

God of Life 661

Chapter 661: Don't raise idlers?

This old man is a tree demon, but there is still a thin line of blood of the three-eyed race in his body. Therefore, he was born with three eyes and may possess some special magical powers.

If you capture him back and throw it at the bad old men of the Sima family, you can get a lot of feats!

Of course, those old men are studying blood, not necessarily living creatures.

Sima laughed one step forward.

The old man turned his head and ran.

Raise your legs.

Can't lift it up.

Looking down, the old man saw the underground and didn't know when he gave birth to two thick hands to hold his legs and ankles.

"you!"

The old man stared at Sima with a smile.

He is a fake tiger, and with the help of the reputation of the tree god, he can be regarded as a hegemon in this desert.

He had never been treated like this before and was slapped in the face severely for no reason. Now I can't even run away!

"You killed me, and your companions were buried for me too!"

The old man has another killer.

At the door, a beautiful figure walked out slowly.

"Are you talking about me?"

Zuo Lan's voice is quiet. As a killer, she spends her days licking blood on the tip of a knife.

Daily defense will not be too little!

"It tastes very good, less condiments!"

As a gourmet, Xue An is also very sensitive to color, smell, and so on.

The old man's body froze.

What kind of team this special mother is.

Say yes, the desert team does not raise idlers, and does not have support careers.

How come there is a killer now, even gourmets are here!

Are they all coming in groups for spring outing?

The mental shadow area of the elderly is +10086.

"So, you can rest in peace!"

Fang Yue's figure appeared behind the old man like a ghost.

The cold palm of his hand strangled the old man's neck, gently squeezed it, and with a click, the old man's head tilted and his breath broke.

Fang Yue won't be merciless for murder or something!

Hostile position, there is no right or wrong, only life and death!

"What about the rest?"

Fang Yue looked at the door, there were only two girl killers and Xue An.

"I was arrested! We only realized that there was a problem with this oasis in the middle of the night! It was too late when we went to their room."

Although Zuo Lan said so, there was no trace of regret in her voice.

As a killer, I am used to life and death.

The death with her companions may not be able to touch her cold heart, let alone a few insignificant teammates!

"Prepare to save people! Although a bit stupid, it is a teammate anyway!"

Fang Yue showed a helpless expression.

What's the use of high combat power?

In some treacherous environments, some auxiliary occupations are more viable.

"Save people? Ha ha, first think of a way to save your lives!"

On the trunk of a towering tree, an old face appeared.

This is the tree **** that the old man said.

The so-called oasis is formed by the joint construction of dozens of tree gods!

Each tree body has the cultivation level of the peak of the rotation realm, and the tree **** itself is a special plant creature, and it is difficult to succeed in cultivation, but once it is achieved, the mana in the body is extremely strong and dozens of times that of a human of the same level. hundred times!

Each of these tree gods has the strength to resist the Yin and Yang realm.

And all of them have quite high attainments in the way of life.

Every tree **** has a long life! With them, at least living for tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years is no problem!

Whenever you encounter plant practitioners, most people will feel a headache!

The mana is mellow, the realm is detached, the life is long, and the means are diverse.

If you don't pay attention, you will be played to death by others.

But Fang Yue had a different understanding of this tree god.

"Give you three minutes to hand over all of my companions! Otherwise, don't blame me, cut you alive!"

Fang Yue hummed with his arms akimbo.

That arrogant appearance, even Sima Xiao couldn't bear it.

In Sima Xiao's memory, Fang Yue is a typical conservative.

Being able to pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger is never half-hearted.

what happened to him?

Is it really local, or is it bluffing?

Sima laughed and muttered in his heart, but did not dare to disrupt Fang Yue's battle plan!

For dozens of tree gods at the pinnacle of the rotation, it is really a bit hard to kill them with their own strength without spending a few cards.

"Arrogant human race, do you know that you are just the smallest and insignificant ants in the eyes of our great tree god?"

The tree **** sneered.

He has seen arrogant human beings, but he has never seen such an arrogant one.

Ordinary human races are scared to pee after seeing him, even if they can barely restrain their mental fears, they will behave like walking on thin ice and trembling.

Haven't your grown-ups taught you to be careful and humble?

The tree **** sneered, getting thicker and thicker.

"One...two...three! Alright! I gave you a chance! Unfortunately, you didn't catch it! Then now, don't blame me for making the move, it means the moon has wiped you out!"

Fang Yue looked righteous and awe-inspiring.

But does his speed of counting one, two and three really have three minutes?

I read less, don't lie to me, it's only four or five seconds!

Sima laughed and muttered in secret.

"Hahaha, destroy me! Then I will eat you first!"

The tree **** laughed, the laughter shook the sky.

When Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu heard this laughter, they all felt headaches!

Sonic attack, this is a very partial attack method!

Whether it was Sima Xiao or Li Tiezhu, they all felt a sense of fright.

This tree **** doesn't look at staying in the Sahara for a long time, but he has a lot of proficient attack methods!

If they really fight with him, I am afraid that even if they want to win, they will have to pay a big price!

"Life Fairy Scripture, Immortal King Linchen!"

Fang Yue's move was a taboo trick imprinted in the Book of Life!

Fang Yue has wanted to use this taboo for a long time!

Unfortunately, there has never been a chance to show it.

Because the object it targets is so special!

It is necessary to cultivate life heaven and above three levels, and the understanding of life heaven and do not exceed him, will be judged to take effect by this trick.

The way of life is the way of heaven, and it belongs to the kind of heavenly way that is quite partial.

Practitioners above the third level of the Tao of Life are hard to find, and they have a lower level of comprehension than Fang Yue's Tao of Life. Whoever eats enough to support you is just stuck in this gap!

However, by coincidence, the aura of the Heavenly Dao of Life exuding from the tree **** meets this condition, and it happens to be the fourth level of the Heavenly Dao of Life!

Behind Fang Yue, dark green runes condensed from the void, and then lined up one by one behind him!

A stalwart figure, the tall Dharma form gradually condensed into reality, his palm stood up, pointing towards the sky!

This is exactly the figure of the fairy king of life in the legend.

The Supreme Achiever in the Way of Life!

Above the heaven, is the fairy king!

However, the immortal king has no trace, and between heaven and earth, the heavenly sovereign is the strongest!

The ghost of the fairy king appeared. Without saying a word, the tree **** fell to the ground with an ordinary sound!

The immortal king of life, the person who restrains all the spiritual practice of life!

If all sentient beings see their bodies, they all bow down!

If all beings cultivate their way, they are all believers!

As soon as the king of life appeared.

The tree **** immediately did not dare to be a demon, because the breath of the life immortal king made him feel a trembling from the depths of his soul!

"Those who believe in me will have eternal life!"

Fang Yue flicked his fingers.

A golden immortal king brand was printed into the tree god's eyebrows.

The tree **** didn't even dare to take a breath, he could only kneel on the ground honestly, waiting for Fang Yue to send it out!

After the brand was successful, Fang Yue could sense the soul of the tree god.

The immortal king brand, falling into the soul, means that this tree **** has become Fang Yue's most loyal believer since then. Fang Yue let it go east, but it dare not go west.

Fang Yue asked him to commit suicide, and he couldn't have the slightest hesitation.

This is the overbearing place of the immortal king's brand, which is the enemy of others without taking it.

If all beings cultivate their way, they are all believers!

After surrendering the first tree god, Fang Yue gently flexed his fingers and flew dozens of immortal king marks of the same appearance.

For every brand, a tree **** was found and conquered, unable to get rid of the suppression of the brand.

In an instant, all the 36 tree demons that formed the oasis were conquered by Fang Yue.

All became his believers, thinking of life and death.

Not even a trace of resistance.

"Okay! This oasis is mine now! You can rest assured to save people!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly.

All the thirty-six tree demons were brought into another dimension by Fang Yue.

Their bodies are huge and cannot be transformed.

As it is too troublesome to carry, it is better to directly collect it from other resources and summon it again when needed.

"What an overbearing method!"

Zuo Lan and Zuo Zhi sisters all slapped their tongues.

As killers, they are used to life and death.

But I have never seen a soldier who can do this without fighting to defeat others, who can directly seize the soul and take other people into slaves!

Fang Yue smiled, saying nothing about "The Fairy of Life".

He just clasped his fists and said, "I hope you will keep things a secret today!"

"Definitely, definitely!" Xue An had the best to speak.

The awe in his heart for the method Fang Yue just displayed was also the deepest!

Zuo Lan and Zuo Zhi nodded slightly.

After many years of cultivation, they naturally understand.

Fang Yue, a master of this series, cannot offend casually.

Seeing the three nodded in answer, Fang Yue was relieved.

In fact, even if they leak, it has no effect.

"The Book of Life" is not passed down to the world.

Known by others, it is also not clear where this method came from!

Soon, Casey and them were found. They were put on a large altar, surrounded by passionate natives in the oasis.

The number of indigenous people in this oasis is about 300 people.

Three of them are incarnations of tree demon.

The remaining 70% are human races brainwashed by the tree god.

Their strength is average, except that the three leaders are at the rotation level. Everything else is the level of heaven and earth!

After Fang Yue surrendered to the tree god, they all became followers of Fang Yue's believers.

When they saw Fang Yue, all these people bowed down.

All were trembling, not knowing what to do!

"You people first enter this different-dimensional space! Your tree **** stays in it too! When I get to the right place, I will naturally release you all!"

Looking at these guys, Fang Yue also felt a headache.

Kill it, you are now your own.

It feels so wasteful.

But if they don't kill, they are sinful again. In order to nourish the tree god, they have killed countless desert travelers and used them as sacrifices to feed the tree god.

In the end, Fang Yue decided to let them reform through labor and send them back to his base to make them responsible for manufacturing all kinds of arms and machinery.

After more than 300 people sent away, the old oasis was completely gone. Casey and others are still in a coma.

Chapter 662: Desert Legend

However, there are not many paralytic toxins released by the tree god, and they will be able to wake up and recover in an hour!

"Xue An and Casey both said they came to the purpose of this Sahara. Why are your sisters here again?"

Fang Yue was idle and bored, and while waiting for Casey and others to wake up, he babbled.

Zuo Lan pondered for a moment before he said, "If I say, our purpose is to kill a dead person, do you believe it?"

"Kill the dead? Undead?"

Fang Yue frowned slightly.

Somehow, a pyramid suddenly appeared in his mind. "Not a dead soul, it should be half-dead! He is a test subject, his own will is already dead! However, his current body is immortal, as long as he absorbs sunlight, he can survive forever! And he will be there forever! The Yangguan becomes stronger and stronger! If you really let it go

If he survives, it is very likely that he will leave a future seed of destruction in the world of Xuanhuang! "

Zuo Lan felt that her future tasks might still need the assistance of Fang Yue and others.

So she didn't evade too much, and directly stated her purpose.

"Oh? There is such a thing? She can live forever if she absorbs sunlight. Could it be that she is a legendary vegetable?"

There was a strong interest in Fang Yue's eyes. Zuo Lan smiled bitterly: "You just laughed. In fact, even if you don't meet the two of us, you will definitely know in the future, so I tell you now, it shouldn't be considered a leak! The two of us actually came from a company named Xuanhuanghui Organize! The only task is to cut the hemp for Xuanhuang Association

Annoying little tail! "

"Xuanhuanghui? Ha ha, what a coincidence! Me too!"

Fang Yue took out a token of the Xuanhuanghui.

Zuo Lan glanced at it.

Coldly said: "Members of the Xuanhuang Society? You got this token for murder?"

"What? How did you know?"

Fang Yue was surprised. He had been lurking in the blood martial clan for a long time, and no one would contact him. He almost forgot that he was still a spy in the Xuanhuang world! "The outer members of the Xuanhuang Association are generally divided into two types. One is as informants! They are controlled by some internal members of the Xuanhuang Association. There are countless informants corresponding to the internal members of the Xuanhuang Association. They are always maintaining a single line of contact. The other alien species is Anzi, and these secrets are from Xuanhuang

Some big people in the meeting are directly responsible! The tokens of the two types of peripheral members are different. You are an informant who accepts the mission of the dark child. The ghost does not know that you are the spy who broke into the Xuanhuanghui! "

Although Zuo Lan was a little angry, he did not show any hostility to Yue.

"Are you not going to report me?"

Fang Yue looked at Zuo Lan.

"Report you? Why do you report you?"

Zuo Lan raised willow eyebrows.

"I'm a spy who got into the Xuanhuanghui!"

Fang Yue said that he was right and confident, and he didn't have the timidity of being caught.

"Report you, do you think I'm still alive?"

Zuo Lan sneered.

"Can't live!"

Fang Yue definitely nodded.

"If this is the case, then why did I do it to you! I am not a core member of the Xuanhuanghui. In a sense, my identity is between the inner circle member and the dark child! The position is awkward!"

Zuo Lan's face showed a rare daze.

"Today's Xuanhuang Hui is no longer the Xuanhuang Hui of the year!"

Zuo Lan seems to know a lot about Xuanhuanghui.

However, she did not want to say more.

Fang Yue didn't want to ask more.

These days, the more you know, the faster you die.

On the contrary, they are some second fools, who can get longer!

"So, what's going on with this mission? A creature that can keep getting stronger under the sun?"

"Shenhuo, this is the code name of that kind of monster! As for their real names, even I don't know! Inside the Xuanhuang Society, there is an organization called the Destiny Division. Their main task is to complete the living experiment and shape the human race. A more powerful biological weapon! Shenhuo is one of the research projects that the Destiny Division has never completed! According to legend, the research on Shenhuo has begun as early as a thousand years ago! Shenhuo's body is fused with a trace of golden crow. Blood, so it can absorb the real fire of the sun to constantly replenish the body's

Consume, then become stronger. However, the blood of the Da Ri Jin Crow is arrogant and fierce, so that there can be no rational soul in Shenhuo's body! "

Zuo Lan briefly introduced the existence of Shenhuo.

Fang Yue saw a gleam of brilliance in her eyes.

This Zuo Lan is not that simple!

There was a vague hunch in Fang Yue's heart.

But Zuo Lan's mission has nothing to do with him.

He was too lazy to ask.

Soon, Casey and others woke up.

"Huh? How could I sleep here?"

A female player under Casey said in surprise.

Before closing her eyes, she was clearly still in a comfortable oasis.

"We woke up a little bit earlier than you too! Once we opened our eyes, we were in this place!"

Explaining the trouble, Fang Yue simply left a group of doubts in Casey's heart.

Casey frowned, wondering why he appeared in this place in such a short time when he was greeted by the enthusiastic aboriginal oasis last moment.

But doubts belong to doubts.

In the Sahara, in this kind of quasi-life forbidden land, any weird things happen for granted.

People are fine!

Casey was only that oasis, a sweet dream he had.

Now, the dream woke up. Life needs to continue!

Casey's players are still waking up.

Sima Xiao was already looking at the road ahead!

"Look! There is a figure ahead!"

Looking far away, it was a large group riding on Shatuo slowly towards them!

"Be vigilant and be prepared! Encounters in the desert may not be friendly!"

Staying with Fang Yue, Casey also learned to behave!

Fang Yue held his breath, he was noncommittal about what Casey said!

The team approached.

Fang Yue involuntarily took a breath!

This team is really strong!

There are more than a hundred good people, and the leader is actually three strong men in the Yin and Yang realm! Among the remaining people, 70% of them are the strong ones in the rotation world! The remaining 30% of the powerhouses in the world are also different in their auras. Possessing its own means is completely different from ordinary world realm!

The leader of the team is a young and handsome man, dressed in a white robe, with long hair hanging down, and a beautiful cheek even more enchanting than a woman!

"Chen Han! The leader of the Dragon Tiger Mercenary Group!"

A brief introduction by the young handsome man.

In his eyes, a touch of disdain flashed.

As a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, Chen Han is indeed qualified to despise the world realm and even the cycle realm.

The road to practice is one step at a time.

And if there is a big gap, the gap is even more conspicuous than Yunni.

"There is a sand demon castle ahead. I don't know if several of you are willing to go with my Dragon Tiger mercenary group, or go ahead."

Chen Han always feels cool.

If it weren't for Casey, but the killer was a veteran, I'm afraid all women would become his little fans!

"Innate talent, charming!"

Zuo Lan secretly transmitted the voice of the other Yue.

She walked north and south, this was the first time she met a man who was naturally charming.

Fang Yue's teeth were sore.

You are a big man, what talent is not good, but it is charming.

Are you not afraid to fascinate a few brawny men, do you have to get involved with you?

Fang Yue's brain was huge, and his thoughts were all in an instant.

"Sand monster?"

Hearing these two words, Fang Yue frowned slightly.

The sand demon is the true overlord of the Sahara. They can manipulate the Viper Legion, their wisdom is not weaker than others, they can practice, and they have unique talents in the laws of the earth.

However, shouldn't the sand demon, such an awesome creature, sit deep in the desert?

In a sense, they are the real overlords in the desert.

When did the sand demon play a country tour!

"Is there no way for the sand demon in front to get around?"

Casey had a ray of luck.

Sand demon, if you can't face it, you won't face it!

After all, let's keep a low profile in other people's territory.

"No!"

Chen Han was still indifferent.

"There is a line of defense in the front, hundreds of kilometers long, passing the line of defense. To the south is Medusa's Lair, and to the north is the Kiln of Death."

Chen Han spoke again.

Casey couldn't help taking a breath.

Medusa is the most unwilling race for all travelers in the desert.

As for the Death Kiln, it is a real forbidden area.

The Sahara is listed as a quasi-forbidden area, and 70% of the reasons are because the Sahara is adjacent to the real forbidden area, the magic furnace of death.

In the kiln of death, there will be death messengers from time to time, walking in the depths of the Sahara, if you encounter them, even the saints have no hope of survival.

"The sand demon has a long line of defense, but if you rush over, there may not be no hope of survival!"

Chen Han seemed to like to pant.

Always one sentence, one sentence jumps out.

"Success, form an alliance!"

Casey also learned Chen Han's way of expression, and the two teams walked together.

Chen Han's team is of course the main force.

Fang Yue, Sima Xiao, and Li Tiezhu once again hid in the crowd, concealing their sense of existence.

"The sand demon travels, the Sahara seems to be not at peace!"

Fang Yue whispered.

He rubbed his teeth, always feeling that his luck was a bit similar to Conan.

Wherever you go, something will happen.

After a great archeology in the Sahara, I encountered the sand demon migrating away. "This matter is not as simple as it seems! The sand monsters have a strong sense of territory! There is only one possibility for them to move abroad, and that is that their original survival homes have been occupied! But the sand monsters themselves are one of the kings of the Sahara. , Who can have such wanton in their nest. Will he

Are they chased away? "

Sima Xiao is known as the Wikipedia.

When he speaks, it is a pile of knowledge.

Li Tiezhu was dumbfounded.

Back then, when he went to school, he was a standard scumbag.

Shouldn't Xueba and Xueba be friends?

Li Tiezhu broke his fingers and began to think about the relationship between the future and Sima Xiao.

The line is very long.

But the whole is quiet.

Fang Yue three crane tail.

However, Chen Han's team almost ignored the opponent Yue San.

The **** of the third layer of heaven and earth.

Even the logistics of their team is not qualified enough.

If it wasn't for their lack of cannon fodder to test the sand monsters, how could they tolerate the captain letting this kind of stuff join their team and lower their overall level!

"Fang Yue, what do you think?"

Casey headed back from the front of the team to the back of the team.

He stood beside Fang Yue and humbly asked Fang Yue for advice.

Faintly, Casey could feel that this Fang Yue trio was quite extraordinary.

Staying in their team, I'm afraid it's just hiding.

Fang Yue pondered for two seconds before he said, "Actually!" Special code, I am not Li Yuanfang, you ask me what I think, let me look at a woolen yarn!

Chapter 663: Black leech

The team is marching, the sand is bigger!

Fang Yue just covered the few people around him with a layer of bright saint clothing. "Huh, it is really small, and you can't even hold this bit of sand, how can you fight against the sand demon! I don't think you are even qualified to be cannon fodder! And you! A dignified Rotating Realm powerhouse actually matches three heaven and earth realms The scum of scum mixed together, in what style, you are really ashamed of the cycle!

"

Chen Qiaosheng in Chen Han's team was very disdainful of Casey.

The cultivation base is the class.

In Chen Qiaosheng's opinion, it is a kind of depravity that Casey, a powerful man in the cycle of dignity, and Fang Yue are in the same world.

Casey didn't think it was a pestle.

Who was the last person who despised Fang Yue?

Sicily, right!

What will happen to him?

It was not eaten by sand pythons!

Casey was here, and the other people in their team had gradually gathered around Fang Yue, faintly, Fang Yue had become the core of this small team.

Of course, three or five people began to please the strong in Chen Han's team in an attempt to be blessed.

People go to high places and water flows to low places. It is human nature to do so, and no one will blame him.

Human nature is like this.

That's it!

The sand demon's line of defense is not very far.

In the middle of the desert, it was dark and endless.

This is not any type of building that makes up the sand demon defense line.

But a kind of worm called black leech, a black leech alone is far from powerful.

Every black leech is only the size of a thumb.

But the appearance of thousands of black leeches together is enough to be called horror!

They have a hard carapace on the surface, and they have excellent physical and magical resistance.

Moreover, black leeches are also good at sucking blood. As long as they attach to your body and the sharp mouthparts pierce the skin, the blood in your body will be quickly sucked up.

Thousands of black leeches appear, often causing disasters.

If they pass through a mortal town, in an instant, they will create a dead city.

"This is the sand monster's first line of defense, the black leech line of defense! I think you have heard of the reputation of the black leech!"

Chen Han's expression was still cold, although he was introducing Casey.

But for this team that just joined, they didn't report much hope!

People don't like him, Fang Yue is also happy, if he can paddle through the sand demon's line of defense, it would be best!

However, since their team was recruited, they didn't come to paddling.

Chen Han looked at Fang Yue, Sima laughed, and Li Tiezhu, the small group of three, said coldly: "You three go to seduce those sand monsters out!"

Fang Yue and the three of them were very eye-catching in the team.

One is because they get together, and the other is because they have the lowest cultivation base.

The task of cannon fodder is naturally the person with the lowest cultivation base.

Fang Yue didn't refute anything, but gave Chen Han a cold look.

"I hope you don't regret it!"

Although, Fang Yue is not the first time to be cannon fodder.

But being ordered to die is not always a joyful thing.

"I hope you are qualified to make me regret!"

Chen Han said more than anything else, his expression no longer the indifferent appearance before.

No hesitation.

Fang Yue walked directly out of the team. Came to the front of the line of defense.

Li Tiezhu and Sima Xiao followed closely behind.

"How do you seduce the sand monster?"

Fang Yue suddenly thought of a rather crucial question.

Li Tiezhu and Sima Xiao also looked at each other.

"How about a pole dance?"

Li Tiezhu suddenly said something.

"I don't think the Sand Demon may be interested in this!"

Fang Yue discussed seriously with his cousin.

"Hey, where are you guys discussing what? Haw, don't you hurry up?"

Chen Han hasn't said anything yet.

Originally, the Gaokuo of Casey's men first attacked the opponent Yue, and said with a scolding.

"We are discussing how to attract the attention of the Sand Monster!"

Fang Yue responded loudly.

Gaokuo sneered: "Cut your wrists and use the smell of blood to attract sand monsters! Sand monsters, what they like most is the blood of living people!"

The tall expression is cold and contemptuous.

They were teammates.

However, in the face of life and death and interests, Gao Kuo resolutely abandoned Fang Yue and others.

When he targeted Fang Yue and others in this way, he was also submitting a certificate to prove that he had cut all contact with the previous team.

Fang Yue sneered.

He is very disdainful of being tall and wide, and good birds choose wood habitats, which is indeed the right choice.

But stepping on someone else's body is not for the gentleman.

"I'm afraid of blood, who of you will contribute a little blood?"

Fang Yue turned around and looked at Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu.

Both of them shook their heads quickly.

"Form, I am dizzy!"

"I, I am afraid of pain too!"

Li Tiezhu and Sima Xiao shirk each other.

Whoever has nothing to do to cut his wrist to attract sand monsters.

"You see, we are all afraid of blood, why don't you contribute a little blood to seduce the sand demon?"

Fang Yue's expression was cold, he looked at Gao Kuo.

Chen Han frowned slightly. He didn't expect these three little ants in the world to be so bold and daring to go against his will and fight without authorization.

"Do you three want to live anymore? Dare to tease me?"

The tall face gradually darkened.

Even if these three people have some background, he is not afraid.

He is the saint son of a certain sect. Although he is in the seventh level of the world, he has the strength to leapfrog.

Even if the three of Fang Yue joined forces, he was confident that these people were not his opponents.

"Since you don't want to bleed yourself, let me do it for you!"

Gao Kuo stepped forward.

With a loud sound, he drew the saber from his waist.

The frost is like frost.

Suddenly chopped down.

Thousands of miles, all under the shroud of sword light!

"Ouch! It hurts!"

Fang Yue's screams came out.

But his position has long changed.

He appeared behind Gao Kuo with an exaggerated expression and a miserable cry.

But he didn't know when there was a sharp dagger in his hand, and it slammed into the wide butt.

"Ouch!"

Gao Kuo screamed.

Fang Yue's dagger had penetrated his hip.

The blood gushes, like spring water.

Fang Yueshun flew with a kick, causing him to fall into the sand demon's line of defense.

Buzzing!

The black leeches that smelled the smell of blood surged up and down like a tide.

"help me!"

Shout loudly.

However, everyone was indifferent.

The lofty performance made Casey chill.

Even if he talks about loyalty and protects the calf, it is impossible to have pity for a betrayer.

In Chen Han's eyes, tall and broad is at best a stronger ant.

It's better to turn around, you can't even get into his eyes.

Click, click, click!

The black leeches madly biting Chen Han quickly became a pile of bones.

Before leaving the school, they have not seen what the sand demon looks like. They are the first to be a general.

"This trick doesn't work!"

Fang Yue frowned, still worrying about how to attract sand monsters.

Gao Kuo was tried by Fang Yue, pierced his butt, shed blood, and threw it into the black leeches.

But the Sand Monster did not appear at all.

It seems that they are not very interested in the blood of creatures.

"Sand demon, the most favorite is the spirit stone. If you take out the spirit stones and pile them together, the sand demon will naturally be attracted!"

Chen Han spoke, his voice lighter, as if he was a fairy's heir coming to the dust, not tainted with secular fireworks.

"In the desert, the aura is thin, and all the creatures in this desert are extremely sensitive to the existence of aura! The higher the concentration of the aura, the greater the chance of attracting sand monsters!"

The incarnation of Sima Xiao became the Sima Encyclopedia, popularizing common sense for Fang Yue.

"Oh, that's the case! You know, you said it earlier! It's a shame that the murdered brother Gao Kuo tried to fall here!"

Fang Yue blamed Sima with a smile.

Everyone was speechless.

This lofty is just because you killed him, okay, do you still have the face to blame others?

Of course, no one dared to frown at Fang Yue's fierce and mighty hehe just now.

Fang Yue's figure changed, and the move that appeared behind Gao Kuo in an instant was still fresh in everyone's memory.

They asked if they could avoid it if they encountered the same trick.

The answer to most people's minds is a bit unclear.

In particular, Fang Yue's easy-to-sweep, straight into the chrysanthemum move, both men and women are afraid of it!

That trick is too cruel.

It's unbearable.

Therefore, in addition to contempt and hostility, the gazes they look at Fang Yue now have a little bit of fear.

"Aura is attracted, I am good at this!"

Fang Yue was alive and kicking.

Ninety-nine-eighty-one low-grade spirit stones were arranged directly.

Spirit gathering array.

This is the easiest way to condense aura. It can attract all the free aura around it, and temporarily increase the concentration of aura in a fixed space!

The array layout is complete.

The aura from all directions whistled in an instant!

Reiki liquefies.

A thin haze is formed.

In the formation, the concentration of aura suddenly skyrocketed.

About a hundred times more than the outside world!

Fang Yue showed a baby very obedient, come and praise my expression.

A rumbling voice came.

Chen Han's face changed instantly.

"Fang Yue, quickly destroy the Spirit Gathering Array in your hand!"

Three question marks popped on Fang Yue's head?

why?

Before Chen Han could explain, heads of sand beasts had already rushed!

Reiki is not only Sand Monster's favorite, but everyone likes it!

"Beast tide!"

A stern and sharp voice sounded from the team.

The whole team has fallen into a state of turmoil.

A piece of black.

Thousands of sand beasts rush forward!

The earth trembled like the end of the world.

The sky is full of yellow dust, whistling and moving.

A **** murder caused by the Spirit Gathering Array!

Fang Yue guessed that if someone could walk out of the desert alive, he would describe the incident like this.

"Oh, it's so good, you will be jealous! It is really embarrassing to set up a spirit gathering formation and be surrounded by so many sand beasts!"

Fang Yue touched the back of his head.

He said to himself with a shy face.

The strong guys in that team, it's very unbelievable that one person killed him alive!

Let you use spirit stones to attract sand monsters out.

Who's special mom asked you to arrange the spirit gathering array!

Thousands of sand beasts swept in, each of them huge and powerful!

Just these sand beasts are more than enough in the human race to storm a city!

If you don't pay attention, they will all be destroyed here.

The hearts of the team members under Chen Han were gloomy.

Chen Qiaosheng was even more angry from his heart, and the evil grew to the guts, and he whispered: "This Fang Yue keeps is also an unreliable scourge, it is better to click, kill, save so many variables!"

Chen Han looked at Fang Yue.

The light in the eyes is uncertain.

This Fang Yue made him feel a little unpredictable more and more.

Fang Yue stood beside the gathering formation, the beast tide surged, but all stopped in front of Fang Yue.

The fierce beasts above the innate realm have already begun to get rid of their animal nature and germinate wisdom. And the sand beasts in front of them are at least the level of the world!

Fang Yue had already mastered the ability to communicate with Ten Thousand Beasts in the Baili Secret Realm.

He communicated in animal language. All these fierce beasts can understand his words.

Chapter 664: Sand Beast

"Come, don't worry, stand in rows, one by one!"

Fang Yue rubbed his head the size of a sand beast.

The sand beast actually looked like enjoying, and gradually lay down.

"Beast language? Is this Fang Yue still a beast master?"

Chen Han's breathing was sudden.

The beast master is a very special profession. He can not only be proficient in beast language and communicate with the beasts, but also has an unimaginable affinity for the beasts.

In the eyes of others, it is a terrifying beast tide.

For the beast master, it can be easily calmed down.

This profession is rare and mysterious.

Even the family behind Chen Han is eager to recruit one or two beast masters to sit in the family!

In comparison, the preciousness of a beast master is far beyond the ordinary rotation realm!

The fierce light in Chen Han's eyes went out.

It turned into a light of greed.

Those sand beasts are really obedient!

One head is a kindergarten kid who wants biscuits, file in and out, into the spirit gathering array!

They are very docile and unusually different from the violent and violent beasts in people's mind!

Fang Yue arranged five spirit gathering formations at will, allowing more fierce beasts to freely absorb the aura of heaven and earth, and take this opportunity to make breakthroughs!

Fang Yue, like the king of beasts, stood alone among the beasts. There was a trace of luxury on his body, which made people want to worship and salute involuntarily.

at this time.

A middle-aged man next to Chen Han shook a black feather fan and slowly walked over. His brows and eyes were mouse-like, his two-character mustache, and the appearance of a corpse clan's dog-headed military division. "Fang Yue, how about I give you a chance? You can swear allegiance to Young Master Chen Han and become his personal servant. In the future, Young Master Chen Han will have a great future! When you become holy and enlightened, maybe you can give you some support and let you Becoming one of his generals, riches and glory will be endless!

"

The eight-character Hu was full of arrogance, saying that this condition was quite harsh.

But speaking from his mouth, it seemed to be a kind of gift from Fang Yue, a kind of pity. An indescribable resistance was born in Fang Yue's heart.

"Let me be his servant? Why?"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and Chen Han was still looking at people at this time.

He didn't need to give this guy too much face.

Fall out and fall out, but it's just parting ways and fighting.

Eight-character Hu triumphantly said with a smile: "You don't know about this! This mysterious yellow world, the tribulation is approaching. Young Master Chen Han is born in response to the tribulation! In terms of rank, he should be a genius of D-level! Just follow him, Naturally you have great luck, great luck!"

"What's all this mess? D-level genius? Could there be three-level geniuses?"

Fang Yue felt ridiculous.

When the world of Xuanhuang faced great calamity, he knew it relatively early.

The number of people born out of this disaster is quite large.

Yin Chuanxue beside him is one of them.

But Fang Yue had never heard of it, and geniuses still have categories.

There are different levels of argument. "Fang Yue, there is indeed such a rhetoric, and I only heard it not long ago! People born from the catastrophe are divided into six levels according to the richness of air luck! Even the lowest level! The geniuses of his own rank are equivalent to the geniuses that have been seen in a hundred years!

Moreover, it is said that luck is nothing but ethereal. It is not static after classification.

If someone around him assists, or robs other people's resources, the level of this genius will rise! "

Sima Encyclopedia is explaining for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is big for a while!

This year, the trick is real.

A genius is a genius, why do so many classifications? "How? You know how great! Chen Han is a teenager, equivalent to the arrogant talent that has been seen for thousands of years in the traditional era! He has great fortune and is able to make a great fate. With your talent, it may be difficult to cultivate to the level of heaven and earth. , And follow Master Chen Han and allocate a little resource to you,

It will allow you to smoothly break through to the level of rotation! "

Ba Zi Hu stiffened his fleshless breast, and became more arrogant and contented.

He believes that Fang Yue will succumb.

In the face of breaking through the realm, that dignified insult is nothing!

"Sorry, I'm not interested in being a dog for others!"

Fang Yue resolutely rejected the eight-character Hu. At the same time, the fierce beasts around him roared one after another.

Among the fierce beasts, there is no Yin-Yang realm!

However, there are not a few fierce beasts at the rotation level. Their physique is strong, and when it comes to combat power, they are not weaker than the ordinary human races in the Yin and Yang level!

Hu Zhaoan failed.

The smug smile solidified his face.

His face became gloomy.

"Young man, don't be too frivolous! You have to learn to bow your head appropriately to live longer!"

Murderous intent is like a sword, and the strands fall down.

Persuasion can't work, the Bazi Hu uses threats.

His voice was sullen and gloomy, and he was ready to do it if he didn't agree.

"Bad old man, you also have to learn to know who can afford to provoke and who can't afford to provoke, otherwise, I don't guarantee that you can spend your old age happily!"

Fang Yue wouldn't be counseled either.

He is low-key and does not prove that he dare not show his true skills!

"Bad old man?!"

Eight-character Hu Boran was furious, and he was about to attack Fang Yue.

at this time.

A sand demon floated from the line of defense and walked in front of Fang Yue.

This turned out to be a banshee, with wheat-colored skin, showing health and wildness.

This sand monster is no different from a normal human race in appearance. It's just that her body is tall, plump, and enchanting, which makes many males present involuntarily give birth to a little distracted.

"You arranged this spirit gathering formation?"

The sand demon looked at Fang Yue, with ripples in his beautiful eyes.

"Yes!"

Fang Yue didn't know what the sand demon meant, but Fang Yue didn't feel the slightest murder or hostility in her.

"Magic Formation is also a rare profession in the Human Race. Our Sand Monster Race welcomes you!"

The banshee was polite, and although she was a bit blunt, she also showed a strong sincerity.

"Humph! Fang Yue, you really have a problem, you are in collusion with the sand demon, trying to betray the human race!"

The Bazi Hu spoke again, his eyes were full of jealousy.

With so many people here, no one is valued by the Sand Demon, but this Fang Yue was invited by the Sand Demon!

"Betrayed Human Race? I betrayed Human Race after what I did!"

Fang Yue was a little dazed, this big Hu's hat was buttoned too quickly!

"My sand monster clan is not hostile to the human race! It is only because some humans want to hunt and kill the people of my sand monster clan and domesticate the slaves, which leads to my people's revenge! And this Sahara is the ancestral land of my sand monster clan. I do not welcome some human races with ghosts!"

The banshee was very specific to the eight-character Hu, she was sensitive, and she felt a strong **** breath on the eight-character Hu.

This horoscope is not good at all, and it is definitely not a good thing for the Sand Monster clan!

Fang Yue's breath is different.

Very peaceful, without any waves.

Moreover, the Sand Demon clan needed Fang Yue, a formation mage capable of arranging a gathering formation.

The aura in the desert is scarce, and it has become a nightmare that has plagued their practice for many years!

The stubborn beard is almost blowing!

He is also a person with status outside. In other words, he is also a strong person in the rotation realm. He is a famous person with a high status and cannot be matched by ordinary people.

When did a world-level kid be welcomed, but he was rejected by others!

Just at this time.

Another sand monster appeared. This was a man with an evil face. He glanced at the female sand monster, and then said.

"My Sand Monster Race respects the strong, and I am willing to lead the way for a few!"

The evil and enchanting man's breath is magnificent, like waves, extremely heroic!

He stood on the third step of the Yin-Yang realm, and his realm was not much better than Chen Han.

And the female sand monster brought to Fang Yue is only the first level of the Yin-Yang realm, and the realm is a level weaker than the evil male sand monster!

"Salah, don't go too far! These people have been rejected by me to enter the territory of the Sand Monster Race. You are not qualified to invite them!"

The female sand monster pointed at the evil-looking male sand monster and said angrily. The male sand demon sneered: "Ella, you are just a princess who is about to fall out of favor. Do you still want to fight for favor with the second prince? I am the second prince's retainer and I don't need to follow your orders! And, I think, These powerful human races may bring new vitality to our sand monster race

And vitality! "

The male sand demon Salah has little respect for the female sand demon Ella.

Although in terms of status and pedigree, the female sand demon Ella seems to have a higher status in the sand demon clan!

I just wanted to enter the world of the Sand Demon clan, but I didn't expect to encounter this kind of tearing thing.

Fang Yue was very interested.

Actually, this thing is quite fun!

As a result, the team was divided into two again.

One of them was led by Chen Han and accepted Salah's invitation.

The other part, led by Fang Yue, accepted Ella's invitation.

In the past, Casey's 30-member team now only has No. 20 left, and the rest of them have all become the grassroots and fell to Chen Han's side.

It's good to enjoy the cool under the big tree.

Many people have heard of the genius born in response to the catastrophe.

If you follow him, if you can really get some precious resources and then make a breakthrough, even if you make a little sacrifice, it doesn't matter.

At this point in their cultivation, any improvement in a small realm cannot be solved by penance!

The key lies in the resources. If the resources are sufficient, they can even make a breakthrough immediately. If the resources are insufficient, they may be stuck in this small realm, and there is no hope of a breakthrough for a long time!

Casey looked at the departure of some members of the team, and felt a little uncomfortable.

Because of these people, there are actually three people he brought with him, who had lived and died side by side with him.

But now, in the face of interests, he chose to part ways.

"Follow me into the territory of the Sand Demon!" Ella's voice became ethereal. Obviously, meeting Salah made her feel very bad.

Chapter 665: Sand demon

Fang Yue followed suit, following Aila, he was observing some conditions in the territory of the Sand Demon.

The territory of the Sand Demon was not as guarded as expected.

Although there are some sand monster soldiers patrolling, the faces of those sand monsters are full of exhaustion.

There were even some sand monsters carried by stretchers, filed in, and were sent to the medical clinic in the territory for treatment!

"How is this going?"

Fang Yue looked at the despair of the Sand Monsters, and couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

In his impression, the sand monsters should be an extremely strong race, they are kings in the desert, and no one can shake their status in the desert.

However, the scene he saw now was completely inconsistent with the prosperous appearance of the Sand Demon he imagined.

A bitter smile appeared on the corner of Ella's mouth. "See? These are my people! We are a medium tribe among the sand monsters, the El tribe. Originally, our tribe has a population of tens of millions! The strong are like clouds, even several The saint sits in town! And half a month ago, our tribe suffered an unprecedented major blow. A space crack suddenly came, thousands of demons appeared in the desert! They invaded our homes, and even Our saint was severely wounded, millions of warriors of the sand demon clan died in battle, and nearly ten million tribesmen were slaughtered by the demon clan.

, Use their flesh and blood to sacrifice, let the saints of their clan come! "

A cloud of sadness remained between Ella's eyebrows.

The doubts in Fang Yue's heart were finally resolved.

No wonder, the sand demon clan who used to be entrenched in the middle of the Sahara Desert and regarded themselves as the kings of the desert have fallen to this point.

It turned out that the cracks in the desert opened. The invasion of the demon clan caused heavy casualties of the sand demon clan.

For the Sand Demon clan, Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a hint of wooing.

The troubled times are approaching, many friends and many roads.

Moreover, the Sand Monster family has been strong since ancient times, known as the royal family in the desert, and invincible since ancient times.

Although the El Clan where Ella was in was defeated, it did not prove that the Sand Demon could not do it.

They are just a medium-sized tribe, not a strong one. If a large-scale tribe is replaced with a demon clan, even the strong demon clan will have a few big teeth knocked off.

As the saying goes, icing on the cake is easy, but it is difficult to give charcoal in snow!

Fang Yue is now helping the El tribe, isn't it just sending carbon in the snow for their tribe?

"Princess Ella, I am proficient in healing methods. If I can, I am willing to make a small contribution to the El tribe!"

Fang Yue's smile was gentle, and the **** transformation technique unfolded involuntarily.

A faint milky white light enveloped the body, making Fang Yue look like a loving father.

"Healing? Young Master Fang Yue, I appreciate your kindness, but the wounded soldiers of our clan are all injured by the power of darkness and eroded by darkness! Ordinary healing methods may be difficult to work."

Princess Ella smiled slightly, and there was a touch of paleness and weakness in the wheat-colored face.

Watching the mighty warriors of her clan become weak and even die of illness, this is the most unacceptable thing for her as a princess in the clan!

"Princess Ella, how can you know if you don't try it?"

Fang Yue smiled.

It's not good to get rid of someone with the power of darkness, but he is good!

The angel race and the demon race are deadly rivals. Fang Yue has seen a lot of the power of the darkness left by the demon race to drive out the demon race.

At this time, two Sand Monster Race members were carrying a stretcher, and were about to send a dying patient to the destination to be buried alive. Instead of letting him die in torment, it would be better to give him a happy life!

"What are you going to do? Even the last dignity of my sand warrior, the dignity of death?"

The two soldiers carrying the stretcher were furious.

Fang Yue needs to press his palm.

Light rain and dew came down.

In the warrior's body, the scent of darkness evaporated, and light and darkness restrained each other.

And this bright rain is just a method developed by the Angel Race to deal with the dark erosion of the Demon Race!

The power of darkness in the sand warrior who was hanging down miraculously disappeared,

At this moment, although his body is weak, his breathing has gradually become uniform!

A pair of eyes opened again and looked at Fang Yue gratefully.

He said weakly: "Thank you for your benefactor's grace to rebuild. If there are instructions in the future, I will definitely treat the ground with Kathu, and I will not hesitate!"

This warrior of the sand tribe was miraculously sent back to death by Fang Yue and was dragged back by Fang Yue abruptly.

His gratitude for Fang Yue is simply beyond words.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Why be polite! With a little effort, this is what I should do!"

"Your body is weak and needs some nourishment. If you take care of it slowly, you can fully recover after three or five years. However, since I have removed the injury in your body, I might as well send the Buddha to the west!"

Fang Yue spoke again, with dozens of drops of Baicao Liquid in his hand.

Baicao liquid flowed from Fang Yue's fingers and spread all over the body of Nasha Warrior Kathu.

Those deep bone wounds healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, although Kathu's breath was still not strong, but it was just one day at a time than before!

The wounds on his body surface healed, forming a circle of five elements in his viscera.

This saves him at least three months of healing time, and he only needs to take some supplements and the like, and he can fully recover to his peak state!

Kathu regained his vitality, and he rolled over and jumped off the stretcher.

Kathu knelt on one knee, clasped a fist and said: "My Kathu's life was given by the adults. From now on Kathu will follow the adults to the death and will never give up!"

Kathu made a big promise.

Ella, who was standing next to her, looked complicated.

Kathu, she had also seen a warrior from the eighth floor of the heaven and earth realm who fought bravely! After experiencing life and death, his aura became more mature and settled a little bit, even breaking through to the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm, and even entering the level of the rotation realm would not be too difficult!

But it is such a warrior of the sand tribe who is loyal to a tribe in front of her.

On the face, Ella still felt a little unwilling.

But she was happy in Kathu.

No matter who Kathu is loyal to, he can still live on after all.

People die, then everything is gone!

"Ella takes back what the other party's Master Yue said before! I didn't expect that Young Master Fang Yue was a wonderful rejuvenator in addition to being a master of formation!"

There was finally ripples of excitement in Ella's beautiful eyes.

If Fang Yue was just an array mage who could arrange a gathering array, it would not be of much value to the Sand Clan.

At most, it can provide some better practice places for the juniors of the sand people.

However, if Fang Yue can expel the power of darkness for the warriors of the sand tribe, and heal the illnesses, his value is a little hard to measure!

It's not that Ella didn't work hard!

She sought medical advice and found some practitioners in the treatment of human races.

However, they were helpless against the erosion of the power of darkness caused by the demons, and the price to be paid for some places that could heal the power of darkness was too great for her to accept those conditions!

However, Fang Yue's appearance gave her new hope.

"How many sand warriors can you save who are eroded by the power of darkness in one day?"

Ella looked at Fang Yue with hope.

Although she also knew that Fang Yue's cultivation level was limited and might not be able to expel the power of darkness several times, it was a hope after all, and he still hoped that Fang Yue could help as many people as possible.

"I can't guarantee how much, but I will do my best!"

Fang Yue smiled lightly, and wisps of sunlight shone from his side.

Ella is very excited, this sand monster tribe warrior is finally saved! Even if Fang Yue can only save some people, it is still a hope after all.

Compared to dying in despair in the dark erosion. This is a ray of sunshine, breaking through the haze, giving them a ray of life and hope.

The next moment, Fang Yue walked to the side of another Sand Demon Warrior at the pinnacle of the Heaven and Earth Realm. He raised his hand and the rain fell. The light was shrouded and the man was instantly healed. Fang Yue used the herbal liquid to sprinkle on him again, the wound healed and he was brought back to life.

Heaven and **** are just between one thought.

Fang Yue's movements are very proficient, even as if they were well practiced.

His control of the power of light has reached the point where it is wonderful!

The recovery of two Sand Monster Warriors in succession gave others unlimited hope and longing!

The other stretchers gradually moved closer to Fang Yue's position. Although each of them looked towards Fang Yue and hoped that their lives would continue, they did not quarrel and quarrel, but let Fang Yue treat them one by one according to their own order. !

Fang Yue's palm kept rising and falling, and the bright showers were displayed again and again, and the Baicao Liquid was spilled down like money.

After only three to five breaths, more than twenty sand monsters from the world realm were rescued!

"Young Master Fang Yue, my Sand Demon Race will never forget your great kindness!"

Ella was polite. Fang Yue's healing power far exceeded her imagination.

This city is her fief, and every wounded warrior is her citizen. Even if a new king succeeds to the throne, this city will be hers.

Every time Fang Yue heals a warrior of the Sand Demon Race, the strength in her hands is restored by one point.

"Dear Princess Ella, it is my honor to be able to make some trivial contributions to the Sand Monster Race!"

Fang Yue leaned, like a polite gentleman.

His actions were recognized and grateful by the Sand Monster Warriors, and the power of faith began to wrap around his body!

"However, the efficiency of such a treatment is too low! Princess Ella can focus on the most severely injured sand monster tribe fighters in the world, I will cast a large-scale shower of light for them, expel the erosion of the power of darkness, and let them Restore vitality and vitality!"

Fang Yue whispered.

Ella's eyes glowed. She immediately arranged in accordance with Fang Yue's instructions.

A large area was vacated, and nearly a hundred soldiers of the Sand Monster Clan waiting to be treated lay in the center.

"Are there too many people? Will this diminish the number of bright showers on everyone?"

Ella stood beside Fang Yue, worried that he would do it!

Fang Yue smiled and shook his head: "It doesn't matter, just a hundred people, I can still control it!"

Fang Yue once again cast a bright shower of rain, descending into the world. The strands of golden light are densely woven, like a misty rain, falling from the sky, giving people a pleasing feeling.

Chapter 666: Ella

Light falls.

All the power of darkness turned into black smoke and evaporated.

The power of darkness in those people's bodies was quickly expelled, and their faces returned to their normal colors.

Afterwards, Fang Yue took out the Baicao Liquid to heal them.

For a time, the beauty bloomed, and the light reflected the sky.

Fang Yueru is like a god's mansion, standing in the void without touching the ground!

Nearly a hundred soldiers of the Sand Demon Race were healed under the gaze of all eyes.

They regained their vitality, and the blood in their bodies became vigorous again, surging violently, undulating like a tide.

They healed immediately. They only need to rest for a while, assist with some resources, and then they can return to prosperity and step into the battlefield!

This is good news for them!

For Ella, it is a great news.

"The ingredients they nursed back to, you can give to Xue An, he is a gourmet, who can help the noble fighters to heal their bodies as soon as possible!"

Fang Yue spoke again, with an unusually ethereal voice.

Even Ella's mind trembled and vibrated!

This Fang Yue became more and more sacred and inviolable.

Looking closely, even she was shocked!

This group of sand fighters recovered, and the light of hope in her heart suddenly blossomed.

"Gather all the warriors of the other Sand Monster Race! As a group of one hundred people, my limit should be to heal another eight hundred people!"

Fang Yue didn't try his best to heal the Sand Monster Race.

Because it's too exaggerated, it will be coveted and drawn out.

Healing thousands of people is exaggerated, but in history, some therapists raised their hands to resuscitate tens of thousands of people. This is also true!

Ella nodded excitedly, as if she had become a girl next door.

Fang Yue was able to heal another 800 people, which was far beyond her expectation.

Fang Yue walked among the warriors of the Sand Demon Race, as if a saint was coming.

Wherever he goes, light will fall!

A soldier of the Sand Monster Race kept standing up, his body healed, and silently knelt down on one knee, and the opponent Yue saluted!

Another eight hundred soldiers of the Sand Monster Clan in the world realm recovered. They have experienced a life and death trial and become more mature. In the future, more than 80% of them will break through their current realm and reach a higher level!

Compared with the seedlings who have not experienced the baptism of war.

They are more mature and stable.

After the last wave of bright showers was finished, Fang Yue's face also turned pale.

He seemed to have overdrawn part of his potential before he achieved such an effect.

Those warriors of the Sand Demon Race who were not in the ranks of treatment, with dim eyes, commanded the stretcher and continued to endure the erosion of the power of darkness.

Fang Yue saw those people's dim eyes.

There was a trace of unbearable in my heart. "I have two jars of Baicao Liquid here, and each jar contains 3,000 drops of elixir. If anyone is about to be unable to support it, you can give it three to five drops! They contain strong vitality, which can be slightly Resist the erosion of the power of darkness, and when my physical strength and true energy are fully restored, I

You can treat him first! "

Fang Yue took out two big jars.

Every jar is filled with herbal liquid.

"Young Master Fang Yue, it's not so good! You've already spent a lot of resources while curing the soldiers in my city, how can we still want your herbal liquid?"

Princess Ella declined.

She was really embarrassed to ask Fang Yue for something.

"This is my little care, and I hope Princess Ella will laugh at it! I would like to bring peace and happiness to the Sand Monster Race!"

Fang Yue's voice is quite magnetic, very gentle and pure, there are no impurities in his eyes, which makes Ella feel extremely warm!

"God stick!"

Sima Xiao mumbled secretly and gave Fang Yue a two-character evaluation.

Fang Yue smiled slightly, not commenting on Sima Xiao's evaluation!

Ai La Fang Yue's favor was multiplied. In a sense, Fang Yue was the benefactor of their Sand Monster Race.

In terms of value, Fang Yue is much larger than the average Yin-Yang realm powerhouse.

Because even a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm could not save so many Sand Monster Warriors who had been invaded by the power of darkness.

Fang Yue found a tent to recuperate and cultivate, and the point of consumption in his body actually recovered before he breathed!

However, in order for Fang Yue to be suspected, he stayed in the tent for an hour.

It is getting late, and it is already approaching dusk!

Fang Yue stepped out of the camp and rescued another four to five hundred soldiers from the world of the Sand Demon Race.

In this city, Fang Yue has become the most respected person.

And the second person admired is not Ella, but Xue An.

He is an authentic gourmet, and even the most common ingredients, matched and refined in his hands, the effect is not tied to a panacea.

Although Ella and the others lost their homes, they still took the wealth and treasures accumulated in the tribe for nearly ten thousand years when they left.

In order to restore combat power as soon as possible, Ella has already provided some medicinal materials at any cost, and let Xue An match them to heal the Sand Monster tribe.

The Thousand-Year Grass that Casey and the others risked their life and death to find, there are hundreds of them in Ella's hands!

Fang Yue asked for a plant for Casey so that they could complete the task!

At the same time, Ella also invited Fang Yue to visit the treasure house in their city, and promised that if Fang Yue needed it, he could take the treasure in the treasure house at will as his reward for treating the soldiers of the Sand Monster Race!

Fang Yue entered the treasure house in Ella City, where the treasures were dazzling.

However, Fang Yue didn't have much interest in these treasures. Although these treasures were good, most of them didn't need him.

What Fang Yue wants is to establish long-term trade cooperation with the Sand Demon Clan, exchange what is needed, and circulate special products! "Princess Ella, don't you know what special products this Sand Demon Race has? I want to set up some spirit gathering formations in the city, but I need a huge amount of spirit stones. Although I can afford some of these spirit stones, it will not last long after all. However, there are not many spirit stones in the sand monster clan's hands to support the spirit gathering formation

Relatively reluctant! Therefore, I hope that I can establish a long-term trade relationship with your tribe, sell the special products in the Sahara, replace the spirit stones, and maintain the normal operation of the spirit gathering array! "

Fang Yue made this suggestion.

In Ella's beautiful eyes, a light immediately lit up. "Young Master Fang Yue's proposal is indeed heartwarming. However, the relationship between the Sand Monster Race and the Human Race is not harmonious. I am afraid that no caravan would be willing to establish a trade relationship with our Sand Monster Race! Moreover, the Human Race is cunning, even if someone is willing to do business with us. My clan's cooperation, I can't rest assured! If Fang Yue is willing to

As a guarantee in the middle, I am willing to communicate with the human race! "

"I don't know what special product this Sahara has?"

Fang Yue entered the role immediately!

Business Wanli is a risky decision!

The things of the Sand Monster Race may not sell well.

Moreover, his cooperative relationship with the Sand Monster Race is known to the Human Race, and I am afraid it will become a handle for others to attack him! "The special product of the Sahara is placer gold, which is a rare material! Sand gold mines are extremely precious and rare. They are almost hard to find in other places! In the Sahara, a sand gold mine is born every few years. . A grain of placer gold, as the main material, can be refined into a cycle of law

Device! And if you condense hundreds of placer gold together at any cost, you can refine the yin and yang magical artifacts of Geng metal! "

Ella showed his hole cards directly.

Today's Sand Monster Race has suffered heavy losses and is in urgent need of the Spirit Gathering Array to help the race cultivate more powerhouses!

Even if she suffers some losses in trade, she doesn't care.

Compared with treasures, the strength of the ethnic group is more important!

"Placer gold?!"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment. "I have indeed heard of this kind of refining! Even an ordinary weapon, if you can add a grain of gold, and refine it in. It can be comparable to the weapon of the gods, and it is suddenly different! In the world of Xuanhuang, the gold is Priceless materials! Every time they appear at auction, they will be

People sold out immediately!

This placer gold is precious and can indeed be used as trade goods! It should be very popular, worthy of millions of spirit stones! "

Fang Yue did not deliberately lower prices.

Although news is blocked in this desert, the Sand Monster Race has vast magical powers, and it is the royal family in the Sahara Desert.

By their means, it is easy to inquire about the price of placer gold in the Xuanhuang world human race.

What's more, placer gold has a price but no market.

Its value is not measured by spirit stones.

This kind of refining is extremely scarce and can be used to barter for some resources that cannot be purchased with spirit stones!

Even some saints refining weapons need to be mixed with placer gold. If the placer gold is sold to the saints, it is a good destiny, a cause and effect.

"I can lay out three, five, ten, twenty, fifty, one hundred times six spiritual gathering arrays for the city. They keep running all the time, and the number of spiritual stones that need to be consumed is also Different! A spirit gathering array with three times the concentration of aura requires only one hundred spirit stones to operate a day! And a spirit gathering array with five times the concentration of aura requires 300 spirit stones for one day! The concentration of this aura increases, The number of spiritual stones consumed is also increased by a geometric multiple! But the higher the concentration of spiritual energy, the better the auxiliary effect for cultivation! A spirit gathering array with three times the concentration of spiritual energy can only accelerate cultivation, while a gathering array with five times the concentration of spiritual energy can It can help the sand demon of the innate realm to break through the barriers of the small realm! Ten times, twenty times, or even one hundred times the concentration of spiritual energy will consume more

amazing!

A spirit gathering array with a concentration of one hundred times the spiritual energy needs to consume a full 500,000 spiritual stones for one day of operation! But even the strong in the rotation realm can use the Spirit Gathering Array to rush through!

Therefore, if you want to maintain the consumption of the spirit stones of these spirit gathering formations, just a little dust is not enough! I hope that your city can also tap more resources and build long-term trade relations! "

"A hundred times the spirit gathering array!"

When Ella heard Fang Yue's words, her heart twitched fiercely!

There are also levels of gathering spirit formations.

The general array mage, in fact, the concentration of aura in the arranged spirit gathering array is about three to five times!

The formation mage who can arrange ten times the spirit gathering formation is already considered a master of formation mage!

Their status is comparable to that of the strong in the heaven and earth realm. They are treasures in any ethnic group or sect, and are the foundation for the prosperity of the entire force.

And the array mage who arranged twenty times the spirit gathering array was already a quasi-master.

Their status and the powerhouse of the rotation state seem to be even higher in people's hearts!

Fifty times the spirit gathering array is a watershed.

What can be arranged is definitely the existence of master-level formation!

Seeing the head but not the end, they really set up killing formations, maze formations, illusion formations, and even the strong of Yin-Yang realm will have a headache! Hundreds of times gather the spirit array. Even among the masters of formation, they are all masters!

Chapter 667: Layout

Ella's heart was filled with joy.

This time I really got a baby bump!

"Young Master Fang Yue, why don't we arrange one hundred triple-level spirit gathering formations for us first! The foundation of my race is still a teenager! This is too high-level spirit gathering formation, we may not be able to afford the consumption of spirit stones!"

Ella is a fairly reasonable person.

Has not been dazzled by the temptation of a hundredfold spirit gathering array.

The consumption of 500,000 spiritual stones a day is too terrifying.

They simply can't support it!

"I respect your wishes!"

Fang Yue nodded.

For today's Ella, the establishment of a hundred triple spirit gathering formations can not only restore the strength of those soldiers who have recovered from serious injuries, but also cultivate elites at the bottom of the ethnic group.

And the consumption of the formation is still within the range that she can bear.

It is indeed the most knowledgeable choice!

Fang Yue said that he was determined to be a hard worker.

Soon, a hundred triple spirit gathering formations were erected.

One by one flag, hunting in the wind.

Different numbers of spirit stones are placed in different positions of the front eyes.

The rise of a hundred spirit gathering formations means that the young people in Ella will have a broader growth space.

The Spirit Gathering Array has just been set up.

There was a group of people travelling far away.

The leader is a young man in a purple robe. There is a black horse under his crotch. On the surface of the horse, there are strands of black mist lingering.

Its eyes were scarlet, faintly revealing a horrible evil spirit.

"Nightmare Horse! One of the top mounts, among the human races, only the master-level powerhouses can match this mount!"

Sima smiled Fang Yue's side whispered.

His muscles are tight, and there is a taste of tension.

This team is not good at all.

Although there are only a handful of dozens of people, except for the leading young man who only has the fifth level of Yin-Yang realm, the others are all in the eighth and ninth level of Yin-Yang realm!

Their seats are also famous horses, either lightning horses or fiery horses. The realm of these horses is extraordinary, and their bloodlines are above the earth level.

These mounts alone are enough to level a city!

The masters of these mounts are also incomparably powerful. The blood in their bodies is as if it is a furnace that can smelt the sky and melt the earth.

Behind this cavalry, the eight-character Hu followed.

There is always a smug smile on the corner of his mouth.

Even if you can guess with your toes, all these people were attracted by him!

"Little sister, second brother is here, don't you want to see me?"

The voice of the young man in the purple robe was majestic, and there was a hint of contempt in it.

There are no blood relatives in the royal family.

In the tribe, the same is true!

Ella walked out of the camp with a cold face.

"Second brother, what do you mean? Lead your iron cavalry to demonstrate to me? Second brother, don't forget, this is my city! According to the rules, you can't set foot here without my permission!"

Ella fights for reason!

The second prince smiled with a smile.

"Waiting for the death of Emperor Father, the territory of this entire tribe is not mine! I came to see my territory in advance, and it seems that there is nothing wrong with it!"

The second prince ignored Ella's protest.

His condescending expression is even more obvious.

"The little girl heard that you have taken in several human races. They are the spies of the human race. You can't believe it! After all, you are still too young and untouchable and sinister. Give them to the second brother and let the second brother help you take them. Dispose of Terran!"

The second prince was very arbitrary and was not asking for Ella's opinion at all.

His eyes swept down, exactly where Fang Yue was.

The gaze was very oppressive, like a thousand mountains falling from the sky.

Fang Yue's heart sank and immediately understood that these two princes were unkind and aimed at him.

Fang Yue has not had time to fight back. Ella had already taken action and stood in front of Fang Yue, presenting him the oppression of the eyes from the second prince.

"Second brother, you have crossed the boundary! This is my city! Young Master Fang Yue is the distinguished guest I invited! If you want to move him, unless I step over on my corpse!"

Ella was determined.

Stubbornness is written all over her small face.

She knew that she was definitely not the opponent of the second prince.

However, Ella was betting that the second prince would not dare to shoot herself at this time!

Sure enough, the second prince snorted coldly: "Little sister, I think you are getting less and less of my second brother in your eyes!"

"Second brother, my father hasn't died yet! Do you want to control my life and death? The prince in this tribe, although you are the most powerful one, the eldest brother, the third brother and the eldest sister are still alive. Beware of making too many enemies, the gutter is overturned!"

Ella is not a good crop either.

Behind her, troops are assembled!

The battle formation formed by the Sand Demon Race of the Three Thousand Heavens and Earth Realms quickly took shape, and even the soldiers of the Sand Demon Race who had recovered from serious injuries walked out of the house.

Although they haven't fully recovered and returned to their peak state, they can barely make a battle and they can contribute 70% of their combat power!

In addition to these three thousand worlds of sand demon battle formations, there are also nearly a hundred sand demon powerhouses in the rotation realm stand up one by one! Although they are not the opponents of those strong in Yin-Yang realm individually, but if they form a battle formation, the methods they use are still not to be underestimated.

"Ahem! Second prince, it's night, you should go back!"

An old man with gray hair and a walking stick walked out of a dilapidated thatched house.

He stood at the peak of the Yin-Yang realm, his body was dark, his life was approaching, there were several wounds on his body, and the aura of darkness was constantly permeating.

However, when the second prince looked at the old man, he did not dare to underestimate it.

As long as the old man is still there, he doesn't have the guts to take Ella.

This is Ella's teacher, a living legend in the Sand Monster Race.

In his prime of life, he once slaughtered the strong in the realm, and there was more than one.

And his injuries were left after desperately killing the leader-level powerhouse among the three demons!

Andrews, a legendary existence in the tribe!

Even the father, whose half of his foot had already stepped into the coffin board, was terrified of this old guy by three points!

"Master Andrews, you are a great minister of my clan! Although your strength is so powerful and highly regarded by the clan, you are only an outsider in front of my brothers and sisters. Your intervention in the dispute between my brothers and sisters seems to be a bit crossed. Right!"

The second prince gave Andrews a jealous look, trying to let Andrews know his own interest by means of a word run. Able to retreat through difficulties.

Andrews coughed twice, and an abnormal blush appeared on his cheeks.

"This little Ella grew up when I watched, how can I bear to watch her being bullied?"

Andrews looked back and glanced at Ella.

There was a doting look in those muddy eyes.

"My old bone is not good! But before I leave, I desperately kill a few old guys or dozens of yin and yang juniors, I don't think there is a big problem!"

Andrews said it lightly.

But the second prince's heart made a thud.

He knew that Andrews never made a joke.

He wants to inherit the tribe, how could he be dragged to **** by such a bad old man.

Even if this bad old man has made great contributions to the tribe.

"Huh! Andrews, this time I will let these few human races take care of your face! However, I see how long you can protect this dead girl! If I inherit the throne, the first thing is to cut it off. With all the authority in her hands, marry her well and make the last contribution to my tribe!"

The second prince snorted coldly, and immediately took his men and horses away.

He came in ferociously and left with a sullen expression.

If this incident were to be spread out, I am afraid it would be quite ugly!

"Second prince, it's interesting!"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and watched the prince's team leave, with a cold smile on his lips.

Fang Yue is not a generous gentleman.

Today's place, he will find it back sooner or later!

"Ahem!"

Andrews coughed twice and his face became paler.

"Teacher, what's wrong with you?"

Ella walked to Andrews caringly and asked with great concern.

Andrews sighed lightly: "My age is old, no longer the past, the three master masters who desperately died, the power of darkness has invaded the body, and there are still injuries in the body, I am afraid that the princess will not be able to assist the princess for long. Up!"

A thin layer of mist appeared in Ella's big eyes.

"Teacher, I must help you prolong your life and heal your injuries!"

Ella choked, there was already a hint of crying in her voice.

"Master, thank you for your shelter today! If possible, let me try and see if I can drive the power of darkness out of your body!"

Fang Yue approached Andrews.

Although he didn't know the legend of Andrews, he was able to move freely even when Dao was injured. This old man is definitely not as simple as it seems! Andrews slowly shook his head: "Life and death are in the hands, wealth is in heaven! Young man, don't waste your energy on me! My injury is left by the leader-level demons! It is difficult to expel it by your means. You can keep your strength and see if you can save more Sand Monster Race

Soldiers! "

Andrews rejected Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was not someone who gave up lightly.

"Master, I want to try, even if it fails, it will definitely not make your injury worse!"

Fang Yue insisted.

Andrews saw the persistence in Fang Yue's eyes. He thought of himself when he was young, and couldn't help but smile: "Well, then! You can try it, anyway, I'm an old bone! What if the injury worsens?"

It's a big deal. They say that killing one is enough. Two are profitable, I am a master who can kill the leader level without ten.

Eight! In this life, no loss! "

Andrews was open-minded and had already put life and death out of his mind.

Fang Yue nodded, the bright rain came down again!

It's just that this time the bright showers, golden light flowing, like a long river falling, constantly scrubbing the dark power in Andrews.

Zi Zi Zi!

Light and darkness collide.

The two annihilate each other!

A look of pain suddenly appeared on Andrews's face. This healing process is not easy.

Chapter 668: Andrews

On Fang Yue's forehead, a drop of sweat fell down.

He found that he finally despised the injury left by the leader-level powerhouse.

Under this golden bright shower, it took a long while to cancel out a ray of the master-level dark power!

Although this slightly eased Andrews' injury, it was a drop in the bucket. There is still a big gap between letting Andrews heal!

"Young man, don't waste your efforts. I know my own business. I can desperately die of the leader-level existence among the three demons. I'm already content! Life and death are up to my fate. Wealth is in heaven. When will God want to take it? Take my life, let him take it!"

Andrews was exceptionally free and easy.

Fang Yue sighed softly involuntarily.

"My realm is still too low, even if I have surpassed the level of rotation realm in terms of combat power, but in many other aspects, I still have to be restricted by realm!"

Andrews gently patted Fang Yue's shoulder and said.

"Young man, it is good for you to be able to do this! That bright shower is not ineffective. Under its scouring, I can feel that the power of darkness in my body has faded a lot!"

Andrews was comforting Fang Yue.

Ella looked at Fang Yue, tears in her eyes already involuntarily turning.

"Fang Yue, is the teacher really hopeless?"

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment.

"There is no way to heal him! Ella, you have contaminated the city with the power of darkness in the Rotating Realm, and summoning the soldiers in the Yin-Yang realm!"

Fang Yue originally planned to proceed step by step, layer by layer.

But seeing Andrews' current situation, he had to change his plan!

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do?"

Sima Xiao vaguely guessed Fang Yue's purpose.

"If Andrews can't heal, this city will always be at stake! Today, if the second prince were not in awe of Andrews, he would have done it long ago!"

Fang Yue looked at Sima and smiled, with a firm look in his eyes.

The martyrs are full of heart in their old age.

Fang Yue can see the supreme demeanor of his youth in Andrews.

It would be a pity if such a hero were buried here!

Sima smiled and sighed lightly: "Since you have decided, then I will not forcefully stop it! I only hope that you can do what you can. Some methods are not so easy to control!"

Ella was confused, and she felt Fang Yue and Sima laugh as if they were talking dumb.

But she trusted Fang Yue very much.

Soon the nine Yin-Yang soldiers who had been severely invaded by the power of darkness were gathered together!

Although their faces were pale and their auras weak, they had already cultivated to the level of Yin-Yang realm after all, and were able to regulate Yin-Yang insight into life and death.

They can survive longer than ordinary people.

These nine are also the biggest trump cards in Ella's hand except Andrews!

There are a total of twelve yin and yang realm powers under Ella. Although their realm is slightly weaker than those of the second prince, they have rich combat experience and can compete with the second prince.

Since these nine people were injured, the number of strong men in the Yin-Yang realm under Ella has dropped to three.

Therefore, the second prince dared to enter Ella's city unscrupulously to speak wild words and act nonsense.

In addition, a hundred and twenty soldiers in the rotation realm were sent to Fang Yue's face. They were also invaded by the power of darkness, with a feeling of more air intake but less air vent.

"No wonder it is said that the monster-killing clan is extremely tyrannical, it is just a city, there are so many powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm and the rotation realm! If you don't become the kings of the Sahara, there is simply no reason!"

Fang Yue sighed with emotion.

Then he said: "Send all these people to a square, line them up and turn them into ten lines! I want to drive them out of darkness! Senior Andrews, please also move and let the younger generation do it for you. Meager power!"

Fang Yue decided to give a gift of favor this time!

Ella held the embroidered boxing tightly, feeling excited.

If Fang Yue's method can really succeed.

Then the strength in her hands will be able to recover at least 80%!

Outside a square, irrelevant idlers and others were all cleared.

Only Sima laughed, Li Tiezhu was protecting Fang Yue, Princess Ella was watching!

"Young man, you are still young, there is no need to sacrifice too much for my old guy whose half of my foot has already stepped into the coffin board!"

Andrews bitterly discouraged.

Fang Yue's feet have slowly moved off the ground.

"Don't worry, senior, I will pay attention to protect myself! The realm gap is not completely irreparable!"

Fang Yue's voice became ethereal.

A drop of liquid with an earthy yellow halo was suspended in front of Fang Yue's chest.

This drop of liquid exudes a breath of suffocating majesty.

Except Andrews, everyone has a feeling of wanting to worship!

"This is... inferior power!"

Andrews finally understood what Fang Yue's so-called method was.

Refining a drop of divine power, temporarily elevating the realm to a great realm!

The power of any of Fang Yue's spells will naturally increase!

Even if it is the erosion of the power of darkness of the leader level, I am afraid it will be shaken!

"This favor is a bit big!"

Andrews raised his head and looked directly at the divine power of the earth that was slightly dazzling.

Fang Yue's heart merges with divine power!

The khaki halo attached to the surface of Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue's realm was naturally elevated, stepping from the third level of the heaven and earth realm to the third level of the rotation realm!

Fang Yue discovered that the moment he entered the cycle of rotation, even the world before him began to change!

From the previous integration of heaven and earth, the chaos is hazy, it has become independent reincarnation, cyclically!

The realm of rotation, one rebirth, two indestructible, three as gods, and four as immortals!

Every turn is different!

It's not a vain talk day by day!

"Bright rain!"

The bright rain is cast again, it is no longer the patter of golden rain and dew, but drops of colorful water condensing from the void, like little angels and elves, falling into the bodies of different people!

The effect of colorful water drops on the power of darkness is ten times more than before!

The light and darkness collided, and the sound of Zizi continued to sound.

A wave of bright rain fell.

The power of darkness in the body of the more than one hundred and twenty strong people in the rotation realm was directly expelled, and even the remaining power of the rain also helped them to completely heal their wounds.

They only need to cultivate quietly, and they will soon be able to return to their peak state.

The wounds on the body of the Yin-Yang Realm Sand Monster Race were relatively serious. Even if the colorful drops of water fell, it only dispelled 70% to 80% of the power of darkness in their wounds!

But the expressions on their faces became much softer.

No more ferocious and painful!

These dark powers leave them at a loss, even a little healing can give them a sense of relief!

The dark aura in Andrews also eased.

But the effect is still not obvious. If you use the quantity to describe it, the power of darkness in his body has only been driven out by about half!

On Fang Yue's forehead, drops of sweat began to drip.

Although he used the power of the rotation realm level to consume a huge part of the power in the divine power of the earth.

However, it is his flesh that bears the burden of magic elements.

If it weren't for the fact that he was quite concerned about the practice of the physical body, I am afraid that if he casts the bright rain once, he will not be able to bear the load of the spell and burst into death!

Unexpectedly, it is still a dangerous job to use the power of the earth.

Fang Yue was panting.

Andrews has complicated eyes! "Fang Yue, let's stop! It's pretty good that you can do this! The soldiers in the rotation realm have been healed by you, and the dark power in the soldiers in the Yin and Yang realm has been expelled for most of the time! Slowly expel the power of darkness in the body for these soldiers of Yin and Yang, believe

After too long, they can be cured! At that time, the power in Ella's hands will recover more than half, and I can leave this world without worry! "

"teacher....."

Fang Yue hasn't said anything yet.

Ella couldn't help the red circles under her eyes, and she began to sob. Andrews soothed: "Little Ella, don't cry! Now the results are very good! Although Fang Yue did not remove all the dark power in my body, it also helped me reduce some pressure! I probably still It can only last for fifty to sixty years. This period of time is enough to make Ella

Grow up! "

Andrews was alive and dead.

Even Fang Yue felt that he was not too concerned about his own life and death!

The more such a person, the more terrifying!

No wonder he can kill the leader-level powerhouses one after another!

"Senior, I can use this bright shower again! It is not a big problem to heal the soldiers in the Yin-Yang realm! I still have a solution for your injuries! There is no way to the sky, please accept the bright shower again Baptism!"

Fang Yue spread his arms.

It is another gathering of colorful bright water drops!

Fang Yue felt that the power of the earth in his heart was being consumed wildly!

Drops of water fell, and the injuries of the soldiers in the Yin and Yang realm were healed one after another.

Even Andrews' injuries have eased a lot.

But Fang Yue's face was even paler!

His footsteps became a little vain. The whole person is swaying, as if drunk!

"Yes, yes! I feel that my injury has eased a bit! These two bright showers can at least make me live thirty or fifty years longer!"

Andrews has some surprises too!

The light rain is superimposed, and there is an extra bonus effect!

The power of darkness in his body has only left 60% of the previous amount, which is much better than before!

"Crack, click, click!"

On Fang Yue's body surface, cracks spread layer by layer.

With the help of the divine power of the earth, cast the bright rain twice in a row.

After all, he is beyond the burden of the physical body!

"Fang Yue, how are you doing?"

Ella asked very caringly.

She approached Fang Yue, and a refreshing fragrance penetrated Fang Yue's nostrils.

Fang Yue found that although Ella's skin was healthy, wheat-colored, it was not rough at all and was extremely delicate.

Besides, Ella's figure is exquisite, convex and backward, which is quite expected.

Pooh!

Fang Yue gave a secret cry. Restoring your mind, at such a critical moment, what are you thinking about?

Chapter 669: Earth power

"Even the divine power is used, what else can you do?"

Ella's eyes were red, and the light in her eyes was complicated.

There is not only the ardent expectation of Fang Yue, but also a hint of despair.

The power of darkness was almost incomprehensible, Fang Yue was able to do what he is now, to ease the pain for Andrews a little, and to prolong his life was an act against the sky.

And if you want to completely expel the power of darkness in Andrews, at least you have to raise Fang Yue's cultivation to the level of the rotation realm, and then use the power of the earth!

"I still have the last trace of the power of the earth in my body! Although there is only less than 20% of the strength, I think it is almost enough!"

The life force in Fang Yue's body spread rapidly, and the injuries on the body surface recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The last thing Fang Yue fears in practicing "The Truth of Life" is injury.

The vitality in his body is extremely vigorous, he is slightly injured, and he can fully recover after a thought.

Fang Yue arranged the altar.

Then put down a few sacrifices.

The value of every sacrifice is quite expensive.

There are innate water, **** and devil liquid, and the essence of the five elements.

These things are very rare.

It is difficult for ordinary people to sell these things even if they have money.

"In my name, I call for the great angels to come! I am willing to pay these sacrifices as a price to let the light spread the whole land!"

Fang Yue has mastered the spatial coordinates of the world where the Angel Race is located.

Then use the altar as a platform.

Communication angel, pray for coming.

"Who is calling me!"

An angel family at the rotation level descended. Behind him, a pair of snow-white wings flapped lightly, spreading the bright ripples of the lower layers.

In this angel race, there is a smell of holiness, nobility, and light.

Without saying a word, Fang Yue lifted the big stick in his hand and stunned the angel tribe with a clang!

"Tie him!"

Fang Yue roared.

Ella and others are all horrified.

What is Fang Yue doing? Summon angels and then kidnap?

Fang Yue is really not particular about it.

Even the angels summoned by the sacrifices dare to kidnap votes!

This makes Ella a little frightened. Her cultivation realm was indeed much higher than Fang Yue, but she did not have the courage to attack the angel race summoned by the sacrifice.

Because this will be investigated and investigated by the angel family. The impact will be too great at that time, and no one will know what will happen.

"This is not a real angel race, just a pseudo-angel! They have part of the blood of the angel race, but they do not have a benevolent, fraternal heart!"

Fang Yue was explaining the origin of this angel family.

At the same time, he kicked a big foot on the pseudo-angel.

"Be honest with me, don't move those crooked thoughts! I know you want to ask your own race for help, but, you don't know, you have been sold by the race!"

Sure enough, the things Fang Yue placed on the altar were taken away.

This was another person from the Angel Race who manifested and took away the sacrifices. He acquiesced to Fang Yue's behavior and kidnapped an Angel Race at the rotation level.

"How could this be!"

The angel race was a little desperate.

He is a dignified angel family, how could anyone wield a black knife against him. "Actually, I will not treat you badly when you are called into this world! In the Angel Race, you are just a small soldier. I don't understand the internal mechanism of the Angel Race. Even the most common angel race will become an adult. They are all levels of the heaven and earth realm! Rotating realm, about 100 adults

One layer is born in the angel family. You just got rid of the lowest sequence! "

Fang Yue said slowly.

He was defeating the last line of defense in the hearts of the envoy that day. "And you are in the world of Xuanhuang, and you are cultivating to the level of the rotation realm. If nothing else, you are also a powerful person at the celebrity level, and foreign monks can recite sutras. Ability, good use. Maybe there will be unexpected gains! Able to

Break through to the level of Yin-Yang realm faster! "

Fang Yue hit a club and gave a sweet date.

This buddy of the angel race is really heart-warming!

"What you said is true? I am in the Angel Race, and I will soon obtain the resources to break through to the fourth level of the Rotating Realm! You must compensate me for these things!"

The angel race slowly stood up, he was bargaining with Fang Yue.

"Break through the resources of the fourth layer of Rotation Realm? This is no problem, it is on my body! However, everything is at a cost, you need to help expel the dark power from this Senior Andrews."

Fang Yue looked at the angel.

When it comes to the application of the power of light, the angels are the real experts, and they fight against the demons all the year round, and have a different approach to the power of expelling darkness.

When Fang Yue showed up, at best he was just taking pictures of cats and tigers.

And the angel tribe displayed such a method, and it is truly fluent.

The angel frowned slightly. "This power of darkness is left by the strong in the realm! I can expel it, but I need some resources to assist, such as the sacred fluid. The erosion of the power of darkness is essentially an evolution of the power of the gods and monsters. Only by going back to the source, this dark power can be fully refined, otherwise, even

With my cultivation as the realm, it can only temporarily relieve and suppress the speed of the power of darkness erosion! "

This angel race is very rational, he knows he can't go back!

He can only go one step at a time!

Otherwise, the fierce man who summoned himself from the angel world finds that he is worthless, and it is very likely that under his anger, he decided to kill someone!

"No problem with this! How much do you want! Are these enough?"

Fang Yue took out dozens of drops of magic liquid, each of which was the size of an adult's thumb.

The angel race was frightened.

"Enough, enough! A drop of the **** and devil liquid can dissolve all the erosion of the power of darkness in this senior!"

The angel's heart was still beating.

He swallowed involuntarily!

That is the **** and devil liquid, which is known as the most scarce resource in the angel world.

A drop of magical fluid can turn the strong angels of the leader level into enemies.

Because of this thing, it can help the angel race to awaken the blood of ancient angels!

And then realized, the bloodline evolves, and the endless potential is unearthed!

One shot is dozens of drops of magical liquid, what is this guy's background?

Is Dad a saint?

It still came from an extremely ancient family that could overlook the heavens, and even the resources that the angel race dreamed of could not be taken seriously.

The angel clan's heart guessed wildly.

Fang Yue took the other gods and demons liquid back, leaving a drop, and handed it to the envoy that day.

"How does this thing work?"

Fang Yue has very little knowledge of the magic liquid.

He also only absorbed some of the Taohua in his body when it was blooming.

"Angel tribes have ancient spells that can activate the oldest demon god's power in divine and demon liquid. Angel tribe, demon tribe, in essence, are the evolution of the demon **** branch when the chaos first opened! All power, the ultimate evolution direction, They are all back to their origins again!"

The angels have serious faces and want to show their worth.

If by any chance he could get the reward of Fang Yue's Divine Demon Liquid, his potential would be extremely strong!

For ordinary angels, the peak of the Yin-Yang realm is the end!

And if it can activate the bloodline of the ancient angels, it can even go to the realm of the earth, the realm of heaven, and become gods and saints, with a bright future.

A drop of magic liquid was placed in the heart of Andrews.

Accompanied by an obscure spell sounded.

Pieces of runes composed of the power of light seemed to be falling from the sky like snowflakes.

This is a blessing rune, only the angels can use it.

The runes are spinning, and in a blink of an eye, the sky is all over!

The power of darkness in Andrews' body turned into strands of black threads, converging towards that drop of magic liquid!

The power of the gods and demons gradually boiled, and a ghost of the gods and demons evolved!

This drop of **** and devil liquid comes from a three-legged golden crow, its blood is pure, like the master of all golden crows.

The power of darkness has evaporated.

However, within a short period of time, the power of darkness that made countless sand monster clan powerhouses helpless was completely resolved by the Divine Demon Liquid!

Andrews, as if the heavy shackles were removed, he felt extremely relaxed.

The power of darkness was exhausted, and his face became a little younger!

It's just that his wounds are still there, and the wounds in it have not healed as the power of darkness dissipates!

That is the embodiment of the power of rules, a chain of laws formed by fragments of runes formed by Tao.

These things are difficult to pick out.

Need water milling time to slowly resolve!

One carelessness will even backfire again.

But without the shackles of the power of darkness, Andrews' strength can be at least 70% unaffected. "Senior Andrews, you have two choices before you. One is to refining this drop of God and Demon Liquid. The wounds in your body will disappear naturally. Refining the God and Demon Liquid will allow you to inherit the three-legged Golden Crow. Orthodoxy! Strength will be even higher. However, your physique will also change accordingly

, With some of the characteristics of gods and demons. In that case, the difficulty for you to break through the ground will increase dramatically. Even in this life, there will be no hope of breaking through the ground! Another option is to spend a long time refining these wounds with water mills.

In fact, Dao injury is essentially the understanding of the law by others. It is an injury and an opportunity. If you can refining it all, you will definitely be able to break through to the level of the world! "

The angel clan said with a serious face.

This angel tribe doesn't seem to be very dripping, but after all, it is from an angel tribe.

His background is different, and the education he received is top-notch.

The field of vision, gaze, and pattern are also much larger than Fang Yue.

"I choose the first way!"

Andrews hardly hesitated, and calmly chose the first path proposed by the envoy that day.

"But you have to think about it. Once you refine the **** and devil liquid, although your injury can be healed in a short time, and even closer in strength, the future path of cultivation will be cut off, and it will almost become a kind of breakthrough to the master level. Extravagant hope!"

The angels showed a strange color.

I am quite puzzled by Andrews' choice, and his obsession with breaking through to the level of Andrews is extremely deep in his cultivation!

With this opportunity, I can smoothly break through to the ground.

He shouldn't give up. Andrews said: "The crisis in my clan is approaching, and there is no time to wait for me to make a breakthrough after thousands of years! I want to restore my combat power as soon as possible to contribute my last strength to the clan, and at the same time I hope to be able to watch Ella grew up smoothly and is no longer bullied by her brothers!"

Chapter 670: Thoreau

Andrews looked at Ella, his eyes full of pampering.

The angels sighed: "Senior Andrews, do you know what kind of opportunity you missed?"

Andrews shook his head: "I'm alive, so I can live until I don't regret it! I don't care about the length of my life, let alone a hope of breakthrough! If there is a chance, no matter how big the shackles are, they can be broken! No such fate, those wounds might grind me to death!"

Andrews had a clear mind, he knew what he was doing.

In the end, the envoy could not hold on to Andrews that day, and used a secret method to allow Andrews to refine that drop of God and Demon Liquid.

Andrews was full of breath, and his body was full of energy.

Like an ancient **** and demon stepping out of the myth, the blood is strong, like a vast ocean!

Andrews healed, and his strength improved.

Before that, he could fight leaders of the leader level, and he still beheaded more than one.

Now, his strength is diligent again, I don't know how strong it will be!

"Thank you little friend for helping me! If there is anything you need in the future, just open your mouth to the old man, if he can do it, I will go all out!"

Andrews clasped his fists, and Yue Sheng was grateful.

If it weren't for Fang Yue, he would probably not have a good life for a few years under the torment of the power of darkness and Dao wounds! Fang Yue smiled: "Senior is polite! Even without my arrival today, if Senior dared to fight hard and walk into the depths of the Sahara before the lifespan is exhausted, it may not be impossible to continue his life! The Sahara is just one place. The quasi-forbidden place contains endless mystery! Reverse life and death, chaos

Yang! What a little dark power and Dao wounds are! "

Although Fang Yue said so.

But everyone knew that he was being polite with Andrews.

In the depths of the Sahara, where is so easy to get a treasure.

For countless years, I don't know how many heroes walked deep in the desert in their later years, and eventually weathered and became bones, and never seen again. Even the purpose of returning the fallen leaves to their roots and burying them in the clan is difficult to achieve.

"What's your name! I did a good job of healing this time! I'm going to provide you with resources to advance to two small realms!"

Fang Yue is very generous.

He could see that this angel was also extraordinary.

Regardless of insights and methods, they are not comparable to ordinary angels.

He is probably also a person with a big identity and a great background!

"Two small realms?!"

The angel family was overjoyed.

"My name is Thoreau, and I am in charge of the logistics of the Third Army and the Fifth Army of the Angel Race!"

Thoreau was so happy that his family was bursting out!

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

Once the sleeve robe was turned, a hundred low-grade world crystals fell in front of Thoreau.

"If you refine these inferior world crystals, you can definitely raise two to three small realms! In the rotation realm, what is most needed is to shape the inner universe with the power of the world! The world crystal contains the power of the world, which is to shape the inner universe. Best resource!"

Fang Yue's generous action, even Andrews was shocked!

First, the divine power of the earth, and then the magic liquid, now it is the crystallization of the world.

These things are not accessible to ordinary people!

Really classified, they are at least the treasures of the leader level!

Now Fang Yue took it out casually. Let Andrews' heart sway.

Thoreau is out of hope.

He naturally knew the benefits of crystallization in this world.

But this thing is condensed by the saints, and generally only the master-level master can touch it.

He wants to cultivate the inner universe, so he can only replace it with other treasures. Although the effect is not good, there is no way!

Not only is Thoreau himself inaccessible to the world's crystals, most practitioners in the cycle of rotation are still inaccessible to this level of things.

The crystallization of the world rarely appears in auctions below the cult realm.

Every time it appears, there are three or five pieces, and it is difficult to form a big climate.

Originally, Thoreau still thought in his heart that things were too bad this time, and he was greedy for some small bargains, but he was dragged into other worlds.

But now it seems that Fang Yue is pretty good.

At least generous and fair!

If you pay, there will be a reward, and even the scarce resource of world crystallization is used to settle his labor reward.

In addition, Fang Yue still has the **** and devil liquid in his hands. Maybe, if his performance is better, he will also reward him a little, awaken the blood of ancient angels, and open up a bright future.

Thoreau's resentment towards Fang Yue gradually disappeared.

Survival is not easy. Even in the angel world, it is not so easy to get ahead and obtain resources.

Fang Yue spent the next three days in Ella's city.

He was reading some ancient books, about the Sahara, about some ancient rumors and mantras.

He occasionally wandered around the city a few times.

Heal the hidden wounds and old diseases of some Sand Monster soldiers. Fang Yue's research on healing techniques is mediocre, but his Baicao Liquid has amazing effects.

The life essence in it is extremely strong. For people with too high a realm, although they can't continue their lives, they can be used to recover and heal their injuries.

However, Fang Yue was not the protagonist in these three days.

Xue An is the most popular person in the city.

He deserves to be a master gourmet.

Each dish is not only delicious in color, fragrance, but also inspiring.

The effect of a dish is not tied to a panacea, even Andrews is full of praise after tasting it.

Of course, every one of his dishes is not free.

The processing fee is quite expensive and needs to be paid for with a variety of specialty plants in the Sahara Desert.

These plants are not precious to the Sand Monster tribe who have lived in the Sahara Desert for generations.

But in the eyes of Xue An alone, it is no less than a peerless treasure!

The city of Ella, like the rising sun, burns with vitality.

However, this brief calm did not last long.

Someone came to the door.

The second prince came again uninvited, and besides the personal guards of the Yin and Yang realm, there was a special team of people around him!

Chen Han, dressed in brocade clothes, followed closely behind Hu, and there were some strange faces in his team.

They have serious faces, long swords slung around their waists, and earth dragons under their hips!

The number of these unfamiliar faces is not many, only a dozen.

But the breath of each of them was amazing, and they were all at the level of Yin and Yang realm.

The strong in Yin-Yang realm is rare.

Because they are the powerhouses of the big energy level, they are the giants of one party.

In the city of ordinary practitioners, only the city owner has a great energy level!

If there are three or five powerful people in charge, this is already a very powerful city, and there must be scarce minerals or great strategic significance.

The second prince came violently this time, which put a lot of pressure on Ella.

"Second brother doesn't know why he came here this time? I'm afraid it's not very good to go to my city again and again!"

There was a chill in Ella's voice.

Uninvited for the second prince.

She was very unhappy in her heart.

This is her fief.

Every inch of land is her territory. According to the truth, the second prince must have her invitation or permission before he can set foot in this city.

But the second prince completely ignored her existence.

Could it be that these two princes really thought she was a soft persimmon.

Compared with last time, the second prince looked more indifferent.

"Little girl, this time I'm here to ask someone! I heard that Fang Yue in your city can expel the power of darkness and protect the soldiers from the dark corrosion and struggle! He serves as my Shamon Clan and helps me heal the sand. Other wounded soldiers of the Monster Race!"

The second prince stood on a righteous perspective this time.

He wanted to overwhelm others and force Ella to agree to hand over Fang Yue.

He believes that what he has done today is entirely from the perspective of the sand monster race's righteousness.

Even if the father, who had half his feet stepped into the coffin board, knew it, he wouldn't blame him too much.

"Second brother, Fang Yue is the distinguished guest I invited, not your slave. Your tone is very uncomfortable! Moreover, I see greed and wild ambition in your eyes, if Fang Yue falls to you in the hands, there will be no good end! So, I reject your proposal!"

Andrews returned to heyday, and Ella had the capital to resist the second prince.

The second prince looked gloomy.

"Ella, what are you talking about? I'll give you another chance. You can reorganize your language!"

"Ira said, she doesn't want me to go with you, and at the same time, that's what I mean! You used to be aggressive towards me, but I am very vengeful! You come to invite me, it must be the weasel to give New Year greetings to the rooster. Kind!"

Fang Yue sorted his clothes, his tone was not rushed.

He doesn't have any favor with the second prince.

The second prince was even more angry. As the second prince of the tribe, he was so honorable. He always said what he said, and when he was so ruthlessly rejected.

"Fang Yue, Ella! You are digging your own graves! I am discussing with you to give you face. If I am angry, I can immediately step on this city into a flat ground!"

"Dare you try it?"

Andrews walked out from behind Ella.

At this moment, the injury in his body healed, and even because of the baptism of the **** and devil liquid, his blood was more vigorous, as if he had returned to his prime!

His single breath seemed to be like the sky, and even the powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm behind the second prince could not breathe under pressure!

Andrews, able to overpower the leader, is definitely a well-deserved reputation.

No matter how many yin and yang levels stand in front of him, he has no fear in his heart.

A pair of tigers stared openly, revealing an unangered and mighty spirit!

"Sure enough, the rumors are true, and Andrews has healed from his injuries under Fang Yue's healing, and even has improved his strength!"

Chen Han said indifferently.

Regarding this matter, he was not surprised, there were spies arranged by the second prince in the city of Ella.

Those spies reported every detail in the city of Ella in time.

And they came prepared this time!

"Andrews leave it to me! Second prince, go and deal with others!"

Behind Chen Han, eight mysterious powerhouses in the Yin and Yang realm walked out, each holding a fragment of an ancient mirror in their hands.

"Young man, do you think you can defeat me with these eight yin and yang little guys under your hand?"

Andrews has a cold face, and he is not a good temper.

In fact, everyone who has fought alongside Andrews on the battlefield knows that Andrews is a veritable tyrant!

As soon as he makes a move, everyone will be suppressed! If you don't behead the enemy, you won't return!

"The eight of them are teaming up. Of course it is not your opponent! But they only need to hold you for a while and let the second prince's people take Fang Yue away!"

At the corner of Chen Han's mouth, a smile appeared.

In his opinion, Fang Yue is already in his pocket. They count as exhaustive!