

God of Life 511

Chapter 511: Amazing identity

The two silver-winged warriors dropped their heads to the ground, and the blood was spilled and the ground was stained!

"Say it again? What qualifications do you have to make me say it again?"

Fang Yue raised his neck.

Turns out to be a murderous executioner!

This method, this cold-blooded, is simply chilling!

at this time.

The silver-winged clan powerhouse whose longevity was about to die was finally long overdue.

He yelled from a place far away from Fengyun Ancient City: "Fang Yue, stop!"

Fang Yue seemed to be very obedient, and he really did not continue to slaughter the Silver-winged Warriors.

He stood quietly waiting for the arrival of the powerful silver-winged clan.

The leader-level silver-winged clan powerhouse, even though it is already time to run out of oil, his aura is still majestic! All gestures and gestures flowed out the majesty of a peerless powerhouse.

"Keep these people alive, the past grievances will be bought and sold!"

The master-level silver-winged clan expert took a deep look at Fang Yue, and then said to everyone's expectations.

The Silver-winged Clan of the Sect Master Realm had already investigated Fang Yue's family in detail before coming.

Tongtianjiao, a direct disciple of Ruyizi!

The descendant of Yin Susu of the Shadow Department of the Eternal Legion!

Ghosts are bad.

Heavenly messenger.

It is said that he also hooked up with the demons of hell.

It seems to be the spokesperson of hell.

These identities are more amazing than the other!

If the silver-winged tribe moves half of his hair, it is definitely equivalent to stabbing a huge hornet's nest.

Others don't say that just the old and immortal Ruyizi is enough for them to drink a pot.

Some time ago, the world changed, this old immortal guy is said to have entered the realm of virtual immortality! He is half-dead, extraordinarily terrifying, and still unconcerned. He really went crazy. Even in the Terracotta World, he is still a headache.

There is also the Eternal Legion. Since the incident in the ancient city of Yin and Yang, they have completely abandoned their belief in guarding the territories of the human race.

Recently, the Eternal Legion, burning, killing, looting, and expanding rapidly, seems to have become a bandit den!

Yin Susu plays an extremely important role in this!

Fang Yue's background was so deep that it was scary, and the old man of the Silver-winged tribe was unwilling to cause trouble for his tribe.

If the immediate problem can be resolved peacefully and all of his people can be rescued, the old man will not choose to use violence. Before he is dying, he will lay such a deep root for his own group.

The law enforcement officer also felt that the atmosphere on the scene was not right.

He hoped that he would be able to stand up for the Silver-winged Clan, thereby gaining the appreciation of the Silver-winged Clan, and thus firmly hug this thigh. However, things went against his wish.

The old man of the Silver-winged tribe, Yue, is respectful, and even in his eyes, a look of awe has appeared faintly!

Is this still an extraterritorial creature in his memory that made a big fight when he didn't agree?

What about your hot tempers?

What about your pride and conceit?

The law enforcement officer roared in his heart that he wanted to personally possess the old man's body, and personally took action, tearing Fang Yue in front of him into two alive. "I think it's easy to exchange back to your tribe! Get rid of this annoying guy in front of me, and I promised to return your tribe to Zhao! I suddenly discovered that compared to the alien creatures, these elbows turned outward, The guy who doesn't have a good temper and who is in a special nest makes me even more annoying!"

"

Fang Yue's words were very rude.

The face of the law enforcement officer was all green!

"Fang Yue, say it again!"

Although the law enforcement officer has always been doing this, oppressing his fellow clan, and pleased extraterritorial creatures, it is one thing that he did by himself and was clearly pointed out, and it is another thing! "Why, do you dare to do it, don't you dare to let people say it? The Xuanhuang world may not have such a deep foundation and can't really compete with the heavens, but if everyone is

united, it will definitely not be like it is now Riding on the head by a creature from outside the territory, let it be determined!

For someone like you, eating inside and out will lead to the current decline!

I think you are more hateful than extraterritorial creatures because they are at least considering from the standpoint of their own ethnic group. Although they are cruel, they do not wield butcher knives against their own people! what about you? I have forgotten everything. Not worthy of being a human race at all! "

In addition to Fang Yue's tone, there was still a slight disdain.

The face of the law enforcement officer was dark. In this Fengyun Ancient City, he is also a disciple of a big family.

Ever since I was young, I grew up under the eyes of the public.

"Zhou Peng, it should be you!"

The leader-level powerhouse of the Silver-winged tribe suddenly opened his mouth, amiable towards the law enforcement officer.

"Yes, yes, yes! I am Zhou Peng!"

Regardless of continuing to care about Fang Yue, the law enforcement officer turned around and quickly responded to the law enforcement officer.

He has a feeling of being stunned by happiness.

In the face of a superb extraterritorial creature, he has never been treated like this before.

Let me just say it! How could this high-ranking leader-level powerhouse be instigated by Fang Yue's tricks.

Zhou Peng's heart was triumphant, and he looked at Fang Yue, full of provocative light. "Well, the little guy in the Zhou family, I didn't expect to have grown so big in an instant! I remember that when you were young, your father personally built an altar and communicated with an elder of my silver-winged tribe, hope We can enter the Xuanhuang world, surpass all races, and become this Xuanhuang world

Dominate. "

The leader-level powerhouse of the Silver-winged tribe said this.

The Patriarch of the Zhou family who was hiding in the crowd turned green!

Originally, under the strong invasion of extraterritorial creatures, their Zhou family took refuge in extraterritorial creatures and served as a tiger, which can be said to be a kind of self-protection.

But if the Zhou family began to collude before these extraterritorial creatures invaded, it would be an out-and-out collaboration with the enemy.

This **** old soundwing man.

This **** Fang Yue.

The Patriarch of the Zhou family clenched his fists. A pair of eyes opened in anger, and flames spurted.

But Fang Yue was happy to the outside. The more he looked at the old man, the more pleasing he was.

For the Zhou family, Fang Yue's hatred has surpassed the extraterritorial creatures.

Traitors are always the most hateful!

Zhou Ao hasn't recalled from the words just now.

Is their Zhou family betrayed so cheaply? "Oh, and you. Since you always hope to contribute your own strength to my great silver-winged tribe, then I will give you this opportunity to decide on this, in exchange for my hundreds of silver-winged disciples. Life! Your dedication to us, I will always, firmly, remember the bottom of my heart

!"

For the Zhou family, the Silver Wings also have no favors. Although they rushed to the silver-winged clan's embrace, after all, this week's family was a stained family.

Since they can violate their beliefs, abandon the human race that gave birth to them and throw themselves into the embrace of the silver-winged race. Then I don't know one day, this week the family may also change its flag, abandon the silver-winged tribe and turn to the embrace of other tribes.

One betrayal means eternal infidelity.

A Zhou's family traded the lives of more than 300 good silver-winged men. How would the old man count this deal and how would he find it worthwhile.

And before abandoning the Zhou family. In order to prevent their revenge, the old man also secretly hacked.

As long as the human race doesn't have a bit of backbone, it won't let the Zhou family survive!

"This, no!"

Zhou Ao's eyes widened, and he looked at the old man of the Silver Wing Clan, and his expression was eternally frozen on his face!

The cold palm of the silver-winged old man had already landed on Zhou Ao's back.

Zhou Ao's five internal organs are broken, the so-called genius of the rotation realm, in the eyes of the leader-level powerhouse, but you.

"Pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

Fang Yue is also very happy! This silver-winged old man had a thick face and a black face, and he definitely had a majestic style, if it weren't for his end of life. Fang Yue will definitely take precautions.

Hundreds of silver-winged warriors were delivered to the hands of the elderly.

The old man clasped his fists: "What happened before was a complete misunderstanding. The little brother's talent is extremely talented. I admire the silver-winged tribe! From now on, my silver-winged tribe will cancel the order to chase and kill the little brother! Fang Lingxiao, neither I'm the most wanted object of my silver-winged clan!"

The old man of the silver-winged tribe is quite polite.

Some people they can afford, some people they can't afford.

This old man is so sophisticated, he still understands the truth!

"See you tomorrow!"

The silver-winged clan had bowed his head, and if Fang Yue continued to be aggressive, even he himself would feel embarrassed.

"Chi Lao, you are really old, and you bowed your head to a human race that is as insignificant as an ant. You are no longer worthy to represent the will of my silver-winged race!"

A voice came from far away.

Chi Lao's figure abruptly condensed, and then followed the direction where the sound came from, looking out!

I saw a figure slowly approaching, he stepped through the void, no lack of leisure.

Behind him, there was a man and a woman guarding his side, and in their eyes, there was an expression of indescribable vigilance!

"Shang Jinsheng, why are you here!"

The silver-winged old man Chi Tian didn't have the slightest joy on his face.

The man was expressionless, "If I don't come today, wouldn't this silver-winged tribe's face be lost by you! Chi Tian, I originally respected you as one of my elders and aimed at you, but I didn't expect you to be outside in this style!"

Shang Jinsheng's appearance is very young, his body surface, real power flow, but the seventh level of the realm of heaven and earth!

However, in Shang Jinsheng's body, Fang Yue perceives a cold and hot like a dormant snake!

The breath he exudes is more than that of Metz before!

As for the man and woman behind Shang Jinsheng, they are all leaders of the master class. Although their cultivation realm is slightly inferior to Chi Tian, but with strong blood and longevity, they feel more threatening than Chi Tian!

"Are the three of you here looking for something?"

Before Shang Jinsheng could speak, Fang Yue had already spoken slowly.

His face was cold, and he was still worrying about not having an excuse to deal with the Silver Wing Clan. I didn't expect these three idiots to come forward!

"Looking for something? By you? Hey, not worthy!"

Shang Jinsheng glanced at Fang Yue contemptuously, not to be more accurate, since he came here, he has never looked at Fang Yue with his straight eyes.

In Shang Jinsheng's eyes, among the practitioners below the rotation level, there are not many people who can make him look at him.

Fang Yue is not on this list.

"Is it?"

Fang Yue is not angry, the other side's contempt is a good thing for him. The arrogant soldier will lose.

The less the opponent puts him in the eyes, the easier it is for him to be surprised and win. Compared with victory, it is not so important to him whether the opponent is going all out.

Chapter 512: Zhou Dong's conspiracy

"Shang Jinsheng, be careful!"

Although Chi Tian was very dissatisfied with Shang Jinsheng's disrespect for the teacher's arrogant attitude, as an elder of the Silver-winged tribe, he still fulfilled his obligations faithfully, and did not want to be one of his tribe's arrogance. Generation, because of his arrogance and wasted his life.

Unfortunately, Shang Jinsheng did not appreciate it.

"When you are old, you are old! What should I be careful about in a mere nine-story congenital?"

"Shang Jinsheng, this Fang Yue is a well-known young genius in the Xuanhuang world! He can be listed on the Xuanhuang World Innate List! Adults, don't overturn the ship in the gutter because of carelessness!"

A middle-aged figure appeared in the crowd.

He was dressed in Luoshan Jinxiu before he even got close, yet he had an extravagant atmosphere.

Patriarch of the Zhou family, Zhou Dong!

The Zhou family is well-known in Fengyun Ancient City, not because of their powerful Zhou family, and how high prestige they have in Fengyun Ancient City, but because the Zhou family is good at business turnover and made a fortune with merchants and is pregnant with great wealth.

Zhou Dong was also a serious businessman, and almost all the cultivation bases of the third layer of the Yin-Yang realm were made by relying on Jinshan Yin Hai and endless accumulation of resources!

As a businessman, he knows how to forbear and is more scheming.

He understood that if the Silver Wings were to completely abandon the Zhou family this time, then the Zhou family would really be over in Fengyun Ancient City.

So he invited the alternate saint son Shang Jinsheng of the Silver Wing Clan.

And using verbal stimulation, let him take a knife to kill people, if Fang Yue falls here, then all the reputation of the Zhou family has a chance to be restored.

It can also show the world. The Silver Wings did not abandon the old Zhou family, and still stood in the same trench with them. "Human race's innate list? What is that! A weak race can't even define what is strong or genius. What's the meaning of their list? Give me time, what innate list, world list, Rotate the list, catch all, kill all

The ground is stained with blood, a piece of plain, let them understand what is really strong! "

Shang Jinsheng was quite arrogant and domineering.

As the alternate Saint Son of the Silver Wing Clan, he certainly has this qualification.

His arrogant words made He Qianchen in the Golden Palace slightly clenched his fists, and the joints turned white.

If it wasn't for the overall situation, he would definitely shoot and kill this guy with one punch.

"Extremely slaughtered the innate list? Haha, it's really a lot of courage!"

Fang Yue's face was getting colder, and this Shang Jinsheng's attitude and tone made him hard to get a good impression.

"A battle of the same level, you may not be my opponent! If you have the ability, suppress the cultivation realm and fight with me! Divide into birth and death!"

Fang Yue's tone was cold, and he used a radical approach.

This radical method is very clumsy.

However, in cooperation with Shang Jinsheng's arrogance just now, he forced Shang Jinsheng to the edge of a cliff.

If Shang Jinsheng refuses, it is tantamount to slap himself in the face!

"Then as you wish, a fair fight, with the cultivation base of the pinnacle of the innate realm, I will be able to take the head of your item within three moves!"

Shang Jinsheng is still arrogant, from head to toe reveals the aura of Laozi's number one in the world.

In Fang Yue's eyes, this is not guts or courage, but a veritable stupidity! Lions fight rabbits all need to do their best, not to mention that they have not really played against each other. It is difficult to define who is the lion and who is the rabbit!

"Thousand Waves Slash!"

Fang Yue mentioned again that the means he hadn't used for a long time showed that he did not feel jerky, but had a different understanding!

The knife shines like a river, endless!

Layers of waves broke the sky.

Booming, layer upon layer!

Although there is no need to integrate into any Taoism, but his sword Guanghe displayed, the power is more than twice as powerful as before!

Not to mention congenital cultivation, even if you are a strong person in the ordinary world, if you encounter such an attack, if you are caught off guard, you will be caught and be beaten to pieces!

"Dare to show off such inferior martial skills? Is the human race of the Xuanhuang world already in decline?"

Shang Jinsheng laughed.

His laughter actually shattered the layers of knives that fell from the sky!

Without a single move, he cracked Fang Yue's offensive.

All the people present took a breath.

Among the onlookers, there are many senior martial artists. They can see that the Qianlang Slash that Fang Yue has just displayed is already quite a mysterious martial skill.

The waves are continuous, and can explode several times the power of one's own limit in an instant.

But such a method, in the eyes of Shang Jinsheng, can easily crack it without even the need to shoot!

"Silver-winged tribe's alternate saint son is really interesting!"

Fang Yue's eyes flashed with excitement. Seeing Lie Xixi, he was not frustrated because Shang Jinsheng had easily cracked the move just now.

If he couldn't catch even his little trick of a sledgehammer, Fang Yue would instead wonder if this Shang Jinsheng was a false candidate.

"Thousand Waves Slash!"

Fang Yue repeated his old skills, but this time his aura suddenly increased by several levels!

The entry-level water avenue is integrated into the thousand waves.

In the waves of that layer, there is a soft taste.

"The same move has not been used many times. I can crack it once, and I can crack it a second time!"

Shang Jinsheng couldn't help being careless, he thought Fang Yue had poor skills, and this style of Qianlang Slash was his limit.

This effect made Shang Jinsheng never carefully observe and figure out the subtle changes and differences in these thousand waves.

There was a bang, and the waves fell.

Shang Jinsheng used sound waves to break again, but all his sound waves were absorbed and consumed by the soft water ripples.

"No, there is fraud!"

The water wave approached, and Shang came to his senses in this life.

His fingers clicked, the void solidified, and a black innocence burst out from it.

The monstrous waves were instantly solidified and turned into an ice crystal world, completely frozen!

Xuanbing Trail!

Although the grade of the trail is not high.

But he was condensed by Shang Jinsheng to the point of being extremely sophisticated and harmonious.

It is indeed the power that can restrain the Thousand Waves.

At the critical moment, Shang Jinsheng's life was saved.

"Xuanbing Trail, third floor! You know, this is the seventh floor of Shang Jinsheng's Heaven and Earth Realm!"

On the side, the celebrities of the human race were inhaling air-conditioning, their eyes were round and their hearts were panic.

When they were in the realm of heaven and earth, they were still struggling to find the threshold! If you can learn a trail, you can wake up with a smile in your sleep.

And this Shang Jinsheng, who is only at the seventh level of the heaven and earth realm, has already understood the essence of the third level of the Xuanbing Path!

"You shameless!"

Fang Yue stopped, he looked at Shang Jinsheng with anger.

"The cultivation of the third level of the Xuanbing Trail is clearly a means of the heaven and earth realm! What about a fair showdown? You won't lose your word and get fat!"

Fang Yue complained. And Shang Jinsheng laughed and said: "You ignorant child, don't judge my noble silver-winged race based on the potential of your human race. I have already enlightened the way when I was in the Innate Realm, and I have reached the Xuanbing Path. To the third level! This is still a battle of the same level. If you don't

Dare to continue the fight with me, so he knelt on the ground and banged my head three times, admitting that the human race is only worthy of being a slave in front of the silver-winged race. Maybe I can spare your life if I am happy! "

Shang Jinsheng said with a smile.

A faint sneer appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"On the third level of the Xuanbing Trail, dare to be proud of the understanding of this law! If you don't become a golden core, you are a rare avenue. The so-called alternate holy child of your Silver-winged tribe is just this skill!"

There was a bang.

The avenue fell down.

The avenue of water shattered in an instant!

The Tao has three layers, and the domain is its own!

Under the domain of the Avenue of Water. Shang Jinsheng felt suffocated for a while!

"This is impossible!"

Shang Jinsheng's eyes were round.

At the top of the innate, the third floor of the avenue, there is no such genius in the Silver Wings. What's more, the human race that has gone into decline!

At this moment, Shang Jinsheng can no longer care about any promises, and he is ready! The cultivation base of the world realm erupted in an instant!

In the face of life and death, all promises and glory are all false. If Fang Yue was really involved in the area formed by the third layer of the Avenue of Water, he would not even be sure that his life could be saved!

The domain of the fifth layer of the mysterious ice trail burst out, and the black domain instantly spread under his feet.

Xuan Bing, although only a trail.

But Shang Jinsheng is dedicated and precise, and has reached an extremely profound level!

To make up for the essential difference between trails and avenues by transcending the two-level realm of the water road.

In Fang Yue's domain, Shang Jinsheng was a unique domain, and resisted the pressure from Fang Yue's domain.

The Xuanbing domain trembles slightly, it is constantly yearning for expansion and spread!

Compared with the realm formed by the water road on the third layer, the profound ice realm on the fifth layer is obviously more advantageous!

"Shang Jinsheng, you shamelessly!"

Someone spoke, condemning Shang Jinsheng's actions. What about the first battle of the same rank? How proud of the saint son of the silver-winged clan just now, but at this time, how can he not even keep a promise!

"Shame? Hahaha, since ancient times, the strong is the king, and the defeated thieves. As long as you can win, it doesn't matter what means you use. What's more, you and I are hostile to the human race. Do not hesitate to kill a genius strong human race, It truly meets the interests of my silver-winged race!"

Shang Jinsheng is arguing for himself. If he thinks a little bit, it seems that there is some truth.

In the golden palace, He Qianchen couldn't help but feel angry when he saw Shang Jinsheng's such brazen appearance. His palm broke the handle of the stone chair beside him, and his eyes were filled with indescribable anger.

"What a Shang Jinsheng, what a silver-winged clan! I'm so fattening by breaking his promises, and he still said so plausibly, who wants to kill the genius of my human race, how simple is it!"

He Qianchen is preparing to take action and teach this Shang Jinsheng a lesson.

But at this time, the Taoist Catcher suddenly made a move, and a withered palm stood in front of He Qianchen. "He Qianchen, I hope you can focus on the overall situation. This matter is just a small mess. If the older generation of my human race takes action, it will likely cause conflicts between the human race and the silver-winged race! To be honest, I think this Fang Yue is a troublemaker. If he falls here, say no

It will surely save mankind a lot of disasters. "

The Taoist Catcher said, he was plausible, and raised his little head, as if he felt that his statement was reasonable.

The overall situation is important, and you must not be impulsive at critical moments! This word fell into He Qianchen's ears, and he only felt a great irony.

Chapter 513: Wind Catcher

"Is my human race being bullied to the top? Still need to focus on the overall situation? Fang Yue is just a counterattack, and the Silverwing tribe is actually looking for trouble again and again! If it is me, I will also Will resist. If you don't resist, will you still be killed by the Silver Wings?"

He Qianchen asked the wind catcher.

The Taoist Catcher shook his head and said: "Sacrifice the ego to achieve the greater ego. If Fang Yue's sacrifice can be used to gain the peace of the two races, I think such a sacrifice may not be worth it!"

The wind catcher is completely stubborn and unreasonable.

Upon seeing this, He Qianchen laughed loudly, and with a shudder, a wooden sword was pulled out from his waist.

Upon seeing the wind catcher, a mocking smile floated at the corner of his mouth.

A whisk was waved by him, and he faced He Qianchen.

"This time, you can't take action, the overall situation is important, and you must not act loyally. The old man advises you, it is for your good! You will be grateful to the old man in the future!"

He Qianchen, the wind catchers are in a stalemate like this.

And in Fengyun Ancient City.

Fang Yue and Shang Jinsheng are also at a stalemate.

The only difference is that the two of them are fighting against domain power!

Fang Yue fell into the realm of disadvantage for the time being, because he was not as good as humans in the realm of the Dao of Water, so he could only watch his realm being eaten up and occupied by Shang Jinsheng a little bit.

There is no shortage of passionate men with deep understanding among the human races who are onlookers. They deeply understand the truth of the death of lips and teeth. If Fang Yue really loses this fight, then there will be a genius among the human races.

It's a pity that their strength is so weak that they can't break through the blockade and resistance of the two silver-winged clan masters!

"The protectors of the Silver-winged race have all appeared, but where are the strong men of my human race!"

Someone is yelling at the sky.

He Qianchen in the golden palace couldn't help but feel even more heartbroken when he heard this.

But the old guy in front of him, the Taoist Wind Catcher, didn't know what medicine he had taken. He was desperately resisting his attack, and he just wouldn't let him go down and destroy these silver-winged guys.

"Haha, Fang Yue, do you understand! This is the race you maintain! A genius is about to fall, but not even a famous master came out to save you! No wonder the human race will decline, not only because of the humble blood," It's even more because of the low morale!"

Seeing that victory was in sight, Shang Jinsheng's laughter became more and more mad, his eyes looked down at Fang Yue as if he were looking at a dead person.

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a slight pain in his heart. He understood that he could no longer hide himself in this battle!

"Since others are unreliable, then rely on yourself! The fourth level of the water realm, the water waves are soaring!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

Thousands of waves are rolling the sky!

Fang Yue's Dao of Water domain changed again, and in a blink of an eye he reached the fourth level!

The realm formed by the water avenue on the fourth floor is no less inferior to the mysterious ice realm on the fifth floor.

The two sides vaguely, there is a taste of court resistance.

Shang Jinsheng's heart stopped beating abruptly.

He never expected that this human race would actually comprehend the avenue on the fourth layer at the level of the innate realm!

"This is only the ninth level of the Innate Realm, and it already has such supernatural powers and powers! If it is for him to break through the realm of the Great Dao, Heaven and Earth, how amazing should the golden core he formed?"

The strong men of the silver-winged tribe all trembled.

The stronger the foundation, the greater the potential!

Innate enlightenment is originally a performance of Tianjiao!

And being able to comprehend the law to such an extent, give him a hundred years, as long as he does not fall, he can definitely become a powerful human race that will shock one party.

The danger should be killed in the bud.

At this time, Shang Jinsheng finally released his own assassin.

"Do you think I have only this method as the alternate saint son of the Silver-Winged Race? The Xuanbing Trail is just my first pot of gold. After achieving the Heaven and Earth Realm, I also realized the Avenue of Wind!"

Shang Jinsheng shot again.

This time it was a windblade chop!

The ten-zhang wind blade came from the sky, and the sharp edge was shining with a dark blue light.

This wind blade was deadly, and directly cut Fang Yue's realm open!

In Fang Yue's hand, a thick earth shield was condensed, and the surface of the shield was already the color of granite.

With a loud sound, the shield collided with the wind blade.

The wind blade dissipated. Only a shallow white mark was left on the shield.

"You have other principles, don't you think I don't?"

Fang Yue sneered. He wanted to use a dignified way to defeat the so-called genius of the incomparable silver-winged race in front of him!

This time, Shang Jinsheng really trembled! Shang Jinsheng knew that this Great Dao of Wind was one of his cards. On the surface, his Xuanbing Path was a five-level realm. Everyone would think that he was specializing in Xuanbing Path. But only those who are closest to Shang Jinsheng know that Shang Jinsheng's true reliance is not the Xuanbing Trail, but

The Avenue of Wind. When he first stepped into the realm of heaven and earth, Shang Jinsheng had already realized the essence of the Great Way of Wind.

Today, the fourth-level Dao of Wind is Shang Jinsheng's killer.

But why? The mortal blow swayed from his avenue of wind will be cracked by the young man in front of him?

The smile on Shang Jinsheng's face narrowed. He became serious.

This Fang Yue has unlimited potential, and he has two avenues that have at least reached the fourth level. If you grow up, you will retaliate in the future, and you will have endless troubles.

It is better to be killed and budding now.

Such a genius, Human Race actually does not protect and value.

What a pity!

But this is better, someone really protects, he is not easy to start.

"Sterling genius? This is indeed an exciting and exciting thing!"

Shang Jinsheng stroked his elbow and sighed. At the same time, his palm was slowly stretched out, and his white skin was flowing with soft white light.

"Fang Yue, do you know why I can become the alternate saint son of the Silver-winged Clan?"

Shang Jinsheng didn't act immediately, instead he showed a cat and mouse expression.

Now that he had made up his mind to kill Fang Yue, everything was no suspense.

"I'm not your mother, how do I know."

Fang Yue's eyes were blank, and his words were not particular.

Shang Jinsheng's smile solidified his face.

He never thought that Fang Yue would be so crude.

"A little guy with no literacy!"

Shang Jinsheng's mental quality is good, and soon he recovered his calm expression.

"It's not because I understand the mysterious ice trail at the level of the innate realm, nor is it because I know the Great Dao of Wind. The Rakshas are much better than me in comprehension of the laws. But I alone have awakened the unique The blood of the ancient bright silver-winged tribe!"

When Shang Jinsheng mentioned his blood, he couldn't help showing a triumphant smile.

The bright silver-winged bloodline is his greatest reliance!

This kind of blood, even in the ancient times when the strong came out in large numbers, was a famous king-level blood!

"What the **** is that Guangming Silverwing Bloodline?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, then shook his head.

Shang Jinsheng didn't get annoyed either: "Ignorant boy, it doesn't matter if you don't know now, I will let you experience the horror of this bloodline!"

Shang Jinsheng made another move.

The shadow of his boxing is almost beyond capture.

Close hand-to-hand combat is what Shang Jinsheng is most proud of.

Nowadays, the vast majority of ethnic groups pay attention to refining qi, and they have ignored that the physical body is the real basis for becoming!

The phantom of a bull roared behind Shang Jinsheng.

The force is heavy, and the speed of the road of the wind is at the same time, this punch is simply unsolvable.

With this method of fusion of blood and boxing, Shang Jinsheng even once unexpectedly killed a strong man in the rotation realm!

"Is it just that?"

Fang Yue showed a disappointed expression.

"What is just this? Doesn't this human race feel desperate and understand that they have provoked a resistible existence?"

Shang Jinsheng was roaring fiercely in his heart.

The shadow of the fist flies in the sky.

Soon!

Fang Yue slowly raised his hand, lowered his waist, elbows, and punched!

Lunge and punch!

Fang Yue used the simplest and most simple boxing technique, which did not even incorporate any boxing skills and rules!

A hundred levels of flesh!

The shadows of ten bulls rushed through the air behind Fang Yue. Simple power exceeds ten times the number of Shang Jinsheng!

Shang Jinsheng's fist shadow approached, his pupils suddenly enlarged!

how can that be!

This was the last thought that flashed in Shang Jinsheng's mind.

Fists staggered.

With a click.

Fang Yue swayed past Shang Jinsheng.

Fang Yue stood up and brushed the dust on his body.

"It's boring, I wanted to play with you for a while!"

Fang Yue's voice disappeared in the wind.

On Shang Jinsheng's chest, a wound with a large bowl mouth was transparent to the front and back.

"Do not!"

The protector of Shang Jinsheng opened his eyes angrily.

When Shang Jinsheng and Fang Yue fought, they actually relaxed their vigilance.

Who could have imagined that Fang Yue, a small innate, could defeat their Heaven and Earth Realm alternate saints.

Punch through.

Victory, life and death, only in an instant!

"Fang Yue, you pay your life!"

The two defenders of Shang Jinsheng roared together, and the other side Yue attacked him cruelly.

The alternate saint son of the Silver-winged tribe actually fell in the world of Xuanhuang. This was definitely an earth-shattering event.

Fang Yue's worst evil is irredeemable.

He must use his head to pay tribute to the undead of Shang in this life!

"Bah, really can't do it, a powerful master of the dignified leader actually started on a junior of the innate realm!"

The lazy voice of Sima laughed from the inn.

A sky-turning seal broke through the window, quickly zoomed in the sky, and then suppressed it.

The void shattered, and the figures of the two masters of the master level froze.

"Teacher-level means!"

Their hearts were vigilant, and they no longer focused on Fang Yue.

As a result, just for an instant, under the confrontation of the two master-level powerhouses, the seemingly powerful and majestic sky-shaking mark in the sky cracked, cracked, and quickly cracked countless horizontal stripes.

"This scam!"

Fang Yue's heart secretly said.

Produced by Sima Xiao, it must be fake!

This earthshaking seal also seems to be a low-quality disposable item.

The faces of the two silver-winged clan leader-level guardians were gloomy.

"Dare to cheat?" They were deceived, unhappy.

But this time. Fang Yue's real ultimate move came out.

"If you want to kill me, let's break the battle first!"

Around the inn, a radius of one hundred meters, three thousand six hundred shots of flags are hunting.

Fang Yue's large array finally came into play.

Fang Yue, a leader-level powerhouse of the Silver-winged tribe, made a bold move. A big hand wanted to kill Fang Yue first! Grab the palm of the hand and the figure disappeared.

Chapter 514: Leapfrog killing

"Huh? No one?"

The man was stunned, his eyes widened.

He is a strong leader at the leader level, dealing with a small innate, no matter how talented, he should be a one-shot kill.

But this person has disappeared! Even he didn't sense how the opponent disappeared.

"If you want to kill me, you have to catch me first!"

In Fang Yue's hand, an old chessboard appeared, and his figure was illusory and ethereal. Thousands of figures were actually separated, each based on different positions, each of which was brilliant, as if it were true.

"Although this mysterious chessboard is worn out, it can assist in the formation. An ordinary formation can be assisted by this chessboard, and its power can be increased by a hundredfold immediately!"

Fang Yue fiddled with the chessboard, and the true energy in his body vented out like running water.

On the rust-colored chessboard, chess pieces flashed one after another.

Thousands of flags hunted in the wind.

Countless array flags criss-cross, and the entire inn has become the center of the array.

The cold wind felt like a knife.

The two silver-winged tribes at the leader level were panicked.

Thousands of wind blades shrouded. These blades actually made them all feel the terrifying threat.

"How is this possible! The formation can use the power of the heavens and the earth, but it takes a lot of true energy to wake up and drive the formation! You are only in the innate realm, how can you control the leader-level killing formation!"

One of the strong men of the silver-winged tribe asked in surprise.

Fang Yue's faint voice rang in their ears.

"How can I control the leader-level killing array is my business! It is your business if you are killed here today!"

Thousands of Fang Yue's figures floated in the air.

A weird smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

Wind blades staggered, strangling down.

The leaders of the two silver-winged tribes who had no time to resist were torn into pieces by thousands of wind blades.

The two strong men of the silver-winged tribe fell at the same time.

It was like two flies were slapped to death.

There is no earth-shaking fight, no waves of desperate struggle.

Everything is so natural, even a little calm.

"What the **** is Fang Yue? An innate master-level killing formation!"

In the clouds of Nine Heavens, the confrontation between the Wind Catcher and He Qianchen also ended with the fall of these two silver-winged clan experts.

The face of Catcher was shocked.

Fang Yue's formation has become abnormally strong.

Although, formation, Fulu, and so on, there are people who can leapfrog and kill.

But people's leapfrogging is limited.

It is normal to cross three or five small realms.

More than a big realm, this genius is rare in a thousand years.

Beyond the two realms, there are not many people in the long river of history.

This Fang Yue has crossed several realms in the end.

"Heaven and Earth Realm... Rotating Realm... Yin Yang Realm... Thorough Land Realm..."

The wind catcher counted with his fingers.

Suddenly, the wind catcher looked up and looked at the mirror in front of him with horror.

With four great realms, this guy can actually kill people across the four great realms!

Is there any reason for this?

Enchanting! There are evildoers!

On the ground, there was also a chill.

The leader was wiped out between talking and laughing.

The two masters of the leader realm just died.

Leader-level powerhouses, whether they are put in that world, are a sect, the mainstay of a country, they are born invincible, and all of them are talented and transcendent.

Among the more common ethnic groups, a leader is even a foundation level existence. They don't take it lightly, and once they take it, they do their best.

And in this Fengyun Ancient City, two master-level powerhouses have fallen. This is already shocking countless people.

Fengyun Ancient City is about to change!

Many people's hearts are all abrupt.

At this time, Fang Yue took away the souls and bodies of the two master-level silver-winged experts. In the eyes of others, Fang Yue must be greedy for the infinite wealth of these two master-level powerhouses.

But only Fang Yue knew that what they had before was the broken body and the soul wandering in the void with a blank face.

Even if the body is broken, the vitality in it is still very strong. A drop of blood can turn into an ocean, and a piece of flesh and blood can evolve into a tribe.

As for their souls, they are the best material for refining the soul liquid of Rank 5.

A drop of Rank 5 Soul Liquid is enough to make the saints covet and feel greedy.

"Do evil! Do evil!"

Chi Tian beat his chest and feet.

Although Shang Jinsheng's line is at odds with him, it is after all the main force of the Silver Wings.

The fall of two leader-level guardians and an alternate saint child at the same time was enough to cause an uproar in the Silverwing Clan, and it was an irreparable loss for the entire Silverwing Clan.

"Silver-winged tribe's affairs are finished, it should be Zhou's turn!"

Fang Yue turned his head slowly and looked at the Patriarch of the Zhou family among the crowd.

Zhou Dong felt cold in his hands and feet, and with his strength, he was actually barely a strong person in the human race.

However, the existence of his strong man and the two leaders of the Silver-winged tribe differed by more than a thousand miles.

Fang Yuelian, a leader-level powerhouse, killed him if he said to kill.

I really want to kill him, it's not a matter of raising my hand!

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, the Zhou family is willing to contribute all the wealth to pay for our sins."

As a businessman, Zhou Dong has a very good line of information.

He had long been inquiring about what Fang Yue had done before, a profiteer, trafficker, bandit, robber and thief, he was shameless and did no evil.

He is naturally greedy and has an incomprehensible obsession with wealth.

At this time, only by using the greed in his heart can he keep his life.

Sure enough, Fang Yue stopped after hearing this.

"All right, then give me 90% of your Zhou family's wealth. I can let your Zhou family go."

As expected, Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and even his saliva was about to flow out.

He also knew the name of the Zhou family.

Even in Fengyun Ancient City, all merchant families, Zhou's family can be ranked.

At this moment, Fang Yue is also bluffing.

He was about to collapse just now when he presided over the formation.

That big formation is a corner of the ancient immortal formation, which is recorded in the blue book given to him by the old turtle in the heaven.

The evaluation of that formation on the page is not very high. Fang Yue thought it was just an ordinary distressed formation.

The ghost knew that the consumption of this formation was so big.

Even if this formation consumes ninety-nine percent of the cost, it is borne by the surrounding mountains and rivers, the power of heaven and earth.

But the consumption of only ten tenths of it almost took him to a man.

At the moment when the formation was activated, Fang Yue absorbed one billion spiritual stones and instilled all the spiritual energy into the chessboard.

However, this was just the beginning, the formation didn't last long, but the number of spirit stones that Fang Yue consumed had reached nearly 30 billion.

The consumption of spirit stones is nothing to the rich and powerful Fang Yue, but the problem is that the spirit stones in the spirit stones must be transformed into true energy before they can be used to drive the formation!

The 30 billion spiritual stones are transformed into zhenqi, which is a huge load for Fang Yue's meridians.

Fang Yue already felt that he had left.

Not to mention the prosperity, he can't even get 30% of the strength of the past.

If this week Dong really insisted.

I'm afraid he can only save his life if he summons a clone of Ruyizi.

However, Zhou Dong, who was frightened, took the initiative to admit counsel.

It was a good choice for Fang Yue to hand over all the wealth of the Zhou family.

kill?

Fang Yue didn't have much interest.

A group of counselors are destined to not have much future alive.

"Hurry up and take it out?"

Fang Yue's voice was suddenly majestic.

Zhou Dong staggered and sent a silver-white storage ring to Fang Yue's face full of flattery.

"This is the Hercules ring handed down from the age of mythology. There is a vast storage space for 80% of Zhou's wealth. The other wealth is fixed property or scattered among the Zhou's various stores. It takes three days. Time can be discounted."

Fang Yue nodded and took the ring.

"Other wealth discounts will be sent to you within two days!"

Fang Yue spoke, Zhou Dong didn't doubt that he was there. He nodded repeatedly with a flattering smile: "Oh, your lord!"

"Well, then I'm tired, and I have to go back to the inn to rest. No matter who is looking for me, don't bother me, know?"

Fang Yue returned to the inn.

Zhou Dong smiled unabated, until he watched Fang Yue disappear into the inn.

In a moment, three thousand and six hundred flags were all shattered outside the inn and turned into powder.

White powder in the sky fluttered with the wind.

The leader-level killing array, how can these ordinary array flags be able to bear, it is quite difficult for these array flags to be able to endure this time.

Looking at the white powder flying all over the sky, Zhou Dong immediately recalled.

Master of the formation, without the protection of the formation, what would he be?

"No, I was fooled!"

Zhou Dong hurried to the inn and opened the door.

Inside the inn, there was nothing but Fang Yue and Sima smiling.

Deep blue planet.

In a humble house.

Fang Yue gasped loudly.

"Haha, they are all stupid hats! I can't even see through my fiction, and I'm a profiteer, unqualified!"

Any movement of Fang Yue will involve severe pain in the meridians.

In fact, the use of such a method is absolutely impossible!

This time, he was fortunate not to be seen by the other party. Otherwise, any cultivator in the rotation realm would be able to easily slap him to death during his period of weakness!

Fang Yue took out all kinds of pills from the storage bag and stuffed them into his mouth indiscriminately.

He needs to heal his wounds and moisturize his meridians with many spiritual things.

Without seven or eight days, it would be difficult for him to recover!

Sima smiled at Fang Yue, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. "That Zhou Dong was miserable by you, and he gave up all his wealth. I guess, his intestines are all blue now!" "Yes! Zhou Dong must have regretted his intestines this time!" However, there are a lot of good things in the hands of this cargo. Just this ring is invaluable! God!

The magical instruments handed down in the spiritual age were nurtured and infiltrated by the magical power of the gods, although they were not called magical instruments because of the quality of their materials. But it already has the characteristics of some artifacts! "

Fang Yue stroked the silver-white ring on his finger.

Hercules ring, placed in Zhou Dong's hands is definitely a violent thing! The things used by the gods can be completely activated by using the corresponding level of mana.

Chapter 515: Stone of Law

Mortal creatures, no matter how high their cultivation base is, and the purity of their true energy mana is not enough, they can only display part of the power contained in the Hercules Ring!

Fang Yue's ray of true energy entered the master, the Hercules ring was immediately activated, and the silver light turned into a hazy halo, which immediately enveloped the entire ring.

A mysterious breath followed the ring, rushing into Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue seemed to have been prepared for a long time, the space in the dantian leading to another dimension unfolded, attracting the mysterious aura inside!

This mysterious aura, from a stone pendant, to a chessboard, to a ring of the **** of the gods, seems to be the symbolic aura of various high-end magical artifacts of unknown origin.

The level of his three celestial scriptures can advance by leaps and bounds at an incredible speed.

For Fang Yue, it is even a treasure.

Only now, Fang Yue was stuck at the bottleneck of the innate realm and did not dare to easily break through.

He couldn't resist the thick and billowing calamity, he needed to take a long-term plan and digest it slowly, so these mysterious auras could only be temporarily sealed.

After he condensed the golden core and broke through the realm of heaven and earth, he slowly digested it. Improve cultivation!

The mysterious breath was absorbed.

The mysterious aura in this Hercules ring is a hundred times stronger than the mysterious aura in the Hades ring!

This also signifies that the force of this Hercules ring is far higher than that of the Underworld ring.

Hercules abstained from acknowledging the Lord, and a faint divine thought was transmitted from it.

This ray of spiritual thought introduces some of the functions contained in the Hercules Ring!

The most basic of them are three.

One is the storage function. Hercules Ring is a magical artifact specially forged by its owner in the past to store various objects. Therefore, the storage capacity is extremely strong. Various foods are fresh and cold! Great space! The second is the function of increasing power. As long as a ray of divine thought is injected, you can bless the owner of the ring and display three times the strength! Within an hour, this function can only be used three times! For the cultivation of refining tools, it may be tasteless, but in Fang Yue's hands, it is definitely Liangcai who met the master.

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The third is the sacrificial function. With the Hercules ring as a medium, paying a corresponding price can summon the former servant puppets of Hercules! If the value of the sacrifice is enough, it can even summon the heroic soul of Hercules out of the void to fight for Fang Yue!

Of course, these three functions are just basics and do not require any permissions.

Many other functions are blocked, and they need to pass the tests of Hercules Ring before they can be unlocked one by one.

"No wonder the inheritance of the gods will decline, how the old folks like to come here! Test, inheritance! I haven't gone through the level of the ring of the gods, why now, this ring of Hercules has also been made so !"

Fang Yue's mouth kept breaking up.

For those games that break through levels, Fang Yue doesn't catch a cold, the number of levels is less, and the rewards are not attractive enough. As the number of levels increases, the difficulty must increase sharply, and it may hang in it.

"My buddy is a cautious person! I won't be tempted by profit and fall into the trap you set up!" Fang Yue carefully looked at the items in the Hercules ring, which are really Zhou Dong's various family properties. Don't talk about the spirit stone, the rich landlord is the rich landlord, the low-grade, middle-grade spiritual stone, Zhou Dong didn't even bother putting it in the ring. The lowest-grade spirit stone is the top grade. There are three

Five thousand, scattered scattered, should be regarded as spiritual flowers by Zhou Dong.

The rest is the best spirit stone, piled up into hills after another.

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts were wiped out, and preliminary judgment is that these top-quality spiritual stones do not have a total of three to five billion.

Three to five billion of the best spirit stone, if this is released in a small city, it is estimated that it can cause inflation in that small city! In addition to the spirit stones, there are also various precious materials, old medicines, and spirit pills, all of which are unattainable. But what attracted Fang Yue the most was the small stones that Zhou Dong carefully placed at the end. These little stones are in various colors, colorful and full of Taoism. in spite of

The number is small, only a few thousand yuan, but their value is absolutely heart-shaking.

The fragments of the law, or called it the stone of the law.

Among them, according to the level of quality, the degree of richness of the law contained is also different.

Among these thousands of law fragments, there are only a few law fragments contained, which is equivalent to the level of the first level of the law. If there are more, there are thousands of Dao, which is tens of thousands of Dao, which is equivalent to the third level of Dao!

These law fragments generally serve two purposes.

One is to refining for those who have been trapped on the threshold of the peak of the heaven and earth realm for many years, and are not allowed to enter, to understand the true meaning of the law and break through the level of the rotation realm. However, those who make such breakthroughs are destined to be difficult to achieve in the future. After they are in the cycle, the speed of comprehending the law will be a hundred times slower than those who break through normally! If you want to go further on the road of law, you need to spend a lot of money, wealth, and connections.

Fragments of the same law are slowly refined.

The other purpose is to refine the rules, and the rules are the world's greatest weapons.

There are rules and subtleties in it, which are not something ordinary people can refine.

As long as the ruler takes shape, it must be a magic weapon at the heaven and earth level. However, it is not any magical weapon above the heaven and earth realm, all of which contain rules and mysteries.

The fragments of the law, the tool that can forge the rules, only one can make countless powerful people jealous and compete.

It's just that in Fengyun Ancient City, all fighting and fighting are forbidden. If you want to get the Stone of Law, you must follow the rules, you and me, free trading.

Otherwise, with the Zhou family's wealth, it would be impossible to accumulate so many stones of law, just a piece of it, it is possible that the entire Zhou family will be destroyed!

Fang Yue looked at these stones of law and couldn't help being in a daze. Although this rule fragment is a special product of Fengyun Ancient City, its output is extremely low. Even if it is digged for a hundred years, it may not be able to dig out three or five pieces of rule stone. And this week, Dong actually hoarded such a large number of law stones, whether it was a trickery, or other

His methods are shocking and admirable.

Next to Fang Yue, Sima laughed all over his face.

In this ancient city, his harvest is not small.

Fang Yue was studying blood connections in the inn, while he went out to explore some good things in Fengyun Ancient City. This guy has a very spicy vision and will never let go of some dusty treasures.

Soon, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao returned to the 009 military base.

Military base number 009.

Is in a state of high alert.

The prosperous city in the past has now become a ruined wall.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao took back the puppet clones they had planted in the military base, and read and digested their memories.

It turned out that although the two people left for a short time. But the entire Deep Blue planet has undergone earth-shaking changes.

The original system of the entire planet almost collapsed.

A large number of zombie viruses began to mutate. Not only did human zombies appear in batches, but also zombie plants and zombie animals have increased dramatically!

You know, in the deep blue planet, the number of plants and animals far exceeds that of humans by hundreds of millions of times!

If it's only a small-scale mutation, it may still be within a controllable range, but the batch, batch mutation, even a behemoth like the military can't bear it!

The only good news is that at this juncture of crisis, humans have also emerged one after another.

All of these evolvers consume life crystals without dying, and then use the life crystals to evolve one after another to awaken people of ancient blood!

The human race has fallen from the altar of absolute control in the deep blue planet.

Under the threat of the army of zombies, he stepped back and fell into an extremely passive state.

If it weren't for the successive emergence of powerful evolutionaries, if it weren't for the strong support of high-tech weapons, and even human beings were completely wiped from the dark blue planet by the army of zombies within three to five months, it would not be a fantasy!

However, troubled times have come to the fore.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao's puppet clones have successfully completed emergency missions in the No. 009 military service base. Both of them have been reused and now have the rank of captain.

The lieutenant, in the military, is already in the middle of the middle ranks. Some secrets that are not too core in the military, both have the authority to contact.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing here in a daze! The Great Devil Mao has already appeared in the city! You two quickly gather your men and kill that guy!"

A fellow from the major military academy scolded Fang Yue furiously.

In fact, it's no wonder the major is anxious.

Fang Yue's expression on standing in the corridor digesting the memory of the puppet really seemed to be in a trance and daze.

"Mao Mao? The name of this big devil is really unique!"

Fang Yue was in a daze, he was quite puzzled by the name. "Mao Devil! That was a man who wiped out the horrible existence of City Military Base No. 017! It is said that he was a fat man who loved to watch anime before he mutated! Even after the change of heaven and earth, he was still holding him. Holding his tablet and refused to let go, and then after a fleeing

During the process, a zombie smashed his tablet. Then, under the incomparable anger, the Great Demon King gnawed the Tier 3 zombies alive! The Big Dumbledore was infected with the zombie virus and mutated. But what is unimaginable is that this Big Dumbled devil didn't care about the changes in his

body. He continued to cry with his broken tablet, and finally touched the tablet. Fusion has become the most terrifying stay

Devil Mao! "

The major patiently explained to Fang Yue that Fang Yue's status in this base was getting higher and higher. His strength and methods have all been recognized by the high-level. If he can survive this calamity, maybe Fang Yue can be promoted to the rank of major on the same level as him.

"Special code, this is okay? There is also spring in the dead fat house?"

Just when Fang Yue was very surprised.

In the sky, a voice of Zhong Er came.

"Turtle... send... Qi... Gong!"

With a bang, a white light in the sky blasted towards him.

The military base collided with it.

The room where Fang Yue and the major were located was hit.

There was a bang, the rubble splashed, and even the ground cracked and cracked. The dull expression on Fang Yue's face became more and more obvious.

Chapter 516: The big devil

"This second product, how proficient is actually the method of the anime characters of the earth people!"

"Turtle Qigong, Dragon Ball! It's full of childhood memories!"

Fang Yue cherishes his memory.

Then he saw the slender devil with a thin body, a T-shirt, a cowboy, and a mushroom head. He clearly looked like a serious post-90s working boy!

"This buddy is here too!"

Fang Yue hasn't finished.

The Great Devil Mao was already making another move.

"Erupt! My little universe, Pegasus Meteor Fist!"

Bang bang bang!

Fist shadows fell one after another.

The entire military base seemed to have been papered, torn into pieces of tofu.

The entire military base seems to have no resistance at all under the ravages of the Great Demon King!

And Fang Yue didn't evade, still staring at the big devil dumbfounded.

Special code, how do you feel that this guy's expression becomes more familiar as you look at it!

This eyebrow, this face shape, this second.

"Cousin?!"

"what?!"

The Great Devil Duma heard this voice. His figure froze immediately in midair.

Right in this gap.

Boom boom boom!

Bunches of white lasers greeted the Great Demon King Dumao.

"The blue cat is naughty for three thousand questions-the secret of the black hole!"

The voice of the Great Devil Mao fell, and black holes were born on his body.

All the lasers were involved in the black hole, like a mud cow entering the sea, without even a single splash.

"Cousin?! Haha, is it really you? That's great! I have known for a long time that a heroic teenager like me will never be lonely!"

Fang Yue was full of black lines in his forehead.

If he had a choice, he really didn't want to recognize this cousin!

Don't want to recognize it! Don't want to recognize it! Don't want to recognize it!

"No, you are not my cousin, my cousin should still be trapped in the endless city management as a nail house with firm conviction! A bold demon, dare to change into my respectful cousin and lie to me! , Eat my grandson a great!"

Another change of the Great Devil of Mao Mao became the Monkey King of Journey to the West.

With a yell, he waved the golden hoop that he didn't know when it appeared in his hand and struck Fang Yue!

"Earth Dragon, roar!"

Fang Yue was not soft.

"If you don't fight for three days, go to the house! You are still fat, even your cousin dare to fight?"

Fang Yue roared violently, and the whole land was a yellow halo.

A bucket-thick earth dragon came out!

The earth dragon was unearthed and roared at the sky.

The Great Devil Mao was immediately set in the void, stiff and unable to move.

"Oh, it's really my cousin who is the wise and domineering leak tester! I am your cousin! Just let me go!"

Seeing that the situation is not good, the Great Devil Mao quickly admitted.

Fang Yue let out a cold snort and stepped into the air to grab his second cousin from the air.

"Flap, pop, pop!"

Fang Yue slapped the **** of the big devil dull hair twice.

The major next to him was completely stunned and looked silly!

I rub, what is this situation?

What is the origin of this Fang Yue? Yes! It is powerful innate.

But you are powerful and powerful, isn't the trick just now a bit outrageous!

The buddies are the third level of the heaven and earth realm, but they don't even have the courage to swallow in front of that earth dragon!

There is more! This is the Great Demon King!

Destroyed the entire military base in City 017, the terrifying and terrifying devil!

At least he has the strength of the rotation level! And the methods are weird and endless.

Why was it captured alive like this!

And was it still captured alive by Fang Yue, who only had the Innate Realm?

Tell me, it's unscientific!

Fang Yue ignored this buddy's broken thoughts.

He directly reprimanded the Great Demon King Dumbledore: "I told you to watch anime and not study! I told you to deliberately deny me this cousin! This is daring to fatten you! Dare to do it with me, and see if I can't kill you!"

"Ouch, cousin, don't hit me! Don't hit me! I'm obedient, honest!"

Fang Yue's hand was purely raised high, and gently dropped, but it hadn't really landed on the **** of the big devil. There were waves of screams like slaying pigs from the mouth of the Great Devil!

The screams of the Big Devil Mao made Fang Yue feel soft. In the end, he gave two more symbolic blows, letting go of the Great Devil!

"Li Tiezhu, let's talk! How come you have become the Great Demon King!"

Fang Yue looked at his second cousin.

What kind of title like the Great Demon King, calling him is simply an insult to the title of the Great Demon King!

The big devil Li Tiezhu looked at Fang Yue aggrievedly, and then he glanced at the major twice.

Fang Yue immediately understood, and said to the ignorant major next to him: "My lord, please give me your way! This is the reunion of our cousins, you don't want to follow them too!"

"Ah? Oh. No, no, no! Even if you two chat, I'll go out first!"

The major's head was sweaty.

The two are chatting here, how dare he join in casually!

One is a fierce man who destroyed a city's military base alone, and the other is a cousin who is fiercer than a fierce man!

If these two people are unhappy, they can make him belch completely!

Wait until the major leaves and walks away.

Fang Yue looked at his cousin Li Tiezhu again.

"Tie Zhu! How come you have nothing to do with the crossing!"

Fang Yue looked at Li Tiezhu meaningfully.

Li Tiezhu cursed and said: "Ghost code knows what's going on. I was playing on a computer in an Internet cafe, and I was playing well, but suddenly the power was cut off, and the next moment I came into this world. Except for a tablet computer. I don't have anything. In order to make time, I can only live by the videos stored in the computer every day! Then one day, the sky changes! The zombies are coming! I was swept by the zombies to escape frantically, and then, my tablet Get punched by a zombie who doesn't have eyes

I scratched my head, and I don't know what happened. I killed him like a madman, and then ate his life crystals. Ten minutes later, I merged into the tablet and awakened the second bloodline to the third level in one breath! "

Li Tiezhu told the process of his journey through and mutation.

Fang Yue's eyes are blank, this guy is going too smoothly too!

Eat and drink, watching the video is so awesome!

He has gone through all kinds of difficulties, scams, abductions, offending a group of people, and almost the world's enemies have come to this step.

"However, I think your strength is at most the strength of the third and fifth layers of the rotation realm! The strength is not weak, but it can't destroy the No. 17 military base!"

Fang Yue looked at Li Tiezhu, no matter how he looked at it, he didn't feel that this guy was bloodthirsty and violent, he was the kind of existence that slaughtered the city casually.

Li Tiezhu said embarrassedly.

"I realized the blood of my Super Saiyan that day, and then just saw the full moon and turned into a gorilla. My strength increased by a hundred times and the No. 017 military base was destroyed!"

"I wipe it, is this okay?"

Fang Yue stared, even Super Saiyan came out!

Fang Yue felt that compared to Li Tiezhu, he was really inferior!

Super Saiyan!

Strength increased a hundred times!

If he also has this kind of blood, then he won't be able to fly into the sky!

Li Tiezhu suddenly became serious.

"Cousin, there is something I want to tell you!"

"What's the matter? So serious? Do you like men? It's okay, I already knew this!"

"boom!"

Li Tiezhu raised his fist and gave Fang Yue a black eye.

I have such a serious expression, you actually told me this, even if you are my cousin, I still can't stand you!

"You bastard, dare to hit me! You turned your back, stop me!"

Rao was Li Tiezhu running away or was caught by Fang Yue.

"What serious matter is, let me make it clear to me."

Fang Yue carried Li Tiezhu and said seriously.

Li Tiezhu struggled hard, but to no avail. Although his second bloodline was powerful, it was mainly in the means of realization.

Comparing with Fang Yue's body, he is still a thousand miles away!

"Since you are asking sincerely, then I will tell you compassionately! I suspect that there is a problem with the blood of our old Li family!"

Li Tiezhu became serious.

Fang Yue also listened carefully.

This is a question he is also thinking about.

Going through this kind of thing is not a high probability event at first, but it can be said that the old man knocked the thunder on the wrong side that day when he crossed into the black and yellow world, which can be regarded as an accident.

So what should I say when I come down.

He came to the world of Xuanhuang.

Li Tiezhu has also arrived on the Deep Blue Planet. This shouldn't be Li Tiezhu, it's pure luck, he was mistaken by the heavenly people! Li Tiezhu cleared his throat, pretending to say profoundly: "In fact, I deeply suspect that the blood of our old Li family is extraordinary. This is not because I was talking about it, but because of my reason. The three before I crossed. My second uncle has disappeared too! He is on Erniang's eyelids

He disappeared underground, saying that he had entered the public toilet, and Erniang waited for a long time but did not see him come out! Then, Erniang went to the public toilet to find someone, only to find that Erbo had evaporated from the world! Then you were struck by thunder and disappeared in the afternoon when your second uncle disappeared. And my grandfather, that is, your grandfather was not surprised, but he was nagging with me for a long time, telling me

Said a bunch of inexplicable things! Then three days later, I also passed through the Internet cafe smoothly! "

Li Tiezhu's words made Fang Yue's heart slightly startled. At the same time, he also thought of the scene he saw in his mother's room when he went to the bathroom when he was a child.

The door in the mother's bedroom was hidden, and it was full of red light.

Mother was standing in the middle of the bedroom, and there was a gossip phantom at her feet constantly spinning around. At that time, Fang Yue had already fallen asleep by himself, and she had read it wrong!

Now that I think about it, I am afraid it is casting some kind of magic.

"The second uncle also disappeared!"

Thoughts emerged in Fang Yue's mind, and he had seen a lot of weird scenes since childhood.

It was a startling glance at first, and he didn't take it as the same thing, but now it seems that it is probably a sign of something.

"Then you will **** with me in the future! Although my life is not easy, but as long as I have a bite to eat, you will never be hungry!"

Dagui Da, haunting, Fang Yue is pretty good for Li Tiezhu, his cousin who grew up behind his ass.

Li Tiezhu don't look at it now. But in the deep blue planet, I really encountered a totem that has lived for thousands of years. Old antiques and the like may not be able to escape their clutches!

Li Tiezhu heard the words and shook his head slightly: "I can feel that there are opportunities suitable for me in this deep blue planet! In this world, I should be the protagonist of an era. With the protagonist's luck, I can be very lucky. Living smoothly, you can even turn good times into good luck!"

"Nani?"

protagonist?

Aren't these things all from novels and anime?

Do you believe this too? "Fang Yue deeply suspected that his little cousin had watched too much animation and his brain burned out!

Chapter 517: Second cousin Li Tiezhu

"Don't laugh, I'm talking about a very serious issue!" Li Tiezhu said to Fang Yue, "This so-called protagonist's luck is not really non-existent. As the saying goes, time comes and the world is the same force, and it is not free to transport heroes. In the ancient times of China, there were clear explanations for such things. One fate, two luck, three geomantic omen, four accumulate yin, virtue and five reading!

All are also an interpretation of the power of destiny. Each person's life style is different, and the final achievement size is also very different. Some people are the fate of the emperor of the true dragon. They are afraid that they are born humble and do not work hard enough. They will eventually be able to achieve brilliant achievements under various chances and coincidences. Some people are destined to be courtiers.

Remember to usurp the throne, even if you are powerful and talented! I have read books in this area since I was very young, and I have some understanding and experience. This time, after awakening the second bloodline, I deliberately realized the bloodline of a **** stick.

Although I can't deduce the ancient and modern, but I can vaguely feel this space, in this era, I am the only protagonist. "

Li Tiezhu's words made Fang Yue think deeply.

It is not entirely unreasonable. Some things are inevitable in coincidences. It seems that all of them are superpositions of various coincidences, but in the end they point to a certain aspect of fate.

"Then what is my fate according to your sacred fate?"

Fang Yue looked at Li Tiezhu. The expression is quite serious and solemn.

"Small, let's increase the villain!"

Li Tiezhu said decisively.

"Are you serious?"

"I'm serious!"

"@#¥%"

"God stick, refund, not allowed!"

Fang Yue beat Li Tiezhu severely.

"Oh, hello! Cousin, beat me! Every word I say is true!"

Fang Yue went on to beat him wildly. He knew that Li Tiezhu didn't dare to lie about this kind of thing, but Fang Yue felt very upset in his heart.

How could a character like me, who is a **** of heaven and goddess, be the villain of Xiaoyuejia?

If you are not a male one, you can also be a male second!

Hello, don't you always use lunch boxes from ancient times to the present?

"Oh, that's not right! Cousin, you are not an ordinary villain, nor are you an ordinary villain!"

When Li Tiezhu was violently beaten by Fang Yue, he was still pinching his fingers.

As a result, he got a result, and then said solemnly. "Your role is relative to the Deep Blue Planet! You belong to a standard outsider, in the Deep Blue Planet's world will belong to an alien, an intruder! And I am the protagonist of this era, you beat me, It must be the villain! But if you can help

I get rid of other invaders, maybe you can get the approval of the will of the world in the deep blue planet, maybe you can become a positive supporting role from the big villain! "

Li Tiezhu finished. Fang Yue nodded, feeling as if it made sense.

Oh, that's right, he is now in the deep blue planet, burning, killing and looting the native creatures of the deep blue planet, and being rejected is actually normal.

Fang Yue slowed down his movements.

He felt that he had wronged Li Tiezhu.

A hint of guilt just emerged, trying to make up for this poor child who told the truth but was beaten up.

But shortly afterwards, Li Tiezhu came up with another sentence of undue pumping, making Fang Yue just feel that he was not beaten hard enough, not heavy enough!

"Come on, cousin, thump the leg for this protagonist! After taking care of the protagonist, I will be in a good mood in the future, maybe I will give you a man of No. one hundred and eighty!

"when!"

Fang Yue smashed Li Tiezhu's head severely.

A big round bag bulged up immediately on Li Tiezhu's head.

"Speaking of people, will make sense!"

Fang Yue was very speechless to this cousin whose mind was off-line.

"Oh, it hurts! Are you a cousin! Too cruel, too violent, no wonder the will of this deep blue planet repels you, defines you as a big villain, inhumane!"

Li Tiezhu's mouth still kept smashing thoughts.

Fang Yue's hand covering his forehead is completely useless for him!

"In fact, in an era, there are different protagonists! These protagonists are also competing for the strongest luck of that era, and in the end, only one person can reach the supreme position!"

Li Tiezhu talked and talked about it, and he was back to normal thinking.

His words awakened Fang Yue.

Before, didn't it mean that in the Xuanhuang world, some people would be born in response to the catastrophe?

Oh, come to think of it, the old tortoise of the heavenly court also asked him to collect the dew of the five elements in the hands of the **** five elements!

These so-called ten heavenly chosen children are probably the protagonists of this era in the Xuanhuang World.

But it seems that there is nothing wrong with him.

Di Yi's Chaos Divine Body seemed to be among them.

But grandma's, leave him alone!

Let's go back and collect the Dew of the Five Elements that the old turtle wants.

Fang Yue's thinking was also jumping off, suddenly thinking of so many horrible things.

"So that means you are not the only protagonist in this world?"

Fang Yue looked at his off-line cousin, and said very seriously.

"Well, yes, I am only one of the protagonists. According to my reasoning and research, heroes emerge from troubled times. I should be one of the 271 protagonists contenders! Moreover, the contenders of these protagonists are also divided into Different echelons, I guess, are similar, I seem to be in the third echelon."

What Li Tiezhu said was righteous, and there seemed to be nothing wrong at all.

Fang Yue was speechless for a while.

It turned out that more than two hundred people are fighting for the protagonist of the world.

You, I thought you were the only candidate for the protagonist in this world!

"Do you need my help?"

Fang Yue made a subconscious courtesy.

"need!"

Fang Yue is polite with Li Tiezhu, but Li Tiezhu is not at all polite with Fang Yue.

"%# ¥%"

Fang Yue really wanted to slap himself twice.

What is he so polite, he put himself in when he was idle!

He is an outsider, killing the protagonist who is protected by the will of heaven and earth in the deep blue planet is definitely a very dangerous thing.

"Cousin, first of all, if you want to help me, you have to get a more advanced status!"

Li Tiezhu said to Fang Yue very solemnly and solemnly.

"High-level status?"

Fang Yue's eyes on Li Tiezhu's set were completely black, and he didn't understand anything.

He can only do what he can do if his cousin says something!

"Yes, in fact, the reason why you can get the role of the big villain, Xiaoyou. Corresponding to your two different identities. The invaders from outside the sky make you a big villain, everything that is hostile to you on the deep blue planet. Aborigines, in fact, can get the blessing of the will and luck of the deep blue planet heaven and earth! Just because of their personal fate and cultivation base, the extent of the increase in the aura that they can bear is also different! And you are

The identity of the military base makes you a good luck blessing from this position! "

"Qing? Fate?"

Fang Yue held his breath.

In this respect, he is really a layman and doesn't understand at all. "Buddhism pays attention to the fruit position. Each position has different causes and effects, and different blessings of air. For example, the emperor of the dynasty may not be very strong in his own strength, but because of their dynasty, the people of the world Worship, so I can speak and contain Tianxian, even ordinary saints will respect

Fear three points! And your captain's rank is your fruit position. People with a lower rank than you will follow your orders because of this position and become part of your strength! "

Li Tiezhu explained patiently.

"It turns out that there is such a truth! I have heard the people in my family talk and talk about it before, but I have never deeply understood the essence of it!"

Fang Yue knew clearly in his heart that he had another layer of his own understanding of this power.

"Then you need to improve your position and increase the blessing of the fruit position, and then help you defeat other protagonist's aspirational competitors?" "Well, it's probably like this! Your identity, at most, can beat some Hello. If you really meet some destiny sons, who are blessed by heaven and earth, I am afraid that even if your strength can crush them, they will have various ways to escape! Only you will be with him

The existence of their equal status can kill them smoothly.

It's like a **** on a chessboard and a general! "

Da da da!

There was a rush of footsteps.

Teams of uniformed soldiers followed one after another, each with their guns and live ammunition, with extremely serious expressions on their faces.

Among them, there is also a general in the early stage of rotation to lead the team.

Facing Li Tiezhu, all of them looked as if they were facing an enemy. After all, the enemy they were going to face this time was the legendary horrible Great Devil!

On Li Tiezhu's small mushroom head, a tuft of dull hair swayed in the wind.

The whole scene became dignified in an instant.

"General Malos, don't be nervous! All of this is a misunderstanding. The Great Devil Mao was my cousin before the world mutated. We have discussed it just now and will no longer be an enemy of the military!"

Fang Yue eased the embarrassing scene.

This is not a full moon.

Really fight together, the super Saiyan genes are useless!

It would be better to use the prestige of destroying the No. 017 City Military Headquarters to make these military people feel jealous.

In the end, both sides took a step back and made up again!

"Misunderstanding?" When General Maslow heard this, he immediately took a reassurance.

He knew that under Fang Yue's persuasion, the Great Devil Mao was willing to compromise.

"In that case, I don't care about everything before the adults, and don't care about the villains anymore! This time, Fang Yue, you persuade the devil Mao Mao to have merit, raise your rank, make an exceptional promotion, and appoint a major. Reward your military merits, One million points!"

The infamous of this silly devil is too strong! General Maslow understood that if the Great Demon King was really ready to fight to the end, even though their military base in City 009 could barely be destroyed, they would suffer heavy losses. Can avoid a disaster without a single knife and a shot, and it is more likely to subdue the Great Demon King and become one of his subordinates.

A soldier, not to mention a million military merits, the rank of major, even if it is a more sufficient position, more military merits, he is willing to reward him.

In this way, Fang Yue, Li Tiezhu and Sima Xiao settled down temporarily in the 009 military base. The storm settled down and became invisible.

Chapter 518: Ruins No. 13

Li Tiezhu was subsequently appointed as a lieutenant general in the military base in the city of 009.

No matter how many mistakes he made before and how much losses he caused to the military, he is a top powerhouse after all.

As long as the military is not smart enough for such a powerful player, it will naturally try to keep it.

In troubled times, strength is the root. As for grievances and principles, we must appropriately let go!

Stability is destined to have nothing to do with the chaotic end times.

After three days of peaceful life, Fang Yue received the military order again!

Set off to Glee Mountain, the 13th ruins.

The configuration specifications of the team are extremely high, with a total of 108 people! Each one is an elite in the military.

These 108 elites in the military have gathered talents carefully selected from ten military bases such as 005-014. There are experienced and veteran warriors, as well as special forces instructors who are proficient in firearms and thermal weapons!

Fang Yue, Sima Xiao, and Da Mao Devil were all on the march.

The difficulty of this mission is marked as F3.

"Military officer, I protest!"

Upon receiving the notification of the assignment, Fang Yue's first feeling was that there was fraud.

How difficult is the F3 task? Do woolen yarn!

Fang Yue stayed in the military base for a long time.

Fang Yue also had a relatively intuitive understanding of the level of difficulty of military tasks.

Among the military's huge mission system, the H-level missions are considered to be the least difficult of many missions. They are generally completed jointly by innate teams, or the powerhouses of the world can also complete them alone!

The G-level mission has already begun to come into contact with the power of the heaven and earth realm. Even the top G-level missions already need to have a head-on conflict with the creatures of the rotation realm!

As for the F-level tasks, most people don't even dare to watch them!

On weekdays, in the military base in City 009, there are only three F-level missions, all alone on the mission list.

These three tasks are either to destroy a totem beast in the deep forest.

Either it is investigating the traces of a passing civilization thousands of years ago.

Anyway, it is the kind of unreliable or unreliable thing.

No matter how rich the rewards are for the task, Fang Yue dare not touch it easily!

"Complete the task, this is a military order! No one is allowed to resist!"

General Maslow frowned slightly, he was the troubled thing.

At this time, Fang Yue jumped out to look for him.

He naturally has no good temper!

"Don't resist? General, I'm good to talk, but my cousin is a violent temper! You know, last time he didn't agree with him, he destroyed the military base in City 017! This time! , If he is no longer happy, I am worried that something else will happen!"

Fang Yue was not hard-hearted, but showed a look like I was worried about you.

"The Great Devil Mao?!"

Mentioning this name, Maslow was also slightly stunned and smiled bitterly.

In the past few days, the Great Demon King Mao has stayed alive and has lived quite peacefully in the military base, which made him relax his vigilance.

But think about it.

A fierce man who dared to destroy a military base without agreeing to a word, how could it be good.

How could this quest to arrange this plague **** to fight? The above is really messy!

"Fang Yue, you also know that this task was not arranged by me, and some of the big names above were involved. So I am humble, and it is impossible to cancel the quota for you and your cousin to perform the task! No. I'll give you some compensation! If this mission can be completed, each of you who completes the mission can get 10 million military rewards and a gold medal of bravery! This medal is issued above, in I cannot give you within my authority. But this military merit reward, I can give you and

The big devil of Mao Mao had an advance of two million, so that you could exchange for some more used weapons, protective clothing and the like to increase the chance of completing the task? "

Maslow patiently negotiated with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue disagrees with Maslow's conditions.

In the past few days, he has already exchanged all the good things that the major general can exchange!

Fang Yue has a lot of spiritual stones in his hand, no lack of military merit!

"If you want to give it, you can get something affordable! Don't pick Basso's. It's easy for people to look down on you!"

Fang Yue said to Maslow in a tone full of contempt.

Maslow was not angry either.

"Then what do you want? Don't think I am a general, but in fact my status in the military is not that high, at most I am a puppet of a high-level man. The advance of two million military merits is something I can give The maximum authority!"

Maslow spread his hands, an expression of helplessness.

Fang Yue despised him. For Maslow, he didn't even believe a punctuation mark. Pity him?

So who can pity me!

"For a price, ten white star crystal manufacturing machines, I can stop making trouble with my cousin!"

Fang Yue said this.

Maslow immediately changed color.

"The white star coin machine, how do you know our military has such a thing!"

Maslow's expression was very serious, the mana in his body surged, forming a field, a heavy dark aura, expelling all elements in the field.

However, Fang Yue is ineffective in this field, because his own field is stronger, although introverted, he can not be affected by the weaker field outside.

"I didn't know, but now I am pretty sure that there is such a thing in the military base!"

Fang Yue's mouth was filled with a smile.

Maslow is a strong rotation realm born and grown in this deep blue planet, although it is not easy to grow to such a realm in the resource-poor deep blue planet. But when it comes to means, he is still far behind the strong rotation realm in the Xuanhuang world.

Maslow looks fierce and powerful, but in Fang Yue's eyes, it looks like a stab cat. It looks very strong. In fact, all of them are strong outsiders!

"I was deceived? Damn, Fang Yue, what do you want to do?"

Maslow looked at Fang Yue's calm expression, his heart was uncertain, and he didn't dare to act easily.

"Star coins, among the deep blue planets, are called heaven-sent ore, whether they are white star crystals, red, orange, etc. star crystals of various energy densities are mined in the universe! The high-density energy crystal is indeed very convenient to carry, and the energy density is quite large, far better than traditional electric energy. But the star crystals in the universe may not be endless! Once it is exhausted, rely on the star crystal to support it. What about the civilization system of Deep Blue Planet

Support, according to normal principles, the inhabitants of the Deep Blue Planet should be quite anxious about this issue. In fact, this is not the case. In everyone's subconscious mind, the existence of star crystals should be endless. The reality is indeed the case. For nearly a hundred years, the supply of star crystals in the deep blue planet has always been quite stable. So I am inferring that in the deep blue planet, there is some kind of

The production equipment of the star crystal can absorb the free energy between the world and the earth to produce the star crystal continuously!

These are all deduced by me, and I don't know if it is correct! "

Fang Yue said slowly to Maslow.

Maslow's back was soaked with a thin layer of sweat. "You are so smart, and you have restored the truth of the matter with a clue! Yes, this star crystal is indeed artificially manufactured by our military. There are thousands of star crystal manufacturing machines in the 009 base. But our star crystal manufacturing machine, I will never sell it to you

! A star crystal manufacturing machine is a machine that makes money! It is precisely because of the existence of the Star Coin Maker that our No. 009 military base can operate normally in these last days!
"

Maslow's expression, resolutely.

"Oh? Really? Then what if I can exchange something that makes your heart fascinating? For example, how about one hundred thousand spiritual stones, low-grade spiritual stones? This number of spiritual stones can be used by your subordinates There will be at least 3,000 innate powerhouses who have broken through normally!"

Fang Yue's casual condition.

Maslow swallowed his saliva involuntarily. A ray of greed appeared in his eyes.

Among the deep blue planets, there is no shortage of geniuses in cultivation, especially the military, who has fought for years and has extremely rich combat experience!

Many soldiers of the military are stuck at the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow. The only thing lacking is not sharpening, but the support of resource spirit stones!

If you really get one hundred thousand spiritual stones, the three thousand military soldiers Fang Yue promised to break through are inherently humble words.

Three thousand normal breakthrough fighters mean that the future will continue to have the potential to break through the heavens and the earth. This is completely different from the three thousand artificially catalyzed fighters!

But he hesitated for a moment.

Maslow finally shook his head slightly. "Although the one hundred thousand spiritual stones are attractive, for the current base 009, there are three thousand more innate soldiers who have normally broken through. It is of no practical significance. In the current environment, you have also seen that the world has changed. This crisis is raging and we simply don't have enough time for these

People grow up smoothly! If it is ten years in advance, no, five years, I must do this deal with you! "

After all, Maslow is a general and one of the masters of the military base in this city 009!

He has a clear mind and understands what is most urgently needed now.

Fang Yue couldn't help showing his admiration after hearing this!

A sensible person undoubtedly has a greater chance of surviving in this chaotic world.

And Maslow in front of him is this sensible person!

"Then what if I add another five hundred drops of Baicao Liquid? This kind of elixir can not only make up for the lack of vitality, but it can also increase the lifespan of all the creatures below the world.

A drop of herbal liquid can increase one month's life. This kind of elixir may also circulate in the deep blue planet. But the number is definitely not too much! "

Fang Yue continued to tempt.

That Maslow's heart slammed.

This treasure that can prolong life is more precious than anything! In front of Shouyuan, everyone has no resistance!

Although his realm is a bit too high, this Baicao liquid is no longer effective for him, but the people above have the existence of heaven and earth. If you give up, you will be happy and give him a promotion. It doesn't matter to send out a star coin machine.

"it is good!"

Maslow thought for a moment, and then agreed.

"However, before delivery, I have to verify that the effect of your Baicao Liquid is really as you described it can add a month of life!"

"How to verify?"

"Our military has a virtual optical brain. As long as we have samples, we can infer the effects of the pill, and simulate the effects or side effects after taking the pill!" "This is really new!"

Chapter 519: Star Coin Making Machine

Soon, Maslow came out with a milky white machine.

Then drop a drop of Baicao liquid on it.

In the light brain, there was a buzzing sound.

"Mysterious liquid, of unknown origin, can replenish one's own vitality, restore life essence, and increase lifespan. It is best for creatures below the rotation realm!"

A cold and mechanical voice came from the virtual optical brain.

At the same time, rows of complicated and difficult parameters were displayed on the blue screen.

Every parameter represents a certain aspect of the Baicao Liquid.

After seeing these parameters, Maslow nodded slightly. This Fang Yue did not deceive him.

"A hundred thousand lower-grade spirit stones, five hundred drops of herbal liquid, I will exchange a white star crystal manufacturing machine for you!"

Maslow is a very executive man, he does what he says.

Soon, a white star crystal manufacturing machine was brought by his subordinates.

The volume of this manufacturing machine is not very large, only one cubic meter. The runes above are complicated and the circuits are interlaced. If a person who knows nothing about runes and circuits sees such a machine, he must not say anything else, his head must be three times bigger.

However, Fang Yue has a lot of research on runes and circuits, and he is even proficient in the Avenue of Stars.

In Fang Yue's view, all laws are extensions and changes of Taoism!

Fang Yue put the white star crystal manufacturing machine in front of him, studied the manual a little, and then fiddled with it. Maslow triumphantly said: "This white star crystal manufacturing machine is the crystallization of the hard work and wisdom of countless ancestors. The only small parts involved are tens of millions! There are some ancient runes on the white star crystal manufacturing machine. These runes are from the ancient planets of the civilization where our ancestors lived! Every white star crystal manufacturing machine can continuously absorb Star energy can produce 100,000 white star crystals every day! Although this number is not too big, it can't stand the accumulation of time.

Tired accumulation, it is precisely because of the existence of this star crystal maker that the number of star crystals on the entire Deep Blue planet has always maintained a stable number! "

With eloquence, Maslow's introduction was close to a thousand words.

But just when he spit wildly there, showing his understanding of the Star Crystal Maker.

With a click.

Fang Yue didn't know which screw was turned, and he broke the entire Star Crystal Manufacturing Machine!

"Fang Yue, what are you doing? This star crystal manufacturing machine does not have after-sales service, and it does not include replacement or repair!"

Seeing that Fang Yue had broken a star crystal manufacturing machine unexpectedly.

Maslow immediately screamed like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

The Star Crystal Manufacturing Machine is so precious. It took less than ten minutes for Fang Yue to get it, and he actually broke one.

Fang Yue raised his head and glanced at this General Maslow.

"Why are you so anxious! This can be taken apart, and I can hit it too! However, I have also figured out the general principle of this star crystal manufacturing machine."

Fang Yue seemed to be explaining to Maslow, as if talking to himself. Maslow sneered: "Get it done? Who are you fooling around! Do you know that the installation of this star coin maker requires the coordination and cooperation of ten experts, and many of the components need to be followed. Changes! And some of the complex rune circuits involved are very fragile

, Once it is broken, it is equivalent to scrapping a star crystal manufacturing machine! Fang Yue, I don't think you can use this star crystal manufacturing machine anymore, you should accept it! "

Maslow's constant chatter.

Fang Yue's palm is like a phantom, and the Star Crystal Maker has been installed!

drop!

Push the button.

The energies of the surrounding stars are all involved.

One by one white star crystals fell out. The specifications are the same as the star crystals circulating on the market!

"This....."

Maslow opened his mouth wide, his eyes rounded.

His eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets.

For Fang Yue, Shi Shiran patted the coin maker twice.

"In terms of craftsmanship, it can be said that it is ingenious! But it can be changed in some details!"

Fang Yue's words made Maslow feel a deep excitement.

He couldn't help but sneered: "If you say you are fat, do you really catch your breath? It is your skill to be able to install the coin machine, but if you can modify some coin machine, I don't believe it!"

"It's a shame to kill you! What's more, it's my own skill whether I can transform the coin maker, believe it or not, it's my shit!"

Fang Yue glanced at Maslow.

He didn't pay much attention to generals or something.

Li Tiezhu, one of the protagonists destined in the civilization era of Deep Blue Planet, needs to respectfully call his cousin.

This Maslow is at best a senior general in the military.

Looking at the long river of history, maybe it is just a little more drama!

Fang Yue's words deeply stimulated Maslow!

That contemptuous little eyes, that disdainful little tone!

Wow!

It is tolerable, which is unbearable! "Fang Yue, there is a kind, let's take a gamble! If you can really transform this star crystal manufacturing machine to make it even a bit of improvement, then I will reveal to you one related to this operation. Military secrets! And if you fail, I don't want anything else, then Baicaooye will give

I have another hundred drops! "

Maslow spoke.

Fang Yue chuckles.

"What secret, can it be compared with a hundred drops of my extremely precious herbal liquid? I have done a lot of this empty glove white wolf business. Frame me, you still need to practice more! Little comrade!"

Maslow couldn't help being even more angry when he heard this.

No one is big or small, if he falls into my hands, he will definitely hit you!

"This secret is absolutely equal in value to Baidi Baicaooye. Even if you know in advance and make arrangements early, you can even get a great opportunity!"

Maslow pretends to be mysterious.

Fang Yue didn't care, anyway, he was sure to win this bet.

No matter whether the value of the news is really as exaggerated as he said, he is considered to have earned it.

"That's good, look good!"

Fang Yue's hand immediately had an extra talisman pen.

Fang Yue was stained with fumo and painted and outlined on the white star coin making machine with a few strokes.

Just a few strange runes were drawn!

Around the star crystal maker, the concentration of the star power suddenly increased.

The speed of star coin manufacturing is faster in an instant!

"Crack, click, click!"

A steady stream of white star crystals are falling out in waves like they don't need money.

The speed of star crystal manufacturing has suddenly increased tenfold!

And the pure color of the star crystal, rich, there is no change, because of the rapid increase in the production speed, it is not the slightest fake color!

"So simple?"

Maslow was stunned, unable to believe the scene before him.

"Well, it's that simple, how complicated do you want it!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

In other respects, Fang Yue is not good at it, but his research accomplishments in runes and circuits are quite profound!

Fang Yue once combined different civilization systems and had a deep understanding of rune circuits!

The so-called star coin manufacturing machine, in Fang Yue's view, is nothing more than two parts.

The first part belongs to the energy conversion device, which absorbs the power of the stars in the sky, gathers it in the machine, and transforms it into energy suitable for storage.

The second part is an energy compression device, which condenses all the energy that is suitable for storage, and finally becomes a star coin! In the eyes of others, the star coin machine, which can be made out of nothing and continuously made star coins, is the same in Fang Yue's eyes. After understanding the principle, he uses the symbols in the mysterious yellow world. The literary system observes the coin-making machine and enhances it.

Difficult things!

Even by analogy. After studying and understanding the white star crystal making machine, Fang Yue also knew how to make the star coin making machine in red, orange, yellow, etc. colors!

They are just on the basis of the white star crystal manufacturing machine, enhancing the efficiency of the energy concentration device!

The higher the energy density, the higher the star crystal level!

Of course, Fang Yue wouldn't tell Maslow about these things, otherwise Maslow would have to catch him as a white mouse, and study the slices!

Star coin making machine.

It's really interesting.

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Maslow looked at Fang Yue as if he was looking at a monster.

Oh, the cake seller, there are big monsters in this world!

"Come on, fulfill your promise! What is the secret in this mission?"

Fang Yue stared at Maslow closely.

Make him embarrassed to avoid his gaze.

Maslow didn't deny either, he coughed dryly, cleared his throat and said, "This mission is actually about the blood of the legendary god!"

Maslow's voice fell.

Fang Yue stared immediately.

"What, blood of the gods? You cheat! I'm not going, I want to refund the ticket, I want to retire!"

Before Maslow could finish speaking, Fang Yue was already ready to clean up his bedding and leave!

Damn it, the blood of the gods, you said it is light, but do you know how terrifying that thing is?

Gods are the products of the belief system!

Incorporating endless and vast beliefs into one's body can speed up the deduction of the law, the strengthening of the physical body, and even the continuous leap of the level of life!

To attain the status of the gods, it is not only necessary to have enough faith.

Uncle Lei Feng also had many followers, but he didn't see him instantly become a god.

To become a god, the minimum requirement is to reach the realm of a saint! There is a trail above the eighth level or even a higher level of law comprehension to master alone!

Gods, call the wind and call the rain, omnipotent!

Such a person who has attained the status of a **** can greatly extend his lifespan by virtue of the power of faith, not to mention immortality, but at least one hundred times longer than a practitioner of the same realm!

A **** in the saint realm, generally speaking, can rival the existence of a great saint in combat power!

There are even some great saint-level gods who can even go retrograde to kill immortals!

Gods, invincible since ancient times!

Don't profanity easily, speculate easily!

Want to get a drop of blood. Isn't this Nima dying? Not to mention, just the fluctuations of the saint emanating from the blood of the gods are not something ordinary people can bear!

Chapter 520: Discovery team

"Fang Yue, don't get excited! This time the blood of the gods was cherished in the ruins of Mount Gelie, the 13th. There are nine drops of the blood of the gods, and those who are predestined get it. All of these blood are sealed in the vessel. Among them, the breath of the saint can't overflow! Just get a drop of divine blood and slowly refine it,

Your own physique will be greatly improved, equivalent to the youngest son of a saint!

Moreover, there are fragments of the law imprinted in the blood of the gods, fragments of some of the thoughts and memories of the saints of the past! Refining the blood of the gods is tantamount to reaching the sky in one step, wouldn't Fang Yue feel heartbeat? "

Maslow said that the passion was surging, extremely high!

Fang Yue was wondering how to run away.

Damn, I thought this Maslow looked like a loyal and honest person, but the more I look now, the more I feel that this product seems to be a pyramid scheme!

What does the brilliant green light mean?

Did Grandma Wolf meet Little Red Riding Hood?

Fang Yue got a thick layer of goose bumps all over his body!

This place is in great danger!

"General Maslow, let's be honest! Actually, I am a man who cherishes his life!

I don't care if the blood is not the blood. What I care more about is whether my life can be completed! "

Fang Yue looked at General Maslow with an innocent look, the blood of the gods, the ruins and so on, and he felt so dangerous.

Moreover, he followed the expedition, which was completely a pathfinder. It must be where there is danger, where to let him go, and if he really benefits, he will let him go.

Want to be beautiful?

These people in the military would definitely wonder **** him in the first place! "Fang Yue, this is a military order! Can't be violated! If you don't obey, be careful to become the most wanted military criminal of the entire Deep Blue Planet! To tell you the truth, this expedition involves people from above, and they come from the Ancestral Planet. Everyone With a big background and a big identity! Who is doing this expedition?

If you don't obey the military order, all your parents and relatives will be implicated! "

Picture poor, dagger now!

Maslow no longer had the same negotiating tone!

"Oh. That's how it is!"

Fang Yue's face showed me a scared expression, but in his heart, everything was disapproving.

Lao Tzu is not from this world, so who do you threaten to go!

Laozi's family members are all in the Xuanhuang world!

There is a kind of you organize a death squad to chase and kill in Xuanhuang World? If you can't even touch the door, come back and be bombarded by someone!

Fang Yue continued to slander.

But he changed his mind. The mission this time does not seem so terrible!

Isn't it the blood of the gods, the ruins?

It doesn't seem to be too dangerous to run if he can't beat him. What's more, isn't his cousin Li Tiezhu beside him?

As the protagonist of this world. He always has a protagonist aura!

Maybe then, this opportunity will fall into Li Tiezhu's hands, and he will be able to take advantage of his cousin's identity!

Eyeballs rolled.

Fang Yue pretended to compromise and agreed to Maslow, accepting this task!

Three days later, everyone assembled at the military base in City 012.

There are more than 100 people doing everything! Some wore suits and trousers with red bows around their necks, as if they were going to a grand dinner party. Others were dyed with little yellow hairs, pinched orchid fingers, and looked like Gianni and Nemo in the hair salon! There is even one, wearing a white coat, with a chef

Hat, buddy, let's go on an adventure, don't we come to cook?

Fang Yue covered his face, feeling that these people were the same as those walking on the street, without the slightest sense of seriousness and discipline of soldiers.

Sima Xiao is holding a thin toothpick, picking out the steak for breakfast and the beef stuffed between his teeth.

He is also a casual sportsman and looks out of touch!

Li Tiezhu changed his look this time, from the big devil to Ultraman!

This stuff!

Fang Yue is no longer willing to complain!

"Fang Yue, are you all wearing an identity?"

Maslow couldn't bear it!

Other people's looks are weird, anyhow they are simply neat.

But Fang Yue's look, are you sure you went to explore, isn't it the logistics team for transportation?

There are three layers in Fangyueli and three layers outside, and he wears six sets of all kinds of armor!

There are shock-proof, anti-shock, anti-material, anti-magic, and that's all. What do you mean by getting a black cloak?

Batman? Still want to have a grand Halloween party!

Maslow's heart kept complaining.

At this moment, Fang Yue's heart suddenly moved, and he took out a small black iron pot from the mysterious stone pendant on his neck.

In the small iron pot, the faint divine thoughts passed.

"Master, I'm awake! Get me something quickly!"

Fang Yue was overjoyed when Xiao Tie woke up.

He had already devoured a large amount of innate realm and even the magical materials of the heaven and earth realm long ago, fell into a deep sleep, and began to evolve himself.

Xiao Tie, very spiritual, was the first little guy to be successful by Fang Yue.

Its magical uses are endless, and it even gave birth to its own wisdom.

Fang Yue did not hesitate to drop drops of Baicao liquid into the small iron pot.

Fang Yue could clearly feel that Xiao Tie's breath was weak, not because the material on his body was not enough, mainly because its body was too strong, its evolutionary level was a bit too violent, and its slow-growing vitality and soul power could not keep up with the rhythm.

The imbalance between yin and yang naturally made Xiao Tie feel very uncomfortable when he woke up.

As the drops of Baicao liquid were absorbed, the vitality of the little iron grew rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

And Maslow next to him was unclear. So, watching Fang Yue's behavior was like thinking that this guy had a brain watt and went crazy.

If you wear a cloak, then wear a cloak!

Why did he take out a little black pot.

Is this the rhythm of going out for a picnic? What is going on in the current world. How everyone is so crazy.

Is it because I am old, or the world has changed.

Maslow frantically twitched his hair, fluffy and messy, and became a big chicken coop!

My God, what do I see!

This Fang Yue actually used such precious Baicao Liquid to brush the pot.

Oh my god! Turn me into this little black pot, I also want Baicao liquid~~~

Maslow saw Fang Yue's appearance.

There was a small collapse in my heart.

The group set off in such a mighty manner.

Along the way, Fang Yue had no intention of observing this messy team, just observing the situation inside the small iron pot intently. After a thousand drops of pure herbal liquid, the effect began to gradually weaken. After the small iron pot had refined 3,000 drops, it could not be completely digested.

Afterwards, Fang Yue changed all kinds of pills to supplement lifespan and fed them one by one. I don't know how much medicine was spent to make that Xiao Tie's vitality gradually strengthen, and there is a normal confidence in his voice.

But this supplement of life force is only a small beginning.

Immediately afterwards, Fang Yue consumed a full 3,000 drops of Second Transformation Soul Liquid to allow Xiao Tie's body, vitality, and soul power to reach a certain state of balance.

The magic is that this time the evolution of life is complete.

"Fang Yue, no, I'm going to fall asleep again! I feel that the transition of my life level is too violent, and a complete awakening may trigger Infinite Tribulation! I need to find a suitable place to overcome the Tribulation, otherwise, it is very likely It will become a disaster!"

Xiao Tie quickly ordered, and then fell into a deep sleep state again.

Fang Yue is speechless. Can this guy not do anything other than eating and sleeping? Of course, Fang Yue didn't blame Xiao Tie either, because it was thinking about others.

Today, they are on a high-altitude spacecraft.

If the Heavenly Tribulation is really brazenly triggered, most of the people on this spaceship will die.

Fang Yue could feel that the catastrophe on Xiao Tie's body was terrifying.

Not ordinary people can resist the past.

The spacecraft landed.

Everyone filed out.

At the front of the team, there is a young boy, his long hair is pale blue, hanging down from his waist, and on a white cheek, there is always a faint smile, ice blue eyes, like two jade inlaid.

He exudes an aura that stirs the universe. A random breath makes the surrounding space become chaotic.

Lucas, a strong man from the ancestor star, his practice is unique, taking the path of technological civilization, biological civilization, and the evolution of the combination of civilization of practitioners.

Even if he didn't say a word or made any movement, he would not be confused when he walked in a crowd.

This kind of person seems to be the protagonist between the heaven and the earth after being born.

Although he is only the cultivation base of the world. But Fang Yue felt that his aura was even more dangerous than most of the powerhouses in the rotation realm.

"Maslow, you are responsible for leading the way. A sniper is responsible for protecting and protecting Maslow! Others scattered around and explored every corner of the ruins. This time the expedition can only succeed, not fail!"

Lucas's opening is very natural, everything is so calm.

There was no scolding, no order, but he seemed to have a natural leadership aura that made people unable to think of rejection.

"Their soul power is so strong! The flesh is still at the level of the heaven and earth realm, and the soul is at least comparable to the powerhouse above the three-level rotation realm! And he should have comprehended the charming path, knows how to deceive the crowd, and makes people unconscious. If you feel good about him, let's follow the plan!"

Fang Yue was alert.

This Lucas is not simple.

He is different from the human natives in the Deep Blue Planet, and he is not very proficient in cultivation.

This Lucas' application of the law and secret method, I am afraid that it is not under the son of the same age of the general Xuanhuang world sect, the son of God!

Lucas's arrangement is well organized.

Fang Yue followed closely, but did not follow.

In fact, Fang Yue and the three were not taken seriously, they belonged only to the preparatory sequence, just in case.

Fang Yue, Sima laughed, and Li Tiezhu were happily at the back of the line while eating French fries while slowly following along.

Ruins No. 13 is said to be related to an ancient mythical civilization.

It is a space of its own and requires a special sequence of fluctuations to open it.

Lucas walked to the front of a high mountain and took out a silver pendant in his hand.

The pendant fell and was printed on the steep, smooth mountain wall.

The mountain wall glows.

The ripples in the layers of space swayed out like water and light.

"This is the fluctuation of the laws of space! This relic is indeed from a lot of origin. It is a self-contained world and contains the mystery of space. If I have enough time to practice in front of this cliff, maybe give me a month or two. , I can raise the level of comprehension of space heaven to a higher level!"

Fang Yue stared at the cliff and said with regret. He followed the large army and entered in file, without time to quietly understand the ingenious means arranged on the mountain wall.