

## God of Life 601

### Chapter 601: Hexagram world

Although the Xuanhuang world sits on so many time channels, it cannot be monopolized and must be shared by all worlds.

And if there is a strong world that sweeps through Xuanhuang and then occupies these channels, then the dividends of other worlds will also completely disappear.

Therefore, the Xuanhuang world is now in a delicate and balanced state! It's just this balance, I don't know when it will be completely broken.

Fang Yue grasped the subtle cognition of the mysterious yellow world in Wang Xuena's heart.

Thousands of ways to make money were immediately born in the mind.

To save the world or something, his little arms and legs will be pulled!

But Fang Yue is still very interested in getting some small money to spend!

"Let's go!"

Wang Xuena didn't know that in such a short period of time, Fang Yue had already flashed so many messy thoughts in his mind.

"go!"

The departure of Fang Yue and Wang Xuena did not alarm anyone.

The vast dark night enveloped them, and the figures of the two were quickly submerged.

Six-pointed star world.

It is one of the oldest worlds between heaven and earth.

Some people even say that this world always existed before the last cosmic civilization was destroyed!

Fang Yue couldn't tell the truth of this legend, but he could easily feel a simple, ancient, vicissitudes, and eternal breath in this ancient land.

The spatial solidity of this world is about three times that of the Xuanhuang world.

The damage caused by the battle is relatively small.

Wang Xuena prepared for this action for a long time. Not only did she invite Fang Yue to be her assistant, she also asked Dongfang Yu, a disciple of the Eastern World, to help too!

Oriental jade's skin is warm and moist, it really looks like exquisite and gorgeous jade!

The folding fan in his hand was swaying, quite a bit of a dirty son.

Dongfang Jade can be regarded as beautiful no matter its figure or face.

Even ordinary women feel ashamed after seeing him.

When Fang Yue saw Dongfang Yu for the first time, he subconsciously thought that this guy was a woman disguised as a man.

But after careful observation, Fang Yue discovered that it shouldn't be the same thing, this buddy should be a pure man.

But why is it so silly?

Fang Yue was puzzled. At this time, Wang Xuena had changed her normal appearance and became a pretty and exquisite little girl. Her hair was red and her face was beautiful.

She seemed to be just a pure and beautiful girl of seventeen or eighteen years old, and her aura was suppressed at the first level of the heaven and earth realm, not much different from Fang Yue.

This means of disguise is absolutely incredible!

After Fang Yue saw it, he praised him.

"Teacher, your method of suppressing breath is very subtle! Even the fluctuations of the life origin have become weak, and it is almost the same as the first-level creatures of the heaven and earth realm!"

Fang Yue praised Wang Xuena.

Wang Xuena gave Fang Yue a white look.

"Why I am a teacher is because I have eaten more rice than you have eaten! If you want to grow up, learn more from the teacher!"

Wang Xuena proudly taught Fang Yue a lesson.

Fang Yue let out a cry, his blood converged and disappeared quickly.

In his body, a new life pill was formed.

"Withered Wood Sutra" is the best way to hide qi and blood at this time!

When Wang Xuena saw Fang Yue's methods, she couldn't help but not be surprised. After some disguise, even she could not see that Fang Yue was any different from the ordinary first-layer creatures in the world.

In fact, Fang Yue was more natural than Wang Xuena's disguise.

Wang Xuena is forcibly suppressing her cultivation base and sealing herself. And Fang Yue starred in pure true colors.

Of course, he condensed his vitality, pretended to be a magician, and displayed his old skills. Originally, he was a cultivator, but he had too many methods on weekdays, and it was too late to use these various methods.

On the contrary, Dongfang Jade made Fang Yue somewhat unable to understand his origin and origin.

Because Dongfang Jade's body is also rippling with waves of heaven and earth.

His cultivation seems to be in the third level of the heaven and earth realm.

However, Fang Yue sensed an extremely dangerous aura on Dongfang Yu's body.

Such an aura, generally only a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm can allow Fang Yue to give birth, and even the general Yin-Yang realm cannot do this.

It must be an extremely talented existence in the Yin-Yang realm to give him such a sense of crisis. "Eastern Jade is the core disciple of the Eastern family. According to legend, he is one of the three outstanding figures born in the Eastern family for nearly a thousand years! His strength is not even clear to me. It is said that his age is You are only three or five years older, but you have already passed the Tianxing Pavilion

Twenty-two floors!

When he graduated from the Blood Martial Academy that year, he ended up perfectly with the second achievement in the school! The whole school disciples in that class were a pervert! During the graduation assessment, one hand was the thorough assessment teacher who suppressed him! "

Wang Xuena is the sound transmission of Fang Yue.

Let him have a preliminary understanding of Dongfang Jade.

Fang Yue nodded slightly. He had also rushed through the Sky Star Pavilion. He knew in his heart how abnormal the Sky Star Pavilion was!

The shadow assassin, the dandelion girl, the gold eater, no matter which one is a heart-shaking existence!

If it weren't for the fact that he had various methods at the time, he would have knelt down already!

"East Jade, nice to meet you!"

Worthy of being a disciple of the aristocratic family, he is really gentle and well-dressed.

"Fang Yue, nice to meet you!"

Fang Yue reached out and shook Dongfang Yu's hand.

Sure enough, the hands of this oriental jade are as gentle as jade as women's hands, giving people a very delicate and delicate feeling.

"Ahem, you two elders don't want to be like mother-in-law, this time the plan is probably like this. The three of us will first get into a small magic academy to find a full-time official, and then according to my divination, There should be a small adventure in five days. Then the three of us will mix into this adventure group and participate in this adventure with the students from the Magic Academy.

Insurance activities.

In this adventure, we can come into contact with the ancient ruins! "

Wang Xuena's plan is quite simple, even a bit crude.

But such a plan is just the best and the most practical.

Because Wang Xuena's divination was only a glimpse of the future, she was not sure what would happen in the middle.

Rather than making a thorough plan and then overthrowing it yourself, it is better not to specify any plan from the beginning, and eventually to adapt to the situation.

"Magic Academy, as an employee? This is a relatively new experience!"

Fang Yue thought that he was going to be a student again. He would be grandchildren everywhere, and he would be drunk all day long. How could such a life be comparable to being an employee and a teacher.

Fang Yue finally had a feeling of standing up and singing and exulting.

Ziluo Junior College of Magic.

It is a rather old junior magic academy.

It is located in a humble corner of Silverwind Town.

The world of the six-pointed star is an extremely ancient world, and it is quite perfect for the cultivation of all creatures born in this world with magic or sword energy.

Even in the most remote towns, children will receive the best education.

The junior magic academy begins when the children are eight years old. For the first four years, I have been teaching some magic theories and basic meditation.

Only after the age of twelve, the children began to learn the first magic.

Then, at the age of sixteen, children can graduate from the Junior Magic Academy!

Fang Yue compared it a little, and the Elementary School of Magic was probably equivalent to an elementary school on earth.

But Earth's elementary school is only six years old, and you need to study for eight years as a junior magic school. Don't the children in the world of six-pointed stars need to lighten the burden?

Fang Yue, Wang Xuena, and Dongfang Yu directly entered the Qiluo Junior College of Magic, successfully entered the post, and even signed a contract!

In remote small places like Yinfeng Town in the corner of the horn, the art of heaven and earth is already very powerful!

And so few who still want to be teachers are so powerful.

Fang Yue and the three of them came to defect. The principal of this junior magic academy sounded gongs and fired cannons, and it was too late to welcome him. How could there be the slightest resistance and trouble?

Fang Yue was assigned to personally teach eighth grade students. Because they need to go through the entrance examination, they face the most pressure.

Of course, Fang Yue did not serve as the most important practice teacher.

He is a recruit. Even if his realm is very high and his strength is superb, the school will not let him take on this important task until he has found out his true strength.

8th grade students' time is precious, every inch of time is worth.

Their final grades will seriously affect their future prospects.

Originally, Fang Yue didn't know much about the magic system of this world, but after three days of soaking in the library, and then combined with his understanding of art, he soon became a theoretical expert in magic.

He combined the cultural heritage of two different worlds and gave birth to his own set of magic theories. "What is the essence of magic? The essence of magic is the control of your spiritual power over the elements of heaven and earth! The spell is like a starter, substituting spiritual power into a certain frequency band. Then your spiritual power will be Naturally communicate with the elements between heaven and earth! Finally, press

Form a magic attack according to a certain arrangement and combination! "

Fang Yue's tone was sonorous and powerful, and his voice was passionate.

Under the podium, their little heads stood up, listening to Fang Yue's lecture with all their attention.

Fang Yue's courses are unique!

They have been studying at the Junior College of Magic for eight years, but every teacher has never described magic so transparently and straightforwardly.

Normal teachers, when they talk about the way magic is formed, they always follow the script.

Rarely have their own understanding. Because teachers believe that textbooks are authority, truth, sacred and inviolable.

Those who can write teaching materials for them are all great masters, great sages.

Only Fang Yue dares to challenge authority and tell the magic with his own understanding!

"The first-level magic is based on the script, chanting one word and one word according to the spell! Then according to the frequency, a fixed mental power is consumed to form a fixed-looking magic! It is like your first-level fire magic, a small fireball. !"

Fang Yue paused for a while. With his palm spread out, a small flame the size of a baby's thumb swayed faintly in his palm.

**Chapter 602: be a teacher**

"However, a more advanced magician can give birth to thousands of changes in the same magic, and use the method of meditation to construct the magic into what he imagined, just like this!"

In Fang Yue's hand, the thumb-sized flame burst, and immediately became the appearance of a small sword!

With a swish, the small sword burst out of his palm. Blast a head-sized stone pier directly below the podium!

The little stones flew down everywhere.

"Wow, the teacher is amazing!"

One by one immature voice kept ringing.

Fang Yue's magic opened a new skylight to their rigid thinking!

"The fireball has a larger attack area, but in comparison, its power is more scattered! The small sword has a sharp edge and has a small contact area, but it can gather power!"

The more Fang Yue talked, the more excited he became, and even during the course of his lectures, his understanding of magic techniques was a deeper level!

The so-called teaching and learning, perhaps this is the case!

Fang Yue heard the immature praise, and a feeling of beauty rose in his heart!

"Fireball is the same, other magic is the same, all things have the same goal, there is no absolute difference in the so-called magic system!"

Fang Yue emphasized.

This is also an insight he has cultivated for many years.

Under the podium, a very ordinary, skinny boy suddenly raised his head and said: "Then teacher, what do you think is a higher magical realm than this meditation?"

In the eyes of the little boy, Fang Yue saw the light of desire.

Although his clothes are in tatters. But Fang Yue felt his perseverance and the fiery heart!

Even though life was hard, he still did not give up his pursuit of magic.

Even Fang Yue was moved by this perseverance! "Magic, a higher level is the law! Any magic spell is essentially an evolution of the law! If you master the law, you can master the essence of magic. The same piece of magic can be used by people who understand the law and those who don't. The effects exerted by the hands of understanding the law are different

Kind of! "

Fang Yue smiled at the little boy.

The law has gone beyond the teaching scope of the elementary magic school.

Without Fang Yue, Dongfang Yu, and Wang Xuena, perhaps the entire Qiluo Junior College of Magic could not have anyone grasped the mystery of the law.

"What about after the law?"

The little boy is still asking.

Fang Yue looked at that immature, plain face. I couldn't help but touched his little head and said, "The laws are as profound as the sea! Even if you just take out one of them, it will benefit you for life. The vast majority of people, even geniuses, can only pursue The road to the law exhausts life's energy. And if the law is the ultimate, then

You will embark on the path of immortality, become immortal, and ascend to the legendary fairyland heaven, starting a new journey! "

Fang Yue didn't say that the law, that is, the ultimate of Tao, is magical magic!

Different laws can be combined with each other to derive different magical powers.

It's just this level that even Fang Yue is studying and pondering, and telling these students prematurely does not seem to be of any benefit.

Just when Fang Yue was giving lectures to the students, the explanation was full of joy.

Roar~

There was a loud noise, the earth trembled and the sky was cloudy.

The huge beast roar, the windows in the classroom are really shaking!

"Beast tide! It's the beast tide! The beast tide is here!"

Outside the classroom, someone was running into the wind while shouting hysterically. The light of fear in his eyes.

His voice hasn't completely fallen down yet.

I saw a three-inch silver bird that pierced the classroom window like a sharp arrow.

With a bang, broke into it.

"This Nima is also OK?"

Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly.

How do you feel that he has a sense of sight of Conan!

Every time I play, I don't want to spare something, it is uncomfortable.

"Silver-winged bird, magic, ice cone, kill it for me!"

Fang Yue didn't take the shot personally, the little demon who was only at the first and second levels of the Innate Realm just happened to bring these children together.

What is magic?

I didn't let you use it to help the old lady cross the road!

Simply put, magic is used to kill people!

Under Fang Yue's calm command, a girl in red with a ponytail and a few cute freckles on her face bit her lip and chanted a spell.

Whoosh.

A sharp cone of ice burst out of the sky!

The silver-winged bird flicked its wings and collided with the cone of ice.

With a snap, the ice cone shattered and turned into a cloud of silver ice mist, but the ice cone was not without effect.

The silver-winged bird's action immediately became a bit slower!

Ice spells, with frost effect!

If there are more of this cone of ice, it will definitely turn this silver-winged bird into a freezing zombie bird!

"Thunder, lightning!"

Before the frost effect was over, the little boy who asked Fang Yue enthusiastically just now waved a heavy staff like a wooden stick in his hand, and summoned a baby's arm-thin thunder.

Crackling, the thunder fell.

The body of the silver-winged bird immediately twitched twice, and then it was scorched!

"Good job!"

"The cone of ice, exuding frost effect, delays the action of the silver-winged bird, lightning, the strongest attack, you can directly kill the silver-winged bird! In the future, you will cooperate in this way when you fight, know?"

Fang Yue seriously taught.

"Know it!"

A tender response gave Fang Yue a soft feeling somewhere in his heart.

Fang Yue killed the silver-winged bird in their classroom.

But it does not mean the end of the beast wave. In fact, the silver-winged bird is just the beginning of the so-called beast wave!

"Roar!"

With another roar, a one-eyed magic wolf appeared in front of Fang Yue and the others.



The one-eyed demon wolf will become the third level of cultivation realm of the innate realm after adulthood!

This one-eyed demon wolf is extraordinarily majestic. It may be that he has eaten too much for dinner, has not run, and has fat, but it is more likely that it is stronger than the ordinary one-eyed demon wolf!

Fang Yue rested his chin and wondered whether he wanted these children to deal with it on his own, or he himself would kill the one-eyed magic wolf.

However, his idea has not yet fully formed.

The little guy who was waving the wand with the big stick in his hand just rushed out.

"Thunder, lightning!"

His crisp and tender voice resounded in the wind.

A thunder with the thickness of a baby's arm appeared again.

The lightning fell, just hitting the one-eyed demon wolf's head.

The activity space in this classroom is narrow, and the body of the one-eyed magic wolf is quite large.

It has nowhere to escape in the face of lightning that appears out of thin air.

However, the thunder and lightning fell, and the sizzling fire flickered on its surface.

This did not cause fatal damage to the one-eyed demon wolf.

On the contrary, it was originally bloodthirsty, and its cruel temperament was stimulated and became more cruel!

"Roar!"

The one-eyed magic wolf roared, and it opened its mouth, and a half-meter-long wind blade burst out of the air.

The edge of the wind blade is sharp, like a blade. A faint blue shadow cut through the air, if it really fell on this little guy, he would definitely cut this little guy in half!

"Water flow, sky curtain!"

Another girl in a light blue shirt stood up. She is heroic, like a little \*\*\*\* of war!

She screamed.

The water rushes into the sky.

A wall made of water is blocked between the one-eyed wolf and the little guy!

The wind blade rushed through the water, and its power had been reduced by nine layers.

The rest of the power, just as the fan is not turned off!

Fang Yue looked at the combination of these children, although there was still a long way to go.

But being able to do this at their age should be quite rare!

"Earth, meteorite!"

A plump jumped out!

The void split open, and a head-sized stone fell from the sky and hit the one-eyed demon wolf's head.

With a loud noise, a big bag appeared on the back of the one-eyed magic wolf's head.

Fang Yue was speechless, this one-eyed magic wolf had also been blood mold for eight lifetimes.

If you really meet a master, raise your hand to give him a move and kill him immediately, which can be regarded as a joy to him.

As a result, it encountered such a group of young ancestors who used it as a training partner, and it would have to suffer for a long time before dying.

"Yuehua cut!"

In the class, a little handsome guy who was the only one who walked along the route of Demon and Wu Shuangxiu jumped out, holding a handsome face, slashing down Luo with a knife.

Yuehua is faint, like a pool of clear water.

The water was shining, and the one-eyed magic wolf immediately took a different place!

One-eyed magic wolf, fall!

Died under a group of little things.

Fang Yue nodded, "Good job, this one-eyed demon wolf and silver-winged bird, if you have time, tidy up their corpses and sell them! This thing can be sold for a lot of money, enough for your class of students The sum of the tuition for two years!"

Fang Yue pointed out a way to make money for these children.

These children's talents are pretty good, and then after the guidance of their own genius, there should be no big problems in going to a key magic school.

However, the tuition of the Magic Middle School is expensive.

It is definitely not something that ordinary families can afford. These corpses are sold and the money is shared. At least it can relieve their family's pressure!

"Oh, great!"

"We can also make money!"

The children of the poor are in their homes early. When these little guys hear the word "earning money", their little eyes are full of light!

call!

A gust of wind swept across.

The school building, which was originally a bit of tofu residue engineering, suddenly swayed twice!

"Grandma's silly, there's more to be done! I have killed two monsters, do you want to have another big one?"

Fang Yue walked out the door of the classroom.

I don't know if I heard his screaming provocation, or pure accident and coincidence.

In the sky, a big red bird with wings spread out in the air hovered in the air.

The breath radiating from its whole body has reached the seventh level of the Innate Realm.

The eyes of this big red bird flashed with brown light, and its pupils stood up like two pointed needles.

"Teacher, this big bird is terrible!"

A student shivered and hid behind Fang Yue.

"Fear of Mao! Watch the teacher kill it!"

In Fang Yue's hands, a ball of fire appeared.

With a cry to the ground, the fireball flew out, burning the void. The surrounding space has become distorted.

Even the lowest-level small fireball, once it is integrated into the law of flame, its power will suddenly skyrocket, reaching an incredible level!

The flame spread and burned the void.

The big red bird immediately became vigilant, and the hairs all over it burst out. Like a cat with its tail stepped on!

Before the big red bird had time to dodge, the fireball had penetrated its heart. The big red bird burned fiercely in mid-air, and directly turned into a mass of ashes, floating down from mid-air!

### **Chapter 603: Treasure Map**

"Wow, the teacher is amazing!"

"Such a terrifying Teacher Bird can be defeated!"

"Teacher, teacher, will Niuniu marry you when she grows up! Dad told Niuniu that in the future, she must find a man whom she can admire!"

These students talked and talked, and the fear that had just risen in their hearts was immediately diluted a lot.

Fang Yue enjoyed the admiration of these students, and he really had an urge to stay in this world without leaving, and to be safe and to be a teacher.

Of course, impulse is impulse after all.

Soon it was gone!

The beast tide did not last too long.

The location of Silver Wind Town is remote, and there are not many masters stationed there. If this place is idle every day and there are some powerful beasts, it is estimated that the town has long been belching, and it will not stay now.

"Teacher, teacher, I found a note in the belly of a wild boar!"

In the yard, a neatly dressed young man with a small mushroom head and a pair of big bright eyes bounced and handed a piece of paper to his teacher.

"This is... a treasure map?"

The teacher suddenly frowned, and he vaguely found some great clues from the lines of the paper.

"Nani? The story begins here?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, this meow is unscientific!

Is this the beginning of Wang Xuena's treasure tour?

This is too hasty!

Moreover, the method found in this note is very strange!

This wild boar has nothing to do with paper. And if you eat paper, eat paper!

Indigestion, it's still dripping.

How did you leave the note in your stomach, was it deliberately discovered after waiting countless years?

Fang Yue was full of confusion.

This plot is too bloody!

There is not even a lost of new ideas, no wonder it has been so many years, people in this world are still playing magic and swordsmanship!

"This is definitely a treasure map of treasures! It just so happens that our school is going to prepare a hike in three days! In order to provide some new ideas for this hike, then let's follow this treasure map to define the itinerary!"

Sure enough, the teacher was like an NPC from God, and it was completely a routine with the plot of the RPG game.

Then in this way, the hiking route was decided in a confused way.

The location where the treasure map pointed was indeed not very far from Yinfeng Town, only about 180 kilometers away.

Of course, none of the teachers really took this treasure map as the same thing.

Except for Fang Yue, Wang Xuena, and Dongfang Yu, three people knew that the meat show was coming.

All the others are treated as a little outing!

"The kid who found the treasure map was named Luo Song. He was a disciple of the Luo family. The Luo family was very powerful in the entire Six-pointed Star World. It was obvious that Luo Song was sent to Silver Wind Town by experience. It is very possible that there will be great protection from the strong around!"

Wang Xuena has done enough background information.

The last treasure is the competition for those who have the ability.

As for what destiny belongs to, they are all foreigners, and the destiny of the six-pointed star world can't control it, okay?

"But I really don't feel any good luck in Luo Song's body!"

Fang Yue hesitated a little, and had a long laugh with Sima, he also knew a little bit about all sorts of messy methods.

For example, the technique of Wang Qi, look at the fluctuations of Qi luck in others!

Red orange yellow green blue blue purple.

This Luo Song is orange at best!

Although Fang Yue himself was a red color, he still didn't think that Luo Song could really meet the treasure left by the divine residence.

"Let's take one step at a time! But I think that this hike can really bring some unexpected gains."

Wang Xuena didn't know whether it was right or not, nor was she sure that this little Luo Song could bring them to the treasure this time.

For the next three days, Fang Yue worked hard to teach the twelve children in his class.

Fang Yue knew that there was not much time for him to teach these children. So he wanted to leave a solid foundation for these children as much as possible.

Before leaving the house, Fang Yue was still not at ease, he left a piece of paper to the children.

It only takes a ray of divine mind to inject, and the paper talisman will burn on its own, eventually forming a guardian mask that can withstand all attacks below the rotation realm.

Originally, Fang Yue was still having a headache how to explain the existence of the paper talisman.

As a result, when the students saw the paper talisman, they all rushed up without a teacher, and said cheerfully, "Magic scroll!"

Then in Fang Yue's stunned expression, the children divided up one of the twelve paper charms.

Fang Yue shook his head and smiled bitterly.

It turns out that fantasy civilization and magic are really the same thing, just a different name!

The hike begins.

Fang Yue, Wang Xuena and Dongfang Yu led the team.

Of course, besides them, there are more than 30 teachers in the school who also protect the students in every possible way.

As for the number of students, there are more than 500 in total, from the third to the eighth grade.

Hiking, this is a traditional program of the Ziluo Junior College of Magic. In fact, it comes out every year.

The real purpose is to allow children to have more opportunities to contact nature and engage in actual combat!

Fang Yue is naturally leading the children in his class.

Fang Yue probably understood the names, origins and specialties of these children.

One of the cutest kid is the one who holds the big wooden stick as a staff all day.

Although this little pudding is in the eighth grade, his true age is only twelve.

The reason why he is so old is that he has good talents and has experienced several skipping levels.

Rao is that he is four years younger than children of the same grade, but his combat effectiveness is not tolerated at all.

This little guy is about to break through to the spiritual level of the innate realm!

According to this world, the magicians of the Houtian realm are called apprentices of magic, and they are considered to be the lowest level among practitioners in this world.

On the other hand, the Xiantian realm is called a junior magician, and is already regarded as an official magician, with a certain status!

The child's family is very ordinary. If he can become an official magician, he will be able to receive the magic subsidy from the town naturally until he reaches the age of eighteen!

For underage magicians, any place in the world of the six-pointed star has a special subsidy.

Everyone in Special Code who can become a magician when he is a minor is an out-and-out talent!

Little Pudding's name is Cookie. Fang Yue thinks that this child's mother is definitely an out-and-out foodie. Otherwise, how could such a bearable child take out the name of a cookie.

Cookie squeezed a small face, following the steps in the forest, a pair of big eyes kept squinting around, guarding against all possible dangers.

The expedition team in the school is divided.

Fang Yue led the team in his class to act.

The forest they are in is called the Dark Forest. Although the name sounds scary, there is not much danger in fact.

There are indeed some beasts in the forest. If you are a little inattentive, it is still possible to be bitten by a sneak attack!

Teachers follow, and generally do not take action. Only when the most dangerous moment is reached, the teacher will pull the students, or stand up, and kill the dangerous creatures in the forest that exceed the students' resistance.

"Fang Yue, don't you feel a weird aura in this forest?"

Fang Yue's side was Wang Xuena, and she and Fang Yue each led their own class team unknowingly and came together.

The children of the two classes also got together to support each other.

"There is indeed something wrong, and there are some familiar flavors. But I can't tell you where it is familiar!"

Fang Yue's voice was a little low.

His divine sense was slightly scattered, and his movements within a radius of 100 meters were included in the range of divine sense monitoring.

The wind blows the grass, the insects, birds, and so on are all reflected in his mind!

This broken place is a bit dangerous!

"squeak!"

A sharp voice rang in Fang Yue's ears.

A half-human gray-haired mouse sprang out from a certain corner of the forest. Its eyes were scarlet, as if it had encountered an enemy who had killed its father, and it rushed towards a student in Fang Yue's class!

"Damn it, why did one ear come here? No matter how special Niang's black cat sheriff is!"

Fang Yue suddenly became alert.

A bolt of lightning fell from the sky.

With a snap, the lightning fell on the gray-haired mouse.

In the body of the gray-haired mouse, sizzling electric currents are rushing randomly.

Before Fang Yue could use his hands, Cookie's ready-made lightning came down.

Lightning, although it did not kill the mouse, it made it twitch all over, foaming at the mouth, and turned over, trembling in its limbs, leaving half a life left!

"kill him!"

Fang Yue's voice became calm and cold.

This mouse knew at a glance that it was a bad person!

"Ok!"

Bing cone broke through the air and pierced the mouse's belly.

"Magic creature?"

Wang Xuena raised her eyebrows and finally understood what was wrong here!

"Damn it, it's a demonized creature. It seems that I and my second uncle are still guarding a demonized well! Nanaidi, how can I forget that cheap second uncle? It's been so many years, and I don't know that he paid it back. Are you alive!"

Fang Yue suddenly remembered an old story about Chen Zhima and rotten millet.

That second uncle is his father's real brother!

Fang Yue's thoughts were flying, and he didn't know where he flew!

Then, Wang Xuena began to give lectures to the children in two classes. "This kind of demonized creature is the result of nearby creatures being demonized. Demonized creatures are often over-stimulated to their life potential! Their own cultivation is advanced at an incredible speed. However, they are being demonized. After being transformed, they will become irrational, bloodthirsty, crazy, or swallow other

The creatures, to supplement their own vitality consumption, to achieve continuous evolution, or in the crazy evolution, the vitality is consumed excessively, and eventually die into gray! "

I have to say that Wang Xuena is definitely a qualified teacher of the people.

Extracurricular tuition is not even charged for one ocean.

"But isn't it safe to say that this dark forest is safe? How can demonized creatures appear?"

Fang Yue knelt down and fiddled with the gray-haired mouse's corpse on the ground. Based on the breath emanating from its corpse, it was estimated that this buddy had been demonized for a while!

"Because they were deliberately demonized by us, acting as our sentries and guards. I really did not expect that in such a remote town, there are people who know how to demonize creatures!"

A gloomy voice came.

Black cloak, black mask. If this buddy wears a cute black cat ear hairpin on his head, it will look more like Batman!

**Chapter 604: Dark Church**



"Who are you? How come you appear in this place?"

Wang Xuena said slowly. She is actually not interested in this kind of little girl.

Only at the eighth level of Xiantian Realm, even though he was a small master in the small town.

But in her eyes, selling this kind of cultivation base to her as a subordinate for three dollars and five dollars, she thought she would take up space.

If it weren't for the fact that she was looking for treasure, she was afraid of missing any important clues, she would waste her energy even to talk to such a young girl!

"I, the man of the Dark Vatican! Hahaha, are you scared! If you know me, I will be my slave girl and I will spoil you in the future! If you dare to resist, I must you know what it's like to regret!"

That buddy's voice grew wilder.

And the disdain in Wang Xuena's eyes is more and more obvious!

"Regret? Do you rely on you? What is the Dark Vatican, I haven't heard of it!"

Wang Xuena continued to provoke.

She wanted to stimulate more words in this population.

It's a pity that this little guy is not a cooperation.

In the bottom of his eyes, a vicious light flashed by, with a swish. A pitch-black poisonous needle blasted towards Fang Yue's lock!

He felt that Wang Xuena was not easy to deal with, so he wanted to kill Fang Yue first!

His instinct is right, and Wang Xuena is really hard to deal with.

But Fang Yue is not the one he can kill casually!

"What do you mean, do you look down on people? Don't dare to deal with Wang Xuena and even come to deal with me!"

Fang Yue was immediately anxious, and being despised by others was sometimes an unpleasant thing.

If you are really arrogant, I pretend to admit it, but you, a congenital young man, don't put me in the eyes. What do you mean?

Fang Yue became a tyrant in a second!

An iron fist blasted towards the guy in Batman costume.

"Flame Possession!"

In Fang Yue's hand, there was an extra ball of fireball the size of a washbasin, and the fireball flowed, instantly spreading over Fang Yue's body.

The high temperature is so intense that the surrounding air becomes hot.

The students behind Fang Yue opened their mouths wide and took a breath.

What is this method?

Even the most basic magic should be at this level.

Fireball, it seems to be the most basic fire magic!

But why does this magic look so majestic in Fang Yue's hands!

"Sao Bao!"

Wang Xuena gave Fang Yue a white look, knowing that this product was absolutely not dangerous.

Dare to make a move by Fang Yue, this guy is indeed a little impatient!

Uppercut, lowercut, fuel consumption!

Fang Yue's combination of tricks immediately knocked that dark Vatican guy into his mommy and couldn't recognize him!

Fang Yue's fists were not strong, he was really afraid that he would beat this guy to death if he showed a little real strength.

But the smell of burning flames was uncomfortable.

Soon, this man in black became an African!

"The teacher is so violent!"

A little girl said timidly.

Fang Yue is a gentle and gentle teacher when he is in class.

Even the voice is kept as delicate as possible, for fear of frightening these children.

Where did they see Fang Yue being so violent and unrestrained.

"But the teacher is so handsome! Especially when you punched, aren't you fascinated by the handsome and handsome figure of the teacher?"

Not everyone rejects violence.

Some little girls, at the age of sixteen, happen to be in love.

Suddenly seeing this mad and cool teacher, my heart was rippling.

After Fang Yue punched the dark Vatican guy seven to eighty times, the guy lay on the ground dying and threatened.

"You would not die if you target our dark Vatican like this!"

Fang Yue squinted coldly.

"You are dying, threatening me?"

"Our people will be here soon, you wait for me!"

"Yeah, kid, you know how to call someone!"

"Hahaha, our people from the Black Holy See are so powerful that you can't imagine, you will regret it in a while!"

The guy took his last breath, and finally died of a burp.

At this time, hurried footsteps sounded from Fang Yue's ears.

The students behind Fang Yue immediately became nervous.

"Teacher, what should I do if their people are here?"

The students all grew up in the ivory tower. Even if they had experience or something, they all fought hand in hand before the school's monitoring and protection. They really had never experienced it.

Therefore, all of them are six gods and no masters, and they are nervous!

"Hey, not afraid!"

Fang Yue sneered.

He was waiting for this effect.

Why didn't I kill that person just now? Isn't it just waiting for people from the Dark Vatican to come and support?

The level is too low, even if it is a soul search, you can find some core secrets.

A group of dark Vatican people surrounded Fang Yuetuan.

All of them were dressed in black, and they wore a fight with some of the Axe Gang.

There are a total of thirteen people, all of them are at the level of heaven and earth.

Fang Yue, the leader, still knew him.

Nima?

Uncle?

That's right, in front of Fang Yue's eyes were thirteen people from the Dark Vatican, and the one taking the lead was Fang Yue's second uncle Fang Qiong!

Fang Yue was still thinking about it just now, and he turned around and used space to rescue the cheap second uncle Fang Qiong.

As a result, Cao Cao arrived.

This man can't help but talk so much!

"Fang Yue?!"

Seeing Fang Yue, Fang Qiong was also full of surprise.

How could my nephew be here.

"You know?"

Among the thirteen men in black, one who seemed to be the number two asked Qiong Fang.

In the tone, there is such a little bit of impoliteness!

"Yes? This is my nephew!"

Fang Qiong is very angry.

Although this nephew was not reliable, he forgot to pull himself out of that place.

But as an uncle, how can he take care of his nephew?

Fang Qiong's attitude made Fang Yue a little embarrassed. When he left, he should have rescued his cheap uncle.

"Hahaha, what about your nephew? Fang Qiong, don't think that you can do whatever you want in my dark vatican by controlling a few demonized creatures. He killed our dark vatican and must pay for his life. Now you will personally know his life!"

The man looked at Fang Qiong with a good expression on his face.

He waited for the wonderful scene of his uncle and nephew's cannibalism and flesh and blood disputes.

Since Fang Qiong joined the Dark Vatican, he has been appreciated from above and loved him every day like his own son.

But he, the original celebrity, was beaten into the cold palace, and now he is hitting Fang Qiong every day.

Finally, there was a chance that Fang Qiong was sick and sick, and he didn't turn over and sing.

Fang Qiong is just like that guy.

"Zhao Ming, your brain is sick! A little dark soldier will die when he dies. You are optimistic, my nephew is a genius in the realm of an intermediate magician, and his life is no more precious than that of the dark soldier! "

Yan's old Fang family is still very united.

Fang Yue's problem is also because he is a traveler and doesn't understand the rules.

Then Zhao Ming slumped and his face was gloomy. "If you don't avenge that soldier, none of these students will be able to let go! Fang Qiong, you have to know how important it is to discover the magic well that can penetrate the two worlds this time. It is tantamount to a stable space channel. , Mastering this spatial channel is equivalent to mastering one

Source of wealth.

This news must not be spread, otherwise, there will be a lot of people, and other forces will know that no one can afford it! "

Zhao Ming continued to threaten Fang Qiong.

At the same time, he looked at those children and Fang Yue with malicious intent.

"Teacher, I'm so scared! This uncle is a bad silver!"

Cookie hugged Fang Yue's thigh and said timidly.

Fang Yue is speechless. Are the bad guys and bad guys so unprofessional these days?

Even a child can see it!

"What are you talking about, little bastard?"

Zhao Ming stared, the more the bad guy, the more afraid of others revealing his true colors.

He yelled at Cookie.

However, Fang Yue stood in front of Cookie.

"What is the ability to scare a child? Have the ability to come and challenge me!"

Fang Yue is exactly the posture of a little ruffian on the street.

Without saying anything, Zhao Ming rushed to Fang Yue's head with a fist.

"Zhao Ming!"

Fang Qiong wanted to stop Zhao Ming, but it was too late.

Zhao Ming's fist was approaching in front of Fang Yue, only an inch away.

However, this inch of distance has become a moat.

There was a sharp pain in the abdomen.

Zhao Ming slowly lowered his head and looked at the position of his lower abdomen.

I don't know when, an ice gun with a diameter of 30 cm has pierced his abdomen, blood is flowing, and the whole body of the gun is soon dyed red.

"Children, you must know that before you kill the enemy, you must protect yourself! One inch long and one inch strong. You must be careful when choosing weapons!"

Fang Yue asked Zhao Ming to dedicate himself, and then speak for himself.

At this time, I have not forgotten to teach my students!

Zhao Ming or something, it is weak, only the second level of Heaven and Earth Realm's cultivation base, his fist is slow like a snail, there is no threat at all!

Zhao Ming went to justice.

Suddenly bluffed the other people from the dark church.

They are the Dark Holy See. Although they are evil and careless about their lives, they don't take their own life and death seriously, but when it's their turn, they still regret their lives.

This Fang Yue doesn't mess with it at first glance!

Killing Zhao Ming is like killing a little chicken.

They think that although they may be higher than Zhao Ming in cultivation, they are at best among the first classmates.

A trick like Fang Yue's fatal, they couldn't do it for eight hundred years of cultivation.

What kind of relatives did Fang Qiong find, and how did they coax their calves a little bit?

"Second Uncle, what are you talking about? There is a magic well in this dark forest connected to the world of Xuanhuang?"

Fang Yue asked.

This matter is very relevant.

Although Xuanhuang World communicates with Ten Thousand Realms, all aspects of communication are cracks in space.

Such things as space cracks are not stable. There will be today and there will not be tomorrow. The ghost knows when it will disappear.

But if there is a space tunnel, the meaning is different.

This means that a long-term connection may be established between the two worlds!

"Well, it is true. I practiced around the magic well for about two years, and then raised my cultivation base to the first level of the heaven and earth realm. I feel that I am already very good, so I want to take a look. What is under the magic well?"

As a result, I entered the magic well, but appeared in this world the next moment. At that time, the magic well was controlled by the dark vatican of this world, and then I was forced to join the dark vatican. in! "

Fang Qiong briefly told Fang Yue about his experience over the past few years.

Although Fang Qiong has never walked out of the scope of the magic well, he vaguely heard that his nephew has made a big deal!

And seeing how he stabbed Zhao Ming with a single shot just now, he couldn't even do the duties of this dark vatican. Fang Qiong vaguely felt that his nephew could help him escape the control of the Dark Vatican.

**Chapter 605: Magister!**

The cunning rabbit dies, the lackeys cook, the birds die, the good bow hides.

Although for the time being, the steward of the Dark Vatican is pretty good to him, and he even feels a bit entrusted with important tasks.

But Fang Qiong is also a personal spirit, how could he not understand that this dark vatican's stewardship is not because he respects himself, so he treats himself and entrusts him with important tasks. Their real purpose is probably to get some news about the world of Xuanhuang from their own mouths.

When his value is exhausted, that is when he is dead.

"Fang Qiong, what are you going to do? You dare to disclose the news about the magic well. Are you not afraid of being known by the above and being served by the torture?"

Another man in black jumped out of the other side and issued a warning.

"Huh? I didn't say anything just now, how can I be bolder now!"

Fang Yue was curious, this man in black must not be so funny.

Otherwise, the moment Zhao Ming was killed, he should jump out to stop Fang Yue.

Fang Yue waited for a while before a figure appeared.

The breath of the rotation realm was heavily depressed, making people feel as if the heavens and the earth were collapsing!

"It turns out that your boss has appeared, yes, yes, high-level magician, it's still a personal thing."

Fang Yue smiled but didn't smile.

Looking at the man in black who jumped out.

Intermediate magicians in the world of the six-pointed star correspond to the powerhouses in the heaven and earth realm, while the high-level magicians naturally correspond to the masters in the rotation realm!

When you reach the level of the rotation realm, you can ruin the world while raising your hands.

"You dare to be so arrogant? This is our leader. If you are acquainted, you quickly lower your head and admit your mistakes. Maybe in the face of Fang Qiong, we can still give you a way to survive."

The obvious brain cells of the man in black were much more than that of Zhao Ming just now.

He understands that Fang Qiong's value is still squeezed out, and he cannot easily give up.

And this Fang Yue and Fang Qiong are close friends, and they seem to be close.

If Fang Qiong interceded for him, he wouldn't be able to die, so he pointed out a clear way to Fang Yue, which would be considered a face for the seller Qiong.

"Do you know the location of the two-way passage?"

Wang Xuena said lazily.

The key information has been inquired, and the life and death of Xiao 喽罗, she has not paid attention to it.

"Know, know!"

Although Wang Xuena hid her aura, after Fang Qiong was transformed by demonic energy, she didn't know how much stronger his instinct for crisis prediction was.

He could obviously feel that in front of Wang Xuena, he was a small ant insignificant.

Therefore, he quickly nodded and bowed, without even a little ambition!

Of course, this is the tradition of the Fang family.

Fang Yue was too embarrassed to despise his uncle.

It was the same virtue when he met Wang Xuena.

"Oh, in that case, let me make a quick decision!"

Wang Xuena's breath slowly emerged.

The leader of the dark Vatican in the cycle immediately held his breath.

Extraordinary, who told Lao Tzu that it was three middle-level magicians who blocked the way.

Is your mind bad or you want to cheat Lao Tzu?

Magister!

This is definitely a master of magister level!

The leader of the dark church even turned his head immediately, didn't even dare to let go, and ran away with his feet.

Magister, that is the existence that can serve as an important position such as the cardinal leader in their dark Vatican!

People can crush themselves with just one finger.

Fight with her, it would definitely be playing a lantern in the pit to find death!

"Since it's already here, don't leave!"

Wang Xuena's lazy voice echoed in the ears of the dark Vatican leader.

Her voice was not loud, but it fell in the ears of the leader of the dark church, but it was even more terrifying than a reminder!

With a slender hand, the shot fell down.

The leader of the dark Holy See immediately became mud, and there was no hair left!



All the people in black were stunned. Is this Nima awake?

Obviously an intermediate magician, when did they become a magician, their invincible leader that day just belched.

The world is changing too fast!

The Dark Holy See is very famous in this six-pointed star world!

It is one of the most powerful forces in the entire six-pointed star world.

Ordinary people would shudder when hearing the words of the Dark Holy See, kneel down and worship, no one would dare to raise his hand to suppress a leader in the Dark Holy See.

"How many dark Vatican men and horses are still in this forest? I just killed them all. The province has many nights, long dreams and a lot of people. It leaks our whereabouts, and it won't be good to cause some trouble by then!"

Wang Xuena's complexion was very cold, and she warned Yue carefully.

Fang Yue was slightly startled.

"What do you mean?"

Wang Xuena's bare hand was raised again, and the entire dark forest was enveloped in it.

In dozens of places, bodies exploded. It became a cloud of blood mist, shattered to the point where it couldn't be more finely broken!

"so horrible!"

The children couldn't sense it, but Fang Qiong was able to perceive the successive fall of dark Vatican powerhouses in the dark forest.

The vast majority of those exploded into flesh and blood are intermediate magicians, and occasionally there are one or two senior magicians.

In this forest. Those people are already the masters.

Fang Qiong had seen their methods before, and they were truly unpredictable. Just chanting a spell would make the entire sky dim.

And they were actually wiped out by a young girl who raised his hand. How terrifying is this sweet young girl!

Looking at Wang Xuena, Fang Yue opened his mouth slightly before closing it again.

He was a little silent, because in his mind, he remembered something.

In his eyes, Wang Xuena is a big sister, at least on his side in all aspects, usually, it doesn't matter if she fights.

That's because his confidence is strong enough, his strength is enough, and he is bound by the blood tree. In Wang Xuena's eyes, other alien beings are just humble ants, who are not qualified to talk to her.

Even deep down, it's hard to say whether Wang Xuena treats those dark church people as beings like her. One in case. She put those dark churches

All of the people were killed indiscriminately.

If at that time, she hadn't shown a trump card that could rival Wang Xuena, or even make her feel horrified.

Perhaps he will also be the end!

Fang Yue was a little silent.

The weak eat the strong. This is a topic that is always unavoidable in this world.

The weak, don't talk about dignity in front of the strong, and it's not easy to say whether the small life can be saved smoothly.

Fang Qiong looked at Wang Xuena's eyes even more terrifying, as if he was looking at a female devil.

Wang Xuena's eyes were indifferent, looking towards Fang Qiong.

"Where is that passage, take me over!"

Fang Qiong felt a heavy pressure coming from all directions. Although it was not murderous and not fatal, it also made him feel a panic, extremely panic and uneasy!

Under Wang Xuena's persecution, Fang Qiong led Fang Yue and the students of the two classes to the depths of the forest.

I saw an ancient well that kept emitting strands of black magic energy.

Fang Qiong took a deep breath of the magic energy overflowing from it, and his face was filled with a happy smile.

He looked like a drug addict who had obtained drugs.

With a ray of devilish energy entering the body, Fang Qiong's strength has been noticeably improved again!

In just two years, it can cross a big realm and rise to the present level.

This magic well, for him, is indispensable!

"It turned out to be a magic well that was sealed off! No wonder it can penetrate both worlds."

As Wang Xuena said, there was a relaxed and relieved expression.

Fang Yue didn't know the name of Tianmojing. He had never heard of it for the first time. "The Demon Well is a special product of the Demon Clan. Among the Demon Clan, there is a special group called the Demon Imperial Clan. The Demon Imperial Clan has a very small branch called the Void Demon Clan. It is proficient in the way of space and is good at creating all kinds of empty surface magical instruments. Tianmajing is one of them

! It is firm and stable, and can penetrate through two realms and act as a passage. This Tianma Well must be a relic left by the demons invading the two worlds. In the end, it was discovered and occupied by you! "

The light in Wang Xuena's eyes flickered.

Because the value of this Tianma Well is so great, it can't even be measured by reason.

Ordinary space cracks, not to mention the day and night, but they can't be stable for a long time. A slight energy fluctuation may cause them to disappear completely.

And this Tianmajing is firm, stable and reliable, and more importantly, it does not require any energy to start.

This allows the blood martial clan to use this heavenly magic well as a springboard, and then trade with the six-pointed star big world, and exchange things, so that the blood martial clan can quickly become stronger.

The decline of the blood martial clan in recent years is not because there are too few masters in the clan. In fact, the blood martial clan and the clan style of the clan are martial arts, and it is not known how much more powerful people are than the blood eagle clan.

However, the economic development ability of the Xuewu tribe is really weak, and every tribe has a string in their minds.

Practicing martial arts every day, no one hoards resources, resells, and lacks resources and money, which makes it difficult for the blood martial clan to move in many fields!

As for conquering the world of six-pointed stars?

Haha, let's save snacks!

The world of the six-pointed star is several times stronger than that of the blood world. With their small ethnic group, even if the entire army is destroyed, it is not necessarily able to scavenge an inch of the world of the six-pointed star!

"This Heavenly Demon Well will belong to our Wang family from now on!"

Wang Xuena made a strong and domineering announcement.

Fang Yue shrugged, it didn't matter.

Anyway, if he wants to establish a passage between the two worlds, he only needs to mark the space of the two worlds, and then build a yin and yang teleportation array.

This heavenly magic well always gave him a gloomy feeling.

Demon!

That is a powerful ethnic group that can compete with the heaven in the legend, who knows what kind of back then they will leave in their own heavenly magic well.

Wang Xuena is in a good mood.

Discovering this Heavenly Demon Well is tantamount to finding a source of wealth.

This is even more treasured than the treasure they are about to discover!

"By the way, this Heavenly Demon Well hasn't been known to other people in the Dark Vatican!"

Wang Xuena suddenly said nervously.

Fang Qiong shook his head quickly: "Originally, the leader of the dark Holy See who occupies here is ready to take this credit alone, using this magic well as his own capital, how can he leak the location of this magic well!"

When Wang Xuena heard this, she was even more happy.

She placed a zero-eight-stroke flag around the Tianmajing, and then left with confidence.

This one-hundred-eight-stroke array flag can shield the saint-level divine consciousness sweep, and can also form a killing array, strangling all powerful people below the saint-level except her.

This array of flags was only obtained by her at a high cost.

If it weren't for this Heavenly Demon Well, for the future wealth of the blood martial clan, she would not be willing to spend such a blood base!

On the road again, the children's memories of the Demon Well were all beheaded by Wang Xuena. She was gentle when she moved her hands, ensuring that she wouldn't cause any harm to the children's consciousness.

## **Chapter 606: aisle**

The horror and unhappiness that the children had forgotten just now, all continued their outing journey happily.

Only this time there was an extra Fang Qiong in their team.

Fang Yuezhu talked with Fang Qiong behind the team to understand his situation over the years.

Although Fang Qiong had reached the level of Heaven and Earth Realm because of the Heaven Demon Well, his own cultivation level had reached the level of Heaven and Earth Realm, but he was still very different from the real powerhouse of Heaven and Earth Realm.

The powers of the other heaven and earth realms are all based on their own solid foundation of cultivating step by step. When they reached this realm, they soon began to learn the many methods corresponding to this realm.

However, Fang Qiong was trapped in the forest at the beginning, and then flickered away by the Dark Vatican.

Where did those secret techniques come from for him to learn, so Fang Qionkong has a cultivation base of the heaven and earth realm, but his combat effectiveness is really weak to the point of a mess!

Fang Yue's top leader, the top leader taught Fang Qiong's various secret techniques to use, only then has he gradually gained the power of a world powerhouse.

Of course, Fang Qiong is not useless.

After being demonized, his physical strength and tenacity have risen by many levels!

Now that Fang Qiong moved slightly, there was a sound of thunder, tiger and leopard.

This is already comparable to the innate powerhouse of the flesh, and his physical combat power alone is the powerhouse who can tear the general world realm alive in close combat. Moreover, he can also control various types of demonized creatures and find his way to kill enemies. In a sense, he can be regarded as a semi-summoning professional powerhouse!

A team quickly reached the position depicted on the treasure map.

That is an ancient, deep cave!

Before Fang Yue and the others entered it, they smelled a faint smell of blood floating from the depths of the cave.

Fang Yue immediately warned, this place is not easy!

"Run!"

A hurried voice came from the cave.

A teacher with disheveled hair, his whole body stained with mottled blood, his eyes were full of frightened light.

His hands stretched his teeth and claws, as if he didn't know what to do!

"This teacher, what is going on?"

Fang Yue wanted to stop the teacher and ask what happened.

But when the teacher arrived in front of Fang Yue, he suddenly smiled weirdly, and with a second and second sound, his body split, and a little monster with a height of one and five meters tall, with a clear blue skin, filled with a faint devilish air all over his body!

"Fuck, alien?"

Fang Yue is no stranger to the appearance of this little monster. This is exactly the appearance of the opposite \*\*\*\* in a movie he saw on earth.

And that alien form also grew out of the human body!

It treats the flesh and blood of human beings as its own food, and once the essence is absorbed, a small alien will be born quickly!

Fang Yue didn't say a word, raising his hand was a fireball technique to pounce on it.

But the alien was fearless at all, the fireball covered the body, and it quickly ran down its skin without the slightest burn.

"This is fine too?"

Fang Yue saw this strange situation for the first time.

Although he didn't use his full strength, the fireball had the power to kill the peak creatures of the innate realm!

"Hi!"

In the alien's mouth, a red heart like a snake was spit out, and it licked towards Fang Yue with green saliva.

"True Nima is disgusting!"

With a bang, Fang Yue made another big fireball.

A certain fire law has been incorporated into this fireball.

The fireball skimmed through the air like a cannonball and violently collided with the alien!

The alien body burst into pieces, and instantly turned to ashes in the burning fire!

Alien death.

Fang Yue's heart sank slightly.

Even the teacher has become an alien parasite, so the life and death of the students under his leadership can be imagined!

"This is not a treasure at all, but a lair of an alien mother!"

When Wang Xuena fought Fang Yue and Alien, she had already extended her spiritual thoughts to the center of the lair.

Her voice was low, slightly hoarse!

"Do you also know Alien and Alien Mother Queen?"

For this, Fang Yue was quite surprised.

"Aliens used to be the terminator of countless world civilizations. They contain the power of calamity! Some people say that the essence of aliens is the incarnation of the catastrophe of heaven and earth. No one knows where the original aliens originated!"

Wang Xuena seems to have done quite a deep research on the existence of aliens.

Only then did Fang Yue know that the movies are not all deceptive.

It seems that the director or the screenwriter knows something, but due to some pressure, they can't speak directly, so they use the specious method of science fiction movies to tell everyone the existence of this creature in disguise!

The earth's water is very deep!

The longer Fang Yue stayed in another world, the more curious he was about things on earth.

For example, Sakyamuni, such as Laozi, if it were not because they were the most powerful practitioners in the world, they would never have written such classic articles. "But what's wrong with the magic that I just didn't work on it? I clearly feel that this alien has just been born, and it hasn't reached too strong strength! There is no way to deal with the most peak magic of the junior magician level. It causes any damage. This defense is a bit too shocking

People now! "

Fang Yue looked at the alien form burned to ashes on the ground with a worried expression on his face.

If all aliens have such resistance, these guys are really hard to deal with!

Wang Xuena looked at Fang Yue in surprise. "You know aliens, don't you know that aliens are generally the hardest to kill when they are just born? They will have a layer of protection light from the mother emperor when they are just born! Any magic, physical attack, Will be weakened by nine layers of nine! Of course, this weakening also has limits

Yes, if you can have the strength stronger than their mother emperor, you can ignore the power of protection! "

Wang Xuena explained this.

Fang Yue was even more speechless.

Fuck, does this alien still have a novice protection period?

How can you fight this mother!

"Is this a treasure or a trap? How come I always feel that this cave is filled with the smell of conspiracy. Don't accompany your wife to break soldiers, and finally get yourself in!"

Fang Yue is not timid, but cautious.

This way of getting the treasure map, how to see how to feel some \*\*\*\* plot.

This is likely to be a trap from beginning to end, to lure these students to come and reach some ulterior secret.

It's not that Wang Xuena didn't think of this possibility, but since she came, she couldn't go back empty-handed.

For those three saint-level magical weapons, Wang Xuena was in urgent need, because she was only half a step away from the saint realm. In fact, she could step past this half step at any time.

But at the moment of becoming a saint, a terrifying calamity will inevitably come down. When crossing the robbery, it was difficult for others to help her, and she had to resist the past.

The more talented the better, the more \*\*\*\* he will encounter.

Wang Xuena can divvy up the secrets, in fact, to some extent, this has been regarded as leaking the secrets. This provoked endless causes and effects, and all of them would be liquidated at the moment of sanctification.

Once she couldn't resist, she would be chopped into ashes under the tribulation of heaven, leaving nothing left.

And if she can surrender a saint-level magic weapon to protect the law before becoming a saint, then her hope of crossing the catastrophe can be increased by 50%!

Wang Xuena's future glory, life and death are all pinned in this adventure! "Fang Yue, I know that your methods are not ordinary. It's time to come. I hope you can spare no effort to help me! If I can get a saint-level magical item smoothly, except for the one I promised you earlier Besides the remuneration, Wang Xuena owes you a favor, as long as

Your request will not be too much, I will definitely help you! "

Anxious light flashed in Wang Xuena's eyes.

Fang Yue's mind was shaken, thinking whether to help Wang Xuena overcome this difficulty.

In fact, Fang Yue has already felt that there are indeed saint-level magical instruments in this cave, because all the saint-level magical instruments have given birth to his own will, even if it is sleeping. In the state, there can be weak inductions between each other.

The Yin Yang mirror in Fang Yue's hand was also a saint-level magic weapon.

When the Yin Yang Mirror approached the cave, it had already sensed the existence of the saint magical artifact in that cave.

The saint's magical instruments are not precious to Fang Yue.

And if you can get a favor from Wang Xuena, the future will naturally be infinite.

Fang Yue had already seen that Wang Xuena would definitely become a saint.

And she is also the saint of the royal family of the blood martial clan. She has a big background, a great background, and a powerful future. If there is anything, there may be time for Wang Xuena to help.

When Fang Yue thought of this, his thoughts settled.

"Well, then I will help you once. As for whether you can succeed, it depends on your good fortune!"

Fang Yue should go down.

After that, Wang Xuena looked at Dongfang Yu again, and Dongfang Yu's gentle expression showed a look of surprise.

He obviously did not expect that Wang Xuena, a leader-level powerhouse, would ask Fang Yue to help him when he was in danger, and he also made such a heavy promise!

"Wang Xuena back then I owed you a favor, you have to think about it, if I help you this time, the favor will be paid off!"



Dongfang Yu reminded Wang Xuena.

The relationship between the two is not as close as Fang Yue imagined.

It seems that the relationship between the two parties is merely the exchange of interests and favors.

Wang Xuena bit her lip and finally nodded.

Fang Yue arranged a teleportation formation and directly sent all the students under him back to the school.

This kind of place is too dangerous, it is suitable for these innocent students.

Those students were sent away by Fang Yue before they could resist.

Afterwards, Fang Yue, Wang Xuena, and Dongfang Yu walked side by side into the deep cave.

Zi Zi Zi.

The soles of Fang Yue's feet fell, splashing red blood.

Little blood puddles have not completely dried up yet. But there is only blood but no corpses.

The cold wind howled.

Fang Yue kept moving forward.

The passage seemed extremely long, when it came to the end.

Fang Yue suddenly raised his head.

"Xuanhuang World?!"

Fang Yue sensed the familiar breath, and immediately felt an incredible feeling in his heart. After a long time, how come back!

"Kill!"

Teams of soldiers rushed forward, the spears in their hands were sharp, shining with icy light.

Shouting to kill the sky, dark clouds cover the sun.

This turned out to be an ancient battlefield. One of the jet-black spears pierced through the air in Fang Yue's direction, unexpectedly nailing Fang Yue to the ground alive!

### **Chapter 607: Ancient war**

"Fang Yue, be careful, this is not the Xuanhuang world! Someone cut off a corner from the Xuanhuang world, and then branded an ancient war! All the people here are not real, they are the spiritual brand of that war! "

Dongfang Jade is knowledgeable and talented. His eyes flashed with the phantom of tomorrow and the crescent moon. The sun and the moon were in the sky, breaking through all illusions.

One word is to tell the mystery!

Fang Yue shook slightly, immediately alert.

His steps moved, he wanted to flash past this spear.

Among the spears, there is a huge power to open the mountains and split the mountains.

If it hits, even the strong in the rotation realm will be completely shocked!

Fang Yue dodged, and the spear corrected its position.

It seems to have bit Fang Yue, and will not let him escape easily!

"Fuck, did the ancient war spears have their own GPS positioning? Does this thing have a tracking function?"

Fang Yue's fingertips cut through the space, and a crack opened.

The war spear fell into it, and immediately, the space was closed!

That war spear was exiled and could never return to this space and time!

Fang Yue looked in the direction the war spear pierced.

The owner of that war spear is a tanned man with a height of nearly ten feet!

There was an aura of a demon from all over him, and he could guess with his toes that this was a descendant of an ancient \*\*\*\* and demon.

He stood on the third small step of the rotation realm, and had initially mastered the avenue of power.

Every gesture is powerful.

The so-called physical training of Human Race is as fragile as a chicken in front of him!

When Fang Yue cared the most, the armor on his body was of the most common type, with no military rank or star.

All these traces show that he is not a general, or even a main force, but a trivial soldier, silent!

"The strong person in the rotation realm is just an unknown soldier. What kind of war is this, reaching this level!"

Fang Yue exclaimed.

Behind him, there was a battle formation composed of five hundred innate pinnacle human races. The formation of the battle formation immediately caused a shocking change in the world!

A bucket of thunder fell from the sky.

With a bang, the thunder and lightning smashed directly onto the descendant of the demon \*\*\*\* who threw the spear at Fang Yue.

The descendants of the demon \*\*\*\* roared, and even shattered that powerful lightning!

Fang Yue watched it for a moment. Is this the war of that era?

Compared with the wars of that era, the battle in the Xuanhuang world today feels like a little kid playing a house, and there is no magnificence at all!

"Humble human race, you give up resistance! You can't resist the footsteps of the devil!"

The descendant of the Demon God spoke, and his voice was full of arrogance and contempt.

He did not pay attention to these human races in the array.

In his mind, these human races are all ants, reptiles, and turtles.

He doesn't even have the qualifications to lift shoes. Regardless of his realm, his bloodline is more inferior than him. How can people make up for such a gap!

"Human, unyielding! Only heroes who died in battle, no cowards who surrendered!"

Among the human race, a war commander spoke, and in his hand, a silver long sword pointed directly at the sky!

"The Qingteng Legion, all have it, burn vitality and blood, and destroy this demon \*\*\*\* descendant with me!"

A man with his face pierced through the scar suddenly raised his long sword.

In his long sword, a trace of death-seeking spirit swayed away from it!

There is death, but no life!

Behind him, five hundred soldiers, burning energy and blood, their respective strengths have increased by more than 50%.

However, this improvement comes at the expense of lifespan.

Burning blood once will at least cost them ten years of life!

This is a move that hurts both sides, kill a thousand enemies and hurt yourself 800!

However, on the faces of those soldiers, there were mud, blood, and raindrops, but there was no emotion called hesitation or timidity.

"Die for the race, the place to die, fight for the race, defeat the Eight Desolations!"

Wang Xuena chanted softly, and she was also moved by the spirit of these human races.

The descendants of the gods and demons are irresistible, and even their blood martial race is more than one level worse than the descendants of the gods and demons!

However, these people were not overwhelmed by the strength of the descendants of the gods and demons, each of them had firm eyes and condensed eyes.

The place of death is unstoppable!

A wisp of cold wind fell.

The dead leaves are falling, like a butterfly dance, giving people an inexplicable desolation!

The long sword fell.

A beam of silver light pierced through the sky, and the light of silver light was like a shadow and electricity, without the spirit that had just broken through the sky and penetrated the world.

However, such a sword is a sword that condenses faith!

The sword light fell.

The descendant of the \*\*\*\* and demon flicked his finger.

With a click, the sword light shattered.

Vulnerable.

The huge power gap and realm gap make these human races not even qualified to hurt both sides!

The descendants of the Demon God sneered: "Is this the trick you must kill? In my opinion, but so, you still obediently become my blood!"

The descendant of the Demon God spoke, and a huge hand slowly fell.

The palm shadow covers the sky, like a haze!

Those human races closed their eyes under that palm print, and their hearts were desperate!

"Listen to my orders! Sacrifice to heaven with my blood!"

"With my blood, sacrifice to heaven!"

"Turn into a curse, entangled forever!"

"Turn into a curse, entangled forever!"

In the boundless world, the sound of clear recitation resounded.

The descendants of the demon \*\*\*\* suddenly became frightened.

"You lunatics, do you know what you are doing? You curse me and you will not die!"

The descendants of the devil roar hysterically.

However, amidst his roar, a firm, clear singing voice was still there.

There was a bang. The palm falls.

Five hundred human races all form a blood mist.

But their bodies collapsed and their spirits still existed.

The voice still continued, and it spread even more extensively between heaven and earth!

"I would like to use the three-life obsession to transform the supreme sword, slay the evil spirits, and protect the people of the tribe!"

"I would like to use the three-life obsession to transform the supreme sword, slay the evil spirits, and protect the people of the tribe!"

The last note dispersed, and the little blood beads floating in the air gradually gathered.

A blood-colored long sword suddenly took shape.

Immediately cut down.

The red light and shadow fell, hitting the head of the descendant of the demon god.

He was split in half from the middle of his body, and was removed from heaven and earth since then, the infinite gods and demons, no more his name!

The Scarlet Longsword completed its mission, and then collapsed and disappeared.

It seems that every drop of blood has completely evaporated.

Those human soldiers who cursed the descendants of the demon gods eventually disappeared between the world and the earth at the price of their souls flying away and their souls destroyed.

Tragic, shocking!

On weekdays, Fang Yue, who was laughing and joking, became silent.

It is not that he has not experienced wars, and it is not that he has not seen the confrontation of ethnic groups.

But he has never been shocked, infected, or impressed by such a strong spirit.

"The descendants of the devil gods live by devouring the flesh and blood of various creatures. If they are allowed to invade the Xuanhuang world, I am afraid that all the creatures in the Xuanhuang world will not escape their devil claws!"

Wang Xuena said softly in Fang Yue's ear.

Seeing such a war, even her heart was slightly shocked.

She felt admiration for the soldiers and generals of the human race!

Although not of the same race, the spirit of the human race still resonated in her heart.

However, this is only a corner of the vast battlefield.

Here is not only the confrontation between the descendants of the human race and the demon god, but also the infinite demon race and the short soldiers of the various races of the Xuanhuang world.

Even though the corps of the Xuanhuang world was retreating steadily, they were always at a disadvantage.

But they did not give up, did not surrender, and used their flesh and blood to defend the victory of the entire war.

"This is the war that the Xuanhuang world was invaded by the demons five million years ago!"

Fang Yue finally remembered the true source.

But the sorrow and sorrow in the heart is not weakened at all because it is only a brand of time and space!

At this time, a voice appeared in front of Fang Yue.

"After waiting for so many years, someone finally found this place!"

A fuzzy phantom appeared in a white robe.

His voice is full of vicissitudes, a slow, deep taste!

Fang Yue bowed slightly.

Salute the old man.

Everything condenses in the surrounding space.

Except for Fang Yue, no one could sense the existence of the old man.

"You should be the blood of my Xuanhuang world!"

The old man raised his eyes and glanced at Xia Yue.

In the depths of his eyes, there was an unconcealable disappointment.

After waiting for so many years, he was only waiting for a young man at the level of heaven and earth.

His task, entrusted to this young man, is really not at ease!

"To be honest, I really don't want to entrust this task to you!"

The old man said with his hands behind his back and said without evasiveness.

"I don't want to pay it, nor do I want it!"

Fang Yue stared, and said naturally.

This grandfather, at first glance, is an NPC who releases tasks, named it righteous, and then gives himself various unthankful tasks.

On the big earth, it is written in Xuanhuang's novels.

But my Da Fangyue is different from the heroic protagonist who is fed up and fights against small monsters and Tesla every day.

I just want to take my sister and make my chick with peace of mind!

Hearing Fang Yue's response, the old man's figure was immediately dull.

Damn it, are you not following the script?

You shouldn't be so angry and impassioned to tell me, let me try!

Then start to complete your hero's journey?

The old man smiled awkwardly.

"Young man, don't refuse my kindness so early! You know, if the task I set is completed, the benefits will be a lot!"

Since Fang Yue didn't play cards according to common sense, the old man could only take the initiative to attack.

He directly tempted Fang Yue.

Fang Yue still said cutely with big eyes.

"What's the benefit?" "I have a peerless celestial scripture here, how about it, come here? There are mountains of spirit stones, which are currently skyrocketing at an unimaginable speed like yours! There are various inheritances, oh, I don't want more! I still have a few saint-level artifacts, god's

There is also wow in this ring of inheritance! "

As soon as Fang Yue spoke, she immediately became golden.

The corners of the old man's mouth twitched, and he wanted to pull out the soles of his shoes and give Fang Yue twice.

Why are you so rich as an inconspicuous kid? I'm pretending to be a fool. The wealth accumulated over so many years is not even half of yours!

What is a peerless fairy Scripture?

Has this thing been calculated with a datum now?

Is it because I am old, or the world is changing too fast.

Are the youngsters in the Xuanhuang world now so rich and comfortable?

It's really... so envious!

The old man touched the halazi that came out of his mouth, and then continued to say sternly.

"Although I can't give you a peerless heritage, an invincible celestial scripture, and there are not so many saints, but don't you think that for a young man with ambitions like you, experience is the most important thing?" The old man tried his best to pretend to be amiable, and went a little way.

**Chapter 608: Doctor Fang**

Fang Yue looked like I had no ambitions, waved his hand and said, "What big ambitions, I have no such gadgets! Let's get some practical things, don't talk about the useful and useless. If you want hi, brother. The dream is to draw a place, feel at ease, and be a small landlord. Take care of other places

Fang floods the sky, as long as I can keep the peace here! "

Fang Yue is completely desperate, I am a saint.

In the face of such a small, wealthy citizen mentality, the elderly can only slam their back molars!

What a fuck, what a fuck, what a fuck~

The old man's heart was swept by a series of interjections.

Except for these two most classic words, the old man can't find any other words to describe the surging, turbulent mood of resistance at this moment!

Fang Yue looked at the old man who wanted to kill him, but he looked like he had no other way, and couldn't help but feel cool.

The old man finally said with a black face: "Boy, are you teasing me? Don't forget, I am a great saint. Although the deity is old and has less than a hundred years of life, but he is anxious. From the coffin board It's not impossible to get out of here and suppress you!"

"Nani? You still have a hundred years of life?"

Fang Yue showed a look of surprise. According to the script, shouldn't this old man have exhausted his life, and only a ray of spiritual thoughts remain?

"Nonsense, as one of the 108 gods and generals of the Human Race back then, how could I die in such obscurity? Even if I am about to die, I will use my last bit of life to make a great contribution to protecting the Xuanhuang world!"

The old man looked up to the sky and sighed, his expression was quite second.

Fang Yue immediately flashed his eyes, rubbing his palms and said.

"Then do you have any good things? I can help you prolong your life! Of course! This shop has a small profit and does not accept credit!"

Fang Yue suddenly said to the old man in a serious manner.

The old man was full of disdain.

"Let me prolong my life, relying on you?"

"Fuck, don't believe me? If you don't believe me, I haven't done this business yet!"

Fang Yue is also a temperamental person. It's okay for you to question my character, but you can't question the products and services I sell. If this thing is spread by you, why would I get involved in the merchandise circle in the future!



Fang Yue turned around to leave.

The old man quickly grabbed it.

Although he didn't believe in his heart that Fang Yue could extend his life, people always have hope.

What if it succeeds?

"Let's talk! What can you do to prolong my life for me! I'll listen, if it makes sense, I might as well talk about it."

The old man looked at Fang Yue solemnly.

Facing small merchants and hawkers, door-to-door sales.

Don't be too enthusiastic.

You are too enthusiastic, and they kicked your nose to the face.

This is the profound testimony of a senior deceived and ignorant mass. "This exhaustion of lifespan is nothing more than three possibilities. The most common ones are physical aging and decay of blood qi. This kind of symptom is the best cure. It only needs an old medicine to prolong lifespan, but the old medicine is effective. One, the same kind of old medicine is used again, the effect is diminishing and the result is half the result! The second is the soul withering. In this case, it is necessary to find a rare soul medicine to treat the soul trauma, prolong the lifespan, and prevent the soul from dying! The three situations are the invasion of death. In the process of alive, people will always erode with the years and unconsciously

Under the circumstances, strands of death air are born in the body, these death air invades the bone marrow, and it is invisible! Usually you don't feel much, but once you feel it, you're not far from belching!

The three conditions are different, so the way to extend life is also different! "

In an instant, Fang Yue became an upright doctor, Fang expert.

The old man was dumbfounded by Fang Yue, this unreliable kid seemed to have a horrifying taste!

"So what do you think of me?"

The old man became humble.

Fang Yue glanced. "There are three kinds of them, and the situation is complicated! Originally, you are only the vitality of your physical body, which is the most common and easiest to prolong your life. But you forcibly suppress the vitality of the physical body, fall into a state of suspended animation, and the soul leaves its body, causing the soul to lose flesh and blood all year round. Nourishment also appears to decay and decay!

Moreover, you are so immortal but guard around this ancient battlefield.

The death aura in it is strong, and it will affect your body for a long time, and it will become a evil aura, even more difficult than the simple death aura! You prolong your life, but it's not easy! "

Fang Yue caught off guard.

A treacherous smile on his face.

The so-called difficult to handle is that it is difficult to handle when the money is low, and everything can be done if there is more money!

The old man suddenly felt like he had fallen into the den of thieves.

But the desire for Shouyuan made him have to try it.

To be able to live, say that you don't want to die too!

"Then what conditions do you need?"

The old man felt that he had become a lamb to be slaughtered, and looked at Fang Yue with vigilant eyes.

"Don't worry, you only need to pay a part of the cost to buy trial products. For example, a world crystal, I can make a pill that will extend your ten-day lifespan. If you feel that the effect is good, then buy it again!"

Fang Yue's service is quite attentive, and everything is considered for customers.

He did this to dispel the worries of the old man.

Hearing this, the old man really did not stretch.

The world crystallization is condensed by them absorbing the origin of the universe.

It usually takes ten days to enter the realm of a saint before condensing a low-grade world crystal.

The existence of this level of the old man can condense a low-grade world crystallization with any thought.

One of the old man's thoughts flickered, and a low-grade world crystallization was condensed.

The world is crystallized, showing a hexagonal shape, and every angle reflects a colorful blurred luster.

Fang Yue saw this inferior world crystallization, and immediately realized that the world crystallization he obtained in the dense forest world of Yan Kingdom was the best world crystallization.

The world crystallization, depending on the energy concentration in it, also has a quality difference.

Low-grade, medium-grade, top-grade, top-grade, perfect, five levels of world crystallization, the energy density of each level is ten times different!

The higher the energy density of the world crystal, the more precious and rare!

The world's crystallization of low-grade, a saint can spit out and condense it.

And the world crystallization of the middle grade can only be condensed by the sages who have broken through the twelfth layer of heaven and above.

The crystallization of the high-grade world needs to be condensed after passing through the twenty-four layers of heaven.

The best world crystallization needs to be shot by an existence above the Great Sage level before it can be manufactured.

The perfect world crystal is already comparable to ordinary fairy crystals.

That is exclusive to the characters of the Xuxian level!

Fang Yue finally understood how amazing the opportunity he got in the world of dense forests!

Fang Yue took down the low-grade world crystallization.

This is the common currency between the saints, and the spirit stone is simply inferior compared with the world crystallization!

A real treasure of genius, you can't buy it with spirit stones, but if you change it to the crystal of the world, the meaning is completely different!

"This pill, try it!"

Fang Yue fiddled with his storage bag for a long time, and finally found a dark pill with a smell of fishy smell.

This pill is not even a rule. It feels like it was produced in a small workshop. There is no production date, no expiration date, and even the production location cannot be determined.

Product!

The old man's shadow took Fang Yue's pill, and did not take it in one bite as Fang Yue ordered, his brow furrowed.

Look at this pill with suspicion.

"Is this stuff really for people to eat?"

Fang Yue patted his chest and said.

"Fang Yue produces young people without deception!"

"Well, I will believe you once!"

The old man's phantom stretched out an old skinny finger, which slipped down slightly in the void.

The void cracked.

The old man sent a pill to his deity.

The deity fell asleep, shielding himself with an ancient coffin and blinding him to the heavens. He would not show it on weekdays. Anything would be done as a clone of divine mind.

When the pill enters the abdomen, it melts instantly.

The faint salty smell flows through the lips and teeth, and it has not disappeared for a long time.

Sure enough, after taking a pill, the old man felt a warm current flowing in all his limbs. This is the purest life essence flowing in the body without the slightest repulsion. It can nourish the internal organs, warm the limbs, and finally achieve the effect of prolonging life.

Fang Yue is a conscientious businessman.

The old man probed with mystery.

He found that his lifespan increased by at least 12 days after taking the pill. It was longer than the ten days promised by Fang Yue.

Shouyuan continued.

The old man saw hope for the future. When he looked at Fang Yue again, there was a touch of kindness and gentleness in his eyes. At least he thought so, that he would not let Fang Yue produce any rejection.

"What kind of pill is this. Although it looks really bad, it has a good effect. It can extend the life of the saint, and the effect is not weaker than some thousands of years of old medicine!"

The old man felt that his low-grade world crystal was very worthwhile.

If he can continue his lifespan, that task may not need other people to help, he can easily complete it alone!

"This is an exclusive secret medicine that I researched myself. It is based on five elixir, which represent the power of the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, respectively, and then refining dozens of creatures in the ocean world at the level of heaven and earth, absorbing their weak points. His innate aura, finally refined a pill.

It can create the spiritual roots of the five elements for young children, and it can also revitalize the five internal organs and activate the inner life breath in them!

The cost of this pill is very high. It is even more expensive for me, a master of the alchemy aspect, to use his own hands. The labor is very expensive. You are making a lot of money to exchange a low-grade world crystal for one such pill! "

Fang Yue saw that the effect of the pill was good, and finally straightened his back and said to the old man.

He was justified and confident, and could not see the slightest guilty conscience.

In fact, Fang Yue was still worried about the effect of that pill just now.

Because this pill was made by him casually, creative and unconstrained.

It contains the Five Elements Rule, which other people cannot imitate or repeat.

But the effect of the pill is unknown, but theoretically it can prolong lifespan.

Because the ultimate effect of the pill involves saints, the usual methods of Jian Dan are difficult to work.

In other words, the old man became Fang Yue's experiment, the white mouse. If this matter is really known to the elderly, it is estimated that they will be furious, and find a way to swallow Fang Yue alive!

### **Chapter 609: Asking prices**

"This pill is okay. I need more. I can perceive it. This pill contains the principles of heaven. The five elements cycle and work endlessly. As long as the number of this pill is not too large, the body will not produce any rejection. The effect is not diminished. In theory, I can live forever with this pill!"

The old man couldn't calm down, although he pretended to be detached, he tried to put on a look that I didn't care about in front of Fang Yue.

But his eyes filled with concern have betrayed the true thoughts in his heart.

Longevity is tempting, even immortals can't resist.

If Fang Yue can do it, the old man doesn't mind paying some price!

The old man's eyes burned, making Fang Yue feel uncomfortable.

"Don't look at me like that, I have no interest in men!"

Fang Yue took a step back slightly, a trace of the great saint's breath wafted out of his body, this was the tiger skin of Ruyizi borrowed.

Sure enough, some of the old man's careful thoughts converged.

The old man is not surprised that Fang Yue has a background and backstage. In fact, if such an excellent genius has no background, it would be weird!

"A low-grade world crystal, a pill! This price should not be a loss for you!"

Fang Yue blinked, the price was indeed not low, but what he wanted more was other things.

"I don't have many Five Elements Pills in my hand! You should also be able to guess that this pill is not easy to refine. After all, it is a means to continue the life of the saint. The process of refining is complicated and the materials are not easy to collect!"

Fang Yue's ink marks are delaying with the old man.

The old man gritted his teeth and he saw what Fang Yue meant.

Asking prices all the time, spending money on the floor.

This kid is definitely a profiteer among profiteers!

"Let's say, what do you want, as long as it's not too much, I can promise you! However, the ugly thing is first, my temper is bad, if you provoke me, I will say on impulse What can be done!"

The old man stared. Although he hopes to extend his life, he also has his own scale and lower limit.

He is a dignified saint, how willing to let a junior slaughter at will!

Fang Yue laughed and said: "Don't worry, how can I be such an honest and kind person? These ten five-element pills are my little sincerity. You have made great contributions to the world of Xuanhuang. My younger generation will always Remember, never forget!"

Fang Yue handed ten Five Elements Pills to the old man.

The old man's face was soothed and he accepted it.

Ten Five Elements Pills are equal to one hundred and twenty days of life.

This is a great gift, and it is unspeakable temptation for people who are close to their birthdays and live an extra day!

"Just say what you want! I am a great saint, and I won't treat juniors badly!"

The old man felt a little sorry.

This kid may be a good person.

He felt that his threat was a bit too much, so his tone became softer.

"The younger generation wants to know how exactly this world was formed? Why is the imprint in it so real that it can even threaten me! There is also a magic well next to this world. This is a masterpiece of the Void Demon Race, and it should be. It has something to do with the shaping of this world!"

Fang Yue asked seriously.

He is very interested in that period of history.

Although Fang Yue didn't pay attention when he was in school, he always remembered a sentence from his history teacher when he was in junior high school.

The future is just a repeat of the past!

Understanding the past is tantamount to deducing the future. "Back then, the Demon Race established ninety-nine and eighty-one Demon Wells, together with the Xuanhuang World, and wanted to take this opportunity to send a large army to conquer the Xuanhuang World and become their back garden. My ancestors in the Xuanhuang World fought in blood. It took a hundred years to expel the demons completely with the sacrifice of nearly 30% of the number of creatures in the Xuanhuang world. And this world, the main battlefield of the year, was beaten to pieces in the final battle. It was a coincidence. The world of the six-pointed star descended below. And the heavenly devil well you mentioned is the one that penetrated the mysterious yellow world and the demon world.

One of the ninety-nine and eighty-one Tianma Wells! Now, it has become a passage between the world of Xuanhuang and the world of six-pointed stars! "

The elder knows everything.

Fang Yue's Five Elements Pill gave him a lot of motivation.

"That's it!"

Fang Yue nodded, understanding the cause and effect before and after the incident.

The Xuanhuang world was plagued by disasters, and suffered invasions and bloodbaths more than once. "Actually, the reason why I have lingered till now is to send a message that the ninety-nine and eighty-one Demon Wells were not completely shattered back then! The Demon Well is indestructible, and there is no way for even the Divine Mansion! After that, the sages of the Xuanhuang world joined hands to seal those celestial wells

Printed! But this seal has a time limit. Once time passes, the seal on the Demon Well will naturally become loose! It is a sign that you can follow the magic well and come to the world of six-pointed stars!

The seal of this mouth has been loosened, and the other seals may not be too far away from unlocking!  
"

The old man expressed his worries.

Fang Yue smiled bitterly: "Now, the world of Xuanhuang has fallen into a state of chaos, and one more demon clan and one less demon clan are probably nothing."

Fang Yue explained the current situation of the Xuanhuang world to the old man.

The old man shook his head slightly. "The Demon Race is different from those worlds. The Demon Realm is only slightly inferior to the heavens, the underworld, the underworld, and the \*\*\*\* among the various worlds. It is basically at the same level as these supreme worlds! Other worlds, All are big cats and kittens, the water in the world of Xuanhuang is very deep, he

We dare not move! "

The old man cleared his throat and continued. "You know, back then, the Xuanhuang world was known as the passage of the ten thousand realms. The appearance of these spatial cracks is only gradually restoring the role of the former Xuanhuang world! The Xuanhuang world was ranked in the top ten among the heavens and ten thousand realms. According to your statement, although it is now declining, it is not really decayed. It is just that some truly powerful Dao traditions are relatively low-key and do not show all their strengths, such as Luo Tianzong and Gods and Demons. They all originated from the Xuanhuang world. Although they have left the Xuanhuang world, if the Xuanhuang world is in trouble, these general sects must

Will come to support!

Boy, the water in the world of Xuanhuang is deep! Since you have a way to prolong my life, I decided to make a personal action once to reinforce the seals of those celestial demon wells, at least for the mysterious yellow world to set aside one or two thousand years of cultivation time and delay the inevitable relationship between the demons. war! "

The old man hesitated.

Fang Yue curled his lips slightly, not because he didn't trust the old man, but how easily the seal could be reinforced.

"My life Fengyue Taoist, I don't know your name yet!"

After talking with Fang Yue for a long time, the old man suddenly thought of a very crucial question.

Fang Yue said, "Fang Yue, what are you doing? Is my name still particular?"

The saint will not aimlessly, unless the saint himself is an old and unfocused.

Fengyue Taoist pinch and forget.

Immediately shook his head, revealing a look of disappointment.

"This name doesn't have much luck. It seems that you are not the destined son I am looking for!",

Fang Yue stared.

"What age is this, and I still talk about feudal superstition. What can you tell with a name, do you really know how to read words?"

As a good boy in the new era, Fang Yue actually didn't believe in such things as feudal superstitions and ghosts and gods!

"Don't believe me? You know, I was made holy by this deduction technique!"

Taoist Fengyue mentioned his orthodoxy, his expression became solemn.

That is his inheritance, representing the dignity of the teacher, no matter who it is, it must not be defiled.

"A \*\*\*\* stick that God recognizes?"

Fang Yue was surprised, this old man is quite strong! Sanctification does not mean a leap in the level of life. It is not only tyrannical strength itself, but also requires the approval of the will of heaven and earth!

The technique of divination involves the movement of heaven and earth, and destiny is the most reasonable. It is extremely difficult to be recognized by the will of heaven and earth!

Taoist Fengyue didn't say much about his orthodoxy.

He seems to be taboo.

Fang Yue didn't ask too much. There were some things that he couldn't know too much.

"This transaction ends here. Looking back, I have refined more pills for the saint's life and sold them to you!"

Fang Yue glanced at the still world with jealousy.

This piece of the world is too dangerous, the descendants of the demon gods in the rotation realm are just small soldiers. If a young man like him mixes in, it is estimated that there will be no bone scum left.

"When you come to this world, you must complete the corresponding tasks before you can leave!"

Feng Yue Taoist spread his hands. Shrugged, helpless.

Fang Yue took a sip.



"Your mother eggs!"

"There is no way to curse. The rules are not set by me alone. In fact, I am just a guardian of this world. The people who really left this world have already ascended to the immortal world!"

Taoist Feng Yue had an expression of helplessness. "Everyone who enters this world will have a different mission. Your mission is to survive in this world for seven days! For seven days, as long as you don't die, you can complete the mission smoothly! As for the other two, it's not easy to say Now, the difficulty of this task is related to the level of the realm. The youth with a delicate face, although on the surface is a cultivation base of the world realm, but he is obviously a saint-level powerhouse reincarnated and rebuilt, the task should be quite arduous. The woman of the blood martial clan, half of her foot has stepped into the realm of saints, and the task will be even more difficult.

!"

Taoist Feng Yue spoke, and deep in his gaze, there was also a hint of apologize.

Fang Yue helped him extend his life. According to the truth, I should try my best to help him!

But now he has to personally send Fang Yue to such a dangerous place!

"You will regret this!"

Fang Yue suddenly looked at Taoist Fengyue solemnly.

Taoist Feng Yue's heart suddenly stopped beating.

This pause was very abrupt.

It was like a surprise.

Fang Yue and Fengyue Taoist looked at each other.

Taoist Feng Yue smiled reluctantly, how could I regret it?

Even if it is a saint, it is difficult to escape the shackles of this world. "Sorry Fang Yue, this matter is not in my control! As for the favor I owe you, if you can survive, I will definitely repay it to you. And if you die in this world, I I will also build a better cemetery for you, and then burn money for you from time to time

of! "The apology of Taoist Feng Yue is quite unique.

### **Chapter 610: integral?**

His voice disappeared. The figure faded.

The world started working again.

"Special code, I ran away! You old fellow remembered it for the little master!"

Fang Yue roared loudly, although Taoist Feng Yue had disappeared. But Fang Yue knew that the old guy would definitely hear his roar.

"Fang Yue, who are you talking to? Strange, I seemed to have heard a voice just now. He told me that a saint who needs to kill a demon can leave this world!"

Wang Xuena rubbed her temples and said to herself.

"I seem to have heard a voice too, it allows me to kill a demon at the peak of the leader realm before I can leave this world!"

Dongfang Yu also heard the weird sound.

Fang Yue just wanted to open his mouth, but he heard that the voice of Taoist Feng Yue had already rang in his ears.

"Survive in this world for seven days and complete the basic assessment! Kill the demons and get extra rewards! There are also trigger tasks waiting for you! This is the chance I have finally won for you!"

The voice of Feng Yue Taoist disappeared.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth.

Fuck, why are there additional rewards and trigger tasks? Why don't you come to a dragon?

This Nima is really designed according to online games!

Fang Yue didn't say anything about Taoist Fengyue. He couldn't let Dongfangyu and Wang Xuena know that Fang Yue and these two people were grasshoppers tied to a rope for the time being, but after going out, the rope broke and their relationship was It's not easy to say. "Follow that voice! I have intuition. That voice should be a powerful will in this world testing us. I was also given a task to let me kill the demons in the Yin-Yang realm before I can leave this. In the world, my strength may be weaker than yours, so

The difficulty of the task is also relatively simple! "

Fang Yue changed his mission statement temporarily with a sudden move.

There must be no harm to others, and no defensiveness!

"Damn it, what kind of divination is this? I'm trapped in such an inexplicable world!"

Wang Xuena was very upset. What about the saint's artifact she imagined? What about the power of the gods?

Fang Yue didn't say much.

Just silently observing this battlefield.

If there is no additional task or the trigger task, Fang Yue must have found a slack cat now!

Extraordinary, this world is not small, find a place where no one is, and hide for ten and a half days, as long as you are not too lucky, there is always no problem in surviving!

But, trigger the task! Extra reward Yo!

It's really a tempting word!

Fang Yue seems to know what these things represent.

There was a "swish".

A cold arrow runs through the sky.

"Earth shield!"

Fang Yue didn't say a word, a wall made of rock immediately appeared in front of him.

It is not so much an earth shield, it is better to call it a rock wall!

Click, click!

The extremely sturdy rock wall couldn't stop the blow of this cold arrow at all.

The earth shield was shattered and the sky filled with rocks.

Fang Yue also took advantage of this free time to avoid this cold arrow!

"Good luck!"

Tens of feet away, behind a large tree surrounded by several people.

A demon with a long bow gave Fang Yue a cold look, preparing to retreat.

As a sniper, it is their professional rule to retreat immediately if they fail to strike.

However, Fang Yue was not ready to let him go.

An ordinary demons in the third level of the world dare to attack him?

"Thunder, thunderbolt!"

Fang Yue raised a finger.

A flash of lightning fell.

Fang Yue's thunder, thunderbolt, is not the kind of small troubles, the thickness of chopsticks massage current of students.

Fang Yue's sturdy and incomparable soul power is used as the foundation, even in the low-level spells, the power in his hands will be ten times, a hundred times higher.

What's more, he has studied Thunder Avenue to a very high level!

Thunder fell like a waterfall.

The demons who put cold arrows in the dark were immediately beaten upright.

He opened his mouth and turned into ashes and annihilation without even a chance to groan.

An old, indifferent voice rang in Fang Yue's ears.

"Kill the Demon Race of the Heaven and Earth Realm and get 500 points!"

Damn it, still points?

Ten thousand grass-mud horses galloped past Fang Yue's heart.

It is said that all remunerations are exchanged on the spot and are not in arrears?

What the \*\*\*\* is the points?

The chicken is crunchy, can you eat it?

Fang Yue was full of resentment. This bonus point is full of uncertainty. The ghost knows how high the cost of this point is. In case of inflation, the value of the points will depreciate, wouldn't he be dumbfounded?

"Don't worry! Our points will not treat you badly! 500 points, equivalent to the price of ten top-quality spirit stones!"

It seems to be an unknown prophet.

The voice of Taoist Fengyue resounded in Fang Yue's mind, and he transmitted the sound for Fang Yue

Just \*\*\*\* know this guy will be cautious!

"Nani? 500 points is equivalent to ten best spirit stones?"

Fang Yue pinched his fingers to liquidate carefully.

Take a look at a demons in the realm of heaven and earth. Is it worthwhile to exchange 500 points?

"It seems to be quite profitable!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

"Earn? What do you earn?"

Wang Xuena discovered that since Fang Yue came into this world, he has been a little weird, and occasionally there will be some words that he does not understand!

"You guys get up! Let me come!"

Green light appeared in Fang Yue's eyes!

Killing a demon in the world realm can exchange 500 points. With this good thing, how can you miss it!

Wang Xuena has not had time to respond.

Fang Yue had already erected a magic wand that he didn't know where it came from.

A magic wand that is one foot long is thicker than a baby's arm!

He who knows is a magician, but he doesn't know, his costume is basically a barbarian with a stick!

Fang Yue's magic wand waved, and the wind howled.

Extraordinary, there is really an energy to rebuke Fang Qiu!

"Tututu, tututu!"

A series of small fireballs shot out from Fang Yue's magic wand.

Each fireball has the size of an adult's fist, its appearance is an ordinary red flame, and its core is a mass of black death!

"Netherfire!"

Wang Xuena immediately recognized the origin of the fireball.

Fang Yue's fireball has whizzed out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

boom! boom! boom!

Every time a fireball falls, there will be a demon bursting out!

Where is Fang Yue a magician!

It's like a humanoid machine gun!

Those demons were also shocked!

What about the skill CD of a good magician?

Is it possible that this is the legendary unlimited firepower mode?

Fang Yue took one fireball away, and the accuracy was horribly high.

Clouds of blood mist rose in the air.

The demon clan, known for its sturdy flesh and robust defense, fell one after another under Fang Yue's ruthless little fireball, without even a little resistance!

"Five hundred, five hundred, five hundred!"

Fang Yue became more excited as he shouted.

In the void, Taoist Feng Yue, who had hidden his tracks, twitched.

The feeling in my heart can no longer be described by mixed flavors!

His original intention was to let Fang Yue participate in a high-level war, and exercise in this kind of environment with endless artillery fire!

However, Fang Yue's typical bullying and fearful of hardship, he picks soft persimmons.

This is not just about tempering and exercising, but the rhythm of making money from the sea in minutes and becoming a millionaire!

After a few breaths, Fang Yue's body and the demons within one kilometer were cleaned up by him!

Those human races who were still fighting in blood, suddenly lost their opponents, and felt a little empty in their hearts!

Forty-odd world demons are gone!

"It's said that it is extremely powerful, and the domineering demon army? My sword is already hungry and thirsty!"

Fang Yue waved the magic wand in his hand and carried a pair of small hands. He was completely invincible in the world, and the strong were lonely as snow.

Suddenly, there was a bang!

A sturdy lightning fell from the sky, right in the middle of Fang Yue.

"Don't pretend to be B in your life, pretending to be B has been struck by lightning since ancient times!"

Dongfang Yu's lips trembled, and she muttered silently.

Fang Yue's appearance of pretending to be B just now, can't even God see it?

"Oh, it hurts!"

Fang Yue was caught off guard and looked up to the sky.

A dark lightning monster flew past the air.

This demon bird seemed to be unable to understand Fang Yue's appearance, so he ruthlessly killed him.

It's a pity that Fang Yue himself is proficient in Thunder Avenue, and is always struck by lightning when he is idle.

This little lightning is drizzle at best!

Gululu!

There was a hungry voice in Fang Yue's stomach.

"Uh, I haven't eaten for a long time, so hungry!"

Fang Yue said weakly. Touching his stomach, glanced at the demon bird in the sky.

"I made a decision!"

Fang Yue suddenly looked serious, his face solemn.

Wang Xuena, Dongfang Yu looked at Fang Yue, waiting for him to announce a seemingly remarkable decision!

"Today's dinner, I will eat you!"

Fang Yue pointed to the demon bird in the sky and said.

Wang Xuena, Dongfang Jade are full of black lines.

Boom.

A meteorite burning with flames was summoned by Fang Yue and fell from the sky. Hit the body of the demon bird and smash it down!

"Kill a demon bird in the world and earn 700 points!"

That cold, old voice rang from Fang Yue's ear again.

In that scoring system, the difficulty of killing a demon bird wants to surpass the demon in the same realm.

"Well, it's delicious!"

A battlefield full of blood and fighting.

There has been such a clean place.

Fang Yue, Wang Xuena, and Dongfang Yu sat around a tablecloth.

The lips and hands are greasy.

The devil bird was roasted into skewers by Fang Yue, and then divided among the three.

Fang Yue is definitely an expert in barbecue camping. As soon as the barbecue he made appeared, he immediately received a warm welcome from Wang Xuena and Dongfang Yu.

The three of them had a great time.

Even the counterpart Yue didn't really look down on it, but the appearance was polite, and the arrogant Dongfang Yu was close to each other a lot this time, and it was a bit of admiration.

Sure enough, eating is the best way to bring people closer!

Fang Yue's behavior immediately aroused the fury of the Mozu.

The demon bird is a war tool of the demon clan. Every appearance of the demon bird can alarm the surroundings!

It should be the representative word of death, terror, and killing. When can it be evaluated in the two words delicious!

The mountains and plains of the demons gathered and came to Fang Yue to besiege.

Although most of these demons are at the level of the heaven and earth realm, the feeling of darkness and pressure still makes people feel extremely depressed!

A total of five hundred demon races gathered in the realm of heaven and earth, and the leader among them is a demon of the rotation realm, Karkaroff!

In Karkaroff's hand, he held a slasher.

"Humble human race, I will cut your head to the sword! Listen to my orders and attack!"

Five hundred demons, neat and uniform, glittering silver, and dazzling iron clothes.

Just when they were less than 500 meters away from Fang Yue. With a bang, a mushroom cloud slowly lifted into the sky!