

God of Life 731

Chapter 731: Melee

Originally, a good stone gambling turned into a chaos!

A powerful demon clan made a move, and the star filled the sky as soon as he took a shot. This was a star demon clan who had already stepped onto the seventh step of the rotation realm.

His bloodline and talents are also extraordinary, and calcite is just a sideline.

His real main business is fighting.

The tens of thousands of stars turned into blue waves, breaking through the dark clouds, and became a mighty star river!

The power of the stars turned into an extremely wide sword.

The long sword was cut down, and the khaki mask instantly shattered!

Strong players have their own strong players.

Although this earth clan is sturdy, but the star demon clan is not vegetarian.

Moreover, this star demon race has a veil on his face. People can't see his true face.

But on him, Fang Yue clearly felt an ancient, desolate wave. It's not like a young man of his generation.

"The Star Demon Race seems to have moved for real this time! This is how many years of old antiques have been invited out!" Fang Yue contains the blood of the Star Demon Race, and he can sense this shot of the Star Demon Race. In his body, there is a strong blood of the demon god. When it comes to the level of blood, this star demon clan is much more than he does not know. It is conservative

It is estimated that this star demon race may have reached the bloodline of heaven!

Because of an unnecessarily young dragon, there was a great fight over there.

The Star Demon Race is strong, and the other races are not to be outdone. They don't look at the calcites.

But when it comes to fighting, they are still experts.

Powerful players in the Yin and Yang realm make the move, although the buddies are weaker in terms of bloodline talent, but the realm is strong!

Realm makes up for talent.

The two strong men on the first small steps of the Yin-Yang realm in the blood eagle race teamed up to trap the strong man in the star demon race in the center.

Vaguely, they have already begun to forge an alliance to jointly target the strong man of the Star Demon Race.

If possible, they even hope to keep the powerhouse of the Star Demon Race in the stone forest forever. Such a Tianjiao can be stifled in the cradle in time, and it is much easier than waiting for him to grow up and then shooting him.

Fang Yue looked at the fight over there and couldn't help showing a stunned expression.

In that stone... there is really nothing in it!

Well, forget it, they are all young people, if you want to be impulsive, let them fight!

Fang Yue shook his head, squatted down intently, walked to a rough stone that looked like a giant elephant, and began to study.

Ding ding dong dong.

Fang Yue took out a small hammer and kept beating! "Hahaha, the people under your bachelor are still not good! There is no combat power, and even the rough stone you choose can't be protected. Tsk tsk, this is a rough stone with a young dragon inside it was snatched by others. It's really unwilling

Heart! "

His Royal Highness sneered beside the Eighth Prince.

The eighth prince had a black face.

The eyes of the eighth prince fell on Ma Jun, although he didn't say it clearly, but what he meant was very obvious.

Ma Jun!

Are you looking for someone for me!

Ma Jun said through a voice transmission: "Eight Prince, please rest assured! This Fang Yue has a very strong combat effectiveness. If he is really willing to make a move, everyone in this stone forest combined will not be enough for him to fight alone!"

Ma Jun's transmission to the Eighth Prince was intercepted by His Royal Highness.

His Royal Highness received this transmission and laughed loudly: "I really laughed at me! Just him? Isn't everyone enough?"

at this time.

With a click.

The elephant-like rough in front of Fang Yue was dissected by him.

Core location.

A drop of emerald green liquid as large as a baby's fist was suspended in the air.

The strong breath of life swept the audience in an instant.

An old antique who was about to die, stared at the drop of liquid and refused to relax.

"This is the sacred liquid of life! It is said that a drop of sacred liquid can make a saint-level strong man take off his old skin and live a second life!"

"This is a holy medicine! Even the longevity consumed by the Great Sage can make up for it!"

Just when Fang Yue's holy liquid appeared.

The stone makers who fought endlessly because of all the young dragons' rough stones next to them, unanimously truce!

The holy liquid of life may not be as good as the young dragon in terms of value.

But... if the young dragon can't get it, it's good to get a drop of life holy liquid!

People's minds are active.

Someone quietly hit the top of the life holy liquid in Fang Yue's hand!

On the other hand, Fang Yue had no one else, slowly and slowly collected that drop of life holy liquid into his storage space in another dimension.

"Fang Yue hand over that drop of life holy liquid!"

"That kind of thing is not something a person of your level can have!"

A group of people huffed and rushed towards Fang Yue.

As if Fang Yue were the lambs to be slaughtered, and they were the vicious tiger wolves!

"Your rough stone came to grab my things before it was over?"

Fang Yue didn't have the slightest fear this time, and said slowly.

"what do you mean?"

Not everyone is so impulsive.

Someone realized that Fang Yue's expression was wrong.

He is too calm!

"It's not interesting, I just want you to look behind yourself first!"

Fang Yue stretched out his finger and pointed at the rough stone that was said to contain a young dragon.

On the surface of the rough stone, the shell peeled off, crackled, and there was a crisp sound.

Everyone's hearts tightened slightly!

I don't know what happened.

The rough rock was broken, and a young dragon really got out of it!

"This is, young dragon?!"

The stone solvers have fiery eyes.

Before, those who wanted the opponent Yue to grab the Holy Liquid of Life also stopped.

They all cast their eyes on the young dragon.

Compared with a young dragon, what is the life holy liquid in Fang Yue's hand?

However, if a young true dragon grows up, it can be transformed into a virtual fairyland-level existence, overlooking the entire world, no one will be its opponent!

The claws of the young dragon flicked slightly.

The void is bursting, and a space crack opens instantly!

The old man of the earth clan closest to him was directly involved in the space crack, exiled without a trace, disappeared!

A young true dragon, no matter how weak it is, its essence is to be there!

This is a real dragon, unparalleled in the world, born with unimaginable powerful combat power!

"This is the young dragon of the space line! It must belong to my name!"

His Royal Highness said proudly, if he is favored by this young dragon, doesn't it mean that he is the king of the blood world to whom his destiny belongs!

However, Fang Yue had no interest in the young dragon at all. He picked up the many rough stones in the stone forest and ran away!

These rough stones are all extremely valuable.

If it is sold out, I am afraid that it is worth tens of inferior world crystallization!

The young dragon was his earliest discovery and was born in the longan, because it was taken out of the longan in advance, leading to the early birth of the young dragon.

Its blood is indeed tyrannical, and it is the pinnacle of the heavens from birth!

But the problem is that this young dragon is not a creature of the earth, and has no father or mother.

If you want to abduct other people's children, will the parents really not come here?

Before, Fang Yue hesitated in front of the stone, not hesitating whether there was a young dragon in the original stone.

He was hesitating whether to take this rough stone.

The young dragon shot, and the stone slayer was dumbfounded.

The strength they are proud of is not even a hair in front of this young dragon.

At birth, it is the strength of the Yin and Yang level! And he is proficient in various ancient dragon secret arts.

This is definitely the rhythm of applying for a new account!

The young dragon shot, the world is invincible, these stone slayers do not even have the ability to resist.

In the process of being repeatedly contested just now, the breath of all the stone makers was recorded by it.

The claws of the young dragon were constantly moving in the void.

The space has changed from a crack to a countercurrent, directly absorbing all the people and others!

It was born early, leading to its own incompleteness.

It was originally planned to be at the level of the Saint Realm when it was born!

As a true dragon clan, with ancestral memories and blood inheritance, there is no need for so-called sharpening to increase their strength.

What it needs is massive vitality and endless good fortune!

And the longan of Fumadi just met its requirements!

"No, why is this!"

"Don't banish me, I am innocent!"

All those who participated in the competition for the rough stone, one counted as one, all were marked for exile.

Only Fang Yue survived.

Because from beginning to end, he didn't touch the rough stone for half a minute!

A dry calcite was directly lost.

Half of the huge stone forest was empty.

"The cub of this true dragon must belong to me!"

A demon saint shot directly, his thick palm broke into the stone forest, and he ruthlessly grabbed the cub of the true dragon.

"Didn't you say yes, this gambling is not allowed to involve any outsiders?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, and then frantically searched for the original stone in the original stone, but there was no lack of activeness, it was all plundered from the Nine Heavens plane by various forces!

They don't understand the preciousness of rough stones, so they put them in the stone forest randomly.

If they had known it a long time ago, the cubs of true dragons and the materials used by the saints for military training might be drawn out of the rough stone.

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue had already scoured hundreds of rough stones. The stone forest around him has become a bare open space! However, at this time, the eyes of those big guys were all on the

cubs of the true dragons. Where else would anyone have such a leisurely sentiment to take care of his little explanation.

Stone man!

"Mozu, you are too much! This rough stone was clearly obtained by the Titans first! Even if a real dragon appears in it, it should be obtained by the Titans!"

A huge giant appeared, and his breath could turn into a thunderstorm.

A pair of pupils the same size as a millstone, overlooking the entire land!

There is still thunder in the eyes, fiercely surging!

Seeing that Fang Yue didn't pay attention to him, he became even more jealous in an instant.

"Appear! My little legion of skeletons!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and the gate of the underworld opened.

Small skeletons all over the mountains burst out from the gate.

This little skeleton is roughly estimated to be as many as tens of thousands at least, but each little skeleton is basically the level of the acquired peak, and can't consume too much of Fang Yue's true energy mana.

The task of the little skeletons is simple. Move all the rough stones in this stone forest and transport them to Fang Yue's hands.

This is definitely the rhythm of geese plucking their hair and digging three feet!

Chaos in the world, this is Fang Yue's best method.

Pieces of rough stones were transported to Fangyue's storage space in different dimensions.

Those little skeletons are uniform and well-trained. It's definitely not the first time to do this kind of thing.

The rough stones everywhere were quickly cleaned up.

Anyway, even the saint has shot! Also choose a fart rough!

There was chaos throughout the Colosseum.

There are killings and shouts!

It hasn't waited for the forces of all races to unite and break into the forbidden place together to save the trapped saints. They have already turned inside out.

Chapter 732: Battle of the young dragons

Fight for the cubs of the true dragon!

The sky is shaking!

The saint shot, and only Yu Wei made this world unbearable, and the entire Nine Heavens plane seemed to collapse and crack.

These people can no longer care about the rules!

The saints are not allowed to shoot in the Ten Thousand Realms, this is just an unwritten rule.

Really shot, as long as the world does not involve too powerful characters, no one can rule them!

After all, this is a young dragon. If you get it, it may become an existence in the virtual fairyland. Moreover, the dragon clan has its own inheritance. As long as they step into a certain realm, they will be the top existence in this realm.

Imagine that there is a real dragon guarding road in the virtual fairyland, which side will not be as stable as Mount Tai, no one can move!

The method of the saint was incredible, Fang Yue saw a saint offering a silver pagoda.

The pagoda was very heavy and directly crushed the void.

Another saint took off a star in the sky and smashed it towards the silver pagoda, shifting its position.

Fang Yue is sweating coldly!

This saint's methods are simply inhumane, and the legendary movement of mountains and seas is nothing but a simple task for them.

If you really do it, I'm afraid you can really knock down these nine-day planes.

However, Fang Yue's life was not easy.

In the stone forest, the few who had not been killed by the young dragons were watching, and the stone slayers who had not done anything were all started by Fang Yue.

Their minds are very clear, and they will not be able to subdue if they really encounter the young dragon, but will become a disaster. However, Fang Yue is different. He has at least a drop of life holy liquid that even saints would covet. If they get it, they can use their own background resources to keep this drop of life holy liquid. No matter how bad they are, they can sell a very high Price

code. Let the saint-level powerhouse owe them a favor!

Fang Yue's realm is too weak, even though he has made a lot of achievements in calcination, but he can't protect the drop of life holy liquid.

"Fang Yue, hand over the holy liquid of life and dedicate it to His Royal Highness. I can intercede for you and let His Royal Highness put you under his command and become a confidant!"

A middle-aged man with a calm complexion. He is a yin and yang existence of the blood eagle tribe, and he is highly regarded by His Royal Highness. He has his own unique insights on calcite.

He calmly admonished Fang Yue and asked him to hand over the holy liquid of life in his hands.

Although the middle-aged man's words were extremely sincere, the vicious and greedy light in his eyes still did not escape Fang Yue's observation range.

Fang Yue did not speak.

A cold storm was blowing out suddenly.

"What nonsense to talk to him! Just take the Holy Liquid of Life!"

This is a three-eyed demon, with a vertical eye between his brows.

The yin breeze shouted, all over the world in a blink of an eye!

A pale palm grabbed Fang Yue's neck.

"You save me! I will give you the holy liquid of life!"

Fang Yue made a request, pretending to show a look of horror! The middle-aged man sneered: "I think this is a kind of tempering. If you can survive the attack of the Three-Eyed Demon, I will recommend you to His Royal Highness, but if you can't survive, I think His Royal Highness does not need waste

Up! "

The middle-aged man changed his mind. He didn't really want to help His Royal Highness recruit talents.

The words just now were just a kind of comfort. If Fang Yue really took refuge under His Royal Highness, what status would he have in the future.

"You are so cruel!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, the leader grabbed the palm of the three-eyed demon clan.

The three-eyed demons began to sneer: "If you want to compete with my demons, let me tell you that you are still far away!"

But, the next moment, his face turned pale.

This Fang Yue's palm is like an iron hoop, no matter how hard he struggles, it is difficult to escape!

"Is it?"

Fang Yue smiled contemptuously.

"I think the strength of your demons is not as great as in the legend! Compared with our blood martial tribe, you still have some gaps!"

Fang Yue said unhurriedly.

The life essence in the three-eyed demon clan flowed back towards Fang Yue.

The three-eyed demons were shocked, the previous arrogant, domineering, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me! I am willing to surrender! I know I am wrong!"

The three-eyed demons realized the horror and abruptly stripped the life essence from his body.

This is definitely the method of the Great Demon God, and there is no such method for ordinary demonic cultivation.

Unfortunately, it was too late when he begged for mercy!

Fang Yue has made up his mind to kill him.

The life essence in the body of the three-eyed demons was drained and quickly turned into a skinny existence.

He became a corpse, except for the bones all over his body, only a layer of wrinkled skin was left!

When other people saw this situation, they were all shocked!

The strength of this three-eyed demon clan, they vaguely knew that this was a powerhouse of the third level of the rotation realm, although practitioners of this realm abound in the army that invaded the nine-day plane, it is not uncommon.

But the question is, how high is Fang Yue's realm?

On the third level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, the demons on the third level of the Killing Round Realm are like slaughter dogs?

This is unscientific and subverts the three views.

Surprised them!

"Actually, I feel that the only one who solves the stone is enough! I didn't have an excuse to kill you. But you hit me, I'm fighting back, and I have a clear conscience for killing you!"

Fang Yue is not a woman.

He has never shown the slightest mercy for these mischievous people. The kindness to the enemy is cruel to himself!

at this time. A silver lightning flashed across the sky!

He slashed towards Fang Yue's direction.

This is a titans sneak attacking him.

The Titans are burly and ten feet tall.

Their ethnic group, the taller the body, the stronger the strength.

The ten-zhang titan represents the strength on the fourth step of the rotation realm.

Titans at the rotation level, in terms of strength, are more terrifying than ordinary humans at the peak of the rotation level!

The blood in their bodies has the power of the ancient Thunder God!

"Has the Titans fallen to such a point? Not to mention the sneak attack, even the manipulation of the Thunder is so clumsy?"

Fang Yue stood in the middle of the thunder, letting the thunder slash on his body.

Thunderous, showered. And Fang Yue's face didn't show the slightest pain, on the contrary, it seemed to be very comfortable.

That's right, he looks very comfortable. He hasn't been slashed by the tribulation for a while, but he is a little vaguely nostalgic for the days of the thunderous body!

The pupils of the giants of the Titans suddenly shrank.

Although his heart was extremely angry at Fang Yue's ridicule just now, but now he had to admit that Fang Yue was more than a bit stronger than he estimated.

The thunder was caused by his full blow.

According to normal principles, there is absolutely no problem with killing Fang Yue.

However, this Fang Yue was actually safe and sound, and even seemed to enjoy it. This meant that Fang Yue's body's resistance to the power of thunder had already reached an incredible level!

The Titan turned around and left, wanting to get out of this place of right and wrong, the life holy liquid was tempting, and it was an absolute good thing, but it had to be fate, and it had to be fate to enjoy.

According to Fang Yue's current strength, even if he gets the holy liquid of life, he can't enjoy it or contribute to the saint!

"Do you want to leave now? Does it feel a bit too late!"

Fang Yue shot again, and he directly expanded an invisible field.

Covering the realm, Fang Yue's body around the circumference of a hundred feet is covered.

The color of surprise on those people's faces couldn't help being thicker.

Law field, three floors of the avenue!

When they were at the heaven and earth level, they were just getting started with the law!

Not to mention the law field, even if it is a move, a little bit of law power is considered a peerless talent.

This Fang Yue is also at the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, why is it so strong.

There are even the grief and indignation of the strong at the rotation level, and their realm is a big realm higher than Fang Yue. But they have not explored the third floor of the avenue, the realm of self-generation, how can Fang Yue already comprehend and display such skill.

"Fang Yue, do you think that a domain can trap us? You performed well just now, I think you can pass the assessment! Now that you have dedicated the life holy liquid you just got, I can recommend you to His Royal Highness! "

The middle-aged man spoke again.

He felt that this was a great favor to Fang Yue.

What is the future of the eighth prince, it is the prince who will eventually inherit the position of the blood emperor.

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth raised a mocking smile. "It's all time, haven't you seen the form clearly? I think there are too many stone interpreters here. Only if you all die, I will be more precious. Your Royal Highness? Your Royal Highness is a fart! You! Really thought he had

Have you inherited the blood emperor? "

Fang Yue directly started off with the middle-aged man.

Does the other party really regard himself as a fool?

Just now when others were besieging him, he didn't come out to rescue him. Now that he has the upper hand, he has come out to solicit.

Pass the test?

Test your big head!

In Fang Yue's realm, an inexplicable breath is slowly brewing!

The Titan clan powerhouse who had just attacked by Yue suddenly screamed.

"what!"

The life essence in his body suddenly disappeared, and in a blink of an eye he became a skinny corpse.

"What is this?"

The powerhouses of many ethnic groups showed their faces full of surprise.

When the three-eyed demons died, they watched the three-eyed demons turn into a corpse. Although there were waves in their hearts, it was not as obvious as this time.

That time, after all, it was Fang Yue who had contacted the body of the three-eyed demon clan that drained the life essence in his body. Similar magic powers were countless among the ten thousand realms.

However, this time, the Titan only exists in Fang Yue's domain. With the domain, can Fang Yue dominate the lives and deaths of others at will, and absorb the essence of others' lives?

"Magic work! What kind of magic work is this!"

Someone began to become neurotic and asked Fang Yue loudly.

Not all calcites are fighters. Some calcites take the pure stone path.

They have little experience in fighting, and their daily work is just selecting, discerning, and solving stones.

Like this kind of cloud and treacherous wave, and the instant life and death battle, have they ever experienced?

"Magic? Haha! Both are life-threatening. What is the big difference between hacking to death with a sword and dying by absorbing the essence of life?"

Fang Yue looked at these people faintly.

There is no sympathy or pity.

If he didn't kill them today, it was because they summoned people to come back for revenge!

In the disputes of ten thousand worlds, there has never been morality.

Morality is just a cover.

Behind the banner of righteousness, hidden is the naked law of the jungle!

"Let's join hands and kill him! This Fang Yue has been completely crazy, he actually wants to hunt all of us!"

The middle-aged man was the first to open his mouth to suggest.

There was a treacherous look on his face.

In any case, Fang Yue could never stay. If he was on the side of the Eighth Prince, it would be a big trouble for His Royal Highness.

Chapter 733: Fang Jia

This Fang Yue's calcite technique is definitely more than one level higher than him. With just a glance, you can find the young dragon, draw out the master-level refining materials, and produce the holy liquid of life.

This is no longer a category that can be touched by ordinary calcites.

This Fang Yue's realm is not high, but with his stone-dissolving technique, it is completely a living treasure. More attractive than any fairy fate!

And if he takes refuge in His Royal Highness, will he still have his place under the Prince's hands?

Wen Wu is always the first, Wu Wu is the second! Fang Yue's stone-dissolving technique is so exquisite that he will become a dispensable chicken rib in the hands of His Royal Highness. There is always no need to think about the fate of such a chicken rib. The best result is just being taken by the Prince. Your Highness breaks into the cold palace and gives up

use. And just now, he played with Fang Yue repeatedly and had already offended Fang Yue severely. When he lost his power, didn't Fang Yue want to kill himself, how could he kill himself?

However, fortunately, this Fang Yue was too arrogant and chose the strategy of embarrassing and making enemies in all directions.

Among those who besieged Fang Yue, there are many masters, most of them are at the level of the rotation realm, and a few have reached the yin and yang realm.

They united and dealt with Fang Yue, wasn't it a matter of grasping them?

But, in fact, it turns out that this middle-aged man thinks too much.

They are originally from different forces, and their faces and hearts are not in harmony. How can someone really be willing to act as a front foot.

Fang Yue smiled and looked at the stone solvers who dared not move, and then glanced contemptuously at the middle-aged man.

"Don't think that you are just smart, everyone else is stupid! You want someone else to thunder for you, hey, there is no door!"

Fang Yue was not in a hurry to kill the middle-aged man.

He wanted to see the other person becoming angry and frustrated.

Of course this is not a bad taste. But only when a person's emotions are out of control, it is easier to expose flaws and deal with it better.

After all, the opponent is a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, and it is difficult to guarantee whether there are any killer moves and trump cards under his hand.

Fang Yue seems to be arrogant, but in fact he has countless cautions in his heart.

If the boat really capsized in the gutter, he would have nowhere to cry!

The middle-aged man showed a little anger, Xuan even was replaced by an expression of surprise.

Fang Yue seemed to feel something, his domain was instantly shattered.

Then the figure disappeared in place.

Where he stood just now, a deep and deep gap plowed out.

The shot was a powerful man from the seventh layer of the Yin-Yang realm, the blood eagle clan, he could not participate in the battle between the saints.

But the blood eagle tribe and the blood martial tribe are inherently hostile, how could he let Fang Yue ignore it?

However, this Fang Yue was a person of the Eighth Prince on the bright side. He didn't dare to do anything before everyone lost his sight. Now, all the big guys were attracted by the young dragon!

This gap is the best time to kill Fang Yue!

"Brother Tian, kill Fang Yue!"

The middle-aged man cheered for joy. He was a non-combat sequence in the Blood Eagle tribe. He seemed to have the strength of the Yin and Yang realm, but his actual combat power was a bit weak.

But this day is different!

Brother Tian is a warrior on the seventh floor of the Yin-Yang realm. He has experienced many battles and was born in blood. More importantly, he and Brother Tian are their own family!

"Fang Yue, hand over the holy liquid of life, I can consider letting you survive!"

Brother played this day, the first move is very domineering.

The lines that follow are still old.

There is no way.

This Fang Yue was too cautious, he put the holy liquid of life into his storage space of different dimensions.

This storage space is actually an independent small dimension.

Fang Yue mastered the space coordinates and password of this small dimension.

If Fang Yue died. The space coordinates and password have all disappeared!

In that case, Fang Yue would be killed for nothing!

That storage space will contain the holy liquid of life, drifting forever in the turbulent flow of time and space, until it completely collapses and then disappears!

"Stop talking nonsense! Kill me if you have the ability!"

Seeing his plan failed. The other lithologists cannot be killed.

Fang Yue seemed to be a little bit self-defeating, yelling at Brother Tian with his neck!

His stubborn, tough look made Tiange really feel a little helpless. This is just a hob meat.

If it is not steamed, it will not be cooked badly.

The Fang family is quite famous in the entire blood world.

From top to bottom, it's all this stuff.

In fact, he was really afraid to let him kill Fang Yue here.

Because the Fang family's famous reputation is there after all!

Among other things, just the piles of saints and great saints in Fang's family make people feel a headache.

It is said that in the depths of the Fang family's time and space, there are still a few powerful people of the virtual fairy level sitting in town.

No matter if this is the Fang family's own brilliance.

But the forces on either side dare not to test easily, the true and false among them.

Because of the Fang family's protection of shortcomings, but it is world-famous. You murdered a disciple of the family to try?

People dare to attack and destroy your clan.

Eight hundred years ago, there was such a pot.

Once there was a disciple of the Fang family who was humiliated outside, as if by a strong man from the Blood Wolf tribe who was two realms higher than him. As a result, someone from the Fang family went to the blood wave tribe's resident to beg someone that night.

The blood wolf clan does not give it!

The Fang family's strong man turned and left without saying anything.

People thought that the Fang family's strong were subdued, and this thing has passed since then.

But no one thought that the next day, there were hundreds of corpses at the door of the blood wolf clan!

These hundreds of corpses are all disciples of the blood wolf clan who have experienced outside, and they are all elite powerhouses in their clan!

The blood wolf tribe immediately went crazy and went to Fang's house to ask for an explanation.

A total of three saints went, none of them came back alive!

Since then, the Fang family's short-term care is notorious! Only two disciples who dare to bully and bully Fang's family will end up, one is to voluntarily hand over the murderer and one to take the responsibility, and the second is to wait to bear the Fang's anger!

And this anger may be the curse of extermination!

The higher the cultivation base, the deeper the awe for the Fang family.

Those are all invisible pools, which really annoys them. The exposed background may not be much weaker than a certain prince or even a prince!

"Brother Tian, grab him and take him back to torture him to extract a confession! I don't believe it, he can still be tough under torture!"

This middle-aged man was eager to try, he didn't really take Fang Yue into his eyes.

"Catch Fang Yue alive and take it home?"

Brother Tian hesitated even more, he was worried, the Wanfang family was really angry, what should someone do?

They are nominally the people of the prince.

But the prince may not really regard them as confidants.

Faced with the strength of the Fang family, what choice the prince would make is really not good!

"Fang Yue, I will give you another chance to hand over the Holy Liquid of Life, and vowed to promise that I will no longer be an enemy of my blood eagle tribe, and my Royal Highness, how about I let you make a living?"

Brother Tian came violently, and really arrived in front of Fang Yue, but he was persuaded. He was not afraid of Fang Yue, but the Fang family behind Fang Yue!

Fang Yue did not speak, but looked at the middle-aged man coldly.

"Don't look at me, Brother Tian is Brother Tian, I will never let you go!"

The middle-aged man thought they had a chance to win, so Fang Yue must be put to death!

If Fang Yue is not killed at this time, there will be no chance in the future!

With Fang Yue's method of stone-solving, even if he didn't take refuge in the Eighth Prince, other forces would welcome him and treat him like a baby bump.

Become a guest!

Fang Yue looked at Brother Tian.

"You know what your brother thinks! It's not that I don't want to reconcile, but someone wants my life! Since I surrendered the essence of life is death, and if I don't, I will die! Then, I might as well take this essence of life. It's all gone!"

Fang Yue's smile suddenly thickened.

The middle-aged man and Brother Tian had a bad feeling in their hearts.

"Dare to bully my people under the Eighth Prince, I think you are tired of being crooked!"

A deep, majestic voice, like thunder rolling in!

A big man wearing heavy armor and a scar across his cheek opened with an urn sound, striding forward!

"Tiandao, Wang Jin!"

When the scarred face came, Brother Tian's heart immediately stopped beating.

This Wang Jin is also the seventh level of Yin Yang realm, but when Brother Tian saw this Wang Jin, even his breathing became heavy.

His face is solemn. The middle-aged man is puzzled. In his concept, Brother Tian is one of the best in his clan.

It is rare to resist among peers.

Back then, a strong man from the ninth level of the Yin-Yang realm who offended Tian Ge was killed by him!

Brother Tian felt a little dry in his mouth.

He regretted that he shouldn't have come to the muddy water this time.

"Tiandao, Wang Jin, he is not a human! He is a lunatic, a devil!"

Brother Tian seemed to be unable to bear the depression in his heart, and roared hysterically.

"My God, my God, what's wrong with you?"

In the middle-aged man's impression, Brother Tian has always been calm and unconcerned, and looks like he is holding the winning ticket. Even in a leapfrog battle, he will not frown. Back then, a leader-level powerhouse targeted him. The appearance does not change the color.

But now, how come I have encountered some inexplicable Heavenly Sword, this day my brother is so gaffey. "What's wrong with him? He was driven crazy by me! Do you know how the title of my Heavenly Sword came from? Because my sword is at the rank of zhuzi. If you use other weapons, you will meet my heaven. The knife may not have much impact yet.

But as long as someone who is practicing swordsman has a sword in his hand, he will either surrender or go crazy under my coercion! "

After Wang Jin finished speaking, he raised his sword.

The blade fell.

Brother Tian was chopped in half in a crazy state, and he didn't have the ability to resist at all!

This is the sky sword.

The strongest knife in the world!

Even people like Fang Yue who didn't practice the sword technique felt a feeling of dominion over the world at the moment when Wang Jin raised the sword in his hand!

The sword technique at the level of the masters, which means that it is already one of the best in the world.

It is very difficult for ordinary great sages to cultivate a certain skill to the level of the masters, and the master can already stop most people!

"I disdain to kill this middle-aged man! Fang Yue leave it to you!"

Heavenly sword hand sword.

He does not cut the unknown with his sword.

That day, I was considered a powerful and powerful person in the Blood Eagle Clan, and he was famous. He once killed the powerhouse at the peak of Yin and Yang, and contended against the existence of the leader!

And the middle-aged man is a bit...too weak in comparison!

"You don't kill me, I kill!"

Fang Yue is not picky about killing people!

Anyway, they harvest the essence of life and extract the power of the soul.

They are pigs, horses, cattle and sheep in Fang Yue's eyes! Fang Yue absorbed the essence of life in the middle-aged man, and the middle-aged man kept howling.

Chapter 734: Treasure gourd, close

"Fang Yue, don't think that you can kill me with your strength. I am a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, and I also have a hole card!"

The middle-aged man roared, and behind him, an illusory figure appeared.

This is the will of his ancestors.

I don't know how many years the remnant soul has been sitting and transformed by his unscrupulous descendants, invited out of the void!

"Fang Yue, this is all you forced me! Let me sacrifice one-tenth of the soul, please give out the heroic soul of the ancestor! This time, you must die and what heavenly sword must also die!"

The middle-aged man kept roaring and looked crazy.

Sacrificing one-tenth of his soul was enough to hurt his vitality at least within a hundred years. He would never want to take another step on the path of spiritual practice!

"Are you sure you really want to invite your ancestors to fight to the death with me?"

Fang Yue's face involuntarily showed a strange look.

"Why, don't you believe it?"

The middle-aged man became angry from embarrassment.

"No, no, I'm just worried that you will regret it. I've only heard of pitting, but I've never met such a pitted ancestor like you!"

Fang Yue slightly explained that he looked at the wisp of remnant soul summoned from behind the middle-aged man.

This strand of remnant soul belongs to a strong man of the blood eagle clan at the peak of the leader level.

Anyone who has cultivated to a certain level, his soul will continue to undergo qualitative changes with the breakthrough of his cultivation. The souls of some practitioners flew and scattered after death, but most of them were taken away by ghosts in the underworld, but there were still some souls, because they encountered various situations during their lifetime, which led to the attachment of the soul. Deep thoughts, after death

Do not enter the underworld, linger in the world.

Their souls, under the corrosion of the years, eventually fell apart and turned into strands of remnant souls, which remained in the world.

Every strand of the remnant soul is the embodiment of the intact soul of the past. If the descendants who have the means to reach the sky can piece together their remnants again, they may be able to resurrect their souls completely again.

Although the hope for this is extremely slim, it is after all a glimmer of hope for resurrection.

However, this middle-aged man summoned the remnant soul of this ancestor, just in a typical pit ancestor!

If it is someone else who encounters the remnant soul left by the leader-level peak powerhouse, it may really be scared.

But what is Fang Yue's status, the legendary ghost in the world, can't do anything else, he still has the means to catch a ray of remnant soul!

"Treasure gourd, take it!"

Fang Yue's hand, I don't know when a silver gourd appeared.

This was made by him for Xiyue Guichai back then, but this silver soul harvesting gourd had a little surprise in the process of refining.

This silver treasure gourd was originally just a ghost soldier of the rotation level, but unexpectedly absorbed a ray of chaos cruising in the void, and eventually evolved into a ghost soldier of the Yin and Yang level, and it was also a growth type ghost soldier!

Therefore, Fang Yue left this treasure gourd.

Specially used to deal with various ghosts.

In the silver treasure gourd, a ray of silver thunder dazzling. It turned into a silver cover and enveloped the ancestors of the middle-aged man.

Crackling,

Thunder flashes.

The middle-aged man snorted coldly, "Yin-Yang realm magic weapon, is this your skill? If you only have this skill, you can't live without it today!"

The middle-aged man's voice is full of this kind of pride.

If it is in normal times, he still has no choice but to use the Yin-Yang realm.

After all, his status in the ethnic group is not very high, and he is not eligible to be bestowed by the Yin-Yang realm.

However, he has already invited his ancestors this time!

Even though it was just a ray of remnant soul, it had a combat power that was no less than the general leader-level powerhouse.

Fang Yue sighed: "I'm not literate, it's terrible, don't you see that I am using a ghost soldier?"

"What is a ghost soldier?"

The middle-aged man's face showed a moment of confusion.

His knowledge is really not high, and he has not even heard of the name of the ghost soldier.

But the people present are not just a middle-aged man who is a powerful blood eagle clan. In the front row of the audience is another blood eagle clan's seventh-level strong man of Yin and Yang, Zhao Yingming!

Zhao Yingming is the brother of this middle-aged man. He originally wanted to end the game against Fang Yue, but he was photographed in the Heavenly Dao Wang Jin, but he did not dare to jump off the battlefield, but was able to verbally mention Zhao Yue!

Zhao Yingming is also a person who has seen big storms.

But the ghost soldier, for Zhao Yingming, is also a legend. Only occasionally have seen vague records in some ancient books in the family.

Ordinary weapons can only be used on mortals, while some peculiar weapons have extraordinary power and can cause powerful damage to ghosts and evil spirits.

Therefore, from a certain perspective, ghost soldiers are the nemesis of all spirits.

It's just that ghost soldiers are hard to find, even in the Yin Cao Netherworld, they are not common!

In case, what Fang Yue took out was really a ghost soldier, then the situation would be terrible!

"Zhao Yue, hurry up and put away the remnant soul of the ancestor! The resurrection of the ancestor is imminent, there can be no mistakes, mistakes!"

"what?"

The middle-aged man Zhao Yue hadn't reacted yet, the silver thunder that spewed out of the silver gourd turned into a chain of order and shattered the void, and went to the remnant soul!

The surface of the remnant soul burned with a raging fire, and the fire turned into a red suit!

Zhao Yue felt terrified.

Why is the remnant soul of this ancestor so cautious and even nervous when fighting against a junior in the world realm!

The raging fire suit is one of the means by which the remnant souls of the ancestors protect themselves.

Even a random blow from an ordinary saint-level powerhouse can barely resist!

He once saw another person of the same race sacrifice the remnant soul of the ancestor, even when facing the third-tier strong in the leader realm, the remnant soul of the ancestor did not use defensive means, let alone summon a fierce battle. Clothes!

"Do you think such a defense is effective? The soul and even the Yin, and the Thunder is pure Yang! Even if you summon a hot flame, the fire is also Yin Fire, after all, it can't resist the power of the Thunder Chain!"

Fang Yue stood by and said unhurriedly.

Sure enough, as he said.

Those silver chains, like a poisonous snake with a core, easily broke through the fiery suit.

"Zhao Yue, fast, fast, fast! Put away the remnant soul of the ancestor! This Fang Yue has a special method to deal with the soul, and you must not let the remnant soul of the ancestor have any loss! Otherwise, you and I are the blood eagle Sinner of the race!"

Zhao Yingming's complexion was anxious, and even sweat beaded down from his forehead!

This move, summoning the remnant souls of the ancestors, although powerful, definitely has the effect of turning things over and reversing the outcome at critical times!

However, once the remnant soul of the ancestors is damaged, they are sinners through the ages!

There are special methods in the blood eagle clan. After summoning and gathering the remnant souls of the ancestors, they can summon the ancestors to come and protect the immortality of the family!

"come back!"

Zhao Yue greeted the remnant soul of the ancestor.

However, he has done it too late.

The remnant soul of that ancestor has been tightly trapped by a chain of silver chains.

No matter what Zhao Yue summoned, he couldn't return to Zhao Yue's body!

"This remnant soul of the master realm is under my control! This soul is full of soul power, and I can just use it to refine treasures!"

Fang Yue laughed unscrupulously.

Anyway, I have completely turned my face with the Blood Eagle Clan, so I will do it more thoroughly!

"you wanna die!"

At this time, Zhao Yue shot Fang Yue again, as long as Fang Yue was eliminated, the silver chains would naturally disappear, and the remnant soul of the ancestors could get results.

Zhao Yue's fist wind shook, and it seemed that he could blow to the mountain.

However, the fist wind fell on Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue's figure suddenly disappeared in the same place!

Yes, Fang Yue's figure disappeared.

The shadow in the same place is just a residual shadow!

"Remnant image! What level has Fang Yue's strength reached? Even the afterimage has been displayed!"

Zhao Yingming's face was pale.

This afterimage is a manifestation of a certain speed.

Ordinary strong people, the speed is fast to a certain extent, in the process of high-speed movement, there will indeed be afterimages. But the afterimage is a dark patch, it can be easily distinguished, and it has no effect to confuse the enemy, but the afterimage is different. The afterimage is a more advanced method. Exactly the same as the deity, even in the afterimage

There is still aura that diffuses from the deity's body.

In the course of the battle, as long as the opponent is slightly inattentive, it is easy to be deceived by the afterimage!

Zhao Yue was extremely aggrieved, he was clearly so much higher than Fang Yue in realm, but he couldn't even catch his opponent.

Failing to capture the opponent's figure, it means that he has the strength and it is difficult for the opponent to cause any damage!

"Fang Yue, you come out for me, you have the ability to face-to-face confrontation, you will only run away, what a hero!"

Zhao Yue wanted to anger Fang Yue, as long as Fang Yue's mind moved, the speed would slow down.

This afterimage itself is caused by the extreme speed.

And what if Fang Yue's speed slows down?

However, Zhao Yue thinks too much!

Fang Yue didn't mean to be agitated by Zhao Yue's words at all.

Thirty-six counts. Fang Yue has been overripe since he was a child.

This is a typical aggressive method, how could he be fooled!

"Aren't you trying to kill me? First look at the fate of Zhao Yue before making a decision!"

Fang Yue's voice came from all directions, and in a blink of an eye, there were eight afterimages of Fang Yue appearing on the battlefield.

"Remnant like a fist!"

Fang Yue remembered such a trick in Dragon Ball.

I originally thought that this was made up by the author Master Toriyama Akira.

Unexpectedly, according to the principle, it can show the power of the legendary residual image box!

"Fang Yue, I am at odds with you!"

Zhao Yue roared hysterically.

The remnant soul of the ancestor behind him has been collected into the small silver gourd.

As the remnant of the ancestor left, a feeling of weakness quickly spread to his limbs.

From a certain perspective, the remnant soul of this ancestor was summoned by him.

It was a kind of secret technique, and now this secret technique was cracked by Fang Yue. He will naturally encounter a powerful backlash, resulting in weakness and strength.

"Let go of the remnant soul of my ancestors, Zhao Yue is at your disposal!" Zhao Yingming abandoned the car at the critical moment to take care of him and decisively abandoned Zhao Yue.

What about his own brother?

He dazzled his wisdom and provoke a terrifying enemy like Fang Yue.

Even if he can survive, as long as Fang Yue does not die, he will be severely punished by the older generation in the clan when he returns to the clan. And the remnant soul of the ancestors is indispensable.

Chapter 735: Bloodhawk

The heroic soul of this ancestor cracked into eight petals under the scouring of the years.

They have found seven parts of it.

As long as they find the eighth soul, they will be able to allow the ancestors to return smoothly and once again become the backbone of the blood eagle clan.

Even though he can only make three or five shots, he will completely dissipate between the heaven and the earth because of exhaustion of his soul power.

However, if a leader-level peak powerhouse takes the action recklessly, the value of his existence is greater than that of tens of millions of Zhao Yue.

This is the case for the blood eagle clan, who always maintain absolute sanity and consider from the perspective of interest!

"Let go of the remnant soul of your ancestor? Why? Zhao Yue, I want to kill, and I will accept the remnant soul of your ancestor!"

Fang Yue didn't take Zhao Yingming's threat seriously.

Anyway, he has completely turned his face with the Blood Eagle Clan, even if he let go of the remnant soul of the Blood Eagle Clan ancestor, wouldn't they deal with him?

Without letting it go, this blood eagle tribe is able to drop itself!

Now he is a member of the Eighth Prince, and the Blood Eagle Clan is a member of His Royal Highness.

The more stiff the relationship between him and the blood eagle clan gets, the more the eight princes will value him.

This is the vote certificate!

"Zhao Yue, give you a chance to slay yourself! I will give you a happy way to die!"

Fang Yue's eight afterimages watched Zhao Yue.

While Tiandao Wang Jin looked at Fang Yue, couldn't help but wonder.

This Fang Yue looks very simple!

If Zhao Yue committed suicide, it would be equivalent to sweeping the blood eagle tribe's face, and at the same time slapping His Royal Highness!

And if Zhao Yue does not commit suicide, I am afraid that Fang Yue will have a fallback!

"Let me commit suicide? Bah! Don't think about it!"

The ant still has the idea of stealing life, let alone Zhao Yue.

Zhao Yue didn't believe that Fang Yue could really kill him!

After all, where their realm is, Fang Yue is a bit sneaky, hiding from the east, and the ability that he can't catch is enough!

Kill the strong in Yin Yang Realm?

He brags!

"Zhao Yue, I gave you a chance! I didn't know that I cherish it!"

Fang Yue had known this result for a long time, so he was not surprised by Zhao Yue's choice.

However, Fang Yue did not plan to let Zhao Yue dictate himself from beginning to end.

He is so aggressive and deliberately calculating himself.

If he were to die like this, Fang Yue would really be a bit unwilling!

"Zhao Yue, do you know that among the one hundred thousand trails, three thousand avenues, and ten directions of heaven, which one is the most painful one!"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke and talked about an unrelated matter. "If you talk about attacking and killing, it is the way of death, the way of swords, but when it comes to torture, the way of cursing is the most terrifying! The power of the curse is like a maggot attached to bones. Once it enters the host, it will not Disperse, make people feel painful

Suffering will eventually lead to self-destruction! Fang Yue, I don't believe you know how to curse the avenue! "

At the corner of Zhao Yue's mouth, a sarcasm smiled.

Want to scare yourself?

I, Zhao Yue, was scared!

Fang Yue sneered: "Are you sure?" "The way of cursing is rare since ancient times! Only some ancient survivors have mastered the way of cursing and orthodox training methods! Fang Yue, don't be alarmist here, even if it is the Witch Clan. It is just mastering some scattered curses!

"

Zhao Yue knows the way of curses quite well, because in the blood eagle clan there are some ancient books that record some methods of branding curses.

Zhao Yue has a lot of research on these ancient clicks.

Even Zhao Yue thinks that his research on the curse is already an expert in this area! Fang Yue nodded slightly: "What you said is indeed correct. Unfortunately, you have studied a lot of curses, but you know too little about the art of calcination! This rough stone is naturally formed, and it may contain a treasure , It is also possible to hide the curse

curse! If the treasure is drawn, it is naturally a good thing, but if the curse is drawn, it is probably even more terrifying than the curse of some great witches! A stone-saver, if he cultivates to a certain level and uses all sorts of weird methods, his combat effectiveness may not be much weaker than that of a powerful person in the Yin-Yang realm or even the leader level. The path to practice is more than tens of millions. Law is just one of them

That's it! "

Since Fang Yue showed his identity as a stone-solver, he naturally had to rely on the technique of stone-solving. The stone solver is a heritage from ancient times! Its origin is profound, almost dating back to the last civilized era!

If you are a superficial cultivator, you can at most find the stone to fix your veins, and the rich side can become a guest of a certain power. It seems to be respectful, but there is no real means of its own!

However, if the technique of calcite is practiced to a certain level, the numerous changes in it will appear. This stone-dissolving technique and the formation, all runes are connected. You can comprehend the way of nature in the process of smelting stones, even if you don't practice much, your realm will become extremely high! Moreover, in terms of runes and formations, they are at least a master-level existence.

After a while, you can condense the murderous intent, confuse the common people, and the strength means are comparable to those in the general rotation state or even the Yin-Yang state.

And if Fang Yue has the highest inheritance in understanding the art of stone, then the future strength is enviable, and even the leader-level powerhouse in terms of combat power is not much better.

Among the rough stones, sealed treasures are also violent.

These big evil things, even saint-level powerhouses are evasive for fear, not to mention the practitioners of the leader and below!

"There is still a connection between the art of calcite and curse?"

Even the Heavenly Sword King Jin was born with some interest by this.

He is a rough person, only knows how to use the sword. In this life, he is obsessed with the method of the sword, and he is the ultimate.

However, it is impossible for him to come to his level, saying that he hasn't studied other methods at all.

He heard a lot about the Avenue of Curses.

Even when he was young, he personally tasted the smell of curse during a battle with the great witch.

The torture of the curse was uncomfortable.

Although he slashed the big witch with a single knife.

But the great witch put one for him before he died.

He turned his soul into a **** curse, entwining the body of Heavenly Sword King Jin.

The curse turned into the face of a great witch, dreaming every night.

Every time he closed his eyes, what he saw was the hideous face of the great witch and the scene when he demanded his life.

Wang Jin couldn't sleep at night, or even close his eyes.

In the end, after torturing for nine days and nine nights, Wang Jin realized the way to cut the heart.

He slashed himself towards the sea of mind and consciousness, smashing all the cause and effect with the great witch, and at the same time slashed the intractable curse himself.

It was also from that time that Wang Jin created the name Tiandao Wangjin in this world. The real sword technique does not step into the ranks of the top of the master!

If it hadn't been for that time of tempering, he really might not have the courage to slash his own mind, but it would be all cause and effect.

Because of this, Wang Jin is very interested in cursing.

"Can the stone solver still cast a curse? Humph, I don't believe it!"

Zhao Yue also has a lot of research on the art of stone-dissolving. He has never heard of the curse in the rough stone!

At most, they will drive some sealed demons out of the original stone, with teeth and claws, very fierce.

Fang Yue gently shook his head: "Vocabulary is different, and there really is no possibility of communication! Since you are looking for death, then I will satisfy your wish!"

In Fang Yue's hand, there was an extra piece of raw stone the size of an adult's fist. This piece of raw stone was full of devilish energy, and there was endless pure devilish energy around it repeatedly falling and sinking.

This was a piece of rough Fang Yue robbed from the treasure house of the Demon Race, and he was very impressed.

When he saw this rough stone, Fang Yue himself was shocked.

Because in this rough stone, the aura of the curse is quite strong, a little bit of it can lead to the extinction of the population of a city!

This thing shouldn't exist in the sun world.

It needs to fall into the Nine Netherworlds and be buried forever!

But from another perspective, it is another big killer. Shipi isolated ninety-nine percent of the curse breath, and Fang Yue could bear the slight spilled!

"The curse has come, no one can escape!"

Fang Yue chanted the spell lightly. Of course, this spell was made up by Fang Yue himself.

He had placed a seal on this rough stone before, and this seal could prevent the remaining curse from overflowing.

Now, he just broke a small hole in the seal.

A breath of curse penetrated through it. An extremely hungry face was immediately formed, and he sneered at Fang Yuejie.

He opened his teeth and danced his claws and killed Fang Yue.

When this thing appeared, the six relatives never recognized it!

"This is indeed a curse breath!"

Heavenly Sword Wang Jin paused for a moment, then decided to fly into the air, how far and how far to run!

This is consistent with the curse he encountered back then. Even more pure and stronger!

The experience of the year is unforgettable, and his memory is still fresh. Ten thousand don't want to experience it again!

So he runs faster than rabbits.

A few flashes of the figure are hundreds of meters away.

Fang Yue cursed: "Hun Dan, aren't you the Eighth Prince sent to protect me?"

Wang Jin was very calm, and he didn't feel ashamed because of his greed and fear of death.

He whispered: "The original words of the Eighth Prince is to do my best! I feel I did my best! The curse is not in the range I can deal with!" Zhao Yue laughed, "Fang Yue, I believe this time! You can really do it!" Use the rough stone to summon the power of the curse. However, the power of the curse is uncontrollable, and it forms a backlash against you. You will eventually die in your own hands! This is indeed something

To my surprise! "

Zhao Yue looked at the face of that ghost, extremely excited.

This Fang Yue was dead, and he was not dead in his own hands.

In this case, Fang's family would have no excuse to do it on himself!

"You bastard! Dare to shoot at me! See if I don't beat you to death!"

Fang Yue slapped, slapped, and slapped the Li ghost loudly.

Li Gui stunned!

The King of Heaven is stunned!

Zhao Yingming and Zhao Yue are all dumbfounded!

It's not scientific!

The horrible ghost that the curse incarnates should be invisible and innocent, it cannot be captured and cannot be destroyed. That's why people feel headache and troublesome!

When will the illusory curse ghosts be slapped!

If it can be physically touched, he will meow, who is afraid of him!

"Kill him!" Fang Yue stretched out his index finger and pointed at Zhao Yue.

Chapter 736: Tianluodiwang

Li Gui did not give in, but was even more fierce, attacking Fang Yue with teeth and claws!

Fang Yue could feel his breathing.

"He's meow, you still have bad breath!"

Fang Yue pinched his nose, a little unbearable, his sense of smell is keen, and he requires a lot of fresh air!

"The sky and the earth!"

Fang Yue woven it with aura and turned it into a giant net.

The giant net fell, entangled Li Gui, unable to escape!

Then there is a small fist punching your chest, rustling down!

Ding ding dong dong.

Li Gui was beaten up by Fang Yue and turned purple and red, and his whole body was full, and the whole ghost felt bad!

"Let you go out without brushing your teeth! Let you go out without brushing your teeth!"

Fang Yue beat up Li Gui violently!

Cursing this kind of thing, not understanding, will always be terrifying.

But once you start cursing the road, you can even cultivate to the third level like Fang Yue.

It's no problem to deal with a cursed ghost or something!

Comprehending the avenue of curses is the ability to make curses materialize!

After a violent beating, the ghost finally succumbed!

He whimpered in the net.

As pitiful as a little daughter-in-law who was bullied!

With a pair of big eyes, looking at Fang Yue, there was no more ferocious spirit that swallowed the entire universe.

"Your opponent is him, do you understand?"

Fang Yue pointed at Zhao Yue and said to the curse with a vicious spirit.

"Woohoo!"

Cursed Li Gui nodded aggrievedly.

Drops of tears kept spinning in the eyes.

"Go, Pikachu, kill him!"

Fang Yue Zhonger pointed at Zhao Yue and directed the curse of Li Gui.

The curse ghost finally got out of Fang Yue's claws and headed towards Zhao Yue's crazy culling!

The claws are waving, the cold wind is faint!

Ghostly hugged Zhao Yue, gnawing and biting!

The fighting method of this ghost is so primitive.

However, in the ancient books, it is clearly recorded that this is a combat aspect of Li Gui, called Ghost Eater!

It was extremely painful in the process of being bitten by the ghost!

However, Zhao Yue couldn't touch the cursed Li Gui's body!

"Ah! Don't!"

"It hurts! It hurts!"

This Zhao Yue, a generation of dignified stone solvers, a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm, eventually fell into the hands of the cursed ghost and ended up in an extremely miserable situation.

Under Li Gui's bite, he was tortured and wanted to commit suicide, but he was sealed by Li Gui to know the sea. He could hardly move, even his true energy could not explode!

Zhao Yue's wailing continued, as if it had become a scene on the battlefield!

Fang Yue scanned the others around.

"Who else wants to hit me?"

The people around shuddered.

They were all watching Zhao Yue's fate.

He is more tragic than being killed. This feeling of not being able to survive or begging for death is the most terrifying!

This is the effect Fang Yue wants, Liwei! Reinforce!

You are ruthless, I am even worse than you!

At this time, this stone forest is quiet!

Sha Sha Sha, rustling rustling.

The voice of Little Skeleton carrying the rough stone was clear and audible, however, no one stood up to stop it, and no one was jealous of Fang Yue's harvest.

In terms of combat power, the Heavenly Sword King is in the air!

Even the leader-level powerhouse did not dare to say that Fang Yue could be robbed in Wang Jin's hands.

And Fang Yue, he is also an upset!

You are a good auxiliary profession, and you have been born with the vision of a combat profession!

In a blink of an eye, the entire stone forest was empty, and all the rough stones were in Fang Yue's pocket!

Fang Yue was going to take these rough stones back to study and untie them one by one.

There are bound to be various treasures, and the value is difficult to estimate with numbers!

The battle on Fang Yue's side came to an end!

The battle between the young dragons directly hit the sky.

Dozens of saints made their hands, and the space of these nine-day planes could not be supported at all. In order to prevent this space from being broken, they directly abducted the young dragon to an inexplicable space-time dimension, competed for life and death, and determined the young dragon's ownership.

Fang Yue simply patted his **** and left.

This is also a gambling, sitting and talking.

Talk about wool!

A young dragon turned them all upside down, and had a lot of fun. These disagreeable guys, even if they talk about something, I am afraid they will just face the article and tear it up in a blink of an eye. There is no value or binding force at all.

Fang Yue was guarded by Tiandao, Shi Shiran left!

Return to the residence of the Eighth Prince.

Fang Yue found a quiet, secluded room to polish the rough stone and study the text in the "Jie Shi Jing".

To be honest, Fang Yue didn't really treat the "Jie Shi Jing" as the same thing before. He only felt that this thing was for nothing.

Don't look at nothing!

Just when Fang Yue was fascinated by research.

With a bang.

A figure covered with blood fell into Fang Yue's room.

A hole was directly punched out of the roof!

Fang Yue was shocked.

What kind of opening method is this?

Take a closer look, this person, don't know!

"Come here! There are assassins!"

Fang Yue wailed dryly.

However, there was no movement around.

"I am not an assassin! There is also a room that has been set up by me in the illusion. From the outside, it is all well inside!"

The embarrassed figure breathed heavily.

There is a black light floating in the blood on his body!

This black light is obviously without light, this is the fate after being invaded by the demonic energy of the Demon Race.

If the treatment is not in time, this buddy is likely to be sent directly to the crematorium or funeral home after a quarter to three! "My injury is a bit serious, and I need to take a good training! I really didn't expect that at the critical moment, someone from the blood world would secretly calculate on me, pierce my soul with spiritual methods, and make me trance and lose my mind. This was

People and demons succeeded in a sneak attack and were seriously injured! "

The outline of the figure gradually became clear.

This is definitely a handsome handsome man!

His cheeks are white and sharp, full of male fortitude and fitness!

But these are not what Fang Yue cares about.

He is not gay, he will not be interested in men!

What Fang Yue cares most about is, when will this buddy leave?

Needless to say, this buddy is a saint-level powerhouse who just participated in the young dragon battle!

This saint has always regarded people like ants and grass.

One who is unhappy will most likely drag Fang Yue to bury him!

Also, with his half-dead look, if Fang Yue were his opponent, he would definitely take advantage of his illness, kill him, and easily understand him!

To live is a threat, just kill it!

Fang Yue is not trying to save a gentleman's belly with a villain, because Fang Yue knows that gentlemen think so too.

He just didn't say it!

"Or, I'll go out and buy you some band-aids, gauze, plasters, etc.? Yunnan Baiyao aerosol! Holy medicine for healing!"

Fang Yue was nervous for a while and started talking nonsense.

And the saint actually listened.

Curiously asked: "Yunnan Baiyao? Band-aid? What is that?"

"amount....."

Fang Yue is really hard to explain.

The saint suddenly turned his face: "Do you want to go out and tell the news?"

"No, no, no!"

Sure enough, the saints were all from Sichuan, and turning his face was faster than turning a book.

At this speed of turning face, it is really a curse not to be an actor who changes face!

"Fang Yue, open the door! Just got news that a saint of the blood race betrayed the race and was severely injured by the demon race and His Royal Highness. It is said that he fell to the vicinity of the palace!"

"If you encounter, you must report it in time!"

The voice outside the door reminded him kindly.

Fang Yue secretly said in his heart that this kindness came too late!

"It's okay! I'm cultivating in the house, no situation! I will summon you if needed!"

Fang Yue hadn't spoken yet, the saint imitated Fang Yue's voice and said.

The voice is exactly the same, there is almost no difference in tone!

veteran!

This is definitely a veteran!

Not to mention that he was a family and abductee, from a swindle and abduction.

He didn't believe in killing Fang Yue.

Because the average saint-level powerhouse does not even bother to master this kind of sneaky and indiscriminate means!

"Okay, Fang Yue, let's go first!"

The voice outside the door felt that Fang Yue should be fine, so he walked around and left!

Fang Yue's heart is desperate. Your Ma Ma hasn't taught you that seeing is believing but hearing is not?

With this IQ, when encountering a fraudulent call, is it appropriate to even the pants!

"What? Do you still hope that those unused plans outside the door?"

The saint Fang Yue smiled kindly.

It's an expression with everything under control.

This is the most difficult enemy Fang Yue has encountered!

High strength, strong means, the most important thing is shame.

You say, you are a saint-level master, a big powerhouse, how strong is it than a kid from me!

Fang Yue's heart was cold, and he looked at the saint in the blood world.

"Who are you and what do you want?" "Of course I can't do you! I just want to avoid the limelight with you and heal the injury! Of course, if the injury is not well maintained, I don't mind dragging You go on the road together. It is said that I am lonely on Huangquan Road! I am alone

How boring to be on the road! "

The saint looked at Fang Yue with a playful expression.

Fang Yue was speechless, he was a man of great dignity, talented, and possessed both ability and political integrity.

In the eyes of this guy, he is just a chat partner!

However, Fang Yue accurately captured one piece of information, that is, this person didn't know that he had the Holy Liquid of Life in his hand, and he probably had never seen himself before.

Otherwise, his injury, a drop of the holy liquid of life, will immediately jump alive, maybe he can still wield a machete to find the strong man in his blood world to avenge him!

"Big brother, uncle! I have an old man and a young man, so let me go! You said I am like this and accompany you to Huangquan, thank you! If not, I will call you a little beauty from outside , To accompany you on the road?"

Fang Yue looked at the saint master and said.

The saint master couldn't help but snorted coldly.

"Will you find me a woman?"

For what Fang Yue said, this sage master didn't believe it.

From this look, Fang Yue's glib tongue didn't look like an honest child.

If it weren't for this kid's worth, he would have killed this kid long ago!

Think of your task.

The saint sighed softly.

"Introduce yourself, my name is Amethyst, you can call me Master Amethyst! I come from an ancient organization in the blood world, the royal capital! Of course, it is called the capital of death!" During the introduction, Amethyst's Staring at Fang Yue with both eyes.

Chapter 737: amethyst

He was waiting for Fang Yue's expressions of surprise, horror, and even despair.

As a result, Fang Yue held his chin, but gave a soft hum.

No more, and then nothing more!

"Oh?"

You just faintly oh?

Do you know how powerful this death is, and how famous it is outside! "

Amethyst couldn't bear Fang Yue's indifferent expression, and the hysterical counterpart Yue roared loudly.

"I do not know!"

Fang Yue's answer is still light!

Lightweight enough to make Amethyst feel like he wants to vomit blood!

The prince's plot did not kill him!

The demon's nirvana did not kill him!

But if Fang Yue had nothing to do with it, he didn't know whose death it was.

Amethyst almost made him breathless and suffocated alive.

"Are you really from the blood world? Are you really sure that you know the common sense of the blood world?"

Amethyst roared and questioned.

The reply to Amethyst was still a very light sentence.

"I don't understand!"

Fang Yue's eyes on Amethyst were very pure and innocent!

Amethyst covers her face, my God!

I am looking for something.

The second fool in the next village? "Come, come, come! I will spread common sense for you! The royal capital organization has also become the capital of the dead, which means the capital of the undead! Among the dead capitals, there are twelve ghost kings who are proficient in the way of death, and they are all This way of heaven has been cultivated to the extreme realm! They are all beings beyond the realm of virtual immortality! They can reverse life and death and intercept reincarnation! As the messenger of the dead capital, we are responsible for creating chaos, disasters, casualties, collecting the souls of the strong, and sending them away Become me in the capital

Our puppets, slaves! "

"Ok!"

Fang Yuezhong nodded, and he finally understood what this death was all about.

Twelve powerhouses above the virtual fairyland level, the background is indeed very hard, and the thighs are indeed very thick!

And their status is basically the equivalent of Al Qaeda on the earth!

Murder and set fire, do no evil!

"Why do you still have this expression! Shouldn't you feel scared, afraid?"

Amethyst couldn't stand it.

As a bad person, others are not afraid of him, which makes it difficult for him to accept.

"No! I think you are very good! The real bad guys kill people without saying anything! You at least talk to me, chat, uncle, I feel you are a good person!"

Fang Yue also used a spoiled assassin—Hong Kong and Taiwan accent!

"Good guy? Good guy!"

Amethyst was like Lei Cheng, after hearing these two words, he almost had the heart to find a piece of tofu and hit himself to death.

He has had any nickname for so many years.

What kills without blood, what kills Luo Hu, what executioner, killer knife.

But he has never been called a good person by others.

For Amethyst, who is determined to become a big villain, it is simply a nightmare name!

Fang Yue looked at Amethyst innocently and blinked his eyes, which caused Amethyst's old blood to rush to his chest, almost not suffocating him to death.

Child, you did it on purpose!

Amethyst looked at Fang Yue, the resentment in his eyes was quite deep!

Amethyst raised the idea of slapping Fang Yue to death several times, but thinking of his mission, he stopped his behavior again!

"Boy, you really owe you, but you have good luck! I have a task for you!"

Fang Yue understands that the show is coming!

The reason why this amethyst has not started on himself may be because of this so-called mission.

If he promised to complete the task, this Amethyst might not start with himself!

And if he refuses, the result is almost certain, this amethyst will definitely kill himself!

It's not that Fang Yue didn't have a way to kill Amethyst, even though the unreliable Demon Lord Long Liqi was still missing, and he didn't know where the waves went.

But after all, he still has an incarnation of Master Ruyizi in his hands.

If the incarnation of this thought comes, let alone the seriously injured and dying Amethyst, even in his heyday, he will be slapped into meat sauce by Ruyizi.

However, if Ruyizi has a chance to make a move, he doesn't have much in his hand. If you use it once, you will lose the last time. This Ruyizi seems to be very talkative and takes good care of herself, but after all, she is a strong person in the virtual fairyland. Who knows if she will feel that she is too dependent on him after all these opportunities are exhausted Give him a chance to save his life

meeting!

Therefore, if Fang Yue can solve the problem by himself, Fang Yue can solve it with his own hands.

"My lord, please!"

Fang Yue's hippie smile disappeared.

Instead, a solemn look! "My Amethyst, although I have suffered a lot of trauma, my physique is different. Even if it is the most serious injury, as long as it is not completely destroyed, I can slowly recover! So you should not get lucky and think that I am dead. , This task

No need to finish! "

Before arranging the task, Amethyst gave Fang Yue a serious warning.

He always felt that Fang Yue was not very reliable.

So let him feel at ease and understand how great it is!

"I know your lord!"

Fang Yue didn't refute. Who can cultivate to the realm of saints who hasn't played a hole card to save his life?

It is not surprising that one can obtain the holy liquid of life, and the old saints like Amethyst can obtain other life-saving methods.

"Well! The task I gave you is a serial task. The first step is very simple. It is to help me get two bright grasses, Silver Moonflower! If you can complete it smoothly, there is a superb bloodstone here. Your reward!"

Amethyst took a deep breath.

His face was slightly pale.

The injury this time had a serious impact on his body.

When he warned Fang Yue, he actually had a taste of being strong in the outside world!

"Bright Grass? Silver Moon Flower? A superb bloodstone?"

Fang Yue himself is an alchemist, so naturally he understands that these two herbs are necessary materials for refining a certain healing pill!

This amethyst seemed to want to heal himself, healed a little bit before leaving!

These two medicinal materials are indeed not rare.

There are even these two medicines in his storage bag!

And two of the more common medicinal materials, in exchange for a superb bloodstone, this is indeed a profitable business.

Fang Yue's eyes rolled.

"I will give you these two medicinal plants, can you leave me?"

Fang Yue is not rare to find the best bloodstone.

The key is to save your life!

"No way!"

Amethyst had a cold face and finally found a clever kid as a chess piece.

After letting Fang Yue go, he was looking for someone to help heal his injuries.

"Then I won't go!"

Fang Yue sat down in the corner of the wall and played a rogue!

Amethyst looked at Fang Yue with a little surprise: "The reward I paid should be considered generous, don't you think it is too small?" "It's not a reward! Whoever has a sharp sword hanging on his head will be comfortable! And, the cunning rabbit is dead! , Stray dogs cooking, flying birds, Liang Gong Zang! Who knows if I help you heal, will you kill me? Anyway, death sooner or later is death

, Instead of being taken advantage of by you to die, and succumbing to death, it would be better for us to die together! "

Fang Yue's words made Amethyst feel that it was indeed reasonable.

Amethyst nodded slightly: "Although I am a bad person, I am a principled bad person. If you save me, I will promise you a way out and even give you a great opportunity!"

"you swear!"

Fang Yue felt that this amethyst was powerful, but his brain was not very good.

Was he prying his tongue apart?

Amethyst's face sank: "Do you think it is necessary for me to cheat you?"

"Have!"

Fang Yue immediately said angrily!

Amethyst's face was dull.

Was actually doubted by a small practitioner in the world!

"Boy, you are challenging my bottom line!"

"Your bottom line is that there is no bottom line!"

Fang Yue and Amethyst had a quarrel with you and I, and had a great time!

In the end, Amethyst was in a panic. He was under the eaves and had to bow his head. His injuries were gradually getting worse. Without these two herbs, his injuries would continue to worsen if the body purification pills were refined.

Amethyst understands that she can't afford it!

In the end he hated compromise and swears to heaven. If Fang Yue helps him recover, he will not be able to kill him, and he will also give him a chance!

Amethyst's oath has just landed.

He looked at Fang Yue and said, "Boy, you should be satisfied now! Hurry up, look for medicinal materials!"

"Don't look for it, I have it here!"

When Fang Yue saw Amethyst swear, he gradually relaxed.

The higher the cultivation base, the more afraid of cause and effect.

Like a strong man in the saint state, he is almost obliged to do what he says, and what he does is resolute!

Otherwise, karma, they will not be able to survive it!

"How can you have such a thing!"

Amethyst saw that Fang Yue had really taken out the two herbs he needed, and even looked at the appearance, it was the top grade among the herbs.

He couldn't help being slightly surprised.

Fang Yue smiled triumphantly: "I am an alchemist, although my level in alchemy is not very high, I still have the necessary medicinal materials!"

Amethyst heard this explanation and immediately relieved.

He took two herbal medicines from Fang Yue, and then took out dozens of herbal medicines and placed them in front of Fang Yue. "Since you are an alchemist, then everything is easy to say! I am also accomplished in alchemy, and I have mastered an ancient alchemy prescription, the body purification pill! This body purification pill is known to purify all impurities in the body. Breath! Every

The value of the pill is extremely high! And the pill is infinitely valuable, and now I am teaching this pill to you, and let you help me refine a pure body pill! "

Pure body pill?

Fang Yue has never heard of this kind of pill!

However, if this pill is really as powerful as described by Amethyst, the value of this pill is really high.

"Actually, the body-cleaning pill is not a high-level pill from a certain point of view, but its effects can be stacked! The effect of one pill may not be obvious, but it can be excreted if it is superimposed by thousands of pills. Out of any evil things in the body

! "

Amethyst explained the magical effect of this body purification pill for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, this pill can still be used like this?

"This body-purifying pill is only a heaven and earth-level pill. Even if it is not an alchemist, if you follow my instructions, you can easily refining it successfully!" Amethyst said here, his voice paused slightly, and a touch of his face revealed A proud look.

Chapter 738: Pure body pill

"In a sense, this pure body pill is my invention! Alchemy is a rather complicated process. The slightest difference in this process will cause a whole batch of medicinal materials to be scrapped. The more advanced the pill. , The probability of refining and scrapping is higher! The low-level pill, the high-level pill, collecting a furnace of medicinal materials, the manpower and material resources required are countless, if it is refining a furnace of elixir, it will It hurts the powers of the saint realm! Therefore, I invented this mechanical alchemy method to solve the complex steps of alchemy, simple, step by step, and follow the process to make alchemy, which can reduce the probability of failure to the extreme! The elixir was transformed into a superimposed effect of many low-level elixir,

This also makes the loss after the medicine is scrapped not too much! "

Amethyst's words greatly inspired Fang Yue.

Sure enough, even if this amethyst was born in the capital, it was definitely not a heinous person.

It is possible that he himself is an alchemist and pharmacist, and his main responsibility is not fighting, but logistics!

This also explains why this amethyst is so easy to be fooled, the performance of serious inexperience in the arena.

Immediately, Fang Yue's affection for Amethyst soared, and his previous guards were also put down a lot! "These are the pills I refined to extend lifespan. Although for the saints, all the effects of life extension have disappeared, but they also contain a certain amount of life essence! You first apply them to your wounds On, ease

The spread of injuries! Otherwise, this magic energy will infect the body for too long, it is easy to leave dark diseases, and it will be difficult to cure and root out in the future! "

Fang Yue took out a jar of Baicao Liquid.

Amethyst is also welcome, and pulls the cork off the jar directly!

A scent of fragrance.

A faint fragrance diffused in an instant!

Just smelling the fragrance, Amethyst felt the constant pain in her wound, much better!

"this is....."

A look of surprise appeared on Zi Jing's face.

Fang Yue's methods were beyond his imagination!

He could clearly feel that the liquid level of Fang Yue's jar was not high, even the inflow was not counted!

However, it contains real life essence.

Any drop can make mortals strong and healthy and live longer!

And the gathering of many liquids can even help him alleviate the speed of being invaded, corroded, and infested by the devil energy!

"You researched this thing?"

The surprised look on Amethyst's face couldn't help but thicken.

The more he studied, the more he felt that this herbal liquid was not simple. It is not only an ordinary elixir, but also contains a touch of spirituality and aura.

This is the slight spirituality and aura that caused this herbal liquid to have the effect of renewing life.

And this silk aura is a pill of ordinary saint level and above, it will have it!

"Occasional income is not enough!"

Fang Yue was very humble.

And Amethyst also smeared the herbal liquid on his body, but the herbal liquid was not used up, but a little bit was kept for future research!

Studying pill is one of Amethyst's many hobbies!

If it weren't for the obsessive spirit of pill, he would not have such attainments in pill.

Following Amethyst's instructions, Fang Yue gradually understood the refining steps of the Pure Body Pill.

I have to say that this amethyst is definitely a genius in medicine.

A pill of the heaven and earth realm that is quite difficult to refine, even after his decomposition, it becomes easy to refine, and even replaced by an ordinary person in the most common heaven and earth realm. Under the guidance of Amethyst, it can be This pill is refined.

Fang Yue himself was quite accomplished in the pill, and with the guidance of Amethyst, he quickly mastered the refining method of the purification pill, and the result was a pot of pill.

The pill came out, and a faint fragrance came over.

This furnace of pills actually produced a total of 108 pill for purification!

Amethyst stretched out two fingers, clamped the body pill, and put it in his mouth.

A faint cyan light immediately covered the entire body, and the effect of the body purification pill was born.

It struggled with the demon energy in the purple crystal, and eventually the two phases were annihilated.

Although, only a ray of demonic energy dissipated.

However, this proves that Amethyst's Purifying Body Pill really has a good effect! "One body-cleaning pill can barely expel a trace of devil energy! Three body-cleaning pills, when taken at the same time, can temporarily seal the demon energy in my body for three days! If you take nine body-cleaning pills at the same time, you can summon one Thunder robbery, baptized by thunder robbery

Come to purify the devil! "

Amethyst is introducing the effects of this body cleansing pill.

At the same time, the more the number of pill, the more obvious the effect of the essence, and the effect of this pill is not superimposed, but with the increase in the number of elixir taken at a time, the effect of the pill is geometric The multiple increases!

"Seal the devil qi, cure the symptoms but not the root cause, and the movement caused by the purification of devil qi by thunder tribulation is too great! This thunder tribulation purifies devil qi is also a double-edged sword. While purifying the devil qi, it is also easy to accidentally hurt you!"

Fang Yue saw the problem at a glance.

Amethyst smiled lightly: "It's true! But in this world, where is there such a suitable thing, do not take risks, but the benefit of light!"

Amethyst is free and easy.

He can see that everything is risk and opportunity coexist.

This body purification pill is the same.

"I do have some ideas, maybe it can improve your body purification pill a little bit! Make it more effective in expelling demonic energy, and also have a supporting effect!"

Fang Yue hesitated a little. He decided to believe this amethyst once.

"what way?"

Amethyst doesn't seem to care, but who can really be so free and easy in the face of his own life and death. All the free and easy expressions are essentially just a touch of helplessness!

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, and then said: "How about adding Fengshen grass, sun and moon flowers, and three-legged insects to the pill of cleansing body pills?"

Amethyst fell into thought.

After a long time, his eyes gradually lit up. "Wonderful, it's really wonderful! These three herbs are not precious, but they can help the body to heal and restore functions! The real potential is the human body! When I was studying the body cleanser, I just hoped to use it Expel

The evil filth in the body has ignored the most important person's body itself! "

Amethyst is eager to try.

"Fang Yue, my body's devilish energy is too strong to be suitable for alchemy. You can refine a pot of elixir according to your ideas, and I'm willing to be your mouse for trying alchemy!"

Amethyst is obsessed with pill. When it comes to the discovery of pill, he forgot his own situation!

Fang Yue nodded, he opened the furnace for alchemy.

The pill this time was inspired by his inspiration, he was naturally familiar with it, without the slightest hesitation or hesitation!

In a moment, another pill was born.

There are nine pills in this furnace, each of which is the size of a longan.

"Master Amethyst, this pill only exists in my vision. The true effect is difficult to determine. Or, let's study and study again. You will take the pill again?"

Although, at the moment when the elixir was released, Fang Yue had seen it by using Jian Danshu.

The curative effect of this elixir should be better than I imagined, but after all, this magic pill technique is sometimes not accurate!

Fang Yue didn't hope that a pill genius finally appeared in these ten thousand realms, but in the end he died in his hands.

"It doesn't matter! Die for the pill, the place to die!"

Amethyst didn't have the slightest pretentiousness, he thought so in his heart.

Everyone has their own beliefs and pursuits in life.

One of Amethyst's beliefs and pursuits is to create his own path of alchemy.

Amethyst sandwiched a longan-sized pill.

Put it in your mouth.

This pill melted in the mouth, and in a blink of an eye, it turned into a dragon and tiger phantom roaring on the surface of Amethyst.

They slaughtered those demons and left.

This time, it is not only the power of the pill, but also contains the life source of the amethyst saint, so these dragons and tigers are extremely fierce!

Devil Qi was also unwilling to show weakness, and became a demon **** to fight the dragon and tiger.

The fight between the two sides was full of joy.

But Amethyst's face suddenly appeared pale. "Fang Yue, give me some Baicao Liquid that you just gave me. The effect of this pill is indeed very strong, but the magic energy is also unexpectedly powerful. To maintain the power of this pill, a steady stream is needed. Supplement life force as support. No

Otherwise, this pill will consume the longevity of the user! "

Amethyst explained the effect of this pill.

Fang Yue also took out the Baicao liquid from the three jars. There was something in Fang Yue's hand that he would boil a few pots with small iron when he was idle.

With Fang Yue's current cultivation level, he was really hurt, this Baicao Liquid was simply a good medicine for bringing back the dead.

This low state, of course, has many disadvantages of low state.

But a low level also has its advantages.

Fang Yue's life level is relatively low, and most of the pills and medicinal materials have excellent effects for him!

As for some saints whose cultivation level is high and high, their life level has jumped to an incredible level.

They are not easily injured.

Once injured, there is no way to find a suitable medicine for them!

Amethyst is not welcome, and directly pours the three spies' Baicao liquid into Gudong Gudong!

These herbs are liquefied into a steady stream of life force, supporting the consumption of life essence in the amethyst.

After receiving support, the Dragon and Tiger Phantom of the amethyst watch immediately became dragon and fierce, and slaughtered the devil gods!

The devil retreats steadily.

Was wiped out in an instant.

The so-called defeat is like a mountain.

Once failure is revealed, failure will follow.

The magic energy in the amethyst crystal was cleared away.

This freshly refined body purification pill has surprisingly good effects.

Even as the inventor of the Pure Body Pill, Amethyst showed a happy expression. "Fang Yue, you are really a genius in alchemy! It's just that this pill needs to be taken with your herbal liquid. Otherwise, the life essence in the body is not enough, and what is extracted is Shou Yuan! Without your three pots If the herbal liquid, I

To defeat these devilish energy, I am afraid that it will consume almost one Jiazi's lifespan! "

Amethyst gave Fangyue user feedback.

Fang Yue also kept it in mind.

Sure enough, this pill method is not very reliable, it is impossible to calculate every detail.

This is one of the medicinal effects of the pill to absorb the life essence in the user's body and fight against foreign invaders. Therefore, Jian Danshu can not come to the conclusion that the side effect of this pill is to affect the length of life of the user!

Chapter 739: Saint Bodyguard

"Your devilish energy has been expelled, and the injury should be considered good!"

Fang Yue felt that this amethyst should be gone.

This devilish energy dissipated, and his life and death crisis had been lifted. "Where is it as simple as you imagined! This time I was injured by the Dao! The Dao injury is hard to heal, and now I am in a state that can play at most one-tenth of the strength of the heyday, and can beat the average leader. The strong at level seven or eight

That's pretty good! It takes at least ten days and a half months to recover from the injury! And I feel that it is really rewarding to discuss the pill with you! "

This amethyst simply doesn't want to leave!

In the blood world, there are few people who can communicate with him in the elixir, and in the death capital, even a master in the elixir can't be found except him!

Finally met one, and he was quite accomplished in pill medicine, how could he be willing to let Fang Yue go easily!

Fang Yue clutched his forehead, this Amethyst's thoughts weren't complicated, how could he not understand the other party's thoughts!

"But, here, His Royal Highness wants you all the time! If you are known by His Highness's staff, it will be really troublesome!"

Fang Yue didn't want to be brought by Amethyst, he admired it.

But when it comes to life and death, there is still a big gap! Amethyst smiled mysteriously: "All those who have come out of death will be wanted by various forces in the blood world, but when did you hear that how many people in the death capital were really caught? Everyone is extraordinary in strength, but we have our own means of hiding ourselves! Before leaving the capital, our king gave me a mark of change. In this mark, there are nine auras! Each breath is Represents the identity of a person! Unless the strength

The world surpasses our king, otherwise, it is absolutely impossible to see through this mark of change!
"

Fang Yue didn't feel the slightest surprise. On the contrary, if this amethyst came out of death without the slightest way to save his life, it would be a dead end!

"Then you plan to follow me?"

Fang Yue looked at Amethyst. With his feet, he could guess Amethyst's thoughts.

This buddy is still too simple.

"Yes! In the next month, I will follow you! Until my injury heals!"

Amethyst pondered, anyway, when he was healing, his strength did not return to its peak, blindly chasing the progress of the task, only to make the task fail, which was counterproductive.

It's better to take advantage of this leisure time to heal injuries and learn more alchemy methods from this kid.

It is beneficial to open the book, this Fang Yue is much stronger than the ordinary pill scripture!

Fang Yue actually wanted to refuse.

But when I thought that it was useless to refuse, I put out the idea.

However, everything has a positive side. Now the entire Nine-Day Plane is in chaos, and it is also a good thing to have a strong saint around him as a bodyguard.

Of course, Amethyst can only display the strength of the eighth or ninth floor of the leader level in normal times, but that is under the condition of not damaging and vitality.

He wants to do his best to reproduce the majesty of the saint and strong, no one can stop it!

But there is a price to pay!

"Well, you are responsible for the safety within this month! If you encounter a very dangerous and emergency situation, you must go all out to save my life!"

Fang Yue looked at Amethyst.

The relationship between the two has become more harmonious.

Amethyst nodded: "Yes, I will help you when it's critical. Of course, the premise is that the enemy you provoke is not too strong!"

The two negotiated.

An extra saint bodyguard appeared beside Fang Yue!

Although this bodyguard is a bit disabled, it is here for the best!

Fang Yue walked out of the room, and there was chaos outside.

Only after careful inquiry did I know that the battle between the young dragons was ultimately a loss for both sides, and no one pleased.

A dragon in Fumadi has awakened!

That was the daddy of the young dragon, the realm of the magic dragon was the pinnacle of the great holy realm, and the tail was to throw away the saints who were fighting for the young dragon.

It carried his son, Shi Shiran left!

Those saints were almost beaten to death by their tails!

Afterwards, there were also great saint-level powerhouses who wanted to hunt the dragon, but after thinking about it, they put this idea out again.

After all, they are the devil dragons at the pinnacle of the Great Sage, and their true strength is comparable to that of a virtual fairy.

The Wisdom of the Devil Dragon is very good. When calculating others, it is very likely that he will get in!

Now, all the yards of each house are sick!

When the Devil Dragon appeared, there were also Devil Dragon younger brothers who were whizzing tsunami in Fumodi Mountain.

These little demon dragon brothers are amazing in strength, and all of them are not afraid of death.

If it weren't for their timely retreat, the Colosseum would have to become a mass grave!

This is so, the practitioners at all levels of the major forces are dead, wounded, and sad.

After all, this is actually Fang Yue's pot.

If he hadn't found the young dragon sealed in the rough stone, the next thing would not happen in the end!

But then again, no one has long eyes.

The ghost knew that someone would fight for the young dragon, and even made such a big noise!

Fang Yue strolled in the yard, his status soared after experiencing the young dragon incident!

For nothing else, it is simply that Fang Yue can find the raw stone with young dragons and holy liquid of life, which can make Fang Yue a sweet pastry in the eyes of all major forces!

Moreover, although Fang Yue's initial plan was unsuccessful, the effect was mostly achieved.

Eighty percent of the stone solvers died in the stone forest.

Now the high-end calcites on the Nine-day plane have become a rare resource, and the market is tight!

"Hello, Master Fang Yue!"

"Hello, Master Fang Yue!"

This took a stroll outside.

Fang Yue immediately turned over as a serf to sing, and suddenly changed from a little boy who didn't know him to an adult!

"Cough cough cough! Good, good, good!"

Fang Yue couldn't help feeling a little airy when seeing so many people respectful and complimenting!

He came to this ten thousand realms for such a long time, and has always been spent in constant struggles with heaven, earth, and people.

It's not just fights every day, and there are few times to sit down and enjoy silently.

This occasionally enjoys a little time.

Fang Yue thinks it's pretty good!

As a result, Fang Yue fell!

"Amethyst, do you think my dress looks good? Do you need a more generous suit!"

Fang Yue looked at Amethyst very solemnly.

Amethyst was speechless.

"Fang Yue, as a cultivator, you need to maintain your original mind. Such a fall is bad for your practice and future!"

"Occasionally slutty, it doesn't matter!"

Fang Yue blinked at Amethyst. At the same time, Chuanyin said: "A person who is too persistent is not easy for them to control. Only if they fall a little bit and show human weakness, they will not let them want to kill people! After all, technical talents like me are alive. , Value

It is much higher than dead! You should leave a little room for others to seduce and seduce me! "

Fang Yue said so.

Amethyst immediately felt that what he said seemed to make sense.

If you can't get it, just get rid of it.

The leaders of the major forces still have this determination and courage! And Fang Yue exposed a little weakness, leaving everyone with a little room for illusion.

He felt that Fang Yue was not firm in his will, he could be shaken, and he could be his own subordinate. In this case, no one will take the risk and burn the jade!

Fang Yue has not been beautiful for three seconds in the compliments of everyone.

A huge shadow is cast down!

The person here is King of Heaven Sword.

Wang Jin looked at Fang Yue seriously and solemnly.

"The Eighth Prince personally ordered me to protect your safety!"

Wang Jin's voice was slightly dull.

In fact, he didn't want to protect Fang Yue!

At first sight, Fang Yue was not the master who stayed there.

Before, I was still thinking about all the high-end calcites in the nine-day plane of Tuan Mie!

He is a sky sword, not a bodyguard!

What's more, does Fang Yue need him to protect it?

The scene where Fang Yue ran away and cursed Li Gui is still fresh in his memory.

Talent!

Even the curse of everyone's position is ignored, this buddy is much better than him!

"Oh! Stay away from me, you scared away all the little fans around me!"

Fang Yue complained to Wang Jin.

Wang Jin's face was expressionless: "Practitioners should keep their heart! Not affected by reputation, beauty, and all foreign objects! Fang Yue, I believe you are not that kind of person!"

"But, people will change. Now, I'm swollen! Oh, don't run! Brother invites you to eat lollipops, brother invites you to watch the big goldfish! Come here, brother will sign for you!"

Wang Jin was full of black lines in his forehead, speechless for a while.

I have never depraved myself, as it should be!

Moreover, you should not be so exaggerated, OK!

What a shame!

Wang Jin was more resistant to his task.

He quickly distanced himself from Fang Yue.

Uh, protect, protect secretly!

Standing with this guy will be taken into the police station as a gangster!

Amethyst also opened the distance involuntarily.

Who is this pair of goods?

I don't recognize the face!

Fang Yue's performance was a bit too exaggerated.

You are also a genius in alchemy at any rate. Isn't it good to have a sense of being a genius. Is glory and pride all right?

Fang Yue didn't realize how much trouble his exaggerated performance had caused the people around him.

Secretly, the two dormant assassins looked at each other.

"This Fang Yue, should I buy it or kill it?"

This confusion was not only thrown to Amethyst, but also to the spy who secretly observed Fang Yue, the Assassin Gate!

This Fang Yue, alive and dead, has totally different values!

It is even said that the value of Fang Yue's alive capture is one hundred times the reward for killing!

Seeing Fang Yue's unsteady appearance, he could fly into the clouds with a little pat on his horse.

It must be bought, and the countermeasures are more effective.

However, this does not rule out, Fang Yue pretended to be like this on purpose to confuse them!

"How should it be?"

With batches of spies, the assassins fell into endless confusion!

"Fang Yue, the Eighth Prince, please!"

Tiandao Wangjin walked out of the shadow again. He slapped his forehead and almost forgot the business!

"The Eighth Prince is looking for me? What's the matter?"

Fang Yue looked at Tiandao with a suspicious expression. At this time, shouldn't the eighth prince go everywhere looking for healing medicine to treat the wounds of his saints and quickly restore their combat power?

Why is he looking for himself this time?

Reminiscence?

Ha ha!

Nothing old to tell!

It must be the holy liquid of life!

If you want to get good from your brother's mouth, how can you do without paying a price? Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and Xuan even followed the sky sword to the Eighth Prince's residence.

Chapter 740: Cursed Rough Stone

Amethyst was ordered to wait at the door!

He was treated as a miscellaneous person, and he was not allowed to enter!

Fang Yue stepped into the residence of the Eighth Prince.

In the lobby, on the left and right are the elites of the Eight Princes.

The lowest level of cultivation is the Yin-Yang level, and the highest is a half-step saint at the top of the leader level!

As for the saints, they have their own dignity and status, and they won't be waiting here anytime, anywhere!

Even to put it plainly, the saint playing for the prince is a kind of favor and an investment.

As for taking refuge in the prince, it doesn't exist!

The saint has his place.

He will never become anyone's slave because of coercion and temptation.

Fang Yue came to the front of the Eighth Prince.

"Belong to Xiaoxia Yue, join the Eighth Prince!"

Fang Yue's voice was crisp, resounding in the hall.

He knelt on one knee and was courteous.

"Please be flat!"

The Eighth Prince looked at Fang Yue with a strong smile on his face.

This Fang Yue's ability is far greater than he imagined!

Needless to say, the stone solution method.

He is a humanoid cornucopia!

More importantly, Fang Yue has the ability to attack and kill!

The Heavenly Sword had already reported to him about the cursed rough stone.

If this cursed rough stone is used properly, it is definitely a powerful killer move! Even the saints have a headache!

Fang Yue got up. The eighth prince said straightforwardly: "I saw you dispense a drop of life sacred liquid in the stone forest, which can quickly restore the wounds of the strong saints! Now, there are dozens of saints under me. With injuries,

I hope you can focus on the overall situation and contribute that drop of life holy liquid to heal the saints! "

When the eighth prince spoke, he asked for the life holy liquid in Fang Yue's hand, and he didn't even have the idea of pacifying himself.

Fang Yue's face gradually became gloomy.

The eight princes are more ugly than he imagined.

The Eighth Prince looked at Fang Yue with a smile, and he was not in a hurry for Fang Yue to give a reply.

Actually, the Eighth Prince didn't trust Fang Yue.

Let Tiandao follow and protect Fang Yue at all times, so there is no intention to monitor Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's origin is unknown, and he belongs to the Fang family.

He may not be determined and want to follow himself.

Asking Fang Yue to surrender the holy liquid of life this time also meant to test Fang Yue.

If Fang Yue honestly admits to planting, contributes the holy liquid of life free of charge, and does not have much resentment, he can barely trust Fang Yue.

On the contrary, Fang Yue resisted, or simply bargained.

Then Fang Yue's loyalty is to be considered!

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and said, "I want to help His Royal Highness the Eighth Prince too, but I have already used up all the holy liquid of life!"

"Run out?!"

The eighth prince looked wrong.

He had a lot of calculations, but he hadn't calculated that Fang Yue would use such a lame and clumsy excuse.

"Asshole, you dare to lie in front of the Eighth Prince. This is a serious crime, do you know?"

At this time, a warlord at the end of the seat on the right hand of the Eighth Prince yelled at Fang Yue.

The billowing momentum surged, as if to completely press Fang Yue to the ground.

"When you first enter the yin and yang realm, your foundation is unstable, don't move such a big anger, be careful not to pay attention, the realm will collapse, all your previous efforts have fallen short!"

Fang Yue squinted his eyes.

Playing sideways?

Who won't!

This war will come out and scold him, but the Eighth Prince did not stop it.

Fang Yue was acquiesced, this was acquiesced by the Eighth Prince.

But do you want an empty glove white wolf?

The eight princes think a little too much!

Everyone came out and mixed, and who hasn't counted the cards yet.

This time I was scared by the Eighth Prince, then next time, the Eighth Prince can **** and pee on his head!

The warlord in the Yin and Yang realm sneered: "Ignorant Mistress, I have accumulated a lot of knowledge, and the realm is stable, how can I collapse!"

He smiled proudly.

Then the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

He could feel the vitality in his body that was fading rapidly.

Soon, his skin became dry and shriveled, losing its brilliance and wrinkled!

"Ah! Don't!"

The warlord was horrified and screamed loudly!

In just one breath, he couldn't react, and the life essence in his body disappeared by 80% in one breath.

His internal organs, no matter how difficult it is to support his realm, in a breath, he seems to have entered his old age from his prime of life!

The realm collapsed, and years of practice were ruined.

He fell from the level of Yin-Yang Realm, to the level of Rotating Realm! "I'll just say it! Anger hurts the liver, sad lungs, thinking about hurting the spleen, fear of hurting the kidneys! You who are unstable in your realm, should honestly cultivate and recuperate at home! Otherwise, the realm will collapse at every turn, the eighth prince Spend so much on you

Doesn't the cultivation of resources of the country have to be overwhelmed? "

Fang Yue said indifferently.

This is a demonstration.

Demonstrating to the Eighth Prince!

Since he is willing to be a spear for the Eighth Prince, he must have the consciousness of being used as a spear!

The warlord felt extremely regretful.

With so many people, why did he stand up?

"Fang Yue, you must die!"

The warlord looked at Fang Yue with a bitter expression on his face.

Fang Yue looked at him again.

"That's what you said! I've always been a very courageous person! If you cut the grass without rooting, I am worried that there will be future problems!"

Fang Yue's voice fell again.

With a bang, the general's body burst into pieces.

The whole body, every detail, every part is turned into black powder, blowing and flying in the wind!

A warrior in the Yin-Yang realm just fell in front of everyone, with no bones left!

Even in the end, he didn't even have a chance to beg for mercy!

Fang Yue didn't want to kill this warrior! Only with the help of this warlord's death, he was killing chickens and scaring monkeys!

As for who the monkey is, it goes without saying in this hall!

"Fang Yue, stop!"

Heavenly Sword King was frightened.

He had already described Fang Yue's methods to the Eighth Prince. Unexpectedly, the Eighth Prince still did not accept his proposal.

Fang Yue glanced at Tiandao, his eyes cold and scary.

"Are you going to be like him?"

Fang Yue pointed to the ashes on the ground.

Tiandao smiled bitterly: "Of course not! Fang Yue, after all, this is the hall of the Eighth Prince, can you converge! The curse just now really scared me!"

Tiandao said this.

Everyone was shocked.

Just now, they were still speculating about what method Fang Yue used to kill a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm so lightly.

Think about it now, yes! It is a curse!

Only the power of cursing can swallow people's flesh and blood silently and turn a living being into a pool of ashes.

Curse, these two words themselves have an inexplicable shock in people's hearts.

Originally, there were people who were eager to try and wanted to jump out to protect the dignity of the Eighth Prince.

But when Tiandao said the word curse, they all hesitated.

The curse, like a maggot with bones, is difficult to resolve. If Fang Yue had cast a curse on them, perhaps even if Fang Yue fell, the curse would not be eliminated.

The Eighth Prince's complexion gradually became gloomy.

Fang Yue's reaction was fierce, far exceeding his expectations!

What a Fang Yue. What a stoner!

The eighth prince looked at Fang Yue and snorted coldly: "Fang Yue, what crime should you do to kill in a large court!"

The eighth prince squinted his eyes, and his heart is different if he is not of my race.

Now that Fang Yue had made a choice and did not surrender to him, he could only reluctantly cut his love and killed Fang Yue!

"Eight princes, you are harbouring evil intentions and letting the demon spies lurking under your command is what you should be guilty!"

Fang Yue was not afraid, but instead brought the Eight Princes to an army.

The eighth prince was taken aback for a moment, concealing evil intentions? Let the demon spies lurch?

Fang Yue pointed at the ashes of the warlord again. One of the black tokens is faintly visible.

The Heavenly Sword stepped forward and picked up the token from the ashes.

Submit it to the Eighth Prince.

The eighth prince swept his eyes, and couldn't help taking a breath.

Sure enough, a big magic word was written on the front of this token, and a relief of a demon **** was on the back.

This is the identity token of the demon generals.

Who would have thought that there would be members of the Demon Race among his henchmen!

"Fang Yue, how did you find that he belongs to the Demon Race!"

The eighth prince's tone was slightly softer.

Fang Yue singled out a demon spy who had been dormant for an unknown period of time. From a certain point of view, it was considered meritorious!

The previous conflict was slightly eased.

Fang Yue did not continue to be aggressive. "This spy of the Demon Race always has a scent of corruption and death floating in his body, and he himself is not a practitioner of corruption, death and the like! If you don't think carefully, there will be no problem! But if you are careful Think about it, this rot

Failure, the smell of death does not come from him, it must be because he often deals with people who practice this kind of orthodoxy! In the Nine Heavens plane, most of the people who practice corruption and die Daoism are demons! "

Fang Yue's reasoning stopped abruptly.

The Eighth Prince stared at Fang Yue and said, "But, all this is your guess, what if your guess is wrong?"

"I would rather kill by mistake than let it go!"

Fang Yue's response was categorical and strong!

The eighth prince sighed quietly.

"It seems that you really don't intend to use it for me?"

Went around and returned to the previous theme.

"I am determined to take refuge in the Eighth Prince, but I also hope that the Eighth Prince can show some sincerity!"

Fang Yue kicked the ball back to the Eighth Prince!

Whether I rebel or not, it all depends on your sincerity!

The corners of the eighth prince's mouth twitched slightly.

Originally, he set a fist and wanted to lay out Fang Yue and let him fall in.

But if you fiddled with each other, how could you become Fang Yue and set himself up again!

"What sincerity do you want!"

The Eighth Prince fell into a passive position and asked helplessly. "This pay should be equal to the reward! I have indeed used this life holy liquid, but I also prescribed some other life-saving medicine from the original stone! If the eighth prince is willing to pay for his subordinates, then I will use these From the rough

Selling some of his treasures to the Eighth Prince is nothing! "

Fang Yue's eyes rolled.

This pure body pill and Baicao liquid are the best time to sell.

The devil dragon, the devil qi in the body is pure and thick, if there is no special pill such as body purification pill, it is difficult to clean it!

Fang Yue's eyes were piercing, looking at the Eighth Prince.

The Eighth Prince's heart was filled with anger.

This Fang Yue has already spoken to this point. Does he have other options?

If he refuses, it will inevitably make other soldiers feel chilly!

But if you agree, this is the fish on the cutting board, let Fang Yue deal with it!

"If your method is useful to those injured soldiers, I will naturally adopt it! But, if you just talk nonsense, then don't blame me for being rude!"

The eighth prince looked at Fang Yue with electric eyes.

There was a vaguely intriguing momentum.

At any rate, he is also a strong leader at the top of the leader level, half of his foot has reached the level of a saint. You can still do it if you want to deter him.