

God of Life 651

Chapter 651: Weapons

"Huh!"

Fang Yue threw a dagger that had failed in research, and it happened to fall at the feet of thousands of years.

Ninety-nine-nine-eighty-one runes exploded!

Thousands of years were caught off guard, blossoming under his feet, almost exploding.

"If you don't say hello, just shoot, Fang Yue, you are not too particular about this!"

Thousands of years of frustration, pointed at Fang Yue and cursed.

It was another dagger thrown out.

"Huh!"

Being bombed again for thousands of years, black smoke came out of the soles of his feet.

"Ahem!"

This time the power of the dagger is not very great, but the thick smoke billows directly into an African who has been handsome for thousands of years!

Thousands of years of psychological shadow area +1. "No, it's not right! Rune connection is about the fit between the runes! Different runes, different combinations, the fit is completely immobile! The flame rune and the flame rune have the lowest fit and easy to explode. There is also a problem with ice runes and ice runes together.

The attributes are not lively enough. It will have a stiff effect and the energy will not run smoothly! "

Fang Yue talked to himself, completely falling into the world of rune research and he couldn't extricate himself from it.

Thousands of years of mental shadow area +2.

He is a rare genius of the blood gods for thousands of years. When has he been so ignored!

"Fang Yue, have the ability to get up and fight with me! Don't think that if you sit on the ground and ignore me, I will let you go!"

Fang Yue roared for thousands of years.

The result was another dagger.

Kaka, Kaka, covered with frost, the earth is frozen and cracked, and the soles of the feet have been frosted for thousands of years, almost becoming a snowman!

"What kind of routine is this?"

On the podium.

The saint of the blood **** race turned his head to look at Fang Shisan.

What does that dagger say?

Why is the effect of the power released so varied, is it possible that this is the secret weapon newly researched by the Fang family?

"What kind of routine? How do I know?"

Fang Shisan looked at the saint of the Blood God Race with a dumbfounded expression, and said with a straightforward expression.

Fang Shisan's reaction made the saint of the blood **** clan once again bewildered.

"Isn't this a new weapon developed by your family?"

"No!"

Fang Shisan said of course.

The saint of the blood **** clan nodded slightly, but his face was full of expressions like I don't believe you.

The effect of so many changes. It's not strange that it's not a new weapon researched by your family!

Don't say it, don't say it, why should you lie!

Not to mention the broken thoughts of the saints on the podium.

Fang Yue almost cried for thousands of years on the ring!

For a while, the flames, the black smoke for a while, and the frosty for a while, all kinds of things, so that thousands of years have a rhythm that is about to catch a cold.

"Forget it! I didn't send a fight with you! I'll just shoot and end this meaningless battle!"

Thousands of years opened the air and prepared to defeat Fang Yue with one move.

Thousands of years of saying this is so arrogant.

However, Fang Yue's attitude was still: "Oh! Where is this mistake?"

Afterwards, Fang Yue threw a bunch of daggers!

Yes, this time not one, but one!

Boom boom boom!

Huh huh!

Thousands of years have not really shot. It was blown into the sky by a dagger.

That power is much more than one plus one!

Obviously there are only eleven or two daggers. But the combined power is a hundred times stronger than a single dagger!

"What kind of routine is this?"

On the rostrum, all the saints on the rostrum were stunned.

Dao hurt!

These thousands of years actually gave birth to wounds in the explosion.

It is a recognized fact that the wounds are hard to heal.

Only those who practice the same principles can expend great efforts to remove the wounds.

However, how could Fang Yue suffer the Dao injury for thousands of years?

Dao hurt that thing, although it is powerful, but the conditions required are quite harsh.

First of all, you have to condense the laws into a chain of order!

The chain of order is definitely not a category that ordinary practitioners of the world realm can touch.

Yes, no genius!

One way contains thousands of laws.

Only by linking the laws and becoming chains can order be formed!

Ordinary saints do not necessarily touch the threshold of order.

The Great Sage is generally the entry boundary of order.

This Fang Yue, He Dehe Neng. The Tao can be evolved to the level of order.

Is it possible that this dagger is really a secret weapon studied by the Fang family?

Thinking of this, even the saints' hearts are suddenly tight.

It has been battered for thousands of years.

He was covered in blood and ragged, slowly falling from the sky.

However, even with such a serious injury, thousands of years still had no choice to admit defeat.

On the contrary, in the eyes of thousands of years, a **** red light flashed.

"Fang Yue, you angered me!"

Supporting the ground with one hand for thousands of years, his head slightly lifted.

In an instant, the murderous intent spread, as if the whole world had quieted down!

"Hahaha! I finally understand what's going on! Rune is a simplified version of the rules. Only by forming a chain of order can the consumption of friction be avoided!"

Fang Yue gradually woke up from his obsession.

look around.

"Huh? Why am I here? Who are you?"

Fang Yue looked at the scarlet eyes, about to be enchanted for thousands of years. Suddenly a curious expression appeared.

Thousands of years of mental shadow area +10086.

Just now, the murderous atmosphere created with great difficulty was completely destroyed by Fang Yue's idiotic laugh.

"Who am I? You don't even know who I am?"

The red light in the eyes of thousands of years is even better!

He was bombed by Fang Yue for a long time, and the lover didn't even see him in the eyes!

"Why do I know who you are? Say, were you a trafficker who abducted me here!"

Fang Yue stood up.

Human traffickers are really annoying!

Could it be that he fell in love with my handsome appearance and wanted to abduct me to a rich woman?

The eyes were scarlet for thousands of years, and the magic burst out in an instant.

Originally, he was on the edge of the precipice of enchanted and unenchanted.

Then Fang Yue kicked his **** fiercely.

He naturally fell into a state of devil.

"Fang Yue, I will not kill you, I will swear not to be a man!"

Thousands of thousands of years are coming towards Fang Yue!

The entire arena was shrouded in strong murderous aura.

Fang Yue looked around again.

Hey, isn't this the venue of the Blood World Youth Wuwang Competition?

I rubbed, I misunderstood this guy.

It turns out that he is not a human trafficker, but an opponent in the next game for thousands of years.

Fang Yueqing's thinking finally returned to normal!

On the rostrum, all the saints were sitting in distress.

Although the Fang family's secret weapon has been seriously injured for thousands of years, the whole body is riddled with holes.

But he has been enchanted, but he is even more dangerous than in his heyday.

Enchantment is to stimulate the body's potential in advance.

For ordinary practitioners, once they become enchanted, it is tantamount to fall.

When the body's potential is completely exhausted, it is when they fall.

But for the disciples of the big family, being in the devil is a chance in the process of practice. The potential consumption after being enchanted can be completely made up by just getting them some supplements, without leaving any troubles. On the contrary, after they enter the state of enchantment, they will become extremely powerful, experiencing the realm of higher levels in advance, which is extremely important for future practice.

The great thing.

It can even break through the bottleneck in advance and reach the sky in one step.

Fang Yue didn't know anything about the enchantment.

But when he saw the scarlet eyes for thousands of years, he suddenly avoided with disgust.

"Are you suffering from red eye disease? I tell you, red eye disease is contagious. Stay away from me! Don't infect me!"

Hearing words for thousands of years.

Psychological shadow area +2018.

People are serious about being in the devil, okay, it's the ghost who has red eye disease!

Fang Yue's resentment for thousands of years is deeper, and the power in his moves is more surging and stronger!

There was a bang.

The air flow scrolls.

The tiger's body for thousands of years was shocked.

The surrounding floor tiles were all shattered.

Dust and smoke rolled up and slowly fell.

Fang Yue had already hid at a corner of the ring. He said disgustingly: "Xiao Jiu, take him down for me!"

Fang Yue raised his palm.

A stone puppet appeared immediately.

This is the most powerful of the nine puppets in the resurrection match. The puppet that has reached the third level of Yin-Yang realm!

The puppets at the Yin-Yang level cooperate with the master-level combat consciousness.

That puppet raised his hand to directly suppress thousands of years, as if he was carrying a little chicken, and dropped off the ring!

What demonization, what genius.

Under the crush of absolute realm and strength, everything is scum!

Genius, there is also a limit, being able to cross several small realms to kill is already quite a remarkable existence.

Frontally tough, Fang Yue guessed that he was not an opponent of the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse.

He also relied on some crooked ways to deal with the existence of Yin and Yang realm.

What's more, this puppet is not an ordinary yin-yang realm powerhouse, he is a leader in the yin-yang realm and possesses a master-level combat consciousness. In the yin and yang realm, they are regarded as outstanding.

Thousands of years have been taken off the ring.

The audience stared at their pockets.

"This is the end?"

The hearts of the audience are ten thousand beasts rushing past, leaving thick smoke billowing.

Damn it, my pants are all off, so you let me see this?

A puppet at the Yin and Yang level, who has done it!

"I report it! This Fang Yue used external force to seriously disrupt the normal order of the game. I suggest that he be disqualified from the game!"

The saints of the blood gods complained.

For thousands of years, this is a disciple who has given high hopes to their blood **** race.

They also hope that people in this arena for thousands of years will be able to kill to the end, take the lead, win glory for their blood gods, and win the first place in this blood world youth king competition!

"The suggestion is invalid. Fang Yue's puppet was obtained by himself! It was taken from the resurrection match! This is a puppet weapon he obtained himself, which is allowed to be used in battle!"

The little fat sage Shi Hang walked out of the crowd and determined the universe in one word. As a sage, his words naturally have an extraordinary weight. And he is also one of the organizers of this young blood king contest.

"What? This puppet got it from the wild card match? Is it possible that there will be other rewards for participating in the wild card match?"

In the audience, people whispered and talked.

"No!"

Lu Qian followed Shi Hang, with a black face, and gave the people who eat melons a rather simple answer.

Special code, this Fang Yue is really a strange thing.

All the puppets of the resurrection match were abducted.

Speak out, who believes this!

Thinking of this, Lu Qian felt like rubbing his molars for a while.

"But the strength of this puppet is too high. If it is released, most of the contestants will not be opponents! This kind of competition is unfair and contrary to the original intention of the Blood World Youth Kings Competition!"

The saint of the blood **** race didn't give up, he couldn't accept the news of thousands of years of failure from the bottom of his heart. Shi Hang sneered: "Fairness? There has been no fairness from the beginning of this Blood World Youth Kings Competition. Some people have big families with big business, and the power behind them is rich and powerful. All they prepare for the family disciples are the most precious secret treasures, armor, the same. Strength, with and without secret treasures, are completely at two levels. Do you think it is fair then?"

Chapter 652: Time crystallization

Shi Hang's rhetorical question left everyone in silence.

Indeed, different backgrounds are destined to make the Blood World Youth Kings Competition no longer a competition of personal strength and talent, but a confrontation between the forces behind them!

"I will deal with Fang Yue's affairs. The nine-headed stone puppet is indeed not suitable for the arena! However, even without the puppet, Fang Yue's strength is still not what you can imagine!"

Shi Hang seemed extremely optimistic about Fang Yue, with good praise.

But Fang Yue didn't appreciate this kind of respect.

Extraordinary, you have exposed the old ways, how can you pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger?

"Fang Yue, although you got this puppet by your abilities, for the sake of fairness, I still want to prohibit you from using the puppet. Otherwise, as soon as the nine-headed puppet comes out, suppress all directions. Almost in the stage of the arena, no one will be Your opponent!"

Shi Hang was stern, and the other party Yue Yi said positively.

Fang Yue had long anticipated this situation. "I got these nine puppets by my ability! Master Shi Hang, if you ban it for no reason, it would be unfair! I have heard that in other stadiums, someone has crossed

the boundary and used weapons of Yin-Yang level. And this puppet, to a certain extent, can be regarded as the Yin-Yang level.

Magic weapon! "

Fang Yue's eyes turned steadily.

When Shi Hang heard this, how could he not know what was in Fang Yue's mind.

A guy who can sell even the promotion quota at will, if it is really easy to talk like this, then there is a ghost! "As compensation, I will give you ten time crystals on behalf of the competition. Each time crystal contains the power of ten days! As long as you refine the time crystals, the crystals will become a space for you. Wrap it in. The time outside is still, and you can practice in it

Ten days! "

Shi Hang said this.

The crowd was in an uproar.

Time crystallization, what a precious thing this is.

How could it be given to an unscrupulous junior casually?

"Master Shi Hang also hopes to consider carefully! This time crystallization is the supreme secret treasure in my blood world! Can not be easily given!"

Lu Qian was nearby to discourage Master Shi Hang.

The research of crystallization at this time was not easy, and it took countless generations' efforts to refine it.

On weekdays, only those who have made great contributions to the blood world can occasionally receive one or two time crystal rewards.

If this thing is used well, it will be a life-saving and comeback weapon.

Shi Hang glanced at Lu Qian coldly: "Lu Qian, I think you have become more and more presumptuous recently. Are you the Great Sage or I am the Great Sage? Do you still need to tell me what I do?"

Don't look at Shi Hang's usual smile, but when he gets angry, Lu Qian immediately feels cold all over!

Lu Qian shut up, afraid to say more.

But his eyes on Fang Yue were still full of badness. "I have always pursued justice in the Blood World Youth Kings Competition! Let Fang Yue not use nine puppets to fight, but also to maintain the justice of the Blood World Young Kings Competition. However, this puppet, after all, was obtained by Fang Yue on his own strength, so, I want to give him ten time crystals as compensation, if

Whoever thinks there is a problem with my approach can come to me and discuss it in person! "

In the audience, all the spectators who were still talking about it just shuddered.

Even the saint-level masters on the podium felt awe of Lu Qian.

Because Shi Hang was originally a way of killing, don't look at him now smiling, but when he charged for the blood world, he killed countless, and even some old-brand strong men were frightened by him. I don't know. What to do!

Fang Yue grinned at Shi Hang: "Thank you for your reward!"

Although he didn't know how precious this time crystallization was, he heard Shi Hang's description.

Fang Yue can also understand that the crystallization of this time must be of extraordinary value.

"If you have time, you can come to my residence to get close and close! I enlightened too early, and I always indulged in cultivation. I don't have any disciples or grandchildren. I don't even have many relatives and friends around me! I think you are in love with me. I'm going around!"

In Shi Hang's words, the meaning is quite obvious.

This kid is my fancy.

None of you are allowed to touch him.

Fang Yue was originally a master who hugged his thighs, even if he didn't have thighs, he would still hold on to others' thighs.

Now that he had the opportunity, he naturally refused to let it go.

"The predecessors have orders, how dare the juniors not follow it!"

"Okay, okay, okay! It really is the person I like. If anyone dares to bully you in the future, you will report my name, and they naturally dare not take you!"

Shi Hang and Fang Yue got together.

Many people look crooked.

What kind of master Shi Hang is, the saints here are all clear.

Shi Hang was actually younger than these saints, but he was born with a different kind of talent. When he was born, nine true dragons descended and transformed into nine dragon veins and fell into his body.

Therefore, Shi Hang has the capital of Kowloon, and his speed of practice is equal to the superposition of nine young dragons. And he was still in his youth, bumped into Xianyuan, and got all the treasures and inheritance of a virtual fairy when he was sitting down!

In just 800 years, he has grown from an obscure casual cultivator to the level of the Great Sacred Realm today. There are even rumors that he will definitely be able to reach the virtual immortal level within three thousand years!

This history has no school, no school, no worries.

Naughty by nature, but also bohemian.

He is a typical shit-chucking stick, thinking of what comes from.

The princess who once robbed a great religion to be her maid, but the patriarch of the big clan personally went out, but was thrown into a turbulent time and space by Shi Hang, and it took a full hundred years before she returned. Blood world!

With such a great **** covered, Fang Yue will definitely become a small **** stick in the future.

Originally, the saints who still had a sap in their heart, and who took advantage of Fang Yue's hand, are now extinguished in their hearts.

How is Fang Yue's life so good?

Considered by the Fang family as a disciple of the clan, Shi Hang is now overshadowing him.

In the future, if he has no achievements, there is really no reason for him!

Fang Yue bounced off the ring.

He got ten time crystals from Shi Hang, and he was quite excited.

He has never heard of this thing, he has never seen it, but the application of the law of time has pointed out the direction for his future practice of time.

"Oh, by the way, my rune brand has just developed a little eyebrow! I will find a place to continue studying first, and I will play with you when I have time!"

Fang Yue said to Shi Hang.

"I am looking for you to play... I am looking for you to play... I am looking for you to play..."

All the saints who had been suppressed by Shi Hang's breath just now were all stunned.

Master Shi Hang's invitation is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

You are also studying the rune brand of wool!

There are thighs, hurry up!

On the contrary, Shi Hang didn't care too much about Fang Yue's rudeness.

He smiled slightly, and he was very interested in Fang Yue's research.

"Fang Yue, what you are talking about is the method of branding the runes on this puppet? If so, let's discuss it together! These puppets are made by me, and the runes are also branded one by one by me!"

Shi Hang was delighted to see Hunter's heart, he reached the level of the masters in runes, puppets, and alchemy.

It's just because in the blood world, most people treat these things as side-by-side methods, and they don't even research and discuss them one by one every day.

Now, it was hard to find one, how could he easily let it go!

"Oh? You branded those runes? Come, let's find a place to talk!"

Fang Yue and Shi Hang hooked up their shoulders and walked out of the martial arts arena. There were only a group of stunned people left. Watching the two walk away with eager eyes, they all felt a sense of collapse!

In a dilapidated warehouse.

Fang Yue and Shi Hang got together, twittering, discussing the issue of rune branding techniques.

The surrounding areas are all miscellaneous materials, and there is no sense of the residence of a great saint-level powerhouse at all.

Although this Shi Hang is a Great Sage-level existence, and there are no longer a few people who fawn on him, he is used to coming and going all alone and has not established any family power.

Therefore, he didn't even have a waiter by his side.

And he has that kind of careless, nonchalant character, so the messy residence is justified. "Rune branding, superimposition method is the simplest and most conventional method! Branding one by one, the more runes, the stronger the power, but this requires a strong ability to control runes to prevent runes from exploding! And, runes Superposition, simple and rude, although the operation is easy, but there is also a

The disadvantage is that the wear between the runes is too high! The rune branding method I have researched connects the runes to form a chain of order. There is no wear and tear in every chain of order! "

Fang Yue's eyebrows danced in ecstasy, as Shi Hang introduced his new idea.

Life is a rare confidant.

Fang Yue really likes runes and so on!

"The rune becomes a chain of order? Why didn't I think of this!"

When Shi Hang slapped his thigh, it turned out that a **** must have my teacher!

This Fang Yue's thoughts were very peculiar, which greatly benefited him.

"How many runes can your chain of order contain at most?"

Shi Hang asked Fang Yue. Fang Yue stretched out a hand and said, "Five runes! Five element runes, gold, wood, water, fire, earth, and one basic rune each can form a chain of order, a ring of five elements! The power of the five elements cycle endlessly to form order After the chain, not only did the power of each rune be maximized, there was no

If there is any energy loss, one plus one is greater than two. The power of a chain of order is about twenty times that of a single rune! "

When Fang Yue talked about the key point, he waved his hand to shape an ordinary dagger, a five-element chain of order and imprint.

At the position of the handle of the dagger, a delicate plum blossom immediately appeared.

The plum blossoms are in full bloom and extremely brilliant.

On the surface of the dagger, colorful rays of light flowed out!

The five elements ring represents the power of the five elements.

Repeatedly, endlessly powerful!

When Shi Hang saw Fang Yue's hand with the five-element ring dagger, his whole person was involuntarily stunned!

Is this the means to condense runes into chains of order?

It really feels incredible!

The layman looks at the excitement, the insider looks at the doorway.

The internal wear and tear of rune overprinting is the most worrying thing for countless rune masters for tens of thousands of years.

There are very few people who can solve them, and they are all secret techniques, which should not be passed lightly.

And this Fang Yue not only solved the consumption problem of the overprinting method, but also showed this method in full. This made Shi Hang's heart couldn't help but feel a sense of relief, he really didn't misunderstand it!

Chapter 653: Chain of Order

"The chain of order is indeed a good medicine to solve the energy consumption of the superimposition method, but unfortunately, few people can do this! The chain of order, most practitioners have heard of it, but it can be condensed and formed. It must be right. The law has a very deep understanding! Like your five-element ring, only

Those who have the Five Elements Principle can do it! You show it to me, I can't learn it!

However, this has broadened my mind and horizon. I practice the Great Way, but I can condense the laws of light into chains and imprint them on weapons! "

As he said, Shi Hang raised his hand and condensed a chain of order of nine runes.

In his random case, he also branded the rune on the dagger in Fang Yue's hand.

This chain of light, like a young dragon with a mighty wind, lay quietly on top of the dagger.

Fang Yue instilled real energy slightly to stimulate.

There was a clank sound from the light chain.

"Fuck, so bright!"

Caught off guard, the dagger lights up.

The light was dazzling, almost blinding Fang Yue's eyes.

After being at a loss for a long time, Fang Yue gradually recovered from the stimulation of the strong light!

"What rune are you branding? Why are you so bright?"

"Flashing talisman! Surprise, a fatal blow, my thoughts are good!"

Shi Hang didn't think of being a pestle, but rather happy!

Fang Yue was full of black lines in his forehead, and it turned out that there were a lot of brain holes in the middle two teenager.

What about the great saint of the human race who has said that he is upright and has learned the rich and the five chariots?

Why is this despicable and shameless look quite like me!

Fang Yue looked at Shi Hang and said to himself.

Shi Hang didn't hear Fang Yue's identity, so he turned his head and got into the pile of materials to study.

Fang Yue shook his head.

People who can reach the level of the masters in a certain way are all obsessed with Tao.

Fang Yue didn't feel strange about Shi Hang's behavior.

He began to sit next to Shi Hang, carefully considering other chains of order.

Just when Fang Yue was obsessed with the study of the chain of order and couldn't help himself.

In a remote mundane village in the Xuanhuang World, a spatial crack suddenly opened.

Teams of rat demon people lined up, and the scales that automatically condensed on their bodies were pitch black and shiny.

"Is this the Xuanhuang world?"

One of the rat demon looked around curiously, a silver sword in his hand glowing coldly. "Yes! The goal of this battle is the Xuanhuang World! The Xuanhuang World, the space is bursting, and the space channels have been solidified. As long as the Xuanhuang World is completely occupied, it turns into the lair of my Demon Race. We Demon Race can use this The space channel of the Xuanhuang world is conquering the four directions, killing it

His world! "

The leader of the Rat Demon had a cold face and the corners of his mouth squirmed, expressing the purpose and significance of this expedition.

In the village, an old man carrying a **** and preparing to go to work on the ground turned his head and saw these rat demon men, he suddenly stopped, showing a frightened expression.

"Monster invasion!"

The old man's voice just shouted out of his throat, and a blood-red scar had gradually spread.

"Ignorant human race! How dare you tell the news!"

The leader of the Rat Demon showed a cold gaze, watching the bloodstain on the old man's neck gradually expand, and finally his head was different and he couldn't catch his eyes.

"Mozu! It's finally here! I've been waiting for you for a long time! The mysterious yellow world, many world portals are open. But no one has ever dared to set foot in my undead empire to act recklessly! Do you know, what is the reason for this? ?"

The figure of a teenager gradually appeared.

Insect king.

A tycoon-level existence of the undead empire.

After a few years of disappearing, the Insect King has already reached the level of Rotating Realm.

The corners of his mouth are smiling, and he has no surprises about the appearance of the Rat Demon.

In a pair of eyes, there seemed to be two huge black holes.

All light will be swallowed, and if someone looks at him, even the soul will be attracted to it, unable to extricate itself.

"Rotation? Haha! Is it possible that the reason those people dare not set foot in the Immortal Empire is because of you? It's ridiculous, it's ridiculous!"

The leader of the Rat Demon looked at the Insect King.

He couldn't help laughing, unscrupulous.

Although he is a rat demon, his status in the demon world is quite low.

However, he had already been given several treasures before he set out, and he could easily kill the general rotation realm experts!

"No way, it's because of me!"

The insect king sighed softly.

Behind the leader of the rat demon, a rat demon who had reached the level of heaven and earth immediately turned into countless small black bugs and was completely annihilated.

It disappeared without warning, even when the bugs fell on the body.

"What is this?"

The leader of the Rat Demon took a breath, his eyes widened, and his body was cold.

Such a method is definitely not a general rotation powerhouse.

In the mind of the leader of the rat demon, the human races in the Xuanhuang world are weak and humble, and at the same level, even their rat demon are inferior!

However, the appearance of this insect king was completely different from his impression of the understanding of the mysterious yellow world, and even the gap in it was like a cloud of mud.

"Insect tide!"

The insect king cherishes the words like gold, but spit out two words faintly.

His expression was rather indifferent.

The leader of the Rat Demon breathed a cold breath again.

"Is it possible that you are the result of the insect world?"

"Yes!"

The answer that the insect king gave again was that cold, cool feeling!

The leader of the rat demon was as gray as gray, and his face was pale, like a piece of white paper.

Zerg, that is an extremely mysterious and powerful family.

Even the demons dare not contend with it. Some people say that the essence of the Zerg race is formed by the power of vast numbers of calamities between heaven and earth!

The calamity is endless, the Zerg is endless!

"You, you can't kill me! Otherwise, the entire demons won't let you go!"

The leader of the Rat Demon regressed again and again. The eyes were wide open, and all of them were horrified.

"Won't let me go? Haha, can I let you go, can the demons stop invading the world of Xuanhuang? Don't worry! You are only the first, and there will be your people on Huangquan Road to bury you! "

The insect king's voice fell.

The buzzing tide of insects came surging.

The black tide rises instantly.

It crashed down, swallowed all the Rat Demon, and disappeared in an instant.

The Rat Demon were still arrogant and arrogant just now, but they all disappeared in a blink of an eye. As if evaporated out of thin air, there is no longer any trace of existence.

The Insect King didn't produce any excited expressions, but frowned.

He said to himself: "This time it's really troublesome! The world of Xuanhuang was really targeted by the demons!"

After speaking, the figure of the insect king disappeared from the void.

He seems to have never been the same.

The matter this time must be reported to the top of the Immortal Dynasty.

Because this is already the third wave of demons he has encountered!

Qianyue Mountain.

Fang Yue's deity practiced silently in the stone house. As the number of his meditations increased, his soul became more pure.

Although his soul cultivation hasn't broken through to a new realm yet, he does one mind, two uses, and three uses in normal times, but there is no problem.

A ray of mind participated in the Blood World Youth King Competition in the Xuewu Academy. And his deity continued to practice quietly on the Qianshan Mountain, and from time to time he shot and killed some sea creatures that were idle and idle!

Just when Fang Yue finished meditating and planned to go out for a stroll.

Yin Chuanxue hurriedly broke into Fang Yue's room.

"What do you want to do?"

Fang Yue grabbed a sheet and wrapped it around him, showing an expression of whether you were going to insult me.

"What are you wrapped in, don't worry! No one wants to see you!"

Yin Chuanxue was so angry when she saw Fang Yue, who looked like a young wife just after being insulted by the landlord.

"You are willing to watch me and not let you watch!"

Fang Yue still insisted.

Yin Chuanxue was full of black lines in his forehead, and Fang Yue said, "Don't be fooling around, there is business!"

Yin Chuanxue looked like he was sitting in danger, grabbed a chair and sat on it.

Fang Yue was curious.

"What business? Did your family send someone to find you?"

Fang Yue looked at Yin Chuanxue like a curious baby. Yin Chuanxue shook her head slightly: "My status in the family is not that high! Just now, I was meditating in the house, and suddenly felt the coming of the will of heaven. It told me that the demons invaded and the crisis of the mysterious yellow world is coming. Kill the demons and get the protection of heaven and the blessing of luck!

"

"What are you doing? Heaven warning? The demon is coming? Why didn't you tell me about the heavenly thoughts of the Xuanhuang world! Do you think I'm too embarrassed?"

Fang Yue rolls up his sleeves to find the way of heaven.

Yin Chuanxue's face was dark, and she was a little doubtful that she would inform Fang Yue the first time if it was the right choice.

Is there a problem with this brain?

Looking for the gods to fight?

Do you think you ever fought?

Pooh!

You can't fight if you have ever fought!

This idea was crooked by Fang Yue!

"I got a warning from Heaven, perhaps because I was born in response to the catastrophe! I am the so-called Son of Destiny! Although you are extremely talented, you do not belong to the category of Son of Destiny!"

Yin Chuanxue's calm counterpart Yue explained.

The reason why the Son of Destiny came and was born is precisely to fight the imminent calamity.

This is their fate! Do not resist!

On the other hand, Fang Yue belonged to the people who ate melons, and had not been bestowed by God, but correspondingly he had no obligation to fight the calamity.

"No wonder!"

Fang Yue pondered carefully. In fact, he was not surprised by the arrival of the Demon Race.

His experience in the world of ancient heritage has given him a preliminary understanding of the demons.

This race reproduces extremely fast, and the resources it needs are far beyond what the three or five thousand worlds can supply!

Therefore, they must continue to occupy and plunder in order to maintain the prosperity and prosperity of the ethnic group. Everything is right or wrong. From the standpoint of the demons, invading, killing, and plundering are the only things their ethnic group wants to survive. Way out.

However, understanding belongs to understanding.

When the demon warrior stepped into the world of Xuanhuang, he was destined to never die between Fang Yue and the demon!

"I have here a rough classification of the demons. You can take it and use it as a reference!"

Fang Yue sent a copy of the information to Yin Chuanxue. Although it was only a thin page, the content was extremely rich!

One by one, all the three thousand branches of the demons were introduced.

The basic information of each ethnic group is also listed in detail.

Yin Chuanxue glanced at the white paper and couldn't help showing a look of shock.

"Fang Yue, the content on this piece of paper is true?" "Well, it should be true. Although there are also demons in the Xuanhuang world, it is only a very weak branch of the demons, and it is not enough to represent all of them. Demons! Demons, three thousand main tribes, and one hundred thousand branches! The information of these three thousand main tribes is only a branch!"

Chapter 654: Mountain rain is coming

Fang Yue did not reveal all the information about the demons in his hand.

In the ancient heritage world, Fang Yue's information about the demons can be said to be quite comprehensive!

However, this information is also Fang Yue's trump card against the demons, how can he tell the truth.

When Yin Chuanxue got this information, she couldn't help but couldn't help it. The invasion of the demons was approaching. If she wanted to find out the characteristics of the demons, she would have to sacrifice tens of millions of warriors.

Moreover, with the help of this information, the Hidden Chuan family behind her can also take precautions and preparations one step in advance to gain a chance in the future wars.

Yin Chuanxue's excited appearance was greeted by Fang Yue. Fang Yue said meaningfully: "Sometimes, the family behind is the most untrustworthy. Because the family does not represent a certain person, but a family, the interests of a whole line of forces! Those with merit may not be rewarded, there are Those who pass will not necessarily be punished! If I were you, even if these

Contribute information to the family, and it will definitely not be unresolved. For example, give some information about the mouse demon clan in the family, and wait until the right time to gradually reveal other information, and the water flows! "

Fang Yue's words made Yin Chuanxue's heart like a pot of cold water poured out the flame of excitement.

There was a hesitant look in her bright eyes, she didn't know if Fang Yue's statement was right or wrong!

"Fang Yue, if you tell me, I will remember it!"

Yin Chuanxue nodded, and then left.

Fang Yue walked out of the hut and looked up at the sky. Lead-gray clouds drifted slowly in the sky.

The wind fell.

The dead leaves drift.

Above a dead tree, the old crows crowed, making it extremely cold.

"The troubled times are coming, who can take care of themselves. The world is so big, where can I find a place to live!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

Then he carried his hands back and returned to the cabin.

He set up the altar and summoned Ruyizi's clone phantom.

For a moment, Ruyizi's clone appeared, just a mental clone formed by aura.

"Fang Yue, why are you looking for me?"

Since Ruyizi found a way to fight against the curse, she has become more and more majestic, and her imaginary tolerance has gradually emerged.

Although the outside world doesn't know, Fang Yue often comes into contact with Ruyizi. He knows that Ruyizi, who understands life and death, understands good fortune, has cultivated to the level of virtual fairyland countless years ago.

Today, his level in the virtual fairyland has gradually stabilized, and he is not even considered weak at the same level.

It's just because of the curse that I dare not show it out on weekdays.

Now that he has the capital to fight the curse, he naturally began to restore his former style.

"Master, there is something I want to report! I just got the news that the heavenly will of the Xuanhuang world has come, and the genius born in Yingjie has been notified that the demons have begun to invade the Xuanhuang world! I hope Master can prepare early!"

Fang Yue respected Ruyizi. Ruyizi nodded slightly and whispered to herself: "I had expected this day, but I didn't expect it to come so suddenly! Heroes appeared in troubled times. In recent years, some great fortuneers have appeared in this mysterious yellow world. Divine soil, historic sites have been born. As the saying goes, misfortune and blessing depend on each other.

Jin Dashi must be accompanied by endless wars! "

For such a situation, Ruyizi is not surprising.

But between his eyebrows, there was still a bit of decline.

"I have made a lot of contributions to the Tongtian Sect, and now I personally suppress the Yifang Moyao, but the Tongtian Sect is still on guard from time to time, and even these major events have not been notified to me in advance!"

Ruyizi's heart is not a taste.

It can be said that he dedicated his life to Tongtian Sect, dedicated his life, and died.

But in the end, Tongtian Sect still concealed many things from him.

Ruyizi didn't believe that a huge Tongtianjiao would not have a few geniuses born out of the disaster to inform the leader that the demons were about to invade.

"If you are poor, you will be good at yourself, and if you are good, you will help the world. Since Tongtian Sect does not trust you, my master and apprentice, why should we be born and die for Tongtian Sect!"

Fang Yue advised wishful thinking.

Ruyizi sighed slightly, knowing what Fang Yue meant.

"Don't worry, Master knows in his heart that at critical times, Master will leave a way out for himself!"

After that, the aura of Ruyizi suddenly disappeared, as if it had never appeared before.

Fang Yue sent away Ruyizi and slightly clenched his fist.

"It seems that some plans should be carried out in advance!"

Fang Yue has never had the habit of putting eggs in a basket.

If this Xuanhuang world really couldn't stand it anymore, he wouldn't stick to it.

Under the iron hoof of the demons, there is rarely a lively mouth.

If he couldn't beat it, Fang Yue could naturally run away.

Anyway, he doesn't owe the Xuanhuang world anything!

As for where to run, who to spend with.

Fang Yue has already figured this out!

Among the heavens and myriad worlds, some forces have long been beyond the limits of the world and ethnic group. They are above the myriad worlds, and even the immortal world, the underworld, and the **** can cross.

The Temple of Reincarnation is one of them!

Fang Yue actually considered the Divine Demon Sect, but he always felt a little unreliable.

It seems that the black rose coming out of it is okay, but Barron can't help it!

Of course, Fang Yue still had no intention of slipping away before the world of Xuanhuang completely fell.

After all, many relatives and friends are in the world of Xuanhuang, so he categorically abandons them, but also a little bit reluctant.

The Blood World Youth Kings Competition is in full swing.

Fang Yue won another ring match.

Originally, Fang Yue actually planned to sell his qualifications for promotion, and then have another resurrection match.

As a result, his idea was killed by Shi Hang in the bud as soon as it was born!

This landlord's family has no surplus!

Fang Yue's destructive power was in his eyes and hurt in his heart.

Before taking away a piece of trial space, the nine puppets caused the sponsors to bleed heavily and supported one of them before repairing them.

If Fang Yue is allowed to come here again, those sponsors will probably make a demon!

After all, no one's bloodstone was brought by a gale!

A way of making money was blocked.

This makes Fang Yue's mood very bad!

But on the surface, he can't say anything.

Therefore, all violence can only be vented in the subsequent arena matches.

In the preliminary rounds of the next few rounds, Fang Yue's opponents became much more normal. They were no longer idle and nothing but the geniuses of the Sima family or the spies of the Demon Race, the revival of the Blood Clan.

Fang Yue swept across the thousands of troops, the gods blocked and killed the gods, the Buddha blocked and killed me, even if there were no puppets to help out, the average blood world genius was not his opponent.

Because Fang Yue's mood is not very good, none of his opponents can last three seconds in the ring!

With one punch and kick, the difference is solved.

The only blood world Tianjiao who survived a trick, the undead who fell from the sky by Fang Yue before he had time to be happy, with a big ass, sitting on three ribs, spurting blood, was lifted off the ring!

Successfully qualified in the arena.

This caused Fang Shisan's face to grow a lot. After all, in a sense, Fang Yue was recruited to the Fang family by him. If Fang Yue's performance is too mediocre, it will also make him face. Don't let it go!

After the arena, the second round of competition is the competition.

The competition is to throw all the geniuses who have passed the preliminaries into a thousand dark cities, and then test their ability to survive!

Whoever can survive for a hundred days can enter the next round of competition.

However, the level of danger in this competition is far greater than the previous one.

Because the competition arena is the famous dark city in all worlds.

The Dark City is a synonym for the ***** conquered by the demons.

Every dark city is not necessarily an ancient city.

It is not impossible that some dark cities are just a plane, a planet, or even a small world!

The trial of the Dark City is an emerging project for the Blood Realm Youth King Competition.

Anyway, when it was last time, the place where there was no trial was still an uninhabited desert.

The blood world seemed to be on a bar with the demons.

Between the two difficult choices of passive hard resistance and proactive attack.

They chose the latter decisively!

None of these talents who can stand out in the preliminary rounds of the Blood World Youth Kings Contest are fuel-efficient lamps.

Appearing behind the demon clan will surely be able to disrupt the demon clan's territory to the ground, a mess!

To ensure the safety of every player.

The Young Kings of the Blood Competition prepares a cross-boundary talisman for every player.

In dangerous situations, only the burning of the talisman will form an independent space autonomously, and the owner of the talisman will be sent back to the safe zone of the blood world.

In addition, each player can also get a mud puppet clone.

Just drop a drop of blood into it to let the mud puppet recognize the master.

The clay puppet will become that player!

The strength, talent, and blood are exactly the same as the master of blood!

The life of the mud puppet is one hundred and three days!

After the end of the competition, each player will crush the crossover charm in his hand and return to the blood world.

And bring back his trophy!

If the expiring time limit does not return, the mud puppet will collapse by itself in the dark city, leaving no chance for the demons!

Whether it is a clay puppet or a crossover symbol, they are all great masterpieces.

Fang Yue could see that for this Blood Realm Youth Kings Competition, this high level of blood realm was cruel!

In comparison, the human race in the Xuanhuang world is much inferior.

Especially in the Baili Secret Realm, the match with the young king of the blood world was nothing short of stubborn! The Blood World Youth Kings Competition is a typical example of exploring a dark city with free labor. On the one hand, the chaos in the rear can contain the demons' invasion. On the other hand, it can be viewed in this way. See if there is any defense in those dark cities

Weak places, see if there is a chance to get in.

The demons have a reputation, and the blood world is also not honest.

Among them, the main fighting faction, some even called for the first to be strong, and caught the demons by surprise!

From the end of the preliminary round to the competition, people have a total of one month to prepare.

For all players with backgrounds, the family will use this time to add strength to their disciples at any cost and prepare their hole cards.

"I want resources too, I want my cards!"

On the Herringbone Peak, Fang Yue squatted at the door of Fang Shisan, jumping up and down, and said excitedly to Fang Shisan.

Fang Shisan had a black face. "Fang Yue, it's okay if you don't do this! The Fang family's resources are also limited. The point that can be evened out for you is probably not enough to stuff your teeth!"

Chapter 655: I bleed for the Fang family

Fang Shisan didn't expect that Fang Yue would reach out and ask for resources from him so quickly.

It is not that he has no resources in his hands.

But if that little resource is exchanged to become the world crystallization, it is estimated that it is worth seventy or eighty yuan inferior world crystallization.

With this little resource, Fang Yue couldn't even get a splash.

Fang Yue's work in the School of Life Sciences has been investigated by Fang Shisan.

The resources that can be exchanged for the contribution points of the Life Academy in his hand are more than the sum of all the wealth of the average Yin-Yang realm powerhouse.

Fang Shisan always felt that resources should be placed in the most critical place.

Rather than leave it to Fang Yue, a local tycoon player, to fight.

"What? Fang Shisan, are you not going to exchange resources for me?"

Fang Shisan remained silent for a long time without any expression.

The excited fire in Fang Yue's heart also went out.

"I have done my best for the Fang family, I have left blood for the Fang family, you can't do this to me!"

Fang Yue, although still joking.

But the expression on his face has become serious.

He didn't care about the resources Fang Shisan gave him. It doesn't matter if the Fang family will focus on training him and bestow the hole cards.

But Fang Yue cares about whether the Fang family can give himself a fair attitude and whether he can pay for the Fang family, and whether he can be recognized by the Fang family accordingly.

To be honest, although Fang Yue likes to hold his thighs.

But they don't like the attitude and style of the big forces that put the interests of the ethnic group first in everything.

If Fang Shisan chooses to give up and sacrifice to him because he considers the Fang family, and deprives him of the reward in righteous terms.

Fang Yue will also consider his opponent's attitude in the future.

Fang Shisan saw the change in Fang Yue's expression and immediately realized the seriousness of the problem.

He suddenly understood that this time it was his miscalculation.

Fang Yue originally did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Fang family. Although this time he came to the Renzifeng with himself, it did not mean that Fang Yue recognized the Fang family.

The Fang family in the Xuanhuang world hurt him deeply.

If Fang Yue couldn't feel the corresponding sense of belonging in the Fang Family of the Blood Realm, in Fang Yue's heart, the Fang Family of the Blood Realm could very well be the Fang family of the second Profound Yellow World! "The Fang family does not give you a lot of resources, because you have just entered the Fang family, so some high-level officials in the Fang family in the blood world still have a lot of caution and guard against you. After all, one is born to your mother. , One is raised by a stepmother, there will always be some differences. However, as your leader

Passersby will naturally give you something to wait. The resources in this storage bag are roughly equivalent to 78 low-grade world crystals. Some of them are applicable secret skills. They are small in cost, powerful in power, and easy to quickly develop. They are most suitable for increasing your chances of survival in the dark city. Others are some suitable small objects, although not so many

Precious, but the life-saving effect is quite good! "

Fang Shisan directly stuffed a bag of everything to Fang Yue.

The resources in this storage bag were carefully selected by the Fang family for the disciples of the clan to ensure the chance of appearance in the competition.

The dark city is quite dangerous.

But if you can really survive for a hundred days in it, the exercise you get can definitely exceed everyone's expectations.

The resources in Fang Shisan's storage bag were not originally for Fang Yue.

However, Fang Shisan was worried that Fang Yue would also feel chill with the Fang family in the blood world, so he sent the treasure to his hands.

As for the Fang family disciple who should have got this storage bag.

Fang Shisan could only think of another way.

Anyway, given his status in the Fang family, it is not difficult to get another resource like this.

Fang Yue's complexion was slightly dark, and he briefly recognized Fang's performance.

But to eliminate the grudge in his heart, the resources in a small storage bag are far from enough!
on the other hand.

In the Xuanhuang world.

Fang Yue's deity once again left Qianyue Mountain without authorization.

Extraordinary, Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu are back!

Fang Yue's unexpected things were ten thousand things. Originally, he thought that the black trial would take a while. Even if the two could return, they would have to wait at least ten or eight years!

Their return does not matter.

These two goods actually brought a treasure map, which recorded an extremely ancient virtual fairy-level treasure in the Xuanhuang world!

"Are you two sure that this treasure map is real?"

Fang Yue looked at Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu suspiciously.

Sima laughed and heard the words, suddenly furious: "Don't you worry about doing things?"

"Because you brought this treasure map back, I am even more worried!"

Fang Yue said silently in his heart.

"But why does the treasure map of the Xuanhuang world appear on the deep blue planet? This special code is obviously unscientific!"

Fang Yue raised his doubts again.

For Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu, he felt unreliable.

Although I am not reliable, people who are unreliable often have no good feelings towards other unreliable people.

"This is what we killed a disciple of Xuanzong's rotation realm, and then we found it from him! When he was dying, he was still holding this treasure map tightly in his hand. Obviously, this treasure map was against him. The significance is extraordinary, and it is true in all likelihood!"

Sima Xiao really praised his witty inference.

Fang Yue's eyes widened.

"Brother, move your mind to think about it, if it is really a hidden treasure map of the imaginary immortal level, will it appear in the hands of a disciple in the rotation realm? And which small sect is the Tianxuanzong from? How come I haven't even heard of their admissions advertisements!"

Fang Yue once again doubted the reliability of Sima Xiao's news.

quack.

Two crows flying over Sima laughed one after another. Li Tiezhu came forward and said, "This treasure map should be no problem! When I was on the deep blue planet, I realized the eyes of the **** Erlang. Distinguish the true and false of everything in the world! This treasure map has strong radiance and is extremely dazzling. Obviously it points to a real treasure, no

Doubtful! "

Li Tiezhu said vowedly.

Fang Yue widened his eyes and looked at Li Tiezhu.

"I wipe, you still have this ability!"

"Of course, manifestation, as long as it exists in the illusion, I can manifest it!"

Li Tiezhu straightened his chest.

This skill of his can be said to be quite evil!

Fang Yue's negative sentiment is +999.

Damn it, why are you also crossing the party, cousin, this golden finger gap is so big!

The treasure map is judged to be true.

The treasure map was compared with the map of the Xuanhuang World, and the answer was immediately available.

The place depicted on this treasure map is an ancient and endless desert.

The name of this desert is also quite distinctive, called the Sahara Desert!

Sima Xiao was quite indifferent to this name.

But Fang Yue and Li Tiezhu felt painful after hearing this name!

The Sahara Desert once had a desert with the same name in the earth.

There are countless legends circulating in that desert, and they are still being sung by countless people today!

Fang Yue and Li Tiezhu didn't think the similarity of this name was a coincidence.

Sahara is not an ordinary name.

It is impossible to appear in two worlds at the same time.

"Do you understand this desert?"

Fang Yue turned his head and asked Sima Xiao this little encyclopedia.

As a standard disciple of the aristocratic family, although he is called Sima exile and has a stubborn nature, his cultural subjects are passable. "This is a treacherous desert! Known as a quasi-forbidden land! It is said that there were golden immortals buried in bones, and heavenly immortals were buried! There is a peerless old emperor who gambled the last few years when his life was about to end. Going to the Sahara, in the end, I got the magic medicine of the fairy grass and lived out the second life. There are also peerless saints.

In the heyday, stepping into it to find the fairy tale, never return, no more news. In the Sahara, there is no shortage of figures of peerless and powerful people exploring, and some have got the perfect fate, the mountains and rivers are restored, and some people are sleeping forever in it, and there is no possibility of awakening! If this treasure map points the so-called treasure to the Sahara, then I think we basically don't need it! Everyone knows

Tao, there are countless treasures in the Sahara, but there are very few that are truly destined to hold! "

Sima Xiao was a little secretive about this Sahara.

Obviously, he knows more of the legends, but for those legends, he thinks it is better not to say!

Because of something, it touched a taboo.

Even a supreme family like the Sima family is silent.

Fang Yue heard Sahara's name, and he was moved. He believes that this place must be extraordinary, and it is likely to be inextricably linked to the earth, and must take a trip!

"I have decided to look for the treasure of Xuxian according to this treasure map!"

Fang Yue suddenly made such a decision, and Sima laughed in shock.

In Sima Xiao's heart, Fang Yue should not look like this.

He would not take risks at will, because Fang Yue cherishes his life, and the wealth in his hands is enough for him to cultivate to the level of the saint.

"Fang Yue, you have to think about it carefully! The imaginary treasure is tempting, but the place where the treasure is located is the Sahara Desert. It is a quasi-forbidden place, and even the saints are interesting!"

Sima laughed to persuade Fang Yue to stop being impulsive and not being able to get angry.

"No, this desert has special meaning to me! I believe Li Tiezhu will make the same choice as me!"

In Fang Yue's eyes, there was a faint and firm expression.

Sima smiled immediately. "If you are willing to go, go. Anyway, I don't want to take the risk with you. I successfully returned from the black trial, and I must be vigorously cultivated by the Sima family! Although, I was sent to the black trial in the name of exile But I'm back after all, with endless potential force! "

Sima laughed back two steps.

He is a timid fat man!

If he could not take risks, of course he would not take risks.

Moreover, he has gained quite a lot of benefits in the Deep Blue Planet this time!

"This, you can do whatever you want!"

Fang Yue didn't feel any vacillation in his heart because of Sima Xiao's withdrawal.

Sima Xiao frowned slightly.

He found that Fang Yue's mood was unprecedentedly excited.

"Fang Yue, you are not bewitched! In my impression, you are not like this!"

Sima Xiao felt that Fang Yue's abnormality was very different from the boy in his impression! Fang Yue said solemnly: "The Sahara Desert involves some secrets. If I don't explore the truth, I will leave irreparable regrets in my heart! As for you said that you return to the Sima family, I advise you not to be impulsive! Do you think you can return from the black trial, and your Sima family won't be curious about your secrets? I have read a few ancient books, and I was surprised to find that some of the talents who have returned from the black trial have gotten The key cultivation of the forces behind it has soared to the sky since then, and its name has fallen in the annals of history, and part of it has been completely taken from the long river of history.

Disappeared! They seem to have never appeared before! "

Fang Yue finished. Sima smiled and frightened.

Chapter 656: Sima Exile

"I'm timid, don't scare me!"

Sima smiled in surprise, already knowing what Fang Yue was talking about.

"I didn't scare you, I'm just telling you a piece of history! What is the biggest benefit of the black trial? Do you think it is the benefit of that little life crystallization, or the contrast between two different civilizations, to you Spark of wisdom!"

Fang Yue followed in good faith.

In a dangerous place like the Sahara, he is really worried if he doesn't pull Sima to smile.

In case this has to hang up, isn't there a companion on Huangquan Road?

He went to the underworld to reincarnate all by himself, experiencing six reincarnations, how lonely!

Sima Xiao's face was completely gloomy!

"The value of the two civilizations is naturally greater! Life crystallization is certainly a good thing, and it can promote the transition and evolution of life levels, but there are many drawbacks in it. Taking it casually may cause more than the gain!" "Then if it is your Sima family The elders want to get information about the civilization of this deep blue planet from you, so as to understand the mystery and break through the bottleneck. Do you think they want to listen to your not necessarily accurate dictation? Explore the mystery together in memory

What? "

Fang Yue showed a sly smile like a fox.

Sima smiled even more ugly.

"Naturally choose to search for souls. Those old **** have not cost me since I was a child, otherwise I will not make a little mistake every day and be exiled every day!" Searching for souls, for a practitioner, is simply better than Death is still uncomfortable. Not to mention, soul search has many drawbacks. A little carelessness may destroy the sea of consciousness of the soul searcher, causing the soul to fly away and never to exceed life. In the process of searching for the soul, as long as you let go of the sea of knowledge

, It is tantamount to exposing all my secrets to those soul-searchers! This is something that Sima Xiao does not allow. He can grow to the point where he is today. There are a lot of secrets in his body, and he must not easily disclose it.

"Fang Yue, I understand! Even if you want to return to the Sima family, you have to grow up to the point where the Sima family can't help me, otherwise, the Sima family will probably become my burial place!"

Sima laughed silently in his heart.

Just like Hou Men, as deep as the sea, since then family love has become a passerby.

In the face of family interests, the personal gains and losses of the disciples in the clan have become extremely small, and even when necessary, the clan can ask the disciples in the clan to dedicate everything for free.

"Then I'm going to Sahara this time, do you want to go!"

Fang Yue induced vomiting again, but a sly smile under his eyes made no secret of it.

"I have to divide up 30% of the benefits I get!"

"Deal!"

Fang Yue readily agreed.

Around the Sahara Desert, the sky is full of yellow sand.

Flooded the entire sky and the earth.

This is still the outermost area of the Sahara. To be precise, this area does not belong to the Sahara.

There are still many people living in this area.

They certainly don't think this place is pleasant, so they come here for sightseeing!

The outskirts of the Sahara Desert are full of yellow sand day and night, and ordinary ordinary people cannot live for long.

Want to gain a foothold in this yellow sand to ensure basic survival.

The bottom line of cultivation is the sixth layer of the Houtian Realm.

Although the Sahara is terrifying, the dust and sand on the periphery have also brought vitality to countless people.

In the yellow sand blowing from the Sahara, there are two special kinds of gravel mixed with great value.

One of them is Huang Yingsha.

This kind of gravel is one of the basic materials for the refining method. Although the unit price of each piece of Huangyingsha is not high, the victory lies in the high demand.

Therefore, the Huang Yingsha collected from the Sahara every year can be sold for an excellent price.

There is also a kind of gravel called Tianchensha. This is one of the essential spiritual sands for paper talisman. Grinding sand can exude the breath of the earth, and it can increase the power of the talisman of the earth vein by 10 to 20%!

Therefore, people living around the Sahara are also called sand washers.

Although their living conditions are difficult, their annual income can reach two thousand to three thousand lower-grade spirit stones, and they can be regarded as high-income groups among practitioners at the innate level!

Many people use this Sahara to rise, use Huang Yingsha and Tianchensha to exchange resources, and finally soar into the sky, change their destiny, and break away from the bottom.

Fang Yue, Sima laughed, and Li Tiezhu came to the outskirts of the Sahara. They didn't have much interest in the sand.

Although the three of them have a treasure map in their hands, once they enter the depths of the Sahara, the sky is full of yellow sand, and the ghost knows east and west, so they need some old horses who know the way to lead the way.

Let's mix up the team first.

In the periphery of the Sahara, there is such an expedition team, temporarily formed, and then enter the depths of the Sahara, each looking for opportunities.

The quality of such a team is uneven.

But generally there will be one or two finalists.

Fang Yue's trio came here to play against the wild team.

Soon, Fang Yue found an intelligence dealer, Zhao Si, to buy the team's intelligence.

Zhao Si is not tall, with well-developed limbs, carrying a nail hammer in his hand, and the blood in his body is surging.

This is a practitioner of the third level of the heaven and earth realm. If he is placed in a general school, he is also a small middle level.

But in the periphery of the Sahara, it is not uncommon to practice casual cultivation in such a realm.

They grow tenaciously like weeds in the field!

"How can I discuss the price of the team?"

Fang Yue was born in a nail family, mixed in the bottom layer, and he is not too young. Fang Yue has his own way of dealing with such people.

Doing this is nothing more than asking for money.

It's better to withdraw money straight away than anything!

Sure enough, when Fang Yue spoke, Zhao Si smiled.

"Brother, go on the road! An ordinary team's information, ten low-grade spirit stones, elite team's information, five hundred low-grade spirit stones! Need to introduce another price! Small business, no price, no credit!"

Zhao Si's thinking is clear.

Obviously, there has been more than one business in the periphery of the Sahara.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, the price did not lose.

"What do the general team's information generally refer to? What is the elite team?"

Fang Yue doesn't lack this spiritual stone, but he doesn't want to be a bully. "An ordinary team is a team of ten to fifteen people. The average cultivation level is around the level of the heaven and earth realm. The leaders are generally strong people at the rotation level. There are one or two old people who lead the way. The elite team, is a team of about 20 people, the average cultivation level is a rotation level

Level, the leader is the pinnacle of the rotation level or the power of the Yin and Yang level! However, considering the cultivation level of the three of you, it is estimated that the elite team may not be able to get in! "

Zhao Si glanced at the cultivation realm of Fang Yue's several people, and couldn't help showing a disappointed look.

Being able to introduce people to the elite team, the elite team can also give him a lot of rewards!

"Hey! Ordinary team is just an ordinary team! Ten spirit stones for you, here's a copy of the information of an ordinary team!"

Fang Yue threw ten low-grade spirit stones, and Zhao Si steadily took advantage of it.

He handed a thin sheet of paper to Fang Yue.

The above roughly records dozens of teams that are about to take shape. It briefly describes the personnel background and their respective strengths of these teams, and also briefly introduces the recruitment needs of the players.

These things are on paper and may not be credible.

Just like Fang Yue, Sima Xiao, and Li Tiezhu, in order to avoid being too eye-catching in the team outside the Sahara, the three of them all suppressed their breath to the first level of the world.

For those who are out there, who hasn't left a few unknown cards?

Once the details are seen, it is not far from when they are killed.

"These teams are really good! The staffing is quite comprehensive! Why don't you recommend a team for us and then introduce it."

Fang Yue was too lazy to waste time in this regard.

So directly handed this task to Zhao Si.

Zhao Si smiled and said: "No problem! Your needs are my responsibility. Introducing into the ordinary team, the price for each person is 300 lower-grade spirit stones, you can pay a deposit of one hundred spirit stones first, and the balance after the referral Pay after success!"

"Well, follow your rules!"

Fang Yue handed the three hundred Lingshi to Zhao Si.

Zhao Si smiled more happily.

readily!

Zhao Si likes customers who don't bargain!

"After receiving my deposit, you have to sign a contract to ensure that we can enter the ordinary team!"

Fang Yue looked at Zhao Si, all of his big eyes were filled with the light of spirits, like two gems inlaid on his face.

"It's only three hundred spirit stones, what kind of contract should I sign!"

Zhao Si originally thought he finally met a happy master, but he did not expect him to see the wrong person!

Fang Yue swish swish, wrote a simple contract from a wooden board.

With a shudder, he pushed it in front of Zhao Si.

This made Zhao Sipo feel like a thunder and steal the bell.

"Fuck, really signed!"

A shadow suddenly appeared in Zhao Si's heart.

Fang Yue stared at Zhao Si and said, "Do you dare not even sign the contract? Could it be that you really don't have any sincerity in cooperation?"

Zhao Si glared at Fang Yue.

"Shut up! Sign and sign. Don't go out and talk nonsense, which will ruin your Fourth Master's reputation! You know, in this neighborhood, Shili and Eight Streets, your Fourth Master is a well-known hero! , Will be loyal! A broken contract, who dare not sign!"

Zhao Si bit his finger and pressed **** the board.

Fang Yue smiled: "Deal!"

"Since the contract has been signed, let me briefly introduce the career direction of the three of us!"

"I'm taking the route of the Healing Element, and at the same time I can use magic skills! To accurately describe it, it should be a wizard who prefers the Healing Element. For combat power or something, don't count on me!"

"This, my cousin Li Tiezhu, is an archer with a remote output and amazing combat power!"

"This, Sima laughs, what he is best at is witchcraft, and he takes the line of divination."

Fang Yue briefed Zhao Si about the professional situation of the three.

Zhao Si's face pulled the old man.

No wonder it was so happy when I gave the deposit just now, no wonder, after the deposit was given, I would not find it too troublesome to sign a **** contract.

It turned out that the hole was dug, waiting for him here!

The three of you are obviously good at paddling!

Damn it, can you three of your careers go a bit further?

Putting it in a large group, this kind of occupation is easy to find a place.

Heal the mage of a series!

Heal the wounded, and restore combat power in an instant. What a great career! However, in the Sahara, everyone walks in small groups, and everyone takes healing drugs with them, OK?

Chapter 657: Strange team

Bring you a drag oil bottle for a chicken!

Maybe the healing effect is not as good as the elixir!

And you archer, don't you know that the sands of the Sahara are great?

This wind, going east for a while, west for a while, south for a while, and north for a while, there is no precise direction at all.

Your long-range archer has a fart!

The arrow was shot, and it was blown away in a while!

This occupation is a typical waste in the Sahara, OK?

And you wizard, witchcraft is not feudal superstition, right?

Why is this profession so rare in the Xuanhuang world?

Witchcraft!

Sounds great!

However, in the Xuanhuang world, isn't the wizard nearly extinct hundreds of thousands of years ago?

Is it possible that you are a traverser who crawled out of the coffin board hundreds of thousands of years ago?

Or is it the old **** stick that shows incense sticks in ten miles and eight villages?

Zhao Si looked at these three people, and his heart got tired.

But after signing the contract, I can't stop!

Zhao Si's eyes rolled.

"Yes! I remember that an ordinary small group registered with me three days ago. As long as they are people from the world, they will all come, and they will not refuse! I don't know that their staff is full. No!"

Zhao Si thought of that team. He felt weird in ancient times and didn't want to recruit them.

But these three people really have no place to entertain.

The small temple cannot accommodate the big Buddha.

In the case of a small brigade, they would definitely not be able to carry three oil bottles, and in a large group, the cultivation level of the three would not reach the standard!

Zhao Si released a piece of paper charm.

The paper talisman flew into the sky, and in an instant it became a paper crane flapping its wings and leaving Zhao Si's palm!

The paper crane flew out.

One man and three women soon appeared in Fang Yue's vision.

The leader among them was the man, dressed in black, with agile movements, simply and neatly.

"Rotating Realm?"

Sima Xiao was slightly surprised, the black-clothed man did not condense and hide his breath, and the breath of the rotation state was undoubtedly exposed.

In the rotation realm, there is not such a conspicuous powerhouse in the Sahara Desert.

But in ordinary small groups, there are usually captains and deputy captains.

The black-clothed man approached, his feet were not touching the ground, and his eyes were long and narrow, like a knife.

Fang Yue felt a strong suffocation on the man in black.

This is definitely not the breath that can be accumulated by killing two people.

A veteran who is not a battle-tested veteran can hardly cultivate his aura to this level.

"Zhao Si, are these the three newcomers you introduced to me?"

The black-clothed man's voice was indifferent and his expression was neither joy nor sadness. He had a somewhat detached taste, and Fang Yue smelled the smell of a veteran of a hundred battles in his body.

"Yes, the cultivation level of these three people meets your requirements, but the abilities of the three of them are very partial. One is a healer, one is a little witchcraft, and the other is an archer. These three professions are probably The role of Saharan is small!"

Zhao Si is still entangled, whether these three people can promote the sales smoothly.

The direction of their practice is too biased, it is really not suitable for living in the Sahara.

When the black-clothed man heard the profession of the three, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Something unexpected, but it meets my requirements! The three of you will be included in my team in the future! Counting the three of you, my team will have about 30 people! I will leave tomorrow, I don't know. Does it meet your wishes!"

The man in black looked at Fang Yue.

He clearly judged that among the three, Fang Yue was the leader.

"No question! The sooner the better!"

Fang Yue's smile was slightly deeper.

I wanted to find an ordinary team to get familiar with the desert environment.

Unexpectedly, they encountered a small well-trained army!

Fang Yue and the three found the next home, and the contract was invalidated. Fang Yue gave Zhao Si the final sum of the spirit stone in his hand!

The Fang Yue trio and the black man came to their team before.

Just contacting this team, Fang Yue was shocked by the diverse lineup in front of him!

Is this a weird shelter?

Why are the professions in this team so rich!

Fang Yue originally thought that the professions that the three of them showed were already wonderful, but after seeing this team, Fang Yue felt that the three of them were fairly normal.

"Who can tell me why there is such a profession as an artillery in an expedition team! Also, Nima, what does this foodie mean? Two assassins, are you sure they are suitable for corps fighting?"

Fang Yue finally found out that seeing or something ultimately limited his imagination.

This group of people in front of you is the most powerful existence!

However, this 30-person team, although the occupations of the personnel vary.

But the most important thing is the fifteen core members with obvious military aura around Casey.

These fifteen core members, except for Casey, are all at the peak of the heaven and earth realm! They are well-trained, their movements are neat and uniform, and they are definitely not practiced in one or two days.

The other members of the strange team are just a cover for them to hide their identities.

What are these people going to do?

A question mark slightly evoked in Fang Yue's heart.

"Sima laughs, what are you doing?"

It didn't take long for Sima Xiao to hook up with a short-haired girl who looked heroic.

This short-haired girl obviously has the skill of a soldier.

Fang Yue's face was dark.

Is this fat guy not aware of the problem with this team?

He dares to provoke others so blatantly, is he not afraid that his teammates will slice the fat on you?

Obviously, Fang Yue wanted to hide.

The girl did not show any rejection of Sima Xiao.

And she seemed to enjoy the feeling of being molested, and from time to time there were bursts of giggles.

"A fat man who is not serious!"

Fang Yue put such a label on Sima Xiao's body.

"Hey, buddy, would you like a freshly baked cranberry biscuit that I just made! A trace of vermilion fruit is added to it, and it will feel a strong warmth flowing into the limbs and limbs!"

The gourmet is a thin, dark skin, and Fang Yue's impression of the traditional gourmet's big head and thick neck is simply out of tune!

He handed a biscuit to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was not polite.

With a bang, it was unusually crisp.

Sure enough, there was a faint warmth flowing into the limbs!

This cranberry biscuit can definitely improve physical fitness if taken all year round.

Taste is one aspect, and more importantly, it is effect.

But a piece of such a biscuit, outside, at least a piece of dozens of spiritual stones, is what the rich eat, anyway, Fang Yue is reluctant to buy it!

"Brother, how does it taste?"

The little thin man looked at Fang Yue, waiting for his evaluation.

Fang Yue nodded slightly: "It tastes good! The lips and teeth are fragrant, very crispy!"

The little thin man laughed excitedly: "Sure enough, the same people in the same class have even evaluated so professionally! This cranberry biscuit is my latest work! If my brother likes it, I will give you some more!"

The little thin man is hospitable, and soon he won a lot of food in the team.

Fang Yue also gradually learned about some of the more distinctive characters in this team.

For example, the little thin guy in front of you is a master-level existence in the gourmet house, Xue An!

Xue An is not very good at fighting, but he is a strong man in the eighth level of the world.

I don't know how powerful it is.

But the realm is by no means low in an ordinary team!

He came to the Sahara for the purpose of looking for something called Shaying Fruit.

After the shaying fruit is picked, it must be made into delicious food within three hours, otherwise, most of the effect will be lost, and even the space equipment can't stop it!

Shaying fruit, you can take the spirit root of sand!

With the deployment of gourmets, it can give users the special ability of desertification!

If Xue An can successfully configure a fruit plate of sand eagle fruit, he can get a reward of 50 million Lingshi.

As the saying goes, wealth is sought in insurance.

Even the master-level gourmets have to crawl on their knees before Lingshi's temptation!

And the artillery. His name is Amway. Fang Yue always feels like you are engaged in direct sales when he hears this name!

Amway is a girl with long light blue hair hanging down her hips.

Her every move is full of feminine charm, and her slim figure gives infinite reverie.

However, the Amway classmate's profession is a rare and uncommon profession like artillery.

It is said that she has a piece of space equipment on her body, which contains several rune cannons of different styles.

Every cannon is very powerful.

But this thing is a weapon of war, the most suitable for siege, used for adventure, catch and fight, it really is not useful for birds!

The assassins are two sisters Zuo Lan and Zuo Zhi.

They are a pair of twins, they look exactly the same, they are extremely beautiful and handsome. But with the assassin, this kind of **** occupation.

Fang Yue felt that the sisters were not so cute anymore!

Spend the night.

The team set off on time.

The goal of the team is to find a life-saving elixir called Thousand-Year Grass in the Sahara!

Thousand-year grass grows in the oasis of the Sahara!

Each refining plant can increase the lifespan of a Jiazi, and this kind of life extension has no realm and strength. As long as it is taken for the first time, everything is effective.

Thousand-year grass, because it needs to grow for thousands of years to mature, it is named Thousand-year grass.

Every year, someone will bring back three to five millennium grass from the Sahara, but there are countless people who die in order to get the millennium grass!

Accepting this kind of task is basically life-threatening!

But in Casey's body, Fang Yue did not find a trace of desperadoness.

Leading the way is a guy named Sicily in the team.

He is also the cultivation realm of the heaven and earth realm, and his hips are the standard mount for driving in the desert-sand camel.

Sand camel, the most resistant to wind and sand, can still walk like flying without eating or drinking for ten days!

But the price of sand camel is also quite expensive.

One head is worth three thousand spiritual stones.

Most people are not willing to buy one at all!

And rich masters disdain to sit on such a beast.

"It turns out that people have mounts!"

Sima Xiao saw that besides him, Fang Yue and Li Tiezhu, there was a camel in hand. He couldn't help but tasted slightly, his face showed a very unhappy expression!

"Shatuo or something, it's just domineering!"

Li Tiezhu expressed disdain for Sha Tuo.

"Yeah, the kid is crazy! If you can't afford a sand camel, just say you are poor! Don't even say that the grapes are sour if you don't eat grapes here!"

Sicily mocked Li Tiezhu directly.

In the Sahara Desert, I have not heard of a mount that is more practical than Shatuo. "Huh, ignorant guy, see if my mount is a hundred times better than yours!"

Chapter 658: Earthworm

Li Tiezhu's principle is to do it.

How can there be time to be with you here on the lips.

"The earth dragon appears!"

Li Tiezhu was solemn and solemn.

The palm lifted slightly.

A dragon broke out!

This earth dragon is the breath of the fifth level of the heaven and earth realm! Looks better than Li Tiezhu!

The earth dragon is ten meters long and dark, with ten sword-shaped backstabs behind it.

The earth dragon leaned over, and Li Tiezhu directly made the middle of the third to fourth backstab.

Then he proudly gestured a **** to the Sicily, showing a proud expression!

Sicily's mouth grows big.

His face is full of unscientific expressions.

Earth Dragon, no one knows in the Sahara.

The mount that countless men dream of!

However, the earth dragon is a subspecies branch of the dragon family. In terms of blood relationship, the earth dragon may not be so close to the real dragon family.

But they still have the bloodline of the dragon clan and the deep bones.

Earth dragons are difficult to tame. Even the most common earth dragon is at the level of heaven and earth realm when it reaches adulthood.

They already possess extremely high intelligence.

If you feel invincible in the battle with the human race, in order to avoid being captured, you will immediately choose to explode the origin and defend your glory as an earth dragon!

Isn't this Li Tiezhu an archer?

Damn archers can have such a powerful mount!

The breath of the earth dragon radiated slightly, causing Sha Tuo around him to tremble involuntarily.

Only Fang Yue and Sima Xiao understood that this Li Tiezhu wanted to lead the way.

This earth dragon was realized by him.

Instead of a real dragon being tamed!

After summoning the earth dragon, Li Tiezhu immediately became a class with mounts.

Sima laughed not to be outdone!

"Grandma Di, this is forcing me! Originally, I was away from home and didn't want to be too ostentatious, but since even Li Tiezhu has a mount, it would be too inferior for me to walk on two legs!"

Sima smiled and raised his hand.

The earth booms!

A bottomless magma demon crawled out of the ground!

This magma giant was three feet tall, and it raised one of its hands and placed Sima Xiao on its shoulder.

The magma giant is also not to be underestimated, this is a giant sleeping underground.

When it comes to bloodline strength, magma giants are inferior to earth dragons.

This magma giant is also at the level of the heaven and earth realm, but it has firmly stood on the eighth step of the heaven and earth realm!

Magma Giant... Earth Dragon...

An ordinary, low-key team, immediately became dazzling.

"Brother, you don't have a great mount too!"

Standing next to Fang Yue, Xue An, who had had a good conversation with him before, said in a weak tone.

"Nothing! I'm hiking!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to compare with these coquettish guys.

If you do that, the price is too low.

Low-key is the highest-key show off!

This kind of state, like Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu, they will never understand!

Fang Yue sighed slightly.

"The strong are lonely!"

In this way, a weird team set off.

The wind and sand in the Sahara are enormous.

People who are in a little bit of a realm will be blown away by the wind if they can't stand their feet!

"Light Sacred Cloth, Guardian Cover!"

As soon as Fang Yue entered the desert, he cast a light spell on everyone. Bright saint clothing, a shallow white light film attached to their body surface, not letting go of any corner.

The wind blows, and every grain of sand is like a bullet flying.

Although everyone in the team has a cultivation level that exceeds the level of the world, they can resist wind and sand.

But if there is no corresponding defense means, being hit by grains of sand on the face, crackling is also quite painful!

When Fang Yue's hand was put on display, it immediately won everyone's favor and recognition!

Who said that healers are useless, they can provide defense and protection, and they are still in short supply in this desert.

"When I first entered the desert, the sand of the Sahara is not too big! Gradually deep into it, the power of the sand of the Sahara will become more and more powerful. The general warrior adopts the method of forming body protection gas.

The body protector is strong and strong, and it is more than enough to resist wind and sand. However, the consumption of the martial artist itself is also an astonishing number. Many teams have not reached their destination because of the fight against the wind and sand. The true energy in this body has been exhausted and eventually returned without success! "

Casey wanted to look at the opponent Yue immediately.

Originally, I just wanted to find a cover, get together, and don't make their team too conspicuous.

Unexpectedly, I actually got a baby. Avoided a lot of unnecessary consumption of true energy.

The defensive strength of the Light Saint Cloth is just right, very suitable for them to walk in the Sahara!

Originally, the biggest enemy, the sandstorm, immediately became insignificant under the restraint of the light saint clothing!

Fang Yue didn't say anything, he was silently observing the pulse of the earth under the desert!

The pulsation of the earth is, in a sense, the breathing of the earth.

If it can blend into the pulsation of the earth, it is tantamount to being completely integrated with this world!

"Go ahead carefully!"

Fang Yue reminded. "Hey! Don't think that you are really a human being when you cast a light saint! I know the situation of the Sahara best. There is no danger at all except the sandstorm when you just entered the Sahara! Sahara, although it is a quasi Forbidden area, but different places, the degree of danger is also

Not the same! This outermost place is the safest place in Sahara. Only after one kilometer into the Sahara, the real danger will come down! "

Sicily is hostile to Fang Yue.

This leads the way, his main task is to use his own experience to help the entire team, using the shortest and safest path to enter the depths of the Sahara.

If he didn't even warn him of the danger, but was discovered by Fang Yue, wouldn't he be saying that his ability as a guide is not as good as a newcomer who hasn't even stepped into the Sahara?

Sicily's face was full of dissatisfaction.

Fang Yue shrugged slightly, and did not respond to Sicily's expression.

He is only responsible for early warning, not the nanny for these people.

If they believe it, Fang Yue will not force it.

"Fang Yue, is it really dangerous?"

Sima smiled sideways and glanced at Fang Yue.

He rarely saw such a serious expression on Fang Yue's face.

"Put away your mounts, it's too conspicuous! In the Sahara, such conspicuous things are very hateful!"

Fang Yue did not answer Sima Xiao's question directly.

But he already gave Sima Xiao an answer.

Sima Xiao always cherishes his life, for example, classmate Fang Yue is even worse!

Hearing this, he quickly put away his mount.

Li Tiezhu also put away the coquettish earth dragon.

As a cousin, Li Tiezhu still trusts Fang Yue, his cousin!

"Huh, alarmist!"

Sicily was even more unhappy, turning his head and walking towards the front of the team.

"The team is walking slowly, always stay alert!"

Casey ignored Sicily's complaints.

In this desert, any unexpected danger may cause casualties to this team.

As the captain, Casey needs to be responsible for every member of the team.

Regarding Fang Yue's warning, he would rather believe that it was true than that it was not.

"Kathy, you are too careful! Judging from my so many years of experience..."

With a bang, the desert crack at the foot of Sicily!

A bucket-thick sand python poked its head out from the ground, opened its mouth in the blood basin, and bit down Casey's head fiercely!

Two cold fangs snapped together.

Sicily's head was swallowed directly, leaving only a neck spurting blood.

"From my many years of experience, this buddy is hopeless! Just throw it away, and then deal with the sand python!"

Sima smiled and shrugged, mocking Sicily mercilessly.

Carelessly lost his life.

Experience is not necessarily so reliable in quasi-forbidden places!

The serious expression on Fang Yue's face remained unabated.

"It's not just sand pythons, what I sensed just now is a group! Not one!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, and signaled Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu to remain vigilant!

"Uncle's! It's Sand Scorpion. What kind of broken road is this Sicily brought! Even if he doesn't die, I have to beat him to death! Is he trying to deliberately harm us?"

Sima laughed and looked around.

In the distance, hundreds of pitch-black, palm-sized little scorpions rustled across the desert and rushed towards them. These sand scorpions are like raging tides.

The speed is extremely fast, just right in front of you!

"Give me the sand python! You are responsible for dealing with the sand scorpions!"

Casey's expression was serious and immediately assigned the task!

He drew out the long sword at his waist, swiping a sword light suddenly and slashed towards the sand python!

"No!"

Fang Yue wanted to stop Casey, but unfortunately, it was too late.

Sand python felt the danger, and slid into the desert again!

Jianguang cut down the desert, and soon was swallowed by the desert!

Even if you are a strong person in the cycle, there is no way to compete with the great force of nature!

"Feng Yu-Flame Burning Heaven!"

Among the twin killers, Zuo Lan quietly shot.

It's the same spell, but she doesn't have any preparation time!

Talent-Spells Instant!

The sky's flames fell one after another, and each group of flames was the size of an adult's head.

When the flame fell, all the sand scorpions hit would be burned into black water, and even the corpse could not be left behind!

"What a terrifying fire! This is definitely not something that ordinary heaven and earth level skills can be displayed from time to time!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Also as a skill repairer, he naturally knows what level the power of the heaven and earth realm level is.

Although the power of spells is generally slightly greater than that of martial arts of the same rank.

However, there is still a long way to go to kill the heaven and earth realm directly, while the sand scorpion is known for its solid body!

However, the power of spells is not static.

Some small skills can also increase the power of spells.

For example, energy compression.

The most common technique is to condense a flame the size of a basin into the size of a thumb.

In that small flame, the temperature will increase several times, and the lethality will be even greater.

But the situation in front of him... This Zuolan didn't use any magic skills at all, and its flame power was at least three times greater than an ordinary flame!

Could it be that this is a kind of fire talent?

Or is it another means?

Fang Yue muttered in his heart.

This team looks unreliable, but in fact it is a hidden dragon and a crouching tiger. Any girl killer has the dual means of instant spells and double the power of flames. Who knows what kind of trump cards other people hold in their hands.

Chapter 659: Shamir

At this moment, everyone thought the crisis had passed.

With a bang, under Zuo Lan's feet, the sand python appeared again!

"Damn it! I said, don't pay attention to this sand python!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, pressing a palm down, and a bright barrier appeared between Sand Mang and Zuo Lan.

Even if the sand python hits, it cannot break the barrier of light.

At the same time, Casey leaped up, and the long sword in his hand was cut down again.

The sand python wanted to escape into the desert again, but Zuo Lan, as expected, pointed a slender finger to the ground.

"The ground freezes!"

Accompanied by Zuo Lan's sweet voice.

The ground solidified and completely compacted.

The sand python's huge body was isolated from the desert and could no longer escape into the ground.

The ground was frosty, and the sand python hesitated a little.

As the sword light fell, the sand python's body was split in half, and green blood spurted out, rendering the entire desert!

"Oh! This sand python is a good ingredient, and its flesh and blood can be used to make snake soup. This thing is a great tonic for us, and it contains a lot of essence. For practitioners, Don't be tempted to panacea!"

Seeing that Lie was so happy, Xue An immediately clamored to make this sand python into snake soup.

As a gourmet, cooking is what he does best.

The sand python itself is the darling of the Sahara Desert, and the snake soup it makes can even increase the resistance of the user to wind and sand! Fang Yue sneered: "Don't be eager to be happy and harvest the spoils. Do you know that you have made a big mistake? This sand python killed Sicily and killed it! It ate the body of Sicily at night. If you have a night snack, you won't attack anyone! And Casey, you cut it one

Although the sword missed a hit, it was hated by the sand python! Then you killed the sand python, but planted a curse when the sand python was dying. This sand python's race will soon come! "

Fang Yue's words came out.

The team behind Casey immediately showed a touch of hostility.

"Fang Yue, are you questioning Captain Casey's decision?"

Fang Yue shrugged: "It's not questioning, but telling the truth! There is no saint in this world. As long as people make mistakes, but if they know their mistakes and don't correct them, then there is really a problem!"

The wild team has such a shortcoming.

Once you encounter a critical problem, it is easy to enter a mutual distrust mode.

Casey cast a color on the players behind him.

"Let Fang Yue continue to say that he really wants to know more about this Sahara than us! Just now, if Fang Yue hadn't given an early warning, our casualties would have been more serious!"

As a veteran of a hundred battles, Casey naturally knew the truth that he listened to the truth while he believed in the dark!

"This sand python is not terrible, but what is terrifying is the ethnic group behind it, the Medusa ethnic group!"

Fang Yue's voice was low, and when he mentioned the Medusa group, even his body trembled involuntarily.

If it wasn't for blood research, he would not have access to information about the Medusa tribe.

Casey frowned slightly. Apparently, he had also heard of Medusa's name.

"Isn't the Medusa the kings of hell? How could they appear in the Sahara Desert!" "The ghost knows why they appeared in the Sahara, but in the body of this sand python, I did feel a trace of Medusa. The taste of medusa! The best of the Medusa tribe is curse and petrification! This tribe, even a newborn baby, can comprehend these two powers

There is no obstacle for them to reach the level of rotation! Within the bloodline are fragments containing the laws of the earth and the laws of curse! "

Fang Yue has a good understanding of the Medusa ethnic group.

A few days ago, he also saw some information about the Medusa tribe in some books in the blood world.

Casey took a deep breath.

"If it is really from the Medusa tribe, then we are in trouble. The body of this sand python definitely contains the aura of curses. Whether it is killing it, the aura of that tribe will follow it. The clansmen will kill the murderer!"

Fang Yue's expression was solemn and solemn. He felt that it was not a mature expression that Casey killed Sand Python to avenge Sicily.

Sicily, although nominally a member of their team, the information he provided is not accurate.

If you are killed by a sand python, you will be killed.

There is nothing to be a pity!

In order to avenge Sicily, Casey got the whole team into a difficult position. This is the disqualification of being a captain.

Feeling this thing.

Sometimes, it is the bond that unites everyone, and at critical moments, incredible power can erupt.

But sometimes, it is also a rope, a shackle, and a decoy that leads everyone to the abyss.

Casey was silent. If Fang Yue analyzed everything correctly, then his impulse just now has indeed caused a big trouble to the whole team.

Because when Sand Python was dying, he was not targeted at him personally, but the entire team was cursed!

The curse is inevitable!

The problem that the entire team needs to face now is not how to complete the task and find the Millennium Grass, but how to escape the curse of Medusa's blood.

Fang Yue's finger turned, the red ring faintly glowed.

Sure enough, this curse ring was better than 84 disinfectant, and it directly cleaned up the curse on his body!

The others looked at each other, and the expression on everyone's face was quite ugly.

Fang Yue did not intend to clean up the curse for each of them.

Everyone didn't know each other before, it was just the fate of forming a wild team.

Why do you have to give you selfless dedication, buddy, in case you have a big mouth, tell me the means by which buddy can absorb the curse.

That buddy shouldn't be annoying!

Cursing this thing is a worldwide problem, once it is entangled in the upper body, it is difficult to remove it.

Except for individual curses, not many people practice the laws of curses.

Among them, those who know how to lift the curse are even rarer.

There are fewer first-time girls than brothels.

Fang Yue can lift the curse, if this news is spread, the people who come to seek medical consultation will not step through the door?

It would be fine if he cooperated. If you don't cooperate, it's not impossible to be caught as a miser!

Fang Yue had full foresight about danger. He smiled at Sima, and Li Tiezhu patted twice on Li Tiezhu's shoulder, and the curse in them was immediately stripped away.

Fang Yue glanced at Xue An hesitantly again. This man has a good human nature and is a good cook.

Good people deserve good rewards.

Fang Yue quietly took away the curse from his body again!

The curse is resolved, which means that they will no longer be the target of the Medusa tribe.

Fang Yue was slightly relieved.

Something happened to the other people. At this time tomorrow, it would be worthwhile to burn the paper money in front of their grave!

"Captain, what should I do now?"

One of the female team members, at this time, showed a trace of no master.

Women are born with a certain degree of dependence, which is caused by the evolution of biological races.

Of course, there are also individual female men who are more men than men!

"Go on, soldiers will come to cover the water and earth! If you don't achieve your goal, you will never give up!"

Casey made a decisive decision.

I have encountered such a bad thing.

How could it be, I can't really find a magic stick to help them see the incense sticks!

And there is a trace of luck in Casey's heart.

This Sicily, as a guide, is not reliable in living navigation, then what Fang Yue said will definitely come true?

What if this sand python is an illegitimate child and does not have the ability to curse after death?

Lucky is an indispensable thought in everyone's mind. After much experience, it may not be able to wipe out these fluke psychology.

"Then how is the road ahead? Sicily is dead, we can't even have a guide!"

Sima laughed and grumbled.

What's all this!

Originally, they just wanted to run a field team, paddle a water, and then go to the depths of the Sahara in peace, and then each went on their own way, never knowing each other again.

As a result, there are still a few steps out of this door!

The tour guide was given a copy by the monster!

Can you find a reliable team!

"This Sahara, I've been here ten years ago! It's just the vicissitudes of life, I don't know what has changed!"

Casey looked forward, full of emotion.

Sima laughed with weak legs.

These days, getting lost in the desert can kill people.

I have been here ten years ago. The desertification of the land is so serious these years. Brother, are you sure you still know the road?

"Good! We trust the captain!"

The female player is obviously a fan of Casey's own brains, what's right about this! You believe him!

"I have already branded the Yin-Yang Teleportation Array on the periphery of the Sahara. The situation is not right, let's teleport it back!"

Fang Yue whispered in Sima Xiao's ear.

Sima smiled his eyes brightly and had no opinion.

It's a good idea to have a teammate who knows the teleportation array.

Send home anytime, anywhere.

Quick return, even saving money on tickets!

The team set off again.

But Fang Yue's role has changed significantly.

Fang Yue changed from the role of a nanny to a nanny and a tour guide. At the very least, he can listen to the ground pulse. He can also warn in advance of any danger.

"do not go!"

Walked another three hundred meters.

Fang Yue suddenly spoke.

Everyone was taken aback and focused!

Fang Yue threw his fist and fell down towards the desert!

With a bang, the desert under his feet collapsed.

A pair of scarlet wings appeared on his back. The wings pat lightly, letting Fang Yue's feet hang in the air, preventing him from falling suddenly.

Everyone looked towards the bottom of the collapsed desert.

There, a brood of small snakes and scorpions, all ferocious, the other side Yue showed **** hostility.

"Scorpion cub!"

Fang Yue looked at Casey blankly.

"Did you offend someone? There is absolutely a problem with this path! Three traps in one step!"

Fang Yue flapped his wings, flew towards the strong desert, and landed.

Viper is the most common ethnic group in the desert.

Common does not mean easy to deal with.

When this population appears, it is usually not one or two, but overwhelming, like a flood, surging out!

"There is no offense! My mission this time should be kept secret, no one knows what to do!"

Although Casey said so, there was still a thoughtful look in his eyes!

This way, there is indeed something wrong.

He always follows the map of Sicily.

But this is only a few steps!

Sand pythons, sand scorpions, and snake dens all appeared!

Shouldn't these things appear in the depths of the desert?

Could it be that they organized a tour? There is a 5% discount for group purchase?

Chapter 660: Viper

"There is no offense! That is the problem with this Sahara Desert! Sicily, logically speaking, should be an old tour guide. I don't know how many times he has been in this desert! But as soon as he entered the desert, he would be planted! If he I want to cheat us, it certainly won't take my own life

Come be the bait! I think he does not have this backbone yet. "

Fang Yue analyzed in depth.

Casey and others felt very reasonable.

"What can happen to this desert?"

Casey asked.

Fang Yue cast his eyes: "It's the first time I've come here too! You ask me, I ask who will go! In short, be careful when walking! After all, this is a quasi-forbidden place. Something has really changed. , It is also very normal!"

"Then what about the snakes and scorpions in this nest?"

Sima smiled blankly and pointed to a nest of snakes and scorpions underground.

There are a total of eight snakes and scorpions, all of which are just born. "Catch it away! Although this creature is common in the Sahara, it is also a good pet cub to get to the outside world! If the viper grows up normally, it can reach adulthood after ten years, and the level of heaven and earth cannot escape! As for Is it possible to break through the chains of life and reach a higher level of evolution

. It depends on their future opportunities and good luck! "

Fang Yue is the master of goose plucking.

He will not let go of the slightest benefits.

Fang Yue's eyes patrolled around.

I found that no one wanted to compete with him.

Fang Yue smiled: "Then I'm embarrassed!"

A dimensional crack opened.

The cubs of eight snakes and scorpions were directly thrown by him into a small but vibrant dimensional world.

The viper was thrown into the dimensional crack.

Casey looked at Fang Yue with weird eyes.

"Are you really sure that you are a healer? Dimensional Crack, Bright Saint Clothes, how do I feel that you are an all-around player!"

"Hey, do some part-time jobs occasionally, not enough, not enough!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and said with a smile.

"Look, Fang Yue, after you finish catching this viper, there is still a sand hole in the viper's nest!"

Sima smiled sharp-eyed and saw the clue all at once.

The sand cave is as high as one person, and no one knows where it leads!

"Go in and have a look?"

Sima Xiao looked at Fang Yue and asked for his opinion.

"go!"

Fang Yue came to the Sahara for nothing but a treasure. His goal was to find the connection between the Sahara and the Sahara Desert on Earth!

This sand cave obviously has a mysterious color!

Fang Yue jumped in.

"Bah! Bah! Bah! It stinks to me! This is the pit of those little snakes and scorpions!"

Fang Yue's face was black and he jumped out.

All the members of the squad blushed with a face that couldn't help but laugh.

Special code, read too many fantasy novels!

Just want to drill a hole!

Grandma drops!

When did these snakes and scorpions love to clean so much? They dig a hole in the toilet!

Fang Yue's head was full of black lines.

Ten thousand grass and mud horses galloped past!

Sima Xiao was also speechless.

This Fang Yue pinched so impulsively, he jumped inside before observing it!

Fang Yue had a dark face and walked a long way.

Strange to say, Fang Yue was looking for a place to vent his emotions. In the desert, none of the beast creatures appeared!

The other team members also snickered secretly, not daring to make a sound in front of Fang Yue.

At this time, the fool came to frighten Fang Yue's brows!

"The place we are looking for is coming soon. There are tens of thousands of oases in the Sahara Desert. Thousand-year grass may grow in every oasis! We are just going to try our luck in the outer part of the Sahara!"

Casey's eyes lit up. His pace gradually accelerated.

The oasis in front of me is not large in size, and it is particularly abrupt in the desert filled with yellow sand.

The vitality in it is even stronger than that in most virgin forests.

As the saying goes, things must be reversed.

In the desert, it is difficult for ordinary creatures to inhabit and survive.

But in the oasis in the middle of the desert, such an environment suitable for living things can be born. This can be considered a miracle and good luck!

"This oasis, I always feel a little weird!"

Fang Yue did not rush into the oasis. Instead, he is following behind the big team.

In my heart, a trace of anxiety quietly rose up.

"Welcome, welcome, guests from afar, do you need any service?"

In the oasis, two animal skins wrapped around their waists, and a dark-skinned man greeted them.

They seemed to be hospitable, with happy smiles on their faces. "Hahaha! Our luck is really good! Other teams may not be able to find an oasis after several days of trekking in the desert, but we only came across a vibrant oasis in less than half a day. In this oasis, everyone is so passionate, let

I can hardly escape. "

A team member enjoys this welcoming environment very much.

They followed the natives of the two oasis into the oasis.

Inside the oasis, giant trees are luxuriant, and the huge canopy almost covers the entire sky.

The scorching sun is blocked by layers of emerald green leaves. Under the sun's exposure, this is a rare refreshing shade.

Fang Yue followed the team and followed suit. He kept looking, and the anxiety in his heart grew stronger.

The appearance of this oasis is a little weird!

Fang Yue used the method of the Array Master to measure the earth. There shouldn't be an oasis in this place.

This feng shui good fortune, study astronomy and geography.

Even this desert oasis is all covered!

"We need several rooms, and the price can be according to your local standards!"

Casey is polite and has a good impression of the residents of this oasis.

Fang Yue looked around and finally found the problem!

The breath of life in this oasis is too strong!

It was so strong that it was like a torch burning violently in the dark!

Although there is a saying that things must be the opposite. But the vitality in this oasis is so strong that it is not normal in itself, and in this rich vitality, there is also a trace of gray, faint life.

Although this ray of death is light, it is not easy to detect.

But their existence, to Fang Yue, is like black dots on a piece of white paper, so eye-catching.

"Sima laughs, Li Tiezhu, ready to shoot at any time!"

Fang Yue spoke to Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu.

However, the whole team settled down, and nothing happened in the process!

night.

The stars are shining in the sky.

Fang Yue still sat on the bed and remained vigilant!

Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu were also dragged into their room by Fang Yue to prevent accidents.

However, Li Tiezhu yawned and said indifferently.

"Cousin, are you a little nervous! I think this oasis is good!"

Li Tiezhu didn't care about Fang Yue's judgment. He yawned and his eyes were sleepy.

I really want a good night's sleep!

During the day, trekking in the desert, but also to be vigilant, the consumption of energy is too great!

Fang Yue slowly opened his eyes.

"I finally know where the problem is! In this oasis, there seem to be only dozens of towering trees, but under the trees, there are no other green plants!"

Fang Yue figured out the strange things that make people feel uncomfortable.

Li Tiezhu gave Fang Yue a white look: "There is no grass growing under the big tree. This is common sense! Cousin, when you were in school, the biology class was taught by the physical education teacher!" "But, even if it doesn't grow grass, then it shouldn't be that there are no green plants at all! And, have you noticed that when we approached the oasis, we didn't even touch a sand scorpion! There is no life in the desert, but relatively speaking. Some can adapt to it. Drought, hot

Environmental creatures can still survive in the desert! No matter how dry and hot the desert is, creatures like sand scorpions, sand pythons, and snakes should still exist! Don't you think it's strange that we have been so smooth along the way? "

The more Fang Yue analyzed, the more it made Sima Xiao feel the creeps.

If things are abnormal, there must be demons.

It's different from Li Tiezhu's dead fat house that grew up in a greenhouse.

Sima Xiao grew up in a big family with intrigue.

Without sufficient vigilance, he would have been chopped into meat to feed the dog!

"You mean, there is a problem with the trees in this oasis?"

Sima Xiao's eyes shone blue in the dark night.

"It's just a guess, but there are nine possibilities!"

For a moment, Fang Yue's room fell into silence again.

Up to half.

Squeak.

The door of Fang Yue's house was pushed open.

An old man appeared outside the door.

"Hey, no wonder the two rooms next to it are empty. Unexpectedly, you are all hiding here!"

The old man laughed strangely.

Two pale fangs pierced the lips!

At the center of his eyebrows, slowly opened the third vertical eye. "The three of you are also more guarded. You actually know how to hold a group. It's a pity that you can't count it. The air in this oasis is filled with paralytic toxins. As long as you inhale a certain amount, you will fall into a deep coma. It's hard to wake up! You will eventually become a tree body

Sacrifice! Let the vitality in this oasis be more intense! "

The old man approached Fang Yue's trio step by step.

He bent down, couldn't help but want to pierce Fang Yue's neck and taste the fresh blood!

Under the cold moonlight, the old man's teeth reflected pale light.

"You have bad breath!"

Fang Yue suddenly opened his eyes.

The old man was taken aback. The heart immediately stopped beating for half a beat.

Snap!

Fang Yue slapped the old man far away.

Compared with Fang Yue's aversion to bad breath, there is no such thing as respecting the old and loving the young!

"You, when did you wake up!"

The old man clutched his red and swollen face, and looked at Fang Yue in amazement.

The tree god's paralytic toxin has never missed, and even the strong in the Yin and Yang realm can't resist it!

"Wake up? To wait for you, buddy didn't sleep all night! But I was sleepy!"

Fang Yue yawned and reprimanded the old man.

Immediately afterwards, Li Tiezhu and Sima Xiao also opened their eyes and slowly got up.

"This oasis really has a problem!" Sima smiled with such an expression as expected.

"Dare to pit the little master, **** him to death!"

Li Tiezhu speaks full of violence!

"You, you can't kill me! I am the messenger of the tree god, this oasis is the territory of the tree god, you hurt me, you will not end well!"

Fang Yue hasn't done anything yet. The old man had an expression of fear.

Fang Yue's few people saw that the visitors were bad.

"The little demon in a small area dare to threaten us!" Sima laughed in sorrow, with murderous intent in his eyes.