

God of Life 671

Chapter 671: Dare to fight

All the combat power of Ella had already been calculated.

Even if Ella returned to full prosperity, it was not the opponent after the union of the second prince and Chen Han.

"Old Piff, dare to fight!"

The eight powerful men of Yin and Yang realm brought by Chen Han provoked Andrews.

Andrews took a deep look at Fang Yue and whispered: "Be careful of everything!"

Immediately, he took a step and prepared to kill the eight powerful men of Yin and Yang under Chen Han as quickly as possible.

Andrews, invincible on the same level!

Even if the eight powerful men of Yin and Yang realm join forces, what is there to fear?

"Gossip formation, Yin and Yang universe!" The corner of Chen Han's mouth was full of smiles, "You old thing is the same as the legend, you have no brains, you only know personal martial arts, but you don't know conspiracy strategies! I just use a little trick, use a little If I deal with you with the radical method, you are really deceived! Step into the gossip formation I set up!

Pieces of the mirror, put together, are a master-level magic weapon, a gossip mirror. This mirror reflects all directions and covers Liuhe. No one can easily escape from it! "

Andrews remained silent. Standing in the center of the gossip mirror, he already felt that the surrounding void surging, forming a world of its own!

In this world, his strength is suppressed. Even the breathing and blood flow are not as smooth as outside.

However, he is not brave and intrepid. Wandered into Chen Han's trap.

He is ready to use this breakthrough, accumulate to explode, and completely enter the level of leader!

After taking the sacred and devil liquid, he transformed part of the physique of the sacred and devil, although it made his combat power soar again. However, the difficulty of the breakthrough has also increased by geometric multiples!

Without the help of special conditions, it will be difficult for him to break through.

And this gossip mirror is his chance!

Andrews was trapped in the gossip formation.

The biggest hole card in Ella's hand is consumed.

The second prince's smile was even more brazen.

"Ella, my little sister, do you still think you can shelter Fang Yue now?"

Ella bit her lip lightly, her lips pale and faded.

However, her big eyes were still full of stubborn expressions.

"Fang Yue is my comrade-in-arms, I won't give him up easily!"

"Oh. Comrades! It's really touching!"

The second prince's tone is neither yin nor yang, and his eyebrows are all playful expressions.

"However, little sister, you have to consider it. Not all of my subordinates obey my command! Little sister, you are so beautiful, in case they get mad and do anything wrong with you, this I am afraid that being a big brother is helpless!"

The threat of the second prince is self-evident.

Ella said firmly: "I'd rather break the jade, not make it all! Who dares to do something to me, then I will blow up to him!"

Fang Yue was moved by Ella's firm appearance.

He walked out behind Ella.

"Princess Ella, relying on them, it can't be a big climate! Chen Han has a back hand, don't I have it?"

Fang Yue's expression became strange.

"Originally, I didn't want to use force to overwhelm others, but you have invited so many powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm! If I stand alone against you, I will also disrespect you! Zhang Kui, Wushen power! Two seniors, please take action! , Teach these guys who don't know the height of the sky!"

Fang Yue turned sideways and gave up half of his position.

Both figures appeared.

The master-class breath disturbs Qiongxiao! Shake the earth!

Great power, if it is a city owner.

Then the existence of the leader level is the master of the world!

Among hundreds of great abilities, it may not be possible to give birth to a leader-level existence!

The arrival of the second prince was as early as Fang Yue's expectation, so Fang Yue also invited two master-level powerhouses to respond!

That's right, this is Fang Yue's unique skills-shouting human skills!

I, Fang Yue, really can't beat you!

But there is someone behind me!

Two leader-level powerhouses appeared.

The face of the second prince changed on the spot!

Okay, Fang Yue has no background, just a salted fish?

Feel free to find two master-level powerhouses to **** and count as several meanings!

"The two adults don't know what to do in my tribe?"

Although the second prince had already criticized Chen Han, who was responsible for investigating Fang Yue's background, as a dog.

However, in terms of expression, he still pretended to be calm!

Alien invasion is a very serious matter in the eyes of the Sand Monster Race.

The two master-level powerhouses came uninvited, which was regarded as a provocation for the Sand Monster Race.

This is no longer a question of seizure.

Really implemented, these two leader-level powerhouses have bad intentions, and the saints in their tribe will be dispatched.

Although those saints were not lightly injured in the process of fighting the demons. But this does not affect them to act for the ethnic group and defend their interests!

"We came to the Sand Monster Clan and accepted the invitation of Princess Ella, and we came this time only to protect Fang Yue from personal threats!"

Zhang Kui once held a high position in Human Race. The best thing is to deal with this kind of diplomatic wrangling!

If you have an invitation, you are considered a distinguished guest of the Sand Demon Race.

Regardless of whether Princess Ella is in power or not, her status is noble, and her invitation is enough to make the arrival of the two master-level powerhouses of them justified.

The second prince's face was dark, and his cautious thought was pierced by Zhang Kui's words!

Fortunately, the throne in the tribe is hereditary.

If there is really a queen, Andrews, who is comparable to the leader-level combat power, and the two leader-level supporters, Ella, will probably become his biggest contender for the throne of the tribe!

"go!"

The second prince once again announced a strategic retreat.

With these yin and yang realms under his hand, it was possible to scare the prince and princess in general.

When I met Ella who had two master-level powerhouses as strong supporters, it was really a bit of a break!

The second prince ordered.

The Yin-Yang realm under the eight Chen Han who besieged Andrews was suddenly forced!

You guys are all gone.

What shall we do?

Does Andrews fight or not?

We launch a gossip battle, but it will cost a lot!

After a moment of loss of consciousness, Andrews had already smashed the world composed of gossip mirrors with a punch.

He was disappointed.

"Does the so-called leader-level magic weapon have this strength?"

There is a taste of loss in Andrews's expression.

Originally, he wanted to use this gossip formation to sharpen and break through.

But the gossip mirror is indeed a good thing, but the person who uses it is too weak.

According to Andrews's expectation, the gossip mirror must be presided over by eight master-level powerhouses respectively to be able to exert its true power.

The eight martial artists in the Yin-Yang realm were still a little too reluctant.

Even 10% of the true power has not been displayed!

Andrews' face was full of disappointment.

Chen Han's eyebrows burned with anger!

These eight strong men of Yin and Yang realm were carefully selected by him from the family. Put it in any place, it is a powerful party.

They were actually despised by others, so where did this put his face!

The second prince and Chen Han's team left.

Andrews's expression was still unfinished.

The men who watched the second prince and Chen Han leave.

Ella's face was always gloomy.

The second prince never let go of her covetous heart.

This is a guillotine knife hanging above her head.

This time, it was because Fang Yue made two leader-level powerhouses take control, so that she could turn the danger into a breeze.

But what if next time?

The second prince brought stronger men and horses to come back, or did Fang Yue leave?

"Sorry for making you laugh!"

Ella smiled at the other Yue.

There are worries and vicissitudes in the smile.

Ella is unwilling to let Fang Yue get involved too deeply in the grievances in her tribe, even if she knows that Fang Yue's origin is extraordinary, and the specific background may far exceed her imagination.

The existence of the two leaders personally defended his way, such a treatment, even she can't match it!

The leader level, the great energy level, seems to have only one realm gap.

But the gap in it has reached an unimaginable point! Fang Yue saw through Ella's worries, he smiled and said: "The things you are worried about are not unsolvable! If you are willing to establish a good trade relationship with me, I can provide you with a large amount of spiritual stones and arrange them into a spiritual gathering. , Help the people of the Sand Monster Race to break through the existing cultivation realm! You only need

The strength in your hand becomes tyrannical, even the second prince is not your opponent! "

Fang Yue offered the conditions.

Ella shook her head slightly. "Too frequent trade with the human race is an obscure taboo among the sand monsters. Although it is not stated in every clan rule that it is not possible to establish trade relations with the humans, since ancient times, many sand monsters with great talents The clan heroes are all affected when they establish trade with the human race.

Gave a ruthless warning. Some people retired when they knew it was difficult, and some people went their own way, and finally disappeared in the dust of history! Some small slaps do not care about you, but once you have a scale, there will be an invisible hand to obliterate all traces of your existence!

The water of the Sand Monster Race is very deep, not shallower than the Human Race! "

Ella's voice is a bit heavy.

Practitioners, seemingly detached, have incomparable magic power, and are at ease.

But there are also many invisible rules that bind them!

Fang Yue looked at Ella's sad expression, and no longer forced it!

Originally, his original intention of coming to the Sahara was not to get much benefit in the Sahara.

Fang Yue wants to know the connection and difference between this desert and the Sahara on earth!

After reading many ancient books, Fang Yue was even more certain that the two worlds are inextricably linked.

Deep in the Sahara of this world, there are pyramids with majestic shores. According to legend, this is the kingdom established by the **** of death!

Pieces of pyramids are buried with endless powerhouses among many ethnic groups!

Even those who have been buried must be at or above the Great Energy Level before they are eligible to be buried.

In addition to the pyramids, there are also sphinxes, and mummies occasionally appear in the depths of the Sahara.

The Sand Demon Race can be regarded as a strong ethnic group, among which geniuses and brave men come forth in large numbers.

But in front of the pyramids and the mummies, they were as fragile as paper.

There used to be an extremely prosperous Sand Demon tribe who wanted to explore the mystery of the pyramids. They moved all together and rushed into a pyramid.

However, the surface of the pyramid exudes a faint glow.

When the glorious light fell, that tribe was annihilated, have any traces been left?

You know, that tribe has a total of ninety-nine and eighty-one saint-level powerhouses, and eighteen great saints sit in town, and their patriarchs and great elders have all cultivated to the level of the virtual fairyland.

There are three thousand leaders of the leader level to follow, one hundred thousand powerful swaying the battle flag.

And what destroys them is only a few ray of light, not dignified, completely erased them lightly, leaving only a regrettable stroke in history!

"By the way, you all came out and were chased by the demons! What happened to those demons in the end! Will they make a comeback and encircle you again?" Fang Yue suddenly thought of a very crucial question.

Chapter 672: Ancestral temple

Ella's tribe was besieged by the demons, so many strong men fell, and even the saints were injured.

How did they escape from the chase of the Demon Race, and whether the Demon Race will continue to attack them.

Ella frowned slightly, unwilling to recall the scene that day.

This is the scariest and darkest day she has ever had in her life. "Those demons should not have the power to chase us in a short period of time! Our tribe was shattered into pieces, disappeared in the

entire desert, and then gathered in this place. The small team I led was on the road. On the way, the demons who hunted us were introduced to an ancestral temple of the sand demons

Among. They rushed into the ancestral temple, mistakenly believed that there was some treasure in it, and then a whole hundred thousand demons evaporated, not even a drop of blood was left! "

Ella said very lightly.

It is as natural as rain and dew are steamed by the sun.

When it comes to the ancestral temple, she has both fear and faint excitement on her face.

"What is evaporation?"

Fang Yue seems to have touched some taboos that are not seen in books. "The Sahara is called a quasi-forbidden place, because in the vast desert, there are some relics that ordinary people can hardly understand and resist. This is the case with the ancestral temples of our Sand Demon tribe! There are not many of them, totaling 100,000. Eight thousand, scattered in the huge Sahara, as if a few tiny stars are scattered on a dark curtain! However, every ancient temple is a mysterious place, and only our sand monster clan can do it at a specific time each year. Enter it to pray for blessings, hoping to be blessed by the ancestors! Other ethnic groups, once they enter it, they will inevitably be obliterated.

dream! Even the leader-level powerhouse is hard to make exceptions! The demons who chased us on that day consisted of twelve leader-level existences, hundreds of great abilities, and the remaining even the smallest soldiers were all in the world. After the existence of the three leaders was distracted by Uncle Andrews, they were severely injured and killed all of them. I also introduced nine leaders into the ancestral temple. They touched the prohibition of the ancestral temple and were cut off by a big hand. , One tap, kill all! The blood-colored big hand was not reconciled after killing the nine master-level demons, and it chased out from the ancestral temple. Turned into a **** sky, with the supreme pressure to leave the rest outside

The flesh and blood of the demons evaporated, turned into a ball of colorful light, and received it! "

Ella retells the scene of the day, and she feels so incredible so far.

In her heart, the very kind and gentle Ancestral Temple, after encountering outsiders, has revealed its supreme magical powers!

One hundred thousand demons evaporate overnight.

It is an elite team, very invincible, among them there is a leader and a powerful force.

In front of the ancestral temple, there is not even a trace of resistance!

In retrospect, this ancestral temple is too incredible.

Suddenly endless awe in her heart.

"The blood and flesh of the demons have evaporated, so what about the many treasures on their bodies? For example, weapons and armors, some secret treasures that they carry with them, etc.! The demons, fighting in all directions, across ten thousand realms, are their battlefields."

Fang Yue found an important point. Ella sighed lightly: "After that big **** hand drained the essence of the Demon Race's flesh and soul, it also took away the armor and treasures by the way! According to the father's speculation, it should exist in the ancestral temple. Some of the heroic spirits of the ancestors of the Sand Demon tribe, we accept the worship of their children and give them shelter

. And they are also absorbing the essence of the flesh and soul of some creatures passing by the temple to continue their existence! "

He can understand that there are heroic spirits in the ancestral temple of the Sha Yao tribe, but why do those heroic spirits get so many armored weapons?

Eat it steamed or cooked?

For a while, Fang Yue couldn't help but a thought rose up in his heart, this Sand Demon Race's ancestral temple he has a lot to do!

Ella couldn't help but feel a little confused when she saw Fang Yue giggling there. Is this guy frightened? How can it be this virtue?

Andrews looked at Fang Yue and vaguely understood that Fang Yue was here to learn about the Sahara Desert. "The water in the Sahara is very deep. There are not only the ancestral temples and pyramids of the Sand Demon tribe, these are even just a corner of the Sahara Desert." Andrews paused for a while, and then said: "The mystery in the Sahara can't even be revealed by the immortals. , Do you know, why do I have the strength far superior to the ordinary creatures in the Yin-Yang realm? It's not because of my extraordinary talents, or because of how old my bloodline is, but because I had an adventure in my youth and got A few chances, that chance made me a leader in the same realm, and it can even be easy Lift the ranks to fight. But I know I didn't even get one-thousandth of the benefits of that opportunity. "

Andrews said here, he paused for a while, and then said, "Do you know what I saw in that desert? It is an ancient battlefield, where a fairy is buried, and I also saw the body of a real dragon lying down. , There are traces of Phoenix Nirvana!"

Andrews said that his face was a little pale.

Thinking back to that scene, he still remembers still fresh.

Even the fairy has fallen! Real dragons and phoenixes were also lying dead in that ancient battlefield. The level of such a battle is inestimable.

"The water in the Sahara is too deep. I was lucky enough to survive that time. If my luck was a little bit close, I might have become a pile of bones sleeping in the ancient battlefield!"

Andrews is discouraging Fang Yue from setting foot in some taboo places in the Sahara.

Even some strong older generations who grew up in the Sahara are likely to be planted in it.

What's more, Fang Yue is a junior in the world.

"If the younger generation knows, they will definitely follow the teachings of the older generation!"

Fang Yue was very polite.

But he is determined that in some places, he must walk around and learn about some Saharan monuments and Xinmi.

Of course, before that, he wanted to help Ella settle the matter of the second prince.

Fang Yue didn't want to get an ally but was killed the next day!

"There is a problem with Chen Han's identity, Senior Andrews, you and Ella must be careful!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment before saying.

Andrews nodded slightly.

"I have discovered that his mentality is not right, and he has big plans for my tribe. It is a pity that the second prince is stunned and self-righteous. He hasn't even discovered some things on the bright side!"

Andrews felt helpless.

In essence, he is still loyal to the tribe where Ella is located, rather than the royal family of a certain sand monster clan.

"It's not good! Princess Ella, the army of the demons is assembled again, and they are already under the city!"

At this moment, a sentry staggered over.

He screamed and coughed up blood.

Princess Ella couldn't help but raise her eyebrows, and a trace of anger condensed her eyebrows.

"What? How could the demons find our place! And, in the depths of the desert, those demons have been introduced by us into the many ruins in the Sahara, turned into piles of bones?"

Princess Ella questioned the messenger.

The body of the messenger exploded!

Princess Ella was caught off guard and was stained by a puddle of blood.

Zizi's voice sounded, and there was an extremely strong corrosive power in the dirty blood, and even the armor on Princess Ella seemed to be able to corrode.

"Bright rain!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate, his palm raised.

The strands of light rain fell instantly, baptizing Princess Ella's body.

The filthy blood was full of demonic nature, but under the suppression of the power of light, it evaporated and dissipated, and no longer caused any threat to Princess Ella.

"Damn it! This messenger is actually a spy of the Demon Race!"

Princess Ella let out angrily. Shaking all over!

"The princess calms down. This messenger should not be a spy of the Demon Race, but he is cursed by the Demon Race, and it will explode at a certain time, killing some important people of the Sand Demon Race."

Fang Yue still knew quite a bit about the methods of the demons.

On that day, he had collected various methods of the demons in the world of ancient heritage.

This trick is called the Bloodstained Curse.

Every time you make a shot, you are invincible and will cause a lot of damage!

"Damn demons, it's so vicious! Next time, if I meet them, I will definitely make them look good!"

Princess Ella stomped her feet in anger.

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes.

"If you want to kill the Demon Race, your chance is here! I sensed that there is a very strong demon energy coming from thousands of kilometers away from the city!"

Fang Yue understands that there is space and heaven, and his soul is strong, coupled with the blood of the demons in his body, he is extremely sensitive to demonic energy!

According to his preliminary estimate, this demons has at least tens of millions of people! Although the quality of personnel is uneven, ninety percent of them are congenital cannon fodder. But there are also a few faintly sages that fill the world!

They must have thought of extinction for the tribe where Ella belongs!

"What demon army is coming again! How is this possible! We have obviously used the ruins to trap and kill a large number of demon powerhouses! According to reason, shouldn't they take a rest and make plans?"

Princess Ella's face was pale, and the last incident caused a heavy psychological shadow in her heart.

"The demons are good at fighting and killing, and the number of tribes is as large as the sands of the Ganges. Hundreds of thousands are millions of elite losses. For the demons, it is probably a small amount!"

Fang Yue has a deep understanding of the demons. The reason why the demons have become a cancer of the ten thousand worlds is inseparable from their uncountable number of people!

"The demons are here, about tens of millions, a piece of Wuyangyang, maybe over 100 million!"

Fang Yue told Ella everything he had discerned from his spiritual thoughts.

The fact that the population of the Sand Monster Clan goes and stays depends entirely on her decision!

"A fight to the death! Even if you lose, you have to lose!"

Ella's pale complexion gradually dyed a flush of excitement.

Rather Stick to your guns!

"But, have you ever hit it?"

Fang Yue said something very sad.

"Can't beat it!"

After Ella finished speaking, she was very discouraged.

Not to mention the tens of millions of demon army, even if the millions of army come, they will be destroyed by the regiment.

The demons are good at fighting and fighting, single-handedly, neither of their two tribesmen in the same realm may be their opponents of the same demons.

A race that lives by farming is a demons who dare not survive by plundering.

"Okay then! I will go to the negotiation. If I can come back alive, then it will prove that the negotiation is successful! Maybe our city will pay some price, but we will definitely not be annihilated. If I don't come back, don't forget during Qingming Festival next year. Give me a little more valuables!"

Fang Yue said something bad.

But Ella's eyes were moist.

She understood that Fang Yue's adventures were all for them.

"Fang Yue, don't go, this is our Sand Monster Race's business and it has nothing to do with you!"

Ella wanted to stop Fang Yue.

But Fang Yue's eyes were determined.

"If my adventure alone can exchange for the safety of the whole city, then I am willing to take a risk!"
Fang Yue finished speaking and left the city resolutely.

Chapter 673: Mix into the demons

Zhang Kui and Wu Shentong were left in the city by him.

Fang Yue went this time because he wanted to be kidnapped, and if there were too many people, he would be wrong.

Soon, Fang Yue came to the front of the tens of millions of army.

The army was stationed and planned to take a rest for a day before attacking the city.

The demons are warlike, but they pay attention to fighting skills.

This day's rest is not only to give the soldiers of their own family time to replenish their energy.

At the same time, it is adding psychological pressure to the Sand Monster Race.

Do it all at once, second time tired, third time exhausted.

If you attack the city now, the Sand Monster Race will definitely resist with all your strength.

And waiting for a day, let the people of the Sand Demon Race tremble in the city, stay for a day, always under the shadow of death.

Maybe they don't need to attack. Some sand monsters with slightly weaker mental qualities collapsed on their own.

Before the siege, the heart is the best.

The demons are not terrible, they are afraid that they understand the art of war.

Came to the demon's residence.

Fang Yue first changed his breath. He is no longer a human race, nor a blood martial race, but an out-and-out star demon race.

The Star Demon Race also belongs to the nobles in the Demon Race.

The ordinary Demon soldiers did not have the courage to intercept Fang Yue.

Star Demon Race!

That is a very grumpy race among the legendary demons.

None of them are happy, and it's not surprising to kick their heads as a ball.

Who is awesome!

Fang Yue accidentally penetrated into the hinterland of the Demon Race.

After passing through three levels, someone stopped him.

It was an old man in a white robe who intercepted Fang Yue. When he stopped Fang Yue, he was not rude, but rather humble in his expression.

Among the demons with the biggest fists, the ethnic class caused by blood is unusually obvious.

"Old man, who are you?"

Fang Yue spoke quite rudely.

However, the old man in white robe didn't have a trace of anger.

Fang Yue is the realm of heaven and earth, he is the realm of rotation.

The white robe old man is higher than Fang Yue's realm, but he dare not complain at all.

"The Demon, the Jagged Third Army, Commander Robert!"

A proud look appeared on the old man's face.

Military merit is the pride of a soldier.

In the demons, being able to become a commander of the Jagged Army is something to be proud of at first sight.

Because the Jagged Army is the trump card of the Demon Race, being able to become a commander of thousands requires not only the realm of cultivation, but also the magnificent military exploits accumulated with the blood and bones of the enemy.

You will be successful!

Reason, nothing more.

"I am Fang Yue of the Star Demon Race, and the Star Demon Race of the Xuanhuang World!"

Fang Yue emphasized his identity. Prevent wear and help.

Although I don't know if there is a census among the demons.

But in case, he said that he came from the demon world, and does the star demon clan of the demon clan have his own number, what should he do?

There are a lot of star demon races in the Xuanhuang world, and all of them are left over from the previous demon clan conquering the Xuanhuang world.

The people of the Demon Race have not been on the line with the Demon Race of the Xuanhuang World.

Fang Yue said that he was a star demon clan in the Xuanhuang world, with pure blood.

Even the old man can't expose it.

"My king is here! Welcome, boy!"

The white-robed old man gradually breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that this little guy came to recognize his ancestors.

The Star Demon Race has great potential. Growing up, it is very likely to reach the realm of leader level.

Adding a new member of the army to the army, compared with the commander-in-chief, he should be very happy to know this!

"I'm not here to recognize relatives! I want to see your commander this time!"

Fang Yue didn't have time to entangle a little guy.

He must use the shortest time to convince the commander of the Jagged Army.

"You want to see the commander?"

The white-robed old man widened his eyes.

"No, no, no, it's impossible! Lord Commander can't be seen by anyone. Even if you are the Star Demon Race!"

The old man Baipao flatly refused Fang Yue's request.

Fang Yue was silent.

A phantom of the demon god, ten feet high, slowly emerged from behind.

The ghost of the devil is supreme.

Its breathing turned into a violent wind to move the sky.

Its footsteps turned into earthquakes and shattered everything.

Its anger turned into flames and burned everything.

Its gaze turned into lightning and shattered the void.

"My King is here!"

The white-robed old man didn't say a word, fell to his knees, and worshipped the phantom of the demon god.

Speaking by blood.

This demon **** is the ancestor of all demons, none of them.

The identity and status of the inheritor of the Demon God is much higher than that of the Star Demon Race.

Its existence is of historical significance. It does not lie in Fang Yue's strength.

The inheritor of the demon god, as long as they appear, they are destined to be respected by all the demons.

It's like Queen Elizabeth of Britain on Earth.

No real power.

But the status is supreme!

Even the commander of the Saint Realm in the army had to give three points to the descendants of the Demon God.

"This is my report! My lord please stay calm!"

The white-robed old man smiled, then turned around and went to the camp, looking for the commander of the Jagged Army.

It was about time for a cup of tea.

A middle-aged man dressed in gray came slowly.

There is no pressure on his body, his face is full of beards, like a big pig killer.

In him, Fang Yue saw the same temperament as Ruyizi.

This is the breath of the Great Sage! Although the breath of the white-robed old man, such as Yizi, was countless times weaker.

"Are you Fang Yue?"

The gray-clothed middle-aged man felt a bit decadent.

It seems that he is not cold about Fang Yue's identity, and he is not even very concerned about the direction of this war.

Fang Yue nodded slightly. I dare not say much, for fear of showing off his feet.

"The descendant of the devil?"

The middle-aged man in gray continued to question.

Fang Yue released the demon ghost behind him.

The corner of the middle-aged man's mouth finally turned up with a playful smile.

He waved.

"Robert, you step back first!"

"Yes, Lord Commander!"

Robert bowed and left.

In the Jagged Army, the commander-in-chief is like a god.

He said no two, no one dared to raise any objections or rebuttals.

When Robert left, the gray-clothed middle-aged man slowly said, "Bold young man, dare to pretend to be the descendant of the demon god!"

The gray-clothed middle-aged man roared, and the coercion from the Great Sage was overwhelming.

Fang Yue stood in front of Robert, as if unmoved.

Even the breath of the Great Sage rank has no effect on him.

"No more temptation, this is not my deity! A clone formed by the aura of heaven and earth, no matter how strong your coercion is, this clone of mine will not be able to sense it!"

Fang Yue's expression was plain.

A gentleman does not stand under a dangerous wall, let alone Fang Yue has always been greedy for life and fear of death. How could he expose his deity to the demons casually.

However, as Fang Yue's understanding of the laws of space deepened.

His aura clone and projection are combined with each other.

The formed body is vivid and vivid.

Even the Great Sage did not see through the tricks!

"Aura clone, spatial projection! No wonder you dare to come to the hinterland of my Jagged Army alone!"

The middle-aged man in gray gave Fang Yue a deep look.

Who could have expected that Fang Yue had the ability to deceive his will. A projection clone did not even see him.

"With the subtlety of your projection clone, I will give you a chance to talk to me!"

The Great Sage in Grey was quite surprised by Fang Yue's methods.

The reason why he gave Fang Yue this equal opportunity for dialogue was that he wanted to have more time to analyze the composition of Fang Yue's projection clone that blinded the will of the Great Sage.

"I hope you can let go of this sand monster tribe in front of you!"

Fang Yue was straightforward, without the slightest concealment.

"Why?"

The big sage in grey is smiling.

For a long time, he hadn't seen such an interesting junior!

The demon, let alone the heaven and earth realm, even in the rotation realm, the younger generation of the Yin and Yang realm would not even dare to take a breath when meeting him.

In the eyes of others, this is majesty.

The Great Sage in Grey knew that this was an inscrutable loneliness.

"Because there is an unimaginable forbidden power in this tribe! If you dare to drive them to a dead end, then the forbidden power will be activated, I am afraid that there will not be a few people left in the army of these demons under your hand!"

Fang Yue calmly stated a fact.

The ancestral temple of the Sand Demon tribe, if there really is the ancestral spirit of the Sand Demon tribe.

A tribe is about to be destroyed.

Fang Yue didn't believe in the tribe where Ella was, and could not summon the immortal ancestor heroic spirit.

"Why do these ants hurt me?"

The big sage in grey sneered lightly.

In the depths of his eyes. Fang Yue saw a deep indifference.

Under the saint, all beings are ants!

Only the saints can be qualified to be the backbone of a race.

If you don't enter the holy realm, what about a master-level existence in the realm?

When the time comes, it will not turn into dust!

The indifference of the Great Sage in Grey was not beyond Fang Yue's expectations.

Fang Yue didn't expect that, with a few words, he could make this great grey sage throw a rat-injury.

"I live in the world of Xuanhuang, and I still have a little inheritance of the demons! Maybe there is something you need, I hope I can use these inheritance to exchange a promise with you!"

Fang Yue revealed his real killer.

The great sage in grey can be indifferent to the lives of his men.

But they cannot ignore their own practice.

The demons have been fighting for years and fighting continuously.

As they conquer one world after another, one planet after another, there will also be a large number of casualties.

Some inheritance may end here.

However, the destruction of those inheritances does not mean that the inheritance itself is not strong enough!

comprehend by analogy.

If you observe these inheritances, perhaps you will be able to make a difference in your own cultivation.

Finally, the face of the Great Sage in Grey changed slightly.

There was a touch of emotion.

"What inheritance do you have in your hands? If you can really come up with something that interests me, this little sand monster tribe, why not spare them?"

The Great Sage in Grey spoke.

Fang Yue let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

Sure enough, the strong who cultivated to the Great Saint Realm are all lunatics!

Except for the cultivation base, there was nothing more that made him worry about it.

"The Thirty-Six Changes of the Magic Way! This is the first volume of the outline!"

Fang Yue threw out an ancient heritage.

This is what Fang Yue got from the world of ancient heritage.

"Yes! This is indeed an ancient inheritance in my demon world! There are 37 volumes in total, and the first volume is to explain the principles of heaven and earth, and the changes of creatures!"

The gray-clothed Great Sage's voice was flat, without too many waves. "This thirty-six demon path changes, although it is a good thing! Unfortunately, it does not merge with the path I walked! The path I walked is so refined and pure! And the thirty-six demon path changes are to learn a hundred paths and a hundred rivers. Huihai! The two kinds of orthodoxy are very different. If I realize it, there is no benefit, but will let my own way

The heart is shaken! Therefore, the thirty-six changes in the magic way are not enough to impress me! "

The Great Sage in Grey refused Fang Yue's exchange.

Fang Yue was not discouraged.

"Then look at this again! The head of the demon! If you cultivate to the highest realm, you can become an endless demon, invisible and invisible, immortal!"

Fang Yue took out another volume of exercises. The Great Sage in Grey took a breath!

Chapter 674: Great Saint

"Fang Yue, how many cultivation techniques do you have? This thirty-six transformation of the magic path is the highest inheritance in my demon world. With the ultimate cultivation, you can become a strong virtual immortal! And this demon head is also top secret, you How can it be easily taken out!"

If Fang Yue had only one volume of inheritance.

The Great Sage in Grey will not be surprised.

These years, who hasn't got any knowledge yet?

But the problem is that Fang Yue actually came up with two volumes of inheritance techniques one after another.

Each volume is enough to attract countless demons to fight and fight.

"How many more do I have, um, seventy or eighty volumes! Come on, come on, come on, I don't know which one you like. All of these are part of the inheritance of the demons. You can pick and see if you like , Just use which line of inheritance to make transactions!"

Wow, Fang Yue shook out a bunch of demonic heritage from the space ring.

These are also part of the demonic heritage that Fang Yue obtained from the world of ancient heritage.

Fang Yue still has the highest seventy-two lineage inheritance in his hand, all of which are the supreme techniques of the Demon Race, with the ultimate practice, capable of breaking through the realm of heavenly immortals!

Those, for Fang Yue, are the real baby bumps!

The Great Sage in Grey took a breath.

"Hi!"

His spiritual knowledge was wiped out.

Sure enough, every scroll has an ancient inheritance of demons.

Some inheritance may end up in the realm of the Great Sage level. But this does not prevent them, they have extremely important research value.

Stones from other hills, can learn.

The Great Sage in Grey has stayed in his current realm for nearly a thousand years.

If there is no fresh stimulation, his spiritual path has almost come to an end!

But if you can refer to these ancient heritages.

The great sage in grey was throbbing.

For him, there is nothing more exciting than a breakthrough in practice!

"I am a little bit convinced now!"

The Great Sage Grey said indifferently.

"What do you believe?"

Fang Yue's head was full of question marks.

You should make it clear if you speak.

The subject, the guest, the strong and the fixed complement, why do you say half and leave half.

You can't get past CET-4 or CET-6 so you can't help it!

"I believe you are the inheritor of Lord Demon God! Except for the descendants of Lord Demon God, who would have so many demon clan classics!"

The words of the Great Sage in Grey. Let Fang Yue finally see a glimmer of hope.

"Come on, take a look! Which of these classics do you like!"

Fang Yue seems to be a hawker on the roadside selling fruits.

The Great Sage in Grey was not really interested in the classics on the ground.

He just looked at Fang Yue with interest.

"I don't want these classics! I am really interested in you, not these classics!"

The big sage in gray has a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

Fang Yue was full of horror.

Look at this great saint in grey.

"I only sell art, not myself!"

The big saint in grey is full of black lines on his forehead.

"You misunderstood, I don't have any special hobbies. I'm just interested in you!"

The big sage in grey's smile grew stronger.

Fang Yue felt more and more horrified.

"What do you want to do?"

Fang Yue stepped back three steps, arms around his chest. The great gray-clothed sage laughed and said, "Don't you want to save this tribe of Sand Monster Race? I give you this opportunity. You have some traits that interest me! I am willing to sign an agreement with you to let me Following you for a while, I promise that it won't have any impact on your life.

During this time, I will not attack this small tribe of any Sand Monster Race! I don't know if you agree! "

The proposal of the Great Sage in Grey was unexpected.

"Don't you have any interest in the inheritance of these demon world?"

Fang Yue looked at the Great Sage in Grey.

This condition is an absolute condition!

Do the strong like to be his little follower these days?

"I am more interested in you!"

The great sage in grey is outspoken.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue could see that the great gray-robed saint had no intention of killing him.

And even if it is murderous?

His patron is Ruyizi.

A avatar manifested, guaranteeing to beat this great gray-robed saint so that he didn't even know his mother.

The strength of Ruyizi. Fang Yue is full of confidence.

Agreement reached.

The crisis in the Sand Monster tribe where Ella was located was resolved instantly.

The army retreated. It disappeared like a tide in just three hours.

Fang Yue returned to the Sand Demon Clan, and there was an extra figure around him.

He was dressed in a gray shirt, very simple, with rough eyebrows and big eyes, and there was no strong aura fluctuation on his body.

Arthas, this is the name of the gray-clothed man. At the same time, he is also the commander of the Jagged Demon Clan.

The man in gray who was walking with Fang Yue was not Alsace's deity.

His deity needs to sit in the Jagged Army, command the overall situation, and attack the city.

This is just a clone. But still very remarkable, his realm is transcendent, and he can usually exert the combat effectiveness of the peak of the ordinary leader level.

In this clone, Alsace sealed nine drops of blood.

If encountering special circumstances, he can burn his blood and perform nine moves equivalent to the full blow of the Great Sage Elementary Stage.

"Alsace, if you postpone your aggressive offensive against the Xuanhuang world, will it really have no effect? The demons, the class is high, and all the high-level generals must do what they say!"

Fang Yue repeatedly determined whether Alsace's words were credible.

Alsace responded: "I'm on the top!"

Fang Yue rest assured, and finally abducted Alsace home.

When he returned to the city where Ella was. Ella was already standing on the wall and looking out.

She eagerly looked forward to Fang Yue's return and brought her news of peace.

After experiencing a devastating disaster, the Sand Demon Race can hardly withstand a more severe test again.

Beside Ella, there is an old man standing, his figure is majestic, with thick black hair, but his face is criss-crossed with wrinkles, like a field full of gullies.

The years have finally left a lingering trace on his body.

Fang Yue can tell from the corner of his eyebrows that this old man is Ella's father, the helm of the entire tribe!

"Ella, don't worry, I have sensed that the Demon Race has retreated! Your friend of the Human Race is really amazing! He single-handedly let the Demon Race completely retreat, and my Sand Demon Race will remember him. Credit!"

Ella's father is comforting Ella.

He could see that his little daughter was very worried about that human race.

At the same time, he is also very curious.

What kind of magical powers does this human race have that can make Chen soldiers line up, and the ready-to-go demons agreed to withdraw their troops so soon!

Fang Yue returned.

Ella's frowning brow finally stretched out.

"Fang Yue, here!"

Ella waved her little hand, and the extremely excited opponent Yue called.

"Ella, I'm back!"

Fang Yue didn't speak much, only six short words.

However, after Ella heard these six words, tears like spring water poured out of her eyes.

Ella knows how difficult it is for Fang Yue to say these six words.

It is a bloodthirsty demons, and most people enter it as sheep enter the tiger's den and never return.

But Fang Yue as a human race has nothing to do with the Sand Monster Race. For the Sand Demon Clan dared to enter the Demon Clan's hinterland single-handedly, and successfully persuaded the Demon Clan to retreat, I don't know how much risk he took in it, and how much he paid!

Ella jumped off the city wall and fell into Fang Yue's arms.

Her teardrops, like broken pearls, fell down one after another.

Fang Yue was at a loss for a while.

It was his turn to fight and deceive, he was a good hand.

But he really didn't have much experience when he really met a girl crying.

Ella's father seems to have acquiesced to his daughter's behavior.

Today, their tribe has shown signs of decline after several ups and downs.

Although the real pyramid tip masters are relatively intact.

But leaving their hometowns and relocating their families, there are already too many resources and opportunities!

If the tribe continues to maintain the previous conservative and closed pace of development, perhaps this demonic invasion will draw a terminator for their tribe.

Therefore, Ella's father, after several considerations, agreed to Ella's close behavior with Fang Yue. Perhaps this young man could bring some unexpected vitality and vitality to his tribe!

In his muddy eyes, there was a hint of scheming light.

And Fang Yue didn't have the time and bothered to guess the thoughts of this tribe's emperor.

In Fang Yue's heart, Ella's tribe is just a idler he arranged, giving himself multiple retreats, which may be used in the future, nothing more!

The key is Alsace behind it!

How to deal with this guy makes him a headache!

A great saint-level strong man accompanied, this is a double-edged sword, used it well. May have an unexpected killing effect. And if you don't use it well, it's very likely that Fang Yue will fall into an abyss that cannot be recovered.

Fang Yue felt that he was playing with fire and dancing on the tip of a knife!

One step to heaven, one step to hell.

Very exciting, but also very dangerous!

"Ahem! Little Ella, introduce this human warrior to my father!"

Ella's father also slowly walked down the wall.

He coughed, interrupting Ella's tears of excitement.

"Father, this is the warrior of the human race that I told you before, Fang Yue! It was he who single-handedly penetrated into the hinterland of the demons to let the demons withdraw!"

Ella was extremely excited.

Fang Yue's deeds can be called even one of the greatest heroes in their tribe.

"Princess Ella has a good reputation! This is what I should do!"

Fang Yue was a little humble. As for the words of slaying demons and eliminating demons, he dared not collapse even a word.

He was afraid to talk too much. Arthas behind him broke him first!

Lao Huang nodded slightly, showing a relieved smile.

"Russ can be taught!"

Just at this time.

An arrogant, domineering voice gradually came.

"Nonsense, this demon clan was obviously taken in my Chen family's majesty before retiring. What does it have to do with your Fang Yue! You risk leading the army, you should be cut! Come on! Take this Fang Yue to me! Five horses and a dead body! To atone for his sins!"

Chen Han's voice moved from far to near.

Gradually came.

He appeared again, and the second prince was waiting behind him.

Behind Chen Han, there were four more powerful human leaders this time!

Obviously, it was he who asked for help from the Chen family, and he had hired a thug and help! You have two master-level powerhouses, then I will make four!

Chapter 675: Bad intentions

Chen Han couldn't help showing a smug smile.

I think you Fang Yue can do anything to fight me this time! Originally, Fang Yue still had a little unpleasant mentality for Alsace's following. After all, anyone with his **** behind such a great **** could not rest assured to play happily and boldly, but seeing such a funny scene now, Fang Yue suddenly had a This kind of feeling is also good.

Since Chen Han is shameless, let him feel the enthusiasm of the Mozu.

"Chen Han, what do you mean. Before, you didn't dare to show up when the demon army was under pressure. Now that the crisis is lifted, you jumped out and grabbed the credit. Chen Han, I asked you if you are shameless!"

Ella's face was pale with anger.

She underestimated the shamelessness of Chen Han after all.

Chen Han sneered: "Little princess, you don't know! During the time I disappeared, I went to the demon army to persuade the demon army to retreat!"

Chen Han's face is disgusting.

Fang Yue looked at Chen Han but didn't feel much emotion. He just looked at Arthas behind him with a strange expression.

"My lord, have you seen him?"

Fang Yue asked.

"No!"

Arthas also had a playful smile, and hadn't experienced such an interesting thing for a long time.

Following Fang Yue, it really didn't come in vain!

"Chen Han, you are shameless!"

As a princess raised by aristocratic standards since childhood, Ella is still not very proficient in verbal abuse after all.

She held back for a long time, but was able to find a shameless description of Chen Han from the few derogatory words in her mind.

If it is replaced by Fang Yue.

Hey, I can scold Chen Han for half an hour without repetition.

"Sister, how did you talk to Brother Chen Han! I have decided that, in view of the outstanding contributions that Brother Chen Han has made to my tribe, I will betroth you to Brother Chen Han!"

The second prince scolded Ella coldly.

He didn't even consider the old emperor next to him.

"Huh? Where is the old emperor? When did he disappear!"

Fang Yue tilted his head, and the old emperor of the tribe disappeared!

In Fang Yue's heart, he couldn't help but understand that the old emperor wanted these brothers and sisters to be forced, and then whoever was the best had the final say!

It's like raising Gu in Southern Xinjiang. Put different insects into a small box, then fight each other, swallow each other, and the last insect that can survive will become the Gu King!

Nana drops.

This old thing.

When I was okay, I went out and wandered around. It really didn't work for him.

In a moment, if Chen Han and the second prince were to be disabled, there would be no one to carry a stretcher!

"Fang Yue, don't you kneel down and plead guilty!"

Chen Han was aggressive and arrogant, and did not put Fang Yue in his eyes.

"Plead guilty? Did you really repel that demonic army?"

Fang Yueman looked at Chen Han suspiciously.

Chen Han said proudly: "Of course, I have witnesses! Lord Kassadin, please testify for me!"

Chen Han stepped aside.

A demon in a black robe slowly walked out.

This is a demon at the pinnacle of a great energy level, his whole body is surrounded by a dark atmosphere.

His face was enveloped by a cloud of mist, and he couldn't see the specific appearance at all.

Casadine?

Could it be the legendary Voidwalker?

Fang Yue was tense, looking at the demons hazy in the dark mist.

"Yes, I am the commander of the Demon Iron-Blooded Army, Kassadin! This time the Iron-Blooded Army retreats because we look at the face of the Chen family and have nothing to do with this kid!"

Kassadin pointed to Fang Yue.

By his testimony, all the truth seemed to be revealed from the mist.

Fang Yue's expression was even more weird.

"A guy at the pinnacle of the Yin and Yang realm can become the commander of the Jagged Army? This is unscientific!"

Fang Yue is not afraid.

Witnesses or something, who hasn't!

Chen Han sneered: "Xio wants to bring the topic to other places, now that there are all human and physical evidence, Fang Yue, what do you have to say!"

Fang Yue slowly turned around.

Look at Alsace.

"My lord, do you know this Casadine?"

Arthas nodded: "Know, not familiar."

Arthas spoke, his voice slightly hoarse, giving Kassadin a familiar feeling.

This voice is...

Kassadin's chest suddenly thumped.

"Fang Yue, you don't need to find someone, just interrupt! Come here! Take down Fang Yue and the unknown person behind him!"

Chen Han is extremely arrogant.

He felt that he was already sure of it.

A hairy boy who didn't know where he ran out even dared to fight with him.

Humph, he is really impatient!

Fang Yue did not speak.

He just looked at Chen Han with pity.

Do you dare to move Alsace?

After Chen Han spoke, Kassadin graciously pulled Chen Han's corner of his clothes twice behind his back.

"Master Kassadin, don't worry, these shameless children, without an adult's action, my people can handle it. I will definitely let them kneel in front of Master Kassadin and apologize to you!"

Chen Han is full of confidence.

Casadine is already about to cry.

Because Kassadin has clearly seen the other side's face.

Nothing wrong, absolutely nothing wrong this time!

Standing behind Fang Yue was their commander, Lord Arthas.

Let Alsace-sama kneel and kowtow to me?

Brother, don't play with me!

It's not bad if I don't kneel down!

As a middle-level general in the Jagged Army, Kassadin has only seen Lord Kassadin during several military parades.

If this were not the case, Kassadin would not have spent such a long time to identify the No. 1 Boss of the Jagged Army.

It's over, it's over!

According to Lord Alsace's temper, this time, it must be unlucky!

"Get me? Make me kowtow to admit my mistake?"

Arthas was a strong man of the Great Sage, the No. 1 general of the Jagged Army.

Ever received such treatment!

The expression on his face became more serious.

The breath of the Great Sage class diffused!

Just exuding the breath will not cause any consumption of the nine drops of blood in his body.

However, Chen Han, the second prince and the powerhouse behind them simply couldn't bear the pressure of the Great Sage's aura!

Puff, puff, puff.

Chen Han, the second prince and their men all knelt to the ground.

Kassadin even knocked his head like pounding garlic, banging against the ground.

"Master Alsadi is forgiving, but the young one is only confused for a while, so he misunderstood Chen Han's rhetoric! Master Alsace is forgiving!"

Kassadin looked terrified.

Chen Han looked dazed.

Isn't everything under control?

Why suddenly a great saint of the demon race came out!

The face of the second prince was ashes.

He can understand what it means for a great saint to come in person.

Among the entire tribe, the strongest is only the level of the Saint Realm.

And a great sage himself goes out, the whole tribe will be smoothed by him.

The people of the tribe can't save him!

"Fang Yue, how do you deal with these people?"

Arthas had an indifferent face. If it hadn't been for his promise, he wouldn't hurt anyone in this sand demon tribe in advance without Fang Yue's permission.

Now these people have all become bones and corpses.

"Second prince or something, just kill it! I have given him two chances! There is a saying in the human race that is repeated and never again! He provoked me repeatedly and has touched my bottom line! Now this tribe The old emperor in China has already left, that is, acquiescing to today's result!"

Fang Yue's voice was cold, not that he was bloodthirsty, but that some people had to kill.

To be forgiven and forgive is ineffective for the real evil person.

No matter how much you forgive him, he will avenge his gratitude and attack you.

Cut the grass and remove the roots, no more troubles.

Arthas nodded slightly.

One thought fell.

The second prince thumped and fell to the ground. There were no scars on his corpse, and a blank soul flew out of the corpse.

Fang Yue took away the soul of the second prince with a move.

The soul of great energy level, but the best material for refining the soul liquid, should not be missed!

"Fang Yue, do you know the soul secret technique?"

When Arthas saw Fang Yue raising his hand to take away the soul of the second prince, he couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

The soul is invisible to ordinary people. It will only manifest itself unless it turns into a ghost and is tainted with evil spirits.

Fang Yue's expression stagnated.

"My lord also knows the methods of the soul?"

Arthas nodded slightly.

"Being able to get to my level, all Dao will be slightly dabbled. However, there are very few ways to inherit the soul, and it is difficult to cultivate. I just opened the eyes of Yin and Yang, and did not really understand the soul secret! "The soul's methods are the most mysterious. The higher the level of cultivation, the more afraid of the methods involving the spirit and soul! In the Mozu, there is a strong

man named Mengmo, who is good at soul and dreams. Means! He can kill people in his dream, even though he is only at the leader level,

But there are more than one saint realm powerhouse who died in his hands! "

Arthas explained in a low voice.

He used the sound transmission technique, and only Fang Yue could hear his voice.

Fang Yueyin was shocked, he did not expect that this soul secret method was so powerful.

"If you are proficient in the soul, you might as well teach me some. Of course, I will not treat you badly. If I owe you a cause and effect, a favor, if you need it, I will naturally repay you!"

Arthas' desire for soul means.

Beyond Fang Yue's imagination.

Whether it is an angel race, a demon race, a human race, etc., the higher the cultivation level, the more afraid of cause and effect.

Causal karma is repeatedly exposed.

Once the cause and effect are owed, it must be repaid, otherwise, the moment the catastrophe comes, the power of cause and effect will burst out instantly, making it difficult for them to get through.

Arthas, willing to conclude a cause and effect with Fang Yue, must also learn the secrets of the soul.

The scarcity and preciousness of this soul secret can be seen.

"This matter, let me think about it, my soul secrets are also from a sect, so I can't teach them at will! But there are a few ghost soldiers in my hand that can be used to resist the invasion of the soul! If adults need it, I can give it away. To the adults!"

Fang Yue did not immediately agree to Alsace.

There are indeed many secrets of his soul.

But if it makes Alsace feel too easy, it will cause doubts.

Delay for a while, and give it to Arthas when his desire becomes stronger.

It will be better!

Alsace was not surprised.

He sighed softly: "I experienced a love affliction a thousand years ago! My beloved woman left me! It caused me to be drunk, dreaming and dying, for a hundred years of time, extremely sad, and hidden dangers in my soul, so I thought To get the soul secret technique, the treasure of heaven and earth, to make up for the soul injury."

Arthas poured out all the reasons. He did not hide his weak side.

Chapter 676: Soul Cultivation Pearl

Even if his soul is ill, he is still a great saint-level powerhouse, and his combat power remains undiminished, but his cultivation level will be a little slower than people of the same realm.

"Soul Cultivation Orb, a ghost soldier of the Heaven and Earth Realm level. Warmly cultivated in the depths of the sea of consciousness, although it is slow to heal the wounds of the soul, it will always have some effect over time!"

Fang Yue took out a small black bead.

This little bead is not precious.

This was the scraps of his refining, but after all, it was a ghost soldier, which had a miraculous effect on healing the soul.

Arthas's eyes widened.

"Ghost soldiers?!"

Arthas cried out, and even forgot to communicate with Fang Yue with his soul.

Ghost soldiers are rare and usually spread in the underworld.

The recovery of convalescent ghost soldiers is even scarce.

Originally, Arthas was just going to give it a try, to see if he could find a breakthrough and let the soul's methods get started.

Then gradually researched out some methods to treat soul injuries.

But Fang Yue directly gave him a one-step method.

The treatment of the soul cultivation pearl is indeed full.

But as long as there is time to mill.

His injury is still easy to heal.

As a powerhouse at the Great Sage level, life is long, and the most indispensable thing is probably time!

Sure enough, Arthas integrated the Soul Raising Orb into his own sea of consciousness.

The wound of his soul recovered at an extremely slow speed.

According to Alsace's own calculations.

It would take at least 700 years to completely heal his soul injury by relying on this soul cultivation pearl.

Over a thousand years.

Just seven hundred years, nothing!

"Fang Yue, I owe you a favor!"

Arthas said quite solemnly.

Fang Yue was in a good mood after buying Alsace.

Not afraid of how tyrannical you are, but afraid that you have no weakness!

Alsace's weakness is the soul, which is in Fang Yue's arms.

What I have is exactly what you need.

"What about the rest?"

Arthas looked at the others who were kneeling on the ground.

Many of them are experts in the Yin-Yang realm carefully cultivated by the Sand Monster Race.

If they were all killed by Arthas.

Then the strength of Ella's tribe has fallen sharply, but letting them go like this will probably lay the blame.

"Let them split a part of their souls and give it to Ella! If they have the heart to resist, they will finish their work! This is not to give them a chance, but to see if they can seize this opportunity!"

Fang Yue's face was expressionless.

With so many powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm, Ella's position in the tribe will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

"What about Terran?"

Alsace looked at Chen Han and others again.

Chen Han was scared to death at this moment.

Who could have imagined that a little crouch who hadn't been in his eyes before could actually have such a large amount of energy that even the powerhouse of the Great Sage level could be mobilized.

Today, his life and death are in the hands of others.

He was already full of gray and defeated.

"Fang Yue, if you think about it, if you kill me, the Chen family won't let you go! Don't think that if you find Alsace, you can get away with it. My Chen family also has a great master!"

Chen Han's face is stubborn at the moment.

Begging for mercy is useless.

He is fierce and cruel.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment: "All you have to say is this?"

"Fang Yue, my Chen family is a first-class family in the Xuanhuang world!"

Chen Han is still threatening Fang Yue with a stern internal force.

"Is it possible that if I don't kill you, your Chen family will let me go? Kill it, kill everyone in the Chen family, their souls are still useful, and they are considered waste!"

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent, and he didn't hesitate to make his decision.

Since it is an enemy, then smash to the end.

This time Arthas helped him. If Arthas is not there, it might be another completely different result!

"Ok!"

Alsace's thoughts fell.

Chen Han and his men have all fallen, and their deaths are exactly the same as the previous two princes.

Fang Yue unceremoniously collected their souls, and by the way, even their bodies were taken away.

Chen Han, the second prince, is a noble person, and there must be a lot of treasures on his body.

Killing is not overwhelming.

This is not Fang Yue's character!

Horses have no night grass and are not fat.

People are not rich without windfall.

Collecting wealth has long become Fang Yue's instinctive habit imprinted in his bones.

"What are you waiting for? Give your soul and recognize Ella as your master!"

Fang Yue urged those strong men of the Sand Demon Race who were kneeling on the ground in the Yin-Yang realm.

If it weren't for the fear that all the powerhouses of the Yin-Yang realm would fall, it would cause Ella's tribe to fail.

Fang Yue had asked Arthas to kill them all, collect souls, and condense the soul fluid.

These days, the soul fluid is so precious that even saints can buy it.

Fang Yue is very greedy for the Yin and Yang realm, the soul of the real realm!

"Master Fang Yue, we were only bewildered by the second prince for a while, can you let us go once, so that we have a chance to reform and refresh!"

Among them, a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Sand Demon Clan bit his scalp and said.

Dedicating part of his soul means that he will live forever as Ella's slave.

Even if Ella asked him to die, he couldn't resist.

This is an unacceptable thing for the strong of Yin and Yang realm!

Give me freedom or give me death.

Many powers have such courage and courage.

However, in the face of real life and death choices.

These people finally chose to survive.

Because Ella promised them that if they can serve the race and make great contributions within three hundred years, they can consider returning their soul.

A farce ended.

Its influence and significance are extremely far-reaching.

The second prince fell, and Ella's power increased greatly.

Fang Yue became a pivotal figure in the tribe.

Among other things, it is just that Arthas, the commander of the Demon Iron-Blooded Army, is guarding him, no one dares to touch his hair!

Arthas was able to retreat for Fang Yue, but if Fang Yue had two shortcomings, Arthas could also slaughter their sand demon tribe.

The next period of time was a relatively peaceful time.

Without the intrusion of the demon clan, a major foreign aggression, the Sand Demon tribe will soon be able to return to its original peak of prosperity.

During this period of time, Fang Yue had not been idle either. He was constantly reading some ancient books in the Sand Demon Tribe, and a large number of Xin Mi was unearthed.

Some of them made Fang Yue feel deeply shocked.

In the depths of the Sahara, there is a pyramid called the Pyramid of Khufu.

Among them, Lord Khufu, the pharaoh, is said to come from another world!

This Lord Khufu is immortal to this day, and often has close contacts with some great beings in the forbidden land deep in the Sahara.

In addition, more than a thousand years ago, a veteran who claimed to be Lao Tzu rode a green ox and visited Khufu.

"Do these two legends exist on the earth of Lao Tzu and Khufu? What kind of connection does this world have to the earth! The same desert name is by no means accidental. The appearance of Khufu and Laozi also seems to imply something. .

There is also heaven, why would I be reincarnated and descended into the world of Xuanhuang when I was struck by lightning on the earth! All this seems to hide some unspeakable secret! "

Fang Yue was meditating, he must uncover this layer of mystery.

Even if the current cultivation base is not enough, he will return to this desert in the future.

He vaguely felt that this secret had an inseparable relationship with him.

Also, why did the reincarnated choose him and one of his family?

How is the earth today?

What are those relatives and friends doing?

Fang Yue couldn't help his thoughts, and finally turned into a long sigh.

He knew that his cultivation base and strength were still seriously insufficient, and he was not qualified to understand these secrets buried in the dust of history.

Fang Yue's deity explored the secrets in the Sahara.

And the clone in the Blood Martial Academy has been integrated into the puppet, and has begun to set off for the dark city.

The dark city Fang Yue entered was sent randomly.

There is not much deliberate arrangement.

It is not so much a city as it is a barren mountain.

Pieces of mountains rolled up and down.

The underground seems to contain endless treasures.

This is an independent plane world.

Its area is extremely vast.

Fang Yue measures the land here inch by inch.

His expression became serious.

This is a plane extremely rich in minerals, and there may be great sacred stones buried underground.

How did the minerals come from?

Anyone who has studied geography in elementary school can understand it.

The so-called minerals are prehistoric creatures, bones, corpses, flesh and blood that evolved under geological movements.

In the world of practitioners, this rule also applies.

The only added condition is that the stronger the creature's cultivation base, the higher the level of the minerals that will be transformed after death.

This plane is deserted.

There are nine red suns in the sky.

Under the scorching sun, the surface temperature can reach hundreds of degrees Celsius.

If Fang Yue hadn't practiced with the Great Way of Fire, he would also feel a strong discomfort in such a hot environment!

"This is a natural feng shui pattern! A little transformation, it will become a block of killing formations, mazes! This kind of place, it is easy to raise miners, even the strong level of power will have scalp tingling after seeing it! "

Behind Fang Yue, a figure appeared unconsciously.

Mu Yunxue, a proud girl of the Mu family.

Fang Yue could sense a dangerous breath in her body.

It seems that this girl is the embodiment of a poor wolf and evil tiger.

Fang Yue subconsciously distanced himself from Mu Yunxue.

For this girl, he instinctively felt a trace of danger.

Mu Yunxue didn't care about Fang Yue's defense.

In the dark city, the danger not only comes from the environment, but also from the companions who also participate in the trial.

If the Blood World Youth Kings Competition can win, it will ultimately represent not only a great honor but also a huge benefit that is difficult to measure.

"Ms. Yun Xue also knows Feng Shui terrain?"

Fang Yue asked tentatively.

The blood world admires force, and has all included Feng Shui, formations, runes, pills, etc. into the ranks of the side door!

Even the magic techniques were included in the ranks of ignorance.

And this Mu Yunxue has some understanding of the formation and terrain, which is really surprising.

Mu Yunxue smiled, "Know a little bit! Yunxue doesn't like fighting, and prefers to read ancient books in the study. In this dark city, you and I are all outsiders. If you encounter danger, you still want to support each other!"

Mu Yunxue took the initiative and wanted to form an alliance with Fang Yue!

Fang Yue pondered for a moment and nodded slowly.

In this environment, walking side by side is the best choice!

After all, everyone in this place is unfamiliar with their lives. Who knows how many powerful demons are sitting here! Fang Yue's answer made Mu Yunxue very happy.

Chapter 677: Dongfumen

"The trial of this dark city is actually not just a test, but also an opportunity. Every dark city corresponds to one or several precious resources! If these resources can be seized, it is not only The benefits of you and me, even the family power behind it will be strong
!"

In order to express his sincerity, Mu Yunxue first stated that the organizers of the Blood Realm Youth Kings Tournament decided the second level of the test in the Dark City.

This is not just to add obstacles to the demons and delay their pace, but also to use this method to strengthen the blood world itself! "This dark city, at the very beginning, was called the Nine Heavens Plane! This means that there are nine levels of heaven and earth in this plane! Each level of heaven and earth rises, the strength of its creatures and the environment for practice are more comparable. The world on the first floor is much stronger! And about a hundred thousand years ago, there was a earth-shattering battle on the Nine Heavens Plane, which caused the nine heavens and the Earth to shut down and no longer communicate with each other! And the place where we are is the Nine Heaven Plane. The first heaven of the year! That is where the earth-shaking war broke out! The spiritual energy here is the thinnest, and the practice environment is also the worst.

, However, in the crust of this heaven and earth, there are a lot of rare minerals, even the existence of the saint level will be tempted! "

Mu Yunxue put a lot of effort into this trial.

She has studied all the information about the dark city that they might come to, and pondered it more than once.

For instance, the Mu family behind Mu Yunxue cherishes a family genius like Mu Yunxue extremely.

Carefully care and provide various resources to prevent Mu Yunxue from encountering unexpected events.

Where it looks like Fang Yue, it is completely in a state of unattended free-range breeding.

Although there is a Fang family's support behind the name.

But the **** Fang family, didn't even send a book cover to Fang Yue, let alone other various resources!

"Hmm! Thank you Miss Mu!"

Fang Yue thanked Mu Yunxue, still very polite and respectful.

Fang Yue's awe of this Mu Yunxue never disappeared.

He could always feel the terrifying breath in Mu Yunxue's body dormant and surging!

"So, in this dark city, what angles should we start with?"

Fang Yue asks Mu Yunxue, he intends to completely become a paddling player.

If there is no resource, you can save your life and pass the customs smoothly.

Everything else is external, it's a blessing to get it, and forget it if you don't get it!

Upon changing his mind, Fang Yue became a Buddhist teenager. Mu Yunxue smiled slightly and said: "This trial will take a total of 100 days! In my opinion, we first need to find a force to lurch and understand the basic situation of this dark city! The information we got is superficial, after all, And they were all years ago. What has changed in the dark city today

No one can figure it out! "

"Miss Mu is really right!"

Mu Yunxue's statement coincides with Fang Yue's meaning. Immediately afterwards, Mu Yunxue said: "You and my body are very similar to the human race. Among these nine-day planes, the most populous is not the human race, but the demons! Although the demons occupy the nine-day plane, They are only good at killing, fighting, not producing. So they thought

To mine the various resources in these nine-day planes, you also need the power of the human race!

The human race still has orthodoxy and inheritance in the world of Nine Heavens, but they are all supervised, restrained and oppressed by the demons! All sects of all races are based on mine-based religions. Every month, every year, a considerable amount of minerals can be turned in to avoid the slaughter and persecution of the demons! "

Fang Yue's heart was depressed and heavier.

Everyone is responsible for the prosperity of the country!

This responsibility is not enthusiasm, but to bear, but if the country is destroyed.

Then all Lebanese people will be humiliated and oppressed.

Under the covering of the nest, there are no eggs.

This was also the first time that Fang Yue gave birth to the idea of defending his family and the country, and defending the Xuanhuang world from the devil race.

"Then Miss Mu, in this nine-day world, is there a threshold you know? Can you sneak in?"

Anyway, Mu Yunxue's investigation was detailed and well prepared.

Fang Yue didn't bother to move his mind at all, so he would just follow them directly!

Mu Yunxue gave Fang Yue a helpless look.

I really become the nanny of this stuff!

This guy, so tired and lazy, has no humility at all, a gentleman who is leading the way.

"Have!"

In the end, Mu Yunxue said the sect's foothold she found.

"Dongfumen! It's only three hundred kilometers away from here. When I came, they were recruiting disciples! They asked for innate realm with their own unique means!"

Mu Yunxue glanced at Fang Yue deeply.

In the Dark City, the survival of the human race does not depend on how advanced martial arts they have.

No matter how powerful you are, it will be a dead end if you provoke the demons.

Kill the young, come the old, if you can kill the old, he will come even older!

Always, the demons are respected.

The human race is humble, without any dignity and status!

On the contrary, some production practitioners can live in the dark city with a sense of taste.

This dark city was originally the big granary of the demons.

As long as you can produce something of sufficient value, even the demons will protect you!

Therefore, for many schools, the prerequisite for recruiting disciples must be skilled!

Survival is the first thing. As for the cultivation of martial arts, you can work hard slowly.

"Dongfu!"

Fang Yue read silently. In the fundus of the eyes, a glimmer of imperceptible light, flashed away!

Dongfumen is a middle school in Nine Heavens World.

There are millions of Outer Sect disciples alone!

After three years of entry, they are all Dongfumen handyman disciples. If they perform well, they can only become outer disciples after being evaluated!

This time, all the Dongfumen recruited were handyman disciples.

The number is eight hundred.

If you have a special talent, you can consider an exceptional admission!

Dongfumen handyman disciple, although his status is not high.

It is the bottom of the food chain in the entire Dongfumen.

But that at any rate is also a channel for promotion.

The people nearby, upon hearing this news, rushed in eagerly, hoping to step into the East Floating Gate by chance, and from now on to become immortal.

Fang Yue and Mu Yunxue hide their identities.

They all lurked among the people who came to sign up.

I saw that the two strong men were responsible for maintaining order and evacuating the crowded people.

There is also a young girl dressed in white, holding a Chinese pen, ticking the list.

In front of her, there is an open space for those who come to sign up to demonstrate their various methods.

In the ninth plane of heaven.

It is actually not difficult to cultivate to the innate state.

Because the living environment in the plane of the nine-tier sky is relatively harsh.

All gene carriers that are not adapted to this environment have long been eliminated.

Approximately 80% of the people can have the cultivation base of the innate realm at adulthood!

Even if it doesn't, it's just a fine line.

At the same time, their bodies have the ability to resist fire.

The scorching heat will not cause much obstacle to their survival.

Natural selection, survival of the fittest!

Although Darwin is not a practitioner, his insight into the laws of biological evolution is extremely profound.

One of the most important decisive factors for whether to enter Dongfu and become a handyman disciple is whether he has a skill and the ability to produce and live.

"I come!"

I saw a big man walked out of the crowd, half of his body naked, shouting loudly.

"I'm the blacksmith Liu nearby. I am good at ironing and sintering. Even the preliminary embryos of individual artifacts can be completed independently!"

As soon as Liu Tiejing appeared, he greeted everyone around him.

Because of his reputation, no one dared to question his strength.

"Is Tiesmith Liu? Yes, it just happens to be the talent I need in Dongfumen!"

The young girl nodded slightly and dropped a stroke, which was to draw a circle on Liu Tiejing's name.

Liu Tiejing suddenly burst into tears.

On this day, he didn't know how long he waited!

As a blacksmith in the village, he strikes iron day and night to provide a family of old snacks for wearing. Naturally, it is not a problem.

However, despite this, the safety of his family, young and old, could not be guaranteed without going to the east.

Today, he was finally selected by Dong Float.

From then on, he was Dongfu.

With the shadow of the school, he no longer needs to live the precarious days!

Looking at a tall man, crying like a child.

Fang Yue also felt sad.

I feel that living in this nine-day world is not easy.

Liu Tiejiang's selection has inspired hope and courage in the hearts of others.

One by one, people who thought they had some abilities walked up to the girl to show their abilities.

However, the girl shook her head one after another.

A look of disappointment could not be seen in the beautiful eyes!

It's not that her standards are too high, but that the abilities of these people are really unsightly.

At the bottom of life, even though they have some talents, they lack opportunities to exercise and learn necessary skills.

Even if it is like Liu Tiejiang, the reason why he can be selected as Dongfu is precisely because he is an ancestral blacksmith family!

Without the experience of his ancestors, it would be difficult for him to reach his current level!

"Dongfu!"

Looking at these disappointed figures.

Fang Yue's lips trembled slightly, and he said silently again.

At the corner of his mouth, a bitter taste spread.

Suddenly tasted the hardships of the world.

The word "Dongfu" seems to be light and handy, but it has opened up the gulf of destiny. Once in the east, it means that life has the most basic guarantee. If you don't go to the east, no matter how great your skills are, you will still be unpredictable.

The appearance of sentient beings is thousands of moments, and great joy and great compassion are only in the outline of the girl.

At this time, Mu Yunxue walked out, dressed in white, as if a heavenly fairy fell into the world.

"I'll take the assessment!"

Mu Yunxue's voice was crisp, making many people's hearts tremble slightly. Some people's eyes fell on Mu Yunxue's body as if they were planted with a curse, and they couldn't be removed. Mu Yunxue is born with a slightly charming physique. There is no need to deliberately. A glance back and a chuckle can make people fascinated and lose themselves. In addition, Mu Yunxue's body is a bit sick and a touch of delicate temperament. Let the male love and love her, wishing to hold her in his arms desperately

"What are your skills?"

The white-clothed woman asked softly, her original indifferent voice was much relieved after encountering Mu Yunxue.

Mu Yunxue's charm is not only aimed at males, even women will have endless affection for her. In Fang Yue's words, it means that men and women take it all.

"I know a little bit of formation, I don't know if I can become a disciple of your family?"

Mu Yunxue smiled sweetly, and the white-clothed woman fell into a loss, and directly allowed Mu Yunxue to enter Dongfu.

"Can I show my sister and let my sister discriminate? How is my sister's behavior? It's not that my sister doesn't believe my sister, but Dongfu's rules are like this, and I hope my sister can understand." Mu Yunxue smiled and said: "This is natural, this is the method of formation. Dao, there are thousands of changes, the most basic is the maze, killing, illusion, but these three formations are the way of killing, I am afraid I don't like it in the east floating gate. Then I will set up a starry sky array, then The power of attracting stars refines the body and pure soul. However, the environment here is simple, I am afraid that the long-term formation cannot be successfully deployed, and it can only be maintained for a while."

Chapter 678: Stunning

After Mu Yunxue finished speaking, he stretched out a slender jade finger, spinning on the ground, sliding down, and the formations were densely covered. In an instant, a starry sky array was formed.

The starry sky array took shape in an instant, and on the sky, endless stars fell from the sky.

Strands of starlight poured into the formation.

The cyan stars are fascinating.

"Sister might as well enter the starry sky formation to try the feeling of refining the soul of the star pure body!"

Mu Yunxue smiled slightly. Signaled the woman in white to enter.

The woman in white stood up and stepped into the formation.

The sky is full of stars, tempering the body.

Some of the impurities deposited in her body are gone in an instant!

The woman in white even groaned comfortably, and her body became much lighter.

She feels that her thinking is transparent, and every thought moves faster than usual.

"All things and creatures come from the void. There is no dust and dirt. It is only because of the red dust, which is contaminated with many karma, entangles the soul, and erodes the flesh! The biggest effect of this starry sky formation is to cleanse the acquired impurities, which often enter it. Sitting cross-legged and enlightening will have unexpected benefits!"

Mu Yunxue chanted a few words.

The starry sky formation around the woman in white disappeared.

This formation was originally drawn from the top of the sand, absorbing the power of heaven, earth and stars.

The atmospheric pressure is so low that this trace of sand can't bear it.

Therefore, just maintaining an instant of time, it is completely dissipated and disappeared.

"My sister's talent is amazing! It is really admirable. After entering Dongfu, I will report what I see today, and strive to make my sister directly become my disciple of the Dongfu Gate. There is no need to bear the pain of handyman!"

The woman in white has a solemn expression and is very optimistic about Mu Yunxue.

She deeply understands how precious Mu Yunxue's starry sky formation is.

Fang Yue lowered his head, looking at the traces of the starry sky formation on the sand.

He thought about it carefully, and there was no mention of this starry sky formation among the many ancient books he had seen.

Could it be that this formation is Mu Yunxue's family method?

What's more, this pattern was created by Mu Yunxue?

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel cold.

This Mu Yunxue is really mysterious.

A slight shot made him feel unpredictable!

"Young Master Fang Yue, do you think these methods of the slave family can still be used in the eyes of the Dharma?"

Mu Yunxue giggled.

Seeing Fang Yue's surprise, a little vanity and satisfaction rose in her heart.

"Miss Mu is a talented person, I am so dull, I really dare not compare!"

Fang Yue kept his position low.

So as not to provoke the jealousy of some caring people.

"Next, my friend will also participate in the test of Dongfu!"

Mu Yunxue smiled and introduced Fang Yue.

Mu Yunxue said this.

The people around immediately became awed.

Mu Yunxue is so good, the friends she introduced are certainly not bad.

Fang Yue curled his lips, he wanted to keep a low profile, but this Mu Yunxue introduced himself so solemnly!

This woman must be deliberate.

Huh be careful!

Fang Yue didn't care about Mu Yunxue either.

He clasped his fists slightly and bowed to the woman in white.

"At Xia Yue, I have heard of Dongfu's name, and I want to try it out to see if I can match the girl's magic eye!"

"please!"

The woman in white looked expectantly at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue just dropped a seed and planted it into the soil.

"The spring weather turns rain, everything germinates!"

Fang Yue's sleeve robe waved, and the pattering rain poured down, and the seed immediately burst out of the soil, giving birth to green shoots.

"The prosperity of the vegetation lies in the hot summer, the nine-day sun gives birth to the essence!"

Fang Yue waved his hand again, the essence of the sun shining in the sky for nine days was condensed in his hands, turned into a drop of golden liquid, and fell into the seed.

The seeds that had just sprouted gave birth to several inches of stems in a blink of an eye.

The branches grow vines, green and bright, full of vitality.

"Spring flowers and autumn fruits, fruitful, autumn wind, reincarnation!"

Fang Yue's tone became low and soothed.

Strands of bleak cold wind blow down.

Many red fruits came out.

A total of ten fruits, all of them landed.

The green leaves turn yellow and die instantly!

The white-clothed woman was slightly surprised; "At the first thought, the years cycle, the four seasons change, and produce fruits! This method is definitely a good planter! I welcome you to join!"

Whether it is Mu Yunxue or Fang Yue's methods, they are breathtaking!

One thought reincarnates, and one thought turns spring and autumn.

Mu Yunxue's eyes flickered, and she was quite amazed at Fang Yue's methods.

The white-clothed woman's cultivation is insufficient, and she can't see the exquisiteness of Fang Yue's secret technique.

On Mu Yunxue's vision, he didn't know how much higher than the white-clothed woman.

She could see at a glance that Fang Yue's secret technique had many principles integrated.

The secret technique is stiff, just draw a gourd.

It lacks the necessary flexibility and is not flexible enough.

However, the methods Fang Yue displayed had reached the point where he wanted to.

The evolution of the secret technique, many mysteries, are all within his thoughts!

"These ten fruits are purple flower spirit fruits. After taking them, one fruit can add a hundred kilograms of physical strength! Ten fruits are not respectable, and are given to this sister!"

Fang Yue smiled and put ten fruits in front of the woman in white.

The woman in white wanted to decline, but she couldn't say anything.

These ten fruits are too tempting!

The aroma is intoxicating.

Moreover, a fruit is a hundred jin of physical strength.

The ten fruits add extra strength.

This is no less than a small chance.

If it is the cultivation of the body, it will take at least three years to add so much strength.

The white-clothed woman finally sighed: "Then I'll be respectful, it's better to follow my fate! When you arrive at Dongfu, if you have a place to write a code, just open your mouth, little sister Dongfang Yunyue will not refuse!"

After Fang Yue and Mu Yunxue's amazing performance, other people's methods can no longer enter Dongfang Yunyue's eyes!

In the end, Dongfang Yunyue made up the number of 800 people. He led them to Dongfu, visited the elders in the door, and assigned them tasks.

Nine Heavens plane, any human sect is like this.

Many disciples in the door all have tasks, and they need to contribute to the sect in order to maintain the development of the sect. The demon asks for it!

The living environment is different, and the treatment of the same strength is also very different.

In Dongfu, not only the handyman and outer disciples need work-study programs, but the inner disciples and core disciples still have to complete tasks on a regular basis and hand over the harvest to the sect.

Even when the demon clan considers it necessary, even the elders and heads must follow the demon clan to complete tasks, and many of these tasks are nine deaths.

All this information was learned by Fang Yue from the woman in white.

Fang Yue and the others were quickly arranged for their respective tasks, and the eight hundred handyman disciples were sent to Dongfu, as if a few drops of water fell into the sea and couldn't make any waves.

As for the imaginary outer disciples and special arrangements, Fang Yue and Mu Yunxue did not get it either. Everything has to follow the rules, this is the response from the elder He Lianzun who is in charge of the handyman and outer disciples of Dongfu.

Fang Yue was not dissatisfied with this. Originally, he came to paddling and finished his life after a hundred days. He did not expect to overthrow the rule of the demons and destroy the darkness without launching a peasant uprising during this period. city.

But Mu Yunxue was a little unhappy, and doing so seemed to interrupt her previous arrangements and plans.

In the end, Fang Yue was assigned to the Medicine Department, responsible for planting and caring for all kinds of spiritual flowers and fruits, while Mu Yunxue went to the Formation Department to specially arrange various formations.

When this order was given, many people looked at Fang Yue with bright eyes and even a hint of flattery.

These people, why are they flattering me?

Fang Yue could not help showing a look of astonishment when he saw the flattering gazes of the people around him.

Suddenly, a young man in a gray cloth and felt hat walked to Fang Yue's side.

He coughed twice and there was silence around him.

"Who is Fang Yue?"

Fang Yue looked at the other handyman disciples proudly.

"I'm!"

Fang Yue became more and more puzzled.

In Dongfu, is it true that everyone is equal, and even a small servant has such status?

According to Fang Yue's understanding of Xiaosi's profession.

They should be the only ones who don't even dare to take a breath.

However, the treatment that this young man received completely subverted Fang Yue's common sense!

"Brother King Power, please take care of this silver bluegrass matter!"

"My jade ganoderma, don't forget, Lord King!"

A group of people gathered next to Wang Quan.

Everyone showed a flattery and humble expression.

"No problem, everyone's affairs are my kingship's affairs! Your affairs are all covered by me!"

Wang Quan said with a grin.

He straightened his chest, and all of his face was filled with the expression of rest assured of me!

Fang Yue finally understood that this kind of land is also a very oily job.

On the plane of nine days, human resources are scarce, the aura here is scarce, and there are few wild elixir.

Some rare minerals have to be turned over to the Mozu again!

Therefore, the artificially planted elixir in Dongfu is extremely popular.

Although these elixirs were spawned, they were much weaker than wild ones.

But after all, the artificially planted elixir is also an elixir, which has a great auxiliary effect on breakthroughs!

Fang Yue understood the root cause, couldn't help humming a little song, and happily accepted his new job.

Mu Yunxue's calm and unwavering face did not have any disgust or rebellion!

However, Fang Yue could see a hint of unwillingness in her eyes that occasionally burst out. "The spiritual field is divided into five levels. Different spiritual fields contain different concentrations of spiritual energy and different nutrients! The higher the quality of the spiritual field, the better the phase of the planted spiritual medicine. However, the high-quality Lingtian is rare. In Dongfu, most of the Lingtian are second or third grade.

Lingtian! "

Fang Yue came to Dongfu's Lingtian plantation.

A disciple of Dongfu Outer Sect in the realm of heaven and earth is constantly explaining the basic knowledge of elixir planting for the newcomers.

Dongfu was able to survive in the shadow of the demons.

It can provide a steady stream of various resources for the Mozu, which accounts for a large proportion of the reason!

Fang Yue is already familiar with this set of basic theories.

When Ruyizi taught him alchemy, he had instilled a whole set of Lingzhi theories into his mind.

Ruyizi's theory is that an alchemist who is not familiar with medicine is not a good alchemist!

Therefore, Fang Yue has a deep understanding of many elixir properties, planting methods, and dependence on the environment!

Fang Yue passed by the lecture hall, preparing to inspect the appearance and planting environment of this Dongfu spiritual field.

In fact, Lingzhi is a profound knowledge.

It's definitely not just the superficial simplicity of Lingtian Pinxiang!

The yin and yang and the five elements, the geomantic omen, and the surrounding insect ecology will all have a great impact on the growth of plants.

Fang Yue just left the school.

He heard a severe humiliation.

"This handyman disciple, stop for me! You just need to study hard in the school before you are eligible to enter the spiritual field! In Dongfu, both the spiritual field and the spiritual seed are extremely precious, and there is no certainty. The theoretical basis of arbitrarily planting is to ruin the spiritual field and the spiritual seed!" Fang Yue turned around, he saw a woman with a rosy figure and a beautiful face said to him.

Chapter 679: Sagong Suntech

There was a hint of arrogance on this woman, and the slight anger in her eyes.

Let Fang Yue have a hard time feeling good about her.

"Don't judge others by your standards!"

Fang Yue responded coldly.

The attitude of the woman reminded Fang Yue of some schoolboys when she was in school. Every day, relying on his good grades, he looked down on this and that.

"I am doing this for your own good!"

The woman's apricots stared roundly, her eyebrows angered.

"This is Dongfu, you are a newcomer, it's better to converge!"

Fang Yue shrugged.

"What's the matter with Dongfu? Xifu, I'm still sloppy! A capable person like me doesn't need to listen to such basic courses at all!"

Fang Yue and this woman are getting stronger.

Back then, when I was in school, I was always despised by those students.

This time, he must find the place back then!

"Nalanqiong, what's the matter?"

At this time, the outer disciple who was in charge of the lecture stopped teaching the course, but frowned and walked out.

He held his hands behind his back and looked at Fang Yue, his gaze was only a glance, and he didn't stop much!

Handyman disciples like Fang Yue are everywhere in the east.

In the hearts of outside disciples like them, the handyman disciples are also temporary workers, and after working for a period of time, nine out of ten people still have to be sent back.

Dongfu recruits people, it's better to get out of the question.

Such a handyman disciple cannot be called Dongdong Fumen.

"Teacher Sagong Shangde! This Fang Yue is arrogant and arrogant. I kindly asked him to listen to your teachings and modestly learn Lingzhi's skills and experience. But he doesn't look down on the teacher's course! He even spoke out against me!"

Nalanqiong was very angry.

A look of contempt also appeared on Sikong Shangde's face.

"As far as a handyman disciple is concerned, dare to make a public statement? Since he is unwilling to listen to my course, he should be removed from the list of handyman disciples and be removed directly!

Sikong Shangde waved his hand, it seemed that Fang Yue was like an ant at his mercy, and he would not give Fang Yue a chance to explain. Directly drive Fang Yue out of Dongfu.

"Why are you still standing here? You have been removed from Dongfu! Get out of here! Otherwise, I will have someone interrupt your hands and feet, and then throw you out!"

Sagong Shangde was arrogant and domineering.

Fang Yue still looked at him quietly.

I just watched you pretending to be forced... never interrupt you...

Inexplicably, a piece of the earth's lyrics echoed in Fang Yue's mind.

Originally, I really planned to plant the land in this east floating, and then mix for a hundred days, pat my **** and leave!

But since you are aggressive.

Then I have to show some cards to show you.

These years, the trees really want to be quiet, and the wind is not stopping.

If you want to live a low-key life for two days, it's hard to do it!

"You don't leave yet! Come on! Carry this Fang Yue out of me and throw it down the mountain!"

There is no imaginary panic expression.

There is no imaginary kneeling begging for mercy.

Sikong Shangde believes that Fang Yue's calmness is an insult to his authority!

He shouted angrily.

The three-five handyman disciples immediately surrounded Fang Yue.

All of them have grim faces, and their faces are full of eager expressions.

Finally, there was an opportunity to please Teacher Sikong Shangde, how could they easily let it go!

"If you are a liar, do you believe it? But if you know a little bit of fur, you dare to start classes here at will?"

Fang Yue sneered.

He knew that if he wanted to stay in Dongfu, the best way was not to slap the Sagong Shangde in front of him.

Each school has its own internal rules.

Among them, the most basic rule is that the same door is not allowed to fight at will!

Slap to death, that is breaking the rules of the game!

It is an act of blatant provocation and death.

Unless it is, he can kill the entire Dongfu crew, otherwise, Dongfu's elder disciple will never let him go.

However, there is another way to defeat Sikong Shangde.

If he showed a more powerful talent than Sagong Sunde in Lingzhi.

Then he had a reasonable explanation for his previous disdain and provocation.

And Dongfumen will choose him to obtain a higher status and more abundant resources according to the rules.

Survival of the fittest is the real rule of the game!

"What, quack? You said the teacher is a quack?"

Sagong Suntech hasn't said anything yet.

Nalanqiong, the school bitch, had already walked up to Fang Yue with excitement.

"You are a handyman disciple, what qualifications do you have to rely on my teacher! If you want to get attention, you don't use such inferior means to slander others!"

Nalanqiong dismissed Yue's words.

Fang Yue smiled slightly.

A seed fell in his hand.

A faint green breath of life envelops the seeds.

Let the seeds quickly fall to the ground and take roots, piercing the green shoots.

Then, the buds spread out, turned into long stems, shattered branches and scattered leaves, and became a half-human plant!

Within a single thought, the plant took shape.

Worth a lot of years of hard cultivation.

Moreover, some people saw that this plant is not an extraordinary product, but a third-grade elixir Zang orchid.

"This is simply a miracle!"

A handyman exclaimed, rubbing his eyes.

Zang Lanhua is a rare one among the three-level elixir. It can be used as medicine. The refined healing pill can heal the strong in the world and remove fire poison, which is of great value!

If they can hand in ten Zang orchids, all their planting shares within one year can be erased!

However, the living conditions of Zang orchids are harsh. At least they need a third-grade spiritual field to cultivate, and they need a spiritual field with extremely abundant water elements to successfully bloom and bear fruit.

Fang Yue's methods are amazing.

Many people took a sigh of relief!

Rely on this hand alone.

This Fang Yue is much better than their previous teacher Sikong Shangde! At this time, Sagong Shangde blushed and said: "Hexic art! This is definitely black art! Zanghuahua, from rooting to plant formation, it takes at least ten years! Ten years time, it is not only for growth, but also for Absorb the essence of the sun and the moon, the aura of the heavens and the earth, and store energy! Your magic has spawned

The Zang Lanhua and the real Zang Lanhua look the same in appearance, but they lack the refinement of the essence of the sun and the moon and the aura of heaven and earth. This Zang Lanhua must be strong in the outside and dry in the middle. "

Sikong Shangde found a foothold and began to praise Fang Yue's Zang Lanhua.

Fang Yue was not angry either, and dots of cyan brilliance flowed out between his fingers.

At the top of the branches of Zang orchid, flower buds emerged one after another.

The flower buds bloomed and turned into butterfly-like Zang orchids, dancing lightly on the branches.

On the wings of the butterfly, a little bit of stars was also sown.

No need to eat, just watching for a while, it can make people feel a kind of pleasing to the eye!

"A Zang orchid has a total of 37 21 iris flowers! The iris is the best among Zang orchids. Its effect is comparable to the fourth-grade elixir, and even rarer!"

Pansy is now, this Zang orchid is definitely the best among flowers, no doubt!

As for what Sagong Suntech had just suspected, he was self-defeating.

Sipin butterfly flower.

This makes the eyes of the surrounding handyman disciples almost green!

The third class Zang orchid is quite rare for them.

As for the butterfly flower, only the best of the outer disciples, even the inner disciples, can reach it!

"Young man, this butterfly flower is not bad! Sell it to the old man, how about a butterfly flower as a hundred thousand spiritual stones?"

An old voice came.

I saw an old man dressed in white with a childlike face, walking slowly with square steps.

He took a step, and several feet of the earth flew past his feet.

This pace seems to slow down. Among them, the method of shrinking the ground into an inch is used!

This old man is a strong man in the rotation realm. While breathing, he spit out the mountains and rivers, he was obviously a short old man, but walking step by step gave Fang Yue a feeling like a wild beast!

"How many Zang orchids do you want?"

Fang Yue stagnated slightly, and then he returned to normal.

This old man is extraordinary, if he is in the Xuanhuang world, he can be on the rotating list to fight against the strong in the Yin and Yang realm.

Unexpectedly, strolling casually, I ran into a great strong man.

Is it possible that the human race of the Nine Heavens Plane is not as weak as one thought?

This thought flashed past Fang Yue's mind!

Immediately, Fang Yue smiled lightly.

Anyway, he didn't intend to do anything earth-shattering in these nine-day planes.

The strength of each of these nine-day planes will not have much to do with him!

"Twenty-one butterfly flowers, if you are willing, I will have them!"

The old man looked at Fang Yue with a smile, as if he was examining Fang Yue.

His eyes were not sharp, but he gave Fang Yue a feeling that he could pierce his soul!

Could it be that this old man saw through what?

Fang Yue's hair was seen by the old man.

"Twenty-one butterfly flowers, sincerely two hundred and one hundred thousand spiritual stones!"

Fang Yue is not polite, he is completely in business.

With a wave of the old man's palm, two and one hundred thousand spiritual stones soared out of his sleeves, and in a flash, they piled up into a hill!

There are piles of spiritual stones and a strong spiritual energy.

Fang Yue raised his hand and put away all these spirit stones.

The other handyman disciples looked at Fang Yue with bright eyes.

Fang Yue's wealth is rich, and he has tens of millions of spiritual stones from his roots.

And ordinary handyman disciples, the monthly salary after completing the task every month is only one hundred spirit stones!

Fang Yue's 2.1 million spiritual stones, they won't be able to earn it to death!

"My little friend is proficient in spiritual planting, but I have a seed here that was mined from ancient mines! If my little friend can help me to take root and sprout this kind of seed, the old man will have a good return!"

The old man has a kind tone, strokes his beard with his hands, and narrows his eyes slightly.

"What kind of good news?" Fang Yue asked directly.

Fang Yue's frank question made the old man stunned.

Dongfu, although not big, but the rules have not been lost.

He had never seen that a handyman disciple dared to ask the deacon elder straightforwardly.

But immediately, the old man laughed, pretending to be indifferent and said: "If you can help me germinate that seed, I will give you thousands of spiritual stones, plus ten old pit rough stones!"

The nine days world is rich in minerals.

Especially in some old mines, precious rough stones are produced.

What is produced in this rough stone is ordinary jade.

Some are spirit stones of various grades, sometimes blood stones, and sometimes, there will be some gods and materials.

It is said that in ancient times there were people who mined living creatures from rough stones.

Of course, those are legends, not to be believed.

Ten old pit rough stones are worth millions of spiritual stones as long as they are not too small.

Plus the ten thousand spirit stones promised before.

This old man has indeed lost his blood!

"I don't know the name of the senior?" Fang Yue became a little respectful, and asked in a gentle tone.

Chapter 680: Crane Immortal

The old man smiled and said, "Old man Qianhe, the road name Crane Immortal!"

The old man stroked his beard lightly, seeming to be quite proud of his dao name.

Crane?

Brother, are you sure you don't have two apprentices, one is called Tianjin Fan and the other is called dumplings?

"The seniors have an invitation, the juniors should obey!"

Fang Yue said slowly.

"Ok!"

In the mind of the Crane Immortal, this looked like this.

"I do business on a small scale, and I don't have to pay for it. Seniors won't be in arrears with the wages of migrant workers at that time!"

Fang Yue suddenly added.

Hexian suddenly turned black, like an African immigrant.

Yes, I said.

This buddy has become a foreign brother!

In the end, the Crane Immortal still endured the humiliation and gave Fang Yue three million spiritual stones as a deposit.

Even if Fang Yue couldn't let that seed germinate, he couldn't recover the deposit.

The Crane Immortal took Fang Yue to a deserted place.

This is a ruined hill, where all the vitality has disappeared.

"This is where?"

Fang Yue cried out in the wind, as if he heard the wrong soul, crying in the wind.

This environment is very bleak, it makes people feel cold and want to tremble!

"This is the valley I opened up, and everything here must be mine!"

The Crane Immortal's aura suddenly changed, and the previous kindness and kindness disappeared, like a cloud of smoke.

Fang Yue frowned, he finally found the problem.

Although this Crane Immortal is old, there is a strong vitality burning in his body, like a stove, continuously supplying the Crane Immortal with vitality and blood, allowing him to live forever.

According to the intensity of this vitality, it is estimated that in another three to five thousand years, this Crane Immortal will still look like this.

He concealed his true identity, his origins may be inexplicable.

"You are not Dongfu's deacon elder, who are you?"

Fang Yue looked at Immortal Crane in amazement, with a gloomy expression on his face.

"Of course I am Crane Immortal, why would you doubt my identity?"

There was a bit of surprise in the voice of the Crane Immortal, but the voice was majestic! "Your disguise is indeed very similar, but you only forgot one thing! This is the Nine Heavens Plane, which has been conquered by the Demon Race. A large amount of resources in the Human Race's hands have been deprived of the Demon Race, and it is impossible to support such a **** flesh! Even if you don't have mana, you can resist yin and yang with your physical body alone.

The strong of the world! "

Fang Yue exposed the disguise of the Crane Immortal.

Although Hexianren was surprised, but not worried. "Hehehe, he is really a smart kid! Your talent is not only in Lingzhi, but also very good wisdom! It's a pity that smart people often die quickly! You shouldn't expose me so early! Maybe, I still Will let you jump in my valley for two days. Before losing all the value of use

Later, I will torture you slowly to death, and eat it with steam! "

Hexian revealed his true colors.

In his eyes, a scarlet light flashed.

"Brother, you are an undercover agent, and I am an undercover agent too!"

Fang Yue instantly showed that the aura of the creatures in the Xuanhuang world was incompatible with the heavenly principles of this world.

Every creature born in the world has its own unique soul aura.

And the soul breath of each world is different, it is easy to distinguish and identify.

Even Fang Yue could faintly perceive the oppressive breath of heaven.

Crane Immortal showed a surprised expression.

???

How to deal with this matter?

"Come on, the enemy of the enemy is a friend, how about we shake hands and make peace?"

Fang Yue's egg hurts for a while, what's the matter!

One of his spies was discovered by another spy.

Soon, Crane Immortal's ferocious expression resurfaced.

"All the creatures born in the ten thousand realms are my blood!"

Crane Immortal Fang Yue shot.

In an instant, the devilish spirit is overwhelming!

He acted mercilessly, and a demon claw was put down, it was bigger than the grinding plate, and he wanted to slap Fang Yue alive and turn it into meat sauce!

"Hey! If you like meat sauce, I recommend a brand for you! The English name is OLDFU.CKMOTHER, and the Chinese name is Laoganma! Godmother will last forever, and a bottle will be passed on forever!"

Fang Yue jumped three feet, avoiding the claws of the Crane Immortal.

Crane Immortal's eyes are expressionless, all this is messy, I can't understand a word.

The claws of the Crane Immortal swept again, blowing up howling dust.

In an instant, the dust filled the sky.

Even Fang Yue was almost blown away!

"It's not right for you! I'm here to talk to you, but you play yin with me!"

Fang Yue's face gradually became gloomy.

Since there is no reconciliation, then be tough!

bring it on!

Brother is not a vegetarian either!

Fang Yue gradually got upright.

The Crane Immortal sneered lightly: "The child who is still stinking dare to wait for me!"

Then Fang Yue took out a rice cooker from his storage bag.

Tear off the seal and open the lid.

"Come out! Big Devil Piccolo!"

Fang Yue's second-in-two voice made Crane Immortal astonished for a while.

What is this move?

Summoning?

Then, the question is, who is the Big Devil Piccolo?

Turning on the rice cooker, Fang Yue immediately retreated far away.

A figure appeared, and suddenly pinched towards the neck of the Crane Immortal!

His strength is great! Almost strangled Crane Immortal.

"Wrong shadow... clone!"

Hexian took a sigh of relief before stammering out these four words.

The body on the spot turned into a phantom.

At this time, Hexian could see clearly that the person summoned by Fang Yue was not the **** Big Demon King, but Fang Yue's avatar.

It's just that this clone is completely murderous and completely different from Fang Yue's hippie smile!

This was when Fang Yue opened the first test of the Hades Ring, the clone that was summoned was exactly the same strength as the deity.

Only ten breaths in the time of existence!

Three breaths were wasted before, and now, this clone can still have seven breaths!

This guy's six relatives don't recognize him, he kills when he sees people!

It's even more crazy than crazy!

With this guy, Fang Yue always worried that he would rebel.

So he simply left the magic shadow to the Crane Immortal.

Of course the Crane Immortal didn't know that this was a trial test for Fang Yue's seal.

He thought this was Fang Yue's assassin.

However, this killer is indeed quite powerful.

The pinch just now was so powerful that his neck was almost broken!

Click, click.

The Crane Immortal twisted his neck twice.

The hula swelling just disappeared.

Afterwards, the Crane Immortal watched the Demon Shadow standing in front of him, as if it were a balloon, constantly blowing up.

Ha ha ha!

After only two fights, did you start to swell?

The Crane Immortal sneered.

Then there was a bang!

Demon disintegration!

Moying knew that the time he could survive was getting less and less, and in this period of time, he might not be able to survive the Crane Immortal.

Therefore, he decisively chose to blow himself up.

With a bang, a mushroom cloud slowly lifted into the sky.

The Crane Immortal was wrapped in it, and then his eyes were red.

It turns out that he is not swelling...

This is the last thought in the mind of Hexian.

"This, blown up?"

Wait a long time.

The mushroom cloud finally dispersed.

The Crane Immortal turned into a scorched corpse, lying on the ground in black.

This time, he just had a dark face and even his body...

Fang Yue remote sensing.

This Crane Immortal lost all life fluctuations.

A dark red soul slowly rose from the corpse of Crane Immortal.

In terms of quality, his soul is already an infinite powerhouse close to the Yin-Yang realm, and in terms of quantity, it is dozens of times stronger than the powerhouse at the peak of the ordinary rotation realm!

"awesome!"

Fang Yue gave a thumbs up.

Then put away his soul as his own exclusive collection.

The souls of others are gray.

Your soul is dark red.

This difference is definitely worth collecting!

The Crane Immortal fell and the body was turned over by Fang Yue.

A small silver-white storage ring was found by Fang Yue.

Divine consciousness penetrated.

Sure enough, there are mountains of primitive primitive pits.

As for Lingshi, this buddy is richer than the average Yin and Yang realm.

Even Fang Yue saw thousands of low-grade world crystals from the corner of the ring.

The origin of Crane Immortal is extraordinary, and with such a value, in the relatively poor Nine Heavens World of the Human Race, it can be regarded as a local tyrant comparable to the pinnacle of Yin and Yang.

But Fang Yue is most interested in two things.

One is a simple and unpretentious little cloth bag, containing dozens of unknown seeds in the bag.

The other is a small green bottle the size of a baby's thumb.

This kind of seed seems to be what the Crane Immortal said before, to ask Fang Yue to plant the seeds that will take root.

And this little green bottle contained an inexplicable aura that caused Fang Yue to give birth to a faint heart tremor!

Fang Yue looked at Immortal Crane again.

A ghostly messenger, his hand touched the corpse that had turned into coke.

In the darkness, there seemed to be something attracting Fang Yue to explore.

The moment Fang Yue's palm touched the corpse of Immortal Crane, his body turned gray, and a dilapidated small stove appeared in front of Fang Yue.

"This small stove, is it the root that makes Crane Immortal stronger than other practitioners?"

Fang Yue stared at this small stove. In this small stove, he felt an aura that was quite similar to the little green bottle.

This is not any of the traditional artifacts, but the quality is between the sacred artifacts and the master-level artifacts.

The materials they use are precious, but the amount they consume is not a lot!

Fang Yue understood quite well.

The strength of this Crane Immortal is far superior to other practitioners of the same rank in the Xuanhuang world. Whether it is soul, true energy, or fleshy shell, he must surpass ordinary practitioners in the Xuanhuang world!

If he can find the root cause, maybe he can become even stronger!

Even consume resources to produce a batch of Tianjiao!

Changed a place.

Fang Yue refreshed the spirit of the Crane Immortal.

He did not choose to wake up and then interrogate.

Instead, search the soul directly in the roughest way!

Awakening and interrogation may make Crane Immortal choose to blow up.

While searching for souls, there are not so many taboos.

Fang Yue's soul-searching technique was just displayed, and the memory fragments of the Crane Immortal fell apart.

He seemed to have touched some ancient and powerful prohibition, specifically restraining the soul search method!

"Hmph! If I were an ordinary cultivator, I might be really afraid of your method! It's a pity that I practiced the "Soul Fairy Classic". In terms of soul, few people are my opponents!"

Fang Yue used a secret technique to reassemble the fragments of memory that collapsed.

See these memory fragments.

Fang Yue was shocked immediately!

This Crane Immortal actually came from an independent universe outside of the Ten Thousand Realms!

The number of creatures in that universe is a hundred times more than the sum of all worlds! Moreover, it has a long history, and the way of cultivation is more clear!

In that universe, beings like Crane Immortal are only considered to be the capital of the Chinese in the same rank!

And these news are not surprising. What is really shocking is that in the universe where Crane Immortal is, there is more than one Heavenly Lord!