

God of Life 711

Chapter 711: Yama House

"Fang Yue, if I hadn't guessed, that mansion should be an ancient Yama Mansion! In the underworld, the underground mansion is divided into twelve halls, including ten main halls and two partial halls! In the main hall, there are ten halls of Yama, they It is the authentic power in the underworld! In the partial hall, the judges of Yin and Yang live separately! These twelve halls have incredible supernatural powers, able to shuttle between Yin and Yang, ignoring the rules of heaven and earth! However, these twelve halls are not only ten The second seat, Judge Yama, every million years

It will be replaced once! After the Yama judges of the past generations abdicated, their Yama Mansion will have reservations! The new Yama and Judge will cast a new Yama Mansion by themselves! The history of the underworld is so long that it's hard to tell whether the mansion you encountered is

Which generation of Yama Mansion. "

"Yan Luo Mansion, what level of existence is this!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned. This is too much involved!

Yama of the past dynasties, do not know how many realms to surpass the virtual immortal, they are the most powerful group of people second only to the heavenly sovereign, and the people who can borrow their mansion are definitely not ordinary! "Well, you can rest assured that there are rules in both the underworld and the Yang world! It is you who are ghosts in the world or the messenger of the heavens, with your identity and fame, no one can move you at will. You walk in the mortal world of the Yang, which is considered to be a certain sense. Representative of the two worlds. You

If there is a mistake, a big man will come down to investigate it. At that time, no means can be hidden. "

Yuzuki is extremely determined.

This Fang Yue's identity is too special.

Whether it is a ghost in the world or a heavenly messenger, taking out a person at random is enough to suppress people's breath!

It's not how high his position is, but the significance behind it is too great.

Whoever dares to touch Fang Yue is tantamount to beating the face of heaven and earth!

Fang Yue was involuntarily struck up.

But he didn't dare to be careless.

If this is really dead, even if it is chasing the murderer, what is the use?

The deceased can't come back to life, revenge is nothing more than relief.

Justice will not be absent, but always late!

This thing is very unbearable!

But thinking of the attitude of the last mansion owner, Fang Yue was a little relieved.

That person should have taken care of it, so he gave the Nether Fruit to himself for a good relationship, instead of being aggressive and letting himself serve them.

"There are endless mysteries in the big world of ten thousand realms. What we can touch is only a tip of the ice, which is very insignificant!"

The curse in Xiyue Guichai's body was removed, and the wound healed. He took the secret medicine of the underworld, and his soul soon regained its vitality and vitality, returning to the state of its heyday!

He looked at Fang Yue and was about to leave.

"This time I owe you a favor! However, you must beware of the sneak attack by the Dark Moon Ghost King! She has been about to move recently, and seems to be studying a relic from an ancient era!"

"Are you not staying in the sun room for a few more days? After all, this place is the sun room, and the Dark Moon Ghost King can't stretch his hand so long!"

Fang Yue was reminding Xiyue of the ghost.

Worried that something will happen when he returns to the underworld.

Xiyue Guichai's face gradually became cold.

"Hmph, although her Dark Moon Ghost King is well-known, she is much worse than Vientiane Pavilion! I will settle this account with her! And I am in Vientiane Pavilion, even if I give her 100,000 courage, she will Don't dare to do it!"

Yuzuki Guichao finally left.

Back to the underworld.

Long Liqi looked at the figure of Xiyue Guichao leaving.

Can not help showing a pensive look. "Fang Yue, your friend is not easy! Even if you don't make a move this time, he won't be in danger of life or death! Someone planted a **** egg in his body. When he is about to fall, the **** The egg will absorb all the power of the soul in his whole body. The egg hatches, and the blood of the born creatures is powerful and penetrates the sky! What is placed in it is his will, which is equivalent to a disguised Nirvana regeneration! Moreover, he can also borrow it. This return of yang is tantamount to going through a cycle. He doesn't

Then there are ghosts in the underworld, but the creatures in the sun! This kind of big-handedness is quite rare in my time! "

Long Liqi whispered what he saw.

Fang Yue couldn't help being frightened when he heard this.

"God egg?" "Yes, this is a special substance condensed by the gods with the essence of endless blood. It is between life and non-living body. In our age, the **** egg was just a guess. Unexpectedly, now This **** egg has appeared alive in my

In front of it! It can regenerate dead souls, reincarnate some strong men back, and create a truly peerless arrogant, invincible bloodline! However, the creation of the **** eggs is extremely troublesome, and the resources needed can almost fill the mountains and seas. According to my speculation, even if you master the method of casting the **** eggs in your age, you will not produce them in large quantities. Every **** egg needs

The resources are almost massive. Without enough confidence, I dare not fight the idea of the **** egg!
"

Long Liqi knew a lot about the eggs.

At that time, he also personally participated in the research on the eggs.

That is an important study of trans-epochal significance. If successful, it will mean that reincarnation is reversible and life and death can be reversed!

But in the end, they did not succeed, not because of insufficient resources and insufficient background.

In fact, the research of the **** egg almost exhausted all the top masters of their era.

However, once the eggs appear, they will encounter a natural punishment, irreversible, even they can't resist it.

Heaven does not allow this kind of thing against the sky to appear.

Reincarnation is the lowest and most basic rule for constructing this universe!

Fang Yue is ignorant, he doesn't know the true value of God Egg!

"This era is too devilish! There are creatures from other universes descending, and the inheritors of the **** egg are born! Back then, you know how much we paid to study the **** egg floating!"

Long Liqi mentioned the egg, his expression was a little excited, he seemed to be in a state of attachment and devil!

Fang Yue withdrew, at least left this guy eight feet away.

He looked at Longrich with suspicious expressions in his eyes.

Is this **** egg so precious?

Is it worth such a big man to be so crazy?

This Long Liqi, even the clone formed by a stream of thoughts, has a saint-level combat power in an incomplete state.

If his deity descends and returns to the heyday, it is difficult to tell how strong he will be.

At least it's a powerhouse of the imaginary fairy level!

Fang Yue conservatively estimated.

And a powerhouse of the Xianxian level would go crazy for a small **** egg, this is incredible, unimaginable!

Fang Yue shook his head suddenly, quietly watching Long Liqi go crazy.

He understands that if the value of this **** egg is so great, it is not a category he can touch!

"This will be an unparalleled world! Destined to be extremely bright! I will appear in this era, not without reason!"

Long Liqi was muttering to himself.

He seems to be really devilish.

Fang Yue was farther away from him.

What are these guys talking about?

The Nine Heavens plane is still like this, it is still golden!

A piece of smoke and miasma, even the passage between the nine layers of heaven was broken!

"Hey, senior, are you okay?"

After a long time, Fang Yue saw Long Liqi standing on a hill, without a word for a long time, staring into the distance with a pair of eyes dreamily.

Fang Yue murmured this guy, and asked carefully.

Long Liqi spoke slowly, his voice hoarse, as if he had exhausted all his energy.

"Just now I was crazy for a while and touched a certain profound realm. I seemed to see a corner of the future. Some old friends who were silent in the age of gods and demons might walk out of the dust of history and see me!"

Long Liqi still remembered his past.

However, Fang Yue was shocked when he heard this.

Longliqi's era, when was that, the era of ancient gods and demons, and the beginning of the entire universe may be the most brilliant, brightest, but also the most chaotic era.

At that time, the human race was still a very weak race.

They are vassals and slaves. They worship the demon gods as their totems. Only in this way can some demon gods become friends from hostility!

But that is only a small part of the demon gods, most of the demon gods regard the human race as their food.

If those demon gods re-emerge from the dust of history, what will happen?

The world is in chaos, are the heroes vying?

Not all demon gods can follow the main trend of the times like Longliqi. Change due to the situation, abandon the pride of the devil, and merge into the vast world.

If there are some demon gods, they still hold the old views and thoughts.

Wouldn't it bring the entire world of riots into chaos?

Fang Yue was worried. And Longrich said the second sentence at this time, "Actually, I still have some worries! I should not teach you the "Jie Shi Jing"! Because there will be some ancient existences in the future era. Get out of the stone shell and return to this world again. Those ancient rough stones may be part of their remains or some tokens sealed! Those things you get, not necessarily blessings, some old guys, what they do best is Grace will revenge, may be resurrected

Eat you as food at the first moment! "

Fang Yue was shocked by Long Liqi's words again!

Fang Yue had a hunch that what this classmate Longliqi said might be true.

In the land of Ten Thousand Realms, there are endless myths about the devil gods, they are barbaric, rough, bloodthirsty, crazy!

There really is a story of a farmer and a snake, and it does not surprise Fang Yue. "Then I won't use this "Stone Scripture" for the time being! Anyway, the resources on hand are still enough. I will cultivate to the level of a saint and great saint. Then I will take out the calcite, and then, what will come out of it, I can surrender and arrest and become

My follower, brother! "

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, and he immediately had his own thoughts.

Long Liqi stroked his elbow and laughed.

"Hahaha, young man, I really have my own ideas! Maybe, you are also the son of destiny who came into being in a certain big world! With destiny favored, the road to practice in the future will be very smooth!"

Long Liqi did not refute Fang Yue's point of view, on the contrary, there was a vague taste of appreciation.

Only those with determination and courage can reach the end of the path of practice.

If you are afraid of wolves before and tigers, no matter how talented you are, your future achievements will be very limited.

However, Long Liqi didn't know that Fang Yue, this fellow, was just letting go.

Really encountered danger, he must be the first to run away, faster than anyone else!

During the conversation between the two.

A pink paper crane flew from the sky staggeringly.

The mottled blood on the pink wings is shocking!

"Fang Yue, save me!" On the paper crane, the four characters and a punctuation mark are very dazzling.

Chapter 712: Distress letter

Fang Yue's face turned slightly, and he just crushed the paper crane into pieces.

"Letter for help?"

Long Liqi took a breath of fragrance remaining in the air.

"Smell this, look at this font, it should be a girl!"

"Yes, it's a girl and an old friend!"

Fang Yue nodded slightly, admitting Long Liqi's guess.

However, Fang Yue didn't mean to be an emergency person at all.

"Why, this person has a bad relationship with you?"

Long Liqi was surprised.

Calls for help are generally sent to people who are more reliable and trustworthy.

But why does Fang Yue seem to have no liking for the person who is asking for help?

"It's not good or bad, it's just a matter of fate!"

Fang Yue's tone was still deserted.

In his heart, he was also wondering whether to save or not save this time!

The person calling for help, Mu Yunxue.

Although they are all from the blood world, they don't have much emotional connection.

Even in a sense, the two are still contestants in the Blood Realm Youth Wuwang Competition, and they belong to opposing camps!

So this Mu Yunxue asked for help, why did Fang Yue save him?

However, Mu Yunxue is also a shrewd man.

She would definitely not do useless work!

Since she asked for help, she must have the certainty that she would definitely save her!

Fang Yue waited, Mu Yunxue below.

Then...there is no more!

Fang Yue waited for a long time.

What the **** is this Mu Yunxue doing?

No more text?

Does she really have this self-confidence, is a thousand paper cranes enough to let herself save her?

Then, a voice transmission fell into Fang Yue's mind.

"The Mu Family, Mu Yunxue was arrested! Start rescue operations! Mu Yunxue must not be allowed to fall into the hands of the Demon Race. If necessary, unconventional measures can be taken!"

This voice is like Hong Zhong.

This is the voice of the organizer of the Blood Realm Youth Wuwang Competition.

This sound is so loud!

Fang Yue is holding his head, can't he turn down the volume? What to do if a concussion occurs!

Be careful I touch your porcelain!

Fang Yue's thinking is quite strange.

He did not study the task for the first time, but will complain first!

As for why he thought of Porcelain for the first time.

Haha, the occupational habits retained from previous lives!

After complaining about it for a while, Fang Yue began to study this task.

The content of the task is simple.

But there are many doorways inside.

First, Mu Yunxue was arrested.

Did she send out this paper crane before she was arrested or after she was arrested!

This is very important!

Fang Yue dragged his chin.

Soon he entered the role of Fang Conan Di Renjie Holmes Yue.

If it was sent before the arrest.

Then why is it for yourself.

When he was rushed to the doctor, Fang Yue showed a trustworthy face.

Good people?

Is it trustworthy?

Fang Yue took a picture of himself with a yin-yang mirror.

Handsome for sure!

But what a good person... there is still some distance!

As for the disorderly medical treatment, in the trial, the compatriots who enter this world together may be more dangerous than the enemy.

The demons wanted prisoners, at most they would capture them alive and torture them to extract confessions, although it was a bit painful.

But anyhow, there is still a bit of life.

And was seen by the testers who entered this world together.

It's just a big knife to the enemy, killing you, old iron 666, nothing wrong!

Therefore, according to the judgment of Fang Conan Di Renjie Holmes Yue.

This pink paper crane must not have been issued before Mu Yunxue was arrested.

It was sent after being arrested.

Then after being arrested, the paper crane is released, there are two more situations, the first is Mu Yunxue released by herself, and the second is released by the Mozu for her.

If it was Mu Yunxue released by herself.

Then she must have death ambition, but according to Fang Yue's understanding of Mu Yunxue's face.

She felt like she was not a martyr.

After all, it's better to die than to live.

Even mortals are like that, like Mu Yunxue, a lady of the sky must have a stronger desire to survive.

These conditions are met.

Then the answer is ready.

Mu Yunxue was captured, and it was the signal that the Mozu released for her to ask other testers for help.

This is the conspiracy of the demons, ready to kill everyone!

"How does the Mozu set feel a bit like a phone Trojan? Turn to a person's address book, and then send a group of fraudulent SMS messages, and count as one!"

Fang Yue has seen too many telecommunications fraud routines on earth!

These are the routines he didn't want to play.

But wait!

What was the news announced in the Blood Realm Martial King Competition just now?

Rescue Mu Yunxue?

Unconventional measures can be taken when forced to do so!

This also means.

All the trialists in the dark city on the Nine Heavens Plane will converge on the Demon Race!

The Demon Race has already opened its big pockets for them!

Thinking of this, Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a vague excitement!

This time there is a good show!

If all the testers of the dark city on the Nine Heavens Plane were all out or even annihilated.

Will the organizers of the Blood Realm Martial King Contest be taken directly by those angry family bosses!

After thinking about it, Fang Yue felt that the answer should be certain!

The mud puppet is not as easy to use as imagined. There is indeed no shortage of power, but after all, there is still a ray of spirituality stored in it.

Spiritual thoughts were put forward, and there are ways to find the deity and kill it.

Even if it spans thousands of worlds, it is not a problem!

This is no longer a question of being out or not.

It's about the life and death of these testers!

"Go, let's rescue Mu Yunxue!"

Fang Yue said with bright eyes.

"Hard fight?"

Long Liqi hesitated.

It wasn't him, but the clone formed by this idea, even if it was supported by the soul magic weapon, it was far less powerful than his heyday.

What's more, the demons are heavily guarded, and there must be no shortage of saint-level powerhouses in the old den.

If one or two saints came over, he could still manage to deal with it, and he was afraid that these saints might be in groups, and even a strong saint might appear, then he would definitely stop cooking!

"No, let's fish in troubled waters! Come and see my disguise technique!"

唰唰唰。

Fang Yue dressed up Long Liqi and himself separately.

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue and Long Liqi both changed their appearances.

Fang Yue Qiaozhuang became a servant in gray clothes with a simple face and a gentle smile, giving people the first impression of simplicity.

On the other hand, Long Liqi had become an old man with slightly lame legs, and Fang Yue didn't know where he got a small cart for him to push.

"Old man pushing cart?!"

Long Liqi raised his eyebrows.

"Huh? Unintentionally, unintentionally..."

Fang Yue wiped cold sweat secretly, and was planning to make a joke with Long Liqi.

Unexpectedly, the other party was actually an old driver.

In the end, Long Liqi didn't care, pretending to be an old man and Fang Yue together with the demons.

They are vegetable farmers whose identity is to give vegetables to the demons.

The demon army has a number of tens of millions, and the food consumed every day is an astonishing number.

Of course, they are not eating ordinary vegetables. They are all Linggu spirit vegetables. Only the abundant aura in this Linggu spirit vegetables can support the energy needs of the demon race's usual training.

Fang Yue and Long Liqi are both disguised as innate realm strengths.

In this case, it will not appear too abrupt.

The demon prisoner Mu Yunxue's residence is a barren mountain.

The mountains stretched like a magic dragon lying on the ground, lying in deep sleep.

"This is Fu Mo Di, a fierce Feng Shui terrain recorded in ancient books. It stretches for thousands of miles and is endless. Once you enter it, you may fall into some independent small spaces! Every small space is this. The scales of the magic dragon."

Fang Yue saw through this Feng Shui terrain at a glance, and at the same time showed a surprised expression.

Fu Mo Di, too old, only appeared once in the world of Xuan Huang!

It turned into a devil dragon lying down, a place of great fierceness!

A careless person is easy to be in danger. Whether it is dragon scales, dragon claws or longan dragon whiskers, it will become a big culprit, making it difficult for people to escape and eventually fall!

Fang Yue was surprised, and Long Liqi beside him also showed a solemn expression. "I don't know feng shui and terrain, but I remember that in the age of ancient gods and demons, I once encountered a similar terrain. Back then, a great sage fell into it without even splashing blood. The devil dragon raised its claws, Slap him to death!

That is a great sage, who is unparalleled in battle. Under the slap of the dragon's claws, he didn't even have the ability to resist! The terrain is too sinister, it is naturally raised, and it is definitely beyond the control of the mundane! "

Longrich did not want to take risks.

This place is so weird.

Fang Yue is also calculating and measuring.

Suddenly, Fang Yue's eyes lit up. "I understand, this Demon Land uses a magic dragon as its shell. Although it is dangerous, it is not insoluble. This Demon Dragon is sleeping and has not yet woken up! Vow Demon Land, in the state of deep sleep, there is no danger and Ordinary Shangfeng is similar, even the demon repair

The blessed land of practice. In each piece of dragon scale, there are strands of pure devilish energy. This is the demon energy refining from the suppressing demon in the center of Fu Demon Land. "

Fang Yue's research on formation is quite profound. He inherited the orthodoxy of Heavenly Court. The level is immeasurable.

In some so-called basic aspects, he may not be solid.

But it's the turn of vision and insight, no one on these nine-day planes can compare to him! "Suppress the demon, refine the demon! This is the true meaning of Fu Demon! According to legend, every underground of Fu Demon is suppressing a demon kiln, and there are countless great demon born and trapped. Among them, once released, it will lead to

The world is in chaos! "

Fang Yue continued to introduce the origins of this Demon Land. "The Devil's Land is too terrifying. It has a great origin. Some people say that it was born innate and was born to suppress the Great Demon. Others say that the Devil's Land came from the arrangement of the previous civilization and was used to suppress that The supreme demon of the times! And

People say that this is Tianzun's handwriting, because the principles and laws involved are too profound! In the oldest classics, I have seen a trace of vague records, and even true immortals have fallen in the Demon Land. "

The more Fang Yue said, his expression became more excited.

Long Liqi frowned.

"However, so many demons live here without any mistakes. Can no one among the demons see the strangeness of this Demon Land?"

Long Liqi felt that this matter was a bit weird. Among the demons, there was absolutely no shortage of strange people and strangers, and it was impossible for them to be unable to identify the origin of Voldevil Land.

Even if this Vortex is dormant, they are so sure that it won't recover, so can you cultivate on it with confidence? "Devils, of course, some people see the strangeness of Vendetta, but this place is really too tempting, so big that the devil thinks that we can take a certain risk to get the chance! Although Vendetta is dangerous, But it is also a famous treasure

Ground! There are many opportunities in Fu Dema Land, among which the most famous are Dragon Ball, Dragon Eye and Dragon Soul Dreaming! "

Fang Yue explained in detail and said.

Being able to allow an ancient demon **** to listen to his teachings gave Fang Yue an unprecedented sense of satisfaction. This is a bad taste, but Fang Yue feels very interesting.

Chapter 713: Dragon Ball

"Longan, dragon ball, will appear in some special places in Voldemortal Land, and occasionally come out of the void and gift it to someone who is predestined. Longan and dragon ball are all treasures. When you get longan, you can become the vertical eye of the eyebrow and destroy everything. False, see through the origin, make almost all illusions invalid! As for the dragon ball, it is a legendary existence, placed in the heart position, the dragon ball is refined, becomes the dragon blood, washes the body day and night, can be transformed into a dragon, the body indestructible,

And the power is infinite, the dragon man can also cast the legendary dragon chanting spell, the power is incredible! "

Long Liqi nodded slightly.

"I have seen both dragon **** and longan. In the era when I lived, although these two things are rare, they can occasionally be encountered. What do you mean by the dragon soul entering a dream?"

Long Liqi seemed quite interested in the dragon soul's dream. Fang Yue paused for a while and said: "The so-called dragon soul enters a dream is that a ray of will of Vendetta will enter the dreamland of some destined people in Vendetta by chance. Some people enlighten the way in their dreams. In the past hundred years, but the outside world only experienced a moment, some people got a part of the Dao fragments, overnight, the skill skyrocketed, and in short, the dragon soul fell into a dream, which is the most incredible opportunity. Of course, since ancient times, it seems that no practitioners have claimed I have experienced the dragon soul

Into a dream. Because it cannot be verified, this may also be a speculation and fabrication! The credibility of it is not necessarily high! "

Fang Yue holds a noncommittal attitude towards the Dragon Soul entering the dream, because no one has really experienced it, so Fang Yue doesn't want to say more about the Dragon Soul entering the dream, so as not to mislead Longliqi! Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue and sighed faintly: "This dragon soul

has entered a dream, I am sure it is true! Because I experienced it once when I was a teenager! That time, I dreamed for a thousand years, from a very ordinary level of heaven and earth. Little Demon, One Night

Leap in time to become the pinnacle of the cycle world! It was also that occasion that gave me the "Great Wilderness Scripture" and the foundation to become a demon god! But destiny makes people, I became the "Great Wilderness Classic", but also failed the "Great Wilderness Classic", I got incomplete scriptures, only half of them, the ultimate practice, but only reached the initial stage of the virtual fairyland! From then on, I went nowhere, wasted thousands of years, the most

Only at the end did I decide to proclaim myself and wait until a real great world arrives, hoping to get news from the second half of the "Great Wilderness Classic"! "

Long Liqi looked at the Demon Land, and his eyes suddenly had a different style.

Fang Yue couldn't help taking a breath.

"Senior, you are not going to go to the Demon Land in person and seek opportunities!"

"Even the juniors of the demons have this courage, so why don't I dare?"

Long Liqi's heroic and dry cloud made Fang Yue's mind tremble slightly!

Fang Yue looked at Long Liqi's appearance, his heart was slightly timid.

This is the land of the Devil, the land of the legendary fierce! The mountains and rivers are undulating and fierce everywhere. Since ancient times, countless heroes and heroes have been buried in them.

Even if it is a saint, there is no return, the powerhouses of true fairyland have buried their bones here.

Although, Fu Mo Di is still dormant.

But this state will not last long and may wake up at any time.

"Or, let's go back and discuss it for a long time! Don't get involved in such a violent place easily?"

Fang Yue is discussing with Long Liqi.

Long Liqi's idea is quite firm! "Since I have chosen to come, I am not ready to leave! Thousands of years of sleep and waiting are for the opportunity of the present! Before I fell asleep, I exhausted all my energy and never deduced the whereabouts of the second half of the ancient scriptures. Finally saw a trace

Hope, how can I miss it easily! "

Long Liqi carried Fang Yue and walked towards Fu Mo Di.

Every step of him was like a meteor, and the earth flew by hundreds of feet quickly.

Fang Yue had a little cry.

"Senior, if you want to risk yourself, why are you dragging me?"

"I want to go home, I don't want to risk it here!"

Fang Yue struggled, but it was ineffective.

In front of a saint-level powerhouse, he didn't even have the ability to resist! Long Liqi Fang Yue explained: "I feel that you are my lucky star. Once, I did not find the place I exhausted all my energy to search for! But now, when I just woke up, I found the place I dreamed of. I feel all this Are all with

You are concerned! You can rest assured to follow me, I will protect you to leave safely! "

Long Liqi's voice was quite decisive.

Fang Yue's heart was gloomy.

He seemed to see the orange wreath and solemn white cloth at the memorial service after he died.

"The demons are stationed here, it's my fault!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself in his heart.

Then began to quickly change the breath and blood in the body!

His blood is moving closer to the Star Demon Race.

Devilish land, wisps of demonic energy surged out.

This kind of environment is still the most intimate environment for the bloodline of the Demon Race. After the bloodline transformation is completed, Fang Yue can even feel that this Vulture Land is much more intimate with him.

There is a big monster under Fu Mo. The pure demon energy surging out after they are refined is of great help to the demons!

Long Liqi couldn't help but sigh softly.

"Boy Fang Yue, what is your ability to transform your bloodline freely, I can feel a faint breath of my descendants in your body now!"

"Damn offspring! I am the bloodline of the star demon clan who is righteous. I belong to the blood of the royal clan and the royal clan in the demon clan. I have a very high status. The average demon clan needs to worship me when I see it!"

Fang Yue stopped struggling, and Long Liqi let him go.

Fang Yue cast a straight look at Longliqi, how he hadn't noticed before that this Longliqi demon also had a hobby of being cheap.

"Star Demon Race? That's right! All Demon Races are descendants of my Demon God, and my bloodline belongs to the Star Demon God line!"

Long Liqi was overjoyed.

"It turns out that I am still your ancestor when you trace the root! In this case, I will have a clear conscience when I dispatch! After all, the cause and effect of blood cannot be cut off!"

Long Liqi's body also faintly exudes the power of the stars, he seems to be incarnate into a huge starry sky, vast and endless.

He has an extremely deep understanding of the Avenue of Stars, and he doesn't know which level he has reached!

"Damn old ancestor, say you are fat, why are you still breathing!"

Fang Yue kept looking at Long Liqi, this old guy is a bit shameless!

"I'm just a bloodline expert, proficient in various bloodline transformations! The bloodline of the Star Demon Race is just one of them, as well as the bloodline of the Blood Martial Race, the bloodline of the Angel Race, etc.!"

Fang Yue definitely does not recognize this ancestor!

It's okay to hold your thighs, and you can be downgraded.

"Bloodline expert? Will there be such a profession in later generations? It really is a different era!"

Long Liqi sighed.

"What are you two doing? Don't you work well, do you want to chat here?"

An overseer of the demons didn't know from which corner he came out.

Fang Yue and Long Liqi shouted sharply.

These two people are vegetable slaves, how dare to chat here!

His face was gloomy and very unkind.

Fang Yue remembered his identity, and he obediently wanted to continue to deliver food.

"I'm sorry! Soldier, I work here, I will work!"

Fang Yue only promised to apologize to the demons.

A cruel look suddenly appeared on the face of the Demon Race.

"I regret it now? It's too late! Since you have done something wrong, you will have to pay the price! Leave your life behind! The demon's military is strict and must have a deterrent effect!"

The overseer of the demon clan looked at Fang Yue, eyes filled with greedy light.

He regarded Fang Yue as a cow and sheep! Because Fang Yue wore the clothes of a vegetable slave, the overseer of the demon clan did not notice the breath of the demon clan Fang Yue's stars.

As for the aura of the devil in Longliqi, he was not qualified enough to sense it!

In the eyes of the Demon Race, Fang Yue and Long Liqi were their **** food, and the human race's thin skin and tender meat could just be used as a night snack.

"Are you sure you want to hurt each other like this?"

Fang Yue looked at the overseer of the demon clan.

The overseer of the Mozu laughed: "Hurt each other? Do you think you are qualified?"

"Oh! That's the same, I only hurt you, but you can't shake one of my hairs! I just didn't expect that my camouflage skills are so bad that I will set people up so soon!"

Fang Yue said to himself, and said something that the demons could not understand!

The eyes of the demons were full of killing intent.

With a loud sound, the war knife from his waist was pulled out and slashed towards Fang Yue's head.

The swordsmanship of the Demon Supervisor is very good.

Nine cuts with one knife is definitely the master's knife technique.

It is a pity that his realm is too low, only the ninth level of the innate realm is cultivated. No wonder he is just a supervisor in the Mozu!

throat! throat! throat!

Three lights and shadows fell on Fang Yue's body.

The knives are heavy, everything is like a mountain!

Fang Yue remained motionless under the slash of the knife light, as if a towering mountain!

Hundred steps of the flesh are not covered.

Fang Yue slapped the overseer of this demon clan into a fan!

"You, you are not a vegetable farmer of Human Race!"

The overseer of the demons finally woke up.

The vegetable farmers of the human race are the lowest level civilians, and it would be great to have a guy with the first and second innate realm!

Someone can easily block his knife light and slap him flying.

This combat power is already no weaker than the master of the world.

"There are spies!"

The overseer of the Mozu shouted.

"what happened?"

On Fumo Mountain, there are endless demons.

As soon as the overseer of the demons spoke, hundreds of demons gathered around.

One of the demons in the world realm is like a leader among these demons.

He stepped forward and asked what happened.

Haven't waited for the demon who was fanned to speak.

Fang Yue just buckled a big poop!

"He saw me uprising and wanted to insult me! I struggled helplessly, so I was forced to resist!"

Fang Yue spoke very fast.

The wicked complained first.

The demons were taken aback.

"Seeing the uprising, you are both males, why is he upset about you!"

This is a novelty.

They still want to listen more!

Fang Yue cleared his throat and said, "Have you ever heard that there are some demons who like the same sex?"

When Fang Yue said this, many demons trembled all over.

The demons present here are basically males. Think about the fact that another male demon kisses them and touches them. It simply makes them worse than dead!

When they looked at the demon with swollen cheeks on the ground, they all retreated.

"It turns out you are such a demon, I really misunderstood you!"

The summoned boss Mozu looked at the demon on the ground with an expression of disgust.

The demon couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of old blood!

Don't bring such slander!

"My lord, it's not like this!" the demons howled.

Chapter 714: Resign

"I just want to add a blood meal! But these two people definitely have a problem, they are stronger than me! I am afraid that they will not be much weaker than the adults!"

That Mozu argued.

Many demons once again turned their attention to Fang Yue and Long Liqi.

"What he said is true?"

The leading Demon Clan Fang Yue and Long Liqi said with a dark face. "Yeah! It's true! Alas, I wanted to keep a low profile! But since you really want to know, then I will have to tell you with reluctance! I am a prince of the demons, in order to temper myself, all secretly disguised

Become a vegetable farmer and grow vegetables, hoping to climb to the top of the Demon Race step by step, and use your strength to prove your value instead of simply inheriting the position of the father! "

Fang Yuehu's body shook, and the breath of the Star Demon Race suddenly emerged.

A ghost of a demon has stepped through the sky!

All the demons fell to the ground and worshiped!

That's right, this is definitely the breath of the Star Demon Race, and it is extremely pure, far beyond the ordinary.

The phantom of the Demon God can only be possessed by the top talent among the Demon Race!

Those demons believed in Fang Yue's words!

Others can be faked, but the breath of the Star Demon Race absolutely cannot be faked!

The Star Demon Race is a well-deserved royal family and royal family among the Demon Race.

The status is detached and no one can surpass it.

Those demons knelt.

Including the guy whose face was swollen by Fang Yue's slap on the ground.

Why is this guy actually a real star demon? This world is terrible, mom, I want to go home!

His name as a **** guy has been really beaten!

The logic of Mozu is very simple.

Whoever speaks is the truth.

Will a dignified star demon prince slander you as a little demon overseer?

"I hope you can keep my identity secret! I also need to keep a low profile. I need to observe the various aspects of sentient beings from the bottom of the demons!"

Fang Yue put away the aura of his own star demon race and exhorted the other demon races.

All those demons were speechless.

You just summoned the ghost of the devil.

Do you think anyone does not know your identity?

The phantom of the devil, deterring all directions, can attract the whim of all the demons!

This mountain range is such a slapped place.

Once your breath is revealed, other people can find out who you are even if they inquire!

However, the vast majority of demons still chose to obey.

This Mozu royal family has all kinds of hobbies, and likes microservices to visit privately. Starting from the micro-end, it can be regarded as a relatively normal Mozu royal family!

They have seen that some abnormal demons and royal families have more special hobbies, foot fetishes, hair lovers, chrysanthemum lovers, all kinds of strange things, they are not going to live with them!

The microservice private visit, starting from the beginning, is at best a second-degree plot, generally as long as it doesn't provoke him.

It is estimated that he will not do too much.

The demons retreated.

Fang Yue and Long Liqi began to continue their life as slaves.

"Fang Yue, is it really okay for you to be like this? A good low-key!"

Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue and felt that his brain circuit was not long enough!

Everything is said to be low-key, secretly observing, and slowly drawing it!

How come the identity of the Star Demon Race is now revealed!

In the dark, there must be countless pairs of eyes observing them.

How can you act in full view of everyone!

Fang Yue smiled dryly: "Buddha, follow the fate!"

In the next two days, Fang Yue actually opened a vegetable plot on the Demon Race's site, covering an area of ten acres, and he really began to work diligently!

Ten acres, say it's not big, say it's not small, especially in Fumadi. On such a small dragon-shaped mountain range, ten acres of fertile land has been reclaimed, which is definitely quite a wonderful work!

And Fang Yue planted seriously, it really seemed to settle down!

Even the soil of ten acres of fields was replaced by him.

From the most barren land, it became the fertile soil of the Fourth Grade Spirit Field.

Long Liqi was happy, and most of the people's eyes were attracted by Fang Yue.

He secretly observed that the Demon Land also became leisurely.

Everyone knows that he is the guard next to Fang Yue, maybe he is a guardian or something, and his status is quite extraordinary. As long as he doesn't slip into a forbidden place, ordinary people will not stop Longliqi's footsteps!

However, among the many demons, not all of them dare not do anything because of the identity of Fang Yue Xingchen demons! "A demon who ran away from home! Incognito, wanting to start as a vegetable

slave, and a little bit by his own strength to fight the world, what a great inspirational story! What an excellent blood and heritage! In his body, The blood of the stars is really wasted! "

Ye Wuming, the young master of a demon warlord rubbed the ring in his hand and said!

His eyelids were drooping, and without time, a ray of light flashed from the bottom of his eyes.

At the corner of his mouth, there was a sneer look!

Ye Wuming is a well-known juvenile genius throughout the entire Voldevil Land. His father is a strong man in the saint state, and the protector is an old slave at the leader level. And Ye Wuming himself is not persuaded, he relied on a mortal body to achieve a great reputation. He was not weaker than others in his life. Although he was only a cultivation base of the world, he repeatedly crossed several small realms to kill the strong in the rotation realm. Among the demons

A young genius!

However, Fan Ti was also the biggest pain in Ye Wuming's heart.

With mortal capital, he is just a superb player among his peers. If he can have an extraordinary bloodline, he is sure to be promoted to the ranks of the top masters among his peers.

In Mozu, the resources cultivated by top masters and super masters are completely different!

After hearing about Fang Yue's existence.

He gave birth to vague jealousy and greed.

"Young Master, it's better to let the old slave take action, kill Fang Yue, drain the blood in his body, and regenerate with blood, so that the young master has the blood of stars!"

The old slave standing behind Ye Wuming said with a gloomy voice. He is advising Ye Wuming.

Ye Wuming's complexion was cold, his fists clenched, creaked, creaked, and the joints were whitish.

His heart is also struggling!

This Fang Yue is very likely to come from an extraordinary background, so he rushed to make a move. If Fang Yue also has a background, it is likely to cause disaster to the forces behind him.

But just sit back and watch a piece of blood slip away from hand.

His heart is also unwilling!

"First send a killer from the rotation realm to test Xiaoyue. If he can lift his head, then he will be the killer, and there will be no proof. When the limelight is over, let me exchange my blood!"

Ye Wuming was still cautious after all.

First send the killer Fang Yue to test!

The assassins under his men have strict mouths and are dead men. Even if they are captured alive, they will never reveal the identity and origin of the owner!

"Hmm!" The figure of the old slave retired in the darkness behind!

That night, Fang Yue suffered an assassination!

However, the assassination was not successful.

The demon killer in this cycle hadn't touched Fang Yue, who was sleeping in the hut, and when he passed the Lingtian, a plant vine was wrapped around his ankle, and then he was knocked down! The killer in the rotation realm returned the image of him before his death.

He was eaten by a plant one by one, clicking, clicking!

Those plants are simply more ferocious than the devil who crawled out of hell, and they are the powerhouses who devour the demons for a living!

"Tsk tsk, it's miserable!"

Fang Yue stood on the edge of the spiritual field, admiring the scene of the demon killer being swallowed by plants.

There was a dandelion girl beside him!

This is just a clone of the Dandelion Girl.

But from a certain perspective, this is also her deity.

The dandelion clan has this advantage, blooming everywhere, with countless clones, you never know whether there will be another clone after the clone is destroyed.

If a seed survives, the dandelion will absorb nourishment and be born again!

Originally, Fang Yue had promised the dandelion girl to come to the seed clone very early.

But always suffer from no chance.

This time when he came to Fumadi, he finally found a suitable place.

The place Fang Yue occupies is not small, but it is a place where vitality gathers in the Demon Land!

The seeds of the dandelion girl were planted in this place, and soon a clone was produced. The strength of the Yin-Yang realm was instantly restored, and in this place where vitality gathered, the life essence of thousands of years gathered was also consumed!

The dandelion girl was originally the life of the plant system.

They are good at planting, and the format plant seeds in their hands are endless.

The ogre-eating plant circle in this place was planted by the dandelion girl.

Every plant has a lot of origins, and its ancestors are famous in history!

Under a piece of peace, there is a cold murderous intent.

Even Fang Yue is unwilling to set foot on this land easily!

Ye Wuming couldn't help but be in a daze when he saw the scene of the falling powerhouse in the turning realm!

This Fang Yue was more terrifying than he thought.

The ten acres of spiritual vegetables planted here clearly opened up a terrifying magic kiln.

The assassin of the cycle is carefully cultivated by him.

Ye Wuming felt that the air was a little depressed, and the prince of the Star Demon Race who had always been despised by the people came here alone!

Wait, come alone, isn't there an old man beside him?

Ye Wuming's mood suddenly stagnated.

咚咚咚!

There was a sudden knock on the door!

"My son, are you there?"

It is his close old slave.

"In!"

Ye Wuming took a deep breath. The complexion returned to normal.

As the son of a saint, he can temporarily lose his strength to others, but he must not have any emotional waves.

Taishan collapsed before, but his face did not change!

This is the basic quality they need!

The handsome father is not just his heir.

Ye Wuming sighed faintly in his heart.

The old slave walked into Ye Wuming's room. He lowered his eyebrows and said to Ye Wuming.

"The old slave has checked, there is no genius of the Star Demon Race named Fang Yue in the Demon Realm! Moreover, the most famous one hundred and eight dynasties of the Star Demon Race, there is no prince from the world realm who has left. !"

The old man's voice fell.

Ye Wuming said softly.

He arranged for the old slave to investigate Fang Yue!

Originally, he just wanted to see which son Fang Yue was, who would have thought.

There are also unexpected gains, can it happen, is Fang Yue's identity fake?

"However, Fang Yue did display the Demon God's phantom that day, and he couldn't have come to this step without any background!"

Ye Wuming shook his head slightly, denying the old slave's argument.

Not from a great dynasty, a small dynasty is also possible!

The Star Demon Race, after all, is an invincible royal family among the Demon Race!

Even if it is horns and horns, it is far from what they can match!

The Star Demon Race has the background.

And they have only risen suddenly in recent years!

The old man said again, "I still have a piece of information here, I think the prince will be interested! This time, there is a person named Fang Yue on the list of trialers who came to the Dark City from the blood world!"

The old man bowed his head and remained silent.

He passed the information, a thin layer of paper!

Fang Yue's portrait, battle materials, and methods are all listed!

If Fang Yue sees it, he will definitely exclaim that there are spies in the Blood Realm Youth Martial King Competition, and their status is not low! "Is it him?"

Chapter 715: Ye Wuming

Ye Wuming is not sure!

After all, there are too many people with the same name and the same surname, and what Fang Yue exudes is the breath of the stars and demons!

"How is it? How is it not? Who made him have the same name as the contestant of the Blood Realm Youth Wuwang Competition!"

The old slave's voice was a bit chilly.

Ye Wuming turned to look at the old slave, and hesitated: "What do you mean..."

"Don't stop, let's face the chaos! Killing, it's enough to have a joint excuse! Son, don't forget, Ye Shuai has other 312 heirs! You are only among the top five! Ten!"

The old slave lowered his head and said no more.

He is a leader-level powerhouse, why is he willing to succumb to Ye Wuming's hands as a slave?

On the one hand, there are reasons for Ye Shuai.

On the other hand, it is because Ye Wuming has some qualities that he values!

Perseverance, brave and decisive!

This is an indispensable temperament to become a hero of a generation.

"Ma Wuyue is not fat, and no one is rich or rich! No matter where Fang Yue is, in my eyes, he is a spy in the blood world!"

Ye Wuming's heart suddenly swayed.

Decided to start the opponent Yue.

If he has not been able to make breakthroughs in recent years, I am afraid his father, Ye Shuai, would not care about him so much!

Only with constant valor and diligence can we obtain more resources and shelter!

This is the only rule for aristocratic disciples to survive!

"Point soldiers, go out!"

Ye Wuming is extremely decisive. Since he has made up his mind, he must not leave any troubles!

There are old slaves in the battle, even if Fang Yue has the ability to reach the sky, it is inevitable! And to explore the path with pawns can exhaust Fang Yue's hole cards and prevent him from retaining his opponents and causing unnecessary harm to them!

Soon, fifty thousand soldiers gathered.

Even the most ordinary soldiers are the strength of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and for every one hundred people, there is a master of the Rotation Realm.

Among them, there are nine powerhouses of Yin and Yang realm who are in charge of the overall situation!

This is the best match among disciples of the aristocracy!

Everything is also proud of Yejia Yeshuai!

The army is drawn, and the flag is called for exhibition.

The magic cloud is rolling, and the sky is overwhelming!

"Ye Wuming has set off! Where is he going?"

When Ye Wuming's army moved, all the surrounding forces got news!

Ye Wuming, although he is only a younger generation, and his realm is not high, he is also Ye Shuai's heir anyway.

Perhaps it means that he got the meaning of Ye Shuai, went to crusade, and seized treasures!

The spies quickly followed!

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue's ten acres of land was surrounded by the water pavilion!

"Fang Yue, the disciple of the blood world, dare to pretend to be a disciple of the demon clan, the royal clan of the demon clan, and deceive and deceive. I will not be blamed! I will punish Fang Yue on behalf of the sky and return the demon clan justice!"

Ye Wuming's move is to hold high the banner of righteousness.

His voice shocked all directions, so that other forces had no reason to intervene!

Fang Yue walked out of the thatched hut, Ye Wuming's movements, he had known for a long time.

The assassin in the revolving realm, although his body was swallowed by many plants, his soul fell into Fang Yue's hands, extracting his memory, and refining it into a soul fluid! "Ye Wuming, do you dare to slander me? I am a disciple of the Star Demon Race, and the breath in the body can testify! And, have you seen any creature in the blood world that can summon the ghost of the Demon God! I awaken the blood of the ancient Demon God, Destined to become a demon

People of the clan! You are greedy for the blood of my celestial demon race, and you add charges to me indiscriminately. You are so bold! "

Fang Yue yelled at Wuming that night.

Let the surrounding spies tremble slightly.

What Fang Yue said was very reasonable.

The blood of the Star Demon Race can be passed on, but if recognized by the Demon God, it will definitely be the demon's arrogant!

The nameless night is a mortal body, and this is also something that all the troops stationed in this mountain range know.

In order to obtain the blood in Fang Yue's body. Then secretly fabricated charges and murdered the disciples of the Star Royal Family.

Could it be that the nameless night has eaten the courage of the bear heart and leopard?

"Hmph, cut words to quibble! Shoot me with arrows and kill Fang Yue directly!"

Now that Ye Wuming has made up his mind, he won't be hesitating. If you have anything, kill Fang Yue first!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Arrows are like rain, breaking through the air.

However, they hadn't resisted Fang Yue's surroundings, and they had all exploded into pieces in midair, turning into sky-filled sawdust, flying down!

Fang Yue had already set up a series of continuous formations on this own site.

Pretending to be the Star Demon Clan, originally dancing on the tip of a knife, a little carelessness would be the end of the world.

Therefore, Fang Yue had prepared for himself early on.

This annihilation formation is just an appetizer!

"Formation?!"

Ye Wuming's face gradually darkened.

He had expected Fang Yue to have a back hand long ago, but he did not expect that Fang Yue's back hand was actually a formation.

The formation method is to seize the mystery of heaven and earth, condense the essence of the sun and the moon, the mystery of which is unfathomable.

When a formation is established, its power is difficult to predict, and the weak one may be like a paper tiger and it will be broken with a single jab. Strong, even the saint might be planted in it!

And his casual army has no talents who are proficient in formation!

Unfathomable depth. This is a taboo for generals!

However, he was already on the line and had to send it!

"You, and you, show me the way ahead and see what is the secret of this formation!"

That night Wuming said with a dark face, the sergeant commanding the two demons.

They are the most common rat demon, and they belong to the cannon fodder among the demons.

The two rat demon men did not hesitate at all, but they stepped into the formation with determination!

They have no choice.

The Rat Demon was originally the bottom of the bottom in the demons.

If they enter the formation, they will luckily still have the possibility of being meticulous.

And if you resist the military order, you will be executed immediately!

Even more frightening is that their families and parents will be greatly implicated.

The Mozu's method of sitting together is quite harsh.

One person will be punished for the whole family!

The two rat demon races set foot in the field, and just after their front feet fell, vines grew in the yard. The vines seemed to be the palms of babies, with delicate branches and leaves!

The vines came out of the ground, and they soon entangled the ankle bones of the Rat Demon Race.

Click, click, click!

Accompanied by a crisp sound, the rat demon clan's ankle bones shattered one after another.

They are like straws. Under the attack of vines, they have no resistance!

Ye Wuming's army was frightened.

Killing is not terrible for these war-hardened soldiers!

The horror is the unknown, and the vines are ruining! This is a warrior of heaven and earth!

The two rat demons gritted their teeth and tried to keep silent.

They are warriors of the Demon Race, and they bear the glory of the entire race!

The demons are destined to be strong.

Even death and torture cannot make their will surrender.

Click, click, click!

The tips of the vines gave birth to black flowers, and the center of those flowers was a human face, opening a huge mouth!

The sharp teeth shredded the bones of the demons like a blade.

From foot to head, chew slowly and swallow slowly!

Will, glory, can't break the gap between cultivation base and realm!

They fainted in endless pain.

There is darkness in front of me, and then darkness forever!

The two warriors of the Rat Demon Race were eaten by seemingly harmless vines!

The scene is horrible, and everyone who saw it had lingering fears!

"The army is out! Fight on the battlefield! Raze this field for me, I don't believe it, this Fang Yue can withstand the attack of this army!"

Ye Wuming gritted his teeth.

The arrow left the string.

He has no turning back!

Fang Yue did not bow his head.

Don't want to see the appearance of the rain of blood!

"Here!"

Teams of demon soldiers rushed into the countryside.

Lined up, neatly!

In a blink of an eye, after thousands of demons had entered the countryside, the powerful demons rushing ahead were only a few minutes away from Fang Yue's thatched cottage.

However, it is also the end of the world.

At this moment, things happen suddenly!

The earth cracked and turned into a bottomless abyss.

All the demons stepped on the air and suddenly fell down!

Some demons are born with double wings, or practice the means of Yukong. After a short period of rush, they cast spells or flutter their wings to rise into the air.

However, there is endless suction from the abyss, dragging them into it!

"what!"

"what!"

"..."

The screams, one after another, continued.

A soldier of the demon race fell into the abyss and disappeared in the blink of an eye!

"Why bother!"

Fang Yue puts his palms together, as if he is a Taoist monk, and his eyes are compassionate!

However, in everyone's eyes, he is not a compassionate Buddha, but a demon unparalleled in the world!

"Ni Yuan?"

Behind Ye Wuming, the old slave raised his eyebrows.

He recognized the origin of this abyss at a glance.

The old slave doesn't understand the formation, but he has never eaten pork, and has seen pigs run!

Ni Yuan, he had met once in his youth.

One thought of the abyss, there is no future.

"Hey!"

The old slave waved his palm, which was big enough to cover the sky in an instant.

The earth closed, and the abyss disappeared.

Thousands of demon soldiers will always be buried in the abyss, without seeing the sun.

"You didn't want to save them?"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows.

These demons just fell into the abyss, and if they were rescued now, at least 70% to 80% of the people could survive.

The abyss is terrible.

But most of the soldiers of these demons are in the heaven and earth realm, the existence of the rotation realm.

There is still some hope for survival in the abyss for a while.

"Die for the son, the place to die!"

The old slave was expressionless, and it was no pity for the death of thousands of soldiers!

A chill flashed in Fang Yue's heart.

The terrible demons are simply crazy!

The army of the demons is a majesty erected with severe punishment.

There is no blood, only the despair of a last stand!

High-level generals do not see the life and death of soldiers, only the victory of the war and the spoils of victory.

Soldiers are originally a consumable!

"Do you want to continue? It's too late to retreat now, it's too late, you can't go back!"

Fang Yue lowered his eyebrows.

He knows the origin of Ye Wuming.

Long Liqi's dragon soul has not yet succeeded in dreaming, and now is not the time to turn his face with a saint.

As for Ye Wuming itself?

It was a joke in Fang Yue's eyes.

In front of the master of formation, no matter how many people there are, it is only a number.

And Fang Yue is a master of formation!

"From the moment of marching, we have no retreat. Either the entire army is destroyed, or we get you, strip the blood, and create a supreme arrogant!"

The old slave's words were brief.

At this moment, he has already made a choice for Ye Wuming!

Killing the Star Demon Race is a great sin!

Ye Wuming is sheltered by a saint and may be fined.

But he will definitely become a scapegoat.

If successful, they can spoof Fang Yue's identity and come to a dead end. If he loses, the law enforcers of the Mozu can't spare him first.

Chapter 716: Styx

The demons have distinct classes, and those who build the class have strength and blood!

"It is said that the saints are ruthless, and the people are the humble dogs. I think you are even more inhumane. These soldiers may not be as good as humble dogs in your eyes!"

Fang Yue whispered. Some regrets.

The old slave said no more, his palm suddenly lifted.

In the sky, overcast clouds covered the entire mountain range in a blink of an eye!

"Under the leader realm, no matter how strong the formation is, it is nothing more than a landslide! Ni Yuan is your hole card! Now, your hole cards are exhausted, I see what you can do to stop my attack! "

The old slave's eyelids were covered with a thick layer of ink.

In this style, he tried his best.

Even if you pay a small price, you have to take Xiao Yue.

At this moment, the old slave had already discovered Fang Yue's weirdness.

The Star Demon Race in the ordinary world realm, even the royal family, may not be able to deploy the Ni Yuan formation.

"All the cards in the hole? You underestimated me too much!"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth raised slightly, and a touch of sarcasm was revealed.

"Stay!"

Fang Yue whispered.

A black river surging from the void.

Fang Yue turned the Hell God's Tribulation on his fingers.

This is one of the effects of the Ring of the Underworld that he recently researched.

With the help of the formation, he can summon things related to the underworld at an ordinary consumption of 30%.

Stygian is like that.

This formation is the first time even Fang Yue has performed it!

Styx is the big river of the underworld.

Cross the yin and yang, across the ends of the world!

The surging Styx separated the monstrous demonic energy of the garden and the old slave.

The two seem to be at different time and space levels!

The old slave's eyes stagnated, and even his breathing became abruptly.

Styx!

How could it be possible to summon such a level of existence in a mere heaven and earth realm!

Even if it's just projection, it's scary enough.

Styx, which represents the will of the underworld, has been like this since ancient times!

Summoning Styx does not mean how strong the cultivation base is.

Even if the Great Sage cultivates the Heavenly Way of Death, if he does not get the approval of the will of the underworld, he cannot summon the projection of the Styx.

The emergence of the Styx represents the recognition of the underworld!

The underworld is slightly weaker than the underworld, and far stronger than the demon world!

"Does this Fang Yue have something to do with a big figure in the underworld?"

The old slave's thoughts turned thousands of times.

A trace of fear suddenly came to my mind.

"The younger generation confronts, I don't have to intervene when waiting for the older generation!"

At this time, Long Liqi returned leisurely, and the corner of his gaze was slightly stagnant on the projection of the Styx.

This Fang Yue is really extraordinary, and there are so many terrifying back players!

Long Liqi's voice was not loud, but it fell into everyone's ears, and the words were clear.

The old slave turned around, his pupils shrank slightly, turning into the size of a needle.

He didn't know when this Longliqi got behind him!

Quietly, came behind him.

What if he didn't say anything, but just cut a knife silently?

A chill whizzed out from Longliqi's background.

Sweat coldly, vent down!

"Who are you?"

Long Liqi's voice was slightly hoarse.

"Fang Yue's protector!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Long Liqi's mouth.

Acting, it feels quite interesting.

The old slave's mind was pale.

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue is really from the Star Demon Race...

In the end, he bet everything wrong!

The old slave was taken away by Longrich!

It was not a duel, but Longliqi was carried away like a little chicken.

"You guys continue!"

Before leaving, Long Liqi said lightly.

Ye Wuming was stunned.

carry on?

What's going on!

Your old man even carried the leader-level powerhouse with his hands, and one finger might be able to kill all of us directly!

We hurt half of Fang Yue's hair, so you still have to cut us all alive?

Long Liqi seemed to see through Ye Wuming's thoughts. He said coldly: "As a protector, I just don't allow too many people beyond Fang Yue to attack him! You, people above the Yin-Yang realm can't attack Fang Yue at will, and others will attack Fang Yue at will! If you survive, yes His temper and good fortune!
Death

Now, they don't deserve to be the descendants of our Star Demon Race! "

A word from Long Liqi.

Ye Wuming breathed a sigh of relief.

Everything has a turnaround!

As expected of the Star Demon Race, success is not without reason!

They are cruel to the enemy and even more cruel to their heirs!

Ye Wuming looked at Fang Yue again, aggressively.

"Fang Yue, it's too late for you to surrender now!"

"Surrender? Why surrender! Haven't your Yin Yang realm and leader-level powerhouses been caught?"

Fang Yue's face was blank!

Ye Wuming couldn't help but sneered.

"Even without them, I will kill you, it is still easy!"

"Come here! End the battle and kill the enemy!"

Ye Wuming gave an order, and the war under his command was frozen.

The head jumped, and it was black and heavy.

The attack that every battle formation can release is no weaker than a full blow from a strong Yin-Yang realm!

"Human tactics?"

Fang Yue raised his head.

The Styx is still there, and the waves are overwhelming!

The underworld squadrons rushed out from it, including liches, bone dragons, and three-headed dogs guarding the gates of hell.

This is just like the arrival of the age of mythology, giving people endless horror and shock.

If it is said that the nameless subordinates of this night are thousands of troops, then Fang Yue's subordinates are crowds of people.

The underworld is vast and endless, without end.

And the Styx is the boundary between the underworld and other Yang worlds!

The border opens. Among them, the Underworld Race can rush over.

Ye Wuming frightened her legs.

He finally knew that there were people outside the world, there were days outside the world, and it was the turn of the group fight, neither he nor Fang Yue were of the same rank.

"Don't call, don't call! This group of fights is not a skill, let's go heads-up!"

Ye Wuming's legs trembled.

What is the origin of Fang Yue?

The messenger of the underworld, or the spokesperson of hell, how can he use such a mythical method to make a move! "Oh! I chose the wrong person in the end! Ye Wuming's decisiveness and cruelty are just a disguise. Just now, Fang Yue summoned only an illusion, not the real army of the underworld! If Ye Wuming can Resist the fear in my heart,

Then it was Fang Yue who flinched in the end! "

There was a ray of disappointment in the muddy eyes of the old slave.

"Young people's contest, don't complain here!"

Long Liqi saw that the old slave was all hairy.

Admonish him not to be smart!

"None of this is true?"

There was a ray of hope in Ye Wuming's eyes.

This is also right!

What realm is Fang Yue?

How could he summon so many horrible existences at the level of the heaven and earth realm!

"Really? Do you think I am the kind of demon that scares people?"

Fang Yue looked at Ye Wuming, with no waves on his face.

From the depths behind Ye Wuming, a pale hand was icy.

Ye Wuming's body was stiff, and the hairs all over his body were erected one by one.

He held his breath and opened his eyes.

A female ghost in white appeared, with disheveled hair, sneered at Ye Wuming.

The female ghost in white appeared, and Ye Wuming was about to cry.

The white-clothed female ghost was silent, but Ye Wuming could clearly feel the ghostly energy in the female ghost's body, quite gloomy.

"Master-level female ghost!"

The old slave squinted his eyes. The moment the female ghost appeared, he realized that Ye Wuming had completely failed.

This female ghost, even he is not necessarily an opponent, let alone Ye Wuming.

Although the world realm strong is strong, but this strong also has a limit, isn't it?

Now the old slave no longer doubted the identity of this Fang Yue Xingchen Demon Clan, even if he doubted it, he would not feel that Fang Yue had exaggerated his identity.

This talent is again Styx, and it is also the master-level female ghost.

Talented world.

Saying he is the illegitimate child of a certain Xuxian, no one would doubt it!

"Longrich, do you know this female ghost?"

Fang Yue pointed to the female ghost in white and asked very directly.

"Isn't this the female ghost you summoned?"

Long Liqi said in doubt.

"No! I thought it was your friend!"

When Fang Yue was halfway through, he was suddenly at a loss.

"Damn, ghost!"

Fang Yue ran a long way away.

What kind of a ghost is this female ghost?

"It was not summoned by Fang Yue!"

The old slave's breathing stagnated.

He suddenly remembered an ancient legend.

This mountain range is the legendary land of the Demon... Peerless Great Slayer...

Is it possible that this female ghost is the big culprit suppressed below the Demon Land?

Looking up, the sky changes.

Nine rounds of the sky suddenly disappeared, replaced by layers of thick dark clouds!

Dark clouds are rolling, and silver lightning is brewing in it all the time.

The surrounding world changes and acts as an independent small world!

The edge of the world can be seen dozens of miles away.

A faint silver-white light film, looming!

"Vordevil, it's awake!"

Feeling the changes around him, Fang Yue muttered to himself.

He raised his head to the sky, and a strong sense of crisis swept his mind!

With a bang.

A silver lightning flashed across the sky, the thickness of which was the size of several people. It burst in the dark clouds and turned into a sky full of thunder. "The small world evolved from the dragon scales of the Volunteer Land. The area is large and small, and the environment is dangerous. Only by finding the heart of the world can the small world be immediately small! Otherwise, the environment of the small world will become worse and worse. Is a saint-level powerhouse, both

It is difficult to survive for a long time in it! "

"This female ghost in white is probably the native of this small world! Killing her may be able to find the heart of this small world!"

The old slave's voice was low.

Maybe they were rivals before, but now they are trapped together in this small world.

They should be considered allies!

Can't find the heart of the world and get out of this small world.

In the face of the increasingly fierce disaster, no one can run away!

He wanted to borrow Fang Yue and Long Liqi's hands to get rid of this female ghost in white clothes. And Fang Yue and Long Liqi looked at each other and shook their heads: "This female ghost in white should not be the heart of this small world! Because the heart of the world will not wander away. Once it deviates from its birth position, the whole small world will gradually grow. Wither, dissipate!

"

The old slave turned into anger from embarrassment, and originally wanted to slap them both, but the two of them were not fooled at all, and they saw through the truth at a glance.

"How can you two know the little world so much, have you been here before!"

The old slave questioned Fang Yue and Long Liqi.

And under the threat of the ghost in white clothes, Ye Wuming had completely fallen to the ground, foaming at her mouth.

He was frightened.

Limbs twitched, eyes turned white.

Where is the appearance of a general in charge of the three armies in half!

Fortunately, the woman in white did not immediately act on Ye Wuming, she seemed to treat Ye Wuming as her little toy! Fang Yue nodded slightly: "I am studying space and heaven, and I still have a little research on the formation and structure of this small world! The so-called small world is derived from the expansion of a singularity! That singularity is the so-called world. Heart! Singularity

Disappear, and eventually the entire small world will completely collapse! "

After hearing Fang Yue's discussion, the old slave also had a faint heartbeat.

Although he is a leader at the leader level, he used some external force when he broke through from the peak of the Yin-Yang realm to the leader level to help him grow.

This caused his foundation to be unstable, and he always stayed at the first level of the leader level. If he can get the treasure of the heart of the world, maybe he can use it to trade to the night commander, get the medicine to make up for the foundation, fill the gap in the foundation, and once again have the potential for progress!

Chapter 717: ruthless

Fang Yue glanced at the old slave and remained silent.

He knew that this old slave must have moved his mind and wanted to take the treasure as his own.

However, where is the heart of the world so easy to get.

The heart of the world that can evolve into a small world, without exception, is a very precious existence!

"So how do we find the heart of this world? How about we temporarily abandon our grievances and work together?"

The old slave spoke again, wanting to form an alliance and find the heart of the world.

Wait until you find the heart of this world, use your hole cards, and then turn your face, there is still time!

Fang Yue shook his head.

"You and I are originally hostile, how can we join forces? Faces and hearts are not in harmony, which may hinder each other in the process of treasure hunting, and it is even more difficult to find the position of the heart of this world!"

Fang Yue flatly refused the old slave's request.

The old slave, with a sullen expression, gave a cold snort and stopped talking.

"Then let's separate for now! Although this small world is said to be a small world, it also has a vast space. We are here at the edge. To reach the core position, I am afraid it is not the same simple thing!"

Long Liqi spoke up and resolved the embarrassment.

Now is not the time to completely turn his face.

Since this old slave dared to talk about cooperation at this time and didn't give in, he must have the means to deter the saint.

Long Liqi is just a mind attached to the soul magic weapon, there is no resurrection at all.

Although it was a full blow, it was comparable to the powerhouse of the Saint's Peak.

But after the display, it will also be annihilated, and this clone will no longer exist.

Without the support of the flesh, his power is like a tree without roots, water without a source.

Paper tigers are general, seemingly powerful, but inherently fragile.

Therefore, Long Liqi did not dare to go to war with the old slave at will.

To prevent the last old slave from throwing a rat avoidance device, a lose-lose situation.

He needs time to settle, and a large number of ancient gods and demons' bones are needed to turn this ray of his mind into a real clone!

Fang Yue understood Longliqi's situation, and without saying anything, he left with Longliqi.

The corner of the old slave's mouth could not help but a cold smile appeared. "Without you getting in the way, the heart of this small world must belong to me. When I take control of the heart of the world, it will be your death! What night handsome, what saint, in this small world, I It is the absolute master!

"

The old slave walked to the front of Ye Wuming.

Ye Wuming gradually woke up from the coma before.

"Wuming, do you know why I chose you, take care of you, and help you selflessly, so that you can grow to where you are now?"

Kneeling down, the old slave whispered to Ye Wuming.

Nothing came, Ye Wuming's heart filled with panic.

He had never seen this old slave talk to himself like this.

In his heart, this teacher is Yan Shi, a loving father, and he has never shown such an evil smile to himself.

"No, I don't know!"

Ye Wuming was frightened silly.

He stammered.

A ray of disappointment flashed through the old slave's eyes. "Because I am counting on you to fight in all directions, to defeat your brothers and sisters, and to get your father's attention! Then, for me, from your father's hands, I will get a yin and yang lotus of life and death so that I can live a second life and fade away. Skin, reshape a new body

what! "

The old slave said quietly, he did not look at Ye Wuming, but raised his head, looking at the burning clouds on the horizon. "It's a pity that you let me down! Even a mere female ghost can scare you like this. How can you fight for the only place with your brothers and sisters! Can't get the Yin and Yang life and death lotus, you are in mine In the eyes of a pig, also

There is no difference! "

The old slave's words were full of sadness.

Although the nameless night is a bit of a waste.

But after all, he also put so much energy and effort into him.

In Ye Wuming's heart, fear surged, lingering like a dark haze!

"Don't kill me! Old Ma, don't kill me!"

Although Ye Wuming hung up softly, although he was self-sufficient!

But he can also hear the extravagance and meaning of Ma Lao's words.

"late!"

Ma Lao hushed lightly. "When I was cultivating you, I also worried that you would not become a weapon and that all these years of hard work would be wasted! Therefore, I planted a demon seed in your body. If you are too unworthy, the demon seed will take root and sprout. , Absorb all the life force in your body, and evolve into a demon fetus, the demon fetus is broken, it is equivalent to a new body! I inject a ray of divine thought into the demon fetus to evolve into a second body! This body It's old and useless! But the second person will definitely

Fame through the ages, ascend to heaven! "

Ma Lao's voice became frustrated and uplifted.

Ye Wuming's heart stopped suddenly.

boom! boom! boom!

Ye Wuming seemed to hear another heartbeat, gradually replacing his heartbeat.

That is the demonic fetus born from the demonic seed trying to struggle out!

"Oh. I forgot to tell you, you don't actually have no talented bloodline! On the contrary, your bloodline is quite powerful blood of the 6th-tier people of the bloodline! It's just to nourish the demon fetus, these people's blood is already It's been consumed!"

Old slaves are unscrupulous! Haha laugh!

In front of Ye Wuming's eyes, everything was blurred and gradually disappeared.

It turned out that he has been unable to enter the ranks of top geniuses for a long time.

It was all caused by this old slave.

The person he trusted the most, but betrayed!

Ye Wuming has no anger, only a touch of sadness!

The heart is sad.

Using these four words to describe Ye Wuming's state at the moment is simply perfect!

"Old Ma, I trust you! Entrusting my child to you, is that how you treat me trusting?"

Ye Wuming's breath died off.

A ghost of a middle-aged man with a golden ge and iron horse rushed out of his eyebrows.

"Yeshuai!"

The smile on Ma Lao's face gradually stiffened.

He never expected that Ye Shuai would still have a ray of magic in Ye Wuming's eyebrows.

However, why didn't he show up when Ye Wuming was involved in danger?

It's just this time!

Ye Wuming is dead!

Why are you coming out!

The bottom of Ma Lao's heart, crazy roar.

Ye Shuai glanced at Ye Wuming's corpse on the ground.

His face was expressionless, and he couldn't see the slightest wave of emotions in his eyes! "I know, you will be very puzzled, why I will reappear after the nameless death! Because my children don't need my protection! If they die in battle, it will be their fate! Even if I am a saint, I will stop Nothing! And I

This father, although he can't keep his children from falling in the temper. But after they die, I must slash the murderer and avenge them! "

Ye Shuai's breath spread out.

Space confinement!

Ma Lao was full of fear. "Ye Shuai, you can't be like this! I shed blood for you, I have done meritorious service for you! If you kill me, the old officials who fought with you in the past will be dissatisfied! I killed Ye Wuming, it is indeed mine. ! But, because you are an unworthy child

If you kill me, it's your fault! I am willing to accept punishment and be born to death for Ye Shuai! Just ask Ye Shuai to spare my dog's life! "

Old Ma bowed his head, what dignity is there before death! Ye Shuai shook his head slightly: "You can kill Wuming today, and you dare to swing a butcher knife at me tomorrow! Your credit, I will remember for you, I will treat your heirs and children kindly! As for those veterans, none of them knows today. Things you protect

Died without name, both fell in the small world of dragon scales. You are the hero of my night family, I will remember you! "

Ye Shuai's voice fell lightly.

He is about to attack Mr. Ma.

At this time, Ma Lao stood up suddenly, his eyes crimson!

"I didn't expect that taboo technique would be used on you! Ye Shuai, I'm sorry!"

In Ma Lao's hand, a dagger made of runes came out suddenly.

The dagger is jet-black, as if stained with ink!

"Forbidden technique, God-killing dagger!"

Ma Lao drank low.

Ye Shuai was surprised.

Forbidden surgery is an area that is difficult for ordinary people to contemplate and study.

It often requires a great price to be displayed!

However, the power of forbidden technique is equally powerful!

For example, this slaying dagger can kill the soul and ignore the realm.

All the defensive techniques, in front of the dagger of the gods, are like chickens!

The dagger came quickly and stabbed in front of Ye Shuai.

Ye Shuai's eyes condensed slightly.

Ma Lao's body suddenly stiffened!

"Do you want to use this trick to deal with me? God Killing Dagger, you thought I didn't know when you got this forbidden technique?"

The corners of Ye Shuai's mouth cocked slightly.

The horror of Killing God's Dagger lies in surprise.

Once discovered, used for head-on confrontation. If you can't guard against the dagger, then don't guard against it. Killing the caster of the forbidden technique will disintegrate the god-killing dagger instantly!

Ye Shuai sighed softly: "Lao Ma, when you got the forbidden technique of killing the gods and never turned it in, I know you are rebellious! If it weren't for this, how could I be too late to refuse to give it to the lotus? you!"

A red line split between Ma's eyebrows.

Immediately, the red line expanded, and Ma's eyebrows broke completely!

Ye Shuai has not seen any action.

But Ma Lao already had his body split in two from the middle.

Ma Lao fell.

A generation of leader-level powerhouses has no more vitality!

"Long live Ye Shuai! Liquid Shuai is invincible!"

Those soldiers who had been held under Ye Wuming's hands cheered like mountains and tsunami!

"Since you have chosen to follow Mr. Ma, it means that you have chosen the camp. Now to please me, do you think it is too late?"

Ye Shuai's eyes were cold, looking at the soldiers who pleased and cheered him.

One by one, the soldiers were stunned.

"No, Ye Shuai, we are persecuting!"

"There is no right or wrong, only choice! After making a choice, you have to pay for your choice!"

Ye Shuai is indifferent. He has never been merciful to traitors.

When Ye Wuming died, none of these soldiers stood up to stop Ma Lao.

Therefore, their ending today is doomed!

"Sacrifice the common people, and cast my supreme flesh!"

The desolate voice will resound and reverberate throughout the world.

Each of the soldiers was frightened to death.

They wanted to ask for mercy, but they opened their mouths, but they couldn't make any noise!

Ye Shuai's figure gradually stared, a ray of thought turned into a real and indispensable flesh and blood body.

Ye Shuai was suspicious by nature, and every one of his soldiers had a sacrificial talisman he planted on him.

At the critical moment, Ye Shuai can sacrifice all his subordinates, and then use their flesh and blood and life essence to condense the incarnation for himself. This is Ye Shuai's calculation. Even in his heirs and children, the same talisman is planted!

Chapter 718: Dragon Scale Small World

"Is this the dragon scale world?"

Ye Shuai looked around, and he had known the origins of Fumo Land.

He even knew that in the near future, Fu Dema Di would completely wake up.

Only when the Demon Land awakens can this place become a land of opportunity!

If it is normal, although there are also longan, dragon ball occasionally appears, when the chance is too small, on average, a dragon ball or longan will appear!

However, when the Demon Land awakened, a large number of small dragon scale worlds appeared. Although these small dragon scale worlds were full of dangers, even if they were not careful, even saint-level experts would fall into them.

But in Ye Shuai's heart.

Danger always coexists with opportunity!

What's more, they have made full preparations for this small world of dragon scales.

A hill thousands of miles away.

In front of Long Liqi, a half-person tall mirror appeared.

What appeared in the mirror was the scene when Ye Shuai had just arrived and the old slave was killed.

Cruel and ruthless.

This is Fang Yue's evaluation of Ye Shuai.

Even the fall of his heirs did not show any waves of expression.

This is already an expression of good disposition that does not move and is not shocked, but it has no human touch from the beginning to the end.

"This is the source of the crisis I foresee, the forbidden technique and Ye Shuai's divine mind clone lurking in Ye Wuming's body!"

Long Liqi said softly.

"This small world of dragon scales is not easy! If you don't make it, we are likely to fold it here!"

"This is all right! If you can't get the treasure, it's okay to retreat all over!"

Fang Yue patted his chest, all in all.

Long Liqi couldn't help being surprised: "Do you have a way to get out of your body?"

"Of course! What am I practicing? Space Heaven! Recently, I have just reached the fifth level! And the direction of my research happens to be related to the small world! So, look at this!"

Fang Yue's finger touched the space barrier of Small World, and the space barrier spread slowly like a ripple.

Fang Yue stepped forward, surpassing the shackles of the barriers of the world.

"This one....."

Long Liqi's eyes widened.

People who practice space and heaven are extremely rare. Like Fang Yue, they are extremely partial, and there are very few practitioners who study the universe and space of the world.

It was the first time for Long Liqi to see that he could cross the barriers of the world, just like a person with nothing!

This is definitely a miracle.

Amazing.

Let me ask how many secret realms in this world exist independently in the form of small worlds.

It is difficult for ordinary people to enter the secret environment.

Only at special times will it be open to special people.

And Fang Yue has mastered the ability to travel through the barriers of the world at will, and wander around in the various secret realms when he has nothing to do. When the time comes, all kinds of treasures, all kinds of resources, are they not asking for anything?

Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue, and even had a somewhat envious look.

The most important thing for practitioners is the place of wealth.

If you want to cultivate to the ultimate state, pure talent, perseverance, and understanding are just one of the basic conditions!

The most important thing is the number of resources.

If the resources are sufficient, even a pig can cultivate into an immortal.

If resources are insufficient, no matter how strong the genius is, everyone will be wiped out. Fang Yue smiled bitterly: "It's not that simple! It takes a certain price to break through the barriers of the world! Moreover, this small world of dragon scales has a large number, and the spatial structure in it is not stable! The barriers of the world, too Relatively thin. slightly

You can break it with one effort. And some of the more ancient and powerful secrets are all with stable spatial structure, even if I use the strength of feeding, I may not be able to enter them! "Long Liqi laughed and said: "It was originally like this, but with your current ability, it's quite against the sky!" One of the main dangers in Fu Mo Di comes from this ubiquitous small world of dragon scales! You can ignore the obstacles of the small world and follow

If you come in a different way, this Fumo Land may become your true treasure! "

Half of Fang Yue's body was still outside the small world.

"Huh? What is that?"

Fang Yue saw the black smoke billowing in the distance, as if it was the scene of the Great Demon in Journey to the West.

Then the sound of shouting and killing rose to the sky!

Thousands of blood eagle tribes swooped down toward the thick rolling black smoke with flapping wings.

"Blood world shot?!"

Fang Yue was surprised and stunned!

Isn't that right, the Blood Realm Youth Wuwang Contest, life and death are in peace, anyone will intervene at will?

This is not very reasonable!

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue with no expression on his face.

Fang Yue is still humble.

Depending on his control over the power of space, ordinary space barriers may not stop him!

Standing in the middle of the two worlds, looking left and right, not to mention those who have no future, at least they are unprecedented.

"People from the blood world are here!"

Fang Yue said to Long Liqi.

"Related to you?"

Long Liqi asked.

"How did you know?"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows. Is it really so important that he is already worthy of the blood world?

"Guess it!"

Long Liqi's words were brief.

Let Fang Yue pierce his heart.

should not.

In the blood world, his status has not yet reached such a level!

"It's Mu Yunxue!"

I don't know when, Ye Shuai has already come next to Fang Yue and Long Liqi.

When looking at Longliqi, Ye Shuai's eyes flashed with jealousy involuntarily!

Gods and demons, although they have fallen.

But after all, they are the ancestors of the demons. Many people are proud of the descendants of the demons!

Moreover, the failure of the Demon God was due to the small population.

Single combat power, invincible at the same level. There is no dispute about this.

"Do you also know Mu Yunxue?"

Fang Yue looked at Ye Shuai in surprise.

Unexpectedly, Mu Yunxue's name is so big by himself!

"The Destiny of the Blood Realm, I didn't expect that she would also come to participate in the Blood Realm Juvenile Martial King Competition. If there is something wrong with her, your blood realm's great figures will not even have time to cry!"

Ye Shuai sneered again, his smile permeating.

"Our blood world?" Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly. Oops, it was discovered! "Yes, you are Fang Yue, right? Before you came to participate in the trial, we already had a list of all your trialists, portraits! You killed several spies of my demon race, but still did not guess, we The Fuzi of the Demon Race in the blood world still has a lot of

many! "

Ye Shuai's status in the demons is quite high, and the information he received should be accurate.

"I really look forward to it. What is the expression of the big figures in your blood realm when they see that all the testers sent by him have been sacrificed by our demons! Mud doll? Hey, does he really think it is so safe?"

"Not safe!"

Fang Yue said very positively.

Not to mention the demon, just him, if you catch the contestant in the Blood Realm Juvenile Martial King Contest who is incarnation of the mud puppet, there are 10,000 ways to kill his deity!

"Don't you dare to come if it's not safe?"

Ye Shuai shouted at Fang Yue in a low voice.

If it weren't for him, his son would not have died young.

After all, he is a father. When the son is gone, his mood will naturally not be too calm.

"My reliance is not a mud puppet, but him!"

Fang Yue pointed to Long Liqi without expression.

The fear of Ye Shuai's eyes grew stronger.

Indeed, with a saint on the side, it is difficult for others to cause harm to the other side!

Especially, this saint is still an out-and-out demon!

"How about making a deal? The treasure of this small world belongs to me! I can forget about Ye Wuming. Even Fang Yue, your identity, I don't care! I won't let the people chase you down. !"

Ye Shuai groaned slightly.

He offered a condition that he thought was more tempting.

"No! It was Ye Wuming who came to provoke me. It would be great if I didn't let you pay me compensation! What's more, Ye Wuming is an old slave of your family who has a relationship with me!"

Fang Yue looked at Ye Shuai contemptuously.

Want an empty glove white wolf?

There are no doors!

Ye Shuai looked at Fang Yue coldly.

He dared to reject himself.

"Fang Yue, you have to think about it. The reason why you are able to stand here and bargain with me. It is entirely because there is a demon sacred person standing behind you! Without this demon sacred person, you would even have a fart in my eyes No!"

Ye Shuai burst into foul language.

"However, behind me is a demon sacred person. I am not even a fart in your eyes, so I can stand in front of you and bargain with you!"

Fang Yue pinched his waist and said triumphantly.

Ye Shuai couldn't help the anger in his heart and wanted to do it.

How many years have it been!

I don't remember how many years it has been, no one dared to challenge him like this!

He wanted to leave a profound lesson for Fang Yue. Not everyone he can afford.

Just at this time.

Long Liqi appeared behind Ye Shuai, his eyebrows slightly raised. Grabbing Ye Shuai's raised wrist.

"What do you want to do?"

Fang Yue can't do anything.

Long Liqi had already vaguely felt that Fang Yue had a big secret.

Maybe, his deity awakens, hope lies in Fang Yue.

Fang Yue can't make any mistakes.

"You didn't see, did he offend me?"

Ye Shuai raised his eyebrows.

The majesty of the saint cannot be insulted.

This is an unwritten consensus reached between the saints.

One step into the holy, no matter how extraordinary.

They are a group. You can overlook all beings.

"Did he offend you? I feel he was right! With me, you can't hurt him!"

The majesty of Longrich's saint is growing stronger!

Even Ye Shuai gave birth to an instinctive fear under the pressure of Longliqi!

Ye Shuai stopped.

He understands that losing his precious treasure due to a momentary quarrel will make him regret for life.

"Let's talk, what conditions do you need to give up the idea of competing with me for the treasure of the world!"

Ye Shuai rubbed his molars and said.

"My condition is very simple! One billion top-grade spirit stones, 100 million top-grade magic stones! Plus one thousand low-grade world crystals!"

Fang Yue smiled and offered his own terms.

"You are taking advantage of the fire!"

Ye Shuai couldn't help screaming when he heard Fang Yue's condition.

Who dares to agree to such an exaggerated condition?

In terms of pure value, these are enough to buy a low-grade holy artifact!

Of course, simple magic stones and spirit stones still cannot touch the qualifications to purchase sacred artifacts.

As for the thousand pieces of inferior world crystallization, it is very precious.

But for the saint, it is not impossible to spend a year or a half and accumulate a thousand pieces of inferior world crystallization!

"Since you don't think it's appropriate, then let's just talk about it! Anyway, I am also very interested in the heart of the world. Why not, let us have a fair competition and get the heart of the world by our own ability?"

Fang Yue didn't rush, and there was a hint of bad smell in his smile.

Although the conditions he offered were very high, it was not unacceptable.

One billion superb spiritual stones, one hundred million magic stones, these things are already pure numbers for the saints, and they are of little value to their cultivation.

As for the low-grade world crystallization, the number he wants is not very exaggerated!

What makes Ye Shuai unacceptable is probably being blackmailed by a kid in the world. However, he will get used to it!

Chapter 719: Extract the origin of space

Ye Shuai glared at him, "Then all depends on your ability! I don't believe it, your treasure hunting ability is stronger than mine!"

"Ye Shuai, don't regret it!"

Fang Yue spread out his palms, and the power of space was stripped from the small world.

In Fang Yue's hands, it turned into an incomparably pure power of space. The power of these spaces is extremely rich and has liquefied into drops of silver water.

Fang Yue is stripping away the power of space in this small world.

Once the force of space is stripped to a certain extent, the structure of space will become more unstable.

At that time, what Ye Shuai needed to worry about was not the problem of not being able to get the treasure.

It's a question of whether he can survive the moment this small world collapses!

"You, mean!"

Ye Shuai pointed at Fang Yue and roared. "What did I do? I just used my method to find the origin of this small world! When the small world completely collapses and all energy returns to its origin, the heart of the world will naturally appear! I am a stupid person. Method

, But my strength is limited, I can only do this! "

Fang Yue's smile remained undiminished.

Still hanging up!

Ye Shuai trembled all over.

How could there be such a monster in the world.

Extract the power of space and find the heart of the world.

Such a method, I am afraid that even ordinary saints cannot comprehend it!

Space heaven!

Space heaven!

The power of this heavenly Dao is indeed extraordinary, it is beyond their comprehension by those who have not understood the heavenly path!

In Fang Yue's palm, the silver drops of water gathered more and more.

A small puddle gradually formed.

And the surrounding space structure is no longer stable!

Occasionally, there will be small spatial cracks.

This is a sign of space collapse!

The so-called small world is just the evolution of the field of treasure formation.

It does not have a real world, its structure is stable, and even the semi-plane and semi-dimensional are far inferior!

"I promise your terms! I promise!"

Ye Shuai quickly responded.

Ye Shuai was not sure whether the collapse of the world would really cause fatal damage to him.

But that treasure would definitely fall into Fang Yue's hands, and he would never be able to recover it.

Ye Shuai had already felt that the world's treasure in this small dragon scale world was extremely important to him.

Otherwise, he didn't need to spend so much effort to come to this small world and talk so much nonsense with Fang Yue, a kid he didn't see in his eyes!

"Pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

Fang Yue opened his palms directly, and let Ye Shuai pay the promised price.

"This... I'm just a ray of mind, refining flesh and blood, just formed a body. I don't have any belongings with me. Little brother, I make a heavy oath. After I go out, I will definitely give you what I promised. How about not going back?"

Ye Shuai made a promise.

He was afraid that Fang Yue would turn his face.

"This is nothing, it doesn't matter! Didn't you just pick up all the belongings of Ma Lao and Ye Wuming? You can pay me back! I don't dislike it!"

Fang Yue's small eyes narrowed.

Ye Shuai hesitated.

The wealth of these two men exceeded the price offered by Fang Yue.

Isn't he a loss for Fang Yue?

But how could Fang Yue give him time to hesitate.

"Forget it if you don't want it!"

The strength of the space is drawn out again.

Ye Shuai's face twitched.

"Don't smoke, don't smoke, these two storage bags contain all of their belongings, both for you, for you! Both of you leave quickly!"

Ye Shuai took out two delicate storage bags.

Among other things, just these two storage bags are priceless.

The material of the storage bag is woven with gold silkworm and silver silk.

As for the treasure value, it is limitless!

Fang Yue got two storage bags, and a ray of divine thought swept away.

Sure enough, there are countless treasures in the storage bag, piled up like a mountain.

"Then thank you Ye Shuai!"

Fang Yue stretched out his index finger and swiped gently in the void.

A space crack appeared instantly.

Fang Yue and Long Liqi crossed out along this space crack.

The figure disappeared instantly!

"Damn Fang Yue, if I let me catch you, you must die!"

Ye Shuai stomped his feet, gritted his teeth and said.

And Fang Yue had already left this small world of dragon scales at this moment.

"Fang Yue, there may be extremely precious treasures in this small world of dragon scales! It can become a treasure of a world on its own, even if it is considered to be a leader among the saint's magical tools!"

Long Liqi looked at Fang Yue with a pity in his eyes.

Fang Yue glanced at Long Liqi.

He whispered: "I'm worried, we will have our life in the end, but it will be useless! Fude, all the precious treasures are contaminated with a strong demon aura. If you are not careful, the demon will be reborn!"

"There is still such a statement?"

Long Liqi was slightly horrified. "Yeah! The record in a very old book! There should be no mistakes! The Demon Land is a place of great evil, how can there really be so many opportunities, Dragon Ball, Longan, even if they get it, there will be some inexplicable The side effect! Only the dragon soul enters a dream

Perhaps it has not been proven to have any bad effects! "

Fang Yue frowned.

He and Longrich walked out of the small world of dragon scales.

At this moment, the outside world has fallen into a dark fight between heaven and soul.

The army of the blood world was dispatched and swept from all directions.

Pieces of **** clouds directly covered half of the sky!

Knife light sword shadow, the sound of rushing and killing, continuous.

The earth trembles, and thousands of troops are coming! This is a contest between the two worlds. The only aftermath of energy emitted occasionally is to make countless boulders crumble and turn into powder.

"This is what I really want!"

Fang Yue greedily breathed the breath of death in the air!

He condenses the golden core, but what he lacks is a large amount of death power.

For the student level, Zhulin at the beginning can provide it!

And the power of death requires a huge war for him to collect.

The reason why I gave up the treasure in the small world of dragon scales is also to collect the boundless breath of death!

"Fang Yue, stay here, don't walk around! I'll go around!"

Long Liqi seemed to sense something. He stared at Fang Yue, then stomped his foot, and flew away, nowhere to be seen!

Without Longliqi's protection, this battlefield seemed to become dangerous for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was cautious by nature and did not carelessly.

He set up nine formations at will, including the maze, fantasy, killing, and so on. The nine formations are connected, and even the strongest of the rotation realm will not be able to break easily!

Afterwards, Fang Yue began to condense the spirit of death!

He muttered the spell silently, and his palm was sealed.

I saw that the phantoms of handprints continued to appear in the void.

A turquoise jade bottle the size of a human head appeared in front of Fang Yue, with a bottle print, and a condensed bottle, claiming to be able to absorb everything in the world.

Of course, Fang Yue's aquarium seal is still immature.

Only able to absorb some special breath.

For example, the breath of life and the breath of death are all in this list!

The treasure bottle condensed, and an indifferent and energetic suction suddenly covered the entire Vortex.

The endless gas of death, like a sea of rivers, converged towards the mouth of the treasure bottle!

Death billowing, endless talk!

As time went on, Fang Yue found that the speed at which his treasure bottle could absorb death energy was far less than the speed at which death energy was born on this battlefield.

"Is this blood world crazy? It's going to fight to the death with the demons? How many masters must fall to give birth to so many rich and pure death spirits!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

In his treasure bottle, the breath of death was so strong that it turned into a gray haze!

The breath of death in this bottle is equivalent to the breath of death born after the death of millions of mortals!

Of course, the stronger the cultivation base, the stronger the death aura born after death.

On this battlefield, the number of people who died was not one million.

"Hey! Fang Yue, you really are here!"

A gloomy voice came from Fang Yue's side.

Not far away, an old man in a black robe came slowly.

His skin is sagging and his body is wrinkled.

It seems that his body is almost unable to support the skin of this body!

"Old man, who are you?"

It's not good.

Fang Yue judged immediately.

In the body of the old man, he felt a strong murderous intent without disguising it.

Since it is an enemy, there is no need to be polite!

"Old man? Hahaha! It's been a long time since nobody dared to call me Rosen Carr! But, you are about to die, why don't you say a few more words?"

The voice of the old man is full of the taste of high judgment!

"Rosen Carr, are you from the Bloodhawk tribe?"

Fang Yue immediately understood the identity of the other party. The Carl family is a big family of the blood eagle family.

In the blood martial clan, more than one person has reminded Fang Yue to be careful of the Carl family.

The Carl family is only ranked in the top three of all the family forces of the Blood Eagle tribe, but the attack is very hot, the number of shots against the blood martial tribe, the strong blood martial tribe killed, should be the first!

Carl came here, the purpose is naturally self-evident.

And he came by quite a coincidence!

The Demon God Longrich is not here!

"You want to kill me?"

Fang Yue stared at Rosen Carr!

Rosen Carr nodded slightly and said, "Yes, the blood martial clan is the only **** in front of the crown prince. Nowadays, the blood martial clan doesn't listen to the edict, and everything should be cut!"

"Prince? Who is the prince?"

Fang Yue was stunned, this news made him very puzzled.

He has never provoke a man named Prince!

Rosen Carr smiled cruelly, showing sharp teeth like sharks.

"The prince is the prince of the blood royal family! You are not qualified to know his name!"

Rosen Carr wrinkled murderously, sweeping across all directions like a storm!

He didn't want to entangle Fang Yue more.

Fang Yue's body is a clay puppet.

The death of the mud puppet is just a loss of spiritual power!

Rosen Carr's palm quickly zoomed in, like a sky curtain.

A patch of blackness enveloped the wild.

Dark cage!

This is a combination of magic and martial arts!

When Fang Yue saw this method for the first time, his pupils shrank slightly.

"Kneel down and die!"

Between Rosen Carr's fingers, darkness flows, just like the substance, and the emergence of the dark cage already represents his belief that one blow will kill!

This is his ultimate move. If you don't kill, you will hurt yourself!

"The Night King" enters the night, I am the monarch, dominate the world!"

Fang Yue's voice was magnificent, and the darkness around him suddenly repeated.

One part is the dark prison, and the other part is the soldiers who are constantly rising from the darkness. They shouted to kill the sky and rushed towards Rosen Carr!

Dark night, I am the monarch, dominate the world! This is the true meaning of "Night King".

Chapter 720: Killer

Fang Yue got this exercise for a long time.

But it has never been used.

Not because this exercise is not strong, but because it is too strong.

Just past easy to fold.

He was worried that this exercise would attract covetousness!

Thousands of soldiers walked out of the darkness. They brandished their blades and slashed towards the stone pillars of the dark prison.

If one cut does not work, then two cuts, if two cuts fail, then ten million!

The darkness becomes a sword.

Sword spirit is all over the sky!

The thick stone pillars were disintegrated by the knife light, turned into endless stone chips, flying all over the sky.

The stone pillars became thinner and eventually became thin sticks.

All this, but for a moment, Rosen Carr didn't even have time to react!

"A killer move? But so!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth turned up with a touch of disdain.

The magic and martial arts are integrated into one move, which is certainly powerful!

But in front of "Night King", this is nothing!

In the darkness, he is the king of the whole world!

Rosen Carr retracted his finger.

It was dripping with blood and bones were visible.

The prisoner was the stone pillar which was turned by his fingers.

"Do not!"

Rosen Carr growled up to the sky.

This hand is useless.

His dark prison is also abandoned!

This is his ultimate move, the stunt he is famous for!

Abolished this ultimate move. He is at least half the strength of Rosen Carr!

"Dare to come and kill me at the second level of the Rotating Realm?"

Fang Yue looked at Rosen Carr slowly.

Although his realm did not increase much during this period, his strength skyrocketed.

The ordinary rotation situation can no longer hold him.

"The second level of the rotation realm? Haha, I am not the second level of the ordinary rotation realm. The last time, I was the 890th in the Blood Realm Youth Wuwang Competition!"

Rosen Carr was irritated and roared.

"The upper realm is too weak! Your strength is not good either!"

Fang Yue denied Rosen Carr's strength with a single word.

In fact, he has both martial arts and martial arts, and he has the ultimate move that combines the two, which is already outstanding among his peers.

Unfortunately, he met Fang Yue!

"Fang Yue, do you think this is my full strength? I didn't want to expose it, but since you are so arrogant, I will let you see the strength of His Royal Highness!"

When Rosen Carr mentioned His Royal Highness the Prince. Deep in his eyes, a deep fear was involuntarily revealed.

He has pride, but his pride is not worth mentioning in front of His Royal Highness!

"Hey!" grumbled.

Long sword break through the air!

Hum~

The long sword seemed to have an autonomous consciousness, like a poisonous snake, breaking through the void and biting towards Fang Yue's neck!

This is not the strength of his Rosen Carr, but the means of His Royal Highness!

If he is lost, he can kill the enemy with a long sword!

Under the yin and yang realm, everything will be destroyed!

This is the promise that His Royal Highness made to him when he recruited him.

However, this long sword can only be used once.

After one time, the long sword shattered and turned into powder.

There was a heartache in Rosen Carr's eyes and disappeared.

"Raise!"

Fang Yue raised his palm.

He can feel the extraordinary of this long sword.

He was not prepared to resist with his own strength.

A defensive formation appeared instantly.

A stone wall made up of rocks stood in front of him.

Bang!

The stone wall collapsed.

The sword is like light!

The hard rock wall can block a strong blow from an ordinary rotation realm, but in front of the long sword it seems to be paper.

"Can't hold it!"

Fang Yue suddenly regressed.

The long sword broke through the nine-story stone wall, its momentum was slightly reduced, but it was still sharp.

It seemed to be chasing after the other party Yue had a reaction, and it did not give Fang Yue the slightest chance to breathe!

Don't kill Fang Yue.

It will never give up!

Rosen Carr looked at Fang Yue's embarrassed look after being chased by the long sword, and he couldn't help but put a faint smile on his face.

Genius, was strangled in his hands.

This is his favorite scene.

"Fang Yue, do you regret it? Unfortunately, it's too late!"

The long sword is coming and will soon be sealed.

Rosen Carr also prepared a gray bead to seal a strand of spiritual thoughts Fang Yue had deposited in the clay puppet. Only by grasping the divine mind can you be considered as successful.

Bring Fang Yue's spirit back to the blood royal family, they can use this spirit to follow the vines, control Fang Yue's deity, and refine it into puppets and slaves.

Thinking of Fang Yue becoming a slave, the humiliating appearance at his mercy.

Rosen Carr seems to feel less pain in his palm!

"Eternal exile!"

At the moment Fang Yue's long sword came into his body, his handprints condensed.

A spatial crack tore open.

The long sword flew into the space crack.

The next moment, the cracks closed.

The long sword was banished to the endless storm of time and space, never seen again!

"Is this the so-called ultimate move of your prince? But so!"

Fang Yue is not an impulsive person, but he was really angry in his heart this time he suffered a disaster without ignorance.

Rosen Carr's smile solidified his face.

how can that be!

His Royal Highness promised him that under this yin and yang realm, one sword would kill everything!

"His Royal Highness is nothing but that!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and immediately began to attack Rosen Carr.

Rosen Carr's footsteps spun, preparing to leave.

He couldn't kill Fang Yue himself.

But among the army that came this time, the most indispensable of the blood race was the master!

Rosen Carr has not left the ground.

A pair of pale palms have broken out of the ground, quietly grabbing his ankles.

Rosen Carr, felt a feeling of almost suffocation!

Behind him, another zombie appeared, with thick arms, wrapped around his neck.

"Oh!"

Rosen Carr's old face flushed.

He wants to struggle. But finally gave up.

The genius of a generation of blood eagles was strangled to death by a zombie!

If this is spread, it will surely cause an uproar in the blood world!

The zombies and the pale palms of the underground disappeared.

There was a flash of light in Fang Yue's eyes.

He cut off Rosen Carr's head and searched him. He took away all his belongings and arrested his soul for questioning.

"His Royal Highness, this is endless!"

A cold light flashed across Fang Yue's eyes.

He was never a magnanimous person, and he would definitely not let anyone daring to attack him.

Even if the other party is the prince of the blood royal family.

Fang Yue continued to squeeze the seal of the treasure bottle to collect the endless breath of death in the world.

The breath of death quickly condenses.

From mist to droplets, and then from droplets to crystals of death!

About Mo, a drop of death liquid is equivalent to the death air released after the death of one hundred thousand innate masters.

A death crystal is equivalent to a hundred drops of death liquid.

As for Fang Yue, only fifty crystals of death had condensed, and even more than a thousand drops of death juice had been stored. "What kind of opportunity or treasure is there? It's worth fighting like this between the two races! The death aura I absorb is only less than one percent of the entire battlefield! And these death auras in my hands The number is already relative

When it's amazing! "

The more Fang Yue collects, the more terrified he feels!

The scale of this kind of war has barely reached the level of the war of genocide!

He was just standing on the edge of the battlefield, and the fighting aura that occasionally spread out was already able to hurt him.

If it weren't for the protection of the nine-layer formation. He may all be really injured.

Then the question is coming.

What exactly is the battle between the two races this time?

Fang Yue gradually calmed down from the anger of His Royal Highness.

Only through this war can he be eligible to avenge his Royal Highness.

As for withdrawing, Fang Yue has not thought about it.

But he always felt that there was a great opportunity hidden in the world of Nine Zeng Tian.

Even he would feel tempted by this opportunity!

Fu Mo Di, the fierce, is also a good luck.

Suddenly, a rain of blood wafted, and under the sky, the torrential rain raged.

The sky weeping blood.

This is a sign of the fall of the saint.

"Did even the saint die tragically?"

Fang Yue propped up a hemispherical protective cover.

The fall of the saint, the sky weeping blood, all this seems to be a sign.

Saints, no matter which world or plane they are in, are the pillars of existence.

They are immortal and immortal!

One person can make a martial art flourish for a thousand years!

Unless the old age, unless the life is near, unless you step into a desperate place, otherwise, it is basically impossible for a saint-level master to fall.

Cultivating to the level of the Saint Realm, even if it is lost, there is still the ability to escape.

Where is their realm, the means of control are no longer what practitioners at any level below the saint realm can watch and compare!

However, there was a saint bleeding blood in this Fudevil Land.

The agitation is a rain of blood.

This means that the people in the blood world have completely torn their faces from the demons!

Either you gave birth or I died!

There is no room for relaxation and negotiation!

"Why are they?"

Fang Yue's eyes were solemn.

Although there have long been rumors that the Demon Race is going to invade the Blood Realm, what the Demon Race does at best is to send some spies to infiltrate. This is at best a provocation. In fact, it is no secret that the various realms infiltrate each other!

Catch, kill the spy, at most protest to the other party, in exchange for some comfort, usually it's all right.

Especially the weak from the strong, there is something dare not even scream!

Although the blood world is strong, there is still a huge gap between it and the demons.

They dare to do it, they must have the use to do it!

The sky is weeping blood, and there is a curse in the blood.

If it is not isolated, even if it is contaminated, it may be ominous.

Fang Yue was not simply isolating, but while using the formation method to prevent the corrosion of the blood rain in the air, on the other hand, he used the seal of the treasure bottle to condense the treasure bottle and began to collect the blood rain.

These blood rains definitely have a big effect!

At least it is a weapon to kill the enemy, even the general leader-level strong and unwilling to easily contaminate it.

What's more, what Fang Yue cultivates is the Dao of Cursing. This avenue is very obscure and needs something to refer to. This sky weeping blood, the rain of blood dripping down, is the best reference item.

The blood rain was extremely strong, tick, tick, and each drop weighed a hundred catties, hitting the protective cover formed by the condensation of Fang Yue's formation. There was a dense crack in the protective cover!

"This rain of blood is really not so easy to resist! The fall of the saint and the love of the whole world are definitely not unreasonable talk!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

At the same time, the aura is constantly being added to the formation. As long as the foundation of the formation is intact and the appearance is slightly damaged, you only need to constantly add spirit stones to supply energy!

Fang Yue waved his hand, it was 10,000 lower-grade spirit stones, and the aura in these spirit stones was instantly evacuated by the formation. Then the protective cover on the formation became stronger, and the dense cracks on it were gradually closing and repairing. This is how long it has not been supported. It is a new problem.