

God of Life 241

Chapter 241: Unbeatable

Fang Yue's voice remained low and deep, the life and death training he needed was not a casual killing done by raising his hand!

He was still not afraid of the barbarians in the early days of the world.

A hundred levels of physical body means that his physical body has already embarked on the path to the strongest. Whether the barbarians or demons fought with him in close hands, the final result will be extremely miserable!

Standing on the third small step of the 100-step physical body, perhaps only the ancient beasts, true dragons, unicorns, brave cubs, etc., can fight him with their physical bodies at the same age!

The master of the barbarian world grinned and said: "Arrogant and ignorant! If you are a demon general, who specializes in physical training, you may have some confidence when you say this, but a small sacrifice will go by the side. You are destined to Under my warhammer, flesh and blood become mud!"

The master of the barbarian world is very arrogant, he has never put a small barbarian sacrifice in his eyes.

Even this battle, if it weren't because of the strong demands of that human race, it would cost them a chance to go out at a high price.

The barbarians would never be so inspiring to mobilize the crowd, travel thousands of miles, and kill a trivial demon sacrifice!

In his eyes, Mozu sacrifices are puppets with fragile bodies. They are vulnerable, as long as they are not given the opportunity to perform the sacrificial art, they can easily be killed, and there is no room for struggle!

Fang Yue sighed. He felt that this time it might be difficult for him to get the opportunity to sharpen himself.

These demons underestimated the enemy so much that they didn't even put him in their eyes at the beginning.

Such an enemy, even if it is defeated, there is nothing to achieve.

Without the hard work of hard work, what about victory?

The loss in Fang Yue's eyes was not concealed. What he wanted was hardening, fighting, not sweeping away the enemies so easily.

"How strong is Fang Yue?"

In front of the monument of merit, many people had expressions of astonishment.

Most people only know that he is uniquely involved in the refining of pill, and even has the qualifications to become a master of a generation, but they have never thought about how strong he is.

This is not because you can look down on Fang Yue, but because Fang Yue is too young. At such an age, it is quite difficult to be able to make a difference in one aspect. If you want to develop together in many aspects, it will only be self-defeating in the end, and everything will be sloppy.

"What does Fang Yue's lost eyes represent? Does he really think he can defeat the barbarians in the world? Who does he think he is, the arrogant on the innate list?"

Some people are very upset, and what the other party Yue has done is hard to see.

Fang Yue was cold and speechless. The barbarians in the world realm attacked and killed him, and he roared into the sky, and a group of barbarian warriors appeared behind him. He alone seemed to be an army of barbarians. The red blood flooded the world and his hands. The bronze hammer fell towards Fang Yue.

At this moment, he seemed to have turned into a legendary giant spirit god, covering the sky with only one hand, and a single hammer could smash the sky and the earth! Fang Yue slowly elbows, punches, everything is so plain and natural! He is like an old man practicing boxing early in the morning, every movement is as slow as a snail, as if he punches, not for killing the enemy, but for fitness! Every posture is stretching the bones, every

Breathing is so close to nature.

The hammer fell, and behind the barbarians, thousands of people roared in unison. Their aura was like a rainbow, and even the clouds on the horizon were instantly shaken away.

The chief of the barbarian tribe is safe this time: "This Richard is dead!"

Fang Yue's fist came first, and it seemed so small under the huge copper hammer.

It was like a child provoking a giant. The contrast of body shape makes people feel desperate!

Fang Yue seemed to be walking in a leisurely courtyard, still without any tension. His fist struck with a huge copper hammer.

With a loud noise, the loud noise is shaking the sky!

The dust is everywhere, covering everyone's vision.

In the imagination, that violent collision did not happen. The copper hammer shattered. Turned into endless pieces, flying all over the sky.

Fang Yue's fist was still crystal clear as jade, not even a piece of broken skin was born.

Pedal!

The barbarians in the realm of heaven and earth took a few steps back, and the phantom of thousands of horses behind was blown away by Fang Yue's punch! He lost terribly and was crushed by Fang Yue in terms of his most proud physical strength! He knew that at the moment the copper hammer touched Fang Yue's fist, it was not only his copper hammer that was crushed, the force in Fang Yue's fist, the

mountains whistling and the tsunami, poured onto his body! The bones shattered and the flesh and blood were torn apart! He is like a broken porcelain, reluctantly assembled, slightly

Flick it slightly, it will completely collapse!

On the merit monument.

The merit points under Fang Yue's name jumped a few times!

The power of cause and effect has already determined the death of the barbarian giants in this world!

"Cuba!"

The chief of the barbarian clan seemed to realize something too, his eyes were cracked and he roared frantically.

Cuba is a general of their clan, who can be alone and has unlimited potential in the future!

Click, click.

Cuba's figure was shattered and turned into an endless rain of blood scattered all over the sky!

Bright red raindrops drenched all over the body of the barbarian chief! At this moment, his heart was topped by the rain of blood, cold!

"I killed you! I shouldn't listen to the provocation of this demon race! What single challenge, what glory, the victor, the victor, and the loser! All history will ultimately be written by the victor!"

The chief of the barbarian clenched his fists tightly, and his eyes were blood red, as if they were stained with blood.

He finally woke up, shouldn't be irritated by the demons, and promised them!

"Barbarian army, listen to my orders! Flatten this territory! Bloodbath the Demon Race, leave no one!"

"Don't keep one! Don't keep one!"

The chief of the barbarian raised his arms, the beast roared and the soldiers screamed! The murderous intent of the barbarians is boiling. Yan Dong, who was next to him, breathed a sigh of relief. This was the most correct choice. He occupied Richard's territory for the first time. Although he hadn't noticed that Richard was pretending to be a human race, his heart was about this. The demons who let his plan fail, also

Already hate into the bone!

Fang Yue retreated violently.

"Barbarians, let me down! The race known as the strongest flesh among humanoid creatures can't even find a person who dares to contend with my flesh. The decline of the barbarians, I can already predict it!"

In imagination, the scene of life and death does not appear.

But Fang Yue had no chance to sharpen him. He will not rush into the barbarian army, because in that way, he is not honing himself, but completely looking for death!

"kill!"

"kill!"

The barbarian army does not listen to his rhetoric, and at this moment there is only one belief in their hearts!

Destroy the demons in front of you.

The battle must be won, the attack must be taken!

Even if the person in front of you is a sacrifice to the demons!

Fang Yue pushed into the big formation, dozens of brutal beasts under the crotch of the barbarians had stepped into his formation. However, the formation was not completely recovered, only a few sporadic ones flashed with dazzling light.

The surging vitality was continuously drawn from the void.

They turned into nine long black dragons and injected them into Fang Yue's body. Fang Yue felt that his body was expanding, like a balloon being blown up. In every inch of his muscles, there was blood surging and passion flowing!

His physical strength is growing crazily, and his cultivation realm is temporarily elevated, temporarily reaching the innate five-layer realm!

"what!"

Fang Yue roared, a slap fell, and the endless spirit surging between the heaven and the earth, lingering into countless air currents.

His palm is enlarged, like a grinding disc.

Several barbarian cavalry were shrouded in it, and they were blown into pieces of flesh and blood without even having time to react!

The mounts under their hips were just a low whine, and at the same time there was room for the dead, it was difficult to escape death!

This scene caused countless barbarians to shrink their pupils, and they felt the killing intent hanging down! From the tail vertebrae, an air-conditioner surged upwards whizzingly.

Although the demons in front of them are regressing. But his aura is rising steadily, like an immortal God of War descending to the world!

"This is a replenishing formation! It can extract the essence of heaven and earth, and temporarily improve the cultivation base and physical body of the practitioner! Didn't that mean that this formation has disappeared in the ancient times? How can it be reproduced in Fang Yue's hands!"

The pupils of a great teacher's messenger shrank, and he was also proficient in various formations. To be honest, he has been staring and watching since Fang Yue started to deploy, but he didn't even know about 60% of the formations!

"Huh! It's not a big deal!"

Xuan snorted coldly, expressing his disdain for Yue. The envoy of the Great Master was taken aback for a moment, and then was a little angry: "The side door? I hope to have this method. Although the vitality provided by this replenishing formation can only provide a few attacks, but these attacks, But it can be increased several times more! Back then, in ancient times

In generations, the human race competed with the ten thousand races, and even the saints were willing to get the baptism of the replenishment formation before the expedition. "

Hearing this great emissary's argument, other people looked even stranger.

How many methods Fang Yue is proficient in, alchemy, physical body, formation, how many hidden places he has not yet surfaced!

At the same time, some great teachers started secretly attacking Fang Yue's idea. This is undoubtedly a young talent, even if pure combat power can not make it into the innate list, but in terms of value, it does not have to be inferior to the characters on the list!

The key point is that his all-round development is very suitable to assist some of the true Tianjiao in their teaching. At that time, Fang Yue will be responsible for the internal affairs of one yin and one yang, and Tianjiao is fighting abroad, and the sect is prosperous, just around the corner!

I really don't know what kind of wind the Fang family's mind is. There is a Tianjiao of such strength in the family who is still thinking about how to suppress and expel it every day!

Many people are slandering.

I feel that the upper-level brains of this family are sick.

Fang Yue didn't know that there were so many big figures commenting on him at this moment. In his body, the power exploded, and in his eyes, there were only the barbarians who rushed in!

Not enough, not enough!

At least 80% of the barbarians must enter the battlefield, and then kill them together, so that he can be confident that he wants to win without using any one-time hole cards!

Fulu or something, use one less one!

I don't know how dangerous it is, how can I easily use it!

Right now, only less than 50% of the barbarians have stepped into the formation. Far from reaching Fang Yue's plans and expectations!

"Herod!" At this time, another barbarous race finally rushed to Fang Yue's front, with a scimitar like a moon, turning and cutting down, trying to harvest Fang Yue's head.

Fang Yue was not afraid, but instead bullied him closer. He turned sideways and avoided the cut of the scimitar. With one foot, step on the barbarian beast. Each of his hands pressed one shoulder of the barbarian, his fingers clasped, and his arms tore.

Chapter 242: Collect nets, fish

With a flutter.

The blood rose, soaking the sky.

The pouring drops of blood dripped on the face of every barbarian warrior.

This kind of baptism makes their already crazy fighting spirit pour even stronger!

"Barbarian, but so!"

Fang Yue sneered, the sarcasm in it was undoubtedly revealed.

All the barbarians are almost crazy, how they have been so scorned and contemptuous, a strong barbarian was mutilated before their eyes.

This is a great shame to the barbarians. unbearable!

"Vengeance for the people!"

"Vengeance for the people!"

There was a loud roar, and all the barbarians were jealous.

However, Fang Yue tapped his toes and retreated.

He didn't mean to charge, but he killed and took off the head of a barbarian warrior beside him, just like picking flowers, extremely light and effortless!

"Almost, it will be done!"

Fang Yue whispered, he seemed to have seen the dawn of victory.

Almost all the barbarians are as fast as reaching the range of his formation. Fang Yue's vigor suddenly used force, embellishing the ground!

"Close the net, fish!"

The four words Fang Yue fell. The infinite array broke out almost instantly!

Thunder roared across the sky, fierce fire spewed out, the wind rolled back, strands like knives, almost able to cut people alive, and there were stern wailings, ghosts rushing into the sky, corroding blood, and devouring souls. !

At this moment, even the sky was shaking.

The endless dark clouds converge from all directions.

Thunder emerges, transforms into a Dapeng, dives into the sky, a real dragon crosses the sky, a unicorn stepped on it, and flesh and blood became mud!

This is the power of the tribulation, extremely mighty!

This scene of destruction, at first glance, seemed to be so powerful that it was not weaker than the moment when the insect king was destroyed in the Lucas territory.

"Do not!"

The chief of the Barbarian clan roared, with a hideous look on his face!

He finally understood that from the beginning, Richard had arranged a trap and was waiting for them to enter the urn!

Whatever singled out, what fierce generals, what to fight back, all are part of his plan, the real purpose, only now revealed, is to kill them all!

"Richard, I want to die with you!"

In the endless pain, the chief of the Barbarian tribe wanted to rush out and defeat Fang Yue.

However, Fang Yue has already laid out, and he is not so easy to break through.

The thunder went across the sky.

The whole world seemed to become dazzling with the birth of this lightning.

The lightning surged and fell on the barbarian chief. He was cut to ashes by force, not even a fingernail was left behind.

Fang Yue's heart palpitations, the big formation he set up even scared himself!

Of course, he has also lost his money! If it hadn't been for the Baili Secret Realm, he would not hesitate to buy various array treasures and array flags from the Vientiane Pavilion, he would definitely not be able to arrange such a powerful array!

"The formation I set up is too powerful, even I am afraid of myself!"

There was a piece of grass in Fang Yue's mouth. Leisurely returned to Di Yi and Sima Xiao's side.

These two people were in a trance at this moment. This was not the first time that Fang Yue's formation was used to kill an enemy, but the shock in their hearts still continued.

The formation of this goods is too strong, it has reached the point of abnormality.

If you are an enemy, don't give him a chance to set up a battlefield, otherwise, life and death will be unpredictable and the outcome will be reversed!

On the merit monument, Fang Yue's merit points are like riding a rocket, whizzing upward!

In a short period of time, Fang Yue's merit points have been ranked in the top five hundred.

34,800 points of merit.

Fang Yue's merit value slowly rises above, and finally freezes! This number is staggering, even if many people think that Fang Yue's combat power is not very strong, it may not really be comparable to the Tianjiao they carefully cultivated.

But when it comes to merit points, it is very likely that their so-called Tianjiao, even if they do their best, will not be able to gather so many merit points by Fang Yue by the end of the trial.

The thunder dissipated, a piece of scorched earth.

All the barbarians beheaded, even a complete corpse can't be seen!

However, Fang Yue was not naive enough to think that the battle was over.

Even this is just the beginning of the battle, outside the formation. Yan Dong is still there, his feet are not touching the ground, his purple clothes are like smoke, and the dragon is floating on his side, and his body is bathed in flames, showing a bit of evil taste!

"A bunch of useless wastes can't even break through a small territory!"

Yan Dong glanced contemptuously at the burning bones on the ground. These barbarians were born to death for him, and even the bones were not cold, but in the end, they only exchanged this kind of evaluation.

Fang Yue stared at Yan Dong with no sadness or joy on his face.

He knew that every Tianjiao who was carefully selected by God City had extraordinary strength.

Even if he can design and destroy the three thousand cavalry of the barbarian tribe, he may not be able to kill the man and the arrogant in front of him.

"Yantong, how are you going to die? Are you kneeling to die? Or let me take away your head?"

Sima laughed indifferently, as if he didn't put Yan Dong in his eyes. He is also on the innate list anyway, even if his ranking is lower, he will definitely not be weaker than Yan Dong on the alternate list! Yan Dong sneered: "Do you think I only have this strength? The barbarians are just my pathfinder pawns! I have a back hand, and I have hired another army. They are coming here. They are murderous, absolutely not. Will give you half a chance of surviving! Just postpone you for a moment, then

An army will come! "

Yan Dong is full of self-confidence. As a arrogant man, he cherishes his life like gold, so naturally it is impossible for him to commit danger with his own body. Since he dares to come, he is fully prepared!

Yan Dong's words have just landed.

The dust is full, and an army of demons is coming! There are tens of thousands of people!

But when he saw that army, the smile on Yan Dong's face froze. Because this army was not the one he was waiting for.

"Brother Pan Sen, you are finally here!"

After seeing the leader of the army, Fang Yue's mouth finally burst into a cheerful smile. Pan Sen looked at the messy scene under that formation. He took a deep look at Fang Yue, and then he showed a smile: "Sorry, brother, eldest brother is late this time! The human race is mad and wiped out. All the people in Lucas, King Jin Yu was furious, he sent eight guards

Responsible for sweeping human traces on the site. Among them, a tribe of orcs actually took refuge in two human races. They were wiped out, the tribe, young and old, 30,000 people in all were slaughtered, and even the baby in the infant did not survive! "

Yan Dong's smile suddenly stiffened.

He looked at Pan Sen and asked awkwardly: "How are the two human races?"

"Being beheaded by King Jinyu himself, violating the corpse for three days, in order to behave like you!"

Pan Sen's voice was cold.

Let Yandong's hands and feet get cold. That tribe of orcs is exactly what he calls reinforcements.

He didn't expect that the Insect King would cause chaos, eventually causing them to be unlucky!

The two allies were killed, and the reinforcements went to the west to learn from it!

Yan Dong didn't say a word, and ran away. The kind of Zhizhu was holding, and the momentum I had in the world disappeared!

"Can you run?"

Fang Yue stared deeply.

His voice fell. A big hand of Pan Sen has fallen from the sky!

Having failed to catch up with the strangulation of the barbarians, Pan Sen felt ashamed. This Yan Dong gave him a good opportunity to make up for his work!

"Roar!" The dragon on Yan Dong's side roared with a mighty purple air, eight hundred li! There is dragon blood in its body, burning and awakening, even a master of the barbarian like Pan Sen can shake it!

Pan Sen's palm shrouded in the sky was broken with blood. The dragon's long tail swept across the sky, thousands of miles of clear sky, instantly turned into an endless storm!

"Summon a tide of beasts!"

Yan Dong moved a distance away, and gritted his teeth: "Do you really think I can only rely on external forces? I also have a killer. In the secret realm of Baili, I will never be weaker than those on the Inborn Ranking!"

As Yan Dong's voice fell, the beasts ran wildly and rushed!

Baili Secret Realm is full of ancient forests, boundless grasslands, and Gobi wilderness, in which various wild beasts exist, with different levels. But the quantity is absolutely sufficient. In such a place, Yandong is the host.

Once the tide of beasts is formed, even the strong in the cycle may not be able to resist!

It is a group of desperate crazy beasts, being summoned to inspire all the fierce, aggressive, and bloodthirsty in the bloodline, they are simply born fanatics!

Wuyangyang wave of beasts swept across. Fang Yue crudely estimated that there were at least several hundred thousand!

Of course, not all of them are extremely powerful, most of them are rats, goats, wild cats and so on! Their life level is very low, only around the peak of the acquired realm. But even if only 20% of the beasts are innate, this is a pretty terrifying number!

When the ten thousand beasts struck, Pan Sen couldn't help showing a somewhat solemn taste in his eyes.

He is not afraid of the beast tide, but if he really blocks this wave, the casualties of his troops will be inevitable!

"Brother Penson, let your troops retreat!"

Fang Yue roared, and then pinched his fingertips.

A spell condenses into shape!

"Clouds and rains!"

Fang Yue roared violently, and the true energy in his body was almost instantly hollowed out!

The patter of rain, pouring down, enveloped all the beasts that were running. This is a huge range, even if Fang Yue's spells are only the most basic spells, stacking a huge range as a basis is enough to exhaust the power in his body.

"What's the use of this? Is it going to bathe my beasts? Or, do you think they are summoned by me, in a state of rampage, and you can calm their hearts with your gentle wind and rain?"

The corners of Yan Dong's mouth were filled with disdainful smiles. In the Secret Realm of Baili, summoning the tide of beasts was almost a lore!

As long as the opponent is not powerful and outrageous, falling into the beast tide, even if it is exhausted, they can be consumed alive!

However, the reality is always unexpected.

Fang Yue's spilt clouds and rain all fell on those brutal beasts, not even a drizzle was wasted.

The savage beasts breathed heavily, as if breathing fire, and slaughtered towards Richard's territory.

But the journey was only normal, they began to kneel one by one, turned over, and fell into a coma!

At first it was the fierce beasts of the acquired realm, and later even the fierce beasts of the innate realm were slow and slow. This is like an infectious sleeper, spreading in the animal tide at an incredible speed. In the end, all the beasts were infected, and all the beasts below the heaven and earth realm lay down, breathing flat, and fell asleep. The remaining dozens of fierce beasts in the heaven and earth

realm, Zai also worked hard to open his eyes, swaying his body, making the final struggle with the sleepy feeling in his body!

Chapter 243: Yan Dong's death

"Brother Pan Sen, kill them!"

Fang Yue said in a deep voice, he didn't know how long his medicine powder could last.

Amidst the clouds and rain, what dissolves is the by-product when he refines Rosin Pill. It can make people sleepy. Even the strong in the world will be affected.

But the meter in his hand is completely exhausted now, and he doesn't know how long these powders can last!

Pan Sen hesitated to deal with the savage beasts, cherishing feathers, and worried that both would lose.

But slaughter! He didn't hesitate at all, he gave an order, and the army started!

The blood was everywhere and became the curtain of this world!

Flesh and flesh fly, no wild beast can be spared. Even the dozens of savage beasts of Heaven and Earth that are still struggling with sleepiness, because of their slow action, can hardly escape Pan Sen's army.

Yan Dong saw all the sights in his eyes.

He summoned the beast tide again, but this time, he roared three times without even summoning a single bird feather.

His summons are limited to a certain range. The time he summoned too fiercely, even the small mice who didn't open their eyes were dragged out of the den by him!

This time, he failed!

Without the means to summon the tide of beasts, although his own combat power is not weak, how can he compete with the old-fashioned Pan Sen! He was like a little chicken, squeezed to death by Pan Sen, his head burst and his eyes splashed out.

The scene is **** and hard to look at!

"Yandong!" In front of the merit monument, the messenger of Liuhemen yelled, his eyes were torn apart and his hatred was mad! Yandong is a leader among the younger generation of Liuhemen.

He is talented with different handles, and he is so hot. If he grows up, he will become a unique figure in Liuhemen. But in the end, he actually fell into the Baili Secret Realm, making him regret not falling, and the hatred in his heart is hard to describe in words!

"Fang Yue, Di Yi, Sima Xiao, you are waiting! Sooner or later I will take your skins and pay homage to the dead soul of Yan Dong!"

The messenger of Liuhemen gritted his teeth and vowed to curse.

At this time, the messenger of the Immortal Empire said in a cold voice: "Who do you think you will use to pay homage to the dead soul of Yandong? Don't think that you are a great power! My immortal empire, the killing power, the skulls accumulate Can be piled into hills!"

The messenger of the undead empire, in the words, the threat is self-evident.

The messenger of Liuhemen suffocated. He did not expect that the Immortal Empire would actually protect Emperor Yi so much. "My Sima family is not easy to kill! Sima Xiao is an elite disciple in my clan. Although it has not yet been included in the core, it is still not to be humiliated. If you dare to touch his hair, I will kill you ten Liuhemen. Tianjiao!" No matter how the Sima family fights internally and how complicated the faction is,

As an immortal family, they are always united and strong externally!

The face of the messenger from Liuhemen was flushed.

"Diyi and Sima can't be killed! Then I will cut Fang Yue's skin and bones, no one will care about it!"

As he said, the messenger of Liuhemen still glanced at the messenger of the Fang family, and Xuan glanced at each other. He can't provoke the immortal empire and the Sima family, but any kid who even abandoned the family can do it! "I think this attention is good! But before you move Fang Yue, I have to try my recently invented talisman with you! Back then, three talisman papers posted a leader-level figure to death, I don't think it was enough! I am going to kill a great power with half a talisman to prove my guess is correct

!"

Master Yifan spoke, slowly, without the slightest irritation.

But compared to the threats of the other two, Master Yifan's rhetoric made Liuhemen's messenger more fearful.

Because this is a lunatic, he said to do it, he even killed the leader-level figure. The messenger of Liuhemen did not doubt the courage and strength of this master. Others are afraid of Liuhemen, but Master Yifan, one person is full, the whole family is not hungry, and there is a single bachelor. Even if you kill him, Liuhemen probably dare not stand up for him! Because it is too costly to provoke such a strong man who has no concerns. Even Liuhemen must consider the pros and cons

And gains and losses.

The messenger of Liuhemen was going crazy: "This Fang Yue doesn't even care about the family behind him. What do you have to do with him? What are you doing?"

Master Yifan said faintly: "The little friend is a year-end friendship for the old man. He can prolong the life of the old man. This is already the biggest cause and effect. I will not pay it. In the future, even the heart demon will not let me go!"

The words of Master Yifan reminded everyone. Fang Yue's true value is not combat power, but pill!

A group of old antiques had small calculations in their hearts. Fang Yue's value gradually surfaced, and his willingness to attract him became stronger!

Master Yifan's voice fell.

Wang Badao also coughed dryly: "My Taiyi Teacher is also willing to provide shelter for Fang Yue! Whoever dares to touch him is tantamount to failing to teach my Taiyi!"

Lin Xiaoyao smiled: "Fang Yue's Dan Dao accomplishments are good! I would like him to be the deacon of the Shencheng Dan Pavilion. He will be protected by the Dan Pavilion. Of course, our group of fragile alchemists will not be considered by Liuhe Sect."

The messenger of Liuhe, this time is completely messy in the wind!

If you don't put Dan Ge in your eyes, is this murdering the heart?

Whoever does the work of the Dange, guarantees that hundreds of old antiques will be killed from every corner immediately, then your head will ask the Dange for credit.

Dan Pavilion, what is that place?

The origin of almost 80% of the precious pill of human race. Without Dan Pavilion, no one can play!

"Oh, I actually want to get ahead for Fang Yue! Fang Yue's little friend is a bit naughty, but he is my senior partner of the Vientiane Pavilion! Our deputy pavilion owner of Shencheng would admire him a lot! If he had someone What a flash, my Wanxiang Pavilion has lost too much, and I can't deal with it!"

Li Si's tone is peaceful, and he definitely has the temperament of a businessman and making money.

But between his words, it was on behalf of Vientiane Pavilion that he stood firmly on Fang Yue's side. Yandu and Wanxiang have missed the team once, but they must not make the same mistake a second time!

Liuhe? What is that thing? A first-class school, anyway, if you are poor, you can offend it!

Li Si had already weighed the pros and cons.

The messenger of Liuhe, this time even has the heart to cry! Isn't Fang Yue without background? How come out and speak for him harder than the other!

Forget Master Yifan, a hob meat, old and stubborn.

No matter how strong, he is a person, far less prestigious than Liuhe!

Pill Pavilion, a group of medicine refiners, but they are almost equivalent to the human foundation of the Xuanhuang world! In a word, they can summon a large number of sects, countless old monsters living in the mountains and forests, to fight for them!

As for the Vientiane Pavilion, name the trader. But the network of relationships spread throughout the Xuanhuang world. They claim that where there are creatures, there is Vientiane Pavilion.

Even the territories of other ten thousand races have been placed by them. If the Vientiane Pavilion is furious, it will probably be difficult for the entire human race to find a force that can compete with

them, because the Vientiane Pavilion has long existed since ancient times, and no one knows how deep their heritage is. Every time the Ten Thousand Races fight, the Vientiane Pavilion is supported by the rear. , Their wings have never been broken. six

Hemen can be arrogant in the Xuanhuang world, but standing in front of the Vientiane Pavilion, not even a scum!

Everyone is quiet. Behind Fang Yue is supported by Master Fan, Dan Pavilion, and Wanxiang Pavilion, and he has no fear of growing up. Unless someone has a brain convulsion, he will not blatantly attack him. Of course, things secretly cannot be said well! In the city of God, different forces are intertwined, many things are

It's done under the table!

"Huh, huh! Who wants to move Fang Yue, asked Tianfu Pavilion first!"

Zhang Yulu is here! She was carrying a kitchen knife in her hand. Behind Zhang Yulu, there were two big guards, all of whom were at the peak of the leader realm, each of them rushing to the sky, expressionless, like a **** of death descending on the world!

"Why is this crazy lady here?"

Many of the envoys were frowning. Zhang Yulu once left a great reputation in the city of God. She has been on the list in the congenital realm, heaven and earth realm, and rotation realm, and has occupied the top ten all the year round, almost invincible against her peers. Her ability to cause trouble is a hundred times more sturdy than Fang Yue! Among the forces almost present, Bacheng eats

Over her loss.

But there is an old daddy who breaks the cow, who is a saint in the world. Whoever interferes with his daughter, Zhang Yulu's father will definitely come to the door and destroy his whole family.

Later, Zhang Yulu turned pale in a battle and was seriously injured. Only then did she cultivate her character and open the Tianfu Pavilion.

The person who defeated her became her husband-in-law, and both of them became incognito and faded out of everyone's vision.

But Zhang Yulu's strength is absolutely indisputable. After her cultivation, the realm of her cultivation does not retreat but advances. Instead, he went further and reached the realm of the leader! Based on her previous record, if she goes crazy, the people present may not be able to control her!

"Does Fang Yue have something to do with you?" The voice of the Liuhemen messenger trembled! His eyes are bloodshot, and his heart is extremely hideous!

"Yes, Fang Yue is mine! He is the chef of my Tianfu Pavilion, why do you still want to do something to him?"

Zhang Yulu's tone was full of provocation, she was not like a leader-level figure, serious. Haughty, on the contrary, it is a bit like a chaishikou, a little **** who collects protection fees. The younger brother has been bullied by others. She, the big brother, came out to find a place for the younger brother!

Those powerful people who had been entrapped by Zhang Yulu all regressed one after another, subconsciously showing expressions of fear.

Zhang Yulu's tone and expression evoked memories of their youth.

It was such an unbearable past that they even doubted life and felt that they should not be born in the same age as Zhang Yulu by mistake!

This is definitely a strength bastard.

The messenger of Liuhemen was abandoned by everyone. He looked desperate: "How could Fang Yue be yours! He is obviously an alchemist, a formation mage, and aloof with force, and his body is strong. Is it possible that he can still cook?"

"That's right! Fang Yue knows how to cook! And the delicacies made are even praised by my dad! Hey, in fact, if you really want to move Fang Yue, it's okay. I'll tell my dad that he's the most delicious. If someone does it, he will definitely kill it. You can do it yourself!"

The messenger of Liuhemen was completely desperate, and he sat down on the ground.

What is Fang Yue's sacredness, alchemy sticks, strong formations, and detached combat power! How to even cook well! How could there be such a person in the world! How could there be such a person!

Chapter 244: All mine

When the messenger of Liuhemen was roaring hysterically.

On the merit monument, Fang Yue's ranking rose again.

Three hundred and twenty-four, with a merit value of 57,400 points.

The death of those savage beasts was all regarded as his merit.

This silent change fell into the eyes of all those who care.

Yan Dong's body went to Fang Yue, and Pan Sen didn't take any money from him. He knew that this battle had not contributed any credit.

Even if he does not come, the final outcome will not change anymore!

Fang Yue took 90% of the corpse of the brutal beast, and Pan Sen divided up 10%.

This is Fang Yue's proposal. It's an errand for Pan Sen. After all, coming so far, whether it is useful or not, you have to give others some benefits and explanations.

Fang Yue understands the truth of this life!

Immediately afterwards, Fang Yue and Pan Sen joined forces to go to the territory of the barbarians, leading a large army to wipe out all of them, not even a single rat was left!

Without three thousand elites, the barbarians are simply vulnerable!

For King Jinyu, this is opening up territory for him, the territory of the barbarians is more than five times larger than Richard's!

As far as Pan Sen is concerned, it is to do everything possible.

For Fang Yue, these are all merit points with long legs!

Although the combat power of these old and young women and children is not strong, the corresponding merit points are not too many!

But in the end, Fang Yue's merit value slowly climbed to 60,500 points, and his nouns reached 320.

Entering the Baili Secret Realm this time, in order to gain merit points, everyone also crossed the sea as the Eight Immortals, each showing their magical powers.

Even with Fang Yue's record, there are still many people who rank above him.

However, Fang Yue didn't pay attention to all of this. At this moment, Fang Yue was picking and digging wildly in the territory of the barbarians!

"It's mine, it's all mine!"

With insufficient manpower, Fang Yue even summoned the little skeleton. The small skulls all over the mountains and plains look silly, but they are extremely quick to work, harvest all kinds of resources and minerals, and are extremely skilled in business!

Not only the territory of the barbarians, but also the territory of Lucas! The demons are not good at refining tools, and they are also not good at refining alchemy. In their eyes, the wild grasses that grow wildly are no different from the weeds on the roadside. The ore in the mountains is too lazy to refine, if they really want For weapons and medicine, their best choice is to find good ones

Exchange races in this area!

For so many years, no one collected the area.

For Fang Yue, it was a hungry little mouse that got into the cheese pile.

Originally, Fang Yue was still suffering from the exhaustion of the formation, but when he saw these resources, he suddenly felt that everything was worth it!

It is hard to describe Fang Yue's madness at the moment by digging the ground three feet!

As for Pan Sen, he is no stranger to it. Originally, Richard was an outlier among the demons. He liked research and didn't want to fight. Under his character, doing any weird things can be explained as a normal phenomenon.

Fang Yue is very satisfied with this identity.

All kinds of resources are constantly falling into his pocket!

In his eyes, these are all white spirit stones and various cultivation resources.

As a small casual cultivator without a backer, he needs to use his own efforts to fight for everything!

Di Yi and Sima Xiao stayed in Fang Yue's territory for three days, accompany Fang Yue to fight the Quartet! Wherever they go, no grass is left, it is simply a piece of scorched earth after the Sanguang policy!

The merit points of the three also soared.

Di Yi, Sima Xiao, one after another entered the top 500 levels.

Fang Yue ranked 200th, stuck in a watershed. His merit points were as high as 150,000, which was beyond the reach of countless people!

But on the fourth day, Di Yi and Sima Xiao chose to leave, their injuries had healed. Unlike Fang Yue, who came to this Baili Secret Realm to make a fortune, they still have their own family mission.

They need to fight for more merit points and at the same time, try out in different places, collecting various resources that can only be produced in Baili Secret Realm.

They had to say goodbye to Fang Yue.

Before leaving, the three exchanged a token each, and they could sense each other's breath!

The token is made by Fang Yue and contains a miniature space formation. It can break through the air three times and teleport thousands of miles away at will!

This is definitely a magical ability to escape.

Put it in the outside world, worth a thousand dollars.

But this is just a test product of Fang Yue. It is a kind of object that was born out of the space heaven and the talismanic science that he understood.

After saying goodbye to each other. Di Yi and Sima Xiao left.

Fang Yue started his landlord dream again!

The territory of the barbarians was eventually taken back by King Jinyu, on the grounds that it was too far away from the territory of Fang Yue and Pan Sen and it was inconvenient to take care of them. Of course, as compensation, Fang Yue and King Jinyu each got a million magic stones. This is the hard currency of the Mozu. The demons don't have the same high inflation rate as the humans, and this thing is quite valuable. According to Pan Sen, 50 magic stones can buy a well-trained

Soldiers on the first level as slaves! If you only look at the number of millions of magic stones, buying one legion is enough!

In addition, Fang Yue, Di Yi, and Sima Xiao jointly wiped out the four territories of other races, and they were eventually taken back one by one by the Golden Feather King. The price paid was 800,000 magic stones and a golden feather on the Golden Feather King. .

This golden feather can be burned once, summoning a clone projection of the Golden Feather King. It is said that this clone projection of the Golden Feather King has 80% of the combat power of the deity. Only those who have made great contributions to him can get such a reward!

This shows how the golden feather king appreciates Fang Yue.

After all, the more capable his subordinates are, the more stable he is as a king!

Pan Sen was infatuated with the Blood Qi Pill during this time! He used all kinds of miscellaneous things to exchange a thousand blood energy pills with Fang Yue.

He felt that the time for his blood to awaken was getting closer! Even occasionally, in his dreams, he could feel the depth of that bloodline, which originated from the call of the ancient ancestors!

Of course, this feeling of Pan Sen was regarded as an illusion by Fang Yue.

Think about it every day, but also dream!

For Pan Sen, Fang Yue even personally made a furnace of blood energy pills with small iron, a total of 3,000 pieces, each of which had three times the effect of ordinary blood energy pills.

Occasionally, Fang Yue would knock one, after all, this thing can increase vitality and strength!

As for the breakthrough, Fang Yue still dare not. He was worried that there would be a problem with the foundation. The battle against the demons was the formation method, and he still failed to achieve his own life and death.

"Among the spoils of war, I found something interesting!" Pan Sen didn't know when he arrived at Fang Yue's site. He has recently become loyal and vigorous. With the awakening of his blood, his physical strength has increased exponentially. . Although there is still a long way to go before the real blood awakening, Pan Sen's physical strength is already better than before taking the blood-qi pills.

Almost twice as powerful. A strong physical body means that he can bear more power accumulation, which means that he may be promoted to a higher general. "What?" After a few days of cooperation, Fang Yue and Pan Sen became familiar. He lowered his head, studying the semi-finished products of some bloodline experiments left by Richard, and made a fair assessment. This Richard is definitely a bloodline genius. Fang Yue read the notes he left behind

After seeing some of the results of his experiment, Fang Yue opened his eyes in many ways!

There are 13 kinds of blood cultures of finished products left by Richard. Each is the result of his own research.

Nine of them all have certain side effects, but four have actually been completed. There is no drawback at all. "Bloodline madness potion! A very old thing. This is something I found from a barbarian. After taking it, it can activate the sleeping bloodline for a short time. It lasts for three hours. Of course, everything has advantages and disadvantages. . After using the blood madness potion, it will consume a lot

The life of the user. Approximately, the lifespan consumed by a single use is ten to thirty years. The bloodline level is different, and the lifespan consumed is also very different! "

In Pan Sen's hand, he was playing with a test tube containing a light blue liquid. The liquid in the test tube shook, and in the sun, there was a hint of enchantment.

In Richard's literature, there is indeed an accurate record of this medicine.

Fang Yue raised his head in surprise.

"I found it from the barbarians?" "Well! The barbarians will definitely not come up with such an ingenious thing. I suspect that there are ancient ruins around their territory. Back then, the fairyland and the **** were at war, which involved many civilizations. , Biological civilization is one of them! The things they left behind are all fine

Product! Are you interested in accompany me on a trip? In case of any gain, we will distribute it according to the credit. "

Pan Sen's eyes flashed with enthusiasm.

If this thing is mass-produced, it will definitely make countless people go crazy! Compared with life and death, Shouyuan is worth it! In the eyes of those in power, if the soldiers can burst out enough combat power, for the benefit of the soldiers, the life of the soldiers is nothing!

"Why are you looking for me?" Fang Yue looked at Pan Sen with clear eyes.

"Because you understand blood potions!" Pan Sen said truthfully.

Fang Yue nodded and clapped his hands: "Okay!"

Pan Sen's answer actually directly affected Fang Yue's decision. Although the bloodline frenzied medicine was attractive, Fang Yue felt that his life was more important.

He didn't come to Baili Secret Realm for merit, if he did, he was just a piggyback.

After saving Sima Xiao and Di Yi, Fang Yue had basically completed most of the tasks he had set for himself.

Fang Yue believed that with the strength of Sima Xiao and Di Yi, the two of them joined forces, as long as they did not encounter too dangerous desperation, there should be no problems.

The last time I was hunted and killed by people was actually caused by a variety of coincidences.

The strength of these two people is not weak, if they were not secretly calculated, how could they have fallen to that point in pain.

Fang Yue's confidence in the two is full. In fact, his plan was to develop and develop slightly in this Golden Feather King's territory, and then mine some precious resources back. You can go home when the war of merit is over! How dangerous this war of merit is. The arrogances of each family don't talk about their methods. The ghosts know that in order to save their lives, they

How many terrifying trump cards the forces gave them.

Fang Yue is a life-saving person, unwilling to put himself in danger.

Therefore, he has always maintained the principle of peaceful development.

People don't offend me, I don't offend people, and there is rarely a time to take the initiative to attack. But this time is different. This bloodline madness potion exists in the ancient ruins, and it is unlikely that

he will encounter those who try Tianjiao. The degree of danger does not seem to be exaggerated. When the time comes, it will not work. Seeing that the situation is not good, he immediately turned and left.

Chapter 245: Wild blood

Fang Yue played the abacus very loudly, accompanied by Pan Sen, pulling up some cannon fodder to find the way. The chance of him committing a risk is very small. Once the bloodline crazy potion is cultivated, he will be sought after by thousands of people, and he will get a golden rooster who can lay eggs.

After Fang Yue and Pan Sen prepared for half a day, they got up to hunt for treasure.

The two of them each took five masters from the second small step of the Heaven and Earth Realm. Too many people make it easy to attract attention. If the news walks, then they are really dangerous.

The barbarian tribe was destroyed, and their territory was still empty and desolate, although the place was taken back by King Jinyu. But it will take a long time to rebuild.

The territory of the barbarian tribe is next to an ancient wilderness. According to Pan Sen, this place has been called the land of barren blood. From the outside, its area is small, and it can be seen in a few hundred feet. But if you really set foot in it, you will gain insight, and there are other things in it. The area is very large. If you walk inside, I'm afraid that a creature who has just entered the innate realm will have a very poor life.

It's hard to finish. "The land of wild blood was sealed and folded by the means of mustard seeds. The space in it is endless and the resources are extremely rich. Old medicine, ancient mines, and even the remnants of the war left from the past, everything is everything. Many people have it. I like to go into this barren blood to pan for gold. But most of them

No one can go too deep. Because of the land of wild blood, from time to time, blood accompanied by the power of curse would shed down like a drizzle, which was difficult to cut off.

The strands of curse are nothing, even if you leave it alone and leave the land of barren blood, it will dry by itself within three to five days. But if you accumulate too much, even the strong in the rotation world will encounter ominous. They may turn into a pile of dead bones. In the end, he will sleep in the Blood of Desolation. "

Pan Sen's introduction was quite detailed, and obviously he was fully prepared for this action.

He handed Fang Yue a thick talisman.

"These talismans were traded from Human Race a long time ago. They are not high-level, but they can be used to restrain the curse in the rain of blood when they reach the sun. Troubled."

Pan Sen's preparation was quite adequate. He gave Fang Yue a total of 36 talismans. These are all for Fang Yue, as for the world realm powerhouses that the two of them followed, they didn't have such good treatment.

This is the rule of the demons, the weak eat the strong, the master is the master, and the servant is the servant.

No matter how high a servant's realm is, his life is still as humble as paper.

Life-saving things rarely fall into their hands.

Not only Pan Sen viewed it this way, but the ten servants who followed all agreed with this view.

Fang Yue just glanced at it to see the making of this talisman.

Tianyang Talisman, a kind of talisman with only innate level. After burning, it produces a strong blood, red light is radiant, like a red sun rising.

This thing does not have much effect in battle. But the power used to deal with ghosts, curses, etc., has excellent effects.

Fang Yue even knew some of its advanced talisman. Some time ago, I discussed with Master Yifan from time to time, so that Fang Yue benefited a lot from Fulu!

Stepping into the land of wild blood, there will be fine and dense red raindrops immediately falling down.

Every drop of whisper is like a cow's hair, and the power of the curse attached to it is almost insignificant.

However, the accumulation of small amounts makes a lot of things. According to Fang Yue's estimation, if the raindrops are ignored, it will take less than half a day to begin to erode his flesh and blood, making his spirit violent and his blood corroded. Over time, he may become a pile of dead bones, sleeping forever in the land of waste and blood.

This is indeed a dangerous place, no wonder no creatures dare to set foot easily.

Fang Yue saw that weeds were overgrown here, and the dense and lingering raindrops fell on them, not to make these weeds corrode, but to become more vigorous and dense.

Among the weeds, there are still bones lying down. There are stumps and broken arms lying still.

Obviously, this is a battlefield, with creatures bleeding in it from time to time. Some of the corpses were decayed, their flesh and blood dried up, and only the bones remained in the world, but some still had residual limbs and broken arms. It should have just been broken off from the owner.

Fang Yue strolled in it, feeling shocking. There is an endless stream of explorers in this barren blood, and all ethnic groups are mixed. According to Pan Sen, there are many entrances to the barren blood in the Baili Secret Realm. They were just one of them. Here are blood-colored goshawks soaring across the sky, sometimes bowing their heads, pecking through the chest of a demon explorer on the first step of the world, holding the beating heart in his mouth, and sprinkling blood away. There are also venomous snakes cruising among the grass, their bodies are emerald green, like a vine that does not move. It

The hiding is very good, without any vitality or fluctuations in blood. Once it encounters a suitable prey, its body is straight and straight as an arrow, it can easily tear the opponent's throat, and then swallow it in one bite, without leaving any bones and scum.

Most of those who can enter the land of wild blood are creatures in the heaven and earth realm, and the blood in the congenital realm is too weak to withstand the corrosion of the continuous blood rain curse. "This is the map left by the barbarian. According to the description of the map, it is not too far for us to reach the place where he found the bloodline crazy potion. However, it will take some time to explore there. Remember, no matter the distance in order to succeed, within a day, you must also come from the Plains of Blood

Evacuate! "

Pan Sen's warning was quite serious.

Seeing that expression, Fang Yue even had a weird feeling.

He seemed to have suffered a loss in the land of wild blood, so he was so solemn and serious.

Fang Yue glanced at the map, and a red line pointed to a remote place like an earthworm. He nodded slightly, ready to hurry.

But Fang Yue's feet hadn't been lifted yet. A sloppy voice has fallen into his ears.

"New here! Why are you so ignorant of the rules? I don't know how to show respect when I meet mynah."

In order to come over, the three seemingly hungry guys flashed dark red in their armor.

The steel on this armor was contaminated by blood rain and curse. It is conceivable that these three people should often mingled in the barren blood plain.

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and he was most afraid of this kind of chaos.

"Yeah? How many brothers, where are you? Even I dare to grab?" Fang Yue saw at a glance that the strength of these three people is not very strong, and it is estimated that they are the first small step in the world.

Fang Yue's words were bad, and it was full of provocation.

This scene fell in Pan Sen's eyes and almost scared him to death!

Pan Sen quickly pulled Fang Yue. Then he confided in the three gangsters.

"Hey, I'm sorry, brother of the Black Blood Gang, my younger brother just arrived here, he doesn't understand the rules, and offends a few people, please don't mind! This is a thousand magic stones, which is considered a respect for a few! What will happen in the future? Please take care of a few of you when you are here!"

When Pan Sen spoke, he put on a very low posture.

And Fang Yue pouted his lips, feeling that there was no need at all. Three mixed cold-blooded: "A thousand magic stones? How long have you not been to the Wildblood Plains? Our protection fee has risen early. One person has a thousand magic stones, otherwise everything else will be neglected! And you, the younger brother, won't talk about it. The eyes and mouth are so stinky that even our brothers from the black blood gang dare to insult! He doesn't want to

Mixed up? Dug out his two eyeballs, cut off his tongue, and left on his knees to leave the land of wild blood, otherwise, I want to go, hey no way! "

The three **** lions opened their mouths, making it clear that they wanted Fang Yueli to behave!

Pan Sen's face changed slightly, but he still managed to squeeze a smile to blur the matter.

At this time, Fang Yue stood up: "Pan Sen, you can't solve this kind of thing with this method, let me do it!"

Fang Yueyin smiled and walked out.

Back then, he was a nail-biter, a street fighter.

Punch the city pipe, the bully with the mallet.

He doesn't know how many people are beating on the ground.

This kind of person is naturally bullying and fearful of hardship. The more humble and filial you are, the more he will be able to keep his nose up!

"There's a kind, can you tell Lao Tzu what you just said again?"

Fang Yue walked forward with a smile and was not angry. One hand slapped one of the **** on the face, and a cold killing intent enveloped the opponent.

"Fang Yue, don't!"

Pan Sen is still discouraging: "The Black Blood Gang is the top ten gang in the entire Wild Blood Plain. If you offend them, you will never think about this Wild Blood Plain again!"

"Don't worry about this! Pan Sen, step back, this matter has nothing to do with you. If you are worried about their black blood gang's revenge, you can leave one person first! I have to learn something, this black blood gang is powerful !"

Fang Yue is not a fearful person.

Don't mess with me, we can talk!

The smile on Fang Yue's face was thicker.

His palm was still slapped against that bastard's cheek, his palm was cold, and an awe-inspiring murderous intent came out.

The person felt numb in his limbs, and the blood in the whole body seemed to flow and stagnate. In his ears, it seemed that the footsteps of the **** of death were gradually approaching, and the sound of iron chains was endless.

This is not an illusion. It is a sign that people are born before they die.

"I, I tell you, if you dare to touch my hair, the Black Blood Gang will not let you go!"

The **** spoke, and there was already a bit of savageness in his tone. This person is very sturdy, not a good crop at all.

He hopes to use the reputation of the Black Blood Gang to bluff him, but it is a pity that Fang Yue doesn't eat this one at all!

"Then you shamelessly face?" Fang Yue's face suddenly sank, and he raised his hand and called out with a big mouth.

The wind howled.

The palm of the hand fell, and the head of this gangster was shattered like a big watermelon, and the red and white things splashed to the ground!

The dripping raindrops pattered.

The red and white liquid flowed on the ground and disappeared quickly.

Many people passing by looked sideways, but did not dare to look more. The black blood gang is so famous in the original culprit of the wild blood, it is not something ordinary people can provoke.

Even if you just look at it more, it may cause a murder.

The reputation of the Black Blood Gang is accumulated with blood and bones. Coming to this land of wild blood, no one is willing to touch this mold lightly!

"You dare to kill my members of the Black Blood Gang! You wait, even if you leave the Barren Blood and escape to the end of the world, our members of the Black Blood Gang will not let you go!" Seeing that the situation is not good, the members of the gang turn around and want to run. The strength of the three of them is almost the same. The tragic death of their companions means that it is also difficult for them to escape this person's poison!

Chapter 246: Black blood gang

"It's over, this time the matter is big! Even the members of the Black Blood Gang have died. I am afraid it will be difficult for us to gain a foothold in this barren blood in the future!" Pan Sen's hands and feet were cold, although Fang Yue said this matter It doesn't matter to him, but the black blood gang's affiliation with the nine races always wants to think about it.

Find out something. Not to mention, Fang Yue killed a member of the Black Blood Gang!

He will definitely be implicated.

He was even hunted down by the Black Blood Gang.

Pan Sen regretted a little and brought Fang Yue to this land of wild blood. In his impression, Richard should be a prudent person, how could he commit such a low-level mistake.

"Do you want to leave? Did I say to let you go?"

Fang Yue's voice was not loud, and there was no anger to speak of, but the half-yin tone stopped the two members of the black blood gang!

"You, what do you want? Don't forget, this is the place of wild blood, the territory of our black blood gang, you kill us, and you can't escape!"

One of the members of the Black Blood Gang became fierce and threatened Fang Yue.

"If you don't kill you, your black blood gang will trouble me as well. Kill you, the black blood gang will trouble me later! You say, think in another way, if you were me, what would you do?"

Fang Yue spoke slowly, stomping slightly under his feet, and a layer of formation pattern appeared.

Dotted!

Fang Yue reappeared the sky with the methods he learned from Tao Tian.

This is not a complicated formation, but among them, there are a bunch of evil spirits climbing out of hell. The rotten zombies, the evil spirits with resentful faces, the devil who kills people without blinking, all gathered here at this moment.

A feeling of coldness came to mind.

The members of the two black blood gangs felt like they had fallen into hell!

One of them exploded with a "boom". Blood qi is like wolf smoke, straight to Xiaohan!

He slammed a punch, and the evil spirit that was coming at him was blown away by him, and it became a fleeting cloud. But then, behind him, a rotting zombie hugged him, his arms were like iron hoops, making it difficult for him to break free!

With a flutter, a black jade skeleton brandished a rusty iron sword and pierced his heart. Blood spurted out, his eyes flickered. Among them is an unwilling look!

The creatures that crawled out of **** were not so powerful, not even one of them reached the realm of heaven and earth. But they cooperated ingeniously to kill a strong man in the heaven and earth realm, and even the record of entering the heaven and earth realm is proud!

"It's another end!"

Fang Yue's smile was still there, but in the eyes of the last member of the Black Blood Gang, he looked like a demon.

Their black blood gang has become accustomed to doing majestic blessings on the land of wild blood. Have they ever encountered such a character before, dare to take a knife against a member of their black blood gang!

"You must not die!"

The last member of the Black Blood Gang roared, and a ghost of a gray wolf emerged from behind.

The blue wolf screamed the moon, and the purple moon in the sky trembled slightly, wisps of brilliance fell to baptize the body of the black blood gang member.

His cultivation level is rising steadily, and with the assistance of the moonlight, his cultivation level actually rises to the second small step of the world.

"I want you to die!" This member of the Black Blood Gang was surging with blood, and when it comes to fighting power, it is stronger than the two combined.

However, everything is useless. Fang Yue's pattern has been completed.

The zombies on the first small steps of the Ten Heaven and Earth Realm dangled and stood up from the formation. They all had rusty iron swords in their hands, and their movements were slow and slow.

Fang Yue stood in front of them, as if united with them.

His palm was raised slightly, turning his palm into a knife.

The iron swords in the hands of all the zombies were raised, reflecting a strange light under the purple moon.

Fang Yue's palm slowly fell.

The wind blew gently.

The shadow of the knife is like a flake, and the invisible light of the knife is like a spring willow leaf withering down, spinning and dancing.

The knife shadow floats.

The members of the Black Blood Gang who temporarily raised their cultivation base to the second step of the Heaven and Earth Realm split in half.

Starting from the center of the eyebrows, separate the body.

His eyes were round and he couldn't catch his eyes!

With a bang, the body fell to the ground. The dust is rising.

A strong man on the second step of the Heaven and Earth Realm fell like this, leaving no room for a struggle!

The star marks on the ground gradually dimmed.

Fang Yue stood there, everyone dare not approach!

This is definitely a powerful man who kills the world like weeds.

The power of one person, slashed three powerhouses in the world. And he was unscathed and awesome.

The zombies on the first floor of the Ten Head Heaven and Earth Realm found a place to stand.

In their sunken eye sockets, there is a faint blue flame pulsing continuously.

Fang Yue's body was stiff.

In his sleeve, the middle-grade spirit stone that had been prepared long ago was inhaled frantically by him, turning into a round qi, supplementing the almost dry qi in his body!

This power of death, return this special mother's perversion!

Originally, Fang Yue only wanted to experiment with the methods recorded in the "Death Scripture", but did not intend to cause such a sensational scene. In his cognition, it is not bad to be able to summon the zombies of the innate pinnacle with all his strength. After all, he was only a cultivation base of the fourth level of the innate, even if the four additional realms that were acquired were superimposed, it would be equivalent to standing on the eighth step of the innate realm. General call

Spells are all low-level summons, and the creatures summoned are much lower than their own cultivation level, relying on numbers to win. If a creature of the same rank can be summoned, it is already quite incredible!

However, "The True Scriptures of Death" is a fairy Scripture, which can be summoned across N small realms.

There are ten zombies on the first level of heaven and earth!

Fang Yue felt stunned when he looked at it. This has greatly exceeded his predictions and estimates.

But at the same time, the death qi in Fang Yue's body was also stripped away. If a powerful enemy strikes, he can only rely on his physical body to fight!

Death qi, soul qi, and life qi can transform each other.

One was empty, and the other two dried up by the way! "This is a veritable wave! If you don't take it away, you will be taken away by the other party!" Fang Yue laughed bitterly at himself. After sucking up 20 middle-grade spirit stones, the true energy in his body finally recovered to the previous five. Into a standard. His actions became more comfortable, and he could sense the ten zombies and himself

The ideas are common.

These ten zombies can maintain a total of one hour's time, and when the time is up, they must go home.

This is a limitation of the summoning technique, like this temporarily summoned creature, it is impossible to live forever in the world, staying in the sun for too long.

Putting away the three corpses on the ground, the broken armor, and the broken limbs, all were restrained by Fang Yue. As for the three storage bags around their waists, Fang Yue directly untied them.

Inside is filled with magic stones, all kinds of good things, dazzling.

Compared to other masters who are new to the world, the three of them are worthy of the name.

One person's possessions are worth three to five times as much as others.

"Sure enough, Ma Wuye is not fat, and no one has a windfall and is not rich. Killers always kill them. They have looted so many people, and in terms of wealth, any one of them is rich enough!"

Fang Yue said to himself. It seems that he is still barely satisfied with the immediate harvest.

Pan Sen trembling, pulling Fang Yue: "Let's go quickly! Never come to this barren blood again. If you offend the Black Blood Gang, it would be good if he didn't chase and kill us in our territory!"

Fang Yue was puzzled and looked at Pan Sen: "Brother, I don't think you are usually like this! So many savage beasts besieged, you didn't take it seriously. How come a little black blood gang gave you I was so scared!"

Martial artist, the most important thing is blood courage.

If you run away when you see the enemy, and you don't even have the courage to fight, then there is still a part of courage and diligence. "Brother! It's not what you think. This black blood gang is full of ferocity, a large number of people, and extremely short-sighted! If you dare to offend the slightest, he can slaughter your whole family, and their gang's base camp, In the interior of the Wild Blood, most people don't dare to approach it at all!

It means that they are inherently undefeated, and no one wants to provoke such an enemy, even King Jinyu will give them three points! "

Pan Sen shook his head, being brave does not mean looking for death.

The power of the Black Blood Gang is so great that even the strong in the rotation realm are not willing to be enemies with them. "Don't worry! I have my own way! I haven't moved my muscles for a long time, this time I will exercise a little!" Fang Yue's body, the tiger and leopard thunder sound roared, his blood tumbling, around him All the rain of blood has evaporated! He needs a fierce battle to make his realm sudden

broken.

As for the back road, Fang Yue had already thought about it a long time ago, so he patted his **** and left, leaving Baili Secret Realm.

He didn't believe that people from the Black Blood Gang could still chase to the Xuanhuang World.

He belongs to the standard foreign population, and has a lot of worries and fears.

This idea is very bachelor, but it is also quite realistic.

The members of this black blood gang are richer than the others. Before leaving, maybe he can still make a fortune!

"Why can't we see Fang Yue's dynamics?"

"Yes! Why can't the merit monument feel his breath anymore!"

In the castle of God City, many envoys were surprised. They only saw Fang Yue's merit points have risen a little, but the characters in the image had disappeared!

"No hurry, this Fang Yue should have entered a forbidden place, that kind of place is strange and inexplicable, and can block the impression of the merit monument. If he can walk out of it alive, he will definitely be able to reflect his figure."

The old man who guards the merit monument does not hesitate. Explained slowly.

He has experienced the war of merit in Baili Secret Realm not once or twice! He had seen many weird things, and Fang Yue was actually nothing in his eyes.

Although the others were curious, they were helpless. Even the saint guarding the merit monument said so, and they couldn't do anything more.

"Okay! Be careful, then, I'll be standing by for you, and if there is anything wrong with you, there will be someone to respond."

Pan Sen hesitated for a moment, and finally took his men to drive a distance from Fang Yue.

They are strangers. Try not to let Pan Sen and Fang Yue get involved in any relationship. Fang Yue nodded with a smile, he did not want to drag Pan Sen together. Of course, Pan Sen will not get the benefits, chances and risks coexist. These two aspects are always equivalent!

Chapter 247: Law enforcement team

For a moment, ten members of the Black Blood Gang came together, all of them dressed in blood-colored armor, with cold and solemn faces!

These ten people are extraordinary, all of them are strong men standing on the second small step of the heaven and earth realm.

One of them had already stood at the pinnacle of this small realm, and half of his foot had stepped onto the third small step of the heaven and earth realm.

"The Black Blood Gang's law enforcement team performs official duties, please avoid it!"

The head of the black blood gang said in a low and hoarse voice. His voice seems to have some inexplicable magnetism, it is easy to indulge and fall into!

The higher the realm, the greater the difference in combat power represented by each small realm.

The difference in strength between the first and second levels of the heaven and earth realm is close to three times! In particular, the leading figure on the second small step of the Heaven and Earth Realm had already initially understood the meaning of the Tao. There was a trace of flame around his body, and the meaning of the law was undoubtedly evident.

According to Fang Yue's speculation, this should be soon after enlightenment.

Otherwise, it will not even have the ability to converge.

But this is still scary. For a person who understands Tao and who does not understand Tao, the difference in combat power is like a world!

Even if it's just stepping through the threshold of that level. The combat power will soar instantly, more than doubled.

The person headed by the Black Blood Gang spoke, and the others retreated.

They saw the figure of the Black Blood Gang, like a snake scorpion, not even a person who dared to approach within 500 meters of Fang Yue's side.

Pan Sen ran farther, more than three kilometers away from Fang Yue. He was afraid of being implicated by Fang Yue, thinking that the farther he ran, the better.

In this way, Fang Yue stood on the spot, with five loyal heaven and earth realm servants guarding behind him like iron spears. There are also ten zombies, their bodies tied hard, their expressions are dull, their eyes are dull, they are like ten wooden sticks, quietly.

Fang Yue opened the battle. The ten members of the Black Blood Gang were also slightly shocked.

Why is this situation different from the intelligence?

According to the information returned by the three previously dead members of the Black Blood Gang, the situation is clearly not like this.

The members of the Black Blood Gang all have a token on their bodies, which can be used to imprint a ray of divine consciousness and pass it on to other members before encountering danger.

The news they received was that only two people targeted them.

One of them, deep into the iron tower, is sturdy and exudes the feeling of a wild beast. There is another one, hazy under the black robe, dressed like a demon sacrifice. But the mouth is less drawn, it is the member of the black blood gang he recruited.

But, are these two people?

Twelve people are already super! You learned mathematics from your physical education teacher, right?

What happened to the ten zombies whose heads were like wood? Say yes, a soldier, a sacrifice! How come there is one more summoner, and it is still able to summon ten summoners of heaven and earth zombies. How strong should it be?

There are also those five heaven and earth realm demons who are like servants, and you can't see such a big living being in front of you? Everyone is a strong person on the second level of the world realm. You are blind to provoke others!

The ten guys from the Black Blood Gang have already retired a bit in their hearts. It is not that they are too weak, but that the enemy is too strong!

An impenetrable sacrifice to the demons in front of him. A row of younger brothers followed. The ostentation of this trip is obviously a guy with a head, a face and an identity.

"Tataluo, are they the ones who killed my black blood gang?"

Just when the ten members of the Black Blood Gang on the second step of the Heaven and Earth Realm hesitated.

A young voice appeared in their ears.

All the members of the Black Blood Gang have their legs close together and their faces are full of tension.

"Hello, Lord Zuo!"

Following a respectful greeting from the members of the Black Blood Gang, a young man wearing a black trench coat, combing his head with a big back, and carrying a leather whip in his hand slowly walked out.

In all fairness, this young man is absolutely handsome. The face is sharp and sharp, and the skin is white, but there is no lack of fortitude.

At his feet, he was still wearing small leather boots, just like a spy of the military command during the War of Resistance.

But Fang Yue felt an extremely dangerous aura from him.

It's like a poisonous snake dormant in the grass, it may be culled at any time and bite you.

Zo Thoreau.

A legendary character in the land of wild blood!

He only has the first level of the heaven and earth realm. But he has once killed the veteran powerhouse on the seventh floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm! It was not alone, but in a brutal siege.

Seventeen veteran world experts besieged and killed Zuo.

One night later, blood ran everywhere.

Seventeen veteran world realm masters never survived their lives, not even a whole body remained.

Zuo's combat power is shocking, and he can be regarded as a top talent in the entire Baili Secret Realm.

At the same time, Zuo is also a core member of the Black Blood List. It is said that if he can step into the rotation, he can be directly promoted to the top of the Black Blood Gang.

Zuo personally came to supervise the battle. The members of the Black Blood Gang wanted to admit the counsel, but they all swallowed their stomachs when they left.

The headed person, with staring eyes, bigger than a copper bell, brandished a rough stone talisman and roared at the other side.

"Dare to kill my black blood gang, are you tired of life? Hurry up and kneel down and die, otherwise, I will let you die!"

His expression is quite fierce. Like a demon crawling out of hell.

Fang Yue glanced sideways, and didn't take him seriously at all.

"Ten of you go together! I promise not to let the servants behind me do it!"

If it is singled out, the second level of Heaven and Earth Realm is still difficult to pose too much threat to him, even if he understands the Tao, it is the same.

What Fang Yue needs is sharpening and breakthrough. The ten opponents form a battle formation, and they may pose a certain threat to him!

"Arrogant!" The member of the black blood gang headed by him said so, but the movements of his hands have proved his thoughts. Ten members of the Black Blood Gang stand in different directions. Really prepare to fight with more!

Fang Yue nodded slightly, and followed the palm of his hand, a gust of wind rushed, flying sand and rocks, the world was dim!

He did it!

The body image is like a vigorous civet cat in the dark.

The ten fingers bend slightly and become sharp claws. There was a sound, as if it could tear the dark curtain.

"court death!"

With a bang, a heavy iron sword smashed down.

It collided with Fang Yue's palm.

The masters of the Heaven and Earth Realm are different. Both the consciousness of fighting and the speed of reaction are much stronger than those of the Heaven and Earth Realm.

The person who stopped Fang Yue hadn't comprehended the principles of the Tao, but his sword style was already quite meaningful, powerful, but clever and useless. Fang Yue's claws were blocked by him, quickly changed his moves, and slashed out with a whip!

With a swish, the wind whistling.

The sound of breaking through the air emerged.

Damn it.

Another big shield stood in front of Fang Yue!

Once the ten powerhouses of the heaven and earth realm enter the state of battle, all of them are tense and meticulous!

Their cooperation is extremely tacit. As the top ten forces in this Wild Blood Plain, they are not a joke about the training of their subordinates. For example, the three gangsters that Fang Yue killed before actually belonged to the outermost members of the Black Blood Gang. They are responsible for collecting protection fees and then paying 90%.

These people have just received simple training from the Black Blood Gang, without special fighting skills, let alone the art of fighting.

But these ten powerhouses in the world are obviously different, they belong to the law enforcement team of the black blood gang. Those who were barely counted were the inner members of the Black Blood Gang, who had to conduct special training for three days every month. The various resource trainings obtained are also completely different from those outside members!

This is a set of battle formations called ten square formations.

Everyone is an eye in this big array. Whether it is your own strength or agility, you can concentrate on one person at any time.

In this ten square formation, each point is the strongest point. Unless you know where the life gate of this battle formation is, otherwise, you can only choose the most clumsy method to break the skill!

"The ten square formation drills are pretty good!"

Zuo's face is indifferent and ruthless. He commented casually.

This time he didn't turn to Fang Yue, but when he passed by, he heard that someone boldly attacked the black blood gang, so he came over on a whim.

The lives of the three miscellaneous fish are not worth his effort at all.

There are too many members of the black blood gang, and there is a mixture of fish and dragons. In fact, the real core of the black blood gang is not as good as an ant on the side of the road.

"It's a pity that a genius provokes people who shouldn't be offended. He is destined to become a tool for the black blood gang to build power!"

Zuo looked at Fang Yue in the formation, already treating him like a dead person.

At this moment, the black blood gang's ten square formation has slowly turned, and crosses descended from the sky, with sharp edges, constantly turning in the formation.

All ten directions are destroyed, which is the ultimate move in the ten squares.

These crosses are all illusion of the ten square array itself, and there is no real physical existence. However, once they rotate, it is difficult to stop.

The wind whispered.

The power in the cross keeps increasing.

In the ten phalanx, soon there are only remnants of phantoms, and even the real cross is invisible!

"Strangulation!"

In the eyes of the ten square formations of the Black Blood Gang, there was a burst of shouts.

The sound waves are like waves and flow continuously.

In their eyes, the killing intent was terrifying, and they were about to kill Fang Yue cleanly.

"Ghost Night Walk!"

Fang Yue showed his steps, and his figure was misty. He completely regarded these crosses as a trial or a test of himself.

His figure is erratic, occasionally splashed with blood. The cross rotates too fast, and in the place where the palm is big, there are ten rounds moving in unison. No matter how good he is, he will inevitably be injured. However, Fang Yue still avoided the critical position.

No serious injuries were left.

"Gui Yexing? How come I have heard of this footwork?"

Zuo Wei frowned and showed a thoughtful look.

The name was familiar, but it seemed so far away that he couldn't remember it for a while.

In the ten square formation, Fang Yue's figure looked a little hurried and embarrassed. The cross rotated too much, leaving fresh wounds on his body from time to time. The blood is flying, dyeing the sky. In just a few breaths, he was already suffering from injury.

The black robe on his body became a torn strip of cloth. If Fang Yue hadn't summoned a faint black cloud, his real body would have been exposed.

Chapter 248: King Kaneha

"What is this Richard doing? What is he doing as a sacrificial offering and tempering his flesh with people from the Black Blood Gang?"

A majestic voice sounded beside Pan Sen.

Pan Sen heard the sound and immediately bowed down on one knee.

"Final General Pan Sen, see Lord Jin Yu Wang!"

In front of Pan Sen, there is a figure that is not very tall, this is a young man, he is quite handsome and handsome. He was dressed in purple, with indescribable extravagance.

If he does not reveal his aura, he may be mistaken for a harmless boy next door.

Back then, everyone who knew him knew it. Under that pure appearance, this Golden Feather King has a crazy heart!

"Pan Sen, don't be polite!"

King Jin Yu slowly raised his hand. Make Pan Sen stand up.

King Jin Yu looked at Fang Yue's location with a solemn and focused expression.

Pan Sen stood aside obediently, without a glance. Fang Yue's figure is flexible, like a wandering soul escaping from the underground palace. In the continuous rotation of the cross, he is also constantly adjusting his footwork, and every time the cross scratches his body, he is injured. Pain does not make him depressed and give up. Instead, it became Fang Yue's incentive

And a means to spur yourself.

Fang Yue's Ghost Night Walk is making rapid progress in an incomprehensible way. In the beginning, those crosses could still scratch his skin while rotating, but gradually, after a few breaths, a cross might not hit his body. Later, even if it was clearly caught by the naked eye, Fang Yue His body has collided with the cross, his body

The body will pass by the cross like a ghost.

The members of the Black Blood Gang all felt a sense of emptiness and fatigue from the depths of their bodies.

Maintaining a faster and faster cross is not without cost. What they need is to continuously output the devil energy in their body as the source of strength.

The cross array seems to be powerful, but in fact it has a fatal flaw-it is a bottomless pit of power. Once the mode of all directions is turned on, if the enemy cannot be killed in a short period of time, then the power is emptied. they themselves!

"Why is this guy not dead?"

"He has suffered so many injuries and shed so much blood. According to the truth, he should be getting weaker and weaker. How could he become more vigorous than before!"

The demons in the cross array all whispered slightly in their hearts.

This guy is weirdly tight, and it seems that he can't judge by common sense at all.

They didn't know that Fang Yue's sleeves in the formation always had medium-grade spirit stones hidden in them. The spirit stones were refined and turned into a round zhenqi to supplement the body.

The vital energy flowed through the body again, like a dripping spring rain, making his body more vigorous. All the wounds, the scabs healed quickly after being injured, and the new skin was more delicate, tougher and more resistant to beating!

Fang Yue felt that he was in a state. The tension between life and death really made his mind extraordinarily clear and flexible. Apart from life and death, there is nothing else in this world. All honors, disgrace, and pride are all thrown away by him. !

The pace of Ghost Night Walk has become more proficient under this tempering! In his eyes, the billowing cross was not only without the slightest terror and threat, but it became extraordinarily kind.

"Hurry up, hurry up!"

Fang Yue muttered silently in his mouth.

The game between life and death has an inexplicable passion and pleasure. This kind of pleasure made him feel heartfelt joy.

The rotation of the cross is almost no shadow. And Fang Yue's pace was so flexible that it truly looked like a ghost.

The members of the cross array are already on the verge of reaching their limits.

The devil energy in the body is almost exhausted, they are all clenching their teeth!

"I actually practiced my own pace in the cross formation of the Black Blood Gang, it's interesting! It's really interesting!"

Zuo's eyes narrowed slightly, and he saw Fang Yue's true plan. He is not powerless to break the formation, but he chose another path!

Finally, the cross array completely collapsed.

The ten demons of the second small realm of the world realm that formed the cross array vomited blood, their faces pale as paper!

They slumped on the ground, gasping for breath.

The devilish energy in the body was dripping. They are truly exhausted.

"Try your best!"

"Yeah, we all tried our best!"

The ten members of the law enforcement team of the Demon Black Blood Gang all showed helpless expressions.

This is the pervert from where they are found, and they actually figured out this way to crack their ultimate move.

"It turns out that the weakness of the cross formation is too much consumption, and this once unsolvable battle formation is also an enemy!" Among the crowd eating melons by the side, a bull head tribe said joyfully.

They have been oppressed by the black blood gang, and the fierce reputation of the law enforcement hall and various unsolvable battle formations are a big reason.

With a loud bang, an old tauren next to it gave it a thud.

"Do you think that with your body and body skills, you can walk in the cross formation for such a long time without dying? It is estimated that once you step into it, you will be chopped into beef mince in less than a few breaths. It's making dumplings!"

This old tauren taught his younger generation severely, so that he should not be whimsical.

"This time, the Black Blood Gang really encountered hard stubble! Alas, let me just say, they are so arrogant every day, how can they always thrive! This time, they are going to be unlucky! Not many people are afraid of the black The reputation of the blood gang!"

Fang Yue saw the ten manpower exhausted, and his movements slowed down.

"It's really uncomfortable. I just got to the point where it feels most sensible. If you can hold on for a while, I might be able to raise the proficiency of this ghost night walk to a new level!"

Fang Yuebai glanced at the ten people on the ground.

The ten members of the law enforcement team almost spurted blood.

Their ultimate move was actually used by people to temper their figure and pace.

For them, this is simply a great shame, tolerable or unbearable!

However, when they saw Fang Yue's flowing footsteps again, their clenched fists loosened.

This time, they did lose, very thoroughly.

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent, and he stepped forward, one step, one step, and one after another. The necks of ten members of the Black Blood Gang were all crushed by him.

"The murderer will kill him. From the moment you act on me, you should be ready to be killed."

Fang Yue's voice was indifferent, full of abrupt killing intent.

The people around were all dumb and silent. This person actually dared to attack the black blood gang in front of Zuo. Isn't he really afraid of death?

The legend of Zuo's spread throughout the land of barren blood.

Some people say that he is a murderous demon king, others call him a cold-blooded executioner. But the various titles all show that he is fierce and fierce.

This guy has offended Zuo, and he will definitely not end well.

Zuo's eyes were drooping, and he glanced at the corpses of ten demons on the ground.

"Ten rubbish, even such a small thing can't be done well, and keeping it is a waste of food! Dead clean!"

Zuo's evaluation was very cold and chilling.

Ten members of the law enforcement team who fought for the black blood gang died for the black blood gang, and they just end up with such an evaluation after death!

But no one dared to say anything, because Zuo is such a character.

His position in the Black Blood Gang was built on the corpse mountain and the sea of blood, not on interpersonal relationships, flattering!

Fang Yue slowly raised his head and looked at Zuo. He hooked his fingers: "Why, are you going to shoot me?"

Fang Yue's words are full of provocation.

A black world suddenly came down, isolating the light and sound from the outside world.

field!

When the law is understood to a certain extent, it will automatically condense!

Realm is usually regarded as the watershed between ordinary rotation realm and famous places.

If we say that the realm of heaven and earth, the law of first enlightenment, it can be regarded as entering the threshold of practice.

Then the formation of the field is the entrance to the hall on the road of law!

Within the domain, the various methods of the lord master will be greatly increased. On the contrary, the people who are wrapped in, the cultivation methods are all suppressed.

One ebb and flow.

In one field, two people of similar strength can make a judgment.

Zuo looked towards Fang Yue: "You are not Richard, let alone a demon!"

Zuo spoke with a cold voice.

Fang Yue was shocked and frowned immediately.

He looked around and found that the people around could not observe the situation in the field at all, and could not hear any movement. At this time, he felt a little relieved.

This Zuo didn't seem to want him to reveal his true identity.

"Richard once had a relationship with me. The sacrificial body is not inferior to the magical commander. He is indeed a very interesting guy! I thought I thought he could be great, but I didn't expect it, but I was wrong.!"

The corner of Zuo's mouth curled up with a slightly mocking smile.

Fang Yue looked at Zuo, and felt that this person seemed to be shrouded in a sea of clouds, mountains and fog, with a mysterious smell all over his body.

He is not simple.

Although every inch of skin exudes a breath of killing, it is definitely not like an outside rumor, it is a machine that only knows about killing.

"Why are you helping me?"

Fang Yue asked in a deep voice.

When debunking his identity, Zuo used the domain, and his purpose could not be simpler.

"Help you?" Zuo's mouth curled up with a playful arc.

"No, no, no! I am a demon king, an executioner, and a murderer who kills people without blinking. I can accept these terms, but help you, this is what a bad guy does. This identity has nothing to do with me!"

"Then you want to..."

"Equivalent transaction! I am optimistic about you!"

At the corner of Zuo's mouth, the smile is stronger and brighter. "In every force, there are all kinds of chaos and struggles. The Black Blood Gang is also inevitable. Every ten years, the Black Blood Gang will hold a Black Blood War! The rules of the battle are very simple. The core of a black blood gang member, together with himself, can send three people.

Various fierce beasts arranged in the Black Blood Gang. Defeat the beasts and earn points. For the one hundred core members, the top ten points will get rich rewards, and the top fifty points will ensure that they continue to enjoy the identity and resources of the core members of the Black Blood Gang. In the

first 80 points, resources are halved and identity is retained. The 20th place after the points is reduced to cannon fodder and will be

Will become a victim of the struggle between the Black Blood Gang and other forces. "

Zuo's smile remained the same. But there is more flavor than once.

His introduction was very detailed, and it made Fang Yue a little surprised.

"Do you want me to help you participate in the Black Blood War?" Fang Yue raised his eyebrows slightly.

Chapter 249: Black blood war

"Yes, your breathing technique is not effective for me. I can perceive your true strength. Innately 4th level, but exhausted all ten law enforcement team members on the second step of the world! Your talent is me. The top five existences among the people I have met! I hope to get your help."

Zuo's words are extremely concise.

Fang Yue frowned slightly: "But if I say, I refuse?" "Reject? You won't! Don't reveal your identity, it's just my deposit. I know why you came here, bloodline crazy potion, right? Yes, there is indeed a ruin near here, but everything in the ruins has become my personal belongings. Fight for me, I can give you

Provide all kinds of blood medicine! Without any side effects, strength, speed, agility, but spirit, all those medicines can improve you! "

Zuo's bright red tongue licked his chapped lips. In Fang Yue's eyes, at this moment, he was like a demon walking out of hell, seducing a simple and kind little girl.

"This....."

Fang Yue couldn't refuse the price offered by Zuo. This relic left by the biological and mechanical civilization filled his heart with curiosity, whether it was to improve his strength or for research.

The bloodline potions are all treasures that Fang Yue is fascinated by!

And these things may only have one chance, turn around and miss it, or miss it for a thousand years.

"Okay! I promise your terms, but if I encounter life and death danger, I will quit by myself!"

"No problem! This bronze mask is for you, which can conceal your true aura. There is also this jade pendant, which you can wear on your body, it can isolate all the exploration of divine consciousness! Unless a saint is born, it will be useless!"

Zuo threw out two things, a bronze face, the appearance of an evil spirit, fangs and hideous eyes, and his eyes were round. There is also an ancient jade pendant with the vicissitudes of time and endless wind and dust flowing on it. It is an ancient artifact with a special function, and its value cannot be measured by spirit stones.

"Three days later, here, I am waiting for you!"

Zuo's voice fell and turned away! The dark field dissipated, and Fang Yue was exposed to everyone's vision again.

"Didn't Zuo embarrass him?"

King Jin Yu showed a surprised look, and reconsidered the old subordinate "Richard".

In front of Zuo, Fang Yue killed ten members of the law enforcement team of the Black Blood Gang. Yi Zuo's nature would never let him go.

But Fang Yue retreated all over, which seemed to mean something in itself.

Fang Yue put away the corpses of the ten demons on the ground, and then walked towards Pan Sen.

The blood rain continued. Fang Yue allowed it to pour over his body, and a faint curse power filled his body surface slightly.

"Pan Sen, let's go! The ruins have been dug up by the Black Blood Gang!"

Fang Yue's voice was cold. It took a long time for Pan Sen to relax.

"Richard, this is..."

Pan Sen looked back, but saw that the figure of King Jin Yu who was standing next to him had disappeared.

Only a faint voice echoed in Pan Sen's ear: "Don't tell Richard, I have been here..."

"Who is it?" Fang Yue asked curiously, seeing Pan Sen's body empty.

"Haha, nothing." Pan Sen took a deep look at Fang Yue, before covering up his embarrassment.

Fang Yue put on a new sacrificial gown again, and covered his body deeply.

Leave the land of wild blood.

Fang Yue returned to Richard's castle, nestled in the castle and stopped taking action. He agreed to Zuo's conditions, but still needs to continuously improve his combat power. This time the cross formation made him deeply feel his lack of combat experience, not simply the gap between realm and strength. It is the proficiency of various combat techniques. In his hands, a fierce secret method

There are quite a few. Even many of them are methods of the fairy world.

Like Ghost Night Walk, Night King, and various magic methods, his methods are all-encompassing, and each one can be described as extremely strong if you practice the extreme. But it was precisely because of too many methods that Fang Yue was negligent in his cultivation. He was almost proficient in everything, but in every way sparse.

By every means, he is an entry level. It seems to be proficient in the display, but in fact it does not understand the essence at all!

I'm afraid that among these many methods, only the golden bell is the most profoundly understood by Fang Yue, because it fights against the catastrophe every day. Caused him to comprehend the golden bell to the realm of Xiaocheng!

Fang Yue began to look through the ancient books in his storage bag. Most of these ancient books were obtained by murder or extortion, and a few of them were exchanged with contribution points in Fang's house.

He wanted to obtain these secret methods from ancient books, a quick way to consummation.

But the ultimate gains are very few. The ancients divided the proficiency of secret methods and methods into five levels: entry, small, great, perfect, and transformation! Getting started is only the initial stage. After each level of diligence, the same secret method will evolve many different methods of change. Among them, the power skyrocketed, all with geometric

Increasing multiples!

However, there are only two ways to go for the number of secret techniques. When the strength and time are up, everything will come naturally.

The other way is to train through life and death, to realize epiphany in the constant battle!

"This thing, if you say it, you don't say it..."

Fang Yue rolled his eyes repeatedly. It seems that not all aspects of the ancients can be studied thoroughly.

Fang Yue covered the scroll, taking advantage of the three days of buffer time, he was going to study a secret technique even more. Although it may not be able to achieve small success, at least it cannot be half-baked!

"The golden bell is a means of defense, but if there are many people, it is estimated that it will not be able to hold it! Then practice a secret technique of Taobao to save your life! As long as you can't kill me, there is hope of turning defeat into victory!"

Fang Yue chose among the secret techniques in his hands, and finally chose a secret technique "Kun Peng Jue" recorded in the blue book. The simple name is definitely low. But the description of this exercise in the blue book is extremely fast in the world, unparalleled in the world!

What is the blue book?

That is the production of Tianting Laogui.

Although it is said to be a shocking secret record, the horizon is definitely broad.

Such a high evaluation means that the corresponding exercise method should be extremely extraordinary.

"There is a fish in the North Ming, and its name is Kun..."

As soon as he opened the exercises, Fang Yue was shocked, because unrolling was actually Zhuangzi's escape. Is this special code a high school Chinese textbook?

Why don't you also print Lao Tzu's "Tao De Jing"!

The text inside is too familiar. Back then, Fang Yue could not memorize it when he was in school and was punished by the teacher to copy it a hundred times...

Fang Yue was speechless, and looked at the author of this exercise.

Fuck, it was really Zhuang Zhou.

Hasn't he already turned into a butterfly and flew away in his dream? How come out now and get some secret tricks. Fang Yue complained about it. He saw this exercise from the beginning to the end. At the beginning, Fang Yue thought it was a bit unreliable. After all, it was written by an old acquaintance in the Chinese textbook. But soon, he gave up that idea. "Xiaoyaoyou" is just the beginning.

Wonderful. The eloquence, tens of millions of words, makes people addicted to it, it is hard to extricate themselves!

Liezi Yufeng, Kun Peng soars into the sky.

In Fang Yue's mind, these scenes were constantly sketched out.

He was amazed, this secret method is really extraordinary, in addition to the normal secret method should have moves, it pays more attention to the understanding of the spirit!

Previously, the ancient texts recited by Fang Yue flooded into his mind!

His spiritual level was gradually rising, and there was a bang. Behind Fang Yue, a golden radiant shadow of the big Peng appeared, with wings spread out, only three to five long.

But Fang Yue leaped out of the window, his figure merged with the golden Dapeng phantom, his wings waved, and the strong wind suddenly rose, Fang Yue swung up. In a blink of an eye, he has reached an altitude of eight hundred feet.

There was a bang.

A thunderbolt fell down.

Just hit Fang Yue's body!

"His grandma's flying is a bit high, it's in the clouds!"

Fortunately, Fang Yue was almost used to thundering every day. This thunder was absorbed by his body and did not cause much damage. Otherwise, he would have to become a roast duck!

Fang Yue muttered to himself, and finally converged and landed slowly with the golden roc wings.

Thousands of miles in a flash.

The power of this "Kunpeng Jue" absolutely matches the fast praise of the world.

Even if the powerhouse at the peak of the heaven and earth realm was chased and killed, Fang Yue could easily get out of trouble with this speed.

However, this method also has drawbacks, that is, it consumes too much.

It was only performed once, and the true energy in Fang Yue's body consumed about half of it! Fang Yue estimated that with his current amount of true energy, he would be exhausted if he played "Kunpeng Jue" for at most ten or twenty times.

This thing requires a lot of restorative medicinal aids before it can be continuously used.

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and wondered, this "Kunpeng Jue" is so powerful just to get started, if you cultivate to the Xiaocheng realm, then it won't really go to heaven!

How proficient in three days.

Fang Yue patted his thigh, he had an idea! He smashed out a piece of Dapeng meat from his storage bag. Of course, this meat was not really from a purebred Golden Wing Dapeng. This is a kind of mutated big bird, because it contains thin blood of roc, it is called roc meat, but this mutated big bird is also very

Surprisingly, adult is the peak of innate strength, a little practice, a little chance or something, the world is like playing!

Fang Yue pondered, since this "Kunpeng Jue" is to understand the true form of Zi Kunpeng, if there is a Kunpeng bloodline, it might be easier to change!

So, he found a place and took out the small iron to start stewing the meat. The pepper aniseed, salt, oil and MSG were all prepared. You can't suffer yourself when you go out!

Fang Yue loves himself very much.

So before Fang Yue came, he wandered around from Tianfu Pavilion and got a lot of ingredients and seasonings!

The people in the castle were almost stunned.

Countless images appeared in front of the merit monument.

Some people are meditating, closing their eyes and meditating, while others are fighting **** battles, struggling to gain more merit points.

There are also people who are cautiously searching and exploring in the monuments. But almost everyone had an extremely serious expression, only Fang Yue, after practicing for a while, actually started cooking!

"He is the chef of Tianfu Pavilion, this time I believe it! This meat seems to be very fragrant."

In the video, Fang Yue's Peng meat is stewed, and it looks very fragrant. Fang Yue used Sanpin Lingmi to cook a pot of rice. The fragrance is overflowing, drifting away from the world.

Chapter 250: Variation

Fang Yue's little life is so moisturizing, it doesn't seem like a trial, but an outing.

"He tried, what's he doing with an iron pan?"

A group of big guys looked at each other and saw someone who couldn't be tuned, but they had never seen such a tuneless one! This is a trial, **** and cruel, and even the proud man of heaven is in danger of falling.

All those who try, no matter how strong they are, no one has a tight string in their mind, be careful and be careful!

But this Fang Yue has several meanings. Forcibly turned a harsh trial into a perfect picnic, and even some Da Neng was already swallowing saliva. This Fang Yue's cooking seemed to be really delicious!

"Look, what kind of drink does Fang Yue drink? The Baicao Liquid that can prolong life, does he drink it as plain water?"

"And that jelly bean, isn't it a blood qi pill? When did this blood qi pill be so worthless."

"And this Peng Flesh, how come I look more and more like the flesh and blood of the creatures of the heaven and earth realm, rich in essence, almost to the point where it can't be transformed. He is only on the fourth small step of the innate realm, and he eats so much tonic Are things not afraid of being held up alive?"

"Why are you still drinking a little wine? I recognized it. This is Tianfu Pavilion's century-old jelly, a bottle of thirty thousand spirit stones, **** it, why is this kid so extravagant!"

Fang local tyrants eat and broadcast live to a group of old antiques.

He didn't know how much hatred he had caused by his actions!

"Oh!" Fang Yue was drunk and gloomy. He hiccuped and killed a pot of Peng meat. By the way, he drank ten bottles of Baicao Pulp and two bottles of Tianfu Pavilion's 100-year-old Qiong Pu as drinks.

He feels that the essence in his body is strong, surging in the meridians, and if it leaks at will, it can open mountains and cracks and have endless power!

The imaginary Dapeng bloodline was not tempered. But these essences collided and merged with the power of thunder tribulation sealed in his body.

Fang Yue was in a daze, once again unfolding his Dapeng phantom. Above the golden and majestic Dapeng phantom, a faint purple thunder light was already engulfed.

Fang Yue flapped his wings again and swayed up. This time he rushed into a higher cloud layer, and thunder light roared out!

However, these lightning rays did not cause the slightest damage to the opponent Yue, but all merged into the golden Kunpeng phantom!

Lei Guang was even better, and Fang Yue, the Kunpeng phantom, had greater power. When the wings flashed a little, it was lightning and thunder, wind and waves swept across.

It also consumed half of his stamina, Fang Yue waved his wings, flying out three times the distance before!

Spread the wings for three thousand miles, the wind and the remnant clouds, the thunder roar!

Fang Yue was awakened from this special state all of a sudden, and the hazy drunkenness on his body instantly disappeared!

"What's going on? How come it has mutated? According to the description of the practice itself, there shouldn't be such a scene!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, full of confusion.

In front of the merit monument, a bunch of great abilities are not calm.

What kind of luck is this special mother? Wouldn't it be the real son of Emperor Xian!

Fang Yue didn't know why, but if they, those old guys who had lived for eight hundred years, couldn't understand it, they would really put the years to the dogs.

This is a variation of Gongfa.

Most of them have gone bad.

Fang Yue's method has changed, and it has increased his power several times. Not even one can be found out of a million variants of exercises!

Mad, eating a stew or drinking some wine can make a variation of the technique.

This luck is really no one.

Every old antique's eyeballs were almost filled with bloodshot eyes.

This is so annoying!

They have gone through thousands of hardships, endless battles, and the game of life and death before they can come to the present. But this Fang Yue was good, and he soared a lot of his strength easily. "Haha, the little brother Fang Yue is indeed a different talent. Even if his cultivation level is not enough, he will definitely have his place in the next congenital standby list with this technique! The congenital standby list considers a person's comprehensive combat power, attack, Defense, life-saving, can be counted! Although Fang Yue's offensive methods are insufficient, but the way of formation is enough to make up. Once trapped by him, even the powerhouses at the peak of the ordinary world dare not speak easily. In close combat, he has a hundred levels of physical body. Now, he even makes up for the last flaw-escape. Spread his wings for three thousand miles, even if it is a job hunt

If the strong man in the rotation realm wants to hunt down, I am afraid that he has to follow his **** and eat dirt! "

Wang's overbearing smile was very natural.

He is sincerely happy for Fang Yue.

In terms of personal emotions, Wang domineering actually appreciates Fang Yue. Only sometimes, from the perspective of martial arts, he had to pretend to be cold and snobbish.

When Wang's overbearing voice fell, no one rebutted the great power on the spot, even if it was the Xuan and Liuhemen messengers, although they had old grudges with Fang Yue. But I have to admit that Fang Yue's talent is amazing.

Even if Fang Yue is a fool, he has gained more merit points in this Baili Secret Realm than many Tianjiao who gave them high hopes.

One shot was to clean up the ten strong men of the second layer of the world.

This kind of strength is vaguely comparable to some of the older generation. Some people think they are good and have lived a hundred years longer than him, but in terms of combat power, they may be on par with Fang Yue.

Although they did not see the real process of Fang Yue's battle, the number of jumps in the same merit point can be used to analyze the situation of Fang Yue's battle.

Ten strong men of the second layer of the heaven and earth realm fell one after another.

This Fang Yue's strength has been recognized by many people.

"How about Tianjiao? It's easy to die before he grows up!" The messenger of Liuhemen was not reconciled, he was still arguing, trying to prove that Fang Yue was useless and his choice was correct.

"Yes! Just like your Liuhemen Yandong, you are almost squeezing into the ranks of the innate list, but in the end it was cleaned up!" The emissary of the Immortal Empire is always worried about this matter. .

They value Emperor Yi very much, it is a chaotic divine body, rare in ancient times.

The more you practice to the later stage, the more obvious the power of the divine body will be.

If he had fallen into the Baili Secret Realm and died under the siege of many great forces, the anger of the undead empire would be unimaginable.

They are all people with their own identities. Even if they would pinch each other to death in secret, but on the surface they still have to maintain a basic demeanor, a group of harmony, and can't fight at will.

Fang Yue finally awoke from his drunkenness. He fell to the ground, repeatedly experiencing and comprehending the power of the secret technique just now.

In my mind, the scene just now was constantly deduced and calculated.

He finally found that this type of secret technique, if you want to improve, there are at least three ways to go. It is based on "Kunpeng Jue" if Fang Yue has a deeper understanding of "Kunpeng Jue". Then the power of the moves will naturally rise.

In addition, Thunder and Kunpeng blood can increase the power of this secret technique.

Fang Yue even feels that if this type of secret technique is deduced to the extreme, it is very promising that it will have amazing power! In the next three days, Fang Yue had a direction, and he took all the food in his hand related to the blood of Kunpeng! Although the Kunpeng bloodlines contained in each of them are not rich, they are very rare and can still increase his secret skills. At the same time, he is also deducing the way of thunder,

In this vein, he has already started, and the deduction is exceptionally smooth. Especially in the special environment of Baili Secret Realm, the road is exposed and it is easy to grow.

As for "Kun Peng Jue", he has not made much progress, the essence of which involves the saint. It is simply not something that people like him can figure out to understand. If you don't know how to pretend to understand, and force enlightenment, you will easily get lost and get lost.

Three days later, Fang Yue decisively went to the land of barren blood. This time, he himself refined a thick pile of talismans, a full three hundred and sixty talismans.

These talismans are all written in ink with the essence and blood of the strong in the heaven and earth realm, and the price is scary. Had it not been for Fang Yue's recent beheading of many world realm masters, he would really not dare to imagine making such a talisman.

They are called "Cleaning Talisman", which is composed of one hundred and eight runes. A ray of true energy can be activated by falling into it. They can't kill the enemy, but they can extract all the evil things in the body!

Although the curse of the blood rain is endless, as long as there are enough "Cleaning Talisman", Fang Yue can still ensure that his body is clean and clean.

Entering the land of wild blood, Fang Yue quickly put on the bronze mask.

The image of the mask is hideous like a ghost, fierce and terrifying.

"You really came!"

When Fang Yue arrived at the agreed place, Zuo had already arrived. There was a woman beside him. Her long **** hair was like a waterfall, hanging down to her waist. She was dressed in black and wrapped tightly around her body. Highlighted, the bumps are smooth and exquisite.

She also wore a bronze mask on her face, which looked like a Rakshasa.

The woman saw Fang Yue's arrival, her eyes narrowed, she looked up and down, and then said: "A person on the fourth small step of the Innate Stage? Zuo, the helper you have invited this time is a bit too weak, right? !"

Zuo smiled without anger.

"Not weak, not weak, I just need him to finish the first round! In the first round, the main focus of the investigation is that the combat talent has nothing to do with the realm. Although he only has the four innate realms, he can deal with what kind of world realm. Ordinary practitioners on the second and third floors, absolutely no problem!"

Zuo seemed confident in Fang Yue.

The woman nodded slightly, and then her eyes drifted across Fang Yue's body.

In places like the Land of Wild Blood, it's reasonable to have a hard fist.

As for talent, it is not worth mentioning, even if the talent is high, before growth, it is still a scum. It is possible to be bombarded and killed at any time!

Fang Yue had no dissatisfaction with this woman's ignorance. Because everything is normal, this woman's breath is quite young, but when it comes to realm, she has reached the first small step of the heaven and earth realm! She should be a talented arrogant who can leapfrog one level. Her opponents are probably those strong in the seventh and eighth levels of the world, such as Fang Yue.

How many levels is the Tao higher.

Young and arrogant, all normal.

Fang Yue didn't care.

Zuo also hit one haha.

"For some time in the future, we will be teammates! A little introduction, Zo Thoreau. This is Miss Gu Linglong. As for you... Richard?" Zuo raised his eyebrows slightly.