

God of Life 101

Chapter 101: Two tigers fighting

As a result, before the palm of his hand fell, the gray-clothed boy had already drawn out the long sword at his waist.

Nine sword lights interlaced and pierced straight towards the nine vital parts of the old man's body!

The gray-clothed boy's robe fluttered, staying still in the strong wind. But the nine sword lights all fell, and the old man's body burst into pieces in the sword light. Become countless corpses, flying in the air.

The old man is dead! Although they are standing in the same realm, the practitioners of the common world are more weaker than the sect disciples in terms of fighting skills. There is no way. In the hands of Fang Wanghou and the royal family of Yan Kingdom. No outflow! On the market

The level of cultivation technique is too low, or even incomplete, even if someone breaks through to the level of a general by this, it is difficult to compete with the sect disciples in terms of combat power!

"Ignore the majesty of the royal family of my Yan Kingdom? Ziyue Dongtian, you have passed this time!"

The distant horizon.

A majestic voice fell.

The gray-clothed boy raised his head, and saw a thick finger falling from the sky with a bang, crushing him into a pool of broken flesh and blood.

The gray-clothed boy didn't even have time to react and was killed by a single blow.

Murderous aura permeated his body.

All pedestrians on the roadside saw this and hid one after another!

In one day, in Yandu, two disciples of Ziyue Dongtian were killed!

No matter who it is, you can smell a different smell!

There was a faint smell of blood in the entire Yandu air!

The sky of Yan Kingdom is about to change!

With this incident, the relationship between Yan Guo and Ziyue Dongtian suddenly became tense. Although the high-level officials did not express their own voices, there was a big voice among the people of Yan State who were petitioning to conquer Ziyue Cave Sky. These people did too much and enjoyed the worship of the people of Yan State. Not to mention, now it is actually bullying that Yandu has come, even an intermediate

The generals are all destroyed, this has exceeded the bottom line that the people of Yan can accept, Ziyue Dongtian, rampant in Yan country, the accumulated public grievances are no longer a day or two!

However, Ziyue Dongtian has always grasped the fire conditions and scales, and has never taken the royal family of Yan State to operate.

And this time, what does Ziyue Dongtian's move mean? This is something that is worth thinking about. Not only are the various voices of the people endless, but even the interior of the royal family of Yan State is panic. Some of the more radical princes even directly asked for orders to send their troops out to give the Ziyue Cave a look.

Over the past 100 years, a lot of heritage has been accumulated. The ones shown on weekdays are just the tip of the iceberg.

They believe that the royal family of Yan Kingdom is not weaker than others, and there is no need to swallow it.

Another part of the worship is to propose to take the initiative to apologize to Ziyue Dongtian and to apologize to avoid conflict between the two sides. Ziyue Dongtian, as the first sect of the Yan Kingdom, is hundreds of years before the royal family of Yan Kingdom! The strong among them are like clouds. Once they collide, the country of Yan will most likely lose their troops!

In short, various voices continued to make the real decision-makers in the Yan Kingdom's royal family confused about what Ziyue Dongtian wanted to do.

Purple Moon Cave in the sky.

Some core disciples have already started a petition to kill some radical princes of the Yan Kingdom, and give them a bit of color, especially the innate elder who killed their core disciple must die!

That person was an old general who had retired for many years among the royal family of Yan Kingdom. Break through the fight between life and death, loyal to the royal family of Yan State.

He is the iron rider of the Yan Kingdom, fighting for the Yan Kingdom, opening up the territory and expanding the territory, has never married, has no children! Among those who conquered Ziyue Dongtian, he was the strongest, and some old ministries echoed that they wanted to wipe Ziyue Dongtian from the territory of Yan Kingdom!

There is also a purple moon in the sky. Some elders of the congenital realm who have been in retreat for many years were born, and a purple moon appeared in their eyes.

These people are the true high-levels of Ziyue Dongtian, and they have already completed the secret method of Ziyue Dongtian. The lowest level among them is on the third step of Xiantian level. Anyone who walks out can make waves on the land of Yan Kingdom!

One of the elders said: "The Royal Family of Yan Kingdom has been developing well recently. They need a good beating. They are just a dog raised in Ziyue Cave. How can they bite their master?"

This supreme elder was strong and domineering, directly setting the tone for the contradiction between Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family of Yan Kingdom.

"A message to the royal family of Yan Kingdom. Offering half of the resources in their treasury can avoid the disaster of the country! Otherwise, the owner of Yan Kingdom is not the only one who can sit down!"

Another elder is also speaking. His body was already surrounded by a faint purple glow. His realm is very high, sitting in the void, floating in the air without falling, refining himself into a floating purple moon!

"Yes! Elder!" Ziyue Dongtian, from the head to the disciple, the attitude is proud.

They have never regarded the royal family of Yan State in their eyes. Unless there are rules in the world of cultivators, they cannot directly intervene in the affairs of the ordinary world. This State of Yan has long changed hands and has become a cage for them to keep their servants in captivity!

Ziyue Dongtian confessed his decision to the world!

And also limited a time.

Within three days, the head of Tieqihou was offered to apologize, and 50% of the training resources in the national treasury of Yan State should be dedicated to Ziyue Dongtian!

Yan Guo was in an uproar.

Who would have thought that Ziyue Dongtian could be so powerful?

For the matter of cultivation, the wealthy buddies will give up the head of a strong man in the innate realm. However, if 50% of the cultivation resources are used, it means that the royal family of Yan will quickly decline, and even in the next hundred years, some talented disciples of the royal family will have no cultivation resources to use!

This is too strong, too domineering!

Not to mention the royal family of Yan State, even some ordinary people could not accept it.

This is going to be slaughtered on the head of the royal family of Yan Kingdom!

As long as Yan's royal family accepts this condition, it will truly become a puppet of Ziyue Dongtian. There is no room for resistance!

"Unexpectedly, the final result will become like this!"

Fang Yue's eyebrows were slightly raised, and he took a breath of air when he heard the edict of Ziyue Cave! Originally, he just hoped to provoke something between Ziyue Dongtian and the Yan Kingdom imperial family and let them bite the dog.

Who thought. These two families really bitten each other, and they are so lively.

The royal family of the Kingdom of Yan also responded quickly with an extremely strong attitude. They detained all the disciples and elders of the Ziyue Cave in Yandu, a total of 372 people, and none of them were taken to the sky prison of Yandu. Among.

An uncle of the Emperor said: "The royal family of Yan Kingdom is orthodox of the Kingdom of Yan, and Ziyue Dongtian is not an outsider! I hope that Ziyue Dongtian can withdraw the edict and turn back to the shore, otherwise the royal family of Yan Kingdom will soon raise troops to conquer Ziyue Dongtian, destroy the door and rob home! "

In the country of Yan, the wind and clouds are surging, and the two behemoths that usually dormant show their fangs one after another!

Originally, the Fang family, who was in the center of everyone's vision, became a supporting role.

If this battle begins, the ultimate winner will become the true ruler of Yan Kingdom!

"Yue'er, what do you think of the next move?"

Fang family, patriarch's study.

Fang Muqiu was sitting in his grandmaster chair and his sideburns were almost full of silver wire.

Recently, there have been changes in Fang's family. As the patriarch, he almost can't sleep for the family. In less than half a month, he seems to be ten years old!

In the previous battles with Ziyue Dongtian, the Fang family's elders suffered several losses, and some of the superior elders of the innate realm were all seriously injured and their combat power was greatly damaged.

If Tian Guangming hadn't appeared in time, the Fang family had been annihilated and razed to the ground.

Fang Yue played with a ceramic water cup in his hand and said: "The two are not good things anyway. Let Fang's family sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight and watch them fight!" "It's not as easy as you think it is to stay out of it, Yan Guo What kind of people are in the royal family? The human spirit! They definitely don't look at the princes in their hands, but let us have the opportunity to compete with the fishermen! The royal suspiciousness will definitely turn them into the vanguard.

of! "

Fang Muqiu smiled bitterly.

Over the years, he and the royal family have dealt with many people. Those people are too scheming and are very good at using others!

"My Fang family is all old, weak, sick and disabled. Does he need to beware?" Fang Yue's mouth swept across a strange arc. In his eyes, the cold light flickered. When it comes to the emperor's heart, he doesn't know what less! After all, he was also the one who watched "Han Zhu Ge Ge" "Zhen Huan Biography" N times!

"What our Fang family needs now is to show weakness and preemptively, so that everyone in the world knows that our Fang family has been crippled by the people of the Purple Moon Cave Sky, and is no longer able to fight!"

Fang Yue's calculations have been deeply rooted! Fang Muqiu was taken aback for a while, and immediately laughed: "I think you are actually more suitable to run the Fang family than your brother! A weak Fang family is not to be feared. If you insist on conscripting the Fang family, you will end up with a reaction. Effect! Fang family, not only Fang family, but also a prince! If this

In terms of knots, the imperial family forced the Fang family, which would only make the other princely families feel chilled! "

"Bingo! That's what I meant, but the role of the scene is enough. Today's Fang family is not disappointed enough!"

In Fang Yue's eyes, the cunning look became stronger!

The next day, a message came out. When Fang Yue returned, he was ambushed by people from Ziyue Dongtian on the way. He was seriously injured and was dying. Only after the pill that was passed down from the Fang family's heritage did he hang his breath! Fang Lingxiao was assassinated in Fang's house and was almost killed. He was poked with dozens of big **** holes, a small

Most of his life was lost, lying on the hospital bed to recuperate. And Fang Muqiu, the patriarch of the Fang family, was missing, and the two innate elders were poisoned!

Overnight, the Fang family masters almost destroyed the entire army, leaving only two or three big cats and kittens still supporting the Fang family!

"Fang Yue, your news is too fake!"

Fang Muqiu's eyes were blank, he and the two elders of the Fang family both hid in the dark, and reduced their breath, making it impossible to find their whereabouts.

However, Fang Muqiu was wondering whether Fang Yue's plan was effective, because the news was a bit exaggerated! Fang Yue's game was very fake, and even the scene of the battle was not set out!

"It doesn't matter whether it's true or not, it just needs someone to cooperate!" Fang Yue grinned, showing red mouth and white teeth. At this time, Fang Lingxiao stepped into the Fang family's secret room and raised a thumb to Fang Yue! "Little brother is really amazing! Ziyue Dongtian has already announced responsibility for this time. They really pretended to select two hunters who claim to be Ziyue Dongtian, specifically for those who have objections to Ziyue Dongtian. People! At the same time, the royal family of Yan State also expressed their anger!

Order the princes to conquer the purple moon cave sky! "

The news that Fang Lingxiao brought back made Fang Muqiu stunned. What kind of rhythm is this? Fang Yue just sent a small servant to release some news that even Fang Muqiu did not believe, but in exchange for this ending!

Chapter 102: Tentative

Fang Yue smiled: "A lie, when everyone recognizes it, it is true! Ziyue Dongtian besieged Fang's family, but has not taken it for half a month. Their pride and reputation have been damaged. Without heeding the orders, he killed two disciples of Ziyue Dongtian without authorization, including a core disciple of Ziyue Dongtian. Ziyue Dongtian urgently needed one thing to establish his prestige! But Fang's Yufu was just right for him. They gave them a great opportunity! The same is true for the royal family of Yan

Kingdom. They contended with Ziyue Dongtian and wanted to pull the princes of Yan Kingdom into the chariot.

Good excuse! The Fang family belongs to the typical royal family in Yan Kingdom! Being ambushed now, the sudden decline will put the other princes and families of Yan in danger! "

Fang Yue explained the reason.

Both Fang Lingxiao and Fang Muqiu had a feeling of admiration! It is difficult for ordinary people to do such a well-understood analysis.

"The Fang family came out to take the order!"

An extremely sharp drake voice came out.

Fang Yue glanced at Fang Lingxiao, "Brother, help me get the red paint! Oh, and give me the bandage too!"

Fang Lingxiao took the things, and Fang Yue put on make-up, tied himself tightly with a bandage, then dyed his forehead, chest and knees with red paint, and limped out!

"This is fine too?" Fang Lingxiao looked dumbfounded.

He watched Fang Yue leave, with countless emotions in his heart, he didn't know how to describe it!

Fang Muqiu sighed: "Ling Xiao, you are good at everything, but you are too honest in your heart. Family fights and battlefield killings require a combination of reality and reality to work! This, you have to learn from Fang Yue! Conspiracy and conspiracy, popular support Calculating! All are required courses for an outstanding disciple of the family!"

Fang Lingxiao was respectfully taught. He looked at Fang Yue's back, with a trace of admiration in his heart.

"I am Fang Yue, and now I am in charge of the Fang Patriarch's affairs! I am injured and cannot kneel to take orders. I hope my father-in-law will be considerate!"

Fang Yue limped and walked to the father-in-law, his face pale, like a piece of white paper! While he was walking, red liquid was constantly leaking from his knees, dyeing the white bandage red, as if the wound had not healed!

The father-in-law glanced at Fang Yue, and there was a clear look in his eyes. This time, in addition to passing the decree, one of his more important purposes was to find out the truth and futility of the Fang family. Now that he saw Fang Yue's miserable appearance, he was relieved that the rumors outside should be true! The Fang family masters were wiped out, and the remaining defeated soldiers were all wounded, afraid that they would not survive much.

Long time!

"Since you are injured, then I won't force it anymore! Fang Yue accepts the order! The emperor of Yan said: The Fang family was loyal and good, and made great contributions to Yan Guo! Ziyuedong sky is fierce and domineering, mad and assassinated. The Fang family was loyal and loyal, deprived of its

conscience, and rebellious! Emperor Yan thought about the contributions of the Fang family in the past, and hereby gave the Fang family a hundred thousand silver and one hundred pills.

Liu Chengen, temporarily acting as the commander of the Phantom Legion, will share the worries for the Fang family! "

The father-in-law's voice was sharp.

Fang Yue's pale face suddenly became more bleak!

This medicine greeting is fake!

The seizure of military power is true, Fang Yue has counted a thousand fortunes, but did not count, even if the Fang family has not fallen to such a point, the royal family of Yan Kingdom still did not let the Fang family's thoughts go!

It fell to the ground and deprived Fang Yue of all military power. Pulled out the last tooth in the mouth of this big tiger from Fang family!

Who is Liu Chengen?

He is the younger brother of the Liu Family in Xicheng, the current patriarch Liu Chengen.

The Liu family, the Fang family, blood feuds from generation to generation, do not share the same sky!

The Phantom Legion was handed over to the Liu family, and it almost fell into the mouth!

Fang Yue lost his soul, was seen by the father-in-law, a cold smile turned up at the corner of his mouth!

Because he knew that the Fang family was over!

The master was dead, wounded, and he also offended the giant Ziyue Dongtian! The final reliance on military power was deprived. The Fang family, which used to be infinitely beautiful, has fallen to this point, and there is no room for turning over again!

"Chen, thank Lord Longen!"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth were bitter, and his hands trembled to insert the imperial edict into his hands!

The father-in-law slapped Xiaoxia Yue's shoulder, his hand was not light, and Fang Yue sucked in the pain.

"Fang Yue, take good care of your injury! All the contributions the Fang family has made to the royal family will never be forgotten by the royal family! Once your injury is recovered, the Fang family may have hope of a comeback!"

That father-in-law's tone of yin and yang is completely devoid of the respect of the other party before!

Fang Yue nodded bitterly and said nothing.

The footsteps of the father-in-law who passed the decree did not move at all, but his eyes were straight towards Fang Yue.

"Father, what else do you want to say?"

Fang Yue was also wondering, looking at this old guy, he was so embarrassed that he was covered by this bandage, you old dog, don't hurry up! The father-in-law said with a gloomy smile: "Young Master Fang, are you really ignorant or pretending to be ignorant! Those of us old servants who are responsible for running errands for the royal family require a lot of energy every time we pass the decree! The ordinary family is taking the decree. After that, the necessary personnel will be enshrined! Isn't Mr. Fang, not prepared

Filial piety? "

In that father-in-law's smile, it was all playful.

Fang Yue's expression was slightly stunned, and then he humbled: "Look at my memory for forgetting such important things!"

Fang Yue slapped his thigh and flipped his hand to put a spirit stone into the father-in-law's hand.

The father-in-law's face suddenly sank, and with a snap, he threw the spirit stone on the ground, smashing it to pieces!

"Does a spirit stone want to buy the miscellaneous family? Young Master Fang, who do you think the miscellaneous family is? Don't make that kind of connotation, and become embarrassed! The miscellaneous family heard that Fang's treasure house is there, and the Fang family has accumulated for hundreds of years. What's wrong with him! What? The son of Fang doesn't take the miscellaneous house into the shop?"

A mocking smile appeared on the face of the father-in-law, he was not afraid of Fang Yue's failure!

Today's Fang family has completely lost its backing, and whoever comes can get a share! The Fang family has fallen, but the treasures and heritage are still there. If you can choose one or two from it, it will speed up his practice a lot!

"Father-in-law, I do not have the right to open the treasure house. Fang Muqiu, the patriarch of the previous generation, is missing, and the new generation of the Fang family patriarch has not yet appeared! The Fang family, the right to open the treasure house has always been in the hands of the patriarch! Father-in-law can understand!"

Fang Yue clenched his fist and resisted the murderous intent in his heart. It was really a tiger falling to Pingyang and being bullied by a dog, and the dignified Fang family would one day be bullied by a little eunuch!

"That's really disappointing! The Fang family doesn't even want to take out any substantive things. It is very difficult for the miscellaneous family to say a few more good words for the Fang family in front of the emperor!"

The father-in-law continued to threaten, this time he couldn't get any substantial benefits, he didn't want to leave!

Fang Yue took out another 100-year-old medicine and stuffed it into his father-in-law's hands.

"This is a bit of disrespect! I hope you can break through to the realm of warriors as soon as possible!" Fang Yue's tone didn't have much respect, and wisps of murderous intent emerged from between the teeth.

The **** who preached the decree was not very high, and his cultivation level was also mediocre.

He has only the realm of a senior apprentice! Really annoyed Fang Yue, sending any soldier could kill him! The reason for being arrogant is only because behind him represents the royal family of Yan Kingdom, the fox is fake and the tiger is prettier. Lack of real strength support!

The father-in-law was shocked, and he suddenly remembered the glorious deeds of the young master in front of him. He even dared to kill the disciples of Ziyue Dongtian! Rumor has it that an elder in Ziyue Cave disappeared because of him.

This is a madman, really annoying. His life might not be able to be saved.

Looking at the Breitling Elixir in his hand, the father-in-law decided to accept it as soon as he saw it. A Breitling Elixir is worth his three-year salary! It is more than enough to break into the realm of warriors.

As for the Fang family, he has the opportunity to blackmail!

"The miscellaneous family will leave!"

"No!"

Fang Yue had obviously been extremely annoyed with this father-in-law.

He watched his father-in-law go out, then bowed his head and ordered an attendant: "Send the father-in-law away, and make the scene as louder as possible!"

When the attendant left, when the father-in-law left, he shouted and hugged, knocking down the drum.

The father-in-law's heart finally had a hint of comfort. This Fang Yue was quite sensible. Although he did not personally greet him, he finally gave him enough face when he left.

However, on the way back to the palace, the father-in-law was robbed and killed by two men in black before reaching the palace.

He was kicked to the ground. His face was pale: "Don't kill me! Don't kill me! I am a member of the royal family!"

"What benefits did you get in Fang's house, quickly hand it over! We don't kill people, we only rob money!"

One of the men in black, wearing a black hood, only showed a pair of wicked eyes. There is a knife in his hand, and the light is shining! "I, I don't have anything!" The father-in-law was about to cry. At this time, he finally remembered. Fang Yue sent him away with great fanfare. It was completely uneasy and kind to let everyone know that he was there. The home is profitable, and the pot is full. Those gangsters dare not start with the other side,

Although the Fang family was in decline, the lean camel was bigger than a horse. But they dare to attack him! He was only at the senior apprentice level, and he was not even the number one person in Yandu. He was better than him if he was an individual. It was quite convenient and simple to rob him.

"I didn't take the shit! Do you think we will believe you?" The other man in black was very impatient, lifted the father-in-law's collar, and picked him up like a baby chicken, then, They brutally searched the father-in-law. As a result, the father-in-law found a pile of soft gold and silver, including a century-old elixir that distributed

A fragrant breath.

The two men in black were overjoyed when they saw this, and shouted angrily: "You dare to tell us a lie, it seems that you really want money to kill you. In this case, you don't need to live in this world!"

"No!" The father-in-law wailed bitterly, but immediately, a gleam of silver blade whirled past his neck.

His head was thrown away, blood was gushing, and the corpse was thrown into an empty alley than two men in black, and then two men in black turned and left!

The **** was killed, and news of the corpse being thrown in the street spread quickly in Yandu! Originally, Yandu was already undercurrents, and when it came to a critical moment. As soon as this incident came out, Ling Yandu's originally unstable situation became more chaotic!

Chapter 103: Amazing effect

"This **** guy, I asked him to go to Fang's house to test it. He actually took the opportunity to extortion! The **** was robbed and killed by bandits in Yandu. This is simply giving me the royal family of Yan's face!"

In the palace of Yan State. The emperor of the Yan Kingdom, Yan Tianming smashed the crystal cup in his hand with a snap. His fair skin and handsome appearance made it difficult for people to feel disgusted. But his eyes were long and narrow, and the pupils were erect, like poisonous snakes. As long as the eyes passed, the hairs on his body would burst. Like

Being stared at by a beast, there will be endless panic in my heart! "However, he has actually completed the task in disguise, proving that the Fang family is indeed a foreigner, and the culprit has been caught. The two bandits confessed to the murder of the eunuch! They searched the eunuch's body. Some gold and silver are soft, which should be his own possessions, and there is a Breitling panacea, which should have been blackmailed from the Fang family! With the Fang family's status, if it has not fallen, it will definitely not be a small one. The **** blackmailed. And through Fang Yue released news, deliberately guiding the bandits to rob and kill the eunuch, it can be seen that the Fang family

It really doesn't work, otherwise, in order to deal with a decree eunuch, there is no need for such a conspiracy! "

An old man, his whole body was hidden under a gray cloak, for the Emperor of the Yan Kingdom to slowly analyze the whole story of the matter, his speech speed was not fast, but he was smashed into it! Let the anger on Yan Tianming's face a little bit.

"Yes, the Fang family really can't do it! There is no need to beware and fearful! If so, let them linger for a while! After I calm the Ziyue Dongtian, I will cut Hou Xiaofan, and I will be the first to take them. !"

Yan Tianming slowly sat back on his dragon chair and began to wonder how to deal with Ziyue Dongtian.

Fang's house, in an underground secret room.

The dark candle illuminates the surroundings. Although some angular details cannot be clearly distinguished, the rough outline can still be seen clearly. A row of big beds were placed in the secret room. The five elders of the Fang family were all lying on the bed with their eyes closed and their faces pale. They have wounds on their bodies, and there are more than one wounds, and even one of the upper elders' wounds on the arm are still bleeding, and the blood is dark.

It was highly toxic and couldn't be removed completely for a while.

"The innocent Ziyue Cave is really vicious, it is known as the famous door, and it actually feeds poison on the weapon!"

Fang Lingxiao's expression was agitated. He looked at the miserable appearance of an elder from the Fang family and clenched his fists involuntarily, showing an expression of grief and indignation. Fang Muqiu sighed: "These five supreme elders are the pillars of our Fang family. Everyone is a distinguished person, who can break through the innate in the secular world without relying on any resources! They fought fiercely against the Ziyue Cave. The several innate strong men who hurt Ziyue Dongtian defended the dignity of our Fang family

Yan and Jiye. However, they were still outnumbered in the end, and they were all seriously injured. "

Fang Muqiu's temples were silvery like snow, and he couldn't help but feel even more distressed when he saw the five supreme elders!

"Ahem!"

Fang Muqiu also coughed lightly for a while, and his face was stained with an unusual blush. In the process of fighting with the people of Ziyue Dongtian, he was also shocked to his internal organs, and his body was ill, and it was difficult to heal.

"Patriarch, let's have some more herbal pulp! Although it can't completely heal your injury, at least it contains vitality, which can relieve the injury and avoid the pain!"

Fang Muqiu coughed lightly again and pushed away the herb pulp that Fang Lingxiao handed over! "This is how the immortal medicine can be used on me! I am already old, and I have left a dark illness on my body when I was young, and I have nowhere to go. Even if the internal organs are healed, I can't live for two or three years! It's better. You leave these immortal medicines! Wait until later, to improve your cultivation

Lay a better foundation! "

Fang Muqiu's tone was dull, with a little expectation in it, but more of it was a kind of despair that could not be concealed! Wind and rain are coming, and today's Fang family is like a big tree eaten by insects. I don't know when it will collapse! Although the Fang family still has a few masters of innate realm who

have never been born, none of the masters are from this era. Their lifespan will be exhausted and they will be sealed by special methods.

Lived the last life. Only at the moment when Fang's family survives, he can make one shot. Once born, it means that you will sit down within three to five months and face death!

"This herb pulp is useful? Brother, why didn't you say it earlier! I have this thing, and I usually drink it as boiled water! Grandpa doesn't need to save us! I can drink as much as you want!"

Fang Yue slapped his thigh, and took out a pot of herbal pulp from the stone pendant!

The lid opened, and it was full of green herb pulp dripping! The strong smell of elixir filled the entire dark room.

The smell of medicine is tangy. Fang Muqiu was almost shocked! This herb pulp is regarded as a treasure by him, and it is invisible in the ordinary world to obtain a drop. Every time he refines, he carefully refines it drop by drop, and he refuses to waste every trace! But in Fang Yue's hands, Baicao Pulp is actually made in one pot by pot.

It's not rare at all, like the cabbage on the street. "All of these are Baicao Pulp?" Fang Muqiu's voice was almost trembling. The Baicao Pulp contained a hundred kinds of elixir, which grew and suppressed each other, and contained strong vitality. Today, the five elders of the Fang family are seriously injured, and ordinary mortal herbs are hard to heal, but with the aid of Baicao Pulp,

Then, their vitality can be radiated and their injuries will gradually heal. In the worst case, you can also hang a sigh of relief so that they will not be seriously injured and killed!

"That's right! It's all Baicao pulp! If you can't help it, there are more here!"

Fang Yue took out a bundle of twelve bottles in total, which made Fang Muqiu dizzy. What did this kid do after going out for a while? Did he rob the royal family?

No, there are not even a few drops of Baicao Pulp in the Fang family's treasury, and it is even more unlikely that an ordinary prince realm has such a precious elixir!

"Fang Yue, tell the truth, where did you get these Baicao Pulp!" Fang Muqiu looked at Fang Yue with a solemn expression! Fang Yue's smile was a little shy: "Most of them were snatched from the disciples of Ziyue Dongtian! Oh, I also killed a few of the elders of Ziyue Dongtian. They are very expensive. There are some kinds of herbal pulp! But, I really don't have much left! When fighting on weekdays

It's too slow to recover from meditation, so I drank these baicao pulp as boiled water! But let's not say that although this thing does not taste good, it is used to restore the true qi in the body, and the effect is quite good! "

Fang Yue's words made Fang Muqiu's eyes twinkling little stars.

What does it mean to kill a few Supreme Elders in the Purple Moon Cave? Also, is this thing boiled water? This is a precious medicine to hang your life at a critical time! A drop of Baicao Pulp may mean that you can create a master of the martial arts realm, and with one bottle, it is impossible to even create a strong master of the innate realm! This thing requires careful refinement to get a drop,

For fear of waste, you still care about the taste.

Fang Muqiu heard what Fang Yue said, and couldn't wait to raise his hand to slap this prodigal thing to death!

Seeing his carefree appearance, how much herb pulp was wasted!

"No wonder Ziyue Dongtian ordered you to kill! You killed so many of their core disciples and elders. If I were the head of Ziyue Dongtian, I would be crazy!"

Fang Lingxiao's eyes are dizzy, he feels that his little brother Niu has gone to heaven!

On weekdays, the people in Ziyue Dongtian are all in the country of Yan, and they are all overbearing. When have they been so bullied by people in the ordinary world! "Grandpa, how about it, is it enough? If it is not enough, I will get it again! I have studied it. As long as the disciple of Ziyue Dongtian above the senior warrior is not too bad, he will have a hundred straw pulp on his body! On the disciples of the realm, Baicao Pulp is counted in bottles! Kill a Ziyue Cave

The heavenly elder, the baicao pulp obtained is at least half a pot! "

Fang Yue is an expert, and has already touched on the details of Ziyue Dongtian!

Fang Muqiu's legs were trembling! Is there a demon king from this Fang family? Turning the elder disciple of Ziyue Dongtian into a live cash machine!

"No need! No need!"

Fang Muqiu waved his hands repeatedly, expressing rejection! This Fang Yue is really cruel! It's hard to drag Fang Family out of the vortex of struggle, he doesn't want Fang Yue to cause trouble again and expose Fang Family to everyone's vision! "These herbal pulps are enough! At least five elders have no worries about their lives! As long as the storm is over, and then seek medical treatment, maybe the five elders of our family can recover smoothly. Come here!" Fang Muqiu's muddy eyes burst out with excitement! Fang Yue this time

Brought him a big surprise! So much Baicao pulp is not only enough for the lives of five Supreme Elders, but also more than enough to allow the Fang family's juniors to make breakthroughs one after another, and to a higher level! "The injuries of the five supreme elders are actually not too big a problem, but the five supreme elders have broken through their innates for some time. They are getting older and their lifespans have shortened. There is no real old medicine to restore vitality. This is the biggest question.

question! "Fang Lingxiao sighed, "It's a pity that the younger brother gave the centuries-old medicine to the eunuch, otherwise, with the medicinal strength contained in the old medicine, at least one of the elders can be cured!" "The thing is useful for the injury of the elder Taishang?" You said it earlier! I have a lot more here! "Fang Yue is not proficient in healing injuries. In his concept, those old medicines are used to provide vitality and assist breakthroughs! He is injured, no matter how heavy, the life force flows in his body.

One lap guarantees a vigorous life, even stronger than before the injury.

"you also have?"

Fang Muqiu had already made a big difference with his grandson, but he couldn't expect that he still had a century-old medicine in his hands. A century-old medicine exists in any family. It can only be used by key people at critical moments. In fact, the Fang family originally has a century-old medicine. But it is a pity that Fang Muqiu himself had already used up in the previous battles, otherwise, there should be him in the current hospital bed!

Chapter 104: Isn't this a dream?

If Fang Yue can take out another century-old medicine, then the strength of the Fang family will be greatly restored!

Fang Yue detained for a long time, and took out five old medicines from the stone pendant. They were all about a hundred years old. There were even one or two plants that had reached the age of 120 years.

This old medicine was placed in Fang Yue's hand just like a small turnip head, not particular about it! On top of the roots, there is still soil.

But Fang Muqiu doesn't care about these details anymore! His eyes are almost straight!

Five hundred-year-old medicines.

With a snap, Fang Muqiu slapped Fang Lingxiao.

"Ling Xiao, does it hurt?"

"pain!"

Fang Lingxiao's eyes were filled with tears, and his face was dumbfounded, completely unaware of what he was beaten for!

"Fortunately, it's not a dream!" Fang Muqiu was overjoyed, and his complexion suddenly improved a lot!

"Are you dreaming? You can tell by hitting yourself! Why hit me!" Fang Lingxiao retorted with an anger.

Fang Muqiu sneered, "Are you stupid? It hurts to hit yourself!"

Fang Lingxiao was speechless, and squatted into a circle around the corner!

The five elixirs were cleaned by the wash bar, and then they were ready to be fed to the five elders.

"Grandpa, if you feed this way, isn't the medicine effective?"

Fang Yue said hesitantly.

Take it directly, 10% of the medicinal effect, and ordinary people can absorb 35% of the medicinal power, even if it's the highest! Not everyone is like Fang Yue, who has an invincible appetite for King Kong!

"Then do you know how to make pills?"

Fang Muqiu glanced at Fang Yue and saw it!

Alchemist! What a noble profession that is, even in the purple moon cave sky, there is no alchemist.

Everyone knows that the pill is effective, but not everyone can be an alchemist!

Fang Yue struggled for a while, then whispered: "This...I seem to be a little bit!"

The "Book of All Souls" records everything, such as formations, alchemy, refining tools, spiritual gifts, etc., as long as it is a messy method that is not related to cultivation, all are recorded!

"Hey?"

Fang Muqiu turned his head when he heard this, and looked at Fang Yue with unbelievable eyes!

"Are you sure, do you really know how to do alchemy?"

"I can try!"

Fang Yue thinks he can.

Then he cheered himself up and said with a chest out. "These five hundred-year-old medicines are too precious. If you train them and discard them, you won't even have time to cry! Let's do this! The family of hundred kinds of medicinal materials for refining Baicao Pulp is in the treasure house, and the Fang family is always trying to refine it by themselves. It's a pity that it's never been successful to make Baicao pulp! If you can refine Baicao

Pulp, I believe you can concoct medicine! "

Fang Muqiu is extremely careful and cautious!

It's not that he can't believe in Fang Yue, but that alchemy is a technical job, and it's really not something an ordinary person can easily master! "Okay!" Fang Yue didn't say much. He ordered people to fetch the 100 medicinal materials for refining Baicao Pulp from the treasure house. In fact, these 100 medicinal materials are very common, such as Poria, Angelica, Nine Dragon Grass, Schisandra... All of them can be easily purchased in pharmacies in the common world. But if you put it together, the effect Superimposed, complemented each other, and finally can play a very magical effect.

Ignite, hot pot!

Fang Yue's first step was to kill everyone.

Others use pots or pots to smelt medicinal herbs. If it doesn't help, you can take out a casserole!

But what do you mean by taking out an iron pan for cooking! There was still a mottled blood on the bottom of the pot.

This is a bit too unspecial! Perfunctory people don't bring this.

Fang Muqiu was the first to show a disappointed expression. Originally, he thought that Fang Yue's transformation was more reliable. Maybe he could become the only alchemist in the Yan Kingdom and

bring the Fang family back to life, even to a higher level. However, hope The bigger the disappointment!
It turns out that he thinks too much.

Fang Lingxiao was also a little surprised, but he was not as lost as Fang Muqiu, he had seen too much miracle in his little brother! Although sometimes the method is a bit unacceptable, the final result is not bad!

Fang Yue had already focused all his attention on Xiaotie, and everything outside seemed to be insulated from him!

Fang Yue didn't know that there were so many rules and skills in alchemy. In a way, his understanding of the common sense of the world is almost at the level of an idiot, but in some fields, he seems to be a master!

In Fang Yue's eyes, Xiaotie is the best vessel.

Ever since it was given a spirit, it has been born with wisdom and has continuously evolved, and it has reached an unbelievable level at this time. Even if it is a Chinese cabbage, it can be turned into a vegetable when it is boiled in it.

And among those medicinal materials, they contain medicinal properties. Under the blessing of Xiaotie, who knows what will become!

Fang Yue perfused his whole body and put the medicinal materials one by one according to the records in the "Book of All Souls"! After a while, a strong aroma came out from it.

All hundreds of medicinal materials have been boiled into a pot of porridge.

"This is nonsense!" Fang Muqiu sternly reprimanded. He had never eaten pork, but he had seen pigs run. Fang Muqiu had been fortunate enough to see a master alchemy in his youth, traveling the world.

There are many rules for alchemy, which require careful attention to the temperature of the fire, the fire and the fire, and even the order of the medicinal materials needs to be carefully arranged.

Where is Fang Yue refining medicine? It's just a stew!

The ground fire shook, flew three feet, and burned fiercely under the iron pot, with a fierce momentum! Fang Muqiu next to him was horrified at watching, spurring ground fire, no matter where he is making alchemy, it is clearly killing his life! The ground fire was fierce, stained with a trace, and even the strong in the innate realm would be turned into ashes. Only some very sophisticated craftsmen use earth fire when crafting, and they still

Carefully.

Ground fire, iron pot, this kind of technique, if it can make a pill, it is really a ghost!

However, just as Fang Muqiu was thinking about it, Fang Yue suddenly took out a spirit stone. He put the spirit stone into the iron pot and cooked it together.

This is a method of refining Baicao pulp recorded in the "Book of All Souls".

Fang Yue didn't know, why put a stone in this pill refining and medicine!

But he did it as usual!

After the spirit stone was in the pot, it melted for a moment, and the rich spiritual energy went straight into the sky!

Under the clear sky, a thunderbolt fell from the sky without warning! Fang Yue hadn't reacted yet, the thunderbolt fell in the iron pot.

"Oops! Thunder Tribulation!"

Fang Yue was shocked and wanted to stop it, but it was already too late. Thunder, which represented the world's speed, could not be resisted by another person.

However, when Thunder fell, it was eaten by Xiao Tie, and a mouth emerged, swallowing Thunder with the thickness of chopsticks abruptly. It also had a full hiccup, and a few wisps of white smoke came out of his mouth.

"Tasteful enough! Strong enough!"

When Xiao Tie spoke, Fang Muqiu was taken aback!

"Who is speaking!"

Fang Muqiu showed an extremely vigilant look!

It's not that he didn't see Xiaotie, but that he couldn't believe that an iron pan could speak!

Is this pot refined? Even the Thunder dare to swallow it!

Fang Yue showed a helpless smile: "This is Xiaotie, a little guy born in an accident."

Fang Muqiu's eyes widened, and he carefully observed Xiao Tie.

"What do you look at! The eyeballs are about to fall out! The little master is a man, and I don't like gays!" Xiao Tie was broken by Fang Yue, and his mouth was swollen. It just got out of an iron pot. Of the gangsters.

Fang Yue snapped, and slapped at the bottom of Xiaotie's pot: "You little bastard, how can you talk to my grandpa!"

Xiao Tie was taken aback. It had just been used as a pill furnace by Fang Yue's, making Baicao pulp, without noticing the identity of the person it was teasing. In the end, it understood that it was not some gay, but Fang Yue's grandfather.

"It's not you, it's grandpa! From now on you will be my pro-grandfather!" Fang Yue concocted Xiao Tie, even the shamelessness was the same virtue as Fang Yue, and his opponent Mu Qiu acted like a baby.

As a result, Fang Yue sent another pot sticker: "I'm arrogant to your uncle, this is my grandfather, not your grandfather, who would like to call you brothers and sisters in an iron pot!"

Xiao Tie pouted aggrievedly, what do you call others do!

In the end, Fang Muqiu coughed dryly and rounded up the scene: "Forget it, forget it, Fang Yue, do you care about it with a small iron pot! Whatever it wants to call it!"

In the end, amidst the noise, the baicao pulp in the small iron was refined.

This cauldron was steaming hot, and it was full of emerald green inside. Like emerald!

"It feels like it looks good, I'll make a drop first!"

Fang Yue did his part, pinching a drop of Baicao Pulp out of it with his fingers!

Fang Muqiu didn't hold on to hope. Although he did not know the recipe of the herb pulp, he had heard people say that the herb pulp requires all kinds of herb. The above-mentioned good alchemy furnace alternates nine times with soft fire and martial fire. It takes ninety-one days to succeed.

What is Fang Yue?

The stew!

In just ten minutes, even a pot of beef won't be cooked badly!

After Fang Yue took the drop of Baicao syrup, he immediately felt his body comfort, the strands of life force, quickly flowed into the limbs, moisturizing the internal organs, nourishing the flesh, and even the scars of the dark illness left by him during the previous battle. Are all healed.

"This is the authentic Baicao Pulp, one drop is stronger than the three drops in Ziyue Dongtian!"

Fang Yue boasted and sold himself, and that kind of comfortable posture made Fang Muqiu wonder if it was true or not!

In such a short period of time, using a simple and crude method to refining a pot of Baicao pulp, it feels a little incredible!

"Brother, let me have a drop!"

Fang Lingxiao was convinced of Fang Yue's magic, that day, if it hadn't been for Fang Yue to show off his power, he would have been in the dense forest world again!

With a click of Fang Yue's finger, a drop of Baicao pulp suspended in front of Fang Lingxiao.

This drop of baicao pulp has a green color like a jade bead! Fang Lingxiao's mouth opened slightly and he inhaled it into his abdomen. Baicao syrup entered into his abdomen, like a clear spring baptizing his body. Recently, he has been running around and fought hard for days, although under the deterrence of Tian Guangming, Ziyue Cave Heavenly Supreme Elder-level The character has not dared to make a move. But those core disciples

, The elite disciples are there. They often went to Fang's troubles, Fang Lingxiao had to deal with it!

In the battle, he left some injuries, and sometimes he would face an opponent who was several times stronger than himself. He used some secret techniques, which caused the vitality of his body to be lost.

But when this drop of Baicao pulp entered his abdomen, he felt that his whole person was reborn, and the feeling of weakness was quickly dissipating! "Brother, one more drop! This is amazing! Your Baicao Pulp is full of vitality, many times stronger than the Baicao Pulp from Ziyue Dongtian!"

Chapter 105: The strong of the past

Fang Lingxiao's eyes lit up. Very excited.

These dark diseases also have loss of vitality, which is difficult to remedy! He thought it would take at least a few years of recuperation to recover, but under the effect of Fang Yue's Baicao Pulp, he felt that his whole person was full of strength! Fang Muqiu finally couldn't sit still at this time. If it was said that it was only possible for Fang Yue to act, but what kind of personality is Fang Muqiu, mature and sophisticated, and even a bit of a stereotype that does not match his age! He has always been honest, and he probably wouldn't be in the same way as Fang Yue, even Fang Muqiu said that this basil pulp is magic

, The effect of this should be true!

"Give me a drop too!" Fang Muqiu wanted to know how effective Fang Yue's baicao pulp was!

As a result, he only ate a drop of white silk on the sideburns and pulled out a strand of black hair!

"This is incredible! It can make up for the shortfall in lifespan. Although the lifespan in it is extremely rare, it can definitely extend life!"

Fang Muqiu's breathing became rapid, and his eyes flashed, revealing the true mystery. "This contains the power of life, a drop of Baicao Pulp can at least extend the life of the strong in the innate realm by three days! Although this number is not large, if the accumulation is small, it will be an extremely impressive number! This thing is simply Against the sky, its effect is more than that of those herbs in the purple moon cave sky

Hundreds of times better! Which involves the mystery of life and death, can extend life! Those old antiques who are about to sit down will definitely buy it at all costs if they see this herb pulp! "

"Hmph, let me tell you! Fang Yue's product must be a fine product! Even this kind of impenetrable elixir can brew a magical place!"

Fang Yue said proudly, if he had a tail, he must have been up to the sky now! If it was normal, Fang Muqiu would definitely suppress his arrogance. However, the elixir that Fang Yue refined this time was too bad. Fang Muqiu was a little admired, Fang Yue was able to refine such an elixir, no wonder the thunder and heaven's punishment would come down immediately before the elixir took shape! This elixir

Heaven, has exceeded the level of ordinary elixir, and its effect is close to good luck! "The deficiency is not tonic! Originally, I was worried that after the five elders took the century-old medicine, their meridians would be damaged or even cracked due to the strong strength of the medicine. That's it! With

this A pot of Baicao Pulp has mild medicinal properties and can also replenish vitality. Drops of refining and serving

Use, you can avoid the risk of too strong medicine! "

A pot of Baicao Pulp was half-paved by Fang Muqiu. In terms of number, it looked like at least 500 drops.

He filled a pot of Baicao Pulp, and at the same time the corners of his mouth twitched. Such a precious elixir can replenish longevity and prolong life, and replace it with ordinary people. But he was infected by Fang Yue, and he actually started to use the basin!

The five elders are saved!

Fang Muqiu's heart was filled with hope and confidence again! "These Baicao Pulps, I have to prepare some for the elders who serve as the foundation of our family! They use secret methods to extend their lifespan, in a delicate state between life and death! Once recovered, the remaining lifespan will be Will run out quickly, and will die and fall in a few months, but

With Baicao Pulp, they can at least live an extra year and a half. At that time, the confidence of our family will be greatly increased! Even facing Ziyue Dongtian will have the courage to challenge! "Fang Muqiu is full of vigor. Since Fang Yue's father Fang Han's whereabouts is unknown, and his youngest son Fang Qiong disappeared, he has rarely had such a time. Most of the time, he was alone in bereavement. In grief and anger. At the same time, he is also silently carrying the huge Fang family, let this

The family will not fall!

"Grandpa, what is your realm? Why can't I see through it all the time!"

Fang Lingxiao asked a question he had been concerned about for a long time. He is now standing at the pinnacle of a military commander, with his usual innate strengths and weaknesses, and his realm level, he can also estimate one or two. However, Fang Muqiu's strength was never seen through by him! "Back then, I actually climbed to the ultimate innate! The nine steps have been stepped on, but when watching the realm of heaven and earth, they were brutally conspired by the gangsters! Falling from the nine levels of innate realm, returned to the seventh level of innate. Later, you guys 'S father and uncle disappeared, I was discouraged, no more

Years of vigor, coupled with the passage of years, never forgive people, let my blood decay, so I have always been hovering at the seventh level of the innate, and I have never made any progress! "

When Fang Muqiu spoke, she felt a little depressed.

I think back then, if he hadn't been calculated by the gangster, he should have entered the realm of heaven and earth now. Transcendence between heaven and earth!

Fang Yue was slightly stunned, but he did not expect that there would be such a change. Back then, those who secretly targeted Fang's family didn't seem to be just against the father. "However, this is the case. The lean camel is bigger than the horse. There are five elders in our family, three innate on the fourth floor, and two innate on the fifth floor! This lineup is hard to match with other royal families. Comparable!" Fang Muqiu's face was blushing, and there was a sense of pride.

Tao.

"Fang Yue, I heard that you are showing great prestige in the world of dense forests. Even the strong innate can not be killed. Could it be that you have also broken through to the innate realm, adding a bit of heritage to our Fang family?"

Fang Muqiu thought of what Fang Lingxiao had said when he returned. He immediately became excited and looked at Fang Yue with scorching eyes.

Fang Yue smiled bitterly.

"What kind of innate am I! In terms of realm, strictly speaking, I should be regarded as the pinnacle of acquired innateness, and there is still a distance from the true innate! But the pure combat power, I am not weaker than the ordinary innate! But I rely on the sidelines. ability!"

Fang Yue became humble, and his cards were the people who stayed behind.

With a big mouth, everyone knows it. Prepare for others, and the hole card is no longer a hole card!

"Oh!" Fang Muqiu's gaze revealed a look of disappointment. Now, the land of Yan Kingdom is turbulent and the situation is chaotic. He really hopes that Fang family will have another innate master as the pillar. Add a touch of vigorous heritage to the Fang family. "I think too much! The acquired, the innate, and the immortal! There is an insurmountable gap in this, which has trapped countless arrogances! To become an innate, you must experience countless trials and tests! Your years Too young to take that crucial step! However, you do

The ability of medicine is already quite difficult. I believe that with this kind of herb pulp as capital, within three years, you will definitely be able to enter the innate realm and become a pillar of our family! "

Fang Muqiu slapped Fang Yue's shoulder, comfortingly said.

He didn't know that even though Fang Yue was not innate, he had already surpassed most of innate. At the twelfth level of the acquired, he had already stepped on a tiptoe. This is a field that the ancient Tianjiao rarely set foot in, far more than the innate realm. Rare!

Outside, the royal family of the Yan Kingdom and Ziyue Dongtian had already begun a small-scale battle. Although this was only tentative, it had already seen blood. The place to be fought was an ancient battlefield, where several military commanders were bleeding, and as for the shrimp soldiers and crabs, thousands of deaths and injuries! The royal family of the Yan Kingdom and the people of Ziyue Dongtian were both very happy, spitting and condemning each other, but Fang Yue was not satisfied. In his words, it's all talkative, just like the diplomacy of Huaxia Kingdom when you were on the earth, when someone beats you, you scold them, you say it badly, but in fact it doesn't

There is real lethality!

"This isn't enough! With this ignition power, when can we really bring out the background of both parties!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin, thinking about tricks.

"Brother, what about the Phantom Legion? They have fallen into the hands of the Liu family. Before, the elders of our family definitely didn't have good fruit!"

Fang Lingxiao was very anxious. He values love and righteousness, and does not want to embarrass the brother who has followed him for a long time! Fang Yue sighed: "My silly brother, haven't you seen it clearly? The Phantom Legion is no longer Fang's Phantom Legion! When you were in the jungle world, the generals of the Phantom Legion you brought What is the attitude of the elders? When you were most dangerous, they chose to do nothing

Look on the sidelines, even turn to each other! "

Fang Yue is reminding Fang Lingxiao that there are some things that should not be ignored, and under the most superficial appearance, there are more profound signs hidden.

Fang Lingxiao was silent.

"But I think there are always some people in this Phantom Legion who really submit to our Fang family!" Fang Lingxiao was very persistent. "If you think so, you might as well try it! See how many people in this Phantom Legion really submit to my Fang family!" Fang Yue felt that Fang Lingxiao was too kind to see the sinister heart! As the saying goes, mercy is not in control, righteousness is not in business! In terms of character, he is not a qualified general

!

"But, am I missing in name?" Fang Lingxiao looked at Fang Yue blankly, he didn't know what identity he should reappear.

Fang Yue's molars were a little sore, how did he make such a stupid cheap brother in his life! "You are missing, won't you reappear? The people from Ziyue Dongtian attacked you and deceived you into their trap, but in the end you saw it through, fought **** battles, and escaped from death! In fact, your life and death are not important, as long as you don't enter the innate, in the real high-level competition of Yan State

No qualifications for a chess piece! "

Fang Yue's eyes were deep.

It seems to see through something.

Fang Lingxiao vaguely grasped something, but finally realized that he still didn't understand.

Phantom Legion, martial arts field. In the old days, the dilapidated martial arts field was under difficult conditions and full of morale. Now, Liu's family used a large amount of gold and silver to rebuild and decorate the martial arts field with complete equipment and a new look. However, most of the soldiers who practiced martial arts were chatting. Some people are even talking and laughing, discussing late

Go up and find the girl in which kiln to be happy!

"Is this still the Phantom Legion? I made no mistake, am I!"

When Fang Lingxiao's feet stepped into this familiar and unfamiliar land, his heart seemed to be pierced by a needle!

This is very different from the Phantom Martial Arts in his memory! Not even the same! Although it looks resplendent and magnificent, it is more like a paper tiger, lacking a blood surge and brutality derived from nature!

In just a few days, how could the Liu Family toss the Phantom Legion into such an appearance.

Fang Lingxiao heartache.

Fang Yue looked at Fang Lingxiao silently, without saying a word of comfort. Growth requires some setbacks and blows. Sometimes only when you recognize the problem can you transform and sublimate!

"Liu Family, if you want to take charge of the Phantom Legion and quickly conquer people's hearts, the simplest and rude way is the corruption of money! This is what they are best at, and at the same time their advantage!" Fang Yue analyzed the root cause bit by bit.

Chapter 106: Dove occupying magpie's nest

It took a long time for Fang Lingxiao to relax!

"Yeah, isn't this Fang Lingxiao, General Fang? Didn't you mean that you have disappeared? How come you have appeared in the Phantom Legion's territory!"

A flowing voice appeared. At the end of the field of vision, a dude disciple with withered hair and a cynical face walked over with a tremor. There is still a green grass in his mouth. They were all in silk, silk and brocade, without the slightest military appearance.

However, his cultivation level is not low, and in his early twenties, he has already reached the level of a general.

He looked up and down at Brother Fang Yue and Fang Lingxiao, with a scent of disdain in his eyes.

The Fang family has fallen! This is an indisputable fact. They no longer deserve to be rivals of the Liu family, or even to lift shoes for the disciples of the Liu family!

"Who are you? What qualifications do you have to talk to my brother like this?"

Fang Yue's face was gloomy, he looked at the Liu family's disciple, his tone was unwilling and questioning.

Liu Meng laughed loudly: "Who am I? I am Liu Meng, a disciple of the Liu family! Oh, yes, I forgot to introduce me now as the Phantom Legion, the seventh part, the radical. Please also take care of me!"

The Yan State Army Corps adopted a system of one army and ten divisions.

The Phantom Legion has a total of 30,000 people and is divided into ten military headquarters. Each military headquarters is composed of three thousand people. The head of the army leads a man and has a high status.

Liu Meng spoke with a humble appearance, but in fact he had a taste of arrogance. He was satirizing and attacking Fang Yue and Fang Lingxiao, implying that this Phantom Legion was already their world and Fang's family had no connection or connection!

Upon hearing this, Fang Yue's face was gloomy as water. Fang Lingxiao clenched his fists, and his veins violently. He had long thought that the Liu Family's control of the Phantom Legion would install cronies, but he didn't expect that their pace would be so fast!

"General Fang, you should leave! The Phantom Legion today is no longer the Phantom Legion of the past!"

An old man in the legion came out to discourage Fang Lingxiao, his steps trembled, and his voice felt a little guilty!

"hateful....."

When Fang Lingxiao saw the people in the martial arts arena, the two of them spreading and talking, these faces were very familiar to him, but now they are extremely remote and strange!

Because they were all watching and watching, and there was not even one person who stepped forward to help Fang Lingxiao in the rescue! Fang Yue watched coldly, without a wave of heart, looking at the soldiers of the Phantom Legion, and did not feel that there was much anger in his heart, because, in the previous life, in the market, because of the big slap in the market, the people who quarreled to the bloodshed. Not in the minority! Stabbing a knife in the back, brothers turn against each other, the same

Room **** is also a frequently performed drama! What is the matter in front of you?

He had already expected it in his mind!

But Fang Lingxiao's mood was difficult to calm, he yelled at the front: "On weekdays, I treat you not badly. Now the Fang family is in trouble, who is willing to come forward and follow me?"

Fang Lingxiao's roar, like thunder, spread from all directions, loud and loud!

Liu Meng seemed to smile. Looking at Fang Lingxiao, the arc outlined by the corner of his mouth is full of ridicule!

There was silence, and there was no sound of a silver needle falling!

Everyone's eyes fell on Liu Meng's body. Fang Lingxiao, who was once a general of the Phantom Legion, was not noticed by anyone!

People are cold and the world is cold!

Looking at despair, it spreads a little bit, and finally climbs Fang Lingxiao on his face. Fang Yue also had a trace of intolerance in his heart.

"Hahaha!" Liu Meng laughed arrogantly, finally breaking the silence in the martial arts arena, his laughter was sharp. Like an awl, it seems to be able to pierce a person's eardrum!

But at this moment, an iron figure slowly walked out of the barracks. This is a burly and stalwart man. Although his cultivation level is not high, his status is low, and even in the Phantom Legion, he is just an ordinary ten commander, but the figure at this moment is extremely tall!

"Phantom Legion, the fifth part, the seventh squad, the tenth commander, Zhang Kuan is here to report!"

The majestic voice rippling through the sky and the earth.

In a pair of dark eyes, there is a wave of passion, loyalty and pride!

"Phantom Legion, Part III, Tenth Squad, Centurion, Lin Yu is here to report!"

Another voice sounded, extremely crisp.

"Phantom Legion, Part 6, First Squad, Captain, Qian Yao is here to report!"

Heroic and heroic, her pen is as strong as a gun, a female general walked out, her short hair in millet color, her ears, and a long knife on her waist, she felt like a woman without shame!

One after another, people from different military camps stepped out and walked behind Fang Lingxiao!

In the end, there were nearly a hundred people among them, and all of them were middle-level soldiers.

"You... are looking for death!"

Liu Meng's laughter stopped abruptly! Immediately, he showed an angry look!

Fang Yue looked at the scene in front of him, and his heart also gave birth to an incomprehensible emotion. He wandered around the market and never really integrated into the army. It's hard to understand where this spirit and loyalty come from, which puts interest out of life and death!

"Okay, okay, okay!" Fang Lingxiao said three good words with moist eyes!

Although some people betrayed, there are also some unforgettable old feelings!

It is enough to have a confidant in life, not to mention that he has so many good brothers! "You people, are you right about my Liu family? Any one of your family members has never been paid heavily by my Liu family! And the armor on your body and the war sword on your waist are not all equipped by our Liu family. Is it for you? From this point on, my Liu family has done everything to you

, What qualifications do you have to tell my Liu family rebellion? "

Liu Meng was furious, he did not expect such a situation to happen!

Originally, I thought they had already conquered all the upper and lower levels of the entire Phantom Legion. But there was such a change!

"The armor of the Liu family, I don't want it! I won't take any money for the Liu family's classics!" Zhang Kuan, the first to stand up, looked calm, and gently removed the silver armor on his body. Inside, there

was a vine. Armor, the traces of swords on it are full, and there are even a few cracks, which can no longer protect his upper body, but he still chose this shabby rattan armor.

Because there is dried blood on it, it has become a purple spot. This is the pride of a soldier, and it is their best military medal!

Some of this blood comes from the enemy, and some comes from them!

This watering is not the vine armor, but their blood and life!

After another, Zhang Kuan drew out another battle knife. The material of this battle knife is not good. The edge of the knife has been frustrated. In the groove, there is dried blood and rusty mottles, as if it was retrieved from a garbage dump. !

However, Zhang Kuan threw away the new war knife given by Liu's family, and caressed it with his fingertips like a wife who gave birth to a rusty back!

His intoxicated and focused expression is awe-inspiring.

Liu Meng's heart trembled slightly, as if he felt that he had done something wrong. But he shook his head, threw those nonsense thoughts out of his brain, and then fixed his eyes to look at Zhang Kuan.

"Zhang Kuan, you are so courageous, fornicating with outsiders, and rebelling against the Legion. This is the big crime of beheading, do you know?" Liu fiercely asked, and the corner of his mouth suddenly raised a cold smile: "In fact, this is also the case. Good! Fang Lingxiao came out, just enough to make all the remnants of the other party's unwillingness in the army jump out! When the time comes, I will be swept away, so that there will be no Liu family in this Phantom Legion.

Voices other than the order! "

The Liu family's plot is very big, they want to turn the Phantom Legion into a private army under their own name.

What they have to do now is to eliminate dissidents and wipe out all the different sounds!

Fang Yue's heart was slightly cold, and he felt the scent of killing in Liu Meng's eyes. "I don't know if I decapitate or not, I only know that my life was given by the Fang family! Three years ago, I just joined the Phantom Legion, and I fought in battle. General Fang Lingxiao blocked a knife for me. At the beginning, I understood that I was born a member of the Fang family, and died a ghost of the Fang family! General Fang Lingxiao

, Even if you want me to die, I won't have the slightest hesitation! "

Zhang Kuan's eyes are piercing, his qualifications are not high, and now, he is just a junior warrior, but he died without regrets, nothing can shake his wish to follow the Fang family!

At this moment, even Fang Yue's hot, but cold heart, gave birth to a trace of melting! Unexpectedly, there is such a deep friendship in this world.

Originally, Fang Yue thought that CCTV lied to him.

"Good! Good! Good! Since you want to die, then I won't stop! Come on! Take down all the traitors in the army, and Fang Yue and Fang Lingxiao, also put me in prison!"

With a roar, Liu Meng didn't give Fang Yue and Fang Lingxiao a chance to leave at all!

This time is a great achievement. It not only eliminated the unstable factors in the army, but also took down the two heirs of the Fang family, Fang Yue and Fang Lingxiao!

Liu Meng wanted to do something wrong, what did the ancestors of the Liu family reward him this time?

Or, send Fang Yue to Ziyue Cave Sky? Ziyue Dongtian, in order to want Fang Yue to pay for it!

One of his heads is worth five thousand lower-grade spirit stones, and he can also get a chance to pass on the practice himself by an elder in Ziyue Dongtian!

As for whether Fang Yue would resist, it was not included in Liu Meng's calculations at all. In his eyes, Fang Yue was already a piece of fish on the chopping board, and there was no longer any possibility of escaping to heaven!

Liu Meng gave an order, and a group of soldiers surrounded Fang Yue and the others.

One by one, they were iron-clad and silver-armored, with spears and swords in their hands, and all their sharp points fell on the Fang family brothers!

"Dare you!"

Fang Jiuxiao's eyes widened! Looking at the soldiers under his command, although he has retired from the position of commander of the Phantom Legion, his power is still there!

A roar made countless people's hearts tremble!

Some people even got weak in their legs and almost fell to their knees!

A fierce general is like a tiger, but it's hard to be blood!

"Brother, give me the people here! I want to see what kind of bird the Liu family can bring out after taking over the Phantom Legion!"

Fang Yue stopped Fang Lingxiao. He knew that with Fang Lingxiao's character, even if he knew that these people in front of him had completely betrayed him, he still might not be able to beat him!

Clash of life and death, a hesitation will reveal a flaw! Fang Yue was bandaged and walked out slowly, like a mummy, which made people feel a little funny!

Chapter 107: One hundred and seven

"Fang Yue, you are seriously injured, and I am unwilling to bump you into a good or bad thing! I advise you to grab and be taken to the army jail, if your Fang family is willing to bow your head, you might still have a small life!"

The corners of Liu Meng's mouth were full of ridicule, and he really couldn't think of what Fang Yue had to guard against the sky!

"Wang Xuan went up and killed him, to prove your loyalty!"

Liu Meng didn't come forward personally, because in his capacity, even if he killed Fang Yue, he didn't have any glory. In Fang Yue's heyday, there was indeed an invincible reputation, and even Ziyue Dongtian's core disciple could be killed. But now, he is injured, how much is 10% of his strength left?

Kill an old, weak, sick and disabled. Liu Meng disdain, he picked a general-level guard from the Phantom Legion to kill Fang Yue!

Wang Xuan walked out of the crowd with a hot smile on his face.

He sharpened his sword and wanted to use Fang Yue's head to prove his loyalty.

"Wang Xuan, dare you!" Fang Lingxiao's eyes were about to split, blood oozing from the corners of his eyes.

This Wang Xuan, who belonged to his grandfather's generation, served as a soldier in the Phantom Legion. He had been promoted many times, but he did not expect that he would eventually become a loyal dog of the Liu family!

"Heh! What can I not dare? Good birds choose trees to live. The Fang family has fallen, and I have no plans to stay silent with the big boat of the Fang family!"

Wang Xuan said with confidence, without the slightest guilt on his face.

"Major General, why not lend me your head for a while! If I become prosperous in the future, I will never forget that your kindness will be signed on your grave!"

Wang Xuan's voice was frivolous, without a trace of Ling Xiao's finale.

Fang Lingxiao gritted his teeth with hatred. But helpless!

Wang Xuan saw Fang Lingxiao's extremely angry look, and the corners of his mouth had a thicker smile! The former young master of the Fang family, who was aloof, is now stepped under his feet. That kind of refreshing sense of accomplishment is hard for ordinary people to appreciate!

"Young Master Fang Yue, are you going to commit suicide? Or let me do it! You kneel down and call grandpa, say something nice, maybe I can give you a good time!"

Wang Xuan was already a complete lunatic, taking Fang Yue as a stepping stone.

He tried a victor's posture, and issued the final message to the opponent Yue!

Fang Yue said nothing, an iron fist had already been punched! This fist is slow, like a turtle crawling!

"Hahaha, is the second son of the Fang family just this capable? Even a three-year-old child can avoid this fist! Both are the second sons of the Fang family, who have demonstrated their power in the Apocalypse Legion and are in the jungle world. Sweeping Invincible, I think they are all rumors and false reports! Such strength is just a

That's it! "

The louder Wang Xuan's laughter! Even more unscrupulous.

But when Fang Yue's fist got close to him, his smile stopped abruptly! He unexpectedly discovered that Fang Yue's fist was accompanied by a huge suction force. Not only could he not avoid it, but even his body was involuntarily moving in that direction!

The fist crossed Wang Xuan's chest.

Wang Xuan's complexion was instantly pale, and the blood on his face faded away!

"Do not....."

Wang Xuan let out a final wailing, and then, his body turned into a page of paper, skin and bones, and slowly fell to the ground!

Lifeless erosion.

Not to mention the generals, even if the master of the innate realm comes, the body will be instantly corroded and clean!

"Ahem!"

Fang Yue coughed dryly, and an abnormal blush appeared on his face!

"This body is sick, and you don't even have any strength! The speed of your fist is too slow, but you don't have to meet it yourself!"

Fang Yue was talking to himself, his voice was not loud, but every word clearly fell into the ears of everyone present. They were dumbfounded and didn't know how to evaluate it!

The scene just now was too weird!

At the last moment, Wang Xuan clearly greeted him!

Wang Xuan's corpse was also a bit scary. The flesh and blood had been corroded clean, leaving only a thin human skin! His eyes were abrupt, and his expression of horror remained at the last moment of his life.

Fang Yue's sigh turned into a great mockery at this moment!

A moment ago, Wang Xuan also said that a three-year-old child can easily pass such a fist. But he fell under this fist, and he didn't even leave a whole body!

At this moment, Liu Meng is full of cold! He realized something was wrong!

This Fang Yue's strength far exceeded his imagination. Even if he is seriously injured, it is still not he can match! This method is full of weirdness, powerful and not terrible, the unknown is always the most eternal terror!

"Liu Meng, don't worry! Fang Yue will leave it to us!"

At this time, a mature and thick voice appeared. Liu Meng turned his head, but saw a burly, at least two-meter-high barbarian appeared behind him.

The barbarian approached quietly, even touching his body, he didn't notice it!

Behind the barbarian, there was a middle-aged man with a gloomy expression.

After seeing this middle-aged man, Liu Meng's mind suddenly settled!

"Uncle San!" Liu Meng called kindly.

This man is actually an innate master of the Liu family. He is young, but he is not confused when he first enters. He already possesses the pre-existing breath, surpassing all beings!

"Liu domineering, it turned out to be you! No wonder the Liu family is so arrogant, it turns out that you are behind you!"

Fang Lingxiao saw the middle-aged man, and immediately gritted his teeth, showing an expression of wishing to dig his skin! Fang Yue was taken aback for a while, searched in his mind, and finally found some past about Liu domineering! He is a genius master of the Liu family and the same generation as the patriarch of the contemporary Liu family, but he is not good at doing business and cannot inherit the vast foundation and wealth of the Liu family, but he is in practice.

, is the best in the same generation. Ten years ago, he reached the pinnacle of the realm of military commanders. After that, he traveled around the world, and when he returned, he was already a master of the second level!

But for Liu's overbearing power, the Fang family definitely hated him.

Because Liu's domineering man, as his name suggests, is quite domineering and cruel!

Three years ago, a female disciple of the Fang family offended him for a trivial matter. Liu Badao unexpectedly killed the female disciple first, and finally cooked a living person!

He has long been on the list of the Fang family to kill, but unfortunately, because of the Liu family's protection, the Fang family has never succeeded!

See you now, Fang Lingxiao's heart is full of hatred!

His eyes, wishing to spit out fire, burn this domineering Liu into ashes!

Fang Yue also sneered: "No wonder the Liu family is full of confidence. It turned out to be a betrayer and has already taken refuge in the barbarians!"

The crime of treason, the crime should be annihilation! And Liu domineering grinned cruelly and revealed his white teeth: "Betrayal of the race? Haha! It is really naive! There is only success or failure in this world, where is the race between races! What's more, as long as you kill you, who can know me Liu Home and barbarians colluded? I heard that you have a secret golden bell

Cover, level aloof, infinite power. This kind of exercise is a waste of staying on your body like this waste! Hand it over obediently, I can make your death less painful! "

Hearing the three words "Golden Bell Jar", the barbarian's eyes also shine!

It seems that he was lured by Liu's domineering use of "Golden Bell Jar"! The relationship between the two parties may not be as close as it seems on the surface!

"If you can do it, don't force it! I can't wait!"

Fang Yue stretched his bones and mobilized his blood.

Liu Badao laughed and said: "No hurry, no hurry! This time, I am not here to kill your two shrimps! My goal is to destroy the Fang family. Apart from the ancient Taoist friends, there are many others. Fellow Taoists are on the road!"

Say Cao Cao, Cao Cao will be there.

The four figures appeared one by one behind Liu Badao.

"Friend Liu, I, Li Wanrong, are late, and please atone for it!"

A withered, thin figure appeared behind Liu Overbearing, he arched his hands slightly, revealing a very polite and kind look!

"Li Wanrong! Domineering Liu, are you crazy? He is the tycoon of the Yan Kingdom, the fifth murderer in the Seven Kingdoms Bounty List! Five years ago, because of his own vengeance, he slaughtered the city and killed millions of creatures. His men! Just for him to build a ghost body!" Fang Lingxiao's body trembled, roaring and roaring! There are six secular kingdoms around Yan Kingdom, and the Alliance of Seven Nations will offer rewards to some heinous people! On the list, all the people whose names are written down are all heinous bandits, either committing adultery, committing crimes, or

It is cruel and outrageous!

"Yellow-mouthed kid, what do you know? As the saying goes, you will be successful! It is their greatest glory that their unjust souls can make a ghost body for me!" Li Wanrong's voice was dumb, full of disdain!

How could he be a master of the three-tiered congenital level, and he would care about it with a brat!

"My three years old friends, also come to help!"

The three great masters each wore embroidered robes, on which were embroidered with pine, bamboo and plum three plants, lifelike and real!

"A person of the cultivator school?" Fang Yue raised his eyebrows, recognizing that their aura was different from that of other people. Among the cultivators of the school, they practiced some very ancient inheritance methods. A transcendent taste!

"Yes, the three of us are disciples of the Vientiane Sect. We were invited by Liu's overbearing Taoist Fellow to come to Yan Country to quell the disaster!"

The three friends of Suihan are all unpredictable, and there is always a friendly smile on their lips. However, in their eyes, Fang Yue saw a greedy look!

What to put down the rebellion is to take advantage of this turbulent situation, fish in troubled waters, and obtain various benefits!

These three are malicious and unpredictable!

Fang Yue snorted coldly and said angrily: "Do you know the rules? People in the world of cultivators can't intervene in the affairs of the secular world at will. Once they find out, they will be chased to death by the guardian!" Mei chuckles: "Guardian? Are you talking about Tian Guangming? Although he is a master of heaven and earth, he still can't control our heads! The opening of the dense forest world has already caused him to be overwhelmed. This slapped Yan Nation flooded in People in the world of countless practitioners! Yan Guo, is said to

In other words, apart from the world of dense forest, there may be other treasures! He can't control the tens of thousands of practitioners, even if he manages it, he can't afford to offend it! "

The three friends of Suihan were not afraid, and did not pay attention to Tian Guangming at all. Such things as the guardian scare those innate in the secular world. For them, it is just a decoration, they do it, who dares to control it!

Chapter 108: Ghost domain

"I advise you to kneel down and die! Hand over "The Golden Bell Jar", such a magical method, you are not worthy of it!"

Liu Badao spoke again. This time, he was even more angry: "Even if you don't take out the "Golden Bell Jar", you can't keep the secret technique when I smashed the house!"

"Really? Are you so sure that you will eat me like this?"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and showed an indifferent smile, "Brother, let your people step back to avoid accidental injury! Today, I want to see, how strong is this famous genius of the Liu family, Liu domineering?"

There was a touch of anger on Fang Yue's face! These people are so pressing, they are obviously in a posture of eating the Fang family!

They are aloft, all in an attitude of looking down! Fang Yue hated this kind of looking down, which reminded him of the city management who had to demolish his house back then!

"It's just a small shrimp, why do you have to do it with the overbearing brother! It's enough for me to fight you alone!"

Li Wanrong, a short figure, walked out! He offered to fight.

When other people saw this, they all secretly scolded him for being cunning! What Li Wanrong is best at is a ghost, beheading Fang Yue, he can be arrested and tortured!

At that time, the cultivation method of "Golden Bell Jar" fell into his hands, and it would be difficult for others to want it! However, Li Wanrong did not give others the opportunity to block him. Behind him,

phantom shadows of ghosts appeared, some were children, some were mature, and women, children and old people, all of them were the creatures slaughtered by him back then! After Li Wanrong killed these people, they couldn't rest.

! Even if he died, he could not enter the underworld and reincarnate. They have attachments and grievances, which are pinned on Li Wanrong, and they can only serve as the tiger!

Tens of thousands of ghosts are like a black sea! Each palm was grabbed from the void to pull Fang Yue into the nether hell!

"Netherworld Ghost Realm, this Li Wanrong really did this trick!"

Even though Liu was overbearing, he showed a look of jealousy. He subconsciously retreated three steps, as if he didn't want to be infected with these incomparable ghosts! "Netherworld ghost domain evolved from a million ghosts! It becomes a world of its own. Once dragged into it, even the innate will be eaten by the ghosts, and there will be no more than half of the bones left! This trick is almost insoluble, even if it is Not being dragged by ghosts, just a trace of breath can corrupt people's lives

Machine, make it lose hands! "

Man Gu is also extremely jealous. He is not afraid of being rigid, but he is afraid of such insidious means!

Fang Yue stepped into the ghost realm, his face unchanged, the bandage on his body was torn by the palms of his hands, but he still refused to break it!

"Haha! You're done! Quickly hand over the cultivation method of "The Golden Bell", I can give you a happy one! Otherwise, I want you to taste the taste of ten thousand ghosts eating the body, the physical body is declining, and the soul is declining! At that time, you didn't even have a chance to reincarnate!"

Li Wanrong was extremely proud. The reason why he became such a person, not a person, and a ghost not a ghost, was to cultivate this technique!

In the form of the netherworld, with the ultimate in cultivation, you can open up a descent! Master the universe and comprehend the profound meaning between life and death!

"Poor boy! I will send you to die!"

Fang Yue showed a pity expression. A five or six-year-old child turned into a ghost and rushed towards him. His small face was black, and his black pupils occupied all his eyes, with no whites.

His face is full of hatred and hideous expressions, hating the whole world!

Fang Yue's palm fell and pressed it on Guitong's shoulder. A faint black light flowed past, sucking up all the dead energy in the ghost boy, and it was the turn of life and death. Fang Yue was the ancestor!

"The True Scriptures of Life" and "The True Scriptures of Death" explain everything between life and death, mysterious and mysterious!

The death aura on Guitong's body disappeared, and his expression became quiet and peaceful! Then, Fang Yue's finger swiped, and a dark space crack opened!

This is the gateway to the two worlds of Yin and Yang. It is one of the methods used by ghosts. Now it was learned by Fang Yue and opened with the power of death. It is more professional than the real ghosts!

The ghost boy was saved, and his grievances disappeared. Step into the underworld.

Li Wanrong roared: "No!"

It's a pity that he roared too late! Sending a party of ghost territory to Fang Yue's hands is simply a sheep's mouth! Fang Yue's "Death Scripture" is running, and the dead air in it is a great tonic for him!

Death was filled, covering Fang Yue's whole body in a blink of an eye. After a while, it was obviously a dead world, but Fang Yue was exhausted by Fang Yue, all the savage ghosts were dull-faced, standing in place, feeling helpless, not knowing what to do!

The relationship between Li Gui and Death Qi is equivalent to the relationship between fish and water! If the fish is out of the water, even if you are a whale, you will become a duck!

Not only Li Gui was stunned, Li Wanrong also showed an unacceptable expression.

His Netherworld Ghost Realm is extremely powerful! The path taken is unique! Even in some realms, people much higher than him are unwilling to fight him!

But his Netherworld Ghost Realm was actually destroyed in the hands of a little-known yellow-haired kid!

"belch!"

Fang Yue took a lot of breath and felt a little flatulence. He patted his stomach, and said leisurely: "It's a bit supportive to eat!"

"You return my ghost domain!"

Li Wanrong roared, he finally recovered from the shock between him, his opponent Yue opened his teeth and danced his claws, wishing to dig him out and drink blood!

"Puff!" Fang Yue let out another stinky fart, and then said to Li Wanrong very ashamed: "The lifeless breath has been digested! Only this is the rest! Do you want it? If you want it, I can hold it back for a while. Two!"

Li Wanrong is crazy!

How could he encounter such a thing! Since he officially entered the innate, no matter his reputation is good or bad, at least everyone is extremely afraid of him!

However, after meeting Fang Yue, his dignity collapsed!

He stared at Fang Yue and took out another soul flag!

"You broke my ghost realm, and I will refine your soul to become the tenth main soul of my tenth soul flag!"

In Li Wanrong's eyes, the murderous intent was revealed! If you don't kill Fang Yue, his anger will hardly disappear!

At this time, a cold breath came from behind Li Wanrong. Li Wanrong turned back slowly, his neck stiff!

A ghost chaser walked out of the yin and yang crack that Fang Yue had just opened. He was dressed in a black robe, and his face was hidden in the shadows. Behind him is a cold black sickle. The edge of the sickle flashes with cold light, which makes people feel shuddering!

"Ghost...Ghost!"

Li Wanrong stammered, and his heart was cold!

Ghost repair, what I fear most is encountering ghosts! Stealing souls and pursuing evil spirits privately, neither of which is an inexcusable sin!

"So many ghosts! You do a good job!" In the ghost's voice, there was a cold and murderous intent.

Ghosts, the most annoying is this kind of person! They snatched their ghosts halfway, making them unable to extradite.

In fact, ghosts also have KPI assessments! If they fail to pass the assessment every time, they will be fined, and they will be demoted when they are more stringent! Below the ghosts are ordinary little ghosts, who have a low status in the ghost world and are subject to bullying!

Li Wanrong was dumbfounded! He was caught by the ghost chase and he didn't even have the courage to resist. The ghost chase represented the majesty of the underworld. No matter who stood behind him, he couldn't break this majesty, even if there was Taiyi Jianzong!

What's more, Li Wanrong is just a casual cultivator, so how can he have such a profound background to build a relationship with the people of the underworld!

"Follow me! The underworld will punish you for your sins!"

That ghost's voice is cold and ruthless to the extreme!

Before leaving, he took away the millions of wronged souls, then flicked his fingers and dropped a medal in front of Fang Yue!

"The ghosts are bad!"

There are four characters written on the medal.

This is not an ordinary medal, but an ancient magical weapon. It has its own space inside, loaded with some necessary items for the ghosts of the underworld, and the secrets of the ghosts' corresponding exercises, all in it. In addition, there are three thousand ghost shells inside, piled up into a hill!

"These are all rewards for you!"

That ghost chase is especially optimistic about Fang Yue, this is a big case, a million people who have been wronged, after being cracked, it will be enough for him to become an official!

The sole of Guichao's foot stepped into the doorway of Yin and Yang.

Fang Yue suddenly beckoned: "Brother wait!"

"Do you have anything else?" The ghost voice is indifferent, always straight-faced, acting in business, we have no appearance of friendship!

"Brother, I want your contact information! Contact us when you have anything else! This sun is too chaotic, and many people are practicing ghosts! I am afraid that I am weak and difficult to fight against the evil forces. !"

Fang Yue's righteous words!

The ghost pondered for a moment, and felt that there was such a point!

This kid is sensible and capable. It is said that this is not the first time he has arrested Li Gui! Experienced, should be regarded as a veteran!

"Your badge has my contact information. If you find me, just inject a ray of divine consciousness into it! If you encounter a ghost or ghost in the future, you can find me!"

After that, the ghost chase brought Li Wanrong into the cracks between the Yin and Yang worlds. The cracks closed, and the ghost chase disappeared. What disappeared at the same time was the million ghosts summoned by Li Wanrong.

Fang Yue recruited, smiled, and watched the ghost chase leave!

It took a long time for Fang Lingxiao to relax and mutter to herself: "Damn, this is all right?"

The others all looked at Fang Yue, all looking at each other. This guy tied himself up as if it were a mummy. It looked weak, but no one dared to attack him.

This guy even greets the ghosts that are rare in thousands of years!

This is obviously someone behind!

Others, summon an old man, grandpa, grandpa grandfather, and old antiques to come out of the town, it is already very good! But what about people? One shot is a ghost run!

The underworld is a place where all practitioners are jealous. As long as they are not immortal, or if their souls are not scattered in battle, they will eventually return to the underworld, and there is no other place to go.

This kid has friendship with the underworld, does that mean that if they die in the future, they will fall into the hands of this kid!

The more they pondered, the more they felt struggling and entangled in their hearts. Even the brutal and courageous man felt a little weak in his legs and felt that he shouldn't be in the muddy water this time.

"Liu domineering! You hurt me! This Fang Yue is totally different from what you said! He can even summon the ghost servants of the underworld. If he doesn't even have a background, then who has a background?"

Man Gu turned his blade and pointed at Liu Domineering! Liu Badao was suppressed by the blood of the barbarians, and for a while, he didn't know what to say!

Chapter 109: Ruthless

He was wronged!

If he had known, Fang Yue still had the support of the underworld behind him, so he would not dare to use him for a hundred courage! This is no longer a problem of being tired of life, but a matter of death and estimation!

Fang Yue watched them move their swords back in their dens, and was so happy that they didn't take any action.

He is from his family and knows his own affairs!

The ghost chase has no friendship with him at all. It is estimated that if he is killed by someone, he will return to the underworld, people will not even know who he is! It's just because the two have common interests, they just showed such harmony!

Of course, as long as Fang Yue didn't get boiled water into his mind, he would not say such things!

Pulling a tiger skin from the underworld is more useful than any background!

"Fang Daoyou! You seem to be a bit unkind in doing this! Look at Fang Daoyou's handsome appearance and awe-inspiring righteousness. You described him as a treacherous and evil person. Are you bullying us with innocent eyes?"

Mei's voice is not slow and slow!

However, his eyes are full of gloomy murderous intent!

This Liu domineering is simply pushing them into the fire pit! Fortunately, Li Wanrong had thundered for them once before they did it, and let them discover Fang Yue's hidden real hole cards, which didn't cause a real disaster!

Liu Badao is now a dumb who eats coptis can't tell!

Numb!

What are these people! How can I turn my face? He also has a guilty conscience now and dare not offend Fang Yue, this person is too terrifying! The background is too deep, he is also afraid of suffering in the underworld after death!

"Forget it, forget it! I don't care about it, the villain! Everything is a misunderstanding! Each of you hand in something that you think is valuable and give me meaning, and I can treat it as never happened! It's not easy for everyone!"

Fang Yue smiled and took the initiative to relieve Liu domineering.

This made Fang Lingxiao immediately show a puzzled look.

The swords were still raging just now, but how come things are quiet now!

Although puzzled, Liu overbearing, Suihan's three friends, and Man Gu gave a sigh of relief!

They each took out what they thought was the most valuable thing and sent it to Fang Yue. Fang Yue didn't even look at it, so he put away these three things.

He burned, killed, looted, and looted in the dense forest world, not even letting go of a single leg hair. Those great masters who were suppressed in the realm, there are many more good things than them! To be honest, he really couldn't see this thing!

"Okay! Don't tell anyone what happened today, just treat them as if they hadn't seen them before!"

Fang Yue smiled brightly.

Then waved his hands, as if the mahjong was over, everyone should leave the game!

People leave separately!

Fang Yue, Fang Lingxiao also left with the more than a hundred loyal Fang's middle and middle ranks!

On the way back, Fang Lingxiao asked Fang Yue: "Brother, do you really intend to let Liu's family go like this?"

Fang Yue turned his head to look at Fang Lingxiao: "Brother, do you think it is Liu's domineering threat or the combined threat of Ziyue Dongtian and the Royal Family of Yan Kingdom!"

"Of course it is Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family of Yan Kingdom!"

"Then if I kill Liu Badao in front of so many people, and even add Suihan's three friends and Mangu, do you think that such a big movement, Ziyue Dongtian and the people of the Yan Kingdom's royal family can't find it out?"

Fang Lingxiao was speechless.

The royal family of Yan Kingdom and Ziyue Cave Sky are all in Yan Kingdom, with their hands and feet reaching the sky, with deep roots! Perhaps they would not care if a few sporadic soldiers were killed or injured, but if a master of the Liu family died, they would definitely track it down! "If Liu overbearing dies, then our previous weaknesses will be done in vain! If I were the Royal Family of the Kingdom of Yan and Ziyue Dongtian, I would definitely join hands to completely wipe out the Fang family in the first place! The snipe and the clam compete for the fisherman's profit! People from the two powers have no convulsions in their minds! Certainly they won't give us such a

opportunity! Maybe, when the time comes, they will pull up the Liu family and start together. Even if the three families encircle and suppress our Fang family, they will definitely be unstoppable! "

Fang Yue talked about his reasons, which made Fang Lingxiao even more admired. He didn't expect that Fang Yue could think of so many things in an instant! "The rules of the country of Yan have been messed up! Actually, the three friends of Suihan are right. Because of the dense forest world, this country of Yan has mixed with too many practitioners. The law does not blame the public, and Tian Guangming alone

deterred Ziyue. Dongtian is okay, I really want to expel and restrain all foreign practitioners, Tian Guangming

It is far from that strength and courage! "

Fang Yue sighed softly. In the future Yan Kingdom, it is not only the Yan Kingdom's royal family competing with Ziyue Cave. Since the Liu family has colluded with the barbarians, they will definitely intervene. Other cultivators may not be able to do it in the light or in the dark, and it is possible to intervene!

Even Fang Yue himself was not sure whether he could really survive the turmoil in the future. Keep Yan Country safe!

When he returned to Fang's house, Fang Yue took out ten bottles of Baicao Pulp, all of which came from Ziyue Cave Sky.

"Brother, what are you doing?" Fang Lingxiao was stunned. Even if this hundred straw pulp is worthless, it shouldn't be given away at will! Fang Yue shook his head: "These Baicao pulps are not for you! They are for you to hand over to the generals of the Fang family who came back with you! Their strength is mostly between the martial artist and the military commander. In all battles, the reason for the low level is not perception and experience.

Army, let their resources be insufficient! These herbs are given to them to make up for their vitality and improve their cultivation! "

Fang Lingxiao looked at Fang Yue hesitantly, but still didn't dare to take these baicao pulps!

Perhaps Fang Yue didn't think this herb pulp was so precious, it was treated as boiled water all day long, but in the eyes of ordinary people, even a drop was worth ten thousand gold!

"Brother, take it! The Fang family now needs a new backbone! I have a hunch! They will be effective soon, oh, here I have ten ginkgo, you leave five, ready to break through Innate, there are five more, for you who are more optimistic! I believe in your choice!"

Fang Yue took out ten hundred-year-old ginkgo biloba. The strong medicinal fragrance made Fang Lingxiao involuntarily swallow a mouthful of saliva! He felt more and more that this little brother seemed abnormal today!

"Fang Yue, what do you have to say, although Brother is inferior to you in all aspects, he can't help you! But if you tell it, Brother can also help you advise!"

Fang Lingxiao was a little anxious.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, "It's okay! I just have a hunch that the storm is coming, let you prepare more!"

Fang Lingxiao saw Fang Yue's expression and knew that he didn't want to say more. Although Fang Lingxiao had a thousand words in her heart, she stuck her mouth under Fang Yue's tired eyes and choked back in her heart!

The night is as cold as water!

Yandu at this moment is exceptionally quiet.

Fang Yue sat on the roof alone, looking at the twinkling stars in the sky!

I don't know when, a figure sat next to him, watching the stars with him, enjoying the evening breeze!

"Why do you say that people fight and kill? Let's come together, what are you going to do, sit down and discuss together, how good it is to drink and eat meat!"

Fang Yue didn't turn his head, he knew who the people around him were.

The saint of the demon sect, Tian Xin'er, she has always been so magical!

"Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes! Where there are rivers and lakes, there are struggles. Where there are struggles, there will be grievances and grudges! It is normal to shed some blood!"

Tian Xin'er, a witch, has long been accustomed to seeing the **** storms on the rivers and lakes, fighting and killing, even she was born in the deceitful environment of the demon cult. If there is no conspiracy, no disputes. . It's uncomfortable!

Fang Yue was dumb, he understood that he asked the wrong person! Let Tian Xiner answer this question, as if asking why a wolf eats sheep!

Naturally, the answer he got was not the answer he wanted!

"The troubled times are coming, I don't ask for wealth and honor, I just hope that my family won't be harmed! Otherwise, God will stop and kill God! No one can stop me!"

Fang Yue's eyes burst out with a strong murderous intent, as if two stars suddenly lit up in the darkness!

"This time, things are not so simple! The Fang family is far from being as fragile as you think! I can tell you that there is only this! Recently, I plan to sit at Fang's family for a few days! I don't know if you, the host, are welcome !"

Tian Xin'er looked at Fang Yue, her beautiful eyes flashing brightly.

Tian Xin'er is very optimistic about Fang Yue, otherwise, after leaving the jungle world, she would not choose to come to Fang Yue the first time!

"Welcome!"

Fang Yue should go down. Go and arrange the wing room for Tian Xiner!

For the next three days, Fang Yue was accompany Tian Xiner around Fang's house, and from time to time the two of them would visit some scenic spots in Yandu.

Tian Xin'er is beautiful as a flower, which naturally provokes the pursuit of many young talents. However, Tian Xin'er dismissed those self-righteous dude disciples, and even bothered to stare down!

"This Yandu really has a lot of good things! It's a pity that ordinary people don't know the goods, and they actually sell some treasures at a low price!"

Tian Xin'er's eyes are black, like two obsidians. In her eyes, she is shining and she has a small cloth pocket on her jade arm!

Inside, there were all sorts of miscellaneous things, including jade, iron blocks, and even some fragments of weapons.

Fang Yue followed Tian Xin'er, half of his body was staggered. Behind him is also a big bag, like a thief who has returned with a load.

"I said, Miss, can't you slow down? Or, I will go home first and put things off?"

In front of Tian Xin'er, Fang Yue didn't dare to use the mysterious stone pendant. He was afraid that the little witch was very knowledgeable and saw the clue! "What are you anxious? The things I chose this time are all prepared for you! Do you know that this Yan Country is extraordinary, and it was originally an ancient battlefield! That dense forest world is a prison, refined, Specially to seal the losers of the year! After World War I that year, almost all the

The treasures have been collected! But occasionally, there will be some fish that slip through the net and spread among the people! "

Tian Xiner felt dissatisfied with Fang Yue's attitude. She raised her eyebrows, and Fang Yue was so frightened that she couldn't even say a word! This eldest lady is not in the dense forest world, her cultivation realm has been suppressed by all! Tian Xin'er's own realm is unfathomable, and according to Fang Yue's estimation, she has at least reached the level of heaven and earth realm! She is upset, one

The delicate finger can crush him to death! This is a great god, Fang Yue is ten thousand careful, knowing that he can't afford to offend!

Chapter 110: Royal Guard

"Look, this piece of iron, do you know its origin? This should be the wreckage of a long spear. The long spear itself has at least reached the level of the heaven and earth realm. It has killed countless powerful people, and the resentment left behind is amazing! If you are You can use it to act as an eye, and a ray of murderous aura falls,

Ordinary innate will be instantly cut to ashes! "

Tian Xin'er proudly introduced that she was as proud as a peacock with an open screen!

Fang Yue was stunned, looked at the small patch with incredible eyes, then carefully held it in his hand, and asked with a trembling voice: "This thing is really the wreckage of the weapon of the world realm?" "That's right." The weapons of the world realm have begun to give birth to their own will! Although the will is vague and has not been manifested, it is far beyond the weapons of the innate realm! This man raises soldiers, soldiers raises people, and any magic weapon is being used After being created, it is not static! The master's warmth,

Let the weapons continue to grow and change! Even a piece of mortal iron that accompanies the master from the mortal to the immortal, can also be transformed into a peerless immortal weapon, suppressing all generations! "

Tian Xin'er was showing off his profound knowledge, Fang Yue nodded in cooperation, listening carefully like a chicken pecking at rice!

Tian Xiner's knowledge of Fang Yue is very helpful, she knows a lot about the land of Yan Kingdom, Xin Mi that is not well known. "In the ordinary world, there are actually people enlightened! Because in the world of practitioners, although resources are abundant, there are many battles. The treasures and secrets left by the predecessors either cannot be opened, or they have been explored by people. Eight or eight. Some true tianjiao, on the contrary, will find it difficult to grow up because of lack of corresponding resources! However, the common world is different. There are rules in this, and any country will have a guardian! There is no guardian in any country! For special reasons, no hands are allowed! Some don't treat the guardians of the common world as one thing, but in the end, they will

Die in vain, never live beyond life! In the ordinary world, there are still many secrets and treasures that have not been explored. In every country and dynasty, there are great secrets and opportunities! For example, tens of millions of miles away, there is a dynasty that claims to be immortal! The undead emperor among them is ordinary enlightenment, even some ancient sects

The head teacher is not willing to provoke easily! "

Tian Xin'er whispered, her voice crisp. Fang Yue listened thoroughly, fascinated!

"I feel that this country of Yan has a big secret! The secret world is definitely not as simple as the world of dense forests! There are demonized creatures, at least there will be a magic spring in the region of this country of Yan! If it is discovered by the magic repair, here will be It will become a playground for the revelry of demons!"

Fang Yue's heart is bitter, but he would rather the origins of Yan Kingdom be simpler!

Without so many practitioners, a few innate powerhouses can support a family and ensure that the Fang family will not be deceived for thousands of years. But what is innate if you broaden your horizons to the practitioner? Even if it is a master of the world, it is nothing more than that!

"Okay! These things are for you. I am tired of shopping today. These things have been branded with my spirit. You only need to move your heart to observe the magical effects!"

Having said so much, Tian Xin'er suddenly became somewhat inexplicably disappointed, and threw the small cloth bag in her hand to Fang Yue, and turned around to return to Fang's house!

The entrance of Fang's house was blocked by someone for some reason!

A group of soldiers with iron armor and silver armor wrapped Fang's house with three layers inside and three layers outside.

"Royal Guard?"

Fang Yue's pupils suddenly shrank when seeing their armor.

Yan Guo, officers from different factions, all have different styles of armor!

The royal guards are carved with the appearance of a flying dragon on their shoulders! This represents the majesty and inviolability of the royal family.

"The decline of the Fang family is a foregone conclusion! Fang Lingxiao, you still open the Fang family treasure house obediently, let us ask for it!"

The leader of a royal guard had a cold voice. He raised his head and revealed a pair of incomparable eagle eyes. "Now that the national disaster is at stake, shouldn't the Fang family contribute to the country of Yan? Ziyue Dongtian, if it sweeps the world, your Fang family will not have good fruits! People of the Fang family, deaths and injuries, Even if those resources are kept, it is useless to you! It is better to contribute to my Royal Guards

After that, to quell the rebellion, our royal guards can ensure that your disciples have no worries about food and clothing. "

Another voice came out, and in the voice, there was a strong smell of threat!

But the door of Fang's house did not open, it was always closed!

No response to the noise from the outside world!

"Your family is in trouble!"

Tian Xin'er showed an unexpected look, looking at Fang Yue, Fang Yue's fists were clenched, and the joints were pale.

"Damn, I have already shown weakness and evasive. Why are these people still holding on to Fang's family? I have to kill all over the world and blood flow in a river before they are willing to give up?"

Fang Yue's heart was burning with anger, and there was a feeling of tolerable or intolerable!

He let go of Liu's domineering, and did not kill the three friends of Man Gu and Sui Han, so that the Fang family stayed out of the limelight, retreated from the cusp, and passed this time smoothly!

However, the tree wants to be quiet, but the wind does not stop.

The Yan Kingdom's royal family deceived so much that the Fang family had already reached this step of the field, and they were still thinking about getting into trouble. "Fang family resources, don't bother everyone! My Fang Yue is not talented. Although my talent is not good, I also want to use the power of the family to rush to the innate realm! Maybe the Fang family resources are not enough for my growth! No! I know that the Fang family has made countless contributions to Yan Guo. Can the royal family have mercy?

, Give us more resources! "

Fang Yue walked out of the crowd! He looked at the group of royal guards who were like greedy wolves and hungry tigers.

The head of the royal guard looked at Fang Yue with a surprised expression.

"Hey, isn't this the second son of the Fang family! Why isn't it in Fang's mansion! Coming out at this time, it won't be a fake!"

Commanded by the royal guards, his mouth was full of smiles, but in his eyes, there was a cold murderous intent!

This time the Fang family's treasure house, he is bound to win, whoever blocks him, he will kill anyone!

"Counterfeit?" Fang Yue smirked, he didn't expect this royal guard to make such a shameless slander! Fang Yue, the second son of a declining family, whose brain is convulsed, will impersonate him!

However, Fang Yue understood that this was just a reason and excuse for the Royal Guards to kill!

There is nothing to blame for the crime!

"I said I was real, so how do you think I can verify my identity?" Fang Yue stared at the commander of the royal guard. The commander of the royal guards sneered: "I asked the second son of the Fang family to have unparalleled talent in combat! It just so happens that I also have three newly recruited warriors, all of whom are extraordinary! If you can defeat them all! I will recognize the identity of your second son! Otherwise,

It's a fake! No guilt! "

Fang Yue sneered: "Which three? Just stand up for me!"

Fang Yue's heart was so angry that he needed someone to defeat him.

Tian Xin'er saw the clues, but she stood in the crowd, silent.

In the world of dense forest, she had seen Fang Yue's strength a long time ago. These royal guards did not even have one innate, and they were definitely not Fang Yue's opponent!

In her heart, she prayed for the three upcoming cannon fodder. Fang Yue is now angry. In a real confrontation, Fang Yue will definitely be beaten into a pig!

"I'll come first!"

A mid-level military will walk out of the crowd, and his whole body reveals a ferocious and domineering atmosphere! His expression is extremely indifferent, the whole person is like molten iron, and every inch of muscle is filled with a hard smell!

"Iron King Kong! This Commander Zhao is really insidious!"

Among the royal guards, someone whispered. "Tie Jingang, this is the guard that Commander Zhao has just recruited! He has practiced externally and is invulnerable to his body. It is said that he once fought with a master at the pinnacle of the Hou Tian realm. Did not leave any scars on Tiejingang's body! Finally, after that

The master at the pinnacle of heaven was exhausted, and was strangled to death by Tie Jingang! "

"Iron King Kong is an veteran on the battlefield, and his fighting skills are very good than ordinary people. Fang Yue and him are estimated to lose more and win less. Even life and death are unpredictable!"

Around, people gradually gathered.

Yandu, there is no shortage of good people, the royal guards, although fierce, but not no one dares to provoke!

Fang Yue looked at the Iron King Kong coldly, "I'll give you three shots! If you can't kill me, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Fang Yue's heart was crossed. Since showing weakness is invalid, he will stand up with iron and blood! Who will fight for the innate and acquired realm?

"Huangkou Xiaoler, so arrogant, don't say three phone meetings, I can blow you up alive with one move!"

Tie Jingang was angry. He didn't expect this kid to be madder than himself, he didn't say anything! This kid is talking, provoking himself!

"The black tiger digs his heart!"

Tie Jingang hasn't made a move yet, Fang Yue is already the last mover, he still uses the gangster fight, but his index finger and thumb are pinched together, the phantom of a fierce tiger burst out! This is a fierce tiger, with sharp fangs, majestic and powerful, as if it were real!

"Damn it, didn't you tell me three tricks?"

Tie Jingang was furious. He was not ready yet, and Fang Yue started to play black hands!

"The first is the strongest, and the second is the worst! On the battlefield, there are so many rules!"

Fang Yue's justice was awe-inspiring, without the slightest guilt.

Tiejingang jumped angrily, but the head of the tiger was already close to his body.

With a bang, the body of Iron King Kong collided with the head of the tiger, Fang Yue's black tiger's heart was resolved, this iron King Kong's outside work did come home, Fang Yue's black tiger's heart did not hurt half of his hair!

"Hey! Boy, you are still far away from me if you want to deal with me! Who is my Iron King Kong? I dare to challenge even the great masters of the innate realm! You are so capable, and want to deal with me, it is still too far! "

Tie Jingang sneered, showing a triumphant smile, but the next moment, his triumphant concentration, his head slowly lowered, his crotch, Fang Yue's palm had quietly appeared.

"The monkey steals the peach!"

Fang Yue lightly spit out these four words!

A sharp pain from the lower body, impacted down!

"what!"

The screams pierced through the sky, tears splashed around Tie Jingang's eyes!

Beside the ear, the screaming scream gradually faded away.

Fang Yuemeng returned to his previous life.

"Teacher, what is the most painful time in this world?"

In the university class, Fang Yue asked innocently, facing the morning sun with a green face.

Under the solemn black clothes, the university teacher Fang Yue's question made a solemn answer: "If you say pain, it should be the pain of a woman during childbirth! According to the standard of psychology, it should be a twelfth grade pain!"

"So what about being kicked to pieces?"

"Fang Yue, get out of here..."

The memories of the past disappear instantly.

Fang Yue sighed quietly, looking at the Iron King Kong in front of him. "Teacher, have you seen it? The pain of broken eggs is also terrible! At least, a big man like steel can't bear it, maybe this kind of pain can be parallel to childbirth!"