

## God of Life 701

### Chapter 701: Ruyizi's shock

"Sage? Wrong, I'm not a saint, I'm a virtual immortal!"

Ruyizi murmured again.

All laws are not invaded, and rules are avoided.

He turned out to be the master of this world for a while!

The saint still feels a little bit of pressure in the plane world.

But the Great Sage can already sit on an equal footing.

Xu Xian, has been able to override the plane.

It is not impossible even to temporarily replace God's will in a single thought.

"Xianxian!"

When Young Master Ling Feng heard these two words, his heart became heavy.

Although he is listed as a key protection object by the Vientiane Pavilion, in fact, he is only a third-class genius in the Vientiane Pavilion.

His observer is only a saint.

The strongest man he has ever seen is a great saint-level strong man.

The great saint-level powerhouse nodded to him and motioned.

It made him unable to sleep with excitement for a long time.

The ghost knew that Fang Yue was able to summon a clone of a virtual immortal.

Xuxian is already a very high-level practitioner, even in the heaven and the underworld, he is the overlord of one side, and it is difficult to ignore.

Young Master Ling Feng was about to urinate.

He just wanted to blackmail a yin-yang mirror.

Fang Yue, you have an imaginary fairy behind you, say it earlier!

If you don't say anything, buddies, I must send you away and never see you again!

"The Vientiane Pavilion, did you do this for the sale? Forced to buy and sell, using the name of Vientiane Pavilion to do this kind of inferior things?"

Ruyizi cultivated to the level of Xuxian, and naturally understood the position of Wanxiang Pavilion in Wanjie.

He snorted coldly.

Directly shattered Zhang Fu into a blood mist.

It's just a protector of the Yin-Yang realm. If you kill it, you will kill it!

This matter was originally because the Vientiane Pavilion was wrong, presumably, it was difficult for them to say anything.

"My lord, please calm down!"

At this time, a middle-aged man walked out of the void.

He was born with three heads and six arms, and he was not human at first glance.

The Vientiane Pavilion is all-encompassing, recruiting people and does not mind the identity of the ethnic group.

He is an observer of Ling Feng, and when Ling Feng encounters too many enemies beyond his realm, he must help him.

But when he met Ruyizi, his scalp was tingling.

Not to mention Ling Feng, even if he encounters the existence of Xuxian level, his scalp is tingling.

You say that you have nothing to provoke when you are idle!

I have to feel sorry for a disciple whom Xuxian valued.

Isn't that looking for annihilation?

"Lord Xuxian, please take care of Ling Feng for the face of Vientiane Pavilion. This time, the fight between the younger generations, why should our older generation intervene!"

The saint wanted to frame Ruyizi with the help of words.

Like the saint obliquely, Ruyizi snorted again.

Humph!

A cold snort blasted from the ear of the saint.

It contains the power of law.

Let the saint regress again and again, his face pale.

This is a big blow.

At least let him shorten his lifespan for hundreds of years.

Even the saints do not live the same life, immortality and immortality.

After losing hundreds of years of life, the saint who was covering Ling Feng also gave birth to horror and fear.

He is just one of the most ordinary saints, after being sanctified, he has a longevity.

After spending so many years, he still has only three thousand years of life.

One-tenth was cut off at once, and he was still quite painful!

"I don't interfere in the affairs of the younger generation, but in the struggle between the older generation, how can you show your hands?"

Ruyizi was born from death, and has no scruples for a long time.

Fang Yue, this little apprentice, is everything to him.

In order to protect Fang Yue, Ruyizi must stand up and tell the world that his apprentice is not a cat or dog who can step on it casually!

"No, senior! You can't do this!"

There was crying in the voice of the saint.

What's all this!

I came to protect the observed, but even he himself had to get in!

Xu Xian belongs to the same generation as him?

Nonsense, this is!

In the world of cultivators, the length is never based on age, but on the level of cultivation level!

But no matter how the saint cried, he was caught by Ruyizi, and it was not so easy to get out!

The older generation's issues are resolved by the older generation.

Fang Yue and Ling Feng duel are inevitable!

Ling Feng stared at Fang Yue closely, his eyes flushed.

He knew that his only chance was to defeat Fang Yue, and then exchange Fang Yue for the safety of his observers!

The Master Xuxian said that he should be able to do what he said if he didn't intervene in junior affairs.  
a man of his words.

A saint-level powerhouse shouldn't be casual, go back!

"Fang Yue, do it!"

Ling Feng knew that now his every move would be monitored by that virtual immortal.

Only in the center of dignity, Fang Yue defeated.

That's the right way!

Fang Yue looked at Ling Feng and said hesitantly: "Are you sure you want me to take action first?" "My realm is a little higher than yours. The environment and resources for cultivation are also better than you. It's not a bit better. If I take action, You don't even have a chance to resist! Don't you lose when the time comes, tell the virtual fairy behind you, you even have a chance to shoot

nothing! "

Ling Feng held an air of pride in his heart.

In the Vientiane Pavilion, he is not outstanding, only a third-class genius.

But even so, if he were to be released to the outside world, he would definitely be the arrogant talent that countless sects would fight for at all costs.

"In that case, I'm not welcome!"

Fang Yue sighed on his fist twice, it felt like a child fighting!

"I'm going to punch, are you ready?"

Fang Yue reminded again.

Ling Feng's mouth curled up with a disdainful smile.

"Come on! This may be the only opportunity in your life!"

Fang Yue raised his arm and punched without fancy.

This time, Fang Yue did not hide at all, letting go of all his strength.

Qi and blood boiled, tumbling and surging, like an endless calamity, rolling in!

One word punch!

This is a trick that Fang Yue realized from a word of lightning.

From the beginning, from the end.

There are no tricks.

Without any hesitation.

Fang Yue concentrated all his attention and gathered all his strength.

He never showed his full power, and even Fang Yue didn't know how strong he was!

A punch.

The void is broken.

Time is stagnant!

Everything in this world seems to have disappeared from this punch!

The simplest and simplest punch.

It also seems that the entire world is thoroughly condensed in this punch!

Fist!

The world is breezy!

The sun, the moon and the stars are dim.

Years and rivers, a moment is eternal!

There was a bang.

Ling Feng's body was completely shattered.

Even his soul was turned into ashes in the billowing blood.

Before he died, Fang Yue's reminding voice sounded in Ling Feng's ears.

"I'm going to punch, are you ready?"

If there is another choice.

How Ling Feng wished he spit out a word.

Fist is loose.

The soul is gone!

Fang Yue only felt that his thoughts were clear, and his whole body was heartily.

Ling Feng was turned into ashes and annihilated by Fang Yue's blow.

Ruyizi and the observer of Ling Feng also gave birth to perception.

Everything is as expected by Ruyizi.

If Fang Yue couldn't even kill a practitioner in the world realm, then he wouldn't deserve to be his disciple.

But Ling Feng's observer sighed slightly in his heart.

Xuxian's disciple, it really wasn't so easy to provoke!

Even if there is no Xuxian backing, this Fang Yue is also a great genius!

Killing Ling Feng with one punch, simply and neatly, without the slightest sluggishness.

This Fang Yue is at least a second-class genius in the Vientiane Pavilion!

Echoing that year, he was also a fifth-class genius, with the help of the many resources of Vientiane Pavilion, he grew up step by step, and he still reached the realm of a saint!

The second-class genius is more talented than the fifth-class genius!

If Fang Yue had grown up completely at least, the Great Sage would be unable to stop his growth!

"Do you still fight?"

Ruyizi looked at the observer of Ling Feng.

"Stop fighting, stop fighting!"

Ling Feng's observer shook his head and kept talking like a rattle.

"Then this Ling Feng..."

Ruyizi looked at the pile of ashes on the ground.

No one can guess that this was once an elite selected by Vientiane Pavilion.

"If you die, you will die! The most indispensable thing in Vientiane Pavilion is Tianjiao!"

The man spoke again.

All he said were things.

As an observer, many generations of geniuses are under his observation and surveillance.

But there are very few who can really live as a saint.

Vientiane Pavilion will arrange a protector for you.

But it will also arrange crisis and temper for you.

Once polished, it is a sharp arrow.

If it is broken, it is waste.

Although the resources of Vientiane Pavilion are good, they must follow the law of the jungle.

Survival of the fittest, a dead man, no matter how brilliant he was in his lifetime, there is no value at all!

"Ok!"

Ruyizi nodded, satisfied with the observer's attitude.

Of course, if Fang Yue hadn't come in person, what Fang Yue would get when he killed Ling Feng would have been completely different.

"This other courtyard is mine! And this Ling Feng storage ring is mine too!"

After the murder, Fang Yue was still thinking about his property.

"Good, good, good! Everything is yours!"

The observer did not dare to resist, and said in agreement.

Eventually, the observer was let go.

Fang Yue fished a courtyard.

There is a token in Ling Feng's storage ring, and even the holding token in this courtyard.

All it takes is a ray of spirituality to infuse it.

The token recognizes the master.

Fang Yue is the master of this courtyard. All servants and monsters in the courtyard must obey his orders and must not disobey the slightest.

This courtyard is an excellent industry.

Among them are thousands of spiritual trees, which can produce 100,000 spiritual fruits every year.

These spiritual fruits have different magical effects, and some can be used to warm and nourish the blood and cultivate magical powers.

Some can be used. Nourishes blood and warms the soul.

In addition to the spirit fruit, there are various types of captive spirit beasts. These spirit beasts have extraordinary blood and unique places.

If you make good use of it and match it properly, countless precious pills can be refined.

And this Ling Feng is not good at alchemy.

This individual courtyard fell into his hands, and it was like a secret cast.

At the same time, there are many treasures, secret scrolls, and even saint's handwritten notes from the Wanxiang Pavilion in this Lingfeng ring.

These things, for any cultivator, can be said to be treasures and infinite value.

But Fang Yue is not too interested in these.

What makes Fang Yue most interested is a thick book in Ling Feng's storage ring.

It records what a saint saw and heard when he traveled across the world.

The breadth of knowledge determines the length of the path of practice.

Every plane and every world has its own uniqueness.

If you can turn these unique features into your own resources, then any practitioner will be able to rise to the top.

"Fang Yue, you awakened a ray of my spiritual will, I am afraid that it is not only to warn the people who are plotting against you in Vientiane Pavilion!"

Ruyizi looked at Fang Yue.

He has always known his disciple. Ling Feng in a small area also has a protector of Yin and Yang realm, and it shouldn't be enough for him to summon himself out.

**Chapter 702: New ideas**

"Yes, they are just a small episode! On the plane of nine days, I discovered something interesting!"

Fang Yue took out the inner magic weapon pill furnace taken out from Crane Immortal. Then he narrated the origin of the pill furnace and the affairs of the universe to Ruyizi again.

Ruyizi was slightly surprised when she heard this.

But there was no other expression. "I don't know anything about the universe on the other side. However, some ancient records in the Xuanhuang world vaguely describe the scenes of other universe beings strayed into the universe. For now, the existence of the universe on the other side is for the Xuanhuang world.

The birth and death does not pose too much threat. It belongs to the great enemy of the entire Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, but if the Xuanhuang World cannot survive the calamity of this demon invasion, then the birth and death of Ten Thousand Worlds will have nothing to do with us! "

Ruyizi expounded his views from the perspective of the Xuanhuang world.

People are dead and birds are in the sky, after I die, what do you do to me if you flood the sky! Fang Yue shook his head: "I didn't mean that! I am not a savior, and naturally I will not care about the birth and death of the universe. I just want to know whether we can imitate some of the inner magical artifacts and study the level. Lower, but something like it! It can temper all the impurities in the body, pure qi and blood, and soul. It has created a group of artificial Tianjiao, if we can study the Innate Realm level internal magic weapon or the Heaven and Earth Realm. Level of internal magical instruments, giving

If the practitioners of the corresponding realm use it, can they increase their combat power and lay a stronger foundation! "

Fang Yue's ideas.

Let Ruyizi's eyes suddenly light up. "This is a good idea. The reason why my human race is difficult to contend with the demon army is mainly because of its weak quality. Compared with the demons of the same rank, the combat power is very different. But if we can study a batch of cheap The inner magic weapon of, is provided to some low-level practitioners. Then their foundation is solid, and the possibility of future promotion will be greatly improved. Even if the cultivation level cannot be improved, the future soldiers will be opposed to the soldiers. Each of them will Realm is improved by three to five

There are even more layers, and you won't suffer too much when facing the demons! "

"Leave this research to me! In my body, there is a kingdom of God, and this kingdom of God also has the size of an ordinary plane. There are tens of billions of practitioners in it. I give them this task. They should be very An answer sheet will be handed in soon!"

Ruyizi Fang Yue said.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, not surprised by Ruyizi's reply.

The matter of great saint-level powerhouses that can refine the plane and give birth to the kingdom of God has long been not a secret.



And to cultivate to the level of Ruyizi, a slight movement of mind can replace the will of a plane. It would be strange if he did not have the kingdom of God.

Fang Yue himself still needs to study this inner magic weapon.

But how to make a low-end internal magic weapon, he is not willing to waste precious time on this aspect.

"This inner magic weapon has been researched and can make a profit, and I will definitely give you 50% of the profit! If Fang Yue finds another creature from the other side of the universe in the future, if he loses, he must be able to directly summon my clone to come! "

Ruyizi carefully warned, for fear that Fang Yue might have an accident.

Ruyizi has strong feelings for this cheap disciple.

Sleep for a hundred thousand years.

The old man enters the loess!

Ruyizi's only two things in the world.

Fang Yue is one of them.

Another one is Tongtianjiao!

However, looking at the current situation, it seems that Tongtian Sect does not need him much.

Therefore, Ruyizi devoted most of her concern to Fang Yue.

If there is something wrong with Fang Yue, he may not help but go out of the mountain again, killing a world upside down, killing a river of blood!

"I remember the teacher!"

Fang Yue should go down.

Ruyizi's figure gradually faded and disappeared from Fang Yue.

Watching Ruyizi disappear, Fang Yue began to study the second layer of the Nine Heavens plane.

There is a rough layout of this world in Ling Feng's storage ring.

As depicted in the picture, the second layer of the nine-day plane is actually more than 80% smaller than the first layer!

But the aura of heaven and earth in it is even more intense.

In other words, the first layer of the Nine Heavens Plane is mainly composed of various rare ores.

Then the second floor of Nine Heavens World is characterized by its strong heaven and earth vitality!

Nourished by the abundant heaven and earth vitality, the second floor of Nine Heavens World can be called a treasure.

The mountains are beautiful, and there are countless varieties of immortal plants with different flowers and fruits!

Every year's output can provide a supreme master in the world of Xuanhuang, without the lack of immortal medicine.

The other courtyard where Ling Feng lives is only a very small part of the second floor of the nine-day world!

On the second floor of the Nine Heavens World, there are thousands of people from the Nether Hall or the Vientiane Pavilion who have painted the ground as a prison and established their own foundation.

Even so, the scope of their exploration and development is only less than one percent of the second level of the nine-day world.

There are also large unknown areas waiting for them to explore and develop!

However, Fang Yue knew about his family affairs from his family.

What he won was Lingfeng's foundation and borrowed the name of Ruyizi.

It's not bad to be able to keep this one-third of acre of land.

As for the idea of hitting other people's territory, it's better to worry about it!

The other courtyard is under control.

Those servants can lay down the entire courtyard by themselves and complete all daily operations.

Fang Yue's existence seems a bit dispensable.

Fang Yue didn't struggle, and arranged a few formations around the courtyard, a few restraints, and then drifted away.

This is equivalent to a fixed income.

Think about it, Fang Yue will also be a landlord in the future!

Hehe!

I like the feeling of waiting to die!

Fang Yue was a little fanciful.

Then left the courtyard.

Fang Yue went to the first floor of the Nine Heavens Plane alone.

It is not that he has more lofty pursuits and dreams.

It was Fang Yue who understood that the first level of this nine-day world had what he was after.

Civilization from the other side.

Every point is a precious harvest.

In the future, he will be greatly inspired!

Although Fang Yue was tired and lazy, he always had a clear thinking on major issues.

The universe beyond will eventually become a big trouble for the universe of all worlds.

Compared to the demons, the other side universe is even more terrifying.

Even if the Xuanhuang world really lost to the demons, it eventually fell and became the hinterland of the demons, the purgatory of the human race.

But how much does that have to do with him.

It's good to pat your \*\*\*\* and leave. There is no place to keep your master here, and the world is so big, he can walk around in different worlds.

But if the other side of the universe invades.

Then the huge universe of Ten Thousand Worlds will have no place for him anymore.

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

This is the reason.

Return to the first level of the Nine Heavens Plane.

Fang Yue found that the entire nine-day plane had fallen into incomparable turbulence.

On that day, Dongfu collapsed.

Endless magical energy spread out.

These demon qis not only demonize the human race, even the demons are sucked into the body and become devilish!

No matter any creature, as long as it absorbs a little bit of such a devilish energy, it will become bloodthirsty and crazy, kill people at sight, indiscriminately!

The former Dongfu, with a radius of 300 kilometers, was listed as a taboo place.

There was no news about what happened that day!

This is not because someone deliberately blocked the news.

It was the great demon that was suppressed under the east floating open his mouth, swallowing all the creatures into his abdomen, digesting it into pure flesh and blood energy, turning over, and continuing to sleep!

This is the result of a sage-level powerhouse of the Demon Race, who spent a full hundred years of his life before divination!

This result made Fang Yue really surprised for a long time!

The east float is gone.

Fang Yue prepared to change a place to live.

But Fang Yue hasn't found that place yet.

In an ancient human city, a rumor spread in Xiacheng.

The city lord of Xiacheng got a treasure.

It is said that you can mirror the void and observe the entire nine-day plane.

Even the blocked entrances and exits of the Nine Heavens on the Nine Heavens Plane can be observed through this treasure. And the city lord of Xiacheng was seen when he got the treasure. So I had no choice but to worry about guilt, so three days later, I prepared to host an auction at Longque Pavilion, the largest auction house in Xiacheng, to auction this treasure out.

Stop causing the killing!

At the same time, a list of auction items circulated.

Among them are thousands of treasures!

Every treasure is invaluable, and one of them is particularly eye-catching.

"There is actually a vitality fruit in this auction treasure list!"

The auction list of the treasure is a delicate jade slip.

This jade slip alone is worth three thousand lower-grade spirit stones.

It is imprinted with the reserve price, breath, and even extremely clear three-dimensional image of all treasures!

This auction will be held simultaneously in ten venues.

It is estimated that the auction time will last for a total of three days and three nights!

Tickets for the auction will cost one hundred thousand spirit stones to buy!

And this is the seat in the last row, far away, maybe you can't see exactly what the treasure looks like.

As for the front row of the auction, part of it has been reserved by some bigwigs.

These big guys, the weakest are the powers at the Yin-Yang level!

The other part is an external auction. The price is quite high, and a seat requires three million spirit stones to exchange for!

"This is simply naked money grabbing!"

When Fang Yue saw the martial art specifications of this auction, he couldn't help but exclaimed.

There are ten venues in this auction, and each venue has at least 100,000 seats!

The lowest seat ticket fare is one hundred thousand spirit stones!

Not to mention how high the price of this auction item can be.

Just the high ticket price is enough to make the city lord of Xiacheng earn a lot of money!

"What the \*\*\*\* is the fruit of vitality? Is there anyone besides me trying to hunt down the people of the other world?"

Fang Yue's mind is active.

Although the other side of the world is a strong enemy, they also represent another completely different way of civilization evolution.

Stones from other mountains can be used to attack jade. If they can capture three or five creatures from other civilizations, then knock out all the secrets in their hearts.

Its value is simply inestimable!

But no matter who is in the layout.

He has to make it through.

This captive of the other side of civilization is related to the road of future practice, and there is absolutely no room for sloppyness!

Fang Yue set off for Xiacheng.

Between different cities, the teleportation array is used as a turnover.

Only half a day.

Fang Yue came to Xiacheng.

Xiacheng at this moment is already overcrowded.

Many of them came to participate in the auction.

Their ethnic groups are different, humans, big monsters, and even demons!

Generally, the cultivation base is good, and it is common for those who are strong in the rotation state and even the Yin-Yang state.

The heaven and earth realm is considered to be relatively mediocre among them, nine out of ten foreigners are at the cultivation level of the heaven and earth realm!

Another part came here to sell goods.

Such a gathering of gold owners, and there are still three days before the auction. Many people have been thinking about these three days.

## **Chapter 703: Stone**

They set up a street stall on the side of the street in Xiacheng.

Each yelled and sold their own goods.

Among them, there are true and false, but the price is much cheaper than that of supermarkets.

Is it possible to make a fortune by picking up the omissions, or to be deceived by others?

It depends on their luck and means!

"Take a look, take a look! The 300-year-old true dragon grass was taken out of the dragon nest by myself!"

"Brother, your dracaena is the color you dyed yourself! See if the paint on your hands is not clean!"

"amount....."

"Brothers have good eyesight, this dracaena is fake, but the soul-raising stone next to it is real, do you want a piece of it to warm your soul!"

The entire Xiacheng was full of noise at this moment.

Like a small street market in the ordinary, there is still a half-hearted smell of a cultivator's place here.

And Fang Yue also wandered around, feeling at ease.

Not to mention, the stalls along the street seem to be a bit LOW, but every vendor has a lot of origin.

The weakest is the Heaven and Earth Realm, and the slightly stronger one is the rotation. Just now Fang Yue even saw that a big yin and Yang Realm yelled in person. There was a little Mazza sitting under the buttocks, quite devoted.

But Xiacheng is now in a state of order.

Just now there was another demons who inflated themselves, trying to \*\*\*\* goods from a hawker on the side of the road.

As a result, he was taken away by two inspectors from the Yin and Yang realm among the three Xiacheng.

Hey, the city management of Yin and Yang.

The origin of the city lord of Xiacheng is definitely not too simple!

"Oh, there are ten seeds of Fengyuncao here, how do you sell this thing?"

I don't know if I'm not shopping, I'm really surprised when I go shopping.

Fang Yue originally thought that it was quite good that some items commonly used by practitioners at the rotation level could appear in this booth.

As a result, he actually saw the seeds of the legendary Fengyun grass.

Fengyun grass is the spiritual plant of ancient times.

The real rank is probably around the level of the heaven and earth realm, but its role is special. It is said that it can stir up the situation and temporarily shield all deductions from the outside world, so this thing is also called Fengyuncao.

It is the favorite of some murderers, or those who have foe hunters!

A wind cloud grass can block any form of deduction for three days.

Three days seems to be not long, but it falls into the hands of the real powerhouse, enough to travel far away across dozens of worlds!

This thing was extinct in the Xuanhuang world at the end of the Primordial Era.

Fang Yue had also seen the shadow of this thing in the secret canon of the blood martial clan.

It seems that in other worlds, there is no trace of Fengyuncao.

"What Fengyun grass is not Fengyun grass! I don't know the origin of this thing, I only know that I cut it out of an old pit stone! A seed is at least half a million spiritual stones, I can get back to the original!"

The owner of this stall is very mad.

He is about ten feet tall, speaks urnly, and feels like a \*\*\*\* bear running out of a zoo.

Of course, no one said that in front of him.

After all, he is also a powerhouse on the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm.

"One seed is half a million spiritual stones? Hey, you really think you kill a fool!"

Fang Yue suppressed his excitement and bargained with the stall owner.

If something like Fengyuncao is cultivated and matured and sold to master-level or even saint-level powerhouses, it will definitely exceed the value of a million spiritual stones. Even if this price is multiplied by ten times, a hundred times, a thousand times, it will be People snapped up.

In the face of life-saving, what is a mere spiritual stone!

However, Fang Yue was also determined that this man absolutely didn't know what this wind and cloud grass was.

Even if you look at the entire Xiacheng, you can tell the origin of Fengyuncao's effect, and it definitely does not exceed a hand index!

This guy is cheating him by offering a price of 500,000 yuan for a seed.

"Then how much do you say?"

The big man lowered his head, sorting out the objects in his hands.

He realized that this guy might be a big fish.

"Fifty thousand seeds! Ten seeds are five hundred thousand spiritual stones!"

Asking prices all over the sky, and paying back.

Fang Yue waited for the real man to become angry and bargain with himself.

"Deal!"

The big man raised his head and grinned at Fang Yue.

There is unspeakable honesty in that smile!

I rub!

Fang Yue had the feeling of throwing his fist with all his strength, but finally fell on the cotton.

I'm not reconciled!

The bargain is agreed! "Hahaha, you idiot, you were deceived by this simple looking guy again. Although these ten grass seeds were cut out of a stone, they are not old pit rough stones, but some of the most common ones. Stones! Those stones add up,

It is not worth three to five thousand spirit stones. This time, you are losing a lot hahaha! "

Beside, a mud monkey Fang Yue showed a mocking smile.

Fang Yue was a little angry, but it seemed that he had to acknowledge Jae's expression out of sincerity.

Fang Yue's expression made the mud monkey find it interesting.

The big man also thinks he has taken a huge advantage.

Pay with one hand, deliver with one hand!

Fang Yue sent out half a million spirit stones and got ten grass seeds at the same time.

Just at this time.

There was a shout.

"Wait, these ten grass seeds, I have 5 million spiritual stones, I bought them!"

When he turned his head, Fang Yue saw a young boy who looked nervously at the seeds of Fengyun grass in Fang Yue's hand.

There are several powerful and powerful men behind.

Wearing silver armor, he was tall and mighty, a bit like a heavenly soldier in myths and legends.

"No!"

Fang Yuemenqing knew that he had met an expert!

I didn't want to make a big noise at first, just make a fortune in a muffled voice!

But who can expect it. This little Xia Cheng met someone who knew the goods so easily!

"What five million spiritual stones?"

The big man and the mud monkey were stunned!



This resale is ten times the profit. Is it really an amazing treasure that you just sold from your own hands?

"Not for sale!"

Fang Yue sneered and gave the other party a quick answer.

Not to mention five million spiritual stones, even if the price is ten times higher, he will never sell it.

What is Fengyuncao?

The extinct spiritual plants and weeds are extremely valuable, and it is no longer possible to use simple spiritual stones to measure their value.

"Ten Million Spirit Stones!"

The young man doubled the price without frowning.

Fang Yue just sneered and looked at him.

"A thousand spiritual stones, I will buy ten seeds of Fengyun grass from you, would you sell them?"

"Not for sale!"

The conclusion that the boy said was quite straightforward.

Fang Yue and the boy are nothing.

The big guy next to him could no longer support it.

puff! puff! puff!

He kept spitting blood, and finally got a treasure, but he was sold so cheaply.

How do you say that.

There used to be a huge wealth before me.

However, I don't know how to cherish.

If you give me another chance.

Will definitely say: "No sale!" "No sale!" "No sale!" "I won't sell if I kill you!"

"Boy don't toast or not eat fine wine, the profit of twenty times once changed hands is already very high!"

Behind the boy, a silver armored soldier said muffledly.

"Why, this is still threatening? Isn't there any king's law in this place? Say it again, if you say one more thing, I am going to call someone!"

Fang Yue stepped back two steps and said to the silver armor warrior.

The silver armor warrior's head is full of black lines.

As a practitioner, you should have the courage to face problems and difficulties independently.

If you are not here, you will shout that people and students have been bullied, and I want to tell the teacher. What's the difference!

However, Fang Yue took this for granted.

Fang Yue didn't want the face thing long ago!

The young man suppressed his anger, and Fang Yue said, "Then you are going to do it? Or, let's have some literary fights?"

"Wen Dou? What Wen Dou, three thousand poems and songs?"

Fang Yue searched hard.

Wow.

Those poems that went to school back then were almost returned to the teacher at the time of graduation.

Fang Yue guessed that the only thing he could carry was the geese!

"Huh! Don't gag, don't tell me, grow up on the plane of nine days, you don't even know that Wendou is better than calcite!"

The boy looked at Fang Yue's ignorant and ignorant girl, and even it was about to turn green!

Fang Yue's response.

"How can I not know this?"

From the bottom of Fang Yue's heart: I just don't know from the bottom of my heart. But at this time, if you don't know, you have to pretend to know!

"I will give out a Yixin Jade as a weight to bet with you on the ten grass seeds of Fengyun grass in your hand. Yixin Jade is the material for refining ghost soldiers in the legend! The value is priceless than your Fengyun grass seeds. The value is as good as it is!"

The young man showed a proud expression.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

Yixinyu is indeed priceless.

If a jade with the size of a baby's thumb is integrated into a magical artifact at the rotation level, it can give birth to a spiritual artifact and have the potential for self-growth.

"Come on, bet!"

Fang Yue saw it in the book of Old Turtle in Ting Ting that day.

Although a little suspicion of learning and selling now.

But all things are connected, as long as you grasp the heat, there should be no problem dealing with this young man!

"First of all, I have to choose stones! I carry four rough stones with me. You and I choose one each. In the end, whoever removes the item is more valuable, and whoever is the winner, how about that?"

This young man, at first glance, is a gambling madman.

Otherwise, who would carry four rough stones in idle time!

"In order to ensure fairness, the origin of this rough stone is selected!"

The boy spoke again.

Line up the four rough stones in front of him.

His eyes burned, showing an expression of excitement.

"What is solved by this stone is yours or mine?"

Fang Yue didn't solve the stone, so he asked the matter clearly.

There may be treasures in this rough stone!

When the time comes, he has worked hard to open it, but he has become the treasure of other people's houses. He will not do this business!

"A rough stone, five thousand spiritual stones, if you are willing to give me five thousand spiritual stones, then the solution will be yours!"

The boy looked at Fang Yue, and was familiar with the rules of the stone gambling industry.

Fang Yue nodded, and five thousand spirit stones were placed in front of the boy.

Then he casually touched it and fell on the second rough stone to the left of the young man.

This rough stone is the size of a palm and has a flat oval shape as a whole.

Above, it is covered with various patterns.

This pattern is also exquisite, and is called stone pattern in the gambling world.

The appearance of the stone grain is different, which means that the treasures that may be contained in the stone are also different!

Of course, no one knows what this stone grain represents.

Only some ancient aristocratic families have a truly detailed study of stone patterns.

Most rock gamblers are essentially lucky.

There is a strong gambling element in it!

Fang Yue placed the stone in his palm.

Then carefully ponder and observe. The silver armor warrior said coldly: "You hope that this stone will not contain the treasure! There are countless people in this world who bet on stone, but there are not many people who really know how to solve stone. If you can't understand the texture of this rough stone, if you dig it away at will, it's okay that there are no treasures in it. If there are, it may cause unforeseen disasters!"

#### **Chapter 704: Solve a big one**

Fang Yue didn't do anything when he heard the words, but listened to the silver armor warrior's words.

Indeed, this is a very mysterious line.

In the Xuanhuang world, it is the same in the Nine Heavens.

Massive amounts of rough stones were mined and eventually concentrated in the hands of a few families.

Only they can train people who really understand and can solve stone.

"I remember the last time, there was an old monk in the rotation realm who smashed the stone without authorization. He was too reckless to study the pattern and principle of the stone. As soon as the stone was split, it caused the catastrophe.

Lang Lang was in a clear sky, and a flash of lightning straddled the sky, splitting him into a smoking stake, and even Neidan became ashes! "

The more the silver armor warrior said, the more proud he was.

He hoped that Fang Yue could retreat despite the difficulties.

Fang Yue nodded: "Thank you for your suggestion! Then, I will start to really solve the stone!"

Fang Yue's palm stroked the stone.

The strands of coolness, the following stones entered Fang Yue's body.

This stone is extraordinary, and this coolness can make people feel calm.

Fang Yue tapped a finger again.

The intricate patterns above are woven like a net, and they emerge in an instant.

"Yin and Yang hands! You really know how to solve stone!"

The silver armored knight was surprised, and his gaze at Fang Yue became awe and solemn.

The yin and yang hand can point out the inscription in the stone that is difficult to see with the naked eye.

This technique is not uncommon, but it can only be mastered by a senior master.

Such a master is the target of various families.

Such people are scarce, and their status is often higher than that of the strong in rotation.

Of course, the average master also has a cultivation base, and the world is the bottom line, otherwise, it will not be able to sense the context of the aura in the original stone.

"This stone is a bit interesting, it contains charm, one part is innate branding, and the other part is artificially carved. If you follow the texture of the stone, you will definitely encounter taboos and attract many visions!"

Fang Yue said to himself. At the same time, the index finger of the left hand turned into a faint golden color, and the golden color condensed into a sharp knife.

Fang Yue waved a sharp knife against the pattern of the stone to untie it.

The stone chips were flying, and there was a black metal the size of a cobblestone.

"Black gold! This rough stone is a treasure! This is a common material used in the refining of the master-level magical tools. The size of the pebbles is worth fifty low-grade world crystals!"

The mud monkey was shouting.

His eyes are hot.

Black gold is precious, and it is no longer to use spirit stones to measure its value.

If you want to buy, you need to pay with World Crystal.

The boy showed a look of surprise.

He didn't expect that he really met a master of calcite.

The boy also picked a rough stone and took out a delicate silver knife.

With infuriating energy, the blade of the silver knife became sharper.

The boy started to lay the stone.

But the process didn't go smoothly. The stone pattern in his hand was clear, like the wings of a divine bird.

There was nothing in the beginning.

But when the teenager was halfway through, footsteps had already been heard in the distance.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

This seems to be a heavy footstep, like a drum, making everyone's heart beating with it!

The boy's face also became a little pale, and drops of sweat fell.

"This is the magic sound of drums, it is a bad omen, Master, don't lay the stone!"

The silver armor warrior was discouraging the young master. The Nine Heavens Plane was rich in rough stones, and the ominous origin of this was also a legend.

The magic sound of drums is one of them.

"No! I have to win this time! After all the descendants of my Meng family are all philosophers, the family has a wealth of books, and this shale stone is also involved!"

The sweat of the teenager is getting more and more.

The sound of the magic drum is getting louder and louder.

The bustling crowd became quiet.

This magical sound of footsteps made their hearts feel hairy.

Finally, there was a click.

The stone untied.

A mung bean-sized jade appeared.

There is a white vertical pattern in the jade, like an eye is sealed in the original stone.

"Evil Eye Magic Stone!"

Fang Yue recognized the origin of the jade at a glance.

He instinctively withdrew from a long distance, took a breath and lit up.

Evil Eye is a very old and powerful family.

They once occupied almost the entire ten thousand worlds, but for unknown reasons, they traveled far away from the edge of the universe, and they rarely appeared in the ten thousand worlds ever since.

The evil eye magic stone is a magic weapon left by the evil eye clan in the most prosperous era.

It has the effect of bewitching people's hearts, making people crazy, bloodthirsty, and even turning into an irrational monster.

This thing once caused great chaos in Ten Thousand Realms.

Even some powerful saints have been taken away from the evil eye demon stone.

"Master, let go of this magic stone!"

Although the silver armor warrior did not know the origin of this evil eye magic stone.

But he immediately awakened, thinking that this thing was ominous and would bring them endless disasters.

The young man's eyes have gradually become confused.

At this time, a scroll of calligraphy and painting suddenly floated out of the boy's sleeve.

Calligraphy and painting unfolded, hunting in the wind.

A word of heart, the pen strength is strong, make people feel stunned.

On the scroll, Jin Guang is generous.

The Buddha Yin Zen sings throughout the wild.

The boy's eyes regained consciousness. He hit a Ji Ling, and then threw away the evil eye magic stone.

In the evil eye magic stone, a beam of red light shot out. Turned into the figure of a demon. His face was a bit old, and he was born with an erect eye on his forehead.

His eyes glowed, looking at the boy. Then it fell on Fang Yue again.

"I didn't expect to sleep for thousands of years! The world is already vicissitudes of life!"

The devil is not malicious.

It was just that the gaze stayed on Fang Yue for a moment.

"Moo!"

The devil's mouth opened, and he even uttered the six-character mantra of Buddhism.

The word "moo" fell.

The scroll shattered, and the Buddha's light in it disappeared.

"These methods are still naive to me!"

Seeing that the picture scroll given to him by his elders was shattered, the boy turned pale, and his eyes were completely desperate!

This is horrible.

That was written by one of his elders.

There is a hint of thought passed down by the masters.

The general yin and yang realm peak powerhouse, when encountering this picture scroll, will be shaken back and forth again and again, unable to stand firmly!

Now, he actually saw his picture scroll baby being torn to pieces by a demon.

There was a crack in the tower of faith in my heart!

"This demon god, this is the domain of my human race, and I hope not to do more killings!"

A magnificent voice resounded in the sky of Xiacheng.

There is a faint saint's majesty in this.

"Human race, a vassal in the past, is it now a tribe?"

The Demon God was slightly stunned.

Then faintly replied: "Don't worry! I woke up with a thought today, and there is still some time before the deity returns! Before the deity returns, I just want to walk around the world!"

After Mo Shenyan, he glanced at Fang Yue again.

"Little guy, you have a familiar aura on your body, can I walk with you?"

Fang Yue was stunned.

Is this demon talking up?

Special code, you want to go with me, I don't want to mix with you!

The words come to the lips.

Fang Yue took it back.

Although this is only a ghost of a demon god, its true strength is not necessarily weaker than that of an ordinary saint.

Perhaps, did not wait for Ruyizi's clone to appear.

The devil slapped him to death!

Fang Yue nodded: "It's a great honor to have Lord Demon walking with me!"

Fang Yue leaned forward and made a welcome expression.

The Demon God glanced at Fang Yue.

"Don't be fooled into these things! Although my temper is not very good, I generally disdain to do things with juniors!"

The Demon God glanced at Fang Yue, revealing a look of disdain.

Fang Yue was not embarrassed either.

"Master Devil is magnanimous, so naturally he won't care about me and other juniors casually!"

The devil sneered and shook his head.

"But you don't talk about me. If I'm in a bad mood, don't mind breaking the precedent! Also, I have a name, Demon God Longliqi, you don't need to call me a Demon Lord. It sounds awkward!"

Long Liqi...Haha!

Direct selling is still toilet water.

This name is really unique!

The Flower Dew Water Demon God, oh, it's not the Demon God Lord Longliqi carefully staring at Fang Yue again until he saw Fang Yue's hairy body.



"Why on earth? There is a familiar breath in you!"

"How do I know why I have a familiar breath on my body!"

Fang Yue curled his lips, of course he knew why the aura on his body was familiar to Longliqi.

Damn, it's strange if you are unfamiliar!

There is a big clone of the gods and demons in his body.

With this clone weakened. And he has been sleeping lately.

But in the process of his contact with Fang Yue, his breath remained unchanged.

However, Fang Yue would never let Long Liqi know that he had a clone of the big boss of the Divine Demon Sect.

One is because the relationship between the gods and demons is not harmonious, the ghost knows whether there is a fateful grievance between Longrich and Barron.

Secondly, because Longliqi's own character seems to be a little uncertain, it is better to keep a little distance and secret.

For the next three days, Long Liqi followed Fang Yue.

Leave occasionally, but will come back soon after a few hours.

And every time he went out, this Longliqi's breath would increase by a large amount.

The strength of this projection clone is constantly increasing!

If, when he was just cut out of the stone, he was still at the initial stage of the Saint Realm.

In just three days, he still grew to the mid-sage realm level.

This speed of strength growth made Fang Yue startled.

What realm-level life this guy's deity is, will have such a sturdy projection clone.

However, this Long Liqi really did what he said. Although he often appeared next to Fang Yue, Fang Yue felt a little uncomfortable.

But he did what he said and did not interfere with Fang Yue's private life.

In view of this situation, Fang Yue only has the right to assume that Longliqi is one of his personal bodyguards at the saint level.

He was walking around the streets of Xiacheng, at least no one would dare to stop him casually.

A saint-level demon god, who can not provoke, everyone will not provoke.

The human race had already been beaten to pieces on the plane of nine days, and its combat power was weak.

Although the Demon Race had separated from the Demon God line early, the Demon God was still the ancestor of the Demon Race in terms of blood.

Even some demon tribes also enshrine sculptures of demon gods as their totems. Naturally, they will not be idle and have nothing to fight against their nominal ancestors.

### **Chapter 705: auctions**

Although the people in Xiacheng's market are complicated, things are like dragons and things are mixed and uneven.

However, Fang Yue still made a lot of gains in these three days.

Good things you get, one by one!

As for calcite, Fang Yue never tried again.

Only two stones were cut, and a demon \*\*\*\* was excised.

The ghost knew that he could cut out any mess after cutting the stone.

Cherish life and stay away from rough stones.

This is a small request Fang Yue has set for himself in his heart.

Three days have passed.

Xiacheng's auction officially began.

Fang Yue directly bought two tickets and sat in the venue where the vitality fruit was auctioned.

Fang Yue was sure that these thousand people who were dormant on the plane of nine days would definitely come.

This fruit of vitality is actually an introduction arranged by the lord of Xiacheng.

The target is directed at the creatures of the universe beyond.

The auction begins.

The first few things are things that practitioners at the rotation level need.

Although these objects are a bit rare, they are only of such a level in Fang Yue's eyes.

Now, classmate Fang Yue has done a lot of killing people and selling goods, and there are all kinds of treasures in his pocket.

His vision also increased accordingly, and he would not care too much about ordinary things.

However, the auction soon passed the hot stage.

The fifth auction item set off a small boom in the entire auction.

This is a feather.

About one foot long, the feathers are suspended in the air, and the surface is still burning with hunting flames.

This flame is not a normal crimson, but a dark red stain.

This flame is the interweaving of the power of flame and darkness.

In addition to the characteristic of burning everything, it is more capable of corroding everything.

Even with a distance of tens of feet, Fang Yue could still sense the domineering and blazing flames on the feathers.

Long Liqi next to Fang Yue stretched slightly. "Unexpectedly, your human race is quite interesting! You all dare to take out the feathers of the fire phoenix for auction. Are you not afraid that the fire phoenix group will come to your door? As far as I know, the fire phoenix is a totem creature. Top one in

Hundreds of existence! They are extremely domineering and unreasonable! Since ancient times, they have been bullying others. The key knows that your human race dares to auction their feathers, and it is not unusual for them to slaughter people in this city! "

"Fighting phoenix? Does this race exist in the ten thousand realms?"

Fang Yue showed a curious look.

Long Liqi was stunned.

"No? How is this possible! The fire-fighting phoenix is one of the most powerful totem beasts in all realms. In terms of combat power, the fire-fighting phoenix can be placed alongside the real dragon!"

Long Liqi said in an incredible voice.

His voice was so sharp that even the bidders around him were disturbed. Those bidders turned their heads and glared at this unqualified guy. Some even prepared to fight to teach this unqualified guy. But when he saw that the opponent was a saint-level demon god, he silently

He turned his head silently, his face was full.

Can't beat it!

This is how to do! "No, nothing! The current ten thousand realms are dominated by human races, monsters, demons, angels, and zerg races! I have never heard of the fire phoenix you said. , Even the true dragons were forced

Far away from the frontiers of the universe, although the true dragons are powerful, their number is too scarce! If you are singled out, other ethnic groups are definitely not opponents, but group fights are not good! "

Fang Yue finished.

On the contrary, Long Liqi gradually calmed down.

He is accepting this reality.

Waking up from a dream, the vicissitudes of life.

The current ten thousand worlds are no longer the ten thousand worlds he knew before he fell asleep!

"The rise and fall of honor and disgrace, reincarnation has a degree, it turns out that I have been asleep for so long!"

Long Liqi sighed slightly, and then stopped talking.

He stared at the phoenix on the auction stage in a daze.

Has the former overlord totem all fallen to this point?

In the end, the phoenix lingyu that extinguished the phoenix was sold for ten ordinary Jiazidan.

The auction has reached this level, and most of the auction items are no longer measurable by spirit stones!

The method of settlement needs to be determined by the owner of the treasure.

Even if they failed to shoot, they wouldn't let their babies sell them with spirit stones.

Pieces of things were sold at crazy prices.

Fang Yue has been patiently waiting for the appearance of this vitality fruit.

Wait until the thirty-eighth auction item is auctioned.

Na Long Liqi seemed to be slowing down and was no longer feeling the time passing, the hero was not there, but a pair of eyes, looking at the thing on the auction stage.

"A piece of the little finger bone of an ancient demon god! The bidder hopes that the auctioneer will use the rare refining materials to settle the settlement! The starting price of the auction is a refining treasure worth 30 million spiritual stones!"

The host introduced in a calm and gentle tone.

"The sun and moon stones are two taels of three catties, worth 40 million spiritual stones!"

An old man in the rotation realm slowly spoke, his mouth just raised the phalanx of the ancient demon \*\*\*\* by 10 million spirit stones.

"Millennium cold liquid! Fifty drops, worth 50 million spiritual stones!"

Another big guy in a silver robe, surrounded by chaos, was making an offer.

"I want this little finger bone of the ancient demon god!"

Long Liqi's voice was deep and smelled of magic.

Fang Yue pouted,

"Brother, this is the auction. If you want this phalanx, you only need to quote the bid code!"

Fang Yue reminded.

Long Liqi shook his head and said, "I don't have so-called valuable refining materials. The demon \*\*\*\* values his body most, not the power of all things."

"No money to say! Keep watching!"

Fang Yue was helpless.

This big brother is not going to grab it!

"I don't have one, but you do!"

Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue, and the pressure of a saint swept over him.

Fang Yue smiled awkwardly.

This is the right result, but he didn't guess the process.

People are indeed ready to grab, but not to grab the auction floor, but to grab themselves.

"One hundred thousand years of deep-sea immersion silver, one kilogram, worth 70 million spiritual stones!"

Fang Yue directly shouted the price, which was more than 20 million Lingshi.

Based on his many years of auction experience. If you really want something, then bidding up a little bit is a way of being taken advantage of.

All of a sudden a price tag, scared them to death, and then seems to be at a loss, but in fact it may cost much cheaper than a little bit of the price.

"Sun Iron, three or two, worth one hundred million spiritual stones!"

A lazy voice came.

The sound came from a small private room on the second floor.

The people who can sit in the private rooms are usually those with deep background or extraordinary ability!

"One hundred million spiritual stones, your uncle! Five drops of water of the lunar yin! Worth 150 million spiritual stones!"

Fang Yue had a painful expression.

This landlord's family has no surplus!

Damn it, dare to raise the price, let the little master know who you are, you have to kill you!

"Oh? Fight with me? Jiuyou stainless steel, five catties and four taels, worth 300 million spiritual stones!"

The big guy's voice was a little loose and tired.

In their eyes, hundreds of millions and hundreds of millions of spiritual stones are probably a number!

Of course, this is also a number for Fang Yue.

But the problem is that Fang Yue regards money as his life.

He hates him if he wants money more than his life!

"Star ancient jade, eightfold! Worth one billion spirit stones!"

Fang Yue made another offer.

The big guy in the box on the second floor chuckled.

"Young man, it's really impulsive. I am just teasing you. I didn't expect you to really dare to follow! In that case, the finger bones of the ancient demon \*\*\*\* belong to you!"

The lazy voice in the box disappeared.

No one will compete with Fang Yue anymore.

One billion spirit stones... teasing me... Fang Yue felt a pain, and at the same time he felt hatred for the characters in the second floor box.

Soon, the money will be paid in one hand and the delivery will be made in the other hand.

The phalanx of the ancient demon \*\*\*\* was delivered to Fang Yue.

The phalanx was placed in a delicate small square box, which was carved from precious white jade, which could isolate the fluctuation of the breath.

The square box opens.

One of the phalanxes slightly larger than normal adults appeared.

"Here, what you want!"

Fang Yue sent the box to Longliqi.

Long Liqi nodded slightly and put the phalanx in his hands.

Then he rubbed it lightly, and his finger bones instantly turned ashes.

All the essence in it was absorbed by his clone and disappeared.

"Just one billion spirit stones are gone?"

Fang Yue was dazed.

Originally, he thought how precious this phalanx was!

"Too many years have passed, and the energy in it has dissipated! Otherwise, I can recover about 10% of my strength!"

Long Liqi showed a disappointed look.

But his projection clone is obviously much more solid.

Moreover, his breath is strong, and he has improved by more than one point.

The finger bones of this \*\*\*\* and demon are a great tonic to him. "Fang Yue, although the phalanx of this ancient demon \*\*\*\* has exhausted its energy. But I still accept your favor, and I have cultivated to the realm of a saint and above, and I value cause and effect. You bought the phalanx of this demon \*\*\*\* for me because of the cause, then I will tell you The art of stone-dissolving is the result! This stone pattern has a vein and changes in thousands, each piece of rough stone is infinite cause and effect, and countless opportunities are gathered together! The stone pattern is the formation method, the time, and the cause and effect! In ancient times, there was Countless gods and demons have devoted themselves to this and are famous for a "

Jie Shi Jing, endless years, the scripture has been lost, I don't want it to be scattered in the long river of years, so I will teach it to you! "

Long Liqi did not wait for Fang Yue to agree or refuse.

A finger touched Fang Yue's forehead.

A paragraph of mysterious, obscure scriptures flowed into his sea of knowledge, a thousand words, unpredictable.

From the perspective of Fang Yue, this scripture is not weaker than a fairy scripture!

Although it is slightly weaker than the three scriptures such as "The Truth of Life", it is not much different.

If it is known to others, he has used a mere billion of spiritual stones in exchange for a scripture comparable to the immortal scriptures. I wonder if they will vomit blood and mad!

"Senior, this..."

Fang Yue was a little surprised.

A mere one billion spiritual stones is far inferior to the value of this "Jie Shi Jing".

Long Liqi pressed his palm falsely.

Intercepted Fang Yue's words. "This scripture is not for you in vain! My deity has not yet woken up, and now walking across the world, I can only use this avatar projection. And the avatar projection is just a ray of my mind. It's hard to get back to top

The power of the peak period! If you can find objects related to the Demon God in the process of smelting stones in the future, it will be regarded as a reward to me if you hand it over to me! "

Long Liqi's voice was low, with a melancholy taste.

"There is no place for this idea?"

Fang Yue's inspiration suddenly reminded him of something in his Underworld ring.

"Let's see if this thing is suitable for entrusting divine thoughts." Fang Yue said as he took out a crystal skeleton body from the underworld ring.

## Chapter 706: Soul carrier

This crystal is crystal clear, and it is said that a spiritual practitioner of a certain civilization era in the deep blue planet specially used to carry the soul.

It can nourish the soul, moisturize the spirit, and be strong and immortal, even without a physical body, with the help of this crystal skeleton, it can survive in another form of life.

Long Liqi saw the body of this crystal skeleton, and there was a faint throb in his heart.

"This is... the soul carrier! Even in the age of gods and demons, this kind of thing will not appear too much!"

Long Liqi was somewhat pleased.

This soul magic weapon is a legendary thing.

This strand of thought that fits him is attached.

Long Liqi converged the body of the crystal skeleton.

"The value of this thing is not weaker than a middle-grade sacred artifact, although there is still a gap between the value of it and the "Solution Stone Sutra"! But the cause and effect between you and me can be regarded as offset!"

Long Liqi spoke again.

Even if this middle-grade holy artifact was sent to him, he might not be rare.

And this soul carrier is just in line with his needs.

Moreover, when it comes to the degree of cherishment, the soul carrier is far beyond the average middle-grade holy artifact.

Middle-grade holy artifacts can be refined by finding a great saint at random.

And soul carriers, unless they have great courage, people with great supernatural powers simply can't refine them!

While Fang Yue and Long Liqi were still studying the crystal skeleton, the auction had entered the next peak.

"The object auctioned below is a foreign fruit specially created for practitioners in the cycle of rotation and the yin and yang. It contains incomparably pure heaven and earth vitality, refining a different fruit, which can be worthy of decades of hard practice. !

The starting price of the different fruit is worth 50 million Lingshi materials! "

The starting price of this vitality fruit is higher than the demon god's finger bone just now.



However, this is a matter of course in Fang Yue's view.

The devil's phalanx, although it sounds tall, it is actually the same.

Food is tasteless, but it is a pity to discard it.

Ordinary people leave it on the shelf and store it in the family for no other purpose.

On the other hand, the fruit of vitality is able to reduce decades of hard cultivation.

The chakra value is naturally the fruit of vitality, higher than the finger bones of the devil.

In a short time, the price of the vitality fruit reached hundreds of millions of spirit stones, and it was still rising.

It must be known that it has reached the level of rotation and even yin and yang.

Many people are gradually improving their level of cultivation with the use of water milling.

A fruit can shorten their decades of hard cultivation, and it is more likely that they can reach a higher level.

This temptation is simply hard to resist. It's nothing to pay for some materials!

In this auction room, there are endless calls for bids.

Some people even have a blushing smell.

The appearance of this vitality fruit, for them, is nothing more than a fairy fate.

With this fruit, perhaps the future road of practice will be different!

Fang Yue is overlooking and observing the bidders.

Search one by one to see if they have the breath of creatures from the other side of the universe.

"It's not like, it's not like, none of them! Could the creatures of this universe really endure it, knowing that their treasures are being auctioned off by creatures of the Ten Thousand Universes they look down on, yet they are indifferent?"

Fang Yue frowned.

He felt that these were not quite reasonable.

"No, there must be a problem here!"

Fang Yue's voice has not yet landed.

A black figure rushed onto the auction platform.

His figure flashed and disappeared in a flash.

The vitality fruit on the auction stage has disappeared.

"It turns out that the people in this universe are not prepared to go through the formal auction, but they want to grab it, will the city lord of Xiacheng agree?"

Fang Yue's thoughtful eyes followed the figure of the man in black.

At the same time, dozens of other divine thoughts flew out.

No one stopped the man in black.

Obviously, the lord of Xiacheng deliberately arranged.

The man in black is not the main culprit, at most he is a pawn, killing him, but also unable to find the culprit behind the scenes.

Instead, let him be a guide, leading them to meet the culprit behind that-the strong man in the universe.

"Space imprisoned!"

The man in black suddenly looked back. Evil smile.

The space around him froze in an instant, and even the divine mind could not shuttle through it.

"What means is this!"

There was a powerful man who surprised himself in the auction room. Space imprisonment can imprison the physical body, but I have never heard of anyone who can imprison divine thoughts.

"Hmph, the combination of space imprisonment and the forbidden spirit formation has just created such an effect! People of the universe from the other side, but so! Yes, it is just such a means of pretending to be a ghost!"

A cold and majestic voice fell.

The ground rumbling.

The crimson flags were pulled upside down from the surrounding dense forest, broke in the air, and all turned into powder!

These flagpoles broke and disappeared.

Fang Yue's heart also suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of crisis.

"No! This is a trap!"

Fang Yue's spirit growled in a low voice.

With a bang, the earth shattered, and a raging black flame roared out.

This black flame has a radius of nearly 100 meters, and everything it encounters burns.

In the black flames, undead soldiers with flames burning all over their bodies lined up and attacked in the direction of Xiacheng!

"Stupid natives of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, do you think that with your humble wisdom you can calculate the power of our great Universe? Your thoughts are really too simple!"

In the black flame, a voice full of mockery appeared.

"The fruit of vitality is a trap and a bait. Do you think I don't know? The thousand towers of my clan have fallen in your Xiacheng, so let all the creatures in the entire Xiacheng be buried!"

The voice in the flame became more and more arrogant.

Fang Yue's divine mind was also covered and burned by the black flame.

He felt a sharp pain in his heart.

This black flame has a powerful restraint effect on divine consciousness.

And it also tried to trace the source of this divine thought, burning Fang Yue's soul by the way.

A slight heaviness rose in Fang Yue's heart.

From the beginning to the present, all the plans of City Lord Xia are in the calculations of the creatures of this universe.

He took advantage of his strength to fight back, and set up this round, scheming, wanting to slaughter all the creatures in Xiacheng!

"The fire of darkness, become my servant!"

A clear and loud voice came from a distance.

I saw a young girl volleyed in the air, dressed in a white dress, floating like a fairy.

Holding a phoenix feather with black flames burning on it.

This is exactly the feather tail of the fire phoenix sold at the auction just now.

This fire-fighting phoenix is best at manipulating this dark fire.

With the help of this feather, the young girl just resolved the crisis of many divine thoughts.

Those big guys withdrew their spiritual thoughts one after another and returned to the deity.

In case it really caught fire to the upper body, they weren't like Fang Yue's ghost soldiers with magic weapons to defend the soul. Maybe it will turn into ash instantly, even the scum can't be left behind.

One after another, the spirit of mind fled.

And the girl still stood in the void.

"The Universe on the other side is a cosmic system adjacent to the Ten Thousand Universes. Since ancient times, they have been distinct and should not interfere with each other for any reason!" The voice of the girl in white clothes was as clear as a spring flowing. And the man in the black flame smiled hoarsely: "This is simply a big joke. Since ancient times, the weak and the strong have never been peaceful. As for morality, those are the guise of the weak. I advise you to return as soon as possible. I'm the other side of the world, lest the whole earth be overwhelmed and mournful!"

**Chapter 707: Hell fire**

The man in the black flame was indifferent to the advice of the girl in white.

He doesn't believe in justice, but only in strength and his fists. "This fire of \*\*\*\* communicates a plane of flame. In the entire plane, all creatures evolved from the flame of this hell. Every creature is a pure elemental body, immortal, and born to the law of flame. Dear. You guys

It is impossible to kill, even if there is a saint-level powerhouse in Xiacheng, it is in vain! "

The man from the other side of the world revealed his hole card when he opened his mouth.

This is a conspiracy, tell you the plan, tell you the means, but you just can't crack it, you can only struggle in despair, and then wait for destruction!

This \*\*\*\* fire, burning the soul, is the flame that tortures the will of all living beings.

Even if he is a strong man in the Saint Realm, he is not willing to be tainted with this \*\*\*\* fire at will.

And outside the \*\*\*\* is just a portal, communicating a world of flames.

No one can describe what kind of creatures will be born in this flame world.

Flame creatures are a kind of elemental creatures.

This kind of creatures are naturally violent and bloodthirsty. The most important thing is that they are condensed from the elements of heaven and earth. Even if they are killed, they are only returned to heaven and earth. Unless they have special means, it is difficult to kill them!

If a large number of fire creatures invade, it may really form a natural disaster.

At that time, even if it is a saint-level powerhouse, it may not be able to end this natural disaster.

"What do you want to do?"

The girl in white showed a solemn expression.

Faced with these flame creatures, she could naturally choose to drift away.

However, there are still many people in this summer city, thousands of practitioners, if she leaves, those people will definitely suffer. "What do I want to do? To kill and pay for my life, and to pay off debts. All the murderers who killed my thousands of disciples will abolish the cultivation base and hand them to me to deal with! Otherwise, don't blame me for doing so harshly, using the entire Xiacheng People come to pay homage to the disciples of my thousand families

!"

The creatures of the universe beyond that black flame made their own demands.

His request does not sound excessive.

However, the lord of Xiacheng spoke again. "These thousand towers were killed by my own hands! He slaughtered the people of Xiacheng like a pig and dog. He collected ninety-nine and eighty-one virgins and used them as sacrifices to feed the demon gods. This would be more cruel than the demons! Said murder pays his life, debt pays off,

He has been cut long ago! "

The city lord of Xiacheng had a vague anger in his voice. The creatures of the other shore world in the black flame could not help but coldly said: "The natives of your universe are like ants, and even hundreds of millions of them are not worth the value of a pig and dog in my other side universe! They are my brother and sister of Qianyun. As a sacrifice to feed the demon gods, it is an honor to look down upon them, and it is their honor! How can you compare the disciples of my thousands of families with your ordinary names in Xiacheng! Since you have admitted that you killed my Qianta junior, then You just quit yourself

Martial arts, kneel in front of me, repent, pray! "

Qianyun is extremely powerful and domineering.

He didn't even pay attention to the city lord of Xiacheng.

As long as he is in this area of fire, he is the absolute flame king in this world.

Not even the saint can help him.

"If you say that, then we have nothing to say! If you want to do it, then do it! I am not unmanned in Xiacheng. If you want a battle, just let it go!"

The lord of Xiacheng was extremely hardened. If he is really timid, he can't sit in this position for such a long time.

Xiacheng is already experiencing a crisis of survival.

The auctions in the city are still proceeding in an orderly manner.

"Master Longrich, what should I do about this?"

Fang Yue looked at Long Liqi. After all, this Long Liqi was also an ancient demon god. Although he had fallen behind the times, his strength and vision were not to be underestimated.

Long Liqi's divine thoughts covered all directions, and he naturally knew everything about these thousand clouds at a glance. "If you follow my thoughts, you might as well bow your heads and plot slowly! To tell the truth, the world connected by hellfire may not even be able to resist me! Then there is a family of sleeping magma giants, which is darkness, The incarnation of the three rules of destruction and death! Magma giants are at the level of Yin-Yang realm when they reach adulthood. A little bit of savvy and basic desire to reach the level of leader realm is simpler than eating and drinking water! Saint realm, in Among the magma giants

, That is, an ordinary brave, even in the heyday of the dragon clan, when encountering a magma giant, he can not provoke or try not to provoke him! "

Long Liqi was expressionless.

It will always look like it's irrelevant.

The Demon God clan is about to disappear in the ten thousand realms.

Even the ethnic group is gone. Then he also talked about his sense of belonging to Ten Thousand Realms.

"The magma giant, the fire of hell...Could it be that this time we are helpless with these thousand clouds?"

Fang Yue's heart was anxious.

Saying it doesn't matter, but there are thousands of creatures in this Xiacheng, it really makes Fang Yue watch them being killed by the flame creatures, he still can't bear it. "If you are poor, you will be good at your own body, and Da will help the world! You are a small world, why do you care about this leisure? Although this \*\*\*\* fire is fierce, it can't help me! Even if this \*\*\*\* fire burns the entire summer city I'm still sure

, Save your life! "

Long Liqi said with a certainty, Yue. "However, there are no hundreds of people in this summer city. If I watch them being slaughtered by fire creatures, there will be demons in my heart! Thousands of years later, if I hit the realm of saints, I will give birth to many demons. , Affect my way

Foundation, cultivation base! "

Fang Yue still insisted.

The people of Xiacheng are different from Dongfu.

Dongfu is already rotten to the bones, and the disciples of Dongfu regard good as evil, without fairness and sunshine in their hearts.

And their minds were also taken away by Sima Changkong and turned into his believers, there is no longer any possibility of independent thinking!

However, Xiacheng was different, although he only stayed in Xiacheng for not a long time.

However, the simple folk customs of Xiacheng, as well as the rare rules and order under the bullying of the demons, gave Fang Yue a great touch.

Dongfu will be destroyed if it is destroyed. If you die, you die.

Fang Yue didn't feel the slightest pity.

But if Xia Cheng also dies, Fang Yue's heart will at least make waves!

Long Liqi shook his head slightly. "Fang Yue, you are still too young! If you live for thousands of years like me, you will look down upon life and death! Reincarnation is fate, life and death are catastrophes. If you can resist the number of calamities, then you will be able to leap into the ocean. Gao Renniaofei! This time, don't do anything

, I will take you to take a look at the appearance of the sentient beings in Xiacheng. If you want to persist after seeing it, then I will tell you how to fight against this flame creature! "

"Ok?"

Fang Yue looked at Long Liqi and couldn't help but feel suspense.

"Reincarnation is fate? Life and death is robbery?"

Fang Yue muttered these eight words silently, thinking and pondering in secret in his heart!

Although these eight characters are short, they seem to be conceived with endless mysteries.

Fang Yue's spirit was withdrawn, and he had no insight into what happened in the black flame.

Since the city lord of Xiacheng refused to bow his head, it was tantamount to making a choice for the creatures of Xiacheng.

A burst of flame life, filed out from the black flame.

They lined up neatly, and they were all veterans who had no idea how many fights and battles they had experienced on the battlefield.

The sharp tips of the spears can even smell a faint smell of blood.

The individual strength of these flame creatures is not very strong.

It is not as unstoppable as imagined.

These flame creatures lined up.

Fang Yue watched their mountains roar with a tsunami like a tide.

"Water Royal·Water Curtain Sky!"

On the city wall of Xiacheng, a team of technical repairs steadily followed the command of a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm, supporting a series of azure blue water curtains.

Those flame creatures just stepped into the water curtain, and there was a screaming sound.

"Elemental creatures have always been the enemy of my Nine Heavens Plane. How can we not understand their pros and cons? The flames will not dissipate, and the creatures will not die! But the elemental power that regenerates and restrains is their true nemesis and enemy. !"

The lord of Xiacheng spoke.

There is an inexplicable majesty in the voice.

At that moment, he seemed to become the master of this world.

The flame creatures are far less terrible than imagined!

The sky of the water curtain was erected, and hundreds of flame creatures directly turned into blue smoke and dissipated.

Those in the military were skilled in their movements and obeyed the command. There was never any emotional wave on their faces. All of this seemed to be the instinct imprinted in the bone! "Years of war have trained them all to become war elites. Each of them has been honed from life and death. It is not like the flowers in the greenhouse in your imagination. If you encounter a little disaster, you will fear,

Panic and perish in despair! "

Long Liqi's voice echoed in Fang Yue's ears.

As a demon god, his knowledge and vision are far beyond what Fang Yue can compare!

On the wall, there are only hundreds of mages in the army.

Their cultivation level is not very high, but they abruptly dragged down the invasion of those flame creatures!

Although those flame creatures are violent and bloodthirsty, they are not completely brainless.

The instinct to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages is found in even the least intelligent animals.

What's more, their flame creatures can be regarded as intelligent creatures from a certain perspective.

Fang Yue looked at these battle scenes, and gradually got rid of his anxiety.

This Xiacheng auction is still going on in an orderly manner.

Not at all affected by outside wars!

Flame creatures stay away.

But the military skill repair on the city did not hesitate at all.

"Water Royal·Big waves are soaring!"

The Shu Xiu commander of the Yin and Yang realm ordered again.

This time it was a monstrous wave covering the sky, touching the sky!

A huge wave of a hundred feet high was summoned out of thin air and crashed down towards the flame creatures.

If this huge wave hits the ground, at least thousands of fire creatures will be recruited, with heavy casualties and mess on the ground.

But flame creatures are not vegetarian.

They joined hands to prop up a flame barrier, like a hemispherical pot lid buttoned on top of their heads!

The flame barrier collided with the waves.

There is a sizzling sound! The waves turned into steam and rolled up the sky.

**Chapter 708: Thousand towers**



A blow from the military's technical repair did not work.

"It is not absolute that water and fire can restrain each other! If the flame is strong enough, it can also make water waves evaporate and dissipate between heaven and earth!"

Fang Yue's understanding of magic techniques is quite profound.

He could see this simple truth at a glance.

However, there was no loss or surprise in the commander's eyes.

As if all this was in his calculations.

"The first team retreats, the second team picks up! The first team takes a ten-minute break and takes the pill to restore its true energy."

The military repairs on the walls did not hesitate, and he turned and walked down the walls.

Shuxiu of the second team walked to the top of the city.

Take over the position of the first team.

The water curtain is still there.

It has become an insurmountable moat for fire creatures.

The second team went to the top of the city. According to the commander's request, a rock puppet was summoned.

There are thousands of these rock puppets, and each of them is extremely powerful. They are not afraid of flames, and based on the earth, the power in the body will never be exhausted.

These rock puppets walked to the front of the flame creatures to fight, fighting hand-to-hand, not afraid of death, without any hesitation!

Whenever a rock puppet fell, the magic repairs on those walls would summon another rock puppet to take over.

Although the flame creatures claim to be immortal, the power in the body is limited after all.

A flaming creature, the old power is exhausted, and the new power is not born.

Only in this moment.

With a swish, a blue arrow pierced through the air, like a falcon.

I don't know when, the three teams of archers have already walked to the top of the city.

The arrow baskets behind these archers are all enchanted arrows engraved with ice runes.

They have a range of tens of kilometers.

The enchanted arrows in these archers' baskets are quite precious and limited in number.

It will not shoot easily.

Only when those flaming creatures are in a weak state, will they have a fatal blow and a complete lore!

The connection and coordination of this Xiacheng army. With the accomplishments of every soldier, Fang Yue deeply realized the shortcomings of the Xuanhuang world human race!

Hundreds of years of humiliation, hundreds of years of slavery.

It wasn't just that it brought destruction and disaster to the human race on the Nine Heavens plane.

This is also a test. If you survive it, you can rebirth and rebirth! "Reincarnation has fate, life and death is a catastrophe! This catastrophe is a reincarnation, but if you survive it, it is the abyss of death, and if you live, you are destined to be stronger! This is their destiny, and other people are destined to be unable to interfere! , That's it!

"

Fang Yue finally understood the meaning of the Longliqi Demon God.

As a devil, he is far beyond what Fang Yue can compare in terms of vision and mind!

"understood?!"

Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue and showed a smile.

"understood!"

Fang Yue nodded.

"This Xiacheng is far less fragile than you think, and the so-called plane channel is not as powerful as you think! The other end of the plane channel is connected to different races and creatures in different worlds. They are. I don't know what is going on on the other side of the channel. If they go out, they will encounter fairy fate or disaster! Therefore, they will be cautious and make a decision. If the enemy encountered is too strong, they will immediately close the plane channel. prevent

Burn your body. If it is by chance, the army will sweep and invade frantically, like a locust crossing the border, plundering all the resources on this plane! "

Long Liqi explained to Fang Yue.

Long Liqi has experienced more than one plane war.

He knew all the thoughts of those people!

The well-trained combat consciousness displayed by Xia Cheng was obviously not a rookie in the war.

Therefore, the leaders of the flame creatures in the other section of the plane will not easily send a large army to invade the nine-day plane.

Just some cannon fodder to explore the way.

With Xiacheng's defense methods, it is more than enough to deal with!

In the black flames, no flame creatures came out of it.

The number of soldiers on the walls of Xiacheng is constantly increasing.

One ebb and flow.

The flame creatures were finally defeated and defeated by the defenders of Xiacheng.

The thousand towers in the black flame are hysterical roars. Who would have thought that his exquisite conspiracy would be such a solution!

"The thousand towers are over!"

Fang Yue glanced at the black enchanting fire.

Whispered softly.

"Magma Giant, you come out for me, agree to conquer the Nine Heavens Plane together, and share all the resources in this fame!"

The roar of the thousand towers shook the fields.

The black flame gradually receded.

The figure of Qianta was exposed in full view.

The thousand towers that opened the portal to the plane were actually just a handsome boy who was only seventeen or eighteen years old.

The realm of Qianta is not low.

The pinnacle realm of the leader level, there are even strands of holy breath.

Regarding the realm, he is closer to the level of a saint than Qianshi at the beginning.

It is a pity that he is too young to understand the sinister heart.

In this world, where are the eternal friends, each other is just an interest relationship.

The magma giant promised him to shoot.

That is on the basis that the plane of the nine days can be easily conquered and plundered.

And his army of flame creatures has proven.

These nine-day planes, not like the thousand towers, can be easily defeated!

The premise no longer exists, and the subsequent cooperation will naturally become empty talk!

The magma giant has already obtained the coordinates of these nine-day planes. After he has collected the information on these nine-day planes, he will naturally approach the city.

Thousand towers have been used.

Become the \*\*\*\* of the magma giant.

Above the sky, a big hand fell.

Captured Qianta like a little chicken.

Qianta was arrested, and he didn't even have the ability to resist.

A twists and turns that I thought would be earth-shattering, it ended lightly.

"Great Sage, the city lord of Xiacheng is actually a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm! It's interesting! This human race is not as weak as you imagined!"

Long Liqi said to himself naturally.

"The people from this universe have been taken away! I am afraid I have come to Xiacheng for nothing this time!"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly.

He understood his own strength, and naturally it was impossible to talk about the bargaining chip with a great saint-level powerhouse.

Perhaps, his only gain is a demon lord around him, Long Liqi!

The auction continues.

One treasure is better than one.

Fang Yue gradually sank his heart and devoted all his attention to the treasures.

Although these treasures have no value for him to purchase, they have broadened his horizons.

read more, walk more.

For a practitioner, reading and walking are equally important.

The auction was longer than expected.

It took a full seven days to end.

In these seven days, Fang Yue was quite rewarding.

There are dozens of materials for the treasures he only bought.

Each of these things is common and cannot be purchased at all!

Although he paid some price, Fang Yue felt that he was worth it.

Long Liqi also asked Fang Yue to buy three things for him.

Each one is related to the age of ancient gods and demons.

Fang Yue didn't understand the value of these things.

Long Liqi was obviously not interested in explaining.

The auction is over.

Fang Yue was about to leave. He and Long Liqi left the auction house side by side. An old slave in gray stopped Fang Yue and Long Liqi.

"You two, please stay!"

The old slave spoke, his voice a bit of vicissitudes.

Fang Yue gave a light huh and looked at the old slave.

"We don't know anyone in Xiacheng! I'm afraid you have admitted the wrong person!"

Fang Yue smiled lightly, not planning to stay in this place too long.

This summer city is not peaceful.

An auction attracted countless fish and dragons.

Apart from other things, only the powerhouses above the Saint level have more than one hand.

In the unlikely event that a battle broke out between the saints, the aftermath swept away, and they couldn't even keep the bones.

"No confession, the young master of my family wants to see the two of you! Please!"

The old slave was polite, but in fact there was a hint of irrefutable flavor.

Fang Yue glanced at Long Liqi.

Long Liqi shrugged slightly: "I have no opinion!"

"Then go see what medicine is sold in this gourd!"

Fang Yue and Long Liqi followed the old slave.

The three of them moved very fast, and in a blink of an eye, they came to an ancient mansion.

The appearance of this mansion is unpretentious, and even the vermilion paint on the walls is somewhat dilapidated.

Around the mansion, it was very desolate, overgrown with weeds, and withered wood.

The yellow leaves all over the ground look like a bleak autumn landscape, which makes people feel sad.

On a dead tree branch, there was also a black crow croaking.

The black crow's eyes are all scarlet blood.

It represents ominousness and death.

"Where is this place? Xia City is prosperous, how can there be such a bleak place?"

Fang Yue looked at this mansion with both eyes. It did not exist in this space and time, and could be removed and disappeared at any time.

The death spirit in it was strong, and it went straight to the Xiao Han.

He also heard the trembling sound of the chains trembling.

This is a chain forged from Nether Iron, and it trembles like this.

Nether Iron is a special product of the underworld and the underworld. It specializes in trapping Yin spirits and great evils, but it has no effect on ordinary people.

"Two people, just need to go in and find out!"

The old slave turned around, and the gloomy counterpart Yue and Long Liqi smiled.

His skinny body, in an instant, became a skeleton. No more flesh and blood.

This old slave turned out to be a manifestation of a bone, not a creature in the sun.

As a ghost, Fang Yue didn't notice, but he actually followed his way!

"Don't come in! Ah! Don't come in! This is a trap, all are illusions!"

A woman dressed in red stumbled and ran out of the mansion, with blood all over her cheeks.

A pair of eyes were covered with bloodshot eyes.

Staggering one step at a time, there was panic in my heart.

Fang Yue frowned. Could not help but stop.

"Where do you want us to go?"

Fang Yue was questioning.

He blinked, the woman disappeared, and the old slave returned to his previous skinny appearance.

Just now, he opened Tian Ming's eyes to see it.

It is not what the real world looks like.

"The son will know when he enters!"

The old slave still refused to say more.

He didn't think Fang Yue and Long Liqi had discovered the problem.

"I don't believe you! As for who the owner of your house is, I don't want to know! I'm leaving now, none of you can stop me!"

The gentleman didn't stand under the dangerous wall, not to mention, Fang Yue was very sorry for his life.

He was about to turn around and leave, and walked away. However, the old slave suddenly sneered.

**Chapter 709: Ghost**

"President Fang Yue, the master of my house has been waiting for you for a long time, you should come in!"

The palm of the old slave suddenly enlarged, suddenly, like a grinding disc!

The bones are dense.

The old slave exposed his deity.

"Do you know who I am, so you dare to attack me!"

Fang Yue turned around, a token burst out of his waist!

This is his ghost token.

Suddenly suspended in the air, breaking open the palm of the old slave, smashing the bones, turning them into powder, and dissipating in the air!

"Oh no!"

The old slave was horrified.

He was originally a ghost at the rotation level.

There is a white bone body that is stronger than the average ghost, can change infinitely, confuse the world, and freely enter the underworld and the Yang world.

Originally, he thought that he would be able to deal with Fang Yue, but he never expected that Fang Yue would completely pierce his bone claws with a token, crushing the suppression!

Ghost order!

The old slave couldn't help but feel terrified when he saw this token.

He is a ghost, and he is born to be afraid of underworld officials!

"Wang Dahai, I let you have a good life and invite Fang Yue's ghost envoy to me, how dare you take action against him! After so many years of walking in the sun, are your wings hard?"

In the mansion, a majestic voice resounded!

The old slave suddenly opened his eyes, revealing a look of fear.

"No, master! The old slave is wrong, let him spare this time!"

The old slave called out loudly, but it didn't help. Under his feet, a black flame burned. Starting from his toe bones, he continued to turn into ashes. In the end, the whole person was burnt clean.

The old slave opened his mouth, but could not make any sound.

He died in suffering and pain.

There is no room for even a trace of struggle!

"Fang Guishi! My servant is reckless in this matter, this Nether Fruit has shocked the Guishi adults!"

In the mansion, a pure black fruit flew out from the depths of the mansion.

The fruit fell into Fang Yue's hands, black as jade, like carved from obsidian.

This nether fruit is condensed and massively dead.

Even in the underworld, it is a rare item and is so valuable that most people simply cannot buy it.

"Dare to ask what is the sacred predecessor, what if you invite me to wait?"

Fang Yue took a deep breath, no longer had the thought of leaving.

Nether Fruit is a treasure at the leader level.

With this nether fruit, the death aura he needs to condense the golden core is considered to have taken hold.

This kind of thing, even the leader-level powerhouse will feel distressed when it comes out.

And the owner of this mansion said that he would give people away when he gave them away.

Obviously, he was a big boss, not a good match.

However, the only thing that gave Fang Yue peace of mind was that there was a great \*\*\*\* beside him.

Longliqi's protection.

Even if the other party really has any evil intentions towards him.

As soon as Long Liqi shot, was it not enough to suppress the opponent? "I am a businessman in the underworld, named Ma Long. I was a saint when I was born, fell into the underworld of the underworld, barely kept a ray of spiritual consciousness sober, and managed for ten thousand years, and I also had a little success in the underworld! This invitation The ghosts came, hoping for Fang Gui

It can be convenient to build a teleportation array that penetrates the yin and yang realms so that we can communicate freely between the two realms! If things are done, I will definitely be grateful! Give Fang Guishi a saint artifact in return! "

The voice of the mansion owner echoed between heaven and earth.

When Fang Yue heard this, he took a breath. "To build a teleportation array that runs through the two realms of Yin and Yang? You really have great ambitions! Did you know that Yin and Yang are in order, and there is law in heaven! The people of the underworld come to the sun and will touch the sky and attract the heaven and the earth. Calamity. And build a teleport

Array, letting the two worlds of yin and yang connect with each other will break the order, attract great cause and effect, and great retribution! "

Fang Yue is not uncommon for a saint magic weapon.

Because, although this saint magic weapon is a good thing, it is nothing compared to his own life!

Establish a teleportation array between the Yin and Yang worlds, and the Tiangu Tian Tiao that touched, will be hunted and killed by the Yin and Yang worlds. Even if he has nine lives, he is not enough for



others to kill! "Hahaha, we have already considered this point. I have a set of formations on hand, which can deceive the secrets and reverse the universe. Only the Fang Guishi agrees, and I will immediately arrange the formation and let Fang Guishi open it. The channel of yin and yang,

No matter who it is, no one can divvy up the cause and effect, so what? "

The owner of that mansion has added another condition to Fang Yue to relieve Fang Yue's worries!

But Fang Yue understood that this matter must not be done.

Yin and Yang are in order, reincarnation has a degree, and cannot be broken!

Otherwise, the creatures will be overwhelmed, the world will be in chaos, and the ghosts of the underworld will kill the living.

If nothing else, Fang Yue can't make it by himself if he has a conscience.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, and returned the Netherworld Fruit in his hand.

"I can't do this. I won't be rewarded for nothing. Return this Nether Fruit to Senior!"

Nether Fruit, although attractive.

But the trap behind the bait is too scary.

"It's okay! This nether fruit is a little compensation for you, and the business is not in friendship! If there is something in the future, you must find the ghost agent to help!"

After speaking, the mansion disappeared suddenly.

It seems to have never appeared before!

Fang Yue played with the Nether Fruit in his hand, revealing a wistful expression of thinking.

Who are these people?

What is their purpose!

"Are you a ghost?"

Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue in surprise.

"Well, there is no name, no authority!"

Fang Yue is still thinking about his own problems.

Some time ago, Xiyue told herself.

The underworld is not peaceful during this period.

Unexpectedly, someone wanted to open up the channel between Yin and Yang. "Regardless of whether there is real power or not, just a status is enough! Do you know how noble the identity of this ghost in the world is! Forget it, these things, it is estimated that you will not know too much! I just tell you two things,

Try to keep your identity as a ghost in the world, and then climb up! The second is that the water in the underworld is very deep. The real big underworld, its background and strength, are probably not weaker than the heavens! "

For the first time, Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue so solemnly.

Not because of Fang Yue's strength, but because of the identity of the ghost behind him!

"Ok!"

Fang Yue was absent-minded, and he couldn't let go of this matter.

I'm afraid there are not many people who can arrange the Yin and Yang formations through the two worlds!

These people will come back sooner or later!

Know yourself and the enemy, a hundred battles will never end.

Fang Yue has never been a passive person.

"Summoning ghost! Ghost chase is born! Yuzuki Gui cha, listen to my call! Come out!"

The words were made up by Fang Yue himself.

He arranged a yin spirit formation and summoned Xiyue Guichai from the underworld.

He didn't know the identities of these people, but Xiyue Gui almost knew everything.

Xiyue Guichai's background is very deep, and he is still from Vientiane Pavilion.

He is well-informed, he understands almost half of the ten thousand realms.

"Fang Yue, run!"

In the yin spirit formation, Xiyue ghosts appeared. He was dripping with blood.

Bone was deeply visible in the wounds, and even the armor on his body was chopped into pieces.

Xiyue ghost appeared, and behind him was a smog of evil spirits following!

Every evil spirit exists at the rotation level!

And Xiyue Guichai didn't fear them at first, but he didn't know why, there was a feeling of weakness in his body.

His strength does not exist, and he is in a passive state under the siege of a group of evil spirits in the rotation realm.

Swords and lights fell one after another.

Xiyue Guichai's body has another wound!

"I wipe it, so miserable?"

The first time Fang Yue saw Xiyue Guichai was still so embarrassed. And, has this evil spirit in the underworld rebelled? Even ghosts dare to kill at will!

"Soul Chain!"

Fang Yue's arm shook.

The black chains twitched out of the void, locking a few evil spirits!

However, the effect of this soul chain did not last for too long, and it was broken by those evil spirits!

"What kind of evil spirit is so vicious, even the chain soul chain is not afraid!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, and the strength of this evil spirit was a bit unexpected.

According to reason. The soul-locking chain is standard equipment, specially used to deal with evil spirits and evil spirits. "Fang Yue, don't use ghostly methods to deal with them, those are useless! They are mutant fierce spirits, there are few things in the world that can restrain them! Also, don't be hit by their weapons, which are contaminated with venom, Can rot

The soul eclipse annihilates the wisdom! "

Xiyue Guichao was panting, her pale face gradually recovered!

Fang Yue stood in front of the Yin Ling Array.

The energy of the Yin Ling Array is exhausted!

Most of the evil spirits are blocked in the underworld.

Only dozens of fierce spirits at the rotation level chased them.

These fierce spirits, although sturdy, but where is their realm and cultivation base after all.

There is still a big gap between their strength and Fang Yue!

"Since the ghostly tricks are useless, the eight-armed dragon, go and kill them!"

The eight-armed dragon was summoned by Fang Yue using the Heavenly Summoning Technique.

Under the cultivation of Fang Yue's soul fluid, it has now steadily reached the level of Yin Yang realm!

As soon as the eight-armed dragon shot, the evil spirits were hung and beaten by it as if they were little chickens.

In the ghost, the eight-armed dragon was originally the best in the same realm.

Now that it has broken through to the level of Yin-Yang realm, there is no reason, it is not as good as these evil spirits in the rotating realm!

These evil spirits were scurrying by the eight-armed dragon with their heads in their heads.

In the end, he was tied into a zongzi by the eight-armed dragon and sent to Fang Yue.

One evil spirit with thirty-two heads, none of them were spared, lined up and left to Fang Yue's disposal.

"Good job!"

Fang Yue took out five drops of the three-strength soul liquid and gave it to the eight-armed dragon so that he could practice well in the future and make breakthroughs.

Obtaining the soul fluid, the eight-armed dragon danced with excitement.

This is worthy of his hundreds of years of penance. I am afraid that he will be able to break through a small level again!

The eight-armed dragon dispersed.

Fang Yue looked at Xiyue ghost chase.

"Xizue, what's wrong with you? Why are you injured so badly!"

Fang Yue felt that the astral power in Xiyue Guichai's body was rapidly declining, and if he continued at this speed, he would completely disappear in a few days.

Part of his soul's decline was caused by the injuries caused by evil spirits.

The wind blade of the weapon was coated with poison.

Will continue to cause the wound to deteriorate.

Another part of the reason is that there seems to be an inexplicable curse power brewing and fermenting in his body, making Yuzuki Guichao constantly weak.

The power of this curse is like a bone-attached maggot, which is difficult to remove. As long as the curse persists, then the injuries of Yuzuki Ghost Chase will never be healed. "I was tricked! It was another ghost who shot me! I thought that our personal relationship was very good, so I told him about the ghost rebellion in a ghost prison. Unexpectedly, he was there. Poisoned in the tea and released

The evil spirits in the ghost prison, I got a bad hand! If it weren't for you this time you summoned me from the underworld, I guess my life would not be saved! "

Xiyue Guichai took out a snow-white pill, crushed it and applied it to the wound. Those wounds with deep bones healed quickly, and the venom on them disappeared.

### **Chapter 710: Defuse the curse**

Yuzuki Guichai's soul wilting speed slowed down a bit.

However, the cursing power deep in his soul is still slowly fermenting.

The power of cursing is a very vicious method.

It is difficult to resolve, and it is extremely dark.

Unless it is a special method, it is extremely difficult to resolve it!

"Xizuki, you must bear it first, and I will help you resolve the curse in your body!"

Fang Yue reminded Xiyue of the ghost.

Xiyue Guicha and Long Liqi both showed a look of surprise.

"Fang Yue, do you still have this hand? The power to dissolve curses? You must know that even in the underworld, there are not many people who can know how to dissolve curses! This curse resolution is not only strong, but high realm. !"

Xiyue is a ghost, and can't help but remind Fang Yue.

He worried that Fang Yue was a half-hearted person.

When the time comes, the curse will not be resolved, and instead will take oneself in.

Then the gain is not worth the loss!

Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue with the same expression.

Even in the age of ancient demon gods, not many people knew how to curse!

The curse has always been known for being unsolvable.

The witches are good at displaying, but not good at resolving!

Fang Yue patted Xiyue Guichai on the shoulder.

"Leave this curse to me!"

Stop talking.

Fang Yue pressed his finger to the center of Xiyue Guicha's brow.

The red ring on the index finger of the left hand turned slightly.

Yuyue Ghost is in the body. A small worm like an earthworm was attracted.

Fang Yue put the curse power like an earthworm into his hand.

His complexion could not help but changed slightly.

"Xiyue Guichao, your brother is not an ordinary person! The power of cursing is transformed into a worm, which already contains part of the way of witchcraft!"

Fang Yue frowned slightly, "This is not a curse-proficient great witch who can't do it at all. He has definitely planned for you for a long time, not a temporary intention!"

What Fang Yue has learned is extremely mixed!

Even the extremely rare law of curse has already started, and now he has realized the third level!

The curse is extremely difficult to get started!

If you want to be proficient, it is even more difficult.

Among them, the aspects involved are too extensive.

Cause and effect, fate, darkness, corrosion, luck, and so on, each is a path that has never been possible.

The red worm like an earthworm suddenly burst.

It turned into wisps of red smoke, and the smoke condensed into a big and terrifying face.

He sneered at Fang Yue Jiejie: "Who, kid, dare to crack the curse of my old man stone?"

"Old man Shi? Never heard of it!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, showing a dazed expression.

"Senior Longrich, have you heard of this name?"

"No!"

Long Liqi returned to say simply and clearly.

Of course, Long Liqi hadn't heard of it. He had slept in a rock for millions of years, vicissitudes of life, and changes in personnel. People of the same age as him either had become the supreme overlord or had been buried in the loess.

However, Old Man Shi didn't know about this.

He thought it was Fang Yue's insult and contempt for him.

The old man was mad: "Junior, you are so brave! You dare to provoke me to wait! The sensible knelt down quickly, cut off his hands and feet, abolished his cultivation, and confessed to me for mercy, otherwise, curse yourself, I You can't survive, you can't die!"

Old man Shi sternly threatened Fang Yue.

The curse aura on him grew stronger.

With the help of the worm body transformed by the curse, his consciousness can descend in a short time.

Even he can curse the power to kill others again!

"In broad daylight, Lang Lang Qiankun, you actually promote feudal superstition! Why do I not know what curse is not cursed!"

Fang Yue put on an innocent expression, making the old man stone even more crazy.

"Okay, okay, okay! Since you're toasting and not eating fine wine, then don't blame me for being impolite! Deathwing is here to stay! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill this kid for me!"

Clouds obscure the sun, and the sun and the moon are dark.

In this world, there seemed to be only the head of this old man.

Strands of yin wind roared.

When the curse came, Fang Yue seemed to be able to hear the sound of Dongdongdong's footsteps approaching!

"Boy, you repent now, and you still have a chance. Otherwise, after being dragged into the bottomless abyss by the \*\*\*\* of death, it will be an eternal torment that cannot survive and die!"

Old man Shi Jiejie sneered.

Curse, the lethality may not be strong.

But it's the turn of the torture, and other methods are added together, and it is not necessarily comparable to the power of the curse!

"The yin and yang are reversed, and the world is against chaos! The battle changes the stars and the flowers meet the trees!"

Fang Yue randomly numbered one set.

There was a slight red light on the red ring of the left index finger!

Fang Yue's curse power was launched brazenly!

The old man's body froze suddenly, and his breathing became rapid because he saw a \*\*\*\* of death descend.

The \*\*\*\* of death was stalwart, with his feet on the ground and the sky above his head.

Under the black cloak, the mountains and the earth were all covered in shadow.

The huge sickle, as black as ink, can make the void tremble with a light stroke!

Old man Shi's face twitched, and his whole heart became flustered.

He is short of breath. Never imagined that such a scene would happen.

The \*\*\*\* of death did not come to Fang Yue's face, but a pair of eyes fell on him.

Death's eyes were heavy, like two mountains oppressing.

"No! Grim Reaper, the person I curse is him, not myself!"

The old man roared in hysterics.

He knew that the real horror of the curse was that it moved the whole body.

Even if it's just a avatar being recruited, as long as it is lost, it will be implicated in the deity's robbery!

When death comes, his deity will also be implicated, will be drawn out of his soul, and fall into the bottomless abyss.

A faint smile turned into the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

He twisted the dark red ring on the index finger of his left hand. The cursing power of Old Man Stone had long been absorbed by his ring!

Now, it is he who is still doing the other way.

The same spell fell on Old Man Stone.

The \*\*\*\* of death didn't make a mistake, the one he was going to kill was Old Man Stone!

The \*\*\*\* of death does not speak, he rules life and death, and controls yin and yang.

Manage everything every day.

It is not that after death, a creature is qualified to let him come in person. Reap the soul, take the life!

This is just a clone of him, without independent will and judgment.

He is only responsible for sickening life, and nothing else!

The black sickle slid down.

The void shattered, forming a space crack several meters long.

The soul deity of Old Man Shi was arrested.

Reaper just glanced at it, confirmed his identity, and then took it away!

The old man Shi seemed powerful, but he was nothing in front of Death!

His soul was haunting, and he drifted away under the leadership of Death.

As for all his personal treasures during his lifetime, all of them fell to the ground.

Including two precious ghost soldiers, as well as his cultivation technique for cursing!

Death left, after a long time.

Long Liqi and others recovered from that heavy oppression.

The higher the level of cultivation, the more powerful you can feel the \*\*\*\* of death.

It is an unshakable existence, like an ant, looking up at the sky at the foot of the mountain! "What kind of method is this! Why can even the clone of the \*\*\*\* of death be summoned? This curse technique is simply terrible! It is incomprehensible, the \*\*\*\* of death is cloned, no matter what level of life you are, you will sweep it all! Even the saints To despair,

The Great Sage can only admit his fate! "

Long Liqi had a deep sense of crisis.

There was no such powerful method in the era when he lived.

This is horrible.

Who can be the opponent of death!

Even if it is just a clone, it can sweep across the world, unless the heavenly court or the powerhouse of hell, otherwise, no one can stop his crazy footsteps! Fang Yue smiled bitterly: "Senior, you think too



much! This time, the clone of Death is around, so this curse will take effect! Otherwise, who can move the clone of Death lightly! This curse seems to be powerful, But the limit is huge! The clone of death When dispatched, the target person is at least the existence above the Saint Realm! "

Fang Yue said the mystery.

At this time, Longli Wizard let out a sigh of relief.

So that's it, this curse, this is just pushing the boat along the way.

However, this is normal. Otherwise, a person who is proficient in curses can bring the big clone of death to come, so what is the value and significance of their so many years of hard work!

"Whose soul did the death go away? Could it be that there was a saint-level or above strong man sitting in this summer city, and fell?"

Long Liqi asked. Fang Yue shook his head and said, "This is not the soul of a saint. When the \*\*\*\* of death came, I could feel it. The soul of the \*\*\*\* of death was the soul of the thousand towers that had just died. This should involve the city lord of Xiacheng. A secret deal with the \*\*\*\* of death! The \*\*\*\* of death is not only interested in souls above the saint level. For those souls from other universes, there should also be certain needs and desires! Poor these thousand towers, the shuttle space has come. Ten Thousand Universe

, I wanted to show off his power and crush the world, but in the end he encountered a sniper and was defeated by the city lord of Xiacheng. Even the soul was sold as a bargaining chip! "

Although Fang Yue said it was a pity, how he listened, how could there be a taste of gloat.

Fang Yue has no good feelings for the people in the universe!

If you die, you die!

That's fun!

"So it was him!"

Long Liqi did not say much, nor did he continue to question.

Fang Yue looked at Xiyue Guichai at this time.

"Xizuki, have you heard of this Mr. Shi?"

Fang Yue looked at Xiyue ghost chase.

Xiyue Gui couldn't help but smile: "Fang Yue, this time I am implicated in you! Originally, I was just a group of evil spirits making chaos. It was a very simple matter. I didn't expect the involvement behind it to be so complicated. This Mr. Wei Shi is a ghost king, the confidant general of the dark moon ghost king! Although his cultivation level is only the level of the Yin and Yang realm, not very strong, but he is proficient in all kinds of side-door methods to kill people invisible, deeply loved by the dark moon ghost king Chongxin! And Daryue Ghost King is a great figure in the underground palace. Although she does not accept the jurisdiction of the underground palace, she is an independent king and is a half-step great

saint-level powerhouse! She and many important officials in the underground palace , Are inextricably linked!

If she knew Fang Yue you killed Mr. Shi, the ghost king would definitely not let you go! "Your netherworld is really complicated!" Forget it, anyway, I won't be able to go to the underworld for a while, if it's the one, they can't help me! But I just encountered a strange thing! Help me analyze it, the owner of that mansion

What is the origin! "

Fang Yue told Xiyue Guichai what he had just encountered.

Xiyue Gui couldn't help but said in horror: "You said that person really wants to open the channel between Yin and Yang?"

"Yes, he also said that he can blind the sky and not be discovered! The ability to bring a mansion to the sun is definitely not a small person in the underworld!"

Fang Yue was extremely determined. He always vaguely felt that what he encountered this time was probably more terrifying than Dark Moon Ghost King.