

God of Life 721

Chapter 721: Aquarius seal

The blood rain on the ground is getting more and more, very few of them will penetrate into the ground, most of them will turn into raging waves, flapping towards Fang Yue's protective cover!

These blood rains are strongly corrosive. The larger the contact area, the more energy the protective cover loses every moment!

"damn it!"

Fang Yue took out one hundred thousand lower-grade spirit stones.

I felt a little distressed in my heart.

For Fang Grande Sherlock Abagon Prehijin Yue.

Although he doesn't lack the 100,000 low-grade spirit stones in his pocket, it always feels very heartbreaking to pay out of his pocket.

The blood rain that the treasure bottle seal can absorb is limited.

It needs to be purified slowly and then surrendered, if too much blood rain is absorbed at one time. It will cause his aquarium to be overwhelmed and corroded by the rain of blood.

After spending several breaths, Fang Yue just refined hundreds of drops of blood!

This is just a drop in the bucket for the rain of blood.

Seeing the rain of blood wash more and more violently.

Even the surface of the protective cover is already cracked!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and took out a million lower-grade spirit stones to provide energy.

In this way, the surface cracks of the protective cover are gradually closed, and it is slightly stronger!

Not far away, three figures appeared in the pouring rain of blood.

There is a golden bead on the top of their heads, and a ray of light hangs down, covering their figure, barely blocking the blood rain that is falling from the sky.

The three of them took turns instilling mana into the beads.

On the surface of the beads, cracks still appeared continuously.

"Lin Xiao, it's time for you to change the magic weapon this time! My golden stone bead is about to split soon!"

Among them, a strong man said with blood red eyes.

This golden stone bead was only obtained after he had spent a lot of money.

This golden stone bead, even though it is only a magical artifact on the ninth level of the world realm!
However, it is already a good thing for practitioners such as Ma Jun, a strong man, who are new to the rotation level.

After all, not everyone seems to be Fang Yue.

Obviously he was only a small cultivator of the Heaven and Earth Realm level, but he had a lot of magical artifacts that surpassed his own level, including several magical tools of the Saint Realm.

"Stay for a while! I see someone in front of you is supporting the formation!"

The white-clothed man who had become Lin Xiao had a look of unwillingness in his eyes.

He is also a newcomer to the rotation level, and the magical tools in his hand are not rich.

This **** rain filled the sky, offering one's own magic weapon, which was completely a magic weapon to delay the time of death.

As long as it is corroded by the rain of blood, no magical artifact can last too long!

He saw that in the rain of blood, there was a formation that supported the oval mask. Could not help but start thinking carefully.

If they can take advantage of this formation to avoid the rain, wouldn't they no longer have to pay such a big price?

"Formation?"

Ma Jun looked in the direction pointed by Lin Xiao's fingers, and sure enough, a formation stood out in the **** rain, appearing in front of them very abruptly!

"Okay, then I will hold on for a while!"

Ma Jun smiled honestly.

Instill all the mana in the body into the Jinshizhu.

The cracks of Jinshizhu are more and deeper!

But they still approached Fang Yue's formation.

"Kacha, Kacha!"

The golden stone beads have begun to shatter.

Lin Xiao took out a golden token in front of the formation.

"I am Lin Xiao, the centurion of the Third Army of the Blood Realm. The blood is raining all over the sky, I hope I can use the formation method!"

After all, Lin Xiao's tone was quite polite.

Fang Yue didn't care, anyway, his formation space was not small. A few of them live, more than enough!

"come in!"

Fang Yue opened a hole so that the three of them could file in.

Click, click, click!

The moment they entered the formation, Jin Shizhu finally retreated, turned into several petals, and was officially scrapped!

There was a very heartbroken expression on Ma Jun's face.

"Hmph, a little gadget will make you feel so distressed like this! Ma Jun, I don't think you will become a big climate in the future!"

Lin Xiao said angrily to Ma Jun.

He has a proud look.

It seems that in his eyes, Jin Shizhu is like weeds on the roadside, worthless.

This is a typical demolition of a bridge across the river.

Originally, the strength of Ma Jun and Lin Xiao were equal.

However, Ma Jun was missing a treasure on the ninth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and his own strength was suddenly weakened by more than one!

But Lin Xiao's attitude changed immediately.

Be arrogant to Ma Jun.

Fang Yue raised his eyes slightly and glanced at Lin Xiao.

"Speak down quietly!"

Fang Yue didn't leave any affection for Lin Xiao at all.

An unfamiliar wolf cub.

Obviously it was Ma Jun who sacrificed the magic weapon and saved them, but he didn't know how to be grateful, but wanted to take the opportunity to stand up.

"Who are you talking to!"

Lin Xiao turned around and looked at Fang Yue.

After entering this formation, he regarded himself as the master of this formation.

He could see through Fang Yue's cultivation realm at a glance, the third level of the heaven and earth realm, even the most common inner alchemy did not condense!

Such a guy, he can kill a group with one sword!

"Talking to you, what's the matter? You still want to use me to get an operation, don't forget, you are in my formation!"

Fang Yue glanced at Lin Xiao coldly.

The scale of this war is weird and undecided. He is unwilling to cause trouble and be noticed.

But it really annoyed him.

A centurion?

Really treat yourself as a person!

"Under the whole world, is it Wang Tu, Li Tu Zhibin, is it Wang Chen! This formation was temporarily requisitioned by our military, and now you can go!"

The corner of Lin Xiao's mouth raised.

The doves occupy the magpie's nest by cleverly taking arrogance and bullying.

These are all his tricks.

If Fang Yue dared to resist a little bit, he would immediately kill him. In this case, this formation would be his!

"requisition?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment. Then he squinted his eyes.

"When you were on the expedition, didn't anyone tell you to kill a man named Fang Yue?"

Lin Xiao heard this.

He said blankly: "Fang Yue? It seems that there is such a thing, the prince's dense forest, see Fang Yue, if you can't catch it alive, you must kill it!"

"Well, I am!"

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

A chill came out of Lin Xiao's toes.

The man named by the prince to kill...

"Oh, don't go back anymore, behind you is the person who just wanted to kill me, Rosen Carr!"

Fang Yue said something indifferently.

Lin Xiao's heart was completely cold.

Rosen Carr.

How could he not know this name.

The guy who once broke into the Blood Realm Youth Wuwang Competition, the top one thousand!

When he was received by His Royal Highness, he was lucky enough to have a look.

This is the second glance.

A headless corpse!

His grace is no longer.

Only for the bones.

"You like to impose my formation? No problem! If you can beat me, this formation is yours, and even my head is yours. You can use it to claim credit to the prince. If you can't beat me, hehe! Then go with him!"

Fang Yue hasn't done it yet.

Lin Xiao was already scared to pee.

His talents are average, his background is average, and there is nothing commendable except for the signs of the blood world military.

As for combat power, Rosen Carr can kill him a hundred times!

"I, I have no eyes, I don't know adults, it's me **** it! I **** it!"

Lin Xiao stepped back.

In his eyes, the rain of blood in the sky is not as terrifying as Fang Yue alone.

Although, Fang Yue never revealed half of the murderous intent.

"Fang Yue, die!"

At this time, in the trio, a thin boy who had never spoken, his eyes lit up. A dagger appeared.

This dagger, like the fangs of a poisonous snake, stabbed towards Fang Yue's throat.

A black light lit up.

next moment. The head of the teenager flew up. The dagger stabbed and spun gently, cutting off his head.

"What is this?"

A bunch of people shudder!

Fang Yue was too lazy to explain, slap Lin Xiao's head!

Lin Xiao's head split like a watermelon.

Two colors of red and white, splashed to the ground.

"Only you are left!"

Fang Yue looked at Ma Jun.

"Tell me, why on earth did His Royal Highness turn against the blood martial clan!"

Fang Yue is like an old monk entering concentration, without raising his eyelids, he continues to be self-conscious and release the seal of the treasure bottle.

Ma Jun was shocked at this moment, and he was already speechless.

It took a long time before he stammered.

"The Blood Martial Clan supports the Eight Princes instead of His Royal Highness, so the prince will kill the genius of the Blood Martial Clan to demonstrate! Not only your name, but also thousands of other blood martial talents are on the kill list. name!"

Ma Jun spoke, but he didn't know much.

But the battle for the crown prince has always been a bloodbath!

He can be regarded as a middle-level general in the army at any rate, all right and wrong, not deliberately inquiring, but also heard.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

That's it. His Royal Highness was aimed at the Blood Martial Clan and not only him.

However, this does not work either.

Does my life come to stand up?

What a prince of the blood royal family.

"Then what's going on this time? Why did the Blood Realm fight against the demons on the Nine Heavens Plane?"

"It is said that there is a great secret hidden on the Nine Heavens Plane! If anyone gets it, he can create a virtual fairy for the race!"

Ma Jun bowed his head, not daring to look at Fang Yue.

In his heart, Fang Yue is a murderer.

"Xu Xian? If so, it's worth paying a little price!"

Fang Yue muttered softly.

Xuxian is the real top combat power among the ten thousand realms.

I don't know that the value of a virtual fairy is hundreds of times greater than that of a saint!

The birth of a virtual immortal is a big event that shocked the universe in all realms.

If the blood realm can have one more Void Immortal, perhaps, this demon race will have to weigh the losses of invading this blood realm.

"However, how do you know such a confidential matter? It's not you who came to lie to me!"

Fang Yue looked at Ma Jun again.

He didn't trust the news very much.

Ma Jun's heart trembled slightly.

"It's true! The entire blood world knows about this, and even the prince's imperial conquest came to the Nine Heavens Plane!"

"His Royal Highness is also here?"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly.

The present report, coming soon, did not expect that he would have a chance for revenge so soon!

"Is His Royal Highness the only family?"

Fang Yue asked again. Ma Jun shook his head: "The eight princes are here too! From outside, there are some ancient families! But in terms of power, they are not as good as the prince. You must know that under the prince, there are only eight strong people at the Great Sage level. Go! As for the sage level

There are hundreds of strong people! The rain of blood that splashed the sky just now was caused by the eight saints under His Royal Highness, who arranged the gossip array against the sky and beheaded a saint of the demon race! "

"Hundreds of saints, eight great saints!"

When Fang Yue heard this number, his heart trembled!

Poverty limits his imagination.

In the world of Xuanhuang, the appearance of a saint at random is a terrible event.

Today, the prince of the blood royal family has hundreds of saints and eight great saints.

So how big is the real scale this time!

In addition to His Royal Highness, there are also eight princes. Many ancient forces have already intervened. The number of saints under their great sage may not be as good as that of His Royal Highness, but there must be a lot.

What about the demons that can vaguely contend with His Royal Highness? Fang Yue's heart seemed to be severely held by a fist!

Chapter 722: Seize opportunity

"Xu Xian, is it really that important?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but look at Ma Jun.

"A imaginary immortal is worth more than dozens of great saints. At different levels, one is an immortal and the other is a saint, and the life level is also completely different!"

Ma Jun was sonorous and powerful, and said his answer.

Fang Yue let out a turbid breath.

"In that case, then you go!"

Fang Yue didn't deliberately embarrass Ma Jun, because Ma Jun never showed any hostility towards him.

Ma Jun hesitated, his eyes widened and said, "You didn't kill me? Are you not afraid that I will draw more blood races to encircle you?" Fang Yue's mouth curled up: "Your top priority is Fight against the demons and seize opportunities! If too much power is allocated to eradicate dissidents, do you think other people in the blood world will agree? What's more, the young blood world martial king competition is the whole after all

The most grand event in the blood world. We are still in the process of trial, and on the bright side, no one can kill us! "

Fang Yue finished.

Ma Jun sighed faintly: "Lin Xiao wants to kill you, he really chose the wrong person!"

"Mother, each other, Lin Xiao wants to attack you, but he chose the wrong person! If he does, I am afraid Lin Xiao is still suffering from you now!"

"Hahaha, how do you see through my disguise!"

Ma Jun laughed, no longer concealing himself, the strength of the eighth layer of the rotation realm suddenly exposed.

The surging breath, the blowing earth shook slightly.

"you know too much!"

Fang Yue looked at Ma Jun with contempt, and to be honest, the Ma Jun's disguise was indeed good.

But his personal design should not collapse too fast!

"You know too much? Hahaha, I didn't expect to say a little more secrets, and you will see through! I, Ma Jun, the heavenly rebel under the seat of the Eighth Prince, officially invited you to become the guest of the Eighth Prince!"

Ma Jun spoke to Fang Yue in a very hearty voice.

He looked at Fang Yue as if he was looking at his brother.

The enemy of the enemy is his friend.

Both the Eighth Prince and Fang Yue were persecuted by His Royal Highness.

"Guardians, guardians! Your name is domineering enough!"

Fang Yue chewed gently, and only from this name could feel the unwilling taste of the Eighth Prince.

"What are the benefits of becoming a guest?"

Fang Yue did not easily agree to Ma Jun.

This matter, the price is overwhelming, and the money will be paid back!

It is too easy to agree, but it is easy for the other party to despise yourself! "Becoming a guest prince, you can have various training resources fixedly given by the eight princes, and you will also have the opportunity to enter some precious secret realms! Of course, if you perform well enough, you can even be personally received and appreciated by the eight princes.

At that time, all your relatives and friends will be sheltered by the Eight Princes, prosperous and wealthy, and worry-free for a lifetime! "

Ma Jun spoke skillfully.

I don't know how many times I have tried it on others!

Fang Yue nodded slightly. For others, this condition was indeed full of temptation, but for him, it was still not enough.

"If I join, what treatment can I get?"

Fang Yue stared at Ma Jun.

Ma Jun was taken aback for a moment. "Although you performed well in the Blood Realm Youth King Wu Contest, you have not yet reached the point where the eighth prince feels heart. This Rosen Carr's body can be regarded as your name! Give it to the eighth prince, it should be Can get

Get a reward for the qualifications of the tenth-class low-grade secret realm! "

"Tenth-level low-grade secret realm qualification? What is that!"

Fang Yue's eyes shrank suddenly.

He could vaguely feel that what he started to contact was the real core secret in the ten thousand realms. "The secret realm is the best place to get chance. But among the grades, there are also detailed classifications. The best secret realm is the first-class secret realm. Perhaps only the legendary heaven has it. Even the Tianzun level. Experts will feel the heart. And the secret realm of the tenth grade, although the level is not high, is only the most common secret realm, but there may also be hidden treasures and secrets that are not known. And the secret realm itself is The heaven and blessed land, the aura in it, the vitality

Everything is plentiful, and simply practicing in it will be several times faster than ordinary people! However, most of the secret realms are controlled by the top forces of the major worlds, so without a deep background, no matter how talented you are, you cannot enter the secret realm! My golden stone bead is in the middle of a pseudo-secret realm. The level of the pseudo-secret realm is as low as the lowest secret realm. However, during that expedition, the treasures unearthed were only the magical objects of the rotation realm. Ten pieces appeared! If you don't like the qualification of this secret realm, you can transfer it in exchange for it

Other treasures and wealth! In the blood realm, countless people are waiting to enter the secret realm and get the opportunity to soar into the sky one after another! "

After Ma Jun finished speaking, he looked at Fang Yue quietly. Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "I decided not to join your team for the time being! The value I showed is too low, even if you join you, you may not get too high treatment. You might as well follow me for a while, and then see. My performance

. If you think you can, invite me to join you again! "

Fang Yue knew in his heart that the starting point was the end point.

After joining the eighth prince's command, you will show your value and show your value when you don't. The identity, status, and importance you get will be completely different!

Joining the Eighth Prince means that he is a servant of the Eighth Prince, and his followers, no matter how good they are, will be despised by the Eighth Prince, because after all, he is his own.

And if he is undecided and does not express clearly to join the Eighth Prince, the Eighth Prince will naturally pay more attention to it, observe carefully, and offer a fair and reasonable price based on the value he showed!

"no problem!"

For Fang Yue, Ma Jun actually didn't pay much attention to it.

No matter how talented Fang Yue is, his realm is too low after all. The reason he invited Fang Yue was because of Fang Yue's decisiveness and determination when he killed Lin Xiao just now, which made him feel a trace of the future powerhouse. potential.

But in the final analysis, if something like potential is not transformed into strength, no one can say whether it is a valuable investment or not.

So, when Fang Yue put forward the conditions. Ma Jun also agreed immediately to see if Fang Yue was worth his recruitment.

At this time, outside the formation, the rain passed and the sky cleared.

Those blood rain gradually receded. In the end all disappeared into Fang Yue's vision.

Fang Yue took back the layout materials on the ground without any waste.

Ma Jun watched Fang Yue clean up the formation, and couldn't help asking: "Are you a formation mage? What level?"

"Grandmaster!"

Fang Yue answered quite honestly.

"Grandmaster? I didn't expect you to joke with me!"

Ma Jun didn't take it seriously.

The blood martial clan is famous for its obsession and proficiency in martial arts.

But other aspects of ability are not flattering.

The formation that Fang Yue arranged was indeed exquisite, able to withstand the erosion of the blood rain.

But it's just subtle.

From his point of view, the level of this formation is probably a master-level existence.

A master of formation is also considered a talent.

In terms of treatment, it will be equal to the martial artist at the pinnacle of the rotation realm. Because of scarcity, there may be more openness in the supply of resources.

And the master, that is comparable to the existence of the leader level.

This Fang Yue, dare to pretend?

Ma Jun didn't believe it, and Fang Yue was too lazy to explain.

Lu Yao knows horsepower and sees people's hearts over time.

Soon, how do you know your endurance? "If you want to express yourself, I will give you a chance! 500 kilometers southwest of this place, there is a mountain called Liuhuofeng! Above the mountain, there is an ancient formation called the Heavenly Sword Formation! For this array, you can use spirit stones

, Transformed into a supreme sword! The sword light is cut down, and within a hundred miles, no one can stop, unless a strong person above the leader of the leader comes in person, otherwise, he is the only monarch within a hundred miles! "

Ma Jun is bewitching Fang Yue.

In his tone, the smell of instigation was strong.

If he can succeed, he will do a great job!

Fighting is also divided into levels. With the existence of Saint-level and above, the aftermath of the battle is absolutely impossible to endanger soldiers below the Saint-level.

And the leader-level powerhouse will not casually participate.

They have their own pride.

Only fight against people of the same level.

Within a hundred kilometers, almost all the creatures of the power and the lower levels of demons and blood are fighting together!

That sky sword formation is enough to sweep a piece.

Let the people of the demons suffer heavy casualties, and add a lot of color to the eight princes in the book of merit.

And if Fang Yue fails, it doesn't matter.

Anyway, they are all geniuses picked up, and if they are lost, they are lost.

Ma Jun is very cold-blooded, everything is considered from the perspective of interest, and Fang Yue is not considered the same thing at all.

"Heavenly Sword Formation, is there such a thing in this place?"

Fang Yue was also very moved when he heard the words. He once saw the name of the Heavenly Sword Formation in ancient books. This Heavenly Sword Formation was naturally formed, with extraordinary craftsmanship. Some people have rumored that it hides the supreme mystery of swordsmanship.

Even if it's only a little touched, there will be great opportunities.

Of course, opportunities and dangers often accompany.

This day the sword formation can't control it, it will encounter a strong backlash, ten thousand swords penetrate the heart, and there will be no whole body.

"Tell me, the location of the heavenly sword formation, let me see if there is a real heavenly sword formation here!"

Fang Yue didn't quite believe this Ma Jun's statement.

It is not true that the master of formation can't distinguish the difference.

"it is good!"

Ma Jun led the way, and the two soon came to the top of a lonely mountain.

But this lonely mountain has already been occupied.

A large area, a large area of demons guarded by layers of layers, is on guard!

"Oops, this place has been discovered in advance by the demon's defenders!"

Ma Jun's face paled slightly. Ready to turn around and leave.

"Where are you going?"

On that mountain peak.

A majestic voice fell.

The cold breath enveloped him, making Ma Jun's body unable to move!

"Fang Yue, hurry up!"

At this time, Ma Jun was more loyal, he was targeted and it is estimated that it would be difficult to leave.

But Fang Yue would be lucky if he could run away.

"Let go of him!"

Fang Yue's expression was calm, as if chatting at home, without the slightest emotional fluctuation.

Just said three words.

"Bold! Do you dare to speak to an adult like this?" At the foot of the mountain, a team of defenders came under siege, a total of 21 people, all of them the demons from the eighth to the ninth level of the world realm!

Chapter 723: Hold the grass as a sword

"kill him!"

The majestic voice fell again.

The order landed.

The soldiers of the Demon Race shouted and charged and charged towards Fang Yue.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The bodies of those Demon soldiers shattered automatically. The blood mist splashed, flying all over the sky.

Fang Yue did not do anything.

His eyes fell one after another.

The eyes are like swords.

Strike the key to the demon!

Twenty-one Demon soldiers survived.

The corpses were scattered all over the ground.

The blood is flowing, like a stream.

"Huh? I thought it was a little fish, but I didn't expect to meet the dragon!"

The majestic voice from the mountain revealed a hint of surprise.

He admitted that he did not see Fang Yue's clues.

But everything ends here!

Fang Yue is just the cultivation base of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and he can suppress it by sending a rotation realm.

"Su Fan, go down and kill him!"

The majestic voice fell again.

A man dressed in white went down the mountain, floating like a fairy, falling step by step, the tip of the grass slightly swaying.

The breath of the third layer of Rotating Realm burst out instantly.

"A sword flying fairy!"

Su Fan's voice was crisp.

The sword light pierced towards Fang Yue's throat like electricity.

"Sword Fairy?"

Fang Yue was stunned. Since ancient times, Sword Immortal has been exclusively exclusive to the Human Race.

All the heavens, the sword immortal claims to be the first to attack.

One sword breaks ten thousand laws.

Powerful.

"Hold the grass as a sword!"

Fang Yue possessed himself and picked a grass at will.

The grass falls, the sword shines!

The sonorous voice spreads everywhere, endlessly turning!

This is not a sword fairy's method, but an ordinary sword move.

Sword Immortal, who specializes in swords and holds on to swords, there is nothing else, the person who cultivates sword immortals must have no distractions and is not allowed to practice any other mixed methods!

Fang Yue's miscellaneous learning is naturally impossible to cultivate into an orthodox sword fairy.

But it's not the sword fairy, the sword trick can be used!

Holding the grass as a sword is natural.

This still has a great reputation in the history of human kendo.

The grass sword and the long sword are intertwined.

Qingmang, white light collision!

The grass sword shattered and the grass juice splashed everywhere.

Su Fan was also shaken back several steps, and the long sword in his hand broke several pieces and scattered on the ground.

"Holding grass as a sword, how could your kendo be more advanced than mine!"

Su Fan's eyes widened and his breathing was short.

He was specially trained by the demons to imitate the swordsmanship of the human race!

"My generation of sword repairers has a sword in my heart, respects the sword, and awes the sword! But you don't have a sword in your heart, you just use the sword as a sharp weapon to kill!"

Fang Yue looked like Su Fan and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Originally thought that the human sword cultivation way was stolen by the demons.

Unexpectedly, they learned nothing more than fur!

Sword style is not important.

The important thing is to have a heart to sword!

At this point, the demons born to kill may not understand it for a lifetime!

Su Fan frowned, puzzled.

The sound from the mountain peak sounded again.

"Su Fan, stop worrying about sword repair, kill him!"

The man on the mountain is already a little impatient!

A little reptile is not worth his own shot.

"Yes, my lord!"

Su Fan respectfully responded.

"sorry!"

Su Fan's palm was raised, the darkness condensed and turned into a dark sword.

This is his ultimate move, the sword is the magic sword, the move is the ultimate move!

A sword swept across the sky, like ink splashing!

This magic sword is magnificent. Cut it down with one sword, you can break the sky and destroy the earth!

Combining Jian Xiu's sword skills with dark magic skills, Su Fan has embarked on an alternative sword repair road.

His way is not pure, but very strong!

At least Jian Xiu in the same realm may not be able to beat him.

"This, I will too! Darkness, the sword comes!"

Fang Yue's excitement rose suddenly.

The palms were slightly held, and in the void, a wave of dark power surged like a tide.

Darken the sword, the sword will be solid!

Su Fan's breathing was slightly stagnant.

How can there be a magic sword in Fang Yue's hand!

Moreover, this Demon Sword looked at the extent of the power of darkness that was more concentrated than his.

Who is the demon?

Su Fan is messy in the wind!

"You also practice and Dark Avenue?"

Su Fan stared at Fang Yue closely.

The Dark Avenue is the standard configuration of almost every demons.

However, for other ethnic groups, the number of people practicing the Dark Avenue is not many.

As a avenue, the cultivation of the dark avenue is difficult!

The races lacking talents generally would not choose such a side road as their practice goal.

"you guess!"

Fang Yue did not answer directly.

The sword rises and crashes down.

Fang Yue's magic sword is more powerful than Su Fan.

"Night King"!

It is not that Fang Yue is more proficient than Su Fan in the dark road, but that "Night King" has an unimaginable control over the darkness.

With a sword, shatter the world!

Su Fan drew away, not daring to face Fang Yue head-on.

"Devil, but so!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly and slowly retracted the magic sword in his hand.

He used the demon race's best methods to cross several realms against the demon's powerhouse.

Known as brave and unforged, the demons don't even have the courage to head to head!

"enough!"

On the mountain, the master of that majestic voice gradually approached.

He finally went down the mountain to see what kind of enchanting Fang Yue was that could force the genius of the Demon Race to such an extent!

This is a middle-aged man in a golden armor. Behind it is a giant axe, taller than an adult!

"General Great Axe!"

Ma Jun got rid of the oppression of that overwhelming aura a little.

He couldn't help but feel cold when he saw these demons.

"Yes, it's me! I didn't expect anyone in the blood world to know me!"

The middle-aged man nodded slightly as a gesture to Ma Jun.

Ma Jun said desperately: "Why are you on this mountain!"

"This is a deal between your prince and me! He asked me to stay here, saying that your people will come! The people I kill are all my military exploits! Your first level will let me be in the demon clan. The status among them goes further!"

General Great Axe does not shy away!

Ma Jun's heart finally broke completely.

"His Royal Highness, he actually colluded with you! Could it be that he is not afraid of being known by His Majesty and punish him?"

Ma Jun's hysterical roar.

General Great Axe sneered: "It's just an exchange of benefits, not betrayal, a piece of news, we have sent your Royal Highness a disobedient saint to do military merits!"

Ma Jun's heart was completely cold and breathable.

His Royal Highness.

His calculations are so profound!

"That's it!"

Fang Yue nodded, and in a few words, he had roughly understood the truth of the matter.

It's just a conspiracy over power.

On the face of it, there is war, but in fact, it is a battle to eliminate dissidents.

A certain aspect of the demons has formed an alliance with the prince of the blood royal family!

Fang Yue is not surprised by the truth!

"Ma Jun, you said I killed these people, how much benefit will the Eighth Prince give me!"

At this time, Fang Yue still looked at Ma Jun leisurely and wanted to bargain with him.

Ma Jun said with a look of disbelief.

"Fang Yue, are you sure to kill them?"

"I can't talk about it, there are some things that I always need to try!"

Fang Yue looked at General Giant Axe, like a lamb to be slaughtered.

General Great Axe sneered: "By you?"

"if not?"

Fang Yue smiled.

The breath of the whole world became chaotic.

A space crack opened.

Another figure of Fang Yue appeared.

This time it is the deity, not the incarnation!

He stepped out, and the world was all under him!

"I stayed in the bamboo forest in the early days of retreat for a long time! I have absorbed a lot of life essence on this battlefield, and I have collected a lot of death air. Hope, this time I can condense the golden core!"

Fang Yue's deity talks to himself!

He has a hunch.

Condensing the golden core this time, there must be a boundless and great calamity!

This tribulation is always going to be spent, instead of wasting it, it is better to kill people!

General Great Axe's body trembled slightly, this was from the instinct of the flesh.

A trace of fear spread in the heart of General Great Axe.

This majesty does not come from Fang Yue, but from heaven!

Where Fang Yue is, it seems as if the law of heaven is not allowed, the way of heaven is not allowed!

The surrounding laws are becoming chaotic! "Originally, I thought Luo Tianzong's golden pill was the strongest! However, after preparing all the resources, I realized that the Luo Tianzong's method of pill condensing might not be suitable for me! Because there has never been someone like me. Realm, condensed like

There are so many great laws! Not to mention that no one at my age has cultivated life, death, soul, space, time and many other ways of heaven! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

He didn't even care about this general giant axe.

A guy in the Yin-Yang realm, he was much weaker than the golden core calamity he was about to welcome!

"Boy, what are you going to do?"

General Great Axe's Gu Jing Wubo's face finally gave a hint of fear!

He sensed the danger of instinct!

This guy is definitely a terrorist.

"Condensing pill, cross the robbery!"

Fang Yue seems to be describing something that has nothing to do with him!

"The power of life and death turns into reincarnation, condensing the golden core, eternal time and space!"

Fang Yue sang softly.

Between this world, the death energy within a kilometer of Fang Yue was instantly evacuated, and all kinds of flowers, plants and trees, the vitality passed, like the rivers and the sea, poured into Fang Yue's body!

Even some soldiers of the Demon Race felt that the vitality in their bodies was slowly being drawn away, rushing to Fang Yue's body!

"No! This is impossible!"

General Greataxe roared hysterically.

Because he felt the life essence in his body also fading.

A steady stream!

In the eyes of General Great Axe, the realm of heaven and earth was destined to be just an ant-like existence, no matter how amazing his talents and methods were, it was impossible to threaten his existence of this level.

But now, General Greataxe vaguely realized that he was wrong!

This Fang Yue's strength was far beyond his imagination.

The essence of life in his body is fading at a steady and slow speed.

All of them rushed towards Fang Yue's Dantian!

In Fang Yue's dantian, a round of black and white yin and yang fishes that meet each other slowly formed and rotated leisurely.

The black one is death.

The white is life!

There is also a perfect curve in the middle, which represents the power of the soul!

And around this yin and yang fish, a complete space and time have been formed independently!

The five rules of heaven are perfectly integrated, forming a different kind of golden pill!

No, this can no longer be said to be a golden core.

Because there is no golden light at all.

It is like a complete time and space, all-encompassing, accommodating life and death, and reincarnation. Its existence cannot be described in the words of the past! The death air and the life force from the outside world are slowly stripped and swallowed by it like a cocoon, and even the floating souls in the surrounding air are attracted to them. Under the yin and yang fish, they dissipate all impurities and transform into The purest

The essence of pure soul is absorbed and refined!

This is just the prototype of Fang Yue's golden core! As for shaping, it is nowhere in sight!

Chapter 724: General Greataxe

This yin and yang fish needs a huge amount of life, death, and soul power as nourishment, and it also needs time and space crystal fragments!

However, its formation is not as violent and ferocious as Fang Yue imagined.

For a time, it did not require much energy as a supply.

It is like a newborn baby, it needs Fang Yue to spend a lot of energy and time to slowly care and cultivate until it grows up to adult!

"Fang Yue, you evildoer, I will kill you!"

General Great Axe had a cold face, he stopped talking nonsense.

Because one more sentence will lose a lot of life essence in his body.

The body decays and the soul withers, such damage may be irreversible!

The giant axe raised, blocking the sun!

In the shadow, Fang Yue closed his eyes and said nothing, as if he hadn't noticed the outside world!

"go to hell!"

The great axe fell.

Fang Yue's figure gradually disappeared.

"It's not a hero to take advantage of others!"

Fang Yue appeared behind General Giant Axe.

His palm rested gently on the shoulder of General Great Axe.

General Great Axe immediately felt that the flow of life essence in his body had increased thousands of times.

Even layers of fine folds began to appear on the plump skin!

Fang Yue has a completely different feeling.

Although, Jindan is only preliminary condensation. However, his ability to sense the entire world has increased by tens or hundreds of times.

Even Fang Yue gave birth to a feeling that the world is so great that he is in control.

The four rules of heaven, when applied, are as light as possible, and mellow!

The previous teleport, when he used it, there would still be a trace of spatial ripples.

People will be guarded, but now, due to his thoughts, the figure is here.

It's hard to guard against, quietly!

General Great Axe turned around and hacked again!

The giant axe Kong Wu is powerful!

And Fang Yue's figure disappeared again.

It's like a joke to General Greataxe to some extent!

He tapped his palm lightly, this time it was General Great Axe's arm!

I saw the life essence contained in that arm fading and dissipating at a speed visible to the naked eye. A powerful arm of Kong Wu turned into a useless bone in an instant.

"Do not!"

General the Great Axe roar hysterically.

This is his arm swinging the giant axe!

Once abolished, his combat power will drop by at least 30%.

Fang Yue tapped it lightly, his arm shattered, and the giant axe crashed and fell to the ground.

"General Great Axe, but so!"

Fang Yue sighed quietly.

"Boy, you dare to fight a fair fight for me!"

General Giant Axe had scarlet eyes and looked at Fang Yue, like a gambler who was dead.

"Is the attack and killing just now not fair enough? You are in the Yin and Yang realm, and I am in the heaven and earth realm. There are two big realms to fight each other, how can you be fair!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth provoked a slight smile.

General Great Axe snorted coldly: "It's a man, just like a man fighting head-on, don't use your weird methods!"

General Great Axe stared at Fang Yue and shouted, "Dare you!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and said.

"Why don't you let me bind my hands and feet to fight you! These methods are originally part of my strength. You let me fight with you without them, hehe, silly man has a good calculation in his heart!"

Fang Yue clearly rejected General Great Axe's words.

Then the absorption of life essence in his palm became more fierce.

The life essence in General Giant Axe's body was surging like a flood bursting a bank, pouring toward Fang Yue's palm.

The spinning speed of the Yin-Yang fish in Fang Yue's Dantian area suddenly skyrocketed, and for a moment, the mighty general of the Great Axe turned into a skinny appearance.

He died immediately.

Fang Yue groaned softly.

"Who else wants to challenge me, come together!"

Fang Yue twitched his fingers, a radius of one thousand meters, all his territory!

The ordinary world realm does not even have the ability to resist a little bit. As long as you step into this area, you will be directly deprived of all the life essence in your body!

"You, you are the real monster!"

One of the demons in the rotation realm was dumbfounded by Fang Yue. He roared, turned and ran.
courage?

Not afraid of death?

It's all a joke!

Even General Giant Axe is dead, what can they do?

"Big Demon? Can't kill me, just slander me like this? Do you think you left?"

Fang Yue coldly looked at the demons in the turning realm.

Who is the murderer, who caused the blood to flow in this land!

In terms of killing evil, he is far inferior to the demons.

Fang Yue was able to kill, but he was a causal person.

And the demons killed most innocent civilians!

Fang Yue dragged his slow footsteps towards the mountain, wherever he passed, the parachute withered and the wood withered.

As long as all demons are close to his side, the vitality in the body will break out and merge into Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue didn't do anything, but the demons on the mountain were dead and clean!

All the demons have turned into piles of pale bones!

Even their leader, the Great Axe general at the Yin and Yang level is dead, what are their ability to resist?

Standing behind Fang Yue, Ma Jun was terrified.

Fang Yue's strength exceeded his expectations.

This leveled a magic mountain without using any means of formation!

Feel free to absorb the life essence of others.

Fang Yue, are you sure you are not the real monster?

At this time, not only the demons, but even the Majun began to doubt Fang Yue's identity!

This method is too evil, it is even more demon than the demon!

Moreover, Fang Yue is only in the Golden Core Realm, killing the Yin-Yang Realm is the same as killing the little chicken bastard, is this really good?

"Ma Jun, I hope you will keep my secrets for me!"

When Fang Yue reached the top of the mountain, he suddenly turned around and said to Ma Jun.

Ma Jun nodded and agreed.

It is not that he is not loyal to the Eighth Prince.

But this Fang Yue is too terrifying, he dared to say no words, I am afraid that immediately like the bones on the ground, the corpse will be thrown in the wilderness.

He didn't believe what principle would Fang Yue talk about.

After Ma Jun agreed, Fang Yue turned his head and ignored him.

At the moment Ma Jun agreed, Fang Yue had already planted a restriction in his mind.

As soon as he wants to mention something related to his secret, the prohibition will take effect immediately, breaking his sea of consciousness and destroying his soul.

It's not that Fang Yue is too cruel, but because his golden core is too against the sky, once it is spread out, I am afraid that it will be chased by infinite people immediately!

"This is the Heavenly Sword Formation?"

Fang Yue caressed the sword formation under him, and the wisps of sword aura rose to the sky!

The long sword broke through the air, seeming to disturb the world.

"Yes, this is the legendary Heavenly Sword Formation. The formation is inspiring, with a radius of a hundred miles, all under control!"

Ma Jun saw the long sword shaped by the 108 huge stones and couldn't help but get excited.

Within a hundred miles, the masters of the demons are like clouds.

If all were killed, what a great contribution it would be!

At that time, just relying on the credit of soliciting Fang Yue can be exchanged for the resources to become a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm.

From the rotation state to the yin and yang state, there is another threshold, or the sky moat.

Step over, it is the existence of generals!

The position in the blood world skyrocketed.

In the rotation world, although it is known as a generation of famous people.

But in the end, it is just one side who is powerful and can't get on the big table!

Fang Yue delved into the sword formation, and after a while he sighed slightly: "This heavenly sword formation is fake!"

"Fake? It's impossible! Obviously someone used him to kill a great demon at the peak level of Yin and Yang realm!"

Ma Jun didn't believe Fang Yue's judgment. Fang Yue glanced slantingly: "Do you think I will lie to you? And, if this is a real Heavenly Sword Formation, it will be stimulated with all your strength, and even this piece of heaven and earth can be split with the power of the formation! Kill a peak of Yin and Yang realm! The great demon is definitely not its peak

Fighting power! The real Heavenly Sword Formation, supernatural workmanship, is shaped by natural mighty force, and this Heavenly Sword Formation is obviously artificially carved. It is a man-made product, and it is definitely not caused by nature.

However, the person who created this Heavenly Sword Formation must have seen a real Heavenly Sword Formation, and he has incorporated many characteristics of the Heavenly Sword Formation. The power of this Heavenly Sword Formation is not very weak! "

Fang Yue stepped into the formation, the entire sky sword formation glowed with a hazy silver light!

Among them, billions of strands of sword qi were revived at the same time, as if a giant beast from the prehistoric awakened from its deep sleep!

Pedal! Pedal! Pedal!

Ma Jun regressed again and again.

Before the sword formation really took off, he couldn't bear the oppression in it.

He felt as if he was in the middle of a sea of swordsmanship, and every trace of wind made his skin feel like a split pain.

Fang Yue merged into the Heavenly Sword Formation.

He finally understood what was going on with this fake Heavenly Sword Formation.

To be precise, this heavenly sword formation is just a sword formation, not a fake heavenly sword formation.

Because there are billions of sword qi among them, belonging to different powerhouses!

The master of every ray of sword aura, when leaving the sword aura, at least is a sword repairer above the Yin Yang level!

This sword aura contains their kendo heritage and essence!

And these billions of strands of sword aura, this is the first application of this sword formation.

If you can get the approval of the sword formation, you can get the application of the second layer of the sword formation.

The second layer of the sword formation is the one hundred and eight huge sword-shaped stone pillars.

Don't look at the heavy stone pillars, but each stone pillar is sealed with the full blow of a strong sword immortal at the pinnacle of a saint!

Sword fairy, the world's first attack.

No matter how many bragging elements there are, the sword immortal at the peak of the saint can definitely shake the powerhouse of the great saint with a full blow!

And the third layer of this sword formation is the sword of the Juggernaut.

Fang Yue also understood what level of existence the Juggernaut was.

But it seems that this thing is amazing!

Because Fang Yue was the master of the formation, he was able to comprehend so much information from the sword formation.

However, because he is not a sword fairy, he is not even an orthodox sword fairy.

Now he can mobilize only the most superficial means of this sword formation.

Even the power of the first layer of the sword formation can't be grasped!

Of course, the last person who mastered this sword formation estimated that the situation was similar to Fang Yue, or even far worse.

Only able to master a ray of sword aura, of course, can only show prestige below the leader level!

Be in control of a hundred miles and become a landlord?

Hey, these are not Fang Yue's dreams!

"Heavenly Sword Formation, close!"

Fang Yue opened the stone pendant, cut off half of the mountain directly, and loaded the heavenly sword array directly into the stone pendant space.

"Hey! Is this all right?"

Ma Jun saw Fang Yue's methods, and he could be called unpredictable.

I have seen someone who can use the Heavenly Sword Formation. But I have never seen anyone able to pack the Heavenly Sword Array away!

Chapter 725: Magic shadow

Fang Yue's road is wild enough!

Definitely the first person in the world!

"The disappearance of the Heavenly Sword Formation and the fact that I crossed the robbery and condensed pills must not be let anyone know!

Fang Yue told Ma Jun.

Ma Jun obediently nodded like a chicken pecking rice.

This guy is terrible!

It is not much weaker than their old enemy, His Royal Highness.

The horror of His Royal Highness lies in his identity, background, and the powerful under his command.

And Fang Yue's horror lies in his own cultivation talent and his unpredictable methods!

Half of the mountain disappeared.

Maybe someone noticed.

Or maybe no one noticed at all.

After all, in this Demon Land, the peaks are continuous and endless. Everyone is not here for a long time, who knows how many mountains there are in your place, and how high each one is!

Fang Yue and Ma Jun walked down the mountain.

His footsteps have not gone far.

Subconsciously, Fang Yue looked back at the mountain that he had cut off in half.

A monstrous magical energy rushed out!

A huge magical shadow obscured the sky. It slowly became a humanoid, sneering at Fang Yuejiejie.

Fang Yue shuddered involuntarily.

This is going to happen!

"Fang Yue, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing Fang Yue holding back, Ma Jun couldn't help but turn around and asked curiously.

"Don't you see that huge magical shadow?"

"Movie? Where is the devil!"

Ma Jun laughed.

Fang Yue watched intently, the demon shadow was still there, he had turned into the image of a middle-aged man, his face was sharp and sharp, he smiled secretly at Fang Yue, there seemed to be an indescribable mystery!

Is it possible that only I can see this magic shadow?

Fang Yue pondered, the figure of the middle-aged man also disappeared, disappearing without a trace!

Fang Yue's mood was slightly better.

Since he hasn't attacked himself now, it proves that he is temporarily safe.

As for the future, hehe.

He returned to the blood world or the mysterious yellow world, could this demon still find himself?

On the road between Fang Yue and Ma Jun, they ran into three more demon teams. Fang Yue didn't say a word, slapped one and overturned.

Each Demon Race team has a number of nearly a hundred, and the most common members are soldiers of the heaven and earth level, and the captains and deputy captains are all strong in the rotation level.

But if they didn't even have the qualifications to be close to Fang Yue, they were swallowed up by the huge suction force in Fang Yue's body, turning them into a pile of bones. Fall to the ground.

Fang Yue picked up the tokens on the bodies of these people! Today, the blood world and the demons are officially at war.

The identity token on each demon corpse is proof of the military merits of the blood world warrior.

Whether it is delivered to the Eighth Prince or to the Blood Realm military, these things can be exchanged for a large amount of spiritual resources.

No matter how small the mosquito's legs are, Fang Yue doesn't want to give up these deserved training resources easily!

at this time.

A scarlet harrier flew from the sky, with a narrow piece of paper tied to its little red leg.

Ma Jun spread out his palms.

The harrier fell directly into his palm.

Then he untied the white note, his face changed slightly!

"what happened?"

Fang Yue looked at Ma Jun.

Ma Jun said with a sullen face: "The army of the blood world and the army of the demon race strayed into a forbidden place in the land of the demon. A total of 500,000 troops were buried in it, and the eight saints of the blood world were trapped in it. Saint, it is difficult to leave from the forbidden place!"

Fang Yue took a breath.

He deeply understood the meaning of the destruction of the 500,000 army.

This time, all the soldiers dispatched by the two clans are the elite of the elite, and the most common soldiers are at the level of the heaven and earth realm! The generals in it are all powers at the rotation level and even the Yin-Yang level.

It is said that it is an army of 500,000, but in fact it is even stronger than the ordinary army of 5 million in the human race!

The death of these half a million people will definitely hurt the vitality of both sides, and will not hurt the bones, but the pain is still indispensable!

The trapping of the saint is even more thunderous for these two races.

The saints are the pillars of a race. Usually, the fall of a saint can make them all over the mountain, and if these trapped saints are destroyed this time, it is estimated that the two major races will have to cry!

The existence of saints is like a nuclear weapon on earth.

Make gestures when you are free.

But I really want to release one or two, everyone feels distressed.

"and then?"

Fang Yue waited.

The saints are all trapped. They guess it's no use going there.

"The blood world and the demons are temporarily truce. All blood world soldiers gather to discuss countermeasures. After three days, attack the forbidden place!"

Ma Jun said in a deep voice.

"Fight against forbidden places? Can I not go?"

Fang Yuemen Qinger, this forbidden place is definitely a danger of death, ten deaths and no life.

Even the saints are trapped inside, and their lives are uncertain. What are they going to do?

As a cannon fodder to explore the way?

This may become their destiny!

"What do you think?"

Ma Jun looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was speechless and followed Ma Jun to the gathering place of the blood world.

This is a small city, already out of the bounds of Fu Demon Land.

Fu Mo Di, initially awakened, in which various secret realms appeared.

Some places are opportunities for people to climb into the sky in one step, but most places are in desperation. Step into one step, and heaven and man are separated!

There is a flow of people in the small town.

All who can enter it have certain identities in the blood world.

Ordinary soldiers can only be stationed outside the city.

Ma Jun's identity in the blood world is obviously extraordinary. So it can enter the city unimpededly.

Ma Jun directly brought Fang Yue into the eighth prince's residence, preparing to recommend Fang Yue to the eighth prince.

The strength of Fang Yue, Ma Jun has already seen clearly, the level of the heaven and earth realm just now, the golden core is the first to be a powerhouse who can challenge the Yin and Yang realm and overcome it. This can no longer be described as an evil!

However, Ma Jun had not been in contact with the Eighth Prince before he was stopped!

"Yeah, isn't this the Heaven Defender Ma Jun? Why, I'm pulling people for the Eighth Prince again!"

A strange voice came out.

The coming person is a bitch.

His skin was white and tender, but he was a man. He pointed at Lanhua, and he wanted to be a mother!

"Gu Sanniang, this is not the site of His Royal Highness, and you can't tolerate you in the wild!"

Ma Jun has no favorable impressions of Gu Sanniang, and each is his own.

Moreover, the responsibilities of the two are similar, they are both to tap potential talents for the master!

It's just that the two are their masters.

The boss of Ma Jun is the Eighth Prince.

Behind Gu Sanniang was His Royal Highness.

"Can't you tolerate me in the wild? Humph, Ma Jun, don't you see what this is like! The saints are trapped, and the people of my blood royal family should unite! To tell you the truth, eight of the trapped saints this time The prince's occupies three seats!"

Gu Sanniang twisted her waist and looked at Ma Jun triumphantly.

If these three saints cannot be rescued, the Eighth Prince's class will definitely be blamed by your Majesty.

It's uncomfortable on the top, and there is no good fruit on the bottom!

"Humph!"

Ma Jun snorted again.

A deep voice came from behind Gu Sanniang.

"Is this the person under the Eighth Prince? I think it's nothing more than that!"

The sound was like a muffled thunder rolling, causing the heart to tremble slightly.

"Oh, Lord Thunder Dragon, don't get angry!"

Gu Sanniang looked back at the brawny man who had followed him, and her small fist lightly punched the other's chest.

"Ma Jun, this ladyboy is too eye-catching! Can I kill him?"

In Fang Yue's life, the most annoying is this kind of **** person in GAY.

Like men, go home to play, no one cares about you.

Don't show affection on the street, look annoying!

"Who do you say is a ladyboy?"

Gu Sanniang's face changed with just one brush!

In his whole life, he hates others for calling him a ladyboy.

He likes women's clothing, but he can do it, but others can't say it.

"You! Is there a second demon here?"

Fang Yue showed no mercy.

From the moment Gu Sanniang stood up, Fang Yue was destined to become an opposing camp with him.

Gu Sanniang is a member of His Royal Highness the Prince.

And Fang Yue is the person of the Eighth Prince.

The stand is different, each is its own master, you do not have me, and I do not have you!

"Ma Jun, is this the one you picked?"

Gu Sanniang didn't look at Fang Yue, but instead set his sights on Ma Jun.

He hated his teeth. He wanted to slap Fang Yue to death, but this was the place of the Eighth Prince. He acted rashly. No matter Fang Yue's life or death, he couldn't get out of here!

"Yes!"

Ma Jun is full of confidence in Fang Yue. Gu Sanniang took a deep breath and said, "If that's the case, let's have a gambling fight! This Thunder Dragon is a talent I have unearthed, the great monster of the

Thunder Dragon clan who transformed into humans! And Fang Yue is yours. People, let them fight here, look

It depends on whether the eighth prince's subordinates are stronger, or my prince is more discerning and aware of gold!

If Fang Yue wins, what I said just now, I will not blame, if I lose, let him give up his martial arts, and then cut his tongue! "

Gu Sanniang spoke.

The hostility is heavy!

Ma Jun has not spoken yet. Fang Yue stood up: "It's a good calculation! Thunder Dragon, the Great Demon of Transformation, the seventh floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm fights with me, a little cultivator from the third floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm? And I won't benefit, I lost, But you want to disuse martial arts and have your tongue cut off. You don't think

, Is this bet a bit unfair? "

Gu Sanniang sneered: "If you are afraid, you will kneel down and admit defeat, and admit that the eighth prince is not as good as my prince! On the battlefield, who will look at your realm, and then choose a person with the same realm as you to start!"

Gu Sanniang made it clear that it was unreasonable.

Fang Yue took a deep look at him and said, "I hope you don't regret it!"

"please!"

Fang Yue opened his posture and directly invited the Thunder Dragon!

Thunder Dragon smiled, gearing up, as Weibow, it was a punch in a blink of an eye.

The fist wind oscillated, and there was vaguely the might of thunder.

If this punch hits, it can smash the rocks and split the peak!

This made it clear that he wanted to kill Fang Yue with one punch.

Fang Yue stepped back slightly, wondering when there was an extra rough stone in his hand!

"Accept the move!"

Fang Yue throws the rough stone.

Everyone was shocked.

What is this method?

Throw stones when fighting, goblin slingers?

But the moment the rough stone collided with Thunder Dragon's palm.

The rough stone hit hard by the external force burst into pieces. A ray of rich murderous intent, turned into a black little sword, suddenly fell from midair!

Chapter 726: Non-combatant

Thunder Dragon was chopped by a small sword from head to toe.

Thunder Dragon's body stood still and could no longer move!

Drops of red blood seeped from the center of Thunder Dragon's eyebrows.

Click, click.

The blood falls, drips and gathers, becoming blood puddles!

Thunder Dragon's body is in two halves.

His eyes opened in anger and fell to the ground!

After his death, the Thunder Dragon turned into its original body, which was a huge Yalong with a length of several feet and the thickness of a bucket.

"Fang Yue, you cheated, what was that you threw just now?"

Gu Sanniang's voice was abruptly sharp, like the tip of a needle, as if to pierce Fang Yue's eardrum.

"Cheating? Hey, on the battlefield, who cares how you kill people! It's a good way to kill! What's more, I am a non-combatant, a stone slayer. You don't want me to fight in primitive ways. Like a normal warrior kill? "

"Stonebreaker?"

When hearing this title, Gu Sanniang frowned involuntarily.

He is not an ignorant person. He has heard of the name of the stone slayer more than once.

In other worlds, the career of a stone slayer may be unpopular or useless.

But in these nine-day planes, the stone slayer is the most popular profession, there is no one!

In addition to the fate of creating virtual immortals on these nine-day planes, the greatest treasure is undoubtedly the countless rough stones.

Among these rough stones, some may be stubborn stones at all and useless, but some of them contain rare treasures.

The wrong way to open it may cause the original stone to self-destruct, and the treasures in it will also be annihilated, and the stone slayer can play a huge role at this time.

At the very least, they can discern that what is sealed in the rough stone is the supreme treasure, and what is sealed is the trap of the devil!

"Are you a non-combatant?"

Gu Sanniang took a deep breath.

"Yeah!" Fang Yue nodded fiercely.

Damn non-combatants!

Ma Jun wanted to scold his mother, he had seen Fang Yue's methods, and everything he had passed was boneless.

These days, he believed whoever was a non-combatant, but Fang Yue, hehe didn't believe it!

However, after all, he resisted the impulse in his heart and didn't say Fang Yue's identity.

"Then the rough stone you just used is..."

"A wisp of murderous rough stone, the moment the rough stone broke open, it turned into a sharp blade and cut off Thunder Dragon!"

Fang Yue said bluntly.

Gu Sanniang's face was even more gloomy, this Fang Yue was a naked humiliation to them!

A non-combatant who fought a leapfrog unexpectedly killed a powerful man from the seventh level of the heaven and earth realm he carefully recruited.

This seems to be saying that the eighth prince knows gold better than the prince.

Fang Yue looked at Gu Sanniang, "Shooting against non-combatants is a felony! Since you have done it, don't blame me!"

"It's killing! It's killing! Gu Sanniang has done something to the stone solver!"

Fang Yue wailed loudly.

Soon, many people gathered around, wanting to see what happened!

Fang Yue didn't say a word, and threw a photo stone directly.

No matter how much he said, it couldn't be more real than the video in person.

This is a typical case with pictures and the truth, which is indisputable.

Gu Sanniang's face grew gloomy.

He roared: "Enough!" "Enough? How do I feel that it is not enough! As the confidant of the prince, you actually scorned the rules of the blood royal family and started on a stone slayer! Production, auxiliary practitioner, is not good at fighting. In order to prevent practitioners with combat class from arbitrarily attacking production and auxiliary practitioners, the foundation of the blood royal family will be corrupted, so he personally ordered that if there is no hatred of life and death, combat practitioners will be all. It is not allowed to start with production and auxiliary practitioners! Violators will be cut immediately

Don't forgive, so as to warn you! "

Fang Yue smiled and looked at Gu Sanniang.

Gu Sanniang only felt a icy chill.

"Gu Sanniang, is this a good thing to do?"

An old man walked out of the crowd, his face was gloomy and dark.

There was a depressing aura of destruction surging in the body of this old man.

"Old Yan!"

When Gu Sanniang saw the old man, her breath suddenly choked. Ma Jun whispered in Fang Yue's ear: "Old Yan, one of the minions of His Royal Highness! The seventh-level practitioner of the Yin-Yang realm is good at poison repair! Three years ago, he used the method of poison repair , Killed seven leaders overnight

Class powerhouse! If Ruo Lun is in the realm of cultivation, Yan Lao is not ranked among the many masters of His Royal Highness, but when it comes to insidious and cunning, he is among the top three powerhouses below the Saint level of His Royal Highness! "

"Are you a stonebreaker?"

Old Yan looked at Fang Yue with a serious expression on his face.

"That's right, family handicrafts, young and unscrupulous!"

Fang Yue responded, not paying attention to Yan Lao really.

This time, he came to make trouble with His Royal Highness.

Not to mention getting the prince out for good or bad, at the very least, it is indispensable to slap the prince and make the prince lose face.

"Huh! In my blood world, there is no such profession at all! If you pick up a stone at random, you claim to be a stone solver, and you have committed a crime of deceiving!

In other words, who is instigating what you did? "

When Yan Lao spoke, he asked the teacher.

The strong momentum came to oppress Fang Yue!

If it were replaced by an ordinary cultivator, even a strong person at the rotation level, under the pressure of the stern aura, would have fear in his heart and even kneel to the ground.

It's a pity that this old Yan's aura has no effect on Fang Yue at all, as if the spring breeze is blowing on his face, leaving him unmoved. "Senior Yan, you are a bit irrational. How do you know if I am a stone solver? The blood world is so big, do you dare to say that you have traveled to every corner? Not even Xuxian or even the blood emperor dare to say In this case, do you think

Is he better than the blood emperor? And you, a powerful man in the Yin-Yang realm, used your breath to oppress me a small stone solver in the world realm. Are you really embarrassed? "

Fang Yue said every sentence, not hurriedly, as if he was about to force the old man into the abyss.

Yan Lao frowned slightly, Fang Yue's performance exceeded his expectations.

In his imagination, Fang Yue should show weakness under his own oppression, even collapse in his heart, kneeling down and begging for mercy.

How could a cultivator in the world realm be able to withstand the suppression of his breath.

Fang Yue looked at Elder Yan, and said slowly: "Since you doubt my identity as a stone solver, then I will prove it to you in front of everyone!"

Fang Yue took out a rough stone, about the size of a watermelon.

The texture on the top is fine, like fish scales.

"This is an old pit rough stone. If you think there is a problem, you can verify it!"

Fang Yue was very magnanimous, and pushed the watermelon-sized rough stone in front of Yan Lao.

Old Yan's face was slightly gloomy, and he had gradually fallen into a disadvantage under Fang Yue's run. Although there is the support of His Royal Highness behind him, this place is after all the territory of the Eighth Prince.

If he is too arrogant, the Eighth Prince will definitely come forward.

Some of Fang Yue's performance has exceeded his expectations.

Old Yan can even be sure now that this Fang Yue is by no means an ordinary stone solver.

"You, go and try this stone!"

Old Yan did not come forward personally, but gave Gu Sanniang a color.

Gu Sanniang knows, Yan Lao meant that if there is a chance, he will destroy this stone!

Gu Sanniang walked to the stone with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth!

His palm suddenly lifted, his palm thunderous!

"No!"

Ma Jun wanted to stop, but was stopped by Yan Lao.

"You are destroying the original stone!" Ma Jun protested solemnly.

"This is inspection, not destruction!"

There was an inexplicable majesty in Yan Lao's voice.

Ma Jun's mind sank slightly.

He realized that the old Yan had made it clear that he wanted to make things difficult for Fang Yue, and then put Fang Yue to death.

How can the reputation of His Royal Highness be stained!

Even if the black and white are reversed, even if the facts are distorted, he will let His Royal Highness appear before the world in a sacred and flawless image!

Lifting his palm, Long Yin cleared.

Gu Sanniang actually used the Dragon Yin Palm to ensure the power of one blow.

A faint golden dragon phantom emerged in the void.

It raised its neck, swiftly to the sky, and the sound of dragons was endless.

Sound waves spread and rippling endlessly!

And Fang Yue stood by without even thinking of stopping him.

He looked at Gu Sanniang with a smile, letting the powerful blow down.

Palm down.

The palm collided with the rough stone.

The original stone pattern does not move!

And Gu Sanniang's palm was suddenly shocked by a violent backlash.

Between the fingers, wisps of blood flowed out.

That piece of rough stone seemed to have its own life, it actually greedily sucked the blood flowing out of Gu Sanniang's fingers!

"This is the devil!"

Gu Sanniang could feel the vitality in her body slowly dissipating as the blood between her fingers passed.

However, Gu Sanniang wanted to lift her palm, but found that her palm and the rough stone were absorbed together and could not be separated.

Broken wrist?

There is not necessarily other hope!

Gu Sanniang hesitated for a moment.

All the life essence in the body has disappeared.

Gu Sanniang turned into ashes and weathered, leaving only a mess of clothes in place.

This rough stone is more ruthless than Fang Yue's ability to absorb life essence!

At any rate, Fang Yue would leave others skinny. And the original stone does not even leave any scum!

Fang Yue smiled.

He laughed very happily: "This is an old pit rough stone, which is said to be full of demons! Many people who want to destroy it have been emptied of life essence and become a tonic for this magic rough stone!"

Fang Yue's meaning is self-evident.

Old Yan clenched his fists, looked at Fang Yue, breathed out fire in his eyes, wishing to slash this guy with a thousand swords!

"Fang Yue, why didn't you say it earlier?"

"Did I say that you would listen? Moreover, only the destruction of the rough stone will lead to demonic revenge. You are talking about inspection. Who knows that you are unscrupulous about it!"

Fang Yuesi has no fear.

There are more and more people around.

This is a strange duel.

Very fresh and fun!

"hateful!"

Old Yan realized that this was a trap set by Fang Yue for himself.

Step by step, introduce him into it.

The words despicable and shameless are not enough to describe his disgust at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't speak, but looked at Yan Lao quietly.

Wait until Yan Lao's emotions dissipated.

Fang Yue just continued slowly: "Aren't you trying to test my identity as a stone slayer? Then I will dig out this rough stone today!"

Fang Yue stood the original stone in front of him.

And pointed like a sword, the golden sword light is very dazzling!

Stone-dissolving is a fine job.

If you make a wrong step, you lose every game. There may even be revenge by rough stones.

The golden sword light shuddered down.

Layers of stone chips were continuously scraped off.

A faint black glow gradually grew on the surface of the magical rough stone!

This rough stone is extraordinary, and it must be sealed with some ancient god. Otherwise, how could it still emit magical power through the seal of the stone shell and absorb the life essence of others?

Chapter 727: Stern threat

Yan Lao's eyes keep turning!

He had a covetous mind on the rough stone. "Stop, Fang Yue, I now believe that you are a stonebreaker! But the origin of this rough stone is unknown. In the past, a similar rough stone was lost in the treasure house of His Royal Highness. I suspect that this rough stone is Lost by His Royal Highness

Object, it must be presented as evidence of crime to His Royal Highness to personally determine! "

Yan Lao Xinkaihe has brought the shameless quality to the extreme.

His eyes were filled with greed and desire.

Ma Jun said angrily: "Old Yan, don't just confess! This rough stone was clearly brought out by Fang Yue! And when does His Royal Highness have a hobby of collecting rough stones!" Old Yan said sharply, "I said this rough stone is His Royal Highness, that is His Royal Highness. Under normal circumstances, it is the king's soil, the land of the land, the royal court! His Royal Highness is the one who will inherit the blood lineage sooner or later! This rough stone, if not

The piece lost by His Royal Highness, there is nothing wrong with having such a good thing dedicated to His Royal Highness! "

Elder Yan has already begun to shame and be unreasonable! Fang Yue hesitated again and again, seeming to have made a lot of determination before he said: "I bought this old pit rough stone from a human merchant for 500,000 top-grade spirit stones! If you really want it, I will. Here you are! Of course, the price

, I need ten times the price I bought before! "

"it is good!"

Old Yan was overjoyed.

If this rough stone cuts out a real divine object and gives it to His Royal Highness, it will please him, not to mention the five million top-quality spiritual stones, even if it is a higher price, his pay is worth it.

"Fang Yue!"

Ma Jun stared, he thought it was Fang Yue surrendering under the stern prestige.

It is clear that the divine object is about to be cut out of this rough stone. The divine object is born and has infinite value. It is not comparable to the spirit stone!

However, Fang Yue seemed to be determined.

Shaking his head slightly at Ma Jun, there was still a vaguely lost look in his eyes.

"The Eighth Prince has not sent out to support us so far. If we don't give in briefly, I am afraid that I will be killed by Yan Lao. I have been practicing for a short time, and I don't want to die here so unclearly."

There was a deep sense of helplessness and weakness in Fang Yue's tone. Old Yan laughed loudly and said, "He who knows the times is a great master! I am a creature in the blood world without spirit stones, but I have five million top-grade blood stones in my hand. Blood stones are equivalent to spirit stones, but they contain Different energy attributes, in the spirit stone

It contains spiritual energy, while the blood stone contains blood energy! "

Seeing Fang Yue's compromise, Old Yan was very happy, and the process of giving Fang Yue the bloodstone was naturally much smoother.

"Blood qi? This seems to be similar to qi and blood, is there any connection there?"

Fang Yue's brain opened up with a clever move, and he started his association. Old Yan stroked his beard lightly and said, "Russ can be taught! The blood world may not know the relationship, but the old man is one of them! Since you are sincerely asking questions, the old man will tell you, this Blood qi and qi and blood are essentially one thing! The best refining of blood qi in blood stone is not to turn into blood power, but to temper the flesh. Blood stone is a special product of the blood world, and its value is actually better than that of spirit stone. Higher, just because of some historical reasons, leading to the use of bloodstone

Part of the method was lost, which made the bloodstone's value depreciate and reduced to the same price as the spirit stone! "

As Old Yan said, he handed a storage bag to Fang Yue.

The heavy in the storage bag are all piles of superb bloodstones.

This is a great wealth, and many practitioners who have just entered the Yin-Yang realm are not worth more than this bag of spiritual stones!

Old Yan took away this old pit stone in full view.

And Fang Yue watched Yan Lao leave.

"Fang Yue, I'm really sorry! I didn't expect that the people under His Royal Highness were so overbearing that they would sell your rough stones and take them away!"

Ma Jun looked at Fang Yue, and he showed a look of ashamed.

Fang Yue said indifferently, "It's okay, it's okay! There was nothing in that rough stone!"

"Nothing? Impossible! If there is no divine object in it, how could it be possible to **** away Gu Sanniang's life essence!"

Ma Jun looked at Fang Yue, thinking it was Fang Yue comforting him.

The guilt in Ma Jun's heart is even stronger.

Fang Yue smiled brilliantly: "It's really nothing! The one that can absorb the essence of life may not be a divine object, it may be a demon!"

Fang Yue's words fell.

It seemed to be distant from his words.

A few kilometers away, a magical energy is overwhelming.

The blood is full, and the sky is covered.

"Yan Kai, what are you going to do! Why release the demon under His Royal Highness the Prince!"

"Strictly openly assassinating His Royal Highness, the most worthy of death is, he will not be amnesty!"

Loud voices spread.

Accompanied by a sad scream.

Old Yan was hacked to death by the prince's guard.

The monstrous devilish energy was also taken away, but it is said that it caused great chaos in the process.

Dozens of guards of His Royal Highness died in a terrible state!

Ma Jun looked at the sky not far away coldly, the devilish energy just dissipated. He involuntarily fought a cold war!

"Fang Yue, what is sealed in the rough stone you sold to Yan Lao!"

"Actually nothing! But it has sealed a thousand-year-old demon soul!"

Fang Yue shrugged, he had already seen what was sealed in the original stone!

"Not a fetish?"

"Did I say it?"

Ma Jun smiled bitterly, but he didn't expect them to be fooled by Fang Yue.

Kill with a knife.

Ma Jun had a deeper understanding of Fang Yue.

This boy who seems harmless to humans and animals is not so gentle and kind on the surface!

"Fang Yue, the Eighth Prince, please!"

The person in charge of the notification is long overdue. Invite Fang Yue inside.

Fang Yue understood that the Eighth Prince had already been paying attention to the situation here.

If he was easily defeated by Gu Sanniang and Yan Lao, for the Eighth Prince, there would be no value in invitation and summoning!

This world is so cruel.

You are valuable, and you are naturally elevated infinitely, calling the wind and rain, and omnipotent.

If there is no value, even if they want to be a slave to others, they may not want it.

Fang Yue walked into the palace of the Eighth Prince.

The area of the palace is small, but it gives people a feeling of pressure and domineering!

A man with a firm face and a purple robe received Fang Yue.

He is the eighth prince of the legendary blood royal family!

Because the blood emperor is a cultivator, his life is long and he reigns for a thousand years! Therefore, the age difference between the princes born and raised by him is quite large.

Like His Royal Highness, the second son of Lord Blood Emperor.

This year has a high life of eight hundred years old, as early as a hundred years ago, he entered the level of the realm of saints!

The eighth prince has also been practicing Taoism for six hundred and fifty years. Standing at the pinnacle realm of the leader realm, it was only a step away from the level of the saint realm.

And according to Ma Jun's introduction to Fang Yue on the road, in fact, as early as a hundred years ago, the eighth prince could already reach the level of a saint.

For the many princes of the blood emperor, sanctification does not seem to be a difficult task!

But the Eighth Prince's heart is higher than the sky! He wants to accumulate his strength, accumulate his wealth, and he will not become a saint. Once he becomes a saint, he will become the most powerful saint in the history of the blood royal family!

Therefore, the eighth prince is always attracted but not sent!

Fang Yue walked to the front of the Eighth Prince and knelt down on one knee. Obey the etiquette. The eighth prince nodded rather majestically: "Your performance is good, I just saw it! The prince is spoiled! Acting domineering, even as a younger brother, I can't tolerate him! However, you killed him today, again. In the public

! According to the prince's temperament, he will definitely retaliate against you. You have to prepare early! "

The eighth prince raised Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded and said: "Also ask the eighth prince to come forward for me!" The eighth prince smiled and said: "You are under my command, and I naturally want to bless you! With your credit, in fact, I can canonize you as a nine-class rebel! Every ten years, you get the tenth-grade low-grade chance once! The credit is exchanged for the tenth-grade middle-grade chance twice! However, your status is special, not a martial artist, but a rare stone interpreter if you let you fight and kill, it will bury your

talent! In this way, I have prepared three special rough stones for you. If you can unlock them all, I will give you the first

The identity of the eighth-ranked heavenly rebels grants you the tenth-rank middle-rank chance three times every ten years! And reward you once for the ninth-class top-grade opportunity! "

The Eighth Prince did not say what would happen if Fang Yuejie Shi failed.

But Fang Yue knew in his heart that the road to stone-cutting was to dance on the tip of a knife.

Success, both fame and fortune, one step to reach the sky, peace and prosperity.

Lost is forever.

Don't talk about rewards, it's hard to say that even a small life can be preserved in the process of calcination!

Eighth-class rebels?

Ma Jun's heart was slightly startled, and then there was endless envy. The rebels themselves are the personal guards of the eight princes. They are loyal to the eight princes, so the resources and training they receive far exceed those of ordinary practitioners. However, the treatment of the sky rebels is different from that of the sky rebels. He belongs to the lowest level of sky rebels.

The tenth-ranked sky rebels, and he wants to be promoted to the next level of sky rebels, and he needs to pay a great price.

Fang Yue can become an eighth-class celestial rebel by cutting through a few rough stones? If this is spread, I am afraid that a group of people will be envious. "His Royal Highness, no! This Heavenly Rebel is the core power of His Highness, and its status should be determined according to the level of ability and contribution. This Fang Yue is just a cultivator in the realm of heaven and earth. How can He De Become an eighth class

Adversaries! "

An old servant walked out of the heavenly rebels on both sides of the palace, shouting loudly, asking the Eighth Prince to take his life back.

Fang Yue glanced at the old man coldly.

Who are these people!

The typical grape is sour.

Obviously they don't have enough talent to be appreciated, others are valued, and they can't see it.

Fang Yue despised the old man's mentality and looked down upon it very much.

Who are these people!

This is going to be tested, he actually said such a thing. "No problem, Fang Yue belongs to a special talent. His ability should not be measured according to the level of his own cultivation level! In fact,

there are many people who are not on a pure path of cultivation. I have seen a master of formation,
Only innate state top

Feng's cultivation level, but with his ingenious array combination, he has trapped a great power! This type of person is terrifying and does not rely on their own cultivation base to fight! Every plant and tree can be their weapon! "

The eighth prince seemed to have lingering fears, and the scene that year left a deep impression on him.

The eighth prince said so, and the old man had to retreat in anguish!

Fang Yue walked in front of the three rough stones, carefully examining the texture and structure of them.

These three rough stones are not simple.

The first piece seems to be a true phoenix flying to the sky, with its wings spread out, and the patterns of the feather feathers are extremely clear, especially the eyes are bright and bright, and the positions of their respective eyeballs are also decorated with a little scarlet. A strand of Fang Yue's divine mind was injected into the original True Phoenix stone, and a strand of flame suddenly jumped out of it, almost burning Fang Yue's strand of divine mind!

Chapter 728: Phoenix Stone

"Fang Yue, how? I got this rough stone fifty years ago when I traveled to a dilapidated and lonely place. The world had been beaten to pieces, mountains and rivers destroyed, and sun and moon collapsed in the dark. In the ruins, I see

When I arrived at this true phoenix rough stone, over the years, I have invited dozens of stone solvers to try to solve the mystery in this rough stone, but none of them succeeded in the end! "

His Royal Highness looked at Fang Yue.

There was not much hope in his eyes.

In his opinion, how many amazing stone makers have finally failed.

The chance of Fang Yue's success is not very high.

However, this rough stone is not considered dangerous. Even if the stone cannot be solved successfully, it will at most be hurt by the flames, and will not cause serious life or death.

Fang Yue wandered around twice, using the contents recorded in the "Jie Shi Jing" to study one by one.

In the end he came to a conclusion.

A little bit of the essence of Phoenix Nirvana is sealed in this rough stone!

The reason why the phoenix can be ranked as the **** beast and the real dragon.

Part of it is because the phoenix is the king of birds.

The other part is because the phoenix has a special means of rebirth from Nirvana.

The Phoenix Nirvana, landed and resurrected.

This is the guarantee for the continuation of the family.

Some phoenixes can live for thousands of lives, relying on Nirvana to be reborn, even if they are severely injured, they can be reborn again and continue to practice!

But the phoenix's Nirvana rebirth process will leave a little essence.

These essences are contaminated with the breath of phoenix. If you take it, you can have partial Nirvana.

The essence of Phoenix's Nirvana is an extremely rare **** among all realms.

This fetish can be ranked in the top 100 in the list of the most treasures of the world!

Fang Yue's combined finger is like a sword, cut in the opposite direction in the direction of Phoenix Lingyu.

The feather withered and landed completely.

There is not even the slightest damage at the edge position!

Gradually, Fang Yue dissected the original true Phoenix stone.

In this process, no flames spewed out.

The eyes of the Eighth Prince gradually lit up.

This Fang Yue is really not easy.

So many stone makers have failed, and they can't even peel off the feathers on the outermost layer of the rough stone.

Fang Yuejie Shi reached a critical moment.

His expression is focused. The heart was completely immersed in the meaning of this true Phoenix rough stone.

This true phoenix rough stone is shaped by the breath of a phoenix, which is no different from a real phoenix.

Phoenix Tiancheng, even the most common feather, contains the deepest meaning between heaven and earth.

In order to get the true shape of the Phoenix, someone would not hesitate to travel all over the world and ask for one.

Untie the rough stone.

In the end, a Phoenix inner alchemy the size of an adult's fist appeared.

This inner alchemy is transparent and contains nine drops of liquid burning like a raging fire, surging endlessly.

"The essence left over from the process of the true phoenix's Nirvana is known as a drop of divine liquid and one life! Even if you take the most serious injury, you can heal in a short period of time and even improve your strength!"

Fang Yue knew that in the public.

The essence of this true phoenix Nirvana will eventually be exposed.

He cannot swallow it alone. Simply speaking, the essence of this true phoenix nirvana was revealed.

This thing ignores the realm, this is the most sturdy point.

It can bring an ordinary person back to life, and it can also bring back a small life to the strong in the virtual fairyland!

"The essence of the true phoenix in Nirvana?!"

The Eighth Prince held his breath. As a very knowledgeable and knowledgeable prince.

He naturally understands what this thing means!

A drop of sacred liquid will kill you.

Such a description is definitely not overkill!

He suppressed the surprise in his heart and condensed the nine drops of divine liquid by himself. "Fang Yue, I can already be sure that you are a real stone interpreter, and the remaining two rough stones are my small rewards for you! The essence of this true phoenix Nirvana is extremely precious! So, I decided, According to your credit

Promote you to the seventh-class Heavenly Adversary, get the chance of the eighth-class top grade once a year, and reward you three times of the seventh-class middle-grade chance! "

The Eighth Prince took a deep breath.

The promise he gave made countless people jealous.

But only the eighth prince understood that he had taken a big advantage this time.

These nine drops of divine liquid are priceless treasures, and each drop of divine liquid is not weaker than a fifth-class chance.

"Thank the eighth prince for the reward!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists, his eyes were clear, without the slightest expression of reluctance or greed.

Originally, Fang Yue had hesitated for a while, whether to grab these eight drops of divine liquid and leave.

Later, in the process of dissecting this true Phoenix rough stone, this idea was dispelled.

Although the true Phoenix rough stone is gone.

But the real Phoenix Shen Yun had already been imprinted in his mind!

True Phoenix Shen Yun, if successful in cultivation, is capable of Nirvana.

This is better than all mysteries, divine liquids.

Fang Yue retreated.

Nine drops of divine liquid immediately gave him the attention of the eighth prince, and his status was on a par.

The seventh-ranked Heavenly Rebels, if they are warriors, at least need to reach the peak of Yin-Yang realm or even the level of the leader!

Fang Yue suddenly became the celebrity in front of the Eighth Prince.

Some were jealous, others were envious, and some even wondered whether they would get some rough stones to let Fang Yue drive them to see if they could hit the big luck. Make some good things!

"Fang Yue, follow me!"

After the eighth prince awarded the reward, he thought about it for a moment, and then said to Fang Yue in a low voice. "Tomorrow, the Demon Race, Your Royal Highness, I and the many ancient forces who came to the blood world this time will gather together to discuss the grand plan! Before the discussion, there will be three battles! The first of these is to open the original stone to add fun, which involves Stone betting link!

Originally, I wanted to give up this time, after all, before I met you, my men were not good at stone-solving people!

However, since you have appeared, I feel that this stone gambling link might be a stage for me to show off my strength! If you do well, I will be rewarded greatly afterwards!

Fang Yue, do you have the confidence to compete with the stone-killers of many forces? "

The Eighth Prince looked at Fang Yue, he seemed to smile.

In the eyes of a lion, there was a domineering look.

Fang Yue smiled bitterly: "Eight Prince, do you think I still have the right to refuse?"

"Well, then you go back first! Come to my palace tomorrow morning, I will explain the rules of the competition for you!"

Fang Yue agreed to retreat.

The Eighth Prince looked at Fang Yue's figure and his vision disappeared.

"What do you think of Fang Yue?"

No one is around the Eighth Prince, as if talking to himself.

"A good knife!"

Shadow.

An old man covered in black appeared.

His voice is hoarse.

His eyes were slightly muddy.

"Can you find out his origin?"

The Eighth Prince asked again. "People from the Blood Martial Clan have some connections with Zhang Side. They seem to be from the Fang family! I can't find out more specifically! The Fang family has always been mysterious, and this is a hob meat family that rarely intervenes in the blood world. Dispute! This time the royal prince

In the dispute, the Fang family has never leaned towards anyone. This Fang Yue's intervention may be able to pull Fang Yue to our camp! "

The voice of the old man in black fell.

The Eighth Prince was slightly startled.

"Fangjia..."

When Fang Yue returned to his residence. The sky is getting late, the evening falls, and the sky is full of sunset clouds.

The soft orange light is scattered everywhere!

Fang Yue's residence is a small inn outside the city.

The crowds in the city are usually high-ranking officials or powerful people.

Although Fang Yue became the eighth-ranked Heavenly Rebel under the Eighth Prince, he was already comparable to the powerhouse at the peak of Yin and Yang in terms of identity.

But comparable, not after all!

The eighth prince recognized his identity, but the others did not recognize it.

Fang Yue lives in a small courtyard.

The yard is not big, but it is quiet.

The rental fee for the yard is 100 bloodstones a day.

Some people say that the store is crazy, but the more than 20 courtyards under the store are still being scrambled every day, which is quite popular.

In professional terms, market supply and demand determine the price!

Fang Yue sat in the boss chair in the courtyard, staring into the distance in a daze.

He was thinking about the true shape of the Phoenix that was imprinted in his heart during the process of dissecting the rough real Phoenix during the day.

After pondering for a long time, there is no clue.

The Phoenix's true form is indeed fierce, but the level and level are too high.

It's like a primary school student reading a college textbook.

The two important stages of knowledge in junior high school and high school are lost in the middle, and they cannot be coherent.

What do you think about this textbook?

"Forget it, let's talk about this thing later!"

Fang Yue is a free and easy person, don't read what he doesn't understand.

The exercises are hard to hold back.

Really hold back, can only hold back shit.

Fang Yue also had his own countermeasures. He felt that the reason why he couldn't understand the connotation of the true form of the Phoenix was mainly because he had seen too little of such exercises.

Go back and get some advanced techniques related to Phoenix!

Fang Yue set himself a small goal!

Fang Yue took out a rough stone from the storage bag. This rough stone was taken by Fang Yue from the treasure house of the demon clan.

As for which treasure house, I can't remember!

Recently, Shun's treasure trove is a bit too numerous to count.

The rough stone is only the size of a baby's fist, and the surface is gray.

It seemed that he didn't want to have treasure in it at all.

However, Fang Yue doubted that there was something extraordinary in it.

On the surface of this rough stone, there is a layer of shallow patterns, like a complex to the extreme map. Stroke outlines, cross the mountains and rivers!

"Greystone?"

Fang Yue's palm holding the knife trembled a little, and beads of sweat ooze from his forehead.

Grey stone is a special kind of rough stone.

There are very few greystones, they are born naturally!

Whether there are any treasures in it, no matter how clever a stone layman is, it is impossible to grasp.

Not because of anything else, one sentence is born innately, that's enough!

No matter how strong the practitioner is, he can only grasp the rules of the day after tomorrow.

Innate and affected by chaos.

Chaos originally meant disorder.

After hesitating again and again, Fang Yue still dropped the knife.

Sitting here is no longer Fang Yue's deity, or even a mud puppet clone, but an incarnation of spiritual energy.

Fang Yue was afraid of death.

Very scared!

So it's really dangerous, then blow up this clone!

The light of the knife fell, rustling.

Layers of powder are continuously peeled off.

Dissolving stone is a meticulous work. At the same time, meticulousness alone is not enough, you have to have technology!

A slight texture engraving may cause a disaster!

The knife shines into a shadow, continuous.

Like waves, one after another, one after another.

For a long while.

The stone crust of the greystone turned into chippings.

A delicate silver knife appeared in front of Fang Yue. Sure enough, there is a great chance that a great treasure will be born in the grey stone.

Chapter 729: Knife

The silver knife is of extraordinary material, but it is five-element chaotic gold.

If you don't explain it, it's good enough to hear this name!

As for the effect, you can make up for it yourself!

However, this knife is too small! Could it be a tableware cast by a great power in the era of chaos?

Fang Yue didn't know, so he wiped Shi Mo and took out the knife.

A small knife that is a few inches long cannot be held with the palm of your hand.

Fang Yue can only choose to control with spirit.

Fang Yue has not practiced the method of special spiritual control.

But fortunately, his mental power is extremely strong, surpassing most of the same rank!

A thought fell, and the knife burst out with a whistling sound.

With a bang, the stone bench near Fang Yue exploded!

This knife has personality.

The special effect is not sharpness, but explosion!

"what happened?"

The owner of the inn heard the sound and rushed into the other courtyard.

Pushing open the door, the stone bench exploded.

His face is rather ugly.

"This is a stone bench handed down from my ancestors. It is handed down from our ancestors three thousand years ago. To us, it has a special meaning!"

Ula ula.

The owner of the inn said for a long time.

Fang Yue knew that he wanted money.

But Fang Yue didn't want to give it.

"Say it again!"

Fang Yue was calm. The sharp knife floated again, only half an inch from the boss's brow.

"Hehe, misunderstanding, it's all misunderstanding!"

The boss's hair exploded.

He is also a cultivator, and at the moment when the knife is near his forehead, he feels the crisis of death.

"Well, that's a good one, if you have something to say!"

Fang Yue took the knife back slowly and slowly said to the boss.

The boss wiped the cold sweat on his forehead.

Who on earth is always yelling and killing, threatening people with a knife!

The boss leaves.

Fang Yue went back to sleep.

The knife is good, but the physique is too small.

It is not suitable for large-scale killings, unexpectedly, it can become a trump card for assassination!

The next day, Fang Yue came to the palace of the Eighth Prince.

The eighth prince went on a grand trip.

The people behind him are mighty, there are two saints on the left and right, guarding them!

Fang Yue followed in the big team without saying a word.

His mind is still immersed in yesterday's dream.

Yesterday, he went to bed early, so he sat in a long, long dream.

In the dream, he became a phoenix, from birth to the fall after thousands of times of Nirvana.

Dream extended for thousands of years.

There is a real taste.

The mystery in the dream is clear, and there are even some secrets about the Nirvana of the Phoenix.

Phoenix Nirvana is not endless.

Every nine Nirvana, Phoenix will encounter a Nirvana of life and death!

Life and death, nine deaths!

Most of the Phoenix family fell in the midst of life and death.

A few can survive a life and death nirvana.

The second life and death is also difficult to survive.

Perhaps there is no longevity in this world!

This is the biggest enlightenment that the dream brought to Fang Yue!

As for the path through which the phoenix really formed, the dream state did not give the slightest hint.

Among them, the Phoenix family has obtained many secret techniques, but the problem is not based on the true form of the Phoenix. Those secret techniques are nothing but castles in the air.

"The Eighth Prince, is there a phoenix secret code?"

Fang Yue hurried forward in two steps.

"Bold!"

"rude!"

The two saints scolded each other Yue.

What is the status of the Eighth Prince, and he is not a street vendor.

Fang Yue stopped him in this way, in the eyes of many guards and entourages, it was simply rebellious.

"Have!"

The Eighth Prince's face was pale. He made a fist, really wanting to punch this guy to death.

Hall audience.

How do I take charge of your attitude.

But thinking of Fang Yue's talent in calcite, the eighth prince still endured it.

When the gambling is over, you are waiting for me!

The Eighth Prince took out five secret skills and three exercises, all related to the Phoenix.

"These things are worth a chance for the ninth-class inferior grade. Do you really want to exchange for them?"

The secret environment can also become a universal currency.

And very popular.

The chances of adjacent levels are ten times different in value!

"Changed!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate.

What's the chance for a mere ninth-class inferior product to cultivate into the true form of a phoenix!

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

The eight exercises and secrets of the eight princes are childlike, and each is of high level.

At least you can practice to the Saint level!

Fang Yue was immersed in the world of exercises and couldn't help himself.

Unconsciously, the team came to the place of gambling.

The gambling before the negotiation, to put it bluntly, is to measure your fists and show off your muscles. In the end, whoever has the biggest fist has the final say.

This world is like this, what morality, what cooperation, the lowest level is the most primitive law of the jungle.

The gambling arena is an ancient Colosseum with a full 300,000 spectator seats. This Colosseum was not built by the small city itself, but evolved from a sacred artifact-level spatial artifact.

In the center of the Colosseum, hundreds of thousands of stones of various sizes stand upright, and the surface of each stone has different shades of texture.

A total of thirty-three forces participated in the first gambling fight, and each force sent three people.

Everyone went into the Colosseum, each selected five rough stones, and then added the value of the items in the rough stones, the higher one is better. All the items cut out of the rough stone belong to the stone slayer.

Among them, stone is selected for two hours, and stone is selected for two hours.

Fang Yue naturally represented the Eighth Prince, and there was an old man and a young girl beside him.

The old man's name is Shi Tian, and it is said that he comes from the Shiwang line of the Nine Heavens. Their line is quite famous on the Nine Heavens.

They are good at calcite stones and sit on huge wealth.

Various treasures in the family are piled up like a mountain.

This time, if it weren't for the coercion and temptation of the Eighth Prince, Shi Tian, as the elder of the Shiwang family, would never make a move personally.

Although he was thin, he stood upright, no matter whether it was Fang Yue or the girl, he never paid attention to it.

The origin of the girl is also quite mysterious.

She is a close relative of the Eighth Prince. Her ability is not to lay down stones, but to resonate with the vitality of the world!

Before Fang Yue was taken over by the Eighth Prince, the girl was the best stone-solver under the Eighth Prince.

She opened two rare ore mines for the eight princes that could be used to forge sacred objects, which was highly regarded by the eight princes.

The girl's name is also quite strange.

One word, quiet.

With a blank expression on her face, she looked at the stone forest in front of her, feeling the aura contained in the many rough stones in the stone forest.

It seems to be sensing the aura contained in every piece of rough stone.

Of the three, Fang Yue is the most inconspicuous.

Many eyes swept down from the auditorium. Most of them will have a slight meal on You He Shi Tian.

And Fang Yue was completely regarded by them as completely transparent!

The greatest contempt is not insulting and spurning, but complete ignorance.

Fang Yue did not speak.

Quietly waiting for the start of the game.

However, the tree desires peace, but the wind does not stop.

Next to Fang Yue, a stone slayer with a sharp-mouthed monkey gill took the initiative to speak to Fang Yue.

"Hey, you are also a stone eliminator, why have I never seen it? A stone eliminator at the heaven and earth level, the eighth prince will not have no one under his hand, let's make up your count!"

Fang Yue's gaze fell on the opponent's badge.

It's no wonder that the people of His Royal Highness are going to be forced.

"Haha, yes! I don't know how to calcite, I just came to make up the number temporarily!"

Fang Yue did not refute the words of the sharp-mouthed monkey cheek stone eliminator.

He chuckled.

Others have a stronger look of contempt, and they don't even have the courage to refute.

What kind of counsel did the eight princes find?

I really don't know, how can people of this level get involved in this level of competition, just to make up for it.

For a time, these contestants who claimed to be masters among stone-solvers all had a certain opinion on Fang Yue.

However, Fang Yue didn't care.

Feel free to watch!

I do not care!

Anyway, no matter how you look at me, I won't lose a piece of meat.

"The game has started, now it's the stage of selecting stones!"

The referee's voice fell.

Many stone solvers have entered the stone forest, and they have their own magical powers, and their methods are different. Some are observing the principles of textures on the surface of the rough, while others are prying into the secrets with mystery! There is also the breath in the sensing stone. Fang Yue also saw a little fat man with thief eyebrows and mouse eyes, muttering words in his mouth, killing chickens and offering sacrifices.

, Summon the stone ghost in the stone to help him choose the original stone.

"Crack!" A sound.

Fang Yue broke a piece of rough stone the size of a watermelon in the stone forest.

The rough stone cracked into eight petals, and colorful rays of light rose into the sky!

"Sky Sapphire, Jiuyou Iron, Red Flint..."

There were several precious refining materials in a piece of watermelon-sized rough stone, each of which was a master-level refining material.

Although they are not very large, they are extremely dense. For example, the red flint, the size of a baby's fist, weighs five to six hundred kilograms!

Even if you drop a little bit of the red flint, you can sell it at an incredible price!

After all, when the red fire stone was refining, it was a rare auxiliary material.

You don't need to add a whole piece of stone to it, just mix in a few stone chips, and it can double the resistance of the magical artifact to flames!

"What is this kid doing? Obviously it was the stage of selecting the stone. He actually cracked a rough stone without authorization?"

On the podium.

The eldest prince of the blood royal family, Blood Wuhen frowned slightly!

This Fang Yue was dictated by luck or really had magical powers.

The rough stone he split is of infinite value!

These master-level refining materials are superimposed in value, no less than a saint-level refining material!

"Second brother, this Fang Yue quickly chooses the stones and lays them out in advance. This is not because he wants to get his rough stone. It is not a grade!"

The eighth prince looked at the second prince. They have been brothers for so many years, and they must know each other well!

Even said that the eighth prince could accurately guess what fart the second prince wanted to put when he lifted his ass. "Big brother, it's not that I think, but that Fang Yue under yours is not abiding! At this stage of stone selection, he actually lays the stone by himself. According to the rules of competition, his rough stone should not be considered a grade! , He thought it was also in the process of his stone selection

After exhausting effort, the things in this rough stone can be regarded as a small reward for him! "

His Royal Highness seemed magnanimous, and gave Fang Yue the things that were drawn from the rough stone.

But in terms of fighting, he secretly calculated the Eighth Prince! Like this, it is possible to produce several kinds of master-level master crafting materials. I am afraid that there will not be too many in the stone forest. The vast sea of stone, the time is short, and Fang Yue wants to select a piece of similar quality in a short time. Rough stone, talk about He Rong again

easy.

"Second brother, if you do this, it seems to be a bit too much!"

The face of the eighth prince was dark.

Although he believed in Fang Yue's ability in calcite.

But the stone forest is vast, and the quality of the stones varies. It is not easy to find another rough stone of higher value!

Chapter 730: Insidious trick

"Eight prince, we think what the prince said is right! Although we are just outsiders, since this is a fight, we must abide by the rules!"

"Yes, we agree with His Royal Highness's judgment!"

The ancient families of the other blood worlds and the demon people all spoke.

These rough stones are selected and contributed by them, and they naturally know the quality of the stones.

Among them, a few rough stones are of good quality.

But the vast majority of them are mediocre qualifications, or even just filling the numbers!

It is easier said than done to find another rough stone of similar quality!

The eighth prince opened his mouth.

After closing, he understood that this anger is hard to commit.

No matter what he said, Fang Yue's rough stone was lost!

In the end, the eyes of the Eighth Prince fell on His Royal Highness.

"Second brother, you wait for me! This thing is not over!"

"Hahaha, this is really God's will! Fang Yue, you finally found a good quality rough, but it was finally invalidated!"

The sharp-mouthed monkey-gill stone solver under His Royal Highness could not help showing an expression of excitement when he saw this scene.

He mocked Fang Yue.

Fang Yue picked up the rough stone silently.

The materials in this rough stone are so expensive!

No points are not counted.

But buddies at least earn these materials.

"His Royal Highness, this stone is really mine?"

Fang Yue raised his head and still asked his Royal Highness on the podium in disbelief.

"Yes, it's all yours!"

The prince smiled and put on a generous expression!

"Thank you, Your Royal Highness!"

Fang Yue held his fist.

He turned around.

Bang!

A palm was slapped on a rough half-human stone again.

The stone crumbled.

Another iron lump rolled out.

This iron bump is black on the surface!

It seems to be able to swallow all the light between heaven and earth!

It's the size of a football, and the surface is bumpy, not a rule!

At the moment the iron lump rolled out, the stone forest was slightly dimmed!

"Why did Fang Yue drive another stone?"

Someone frowned slightly, but due to the promise just now, it is not easy to condemn!

In an audience, the old demon man who was waiting for the show suddenly became serious.

"This thing is..."

"Dark Iron!"

Fang Yue showed an expression of surprise, and brought this piece of dark iron into the storage space of another dimension at a speed that was too fast to cover his ears!

"Dark Iron, what is Fang Yue opening this time?"

Many powerhouses in the blood world are all boasting knowledgeable. But at the moment they saw the iron lump, they looked at each other and didn't know each other!

What is this?

There seems to be no such precious material recorded in the ancient books of the blood world. The old man with a sudden serious expression from the audience muttered to himself: "Dark iron is the sacred object of the demons forging the demons! The demons are born to be close to darkness and repel light! Dark iron casting Any weapon that comes out

It can instantly increase the combat power of the powerful demon clan by several or even nearly double! Such a large piece of dark iron, if used properly, is enough to cast several demon sage soldiers! "

"Who is this old man?"

Asked a dude from the blood world.

"Old man? Bold! Don't be rude to Lord Barutu!"

A demon saint scolded.

The sound is like thunder!

Just now, the dude of the blood world was trembling all over, and his internal organs trembled!

When the demon saint broke the name of Barutu, even the saint behind the dude didn't say much.

Barutu is a legendary existence among the demons!

He is one of the most famous sage soldiers among the demons!

Although, he is not good at fighting, he has stopped in the Saint Realm for a full thousand years, and may not have the opportunity to step into the realm of the Great Saint after all his life is exhausted!

However, this still can't stop the demon powerhouse's crazy pursuit and worship of him!

The demon saint soldier is a very special profession among the demon clan.

It is the name of the Mozu for the top crafting master!

The threshold of the Saint Weapon Division is extremely high, and it is necessary to refine three or more weapons of the Great Saint Grade.

Individual Saint Weapon divisions can even refine magical weapons of the virtual fairy level!

Barutu is such an existence!

The imaginary artifacts refined by Barutu are not one, but seven in total, each of which is held by a well-known strongman among the demons!

Therefore, in the demons, Barutu's status is extremely high, from the leader to the Xuxian, all of them respect Barutu!

As for people below the leader level, they are not even qualified to worship him!

What's the identity of that dude just now?

Dare to make irresponsible remarks to Lord Barutu.

A huge piece of dark iron was taken away by Fang Yue like this!

All the demon bosses are bleeding in their hearts!

Even Barutu Master valued the crafting material so much. If they get it, they might be able to exchange for an excellent saint-level magical weapon from Lord Barutu!

No matter how bad it is, it is worth giving it to Master Barutu to get a little good impression!

"This **** Fang Yue!"

A big boss of the demon cried secretly.

Fang Yue didn't realize it!

He searched in the stone forest, standing in front of some rough stones from time to time!

"This is the terrain where the dragon wobbles its tail! If you can find the longan, you might be able to draw a saint-level magic weapon!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Many stone solvers are moved in their hearts.

They also vaguely understood Fang Yue's thinking!

To gain face for the forces behind you, you must also benefit yourself!

The rough stones on the ground are all contributed by major forces.

If you can produce good things in the stone selection stage, it will be your own wealth!

This Fang Yue said that he could not solve the stone, but he drew out two high-value rough stones in a row.

Do you say he doesn't understand rough stones?

No ghosts!

With luck alone, his luck is a little too good!

"I chose this rough stone! You can get out of here!"

A tall, black-skinned, extremely strong man. The leader pulled Fang Yue away from the spot!

He hugged the rough stone that Fang Yue had just stopped for a long time.

Hey giggle!

This is tantamount to picking up a leak.

The level of Fang Yuecai's heaven and earth realm simply couldn't beat him!

He is the stone solver on the third step of the rotation of the Titans. Although he is not a dedicated warrior, the Titans have a strong sense of combat since birth.

They are a fighting people.

There is no problem in deterring the guy at the third level of the world of the little blood martial clan!

He listened to Fang Yue's self-talk just now, and the more he listened, the more he felt frightened!

Dragon veins nourish the primitive, even if it is just a piece of ordinary stone placed in the position of dragon veins and longan, it will become refined!

What's more, there is something extraordinary in the original stone.

Once it is cut, the opportunity will surely surprise the world!

"This is the rough stone I chose, return it to me!"

Fang Yue protested angrily, his face was full of unwillingness, and the rough stone he carefully selected was thus taken over by others!

How can he be convinced!

"The rough stone you selected? Hehe, now this stone is mine in my hands! Why are you not convinced? Do you want to fight? I will accompany you to the end!"

The urn of the Titan is full of anger.

Fang Yue's attitude is quite arrogant!

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and finally gave up.

Looking at Fang Yue's desperate and unwilling eyes.

The Titan giant felt an inexplicable refreshment in his heart!

The robbed things are good things!

The titan began to lay the stone.

He is cautious.

One knife and one knife fell one after another.

Stone chips fell to the ground.

The rough stone began to tremble slightly.

It seems that there is some living thing sealed in it, and I want to get out of the shell impatiently!

The Titan Giant became more and more excited, and said to himself: "Isn't there a young dragon sealed in it! Send, send, send!"

Titan giant is a typical rough voice, and he doesn't know what makes a fortune by muffled voice.

With his roar, the people next to him gathered around!

"What? A young dragon is sealed! This rough stone belongs to me! You stupid big man, get out of me!"

There are obviously many people holding the biggest fist and wanting to take advantage.

The vast majority of these stonemakers are halfway bidding.

What, abiding by the rules of calcite, civilized competition?

Hehe, none of these things exist!

The stone solvers are all gearing up, facing the rough stone with a young dragon legendary!

The Titan giant had not warmed up the rough stone in his arms, and the next moment, he was snatched away for life!

The person who shot is an old man, claiming to be an empty hand, taking all the treasures of the world!

"This rough stone belongs to the old man! If the young dragon can really be drawn out of it, the old man can continue his life with the blood of the young dragon!"

The old man grinned, and burst into laughter at the thought.

The Titan was annoyed.

Want to grab something from Lao Tzu?

I can't kill you!

"Thunderbolt!"

The Titan made a decisive move, and in a blink of an eye, the clear sky over the stone forest turned into a lead-colored cloud.

Dark clouds are overwhelming the city!

When the Titans thought, the black clouds rolled like ink.

Rows of silver electric snakes were staggered in the dark clouds, snapping like they were about to explode!

Originally, Fang Yue, the instigator, had already raised his leg and ran, reaching an edge of the stone forest, picking up small pieces again, and studying the other rough stones.

Amidst the dark clouds of the Titan Giant, a bucket of lightning slammed down.

Cut to the old man!

"Guardian of the earth!"

The old man is not easy. When he raised one hand, he propped up a yellowish hood.

The breath of the earth permeated out, as if as long as the earth was not broken. The cover will not crack!

The thunder fell, and the khaki cover shook.

There are dense cracks on it, but it just refuses to break!

"Guardian of the earth! This old man turned out to be a strong man of the earth clan!"

Some people marvel at the extraordinary origin of this old man.

Fang Yue also narrowed his eyes slightly. This was the first time he saw the creatures of the Earth Clan.

The earth clan are born noble. They are the darlings of the earth. The creatures of the earth clan have no parents. They are all born from the essence of the earth.

Every creature of the earth clan is born at the level of the innate realm, and it is said that as long as both feet are on the earth, they have endless power.

They cultivate the power of the earth like a fish out of water. Generally, the creatures of the earth clan only need to grow up and are basically strong people above the rotation level.

Among the stone makers, the creatures of the earth clan have a unique advantage.

They are sensitive to the breath of rough stones, and you can judge the level of the treasures in it.

Even the strong of the earth clan regarded that rough stone as a treasure.

Others feel particularly jealous. A burst of killing is essential!