

## God of Life 531

### Chapter 531: Mine slave

Fang Yue could already feel a cold wind blowing from the depths of the mine!

His hairs exploded, and he felt like a disaster. "Xuanyin Qi, this thing is very sinister, it will not kill people immediately, but it is often blown, cold air enters the body, damage to the flesh and blood of the flesh, the day when the blood is exhausted, it is the time to fall and die! Mom! Damn it, does this hapless general have any humanity? Throw me, a great young man of the motherland,

Go to this place! And Sima laughed at them. Where did the guys who have no conscience go? "

Fang Yue cursed, then banged on the rock wall of the mine and began to go deep into it.

This is definitely not an ordinary mine.

Fang Yue has an intuition!

Otherwise, the general would not throw him a third-level mine slave here!

Level 3 mine slave!

It feels so advanced at the first sight!

Fang Yue's eyes flashed, and after repeated measurements by him, this place was a blessed place.

Feng Shui Formation emphasizes the mutual growth of Yin and Yang.

It looks like a place where there is a blessing in the sky, there may be a big monster sealed in it, it looks like it is a place of desperation, and it may also be bred with great vitality and great treasures!

Fang Yue leaned over to measure, looking for traces of the formation.

Sure enough, after the tea time.

Fang Yue found a clue from it!

"Which big man's handwriting is, I have to say, it is extremely vast and mysterious! Even my formation skills can only see a trace of it, but only with this trace, it can crack this mine. The mystery in the cave is enough!"

Fang Yue threw a spirit stone to a place less than three feet away from him.

With a snap, the spirit stone burst!

The exploded spirit stone was filled with a touch of aura.

Immediately afterwards, this piece of land was lit up!

These patterns are in a state of deep sleep during the day, and only aura can activate them.

The pattern revolves, and the entire mine becomes brighter.

The mine shook, and the sound of rusty stone skins falling continuously came.

On the stone wall, a layer of gray rock faded away, revealing a square stone wall.

This is not a mine, but a corridor! And its specifications are very high, every inch of the stone wall is meticulously carved by stonemasons, and the reliefs on it are as lifelike as real!

This is a portrait from ancient times.

There are real dragons flying in the sky, gluttonous swallowing moons, and various ancient beasts, and there is no trace of them in this era!

When Fang Yue watched these stone walls, a sense of vastness suddenly rose in his heart!

These portraits seem to be the imprints of ancient times. If you can comprehend all the truths of it, it will be an incredible good fortune.

However, Fang Yue did not stay long.

Although this masterpiece of stone wall was carved by a master-level craftsman, the craftsman is a craftsman after all, and it is impossible to really carve the spirit of ancient beasts.

Simple copying can only be similar in appearance, and the most important \*\*\*\* among them is far from being represented by stone carving!

Fang Yue walked through the long corridor.

Finally came to a spacious hall.

Inside the hall, there is a small stone pond, and the whole stone pond is filled with 100,000-year-old clock emulsion!

Bell lotion has the effect of nourishing skin and health.

Ten years' worth of clock lotion can remove wrinkles and keep your face forever! @

A hundred-year-old clock lotion can be used as medicine to formulate a pill for prolonging life.

Thousand-year stalactites are already spiritual creatures of heaven and earth. They drop on some beasts that have not yet opened their minds. They can unlock their minds, or baptize their bodies for newborn babies, and can bestow blessings of the earth. When both feet step on the ground, there will be a steady flow of power, just

Even some big families will spend a lot of money on acquisitions.

As for Wannianzhong lotion, it can already be included in the category of holy medicine! No matter how severe the injury is, as long as there is a drop in the mouth, before the essence of the clock lotion is completely dissipated, you can hold a breath, and it will be alive. A more luxurious way is to refine it. Can instantly restore all the injuries and strength in the body, and always maintain top

Peak state.

And 100,000-year-old clock lotion is almost impossible to find!

A drop of clock lotion can prolong the life of the creatures below the Great Sage for hundreds of years!

In the past, the clock lotion in Wannian was already priceless, but the clock lotion of 100,000 years was seen in a hundred years! Every time it is born, the clock lotion is priced in drops.

But what Fang Yue saw, a pool of clock lotion, if this spread out, I am afraid it will make countless saints crazy!

However, Fang Yue did not dare to take it lightly!

Because in this hall, there are four corners.

In every corner, there is a stone sculpture standing silently!

Every sculpture is a stone puppet!

Although Fang Yue could not feel the level and quality of this sculpture.

But he can imagine it with his feet, and the sculpture that guards such precious clock lotion is absolutely extraordinary!

"The 100,000-year-old clock lotion in this small pool is at least three to five hundred drops! If you pass me by, after a hundred years, I think of today's cowardice, I will regret it for life!"

Fang Yue's tone was suddenly full of poetry.

But the little green eyes were completely betraying his heart!

Fang Yue's heart was about to move, but he didn't care about it. Instead, he summoned a vitality clone in the same place! And his deity, the first-class smoke ran far away, even a teleport, to the outside of the mine, how could big rocks resist the footsteps of the genius!

Waiting for Fang Yue's deity to reach a place he believed to be safe, then let the clone start to act.

I walked to the side of the four stone statues and placed a case table, the incense stand, chanting to them, constantly chanting!

"Amitabha Buddha, Hallelujah, Sanqing is on the top. The younger generation does not want to watch these 100,000-year-old clock lotions get dust here, so I beg you to be merciful and let me take all these clock lotions away for the benefit of the people!"

Fang Yue is full of nonsense.

However, he was quietly waiting for the self-esteem statue's response.

After a long time, the four statues remained silent, and the other party Yue ignored them.

"Since you guys have no objections, then I think you agree! These 100,000-year-old clock lotions, I will keep them well, and I will definitely use them on the blade!"

Fang Yue was happy and withdrew the case.

Then I didn't know where I took out a purple gold gourd, and then poured these 100,000-year-old clock lotions into it.

This big gourd is a magical instrument in the rotation realm, which forms its own space. Can \*\*\*\* all the water droplets in a small lake.

As a result, this big gourd was completely filled, and the clock lotion in this small stone pool had not disappeared.

Fang Yue was surprised. This Xiaoshitan is also a spatial artifact. It seems that there is only a shallow layer, but in fact it is not bottomless!

He absorbed it for a long time, but only took away the top ten years and clock lotion, and didn't even touch the skin of a hundred years old clock lotion.

"My God, it really is the handwriting of a big man! Mustako Sumeru, the use is so without a trace!"

Fang Yue became excited!

He took out a space artifact with a larger space, and then began to \*\*\*\* the clock lotion in it. This space artifact was absorbed by half, and the ten-year clock lotion on the surface was finally absorbed!

Then came a hundred years of clock lotion flowing out.

Each drop is the size of a baby's thumb, and it is a hundred times more precious than a ten-year clock lotion! But the number is relatively rare, only about one hundred thousand drops.

In the back, there is the millennium clock lotion, this kind of vintage clock lotion has shown a faint purple!

There are even fewer Thousand-Year Clock lotions. Fang Yue has collected about 30,000 drops and there are no more!

There are about 8,000 drops of 10,000-year-old clock lotion, and every drop is flowing with a golden halo.

There are three hundred and sixty drops of a hundred thousand year old clock lotion. It is no longer a liquid, but in the shape of a colorful dragon. Every drop has the thickness of an adult's finger. It is naturally luxurious and expensive!

When Fang Yue absorbed the 100,000-year-old clock lotion.

There is still something below!

"This is a wicked bubbling guy who actually dropped a piece of his hair into the pool!"

Fang Yue was tired and crooked for a while.

This is a red hair.

He casually wanted to pick up the red hair.

As a result, he pulled out gently, his hands sank, and pulled out a shriveled corpse!

This is a humanoid creature, he has become too old to look good.

The hair is sparse, the eye sockets are deep, and the whole body is skinny! However, there is still a fire of life in his body that never goes out!

Although his eyes were closed tightly and his breathing was slow, Fang Yuecong felt a chilling sensation from him.

"This is definitely a great figure in ancient times. The preliminary prediction is that he is a strong man in the saint realm! His life is about to end, but he is not willing to sit down. That's why he buried himself in the clock lotion to keep alive. , Waiting for the recovery and return after millions!"

Fang Yue's palm shook, and he almost threw this old thing out.

At the entrance of the mine, the constant flow of Xuan Yin points radiated from his body!

"This is a Primordial Creature, Fang Yue, why would you provoke such a creature!"

At this moment, Barrow didn't know which horn he came from and yelled at Fang Yue.

"Quickly, how to deal with this guy, if he wakes up and sees all his stalactites have been taken away by me, then he must kill me!"

Fang Yue is very nervous!

This is an authentic saint, although he is asleep, once he wakes up, it is a terrible disaster! "If it were my heyday, I would just be able to refine him into an external incarnation. Although he is a bit older now, but after using it twice, it would not be a big problem to burst out the peak of the saint's combat power! But I Now it's a ray of spiritual thought, and now it's restored to the level of heaven and earth realm.

!"

Barrow looked at Fang Yue with regret.

Fang Yue grinds his teeth with hatred.

"Hurry up and say some constructive opinions, don't grind and chir here! If you are done with it, I will have a great reward, isn't it the crystallization of life, the soul fluid! It will be enough for you to restore to the rotation level. for!"

Fang Yue could guess what Barrow pondered every day with his toes. This guy is staring at his soul liquid every day, life crystallization, if he could \*\*\*\* it, he would have snatched it long ago!

### **Chapter 532: I am a good citizen**

"Hey, say it earlier! The Primordial race was born when the universe first opened, the oldest biological race! They have different appearances and different magical powers! But in their bodies, there will be a thin line of chaos. Chi! Once, in the oldest age, Archaean creatures were the only monarch in this universe, dominating the entire universe for tens of millions of years! But then, with the civilization of the universe, the world changed, and other races gradually Rise. Human races, dragon races, monster

races, demons, angel races, etc., all races are blooming together, and gradually they have competed with Primordial creatures

strength. About tens of millions of years ago, due to unknown reasons, a shocking catastrophe came. The Taikoo ethnic group was removed from heaven and earth overnight. Some self-appointed themselves by various means, waiting for thousands of generations, the catastrophe dissipates, they once again dominate the earth! Some are far away from other universes

, Migrate in the unit of ethnic group, from then on, not in the world and mortal! "

Barrow is very familiar with these histories, even when he was not yet enlightened, the ancient ethnic group had not disappeared, and he had dealt with guys. "Now, your best choice is to seal this Primordial creature in the stone pendant on your neck. I can feel that its origins are extraordinary. The time and space in it are eternally solidified. As long as there are no accidents, this Primordial creature should Can continue to sleep in it, even as long as you don't put it

Come out, it will sleep forever and won't wake up! "

Fang Yue patted his forehead, why didn't he think of such a simple method?

The mysterious stone pendant has a mysterious and unfathomable origin,

On weekdays, Fang Yue only used it as a storage vessel, but could not reveal the deeper secrets in it!

"However, my stone fell in the hands of my deity. This is just a clone of vitality. Maybe you still need the source to come here in person!"

The deity who had already run far away, this time sealed the Primordial creature into the stone pendant.

Then, he raised his leg, ready to run.

But the four puppets have indeed woken up!

Every puppet exudes the aura of the peak of the leader, and even their background is astonishing, infinitely approaching the powerhouse of the saint!

"Huang Jun, I am a good citizen!"

Fang Yue is upset, why do you come back?

If Swire creatures want to recover, they can recover!

The big deal is to sacrifice a vitality clone.

But this time, he couldn't even escape his deity!

Surrounded by four puppets, and even the void was suppressed, he couldn't escape at this sight. Is it to summon a clone of Ruyizi?

Fang Yue was ready, holding a piece of Ruyizi's hair in his hand!

Once there is life and death, he is ready to let Ruyizi take a shot. Although it will waste a chance to save his life, it is better than hanging here.

However, the four puppets did not take action.

One of them said: "The Primordial Creature is born again, is this fate?"

The puppet sighed faintly, his eyes were deep and ethereal. He looked into the distance, and he smelled of melancholy.

This is definitely not an ordinary puppet, but his own wisdom has been born in endless years.

"Seniors, this primordial creature has been suppressed by me, so I can compensate for it! Can you go now?"

Fang Yue saw that these four puppets had no intention of doing anything, he couldn't help but relax, and said with a shy face.

The puppet who gave birth to endless sighs just now nodded slightly: "It is your good fortune to be able to find this place and take away the 100,000-year-old clock lotion! It is also a worthy thing to suppress that ancient creature!

However, in this endless desert, there are thousands of similar sealed places. I hope you can do it for yourself in the future. Don't touch the ancient taboo with the greedy desire like just now! "

The four puppets returned to their respective positions. They still seem to be suppressing something.

At this time, Fang Yue finally let out a long sigh of relief.

He patted his \*\*\*\* and left.

Fang Yueyuan left and left a mine.

The four puppets returned to their respective positions and transformed into lifeless sculptures.

They did not notice.

A worm quietly followed the mine and continued to climb forward.

This is Fang Yue's clone of vitality, after dissipating ninety-nine percent of his power, he transformed into a small worm.

It crossed the hall. Keep going!

Even if the ancient creatures were awakened by Fang Yue, these four puppets had never been furious and had never hunted down.

Fang Yue estimates that they are also guarding more important things!

It is more precious than a hundred thousand year old clock lotion.

Fang Yue's heart was like a cat scratching.

"I wipe, is this a coffin shop?"

Fang Yue's transformed little insect came to the end of this mine.

Among them, there are a total of eighteen coffins to enjoy, lined up!

The materials used in each coffin are extremely precious, it is a thousand years of lightning strike wood.

Lightning wood contains endless vitality. Putting a living corpse into it can ensure that the body is immortal and lifelike, just like it was when it had just passed away! .

Moreover, it has the function of warding off evil spirits.

Randomly chopped off a piece of wood, can be refined into a magic weapon of various evils, ghosts and gods are easy, fierce and evil.

However, Fang Yue did not act rashly this time.

He is observing the terrain and trends of this place.

This is the place to suppress evil!

Non-great evil spirits, great evil spirits, have no right to be suppressed.

After eighteen coffins are enjoyed, there are also eighteen ancient altars.

A lush seedling grows in every altar!

These seedlings are all elixir! Relying on the vitality diffused from the eighteen coffins to grow!

Although Immortal Medicine is far from reaching the point of maturity, the rich vitality exudes from it makes people feel inaccessible!

"Xianyao, ancient coffin! Whose layout is this! The corpse that can conceive the fairy drug is at least a saint or even a higher level! The corpses of eighteen saints are used for layout, and the influence behind this is really It's too scary!"

Fang Yue just looked at it for a moment, and then he began to observe the small runes that were dim and dim, and even if he did not observe carefully, he could not see clearly at all!

These runes describe life and death, reincarnation, darkness and light life, and the principle of transformation of matter and energy!

In the ruins. Fang Yue realized that runes were the language of law and order.

If you master all these runes, it will mean a great fortune, a great chance, and even a miracle!

Fang Yue held his breath and stayed in the eighteen coffin coffins, copying and observing the inscriptions on the coffin coffins, learning the true meaning of the order and the rules.

The deity has walked out of the mine and came to a small oasis. And the master of this oasis is General Qingteng who kicked Fang Yue into the mine!

"Oh, the best Biyue Fruit, the best Biyue Fruit, one only needs three hundred Lingshi, absorbs the essence of stars and moon, and nourishes the body and soul!"

"The dragon meat in the sky, the donkey meat in the underground, the wild \*\*\*\* who has been practicing for hundreds of years become refined, one or two donkey meat, a thousand spiritual stones,



nourish yin and nourish the kidney, men eat aphrodisiac, women eat beauty! You can pass by, no I can miss it!"

The oasis is not big, only a few hundred kilometers horizontally and vertically, but it is extremely prosperous because of the rush of people!

The flow of people seemed to be sparkling.

Fang Yue is enjoying the rare prosperity and noise here.

In this oasis, even the most ordinary pedestrians are cultivation bases above the congenital realm, below the congenital, the threshold of not entering the world of cultivation, in the sky of yellow sand, it is even difficult to survive smoothly!

"Old mine and new stone, the ore just delivered! Cut out immortal medicine, cut out treasure, cut out ancient magical artifact!"

It's another vendor's vendor. Yoha.

Fang Yue took a closer look and was immediately happy!

As the saying goes, it's not that enemies don't get together.

Isn't this peddler the one who sold him the old man graphite in the desert?

Fang Yue approached with a smirk on his face.

Then he said with a serious expression: "How do you sell the stones in this stall? How do I feel that they are all pebbles just picked up from the creek! Not like ore, but like the most ordinary reef!"

Fang Yue grabbed a stone casually, and said slowly, shaking Huang Lao.

The old man Graphite didn't look up, and he cursed as soon as he opened his mouth: "You kid, how can you open your mouth to spray dung! I am a serious ore business! It has been passed down for thousands of years and is an absolute old brand. You are responsible for saying that. Human! Hey, that's not right! Why is this voice so familiar?"

The old man looked up.

His old face suddenly went dark.

"Why did your kid run out of the mine!"

The old man closed his stall, ready to bugger.

This kid was just sold into a mine by him and became a Level 3 mine slave. How could he come out in the blink of an eye!

Can you find him to retaliate?

"Oh, don't go! Were you not very good before? You can touch porcelain, be a trafficker, and now you are still a peddler. Why are you so embarrassed at this time?"

Fang Yue grinds his teeth gently.

Hating an old man makes his posterior teeth hurt!

He has always had no taboos. When he catches someone and sells him, he will be kidnapped by others!

The old man had a guilty conscience and smiled all over his face: "I said, brother, oh, no, little master, I have eyes and no beads, and I have seen the wrong person! These stones are all given to you, so I apologize to you, okay?"

Fang Yue glanced at it.

"You want to buy me this broken stone? Are you teasing me? Where is this old mine and new stone, obviously it's just \*\*\*\* that I did not know where I picked it from!"

Fang Yue's tone of contempt, he was not prepared to let this old man go so easily.

Old Man Graphite frowned, pretending to be serious: "Boy, you have to be forgiven and forgive! Didn't I just sell you? Since you have already come out, then the grievances together should be written off!"

"Don't you just sell me once? Then I will sell you to try?"

Fang Yue was about to be pleased by this old man. How could this old man feel shameless than himself?

As a human trafficker, he was so arrogant. If it weren't for his previous grievances, he should really drink and kill with this old guy and worship him as a brother.

The old man shivered and waved his hand again and again.

"My old man with arms and legs is only a few taels of meat, and I can't sell it at a high price! Why not, I will show you the way and recommend a business! Guaranteed to be profitable? How about the money I make at that time? "

The old man graphite turned his eyes, and soon he hit Fang Yue again.

Fang Yue was happy in his heart, this old man really had a bad face, and the suffering master had already come to the door. The old thing was still thinking about exploding some oil from his body.

Fang Yue's arms crossed, forming a cross on his chest.

"You're always talking about any business, it's a great profit, if it's feasible, letting you go, it's not impossible!" The old man graphite couldn't help but smile, revealing two big bright yellow fangs.

### **Chapter 533: Spend big money**

"Come, come, did you see the shop on the east side of the street? This is an old gambling shop, which sells old pit mines. Every piece is real ore. You can't bully it! The price of ore is not expensive, as long as I have good eyesight, and I promise to be able to produce magical materials, fairy materials!"

The old graphite man is mysterious and dare not speak loudly.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes repeatedly.

"The casino is open for business there! I have legs and feet, so I can go in, why do I need you to introduce it!"

Gambling on rocks is nothing new.

When he was on earth, Fang Yue once visited China Myanmar. Some of the old pit rough stones are often placed on the shelves. The cheap ones are available in the hundreds and thousands, while the expensive ones are millions, ten million!

Spend big money, all bets!

Some people make a fortune by gambling on stones and get a precious jade, which can guarantee the prosperity and wealth of generations and worry about food and clothing.

And some people emptied their wealth and got nothing, but lost blood.

But on the whole, ten bets are all empty.

Most people cannot really cut out valuable jade treasures.

Fang Yue didn't have much interest in gambling on stones, although there was a special chapter in the blue book of Ting Laogui. But Fang Yue is conservative by nature, and what he hates most is unsure gambling. "That's not the case! All you can enter are the outermost stone gambling houses. The ore encountered is artificially processed, or it is shoddy. I don't know where you picked a stone and cheated. It looks like an old pit, or it is hollowing out the good things in the stone

! Only those who are connected can enter the internal gambling house, and the ore in it is 100% genuine!

The texture of this stone itself is also an extension of the formation pattern. It is an interweaving of heaven and earth textures. If you can really figure out something, it will have countless benefits for your future practice of formation! "

Old Graphite is very weird. Sometimes, he is a typical spoiler, and sometimes he seems to be an expert in the game of red dust. What he says is thought-provoking, and he can even get a little taste from it!

"Okay, I'll believe you again!"

Fang Yue followed the old man graphite into the Wang Ji gambling house opposite.

Sure enough, the old man graphite led the way, allowing Fang Yue to pass the outermost courtyard directly into the garden inside!

There are towering old trees, green grass everywhere, rugged rocks, and scattered patterns. Such an elegant environment gives Fang Yue a sense of paradise, as if this place is not a gambling house for betting on rocks. It's a wonderful place for retreat and practice!

"Old man graphite, what are you doing again? Is there money in your pocket this time?"

A master in charge of selling ore squinted at the old graphite man with a look of contempt in his eyes!

Obviously, this old graphite man is not very popular in this Wang Ji gambling house.

Old Man Graphite stiffened his chicken breast-like ribs and said, "Old man Wang, other dogs look down on people! This time, I brought a little brother to bet on rock! He is proficient in formation and Feng Shui, be careful Finally bet until you cry!"

The old man graphite called to the master.

The two disliked each other.

For a moment, a young man dressed in white came in, he shook his folding fan, and followed these three servants behind him.

"Master Wang, we are here again! Let's try our luck today and see if we can get good things out of the ore!"

The smile of the white-clothed boy is like a spring breeze!

However, Fang Yue frowned and quickly withdrew three steps to the side.

The white folding fan, in the soft wind swaying out, carries a force of evil, and occasionally blows it, it doesn't matter much, but if it is used for so many times, it will make the body thin, the body will become thinner, and the body will become weak. The folding fan \*\*\*\* away a lot of blood and vitality in the body!

"What the \*\*\*\* do you mean? I didn't provoke you. You actually used your folding fan to plot against me. If I had a keen sense of mind, you would blow it so many times, I would at least be seriously ill when I went back!"

Fang Yue asked directly.

This young man in white practised such an insidious technique, he was not a good bird at first sight!

The young man in white sneered: "I never need anyone's consent to do things in the Xiaoyao Palace. This fan is in my hand. I can fan whoever I like. Can you control it?"

The boy in white is very fierce! A faint sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Instead of bowing his head, he showed an aggressive momentum.

And the three servants behind him unknowingly formed a triangle, surrounding Fang Yuetuan!

The white-clothed son is the third level of the cultivation realm of the heaven and earth realm, and the remaining three servants are all the cultivators of the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm!

Fang Yue, a ninth-floor cultivator, was blocked by four people. According to reason, it should be dead or not!

"Fight out and fight, I don't want to see blood in this shop!"

Master Wang was sharpening his knife and opened his eyelids slightly, his body exploded with a breath of rotation. A phantom shadow of a black dragon appeared behind him, rushing straight to Xiaohan.

Upon seeing this, the young man in white responded with an apologetic smile.

"I'm really sorry! Let's stop now!"

The white-clothed boy cast a wink, and all three of his men retreated.

Everyone who can afford to open an old mine gambling shop is not a simple role.

Fang Yue was also surprised. In this oasis, the owner of any shop is actually a strong person in the rotation realm.

In the world of Xuanhuang, the Rotating Realm is already regarded as a monk of considerable status, and those who have practiced a little longer, need to be honored as a fame!

Sure enough, in the dust, Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon. Everyone should not be underestimated.

"Wu's can't do it, how about a literary fight?"

The young man in white looked at Fang Yue, but he didn't smile.

Let him retreat like this, he was unwilling, and just let off a person who offended him in this way, how can he gain a foothold on this one-third of the land in the future!

"What is Wendou?"

Fang Yue spoke slowly, without paying attention to this young man in white at all. Although it was a strong dragon who didn't crush the snake, he wouldn't mind slapping this guy to death if someone bullied him! "The so-called Wendou is a gambling on stones! You and I each choose one of the stones in this yard. Whoever chooses the more valuable treasure in the stone will win! Of course, gambling requires a bet! Nor do I Take more, one hundred thousand spirit stones, how about a bet? Haha, look at you

The appearance of the servant is probably a mud leg that just crawled out of the mine! You can't get the one hundred thousand spiritual stones, so if you lose, you'll kneel on the ground, knock your head three times, and then call grandpa? "

The tone of the white man's tone became more and more gloomy!

He clearly wanted to humiliate Fang Yue.

Fang Yue raised his eyelids: "This is a good idea! However, the bet on one hundred thousand spiritual stones is too small, meaningless! Less than one million spiritual stones, don't talk to me! I am too lazy to compete with the poor. Force!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth.

The white-clothed boy sneered again and again: "Millions of spirit stones, what a big tone! The disciples of the innate realm in my Xiaoyao Palace generally can't get this number of spirit stones! Don't talk about it here, but take it again after losing. If you don't come out, you shame me!"

Boom!

Fang Yue took out a hill of spirit stones from his storage bag.

Shrouded in divine consciousness, it really is a million!

With so many spirit stones, piled up together, the aura that exudes is quite strong.

A smile turned up at the corner of Master Wang's mouth.

Unexpectedly, this time old man Shi brought him a fat sheep!

The young man in white is not to be outdone.

He took off a jade pull finger from his finger.

"The finger is refined from mutton fat jade. There are nine spells in it, all of which are equivalent to the full blow of the third-tier practitioners of the heaven and earth realm! According to the market price, it is worth 1.3 million spiritual stones! Clay legs, dare to bet!"

The young man in white is proud!

Fang Yue raised his hand and piled up another 300,000 spirit stones.

He has nothing else. He couldn't even count the spirit stones!

Raising his hand and injecting 300,000 Lingshi, this wealth of power made the corners of Graphite's mouth twitch slightly.

Knowing that he was so fat, he killed him, robbed him, and then sold it to General Qingteng!

"Okay! The two gambles are really admirable! My old man Wang is here as the two referees! The principle of fairness and justice is guaranteed!"

Master Wang's eyes lit up.

The two men gambled, choosing the ore in his yard.

No matter who wins or loses, he will ultimately benefit!

"I choose this strange stone under this tree!"

The white-clothed boy's finger was a little far away, and it landed on a bluestone under a vigorous old tree.

This bluestone was polished square, and the surface was brilliance, but there were still wisps of vermilion on any side.

These lines fall, as if bloodshot. Gives people a rather strange feeling.

"Bloodstone! Liu Yuan, you seem to have been watching it a long time ago!"

Master Wang smiled, the price of this bloodstone is very expensive!

Thousands of blood-colored lines crisscrossed and crisscrossed, much like blood vessels in a person!

There are often some rare heaven and earth treasures in the blood stone!

"Three million spirit stones! You can take this blood stone!"

Master Wang spoke.

But Liu Yuan, the son in white, had no expression on his face! Obviously, he had already inquired about the price of this stone.

Three hundred high-grade spirit stones were shot by him and fell on the table.

"Master Wang, please help me cut this blood stone!"

Stone cutting is a craft that needs to be finely cut to conform to the texture.

Too reckless, it is very likely to hurt the treasure in the stone.

Master Wang nodded slightly, he took out a silver knife, uttered in his mouth, he didn't know what he had read, and then he began to follow the \*\*\*\* lines and cut the stone!

The finely crushed stone powder was scattered all over the ground.

This bloodstone was getting smaller and smaller under Master Wang's knife.

Soon, a crimson jade showed its edge.

In the end, a crimson jade the size of a baby's fist appeared!

"Firestone! There really is something good in this bloodstone!"

Liu Yuan's eyes lit up, and his heart was overjoyed.

The Flintstone contains the origin of flame. Although there is only one strand, if it is refined and refined, it can increase the affinity for flame and help understand the flame avenue!

The price on the market, such a large piece of Flint, is worth four hundred Lingshi.

He didn't make a lot of money this time, but the problem is that the flaming stone, a treasure that can assist in comprehending the law, will keep it for his own use after getting it, so there is no market.

It was a small chance for Liu Yuan.

"Firestone, three catties and four taels! Worth 4.3 million spiritual stones!"

Master Wang judged and quickly gave the price!

There were no waves on his face. Liu Yuan can cut out treasures in his yard and spread them out, which can attract more guests to him! Afterwards, Fang Yue also wandered around in the yard, and soon he stopped on another slap-sized rock!

### **Chapter 534: Magic stone**

"I want this stone!"

Fang Yue pointed to the palm-sized stone.

Master Wang was stunned: "My child, you have chosen the wrong thing! This is just a piece of scrap to decorate the yard. It is not a treasure! The bet of 1.3 million spiritual stones is not a small sum! You have to consider carefully before you come. When choosing a stone, don't be reckless!"

Master Wang is admonishing, he is obviously also kind.

Liu Yuan's mouth curled up with a disdainful smile.

"A mud leg who only knows how to mine! Know what to choose and bet on stone!"

Fang Yue didn't pay attention to Liu Yuan, but instead cast a beam of gaze on the palm-sized stone he chose.

The stone was dusty, with pits and bumps on the surface, and there was no special place.

But if you look closely, you can find many small wrinkles.

It looks like a palm print of a person's palm.

Everything from the lifeline to the destiny line is available.

Seeing Fang Yue insist.

Master Wang couldn't help saying more, just sighed softly. He just said, "This piece of scrap is not valuable. If you insist, then I will sell you three spirit stones!"

Fang Yue nodded slightly when he heard the words.

Three spirit stones were thrown to Master Wang, and then the stone was placed in his palm.

Fang Yue's palm shook slightly.

The stone skin shattered and the stone chips flew up.

A red jade the size of a longan bloomed with dazzling brilliance!

Then Liu Yuan stepped back, covering up with his hands.

"What is this!"

Liu Yuan was shocked. He didn't expect that such a gem could be found in such a plain stone!

"This is... a legendary magic blood stone!"

Master Wang took a deep breath, "I thought this thing was just a legend, but I didn't expect it to actually exist!" "The magic blood stone is a drop of blood dripping from the body of a legendary ancient \*\*\*\* and demon. It is weathered under various circumstances. It's said that any creature, as long as the bloodline is below the profound level, and the cultivation base is not enough to rotate the realm, refining this drop of magic blood stone, can obtain the meager blood of the gods and demons, and promote to the profound level.

Bloodline, and its self-cultivation can also reach a small realm! If it is taken at the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm, it is most suitable, and it can directly cross the level of the rotation realm! "



Master Wang is introducing this drop of magic blood stone.

Such a treasure, even he must be moved!

If not, he has already reached the level of rotation. I am afraid I will also have a covetous heart for this stone!

"Master Wang, how valuable is this magic blood stone!"

Fang Yue asked with a smile.

Liu Yuan's heart suddenly tightened.

"Blood Demon Stone is extremely valuable and rarely circulated in the market! But it is estimated based on the price of the last auction on the market. A Demon Blood Stone, the price is at least 90 million Lingshi!"

Master Wang shook his head slightly, but he didn't say one more word.

No matter who got the Devil Blood Stone, even if he was given a hundred million, he would not sell it.

Because this represents an opportunity to break from the peak of the heaven and earth realm into the rotation realm, and at the same time, it can also transform the bloodline to reach the mysterious level!

Since ancient times, I don't know how many practitioners have been trapped in front of the threshold of the cycle of rotation, no entry! I don't know how many people, because of their blood, and in the same rank, their combat power is reduced to inferior!

A magic blood stone may represent a change in the life and destiny of a practitioner!

If they were born, I am afraid that those big men would not hesitate to sell them and buy them for their children!

"Nine million hey! Liu Yuan, Liu Gongzi, take your mutton jade finger!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up. This gambling on stones is indeed a good way to make a fortune!

Liu Yuan gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Yue bitterly.

He wanted to deny it, but Master Wang's breath of revolving realm suddenly radiated out, letting him know that he had lost this bet!

"Clay legs! You have a kind of bet with me again! I don't believe that a miner who ran out of a mine really knows how to watch, discern, and bet on rocks!"

Then Liu Yuan spoke again.

Fang Yue took Liu Yuan's bet into his arms!

"If you want to continue, just listen to it! Just this bet, I am afraid that a million spirit stones are not enough!"

"Huh, a joke, how can my elite disciple of Xiaoyaomen not be able to pay even a mere bet! This time, I'll pay 10 million spiritual stones! Can you dare to continue the bet?"

Liu Yuan has red eyes, he has already lost a bet!

I'm saving face here, if I can't find my place in the same place.

Then, how will he get mixed up in this oasis?

"Thousands of Lingshi, what a big tone! Since you want to bet, then I will call!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, and the tens of thousands of Lingshi fell down!

Thousands of Lingshi level gamble.

It is rare in this oasis! Master Wang couldn't help but bluntly discouraged Liu Yuan and said: "Miner boy, I know you have good luck. You can get a magic blood stone out of a piece of scrap! But gambling on the stone depends on real ability, this luck is not Maybe you will always be on your side! Listen to me, after you go out, sell the magic blood stone, plus the bets you just harvested, at least over the billion spirit stone, low-key, not too extravagant, at least It can guarantee you a few lifetimes of glory and wealth! This gambling stone is not a long-term business! If you really need more wealth, you can spend some spirit stones,

Learn some crafts, in this oasis, open a small curtain, a small shop! "

Although Master Wang runs a gambling house for gambling on rocks, he also has his own business.

The vast majority of what he earns is rich and puny money.

For people like Fang Yue, he is not willing to squeeze oil and water from these people who are dressed in shabby clothes and have a hard life!

Fang Yue grinned.

"Thank you, Master Wang! However, people have bullied me. If I should not fight anymore, it will appear to be my Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue turned around and thanked Master Wang with a fist.

But he still refused Master Wang's request.

Master Wang wanted to persuade him again, but was stopped by the old man Graphite.

The old graphite man shook his head slightly. But Master Wang threw down his sleeves and looked at Fang Yue with an expression of hatred for iron and steel.

"A mud leg is a mud leg! I don't know what my surname is after earning some spirit stones! Bullying you? What happened to you bullying? Could it be that you still want to fight back?"

In a blink of an eye, Liu Yuan became even more arrogant, and even felt like he was pushing his nose on his face!

"Let's take root, and the stakes remain unchanged! The stone I chose this time is this one. Blue Bull Stone!"

Liu Yuan pointed his finger.

A stone less than a hundred meters away from him came into the eyes of everyone.

This stone.

However, it weighs a few kilograms and is not big in size, but it looks like a green cow lying on its back, vividly!

Every detail is vivid. The whole body is natural and there is no trace of artificial carving!

Especially a pair of stone eyes, quite vivid!

"Blue Bull Stone, worth five million spiritual stones! Liu Yuan, do you really plan to buy this strange stone?"

Master Wang looked at Liu Yuan with a cold voice. He had seen too many dudes in this gambling shop, all of them looked like Liu Yuan.

This kind of person is bullying and fearful of hardship, and being stubborn and respectful.

The reason why I am humble and welcome is just because I think my strength is not as good as people!

If he was not a strong person in the rotation realm, I am afraid that Liu Yuan would have made a big noise!

Therefore, Master Wang doesn't have any favors with Liu Yuan.

"Yes, Master Wang! This is five million spiritual stones. Please also take an inventory of Master Wang!"

Liu Yuan waved his sleeve robe.

Five million spirit stones were immediately piled on the ground!

Gamble on stones, spend a lot of money!

If you don't have a rich family background, you don't dare to go easily!

In addition to being a disciple of Xiaoyao Pavilion, Liu Yuan is also a disciple of a big family! Otherwise, no matter how talented he is, he won't be able to let the three powers of the heaven and earth realm follow day and night and turn into servants to protect him!

Master Wang counted the spirit stones, and the number was quite large.

He nodded slightly and cut the stone for Liu Yuan.

The stone chips fell, and soon the surface was covered!

Then as the stones were cut and smaller, the imaginary treasure did not appear!

In the end, the entire stone cow was cut into powder, and the treasure was not out.

Liu Yuan's face suddenly turned green. Although his family is rich and wealthy, he can't help spending so much.

The five million spiritual stones are so big.

There is still a bet of ten thousand spirit stones...

Thinking of this, Liu Yuan couldn't help but fall to Fang Yue's body.

He secretly looked forward to it in his heart.

The next time Fang Yue chooses a stone, there is no treasure in the cut stone!

However, things backfired.

Fang Yue is not stupid.

He fumbled for a long time, and directly found a fragment of a spirit stone from a corner!

"I bought this rough stone! How many spirit stones I can pay for!"

Fang Yue spoke, Liu Yuan sprayed blood.

Nyima's rough stone, I don't know if the soul stone fragments that have been lost are good!

Master Wang smiled: "Three taels of silver."

Fang Yue paid the money and said pretendingly.

"Master Wang, how much do you think my stone is worth?"

Master Wang smiled and said: "Although the fragments of the lower-grade spirit stone have a remnant, they already contain a ray of spiritual energy, worth three taels of silver, better than Liu Yuan's blue bull stone!"

Hearing this, Liu Yuan almost vomited blood!

"This Nima is obviously cheating! This is not fair! This fragment of the spiritual stone has a lot of value, I ask him to re-arbitrate the profound stone again!"

Liu Yuan was roaring, his face was full of anger and unwillingness.

What's all this!

He chose the wrong stone. This guy wanted to miss it, but he actually picked up a piece of spiritual stone fragment from the corner of the corner, and he wanted to bet and take away the betting chips of ten million spiritual stones from his hand.

"I reject!"

Fang Yue is quite a bachelor, and he stands firm on such matters.

Obviously there is a simpler way to succeed, why should he give up the short distance and change the way.

Of course, Fang Yue didn't think he would fail if he chose another stone.

This business is simply made for him.

In the old tortoise's scriptures, although there are not many methods for viewing and discerning stones, each one is hard to come by. Combining his feng shui and formation skills, it is easy to see what it is. What kind of opportunities are prone to appear in the stone.

Liu Yuan vomited more blood, and his mind was groggy.

That's a thousand spirit stones!

No matter how rich his wealth is, he can't help but spend so much!

In fact, Liu Yuan's intestines are almost regretful. Although he is an elite disciple cultivated by Liu's family, in terms of his realm cultivation, the resources supported by his family every year are only 10 million. Around Lingshi.

Such a large sum of money means that within a year, the extra training resources provided by the family have disappeared!

Liu Yuan feels meat hurts, liver hurts, distressed, it hurts everywhere!

"My spirit stone, my cultivation resource!"

Liu Yuan wailed in a low voice.

Fang Yue turned a blind eye. "I wish to bet and lose. If you are a man, don't use ink!"

### **Chapter 535: Strong words**

Fang Yue didn't care about the ten million spiritual stones.

This bit of spirit stone is a small amount of money in his eyes.

The key is the pleasure of making money. Let him not give up.

Just when Liu Yuan was in a dilemma.

An old voice came from outside the shop.

"My little friend, this is forgiving and forgiving. Why not give the old man a face. How about giving up this bet?"

Accompanied by an old voice.

An old but vigorous figure came from outside the casino.

The old man must have white hair. A kind eyebrow, amiable appearance.

Liu Yuan shuddered when he saw the old man, he hurriedly said: "Old ancestor, why are you here!"

This old man turned out to be a strong man on the third level of the rotation realm. As the footsteps fell, the earth also fell into a strange vibration frequency!

"Law of the earth, fusion of heaven! This old man's road of earth has at least reached the third level!"

Experts will know if there is any.

Fang Yue also practiced the Dadao of Earth.

Naturally, we can see the clues in this step at a glance.

But see it, see it. Fang Yue didn't pay attention to the old man.

With such a delicacy, he was able to show off at this horned angle and compare with the powerful enemies he had encountered before. This old man will be dumped eighty streets, and he can't even see other people's ass!

Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to this old man.

But the old man regarded it as a kind of silence and subdued.

Upon seeing this, the old man twisted his beard lightly.

"Little friend, I think it's fate for you and me to meet! This magic blood stone, I am willing to spend a million spiritual stones to buy, how about giving me this incompetent descendant Liu Yuan?"

The old man feels like an outsider.

Floating like an immortal, thinking that he is detached from the world!

At this time, even Master Wang couldn't see it!

This old man's food is too ugly, he used to bully the small, and he actually tried to buy and sell!

The magic blood stone is at least worth hundreds of millions of spirit stones. As soon as he opened his mouth, he lowered the price by twenty times to buy.

Doesn't this take him seriously?

Master Wang just wanted to go crazy, but was stopped by the old man graphite and made a color at him.

Fang Yue smiled angrily: "You old stick, who do you think you are? Pig head meat? With such a thick skin, you want to wipe out the bet of 10 million spirit stones in one sentence? There are more than 5 million spirit stones. Buy and sell the magic blood stone I have? Why are you shameless!"

"Old stick?!"

Fang Yue said the old man in a daze!

The dignified elder of the Liu family, Liu Wanshi, is considered a powerful and respected party in the entire oasis. When did he become an old stick!

"Boy, what are you talking about? You can say it again?"

The kind smile on Liu Wanshi's old face immediately disappeared.

It was replaced by a hideous look like a ghost!

"You ask the little master to say, the little master just say, then the words of the little master are too worthless? If you know you, let the little master go away! Don't think that your old arms and legs, the little master will not dare to move you!"

On Fang Yue, that wave of skin-sucking energy surged up!

The old man Graphite smiled at Fengyun, twisting his beard and said, "This rogue looks quite like me back then!"

Master Wang was speechless for a while.

He couldn't wait to kick the old man graphite, his face was full of expressions that I didn't know him!

What's so good about this?

An old rascal brought a little rascal?

Liu Wanshi finally couldn't help but shoot, he found that his tongue was knotted, and he couldn't tell Fang Yue.

On weekdays, he is always aggressive, verbal and arrogant.

But this time, he collapsed in front of Fang Yue.

When it comes to playing Liu Mang, he is not as professional as Fang Yue!

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

Liu Wanshi sacrificed a stone tower-like magical tool. The stone tower has seven floors, and on the corners of each floor is a delicate and small purple gold gourd!

The stone tower swayed, and the little gourd above it shook!

It hovered over Fang Yue and zoomed in quickly.

A huge suction suddenly came.

This is Liu Wanshi's natal magic weapon, which has been cultivated in his dantian for a full 100 years!

The tower body is refined from several of the most precious minerals.

If he continues to cultivate and cultivate, he may grow with his cultivation and become a treasure of the Yin Yang realm!

Just at this time.

There was a swish on Fang Yue's body.

A black shadow jumped to the top of the small tower!

With a click, a big mouth fell.

The small tower was chewed off a corner!

"Crack, click, click!"

The corners of the small tower were chewed up and swallowed.

With a grunt.

Then there was a long sigh of "I'm so satisfied."

Xiao Tie, who was falling asleep, didn't know when he woke up.

This is typical for him to sleep when he is full, and eat when he is full!

Haven't completely woken up yet. He jumped to the top of the small tower, hugged tightly, and ate and gnawed!

"What the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Except for Quo Fang Yue, everyone present was stunned. They looked dumbfounded!

What did they see?

The stone tower was hugged tightly by a small iron pan, and then opened his big mouth to bite and chew desperately.

This guy's food is ugly, he is still eating while he is eating!

"What the \*\*\*\* is this?" Seeing this scene, Liu Wanshi's face was almost green!

What is the origin of this little iron pot, even his stone tower can be eaten away!

Seeing the stone tower with a missing horn, Liu Wanshi felt painful, and he quickly summoned.

"Hurry back, come back quickly!"

Take a stab, the stone tower seems to have encountered an amnesty decree, and it rushes forward.

However, the small iron pot and Fang Yue are essentially virtues, how can they let go of the fat in their mouths.

"Don't go! Come to the pot!"

"No!"

Liu Wanshi roared hysterically.

He understood that if his stone tower fell into a small iron pot, it would be a real meat bun hitting a dog, and he would never go back!

However, the powerful attraction of the small iron pot left the stone tower with no room to escape. No matter how Liu Wanshi used his magic tricks to summon the stone tower, even his fingers were swollen, it was difficult to shake the small iron. The pot is powerfully attractive to the stone tower!

"Crack, click, click!"

Monotonous, crisp sound echoed in the air.

The little iron pot happily treated the stone tower as a crisp and delicious biscuit, and ate it bite by bite!



Liu Wanshi beat his chest and his feet, with an annoyed look on his face.

He looked at Fang Yue, and pointed his fingertips at Fang Yue's nose: "You, you are attacking! You swallowed my magic weapon, you are heinous, you must compensate for my magic weapon!"

Liu Wanshi's eyes were full of fire, in his opinion, it must be this Fang Yue who is the ultimate culprit!

That stone tower was a magic weapon that he had nurtured and cultivated for most of his life!

The materials in it have exhausted almost 80% of his wealth!

Liu Wancheng was furious and directed all the rage at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue sneered and said: "Why? Obviously you were the first to buy and sell for the old and disrespect, and intervene in the dispute of our younger generation! The stone tower was also sacrificed to suppress me, and now the stone tower is destroyed. You still have everything. Do you think it is my responsibility?"

Faced with such an unreasonable old stick, Fang Yue has never left any affection.

Liu Wanshi was dumb, knowing that he was at a loss, but he had been in this oasis for so many years, how could he be softened in front of a junior. "In short, you are wrong! My Liu family, in this oasis, is the law of heaven, the law of the king! We let you die, you should not live, we let you live, even if you die, you are still alive! Boy, give you a chance to compensate me and Liu Yuan ten times for all losses, kneeling on the ground

, Self-abolition of martial arts, we may still leave you a way to survive. Otherwise, the Liu family is angry and bleeds! My words are not alarmist! "

This Liu Wanshi spoke.

Fang Yue sneered.

"It seems that you are going to use force to overwhelm others, it is unreasonable! It's a pity that you don't have that capital yet!"

"Xiao Tie, suppress!"

Fang Yue gave an order.

The small iron pan disappeared in midair with a whistling sound.

The next moment, it appeared behind Liu Wanshi's head!

Boom. Liu Wanshi was caught off guard and was smashed with a star full of gold.

Turning his head in anger, he saw a black wok handle flying towards his front door.

Click.

The handle of the small iron pot slapped down, Liu Wanshi was slapped in the face, his cheek was broken and he was completely sunken in!

"Oh, the demon sprinkled you!"

Liu Wanshi's cheek was sunken, and he couldn't even speak.

He was furious, how could he be defeated by a small iron pot, a master of dignified rotation?

The others are also dumbfounded.

Liu Wanshi, although his conduct is bad and his morals are corrupt, his strength is also a leverage in this oasis!

Although he is not the top group of people in the oasis, at least he can be ranked in the top two hundred! In other words, he is also a great master, a veteran, and now he can't even beat an iron pot!

"Attention, Liu Wanshi is going to make a move!"

Master Wang suppressed the smile on his face and became serious.

Liu Wanshi's notoriety is not just about deceiving good and fearing evil, but more importantly, his strength has forged his current position in the oasis.

Liu Wanshi's tactics pinched, and twelve one-foot-long golden long swords emerged in front of him.

The long swords all fell, turned into twelve rays of golden light, and pierced the small iron pot.

"This is an evolution of the Tao of Gengjin. Although it is only the most common sword art, the long sword condensed by the power of Gengjin is extremely sharp and unstoppable! This Liu Wanshi is going to show off! Twelve gold As soon as the sword is out, even the mountain can be shattered!"

Master Wang was whispering, introducing Liu Wanshi's methods.

He is not optimistic about the small iron pot, although this thing is born with intelligence and evil methods, but after all his master is too weak, only at the level of innate realm!

The same magic weapon, in the hands of people of different realms, displays completely different powers!

Even if the most powerful treasure falls into the hands of an innate, the final result can only be a violent thing!

Twelve rays of golden light fell, and the small iron pot suddenly enlarged, and it seemed that a huge black hole appeared in the pot, drawing all the golden light into it, like a cow entering the sea and disappearing instantly!

The black hole at the bottom of the pot is heart palpitating, it seems that even the eyes can swallow it!

"The Law of Darkness? Is Zhentema really a pot? How do I feel that he is more savvy than some practitioners in the rotation realm, able to swallow the twelve golden swords safely, this dark law, at least reached the second level Realm!"

Master Wang almost swallowed his own tongue! His eyes were so big that his eyes were about to fall off!

The Dark Way is a rare avenue, even among the Three Thousand Avenues, its ranking is extremely high, surpassing one of the single Five Elements Avenue.

Not to mention enlightenment, most people have no qualifications to connect.

The small iron pot swayed around for a while, and then hit a big burp, and then leaned in front of Liu Wanshi.

Liu Wanshi's face was horrified, and a retreat was already in his heart.

His stone tower was eaten by this evil pot, and now, even his assassin's weapon and twelve golden swords have been swallowed, without even a single sound. This little iron pot is really weird. He thinks he should look at the almanac more before going out today!

### **Chapter 536: hypocrite**

"Boy, you wait for me and offend the Liu family, when you have bad luck!"

Liu Wanshi withdrew and prepared to leave.

But at this time, a faint voice sounded!

"If you want to leave, there is no problem, but first you have to keep your life, and offend Miss Yinchuanxue's friend. Do you still want to leave alive?"

Gradually follow the sound.

A young man dressed as snow walked into the courtyard, his steps light and light, like a spring breeze! Beside him is Yin Chuanxue, and an anxious look can be seen on that beautiful little face!

Fang Yue was surprised.

He didn't even want to kill anyone, and he didn't expect someone to force him to stand up for him!

"Who is this?"

Fang Yue pointed at the white-clothed man who looked very sulky and blurted out involuntarily.

Yin Chuanxue felt relieved when Fang Yue was unharmed.

Yin Chuanxue walked to Fang Yue's side and stabbed him to make him pay more attention to what he said.

"This is the saint son of Heavenly Mansion, Chen Jun. He is good at deduction. He knows how to make calculations. He knows how to make formations. He is also a genius in cultivation! Fang Yue, you should be close to him in the future. Among the younger generation, Chen Jun is already considered the strongest of the first echelon!"

Fang Yue fixed his eyes and looked at this white-clothed boy. He is not too old, but he has reached the level of the rotation realm. As a holy son, there is no doubt about his combat power.

It is normal to surpass a few small realms of oneself!

Chen Jun nodded slightly to Fang Yue, smiling brightly, like a spring breeze! He looked very generous, and didn't make too much care about Fang Yue's crude address just now.

"hypocrite!"

Fang Yue murmured in his heart.

This Chen Jun is obviously interesting to Yin Chuanxue, otherwise, how could he become so graceful and generous.

However, Fang Yue was also secretly vigilant, he had been suppressed in the Nine Innate Realm for too long.

Although he may not be weak in terms of combat power, he has fallen too far behind in the big realm!

"It's time to find a time to cross the robbery!"

Fang Yue felt a faint pressure on Chen Jun.

Then Liu Wanshi glanced at Chen Jun and couldn't help being furious.

"Where's the brat, full of rhetoric! Do you know the status of my Liu family in this oasis?"

With a "pop", the folding fan in Chen Jun's hand closed.

"It's just an unknown clan, who dare to talk to me? The Liu family? There is no Liu family anymore! When I came, a disciple of the Liu family wanted to attack me, and I had already expelled the family. !"

Chen Jun's voice was not loud, and even had a faint taste.

But what he said made people cold.

Pedal.

Liu Wanshi stepped back three steps, his eyes widened and looked at Chen Jun.

"This, this is impossible! What status is my Liu family in this oasis, how could it be destroyed?"

Although Liu Wanshi said so in his lips, he felt a sense of fear in his heart!

He has a hunch, I am afraid that what Chen Jun said is true.

Chen Jun then waved, and a burden fell, under the corners of the four-page floral cloth.

A round human head appeared.

His eyes burst open, and his eyes filled with incredible expressions.

Liu Wanshi fell to the ground weakly.

Because this head belongs to the head of their Liu family!

Patriarch falls, family is destroyed!

The pillar of belief in Liu Wanshi's heart collapsed suddenly, and the blood on his face faded away. Pale as paper!

Fang Yue watched this scene coldly.

The reason why Chen Jun did this was definitely not to teach Liu Wanshi a lesson.

This play is for someone with a heart.

His move was also deliberately or unintentionally to deter himself.

Kill the chicken and scare the monkey.

A cold light flashed across Fang Yue's eyes suddenly.

With a sound, the void cut through.

Another figure appeared.

This small courtyard unexpectedly showed a slight spatial distortion when this figure descended.

The vast breath descended.

Following that, General Qingteng's figure fell.

The aura of Yin-Yang realm fell down, oppressive in all directions, making everyone feel a heavy depression.

"Bold thief, trespass into my territory, and dare to slaughter my people! You really deserve it!"

The complexion of General Qingteng was very unkind.

A pair of eyes were as narrow as a knife, and a \*\*\*\* red light came out of them.

"Yes, you have done something bad, and the Lord is here!"

Fang Yue had long seen that Chen Jun was not pleasing to his eyes, and soon after a turn of events, it was the Tujia killing the family at every turn. Isn't this standard to attract hatred?

Your identity as a holy son has a shame!

Here is the boundless desert, is it in the Xuanhuang world, no one will sell you face!

Fang Yue's heart was slandered. Then he quietly walked to Yin Chuanxue's side, and took his little hand to run away. "Let's go! Don't stay here! I believe this brother Chen Jun is so talented and can definitely handle the scene in front of him! What a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm, the owner of an oasis. In the eyes of Brother Chen Jun, All exist like scum! We stay here, it will only become

Being dragged down by Brother Chen Jun, let him be restrained, unable to let go of his strength! "

Fang Yue could not suppress his voice.

Don't you show your muscles and show your strength?

OK! Support yourself if something happens!

Pretending to be B was struck by lightning, you want to pretend to be B, making you stupid B!

When Chen Jun heard this, his eyes breathed fire, he wanted to kill the shameless Fang Yue!

That's a strong person on the sixth level of Yin Yang Realm! It's a realm higher than him! As a holy son, although he has a lot of life-saving hole cards, he will not be folded in this oasis, but with his own strength and the toughness of this Qingteng general, he is still a lot worse!

"Oh, there are like scum? I didn't expect young people today to be so arrogant! No wonder they dare to act unscrupulously and aggressively on my territory! So you really didn't put me in your eyes!"

After Fang Yue's provocation, General Qingteng immediately became more angry!

One of his thick fingers pointed to the ground.

With a bang, a hundred-meter-long earth dragon broke out of the ground, twisting its huge body, and killing Chen Jun at a lightning speed.

The earth trembled and the dust filled the sky!

Chen Jun was swept away by the tail of the earth dragon and flew away! "Yin Chuanxue, let's go! Believe that Brother Chen Jun will defeat this General Qingteng! He still has big tricks that are useless, just because we are on top and worry about exposing our hole cards! Let's keep it here, It will only be an eyebrow, so that Brother Chen Jun will be restrained, unable to display his full strength

!"

Fang Yue is still discouraging Yin Chuanxue.

His face is full of justice and seriousness!

Yin Chuanxue was moved by Fang Yue's serious expression.

"It turned out to be like this!"

"It's a fart!"

There was a fire in Chen Jun's heart, you don't have to come to help! What do you mean by talking nonsense here?

Chen Jun looked back again, he almost jumped and scolded his mother.

This Fang Yue actually took Yin Chuanxue's little hand and fled away!

"Don't run! Wait for me!"

Chen Jun also planned to run, but before he took two steps, General Qingteng's palm enlarged, as if he was catching a baby chicken, and he caught Chen Jun back!

"Fang Yue, is it really okay for us to do this? Leave Shengzi Chen Jun alone to fight the terrifying General Qingteng alone?"

Yin Chuanxue's mind is relatively simple, and she is still worried about Chen Jun!

Fang Yue rolled his eyes again and again, disdainful of Yin Chuanxue's idea.

Young man, it is dangerous for you to have this kind of thought! This Chen Jun is the real jackal and tiger and leopard, do you understand?

Of course, Fang Yue did not say anything.

Instead, Fang Yue rolled his eyes and showed a shameful expression to Yin Chuanxue: "Brother Chen Jun's ability to stand alone against the Qingteng General made my heart feel very sad, so I decided to return. That place! Help Brother Chen Jun resist foreign enemies together!"

Fang Yue spoke, his face full of justice.

If it is accompanied by a section of the Second Spring Reflecting the Moon, it is definitely a different world version of Jing Ke's Assassin of Qin, where the wind and the wind are cold and the water is cold.

"But, Fang Yue, your strength?"

The worry on Yin Chuanxue's face became stronger.

"Yin Chuanxue, you may not know something, but my strength is actually not just that! In addition to my weak force, I am also proficient in some formations. Although not very strong, under this special environment, It should be able to play some supporting role!"

There was a touch of determination in Fang Yue's tone.

Then, before Yin Chuanxue agreed, he drifted away into the distance!

Looking into the distance, Yin Chuanxue could only pray for Fang Yue in her heart.

She understood that with her strength, even in front of General Qingteng, it would be a burden, and she might need other people to take care of her!

After a while. Fang Yue ran back.

At this time, Chen Jun and General Qingteng had started a continuous battle. On Chen Jun's back, a cyan talisman was pasted, and this talisman raised his realm to the fifth level of the rotation realm! This talisman is very precious, it can be said to be invaluable, the burning of the talisman makes Chen Junyong unstoppable. Even the great masters of Yin and Yang realm

Unable to resist, General Qingteng fell into a disadvantage. His expression was furious.

This Chen Jun has a mysterious origin and is no less than him in the understanding of Tao! And this guy's methods are still endless!

What silver ge, small sword, overwhelming. It is dizzying, every weapon is a big killer in the Yin-Yang realm.

After a series of bombardments, he could only regress again and again!

"Seven Stars!"

A golden flame appeared in Fang Yue's eyes!

These seven yin and yang weapons are the famous seven-star weapons in history. Of course, these are just imitations. The authentic level is horribly high. Even if it is given to Chen Jun, this buddy probably cannot control it!

Seven weapons are combined into one, capable of overwhelming the sky and beheading powerful enemies!

They form a set of formation systems, complement each other's strengths and weaknesses, and form their own world!

General Qingteng has completely fallen into a passive state.

Chen Jun's face was full of anger: "You \*\*\*\* native, dare to do something to the great saint son. I think you are really tired of life! Even if you are killed a hundred times, it will not be enough to pay for your sins!"

Chen Jun kept roaring. In his heart, the flesh hurts too. This "Sage Yuan Talisman" is cast by fusing a strand of sub-sage origin! Once used, it cannot be stopped, and within an hour, his strength can be greatly improved. But after time, he will be beaten back to his original form!

And this extremely precious "Sage Yuan Talisman" will burn into ashes and disappear completely!

This oasis, even if it were all sold, would not be worth the price of this Saint Yuan Talisman.

Because the origin of Ashen is simply not measurable by ordinary treasures! Just at this time. Fang Yue appeared in a sneaky figure. He didn't know when he came to the side of the Seven-Star Divine Soldier and sneaked out a hand.

### **Chapter 537: Steal one piece**

A handful of Seven-Star God Soldier was taken by him, and then disappeared in a hurry!

This seven-star magic weapon was destroyed and suddenly became a six-star magic weapon.

That kind of flawless and innocent magical formation, the power disappeared.

Boom, boom, boom.

The remaining six divine soldiers were shaken by General Qingteng's body and fell to the ground!

His tiger eyes glared and looked at Chen Jun. He was beaten up just now, and this time he finally had a chance to resist.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing!"

Chen Jun yelled at Fang Yue. He knew this would happen. He really should have started killing this \*\*\*\* Wang Ba Laozi.

At a critical time, he stole a handful of his seven-star magic weapon.



"Gah? Chen Jun, you call me?"

Fang Yue pointed to his nose with an innocent expression on his face.

He also hurriedly hid the seven-star divine soldier that looked like a small silver sword behind him, but the movement was too large for a blind man to see.

"Fang Yue, put down my Seven-Star God Soldier, and then leave me far away! Don't make me angry, kill you now!"

Chen Jun's voice was low. A pair of eyes are about to glow!

Fang Yue's face was full of innocence: "Seven-star magical soldiers, where are they!"

While speaking, Fang Yue intentionally or unintentionally walked to the side of the other six seven-star soldiers, hooked his feet, and brought an axe-like seven-star soldiers to his side, directly embezzling and hacking!

Chen Jun's eyes were black, and Fang Yue almost fainted!

What are these special girls?

At the beginning, he just regarded Fang Yue as a trivial ant, not paying attention. Now, he finally found out that he was wrong!

This is a jerk.

Catch and pit anyone!

You nakedly greeted my seven-star soldiers, do you really think that after the audience in the hall, no one will see it?

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

Chen Jun turned his spear and slashed towards Fang Yue. In his hand, a huge axe suddenly fell, and the black light seemed to be able to cut through the world!

"Mom, someone is going to kill me!"

Fang Yue wailed his hands and ran away.

He ran fast, shrunk to an inch, body like a movie, even the black light could not catch up with him.

Seeing Fang Yue's running posture, General Qingteng smiled reluctantly.

He was in a cold sweat.

Reminiscent of Fang Yue's identity, he is a third-level mine slave sold to him by the old graphite man!

Originally, he didn't regard this little guy as the same thing.

But now, he understands that they are playing with him!

This method of shrinking the ground into an inch is more refined than he has to do.

This is a manifestation of the profound understanding of the Great Way of Earth.

At least in this regard, he can get away from his eight streets!

If Fang Yue resisted at that time, it would not be certain who was kicked into the mine!

Chen Jun has been dazzled by anger. For this sneaky kid, he must kill!

Chen Jun gave up General Qingteng, carried the axe in his hand and carried Fang Yue's buttocks to chase after him! His murderous aura is wild, and it can be sensational even after dozens of miles apart.

Yin Chuanxue felt worried.

Could it be that Fang Yue and Chen Jun were really in danger and started a fierce battle!

"Don't chase me! Be careful behind you!"

Fang Yue ran ahead, almost turning into a black shadow.

And Chen Jun didn't know where he got a magic talisman, and the speed was so fast that he chased Fang Yue away.

Qingteng can spare, Fang Yue must die!

Chen Jun was furious. Fang Yue must be killed.

"Be careful? Be careful! My speed is so fast that even General Qingteng can't catch up!"

Fang Yue sighed softly: "Young man, young man, if you don't listen to the old man, you will suffer! When you arrive in the underworld, don't sue me for being black!"

Listening to Fang Yue's old-fashioned tone, Chen Jun couldn't help becoming even more annoyed. However, he hadn't chased the mountain before, and the land under his feet had become pieces of quicksand.

These quicksands formed a whirlpool, and a head of sandman emerged from it. Each sandman was of a normal human figure, and the height was generally the same, but their speed was extremely agile, as fast as lightning!

These sand people besieged Chen Jun before and after, all kinds of means, coincidentally greet them!

General Qingteng squinted his eyes slightly, his mouth turned up with a cold smile. "The young man was so impulsive to leave the scope of the oasis protection, and it is still so high-profile! He doesn't know, is there infinite danger in this endless desert? The sand people are the real masters of this desert. The number of them is endless, and in this endless sand

In the desert, their strength can double and gain the blessing and blessing of the desert! "

"A bunch of mobs, get out of me!"

Chen Jun didn't pay attention to these sand people.

He roared, and these sand people burst into pieces!

The strongest sand man is just the realm of heaven and earth! The power gap between them and Chen Jun is like that of ants and elephants.

However, after being shattered, the Sandman did not disappear, but regrouped again, becoming a smaller but relatively stronger Sandman warrior.

Each of the newly formed Sandman warriors has three times the previous masters, and their weakest strength is the second level of the heaven and earth realm!

Hundreds of sand warriors gathered Chen Jun around.

Fang Yue had disappeared without a trace in a blink of an eye, and he couldn't even see his ass!

"Fang Yue, I am at odds with you!"

Chen Jun roared, his voice shocked the world.

And this time.

A bad premonition suddenly rose in the heart of General Qingteng.

This hunch is abrupt and inexplicable.

But the next moment, he knew the source of his hunch.

In the distance, in the center of the oasis, a huge, thick black plume of smoke was soaring and burning, and the flames reflected on the sky, as if to ignite the clouds in the sky!

This is not a firestorm.

But his mansion was ordered!

"My mansion!"

General Qingteng didn't care about Chen Jun's embarrassed appearance, he hurried to his mansion.

When I returned to the mansion, it was already too late.

His mansion was plunged into a sea of flames, and the treasure house had completely disappeared!

General Qingteng was also able to sense the aura branded in the void.

"Fang Yue, wait for me!"

General Qingteng also hated his teeth!

What Fang Yue used was actually a hacking trick. He was obviously dealing with Chen Jun, but actually he used Chen Jun as bait! Then he fancy the treasure in his oasis.

"Fang Yue, why are you back?"

Seeing Fang Yue's return, Yin Chuanxue couldn't help showing a curious expression.

Fang Yue was panting. Wiping sweat with a hand.

"Yin Chuanxue, hurry up! This time things are getting louder. Then Chen Jun has a big problem!"

"Is there a problem with Chen Jun?"

Yin Chuanxue looked at Fang Yue suspiciously, her eyes filled with puzzlement!

This Chen Jun is her old acquaintance! He is a saint child of a sect. His aura, moves, and personality are all right. How could there be problems?

Yin Chuanxue's body doesn't move!

I want to dig out some fiction from Fang Yue's mouth.

After all, compared to Fang Yue, Yin Chuanxue trusted Chen Jun more!

"No problem? No problem, how could he appear in the boundless desert! No problem, how could he approach you so deliberately and please you?"

Fang Yue asked back.

"As a saint son, once he goes out, it represents the face of the forces behind him! Even if he wants to get you again, he can't stand up for you like this!"

Fang Yue calmly explained, his gaze looked over.

In the distance, the boundless desert, among the sand people overwhelming the sky.

Chen Jun has broken through the siege and fought hard to kill!

"Fang Yue, you sinister and cunning kid, stop talking nonsense and slander my innocence!"

From afar, Chen Jun is chasing! In his tone, there was endless anger!

This Fang Yue is really hateful to the extreme! Obviously he stabbed him in the back and disrupted his fight with General Qingteng, and now he came to Yin Chuanxue's side to sue him for his blackness!

Fang Yue cast his eyes: "Do you think I would believe you when you say this? Chen Jun, don't treat everyone as a fool. I have already smelled the corpse clan on you! If you hadn't become a zombie clan, I can twist my head off and play for you!"

Fang Yue practiced with two verses, "The True Scriptures of Life" and "The True Scriptures of Death," and he is extremely sensitive to the breath of life and death!

When meeting Chen Jun for the first time, Fang Yue felt the faint smell of death on his body.

At that time, Fang Yue hadn't thought too much.

But when he saw Chen Jun and General Qingteng fighting, he suddenly understood that Chen Jun had already taken refuge in the zombie family and had lost his original camp and stand!

General Qingteng is a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, even if one of the saints is fighting against him, he needs to exhaust all his means!

Fang Yue had deliberately dragged Yin Chuanxue away to reduce Chen Jun's alertness!

Under the strong attack of General Qingteng, even Chen Jun had to let go and show all his best to deal with General Qingteng.

In this process, he intentionally or unintentionally exposed the rich corpse energy in his body, and at the same time verified Fang Yue's guess!

Chen Jun didn't know all this. Although he was frightened in his heart, he thought that Fang Yue might just hit him by mistake!

He cultivated to become a zombie, not because of anyone's persecution, but his own will.

Although the zombie has transformed into another life form, it can continuously unlock the power of the ancient bloodline remaining in the body!

This is another way of cultivation! Chen Jun once estimated that as long as he could evolve to the fourth stage, he would have a talent comparable to the profound bloodline!

Although Chen Jun is a holy son, he is able to get to this point, mainly relying on the resources of teaching and his own understanding.

His bloodline is mediocre, and he has always been a shortcoming in his cultivation!

Now, there is finally an opportunity to make up for the shortcomings, even at some price! He must also firmly seize this opportunity!

"Fang Yue, don't talk nonsense, do you know how sinful it is to slander a strong man of Saint Child level!" Chen Jun refused to admit it, but looked at Fang Yue with a sneer.

"Defile? What's wrong with defile you? Anyway, you are going to die in this desert! You thought you could still sue me for my blackness!"

Fang Yue's refusal to accept the move is entirely a posture that I am Liu Mang and I am afraid of whom.

Yin Chuanxue collapsed completely, and she couldn't tell whether what Fang Yue said was true or not! But she had already faintly felt that there was a problem with Chen Jun's son.

### **Chapter 538: Figure poor**

Yinchuanxue is a mysterious yellow spirit body. Although this physique is not very powerful, as a special physique, it also has its own uniqueness. She can mobilize the aura of heaven and earth around her body, and can keenly sense the context and direction of the aura of heaven and earth.

When Chen Jun appeared, the heaven and earth aura around him seemed to have a scent of avoidance, and they detoured to him. This is not a matter of heaven and earth aura, but reflects the will of heaven and earth to Chen Jun's vague rejection!

"The repulsion of the will of heaven and earth! I have only seen such a situation with those zombies, and Fang Yue also mentioned zombies, this may not be unpredictable!"

Yin Chuanxue muttered silently.

Chen Jun also listened in his ears. His face gradually became gloomy and difficult to look.

Marrying Yinchuan Xue is an important part of his plan!

He also knows that if he becomes a zombie and his ethnic group changes, he will definitely be criticized and rejected if he returns to the Xuanhuang world.

Everyone understands this truth!

And if he can marry Yinchuanxue, he can absorb the power of Xuanhuang in Yinchuanxue, and then use the power of Xuanhuang to cover the corpse energy in his body. Even some famous masters of the older generation may not be able to see him. The tricky inside!

Moreover, Yinchuan Snow also represents the recognition of a behemoth-the Yinchuan family!

The Yinchuan family is a pivotal existence in the entire Xuanhuang world! If he could have such a backing, no one would dare to do anything to him even if his alien identity was exposed!

"Yinchuanxue, I must get you!"

Chen Jun held his palm slightly, and a strong light burst into his eyes!

"Fang Yue, self-decision now, I can still give you a happy one! If you really wait for me to make a move, I am afraid you will regret it!"

Picture poor, dagger now!

Chen Jun no longer thinks about whether Fang Yue really sees through his identity! Even if the possibility is only one in ten thousand, this Fang Yue must be wiped from the world!

Only the dead are the safest!

Fang Yue smiled suddenly.

"Kill me? Do you think you have this ability? Do you know why I chose this infinite desert as a place to fight, rather than an oasis in the distance!"

At the feet of Fang Yue.

A field slowly expanded and spread.

The heavy air of the earth diffused in an instant.

The faint earth gas kept rising and falling, rising and falling.

Chen Jun's heart is gradually sinking, and the weight of the ground is doubled!

Five times the gravity!

Ten times the gravity!

Twenty times the gravity!

Fifty times the gravity!

One hundred times the gravity!

One hundred and fifty times the gravity!

With the passage of time, the gravity under the feet of the two of them increased wildly, without any intention of stopping at all!

"Small vultures, dare to make a public statement in front of me?"

Chen Jun disdain, his feet are also open.

The boundless darkness, like a drop of ink, falls into a water glass. In a flash, thick darkness enveloped his body.

The two fields are opposed to each other, and there is a clear distinction!

This Chen Jun actually understood the realm of the fourth floor of the avenue!

The two avenue-level domains are opposed to each other, and the two sides are evenly matched!

"Fang Yue, you are indeed good. At the pinnacle of innateness, you can comprehend such exquisite principles! Now, I suddenly changed my mind. I don't want to kill you, as long as you are willing to dedicate half of your soul origin and surrender to me and become me My slave, I can also let you make a living!"

Chen Jun's eyes were brilliant, and he had never thought that this young man, who had never been in his eyes, had such an ability besides escaping his life!

Fang Yue suddenly raised his head and looked at Chen Jun, he smiled!

"You still didn't understand what I said just now! Do you know why we chose this endless desert as the place for our decisive battle?"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Chen Jun was too late to think about it.

There was a bang.

A huge darkness was cast down and shrouded behind Chen Jun.

Following that, a loud roar made the whole world sway and tremble!

A sphinx tens of feet high broke out of the ground! It is exactly the same as the great building in Egypt on earth, no different!

"Sphynx! My guess is right! This deep blue planet and the earth are definitely inextricably linked, pyramids, deserts, this is simply another projection of Egypt!"

Fang Yue was talking silently.

The huge sphinx suddenly enveloped Chen Jun, and his body, the domain of the Great Road of Earth, had reached the sixth level!

There is a gap between the roads, the difference between the layers, the distance between the world!

Chen Jun's heart suddenly sank, and after that, there was a click, a click, like a glass, the sound of a broken field!

On the contrary, the realm formed by Fang Yue's Road of Earth and the Sphinx's realm have the same root in a sense, and there is even a subtle resonance between the two sides.

Let the Sphinx opponent Yue inexplicably give birth to a trace of goodwill of the same kind, not against him!

"Do not!"

Chen Jun roared, hysterical. This sphinx, just looking at the aura it exudes, is a creature of the realm level! Although he is a holy son, he has not yet become the master of a religion. His pride and talent are as fragile as glass when colliding with a master-level creature.

, It breaks with one touch!

Sphinx did not respond to Chen Jun's roar.

Its pair of brown eyes, the size of a millstone, looked down at this head and dared to provoke the sphinx, the great and majestic little reptile, the little ant!

Chen Jun wanted to resist, but under the threat of the Sphinx, he didn't even have the strength to lift a palm!

Chen Jun's eyes were full of despair. He has a hole card that can counteract the leader-level powerhouse, and at least can escape in the hands of the leader-level powerhouse. However, at this time, he discovered that his previous confidence was so stupid and ridiculous, at the real leader-level level. In front of the strong, he has no power to move a finger

Have. Not to mention, take out and activate those hole cards!

"Fang Yue, you can't do this! I am dead, and you will not end well!"

Chen Jun roared hysterically and roared, his eyes were bloodshot, and he lost the feeling of wind and wind. "Can't die? Why? Do you rely on your so-called identity? Tell you, others are afraid of you, I am not afraid! The so-called Saint Son is also scum in my eyes! Since the black trial is on, no one will die anywhere. Reason. As long as you step into this trial, all creatures will have no

Anything special at all! "

Fang Yue's eyes were cold and indifferent, he did not threaten Chen Jun, and gave birth to any fear.

The Sphinx's huge front paws lifted up and turned into a shadow that covered the sky.

The shadow fell, Chen Jun's heart suddenly tightened, and his fear of death arose.

Don't keep that arrogant, too tough.



"Wait, no! Fang Yue, I am dead, you will regret it! Because I know the secret of this endless desert! It is a forbidden place! It is a supreme strong man who was born and split from the deep blue planet. of!"

Chen Jun spoke to Fang Yue with the fastest speed.

He hopes to gain a glimmer of hope of survival for himself.

"I also know these things, you don't need to talk nonsense!"

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent. Unmoved by Chen Jun's words.

The shadow fell, watching death descend. Chen Jun finally told the real secret: "I know the true value of this infinite desert! The entire infinite desert is a huge formation that can attract the power of the sky and penetrate the infinite world! It is the Luo Tianmen conquering other universes in the past. A transit station for you! Ah! Fang Yue, if I

Dead, you will never know what Luo Tianmen left behind! "

Fang Yue didn't stop the Sphinx. In fact, even if he wanted to stop it, he couldn't stop it at all.

This Sphinx just treated him as a kind, not hostile.

Maybe he can communicate with the Sphinx on an equal footing.

But it is impossible for Sphinx to listen to him!

In the end, the sphinx's paw fell.

Chen Jun, the son of a generation, was beaten to death and became a pool of flesh.

The bone spurs out, and no blood flows out.

There was only one dark red life crystal nucleus in Chen Jun's heart.

This dark red life nucleus contains 80% of Chen Jun's life essence! Even his soul was curled up in it, raising his face, all with a dazed look!

"This Chen Jun really fell and became a zombie!"

Yin Chuanxue was a little surprised and regretful.

It is indeed sighing that a generation of dignified sons, in order to pursue the power of blood, did not hesitate to become members of other ethnic groups.

Even if this sphinx does not kill him and returns to the world of Xuanhuang, he will still be judged as a foreign race, no matter who it is, he can't be saved!

After the Sphinx killed Chen Jun, he turned and left.

He has no appetite for a rotten corpse! Even in those brown eyes, Fang Yue saw an expression of disgust.

Sphinx dislikes it, but that doesn't mean Fang Yue will dislike it too!

Not to mention the life crystal nucleus that contains 80% of the life essence in Chen Jun's body! Just a silver-white storage ring churning out from the corpse made Fang Yue feel that killing the holy son was a very good deal!

The silver ring has no decorative patterns.

From this point of view alone, nothing is extraordinary.

But the problem is, this thing is inside show!

Fang Yue rubbed his hands like an old Liu Mang stroking the delicate palm of a young girl!

In his eyes, there are all clear green light.

Seeing Fang Yue in this mode, Yin Chuanxue couldn't help but stepped back. Pull the distance away and don't want to approach.

This kind of look is really terrifying!

"The storage ring of the Yin and Yang realm! In addition to storage, it can also mobilize the power of darkness, increasing any darkness-related means by 30% to the leader level!"

Jian Bao is a senior bandit with professional qualities.

Fang Yue used to make up for his homework in this regard!

"The power of darkness, what a pity! I don't practice in this direction, and it's tasteless to hold it!"

Fang Yue had some regrets, and then he kicked Chen Jun's corpse that had become rotten flesh.

"Why not a magic weapon of the Tao of the stars, why not a magic weapon of the five elements!"

Fang Yue stared, extremely vicious!

Yin Chuanxue suddenly felt that the bad guys who wanted to do everything possible to pursue her, compared with Fang Yue in front of him, turned out to be so cute, kind, and even docile!

People cultivate the way of darkness, and the magical tools are naturally also related to the way of darkness... Why not the way of stars, do you still have to ask? How would he know that he would be taken over his relics after death.

### **Chapter 539: Gift boy**

"By the way, look at the wealth this guy has accumulated during his lifetime!"

Fang Yue's eyes suddenly lit up, and he lowered his head again, a ray of divine thought penetrated into the silver-white ring.

The items inside are dazzling.

All are invaluable treasures!

Lingshi or something, simply can not enter the eyes of Chen Jun Shengzi.

What can be installed in this ring is, at least, rare at the rotation level!

"Holy Son, Fat Sheep!"

Fang Yue's eyes almost looked straight!

It's not that he hasn't seen the market. Rather, he has never slaughtered such a fat sheep for so many years.

It's not rare for him to use the rotating realm, the magic weapon of the Yin-Yang realm!

All kinds of materials and elixir could not enter his eyes.

But in the middle of the ring, the nine talismans lying quietly made Fang Yue's heart beat!

Every talisman is branded with the means of a top leader in the leader realm with all-out effort!

High-level magical instruments, even if they fall into Fang Yue's hands, they can't exert their true power.

Like the mirror of life and death, it was obviously a sacred artifact that shocked the world, but Fang Yue didn't dare to use it at all. He could only use it at home, afraid of being discovered.

The sacred attack is fierce, but the consumption is not something ordinary people can bear!

It is estimated that he was really used to illuminate people. Before the enemy had been killed, he had already been taken by the Mirror of Life and Death!

But Fulu is different. The Fulu contains powerful energy.

Although this thing is a one-time consumable.

But activation only requires a ray of spiritual thought!

Nine Talismans at the peak level of the leader realm are the big killers in Fang Yue's eyes!

Fang Yue hid it carefully, and then looked at the muddy corpse on the ground, the more he looked at it, the more pleasing it became.

"Send Bao Boy!

You are such a good person! "

Fang Yuexi smiled and exclaimed sincerely.

Yin Chuanxue was stunned.

I have no idea what happened.

There was a bang.

A silver ray across the sky.

In the next moment, it hit the depths of the desert like a meteor!

The sky is shaking, the sun and the moon are dark.

The violent energy spreads between heaven and earth!

"Bah! Bah!"

After a long time, Fang Yue showed a silhouette from the dust in the sky.

He ate a mouthful of dust, and he looked like a terracotta warrior.

"This is, a guest from outside!"

Yin Chuanxue's face revealed a faintly surprised look.

"A visitor from an alien? An alien?"

Fang Yue was surprised, there are foreigners in this world?

And how is the way the aliens descended is similar to the legend on earth!

Did not wait for Yin Chuanxue to explain specifically.

On this spacecraft, groups of soldiers have already stepped out in large steps and stepped out neatly.

Every soldier is just the level of the pinnacle of the innate realm, but their breathing is even, the rhythm is the same, and they are faint, and they can actually resonate with each other!

"Nani?"

Fang Yue's eyes gradually widened.

Each of these soldiers is actually a genius of innate realm! Judging from their aura alone, their blood is strong, and they are not inferior to the ordinary masters of the seventh or eighth layers in the world of Xuanhuang. If they are placed on the innate list, they will definitely be a famous existence!

There are ten teams of soldiers, and each team is a hundred people!

In each team of soldiers, there is also a master of the heaven and earth level as the leader! Judging from the aura alone, these world-level masters can already catch up to the powerful ones at the rotation level!

"Master mass production!"

Fang Yue slowly spit out these four words.

His eyes are full of worry!

There is a sky outside the sky, and there are people outside the world.

The Xuanhuang world is now facing an overall invasion, and the gaps in the space connecting different worlds are everywhere.

Although because of the rules of the Xuanhuang world, on the other side of the space crack, it is very difficult for a strong person above the Yin Yang level to come! And the strong of the sage rank will be turned away!

As a result, the mysterious yellow world is still turbulent today, with only small-scale conflicts, not world-class battles.

However, anyone can tell that this situation will not last long.

Spatial cracks, along with the passage of time, continue to stabilize.

Once the creatures of the sage series can come, it means that the era of darkness and bloodshed in the world of Xuanhuang has completely opened!

So, in those worlds where the spatial cracks penetrate, will there be such a powerful world, a master mass-produced, even the most ordinary soldier, is a genius in the Xuanhuang world?

Fang Yue was thinking, panicking.

It's not that he is unreasonably worried. Instead, look at the situation summarized by some information.

The races that invaded the Xuanhuang world this time were all powerful, their bloodlines and physiques were stronger than the human races in the Xuanhuang world by more than one level!

These soldiers stepped out of the spacecraft, and did not choose a large-scale invasion.

They set up camps and built altars.

All soldiers are well trained.

When different materials are piled up, an altar can be formed in almost minutes!

"Why are these altars used?"

Fang Yue turned his head and asked Yin Chuanxue.

When the book is used, Fang hates little, and Fang Yue's eyes on the sorcery civilization are almost black.

Sima Xiao is an expert in this area, but unfortunately, he is no longer! "This is a typical altar of summoning. Sacrificing the flesh and blood of creatures can open the door of space! The more vitality of the flesh and blood of the sacrifice, the more stable the door of space! This is an ancient method, far less than constructing a space formation. Stable and labor-saving! However, the space gate created by this altar has a

The advantage is that it will not be affected by the changes in the surrounding magnetic field. It can be applied in any environment, regardless of the distance in space! "

Yin Chuanxue is a standard large family background and a standard academic class student.

In different aspects, she has covered everything, it is simply a walking encyclopedia.

Although Fang Yue is extremely proficient in some aspects, his knowledge is quite narrow.

In a sense, he is a partial college student!

Formation and runes are all extremely accomplished, but he doesn't know anything about other aspects!

"Are they planning an invasion?"

Fang Yue frowned slightly.

For the boundless desert, he does not have much deep feelings, but facing the invasion, he is a bit sad!

"It should be that these days foreign visitors, although personal talents are extremely high, but in terms of realm, there is always a shortcoming.

No matter how powerful a genius is, if they encounter a leader-level powerhouse, they will all be destroyed! Talent is important, but realm is also indispensable! "

Yin Chuanxue looked at Fang Yue, faintly, also reminding Fang Yue!

Approximately a stick of incense has passed.

A total of 3,600 altars rose from the ground!

At this time, in the boundless desert, heads of sand people emerged from the desert. They were expressionless, and they were surrounded by strands of darkness and gloomy aura.

These sand people cover the sky and the earth, each of them is the level of the world.

When it comes to strength, they are more powerful than the sand people who besieged Chen Jun at that time.

To the foreign invaders, the Boundless Desert finally made its own response.

"sandstorm!"

"sandstorm!"

"sandstorm!"

Every sand man's mouth is repeating the same words!

The dust in the sky rose suddenly.

Sandstorm itself is not a sophisticated spell.

One of the simplest sandstorms, even only has a deceptive effect, the dust and sand coming from the pavement have no offensive effect.

But when the endless sand people cast the same spell together.

Fang Yue's cognition was immediately subverted!

The black dust swept the whole world.

The endless yellow sand swept away towards those alien guests!

Yellow sand covers the eyes.

Every grain of dust has the power and speed comparable to armor-piercing bullets!

Countless yellow sand swooped up, and the soldier standing in the front was immediately shot into a sieve.

In a war with huge numbers of people, the role of pure personal strength can almost be ignored!

However, this is only the beginning.

The soldiers from outside the sky immediately changed their tactics, and they resonated with each other and condensed the battlefield.

A crystal-like wall condensed in front of them. Resist the yellow sand, the violent yellow sand was resisted.

The two sides immediately fell into a short stalemate!

At the same time, the spaceship lights up.

The mechanical device in it clicks and starts to work!

A light mask with a faint silver light gradually rose up.

It completely isolates the power of the sandstorm!

"The power of science and technology! A mask that rivals the defensive ability of the pinnacle magic spell in the rotation realm!"

Such a collision and such a war opened Fang Yue's vision. He suddenly discovered that the wars he had experienced in the Xuanhuang world might be better than this one in terms of energy level, but purely in terms of technical content, they were different by more than one level!

Those soldiers from outsiders came out empty, their battle formation changed.

In the mid-air, the rays of light converged, condensed into a giant phantom!

The giant's phantom gradually solidified, holding a giant hammer in his hand and wearing heavy armor, every step he fell would be accompanied by a feeling of shaking the ground.

"Silver battle formation, giant soldiers!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth and said these words for a long time.

The silver battle formation is already a very rare method in the Xuanhuang world. Not to mention the ruin of the inheritance, even if the inheritance is still alive, the almost harsh display requirements will discourage countless people!

Unexpectedly, the silver battle formation that had not been seen in the Xuanhuang world would actually be encountered in this place.

The silver battle formation, the giant soldier, and the summoned giant soldier have an immortal body. The battle formation is immortal, and the magic soldier is always there!

The soles of the giant soldiers stepped down, wild and rough, without any subtle skills at all, a big foot can trample on a piece of sand!

Those sand people greeted each other with various spells.

What sandstorms, Sharon, and sand swords all swarmed and attacked the giant soldiers. But the body of the giant soldier was not flesh and blood, but composed of pure energy!

He has no weakness, even if he is hit, he just loses a little energy and!

And the battle formation that summoned him is always there, and the lost energy will be replenished as quickly as possible!

"Is this a world-class war me? Even I feel a tremor from the depths of my soul!"

Yin Chuanxue is a person who has seen the world.

But in such a war, I still feel my insignificance!

The battlefield is the real protagonist in the war.

Unless personal strength reaches the level of breaking through the sky, otherwise, in the vast sea of war, you will also be drowned and submerged!

This scene seems to be a rehearsal of the dark age of the Xuanhuang world in the future.

If you can return from the black trial. Yin Chuanxue decided to remind the family and train a troop of his own trump card. "The coming era is destined to be the era of corps dominating hegemony. Only a powerful corps is the guarantee for the survival of every family and every force, and even the fight for hegemony!"

#### **Chapter 540: Battlefield**

After witnessing this battle, Fang Yue also felt a lot of emotion.

Training a strong person in the rotation realm requires resources such as mountains and seas. Among them, talents, luck, and even understanding are needed!

These things cannot be mastered, and even to some extent, they are gifts from heaven.

And if you just cultivate hundreds or even thousands of practitioners at the pinnacle of the innate realm, the difficulty will suddenly decrease!

Although the number of required resources will increase exponentially, those resources are the least valuable low-level resources, and as long as there are spirit stones, they can be bought!

Low risk and strong controllability!

Hundreds, thousands of innate repairs are controlled by a warlord, and the fighting power that finally erupts will definitely not be inferior to those long-standing famous masters!

Replace quality with quantity.



This originally incredible thing, in front of the generals and battle formations, has all turned into reality!

Fang Yue, Yinchuanxue was full of emotions.

The battle before him is still continuing.

Sand people continue to emerge from the desert, and their numbers seem to be endless. Even if it's life and consumption, these foreign visitors must live and die. They have no fear of death. In their eyes, there is only Persistent light and fire.

This is destined to be a fierce war of attrition!

Among them, there is no strong participation, however, the destructive power caused is absolutely no less than the power caused by the rush of the peak-level powerhouses of the digital cycle.

"Where did these sand people come from? Their state is very special, between beings and undead! There are some attributes of elemental creatures in them. This kind of special existence seems to be fundamental in the classics of the Xuanhuang world. There is no record!

Sure enough, the black trial is not only a breakthrough under pressure, but also a broad field of vision.

Sometimes vision is also a kind of strength, it can enrich our imagination and create more powerful means! "

Yin Chuanxue kept sighing.

Being able to witness such a battle made her feel quite beneficial.

Suddenly, Fang Yue's mind.

A voice echoed!

"I am the master of the boundless desert! Because of the rules of heaven, it cannot be manifested! Young man, I would like to make a deal with you! To wipe out these foreign invaders, I can give you a drop of the power of the elementary gods! Devour this! Power can raise a great level in the time of a stick of incense!"

The voice disappeared.

Fang Yue's mind trembled slightly.

He can make it clear that the owner of this voice is definitely an amazing existence!

Because of the way of heaven, he is the only one who has felt in Ruyizi's body!

As for the power of the so-called elementary gods, although he had never heard of it.

But since a strong person of that level speaks, it must not be a false statement.

"Okay, deal!"

Fang Yue whispered, seeming to be a response to that great voice!

Fang Yue's eyes suddenly lit up, and as soon as he lifted his foot, he used a method of shrinking the ground.

In a blink of an eye, it has already crossed a kilometer.

Yin Chuanxue was surprised and shouted to Fang Yue's back: "Fang Yue, what are you going to do?"

"I will test the strength of these alien invaders!"

Fang Yue's words fell.

In a blink of an eye, he has come to the front of the mask!

"The ignorant natives are actually preparing to hit rocks with pebbles!"

Those alien invaders were originally nervous, but when it was clear that Fang Yue had only the level of the innate realm. They breathed out immediately!

The natives of the innate realm, they can raise their hands and kill them if they take action alone.

These aboriginals who have never seen it are really impulsive and reckless!

If I didn't figure out the situation, I dared to come and die!

"Want to die? I will fulfill you!"

Among them, a foreigner who was at the pinnacle of the Innate Realm raised his hand, and a bucket-thick palm thunder surged out.

Thunder runs through.

It's almost impossible to catch with the naked eye!

However, Fang Yue did not dodge, and collided with Thunder! A layer of earthen armor spreads and derives on his body, and in a blink of an eye it covers his entire body. In this boundless desert, only the avenues of earth or the trails of sand can be protected, blessed, and even increased! And the power of other laws will do everything

Suppressed and rejected!

Lightning collided with the armor.

Not even a trace of sparks came out!

The smile at the corner of the guest's mouth at the congenital peak freezes instantly.

"how can that be!"

These days foreign visitors come from an advanced civilization. They have absolute confidence in their own strength.

Their cultivation path is definitely the best solution after countless exercises and optimizations!

At the same level, they claim to be invincible!

Except for some enchanting evildoers with special bloodlines and talents, they have never been afraid of anyone at the level of the innate realm.

However, the palm thunder just now seemed to be careless, but he had actually used his full strength.

At the first level, he was still blocked by others!

Moreover, the stone armor was not damaged, which made him have a vague doubt about his strength.

"Thousand Waves Slash! The knife shines like a wave!"

Fang Yue suddenly drew out a war knife.

The knife light cuts down, endless!

The endless blades fell one after another.

The unmoving mask, beyond the load limit it could withstand, gave birth to a pattern like a spider web!

At first sight, the shattering of the photomask was in sight.

In that spacecraft, the energy output power to the light shield suddenly increased!

Those broken lines slowly healed.

The corner of the mouth of the alien who had just hit the thunder in the palm of his hand immediately showed a relieved smile.

"Strike a stone with a pebbles, not at your own discretion! Aboriginals are aboriginals, no matter how strong they are, what about the power of science and technology!"

The foreigner is very confident in this mask.

The mask is not only solid and famous. Its biggest feature is that as long as the energy in the spacecraft is not exhausted, the mask will never be broken!

Fang Yue restrained the light of the sword in his hand. In the previous one, he had already achieved the level of Ten Waves Slash. Although he did not completely explode the mask, he also let Fang Yue roughly figure out the mask. thickness!

"Really a good protective cover!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth raised a playful smile.

The next moment, Fang Yue teleported.

His figure disappeared in place!

"Huh? What about that native?"

The stranger from the outside world was stunned, and he couldn't even catch Fang Yue's shadow!

"it's here!"

Fang Yue appeared behind the visitor that day and patted him on the shoulder.

The mask is indeed strong, but it cannot withstand the power of space teleportation!

That day, the foreigner's heart immediately raised his throat!

"Enemy attack!"

A stern voice resounded across the sky, and the entire spacecraft became tense, waiting!

"It's okay, it's okay, don't get excited everyone!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, revealing the expression of a leader inspecting.

"Not excited? The ghost is excited! We are worried, what big thing you guy has done!"

Those foreign visitors were emotionally excited.

In a blink of an eye, the battle formation was condensed one after another.

Groups of five people are quite scattered. Each group is in the shape of a snowflake.

All kinds of magic techniques, hello to Fang Yue!

Shushu double repair.

All of these people took the path of both magic and martial arts.

Spiritual resonance.

The advanced skills of the magic battle formation, they came at hand.

What meteorites, thunder and lightning, fireballs, no matter the three seven twenty one, all greet them!

Huh huh!

The place where Fang Yue was, suddenly became a big hole.

However, these powerful methods did not even hurt Fang Yue's hair.

Teleport!

Teleport again!

Fang Yue's figure became uncertain.

Space heaven is one of the strangest ways. Just a teleport can make countless people headache!

"Heavenly Tribulation! Pro!"

Fang Yue paused a little at a certain place, his fingers pointed towards the sky, his face serious.

A word fall!

In the sky, the mighty black dark clouds are rolling the wind and clouds.

Different tribulation clouds surging, thunder and lightning.

It felt like a rainstorm was pouring down!

The Leiguang movie splashed down from the sky like no money!

The mask is thick, even if the thunder is fierce, it can't shake the slightest!

Fang Yue raised his head and looked up at the endless thunder and tribulation beyond the light shield. In this light shield, it turned out to be a paradise without being involved in the slightest.

"The light shield of this spaceship is indeed a good place, it is simply the best place to overcome the catastrophe!"

Fang Yue's mouth squirmed and muttered to himself.

And those visitors from the outside world also noticed Fang Yue's expression, and they couldn't help but twitch in their hearts!

Heavenly Tribulation, isn't it said that only the most enchanting celestial genius will encounter heaven and earth jealousy when breaking through, and encounter Heavenly Tribulation?

Ordinary geniuses start to cross the catastrophe in the Yin and Yang realm.

Occasionally, those who cross the border crossing the robbery can be called evildoers!

Those who cross the tribulation between the world and the earth are the sons of destiny, and they belong to the fate!

And what is this buddy who crossed the Tribulation from the Innate Realm?

Is heaven intolerable?

However, no matter how turbulent the hearts of foreign visitors these days.

Fang Yue had survived wave after wave of tribulation in the mask!

After each wave of tribulation, there will be dots of thunder light essence floating in from the void, even the mask can't resist their footsteps, blending into Fang Yue's body, constantly purifying his body, and improving his life level!

This day, one wave is stronger than one wave!

More fierce than once!

Approximately after three waves of tribulations.

A bunch of blood-colored lightning fell suddenly!

A whole wave of the power of Heavenly Tribulation, converged into a single attack of extinction.

In an instant, the mask burst!

After wiping out 30% of the power of that \*\*\*\* lightning.

The \*\*\*\* lightning fell on Fang Yue's body accurately!

Fang Yue was well prepared.

Layers of golden bell jars lit up one after another behind him.

The golden halo is dazzling.

Click, click!

The \*\*\*\* thunder crashed down. The extremely sturdy golden bell is torn like paper!

However, the golden bell has more than one layer.

There are hundreds of layers of golden bells superimposed.

Enough despair that the attacker feels powerless!

When the seventy-second layer of the golden bell was torn apart, the power of the blood-colored lightning was almost gone.

In front of the 81st layer of the golden bell, the blood-colored lightning was faltering, and finally there was no trace of power!

"This is also OK?"

Those outside visitors held their breaths, their eyes widened, watching the scene when Fang Yue crossed the catastrophe.

Even, they had temporarily forgotten that the two sides were hostile, and suspended the attack on the other side Yue.

Oh, it's not a postponement, but a desperate giving up!

Can their attack be strong enough to hit Zhong Fang Yue?

No matter how powerful their attack is, is it comparable to this single \*\*\*\* lightning?

Ask yourself! A sense of powerlessness suddenly rose in their hearts.