

God of Life 161

Chapter 161: Strong words

"What if I say no?"

Fang Yue said angrily.

Originally, Fang Yue had a pretty good impression of Vientiane Pavilion. Except that the goatee is a bit snobbish, the others are considered regular businessmen.

Unexpectedly, this Vientiane Pavilion also changed career.

Began to start an unreasonable robber business.

Encounter such people. You just want to fight hard with him, if you make him soft once, he will become his family, and even worse next time!

"Say no? Is it possible that you want to reject Wanxiangge's proposal?" Yan Qingyi's eyebrows were slightly raised. He didn't expect Fang Yue to be so bold. Dare to refuse even his suggestion! "It's not that I refuse, but that this matter is simply that your Wanxiang Pavilion is making trouble! When will this Baicao Liquid, Lightning Pill, and Jiazi Shendan become the exclusive treasures of your Wanxiang Pavilion! You let everyone comment on this matter? Is it because your Wanxiang Pavilion is unreasonably making trouble and extorting

? "

Fang Yue is a standard vagrancy, a nail household for generations.

The most feared, on the contrary, this kind of people who have a family, a career and a face are bullying others!

He opened his mouth.

Many people crowded around.

"Where did this miscellaneous fish come from? You came here to scatter? The Baicao Liquid, Jiazi Shendan, and Lightning Pills in Wanxiang Pavilion are all sold out, and even the supply of goods has been cut off by yourself! I am ashamed to say these three things. Is it your exclusive right?"

Someone started out for Fang Yue.

These people are obviously the beneficiaries of Baibaoge. They don't care about wealth, but they care about their longevity and interests!

Before, the Fang family besieged Fang Yue, causing Fang Yue and many onlookers to die together. They have already taught them a great lesson!

Today, Vientiane Pavilion wants to repeat the same trick, they will never allow it! On the surface, the Vientiane Pavilion is oppressing the owner of Baibao Pavilion, but the ultimate victims may be them!

As soon as Yan Qingyi said this, he immediately became the enemy of the people! Although the background of this Vientiane Pavilion is quite deep, but the law does not blame the public, and they make a noise together, so that Yan Qingyi can do nothing!

"You, you guys!"

Yan Qingyi didn't expect that a small question from her would attract such a strong response.

Fang Yue put on a pitiful appearance and retreated into the crowd.

The emperor was dumbfounded, and secretly said, is this okay? If this happened to him, according to his temper, he would have fallen out with Vientiane Pavilion long ago, and then slap Yan Qingyi to death, and finally left a **** way!

"It seems that this kid doesn't need me to help!"

Outside the crowd, an enchanting figure was talking to himself. If Fang Yue saw the owner of this figure, he would recognize it at a glance. This was the owner of the inn he knew in the black market, Niang Yun!

"Hey, this kid has so many ghost ideas! He is much smarter than his father back then! If his father had used this kind of rogue tactics back then, I am afraid he would not end up in such a bleak end!"

Next to Yun Niang, Jiang Ganyun showed a big bright yellow tooth, squinted a pair of small eyes, and said with emotion.

Fang Yue didn't know that so many people were watching him secretly, they were still playing cheap, pretending to be pitiful, and winning everyone's sympathy!

"Yan Qingyi, what are you doing!"

For a moment, Tian Xier walked into the crowd angrily and yelled at Yan Qingyi.

Yan Qingyi saw Tian Xi'er with a guilty conscience, but still shouted at Tian Xi'er: "I am a member of the Vientiane Pavilion in the world of practitioners! Tian Xi'er, your business is unfavorable. I will inspect and help you Yan Guo. Vientiane Pavilion has recovered the loss, is there anything wrong with it?"

Tian Xier grinds his teeth with hatred!

Originally, she managed the Vientiane Pavilion of the Yan Kingdom well, but first came a goatee, and now a second generation ancestor came again. There was no useful place at all. On the contrary, they made a mess of the Vientiane Pavilion of the Yan Kingdom! "Loss? What a good loss! People can get three kinds of elixir, it is their ability! Can you take it by accident when you look jealous? No matter how you do business in the Vientiane Pavilion in the world of practitioners! But in This country of Yan, my place, listen to me! You can't do this

!"

Tian Xier argued hard, then looked at Fang Yue and apologized to him.

"You are the owner of Baibao Pavilion, right! This time, we are not right! Yan Qingyi is young and doesn't understand the rules. In the coming day, I will prepare a generous gift and come to the door to apologize!"

Tian Xi'er is polite, modest and prudent, which is in sharp contrast to Yan Qingyi's arrogant appearance just now!

"Uh, no need for this! Just let this guy not come out and make trouble for me! As I said before, I don't buy medicine for profit, but want to let Fang Yue's pill to benefit more people. !"

Fang Yue was soft and hard, and once again gave Yan Qingyi a crit!

The latter, aggressive, is already unscrupulous in seeking money.

While the former is lofty in mind and benefiting one party, the difference between the two realms is superior to one another!

Tian Xier's heart is slightly cool. She has been in business for so many years, how could she not hear the way.

She understands that Yan Tsingyi has caused a hard stubble this time!

One trick to kill someone with a knife, and play with perfection!

If she hadn't appeared in time, lowered her posture, and let Yan Qingyi say a few words, the owner of the Baibao Pavilion fanned the flames, I am afraid that their Yan Guo Wanxiang Pavilion might be flattened by these angry people tomorrow!

Although Yan Qingyi was unwilling, she was eventually taken away by Tian Xier!

Looking at Tian Xier's back, Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly.

It seems that the patron of Tian Xier Wanxiang Pavilion did not do so smoothly! Otherwise, people will not show up one after another, overwhelming!

Taking advantage of the large number of people, Fang Yue gave another family feedback, and sold 50 drops of Baicao Liquid to the person who was in his prime at a price of 20% off!

People are not helping you in vain. Only by constant courtesy can these people be willing to help them in the future!

"This is gaining momentum to turn bad things into good things! This kid knows that he knows the good news, the future will be limitless!"

Jiang Ganyun saw a storm calm, turned and left.

Before he left, he gave Fang Yue a glance of approval!

"Being a human being, he is indeed much better than his dead ghost father! Fang Family, if they used this set of methods back then, their status in the country of Yan might not end there!"

Yun Niang sighed lightly. She remembered the scene ten years ago.

Once, at the peak of the Fang family, two geniuses disappeared overnight, and the former head of the family had white hair instantly!

Although the royal family of the Kingdom of Yan and Ziyue Dongtian secretly made their efforts, there is no such thing as the old grudges and cause and effect that the Fang family planted before!

Outside the city, the bottom of the big tomb was investigated.

The results are amazing!

This should be the big tomb of a prince in the land of the gods, in which more than eight thousand strong people were buried.

That prince, known as the king of puppets, was good at making puppets. His army of 100,000 puppets was dispatched, and he had beaten a sage of saints in his life!

In the Divine Land, anyone who can claim the title is a strong man in the Saint Realm!

Not to mention that there may be a lineage of puppets, just a big tomb of a saint, it makes countless people's hearts moved!

Afterwards, a young genius approached the big tomb and did not walk into it. He just got to a place less than five kilometers away from the big tomb. He picked up a puppet at the peak of the heaven and earth realm, injected his true energy, and the puppet came back to life. A peerless soldier!

The genius elder speculated that if it were not for the suppression of the rules of this sacred soil, this puppet should be able to exert its peak combat power in the world. Moreover, it is not afraid of death, and it is very suitable to enter some forbidden areas to explore exotic flowers and fruits, and various opportunities.

Countless people are moved, this is the approach to the big tomb, and they have not really entered it.

If it goes deeper, who knows what opportunities await them!

"Fang Yue, are you going?"

Sima Xiao came to the door, he and Di Yi were very uncomfortable, and there was no affection between the two of them even looking at each other!

Sima Xiao ignored Di Yi and asked Fang Yue directly.

The two of them had cooperated happily and explored a tomb of a saint. "I'm not going anymore! This is obviously a bait! I have cultivated some ancient inheritance secrets that can open the eyes of Yin and Yang. I saw that around the big tomb, there are constantly lingering ghosts. They were buried for the puppet king. He will still be his **** after death! I think this might be a round,

It's not easy to say for whom.

But I have a hunch that the old gods will recover, and the once strong may return again! This will be a chaotic world, and the country of Yan is just a part of it! "

Fang Yue's voice was low, and he reminded Sima Xiao not to act rashly.

Greed is often the root of destruction.

In the tomb of Taoist Tu Tian, the benefits of the two have been enough to digest. No need to take risks, get more chances!

"That's what I said! But I still have to wander around to see if there is any benefit!"

Sima Xiao gave birth to vigilance, but Yiyou never died.

Seeking wealth and danger, he has an almost fanatical dedication to all kinds of treasures!

Sima smiled and walked away with his hands behind his back. His small eyes narrowed, and he certainly didn't know he was thinking about how to fish a bit too far!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao don't have a deep friendship, and their cooperation is limited, so they won't say something too detailed.

Fang Yue's alertness is not a tree without roots. A few days ago, he met a ghost.

The ghost once reminded him not to go out recently, so as not to get into trouble!

Sima smiled and left. Di Yi said again: "Fang Yue, be careful, someone has already begun to doubt your identity! The life-renewing Baicao Liquid, Lightning Pill, and Jiazi Shendan are too eye-catching. Only you can refine this thing. , Everyone began to suspect that the owner of Baibao Pavilion was Fang Yue himself! And, that

Under the thunderstorm, many people watched you disappear under the vast thunder.

But some people think that if you live without seeing a person, if you die without seeing a corpse, you may not really die under the thunder! "

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and said with a sneer: "Really? I didn't expect that I, a small person, would attract so many people's attention! However, you can rest assured that I will solve this matter myself! Since they value me so much, then I will thank them very much!"

Outside Yandu city, news of getting chances continued to spread.

Someone obtained a three-hundred-year-old ghost grass, and after taking it, his spiritual consciousness skyrocketed. From an ordinary practitioner, one step into the ranks of genius!

There were also people who got remnants from the ancient times. After refining, the people who got the chance, condensed a piece of evil spirit armor, invulnerable.

All kinds of opportunities have been born.

Those practitioners in Yandu who were still waiting and watching were ready to move.

It turned out that they came to Yan Country to seek opportunities. Now, the opportunity is here. How can they miss it easily!

Chapter 162: Big tomb

"This sacred soil was born, and personal strength was suppressed, but some of the formations in the tomb were also suppressed to a certain level! This is an opportunity to leap into the dragon gate, even the disciples of the innate level May get chance at the saint level!"

In Yan country, some people spread all kinds of bewitching.

Some people sneered at it, but more people chose to believe it and rushed towards the grave!

Someone has already approached a mile around the big tomb, but the stone puppets seem to be real sculptures. They haven't moved, even their eyes won't move halfway!

So someone began to organize an expedition, boldly approaching the tomb.

Because they found that the closer to the big tomb, the greater the chance of getting good things!

"I feel a little uneasy! There must be something tricky in this big grave! This is fishing, those so-called opportunities, but bait!"

Fang Yue's heart would have palpitations from time to time, which of course was not because of his bad heart. The congenital body, the dragon is fine and the tiger is fierce, and the general minor illnesses and ailments of the body, even if it is not treated, it will heal itself after some time!

But the innate body has a unique talent.

Before major events happen, he will give birth to a relationship between heaven and man!

A whim is one of them. It can seek blessings and avoid misfortunes and penetrate numerology!

"Hehe, before you worry about the big tomb, you should first take care of your own safety! Baibaoge master, what crime should you be guilty of stealing my Fang's medicine!"

With a bang.

The door of Fangyue Baibao Pavilion was kicked open.

Immediately afterwards, Fang Qinglong stepped into it, a pair of greedy eyes scanning the square.

Behind Fang Qinglong, there are still two old men. These two old men seem to be withered and skinny, but deep in their bodies are hidden earth-shattering cultivation bases!

"Fang Qinglong, what do you mean?"

There was a gloomy expression in Fang Yue's face. The one who should have come would still come, but he didn't expect that the first person to come to him was Fang Qinglong!

"Brother Qinglong, say yes, your Fang family and my Wanxiang Pavilion joined forces, why are you one step ahead of me?"

A gloomy voice came, and another figure appeared.

This figure is Yan Qingyi, who once made things difficult for Fang Yue, this time he made a comeback, with the goatee standing behind him.

Obviously, they came together this time!

Each has already dispatched their own cards. Originally, this was a confrontation between young people, but in order to ensure the final result, they had already broken the rules and invited all the big people behind it!

"The master of Baibao Pavilion is bold enough to destroy my royal gathering of geniuses! I don't ask for too many treasures, but he must pay for his actions!"

The third voice came from the mouth of a mummy.

Fang Yue's face was weird, he couldn't remember when he had offended this mummy!

Could it be that there is a pyramid nearby, where even the Egyptian mummy elders ran out?

Behind the mummy, there are also two middle-aged men standing with high crowns, dressed in purple and gold robes, and all of them are very expensive!

"Han Shi, why get angry! A small person, in the eyes of my royal family is just a humble ant!"

The two middle-aged men looked proudly, looking at Fang Yue like fish on a cutting board!

"Hold Stone?" Fang Yue frowned. From his memory, he couldn't find a guy named Cold Stone!

However, one sheep is also driven, and two sheep are also released.

Fang Yue has been too lazy to pay attention to so many details, he only needs to know that these people are his own enemies!

"This is Baibao Pavilion. If you want to do business with me, I welcome you with your hands! But if you are looking for something, why should you go? Don't regret it when the time comes!"

Fang Yue already understood that these three waves of people were all bad ones.

Fang Qinglong's eyes were filled with cold light, and the killing intent was so strong!

Yan Qingyi sneered: "Why, do you still want to delay time and wait until others come to fight for you? Don't dream! This time, we invited the older generations for the sake of the town! Look! Who dares to be nosy!"

This time, Yan Qingyi and the others were fully prepared.

In front of everyone, it is enough to lose someone once, and he doesn't want the last time to happen again!

"Did you finish?"

Fang Yue found a chair to sit down, he tilted his legs, and looked at the menacing three waves with a smile!

"If you finish talking, then it will be my turn! I think you should leave as soon as possible, so as not to get the time, you will come back down."

When Yan Qingyi and Fang Qinglong saw Fang Yue's posture, they all had a bad feeling in their hearts!

But for this time, how could they speak up and let the rescuers they invited return without results!

"You are less wordy! Kneel down and surrender quickly, we are in a good mood, and maybe we can let you live! Otherwise, we will definitely leave you dead!"

Fang Qinglong shouted loudly! Killing intent! Fang Yue gave Fang Qinglong a weird look and coughed dryly: "Fang Qinglong! It is good for young people to have energy, but it should be used on the right way! Last time you wanted to catch Fang Yue alive, but owed it. It's a debt! It's said that in the past two days, someone came to ask Fang's family.

debt!

Tsk tsk, Jiazi Shendan, Baicao Liquid, Lightning Pill, you have promised a lot of people without words! "

Fang Yue said this.

Fang Qinglong's scar was instantly uncovered. He flew into a rage and glared at Fang Yue: "What do you savage people in the country know? Don't dare to talk nonsense again, be careful that I tear your mouth!"

"Yo-yo-yo! I'm so embarrassed! But I'm really worried, I'm afraid that the things you owe will be unclear in this life!"

Fang Yue sneered.

His figure suddenly became blurred.

The complexions of the three waves of people all changed, and their hearts felt bad.

But the next moment, there was no one on the rocking chair, only a dangling chair!

"No, he wants to run!"

Fang Qinglong reacted and realized that something was wrong. Turning around, he ran to the outside of Baibaoge.

But in Yandu, a huge place, he wanted to find Fang Yue again, it was like looking for a needle in a haystack!

This time he united all parties to crusade against the owner of the Baibao Pavilion, which originally thought it was a certainty.

Unexpectedly, in the end, I was hit by the water and didn't even catch the root hair!

It's a shame this time!

Fang Qinglong was still upset in his heart, wondering how to go back to Fang's house to explain.

At this moment, someone suddenly pointed at the southernmost one of the nine arena floating in the sky.

Fang Yue didn't know when, he had already jumped up.

He also patted the **** at Fang Qinglong and others, made a grimace and said, "Uluru, you come and catch me!"

Fang Yue is like this, how cheap it is.

The ring is floating in the sky, and everyone in the city can see it.

"What is this guy doing? Isn't he the owner of Baibao Pavilion? How come he was chased and killed again, and he ran into the ring of the ladder!"

Onlookers who did not know the truth asked stupidly. "Don't mention it, this time he was chased and killed by the Fang family, Vientiane Pavilion, and the royal family. These three forces are rampant and bullying ordinary people with their deep heritage! Alas, let's talk about the owner of the Baibao Pavilion. It's also pitiful, doing your own business well, but it has caused so many

The disaster! "

Yandu, the crowd is full of frying pans.

Among them, the disciples of various factions, casual cultivators, are no longer in the minority. They pass ten, ten pass a hundred, and soon they are adding oil and jealousy to pass the three major forces extremely unbearable!

"Hey, have you heard? This Yan Qingyi actually fell in love with the owner of Baibao Pavilion. According to legend, he has the addiction to Longyang and can't hook up, so he became angry and prepared to move!"

"Cut, this is already old news. The latest rumor is that Fang Qinglong's girlfriend likes the owner of Baibao Pavilion, and Fang Qinglong's hat is green, so that the Fang family can act boldly and protect their dignity!"

"Oh oh oh, it turned out to be like this, what about Shang Hanshi like a mummy? They have nothing to do with the owner of Baibaoge! Why did they do it too!"

"Cut, you don't understand the virtues of the royal family of Yan Kingdom? Typical flatterers, stalkers! Wherever there are thighs, there will be their thighs!"

All kinds of rumors are flying around, and each of them is extremely popular. Regardless of other people's reactions, anyway, the people of the tripartite forces who chased Fang Yue this time were all rumored to have a green face, and they had already lost their shame to grandma's house! Facing such rumors, they were all speechless!

"Quickly get me the owner of Baibao Pavilion, don't let him be ashamed on the ring!"

The members of the royal family of Yan Kingdom became angry. This Fang Yue seemed to be a bright flag, inserted on the ring. If he stood on the ring for a minute, the royal majesty would be compromised!

If this special code allows Fang Yue to stay there for half an hour, it is estimated that the royal majesty will be deducted as a negative point!

"Here!"

A strong man came up, his feet on Feiyan, his body was light.

But as soon as he arrived in the air, a silver lightning flashed across the air and fell down.

The figure of Lux was stiff in the air, and his body was black and black, turning into a piece of black charcoal. With a bang, he fell down!

"How is this going?"

A great figure in the royal family of Yan State was surprised.

Could it be that the owner of this Baibao Pavilion is as proficient in their talents as Fang Yue.

Not only good at doing business, but also the same with all kinds of skills?

"The ring of the ladder is built by the ancient sages to hone the geniuses of the clan! No one is allowed to cheat. As long as one person stands on it, no one else can board, otherwise, the ring itself will be punished! "

Fang Qinglong's face is dark, what kind of teammates are these!

This is common sense, is common sense good?

"Oh, it turned out to be like this, a broken ring, there are actually such rules!"

The big man of the royal family spoke, complaining very dissatisfied.

Because they didn't understand the rules, their Yan Kingdom's royal family actually lost another innate powerhouse!

Fang Qinglong wanted to leave quickly, he deliberately withdrew some distance, meaning to tell everyone, I don't know this second guy!

The builders of the ring are ancient sages.

Not such a stupid as you!

If an arena can allow many people to go up, is it a single challenge or a group fight?

This is a place for ancient sages to hone and reward human geniuses. It is not a welfare institution or a tourist attraction. It allows you to organize sightseeing! Fang Qinglong's heart was quite regretful, how could he find such a match to be his teammate!

Chapter 163: The most relaxing challenge

"That's the plan for the present, we can only wait for the owner of the Baibao Pavilion to come down by himself! Of course, he may also be killed by the watchers of the ring!"

The great figure in the royal family of Yan State spoke again.

He hoped that Fang Yue could die in the ring, so that with his bleak ending, he could save a bit of face for the royal family of Yan Kingdom!

Fang Qinglong looked at this great figure of the Yan Dynasty royal family with an idiot's eyes.

He really didn't know how such an idiot lived alive until now.

Could it be that Yan's feed is too good? The strong people of the innate realm have become idiots!

Since the owner of the Baibao Pavilion took the initiative to choose to board the stage of the ladder, it means that he is confident enough that he will not lose easily!

Sure enough, on the ring, Fang Yue's old living **** was there, and his first opponent was the phantom of a pure-blooded wild beast.

This pure-blooded beast has three heads with golden hair all over it.

The three heads look different, one looks like a lion, the other looks like a tiger, and the one in the middle is actually a human head!

Its body is the body of a cheetah, and its muscles flow extremely smoothly.

The three fierce beasts are killer moves when they get started.

Flames, lightning, and cones of ice are endless, forcing them to Fang Yue!

Fang Yue raised his hand and slapped down at will, causing the flames to fall apart, the thunder fell apart, and the ice cone shattered!

"Is it just this strength? It doesn't feel like it is enough to tickle it!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, and did not hide his voice.

Below the ring, immediately attracted followers.

"It's irrational! I worked so hard to get through the first stage of the ladder! After thousands of hardships, I survived. How could the owner of Baibao Pavilion block these three beasts so easily? s attack!

Hey, no, why is the energy contained in the attacks of these three fierce beasts so low? If it's me, it can be easily blocked! "

A young genius, fighting the injustice under the ring!

He felt that the ring had lost its fairness, why was it the turn of the owner of Baibao Pavilion, this attack was so weak. The strength of his opponent is ten times a hundred times that of these three fierce beasts! The first hand is violent storms, squally winds sweeping, and lightning storms, almost unreasonably sturdy!

"What are you calling! This is a trial field left by ancient sages, not a meat grinder, and the phantom that it lowers is often the same as the realm of the practitioner! The owner of the Baibao Pavilion, only the realm of the acquired peak, The three fierce beasts opposite him are also the acquired peak!

You are a master of the fifth level, are you embarrassed to compare with others in the acquired realm? When speaking later, stay a little longer, figure out the situation and speak again! "

The man was scolded by a companion next to him. As speechless as a grandson!

"In the acquired realm, a mortal is also worthy to enter the arena of the ladder?"

Someone spoke again, filled with resentment.

During this period of time, there are no longer a few people who have been brushed off by the ladder. Ninety-nine percent of the people lost in the first level!

Some people were lucky enough to pass the test, but also used a lot of energy.

Who would have thought that a mere mortal in the acquired realm could climb the ring and stand in front of them with such a crushing posture!

"Roar!"

The three fierce beasts expressed their dissatisfaction that their attack was so easily blocked. Although it can only exert the strength of the pinnacle of the acquired realm, it is also a pure-blooded beast!

In the battle of the same tier, the humble human race is definitely not its opponent.

However, its self-confidence was broken by Fang Yue, and he relaxed all its attacks!

Fang Yue simply ignored the three fierce beasts. At the peak of the day after tomorrow, he really hadn't been afraid of anyone.

Fang Yue stood up and stood on the edge of the ring. In the hand, a small fireball slowly condensed out, between the sky and the earth, dots of flame elements gathered like fireflies!

A bunch of thumb-sized fireballs are condensed into shape!

An evil smile turned up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"What is this guy doing?"

Fang Qinglong and others had a bad feeling in their hearts!

"Give you a gift!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, the fireball in his hand was flying lightly!

There was a bang.

The fire ball fell, and the vermilion flame was overwhelming. In an instant, it swallowed a house!

"Arson! What are you going to do?"

Under the ring, Fang Qinglong's heart finally gave birth to a trace of happiness!

He has found the highest point of morality, can judge the owner of this Baibao Pavilion, he can eliminate harm for the people, and is no longer an obscure teacher!

"Master Qinglong! Well, that is our Fang family's grain and grass warehouse! There are tens of thousands of spiritual stones accumulated in Linggu!"

An old slave came in sweating profusely. Stammered.

Fang Qinglong's eyes went black immediately, and shouted at the old slave: "What did you say?"

"The **** who came out will have to be paid back sooner or later! How about the Fang family, are you arrogantly talking about catching me every day?"

Fang Yue stood on the ring and teased.

Fang Qinglong felt that this voice seemed familiar!

The powerful little fireball, the cultivation base of the acquired realm, has the combat power comparable to the innate!

All kinds of coincidences pile up together. Fang Qinglong's eyes widened immediately, "You are Fang Yue, you are not dead?"

Fang Qinglong roared hysterically.

He had already guessed in his mind.

In this world, how can there be such a coincidence, Baicao Liquid, Lightning Pill, and Jiazi Shendan!

The same medicine, the same style!

The owner of this Baibao Pavilion is Fang Yue, he should have guessed it!

Fang Yue's identity was discovered, and he didn't have the slightest expression of embarrassment. He tore off the human skin mask on his face, revealing his true face again!

"Yes, it's me! Are you surprised or surprised?"

Fang Yue's smile was too cheap.

People hate to gnash their teeth, but there is no alternative!

Standing in the ring, Fang Yue is already invincible!

No one can touch half of his hair, but he can throw spells to the ground wantonly!

The weakness of Shuxiu lies in close proximity, while their advantage lies in long attack.

Surgery with enough distance is no solution!

This is Fang Yue's calculation, the real revenge has just begun!

"Fang Yue, have the ability to come down one-on-one!"

Fang Qinglong gritted his teeth, he knew that he had committed a big mistake in what Fang Yue had done!

Before, he promised that the treasures of the major messengers had not been paid off. Now, Fang Yue has not died. If the other party makes a move, all the accounts will be counted on his head!

"One-on-one? Then why didn't you choose one-on-one when you besieged me! Just now, why didn't you choose one-on-one when you came to Baibaoge to make trouble for me! What's more, you are a powerful man of the sixth-level innate realm. Do you think it's fair to be one-on-one with a mortal at the pinnacle of my acquired life?"

Fang Yue scolded, he scolded his own grievance!

Fang Qinglong was speechless, he couldn't find the slightest fault in Fang Yue's words!

"Who is next? The royal family of Yan Kingdom? Hey, I heard that my father's death was inseparable from you back then! Do you want me to add a fire to your palace again!"

Since you choose to retaliate, let it be thorough!

Since these three have come to the door, their punishment will be the first!

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do?"

Shang Hanshi immediately became vigilant. He looked at Fang Yue and roared angrily: "Fang Yue, you have to dare to move the bricks and tiles of my royal family! I promise that your Fang family will be crushed to the ground tomorrow!"

Shang Hanshi used the royal assassin.

Even if Fang Yue can escape, even if the Nine Clan of Zhulian can escape, can the Fang family behind him escape?

Fang Yue's mouth curled slightly when he heard the words, and his eyes showed a sad expression: "Fang Family, is there still Fang Family? If you can really win the Fang Family, I am sure how many palaces, thank you quickly! "

Shang Hanshi was silent for a moment.

He remembered that the Fang family in the secular world had been occupied by Fang Jiajiu in the world of practitioners.

The Fang family, which was at its peak in the past, can be said to have been ruined!

Without regard to Fang Yue, he became a real desperado!

"Do not!"

Shang Hanshi watched the small fireball in Fang Yue's hand condense and form.

The next moment, a small fireball rises!

The thumb-sized fireball condenses countless flame elements.

It is like a concentrated sun, slowly rising into the sky, holy and solemn!

"Destroy it!"

Fang Yue's Zhu lips opened lightly, as if talking to himself.

The moment the small fireball fell, a creamy white mask immediately rose up in the palace of Yan Kingdom!

This is Yan's national defense formation. Specially used for powerful regional attacks.

However, Fang Yue did not expect to start with Yan's palace from the very beginning.

The fireball fell.

The raging fire directly engulfed a mansion covering an area of nearly acres, and all the objects were turned into ashes, and there was nothing left!

The red fire light reflected on Shang Hanshi's bandaged face!

His face was embarrassed because that was the place where one of their royal families was dedicated to the elder.

Back then, the siege of Fang Yue's father was not lacking in his contribution! He served the royal family and made countless deeds.

In his later years, he died so tragically! The whole family, in the raging fire, all turned to ashes, without a piece of armour left!

"Fang Yue, if you do this, you will suffer retribution!"

Shang Hanshi's eyes were blood red and he gritted his teeth. He looked up at Fang Yue, wishing to dig his bones and eat meat! "Retribution? If there is, I think it will fall on your royal family first! I think back then, our ancestors of the Fang family era threw their heads and blood, and opened up territory for your Fang family! And your royal family again How did you repay our Fang family? Kill Tianjiao, fall into trouble, and finally let our Fang family

Is it broken? "

Fang Yue never showed the slightest angry expression. The corners of his mouth raised, always telling a story that seemed to have nothing to do with him.

But the more he was like this, the more chilling he felt!

"He is not a human being, he is a devil!"

Suddenly, a person screamed!

This is a royal guard who once saw in person how Fang Yue tortured and killed the royal guard, then stripped off the clothes and sold the prisoners!

"That's right, I am the devil!"

Fang Yue's smile was even more brisk, he flicked his finger, and another star of flame fell on the royal guard. Suddenly a raging fire ignited on his body, and the people wearing armor, instantly turned to gray, disappeared completely, and wiped from the world!

Shang Hanshi was completely stunned by Fang Yue!

How terrible it would be to be a desperado without any consideration!

He regretted a little, and came to the muddy water this time!

Shang Hanshi stepped back slightly, trying to divert Fang Yue's attention as much as possible.

Fang Qinglong's eyes flashed, and he was brewing, **** Fang Yue! He must not be angry.

Innate flesh, Master Alchemy, this is enough to make him a treasure in the hearts of the big figures in the Fang family! In their eyes, there is a difference between the family and the branch, but those big men, there is only the difference between genius and stupid!

Chapter 164: Arrogant Yan Qingyi

Yan Qingyi sneered.

"Fang Yue, you are just arrogant! How long can you stay in the arena of the ladder, I don't believe that you can never leave the arena of the ladder, and it will be you the moment you get off the ring At the time of death!"

Yan Tsing Yi was unscrupulous.

In his eyes, all worldly people are nothing but ants! In fact, even if it was Tian Xier, he never really paid attention to it.

"Before I die, I'm going to kill you first! Do you really think you are amazing? The Vientiane Pavilion, born in the world of practitioners, can look down on the ants of the secular world like me?"

Fang Yue's mouth was ridiculing, he was waiting here long ago!

"Your Vientiane Pavilion has a profound background, but do you know the mystery hidden in the ring of the ladder!"

After Fang Yue said, he stretched out his hand and killed the three fierce beasts! As a pure-blooded beast, it looks down at the same level, but under Fang Yue's hand, it doesn't even have the strength to resist!

With a flutter, blood stained the ring.

The figure of the three beasts gradually faded!

A pot of pure animal blood appeared and fell into Fang Yue's hands!

Fang Yue took the animal blood and drank it!

He was savage and mad, such a scene stunned countless people.

That is the essence of animal blood, containing endless mysteries! When ordinary people get it, they all have to make treasure medicine, refine the essence, and absorb it a little bit. Can be done without waste!

And what Fang Yue is doing, drinking binge, not to mention, the efficiency of this absorption will be much lower, just the surging of beast blood, the backlash of pure blood, ordinary people can't bear it!

However, Fang Yue sat down cross-legged and solemnly treasured the elephant. He refined the pot of pure animal blood on the spot, suppressing the animal blood with his innate body.

A phantom of bulls appeared, screaming at the sky, their limbs were strong, as if they could step through the void!

But in the end, the essence in this beast blood was too little to be against the sky. In the end, it was all refined by Fang Yue, allowing him to complete a physical transformation and baptism!

Fang Yue stood up again, and on the snow-white skin, there was a gleam of crystal clear jade.

As he breathed, a vast expanse of heaven and earth essence penetrated into his nostrils! He spews clouds and fog, like a fairy beast in the legend!

During the breathing, a large amount of heaven and earth essence was used by him, completely refined, and became a part of his body!

For a physical breakthrough, he needs a lot of vitality to replenish his body! The essence of heaven and earth alone is far from enough, and then Fang Yue took out thousands of spiritual stones! These spirit stones suddenly floated in the air, circling around him, like a galaxy star, hovering towards the center of the universe.

Thousands of spirit stones, in a blink of an eye, turned into powder, all the spiritual energy in it has been extracted, refined into majestic Qi and blood!

"Why is it still not enough!"

Fang Yue frowned, every time he broke through, whether it was the life level or the essence of the body, there would be a major qualitative change and transition!

He needs a huge amount of energy to fill himself.

But I didn't expect that continuous refining of thousands of spirit stones would not be enough!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and took out ten thousand spirit stones this time! Ten thousand spiritual stones, piled together, can form a hill. Almost submerged Fang Yue!

He ran the exercises again, absorbed the essence of the spirit stone, and made up for the deficit of his physical body. In the time of a cup of tea, ten thousand spiritual stones have become powdery, but Fang Yue felt that his body was only half full!

"This is too edible! Just starting to break through the first level, it will consume so many spirit stones! No wonder, since ancient times, physical achievers have been rare, perhaps not because of the difficulty of cultivation, but because they can't afford it at all!"

Fang Yue couldn't laugh or cry.

What is the concept of 10,000 Lingshi!

In the country of Yan, the Liu family who is famous for its wealth accumulation, all the liquid funds add up to this amount!

If he hadn't made a small fortune from doing business recently, he would really not be able to support this gluttonous body!

In the end, Fang Yue refined another thirty thousand spirit stones to fill his body's needs!

When Fang Yue stood up again, his body was like a sea of blood and blood, and the waves shook the sky. A wave shot by a wave could crush a cloud on the horizon!

Fang Yue stretched out his figure, there were tigers and leopards everywhere! He has the illusion that he does not need to use any cultivation base, just raise his hand and he can shatter a mountain range!

"What is Fang Yue doing?"

Everyone was stunned on the stage of the ladder.

Fang Yue's breath clearly remained at the peak of the day after tomorrow, and he hadn't changed every step, but his breath suddenly rose, his life level skyrocketed, and his physical body was strong. It looks like a fierce beast from the prehistoric times!

"Break through the physical body! Enter a new realm!"

An old man slowly exhaled a suffocating breath, looking at Fang Yue with complicated eyes.

"I don't know a way to improve my cultivation level! Ordinary people use the oldest technique of refining qi! But few people know that the body and spirit can constantly break through and reach the fairyland. The essence of the vein has evolved into a technique. Xiu, although rare, has a great reputation! But the flesh line has been lost for a long time. According to legend, in their line, the flesh is just the beginning! The real cultivation starts from the hundred steps of the physical body! Step by step, ascend! Reach the extreme, not become a fairy,

But the nine heavens and ten earths, the invincible deterrent realm of heaven! "

The old man is a great figure in the Vientiane Pavilion. He came personally because he heard about Jiazi Shendan and Lightning Pill!

The medicine of life extension, the pill of life! Either way, there is a big market in the world of practitioners.

But he came a step late, and when he arrived in Yandu, Fang Yue had already boarded the stage of the ladder!

Afterwards, he saw the scene just now, Fang Yue drank beast blood, broke through and reached a new level! "Hundred levels of flesh, I didn't expect it to exist! According to legend, the flesh itself is a magic weapon and a great medicine! Their flesh is not bad, water and fire are hard to invade, and they are more flexible and flexible than the armor of the same rank. Strong! What's more precious is their flesh and blood, who have already cultivated and only need a drop

Blood may save a life! "

A group of bad old men looked at Fang Yue, their eyes burning and greedy, as if they were looking at a peerless treasure. The greed in the heart is hard to contain!

They did not say that the real effect of the physical body is to continue life!

Even if it is a newcomer to this field, the potential of the physical body has already begun to be stimulated. If he is refined into a pot of medicine, it will be no problem for a strong person in the rotation realm to live for a hundred years!

Seeing Fang Yue's breakthrough, Yan Qingyi couldn't help but feel a trace of cowardice in his heart, with a hundred levels of physical body. It is rare in ancient times, and their small realm does not completely correspond to that of the Qi refiner!

The physical body is congenital, it can already sweep all the cultivation of Qi refining below the congenital third level!

And Fang Yue went one step further and formally broke through to the level of one hundred physical bodies. With his cultivation base, maybe he can't resist it at all!

However, Fang Yue was not prepared to give Yan Qingyi a chance to go back!

He pressed his palm falsely and fell to the ring.

There was a word in his mouth, and a cyan light shot out in a blink of an eye.

Qing Mang fell and hit Yan Qingyi's body! He was dragged by Qingmang, and he was directly dragged into the ring of the ladder!

"Why am I here?"

As the stars shift, the surrounding scenery and environment change.

There was a confused look in Yan Qingyi's eyes, she didn't know what happened!

"This is a special rule in the stage of the ladder! Every time you climb the ladder of the first stage, you will have an opportunity to take a picture of a level of cultivation that is higher than the opponent of the tester within a hundred miles of the ring to make fairness. Showdown!"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a smug smile appeared.

Diyi told him this rule.

Fang Yue is almost illiterate about such ancient rumors and things, but this can't stop him. There are many people who are proficient in this way around him, who are making suggestions for him!

Yan Qingyi's complexion is like iron!

He didn't expect that Fang Yue would really be caught!

"Fang Yue, do you feel that you have taken me down? What about the hundredth-level physical body? After all, I am a sixth-layer innate cultivation base, and my own strength is so much higher than you!"

Although Yan Qingyi is dull, but his family law is strong, every three days, he must be arranged to play with someone in the same realm as himself, or even a little higher than his realm!

Strictly speaking, he is no longer a flower in the greenhouse.

Before, although there was a hint of timidity, but when things happened, they were able to cope with them freely. There is not much rush and confusion!

"Didn't you say you want to kill me? Why are you afraid now? Indeed, I may not be able to stay on this ladder for too long, sooner or later. But I think. Before I go down, you should have been killed by me!"

Fang Yue's smile was indifferent, with a strong murderous intent!

Strictly speaking, he and Vientiane Pavilion have no grievances. He even took care of their business many times and became their distinguished guests. But they are gracious and aggressive! This has already touched the bottom line of Fang Yue's patience. So he wanted to be the first to take Yan Qingyi for the operation!

Yan Qingyi became solemn and solemn, changing from his previous greedy and arrogant appearance.

Without saying anything, he squeezed out the seal of the law with his left hand, and the phantom of a big mountain appeared.

"This is Baoshan Seal!"

Yan Tsingyi did not send out, but on the ring, it was about to fry the pot!

"This is a method left over from ancient times. Didn't it mean that it has been dissipated in the long river of history?"

"Yiyin embraces the mountain. In the most ancient barbaric era, I don't know how many arrogances have been shaken to death! Fang Yue is in danger, this kind of power is fierce, and it has the brilliance of the famous mountains and mountains. If it falls, no one can shake it, Even if it is able to pull mountains, it will be crushed into meatloaf!"

"The Vientiane Pavilion really has a profound background, and even such an ancient seal technique can be found! But from another aspect, this Yan Qingyi is definitely a genius young man cultivated by Vientiane Pavilion! Otherwise, it is impossible to get this level. The inheritance of the Yin Jue!"

People's attitudes changed abruptly. Just now, they were surprised by the rarity and scarcity of Fang Yue's 100-level physical body, but now they are optimistic about Yan Qingyi's Baoshan Seal.

no way!

The name of the Baoshan Seal is too big, and the cultivation is extreme, and you can summon thousands of mountains and mountains by raising your hand. In history, there was once a school that was crushed by the Baoshan Seal!

"Ziyue Linchen! Compress the Ten Thousand Realms!"

Fang Yue's ten fingers are interlaced, and Yin Jue is moving!

Yan Qingyi displayed the seal of holding a mountain, but he refused to be left behind. He didn't have many techniques. But Ziyue Dongtian's Purple Moon technique was his most skilled one.

He has killed countless disciples and elders in Ziyue Dongtian and searched for secrets. He has already fully understood the cultivation method of this Ziyue technique!

The top of Fang Yue's head, the bright white sun and the sky full of blue, suddenly turned into a faint dark blue, and the stars were shining. It seemed as if night had fallen.

A round of purple moon was hanging in the sky. The sparse stars are embellished with sparkling stars!

Chapter 165: Isn't this my secret technique?

"What kind of method is this! It can change the day and the day! It is clearly bright and bright, and it turns into a dark night sky. The purple moon is suspended in the sky!"

On the ring, the audience who thought that Fang Yue would have nothing to do, but could only lead to the slaughter, were surprised again!

They clearly felt that Fang Yue's methods were quite large, and they were obviously not weaker than Yan Qingyi's seal of holding a mountain. However, although the Baoshan Seal has disappeared in the long river of history, there is still evidence to check.

But they hadn't even heard of Fang Yue's move!

"Which sect's secret technique is this! The momentum is vast, and it has an aura that surpasses all living beings and transcends the world! If I have the opportunity, I am willing to spend a million spiritual stones to purchase such a secret technique volume!"

The old men under the ring do not hesitate to say good things about it, and it is quite rare that the battle between acquired and innate can trigger such a vast vision of the world. Unparalleled in the world!

"Cut, a million spirit stones! How can this secret method be measurable by a simple spirit stone! It should be the secret book of a certain great religion. The snow is buried between heaven and earth, unless the sect is endangered, otherwise it is impossible. Be born at will!"

Another old man quarreled with the man just now! He even more affirmed the value of this secret technique!

Next to him, the people in Ziyue Dongtian began to be astonished and surprised, but in the end they all looked depressed.

Originally, they were so good at eating melons, how could they be shot while lying down?

Others may see it, but the people in Ziyue Dongtian can recognize it when they close their eyes. This is definitely the secret technique of their sect, the technique of the purple moon!

But the Purple Moon technique that Fang Yue displayed was more than a hundred times stronger than their secret!

As night falls, the purple moon is enchanting, and the stars are shining brightly in the sky!

Even the person who created this secret technique back then might not have expected that the Purple Moon Secret Technique he created could still show such power!

"Overwhelming!"

Yan Qingyi's mountain phantom finally fell, and smashed in Fang Yue's direction! Howling crazily, even the space is about to be torn apart, if the mountain falls, it will definitely be able to smash a piece of earth!

"The moon is ruined and the stars are sinking!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate and controlled Ziyue to fall suddenly.

Ziyue collided with the mountain and burst apart with a bang!

The chaotic world collapses and the purple moon dissipates!

In the end, the two secret arts collided together, and they ended up in the same end!

"A draw?"

Some people muttered to themselves in surprise.

"This... Yan Qingyi lost! Although on the surface the two are on the same level, don't forget that there is a huge gap in their realm!"

People under the ring are talking about it!

Yan Qingyi's face was ugly, as if he had eaten fly shit. He had long known that the battle with Fang Yue would be such a result.

If you win, you will bully the weak, and you will never win!

If you can't win, it will be even more embarrassing, and even the reputation of Vientiane Pavilion will be seriously implicated!

"Is this the genius of Vientiane Pavilion? I don't think so! It is six small realms higher than me, but I can't even hurt a single hair of mine!"

Fang Yue commented, showing disappointed eyes!

Yan Qingyi was deeply irritated. He trembled and pointed at Fang Yue and roared: "Don't be too arrogant! I have offended Vientiane Pavilion, it will end without you!"

"Ha ha!"

Fang Yue sneered.

"Do you guys in Wanbao Pavilion have this ability? The bullying can't beat me, and then move out to threaten me? Are you going to fight in a group? I'm so scared!"

Now that he had completely torn his skin, Fang Yue would mind whether he would offend Wanbao Pavilion!

His cynicism made Yan Qingyi's heart more angry!

"Okay! You forced me! I'll let you see if the people in Wanxiang Pavilion can kill you!"

Yan Qingyi's face was hideous, and his clothes shattered.

A layer of navy blue scales are dense and exposed. His elbows and knees slammed into a sharp spike like an awl!

"Devil?!"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and he could feel the aura of life in Yan Qingyi's body exploding!

His posture and appearance are exactly the same as the scene of Huamo!

Under the ring, the big man who was still watching the show leisurely just now, his face changed suddenly, and he secretly said, "That's it!"

"Hua Mo, I didn't expect Yan Qingyi to be a spy sent by the Mozu!"

"No wonder he made things difficult for Fang Yue, it turns out that his real purpose is to kill the Tianjiao of the human race and prevent him from growing up!"

Voices of discussion arose one after another.

Everyone's stand turned to Fang Yue! Between the heaven and the earth, there are thousands of races, and the human race is but one of them, not the only hero who dominates the world!

The demons are brutal and often have frictions and disputes with the human race.

The bloodshed and sacrifice have lasted for hundreds of thousands of years, and the two sides have been grieving, and the hatred in it has not been resolved!

The two races of humans and demons are feuds.

No matter how high your status is, once you have a relationship with the Mozu, you will be reviewed and liquidated immediately, no matter how strong your relationship and background are!

Under Yan Qingyi's anger, the means of transforming demons were exposed and pushed to the cusp of the storm. But Fang Yue's face didn't even show the slightest joy!

Transforming demons means that one's life potential will be exhausted in a short time.

But under the last light of life, he is invincible! Can instantly burst out of strength several times more than usual!

Yan Qingyi looked at Fang Yue, with a sneered expression on her face: "Hundred-step flesh! Do you really think you are invincible? In my eyes, you are just a humanoid drug, eat you, and when I become demons, All consumption will be made up!"

Yan Qingyi's body surface is devilish, and there is no human expression in his eyes.

Indifference, bloodthirsty, destruction!

Yan Qingyi has turned into a monster who walks across the world.

Unscrupulous, kill all beings!

"Even if you transform into a demon, you may not be my opponent! The human race is invincible! Let the ten thousand races attack, and you will not be defeated!"

This is already a battle involving races. Fang Yue easily attributed himself to the human side! This is pulling the general trend, as long as he is undefeated in this battle, he will definitely become the hero of the entire human race!

"I know you have a lot of methods! But I am not here without preparation! If I can win the game, why bother, one finger can crush you to death!"

Yan Qingyi took out a jar of blood from the storage bag.

These are rich human blood, and I don't know the essence of how many corpses are tempered!

Yan Qingyi raised her neck, gushing, gushing, drinking!

In his body, blood is boiling, and his own breath is soaring!

Click, click, the shackles of heaven shattered.

Yan Qingyi's cultivation base has been jointed one after another, from the previous sixth level of innate, to the eighth level in one breath!

No, breakthrough may not be appropriate.

To be more precise, Yan Qingyi has restored her cultivation base!

The suppression of the avenue diminished on him.

Let his cultivation progress towards the peak period!

"What is he drinking? He can actually resist the suppression of the rules of this world!"

Under the ring, someone was shocked!

Not to mention Yan Qingyi, even if some people at the celebrity and leader level come, they will be suppressed below the sixth level of the innate realm within the scope of the Yan Kingdom's Divine Land!

And this Yan Tsing Yi actually broke the rules!

This means that he may be invincible under this special suppression!

Only Fang Yue's eyes were blood red, he knew what exactly Yan Qingyi drank! That is the essence of the blood of the people of Yan Kingdom, and the divinity in their blood!

On that day, someone slaughtered nearly a hundred people in a village in order to restore the Tier 1 cultivation base!

And this Yan Qingyi recovered two levels of cultivation in one breath, and how many screams of dead souls should be contained in his pot of blood!

"Nie barrier! Nie barrier!"

Under the ring, the big man in the Vientiane Pavilion stomped his feet, and the crutches in his hand suddenly smashed the ground, making the whole earth tremble!

Demonization, if there are some reasons to prevaricate, but killing mortals, refining the divinity, and drinking their blood, this has touched the moral bottom line of the practitioners, slaughtering the common people, and the world will not tolerate it!

"Fang Yue die!"

The cultivation base was restored to two levels, Yan Qingyi was full of confidence, he slowly stretched out a demon claw, and grabbed it towards Fang Yue's heart!

Time!

Fang Yue swung a long sword and slashed with Yan Qingyi's scaly wrist. Dragging the long sword, actually rubbed a series of sparks!

The blade of the long sword was rolled up, unable to cause any harm to Yan Qingyi!

"Bah! What a broken sword!"

With a squeak, Fang Yue threw away the long sword in his hand. One side avoided Yan Qingyi's claws. But before he had time to catch his breath, the phantoms of the mountains had fallen crazily!

boom! boom! boom!

The three big mountains fell from different angles and directions, blocking all Fang Yue's retreat!

After transforming the demons, Yan Qingyi's strength soared, and the same Baoshan Yin displayed different powers in his hands!

"Thousand waves cut, Dao Guanghe!"

Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly, and he took out a great sword that was intact. This sword was a magic weapon of the heaven and earth realm, unparalleled in strength.

Fang Yue's shot is Five Waves Slash!

Three and five times the strength was exerted.

At the same time, the knife shines like a river, shimmering, and abruptly scrapes the shadow of the mountain that fell from the sky into an inch of dust and powder!

"What a powerful method! Even if Yan Qingyi uses the eight-layer innate method and his body is demonized, can he still help Fang Yue?"

Someone under the ring has shown a terrifying look!

Yan Qingyi is nothing, his body is turned into a demon, and he is bloodthirsty. He is destined to be accused by thousands of people. Even Wanxiang Pavilion can't keep him!

However, Fang Yue's strength is a bit too abnormal.

Only the peak of the day after tomorrow, even if the body is born, it will not be so arrogant!

If you let him grow up, and the world is so big, who can get him!

"These are only three mountains. Have you exhausted your full strength? But I tell you, this is only one-tenth of my true strength!"

Yan Qingyi was condescending and didn't seem to worry about his identity being exposed and unable to escape. On the contrary, he looked at Fang Yue, like a cat catching a mouse, and wanted to kill him cruelly after all kinds of play!

Yan Qingyi is surrounded by the shadows of the mountains. From the shadows of the three mountains, it turned into five in a flash!

He commanded the mountain and smashed towards Fang Yue, in this small ring space. Fang Yue has no room for dodge at all!

"Thousand Waves Slashing Six Waves Slashing!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and hit back!

The blade was like electricity and opened the entire sky!

The three mountains smashed from the front were cut open by the knife light and turned into two halves. Like an invincible God of War, standing proudly on the ring!

"The Nine Peaks come, suppress the eternal world!"

Yan Qingyi's face gradually became serious, and when he raised his hand, it was the phantom of nine mountains. Nine directions, symbolizing the nine palaces, sealed a space, and wanted to trap Fang Yue alive!

Fang Yue felt tight in his chest, suffocated and depressed!

He seems to be walking in a piece of mud, and all his actions will face tremendous pressure!

"Aren't you crazy? Go on! I want to see if the so-called genius can really retrograde to kill the immortals and fight across eight small realms!" Yan Qingyi hated the sky.

Chapter 166: Physical breakthrough

"Heavenly Tribulation Summoned!"

Fang Yue had no choice but to use the last resort. Without being born, he cannot be Yan Qingyi's opponent!

Fang Yue's voice fell, and in a blink of an eye, clouds covered the sky!

Thousands of thunder vents like a downpour! Every bolt of lightning is very tyrannical, ordinary innate masters, under the tribulation of heaven, instantly turn into ashes!

However, a faint smile appeared at the corner of Yan Qingyi's mouth: "Do you think I don't know your last resort? Although the tribulation is strong, it's a pity that your realm is too weak. This level of tribulation is impossible. Half my hair!"

Yan Qingyi raised his hand, and three more phantoms of mountains emerged. They hovered above Yan Qingyi's head to resist the catastrophe for him!

The mountains were destroyed, and the rocks collapsed.

However, the phantoms of those mountains, at the cost of their own destruction, blocked the heavenly calamity that came.

Fang Yue stood up and lifted his feet off the ground. This time, he did not use any defensive means, allowing the catastrophe to descend on himself, baptizing the flesh!

The lightning bolts turned into big dragons, penetrating towards Fang Yue's body!

However, Fang Yue seemed to be one with Heavenly Tribulation. Let it be chopped, and don't resist!

"Is he crazy? Lei Jie transforms into a creature, and he can't resist it with his cultivation base!"

Under the ring, there are big people who are stunned. Few practitioners today can experience the catastrophe in this realm, but once the catastrophe comes, it must be like an enemy!

What is Fang Yue doing?

Want to be buried in the catastrophe. Not to mention the body of flesh and blood, even a magic weapon of the heaven and earth realm, in such a fierce thunder and lightning tempering, it is enough to become ashes!

Fang Yue's physical body, as expected, became tattered like a sieve in the destruction of the catastrophe, but wisps of life aura flowed and repaired, allowing his physical body to recover in a blink of an eye!

"The Truth of Life" is running.

The sound of heaven and earth is endless!

Fang Yue's physical body became stronger as he fought, and he had just been promoted to the level of one hundred physical bodies. In a twinkling of an eye, there is a new breakthrough!

"The flesh is immortal! What exactly is Fang Yue's background? His scriptures are not trivial! At least at the level of a saint!"

Someone's eyes widened, and his mouth was almost able to stuff duck eggs in!

The scriptures of the saint level are enough to be listed as an immortal great religion handed down classics. How could it fall on a countryman!

With a click.

The black skin on Fang Yue's body has faded!

A new physical body is born, more vigorous and powerful! On his body surface, there is a layer of bright light flowing.

Between every gesture, there was a wave of reckless power!

"Fang Yue, he has stepped up a small step on the road to a hundred levels of physical body! His physical body is even more invincible, and the weapons of the innate realm may not be able to harm half of his hair!"

Someone is screaming.

His eyes are all incredible!

Congenital body, rare in ancient times! And what did they see? Someone has been cultivated to a hundred ranks of flesh. And in a short period of time, two consecutive layers!

The robbery cloud in the sky gradually dispersed!

The shadow of the mountain above Yan Qingyi's head has been born and destroyed, and has been destroyed and reborn, dozens of times! But he still resisted the catastrophe.

And Fang Yue, with his feet on the void, the thunderous breath remaining in the void, dots and dots, gathered towards his body! Those thunderous breaths gave his life level a small leap, and at the same time, it also allowed the lightning roots in his body to evolve. Reached the ninth level of the yellow level!

One hundred levels of physical body, every time you step on one level, the physical body will appear weak and empty! He needs a lot of supplements, and a grunting moan has been heard in his stomach!

Fang Yue didn't take out the mountain-like spirit stone to slowly absorb it this time. He believed that with Yan Qingyi's measurement, he would never give him such an opportunity!

Fang Yue took out a purple gold gourd from his waist, he didn't know who he had snatched it from!

Among them, there are nine lasting golden pills, which are full of aura, just in line with this kind of use!

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, he raised his head, and he chewed up the nine golden pills, which were quickly refined! In his body, the spirit and energy are colliding, and the energy and blood are magnificent. Soon it was restored to the peak level of combat power!

"This guy is crazy! If I'm not mistaken, he has nine purple gold continuation pills to supplement his vitality!"

Under the ring, an old guy was rubbing his eyes, he yelled frantically, his face was full of ghost expressions!

"You are not mistaken, what he eats is the Zijin Xuli Pill! Even if the power of the world realm is exhausted, you usually only need to take one to recover instantly!"

Next to him, another old man had a dark face and looked like I was very hurt!

Zijin Xuli Pill is a good medicine for low-level practitioners to save their lives in battle! Below the heaven and earth realm, ordinary practitioners only need to take half a capsule to replenish their vitality and

restore their cultivation in a short period of time. Above the heaven and earth realm, even if there is no remaining vitality in the body, one or two pills are enough Replenish your own vitality and restore to the peak state

!

One Zijin Suili Dan, the price in the black market is 200,000 Lingshi!

The average world realm master is not willing to buy too much, and keep one or two as treasures for life-saving!

And what is Fang Yue doing? Is Zijin Xuli Dan used as jelly beans?

One eat is nine grains, and he is not afraid to kill himself!

But in fact, Fang Yue just felt 80% full! This physical breakthrough is astonishing every time!

Fang Yue was a little guilty, he wondered if he would not have enough pills and spirit stones in his body if he broke through two more times!

Don't look at the wealth in his hands now, but he can't help spending it so much!

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes to Yan Qingyi.

"It's all because of you, let me waste so many precious pills!"

Yan Qingyi was stunned.

It's his trouble!

It was my own breakthrough! The Zijin Xuli Pill that you ate is used on your own body!

Of course, he did not respond to Fang Yue in this way, but continued to raise his hand, and the mountains smashed towards Fang Yue. His current majesty is based on burning lives!

Once his life burns out, he will be immediately beaten back to his original form.

Every second, the essence of his life is passing by!

He needs to defeat Fang Yue before the life force is exhausted!

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, raising his hand was a punch! In the shadow of his fist, there are faint shadows of dragons and tigers roaring, the world rotates, all in one punch!

With another physical breakthrough, Fang Yue has no fear of Fang Qingyi's strength!

A huge mountain phantom was shattered to pieces, flying rocks splashed and dust was everywhere.

The phantom of the mountain was shattered by life, and Fang Yue was safe and sound!

"Hundred-level physical body is indeed invincible. His combat power has nothing to do with the realm of Qi refining. The physical body can already crush all Qi-refining cultivation below the third level! The physical body has a hundred steps, even if it is two steps. The master of the innate pinnacle must also pay attention to him!"

There are old immortals speaking, telling Fang Yue's true strength.

People's eyes were dignified in an instant, and they began to measure Fang Yue's true potential and value!

"No matter how strong the body is, it's only a barbarian! Don't you have strength? Then I will summon more mountains to let you kill!"

Yan Qingyi's eyes were blood red, and he vaguely felt a great deal of pressure from Fang Yue. He didn't expect that he had already reached this point, and Fang Yue could even come back!

Around Yan Qingyi's body, thirty mountain shadows emerged one after another, falling one by one, blasting towards Fang Yue, crushing him into slag!

"moron!"

Fang Yue gave Yan Qingyi a cold look. His figure disappeared instantly.

This is magic teleport.

Let all the shadows of the mountains disappear!

In the next moment, Fang Yue appeared beside Yan Qingyi. He raised his hand with a punch, which hit Yan Qingyi's chest!

The sturdy scale armor could not stop Fang Yue's wild power.

Someone even heard a crisp click.

No one knows that Yan Qingyi's bones have broken off a few more!

Yan Qingyi was battered, and there was still a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. His body surface, with a faint magic light flowing, must repair his own injuries!

"Fang Yue, you can't kill me! If you kill me, Vientiane Pavilion will not let you go!"

Before looking down, the proud and super dusty Yan Qingyi finally showed a look of panic. He realized that after crossing the robbery, Fang Yue's strength increased sharply again, and he was no longer an opponent!

"The Vientiane Pavilion will not let me go? You mean, they will shelter a demon race, a crazy demon who kills mortals at will?"

Fang Yue's mouth ridiculed.

Fight back fiercely. He is preventing Vientiane Pavilion from using this reason to settle accounts after Autumn!

When Fang Yue said this, he immediately pushed the Vientiane Pavilion to the forefront. Although their origins are mysterious and their true strength is not bottomed out, they are after all a member of the human race. If you stand up for Yan Tsingyi at this time, it would be a big deal!

At this time, Tian Xier glanced at the goatee beside him.

The goatee clenched his fists and gritted his teeth with hatred, but he did not dare to stand up to refute, otherwise he could drown him alive by spitting himself!

Tian Xier stood up decisively, and she showed a sad expression.

"The Vientiane Pavilion is not known about Yan Qingyi's demon! But please rest assured, the Vientiane Pavilion will always be the Vientiane Pavilion of the Human Race, and will definitely not have anything to do with the Demon Race!"

Tian Xier's attitude expressed on behalf of Vientiane Pavilion, and immediately separated Yan Qingyi from Vientiane Pavilion!

Whether you believe it or not, but at least, the attitude of Vientiane Pavilion is satisfying!

The great figure of Vientiane Pavilion nodded slightly, stroked his white beard, secretly said in his heart, Ruzi can teach!

"Hey, did you hear that? Sister Xi'er said it! Wanxiang Pavilion has nothing to do with your demon! So even if you die here today, no one will stand up for you!"

This is what Fang Yue waited for!

He completely forced Yan Qingyi to a dead end!

Yan Qingyi glared at Fang Yue fiercely: "Fang Yue, don't look at your arrogance now, you will be cleaned up sooner or later! And the stinky lady Tian Xier, who she thinks can represent Wanxiang Pavilion? Hahaha!"

Yan Qingyi laughed wildly. His mouth suddenly opened!

A small black arrow shot towards Fang Yue's throat!

This is his last killer move-Reaper!

"Do you think I didn't know that you would fight back?"

Fang Yue sneered, and when he grabbed his palm in the air, he held the Imperius Arrow in his hand.

This arrow is sharp, and the tip is still shining with blue light!

Yan Qingyi's face was ashen as ash. He didn't kill Fang Yue from such a close distance. This was his last resort. It was almost impossible to make a comeback!

Fang Yue stopped talking nonsense, raised his hand and smashed Yan Qingyi's Tianling Gai.

Blood splashed, red and white burst to pieces!

Then, Fang Yue took out a **** crystal from Yan Qingyi's chest. The rich breath of life is constantly circulating! "The crystal of life! Young man, let's discuss it, will you trade this crystal of life to me? The price is good to discuss, you want treasures with treasures, spiritual stones and spiritual stones!"

Chapter 167: Zombie Siege

Under the ring, a bad old man is like a blow! His eyes lit up, wishing to swallow the crystal of life alive!

This is the condensation of life essence after Yan Qingyi's demonization, and the divinity of the people of Yan State is also contained in it. Fang Yue didn't take care of these bad old men, none of them were good things. Back then, when buying Baicao Liquid, Jiazi Shendan, and Lightning Pills, they all wished to hold Fang Yue as their grandson in their hands. But in the end it was good, seeing Fang Qinglong taking the lead to kill, even one

There is no one to fight for him!

One by one stood idly by, waiting for Fang Qinglong's benefits!

Soon, the ladder battle on the second floor began.

This time it was a barbarian **** of war, with animal skins around his waist, and a wild mace in his hand! There are also barbs standing on it, and the cold light flashes, making the heart trembling!

He is an innate realm! Much stronger than the three-headed beast before!

But Fang Yue didn't pay attention to him, but looked far away and looked outside the city!

He muttered to himself: "The one that should come will always come! Diyi, fat man, hurry up and go to the ring!"

Fang Yue yelled towards the bottom of the ring.

Everyone showed an unidentified expression! But before everyone had reacted to what happened, Di Yi and Sima Xiao had each entered an unmanned arena from different directions!

"What are you doing?"

An old guy looked at the emperor class in confusion!

But his puzzled eyes had not completely dissipated. The big tomb outside the city broke out!

The gray breath burst out, covering the sky like black clouds. The bright sun was instantly concealed.

The deep and depressed breath filled the entire Yandu!

Teams of skeletons walked out of the big tomb. They were dressed in silver armor and armed with rusty iron spears. The queues were neat, solemn and solemn! Each skeleton has exceeded the limits of the rules of heaven and earth, and they have uniformly suppressed the cultivation base at the seventh level of the innate!

The skeletons walking out of the big tomb are like a deep sea like a sea, but at a glance, they can't see the end! Around Yandu, in some mass graves, there were also zombies crawling out. Some of them had rotten half of their bodies, and some even had their heads cut off! However, they still unswervingly walked out of the tomb and approached Yandu unswervingly! In a pair of eyes,

They are all shining with blue ghost fire, and their slow pace reveals an unstoppable determination!

"My day, the one who should come will come! I was too poor in my previous life. I have never watched Resident Evil in a theater. Is this time going to see a live-action version?"

Fang Yue understood that his anxiety was finally verified!

This saint's tomb is a culprit, not a tourist attraction at all! Everyone was paralyzed by the person who had obtained the treasure before.

How can the tomb of the saint be simple!

But fortunately, before the incident, Fang Yue had asked the emperor to help him **** his grandfather out of the city and had already left Yandu!

In Yandu, the evil spirit is overwhelming!

Teams of skeletons lined up into the city, cleverly striding, and with the gray background, it seems like the end is coming! There are also those zombies, coming from all directions, their strengths can be strong or weak, although they walk swayingly, but the nails and teeth contain violent corpse poison. Whether you are an acquired mortal or congenital cultivation! As long as a trace of blood is contaminated, it will become their companion

!

"Fuck, so cruel?"

Zombies enter the city. Fang Yue saw that in the royal cemetery of Yandu, there were also heads of zombies climbing out. The royal cemetery was buried with emperors and uncles of the past. Even the deceased princes and princesses were not eligible to be buried. among them.

These emperors and uncles had always been domineering in the Yan Kingdom and enjoyed endless training resources. They were sitting in their life, except for a few individuals who had already broken through to the innate realm!

After they die, they become zombies, and they are dead and stronger!

One by one opened their own coffin boards and crawled out of the tomb ground, all of them were extremely vicious, causing endless killing.

Fang Yue saw with his own eyes that a royal genius came to the innate at the age of thirty, but he was torn apart by a decaying emperor zombie.

His blood was spilled and was eaten by the emperor zombie! There was a trace of satisfaction in the green eyes!

Afterwards, the zombie lowered his head, picked up an arm on the ground, and chewed it in his mouth to refine all the essence!

"Damn it, this guy doesn't even have a digestive system! His mouth is so good!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and showed a jealous look at the same time, because he could feel that after the emperor zombie had eaten the blood and corpse of his junior, his strength had skyrocketed!

Although he was still wandering at the third level of the innate, it was already approaching the peak of this realm.

This proves that in addition to being able to infect living people with their own corpse poison, these dead old guys have methods to achieve post-mortem evolution!

Zombies besieged the city, attacked by bone soldiers!

The people in Yandu City were shocked! They realized how wise Fang Yue's decision-making was. In this Yandu, nowhere is safe, only the nine arena, no creatures can reach it!

As for the opponent that Fang Yue faced in the second game of the ladder battle, the war **** of the barbarian race had long been thrown down by Fang Yue and **** with five flowers!

This guy had nothing to do with the mace in his hand and knocked Fang Yue's head. Although Fang Yue's body was extremely strong, even if the barbarian tried his best, it would be difficult to leave any scars. But the stick was heavy, and the nail pierced people, which made Fang Yue very unhappy, so he tied it up and threw it aside!

The situation in the other two arena is almost too much. Regardless of Emperor Yi or Sima Xiao, their own combat power levels far exceed the same level.

They face the first trial of the ladder battle, just like playing with children. Not even serious interest! Regardless of whether you are a fierce beast or a foreign race, you are all tied into twists. As long as the guardian of one level does not disappear, the next level will not start!

"Fang Yue, come down to me and let Xiaoye go up!"

"Hurry up, there are still six arenas, and if you rush to occupy one, you might be able to save your life!"

"Kill! Kill one is not a loss, kill two is enough! If you work together, maybe you can make a **** road!"

Under the ring, the voices are noisy, and the attitudes of all kinds of people are different.

However, the remaining six arenas have been in fierce competition, and the geniuses who are confident that they can easily defeat the gatekeepers of the arena want to draw a gourd and get a stable place!

Of course, there are also people who take up their own weapons to meet them. They think they are invincible and can smash a blood path among the thousands of undead creatures and retreat all over!

In short, under the ring, there is chaos, and on the ring, there are three old gods.

Fang Yue took out a bunch of Linggu from his storage bag, all of which had been made into delicious pastries. While having lunch, he pointed the country and evaluated the wonderful performance of the various fighters under the ring!

Sima Xiao took out eight coins for fortune-telling. At this time, he was still playing the feudal superstition!

The emperor is even better, holding a pile of stones in his hand, to see who is not pleasing to the eye or has chased him down before, after aiming, he will attack his **** and take revenge!

This is not ordinary throwing stones, but injecting his own true energy into it.

Stones give birth to light and have great lethality. Accompanied by the whistling sound of breaking through the air, a stone fell, and even the masters of the sixth innate realm would be blown into a cloud of blood!

The three stinky shameless gathered together, making people feel really helpless!

Under the ring, there are countless people swearing and fantasizing that they can replace it!

However, they are destined to be disappointed. These three people have already trained their shameless peerless supernatural powers!

Even if they scolded all their saliva, the three of them were not moved. It's okay at best to be idle, it's too annoying to take revenge. For example, Fang Yue threw a small fireball as punishment. Or perhaps the emperor threw a stone and exploded the man's chrysanthemum!

The battle for the other six arenas is quite cruel.

But what people didn't expect was that the fourth ring was quickly decided!

The visitor was Tian Xi'er. As the pavilion owner of Wanbao Pavilion in Yandu, although her status is extraordinary, no one would have thought that she would be so strong. She raised her hand and sealed her thousands of miles away. All the competitors were frozen into ice sculptures, and then they stepped onto the ring calmly!

Immediately afterwards, the fifth ring also has an owner. Zhuge Fumo, a murderer who has been hunted and killed by dozens of big forces! Blowing blood all over, he walked forward on the corpses, dragging the long knife in his hand, and sparking sparks against the bluestone floor.

But when he came to the bottom of the fifth ring, there was not even a person who dared to stop it!

When confronting Zhuge Fumo, some people think it is better to face those skeletons.

This guy's reputation is so fierce that he will immediately see his life and death when he shoots, and he will not even give everyone the chance of serious injury!

The owner of the sixth ring is also an acquaintance. It turned out to be Fairy Gu Yue, who was occasionally seen in the gathering of geniuses before. She can be regarded as a peerless beauty, beautiful as a flower, but in the face of life and death, no one would think of picking up a girl. One thing.

Fairy Gu Yue was killed by her own strength!

Her ability is actually to summon puppets. The bare hand was slender, lifted slightly, and the stone puppets came out! They formed a stone wall, surrounded Fairy Gu Yue in the middle, and then, in a crushing manner, boarded the sixth ring!

Fang Yue didn't know the people who went up to the remaining three arenas. A person carried an iron sword, but never pulled out the long sword when he was on the ring! He also pointed like a sword, slashed with sword energy, but every competition that threatened him was split in half, wild and violent!

On the eighth ring, a barbarian stood firm. He is more than 1.9 meters, full of muscles, and the bones behind him weigh hundreds of kilograms!

A swipe of the stick can crush a large group of people. He swiped twice, and others didn't even have the desire for him to compete!

On the last arena, there was an old immortal who was shy and competing with the young. He pulled a broken pu fan in his hand and slapped it lightly, and the wind swept through it. Whether you are a peerless genius or an acquired mortal, all of you have been swept away from a hundred meters away, and you have fallen a lot!

Fang Yue seriously suspected that this old stick stole Princess Iron Fan's banana fan! Each of the nine people on the ring has supernatural powers, and none of them are easy to provoke. They entered the ring, three plus five divided by two, they **** all the phantoms responsible for the test, and they became big dumplings. They were thrown aside, and then watched the battle under the ring with great interest!

Chapter 168: Inverted!

"Fang Yue, give me your position, I can guarantee that the previous things will not be blamed!" Below the ring, Fang Qinglong has already fought with two old zombies. He is really powerful, and he slapped two innate heads to death. An old zombie in the fifth or sixth level. He looked up at the ring, his eyes burning! I hope to replace Fang Yue in exchange for a safe location! He is strong

Not bad, but no matter how powerful people are, they can't stand the gang fight of so many undead creatures!

The mountains and seas of zombies and skeletons roar, he can kill one head or two, but what if more?

Sooner or later, he will be exhausted, and he will eventually bleed in the sea of undead creatures!

"Those who go to Nima don't care about it! I don't care about what I dare to do! Let's talk about it! Do you think what you people say is like farting, do you have credibility with me?"

Fang Yue burst into foul language, and now he has no scruples! To put it bluntly, the tide of the undead was quite ferocious. It was a method left by the ancient sages. If one makes trouble, all the people in Yandu must be buried here.

What family of saints, ancient great sects, are equal before death!

Fang Yue's performance was quite wild.

Fang Qinglong gritted his teeth with hatred. He was not reconciled, and continued to threaten Fang Yue: "I am the arrogant of the Fang family, and the future of the Fang family! As a disciple of the Fang family, you are obliged to pay all costs to protect my safety!"

Fang Qinglong moved out the family rules, hoping to deter Fang Yue.

It's a pity that Fang Yue doesn't catch a cold with these things.

He threw a small fireball down.

Almost fell on Fang Qinglong's body.

A ten-meter radius was blown into flat ground, and slices of zombies were burned into barbecue!

"This is a reward for you! Help you kill two zombies, surround Wei and save Zhao, how about it, loyal! Don't say, I don't take the genius of the clan back!"

Fang Yue is so angry that he will not pay for his life!

Fang Qinglong's head is about to smoke, is there such a protection genius? If he hadn't dodged in time just now, the fireball would have fallen on him!

Fang Qinglong is facing Fang Yue here.

But Fang Qinglong is not the only one who is shameless.

The eight-character Hu also ran under Tian Xier's ring.

"Tian Xi'er, as the inspector of the Seven Kingdoms, I order you to step down from the ring and give me your position!"

Hu's voice is serious.

It's a command tone as it should be!

Tian Xier replied with a blank eye: "Hu Laoba, I respect you a bit, you really regard yourself as a green onion! You have the ability to make a **** way out of Yandu! As for the position of grandma, you Don't think about it!"

On weekdays, Tian Xi'er is gentle and gentle, an absolute lady, but at the juncture of life and death, she put down her mask and exploded with foul language, which is even more fierce than the vixen in the country!

Hu Laoba didn't give up, "Tian Xi'er, do you know that this Vientiane Pavilion has strict rules and cannot be violated! If you ignore the orders of your superiors, if this is passed out, you will definitely be judged strictly and divided by five horses! Even you 'S relatives will be implicated!"

Hu Laoba continued to threaten.

Tian Xier's eyes were faint, and she glanced at him coldly: "It is always better to divide the body with five horses than to be eaten by the undead! What's more, who will spread this matter? Are you?"

Tian Xier's voice fell.

Hu Laoba's heart suddenly tightened!

"Tian Xier, what are you going to do?"

Hu Laoba looked flustered, for fear that Tian Xier would do something irrational!

Tian Xier smiled lightly, showing a full of goddess style. Her bare hand waved, the tower of Wanbao Pavilion shrank in an instant, leaving only the height of a thumb!

All of them were squeezed out. One by one fell into the group of zombies and skeletons.

"Nothing! Just take my magic weapon! When you came, these people saw the wind and turned to your hands. I feel that I have no responsibility or obligation to let my magic weapon protect them!"

Tian Xier's handwriting is very big! She actually turned a Wanbao Pavilion into a magic weapon! The call is coming, and the wave is going.

Her methods are so powerful that people are even more in awe!

Hu Laoba was cold all over.

This Tian Xi'er and the master of Yan Guo Wanbao Pavilion that he saw in his materials differed greatly in their means!

When will Wanbao Pavilion be refined into a magical artifact. This is definitely not an ordinary innate can do!

Hu Laoba's old face sank, and he understood it even with his toes! This Tian Xier is not as simple as it seems, many of the information she gave to it is fake!

"I advise you to quickly figure out how to escape and ascend to heaven. You don't want to think about these nine arenas. There really is no room for you!"

Fang Yue was sneering. He had long seen this goatee displeased his eyes, selling customers and begging for glory, and playing abacus very loudly!

"Follow me to break through! There is also a large formation of my royal family in Yandu, earth fire and geomantic, killing the world!" At that time, the peerless emperor of Yan finally appeared! He is wearing an imperial robe and embroidered with nine five-claw golden dragons. He has a dragon spirit, with dragons and tigers, every gesture is blessed by national luck! He was not completely suppressed by the rules of this divine soil. He showed his innate strength as soon as he appeared.

Nine levels of strength. Raising his hand shook a few zombies who had come to kill him!

As the voice of the peerless emperor of Yan Kingdom sounded, large formations rose to the ground!

Earth, fire and geomancy, the rotation is constant, strangling zombies and skeletons into gray pieces of armor without leaving!

The old merchants have been in charge of Yan State for many years, and Yandu has been their home for a long time. Among them, it is impossible without leaving a little life-saving means!

These formations have emerged, giving many people great hope!

"Follow the emperor and kill Yandu!"

"Follow the emperor and kill Yandu!"

The shouts shook the world. Especially some natives of Yan Kingdom are extremely excited!

However, their excitement didn't last long. A palm in the shadow grabbed an ordinary resident of Yan Country, drained his blood, and turned into a corpse!

The palm of his hand shook slightly, and the corpse turned into ashes. The existence in that shadow does not even allow ordinary residents to become zombies!

"The divine land of Yan Kingdom has weird rules and suppresses you and me, but the natives of Yan Kingdom are good medicine. They absorb their blood and soul, peel off their divinity, and blend into themselves, which can offset part of the rule suppression and restore strength! "

The man in the shadow spoke out, and he murmured sadly. It looks like a ghost, erratic!

His words left a bewitching seed in the hearts of everyone.

Many practitioners are ready to move, with green eyes looking at the natives in Yandu City!

In their eyes, these are not living people, but lambs to be slaughtered! The divinity in their blood and soul has been verified, but on weekdays, due to various rules, no one is willing to take the first step. But now, the fate of life and death has come, giving them a good excuse!

A cultivator who used to be aloof and full of fairness and justice, at this moment, is all outrageously making a move, extending his devil's claws to the natives in Yandu City!

The peerless emperor of the Yan Kingdom turned a blind eye to this situation. He even ignored his own worship elders. Many arrogances also extended their magic claws to the ordinary people of the Yan Kingdom!

"No!"

"The lord, save me!"

Before the army of white bones really arrived, there was chaos in Yandu, and the darkest side of human nature was revealed.

The breath of madness swept the entire capital of Yan State!

"What are you doing? Slaughtering sentient beings and torturing mortals, even if you can survive, what is the difference between any demon!"

Fang Yue's complexion was frosty, he clenched his fists, his veins violent! He did not expect that at a critical moment, these so-called immortal monks would actually show such an ugly side, feeding on human flesh and ingesting their souls to protect themselves!

His eyes are red, and his hatred is overwhelming!

A series of Dao magic arts were displayed from his hand, and the wind, rain, thunder and lightning continued to fall towards those practitioners who dealt with mortals!

"Oh! Fang Yue, what are you doing? Why do you wait for me! You have occupied a ladder-like arena, and you can guarantee that you are safe. Then you still don't allow us to protect ourselves in our own way?"

A Taoist turned around, and Yue Yizheng counterattacked.

"We will not kill these mortals, and they will still not survive the trampling of zombies and bones!"

That man plausibly put himself completely at the highest point of morality!

Fang Yue's heart suddenly gave birth to a trace of hesitation.

People are not for themselves, the heavens are destroyed, this man seems to have some rules!

"Fang Yue, life and death are up to you, you can't control so much! I have lived in Yandu for several years, and my feelings for the people of Yandu are not shallow at all. However, the destiny is hard to violate! Since the iron hoof of the bone army has stepped on it. Almost no one in the city is destined to live!"

Although Tian Xier didn't say the following words, Fang Yue could already understand what she wanted to express!

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, the anger in his heart gradually transformed into extremely bitterness! He found that deep down in his heart, the idea of self-preservation had the upper hand!

These people in Yandu have not much to do with him after all. Don't commit it, they are born to death!

"It turns out that I am not a hero at all, let alone a savior!"

Fang Yue laughed at himself and gave up the last trace of attachment in his heart.

He watched the crowd surging, crying, screaming, crisscrossing. The entire Yandu city seemed to be reduced to a **** on earth!

After the work of the tea, all the native aboriginals in the entire Yan Capital have been cleaned up, and they have all become the dishes for those practitioners. They absorb the divine nature, and their cultivation bases skyrocketed.

Some people have recovered to the 7th level of innate realm, and some simply stand on the peak of innate!

In Yandu, there are more than 10,000 foreign practitioners, and 70% of them are depressed.

Now, absorbing the divinity, their suppressed strength is released, even in the face of the undead army, they have no fear!

"Come on! You hateful undead! I am a cultivator, so how can I be afraid of you evil soldiers and horses!"

There is a cultivator called Xuan. Just now, when he killed people, he used the most hands. His own cultivation level has been restored to the original nine-story realm. He held the seven-story pagoda in his hand and gently pushed the pagoda into the sky and quickly zoomed in. Towards the approaching skeleton army smashed away!

With a bang, the pagoda fell.

But in the imagination, the skeleton army fell in pieces, and the scene of turning into powder did not appear! Instead, the pagoda wailed in the air and swayed slightly. The next moment, he fell down and turned into a mortal soldier, without life, breaking the connection with the practitioner!

Chapter 169: Have a shelf life?

"how can that be!"

The confident cultivator yelled in horror. He had clearly recovered part of his strength, but why would he still be shot down!

Behind the army of skeletons, a general skeleton whose bones were in the color of black jade snapped the finger.

A group of purple flames descended, burning the practitioner who sacrificed the pagoda just now into a mass of ashes!

"This is General Skeleton, the evolution of the skeleton soldiers! They are equivalent to the special physiques of the skeleton soldiers. The talent is extraordinary!" Fang Yue's face was solemn, and he carefully said the origins of the skeleton soldiers: "The skeleton soldiers, because they are one This is a kind of undead creature, so the special rules of Divine Land cannot suppress all the strength in its body. Therefore, it can show the seven levels of innate realm. And Skeleton General is an evolution of skeleton soldiers,

Normally, thousands of skeleton soldiers can evolve a skeleton general. They are known as invincible of the same rank. Even the rules of the Divine Land can only suppress them in the realm of the nine innate levels! "

Fang Yuexiu has a "Death Scripture" for many undead creatures, he has detailed research!

"Then what to do!"

There were people roaring and roaring under the ring, and their faces were already showing despair.

Even the masters of the Ninth Innate were raised their hands and suppressed, they only recovered to the seventh and eighth innate strength, let alone the opponents of these undead creatures! "Disperse and fight separately. If you gather together, you will only attract the attention of the skeleton army. These undead creatures have the command of the boss. After they are combined, they become a battlefield, and their power has skyrocketed. You are even more not opponents! Act separately, and then Break them one by one, maybe, some of you

There is also the possibility of escape to heaven! "

The emperor stood up and pointed the country on the ring.

His stern face made people tremble with hatred.

You bastard, the skeleton army has not come, you occupy a ring, you are in a safe zone, now you are here to call five and six, what a hero!

Of course, many people are just defamation. This Emperor Yi's attack is still very strong. Although his stone attack just did not fall on them, it made them feel that their chrysanthemums were a little bit painful!

"Qinglong soars into the sky, Longteng Jiuzhou!" Fang Qinglong is a master trained by the Fang family, and his reaction speed is very unusual. Others were still desperate and at a loss. When they complained, Fang Qinglong had already made a bold move, and the phantoms of the blue dragons soared out of his back, crushed and crushed. Killed for myself

A **** road!

Around Fang Qinglong, there are seven or eight powerful old generations of Fang family defending his way!

They marched hard in the direction of the Fang family. Hard to walk!

In the Fang family, they have arranged a large formation, costing a lot of money, and being able to withstand the attacks of all the creatures below the world realm!

This is the arrangement of the Fang family. This time their leader is very careful and cautious. The gods are revived and anything can happen. Therefore, they have left behind for themselves.

People from other forces also looked for their own mothers, began to unite, and marched hard toward their own nests!

However, the killing of zombies and bones is not only!

It is not that these people can really fight against the sea of undead creatures if they unite!

Fang Yue was watching the lively time.

Behind him, there was a soft thud.

The phantom of the barbarian disappeared. It turned into strands of green smoke, curled up into the air, and disappeared!

"My day, your uncle! Does this thing have a shelf life?"

Fang Yue was dumbfounded. He didn't expect that he didn't kill the barbarian, and the barbarian would disappear by himself!

Immediately afterwards, this situation also appeared in several other arenas.

By default in the arena of the ladder, if the tester can survive in the arena for long enough, it is considered a successful trial!

The reward for the success of the second trial is a thousand-year-old elixir. This elixir can prolong life. If refined into a pill, it can increase life expectancy by at least thirty to fifty years.

If it is those old men who are about to die of life, seeing this elixir, they will thank God, and pounce on them like chicken blood.

But Fang Yue didn't have much feeling for this thing, the role of the wheel, instead of having another jar of animal blood, it would be more real.

The treasures obtained by others are different, some are rare sacred iron materials, and some are panacea that has survived the ancient times!

The most troublesome thing is that Sima Xiao actually got a little bastard, and when the **** fell into his hands, it clicked, the egg shell cracked, and a little tortoise was hatched inside.

The little tortoise looked at Sima with a penetrating look, and opened his mouth to call Dad. The other people in the ring are happy to smoke! Especially since Diyi couldn't deal with Sima's smile before, he laughed the most, and said to Sima with a smile: "So you still have this hobby! Be merciful everywhere, this time, your son is here! But, about you I still admire his view of love,

The love of others is at best beyond gender, and your love may have exceeded race! "

Sima smiled black, and raised the little turtle to fall down.

But he suddenly changed his mind. It feels wrong.

He put down the little tortoise, watched it carefully, then grinned, and kissed the little tortoise a few times!

"Haha, good son, good boy, father will buy you delicious food in the future!"

The way Sima laughed stunned people. This little bastard, wouldn't he really be Sima Xiao's illegitimate child! This is a bit too heavy!

"Sun, I remembered, this is not a tortoise, but a basalt! This Sima Xiao is really out of **** luck, and even if he breaks into a ring, he can get a basalt egg!"

As soon as the emperor thumped his chest, he remembered the origin of this little tortoise.

In an ancient secret collection, he had seen a basalt sculpture!

"But, is Xuanwu so weak? How come you are born with innate realm. In my impression, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Suzaku, Xuanwu, but the four great beasts! Each one grows up, enough to be called earth-shattering!"

Fang Yue questioned that although this little king is not weak, it is difficult to get along with the beast.

What is the beast? Born to be a martial artist, there is almost no time of weakness!

Even a newly-born sacred beast can control thunder and lightning! The emperor sighed and explained: "The four great beasts have almost stunts in our world. They are not to be seen anymore! This basalt egg should be left over from that year. After too many years, the essence of it has passed away. , It was incomplete, that's why this Xuanwu was born

The time is congenital deficiency, the realm is extremely low! "

The dead fat man grinned, his smiling eyes were almost gone!

If this Xuanwu can be raised, he can definitely walk sideways between this world!

"Zhuge Fumo, what did you get? You should be the fifth floor of the ladder! Don't tell me you didn't get good things!"

When the emperor changed his mind, he looked at Zhuge Fumo. He and Zhuge Fumo obviously knew each other. Of course, the relationship was average, and he couldn't see how friendly expressions they had between them!

Zhuce Fumo was not enough to smile, he was born with a serious face, even if he saw that Sima Xiao got a tortoise son, he didn't have any expression, at most he just looked at Sima smile in surprise!

"Here, this is what I got!"

Zhuce Fumo took out three amethysts, above them, the light circulated, and the colorful clouds were compelling.

He is still facially paralyzed, looking unhappy or sad.

From his face alone, it is difficult to judge his attitude towards this harvest.

"Purple Lightning Thunder Crystal! God is unfair! Why do we get the same thing, you actually get three!"

Sima laughed and complained about injustice.

The little Xuanwu in his arms said, "Dad! It's enough for you to have me!"

Xiao Xuanwu looked cute and innocent. It is so rare that people can't help but want to pull it in their arms!

"It's so cute! Can you lend me a hug later?" Tian Xier returned to the image of an innocent goddess. She looked at the little Xuanwu and her heart was about to die!

Sima smiled and said with a smile: "Yes, yes, yes! If you have a son, dad don't want anything! Come to my good son and eat!"

Sima Xiao took out a bag of turtle food from his storage bag and fed it to Xiao Xuanwu's mouth!

"Sima laughs, are you really sure that this little Xuanwu is not your own son? Otherwise, how could you have such a thing in your hands!"

Diyi doubted again!

Who's special is still carrying turtle food when he is idle!

Sima smiled at the black line in his head: "I call preparedness and no danger. When going out, no one should be prepared! You are envy and jealous!"

Sima laughed and retorted.

Little Xuanwu sniffed the ghost food delivered to his mouth, turned his head, and said gruffly, "No, I won't eat this thing!"

Sima smiled dumbfounded.

I finally picked up a Xuanwu son, but I didn't expect this son to be picky eaters!

He is a bachelor who is about to hit a small fireball! Where did you serve such a small child.

His brain is almost cracking!

What to do!

"I want to eat this!"

Little Xuanwu didn't know when, so he slid and ran to the storage bag at Sima Xiao's waist. A little tortoise claw found a piece of spirit stone!

Huh, huh.

Little Xuanwu ate the Lingshi!

It was just born without even teeth, and the ghost knew how it chewed up this spirit stone!

"Ah! My spirit stone!"

Sima laughed heartily and screamed! After a round of stingy, he estimated that he could be ranked at the same level as Fang Yue!

How did this little Xuanwu put his claws into his storage bag? Yes, it can only be used by the owner!

Little Xuanwu just found out another spiritual stone. But when he heard his father's screams, his body stiffened and stopped the movements in his hands. He stuck his head out and looked at his cheap father with tearful eyes.

Sima Xiao saw Xiao Xuanwu's expression, and his heart softened. He barely squeezed out a generous smile, and then said, "My dear son, you like to eat, then eat!"

"Thank you daddy!"

Xiao Xuanwu was approved by Sima Xiao.

It was finally no longer polite, and the little paw took out dozens of spirit stones from Sima Xiao's pocket in one go, and then crunched and crunched like eating copic, just chewed.

In a few moments, the dozens of spirit stones were cleaned up by Xiao Xuanwu, and then another handful, and he kept eating!

Sima Xiao's heart is almost broken!

This son is too edible, Tamade, he can't afford it!

"Fang Yue, if there is any profitable business in the future, remember to call me one! I can't even afford my son's milk powder!"

"okay!"

It is rare for Fang Yue to see Sima Xiao looking so embarrassed, he didn't want to make the situation worse! In the ring, the atmosphere is very happy!

Chapter 170: Thousand Swords King

Although their time in the ring has been shortened and it is impossible to stay for a long time, at least they have achieved the corresponding benefits!

But below the ring, there is a gloomy cloud. Below, although there are a large number of zombies and skeletons lying down, but more is the heavy price paid by the creatures!

Tens of thousands of practitioners, at least two thousand people have died at this moment! Many of them are big bosses who ventured into the sacred land of Yan Kingdom in order to seek resources, obtain panacea, and precious weapons!

Their own strength is superb, and many have reached the realm of heaven and earth, but under the suppression of the special rules of this world, their strength has dropped sharply, so they will die in vain by the methods of those bone soldiers and zombies!

Fang Yue observed that these bone soldiers and zombies were not shy. After killing the creatures, eat them directly, swallow them alive!

Their strength has also grown, and some skeleton soldiers have reached the eighth level of innate realm! Their white bones began to gradually transform into ink. Once they become the color of Moyu, it means that they will become generals of skeletons!

"I smelled a scent of conspiracy! This time, it may not be accidental, but someone deliberately arranged it!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered.

This time, there was too much trickiness and weirdness.

For example, when the big tomb was born, some elixir or treasures were scattered around. This is definitely not the work of a saint!

The saint is strong, even if the xinxing is not good, but he will never use this kind of tricks. Not that they won't, but disdain!

Saint, what does that mean?

High above all beings.

How could it be possible to conspiracy against some mortals!

"This swallow is getting more and more dangerous! I suggest that after a while, let's join hands and get out of here!"

Di Yi has a cautious character. Since he was born, he has been hunted and killed too many times, so no matter what situation he encounters, he always maintains the principle of saving life first!

There was a bang. A mansion was blasted! This is the residence of a representative of Supreme Great Sect, with a three-tiered array! I thought that they could take advantage of the big formation, sit back and relax, but in the end, they still fell into the bottom of the strength of these skeletons and zombies, and they were regarded as old.

Nest break!

"Thousand Layers of Blade Shadow!"

The moment the mansion was breached, the strong one immediately reacted.

The light of a knife fell, continuous! It looked like a snow and a wave, surging and beating, crushing hundreds of skeleton soldiers!

A burly middle-aged man walked out of the mansion with a war knife in his hand and stood at the door of the mansion.

This is quite an imposing manner of being a man who is in charge of everything! No matter how those skeletons and zombies attack, he can stand tall!

"This is the King of Thousands of Swords, I didn't expect him to come too!" The emperor showed a look of surprise, and then introduced in a low voice: "The King of Swords is a genius of a secular country. "Thousand Swords Art." He hit the pinnacle of the innate realm when he was 30 years old! Riding on the battlefield, fighting blood, and fighting for his country

Opened up endless territory! The emperor of that country, in order to win him, sealed him up.

Five years ago, the King of Thousands of Swords went a step further, stepped into the realm of heaven and earth, and was officially named the King of Thousands of Swords! "

The dead leaves in front of the residence fell silently!

Except for a Thousand Swords King stepping out of it, there is no more half of a person!

"Which side of the big power's residence is this? How come the Thousand Sword King was sent to fight alone!"

Fang Yue showed a puzzled expression. If someone were to cooperate, he could greatly expand the results of King Thousand Swords!

"His!"

The ghost mist was tumbling, and an inky black zombie snake snaked out of it. Its eyes are empty and godless, and they are all gray and white! Its body rubbed against the ground, producing a rustling sound!

"Damn, is it so powerful for a python to become a zombie?" Fang Yue stared, muttering to himself, he knew this python. In the dense forest world, he used this python pit to kill the strong of Ziyue Dongtian. By! Back then, this python was at the level of the acquired realm. How could it turn around and turn into a zombie in Yandu, even those in the congenital realm?

The strong dare to sneak attack!

King Thousand Swords spotted the zombie snake and slashed it with a single knife!

After another, a series of sparks wiped out.

The Taoist of the Thousand Swords King rolled up. It didn't even leave the slightest mark on the zombie snake!

"Why does this zombie snake have such a rough skin and thick flesh? Even the Thousand Sword King's war knife has been smashed and rolled! This python can be renamed King Kong Snake when it looks back!"

Fang Yue wondered in confusion. His words were teased by his own son, Xiao Xuanwu's Sima laughed over it, and smiled coldly: "It's not that the zombie snake's body is too stiff, but because the quality of the Thousand Sword King's knife is not good! His broken knife, In the weapons of the Xiantian realm, they are all in the middle reaches, and encounter a brutal beast with a little rough skin.

, It must be completely scrapped! "

Sima Xiao is proficient in this way, and you can tell at a glance that the quality of the magic weapon is good or bad! "However, this Thousand Sword King is also considered pitiful. If he is in the world of cultivators, at the level of heaven and earth, nothing else, there is no problem with mixing a good sword from the congenital peak! But in the secular world, resources It is scarce, most of them are caught in the hands of the royal family and refuse to throw them away

! Like this kind of grassroots powerhouse, they are usually too poor! "

Di Yi commented softly, feeling sorry for the King of Thousand Swords!

"King Thousand Swords, kill me this zombie snake!"

There was finally a voice from the mansion, and out of the mansion was a plump boy. He is also seventeen or eighteen years old, but he shows the aura of innate realm!

This young man's aptitude is not very good, and it can be inferred from his figure that he lacks discipline!

The cultivation base of this body must have been accumulated with resources!

With the addition of the dragon robe, Fang Yue can guess with his toes that this is the corresponding prince-like figure of the Thousand Sword King in the secular kingdom!

This fat prince, the dragon robe on his body, the saber around his waist, and even the purple hat on his head are all magic weapons of innate peak! However, he did not have the slightest sense of consciousness and lent his treasure to the Thousand Sword King!

Thousand Swords King turned his head and gave the little fat man a cold look.

"My knife is broken! Without a knife, my strength is only 30%!"

Most of the tricks of the Thousand Swords King are on the sword.

He still couldn't achieve the realm of turning his palm into a sword and everything into a soldier.

The little fat man screamed: "You trash! No knife, use your own body to fight! I want you to hold on for ten breaths, even if you are dying in the tide of undead, you can't back down!"

The fat prince did not choose to gift his saber to the King of Thousand Swords. Although he is not good at swordsmanship, why should he give away the saber at his waist!

King Thousand Swords stiff body, his heart is already cold!

Unexpectedly, he was born and died for the royal family, but in the end he could only end up with this end!

Is it the fate of the secular Tianjiao to acquire civil and martial arts, or the price of the land king?

The Thousand Swords King killed himself, dragging his slow and heavy steps towards the undead creatures. Although there is no knife in his hand, even with his bare hands, he has to complete his final mission-to defend the royal dignity!

A skeleton soldier wielded the long sword in his hand and slashed, death spread, killing intent!

Qi and blood boiled through the body of King Thousand Swords! He waved his iron fist and waved away to the skeleton soldier! The sound of tiger's roar shook Amano!

The skeleton soldier was shattered by the Thousand Swords King abruptly, the bones shattered and turned into powder!

King Thousand Swords stepped firm, looked around with tiger eyes, and his majestic spirit caused all the skeleton soldiers around who had only killing instincts to fear!

Hiss! Hiss!

The zombie snake behind the Thousand Swords King went up, spraying poisonous mist, and poured back towards the Thousand Swords King!

The figure of the Thousand Swords King condensed slightly, and immediately, waving his elbow towards the zombie snake three inches away!

The snake is afraid of three inches, even if it does not have a weapon, he can still make every part of his body and every joint as a weapon for killing!

The python was hit and stiffened.

But at the same time, behind the King of Thousand Swords, the skeleton soldiers lost the deterrence of their eyes, and killed them with their swords, and slashed towards the King of Thousand Swords.

The knife flickered.

One after another, the white light is shining!

The Thousand Swords King closed his eyes, and the Thousand Swords King, who has always been known for his iron and blood, sparkled tears in the corner of his eyes!

He knows that this time he is doomed. Without a sword, his fists are hard to beat four feet, and the greater despair comes from the attitude of the royal family.

There is nothing more mourning than death!

Am I really wrong in my life!

One thousand troops.

Just as the King of Thousands of Swords was about to die, a beam of light shot on a ring, causing the King of Thousands of Swords to disappear from the place!

An extra figure appeared on Fang Yue's ring.

The Thousand Swords King closed his eyes for a long time, but the feeling that the sword was pierced into the flesh and the flesh and blood was flying in the flesh did not come!

"Am I not dead?"

King Thousand Swords slowly opened his eyes.

He saw a face with a face.

"You are not dead! But maybe you will die in a while!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly. He thought he had gradually become indifferent in his heart, and he could treat the lives and deaths of others indifferently.

But seeing the Thousand Swords King serving the royal family's allegiance, but eventually being thrown away as an abandoned son, there was still a hint of sympathy in my heart!

On King Qiandao, Fang Yue suddenly saw the shadow of Fang Muqiu!

The same loyalty, the same perseverance, the same sadness, people don't know whether to scold or boast! "Here is the knife. This is the knife I snatched from a master of the world realm. If you use your full strength, this knife should not be damaged anymore! There are three purple gold continuation pills here, one of which you are now under the floating suit, I will give you a cup of tea time to rejuvenate, there are two more, you take it with you, when you are exhausted

Take it, I hope you can take a small life in this tide of undead! "

Fang Yue's voice was indifferent, without the slightest mood swing.

However, King Thousand Swords looked at the battle knife that fell on the ground, picked it up with a trembling palm covered with calluses, his face was full of tears, and his heart was full of emotion!

King Thousands of Swords remained silent, and all gratitude was in his heart. After a while, the vitality of King Thousands of Swords recovered, and he jumped off the ring step by step and rushed towards a gate of Yandu.

At the same time, Fang Yue's third adversary also arrived. This time the three-eyed tribe has not completely disappeared yet. The three-eyed tribe is said to have the ability to predict the future, and the prophet among them can even change their fate by their own means, and there is no one to beat!

The Three-Eyed Clan appeared on the scene, his figure was similar to Fang Yue, but he had a silver trident in his hand.

There are rumors that the Three-Eyed Race is the descendant of the Sea God, and their magic weapon is a gift from the Sea God to their descendants! Of course, this is just a legend and it is difficult to verify.

But Fang Yue felt a little different from the three-eyed clan. This guy's physical body and cultivation base are all innate!