

God of Life 681

Chapter 681: Tianzun

Tianzun, in the ten thousand realms, is a legendary existence.

In history, the strongest person who reaches that inexplicable realm will be regarded as the **** of heaven.

After each Heavenly Venerable attains the Attainment Status, he will not stay permanently in the Ten Thousand Realms, ranging from thousands of years to as long as 100,000 years, and then he will leave and disappear into the long river of history.

Observe the world without heaven!

This is a consensus of the creatures of all worlds!

And in the universe where the Crane Immortal is, there is actually a Tianzun, which means that if Tianzun makes a move, all the worlds will surrender, and there is no room for struggle and resistance.

Tianzun, how strong is it?

No one knows.

Just looking at the ancient books, only one conclusion can be reached, that is, Tianzun is invincible since ancient times!

Of course, the situation has not deteriorated to such a degree.

The universe where the Crane Immortals was born is called the Bigan universe, and there are countless large and small universes around them.

And the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe where Fang Yue and the others are located is only one of the very inconspicuous.

Every universe has its own cosmic barrier as protection, and only a few small gaps that are born occasionally can someone enter it.

If the gap is not opened by itself, even Tianzun will not be able to enter other universes. This is the will of the universe itself, but also an instinct for self-protection!

However, it was only a small family of thousands in the universe that found the gap in the universe of the universe.

They completely regarded the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe as the back garden of their family, ready to stealthily steal.

The information of Ten Thousand Worlds Universe has not been reported and spread!

"Crane Immortal!"

Fang Yue muttered the name of the Crane Immortal silently.

There are a total of five people from a thousand families lurking in on these nine levels of heaven.

Hexian is only the weakest among them.

Apart from him, the thousands of people lurking on the Nine Heavens plane are stronger than one!

And the Nine Heavens Plane is just one of the many world planes lurking in a thousand families.

According to the memory of the Crane Immortal, at least hundreds of world planes in the Ten Thousand Realms have been infiltrated by thousands of families!

Fang Yue sighed quietly.

With a little fingertip, a ray of cyan flame dripped down.

The flame instantly wrapped the corpse of the Crane Immortal and burned it to ashes!

Although people in this universe are dangerous.

But they also have resources in their hands that the practitioners of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe have never mastered.

For example, the kind, or the old small stove and delicate little bottles.

These things are special products researched by the strongest in the universe!

They are called inner magical instruments!

As the name suggests.

This thing is a magic weapon placed in the body.

There is no effect of attack or defense, but it can continuously pure the spirit power, true energy, qi and blood, and other basic materials of martial arts in the host's body!

An inner magic weapon is enough to create a peerless genius!

However, not every practitioner can possess inner magical artifacts!

Like the Crane Immortals, they also have to come to the Ten Thousand Realms Universe to perform their tasks, so each of them rewarded an inner magic weapon.

According to different grades and quality, the inner artifacts are divided into black iron level, bronze level, silver level, gold level, diamond level, king level, and high level!

The small furnace in the Crane Immortal's body is the lowest black iron level inner magic weapon, and the delicate small porcelain vase in his ring is also in the second rank!

The two inner artifacts can be said to be the two most valuable things in Crane Immortal.

In addition, it is the vitality of that small cloth bag.

The vitality species is not what the Hexian population said, it is mined from the rough old mine.

This is the treasure he brought from the universe to assist in practice.

The vitality species can absorb the aura of heaven and earth, add the essence, and then give birth to vitality fruits.

Each vitality fruit contains a huge amount of vitality.

The vital energy is a substance between the spiritual energy and the immortal energy, which can be absorbed by refining and can assist the realm to break through faster.

For practitioners in the rotation realm, low-concentration aura has little effect on the auxiliary effect of practice.

And the level of Xianqi was too high, and they couldn't absorb it.

Only the vitality between the fairy qi and the spiritual qi can enable the practitioners in the rotation realm and even the yin-yang realm to quickly break through!

As for the level of the Saint Realm, it has already begun to refine the Heaven and Earth Evil, the power of the world, no longer needs the assistance of external objects such as vitality, aura and so on!

There is also the concept of vitality in the universe of ten thousand realms.

However, except for some local production, the vitality cannot be collected and mass production is impossible.

At auctions, vitality is measured in units of strands.

Specially sold to those who are stuck in a certain bottleneck and cannot break through the cycle, Yin and Yang!

The kind of vitality is equivalent to artificial mass production of vitality.

If this method can be promoted, every strong person in the cycle of yin and yang will enter the realm quickly.

However, the cultivation of vitality seeds still has a big problem.

That is this kind of plant is extremely domineering, if a seed germinates, it needs a huge amount of life essence. This valley was originally dense with vegetation and full of vitality. The Crane Immortal wanted to let a vitality seed in his hand germinate, and then emptied all the life essence in this valley. But in the end the number of life essence was still not enough, so Hexian talented Fang Yue and wanted to use his

The life spells give birth to vitality!

A single seed can absorb all the vitality in a canyon.

Fang Yue was also shocked when he got this conclusion.

This kind of vitality has never been planted by Crane Immortals before, and I don't know how much life essence it takes to grow a vitality tree.

Fang Yue tentatively buried this vitality seed on the ground.

Then cast life-type magic techniques to inject the ever-lasting life essence into the vitality seed.

The vitality species, like a greedy baby, opened his mouth and frantically sucked the life essence flowing down Fang Yue's fingers.

In just a moment, Fang Yue's face turned pale, forcibly interrupting the instillation of life essence.

"Extraordinary, is this a seed or a greedy black hole? The life essence I instilled just now is equivalent to the sum of the life essence of a cultivator of heaven and earth! The severely wounded one breathed so much life essence

You can heal after getting angry! "

Fang Yue was taken aback by the appetite of this vitality.

No wonder, it can absorb all the vitality in a valley.

The vitality fruit of the strong in Yin-Yang realm is not so good to be able to benefit the rotation realm!

Fang Yue had this consciousness.

He glanced at the vitality seed in his hand that hadn't even the slightest meaning to take root.

He doesn't try anymore, he has some time, and he considers hunting down the remaining four thousand spies!

The four spies of the thousand families are more than a little bit stronger than the Crane Immortal!

The net worth is also more generous!

They even have a ready-made vitality fruit in their hands.

Can be used to enhance strength and elevate the realm!

Moreover, according to Crane Immortal's memory, the hands of these four people all have resources that are not in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds.

For example, the golden dragon blood can be transformed into a golden dragon by taking one drop, and in a single thought, the golden dragon can be summoned to protect against powerful enemies!

There is also a five-bird fan whose effect is similar to that of a banana fan.

Photographed by a fan, the wind howls, even the saint can fly!

This kind of magic weapon, ignoring the difference in realm, holding a five-bird fan, even a practitioner of the world realm can cause harm to the saint!

This is definitely a tactic against the sky. At the same time, it is also the trump card for thousands of people to sneak into the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds!

Fang Yue returned to Dongfu. As for what happened before, he completely assumed that it had never happened.

Although Hexianren is Dongfu's deacon elder, his status is slightly worse than that of the inner disciple.

Stepping into the rotation realm, you will naturally be promoted to the ranks of inner disciples.

And if the inner disciple is too old, or thinks he has no chance of breaking through, he can automatically become a deacon elder.

The deacon elders are middle-level managers of Dongfu. Although they have real power in their hands, they can manage handymen and outer disciples, but they do not have the right to obtain more cultivation resources in the door.

As for the inner disciple, the authority seems to be slightly smaller than that of the deacon elder.

But perhaps, within a certain day, the disciple of the sect will break through the realm, become the powerhouse of the Yin-Yang realm, reach the sky in one step, and become the true elder or core disciple of Dongfu.

For the deacon elders, Dong Fu didn't really care much.

After all, their potential is exhausted, or they are simply willing to fall and give up the future.

The deacon elders disappeared if they disappeared.

Missing in a few months or a year.

Just change your top position.

And if the inner disciple disappears, it will attract the real attention of the middle and upper levels of the door.

Fang Yue returned to the medicine field.

The medicine field he is responsible for is a second-grade spiritual field of fifty acres!

The second-grade spiritual field is a relatively barren land in the spiritual field.

Generally, the handyman disciples of the beginner school use the second-grade spirit field to practice their hands.

The level of Lingtian is too high, if it is not planted properly, it will be ruined!

For this, Fang Yue also has his own psychological preparation! "Your task is to plant five hundred second-class elixir Moon Safflower this year! If you are wealthy, you can choose to redeem your martial arts contribution or keep the remaining Moon Safflower and sell it to Dongfu's shop! If the deadline is up and you can't pay the safflower for the last month, then wait to be expelled from Dongfu!

"

Fang Yue's pipe belt at Dongfu is a thin, slender man in Tsing Yi, who looks like a bamboo pole. His complexion is scorched and he squints at people, as if Fang Yue doesn't even have the qualifications to be seen squarely by him!

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel dissatisfied with this tube.

Everyone is a handyman disciple, but you have been here a few years earlier.

Fang Yue thought secretly in his heart.

And the strap seemed to see through Fang Yue's mind.

"Hey, do you feel that I look down on you and feel unbalanced in my heart? Do you know that I have been here for several years?"

The tube was brought to Fang Yue's face, and three fingers dangled.

"Three years! If I have completed the task at hand and successfully passed this year's assessment, I can become a key resource training, qualified to attack the level of the world, and become a glorious outer disciple! You know, you Although he is a handyman disciple now, he is always a handyman in Dongfu. It is not an orthodox disciple of Dongfu, and he may be expelled from Dongfu at any time! And once you become an outer disciple, then Completely different. Outer disciple, has represented all aspects , Has been recognized by Dongfu, even if he cannot be successfully promoted to the inner disciple, he will have no worries in his life! "

This tube, talking to himself, in Fang Yue's view, is a typical drama!

"In another three years, can't I also be promoted to outer disciple?"

Fang Yue was still a little unwilling. And the pipe belt glanced at Fang Yue and said with a sneer: "In another three years? It's light! Did you know that this handyman disciple's three-year test in Dongfu is getting harder every year! 80% of them The handyman disciples were all brushed out in the second year's assessment! And those who can successfully survive the third year's assessment , Among all the handyman disciples, less than half of them! Moreover, in addition to the assessment task, there will be many external forces that will affect whether you can pass the assessment! "

The pipe band speech is slightly vague.

But Fang Yue had already faintly smelled a tingy smell from it. There are other external forces, hey, really interesting!

Chapter 682: Layers of exploitation

Fang Yue looked at the tube belt.

"Regardless of other things, if you let me plant moon safflower, at least give me seeds!"

Fang Yue asked about the tube, his tone still not bad.

"One seed of the moon safflower, three low-grade spirit stones! Five hundred seeds of the moon safflower, one thousand five hundred spirit stones! However, according to my experience, I advise you to buy more seeds! Because even if you are proficient The veterans of planting can't guarantee that in the process of planting Yue Honghua, one plant will not die!"

Guan Band sneered at Fang Yue.

If this guy is polite to himself, he also plans to make a discount with Fang Yue.

However, since Fang Yue spoke so bluntly just now, he still didn't pay attention to his senior.

I'm sorry!

Everything is in accordance with the original price!

One thousand and five hundred Lingshi, for the handyman disciple, is a fortune!

But according to the usual practice, this clever woman can hardly cook without rice. If Fang Yue wants to complete the task of a handyman disciple, he must purchase the seeds of the moon safflower from him!

"I have to buy seeds from you when I am farming? Is this Dongfu's rules?"

Fang Yue was completely spartan.

What does this work!

The degree of exploitation is almost even better than Zhou Peking!

When the ancient landlords and old wealth came, they all had to bow down!

"No, the seeds were given to me free of charge by the martial arts! But as a tube band, how can you not get some benefits? These layers of filial piety are Dongfu's rules!"

The pipe said it was straightforward.

It's almost as serious as preaching Marxism!

"Are you in broad daylight, are you arrogant and arrogant?"

Fang Yue looked at this tube with a righteous face.

"Take a trick? No, no, no, I'm just teaching you how to survive in Dongfu again! Honor your predecessors!"

The tube looked at Fang Yue with a funny face.

He was once so oppressed by others!

Feng Shui turns, the wife becomes a wife, and finally he has a day to slaughter others!

"I'll give you another chance to rearrange the language!"

Fang Yue took out a broad sword that was as thick as a door panel from his storage bag without rush.

That broad sword weighs at least several hundred kilograms, but in Fang Yue's hands it is like a child's toy!

Your mother, dare to ask me for money!

Don't know, do I regard money as life?

Fang Yue's heart roared secretly.

The head can be broken, the blood can flow, and the spirit stone can't be thrown away!

A thin layer of sweat appeared on the forehead of the strap.

Where is this newcomer and why is it so wild?

The belt gestured with that wide broad sword, and sucked in air!

Fang Yue took out a rag and wiped the whisk on it slowly.

"Fang Yue, this is the rule! Newcomers must look like newcomers!"

Although I was playing drums in my heart, the tube still insisted on Liwei.

"You say one more thing!"

What Fang Yue hates most is that this kind of holding is not justified, and it is still a dog that looks right and bold!

Shouted.

The broad sword in Fang Yue's hand had already touched the neck of the pipe strap!

"Fang Yue, dare you!"

The tube strap stretched out his hand, trying to grab Fang Yue's sword holding wrist.

However, his hand had just come out, and he had not touched Fang Yue's wrist, he was already held by Fang Yue's other hand, and it was difficult to move.

"Is this the strength to become an outer disciple? In my opinion, that's all!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and his expression was stern, without the expression of a hippie smile just now.

He has given this tube a chance.

Unfortunately, he did not cherish it.

No more regrets, no regrets too!

"Fang...Fang Yue, what are you going to do? I am in charge of you! You can't kill me!"

The face of the tube has changed!

why?

Why do others educate newcomers, newcomers are kneeling and licking.

But when he taught the newcomer, he ran into an iron nail!

"Can't kill you? Give me a reason!"

Fang Yue's broad sword slapped twice on the face of the strap, and the blade was cold!

The pipe strap is like being splashed on by a basin of cold water!

"Because, because this is in Dongfu, the sect rules, killing requires life!"

The tube stammered a bit, his eyes were full of fear!

"I don't accept this reason!"

In Fang Yue's eyes, a killing intent passed by.

"You know, there are only two things that I hate the most in my life! One is that others extort money from Lingshi, and the other is that others dare to threaten me! Unfortunately, you did both of these things! You Say, should I kill you? Or should I kill you? Or should I kill you?"

With an open mouth, I want to say something.

Fang Yue's broad sword has been slashed down.

Took the life of the tube!

The head rolled to the ground.

The blood gushes like spring water.

Fang Yue looked at the corpse in the tube.

The hostility in my heart slowly dissipated!

"What's wrong with me? I don't usually do it like this! Although there is something wrong with this tube, it is still not guilty of death!"

Fang Yue's heart was full of clarity.

With the fall of the tube, the murderous intent of his eyes gradually receded.

Looking up at the sky, the gray light is dim.

"I understand, these Nine Heavens planes have been polluted by the aura of the demon! There is a trace of demon in the air! Anyone who walks into this world will be infected by the demon, and then Become crazy and bloodthirsty!"

Fang Yue took a deep breath.

Calm down your emotions.

Although killing a tube belt is nothing, Fang Yue doesn't want to turn himself into a battle puppet controlled by emotions!

Fang Yue decided to cultivate his character for a while these days.

As for the corpse in this tube, just dispose of it.

Guandai, although he claimed to be a veteran handyman disciple who was about to be promoted to an outer disciple, he did not take that crucial step after all.

Such a person is dead.

If a little investigation has no results, I believe Dongfu will not make great efforts to find out!

It's not that people are indifferent, but it's too important to take your own look.

Even if he was promoted to an outer disciple, what counts?

The identity of the Crane Immortal was Dongfu's deacon elder, hadn't he been killed by Fang Yue?

Search all over the tube with the corpse.

There are not many other things, but there are three low-grade pill furnaces produced by the East and hundreds of thousands of various spirit seeds.

Lingzhi, after all, can't farm for a lifetime.

After a certain amount of years, the indispensable will be taught with pill.

Once the pill can be successfully refined, the status of the spiritual planter will surely advance by leaps and bounds.

After all, the value of an alchemist and the spiritual planter are not on the same level!

There are three pill furnaces on this tube belt, which are also common sense.

Alchemy, fryer is a common occurrence.

Small fryers are fine, at most a pill furnace can be replaced.

If a large-scale fryer appears, even the alchemist may be frightened and wiped out.

Who said that cultivating immortals is light and light?

This risk factor is absolutely leveraged, and it is probably no worse than reporting the actual situation of the war on the front lines of the Iraqi battlefield!

"Self-cultivation, nourish your sex!"

Fang Yue took a deep breath.

Then sown five hundred moon safflower seeds and buried them in the spiritual field.

Planting is also a technical job.

However, Fang Yue relied on "The Truth of Life". No technique is as simple and crude as a life spell. Kong Wu is powerful!

The whispering is lingering and lingering.

Fang Yue turned his hands into the clouds and covered his hands into the rain, directly changing the weather!

There is still a faint breath of life in the patter of rain.

This time, Fang Yue did not plan to ripen directly, but slowly conceived these safflowers.

Planting flowers and grass is most suitable for nourishing the heart.

Fang Yue has a book of Huamu Zhenshu in his hand, and the author's name makes Fang Yue more painful.

Hua Mulan.

Isn't this guy the female man played by Brother Chun in the legend?

Why did you really start playing with flowers!

This book of flowers and trees is all-encompassing. There are many planting techniques and promotion routes for spiritual plants.

Yes, it is the promotion route.

Lingzhi depends on the environment and cultivation methods.

To a certain extent, it has the possibility of mutation and promotion!

Moon safflower, it was the second-rank at the very beginning, but if it is cultivated, it can be promoted to the third-rank Chiyuehua after a few generations!

The red moon flower, the color is like fire.

After taking it, burn the meridian and get rid of impurities in the meridian!

Chi Yuehua was promoted again, she was the Fourth Rank You Menglan.

You Menglan, with the attributes of cold weather, nourishes the soul and protects the road with peace of mind.

Chiyuehua also occasionally appears on the market.

And You Menglan is a medicinal material involving the soul.

Generally, as soon as it appears, it will be sold out by major families!

In addition, the fourth-class elixir was originally scarce, and it was exclusive to the strong in the cycle.

What's on You Menglan?

There is no record in any classics.

In fact, it is unknown whether anyone can grow Youmenglan!

Who says farming has no future?

If you can become Yuan Longping in the world of spiritual planting, you can also coax and blast into the sky!

Fang Yue's plan is to generate three days.

See if You Menglan can be planted within 100 days.

As for the four spies of the thousand families, they will definitely come to him!

They should have insight into the death of the Crane Immortal very quickly, and according to the clues left by Fang Yue, they can also find it by following the vines.

In this field, Fang Yue has arranged a powerful killing formation to wait for them to come!

After killing the four thousand spies, Fang Yue will definitely get a good harvest!

Well, waiting for these three days when the flowers have matured, you will be idle and idle, so just make alchemy!

Wasn't there the secret method of "Nine Transitions of Pills" that day?

Try it, maybe there is a miracle?

Fang Yue began to make alchemy, trying the most basic alchemy.

Because the simpler the pill, the easier it is to control.

Dragon Tiger Pill.

It sounds prestigious and quite extraordinary.

In fact, in Fang Yue's view, it was something similar to Daliwan.

Dragon Tiger Pill, each person can only take one in a lifetime.

It can increase physical strength by 500 kilograms. Generally, when the disciple in the clan reaches the innate state, the elders in the clan will buy a pill for the disciple to strengthen the foundation.

After all, this thing is not expensive, only five hundred Lingshi, excellent value for money, is the best choice for visiting relatives and friends and teasing children!

Fang Yue didn't use Xiaotie to make alchemy, because Xiaotie originally had a powerful BUFF bonus. It was successful in alchemy, full of spirituality, and unparalleled strength. The ghost knew whether it was the addition of Xiaotie or the power of the nine rounds of pills.

The medicinal materials that Longhu Dan needs are relatively simple.

Fang Yue has it in his hands.

Put the medicinal materials in the pill furnace and slowly refine!

It took a few breaths.

The sound of dragons and tigers roared from this pill furnace!

Fang Yue's alchemy is a simplified and quick route.

The egg hurts idle, a little warming and nourishing medicine?

No doors!

He mastered the basic methods of alchemy, and eliminated all unnecessary details.

The elixir took shape instantly.

A refreshing pill fragrance, floating in all directions!

Fang Yue displayed the technique of Jian Dan. Physical strength increased by 600 kilograms!

Chapter 683: Pill Nine Turns

"A hundred kilograms more? Well, Fang Yue produced it, it must be a boutique!"

Fang Yue praised himself narcissistically.

Then follow the steps of the 9th turn of the pill to inject the essence of heaven and earth into it.

According to the rules of the 9th turn of the pill, the pill is also a naturally nourished creature. If there is enough time and conditions permit, it can also evolve and can evolve.

The nine turns of the medicine pill just simplifies this long process!

An aura vortex with a diameter of ten meters came out in no time, and the end of the vortex was the dragon and tiger pill that had just gone out!

The sound of dragons and tigers roared louder in an instant!

Strands of thunder are born from the void!

The nine turns of the pill, there must be a catastrophe!

The cultivation fairy of animals and plants will be condemned by heaven.

And when the pill becomes refined, he will also be jealous of heaven and earth!

The silver brilliance, suddenly like water.

Thin ripples, lingering tightly!

Fang Yue let out a ray of mind and fell into the Dragon Tiger Pill.

On this day of calamity, the Dragon Soul Pill must resist by itself.

If you don't experience the catastrophe, this pill will be incomplete after a turn!

Just when Fang Yue's whole body was poured to refine Dragon Tiger Pill.

Outside the Lingtian, a gloomy purple-clothed woman has quietly arrived.

She was dressed in a purple dress, her face was beautiful and stunning, her hair draped over her shoulders, no matter who it was, she would trembled and be taken away by her!

However, at this time, Qianxun had no time to confuse the world.

Chizuru disappeared!

This **** unreliable guy!

Although Chihiro is not very sure, it is possible that Qianhe has fallen 90%, and the mark on his body has appeared near this spiritual field.

Without hesitation, Qianxun stepped into the spiritual field with one step.

However, the situation changed suddenly.

Before, there was still an idyllic scenery, and the scene of incomparably peaceful and leisurely changed suddenly, becoming a purgatory on earth, a battlefield of Shura.

"Give my life back!"

A ghost appeared, and its cold hands protruded from the void.

With a sudden pinch of his hand, he immediately grasped Chihiro's neck.

Elegant neck, fair and long.

It's a pity that Li Gui didn't have the slightest feeling of pity!

"dead!"

Qianxun didn't look back, a layer of hunting flame was burning all over his body.

The red flames render the sky.

That ghost turned into ashes in the flames!

"Small bugs, dare to be presumptuous in front of me?"

Chihiro raised his eyebrows and shouted sharply.

Immediately afterwards, a pair of pale hands on the ground grasped her ankles!

Chihiro repeated the old skills, and the flame reignited.

However, those pale palms were unmoved!

Under the turbulent flames, the strength of the palm of the hand was even greater, and there was a vague feeling of breaking Chihiro's ankle!

"What kind of trick is this? With this little method, you want to deal with me?"

Chihiro frowned slightly, she didn't feel annoyed, but felt a great insult.

How can she say that she is also a strong man in the Yin-Yang state, and in terms of means is several times or even dozens of times stronger than the normal man in the Yin Yang state!

Like this kind of vulture subtotal, even for the average Yin-Yang realm strong person is too clumsy.

"One force breaks ten thousand magic! As long as my cultivation level is sufficient, any fancy means is just a vain to me!"

Chihiro muttered to himself.

There was a proud look on her face.

The jade finger fell, and the light of countless stars flashed from the sky.

The cyan Xinghui turned into a sharp sword, which was cut down suddenly. The edges are sharp, no one can beat.

Whoosh.

Xinghui cut down.

Broken palm.

However, this is not over yet.

At the moment that pale palm shattered and burst, there were still faint red blood mists permeating out. Full of corrosiveness, these thin blood-colored mists turned into small black bugs.

They gnawed and bit Chihiro's white skin frantically, and refused to let it go anywhere!

"Do not!"

Chihiro's hysterical roar and roar. As a woman, the fear and dislike of creatures like insects are born!

However, her roar has no effect on those black bugs.

Those black bugs are still eating her skin dutifully!

Tingling, anger, humiliation, tangled repeatedly in Chihiro's heart!

"You forced me! No matter who arranged this formation, let me catch it and he will definitely regret it!"

Chihiro roared frantically in the formation.

On the other hand, Fang Yue devoted himself to the study of the alchemy technique of the Nine Revolutions.

Longhudan, survived a turn of heaven.

Sure enough, the effect of the medicine has increased greatly.

Once again with the appraisal technique, its effect has become that it can increase the physical strength of three thousand kilograms.

The increase of three thousand kilograms of physical strength is already an innate-level pill, and it is considered top grade among innate-level pill.

In the Xuanhuang world, most human races take the route of refining qi.

Although this method of refining qi is powerful in martial arts and amazing supernatural powers, it still has a lot of shortcomings in physical combat.

The reason why the human race is weaker than the demons is mainly due to the physical gap.

If everyone can take one Dragon Tiger Pill at the time of innate state. That physical body will not be inferior to the demons!

However, a turn is not Fang Yue's goal.

A turn of Dragon Tiger Pill, although it has a great increase in efficacy compared to the previous Dragon Tiger Pill.

But it was far from reaching Fang Yue's expectations.

"If one turn fails, then two turns!"

Fang Yue believes that the pill of nine turns is an artifact. And clearly recorded in the secret skills. Every three transfers give birth to a qualitative jump.

The elixir of revolution is just the beginning.

There will be an increase in the qualitative effect of the medicine. Only the third, sixth, and ninth turns will make the pill become extraordinary, and even turn the pill into a completely different effect from the previous one.

"Pill second turn!"

Fang Yue used the secret technique again, and a burst of essence was forcibly instilled into the pill.

Fang Yue's feet have long been filled with spirit stones, which are used to replenish at all times, and the consumption of essence in the body allows him to maintain the peak of his prosperity and face the strong of a thousand families.

Piles of spirit stones turned into powder, but at least thousands of low-grade spirit stones were evacuated from the aura in a few breaths.

You know, this is just the most common Dragon Tiger Pill, not influx. At the second rank, the energy consumed was so terrifying!

Finally, when the aura in the 10,000 lower-grade spirit stones was exhausted.

Longhudan's second turn was finally completed.

A black dragon shadow floats and sinks in the pill, it seems to give birth to its own wisdom, lying on the pill, a pair of indifferent eyes overlooking the whole world.

Jian Danshu fell.

"The second round of Dragon Tiger Pill will increase your physical strength by 30,000 kg after taking it!"

The information of Jian Danshu came back.

But Fang Yue did not relax his mind.

"Something's wrong, why didn't this Dragon Tiger Pellet stir up the catastrophe in the second round? This seems to be different from the records in the ancient books."

Without waiting for Fang Yue to think carefully.

The black dragon shadow has flown into the sky, flying through the sea of clouds.

The thunders roared down one after another, each with a posture of extinction.

"Do not!"

Haven't waited for the second round of Longhudan to show off.

A scream came from the killing array.

These thunders did not hit the Dragon Tiger Pill, but slashed towards Qianxun inside the killing array.

Sandwiched among these thunders is Tianwei.

This is the will of the Nine Heavens Plane, and for Qianxun, it gives rise to induction.

This is different from the soul breath of the ten thousand worlds, the non-self race, its heart must be different, and it must be killed by the most spicy method.

As for the second-turn medicine, it was ignored.

Although it can also be considered against the sky, the harm is almost negligible compared to Chihiro.

Chihiro was horrified.

For her, it is not how powerful the thunder is. In fact, even if it is mixed with the consciousness of heaven, to her, it is just drizzle.

But once she was discovered by the will of the plane, she was very dangerous.

Easily targeted and wanted!

What a **** thing the owner of this formation is!

The formation of such a disgusting person's formation is not counted, but it is actually used this method to attract the catastrophe and attract the attention of the will of the plane.

Heavenly Tribulation, from a certain perspective, is an incarnation of the will of heaven.

It represents a manifestation of the order of heaven and earth, and no one is allowed to go beyond the framework of this system.

If the catastrophe does not come, she believes that with her own means of concealment, hiding in the nine-day plane for thousands of years will not necessarily be able to discover her true identity.

"This is what you forced me!"

Chihiro gritted his teeth.

Originally, she wanted to find the weakness of this formation, and then broke the formation with one blow.

However, now, she has changed her plan, even if she pays some price to destroy the formation, and then kill the people outside the formation!

The other party's behavior has touched her bottom line!

If Fang Yue is not killed, the resentment in Qianxun's heart will be hard to settle!

A knot in the heart will affect future practice.

Chihiro's palm flipped, and a purple projectile appeared.

Purple Sky Thunder. This is a big killer produced by Qianjia, once it is used, it will be completely razed to the ground.

What was sealed was the full blow of a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm of the Qian Family.

In this universe of Ten Thousand Worlds, even a slightly weaker leader-level powerhouse would become ashes under this blow.

The moment Qianxun used the purple sky thunder, a hesitant expression flashed in his beautiful eyes.

There are three purple thunders in her hand.

Use one, one less, this is the trump card for life-saving!

Looking up at the sky, Dan Jie is still there.

She finally made up her mind to use the purple sky thunder to flatten the hateful formation.

Who knows, that guy outside of the formation will make any mess of tricks.

Chihiro's silver teeth lightly bit, two jade fingers pinched a purple sky thunder to the center of the formation.

At the same time, Chihiro activated the purple clothes on her body.

Hunting in the wind, a mysterious and eerie light flows.

Purple Sky Thunder is an indiscriminate attack.

Even as the initiator, she would be under the cover of the purple sky lightning attack range!

Zi Tian Lei was about to land, and even Qianxun's body instinctively tightened.

everything is over.....

Such a thought came into Chihiro's mind.

The void suddenly cracked.

A white and delicate palm came out of it.

He grabbed Zi Tian Lei, and then slowly erased the spiritual consciousness on it.

The palm of the hand retracts the void crack, the crack is closed, everything is not rushed.

Chihiro was extremely surprised!

What is this operation.

Someone dared to rob her Hu!

Yes, Zi Tian Lei is indeed just a foreign object to her.

It is because it has a ray of divine thought attached to it to activate it.

However, this person is too courageous! Even if he dared to take the Purple Sky Lei forcibly, wouldn't he worry that the power of the Purple Sky Lei was so powerful that it would blow him to the point of no bones?

Chihiro is also very knowledgeable.

But such an operation is unprecedented!

Zi Tian Lei was cut off, Qian Xun was extremely aggrieved!

Her pretty face was completely blushed!

What a shame! However, she didn't even have the power to resist.

Chapter 684: You continue

This world is where the strange players are recruited from.

Isn't it said that this universe of Ten Thousand Worlds is very weak, for them, it can be flat?

"You continue."

A calm voice came from outside the formation.

Chihiro's face flushed, slightly purplish.

This is to continue? Still don't continue!

How could she let a creature from all realms control the overall situation.

Another pale hand stretched out from the ground tremblingly, and then grabbed Qianxun's jade feet.

It's the original recipe and the original taste.

Chihiro was annoyed, and summoned a silver long sword, slamming it down at the pale palm.

Sword Qi scrolled, raging everywhere.

The pale palm was shattered.

Outside the formation, Fang Yue put away the purple sky thunder and continued to refine his alchemy with peace of mind.

It seems that this Dan Jie has an extra effect on Qianxun?

Three rounds of pill!

Fang Yue touched a bottleneck.

Massive essence was instilled into the second-turn Longhu Pill, but that Longhu Pill did not seem to be touched.

It seems to be a bottomless pit, no matter how much energy you put into it, those who come will never refuse.

But these essences can't even float a single wave.

"How greedy are you!"

Looking at the piles of spirit stones under his feet.

One layer thick, at least three inches thick.

Hundreds of thousands of spirit stones were swallowed, and the sound of dragons and tigers in the dragon and tiger pill suddenly amplified!

The whole world seemed to tremble under this sound.

Above the sky, the clouds are like billowing ink, so thick that they can't be opened!

The thunder suddenly fell, like a curtain, slowly falling.

These thunders are all aimed at Fang Yue's Third Rank Dragon Tiger Pill.

There will be a qualitative change in the third revolution of the pill.

At the same time, the calamity faced by the pill is also a catastrophe!

Chihiro's heart trapped in the formation suddenly tightened.

Sure enough, the thunder robbery just now was not an accident.

Is this a deliberate murder?

What a big handwriting! The curtain of heaven and earth, heaven and earth become ink.

Splash a picture scroll, depicting the universe!

The calamity this time is a thousand times bigger than just now!

More importantly, the will of the Nine Heavens Plane noticed her, and in the thunder tribulation was infused with a touch of heavenly thoughts.

The calamity with the mind of heaven and the calamity without the mind of heaven are completely two concepts!

This difference is like the difference between martial arts with artistic conception and martial arts without artistic conception.

Obviously the same power, the same moves.

With artistic conception in it, the power will increase several times, ten times!

The sky full of thunder catastrophe turned into a big silver bird, with its wings stretched out, suddenly!

"There is a fish in the North Ming, and its name is Kun, and it turns into a bird, and its name is Peng. Kun is so big, I don't know how many miles it is; when it turns into a bird, its name is Peng. Li also flies in anger, its wings are like clouds hanging down from the sky."

Somehow, in Fang Yue's mind, the poems of Zhuangzi's Xiaoyaoyou suddenly rippled.

The poems are magnificent and there are waves.

In this scene, the horror is not that Zhuangzi imagined it alone, but that he was able to write such an immortal poem that has spread to the world and is famous forever after seeing the real Kunpeng!

Fang Yue lost consciousness for a while.

The big bird took shape, she hovered above the medicine for a moment, then cast a small look of contempt, and rushed into the killing formation resolutely.

Compared with the three-turn pill, Qianxun's destructive power is still greater.

In comparison, the three-turn pill is just a disobedient child in his own family. If you can punish it, if you can survive it, the previous things will be wiped out.

On the other hand, Chihiro is a bandit who enters the house and robs. He is immortal, and there is no possibility of meeting and laughing together!

A wisp of murderous intent suddenly vented from the body of the big bird.

The wings flapped, and the thunder light was endless.

Chihiro was instantly submerged in the killing array, and fought against the big bird in the vast thunder light.

"Is this Tianwei?"

Fang Yue watched the situation in the killing array.

Every move of Big Bird is so strong that it is heart-shaking!

This is not a whistling of energy, but every move is accompanied by an incomparable combination of laws.

Obviously it is not a very strong method, but in the hands of the big bird, it is like a martial arts skill that has been tempered thousands of times.

Chihiro's face was calm, and he saw every move.

In terms of moves, the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe and the Beyond Universe are invincible!

Compared with Otori, Chihiro was not in a disadvantaged position.

Although Big Bird's moves are sophisticated, various ideas emerge in endlessly, and the application of the rules is easy to come by, unconventional.

But Chihiro's realm was too high, and the energy in his body was far greater than that of Big Bird.

The two are no different.

Fang Yue sat cross-legged again and began to make alchemy.

It is still Dragon Tiger Pill, one turn, two turns and three turns to start refining.

Turn 4 is out of play.

The third rank Dan Jie is so powerful. It's turn four. Dan Jie was even more victorious, and if Qianxun was killed, he would turn his head to deal with him.

Fight inward after killing the devil.

This is a summary of the experience of the Kuomintang and the Communist Party for many years of cooperation.

Layers of tribulations continue, constantly replenishing the power of pill tribulation in the big bird, and even its realm is slowly rising.

The more energy it has, the more subtle tricks it can unblock!

Fang Yue was born again by refining and refining three three-revolution Dragon Tiger Pills.

That big bird's combat power was more than five times stronger than the original one!

Chihiro gradually showed a trace of fatigue.

One ebb and flow.

Even if she is a Yin Yang realm practitioner in the universe, she is slightly overdrawn.

She took out a pill and wanted to put it in her mouth to recover the stamina consumed, and then looked for the weakness of the big bird.

In the void, that cheap hand protruded again, and directly took away the storage bag on her waist!

Chihiro was stunned.

Then became angry!

What kind of operation is this? Wouldn't it be good for you to have a dignified match with the Heavenly Dao of the Nine Heavens?

This sneaky robbery has several meanings.

Even the storage bag was stolen.

Chihiro was fighting the crazy offensive of the big bird, and didn't have the remaining energy to counter this nasty thief.

After eating that snow-white pill, her strength has indeed recovered a lot.

But her heart couldn't help but a frantic anxiety rose up.

Her valuables are in a storage bag around her waist.

The storage bag was stolen, which meant that all her supply cards were cut off.

If this **** big bird can't be solved in a short time, even if it is exhausted, people can consume themselves alive.

Sure enough, a desperate scene happened.

Outside, there are people who are constantly calling Thunder Tribulation to let the big bird replenish energy.

The more the bird fought, the more courageous he was, and he didn't care about consumption at all.

And Qianxun can only retreat steadily, and there is no place to stand!

Chihiro's face was pale, and the true energy in her body was already ten thousand. Seeing to be defeated.

Qianxun is about to explode the origin, she is about to die, and she has to pull up outside to set up a killing array, and summon the hateful guy from Thunder Tribulation to bury her.

You can prevent me from exploding the Purple Sky Thunder, but it is impossible to prevent me from revealing my origin!

Just when Chihiro was about to struggle desperately.

Behind her, a dull-looking puppet was teleported in.

He held a brick in his hand.

The bang hit the back of Chihiro's head.

Chihiro's eyes went dark, and he fainted in a daze.

At the last moment when she was still conscious, she was still thinking, did she enter the bandit's den?

Thief, sap.

This special code is not done by the strong at all.

The fainting Qianxun was forcibly hooked out by Fang Yue's soul.

A whole body is of great use to him!

Of course, Fang Yue has no special habit of corpses.

It's a pity to just master the "Death Scripture" and not refine Chihiro's corpse into a death puppet!

The death puppet maintains the fighting instinct during his lifetime. Once it is shot, it will not fear death, and it can even absorb the death air around it, continuously strengthen itself, and become more powerful!

A death puppet of Yin-Yang level that can even compete with weaker leader-level powerhouses, to Fang Yue, it is not very useful!

Fang Yue looked at the big bird that was controlled by the heavens with full eyes.

The ghost knew if this guy would pull out the ruthlessness and turn to deal with himself.

The big silver bird flapped its wings and traversed the killing array as if there was nothing.

It came to Fang Yue's face and groaned in excitement.

Fang Yue was ready to fight.

Who knew that the body formed by the robbery that day disappeared by itself.

A ray of pure heavenly thoughts melted into Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue felt that his soul was wrapped in a warm warmth.

This ray of heavenly thoughts is worth the amount of heavenly will contained in hundreds of heavenly stones.

Fang Yue lightly breathed a sigh of relief.

This is fair. If this providence turns and kills.

Then he will run away.

Killing creatures from other universes and then getting rewards is in line with Fang Yue's logical system.

The work must be rewarded, and the fault must be punished.

Only this can show the fairness of heaven!

Fang Yue looked at the four Rank 3 Dragon Tiger Pills in his hand.

His face is full of playful expressions.

These three medicines are really against the sky.

No wonder, these nine turns of alchemy art will be jealous of heaven.

Three-strength Dragon Tiger Pill, after taking it, you can increase the physical strength of one hundred and eighty thousand kilograms, regardless of realm, you can bear it!

In other words, if a practitioner of the acquired realm takes this dragon and tiger pill, he can become the overlord of the mountain in an instant, and he can kill the innate with his body alone!

Of course, this is not the main role!

The strongest medicinal effect of the Three Transformation Dragon Tiger Pill is that after it can be taken, it can add a portion of Dragon Tiger blood.

This bloodline does not need to be able to practice, nor does it need to be awakened.

As long as the blood is running on its own, it can absorb the essence of heaven and earth, the power of the sun, moon and stars through the body surface!

These essences of heaven and earth, the power of the sun, moon and stars, will automatically transform into physical power.

About one day of absorption, it can increase physical strength by 100 kilograms.

Absorbed every day, every day strong!

In three to five days, naturally, there is no strong effect.

But after absorbing each hundred and eighty years, even Qi refiners are not much weaker than physical cultivation!

Even more frightening is that this effect can be superimposed.

At most one person can refine ten Rank Three Dragon Tiger Pills!

Fang Yue took this thing out to sell, probably even the saint would be jealous.

When they reach their level, there are not many others, some are longevity, and some are years.

Can rely on the passage of time to add a flesh and blood power.

Who doesn't feel the heartbeat?

However, for the time being, Fang Yue is not allowed to be refined into Rank 3 Dragon Tiger Pill.

If nothing else, Dan Jie is not easy to resist.

The undercover is in the dark city, with enemies everywhere.

Fang Yue didn't intend to make too much noise to make a world enemy.

Fang Yue took out a pill furnace from Qianxun's body, which was still a black iron grade inner magic weapon. However, this Pill Furnace theory was more powerful than Crane Immortal's inner magic weapon by more than a star.

Obviously, this inner magic weapon, even at the same realm level, has strengths and weaknesses! "Condensing Qi and blood into a pill is similar to the idea of Ruyizi's "Withered Wood Sutra". The pill furnace is placed in the position of the heart, and the fire is raging all the time, and all the impurities will be removed. !"

Chapter 685: arctic fox

Fang Yue put away the pill furnace.

Then look at Chihiro's storage bag.

There are six internal instruments in the storage bag, each of which is a weapon.

There are small swords, small Ge, and small towers. In short, there are many different styles.

The weapon-like internal magical device has a slightly weaker effect on the physical body than the Dan furnace and the jade bottle-like internal magical device.

However, it also has advantages, that is, it can break through the flesh and become a sharp weapon.

The inner magical implements that use one's own qi and blood and nourish the spirit are obviously more smoothly applied than the magical implements refined by outsiders.

And this kind of inner magic weapon has a certain chance to give birth to magical powers!

Different styles of internal instruments have different effects, but in essence there is not much difference between them.

The level of rank still depends on the materials used in the refining and the methods that the refiner should have when refining the inner tools!

In general, Qianxun is much wealthier than Crane Immortal. At least, Fang Yue found dozens of vitality fruits in Qianxun's storage bag.

Each vitality fruit can increase Qianxun's strength by a large margin.

Obviously, Chihiro wanted to fight steadily and solidify the foundation, and didn't want to walk too fast on the path of spiritual practice, ruining the future.

Otherwise, she can refine these vitality fruits at least one or two small realms.

It's a pity that in the end all Qianxun's wealth was cheaper than Fang Yue. Including her soul and body, none of them ran away, they were all taken into Fang Yue's bag, and she refused to miss it!

"Sure enough, robbing the house is the best way to make money. Honestly practicing cultivation and farming will eventually become suffering haha!"

Fang Yueba's mouth was stunned, and a pair of faint green light appeared in his eyes. He had completely forgotten. He just wanted to cultivate his character and get rid of the demonic nature in his body.

"Chizuru and Chihiro are dead!"

Nine-day plane, in an ancient cave mansion.

A stone statue suddenly opened its eyes, and their eyes opened and closed, revealing a terrifying light.

There were hundreds of monster races under its seat, all trembling, kneeling and crawling.

These hundreds of demon races, placed outside, are all overlords of one party, and the lowest cultivation base is also the level of Yin Yang realm. Two of them have reached the level of leader level. But it has no dignity in front of the stone statue, all of it looks at fear and awe.

The stone statue's expression was calm, as if only saying an unimportant thing.

"Thousands of cranes and Chihiro are not successful, and those who are more than defeated are not sorry to die. But their inner magic weapons cannot fall into the hands of the creatures of the world! White fox, you are good at deducing secrets. Help me fortune telling, Who on earth is doing this to my thousands of people!"

The stone statue opens.

A half-person-high fox walked out slowly, it seemed to have injuries on its feet, and it was limping when it walked.

"Master, obey!"

The white fox held a pair of front paws and saluted the stone statue respectfully.

Although it is a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm, it was once the overlord of this mountain range. But now, it is nothing, in terms of identity, it is at most a minion under the stone statue.

"Heaven and earth are mysterious and yellow, the sun and the moon rotate, the lotus of cause and effect, the destiny goes back!"

The white fox muttered a word, and a pair of eyes showed a scarlet light.

Divination is the talent of the white fox family.

Every time they are used, their vitality will be greatly injured. On weekdays, if there is nothing important, even the white fox himself would not easily use the technique of divination.

The ancestors have been instructed to see the secrets of heaven, and they will be condemned by heaven!

However, in the face of life and death, the white fox did not dare to bargain, let alone take into account what the gods would not.

God is afraid of living.

If he is dead, what else is worth fearing.

A pair of white fox's claws are making random gestures in the air, it looks like a ghost, messy, but if you look carefully, you can feel the morality contained in it, silky threads! moment!

The void burst.

The shadows of thousands of rolling mountains descended!

This is the location of the murderer.

"Report to your lord, that the murderer is in the southern region of the Nine Heavens Plane, among a hundred thousand barren mountains!"

The white fox respectfully reported.

The stone statue is not satisfied.

"Hundred thousand barren mountains are huge, there are three thousand schools! It's not what I want in my heart! Wait, let me know!"

The voice of the stone statue was so majestic that the white fox had no idea of resistance.

The more detailed the divination, the stronger the backlash!

Originally, it wanted to fool things, but unexpectedly this stone statue was unwilling.

As long as the white fox gritted its teeth, use its magical powers to continue the calculation.

The phantom of the hundred thousand barren mountains shattered.

In an instant, it turned into a lonely peak into the clouds.

Dongfu appeared impressively.

The white fox clasped his fists again and reported: "This Shandong Floating is a human sect."

The voice of the white fox fell.

The stone statue muttered to himself: "You white fox has some abilities. I remember that Qianhe sent me a message a few days ago, saying that he was undercover in a human sect, and that sect seems to be Dongfu!"

The white fox sighed slightly, and the stone statue finally recognized itself.

In this world, the rules are very simple. In addition to the weak and the strong, if you have the skills, you can also get a glimmer of life.

"Dongfu is not too small. If you divination, who on earth killed my thousands of people!"

The stone statue ordered again.

The heart of the white fox is reduced and the scalp is numb.

"Report to the lord, the small divination technique should not be too detailed, if the secret is revealed, the small life will be soon!"

Although the white fox is afraid of the stone statues, it is related to the family's life, and it has to fight for a chance for its own survival.

"Heaven's Scourge? Do not hesitate to shoot, with me, even if God's way can't help you half!"

The stone statue sounds indifferent, and in a flash, a field is laid out.

In the realm, the Dao of Heaven was also suppressed, and even the will of the Nine Heavens plane could not penetrate into half a point.

The stone statue has great magical powers.

It is far beyond the level of Crane Immortal and Qianxun!

The white fox hesitated a little and said softly: "This..."

The stone statue snorted coldly: "Is it possible that you can't believe me?"

"Little dare not!"

The white fox was cruel and trusted the stone statue once.

It does divination again.

Want to locate the murderer.

Karma is like a thread, lingering like a silk, unless you cultivate the way of cause and effect to the realm, or pass on your destiny, you can't get rid of its magical powers at all!

Arctic fox casts spells.

The wind blew up suddenly.

The blows caused the fur of the white fox to burst.

Seeing the secret of heaven in vain, will be condemned by heaven.

Somehow, the ancestral training echoed in the mind of the white fox. Lingering!

The stone statue squinted slightly, "Scourge?"

The stone statue sighed softly, the yin wind dissipated, and there were no more waves in the cave!

"Where I am, I am the Dao of Heaven, in control of thousands of laws! How about the Dao of Heaven? When you meet me, you also need to avoid!"

The sound of the stone statue makes the world turbulent.

Say what you say, the ancient saint, but so!

The white fox felt relieved, it seemed that the ancestral training in his mind was also fading!

The phantom in front of it was condensed, seeming to lock the murderer's position.

"Near, close!"

The white fox murmured.

Suddenly, a big **** hand cracked out, pinched it on the neck of the white fox, and twisted it off with a click!

The white fox's eyes rolled white. After all, it is the power of Yin and Yang.

Even if the body fell, the consciousness barely survived.

"If you want to see the secret of heaven, you will be condemned by heaven."

In the mind of the white fox, the ancestral training once again sounded solemn and majestic, irreversible.

At the corner of the white fox's mouth, a ray of red blood flowed out, "My ancestor, I was waiting wrong!"

After that, the white fox's soul flew away, and its flesh became ashes.

Heavenly Scourge, not necessarily a heavenly thunder robbery.

It may also be cursed treacherous!

"Bold! Where can the rats dare to kill people in front of me?"

The stone statue was furious.

He promised the white fox to protect him thoroughly. In the end, he couldn't make divination, but was killed by a big **** hand that appeared out of thin air.

If this big hand does not die, how can it be majestic in front of these monsters?

The palm of the stone statue fell, trying to slap the big **** hand out.

But that **** big hand turned his palm and printed it on the chest of the stone statue!

The stone statue flew out and hit the wall of the cave.

It coughed up blood slightly, and colorful blood flowed from the corner of its mouth!

The eyes of the stone statue condensed with divine light, turning into two beams of divine light and hitting the big **** hand.

The **** big hand shot twice in succession, the energy was exhausted, and before the divine light approached, it dissipated on its own!

The stone statue stood up again, his chest aching.

The big **** hand finally hit, although it did not leave him too serious, but vaguely, it also felt a majestic will.

This is a warning and a punishment.

God, no one can turn back!

Not even it!

The stone statue looked gloomy, it still underestimated the power of heaven.

In the universe beyond, it can already independently contend against the will of heaven on a plane, but in the universe of the universe, the will of heaven on the same plane seems to be stronger!

"Dongfu? It doesn't matter if the murderer is not fortune-telling! If Dongfu is destroyed and razed to the ground, the murderer will naturally appear!"

The stone statue was slapped by the big **** hand.

Not only did it fail to converge, but instead revealed a ferocious look.

It looks down upon the universe of the ten thousand worlds,

In his eyes, if the universe on the other side is the vast ocean and endless, this universe of ten thousand realms is a small pond!

It has seen the sea, so why is it afraid of ponds?

"Follow me to fight and razing Dongfu!"

The stone statue said lightly.

After that, hundreds of Yaozu counted their subordinates and prepared to go to Dongfu!

"Dongfu, there will be catastrophe!"

Dongfu Ancestral Hall.

An old man with dim eyes and snow-white hair tremblingly said.

This is a sage of Dongfu, who is old, and the blood in his body is almost declining!

He dedicated his life to Dongfu, if it were not for him, I am afraid that Dongfu would have been destroyed thousands of years ago!

There are three thousand-year-old incense sticks in the ancestral hall.

The east float is immortal, and the incense is endless.

Today, one of the three thousand-year-old incense has burnt.

This is a sign of imminent disaster, and there is no mistake!

Beside the saint, a young man at the leader level dressed in a navy blue robe, staring deeply at the thousand-year-old incense that had been broken.

"Old ancestors, leave the future of Dongfu to me! You have dedicated your life to Dongfu. It is time for us to carry Dongfu on our shoulders! If not, I will die for Dongfu, absolutely not Will shame the ancestors!"

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The bell struck.

Thousands of miles shocked!

In the muddy eyes of the aged saint, a faint light bloomed.

Then, between the sky and the earth, dark clouds were thick, covering the sun and the moon.

The elderly saint slowly got up and let out a light sigh. "Dongfu is home! I have lived for more than three thousand years! When I was young, Dongfu was prosperous and never met the devil! When I was sanctified, thousands of disciples came to the court and bowed down to me and congratulated me! Since then, I will know that my life is the east floating, if the east floating is destroyed, how can I survive!"

Chapter 686: Dongfu Great Tribulation

"The bell rings three times, the East Floating Catastrophe!"

Fang Yue raised his head slightly, looking up at the sky.

The clouds are endless, and the shadows will be covered for nine days!

This is not an ordinary cloud, but caused by the mighty demon!

"I just want to find a martial art that can paddle peacefully and spend a hundred days, but why don't you let us rest assured?"

Fang Yue said to himself. According to the rules, they gathered in a nearby lobby.

After a thousand years of eastward floating, naturally there are methods and strategies to deal with the calamity!

The lobby has an area of about 3,000 square meters, including 36 stone sculptures of the devil! In front of each sculpture, there is a small pond.

In the lobby, the shadow of pupils looks quite crowded!

As far as Fang Yue's eyes are. In the lobby, except for a few outside disciples who are responsible for maintaining law and order, all the others are handyman disciples.

Thousands of handyman disciples are almost shoulder to shoulder!

They formed a circle.

Standing in the middle was an old man wearing a gray robe and holding a horn stick.

"I am the host of this lobby, Nangong Cold Wind! Now, Dongfu is facing a crisis of life and death. You are all my Dongfu disciples, and I will co-exist and die!"

The old man's voice is old, but sonorous and powerful.

In his voice, there seems to be some kind of rendering and magic, which can make people agree with his point of view. At the same time, the whole person's heart becomes enthusiastic, like a fire!

This is a deacon elder, the level of rotation!

Although he has no hope of being promoted, he can still get good treatment in Dongfu for retirement!

"Wish to coexist and die with Dongfu!"

"Wish to coexist and die with Dongfu!"

"Wish to coexist and die with Dongfu!"

The old man's voice fell.

The surrounding disciples flushed and became excited!

Then they roared, called, and their eyes revealed a firm look!

The old man's hands were pressed falsely, signaling many handyman disciples not to make a noise.

At the same time, he felt quite satisfied with the attitude of these Dongfu disciples!

"Dongfu, protect everyone from the demons! Ensure everyone's life! But now Dongfu is in trouble, should everyone help?"

The old man's voice was low and hoarse.

Following his words, the atmosphere in the entire lobby became suppressed!

"should!"

"should!"

"should!"

The firm will answer, one after another.

The light in the eyes of the old man was even better. "In that case! Then I will set up the task! If there is an invasion of the demons, come to my east, you will drip your own blood into the blood pool in front of the puppet! These thirty-six puppets are mine. The ancestors of the floating made use of the corpses of the demon to fight with human blood! In the blood, the more spiritual

Stronger, the stronger the puppet's combat power! In the blood pool, the blood is endless, and the puppets are all immortal! "

The old man introduced the activation method of this puppet.

Fang Yue was frightened to listen.

This is simply a kind of magic!

Feed the puppets with human blood!

However, in the face of the old man's bewitching, almost everyone has lost their minds.

There are crazy looks in their eyes.

At this moment, even if they were to sacrifice for Dongfu, I am afraid that no one would hesitate a little.

Just in Fang Yue's heart, he was wondering whether this Dongfu was exactly evil.

In the sky, heads of Wing Demon have swooped down from the dark clouds.

The wings of the Wing Demon flapped, accompanied by the cold demon energy surging endlessly.

"General Dongba! I am Sima Changkong, the leader of Dongfu generation! I want to know why your demons attacked me Dongfu!"

The leader of Dongfu walked out, and under his feet, there seemed to be an invisible ladder.

Ladder vertical!

Sima Changkong walked up to the sky and confronted a winged demon.

There was only an almost icy calm in Sima Changkong's eyes.

He knew that at this time, anger would have no effect! Dongba sneered: "Dongfu has gradually been out of our control! Over the years, I have been watching the development of Dongfu in secret. Now, you have reached the limit I can bear. Therefore, I need an obedient Dongfu. Not a runaway horse trying to get out of my control!"

"

General Dongba's explanation did not deviate from Sima Changkong's expectations.

He had known for a long time that this day would come after all, but this day seemed to come a little earlier!

If you give him another three hundred years of development time, maybe the result will be different!

"General Dongba, I hope you can stay sensible! Dongfu's tame of the demons can be said to be obvious to all! Every task assigned by the demons will be completed in the first time!

Even if it is to dispatch troops and generals, let us Dongfu send elders to rush to the front line to open up territory for the demons, we have not had the slightest complaint! "

Sima Changkong is still fighting for opportunities for Dongfu. Dongfu needs time and he needs it.

In three hundred years, three hundred years later, a different Dongfu will be born!

However, General Dongba was quite determined! "If Dongfu is really obedient and willing to give everything for my demons, then I will let Dongfu carry out my last order! All the creatures above the Dongfu rotation realm will now use their flesh and soul as sacrifices, Dedicated to our great demon as food! In this case, millions

The Dongfu disciples can also have a chance to survive! Dongfu's heritage will also be preserved! "

General Dongba's voice was indifferent, and he set a mission that was impossible to complete!

Sima Changkong's body was slightly stiff.

"General Dongba, are you really going to fight for the result of burning jade and stone?"

Sima Changkong's complexion gradually became colder.

Dongba sneered: "You all rely on the jade and stone fans? Hey, the stone must be broken, but the jade may not be destroyed! Come! The order, the whole army will attack Dongfu, without leaving a living!"

Thoroughly tore your skin, and everything is gone!

Sima Changkong let out a long whistle, and suddenly shot. He didn't know when a silver dagger appeared in his hand.

The void solidified, and Dongba General's body was temporarily stiff.

The dagger pierced out and was in the middle of the belly of the Pakistani general.

An expression of astonishment immediately appeared on General Dongba's face.

"Forbidden empty beads, magic-breaking dagger! Sima Changkong, it turns out that you came prepared!"

Sima Changkong's cheek was close to Dongba General.

"Dongba, do you know how long I have been waiting for a day? The demon army has invaded my territory and killed my people! This hatred is not shared! I always want to kill you day and night, Now I finally have a chance. How can I not cherish it!"

Sima Changkong's calm expression disappeared, replaced by an almost crazy hatred!

The surprised expression on Dongba General's face was replaced with a faint smile.

"If you are not of my race, your heart will be different! Sima Changkong, don't you think I don't know that you are always trying to treason and kill me? It's a pity that you exposed too early! You killed me only A avatar of a puppet, not my real deity!"

There was a thud.

The Dongba general's body exploded, his flesh and blood filled the sky, and his mighty power!

Sima Changkong couldn't dodge, and was immediately injured. His body was stained with blood, and he didn't know if it was his own or Dongba General's!

At the same time, a black piece fell down.

Heads of wings demon appeared one after another.

The number of this winged demon is extremely large, and the end is invisible at a glance, and their individual strength is very strong, even the weakest winged demon is at the level of the world!

The demons, come prepared, don't kill Dongfu, and vowed not to give up!

"The puppet is resurrected! Blood sacrifice to the ancestors! All the handyman disciples listen to my orders, cut your wrists, and pour the blood into the blood pool in front of the puppet!"

The old man resolutely ordered.

All the handyman disciples responded.

Each of them cut their wrists, dripping red blood into the blood pool.

Fang Yue also followed up the count, pretending to cut his wrist.

Then he got the innate realm-level blood that he didn't know where he got and dripped into the blood pool.

Drops of blood fell into the dried blood pool.

Dense bloodstains appeared on the thirty-six puppets.

The puppet recovers.

All exudes the atmosphere of heaven and earth level!

Then they soared into the sky, condensing the battle formation.

A blood-colored spear condensed out of the air, directly piercing a winged human race at the peak of the heaven and earth realm into the chest and killing it directly!

Make a contribution.

The blood of the demons spilled over the earth!

"The puppets of the heaven and earth realm level dare to be arrogant? Dongfu can't do that!"

Immediately afterwards, a winged demon of the rotation level stepped out, holding the slasher in his hand, and suddenly stretched it out!

The silver light fell like a waterfall suddenly.

Thirty-six puppets changed their battle formations, and they turned offense into defense, forming an eggshell-shaped protective cover, which forcibly blocked the blade of the turning winged demon!

"These puppets, although they are not very strong. They cooperate closely and can change the battle formation at will! If the demons want to kill them, I am afraid they can't pay a price! This Dongfu is really interesting!"

Fang Yue dripped blood while observing the battle in the sky!

"If you can't make a single cut, then take another cut!"

The demons in the rotation realm were not convinced.

In his eyes, the human races of the heaven and earth realm are nothing more than native chickens, even the human races of the rotation realm level are humble, and they are not qualified to sit on an equal footing with him!

The second one fell as fast as lightning and hurriedly like a gale.

In the light of the knife, the wind and thunder flickered, and the momentum was like an overwhelming, and it was simply unstoppable!

"Void Break!"

The old man suddenly spoke, and suddenly shouted.

Whoosh whoosh!

Dozens of flying swords tore through the sky, and pierced straight towards the demon race in the revolving state from different directions.

This is the strongest time, but also the weakest time!

The old man deeply understands this truth.

The first knife didn't cut through the puppet's shield.

Then the second sword, the demons, will definitely use their best.

The Wing Demon's defense under full attack became relatively fragile.

And this is the best time for the old man to make a sneak attack.

The flying sword struck, and the winged demon immediately turned into a hedgehog.

His blood stained the sky, and there was no more power to return to the sky.

But that winged demon was also sturdy, even so, he still cut out his strongest knife.

Even if you die in battle, you have to pull the puppet in front of you!

Sure enough, the light of his knife broke through the puppets' shields, slashing two of them in half.

However, after the blade was cut off, the puppets at both ends of the blade were glowing, and the two different bodies were glued together again, and they became one, unscathed!

"This....."

The winged demon's eyes widened.

His body that was beaten into a sieve exploded quickly!

He never looked at him until he died.

What kind of puppet is this, obviously there is only the atmosphere of the heaven and earth realm, but even the strong in the rotation realm can't kill it!

"Your blood will not stop, and the puppet's body will be immortal!"

In the lobby, the old man stroked his beard lightly and couldn't help showing a smug expression.

In the two blood pools, the blood dries up suddenly several times faster. The compelling handyman disciples had to squeeze out more blood to nourish the two puppets fighting in the air.

Chapter 687: puppet

"This Dongfu, there are indeed some ways! It is indeed a force that has become stronger in the flames of war and oppression. On the way to fight to death, the world of Xuanhuang is far inferior!"

Fang Yue knows that this puppet is magic power, and uses human blood as a sacrifice to drive the puppet to kill the enemy!

In a sense, this is cruel and even hurts the foundation of the priest.

But from another perspective.

Thousands of handyman disciples in the Xiantian realm are all ants in the final analysis. Even if they unite, they can't kill a winged demon at the rotation realm level.

Use their sacrifices in exchange for a stronger combat power.

The role of this puppet is quite successful!

"Kill again!"

The thirty-six puppets cooperated in an orderly manner, and were not afraid of death. Even if it is injured occasionally, it can also draw the blood in the blood pool to quickly recover.

These thirty-six puppets, in a blink of an eye, killed the three winged demon at the heaven and earth level, and there was not even a trace of lag or pause!

Killer!

Fang Yue said this to the thirty-six puppets.

The battle in the sky of Dongfu suddenly became stalemate.

The Mozu originally thought that it would be like a broken bamboo, and it would be able to flatten Dongfu in a short time.

But Dongfu's methods are endless.

There were thousands of puppets in the world realm suddenly!

Every puppet is immortal, and cooperates with each other to change the battle formation very delicately.

Unprepared, the first wave of the Mozu's offensive was completely disintegrated and at least ten thousand people fell.

Most of them are at the level of heaven and earth. But there are at least dozens of levels of rotation!

All of a sudden.

Devil blood stains Dongfu!

Pieces of broken limbs fell to the ground, looking quite desolate.

Fang Yue silently absorbed the incomparable death air between heaven and earth, and began to hoard the death air of condensed golden core!

The imaginary war did not break out on Qianyue Mountain, but instead became the main theme in Nine Heavens World.

"Despicable human race, actually practiced the corpse of my demon warrior into a puppet. Dongfu's ambition and premeditated plan! It seems that I am still late! This Dongfu has long been punishable!"

General Dongba's eyes flickered with a chill.

He was fighting with Dongfu's leader-level powerhouse Sima Changkong, but he couldn't occupy the upper peak.

Sima Changfeng had clearly cultivated to the pinnacle of the leader level.

If he came here for decades, hundreds of years later, perhaps Sima Changkong would have broken through to the level of the Saint Realm, leaving him no longer able to resist!

"What little tricks are the bugs' tricks! Their blocking is nothing more than a man's arm as a car!"

A leader-level demons appeared.

He was covered with black scales, and the position of his eyes was only the eye sockets, absorbing all the light, like two bottomless black holes!

"Holland, what are you doing here?"

General Dongba frowned, revealing a look of displeasure.

This time he applied for the task.

Eliminate Dongfu, all the wealth that Dongfu has accumulated over the years will become his personal belongings!

Dongfu has been operating for so many years, although most of the wealth has been turned over to the Mozu, but said that they have no remaining wealth accumulation.

Dongba general did not believe it!

It can be said that Dongfu is a piece of fat in its eyes.

And this piece of fat, Dongba general does not want anyone to get involved. Hollande said with a sneer: "I only helped you because you were my distant relative! Otherwise, do you think I will take care of your mess? Dongfu, it's far less simple than you think! Your subordinates, even if they can conquer Dongfu and plunder wealth, but if they damage

Losing too much will become fat in the eyes of others.

In Human Race, there is such a sentence. Every husband is not guilty, and he is guilty of his crime. "

Hollande's words fell.

Dongba general sneered.

"How can a little Dongfu do me? It's just a group of ants. If I want to kill, no one will escape!"

Dongba general did not see Dongfu in his eyes from beginning to end.

Even if there is a Sima Changkong who can draw with him.

Dongfu has a hole card. Isn't he?

However, this Dongfu may not be qualified to force him to use his hole cards!

"Floating for a thousand years!"

Sima Changkong sighed softly.

A faint sigh covered the entire Dongfu.

Dongfu, Shiwandong Mansion.

A sculpture of a **** is enshrined in every cave mansion!

This **** sculpture is always new, and every day there will be a special handyman who is responsible for cleaning it, and to ensure that the incense will not go out!

Accompanied by Sima Changkong's light sigh.

One hundred thousand sculptures trembled together.

In each sculpture, a ray of silver light bursts out toward the body of Sima Changkong!

On the surface of Sima Changkong, a layer of silver armor suddenly formed, with delicate patterns, and every pattern was the evolution of the rules of heaven and earth.

In the heart of General Dongba, a deep ominousness rose up.

"Sima Changkong, you are crazy, and you let the disciples of Dongfu offer sacrifices to you! It's impossible, you want to use the incense of faith to condense the gods and become the gods!"

General Dongba's heart palpitations.

His throat is a bit dry.

Becoming a **** is not as wonderful as imagined.

That's trading with the devil with his soul!

"If Dongfu is dead, how can I survive! Even if I become a god, I will destroy the demons and protect me forever!"

Sima Changkong's tone was firm.

And Fang Yue looked up at Sima Changkong.

The heart throbbed.

Become a god.

The term in the Xuanhuang World has gone.

Fang Yue also collected beliefs and came into contact with the divine residence.

But he still doesn't know what the disadvantages of this becoming a **** are!

"Those who become gods will be able to succumb to the origin and tribulation! To gain incense from all living beings, the audience will be born with cause and effect!"

Hollande muttered to himself.

He also felt shocked by Sima Changkong's choice.

Powerful people who are also at the leader level are all qualified to become gods.

But even if the vast majority of leader-level leaders choose to fall, they are unwilling to become gods!

Because once you become a god, your soul will be imprisoned forever, with endless cause and effect, turning into a fire of karma, burning your soul, and achieving the status of God!

God, the longevity is endless, but once he falls, he will not be born again!

Because the soul of God has turned into a godhead and position!

Any creature, as long as it reaches the level of Yin-Yang realm, has already begun to come into contact with the power of the soul more or less.

After the fall, the soul enters the cycle.

In the underworld, the soul of the Yin-Yang realm can still retain memories, and it can be regarded as a strong one.

Or reincarnation, at a certain time, awakening memories of previous lives!

This can be considered a continuation of life.

For them, death is not the end.

But if it becomes a divine residence, death is eternal dissipation.

Less than a last resort, any leader-level powerhouse would not choose this path.

Although it is short-lived, this can be a powerful force.

But in the long run, this is irresponsible for one's own future!

One hundred thousand tablets, many beliefs!

Gathering on Sima Changkong's body, the laws in the body are intertwined.

Condensed from a godhead!

That is the convergence of laws and beliefs!

There is also a faint phantom, reflecting the appearance of Sima Changkong, this is where his **** is!

If his Sima Changkong falls today, thousands of years later, no matter who it is, as long as he obtains his divine position and godhead, he can obtain his law perception and the power of the gods.

At the moment of becoming a god.

Sima Changkong had already half-footed into the realm of a saint.

Sima Changkong looked at General Badong and his voice became more and more indifferent.

"Badong, you still have time to retreat! If you wait for me to take action, even if you can destroy Dongfu, you will have to pay a heavy price!"

There was a throbbing in Badong's heart.

This is derived from the instinctive fear of the lower creatures for the upper creatures!

Half-step sanctification is just a trace of the pressure of a saint.

However, as a leader-level powerhouse, he was already a little unbearable.

The saint is another level of life.

Even in their eyes, the rules of heaven and earth are different, and the laws of order are also different!

If Sima Changkong shot, he couldn't suppress it!

"Holland, you and I join forces, can you share the gains of Dongfu this time?"

Badong turned his head and asked Hollande for help.

Hollande nodded slowly: "Yes!"

Hollande, like Badong, is also a demon at the top of the leader-level, but Hollande's bloodline is stronger than Badong, and his strength is more than twice as powerful as Badong.

A Sima Changkong who could not become a **** in Badong.

However, if a Hollande is superimposed, Sima Changkong must be treated with caution!

The war in the sky is getting worse!

Heads of winged demon men continued to fall, and blood stained the sky.

However, the defensive front formed by the puppets gradually became loose under the crazy impact of the Wing Demon!

Wing Demon is bloodthirsty by nature, and he doesn't even take his own life into his eyes.

Finally, the battle line of puppets was torn apart.

They are surging eastward like a black torrent.

The cold demonic energy, the murderous intent.

Suddenly enveloped the entire Dongfu, countless disciples like falling into the devil's cave!

"kill!"

With a deep roar, the Dongfu disciples who were ready to go immediately organized into battle formations!

At least the outer disciples of the heaven and earth realm level are fighting the Wing Demon head-on!

They are more dangerous than the handyman disciples who sacrifice blood in the lobby!

However, at this critical time, none of Dongfu's disciples regressed.

Because they understand that they have no retreat.

Under the cover of the nest, there are no eggs!

If Dongfu is gone, then their home will be gone!

No one will protect them from wind and rain, and no one will protect them!

In an instant, shouting to kill the sky!

After tearing the puppet's line of defense, the Wing Demon thought that he could easily kill.

However, they did not expect that they just climbed from one swamp to another swamp!

The word Dongfu.

I don't know how many people's dreams are carried!

"Hurry up and drop your blood into the blood pool! The more blood, the stronger the puppet's power! At this time, don't have any reservations. If Dongfu doesn't have it, none of you can live!"

The old man is no longer calm!

When the Wing Demon breaks through the defense line, he may attack the lobby next.

These innate realm handyman disciples, faced with the siege of the demon army, but did not even have the ability to struggle!

The old man looked gloomy and worried.

The corner of his gaze suddenly stopped and looked at Fang Yue.

"You, why don't you cut your wrist?"

Fang Yue's trick was seen through.

At such a critical moment, how could anyone use such a stiff strategy.

The blood in the blood pool must be effective from living talents. The blood that has just left the body contains the strongest vitality!

Chapter 688: I fear pain

"I fear pain!"

Fang Yue said innocently.

The old man frowned.

His speech just now had already used deception.

According to the truth, the handyman disciple of the innate realm will definitely be affected and fall into a state of fanaticism.

Even if they were asked to sacrifice for Dongfu, they would not have the slightest hesitation!

Afraid of pain?

Is this a reason?

"Cut your wrists and contribute your strength to Dongfu's longevity!"

The old man's tone was severe, and he did not allow any deviation from his subordinates.

Fang Yue took a serious look at the old man and resolutely said, "I don't!"

"pardon?"

In the body of the old man, there was a surge of cold murderous intent.

"Or, let's discuss it. I will grab a demon and take my place?"

With that said, Fang Yue didn't wait for the old man's consent at all, but ran out of the hall in a hurry.

There was also an iron rod with the thickness of an adult's arm in his hand.

Seeing a demon in the realm of heaven and earth, facing the back of the opponent's head, it's a snap!

The Mozu's eyes were black.

Then he watched eagerly as Fang Yue dragged the demons into the lobby.

Fang Yue left the demon clan's body beside the blood pond as if it were tattered, crouched down, took out a silver knife, and cut its wrist.

Hululu~

Blood gushing from the wrist like spring water!

Fang Yue cut a large artery, and the blood filled the blood pool with a half as if he didn't need money.

The blood of the heaven and earth realm is obviously much larger than the energy of the innate realm!

The puppet corresponding to the blood pool had a big supplement next time.

The breath suddenly soared!

It jumped from the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm to the half-step rotation realm!

Waving a large black sword weighing hundreds of kilograms in his hand, he slapped it toward the demon in front of him who was turning around!

With a bang, the demons fell down.

Does this puppet still have this trick?

So much stronger all at once?

When those demons saw this scene, they immediately became vigilant.

Is it possible that this puppet will pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger?

The old man was dumbfounded.

What rhythm is this?

The players brought are so sturdy.

This method of killing and overtaking is so skillful.

Where did the handyman disciples come from this level of talent!

But the good times are not long. The puppet collapsed after slapped to death the demons in the cycle!

The energy conversion rate of this blood pool is not high, and the blood of a heaven and earth realm demon can only support its mighty power for a few seconds!

Subsequently, it was beaten back to the prototype.

It is still the strength of the eighth layer of the previous round of transition!

"This has only been hard for five seconds and then it is empty? This puppet is not good!"

Fang Yue chirped.

The old man is full of black lines.

If it weren't for the fact that he just dragged back a demon in the realm of heaven and earth, the puppet received a short supply of energy and killed a demon in the revolving state.

This sneaky slipper is going to be sent to a military court!

"Old man, let me ask you, where do you usually put this demons' baggage?"

Fang Yue didn't have the slightest amount of respect for the old man's handyman disciple facing the deacon elder.

Nana drops. Even the set of people collapsed.

Also respect this egg!

Dongfu, unable to resist this demons sweep, has completely become a history.

His plan of paddling is also difficult to complete! "The demon's stockpile is generally divided into three parts. The standing rations and magic stones are all placed on the leader of the hundred-person team. The demon uses the hundred-person team as a unit of action! Valuable items are in The generals of the demons, or adjutants. As for some strategic

For materials, there is a dedicated Mozu military supply department. "

The old man didn't care about Fang Yue's jealousy.

As long as he can serve Dongfu, it is not bad, what is it?

Fang Yue nodded. I want to go!

The old man couldn't help but said, "Your blood..."

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

With a flash, Fang Yue walked out of the lobby. He turned the iron rod and knocked out three demons in the world realm.

These demons are unruly, physically powerful, and full of strength!

On weekdays, they dominate and squeeze the human race.

When did they become prisoners of the human race.

Fang Yue threw the bodies of the three demons into the lobby.

"I have controlled my strength. They won't be able to wake up within two hours! They need blood to take them from their bodies. Take a moment to use them, I'm leaving now!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he left the lobby.

The old man looked at Fang Yue's leaving back with complicated eyes.

Even with the original Demon Race in the Heaven and Earth Realm, the blood of the four heads of Demon Race is more effective than the blood of hundreds of Congenital Handyman disciples.

But what is the origin of this guy?

Handyman disciple?

Shit!

He is better than me!

The old man thought secretly in his heart, but looking at Fang Yue's attitude now, at least he was a friend, not an enemy!

When the old man is pondering and thinking.

Fang Yue had already mixed into the army of the demons.

His breath is still maintained at the level of the innate realm, and he is not prominent among the cave mansion army in the vast world.

Fang Yue is observing which are the centurions of the demons.

For the winning or losing of the war.

Fang Yue didn't care much.

What he needs is the supplies of the demons!

As a senior nail house, Fang Yue knows who he is.

He is not the Ultraman who saves the world, nor the Batman who is full of justice.

He is just a small practitioner of heaven and earth, an ordinary traveler.

Being poor cares themselves, being wealthy cares the world.

Fang Yue felt that it was good that he could create a little trouble for the Demon Race while protecting himself!

"That's him!"

Fang Yue finally found the characteristics of a centurion in the demon clan—every centurion's armor must have a silver wing pattern!

The most proud of Wing Devil is the pair of natural wings behind them!

Because of these wings, they can soar freely in the sky!

Therefore, they regard wings as totems, symbols, and badges of their ethnic group!

Only by becoming a centurion can the silver wing medal be imprinted on the armor!

The golden wing medal represents the status of the commander!

After figuring out the demon clan's routine, Fang Yue began to fish in troubled waters, suddenly turned into a shadow and hibernated towards the demon clan's army!

Carol is a centurion among the Winged Demon, and the double axes in his hands are extremely heavy!

On the double axes are carved ancient and mysterious inscriptions.

Every time he swings the great axe in his hand with all his strength, this inscription will also light up!

Heavenly Demon Axe, this is Carol's ancestral weapon.

It only needs to instill a little bit of true energy to activate the inscription on the double axe, making the double axe heavier, and swinging it into a whistling wind, making the hole powerful.

Break the law with one effort!

With this pair of heavenly magic axes, Carol is doing countless merits, defeating and killing countless powerful enemies.

Finally, with the strength of the heaven and earth realm, he landed on the position of centurion.

You know, the position of the centurion of the winged demon is generally held by the strong in the rotation realm.

In the world, only the best can go to the position of centurion!

Carol was so powerful that he broke two puppets and broke into Dongfu.

Although three outer disciples of the East Mansion blocked him, Carol believed that with the Heavenly Demon Axe with his hands, he should soon be able to open a *** road to the deeper part of Dongfu.

Even Carol's mind has already surfaced in the picture of him breaking into the cave and plundering the treasure!

Military merit, beauty, wealth are all waiting for themselves in front!

"Roar~"

Carol seemed to be a savage beast walking out of the depths of the wild.

After a roar of excitement, he rushed toward the depths of Dongfu with a more brave attitude.

Nothing can stop him Carol's footsteps!

The earth rumbling.

Every time Carol's feet hit the earth, it will surely bring a violent tremor of the earth!

It's just that Carol didn't notice.

On his side, a flat black shadow was quietly approaching in his direction!

A black palm protruded from the darkness.

Lightly and silently took Carol's storage bag.

Carol is also a strong man in the world, a mortal, lost the wallet at his waist, can instantly feel the sense.

What's more, it's Carol, the centurion among the dignified winged demon!

"Thief?!"

Carol's brains couldn't move a bit.

What a peculiar business idea that makes him choose to be a conscientious thief on such a fierce and **** battlefield!

The corner of Carol's mouth suddenly turned up with a faint smile.

"Humble fellow, do you really think that the great Carol's things are so easy to take?"

Carol raised the battle axe in his left hand and slammed it behind him!

He wants to give this despicable guy an eternal and unforgettable lesson!

The tomahawk fell.

One shot missed.

The storage bag around the waist has been taken away and disappeared.

Carol's face became pale and stiff.

The centurion among his dignified winged demon, the storage bag around his waist was actually stolen by a despicable guy?

"You stop me!"

Carol growled angrily.

This is an insult, a great shame!

"You said to stop, just stop, I can't! Also, what did you just become yourself? Great Master Carol, I baah! Shameless!"

Fang Yue's voice echoed behind Carol!

Carol's expression was stiff.

This is a brave thief!

After you have stolen things, just leave!

This also turns on the taunt mode. What does it mean?

Provocative?

Carol grinds his fists, ready to turn around and fight the thief behind him.

Then, there is no more...

After turning his head, Fang Yue's figure had already let go of himself, floating to nowhere.

Only Carol's eyes were pierced.

My pants are all taken off, your special mother showed me this...

Carol suddenly felt like a fist hit the cotton, not only uncomfortable but also uncomfortable...

The same scene was repeated in the army of the demons.

Fang Yue stared at the centurion.

One sneak attack one!

Don't die, just money!

How could the centurion of the Demon Race, whose realm cultivation level was generally in the early stages of the rotation realm, be Fang Yue's opponent.

Thus, a strange scene appeared.

Fang Yue brazenly stole the storage bag of the Demon Centurion.

Then he went crazy on the spot, Fang Yue had no choice at all!

Even stole 16 centurions of the demons.

Fang Yue's hands are already full of harvest.

Although there are a lot of things in each Demon Centurion's storage bag. Or not very valuable.

But the pleasure of accumulating a little bit of resources in his hands makes it difficult for Fang Yue to give up!

Until the seventeenth was stolen.

Fang Yue turned into a shadow and surreptitiously touched the centurion's waist.

"I'm rubbing it, deadlock!"

Fang Yue did not solve it after a long time.

You don't play cards according to the routine!

Fang Yue's heart was filled with an aura called resentment! And the centurion showed a hideous expression.

Chapter 689: trap

"I knew you would come! So I have been waiting for you for a long time! Devil Vine, catch this thief for me and don't let him run away!"

Devil vines with the thickness of a baby's arm came out!

The neck suddenly tightened towards Fang Yue!

"trap!"

Fang Yue immediately realized what was wrong.

This devil vine specializes in restraining the shadow technique, and can force people out of the shadow state alive!

The sixteen suffering masters who had been stolen by Fang Yue gathered around.

All of them are full of bitter hatred!

Let you run, did you run away?

Stealing one is no good, and repeatedly committing crimes with the same means.

You cried this time!

Those suffering masters all sneered, wishing to dig out Fang Yue's skin.

They have always taken advantage of others.

When did anyone dare to do something to them!

Fang Yue is awe-inspiring!

Grandma, do you think Xiaoye is really afraid of you?

Do it!

Who is afraid of WHO!

Fang Yue retreated from the state of stealth Huaying.

Roll up your sleeves and do it!

咚咚咚!

duang! duang! duang!

Fang Yue grabbed the centurion of these demons and it was a stink!

Originally, my brother just wanted to be a thief for his duty!

You must let me collapse! Be a robber!

Brother let you cry too late!

Fang Yue doesn't do anything.

It's terrible to do it!

All the demons were robbed by Fang Yue.

This time it is not a matter of the storage bag being taken away!

The armor and ancestral weapons on them were all snatched by Fang Yuesheng!

There was even a bull demon whose horns seemed to be precious. Also cut off by Fang Yue!

Above his head, blood burst out!

Fang Yue searched, like a locust crossing the border, even the **** were stripped!

This led to the emergence of a spectacle on the battlefield.

A group of big masters of the demon race with bare buttocks galloped on the battlefield, and they fled all over the world and were beaten to tears by Fang Yue!

When Fang Yue was a robber, he was still a robber with professional integrity.

He only makes money, not kills!

As a result, all the people on the battlefield are Spartans!

How did this great and solemn war turn into a farce?

More than a dozen demon generals run naked!

Whether it is General Badong or Hollande, the blood vessels on the temple are jumping up and down.

So shameful.

We are ashamed of the ancestors of the demons!

This hateful human race, it is better to kill these useless guys!

What does it mean to scurry around the world with naked ass?

Are you deliberately embarrassing the demons?

Fang Yue's hatred value is immediately full!

Those demons don't care about the massacre, so kill this human kid first!

As a result, thousands of demons aimed at Fang Yue and ran over!

Fang Yue turned into a shadow, swishing forward!

Fang Yue's speed was extremely fast, even though the shadow was moving forward.

He still used the method of shrinking the ground to the extreme!

A group of demons chased and killed them with a splash.

But no one can follow in the footsteps of Shang Yue!

A good war, there is a torrent of steel!

Gee!

The East Flo Demon Race Ten Thousand People Marathon now begins!

The demons ran nearly ten thousand.

The pressure of the Dongfu defenders felt a little relief!

The long-distance 10,000-strong army is not Fang Yue's opponent at all in terms of speed.

Even if there are one or two masters of the Demon Race in the Yin and Yang realm, they are all going to break the law with strength, and they are not proficient in the law!

Fang Yue's shrinking of the ground has been used to the extreme, including several teleports.

Shrinking the ground is fast enough.

Teleportation is a BUG when fleeing.

"This direction seems to be a bit familiar!"

"It seems to be the position established by our logistics office!"

The generals of the demons looked at each other, and suddenly discovered something was wrong!

Blocks of warehouses are gradually approaching.

This is the temporary stronghold established by their demons near Dongfu.

Dongfu.

Deep-rooted in the plane of nine days.

Since I didn't know that the demons invaded Dongfu, I don't know how many years ago they had already taken root.

I don't know how many hole cards they have.

No one wanted to take Dongfu in one go.

This is just the first battle!

The Mozu's plan is to take Dongfu within a month, so they camped nearby and even prepared the corresponding resources.

Who knows.

This place was actually discovered by Fang Yue.

"What is this guy doing?"

Puff, puff, puff!

Those demon generals in the Yin and Yang realm seemed to be able to hear the sound of extremely strong heart beating in their hearts.

Near the quarters.

The warehouses gradually disappeared.

Like a mirage blowing away in the wind!

Nine warehouses!

All the resources used by hundreds of thousands of demons to fight protracted warfare are gone!

Even the warehouse was robbed.

Digging three feet into the ground, Fang Yue didn't even leave any land for the demons!

"Despicable human race, we are different from you!"

One of the demon generals in the Yin and Yang realm went mad. He burned his vitality and his speed immediately increased tenfold!

This secret technique will affect Shouyuan.

If it is in normal times, he will definitely not use it!

But at this time, he was angry and couldn't care much.

If the warehouse is gone under their noses.

None of them have good fruit!

"You have the ability to bite me!"

Fang Yue's humble voice appeared again!

The demons lost their minds and chased after Fang Yue completely crazy!

On the way, a depressed breath suddenly came!

Overlooking.

Hundreds of thousands of monsters are coming!

Hundreds of powerful breaths, the weakest breath is Yin Yang Realm!

The leader is a stone statue.

The aura of the leader level did not hide at all.

The Demon Race's 10,000-person team suddenly stopped.

On the plane of nine days, how could there be someone more arrogant and domineering than them!

Fang Yue went around and stopped!

He felt the breath of Qianjia on the stone statue!

Fortunately, Fang Yue had already packed everything related to Qianjia into the stone pendant.

The stone pendant isolates all breath, the exploration of divine mind.

It seems to be a world of its own, no one can invade!

Fang Yue knew the identity of the stone statue.

Thousand Stones.

This time, the strongest of the thousand families lurking into the nine-day world.

At the pinnacle of the leader level, the means are comparable to a saint!

As soon as he entered the Nine Heavens plane, he killed a saint-level beast that offended him with one hand!

Unless you use Ruyizi's clone, Fang Yue definitely can't do him!

But now, Sengoku may not be his enemy!

"It's them! They killed Chihiro and Chizuru-sama! Lord, must avenge Chihiro and Chizuru-sama!"

Fang Yue walked out with tears in his eyes.

Ran to Sengoku and cried.

Qianshi was surprised.

Does this little guy know him?

However, since he can know the names of Chihiro and Chizuru, he should know something!

"Stand up and talk!"

Qianshi looked at Fang Yue with bright eyes.

If Fang Yue dared to tell a lie, he could tell at a glance!

Fang Yue got up slowly, still with an expression of distress.

"Chihiro and Qianhe-sama are dead! Their demons want to invade the entire Dongfu!"

Fang Yue's mood was heavy and depressed.

It seems that I really regret the death of Chihiro and Chizuru.

correct!

Qianshi could sense that what Fang Yue said was true!

The demons invaded Dongfu and killed Chihiro and Chizuru!

Thousand Stones automatic brain replenishment. Think the truth is so!

He has confidence in his abilities, no one can lie in front of him!

"What is your relationship with Chihiro and Chizuru?"

Qianshi continued to inquire.

"Master Qianhe asked me to plant vitality seeds! He hopes to be able to plant vitality fruit trees! Regarding adults, Master Qianhe told me!"

What Fang Yue said is still the truth.

Fang Yue had indeed learned of Qianshi's existence from Qianhe.

It's just this kind of telling, it means searching for the soul!

That's right. It's all truthful.

Qianshi Fang Yue gradually relaxed.

It seems that this is a seed left by Qianhe in Dongfu!

In a sense, he can be regarded as his own!

Qianshi looked at those demons.

"You killed Chizuru and Chihiro?"

Qianshi looked at the Demon Race team of nearly ten thousand people, his eyes calm, like looking at ants.

"Chizuru? Chihiro?"

The Mozu had never heard of these two names.

But whether they were killed by the demons, they are not sure.

Just now, they killed a lot of human races, and the ghost knew whether they included Chihiro Chihiro!

The hesitation of the demons was interpreted by Senshi as that they killed Chihiro and Chizuru.

"Those Chihiro and Chizuru, although I don't like them, they are members of the Chin family after all. Since you killed both of them, pay for him!"

Sengoku's expression was cold and indifferent.

What if it is wrong?

Wrong, just wrong!

The lives of a few ants are nothing more than worth mentioning!

Qianshi's heart is like iron stone.

The monster army under him swarmed up.

Several millions of battles close to ten thousand, and there is an absolute advantage in realm.

The demons' team was quickly destroyed by a single blow, and no one survived.

A strong death breath filled the air.

Fang Yue secretly collected the souls of those demons.

The soul of a fresh outlet, the refined soul fluid is always exceptionally fresh.

Fang Yue absorbed a huge amount of death energy, but it was still not enough for him to build a golden core.

It's a great harvest for the soul.

If it is refined into soul fluid, it will be a fortune.

Nearly ten thousand demons were trampled into mud by horses.

However, Fang Yue, as the instigator, never wavered in his heart.

The killer always kills it!

If today, Qianshi had not ordered the killing of these demons, then they would slaughter more Dongfu disciples in a while.

Although, Fang Yue has no feelings for Dongfu.

But after all, the same family.

When it's time to help, you still have to help a little!

"Did this Dongfu fight the Mozu?"

Qianshi let go of his spiritual thoughts, and Dongfu was enveloped in an instant.

All the scenes in Dongfu came into his mind!

"Yes, sir! War between Dongfu and the Mozu broke out, and the two are fighting together!"

Fang Yue responded respectfully, looking really like a small entourage left by Qianhe!

"This war is just right! It can be made of my flesh and blood! Although I am born with a stone shell, I am born with an innate ability to fight.

But in the same way, this body also limits my future!

The reason why I cannot be sanctified is precisely because of the limitations of this corpse! If I can break through the obstruction of this stone fleshy shell, this world is so great, who can hinder my path to sanctification! "

Qianshi's eyes flowed with turbulent flames.

He is extremely eager for the realm of saints.

Even if it is unparalleled in combat power, it can even defeat the saint.

But after all, if he didn't step into that realm in one day, he couldn't appreciate the grace of that realm in one day! In Qianshi's heart, it seemed as if a fire was burning!

Chapter 690: Natural stone body

Fang Yue looked at Qianshi.

Suddenly there was a trace of fear.

He finally remembered the record of a thousand-stone body in ancient books.

Born with a stone body, all nine orifices are connected! This is the supreme Holy Spirit, who received the grace of heaven when he was young!

Husk, stone body.

It represents the favor of heaven.

It represents the supreme good fortune!

But if you want to be holy, you must get rid of the destiny.

If you become holy with a stone body, you will pay thousands of times more than ordinary saints!

In ancient times, the stone body is hard to be holy.

All those who are amazing and talented have created a means to win the house with stone!

With the supreme magical powers, the soul in the body is refined into the essence, and then the body is condensed into a flesh and blood!

Become a saint in flesh and blood, and comprehend the holy way.

Wait until you have reached a certain level of cultivation, then turn your head around to warm the stone body, make the stone body sanctified with the work of water milling, and then return to the stone body and become a saint in the stone!

Although this is a stupid effort.

But victory lies in a high success rate and no risk!

Originally, Fang Yue thought that the record of Stone Man was far from him and it was almost impossible to appear.

Unexpectedly, a head appeared in front of me!

Qianshi looked at the flesh and blood in the sky, and suddenly showed a strange smile.

The flesh and blood on the ground gathered at his feet, spreading, and finally condensed into a flesh and blood clone exactly like his deity!

The essence and blood in this flesh-and-blood body are vigorous, and the vitality is extremely strong. The blood is like a raging fire, and it almost makes people afraid to approach!

"Although this flesh and blood body has surpassed the general leader-level body, it still can't bear the mind of my deity. I need more flesh and blood to be able to give birth to a true supreme flesh body! Make me holy!"

Qianshi muttered to himself with a pair of eyes, but he looked further away!

Na Dongfu, a human race, has a demon, and the number needs to be measured in millions.

If it is all killed.

Among them, the flesh and blood is enough to cast a strong clone, endure the fire of heaven and earth, and finally prove the way to be holy!

A few years have come.

There has never been a large-scale war on these nine-day planes.

Every time, it was a little trouble.

Asking him to collect flesh and blood in secret, the collection is also very hard!

Nowadays, there is finally a way to collect flesh and blood in an upright manner and cast flesh and blood to become holy.

It is natural that Qianshi will not let go of this golden opportunity!

Qianshi ordered the army of millions of monsters to stay on the hillside, and then brought only a few big figures of the monsters in the Yin-Yang realm and some entourages to the furious Dongfu.

Fang Yue also followed in the crowd.

Qianshi just glanced at him but didn't say much.

This Fang Yue, even though it was a chess piece arranged by Qianhe, was still half a man who floated to the east.

It is normal to want to know Dongfu's battle.

When a group of people came to Dongfu, the demons who were in charge of garrisoning the periphery of Dongfu roared, "Who are you waiting?"

They were stationed on the periphery of Dongfu, and their real purpose was to prevent some discordant people from approaching Dongfu.

This Dongfu is in the bag of their Wing Demon.

If anyone has the idea of getting involved in Dongfu, it is equivalent to declaring war on their Winged Demon!

"You? You are not qualified to ask!"

Qianshiyi pointed.

The body of the winged demon suddenly burst into pieces!

The remaining hundreds of Wing Demon who were responsible for protecting the periphery were all trembling.

At the moment Qianshi shot, they had sensed an unmatched breath!

They dare not clamor again, they can only let the thousand stones fall!

"These guys should be regarded as your rations! You can divide it equally, no one can be less!"

Qianshi coldly glanced at the monsters behind him.

The big bosses of the Yaozu are all miserable.

They naturally understand what Sengoku means.

These demons are not rewards given to them by Qianshi, but a series of reminders!

The demons are now the largest force in the entire nine-day plane.

Next is the monster race, the orc race.

Once, the most prosperous human race has fallen to fourth place.

But even if it is the strength gap between the second-ranked monster race and the demons, it is still not a short distance.

The demons have orders, and the demons generally dare not resist and disobey!

The relative ethnic structure of the demons remains intact.

The big bosses of these monster races also hope that the demons will take action against this nasty Qianshi, and then they will stab Qianshi in the back at a critical time!

However, if the demons are killed, their plan will be ruined!

This is tantamount to an open enemy with the demons.

Even though Qianshi lost to the demons, the blood fell.

Let the big bosses of the Demon Race know that they once attacked the Demon Race guard. They also have no good fruit to eat.

This is called cast name in Human Race!

Who could have imagined that this Qianshi is not only incomparable.

Even the scheming is so deep and profound!

"Why are you still waiting for me to help you?"

Qianshi looked at these demon tribes who were cluttered with a smile.

There was a sudden pressure from those monster races.

If they do not comply, they may be headed by Qianshixiao now.

"I kill!"

One of the big bosses of the demon clan roared, transforming into the appearance of the deity. He turned out to be a large blue python that was hundreds of meters long. He opened his mouth and sucked suddenly. He swallowed dozens of demons into his abdomen and digested them directly, without even spitting out the bones! With a model, the other big bosses of the monster race will not resist anymore, and have developed prototypes one by one.

kind.

Some are demon dragons, some are flying tigers, and some are thunder foxes.

They excited these demons to share food.

And those demons even have no room to resist!

Hundreds of demons are strong in the rotation realm.

The weak are also the cultivation base of the world.

Originally, if Dongfu's disciples were allowed to kill them.

Even if it is a fight for life. Dongfu's disciples had to damage disciples above a thousand heavens and earth levels before they could kill them.

But in front of these big monsters, killing these demons is just a matter of effort!

The gap in the realm of strength is undoubtedly obvious!

General Badong, who was fighting with Sima Changkong, frowned slightly.

He has the soul card of every soldier on the expedition.

When a soldier falls, the corresponding soul card is broken!

However, in this short period of time, the soul card in his storage bag burst into pieces like rain.

As if suffered a tragic massacre?

"Do you Dongfu have other hole cards?"

General Badong frowned, if he was the big boss of the Demon Race, if he was calculated by the Human Race.

That spread out, the reputation is not good!

"Dong Floating used other hole cards? Why don't I know?"

Sima Changkong was surprised and astonished.

This Dongfu does have a hole card.

But without his order, those hole cards are still ready to be dealt, never exposed!

Not at the critical moment.

Those hole cards must not be exposed!

Nowadays, only some disciples died, not tragic.

It's not time to use the hole cards.

Seeing Sima Changkong's surprised expression.

General Badong realized.

This Sima Changkong didn't know how the soldiers under him fell!

Damn it.

Didn't you read the almanac when you went out today?

This Sima Changkong was stronger than he expected.

In addition to this, there are other variables!

The soldiers at the Dongfu Mountain Gate were wiped out.

The group went unimpeded and arrived at the core battlefield of Dongfu!

The fighting here is the most tragic.

There were corpses with broken arms all over the floor. The rich lifelessness almost felt like it couldn't be turned away!

"I just left the work of Duo Dao, at least tens of thousands of people died in this Dongfu! This battle of extermination was really tragic! It's just that few demons have died, and many humans have died. Dongfu is probably already dead. Gradually degenerate!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Naturally this was not what he said casually.

Qianshi heard this and felt that Fang Yue's words were quite reasonable.

It is not good for anyone to win this war.

For his Qianshi, the best result is that both the Human Race and the Demon Race lose out!

There is a strategy.

Qianshi naturally had to be a little bit biased towards the human race.

"Dispatch fifty thousand monsters in the world realm, the elite of the rotation realm, assist the human race, and kill the demons!"

Qianshi gave orders to a big monster of the monster clan next to him.

The Yaozu boss took the order and immediately dispatched a large army to help the human race.

Sima Changkong and General Badong, who were fighting in the sky, naturally all noticed the scene at their feet.

This is impossible without paying attention.

Because whether it was Qianshi or the big monsters beside him, none of them concealed their breath. Their blood is like fire. People can't ignore it.

Especially Qianshi, it is the pinnacle of the leader level.

This is a key existence that can influence the course of the entire war!

"Assemble fifty thousand demon elites and kill the demon? Could it be that this person is the rescuer invited by my Dongfu disciple? But who is this person? Why have I never seen him before! Such a strange face, shouldn't what!"

Sima Changkong frowned slightly.

The plane of these nine days is not big.

There are very few strong people who can reach the level of the leader.

Each one is either the master of a sect or a strong man who dominates one side.

Someone like Qianshi is silent, it seems to have popped out of a crack in a rock!

General Badong was even more black.

How could this person deal with the demons as soon as he shot.

Who are you?

Don't you know that you should be courteous first and then soldiers!

It seems that our demons have never offended you!

Badong's resentment is profound.

Qianshi seemed to have no sense of Badong's resentment.

"You keep fighting, I'm passing by!"

Qianshi said with a smile.

There is no awareness of personally intervening in the East Floating War!

Change in the Three Kingdoms era on the earth.

This buddy is Cao Cao.

The chaos the world is, the better!

Badong, Sima Changkong, Hollande are all messy in the wind.

You're standing here and we'll fart!

Fang Yue quietly withdrew from Qianshi's team.

This guy is not normal!

I feel that he is better than his own ability to pull hatred. Don't be targeted by others!

"Stop! Did I let you go? Qianhe is useless by himself, and he is so timid as a mouse when he accepts an apprentice! Running away, this is the big taboo of my thousand family! Did I let you go? You just go.?"

Qianshi looked at Fang Yue.

A bit of cold air fell in his eyes.

Fang Yue's body froze, showing an expression more ugly than crying.

At this time, Badong and Sima Changkong both looked at Fang Yue.

"This kid, isn't the clothes of those Demon generals just now, the little guy who made them scurry around in the street naked?"

Sima Changkong recognized Fang Yue at a glance.

There is no way, what Fang Yue did is actually more hateful than Qianshi!

Sure enough, Badong saw Fang Yue.

There was a boundless sense of humiliation in my heart immediately.

Yes, this kid.

A group of demons were taken away, and now they died without even a bubble coming out!

Badong thinks of the soul card in his storage bag before. I knew immediately that the initiator was the human kid in front of me!

Badong gritted his teeth, wishing to pounce on Fang Yue to tear Fang Yue in half!

"Return the life of my demons!"

Badong's finger pointed slightly.

A ray of red light was as sharp as a sword piercing Fang Yue's throat! Fang Yue did not move.