

God of Life 121

Chapter 121: Hiring a master

"If your opponent's opponent is only innate, then ten of us can take over this task! But if you want Vientiane Pavilion to guarantee, you will need at least five-star VIP privileges!"

These ten people looked at each other. Although they were not born, they had heard of some things in Yan Kingdom!

If it is an ordinary family, with their identity, their status can be preserved with a single wave of their hand, but the Fang family, the tree is big, the real opponents are the Ziyue Dongtian and the Yan Kingdom royal family!

Others, maybe they don't know yet.

These two forces are the true hegemony of Yan Kingdom.

With the strength of these two families, they have ruled the land of Yan Kingdom for thousands of years. If even the background of the world has never appeared, this is a real joke!

Facing the strong in the world, they have no bottom!

Therefore, they will protect the Fang family's obligations, but stay at the level of innate realm!

"Xiantian, this is enough!"

Fang Yue's eyes turned, thinking about the stakes. Now, the Fang family is showing weakness and its true strength has not been exposed! Whether it is Ziyue Dongtian or the Emperor of Yan Kingdom, they will not casually let the masters of the heaven and earth realm go out and target the Fang family!

There are ten masters at the pinnacle of the innate realm, which is enough to make the two powers feel jealous. What's more ingenious is that none of these ten masters are from the Fang family. If this is the case, they will not feel jealous! "Okay! Give me a two-star token! I paid a thousand drops of Baicao Pulp. How long will it take ten masters to protect my house for a month? This Baicao Pulp is quite troublesome to refining because it can be reversed. As long as you live, you will be baptized by Thunder Jie. Among them, there is a certain chance of failure!

So, I can't get more baicao pulp! After waiting for a few days, I will refine new baicao pulp, and then how about extending your employment period? "

Fang Yue showed a look of embarrassment.

The black-robed old man patted Fang Yue's shoulder and grinned: "Enough, enough! The Fang family's safety is left to us! You can concoct medicine at ease and don't get distracted!"

A drop of Baicao Pulp can extend ten days of life. One thousand drops is a life span of ten thousand days!

Even if it is evenly distributed to ten people, each person has a thousand lifespan to live! For these aging people with little lifespan, this is simply hope that comes from heaven!

As for the refining of Baicao pulp, it is not as difficult as Fang Yue described.

But Fang Yue deliberately said that it is not easy to refining, just to increase the value of Baicao Pulp, and then in exchange for more benefits!

And this statement, ten elders are convinced! Because it is so easy to increase longevity against the sky, if it can be easily refined, it is a very abnormal thing. Only when the refining is hard and ten is not one is the logic in their hearts!

"Boy, the two-star token, although the level is not high, it represents extraordinary significance. It means that your value is recognized by the Vientiane Pavilion! Basically you can get three major privileges! One is that you can get Vientiane every year. An opportunity to practice! Although this trial involves certain risks, if it succeeds, your gains are bound to be significant! And if your performance is particularly excellent, you will even be valued by the VIPs of Vientiane Pavilion and upgrade your VIP level! rich

Resources to assist spiritual practice! Second, the two-star tokens represent a kind of identity. Every fifteenth month, Vientiane Pavilion will hold an exchange meeting between VIPs. In this exchange meeting, you will get to know many of the masters above the innate realm in the Yan Kingdom, communicate with each other and integrate into this circle, you can be considered a

The real aristocrat in Yan Kingdom!

Thirdly, the two-star token can greatly increase your purchasing authority in Vientiane Pavilion. You will be eligible to participate in the auction for all kinds of materials, magic weapons, and secrets that are usually difficult to see! "

The black-robed old man reversed his previous arrogant and indifferent attitude, and introduced Fang Yue to the benefits of this token, chattering endlessly, and exhaustively detailed, for fear that even a little omission would make Fang Yue suffer!

This attitude is more prosperous than his own son!

On the contrary, Tian Xin'er, the VIP guest of two months and one star, was inadvertently left out by several old men! This is in line with the values of Vientiane Pavilion. As much as your value, there will be as much attention and attention. For a bad old man who is close to ten years old, longevity is always the first. Regardless of whether you are a saint of the Celestial Demon Sect or a **** son of the Taiyi Sword Sect, as long as there is no way to come up with the treasure of life extension,

For them, they can all be called passers-by A, B, C!

Fang Yue firmly remembered what these old men said, Tian Xiner will leave sooner or later! It is only a matter of time. The Fang family is deeply entrenched in Yan State, and it is difficult to relocate as a whole. The best way is to let the Fang family build a stronger foundation in Yan State.

After walking out of the Vientiane Pavilion, Fang Yue finally let out a sigh of relief. He felt that his whole heart was lightened a lot, and he didn't need to worry about Fang's safety all day long!

"A big rock in China and Vietnam has landed! I feel that the whole person is a lot easier, and I feel like a blessing to the soul. I won't just break through like this!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he really felt a little bit of enlightenment.

Tian Xiner curled her lips: "You should worry about your safety!"

"What's the matter? Are you asking something from the mouth of the guy in Ziyue Dongtian?"

Fang Yue held the boy in Ziyue Dongtian in one hand, and asked Tian Xin'er. The boy in Ziyue Dongtian had been in a state of complete coma ever since he was searched for his soul. "The result is amazing. The entire history of Yan Kingdom may have to be overturned! Yan Kingdom was once a divine land, in which countless powerful creatures lived here! One hundred thousand years ago, a great battle completely destroyed The country of Yan. All the small worlds are broken and collapsed.

collapse!

In the old days, there used to be birds and flowers, clusters of immortal medicines, and in terms of the environment, it is definitely not much worse than the world of dense forests. However, after that war, everything was destroyed and it was turned into a wasteland. Even the practice was difficult, and the spiritual energy dropped sharply, Become a part of the mundane world! Ziyue Dongtian received the enlightenment from the ancestors. Recently, the sacred land of Yan Kingdom may be revived. At that time, some ancient materials, spiritual treasures, inheritance, and even secrets will be opened. Ziyue Dongtian and the Yan Kingdom's royal family had reached a point of incompetence, in order to compete for territory and fight for

When those treasures are born, get their chances immediately! "

"This is incredible! The country of Yan was once a piece of sacred land?" Fang Yue can be said to be a native aboriginal. He always believed that the country of Yan is ordinary, who can imagine that there is such a mystery in it. ! "What's even more incredible is yet to come. In person, it is not the people in this world who ruin this divine soil. They come from another civilization, with the goal of unlocking genetic locks and achieving perfect evolution! There may be another civilization in it. Information and clues, if those supreme big

You know, even saints can go crazy! "

Tian Xin'er's eyes widened, and she understood that this was an opportunity to leap into the dragon gate. In the Heavenly Demon Cult, the saint was not the only one. The competition was fierce. Only by getting a stronger trump card could she be truly stable! "In this case, won't the entire country of Yan be trampled by the iron horses of those immortal families? These so-called opportunities, there is no such thing as the natives of the country of Yan! Even, for the native residents of the country of Yan, this will become an event. What a disaster! A family may be uprooted

Up, and finally annihilated! "

Fang Yue's heart trembled. He can already imagine the worst consequences.

In the face of absolute interest temptation, all moral etiquette is bullshit! No one will follow!

"No! The secular world has its own rules and iron laws! This is the birthplace of all life, with its own will and strength. When the divine soil is awakened, everything will return to the original! The powerful force will be suppressed, and then this The suppression will take a long time to gradually unblock!"

Fang Yue couldn't understand what Tian Xiner said was so mysterious.

What is the suppression of powerful forces? What is also called returning to the original?

These words are very strange to Fang Yue. Tian Xiner patiently explained: "That is to say, this land of Yan Nation, with the recovery of the Divine Land, is likely to be like the dense forest world. Even if you have the power to reach the sky, you can only stop at the acquired level. At that time, those disciples of the great family of teachers will lose their superiority in realm

, Everyone is standing on the same starting line! In a battle of the same rank, it is difficult to say who wins and who loses! Like you, the acquired level can counteract the innate, and the genius with amazing combat power will have a great advantage! "

Fang Yue understood, he started gearing up.

"Return to the jungle world? This is good! I haven't explored enough there yet!"

Fang Yue smiled, green light appeared in his eyes, the environment full of spirit grass and mountains of medicine made him miss and yearn for.

"Do you like that place very much? Why did you come out!" Tian Xin'er saw Fang Yue's expression and felt very abnormal. Most people left very painful memories in the dense forest world.

The powerful realm was suppressed, but some innate realm beasts and wolves chased all over the world.

This is a nightmare in their monastic career, and most of them cannot bear it and are forced to leave the dense forest world!

Speaking of the jungle world, Fang Yue gritted his teeth with hatred: "I was expelled! There is a spirit of the world, which is not a thing! Didn't I just take some of its treasures? Look at it stingy! I kicked it out!"

Tian Xiner was in a daze.

Driven out by the spirit of the world?

Tian Xin'er looked at Fang Yue up and down, and she suddenly discovered that with Fang Yue's character, such a thing was indeed very likely to happen.

But how much benefit did this product get.

Based on Tian Xin'er's knowledge of Fang Yue, this product definitely didn't get a little bit of benefit.

In that place, Fang Yue was not suppressed, he could still show amazing combat power, and his talent for formation patterns would not disappear. It was simply a paradise specially created for Fang Yue! Fang Yue smiled, he rubbed his hands and said: "Actually, there are not many treasures in it! Only a few can be used! Sister beauty, how about we discuss it? I have a burning jujube, which can improve physical fitness and avoid Fire drive the fire! I will give it to you, how about you do me a favor

? "

"What's busy?"

Tian Xin'er's face was full of vigilance, burning jujube, this is indeed a tempting thing.

It can improve physique, enhance strength, and more importantly, after taking this thing, the difficulty of comprehending the law of flame will be reduced to one tenth of the previous one.

But no profit can not afford early. Tian Xin'er knows Fang Yue's urine too well! As long as this guy opens his mouth, there must be nothing in his stomach to pee!

Chapter 122: Leave a trail

"I need you to give me a promise, in case I offend too many people, and the world is so big that when there is nowhere to go, I hope you can take me in! I see you as soon as I see it, and it seems like at first sight It's like seeing a loved one! When your life is at stake, you can't lose

I don't care about it! "

Fang Yue made a strange request.

Tian Xiner thinks this is not a problem! She herself is a saint of the Heavenly Demon Sect. What is the Heavenly Demon Sect? It is a gathering place for countless treacherous and evil people!

Except for good people, the devil teaches everyone to accept it!

As for whether Fang Yue is a good person, Tian Xiner thinks this question is meaningless.

"Is there really only this request?" Tian Xin'er looked strange and looked at Fang Yue.

"Yes, there is only one condition!" Fang Yue answered very positively. Let Tian Xiner feel that there is something tricky!

"Then do you have many opponents now?"

"Except for the royal family of Yan Kingdom and Ziyue Dongtian, there should be no one!"

"Then I can rest assured! Okay, I promise you your terms! Bring me Lihuo dates!"

Tian Xiner let out a sigh of relief. Fang Yue, after all, only had an acquired realm. Although he was extremely talented, it would take a long time to grow. Even if he could establish an opponent, what level of people could he provoke?

Those cats and puppies of innate state, she is enough to help Fang Yue bear.

When Fang Yue saw this, he couldn't help showing a relaxed smile. He took out a burning jujube. The jujube was hard and dried, and there was a faint flame on the surface!

Tian Xin'er held it in her hand and smiled happily. If it was a treasure that could fascinate the genius of the holy goddess, this burning jujube could definitely be counted as the same.

It can help people awaken their bloodlines and unlock their supreme talents, even those with special constitutions or those who have the blood of saints from their ancestors will not dislike them after they get this fiery jujube.

Between different bloodlines, enough to add up!

This is more precious than Seven Star Grass!

Seven star grass can only be effective against mortals, increase the unique physique, and cannot overlap with other bloodlines! Such things are more of a taste for some real talented masters.

Tian Xiner refined the burning jujube and became part of her blood. Her realm is very high, refining the fiery jujube is almost at the fingertips.

After refining the fiery jujube, her breath has changed significantly, her eyes are condensed, and the breath of flame is beating. "Second Young Master, Second Young Master. Something happened! Do you remember a piece of mineral veins obtained by the Yan Kingdom's royal family from slaughtering a family? The Yan Kingdom's royal family digs out the mineral veins, and got three copies of unknown origin at the bottom of the veins. Liquid! After taking it, there are three geniuses from the Yan Kingdom's royal family.

Awakening. The strength is a bit higher, and they also gave birth to a pair of black wings, which can fly to the sky, a bit like the demons in myths and legends! "

On the second day after Fang Yue returned from the Vientiane Pavilion, before he could breathe a sigh of relief, shocking news spread outside.

The royal family of Yan Kingdom has three blood awakened and their strength soars!

"What is the strength of these three people?" Fang Yue asked the Fang family disciple who sent the letter! The Fang family disciple stammered and said: "It is rumored outside that all these three are in the innate realm. After the bloodline is awakened, they will be stronger! One of them went to a gathering place in the purple moon cave alone with his bare hands. Tore up an innate three-tiered Ziyue Dongtian Supreme Elder, blood

Infecting the sky, slaughtering a party, the people of Ziyue Dongtian didn't even have the ability to resist! "

"The troubled times are approaching. As expected, any monsters, ghosts and snakes will appear! The blood awakens, and I didn't expect that the royal family of Yan Kingdom actually got the first chance!"

Fang Yue's eyes are uncertain! He didn't expect the members of the Yan Kingdom royal family to do so quickly!

"They succeeded, they must have premeditated! Even before they wiped out the family and competed for the spirit stone mine, they probably knew the existence of this mysterious liquid!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself and immediately turned over to find Tian Xin'er.

Regarding some of the older Xin Mi, only in her mouth can Fang Yue gain one or two!

The Fang family's classics are too few to reach that level at all! Sure enough, Fang Yue got the answer from Tian Xin'er: "Brother, this thing is worthless! That mysterious liquid belongs to the legacy of another civilization system that invaded this divine land! It was changed to the awakening liquid. An awakening liquid can awaken a person's blood! No matter the ancestor is a saint

Or fierce beasts, can return to their ancestors smoothly! This awakening fluid, in the short term, can certainly enhance a person's strength. However, the excavation of the Awakening Liquid is very rough, and only 50% of the potential of 10% can be dug out, which is a kind of growth, and the remaining 50% of the potential is completely abolished! "

Tian Xin'er was drinking tea in her room, with a leisurely posture, like a lady of a big family.

She also heard about the opportunity of the Yan Dynasty royal family, but did not take it seriously.

The awakening fluid is a temporary accomplishment and a waste of life. To her, it is like a tasteless, not worthy of envy!

Fang Yue was speechless, and the views of the saint and ordinary people were different.

What they think is extremely precious, just wasteland in front of the saint!

Fang Yue curled his lips and asked, "What counts as treasures?"

"Good things often don't appear until the end! Like the burning jujube you gave me before, it's actually a real treasure! It can increase people's talents without any side effects! Even one, put it to the outside world, They are all invaluable!"

Tian Xiner is still calm. In her eyes, efficacy is not important. No side effects are what is really worth pursuing.

Don't worry about something that hurts the enemy a thousand and hurts 800.

Fang Yue was stunned: "You said the burning jujube is valuable? I still have more than two thousand here. Then you say I have made a fortune!"

"More than two thousand!"

Tian Xiner was stunned, her body stiffened, and she almost fell off the bed.

"Don't talk about the atmosphere, this kind of thing, you get a fairy fate, how can you have so many?"

Tian Xin'er retorted angrily. What she dislikes the most is that others brag in front of her!

Fang Yue showed an aggrieved expression, "How can anyone believe me when I tell a lie. But once in a while, no one believes it?"

Tian Xiner is suspicious: "What you said is true?" "Yes! I pulled up a burning jujube tree in Yunxiandi of the dense forest world! The dates on it are all mine, and now this one The jujube tree is still alive! Looking back, I plan to find a good place to plant it, and after thousands of years, it will continue to bear the fiery jujube, the descendants of Fuze

! "

"You pulled up the jujube tree of the burning jujube!"

Tian Xin'er showed a surprised expression, "No wonder the spirit of the world is driving you away! If I were the spirit of the world, I would make the same choice."

Tian Xin'er is about to be speechless for the other party, Yue, I have seen a peeler, I have never seen such a peeler!

People have plucked their hairs by wild geese, and they have plucked all their trees!

The chance of the dense forest world is for all races, and Fang Yue was finally rounded up by Fang Yue alone, so it would be strange not to kick him out! "You don't want to spread the matter of the burning jujube. You must not be harmful, but you must be defensive! The value of a burning jujube and a pile of burning jujube is not the same! A burning jujube can only be said to be true The icing on the cake, adding a little means to control the flame, but a bunch of burning jujube, but

Enough to create a fresh family blood!

Two people who have the blood of the fiery jujube combine, and 80% of the offspring born will have this blood! Such inheritance and uninterrupted continuity will definitely make some families who are not very restrained by morals take risks! "

Tian Xiner reminded Fang Yue, solemnly and solemnly.

Fang Yue nodded: "Don't worry, I won't talk nonsense! This is my trump card. If it is not necessary, it will not be revealed to outsiders."

"Well, very good, as a cultivator, you should walk on thin ice, don't be careless! Oh, yes, I remembered, what was the big seal of the boy in the purple moon cave that day? Why do I feel a little familiar, But I can't remember where I saw it?"

Tian Xiner asked casually, but didn't take it to heart.

Only one big seal! Even Fang Yue picked up from the roadside. "You said that! It was I who killed the Taiyi Sword Sect and snatched it from him! But don't say, this Taiyi Sword Sect will not be the first gate in the world of practitioners. A magical artifact is so extraordinary. The cost of materials is invaluable! At least thousands of low-grade spirits

stone! It's just that the craftsmanship is rough, and the carving is not very fine. I will add a few inscriptions to it later to ensure that it is up to the next level! "

Fang Yue spit wildly, and was very excited to introduce that party Da Yin.

Tian Xiner staggered and almost fell to the ground!

"Didn't you say that apart from Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family of Yan Kingdom, there are no rivals? Why you still have something to hide, even the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect were killed!"

Tian Xin'er felt that this was a big pit. She had known that there was a problem with Fang Yue. It was not that he had provoke a strong enemy. He would not spend a burning jujube to please himself!

Taiyi Jianzong!

That is the first sect in the world of practitioners, and it is famous for protecting shortcomings!

Fang Yue smiled, with a somewhat flattering taste: "Sister beauty, don't worry, I'm killing people and doing things very cleanly, and I promise not to leave any traces!"

Tian Xin'er was speechless, is this guy a bandit or something! Killing and killing, hidden clues, no matter how you look at it, are a habitual offender!

"Forget it, Taiyi Sword Sect itself does not share the hatred of my Celestial Demon Cult. It's nothing if you kill them and disciple! Even if the Dongchuang incident happened, I can still cover you!"

Tian Xin'er shook her head slightly, thinking that this cheap brother is really...wonderful!

In the next two or three days, Yan Guo slapped the big boundary, and various news came continuously.

Someone found a seven-colored grass in the field, and after taking it, it gave birth to three heads and six arms, which can travel through the air and breathe fire in the mouth!

There are also some people who have inherited the inheritance of some ancient people. From mortals, they embarked on the road of spiritual practice. At the beginning of the first year of the new year, the scene was scary, with purple clouds and thousands of miles, accompanied by the shadow of the river!

The entire country of Yan was completely in a state of chaos.

The royal family of the Kingdom of Yan and the people of Ziyue Dongtian have benefited the most. Some of them are constantly becoming stronger, and even within a few days, the overall strength of the two major forces has increased by nearly 30%!

And some natives of Yan Kingdom also had great opportunities to become dragons, transformed from mundane to monk, and completely embarked on the path of practitioners!

"Can we not attack yet?"

Fang Yue asked Tian Xin'er unwillingly.

During this period of time, Fang Yue wanted to travel the world repeatedly, trying to get some opportunities, but he was blocked by Tian Xiner, indicating that it was not the time yet.

"Quickly! Quickly! I have felt the suppression of the avenue, at least the masters of the world can no longer exert their full strength!" Tian Xin'er is still making tea, her posture is elegant, and there is no panic at all!

Chapter 123: The time has not come

"Haste is not there. The time is not here, why are you panicking!" Tian Xin'er asked with some reprimand in her tone.

Although Fang Yue didn't understand what the timing was mentioned by the eldest sister, he finally touched the tip of his nose and left in a shame!

Three days later, another news came out.

In the Kingdom of Yan, on a famous mountain, someone found an abandoned Taoist temple. In this Taoist temple, there is a fairy light from time to time.

Attracted countless people's onlookers.

The people and horses of the royal family of Yan and the people and horses of Ziyue Dongtian gathered.

Want to compete for the ownership of this knife. As a result of a great battle, both lose and lose, the snipe and the clam are fighting, the fisherman gains, a not-so-famous cultivator sect, sent ten masters of the world to take action, swept everyone in the two major forces on the famous mountain!

It is said that the total loss of the royal family of Yan Kingdom and Ziyue Dongtian was no less than 5,000 people. Among them, only the masters of the innate realm were as many as nine!

This is the secular world, how difficult it is to cultivate a congenital, lost nine masters in one breath, even the two major forces that dominate the Yan Kingdom are both painful and bleak.

After Fang Yue heard the news, he was startled in a cold sweat.

He finally understood why Tian Xiner kept saying that the time was not up.

The avenue is not fully suppressed, and the masters of the heaven and earth realm can still shoot. Although the strength has been compromised, it is still not the ordinary innate realm that can contend!

Today, the real treasure has not yet been born, and it is not worth the adventure for a little bit of profit.

Fang Yue calmly reflected that he was a little too smooth this time! He overestimated his own strength and lost a bit of caution.

This can't work! I must be careful step by step and save my life.

Fang Yue was born to cherish his life, and with this lesson, he became more careful.

If it is an unsure battle, he is determined not to fight. At the same time, he also shrank in Fang's house. Will not even leave the door for half a step!

In his spare time, Fang Yue likes to stroll around the old tree in the backyard. He feels that he is an old tree. Since he is concerned by the saint, there must be something extraordinary about it.

The branches of the old trees are bare, but new shoots have begun to grow on the tips of some branches.

The clusters of new buds are green and green, giving a sense of vitality.

"This ancient tree is extraordinary. I think it might contain a great opportunity." Fang Muqiu, the patriarch of the Fang family, has been very happy recently. Even the spirit and complexion have improved a lot. Now, the five congenitals of the Fang family, Had all recovered, three of them, because Baicao Liquid made up for the previous lifespan deficit, broke through again and stepped onto another small step. And the benefits he gets

At most, Fang Yue was in private, and he did not give him all kinds of panacea! As time passed, Fang Muqiu had returned to the Ninth Innate Realm, full of energy and blood, and even the white hair on top of his head began to give birth to black roots.

"Grandpa, you are here!"

Fang Yue respected Mu Qiu, this little old man was still extraordinary. He was alone, propped up the huge Fang family, faced with the constant difficulties of the Yan Kingdom and Ziyue Dongtian, and finally went upstream.

Without considerable courage and means, it is difficult to do this. Thinking about it from another position, Fang Yue believes that even if he sits in the position of patriarch Fang Muqiu, he may not be able to do better than him.

"Fang Yue! I came here to tell that your brother had broken through to the innate realm last night! Tore the last threshold of the acquired realm! In the future, we will add another innate master to our Fang family, and the background will be even more profound!"

Fang Muqiu's cheeks were red, and he felt energetic.

Fang Lingxiao's breakthrough was more exciting than his own breakthrough!

There is a successor in the Fang family, and even if he appears in the future, there is no need to worry about the succession of the patriarch!

"Then congratulate big brother, big brother congratulations!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and Fang Lingxiao's breakthrough was indeed good news for the entire Fang family when this troubled world came!

Fang Lingxiao, with extraordinary talent and blood, his combat power is high in the same rank.

He can even leapfrog!

Even if he had just made a breakthrough, he still had the capital to fight the ordinary second-tier innate.

"Hahaha, isn't it all due to your elixir? A three-hundred-year-old spiritual plant can be refined, even a pig can break through! Yue'er, you are really the lucky star of our family!"

Fang Muqiu is old but in good spirits. He stroked his white beard and laughed.

After Fang Yue heard this, he was a little depressed.

What is the refining of a 300-year-old elixir? Even a pig can be born!

Let me not talk about the three-hundred-year-old elixir. Seven or eight of the five-hundred-year-old elixir has been refined. But now? Still wandering in the acquired state!

Grandpa said that, isn't it that I am not as good as a stupid pig?

"Yue'er! Grandpa came this time not just for this matter. Recently, there have been spirit treasures in various places in Yan Country. Grandpa also sent someone to collect a few. Can you see if there is something you can use? ?"

Fang Muqiu revealed his true purpose. His palm lightly patted the storage bag around his waist.

All three things flew out instantly.

Fang Yue looked intently, almost dumbfounded!

He knew all these three things, a submachine gun, a grenade, and a time bomb for fixed-point blasting.

Fang Yue's forehead is full of black lines, his grandpa is really the best, where did he get these things! Did this steal someone's arsenal?

How come you get a big killer like a submachine gun!

"Why, Yue'er, do you know these things? Grandpa has been playing around for a long time, and he doesn't know how these things are made!"

When Fang Muqiu saw that Fang Yue's eyes were divine, he knew there was a drama in it.

Fang Yue sighed: "This thing is not a product of our civilized world. You don't know it, it's normal!"

He has never been in contact with these things on the earth, but this does not prevent Fang Yue from analyzing the structure and usage of these things from the perspective of a science student.

Haven't eaten pork and seen a pig running?

Fang Yue studied this submachine gun for a long time and immediately discovered that this thing actually had a dual power system.

Ordinary mechanical power can hardly support powerful firepower and affect the life safety of practitioners. However, on the side of the magazine, there is a charged crystal. You only need to infuse the true energy into it, and the charged crystal can be continuously replenished with energy!

Just before the trigger is pulled and the bullet is fired, the charged crystal will empower the bullet, causing the mechanical energy in it to skyrocket hundreds of times. All creatures below the realm of heaven and earth can be killed!

"This is too sturdy! Is it possible that the people who invaded this divine land in the past would follow the same route as the civilization of the earth people?"

Fang Yue was in a daze. He looked at the pistol with an inexplicable kindness in his heart.

Fang Yue was only skeptical at first, but after thinking a lot, he felt that there was no problem with his guess.

Awakening fluid, is that biotechnology?

Gene lock, the name was also called on the earth, is a kind of speculation, maybe it can be confirmed thousands of years later.

There are also pistols. Although they are more than ten thousand times more powerful than the earth's pistols, the principles are similar, but the technical content is higher!

"There are also grenade, time bomb, all similar to the science and technology civilization on earth! The operation is simple, of course, for people who have never been in contact with these items, it may be as difficult as heaven!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself so that Fang Muqiu could not hear clearly, but Fang Muqiu was quite sure that he had obtained something extraordinary this time.

"The grenade should be able to injure newcomers to the realm of heaven and earth. This is a range-killing weapon. In a way, it is not weaker than the forbidden weapon refined in the martial arts. The power of the time bomb is greater, in its power Within the scope of, it is difficult for the creatures below the third level of the world to escape!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and the more he looked at these three things, the more he liked it.

"Grandpa, I think these things are predestined, can you give me these three things! I can exchange them with a burning jujube."

"It's all grandparents, why are you polite? What is this? Can you eat it?"

Although Fang Muqiu's talent in cultivation is amazing, it is difficult for news to circulate because of being blocked in Yan Guo. He didn't know Lihuo Jujube, and when he looked at the dry jujube, he didn't think it was a valuable thing.

"The burning jujube can improve your physique, and it can greatly increase your ability to control and control fire. More importantly, this thing can help you understand the rules of fire. The difficulty will be reduced by 90% than usual!"

"What? Is this the raging fire date?"

When Fang Muqiu heard that there was still this thing in Fang Yue's hand, he swallowed all his polite words in his throat.

"Then grandpa is not welcome! Leave these three things for you to play!" Fang Muqiu unceremoniously grabbed the burning jujube into his hand, groping with his rough palm, as if he was looking at a peerless treasure.

He is just a mortal body, and he has no superiority. The talent for cultivation is just because his comprehension is stronger than ordinary people!

When he was young, Fang Muqiu often envied that those peerless arrogances are born with extraordinary blood!

He even collected methods to improve physical fitness for this purpose, but none of them can be realized.

At dusk, people are dying old, and he didn't expect Fang Yue to realize his dream.

He had never seen Lihuo Date, but its name, Fang Muqiu, was like thunderous ears.

His palm is shaking, this is not only a stronger strength, but the eternal sustenance of his dream!

Fang Yue put away the three things, and he was thinking that he still needs to equip the submachine gun with some bullets.

Of course, this couldn't trouble him, he had refined countless array flags, and Fang Yue was quite knowledgeable in refining tools.

Another half month passed. The country of Yan is completely in a state of chaos. Not only the royal family of the Kingdom of Yan and the people of Ziyue Cave and the sky are rampant, but also some people who occasionally get great opportunities and jump into immortals, began to organize and look for more. Chance. Some great religions and sects from the outside world have sent troops

Want to get a share.

The entire land of Yan Kingdom was filled with blood and rain, almost reddening the world!

"I think you are almost ready to go out! Divine soil is revived, and the suppressing power is even greater, and the strength above the fifth level is almost wiped out! With your strength, even if you can't handle it, you should be able to save your life!"

Tian Xiner finally spoke, feeling that the time had come.

Nothing, there can be 100% risk-free. But all risks must be controlled within a certain range.

"Then where is the first place?" Fang Yue had already sharpened his sword and wanted to attack those treasures. These things are not ordinary panacea, but treasures that can directly increase the strength of cultivation!

Fang Yue once heard that someone had obtained a stone with a color like fire. After refining, he abruptly promoted an ordinary person to a strongman. The strength of a single arm is 36,000 catties, and it is difficult to suppress the ordinary acquired peak.

Some people also got the golden fruit, and in one night, the law was introduced, and it was difficult to find its trace. This time the resurrection of God's soil is a result of accumulation. All the treasures and essences that have been nurtured for 100,000 years appear. As if the chaos has begun, various opportunities may appear.

Chapter 124: Royal Guards Attack

"Don't worry! This time I am afraid it will be difficult for me to act with you! What I ask for is different from you, and the domains I can enter are different. This time the divine land of Yan Kingdom is opened, the suppression of the rules is different, ordinary Regions, all of them are congenital above five floors and difficult to show off. And in some places,

Self-contained, formed its own independent rules. Some can allow the powerhouses of the heaven and earth realm to continue to work without any suppression, and some are only allowed to reveal the strength of the acquired heaven realm, otherwise, they will be obliterated by the rules! Where I am going, if you follow, there will be great danger. So I give you a circle

There are some secret realms or opportunities you can enter! "

Tian Xin'er took out a map and outlined many places with vermilion pen and ink. Above, the limits of strength are written very clearly!

Especially the places where the strength is restricted and only the day after tomorrow can be entered are marked with green ink by Tian Xiner.

With Fang Yue's talent and strength, fighting against the creatures of the acquired realm should be like slaughtering a dog. At this level, even the successors carefully cultivated by many great teachers can hardly match and contend with Fang Yue!

From some details, Tian Xiner is very careful.

Fang Yue's heart was slightly moved.

Nodded fiercely: "In the future, if I become enlightened, I will never forget the beautiful sister's help today!"

Tian Xin'er giggled, her voice was like a silver bell: "Little man, I didn't expect you to have this ambition! If you want to repay your sister, you should first improve your strength! If you are not in the realm of heaven and earth, even if you are No matter how aptitude is against the sky, it is difficult to participate in the battle of the Saint Son and Saint Daughter!"

After that, Tian Xin'er's figure disappeared, and it was difficult for Fang Yue to find any traces of him.

Tian Xin'er just left, but a mad voice came: "Fang family members, get out of me! Only within today, you all offer a ray of spirits, surrender to the royal family, otherwise, in Yandu , There will be no more family!"

Fang Yue's face changed slightly.

He didn't expect that Tian Xiner would walk on the front foot, and someone would come to the door on the back foot! This is definitely not a coincidence, but it should be in Fang's family, there are some people's eyeliners.

"Which mad dog is barking at the door of our house! Could it be, do you really think you can do whatever you want by pretending to be the royal name?"

Fang Yue's face was cold, and there was no longer any fear of the royal family of the Yan Kingdom, and the gods recovered, and everyone's strength was suppressed. He is not so afraid of being at the fifth level.

"Bold! Are you talking to the Royal Guard?"

A grumpy voice came out. Roar the earth.

A burly, two-meter-high man who looked like a brown bear broke through the door. He was holding a halberd, shining, shining, and waving the halberd, giving birth to a whistling whistling, which made the heart tremble.

Behind him, there are hundreds of soldiers, each of them is the elite of the soldiers, even the weakest one is at the level of warriors!

"It turned out not to be a dog, but a bear! I was indeed wrong! I apologize to you!"

Fang Yue laughed, seeing the other party breaking in, his eyes flashed with angry murderous intent, but his mouth continued to tease.

"Fang Yue, today, no matter what you say, you have to pay your life! It is best to slander the commander of the Royal Guard!"

The brown bear-like man's eyes were splitting, his spear waved, and he slashed towards Fang Yue indiscriminately!

The Fang family and Yandu have always been an unstable factor. Even the royal family of Yan's background is difficult to understand. In order to prevent the final negligence and being stabbed by the Fang family, the royal family of Yan decided to attack first. To be strong, give the Fang family a final notice.

Either offer the soul, and the whole clan will surrender and become the cannon fodder and **** of the royal family of Yan Kingdom.

Either it is the end of the extermination, and Yan does not allow unstable factors to exist!

"Big bear, too clumsy! I think you should learn a set of monkey boxing, and then strike at me!" Fang Yue laughed, his figure like a ghost.

This is a kind of footwork recorded in the "Death Scripture", named Ghost Night Walk!

His figure is like a ghost, it is impossible to catch a trace of appearance at all. The commander of the royal guard tried hard to chase, but he couldn't even touch Fang Yue's shadow.

"Zhao Kun! It's you!"

At this time, Fang Lingxiao walked out of his room. He saw that the big bear-like leader was chasing Fang Yue, and he couldn't help but be furious and broke the identity and name of the other party.

Zhao Kun was once a commander of the royal guards. Although he was talented, he was always difficult to break through in the realm of military commanders because of his young age. He was as famous as Fang Lingxiao.

However, something happened this time.

Zhao Kun's strength has skyrocketed, and he has obviously reached the level of innate realm!

"Little brother, be careful, this Zhao Kun used to be a handsome and beautiful man! Becoming like this must have been taking an unknown fruit and returning to the ancestors! Anything that returns to the ancestors is unique."

Fang Lingxiao was beside Fang Yue to help out. At the same time, Transsion keeps reminding.

"Haha, dare to be an enemy of our leader, I think this kid is really tired and crooked! Our leader Fang Kun ate a silver fruit three days ago, awakened from blood, and broke through three layers in one breath. realm!

From the peak of the acquired day, he stepped forward to the second level of innate! And what he awakened was the bloodline of the ancient beast, the bear of the earth, as long as he stepped on the earth, the power in his body would never be exhausted! "

The royal guards were helping Fang Kun. Among them, there was more than one person from the Innate Realm.

The people of Yan's royal family are already determined to get rid of the Fang family!

At this time, Zhao Kun suddenly swelled and turned into the size of a hill in a blink of an eye. The soft leather armor on his body was cracked and brown hair grew all over his body.

He wanted to make a quick battle and directly used the magical powers that were born from the return of blood.

Incarnate as a bear of the earth, want to slap in twos, and slap Fang Yue alive!

A broad bear claw fell, howling wind, flying sand and rocks, half of the sky was covered by this bear claw, so that Fang Yue could not even see the blue sky.

"Take it to death!" Fang Kun's pupils shrank slightly, and a bear claw fell.

At the corner of his mouth, a triumphant smile appeared, as if Fang Yue was slapped into flesh with a slap in his mind!

The royal guards screamed.

"Command the mighty, suppress the remnants!"

"Lord Zhao Kun, for generations to come, unparalleled in force!"

These hundreds of royal guards all have full confidence in Fang Kun, thinking that Fang Yue has no chance of a comeback!

"Is that power? It's so disappointing!"

When the bear's paw fell, Fang Yue's melancholy voice floated in the air.

I saw that under the huge bear paw, a disproportionate small fist resisted Zhao Kun's bear paw.

Zhao Kun grinned, exhausted all his energy, and couldn't even lower his palm by half a point!

"What's going on? Zhao Kun, a generation of Tianjiao, the awakener of the bear blood of the earth, he is infinitely powerful, and his generation is hard to beat. It should be easy to kill Fang Yue, how can it be so difficult to even drop his palm !"

Someone exclaimed. He showed an incredible expression.

This is unreasonable, Zhao Kun shot, facing his peers, he should be smashing the dry, just one strike!

The scene in front of them told them that Zhao Kun actually failed in what he was best at, was resisted by others, and was very relaxed! "Blood awakening? The bear of the earth, this is a joke at all. The real bear of the earth is indeed an ancient beast, powerful and unparalleled. It is not a problem to rip the dragon and smash the phoenix. However, this land inherited by Zhao Kun The blood of the bear doesn't even have one in a million, but it's changed

Behind him, he is nothing but a barbarian with greater strength! "

Fang Yue solved the doubts in people's minds.

It's not that the bloodline of the earth bear is not strong enough, but because the bloodline of the earth bear that Zhao Kun himself awakens is quite limited, and it is incomparable with the real earth bear!

"Give it to me, go to death!"

Fang Yue's hand grabbed Zhao Kun's ankle, and with a sudden force, the figure several feet high was shaken by him.

Fang Yue lifted Zhao Kun and slammed it to the ground.

boom! boom! boom!

Not for a while, let's do it again!

Fang Yue treated Zhao Kun completely as a club, hitting the ground three times before he stopped!

Zhao Kun had already been smashed to the head, the energy in his body was dissipated, his will collapsed, and he re-evolved into a human form.

However, he is a master of the Innate Realm after all, and his life force is extremely tough. Although he was treated so cruelly, he still breathed a sigh of life and had some vitality.

Fang Yue stopped not because he was compassionate. In fact, he already hates the royal guards, who are the tigers. He came to the Fang family last time to show off his strength. This time he has not let the Fang family go. If the Fang family is down and vulnerable, they will never mind. He stepped on a foot fiercely, making Fang's family restless, and even in the red since then

Disappeared.

However, Fang Yue felt that it was not worth killing Zhao Kun in this way!

After all, he is a master of the innate realm, so he is worth a lot of money!

"Forget it, spare your life, and even take that elder from the Purple Moon Cave Sky back to sell him!"

Fang Yue **** Zhao Kun with three plus five and two, and then patched a brick on the back of his head, making him black and fainted completely!

Fang Yue's self-talk was heard by the royal guards, and Fang Yue hated them so much that they gritted their teeth! How glorious they are the royal guards, when have they fallen into the prey of human traffickers?

Beside, Fang Lingxiao was also a little speechless. How decent and loyal he is, how could he have such a brother.

Apart from being a bandit or a trafficker, you can't learn something, okay?

"Why, are you giving your souls to become slaves to our Fang family or are you going to knock me out and sell them all!"

Fang Yue scanned the Quartet, arrogantly looking at him!

This time he can take action with confidence. The realm is suppressed below the fifth level of the innate, and he dare to do it when the king of Laozi comes! "Fang Yue, you are too arrogant! Quickly let go of Zhao Kun, and then surrender yourself. There may be room for relaxation! Otherwise, your behavior today will affect the entire Fang family! At that time, Fang Everyone in the family, no matter how old or young, is killed, you are the sinner of the whole family

! "A mature and stable middle-aged man stood up. He was dressed in white, with a folding fan in his hand. He was quite a man of the world. However, his eyes were long and narrow, with a gloomy light, but he showed that kind of elegant tolerance. Destroyed!

Chapter 125: World in painting

"Which one are you?"

Fang Yue squinted, didn't put this middle-aged man in his eyes, he was only born with three levels! It's not that he never killed!

The middle-aged man was stable and seldom moved, but when he heard Fang Yue's culture of contempt and disdain, he was immediately angry, full of black lines in his head.

"I am the first bachelor of the Yan Kingdom, Zheng Ru, you savage man, speaking vulgarly, is insulting gentleman!"

"Say I'm insulting gentleman? What's so good about you, the running dog of the royal family? It's a pity that you have a human skin and put it on your body! Full of scripture ethics, but in fact, the intestines in my heart have all been broken !"

Fang Yue completely let go of his xinxing, and he will attack whoever does it.

Ye Di, are there few people who bully buddies?

Brother punched you with a peach blossom face and let you know what a big punch is!

"It is tolerable, which is unbearable! Originally, if you were subdued, I also hoped that I could plead for you, so that the royal family of Yan Kingdom would demote you to a war slave and let you have a way out! But since you don't know what to do, I have no choice but to Killing Tianjiao will get rid of a great scourge for Yan Kingdom!"

In Zheng Ru's eyes, murderous aura is like a wave. If you don't kill Fang Yue, you are already sorry for his reputation as the first scholar!

Fang Yue's face was calm, and it was not his goal to deal with a bachelor. His purpose is to stand up and let people know that Fang Jiahu is still alive. Even if there are some personnel losses, he is still strong. It is not easy to insult a royal guard just by coming!

"The scroll of mountains and rivers, the ink is the mountains! The dripping water is the river! The sky is infinite, the mountains and rivers are turbulent!"

Zheng Ru waved, throwing out a paper roll.

On the white rice paper, the brush strokes, mountains, rivers, earth, flowers, birds, fish and insects, all in a flash, all on the paper roll.

Everything is rough, but full of charm. This Zheng Ru is not simple, he enters the Tao with painting, and walks on an unusual path. The spiritual power is extremely vigorous! At least in the land of Yan Kingdom, few people can compare and rival in this respect! A scroll of landscape paintings fell, and immediately swept across thousands of miles. The entire Fang family was enveloped in it, where they were.

Fang suddenly changed!

Glazed jade tiles, earth blocks, bricks and stones are all gone, replaced by thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, picturesque.

There are flying birds horizontally, carps leaping over the dragon gate, and all kinds of precious animals appear one after another. Only the appearance of those royal guards was missing.

"This is an illusion. I specifically refrain from such a barbarian who only understands force! I hate fighting and killing! I don't want to have close contact with people!"

This Zheng Ru was full of disgust. Standing at the door of the Fang family, everyone in the Fang family showed blank expressions, and they were all involved in the landscape painting.

The onlookers were all fearful. This method is really terrible! Killing is invisible, terrible, and impossible to prevent.

In the country of Yan, most people practice martial arts, and few of them are spiritually involved. Many people are thinking about what to do if they encounter this situation. But they racked their brains and the final answer was only two words "no solution"!

"This Fangyue is also a world arrogant. At a young age, he can suppress the innate and stand at the pinnacle of force in the secular world! It is a pity that he offended the royal family of the Yan Kingdom and was destined to die without a place to be buried. Pity his talent is excellent, and he died. , It can be regarded as a great loss for this country of Yan!"

"Shhh, keep quiet, you must be heard by the people of other royal guards, otherwise, with their arrogant temperament, they will definitely put a hat on the remnants of the Fang family and kill them together! "

The crowd of onlookers is getting bigger and bigger.

However, the Royal Guards did not expel them, they deliberately acquiesced in this gaffe. Their purpose is to kill chickens and monkeys, so that everyone can see what kind of end this offended the royal family of Yan Kingdom! Fang Yue didn't speak, but took a cold look at this so-called incomprehensible picture scroll of mountains and rivers. If he were to be replaced by someone else, perhaps he would really be unable to break through when he was trapped in it, and he would eventually be trapped alive. It's a pity that Zheng Ru's painting of landscapes on him is tantamount to playing a big sword in front of Guan Gong.

It's so naive!

In the end, Fang Yue stepped out, and the scroll of mountains and rivers was torn in an instant. The mountains and ridges, the rivers and the world, all in his step, were completely destroyed, turned into green smoke, and lifted into the sky!

"puff!"

Zheng Ru sprayed out a mouthful of old blood, and his face suddenly turned pale!

The confrontation of spiritual power is extremely cruel, and once the move is broken, it often means extremely violent backlash.

"This is impossible!"

Zheng Ru's eyes burst open.

"Ordinary people can only be proficient in one, and the heart cannot be used twice. Your physical body is already so strong, how can you have such a high level of spiritual attainment!"

Zheng Ru felt a soft feeling swept over!

He understands that this is an encounter with a master! His mental power was completely suppressed in front of Fang Yue, as if a child was provoking a giant more than two meters tall!

"Royal Guards, but so! According to legend, you are the trump card of the Yan Dynasty royal family. Their strength is even higher than the three major legions! But unexpectedly, you only have this method that is too far from the legendary invincible legion! Say, you Is it an impersonation after all? Let me recruit them truthfully!"

Fang Yue sharply rebuked.

This made the royal guards face crimson, rolling against the blood.

They can't get up or down! If it is admitted, it must be the prestige of the Royal Guard that will be compromised, and if it is denied, it will be the impersonation.

"Fang Yue, don't be so arrogant, someone will come to clean up you sooner or later! This time we have low the strength of the Fang family and the manpower sent is insufficient, but next time we come again, it will be your death date!"

The commander of a royal guard sternly shouted, he was stern, and his retirement had already sprouted in his heart.

It's not that they are not strong enough, but that Fang Yue is too abnormal!

In fact, they weren't unprepared for their backs, but their backs were reserved for the old monsters of the Fang family.

The royal family's worship elders are watching them from a distance. Once Fang Family's background level masters appear, they will definitely take action and immediately suppress them.

However, if only Fang Yue, those worshiping the elders can't take action, because Fang Yue is still in the acquired realm, with their status, everyone is Fang Yue's grandfather generation, if they rush to take action, they will definitely leave a word. "Which onion are you? Pretending to be the royal family and provoke the relationship between our family and the royal family! The relationship between our family and the royal family has always been close to each other. The past patriarchs of our family have been loyal and loyal, and led the Phantom Legion to open up territory for the royal family. ! And the royal family also appreciates our family well, how could it be tolerated

You gangsters are here to make trouble! "

Fang Yue's voice became louder and louder, filled with indignation.

His description of the relationship between the Fang family and the royal family is infinitely beautiful, and even people can't find room for refutation.

"Fang family big formation, open it for me!"

Fang Yue roared and hunted in the wind! Layers of mist rose up. All the royal guards are trapped in this formation. This is a puzzle. Although there is no killing mechanism inside, these royal guards can't get out at all!

"Fang Yue, you are going to rebel!"

The leader roared hysterically in the maze, but Fang Yue had already turned a blind eye.

"Come here! Enter the maze and arrest all those who dare to pretend to be the royal guards! As for the leader of the rebel, I will catch it myself!"

Fang Yuexiong was very angry, took the lead, and stepped into the puzzle. What Zheng Ru, what royal guard commanders were all caught out like little chickens by him, he didn't even have the strength to resist. .

Those onlookers were overwhelmed by Fang Yue's strength! This Fang family's second son is simply astonishingly sturdy. In the eyes of ordinary people, he is high above the world, like an innate powerhouse like a **** descending to the earth. In his hands, he is like a chicken, and he has no resistance at all. ! How strong is his strength? Many people think about it

A big question mark!

"Unexpectedly, we were still late!"

A regretful voice sounded at the door of the Fang family. This person was the black-robed old man Fang Yue had met in the Vientiane Pavilion before. He heard that the Fang family was in trouble, so he dealt with the matter at hand slightly. A moment, and then hurried over.

However, when he arrived at Fang's house, all the royal guards had been captured, **** by five flowers, and tied into one after another, flesh dumplings!

"This is, the people from Vientiane Pavilion are here too! Are they showing their attitude? With them on the side of the Fang family, who would dare to touch half of the Fang family's hair in the future, even if the people of the Yan Kingdom want to do it again To make things difficult for the Fang family, you also need to think carefully!" Among the onlookers, there are masters of the Innate Realm level. They have learned a lot and know the status of the Vientiane Pavilion in the world of practitioners. This is a giant, in their hands. His wealth is uncountable. The geniuses of various masters are carefully cultivated by them. The real combat power is even better than that of the ten martial arts.

Only strong, not weak.

The black-robed old man has a Vientiane Pavilion mark on his body, and he didn't hide his true strength as soon as he appeared. His breath is like a cow, and while breathing, he can move the dust on the ground.

The aura of the innate realm is fully displayed, no matter who knows, this person must have a considerable position in the Vientiane Pavilion!

"Brother, it's not too late for you to come here! I'm too lazy to interrogate this person. They are all rebels who have rebelled against the party. Everyone is condemned. I heard that Vientiane Pavilion has a business for training slaves. How about these? I will sell all of them to you! How about you make a price!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth with a familiar look, which made people's guesses more solid.

However, they did not expect that Fang Yue was so bold and wanted to sell the royal guards in his hands. This was no longer a question of slapping the Yan Dynasty royal family, but a complete unwillingness to give up. Endless!

The black-robed old man seemed to feel quite guilty about what he was late to see Fang Yue had other demands. He immediately agreed. "This is no problem. You see, these soldiers are all well-trained, and they are not bad in terms of strength. They can definitely sell for a good price! There are also masters of the innate realm, although they are not in the world of practitioners. Rare, but if you become a slave, you should be able to sell it

Good price! In the world of cultivators, all kinds of mine treasures will produce a certain degree of danger when they are mined. Often family disciples and sect masters are unwilling to go deep into danger and need someone to take the risk instead of them! "The black-robed old man is very enthusiastic. He looked at these people with their eyes glowing. This is a big deal. If he really mixes them from the middle, he will definitely make a lot of money!

Chapter 126: Eat dry

"Yeah! Why is there a spiritual congenital powerhouse here! Entering the sacred by painting, taking an unusual road of martial arts, the price of this kind of people is more than ten times that of other martial arts of the same rank, because there are many customers who have special hobbies. They don't like the five big and three rough martial arts.

Innate in divine power, with red lips and white teeth, delicate skin, acting as a face, well-trained! "

When the black robe old man said this, many onlookers got goose bumps on their bodies.

In their minds, Zheng Ru was pressed by a big man, singing the scene of conquering!

That kind of scene is so beautiful that people dare not watch it!

Zheng Ru's heart is to refresh the cold, he regrets 10,000, should not provoke Fang Yue!

"Fang Yue, please spare me! I am willing to make compensation for your Fang family!"

Zheng Ru looked at the black-robed old man, the hungry wolf caught the sheep's eyes, and he felt all goose bumps all over him!

Shi can be killed, not insulted, he will never go to Vientiane Pavilion to be trained as a gay!

Fang Yue coldly snorted: "Everyone in our family is full of blood and heroic heroes. We don't need a little white face like you. As for compensation, after selling you, I will use a portion of the money to compensate for the loss of our family! "

The black-robed old man laughed and said: "Fang family, you are right! If you sell these people, you will definitely be able to add a star to your identity token! In the future, you can sell everything you have to me Wanxiang Pavilion, no matter how you came, as long as you dare to buy, our Vientiane Pavilion will dare to accept it!"

The black-robed old man patted Fang Yue on the shoulder, looking like I am optimistic about you!

Fang Muqiu watched this scene and sighed secretly, his grandson seemed to be going further and further on the road of no return! In the beginning, it was Porcelain, then bandits, but now it has become a trafficker again!

How could such a scourge happen to his Fang family's Zhongliang in the past, he Fang Muqiu taught his grandsons to be ashamed of their ancestors!

"Wait! You only need people. Before they leave, I will clean them up, right?"

No matter how small the legs of mosquitoes are, they are meat. These people are all serious royal guards. The armor and blades on their bodies are all priceless, and they have a lot of belongings.

"No problem, no problem! Let's live! The goose plucks the hair and squeezes the oil out of the stone. It is a manifestation of diligence and thrift. It is a good virtue!"

Fang Yue's values are right against the values of Vientiane Pavilion!

The black-robed old man even felt that Fang Yue had a feeling of meeting each other late.

This time, the project is huge!

There are hundreds of people, all of them are long-legged treasures!

Except for a few people from the Innate Realm, Fang Yue performed the sword himself, all the others were under the command of the Fang family.

"You don't practice in this business! Can't you unbutton it?"

"And you, he's bulging in his underwear. Do you think it's all that work inside? There must be other things stuffed in it!"

"And you! Did you see that big golden tooth? Pull it out! It weighs at least seven or eight grams. After it is sold, it is enough to buy some Linggu snacks!"

After Fang Yue finished his work, standing on a high platform, arrogantly, he looked like a commander-in-chief.

Everyone was in a cold sweat.

Is this still a dude disciple? It's definitely the master in a bandit's den!

Brother, you are so skilled in this business, must you be an old man? Where did you go back then? I want to go for training.

Fang Muqiu was already covering his old face completely, out of sight or upset.

He is regarded as having taken his second grandson out of treatment!

This guesses, is it to train the entire Fang family into your Fang Yue's bandit den?

Fang Yue's posture definitely has such signs.

Fang Muqiu closed his eyes, as if he had already seen the ancestors in the ancestral hall, one by one the ancestors were so angry that they jumped!

Finally, half an hour passed.

All the royal guards, regardless of whether you are a warrior or innate, have been chopped into white chickens, especially a few masters of innate realm, without even the pants.

They are all standard, made of golden silkworm and jade silk! Among them is the effect of impotence.

These pants are of great value, and Fang Yue naturally cannot leave them behind.

Of course, Fang Yue is a civilized person, and finally found someone to make a few straw mats and let them wrap them up. It can be considered as a shame, and it will not be too miserable!

The black-robed old man left, leading a group of naked men to swagger through the market.

This time the Royal Guards are dead! Regardless of whether the Fang family will provoke revenge in the future, their reputation in Yan will inevitably be greatly damaged. If they dare to go out in the future, it may be a problem!

"A group of counterfeit goods still want to fight against the little master! The royal family, how can it be possible to cultivate a group of you trash!"

Before leaving, Fang Yue was still jumping and cursing.

Some people smiled, thinking that Fang Yue was humiliating the royal guards, and some scheming people were shocked in a cold sweat.

"This is terrible! Fang Yue's scheming is so deep that Jane has reached an unimaginable point!"

Those people were amazed.

"What a dude disciple, what anger, what money is obsessed with, these are all misunderstandings! It is all the misunderstanding of Fang Yue! Fang Yue's scheming is deep, and he is no better than some veteran politicians! Buckle, every step does not leave any flaws!"

There was an old man talking to himself, and then a meaningful analysis. "Do you know why Fang Yue stripped these people out and sold them? Just to make them a representative of shame! Fang Yue said that they were fake royal guards. If the royal family objected, then the royal family would be insulted. , Tacitly cultivated a pile of waste, then a pile of

Masters, you can't even beat a nasty kid! And it was still stripped and paraded!

These are all calculated by Fang Yue! Everything is nonsensical and childish, but there are so many hidden calculations! This is a conspirator who has made a model and case comparable to textbooks! "

After listening to many people, they all feel like they are thrown into the ground!

The look in Fang Yue's eyes also changed greatly.

Fang Yue touched the tip of his nose. Although there were some vague ideas in his mind, he did not have such a precise plan. Some things ended up being just a mistake.

Hey, I didn't expect me to be so good!

Do a little bit and you can be a role model for others!

Fang Yue naturally didn't clarify, but with his hands behind his back, Shi Shiran returned to Fang's house, looking lonely as snow. Start counting today's harvest!

The fact that the Royal Guards were sold by Fang Yue spread wildly throughout Yan Kingdom!

Countless people and teenagers regarded Fang Yue as their idol.

No matter what you traffickers, bandits, robbers, all kinds of infamy, but Fang Yue's strength and methods are indisputable.

Among his peers, few people in Yan Kingdom can match Fang Yue.

Especially the appearance of the black robe old man means that the Fang family has a big backing. Whether it is the Vientiane Pavilion or the Ziyue Dongtian, they will not dare to act rashly, and the other family will start!

The royal family of Yan State finally expressed silence about this matter.

They did not clarify that these royal guards are true, so as not to end up cultivating wastes and affect the royal family's status in Yan. At the same time, it didn't say that these people were fakes, so as not to chill the royal guards!

But this time, it is said that the emperor of Yan's royal family vomited 30% of the blood, and the opponent's family and Fang Yue yelled at him. A strong resentment spread out from the imperial city and flooded the entire Yan land!

For several days, the royal family of the Yan Kingdom never had the Fang family to operate or manipulate it. Because they have more important things to do.

In Yan Kingdom, some sacred soil gradually emerged. The ancient mountains protrude and the cliffs are steep, like a sharp sword, piercing the sky.

Some spaces that never appeared in the past appeared one after another.

Some spaces are sealed with great opportunities.

Ancient heritage, spiritual flowers and different fruits, and even the treasures of chaos, are endless.

Their more important task is to take advantage of the birth of the treasure and keep it in the bag without being taken away by others.

Fang Yue also left Fang's house. The family is guarded by a black robe old man, and he feels at ease. Nowadays, the world has changed drastically, and most places in Yan Kingdom can only show the realm of strength below the fifth level.

The Fang family has its own heritage and the help of ten powerful people from the Vientiane Pavilion. Even if the Yan Kingdom's royal family is really attacking, there is no time for ten days and a half to shake the Fang family's hair.

Fang Yue chose a spiritual mountain, this mountain is called Duxiu Peak!

It stands out in terms of meaning. When the heaven and the earth have not changed, this is a famous mountain in the Yan Kingdom, collecting the aura of the heaven and the earth, and gaining a good fortune.

Divine soil emerged, and Duxiu Peak became a favorite place for countless practitioners. There are already bones on the ground. In order to compete for this spirit mountain, not many powerhouses have already died!

There are many inexplicable dangers on the Peak of Solitary Beauty. In some places, there are fierce beasts entrenched with strong bloodlines. Although their realm is suppressed, they still have the combat power comparable to the 7th or even the 8th layer of the innate. There are also some ancient ones. The formation moves and recovers, and one step is wrong, and it immediately becomes ashes.

The changes in Duxiu Peak have appeared for half a month.

But no one can reach the top of the mountain, not even halfway up the mountain.

This place is too sinister! It is said that there is a master of heaven and earth realm who refuses to accept, boasting that he is powerful and detached, and set foot in the unique beauty of Taoism.

He wanted to sweep everything, and had the chance, but he didn't even set foot on the mountainside and it happened ominously, and a yin wind howled and blew him away. Since then, there has been no news of him.

Fang Yue traveled day and night, and it took him a full five days to resist from Fang's house to the foot of Duxiu Peak.

When he set foot on this place, he already felt a sense of extraordinary.

Below the mountainside, there are teams of soldiers patrolling. Every soldier's realm is at the level of an intermediate general! Among them, the leader of the team is a strong man in the innate realm. Their faces are serious and unsmiling, and they are full of a smell of murder!

"Who are you?"

Seeing Fang Yue approaching, a soldier came over and asked, his expression was serious, and there was an arrogant attitude between his eyebrows!

"I am from this country of Yan, I haven't asked who you are yet!"

Fang Yue was not angry. He was quite sure that these people were definitely not from Yan State.

In the country of Yan. Military generals are rare, at least one will be born out of a thousand people. No matter whether the royal family of Yan Kingdom or Ziyue Dongtian, it is impossible to be so extravagant. Teams of powerful generals are patrolling at the foot of the mountain.

"It turns out to be an aboriginal! No wonder there is so no rules, you leave! This Duxiu Peak has been occupied by our Liuhemen, all strangers should not enter, otherwise it will be killed!"

The soldier's attitude was still arrogant, and he simply looked down on the natives of the secular world.

What are these people? Without education, without talent, it is extremely difficult to even cultivate innately, it is simply not worthy to even give them shoes for true practitioners!

Chapter 127: Confrontation Liuhemen

Fang Yue's face was black: "Liuhemen? What the **** is this! How come I have never heard of it! This is the territory of my country of Yan, who let you occupy the magpie's nest!"

Fang Yue argued and argued with the soldier.

The soldier immediately showed a gloomy murderous intent.

"Quickly get out of me! Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

People in the world of cultivators don't catch a lot of colds towards the natives. If it weren't for the restrictions of some rules, the natives in the Yan Kingdom would have been killed by them!

What all beings are equal, what personal dignity.

In their eyes, the natives of Yan Kingdom are like cockroaches and bugs, and they are upset when they see it!

"Who are you going to let go? This is the world where the country is Yan, not a practitioner!" Fang Yue confronted the soldier, not yielding. He is bound to win this unique beauty, even if it is blocked by someone?

"Humble ants, shamelessly! Kill me!"

In the distance, an indifferent voice came.

One of the three-tiered squad leader spoke!

His eyes were cold, like a pool of frozen spring water.

The soldier got the order and immediately showed a cruel smile.

"This is what you asked for, offending the real practitioner. Even if I kill you, the law enforcement officers can't say anything!"

In the soldier's hand, a spear was raised and pierced towards Fang Yue's chest, murderous like a dragon, piercing through the heavens and the earth, he had no idea of keeping his hands.

"Ding!"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger to resist the spear tip of the piercing spear!

The soldier's eyes widened, revealing an incredible look.

Immediately, the cold spear shattered every inch, turned into seven or eight segments, and fell to the ground!

"Is this the strength of the disciples of the cultivator in the world of practitioners? I don't think so! Even if I am a native, I will outperform you thousands of times!"

Since it is easy to say good things, it is no longer good.

Fang Yue is ready to fight in blood! He threw away the burden of the Fang family, and now he has nothing to fear. Just want to use their hands to hone their combat power!

"No!" The soldier roared, he couldn't believe everything in front of him. In his eyes, the natives of Yan Kingdom were just a group of native chickens. Even if they were standing in the same realm, they should never be his opponents!

"rest in peace!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly, and a palm fell on the soldier's sky spirit cover.

Streaks of red blood flowed down. The soldier's eyes were wide open, and he couldn't catch his eyes!

"This is the territory of the Kingdom of Yan, and you are just outsiders! This area does not belong to you despicable practitioners. All the opportunities need to be captured by the people of the Kingdom of Yan!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly. His big horse gold knife, one foot was on the soldier's bone. These so-called practitioners are too arrogant, occupying the mountain as the king, and do not put the natives of Yan Kingdom in their eyes.

What are they?

Do you think you're a **** of supremacy?

Fang Yue's voice is indifferent and contains endless murderous intent.

Those Liuhe disciples all showed an expression of anger. They didn't expect that some natives would dare to do something in front of them.

They patrolled under Duxiu Peak, and their main purpose was to guard against those ancient families and sects that also came from the world of practitioners. As for the indigenous people, they are all ants-like existences, and they have never seen them as an imaginary enemy. .

"Do you know what you did? Killing my Liuhe disciple is wicked! We want you to pay for your life, drain the blood in your body, and transform into a corpse. Your soul will be stripped by us. Come out, Yongzhen Haiyan! There will be no peace forever!"

Someone is roaring, roaring.

They felt that Fang Yue had done too much. A disciple of Liuhe Sect, his status was noble, even if he was just a handyman, he would have a higher status than the emperor and grandson of the common world!

They beheaded Fang Yue, as it should be, Fang Yue should be slaughtered! Dare to resist, already giving birth to a rebellious heart! This person cannot stay in the world.

"If you want to do it, stop talking nonsense! If you have the ability, come and kill me?"

Fang Yue was not afraid. Raising the sword with one hand, it seems like a **** of war here on earth.

His hair is thick and dark as a waterfall, and his blood is tumbling out, like a river surging, and he is going to the sky.

He needs to be tempered, and he needs the treasure on Duxiu Peak!

Since others have blocked his way, he will fight in blood and make a **** path!

"Boy, die!" A captain made a bold move. He was an innate third-tier cultivation base, and he had truly entered the palace of cultivators. He evolved the secret method, a pair of meteor hammers smashed towards Fang Yue, and the sound of rumbling sounded.

When a hammer fell, it fell to the ground like a meteor! Large pits half a meter deep were left on the ground! Fang Yue fought head-on. There is no cowardice, the sword in his hand is brandishing, cutting horizontally and vertically, without any fancy or skill. He suppressed the power of his physical body, and

did not even use any combat skills or secret methods, but used his weakest realm to fight against true energy in order to achieve the effect of tempering himself.

His physical body is too strong, and when he moves a little, his blood is surging in all directions. If it is really used, this person will not wait to get close, he will be smashed by his blood, and become fleshy and broken bones, and there will be no chance to move or move!

Jingle bells.

Fang Yue's horizontal sword blocked, the meteor hammer was fierce offensive, falling like rain, crackling, and the smashed blade roared, and it might break at any time!

"This mortal man really has well-developed limbs and a simple mind! He thinks he has the means to leapfrog and dares to arrogantly stand in front of my Liuhemen. How can he understand that all this is just a starting point, an innate state, but a formal practitioner It's just a threshold!"

Someone is sneer, thinking that the overall situation is set, and Fang Yue can't afford to have any waves!

This is in line with their impression of the ants in the secular world.

Occasionally amazing, but it is just a cluster of bright fireworks, blooming brilliance, fleeting!

Fang Yue clanged for a long time, and his blocking skills became more adept.

In the end, Fang Yue found that all the moves of this Liuhemen disciple were just a routine, and as they practiced, they had no effect.

He turned the knife back in his hand, the knife was like a mirror, reflecting the sun.

A dazzling light flashed across and caught the eyes of the Liuhemen team leader.

He blinked for a while, and subconsciously reached out his hand to resist the glare.

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, and the sword gleamed through the air, and the blade slashed across, splitting the neck of the Liuhemen team leader!

Blood spurted and splashed three feet.

Life and death, but in a blink of an eye!

The team leader of Liuhemen was defeated and fell to the ground. In this scene, the surrounding soldiers were suppressed. They widened their eyes and took a deep breath. They all knew the strength of this team leader. They had three levels of innate, mastering tactics and secret skills, and even the ordinary four levels of innate masters could deal with two moves. And Fang Yue, round realm, but the peak of the day after tomorrow

, How could kill their squad leader.

Outside, in a canyon, accompanied by a soft crackling, a fate of Jane shattered, and this fate of Jane belonged to the squad leader who died.

In Liuhemen, all the disciples who stepped into the innate were the true disciples of Liuhemen. They all have their own fate, once they fall outside, the corresponding fate will be broken!

"A fate is broken, who on earth killed my official disciple of Liuhemen!"

An old man roared and roared in a low voice. His eyes looked like a brave liger.

Around him, there are leading figures of the big sects going to Yan Kingdom.

Before entering the Kingdom of Yan, they had completely stipulated the scope of their respective treasures. In his eyes, someone must have crossed the boundary before they could kill their Liuhemen disciples!

As for those innate in the common world, they didn't dare to be a group of cowardly fellows. Even though some of them were not weak, they had the courage to swing a butcher knife at their Liuhemen disciples.

"Brother Wang don't need to be angry! There is a ray of remnant soul in this fate. I can use secret methods to summon the remnant soul and see who killed this Liuhemen disciple!"

A middle-aged man dressed in Tsing Yi, beautiful long beard came out.

He shook the feather fan with a smile on his face.

This is the master of the heavenly gate. Named Hua Daozi, he is not good at fighting, but he is able to deduct secrets, know the past, know the future, know gossip, know yin and yang!

Even if it is a ray of remnant soul in the fate, he can capture and extract the memory, and evolve the last picture he witnessed before his death!

As the leader of the Liuhe Gate this time, Wang Rushan saw that the Hua Daozi of the Tiantian Gate took the initiative to help him, and the anger on his face was a lot less.

"I want to see who it is that dare to break ground on my Tai Sui head in Liuhemen!"

Wang Rushan snorted coldly, his complexion was rather bad!

Hua Daozi pressed a finger on Mingjian's fragment, and a gray remnant soul emerged.

Slowly, a picture formed.

However, the picture was not completely clear yet, it was turned into a plume of smoke and dissipated. Nothing!

"Puff!" Hua Daozi failed to cast a spell, and when he encountered a backlash, he was shocked and shook the feather fan!

"This matter involves quite a lot, so it can't be deduced! No deduction!"

After finishing speaking, the person who turned Daozi was facing upward, and fell down!

Wang Rushan was shocked, his back soaked in cold sweat!

At the foot of Duxiu Peak. Fang Yue sneered, his fingertips, a ray of gray remnant soul lingered around, suddenly like a carefully customized ring.

When it comes to the soul's turn, he has concurrently studied the "Soul Truth" and the ghost's method. The two are superimposed, and few people can match it.

Although Hua Daozi is also the best of many schools, there is still a big gap between Fang Yue and Fang Yue in terms of soul.

In the end, Hua Daozi did not steal the chicken and suffered a backlash and was seriously injured.

The other soldiers in Liuhemen looked at each other with the captain. They came from the sect, so how could they have seen such a **** scene? Most of the homework they do on weekdays is to meditate and practice, to retreat and enlighten the Tao. Even if they practice martial arts, that is to say twice in the martial arts field, compete with each other, and stop.

It was like killing enemies on the battlefield and fighting in blood. They had never seen anything like this. When they arrived in this secular country, they were all flaunting their might and passing by. Even Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family of Yan Kingdom did not have the courage to stop them. !

"Do you know what the fate of offending our Liuhemen is? Be careful when we will destroy your family at Liuhemen!"

Another squad leader stood up, but he apparently no longer had the arrogance and fierceness of the previous squad leader. He was stern, and only hoped to scare away this unruly man with his reputation as Liuhemen!

They dare not do it again for fear of being killed.

The higher the cultivation base, the more afraid of death!

Especially in the face of desperadoes like Fang Yue, they must be more careful and cautious.

Fang Yue didn't speak, but looked at these so-called practitioners coldly. In his eyes, these are nothing more than that, not even the blood surge of ordinary soldiers.

"Have you heard, leave obediently, we can still spare your life, otherwise, catastrophe is imminent, and the Nine Clan will be blamed!"

Seeing Fang Yue no longer speak, they thought Fang Yue was really scared. Another small team leader stood up and pointed to Fang Yue's nose and yelled.

Chapter 128: too weak

"Noisy!"

Fang Yue fell coldly, making the team leader like an ice pit, his whole body stiff, and he couldn't even move a little finger.

This is caused by murder.

Strong and fierce.

A dignified second-floor expert, under Fang Yue's eyes, he had no strength to move the bullet!

Fang Yue ignored these Lihemen native chickens and dogs just now, but was measuring a mountain range. Here, there are stretches of mountains, the lofty mountains, incalculable, and the single beautiful peak is just one of them.

The most majestic, and the tallest, it rose into the sky like a sharp sword piercing the sky.

Fang Yue felt more and more the extraordinary place of this mountain range.

The mountains stretch and the undulating terraces are like a giant dragon lying on its back. Its body needs to be measured in thousands of miles!

Fang Yue used the method in "The Book of All Souls" to measure, and he was surprised to find that this so-called Duxiu Peak was just a dragon horn. The true treasure might not be on Duxiu Peak!

"The ancient gods' soil contains infinite creations! It is rare for ordinary people to watch!"

Fang Yue said to himself. The thought of giving up was already in my mind.

This unique mountain seems majestic and lofty, but in fact, it is just a lonely mountain, used to confuse the world.

"That's it! It's ridiculous that the so-called cultivator's sect may sometimes miss it!"

Fang Yue turned and left without stopping.

He wants to find a place of real good fortune, and does not want to waste time in such a place.

"You stop! Where do you think this is? Is it a place where you can come and leave?"

A Lihemen squad leader did not understand the situation, did not see that his fellow door had been locked by Fang Yue's murderous intent and could not move!

He thought that Fang Yue was really scared, and he retreated before the battle, all geared up, ready to chase after victory, and beat down the dog!

The squad leader who was held down by Fang Yue's murderous aura was anxious, he was worried that his teammates would make another move, and Fang Yue would be unhappy. This **** of plague finally left, how could he continue to provoke him easily?

He widened his eyes and tried to double his mouth, trying to remind his teammates.

It's a pity that the team leader would be wrong, and said to the anchored team leader: "Don't worry, I won't let him leave smoothly! Without leaving his first level, how can I show my six doors? Majesty?"

The corner of the team leader's mouth provoked a contemptuous arc. He looked down at Fang Yue and said, "Give you a chance to kneel down and kill a mortal. It's not a glamorous thing. I'm worried that your blood will stain me. hand!"

The team leader's tone was arrogant, with his chin facing the sky, he seemed to have stepped Fang Yue under his feet.

Suppress it with absolute strength.

Fang Yue turned around and looked at the team leader with a weird look: "Are you really sure you want to be an enemy of me?"

"That's natural! It's not that I want to be your enemy, but that you don't deserve to be my opponent at all! What a status I am, a disciple of Liuhemen, who inherits the Taoism of the Xian Family, is not something mortal like you can look up to! "

The captain became more arrogant.

Behind him, the other disciples of Liuhemen all showed admiration and envy.

"So strong! I like this kind of brother!"

"Brothers are mighty, for generations to come, cross the rivers and lakes!"

The disciples of Liuhemen have already begun to cheer for the team leader. They think today's brother is so handsome!

Fang Yue sighed: "God has the virtue of living, but in fact I don't want to fight and kill with people. However, I don't have the heart to kill tigers, and tigers also have the intention to kill!"

"Stop talking nonsense, do you want to kill yourself or let me do it, you choose one!"

The team leader, Fang Yue, made the final announcement.

Between the two, there is no room for relaxation.

"You do it! Don't worry, I will spare your life!" Fang Yue carried his hands on his back, out of the dust.

Facing the Liuhemen disciple on the third floor, Fang Yue actually didn't even have the desire to shoot. too weak!

Before, he didn't use any hole cards, and he could easily defeat the disciples of Liuhemen on the third floor of the innate. The so-called fairy family inheritance is actually nothing more than this!

To be honest, Liuhemen's disciples' methods made him quite disappointed.

If this team leader is not provocative in every possible way, Fang Yue is really ready to turn around and leave!

"Spare my life! Hey, I think I'll spare your life!"

The disciples of Liuhemen shot, the sword light pierced out, as fast as lightning.

A faint silver light flashed across the sky, like a flying fairy out of the sky.

Fang Yue didn't speak, and slowly raised his head. In a pair of eyes, electric light flowed and shot out.

The disciple of Liuhemen was actually held in midair!

"Why can't my body move anymore!"

The Liuhemen disciple screamed in surprise.

"The way of cultivating skills is indeed mysterious in every way, can control the mind, and kill people invisible!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

Void freeze frame.

He just wanted to use this Liuhemen disciple as a guinea pig, and experiment with his mental manipulation methods. If it fails, he can easily crush the opponent without any effort.

Unexpectedly, these Liuhemen disciples were far less powerful than Fang Yue's imagination!

Mind control, one move wins.

The Liuhemen disciple's right to control his body was deprived of him for life, and he became a puppet, at his mercy!

"This is impossible!"

The other Liuhemen disciples showed horrified expressions! Seeing Fang Yue, it was like seeing a real demon. Such a method is too weird. It is fixed in the void and manipulates the body. This is beyond their cognitive scope!

"You guys, please come if you want to die! Otherwise, you have to be obedient and obey my command!"

Fang Yue showed a devilish smile, very strange, shocking and frightening. Those Liuhemen disciples were simply frightened and afraid to move their fingers, for fear of angering Fang Yue, the world-famous demon!

"This is true! Otherwise, this is your fate!"

Fang Yue spread out his palm, and a small fireball popped, with a faint blue color, gently swaying in Fang Yue's palm, looking like a naughty elf. Attracting the flame elements in the air, the moths gather together like a dash of fire!

"what is this?"

Someone was surprised. This fireball really looks harmless to humans and animals, without any threat at all.

"Get out!"

Fang Yue's palm lifted and the fireball was thrown.

A faint blue light across the sky. Fall gently.

There was a bang. The entire land was plunged into the boundless sea of fire, and the flame spread, reflecting the entire world.

The earth shook, and the world was shaking.

People's eyes widened and saw a forest covering several acres, which was wiped out abruptly by the fireball that was not as thick as a baby's thumb!

this is too scary!

Some Liuhemen disciples felt that their backs were soaked with sweat! This has exceeded the limit of their imagination.

It's just a cluster of fireballs, so insignificant.

But in the end, such a terrifying momentum broke out.

If they exchange their position with that piece of wood, the result will be unimaginable!

All Liuhemen disciples have become extremely well-behaved at this moment.

One by one, they widened their eyes and looked at Fang Yue, like a kindergarten baby, waiting for the teacher to send sugar!

As for resistance?

These two words have already been equated with death-seeking in the hearts of Liuhemen disciples!

Who said that the natives of Yan are not good?

What is Fang Yue? Is a native demon god?

"Hey, this is right! Everyone is standing in line, don't be nervous, don't worry, I won't kill you! In that case, it's a bit of a violent thing. Come on, stand up and hand over all your valuables. If you dare to hide it privately, hum!"

Fang Yue found a stone and sat on it with his legs crossed. He tilted his legs and looked at the disciples of Liuhemen. The word hum, did not say any consequences, but the threat in it was stronger than the others!

Often the unknown is the most terrible!

All Liuhemen disciples, one by one, were incredibly well-behaved and began to hand over their belongings.

Flying swords, spirit stones, battle armor, treasure clothes, all kinds of medicinal materials, there are countless, and in a blink of an eye they pile up into hills!

These people are all disciples of the sect in the world of serious practitioners.

All of them are rich oil.

In comparison, those disciples of Ziyue Dongtian's proud wealth is simply weak! It's like the difference between a beggar and a rich man.

Fang Yue received all the treasures in his own stone pendant.

But looking at that expression, I'm still not satisfied!

"What are you hiding? I have already seen it. You still have a sword in your sleeve. Why do you keep it! Are you ready to yin me for a while?"

"And you! Even though it's a female nun! But the upper circumference is not so exaggerated, and it is still a big one, a small one, congenital deformity! You said that there is nothing hidden, others can believe it?"

Fang Yue's eyes curled slightly to see the clues of the two.

Those two Lihemen disciples thought they were smart, but they didn't expect that they would still be unable to escape Fang Yue's eyes.

They were so ashamed that they had to hand over all the things they had hidden on their bodies, and the shurikens worked carefully. The faint blue edge is absolutely poisonous!

As for the female nun, there are actually two heavenly thunder sons hidden inside the astonishing upper wall. This thing feels a bit like the old grenade on the earth, once detonated, the effect is amazing.

This is a one-time consumable, it is a one-time consumable! Do not seek co-existence, but seek co-death!

It is so powerful that it is difficult to use common sense!

Fang Yue is speechless too, is this girl crazy? Such a dangerous thing is actually hidden in an important part. In case of a gun accident or something, she will not explode into a false flat concave!

However, fortunately, this female cultivator did not have the courage to share with him, and finally handed over these two heavenly thunder sons.

Otherwise, it will detonate outrageously, and everyone will not want to survive!

"You two, squat on the corner for me! Who else is hiding something, don't be caught by me, otherwise, deal with it together!"

Fang Yue yelled, his eyes filled with excitement.

Sure enough, the looting came quickly.

The work in this short period of time has almost reached dozens of times the accumulated wealth of the upper family treasure house!

"Uncle, it's really gone!"

The cry of those people is almost coming out!

Their dignified Lihemen disciples, in the world of cultivators, no one dared to provoke them when they mentioned their identity, and they walked sideways one by one! But in such a mundane country, they were actually planted.

Being robbed by a mortal, there is no strength to fight back!

"If it's gone, it's gone! Don't cry out, it's like I'm bullying you!"

Fang Yue held a piece of green grass and said in a dangling manner.

Those people are endlessly slandering, this is not bullying, are you really ready to ride on our heads and pee?

Fang Yue glanced at these Liuhemen disciples, although he had no mind-reading skills, he couldn't guess what they were thinking. But there are roughly a few in their hearts, knowing that they are unwilling and resentful.

"Don't be all this expression, a bunch of scumbags. It's not that you took the initiative to find faults and blocked my way. Do you think I will be a black hand against you? What a kind person I am, you all bullied me to this point. I didn't take your life!" Fang Yue was intoxicated, thinking that he was a saint, kind-hearted and wonderful.

Chapter 129: Sold another batch

"Then what are you going to do with us?"

In Liuhemen, a bolder disciple stood up and asked. Hearing that Fang Yue would not kill them, he breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Handle? Hey, you'll find out later!"

Fang Yue sat on the big rock again, with a green grass in his mouth, raised his head and looked at the sky, wondering what he was thinking about.

For a long while.

A group of people arrived in a hurry.

The one headed in a black robe was the guard on the fifth floor of the Vientiane Pavilion.

"Fang Yue, what are you tossing about? Although your status is extraordinary, the Vientiane Pavilion is not worthy of invigorating you like this!" The black robe old man reprimanded Fang Yue.

But anyone with a discerning eye can see that although the wording is harsh, there is not much scolding in the tone.

He was just trying to excuse Fang Yue, he had already said this reason, even if others were angry, he would never use this reason to attack him again!

Fang Yue's heart was slightly warm, even though he knew that the black robe old man wanted him, he was still quite moved. "Here, I said there was a big deal! I want to sell a batch of slaves, including dozens of innate powers! There are fewer people coming, and I'm afraid you can't suppress it! They will run away! Of course, it's not that I'm doubting your strengths, but that Yan's country is weird in a short period of time, and the rules are coming.

The realm above the fifth innate level was suppressed. It is difficult to exert one's true strength. "

Fang Yue explained that he tried hard not to misunderstand the life of Vientiane Pavilion.

This is a thigh, and it is also a long-term customer that he plans to do!

Maintaining a good relationship is good for him.

"What about people? Where is it?"

The black-robed old man looked around, but did not find the slave Fang Yue said.

"Far away in the sky, right in front of you! I'm talking about them!"

Fang Yue pointed to the pitiful Liuhemen disciples.

The black-robed old man opened his mouth wide: "You are talking about them? These Liuhemen disciples? Bahuang Liuhe, but I dominate. Do you know that they are the supreme great religion, and you dare to reduce their disciples to slaves. Will there be much cause and effect?"

The black-robed old man is persuading Fang Yue, "There are some things that can't be done too much! Liuhemen is the eternal famous door in the world of practitioners. Few people can compare and rival with them. You have offended Liuhemen. It will be difficult to enter the world of practitioners in the future!"

Next to him, the man who squatted on the corner of the wall with his sword hidden in his sleeve also echoed: "You have to be forgiving and forgiving. There are some things that you can't do too much!"

"You shut up for me!" Fang Yue looked back and gave the guy a fierce look.

"You are not qualified to speak to me, stay honestly, don't beep!"

Fang Yue's voice was fierce, revealing a fierce intensity, not only those Liuhemen disciples were honest! The other Liuhemen disciples were all silent.

The black-robed old man swallowed, and he felt the smell of desperadoes from Fang Yue.

Although it was only a moment, he believed that he could not feel wrong.

"From the moment they wanted to kill me, this cause and effect has already happened! Since they are already the enemy of life and death, why bother to leave behind!"

Fang Yue sneered. His tone was firm.

"I don't know if Vientiane Pavilion dare to accept this business! If it doesn't, I can let them mine!"

Fang Yue's words made those Liuhemen disciples dizzy.

What the **** does this guy do, burn, kill and loot human traffickers, and now he wants to become the owner of the black coal mine. Is this going to do all the illegal transactions? The black-robed old man smiled and said, "What's not to dare! How about Liuhemen? Even if you are a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, if you dare to sell, we dare to accept it! Wait for me to count some of these people's cultivation

base, and give you the specific talents. Make a price! Don't worry, this time, you can definitely be promoted again and become my Vientiane

Four-star VIP of the Pavilion! "

The disciples of Liuhe men, one by one, were downcast, like roosters that were defeated in a fight.

The old man in black robes started to count them all, doing it very carefully!

"Five in the third level of the Innate Realm, ten in the second level of the Innate Realm, and 16 in the first level of the Innate Realm. Thirty-two people in the peak and later stages of the acquired state! Among them, one person is naturally close to water, although it is not a special physique. But at least it is the third-tier talented spirit root of Huang Pin!"

The black robe old man introduced in detail. Said that he would definitely not treat Fang Yue badly.

"These slaves are worth a total of 5,732 low-grade spirit stones. You can count them!"

The black-robed old man handed a storage bag to Fang Yue, which contained piles of low-grade spirit stones. This is a huge wealth! Especially in the secular world, it is worthy of the accumulation and heritage of a large family over a century!

"Five thousand spirit stones! The remaining 700-odd spirit stones are given to the brothers! It is not easy for everyone to come here. These spirit stones will sell Linggu pastries or something for the brothers, to supplement their health!"

Fang Yue is generous and generous.

Originally, the disciples of the cold-faced Vientiane Pavilion all had a lot of calmness, and they looked more and more pleasing to Fang Yue.

Such a sensible employer is definitely a favorite.

"Also, brother, this bottle of Baicao Pulp is regarded as a tribute to you! It is not many, a total of 36 drops, I just refined it! Let me express my feelings!"

Fang Yue stuffed a delicate small porcelain bottle into the hand of the old man in black robe.

If you want people to do things, you must give enough benefits.

The black-robed old man smiled with joy. Lingshi, he is not rare, but Fang Yue's baicao pulp can last his life. This temptation made him unable to refuse!

"Don't worry, I will take good care of the Fang family! As for this Liuhe men, as long as it is in the territory of Yan State, I dare not be too arrogant!"

The black-robed old man's energy is obviously not small, he patted his chest and assured Yue.

With the assurance of the black robe old man, Fang Yue was more relieved. According to Tian Xiner's description, Wanxiang Pavilion has a mysterious origin and is extremely powerful. Even Taiyi Jianzong will give three points after seeing them! Moreover, Vientiane Pavilion, from a business background, pays most attention to its own reputation.

All Liuhemen, the disciples who were in charge of guarding under the mountain, were sold by Fang Yue. The foot of this unique beautiful peak immediately became much quieter.

Fang Yue did not ascend Duxiu Peak, but turned a corner and went to other places.

There is a record of Fengshui landforms in "The Book of All Souls", which refers to this type of landform, which undulates like a dragon, winding endlessly. Through the sky, reach Jiuxiao.

Duxiu Peak is just a dragon horn. Although dangerous, the essence is only the top point of the dragon horn.

Without the shocking power, it would be difficult to break the perilous situation of Duxiufeng. Instead, the real treasure lies in the location of the dragon head and longan.

"The dragon head hasn't really been born yet. Longan should be the best blessed place!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, constantly observing the terrain trend, all the mountains, rivers, peaks, in his eyes all turned into a continuous curve.

In the end, Fang Yue took a branch and sketched it on the ground to find out where the longan was.

"It turned out to be here!"

Fang Yue delineated a short peak, not far from Duxiu Peak.

There is no one there, no one cares. "The sacred land of the Kingdom of Yan should not have been really taken care of by those famous sects. The disciples sent out are all for experience. They are not mature enough and lack an understanding of the trends of heaven and earth! In the world of practitioners, masters are like clouds. There should be no more people in the topography. But this is the most precious

The land of the longan, but not discovered by anyone, means that the real master is not here! "

Fang Yue made an inference. He understood that this was the fastest time to accumulate wealth and opportunity.

In case of the various martial arts, those experts who know feng shui really come. Those truly famous mountains will soon be occupied and become their private domains.

Fang Yue squatted at the foot of the low hill.

Collect and dig hard!

There must be good things buried in it, and there is no danger.

Dragon horns, dragon claws, and dragon's inverse scales are the most dangerous areas of dragon veins, in which chance and crisis often coexist. But longan is hard to find, but just finding the right place is not too difficult to find the chance.

A low hill was almost hollowed out by Fang Yue.

In the end, he only got a palm-sized five-color earth and a baby-sized translucent colorful glass bead.

Fang Yue was disappointed.

"What's the use of this stuff? A piece of soil? Can it also hold the position of the longan? Or, this is a legendary dragon ball. After collecting seven of them, you can summon the dragon?"

Fang Yue didn't sense any special energy fluctuations from these two things. They all seem to be mortal things. If they weren't buried in the position of the longan, they might be ignored by him.

Because these two things are too ordinary!

Fang Yue observed for a long time, but found no clues.

"The oldest method, try to recognize the Lord by dripping blood!"

Fang Yue really couldn't find other ways to activate the two things, so he had to use some unreliable ideas and try the same.

As a result, as soon as his blood dripped into it, the Tukala disappeared. It turned into a colorful fairy light, and with a piercing sound, it got into Fang Yue's Dantian.

Not to be outdone, the colorful colored glaze bead followed closely and reached Fang Yue's heart.

Two things, like a big Buddha, settled down directly.

At this time, a Taoist priest in Tsing Yi came slowly, holding a compass-like thing in his hand, and muttering words in his mouth.

Behind the Taoist priests in Tsing Yi, there is a group of young and energetic practitioners, hundreds of people, all of them are not low!

"Master, have you found the location of Longan?"

Behind Taoist Tsing Yi, a young genius was asking, he was wearing silver armor with nine rings of halo behind his head. Like the legendary generals of heavenly soldiers, descending into the mortal world, mighty and extraordinary! "Longan is extraordinary, its location is actually so easy to find! Don't worry! If this dragon-veined longan can't even find anyone else, it is almost impossible to get there first. I look for the dragon gate. Although the facade is small, it is technically professional. Looking for dragons, Explore the cave, maple tree, gossip, all have reached no one

The point of transcendence. "

The Taoist priest in Tsing Yi was confident, patted his chest and assured the group of people behind!

There was a smug look at the corner of his mouth. This time, it was his home court. On weekdays, Xunlongmen is in the world of cultivators with thousands of sects, and the endless family has a low status.

Even taking him with him was a mere promise all day long, and could only follow the side of some Dapa disciples after saddle.

Such a life is too frustrated. It was not the scene he had hoped for. Now, he can finally exhale and show his worth once!

"Huh? It should be here! The compass pointing can't be wrong, but how can it be a flat land! Dragon veins and longan, although inconspicuous, but continuous ups and downs, it should be a hill!" Tsing Yi Taoist priest kept saying In his heart, there was a continuous muttering.

Chapter 130: Kutenjin Station

"No! Look, how can there be an ass!"

One of the monks who saw him found Fang Yue's hips behind a mound.

Fang Yue was not reconciled after having two unusable treasures. He kept playing around where the low hill was, hoping to find a real useful opportunity.

He is completely forgetful, and he is no longer in the unexpected world.

Finally, at this moment, he dug out a black earthen jar, the lid was opened, and a strong medicinal fragrance, one hundred thousand rays of light, burst out, illuminating the sky, and reflecting the red sky!

"This is... Nine Heavens Divine Liquid!"

Someone screamed, and the emotions in his heart were surging.

"Who?" Fang Yue was awakened from that extremely concentrated emotion. He turned his head and saw a group of people behind him with green light, staring at the black clay pot in his hand.

"Aboriginals, hand over the Nine Heavens Divine Liquid, we can take you into a personal servant, from then on, step into the fairy gate and get ascendant!"

One of them spoke, showing a greedy and proud expression.

He is a family member of a certain martial arts sect. Although his strength is not good, his ancestors are hidden, and his parents are rare masters. He got the Nine Heavens Divine Liquid, no one would dare to take it. Because where is the identity and strength, who dares to go against it?

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and said, "Which green onion are you? Only the third-tier innate strength came to challenge me. I don't know how much you have sold!" Fang Yue didn't let this group of people go too far. In my eyes, although the realm of strength is not low, there is no evil spirit on his body. At first glance, it is the flowers cultivated in the greenhouse. I don't have enough real combat experience. I guess it will be wiped out in a little bit. Nothing.

The bottom line is at all. "Zhentianyin, smash me! It's just an aboriginal, killing like an ant, he doesn't have the qualifications to become a servant like me! Just kill it, and talk about the ownership of this pot of Nine Heavens Divine Liquid!" Another person said, The expression is more arrogant, his realm is lower, only the second level of innate realm. Of course

However, as his sleeves waved, a large bronze seal rose into the sky, and the large seal revolved, quickly zooming in before Fang Yue's eyes. In the end, it was like a big golden sunset, bright and bright, inviolable.

This is definitely a magic weapon refined by a world realm powerhouse, and the power in it has only been displayed less than half of it, but even so, this Fang Da Yin also put a lot of pressure on Fang Yue.

He felt his breathing become difficult. It's hard to move an inch, and the surrounding space seems to have turned into a swamp.

"It's really despicable, you actually took the first shot! Could it be possible, do you want to swallow the result?"

"This can't be done. This is the Nine Heavens Divine Liquid, which can make up for inborn shortcomings, forcibly flush through the barriers, the foundation is unstable, and the hidden diseases and worries left behind, this Nine Heavens Divine Liquid can make up!

Some people were jealous, and they had already begun to discuss the ownership of the Nine Heavens Divine Liquid before they killed Fang Yue!

Fang Yue's eyes were blank, and he felt that these disciples in the world of practitioners were too arrogant and did not put him in his eyes.

This feeling of being ignored by others is very uncomfortable.

He seems to be fish on the chopping board, and he has no ability to resist. "You can't kill him. You can find longan. You must have your own means and methods! Some of the wild roads in the countryside are not great tools, but there are still places to learn from. You can divide the Nine Heavens Divine Liquid, but you must give me his soul Stay, I will search my soul at a critical time, find a way

Means as a reference! "

Taoist Tsing Yi spoke. His eyes were burning with a glowing green light.

He looked at Fang Yue, as if a hungry wolf had seen the fat, and the greed in his eyes was not coveted at all. "Ye Luzi?" Fang Yue was speechless. He felt that his "Book of All Souls" was the true orthodoxy of the immortal family. Although many of the methods had nothing to do with cultivation, all three thousand left-handed ways could become immortals. Even if it is some of the traditions accumulated over thousands of years and the records in the "Book of All Souls", they are

The difference is too far. Incomparable. "How can you still talk!" the monk who sacrificed the Heaven-shaking Seal said with a face full of surprise: "Although it is difficult for me to use all of the power of the Heavenly Seal in this town, even if it is only a half power, it is not You should be able to contend! Your realm is only the day after tomorrow, printed in Zhentian

Under the shock, the bones should be shattered and become a pool of flesh! "

Fang Yue was stunned: "Just breaking the seal and wanting to shake me to death? Your brain is convulsed!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, and a purple glow came out.

A round of purple moon shadow slowly rises, this is the secret method of the purple moon cave.

Fang Yue's soul is strong and he has penetrated all the ways, and this little method of Ziyue Dongtian has long been studied by him.

Ziyue Dangkong and Zhentianyin collide with each other.

The seal of the sky and the purple moon reflect each other, as if the sun and the moon are in the sky, shining in all directions.

Zhen Tianyin oscillated slightly, and the purple moon was born and scattered.

"Mad, what a secret method is this, it's not powerful at all!"

Fang Yue originally hoped that the secrets of Ziyue Dongtian would be able to serve him, deter all directions, and conquer all fields. Unexpectedly, it was actually a paper tiger with a shining streamer on the outside, but in fact, it was vulnerable!

In fact, Fang Yue had wronged Ziyue Dongtian.

They are indeed incomparable in the land of Yan Kingdom, and they can be regarded as one of the best forces.

But looking at the vast and boundless sect of practitioners, this bit of background is really a bit hard to come up with!

Ziyue shattered with the touch.

Let the originally nervous monk relax immediately. He laughed loudly: "This secret method is flawed and incomplete at all. The wild mountains and wild mountains, people in the countryside, are only equipped to use this method!"

Fang Yue was annoyed.

"You are a barren mountain and ridge, a person of the countryside, but your strength may not be as good as me! This secret method is complete, then I will deduce it comprehensively!"

Fang Yue's hands held up a round of purple moon, which was even bigger and brighter than the one just now. Fang Yue no longer follows the simple secret method. Rather, he incorporated some of his own insights and methods into it.

Among them, some old tortoises from the Heavenly Court were mixed into the blue book, and some fairy magic techniques were used as samples.

The return of the purple moon made the originally peaceful aura between heaven and earth become irritable and disordered!

"The vulgar is the mundane. You will not cry if you don't see the coffin. Your method is obviously lacking. In front of my town Tianyin, you are definitely not an opponent!"

The monk's chin was raised very high. There is quite a feeling of dismissiveness.

"This purple moon, I can shatter it once, I can shatter it a thousand times, ten thousand times! Even if you repeat it countless times, the final result will be the same!"

His voice did not fall.

Fang Yue's Purple Moon has collided with Zhen Tianyin again!

"The purple moon is coming, the moon will be destroyed and the stars will sink!"

In Fang Yue's hand, Jieyin was swayed, and in the secret method, there were a few techniques of manipulation.

Ziyue rose suddenly, over nine days.

There was a bang.

The purple moon fell.

Smashed on the Zhentian seal. Around Zhen Tianyin, a breath of freshness surged upwards, which contained the monk's spiritual thoughts, and was shaken away together.

"Do not!"

The monk's eyes were about to split, his face suddenly pale!

The use of the magic weapon of the realm of heaven and earth has exceeded the limit of his own ability to bear. Now that a move has failed, he has received a strong backlash, and his internal organs are injured!

"The secret method has been completed! You actually hide yourself!"

In the crowd, some people spoke coldly, with an unkind look on their faces.

Their dignified monks were applauded by an inconspicuous mundane practice.

The moon destroys the stars, and the power just now is huge. If it is not falling on the magic weapon, but on a person, it is enough to make the flesh become mud and the soul is scattered.

However, this man did not have the slightest fear, his eyes were cold, like a pool of stagnant water!

Fang Yue stared at him, and he suddenly found a faint air of death from the opponent.

"How can there be death in a living person? You are a corpse adult, and you will live another life?"

Fang Yue was horrified, seeing through the details of the other party.

There is a record in the "Death Scripture" that death is not completely impossible to resurrect! It is the most common way to live from the dead, absorb earth energy and turn into zombies.

The second is the rebirth of the soul and the permanent existence of the flesh. Special methods are used to ensure that the flesh does not rot. Thousands of years later, a new soul will be conceived in the flesh, which is also a way to rebirth!

Tang Yi has only seen these techniques in the oldest classics.

Unexpectedly, some people really took the second method to immortalize the flesh and regenerate on the spot.

"You actually saw through my history! You guys have some ways!"

The person who walked out of the crowd, with an old face, black and holding a broad sword, was the image of a middle-aged man. However, his voice was as simple as a child. The age of the body and soul are extremely mismatched!

"It seems that everyone has been slapped. They only know that you were born in the world, but it seems that there is another way! My Sikongnan will say goodbye! Goodbye in the future!"

The person who was born to death, the opponent Yue held his fist.

After that, the three steps were combined into two, and they disappeared between heaven and earth. The figure is curled up and cannot be traced back!

"Shrunk the ground into an inch! It seems that this Sikong Nan is really incredible, not only has the body of the previous life, but also passed down all the magic methods of the previous life!"

Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly. There was a surprised expression.

Shrinking the ground into an inch is a famous magical technique.

If you want to learn, you need not only the corresponding secret method, but also the understanding of the laws of the earth to a certain level.

Take a step forward, floating light and glimpsing.

Thousands of waters and mountains, all at your feet!

This supernatural power of shrinking the ground into an inch can be regarded as a kind of extreme speed in nature.

Once you use it, no matter what you do, it will be difficult to catch up!

"Damn Sima Nan, he actually ran away!"

In the crowd, some people hated it. Among them, Sima Nan was the top master. The fourth layer of innate, but there is a sturdy record of tearing the strong of innate six.

He is like a demon king, if he hadn't supported him, these people really wouldn't dare to set foot in this secular world.

Divine soil is revived, and the opportunities are endless.

But it must be accompanied by all kinds of terror.

Nothing is free in this world! It was Sima Nan and others who emboldened him. These talents dared to go deep into the territory of Yan. Unscrupulous, clever and arrogant.

"Put down my Zhentian Seal!"

The pale youth science just now had a pair of big eyes full of unwillingness.

He looked at Fang Yue and yelled at him.

His name is Zhang Taicang, and his ancestor was an invincible saint. Not only that, but his parents were born very tough.

Except for a famous person, it is a peerless power! He grew up under the care of his parents, and has never suffered such a loss!