

God of Life 261

Chapter 261: Fierce battle

Fang Yue's face was at a loss: "Well, do you? I'm running for my life, and occasionally counterattack. I should have missed it just now!"

Fang Yue has a talent for acting, and the cute expression just now can definitely bring back an Oscar's golden figure.

Barut gritted his teeth, even he didn't know whether Fang Yue should be concerned about this.

Missed!

Why did it fall on him?

"what!"

A scream came, and the voice was particularly stern.

This is when Balut has found an ally and comprehended the path of the fog. He hides in the fog all the year round and feels confused.

Once within a certain range of his body, he will fall into a kind of confusion and bewilderment.

But Zuo didn't care, he grabbed one of his palms, using his eyes, and grabbed the guy's arm.

Then he violently pulled, and a **** arm was torn off.

The man couldn't help wailing and screaming.

But what followed was Zuo's cold and bloodthirsty eyes.

"Be careful, everyone, Zuo Xiu has become an eye-catcher, you can ignore most of the illusions, and everyone joins forces to kill him! Otherwise, let the tiger go back to the mountain and regret it!"

Just now, the woman who released Thunder was decisive and very spicy! Her two jade fingers were erected, and nine thunderbolts fell towards Zuo's Tianling Gai!

"Is this a veritable thunderstorm? It doesn't seem to be very powerful!"

Fang Yue dodges the onslaught of the three lone wolves, while not knowing where he got another spirit fruit and put it in his mouth to eat. With a click, the juice splashed.

His laid-back look makes people feel gritted teeth!

Zomo stood on the spot, his feet suspended, and a dark sky appeared above his head! The sky is endless, like a condensed dark world. Allowing the thunder to fall is just one of the scenes, to be contained and trapped, and can never break through this cage!

"Light cut!"

It was another shot. He was wearing a milky white robe and holding a crooked claw scepter. The fork of the scepter was also inlaid with a rather expensive stone of light!

A sword of light with a length of ten feet condenses into the void.

Towards Zuo's direction, beheaded severely!

Light and darkness overcome each other.

They are born opposed.

The sword of light smashed the dark night.

Quietly, deadly like the fangs of a poisonous snake!

The dark sky shattered. The lightning smelt like a **** shark piercing the sky and swimming in the direction of Zuo. It travels through the void, reaching its limit!

Seeing it will fall on Zuo. But just less than three inches away from Zuo's head, the nine lightning bolts all turned into lively sparrows and flew away.

Thunder transforms a creature.

Fang Yue intervened again.

The seven people were astonished, wondering why such a sudden change of painting style occurred.

Only Fang Yue spread out his palms, causing the nine lovely Thunder Sparrows to merge into one and fall into his palm.

"Damn it, this kid is intervening again, he understands the way of thunder, and the corresponding method is just against me!"

The woman reacted quickly, looking at Fang Yue with flooded eyes.

She studied this way carefully and had a rough understanding of the various changes in the way of thunder.

Thunder transforms a creature, but it is a rather profound and obscure part of the way of thunder.

It is difficult for ordinary people to comprehend, and most people start from the simplest thunder and lightning call!

"It's okay to continue playing, I'm just lonely, so I want to find a little friend to play with!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and made a nonchalant look.

But the seven people finally understood that this kid was not as simple as they had seen before!

The three lone wolves are not his opponents, let alone hunting, thank God if they are not killed!

"Separate someone, kill him, and make a quick decision! He and Zuo cooperate with each other, neither of us can kill!"

The woman who used the way of thunder shouted in a low voice.

The sense of crisis became stronger over time.

Chi Zesheng changed, and the uncertainty in her heart was gradually becoming richer.

"I'll go!" Barut asked for orders, and after speaking, he withdrew from the camp that was besieging Zo.

In his hand, an invisible whip sprang out, slapped twice, and hit the three lone wolves.

"You trash, kill him for me!"

Mental Flay.

This is the druid's method of stimulating the summoned creature. After the flogging, the strength of the summoned beast can increase by almost 30%. Bloodthirsty and bloodthirsty.

But as a price, the method of summoning the beast will be shortened by at least five to ten years.

Therefore, this method is cruel.

Fang Yue looked at the three lone wolves with pity.

"It's really unfortunate for you to meet such a ruthless summoner!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth like a wind fluttering, his toes fell, and he retreated ten meters!

Ten zombies stepped forward and surrounded Barut.

Barut grinned grimly: "Do you think you can kill me with ten clumsy guys?"

Barut's eyes are full of naked contempt.

Fang Yue chuckled: "But how do I feel, there is no problem! Cross formation, cloth!"

Fang Yue gave an order, and ten zombies occupied different positions. The cross formation appears, this is the most classic formation of the Black Blood Gang!

"Lone wolf, kill!"

Up to now, the mere argument of speech has not made much sense. Everything is to see the battle under the hand, strive for a quick fight!

Barut's heart was slightly anxious.

As the strongest, he left the siege team.

Whether the remaining six people are really Zuo's opponents.

He needs to quickly get rid of Fang Yue, this annoying little fly.

Then freed his hands to deal with Zuo, let him regret it.

But it turns out that Ballut has made a mistake!

When the three lone wolves were entangled with Fang Yue just now, they exploded with all their strength, already expending a lot of energy. Even with his mental flay, lone wolves go crazy, but physical bottlenecks still hold them back.

The reaction of the three lone wolves was obviously much slower. In the cross array, every point is the strongest.

They smashed into the zombies, as if they had encountered a copper wall and an iron wall. Every collision is fruitless!

"All ten directions are destroyed! These three little wolf cubs are destroyed!"

Fang Yue calmly stood outside the ten square formation in charge of command, did he throw out one or two powerful basic spells to harass those who besieged Zuo?

Although it is not fatal, it cannot be prevented.

When I was idle, I dropped a meteorite and fluttered out a cloud of ghost fire. Whoever saw it was shocked!

Originally, the six of them were suppressed in the dark realm.

It was quite difficult to deal with Zuo, and now one more Fang Yue ran out to make trouble, making them even more angry!

"Balut, are you okay! You haven't solved a **** for such a long time, you are not a good thing!"

The people who besieged Zuo were anxious!

In the dark realm, Zo is like the king of the dark world. If it weren't for their cooperation, the strength is extraordinary, and it would have been torn to pieces by Zuo! However, this is the case, they are all at the end!

Zuo's combat power is worthy of his reputation.

Definitely so high!

At this moment, Barut is also in a dilemma.

The ten-headed zombies in the realm of heaven and earth actually successfully displayed all directions.

The roads of crosses keep falling and turning and overlapping in the air.

Three lone wolves were immediately injured, and clusters of blood were floating and splashing in the air!

Barut waved his hand, and hurricanes continued to blow, deflecting all directions.

His face was slightly pale, the **** savage and isolated island, so that his cultivation level was only nine levels!

If it is heyday, he can slap these little zombies to death!

But at this moment, Barut felt a sign of exhaustion!

The fighting skills are not enough. He doesn't know how to save and replenish his true energy. The usual battles are quick decisions, bursts, and then perfectly taken away.

Like this kind of struggle, he has not experienced much!

"Boy, do you think you can deal with me this way? You are too naive! Even if this is a cross hitting me, it can't cause me any harm!"

Since you can't hide, don't hide at all!

Balut is quite a bachelor, ready to crush with pure equipment advantage.

Sure enough, Dangdang. The cross kept standing on Barut's armor.

Times, the sparks of times burst out constantly.

But as for Barut's damage, it was almost zero!

This is a hooligan style of play, but it is so desperate!

Barut laughed wildly: "The realm is not enough, even if the skill is strong, it is in vain! In this world, realm is always the only measure of strength!"

Balut is ready to end Fang Yue's life.

But at this moment, Fang Yue's back. Twenty heads of zombies in the second layer of the world came out from different shadows one by one!

The ink has been for such a long time.

Fang Yue's true energy has been supplemented for several rounds.

He summoned another twenty zombies, all of which were on the second level of the heaven and earth realm!

Fang Yue slowly raised the knife in his hand.

All the zombies also made the same action, and there was a slight tremor in the air.

Barut's pupils shrank suddenly!

"Devil warlord, how is this possible!"

Barut's growl sounded.

In the cross formation, the speed of the cross gliding suddenly increased. They did not seek to kill the enemy, but only hoped to trap Barut!

Fang Yue's knife slowly slashed.

Melaleuca is like waves, time lingering.

Thousand Waves Slashing Seven Waves Slashing!

Twenty heads of the zombie power in the second layer of the world resonate, 4.9 times the martial arts blessing!

Even with Fang Yue's fleshy shell, it is somewhat difficult to withstand such a powerful force!

Tiger's mouth, the wound is cracking, drops of blood fall!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, still insisting!

He understands that there is only one chance to break the defense!

The blade fell. It looked like a silver light curtain.

The whole world has lost all its colors, and the dazzling light like this waterfall of swords!

The light ran out.

Everything is peaceful.

In the cross array, the slightest voice no longer exists.

Only Fang Yue held a long knife in his hand, panting heavily.

The military commander, as expected, was not done by humans!

With such a powerful load of power, ghosts know how they can bear it!

Fang Yue slandered secretly.

Then he looked in the direction of Barut.

The armor was dull, and the energy in it was exhausted in the knife cut just now!

The strength of the warlord is more than the less.

This is definitely not something personally brave enough to resist.

A red crack spreads slowly on the center of Barut's eyebrows, gradually spreading around it, like a spider web, densely intertwined!

Finally, with a bang, Barut's body burst into pieces.

Blood, bones, muscles, bursting into all directions.

No bones left! Ballut fell.

Chapter 262: We surrender

Fang Yue's points skyrocketed again!

However, with the death of Barut, no one regarded Fang Yue as a soft fat sheep.

Even if he has more points, the remaining six people have no more coveting in their hearts!

This kid is terrible!

Obviously the realm is so low, but the means are endless!

Summoning, the learning of warlords, the law of thunder, what kind of trump card does he have in his hand?

There is no human way, even, they don't even want to know!

Fang Yue slowly picked up the armor on the ground, it was still intact in the light of Qianlang Slash, but the energy stone that kept the armor inscription running was exhausted. So it is the effect of protecting the owner!

This is still a rare commodity.

The most pinnacle armor in the world.

Well, it should be possible to sell a high price!

Fang Yue was counting his trophies. He didn't even let Barut's socks go.

Inside the storage belt is a treasure chest. With so many years of accumulation of Barut, all his worth is put in it!

"We surrender!"

"We surrender!"

"We Surrender"

"..."

Those who know the current affairs are handsome.

Among them, Barut, the most powerful, died. What kind of wind and waves can they make!

One Zuo had already killed them to their heads, and now there was another Fang Yuehu staring at it, the difficulty level.

The final outcome is uncertain.

With the surrender of the six, the battle ended quickly.

Before life and death, there is no moral integrity.

"Cut the grass without removing the roots, the spring breeze blows and regenerates!"

Zuo looked at the six people who had been arrested, and a hostile spirit rose suddenly.

He did not believe that these six people would truly return. Letting them go is tantamount to planting six seeds of misfortune for themselves. In the daytime, the spring breeze and rain may evolve infinite variables.

The six were nervous and their scalp numb.

People are knives, I am fish. Their lives and deaths can only be left to Zuolai.

At this moment, their hearts hated Barut to death.

I'm fine, what are you doing to provoke these two evils?

The hidden one is deeper than the other!

"do not!"

Fang Yue persuaded that these were six good prisoners, and all of them were people with powerful backgrounds.

In fact, to be able to be a core member of the Black Blood Gang, in addition to personal talent and hard work, background support is essential.

Including Zuo, there is also vague support from a big man behind him. Although he did not show up this time, he secretly settled a lot of trouble for Zuo.

"Huh?" Zuo turned his head and looked at Fang Yue.

"You want me to spare their lives?"

Zuo's tone was rather bad. The benevolence of women often has no good end. "Zuo, you will continue to stay with the Black Blood Gang in the future! If this person is killed, according to the rules of the Black Blood War, the forces behind them will definitely not look for you on the bright side. But everything under the table, everyone will say No. At that time, your enemy may not be these six people, but the six parties

Power. This culprit has already been punishable, and the six of them are actually just accomplices! Letting them live and form a good relationship will be good for your development in the Black Blood Gang! "

Fang Yue spoke, and the big men in the Colosseum stretched their eyebrows.

Unexpectedly, this kid is unlearned and unskilled, knocking sap, smashing bricks, full of mixed style. But when it comes to the big right and wrong, I still listen to the big picture!

These trial disciples were all geniuses carefully selected by the Black Blood Gang, and it would be a great loss to die one.

To be alive, or to live as much as possible, after a trial of life and death, maybe they will survive the rest of their lives and stand after the break!

The goodwill of the big brothers Fang Yue couldn't help but skyrocket.

But Fang Yue's next words made them realize that he had misunderstood the person again. "The dead will not provide you with any benefits! But take a look, capture them alive, sell them to the big forces behind them, and let them pay the ransom. You can knock as much as you want! No money, Kill them all! In this case, the cultivation resources of the next few realms will be

It's all there! If you are strong, are you afraid of their revenge? Beware, it's never useful. Enhancing your strength and having me invincible is the real way of the king! "

Fang Yue's fox tail appeared.

He didn't wonder how to reduce the damage to the Black Blood Gang.

The strength of the black blood gang, it is his shit?

That person exchanges money, is the real kingly way!

"I am invincible is the kingly way!" Zuo Wei muttered these words silently, his eyes gradually lit up.

He agreed with Fang Yue's words.

Zuo Wei nodded slightly: "Yes, the enemy can't be killed cleanly and only absolute strength can deter all directions! These six people, half of us! Don't refuse, this battle is half your credit!"

Fang Yue smiled, not polite.

"I don't want this one who has lost his arm! Here, all three of them belong to me!"

Fang Yue is also picky.

Pull the three prisoners out, and tie them one by one with fairy ropes. What pants! Shoes! All kinds of equipment are pimple! Fang Yue never let it go!

The skillful technique made Zuo dumbfounded.

Although he grew up in the Black Blood Gang, he has also killed and looted. But it was his turn to kill and surpass the professionalism, and he was dumped more than eight streets by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue finally threw all three of his prisoners into his storage bag.

Clap your hands, but find that Zuo Wen hasn't moved!

"What? Excuse me? It's okay, buddy teach you!"

Fang Yue's skill is so skillful that he also **** Zuo's three prisoners! All kinds of treasures piled up into a hill, and they were all delivered to Zuo!

Finally, Fang Yue also sponsored a storage bag that can hold people.

"This thing has better air permeability! The space is spacious and bright, and people will not be suffocated when entering! It is a must-have for home travel and murder!"

Saaki nodded, Fang Yue hung the storage bag around his waist.

He never thought that he could still be like this!

As for the big guys outside, they are all crazy.

Who made the bad idea after all, didn't put Fang Yue in this small evil.

Zuo, an outstanding young man in a good society will be ruined by him!

Now, the intestines of the big brothers are about to regret. Although the black blood war this time, due to the influence of some factors, was somewhat disadvantageous and targeted to Zuo. But in fact, they are still very optimistic about him.

Zuo was silently determined to be the future high-level of the Black Blood Gang, their successor.

But if Fang Yue was taken halfway, everything would be more than worth the loss!

Fang Yue and Zuo traveled together.

On this savage island, the two walked flat on the ground. The fierce beasts that are too strong, they are easy to feel. Those who are not strong enough will be beaten to death by them!

In just two days, the two collected tokens and reached the number of two thousand five hundred points.

This is not a small number. Ensure that Zuo can stand firmer in his position as a core member.

"In the past, if you want to squeeze into the top 20, the number of points in the second game is almost 3000 points! But to be on the safe side, I think the number of points can reach 5000 points to be at ease!"

Zuo's expression is serious.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

Anyway, he is not the main force, why Zuo, he just followed!

After walking for two days, Fang Yue felt that Zuo's strength was unfathomable, and it was obvious that his own strength was suppressed at the nine levels of innate realm. But the fierce beast alien species on the seventh level of the heaven and earth realm can be killed by raising his hand!

Zuo's strength is not that aggressive and sharp, but a kind of heavy and steady, like a mountain-like feeling.

His gestures all exudes an unpretentious aura, as if to wash the lead blooms, mellow and happy!

These two people, Fang Yue and Zuo cooperated tacitly, and also packed up a lot of people targeting Fang Yue.

Fang Yue took the initiative to show up, acting as a bait to attract other testers to show up.

In a short period of innateness, there are a total of eight testers who were cleaned up by the two! They did not die, but were captured after being knocked out. Then Fang Yue and Zuo split equally, treating them as trophies!

The methods of body searches and sneak attacks have become more adept.

Suddenly, it was an experience cultivated by bandits.

The big guy in the Colosseum was even more upset. The former Zuo was such a pure and straightforward boy.

This Fang Yue harmed people too deeply.

One of the disciples who had given them high hopes was brought into the pit.

"help me!"

A blood-stained paper, like autumn leaves, was carried by the wind and fell to the ground.

The scarlet blood is extremely dazzling.

When Zuo saw these two words, he immediately became nervous.

"This is Gu Linglong's character!"

Zuo had a judgment immediately. His voice became a little low.

Fang Yue had never seen Zuo so nervous.

"She was caught! I need to save her!"

Zuo's eyes were bloody, scarlet as fire.

"Don't get excited, Zuo, this may be a trap!"

Fang Yue stopped Zuo, a thought that came out of his mind was not to go.

When the two passed by, Gu Linglong's distress letter fell at the same time. This is a bit of a coincidence. This entire savage island is so big, why is it that this distress letter is at this moment, and it falls!

If there are no tricks, Fang Yue would not believe it!

Zuo stopped and took a deep breath.

He also instantly understood that things were not simple this time!

"I was impulsive!" The blood in Zuo's eyes faded like a tide.

"Gu Linglong is my indeterminate Taoist companion! If something happens to her, everyone on the wild island will be buried this time!"

Zuo's voice was firm and indifferent, like some kind of oath.

Fang Yue took a deep look at Zuo, and he understood that Zuo has this ability. In Zuo's body, there seems to be an ancient and huge seal, in which terrifying power is surging.

If this seal is opened, I am afraid that even the rules of this savage island cannot be suppressed.

Zuo's body contains a big secret.

It's just that Fang Yue never asked, and he didn't know what kind of capacity to ask.

"Hey, the murderous **** of the dignified black blood gang can't even save your beloved woman! Is this your invincible capital?"

The shadow of the forest.

A puppet appeared. It is made of Mithril and has high flexibility.

The strength of this puppet is not high, but the level of life-saving is first-rate.

It is deliberately stimulating Zuo.

After Fang Yue's dissuasion, Zuo instantly recovered his calm.

"The Rats, only know that they hide their heads and show their tails, and have the ability to stand up to the fight. What is the ability to use a woman as a weight for you to threaten?"

Zuo was angry. Scream at the puppet!

Fang Yue's heart secretly worried, this is the rhythm of the accident!

If the enemy is dark, I know, this is the most dangerous situation!

And Zuo just suppressed the anxiety, concern, and anger in his heart. Not really calm down completely. In any battle, the mind is the top priority. Once the emotion is dazzled, it is easy to fall into the trap of others.

Chapter 263: Strangulation

The puppet said coldly: "I think I am not your opponent, so I am not a gentleman! This is the place where Gu Linglong is, and you are limited to arrive within one day! If you are late, I can hardly guarantee that my brothers will not be right. Such a beauty is tempting, hahahaha!"

The puppet dropped a roll of parchment.

When Zuo heard the puppet's words, he lost his mind again.

Scarlet eyes appeared. His fist blasted out, and the puppet was dropped.

"Be careful!"

Fang Yue reminded.

But it was too late. At the moment when Zuo's fist touched and collided with the puppet. With a bang, a huge mushroom cloud slowly rose up! The puppet blew himself up with great power, no weaker than the full blow of a strong man of the sixth level of the world!

Zuo was blown up and coughed up blood. He didn't expect the puppet to explode!

He was covered in blood, skin and bones, and he was hit hard!

Fang Yue flew up and caught Zuo, the red blood splashed all over Fang Yue.

Zuo was too impulsive.

At the last moment, he relaxed all his guards, had no defense, and resisted the puppet's blew blow. That's why it led to such a dismal end.

Zuo's vitality is weak, and his vitality, like a candle in the breeze, may be extinguished at any time.

"Zuo, you have to hold on!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, took out a gourd of Baicao syrup and poured it into his mouth with a hint of vitality. Although not much, it wins in mildness.

The tonic medicine is not suitable for the current supplement.

Zuo Gudong, after a few sips of Gudong, the breath on his body gradually stabilized! "Sure enough, the hero is saddened by the beauty off! Unexpectedly, a random move that is arranged at hand can actually get the famous Zuo Du to be recruited! Originally, I also prepared many appetizers for you. It seems that you can't eat it now. Zuo, fell here, buried in the wild islands and countless British

Sleep with the spirit! Such an ending, in fact, is not a shame to your reputation! "

A cold voice fell.

In the secluded forest, the figure floats, and five figures appear, each of which is a dragon and a fierce dragon, with the sound of wind and thunder while breathing!

These people are all people who came to hunt Zuo.

They form an alliance and must die here.

Fang Yue is just a goal, Zuo is the enemy in their eyes.

On the one hand, even if he kills Fang Yue, Zuo still has half of his points. As long as he doesn't make a big fork and makes it into the top twenty, he is actually a certainty. After they are killed, they can replace them with a top 20 spot!

On the other hand, the forces behind Zuo are at odds with those behind them, if they can use this opportunity to kill Zuo here. It can also get rid of a big worry for the forces behind them!

Zuo slightly closes his eyes and adjusts his breath. He closed the six senses and transferred the exercises!

Zuo understands that instead of spending precious time fighting these villains, he should give all his life to Fang Yue, heal his injuries as quickly as possible, and strive to restore his mobility!

Fang Yue looked at the five people coldly.

"Five jumping clowns, do you think you can kill us just like this? Tell you, this is no idea. With me here, you don't want to move a hair!"

Fang Yue got up slowly and put the Zuo in his storage bag.

Unless you kill him, no one can touch a hair.

Zuo is very righteous, and when he agrees with Fang Yue, Fang Yue also agrees with him!

If he were replaced by someone who was not familiar with, Fang Yue would definitely turn around and run.

But Zuo is different. It is his friend, and the person he believes must not die here!

This time, Fang Yue was serious!

The five laughed, and one of them pointed to Fang Yue's nose and sneered: "You don't take a pee to see what you look like, we are the beam jumping clown? I don't know who is the real beam jumping clown!"

The five hadn't looked at Fang Yue from the beginning.

Although the deeds of Fang Yue and Zuo's partner recently fell into their ears from time to time, they consciously put all the credit on Zuo's body.

What is this Fang Yue?

Congenital four layers? It's not even enough to stuff them between their teeth!

"Kill me!"

Fang Yue's waist was straight, and the zombies from the second layer of the world gathered together.

At the moment Zuo was injured, Fang Yue expected something like this to happen.

The zombies on the second level of Ten Head Heaven and Earth Realm appeared.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue arranged a cross formation. He wanted to trap these ten people and buy more time for Zuo!

"Cross formation, cloth!"

Fang Yue's voice fell. In the array, haha laughed wildly.

"An ant is an ant. Do you think such a broken formation can trap our footsteps? It's almost the same if it is replaced by the dark realm of Zuo! You, far from it!"

An arrogant voice came out.

Said a young man with vermilion hair, hanging down his waist, and a wild voice, but with a pretty delicate appearance.

In his hand, a purple flame burned.

With a flutter, he pressed the ground!

Countless fires grew, spreading to the zombies!

What individual is the strongest, what kind of copper wall and iron wall!

Can't you concentrate your energy? Then I will let you experience the flame burning together, see who can consume it!

In an instant, all the bodies of ten zombies burned.

It instantly became ten pillars of fire. It delivers a burnt smell. The beeping beeping sound echoed endlessly.

Break the law with force!

Get the most perfect interpretation in this boy!

Fang Yue's face was slightly pale. He didn't expect that the cross formation that could kill Barut would not even be able to go through the hands of these five people!

The two sides are not in the same series at all!

The strength of these five people at the peak, I am afraid that all of them are on the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm, and they have already understood the law extremely well!

Fang Yue understands that this will be an unprecedented hard fight, a carelessness, even he himself is likely to fall into it!

"You stand back and I will kill him!"

The young man with fire-colored hair walked out and looked at Fang Yue with a playful expression on his face.

In his eyes, Fang Yue is just a little mouse, let him take care of it! A little guy with the fourth layer of congenital, in his eyes is like a flea!

He could be crushed to death at will, without so many people besieging him.

Otherwise, if let him die so heroic, wouldn't it be cheap for him!

"Flame Drucker, remember my name! Lest you go to the underworld, you don't know who killed you in the end!"

Juvenile Jieli, in his eyes, Fang Yue was already a dead person. If other people in the Black Blood Gang heard this name, they would definitely make their legs weak and unable to walk.

Because of this name, it is very famous in the entire Black Blood Gang.

Flame Drucker, synonymous with flame!

Natural body of flames. Not long after he was born, the flames burned the sky, triggering the heaven and earth vision.

His strength is indeed inferior to Zuo, but that is because he is four years younger than Zuo's age. If he is the same age, he can even compete with Zuoichi!

In the hands of Flame Drucker, a cluster of flames burned, purple light surging into the sky, gently tossed, burning the sky, and instantly turned into a meteor fire rain, falling in the direction of Fang Yue!

"Sinner! Burn your humbleness in the endless flames!"

Flame Drucker is like a magic stick, and at the moment of the move, he also read a string of eulogy!

"I don't believe in religion, I only believe in life and death!"

Fang Yue stomped his feet, and the stars spread out! They are closely intertwined and intertwined like a spider web, compiled into one of the most beautiful patterns in the world!

The sky was bright and clear, and the stars flickered.

Evolve into a shield, resist Fang Yue's head!

The purple fire collided with the shields transformed by stars, consumed each other and burned each other.

Fang Yue stood safe and sound under the fire rain.

A pair of his eyes fell on Flame Drucker for an instant.

"Does the legendary Flame Drucker only have this ability? Even one of my humble ants can't be trampled to death or burned?"

Fang Yue began to fight back.

Flame Drucker's eyes narrowed. He was a little surprised, the raging fire and rain just now, although he did it at will. But I didn't expect that Fang Yue would not be burned alive!

He did miscalculate.

But the same mistake, Flame Drucker will never repeat it twice!

"Very strong ant! Just now, it was just a random blow from me. If you think that you can fight against the meteor shower, you can compete with me, then you are very wrong! My power is you waiting for mortals Can you taste easily?"

Flame Drucker shot again.

This time, there was a slight seriousness in his expression.

"Flame! Become a phoenix! Burn away the sins of the world, so that the ants in front of you will never be superborn!"

A short chant.

Flame Drucker shot again.

The flame element in the air, dots and dots, gathered together.

Soon, a five-foot-long Phoenix took shape, and its body was full of scorching heat.

Even the space is slightly distorted by this!

Flame Phoenix, this is Drucker's ultimate move when he became famous!

He took out this trick to deal with Fang Yue, which was enough to prove his importance to Fang Yue.

"It's a pity, a little genius! The innate realm has understood the two avenues, but it is a pity that it will ultimately be placed in the hands of Flame Drucker!"

The big man in the Colosseum was sighing for Fang Yue.

Innate, able to comprehend the Avenue of Thunder and the Avenue of Stars, Fang Yue is definitely not weak when it comes to talent and potential.

Unfortunately, he chose the wrong opponent and the wrong timing!

Shouldn't participate in the Black Blood War!

If Fang Yue is in the Nine Innate Realm, he might even have a battle with Blaze Drucker.

But he was only in the fourth level, and the gap in realm was already destined to be difficult for Fang Yue to stand up!

Everyone thinks that Fang Yue is in danger. The strength of the two sides is no longer on the same level at all, even if Fang Yue is dying to struggle, what can he do? Isn't it a dead end in the end?

"Flame transforms creatures! It turns out that many elemental avenues have the same principle! Any element, as long as it is endowed with spirituality, can evolve into various creatures!"

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed, at this moment, he was still enlightening.

He had also comprehended the Flame Avenue!

The flames and phoenix roared low, and the land passed by was a piece of scorched earth. The vegetation is dry!

But Fang Yue was not afraid. Eighteen layers of golden bells were put on the body.

On the 18-story golden bell. Layers of phantoms of **** all surfaced.

Endless ghost, endless suffering!

He continued to incorporate his own insights into the golden bell. After all, this was Fang Yue's first method of getting rich.

With a bang, the head of the Phoenix and the golden bell clashed together!

Layers of **** were incomparable, and the phoenix neighed sharply.

All the illusions disappeared in an instant! In the old days, the extremely strong golden bell was fragile as paper.

Chapter 264: Fierce confrontation

Being torn apart by phoenix!

The eighteenth-layer golden bell was thrown away in a blink of an eye, and in a blink of an eye, the sharp bird's beak almost touched Fang Yue's forehead!

"Golden body Zhangliu, subdue demons and demons!"

Even though he didn't want to use it, Fang Yue still used the magical power derived from his innate body.

Fang Yue put his palms together, the majestic treasure elephant, the light of the Buddha spread out layer by layer. Baptize the entire mortal world and purify all beings!

This is the magical power of Buddhism.

The figure of a young Buddha manifested behind Fang Yue.

His face is compassionate and compassionate to the world.

"Namo Amitabha!"

Singing a Buddha's name, like a bell in the morning and a drum in the evening, it is thought-provoking!

There was a moment of hesitation and hesitation in the eyes of Phoenix.

Immediately afterwards, the formation pattern under Fang Yue's feet attracted the endless starlight from the sky and turned into a sharp sword and fell down!

Stars and shadows, long sword slashed.

The Phoenix wailed and was cut in half by a sword!

Although it was named the Phoenix, it was only in shape and appearance, and Flame Drucker had not yet realized the true shape of the Phoenix. Therefore, in Fang Yue's eyes, this phoenix incarnation of flames is nothing but a mere form!

The Phoenix is dead.

This is a great irony!

Blaze Drucker's face turned blue. He thought that he could easily slap the dead ant with one slap, and he actually cracked his famous killer move.

in spite of. Time has passed. His strongest tactics have been changed several times!

However, after fighting for so long, Drucker still feels a little bit unconscious on his face, slightly hot!

"Flame, don't hesitate, kill him! Time is too long, I am worried that it will not be good for us, and later will change. If Zuo survives a serious injury and fully recovers, then we will be in trouble if we want to kill him again!"

Someone growled. There was a touch of sorrow.

Zuo has accumulated too much prestige in the hearts of their generation to be indelible!

His methods are so powerful that no one knows the ability to recover quickly.

Only Fang Yue smiled bitterly in his heart, his divine sense fell into the storage bag, Zuo still closed the six senses, in the difficult recovery!

There is no time, this buddy wants to move, I am afraid it is not easy. As for full recovery, it is estimated that Fang Yue needs some blood on his own and sponsors some panacea to be possible!

Flame Drucker heard the reminder and nodded slightly. He no longer speaks, and his figure is misty. Coming towards Fang Yue's personal attack, he was covered in flames, like a fire **** of war. The scorching heat caused the surrounding air to become distorted.

His body can't bang!

Otherwise, just the surrounding flames would be enough to burn Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled bitterly, this time, he was really dead!

"No way! It's impossible to just get in and not get out! Zuo, all my consumption this time will be charged to your account!"

Whether Zuo can hear it or not.

In Fang Yue's hand, the nine-stroke flag was thrown out one after another.

In the sky, thunderclouds gather. Heavenly Tribulation Array, condensed in an instant!

Hunting the dark clouds in the sky one by one! This is the elementary formation flag of the Heaven and Earth Realm that Fang Yue bought from the Wanxiang Pavilion for a large amount of money. Can only be used once!

The power of thunder, fierce and domineering.

Most magical artifacts can't bear it.

Thousands of thunder light, like a pouring rain, crashed down!

Endless lightning, endless calamity. Let Flame Drucker have no hiding place at all!

This is one of Fang Yue's trump cards prepared for him, originally to deal with the geniuses of various sects and families in the Baili Secret Realm.

But he didn't expect that he was confused and got involved in the trial of the core disciple of the black blood gang. Helpless, he had to bleed and use some hole cards!

Leiguang movies are intertwined.

This is not Fang Yue's domain, but it can also become his main battlefield.

In this environment, the power of the methods displayed by his Thunder Avenue can be multiplied!

"Formation, Little Doyle, unrefined!"

Flame Drucker did not flinch. He resisted the thunder and was unscathed.

He stepped on the thunder and walked in the void, step by step toward Fang Yue's oppression!

The shadow of the fist was thrown out, thousands of miles of fire light.

Fang Yue dodged in a hurry, avoiding the main attack range. But even if the edge was rubbed off, his arm was burnt black.

This tens of thousands of hectares of thunder tribulation, it seems that the endless power of Flame Drucker can not be trapped!

A ray of blood spilled from the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

The blow just now was just a sweep, and he was also injured. In the past, the proud fleshy shell was also vulnerable to a single blow and fragile as paper!

A trace of life swirled, and all injuries healed instantly.

Fang Yue looked up. His eyes were red: "You really angered me!"

Fang Yue is a person who is afraid of death.

Although noisy every day to seek a breakthrough between life and death.

But the real death came, but the deepest fear in his heart was awakened.

Fear, sometimes becomes cowardice, withdrawal, and even despair!

Then Fang Yue will be here again.

Fear is transformed into endless anger!

What trump cards, what to hide, at this moment, all were left behind by Fang Yue!

The phantom of a bull appeared.

Roar all over the sky!

With a roar, all the flames around Flame Drucker were torn apart!

"Today, there is you without me! There is death but no life!"

Fang Yue roared into the sky. Fist out. The fist wind is powerful, rolling the sky!

The physical body has a hundred ranks, and the power of the third rank is completely aroused!

He is like a cub of an ancient beast, with infinite power.

Thunder possessed and turned into a armor.

The silver light and shadow wrapped Fang Yue's fist, shuttled in the flames, unharmed!

Flame Drucker joked: "Hey, my cute little ant is finally angry! But is your anger useful? The weak are born to be crushed by the strong!"

Flame Drucker didn't care.

He stretched out a jade-white palm to block him!

Fang Yue's fist collided with his palm. A huge counter shock came.

Fang Yue, who was proud of his body, was shocked.

Only Flame Drucker's palm is slightly numb.

"Damn it, the realm gap is too big! Even a hundred-tier physical body can hardly make up for the gap!"

Fang Yue said to himself. There was a trace of annoyance.

Flame Drucker also showed a hint of shock. He didn't expect that this little ant in front of him could really regret it!

As a key training target of the Black Blood Gang.

There are no obvious weaknesses in Flame Drucker's body. The true energy, physical body, and soul are all cultivated and supplemented at a high cost!

Even a big man once said that in the rotation, the body of Flame Drucker is no less than anyone!

Even if it is physical cultivation, it may not be stronger than him.

But now, what does Flame Drucker feel?

An ant with the fourth innate level just now can match him physically, barely contending!

This is incredible, even contrary to common sense.

However, the killing intent in the eyes of Flame Drucker is even stronger. This realm of Fang Yue is able to contend with him in the physical aspect. If he really grows up, wouldn't it be that he can't suppress it?

Blaze Drucker's eyes were full of murder.

This Fang Yue must punish!

The thunder is rolling, the sensation is constant, and the dense black is almost crushing the entire sky!

Flame Drucker shot again, fist shadow shuttled, fast as wind and thunder, raging flames, forcing Fang Yue.

The armor that thunder evolved into was instantly evaporated and melted in the fire!

Blaze Drucker's killing intent galloped.

A wide lightning fell suddenly.

At this moment, the world is bright and dazzling.

A piece of white flowers, nothing can be seen!

"It's this time!"

A ruthless look appeared in Fang Yue's eyes. A talisman in his hand burned instantly.

Hellfire!

This is one of the life-saving talisman specially prepared by Master Yifan for Fang Yue.

This is not pure flame, but a mixture of the three laws of darkness, death, and flame.

A grimace appeared, whizzed out, and passed through Blaze Drucker's body.

The breath of death spread instantly, and Flame Drucker's movements instantly stiffened.

"You, mean!"

Flame Drucker's eyes widened, and finally spit out three words, and fell down!

Fang Yue landed at the same time, breathing heavily!

"Winner and loser. There is no meanness or nonsense!"

Fang Yue put away the corpse of Flame Drucker. Tucked into the storage bag, there must be no shortage of good things on his body.

At this time, the lightning that illuminated the sky had completely dissipated.

What happened just now.

No one can see clearly.

But the final result is clear.

Flame Drucker was defeated, and even the body was taken away by Fang Yue and turned into a trophy. The thunder rumbling, resounding constantly!

Fang Yue returned from bathing in thunder.

But no one dared to step forward.

"What happened just now?"

In the Colosseum, the big men of the Black Blood Gang looked gloomy.

Flame Drucker, a new star they gave high hopes. Now, he has fallen into a black blood battle, and his death is unclear!

The lightning just now was too dazzling, even the image was full of white flowers.

The lightning flashed, and the next moment Flame Drucker became a cold corpse.

This lightning appeared too coincidental.

Let these big guys have to wonder what happened under the lightning!

Fang Yue's body trembled slightly, and a stream of blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

The battle just now was too intense, especially in the Thunder. This made him suffer serious injuries.

The remaining few people looked at Fang Yue. In their eyes, the greedy light had just extinguished, and immediately ignited again.

Click, click.

The nine-stroke flag finally couldn't support the fierce and domineering Thunder, and the flagpole itself showed a series of broken lines.

The array flag shattered.

In the thunder, it turned into fly ash and dissipated.

The sky cleared again.

Fang Yue's pale face was even more obvious.

Obviously, although he defeated Drucker of Flames, he was already at the end of the crossbow, and there was not much left in his combat power!

"Kill him and avenge Drucker!"

"Kill him! Use his first level to pay tribute to the undead of Drucker in the sky!"

The four voices resounded through the sky, like waves in the sea, endless.

In Fang Yue's eyes, a cold light filled with killing intent flashed away.

He turned around and left, refusing to leave even a word!

Fang Yue's actions further verified the four people's guesses and illusions.

Fang Yue was exhausted, and no longer had the ability to protect himself.

Cooked duck, how could they let him fly!

The four chased after Fang Yue's back!

Fang Yue headed into the dense forest. The ghost night walk he had trained before came in handy. His steps were strange and his figure looked like an illusion. Give full play to its advantages in the complex terrain of dense forest.

The four people behind them, when it comes to realm strength, may be superior to Fang Yue.

But the ability to escape the camp in the dense forest was still slightly inferior to Fang Yue.

This escaped and pursued four times.

In a blink of an eye, there is a dense forest spanning hundreds of kilometers.

Finally, Fang Yue stopped. His way has come to an end!

Chapter 265: Shura Hell

Behind is the ocean condensed from the qi of the lunar yin, the four chasers, calmly and freely, gathered Fang Yue in the center!

"Why is there nowhere to run?"

One of them sneered and looked at Fang Yue.

The other three people also approached. Prevent Fang Yuegou from jumping over the wall and committing suicide by jumping into the sea of lunar air. When the time comes, no one can get points!

"I knew so, why did you do it in the first place! Now kneel down and die, we can still give you a good time!"

A man with the appearance of a middle-aged man with a hideous expression on his face. He and Blaze Drucker are from the same team and were invited by the Drucker family to help Blaze.

Now, Flame Drucker has accidentally fallen.

The Drucker family will certainly not give him a good face, and even he may be implicated and be blamed by the Drucker family.

The only way to make up for it is to cut off Fang Yue's Xiangshang head and hand it to the Drucker family.

Fang Yue leaned against the sea composed of lunar air.

All the horrified look on his face disappeared!

"Do you really think you have a chance to win?"

A weird smile appeared on the corner of Fang Yue's mouth!

The hearts of the four squeaked. The secret path is not good.

Turned around. The zombies all over the world have surrounded them!

Although every zombie has only nine levels of innate realm. But there are too many to see the end.

After killing these zombies, their hands are probably soft!

And looking at Fang Yue's position again, behind Fang Yue, a phantom of a golden-winged roc slowly appeared, and wind and thunder flashed in the wings.

Fang Yue spread his wings and flew into the sky, disappearing without a trace!

The chase and encirclement of the four people, under Fang Yue's thunderous wings, has become a joke, all of them are darker than the bottom of the pot!

The four dignified Tianjiao were actually calculated by Fang Yue!

Fang Yue fell on a hill not far away, remotely controlling and commanding a huge army of zombies to besiege the four.

The zombies formed a battle formation according to Fang Yue's instructions! The breath of three thousand zombies fluctuates continuously.

"Sura hell!"

Fang Yue roared lowly.

Of these four people, he didn't plan to let them go.

This beach has long been arranged by Fang Yue with various formations. Three thousand zombies are just a small part of this big array!

The Yin Qi of the Taiyin Sea was attracted by the formation and rolled back.

The mountain whispered a tsunami. A **** on earth has really come down.

Shura hell, this is definitely a real **** on earth. Thousands of cities, as if falling from the sky.

In every city, there are ghosts crying and ghosts crying on the dark walls of each city. The four Tianjiao who chased Fang Yue also seemed to have received this feeling of affection. The inner emotions were fluctuating and fluctuating!

"Do not!"

One of the Tianjiao roared, and he summoned a ten-foot-long sword of light, hoping to cut through the layers of **** on earth.

However, his lightsaber fell, as if a mud cow entered the sea. Three thousand zombies are just an introduction, and the real momentum of the world is the endless lunar sea behind the zombies. This is an endless ocean with endless power. Even if the saint hits, it is difficult to make waves. Not to mention, these four so-called heavens

Proud!

They are desperate!

It is simply a very unwise thing to fight a decisive battle with an array mage under this special landform. They feel that they are looking for death!

Why do you have to wade into a wave of muddy water!

Fang Yue stood after breaking.

The injury on his body healed, he drank a bottle of innate water, and the Dao seeds in his body immediately sprouted! Even if it is the chaotic fairyland, it is watered and penetrated by innate water! The origin of the innate water is too mysterious. Some people say that it was born before the beginning of chaos!

A drop of innate water is of infinite value.

Can evolve and improve the spiritual root quality of people!

There were at least hundreds of drops of this small bottle that Fang Yue drank. If someone knows, he will be red-eyed and yell at him, saying that he is violent!

A green tooth sprouted.

In Fang Yue's mind, all kinds of heaven have evolved!

Life, death, soul, space, the four heavenly realms, seem to gradually improve with the breaking of the ground!

In just an instant, Fang Yue's comprehension of the four heavenly realms increased more than ten times!

He has an illusion that he is in harmony with the Tao, and it seems that there is a voice in the dark, chanting, singing in Zen, explaining the laws of the operation of all heavens!

As for flames, stars, thunder, and so on.

It also evolved and became a small branch on the blue tooth!

They are also evolving, and faster!

In a single moment, there are thousands of changes, thousands of mysteries, intoxicating, and dense. It's fascinating and hard to extricate yourself!

Daoyin boom!

The whole world seems to bow for Fang Yue's enlightenment!

After a long time.

The rumbling voice slowly stopped.

Fang Yue opened his eyes again, feeling that he was more than ten times stronger than before!

The evolution of Zhenqi is just one small aspect.

From the fourth level of the innate to the fifth level of the innate, it seems to be a big leap, but compared with Fang Yue's understanding of Dao Ze, it is insignificant!

Enlightenment can be met but not sought!

Other people's Taoism is to sit hard and comprehend it.

And Fang Yue's Tao actually grew out of the soil!

Only then did Fang Yue understand that using Chaos as the soil and Ningtian Dao as the seed is very unusual!

The road to growth requires a lot of training and dedication.

But once you set foot on it, it must be extraordinary!

The road is ten floors.

Each layer is ten times the number of the previous layer!

If it is said that Fang Yuening had just stepped on the threshold of enlightening Dao before, he did not even enter the first level completely!

This time the Taoism condensed, his four heavenly realms and many avenues broke into the second realm in an instant!

Even the great avenues are more simple than the heavenly roads.

Its level is even higher!

The flames, thunder, and stars all reached the second level of superb state, and only half a step, you can enter the third level!

Generally speaking. The principles of the heaven and earth realm are all incipient, and it is good to be able to reach the first level of the avenue!

And Fang Yue, a mere innate, actually comprehended many heavenly Dao, Dadao to this level, and spread it out, which will make countless people envy Yin Hong.

After that, Fang Yue drenched himself with the blood of the alien beast of the world realm.

After spending ten cans, his cultivation base has only broken through!

Hundred-level physical body, fourth floor!

Fang Yue shook his fist, and the phantom of the bull had changed from one to three! Dao Yin resounded again!

Fang Yue's blood was soaring. A vague shadow emerged out of its outline, although not specific, it already had a little charm!

Physical body!

This is another magical power condensed from the body's hundred ranks!

The life of Dharma, the gods and demons make changes!

Ordinary evil spirits and gods curse gangsters, and when encountering physical phenomena, they can't get close at all! The flesh is full of vitality. This is just the beginning of Fang Yue, and he hasn't really cultivated the physical form, otherwise, every physical form would be a conqueror!

The physical body has a hundred ranks and is invincible in close combat. The origin of this name has a lot to do with the physical body law.

"The physical body and cultivation base have broken through one after another! This Fang Yue's strength has skyrocketed by a large amount!"

In the Colosseum, everyone, even through the reflection, can feel Fang Yue's compelling breath!

Fang Yue ran Dao Fa, constantly adapting to his body and cultivation after the breakthrough.

He stretched his muscles and bones, and the tigers and leopards thundered, all sounded!

The surrounding rocks were shattered, and the ancient trees turned into powder! This was not Fang Yue deliberately, it was just the aftermath of the breakthrough!

Fang Yue's eyes were like electricity, shooting down in the **** formation.

The four Tianjiao who had given high hopes from the Black Blood Gang were exhausted, each of them pale, as if they were paper.

The formation of **** is too vast, and there are endless seas of lunar to provide them with energy, there is no solution!

"Give you a chance to surrender and walk out of this savage island. If the forces behind you are willing to pay a price to redeem your lives, you still have a chance to survive!"

Fang Yue said proudly with his hands on his back.

The four black blood gang disciples looked at each other, and finally nodded again and again, like a chicken pecking at rice!

Before life and death, who does not cherish.

In the end, Fang Yue threw down four immortal ropes to bind the four of them to a strong one.

The **** array dissipated, all three thousand zombies turned into powder, annihilated in the world, and became the eyes of the **** array, which has exhausted their full potential!

Even the copper pillars, flags, and magnets of Fang Yue's formation were all shattered.

The quality of these things is limited, it is difficult to carry such a vast atmosphere swept!

Fang Yue showed a painful look.

This large array is considered completely scrapped.

Even if it is repaired, the cost and reconstruction are almost the same.

These four should be killed, but in order to make up for the loss of the big formation, Fang Yue still left their life!

This large formation was abolished, and Fang Yue at least lost nearly 100,000 high-grade spirit stones. The corresponding materials are too precious. Otherwise, it is absolutely impossible to arrange such a huge scene!

According to the management, the four of them were all stripped into white sheep by Fang Yue, and Fang Yue didn't leave them with all the valuable objects on their bodies.

In Fang Yue's own words, it would be a waste to leave them.

The loser must have the consciousness of the loser.

The frustration and humiliation this time allowed them to grow up better in the future!

Soon, Zuo also woke up from the closure of the six senses.

His eyes were torch, and he snorted when he saw the four of them: "Let's say, who is the mastermind in this matter? What happened to Gu Linglong? Where is she now?"

All four of them shook their heads and said tremblingly: "We can't say, otherwise, life will be worse than death! Zuo, you have offended someone you can't afford to offend! Whether it is Gu Linglong, or you or even Fang Yue, I must die in the end!"

The look of fear in the eyes of the four is true.

They never lie.

Tell the most true thoughts deep in my heart!

Zuo's expression was slightly heavy. There was a guess in his mind: "That person should be ranked in the top ten! Otherwise, it is absolutely impossible to cause such a big impact and fear on you! People who

have enemies with me in the top ten are easy to guess! Except Batu , I can't think of a second candidate!"

But no matter how Zuo guesses, the four are silent.

"Don't embarrass us! We are all forced too!"

The four of them were finally knocked out by Fang Yue one by one. Into the storage bag.

"Zuo, what are you going to do? According to them, these people are just pathfinder stones, not powerful, the real danger is still behind!"

Fang Yue hesitated, he had no friendship with Gu Linglong!

He is a very life-saving person, not crazy, and unwilling to take risks with his body!

Zuo's face was pale and his tone firm. "I will solve the matter by myself! Gu Linglong, I must save it! Fang Yue, this matter has nothing to do with you. If you save my life, I will keep it in my heart. If I have a chance, I will repay it! If it were me Buried in this wild island. This jade is for you, and there is a space for my treasure house to sit in

Mark! Some of the products of ancient ruins are yours! Be regarded as a little thank you for your life-saving grace! "Zuo's tone is sonorous and firm!

Chapter 266: Blood Beast Fruit

Fang Yue hesitated, took the jade, and nodded slightly: "Don't worry! If you die, I will give you a little paper money at this time of the year!"

In Zuo's eyes, a touch of unconcealable disappointment appeared.

But soon, the disappointment disappeared, and Fang Yue's ability to rescue him desperately was already considered the best! After all, they saw each other soon. Haven't reached the kind of deadly friendship yet.

Zuo turned and left!

Looking at Zuo's back, Fang Yue's eyes narrowed.

"This kid is not true enough, and finally chose to abandon Zuo!"

"This, I can't say that. The opposite is Batu after all, the best core member of my black blood gang cultivated in the past century!"

"Oh, I don't know if Zuoneng will be able to escape from Batu's hands this time, but I feel hopeless. He is still too impulsive. A woman can find it at any time. But if he really takes his own life in. , Then it's not worth it!"

In the Colosseum, the opinions of the big guys are divided!

For Fang Yue and Zuo's decision, they were mixed.

But soon, the big guys were stunned!

Because they saw that Fang Yue actually started to grow flowers and plants around the sea of Taiyin!

What does this guy want to do?

Could it be that I was stimulated, prepared to wash my hands in a golden basin, withdrew from the rivers and lakes, and planted some flowers and plants to cultivate one's health?

"No, look at what he planted!"

A **** blood gang's pupils shrank, showing a look of jealousy. Fang Yue took out another seed, the size of a baby's fist. They are like little beasts with heads, some resemble tortoises, some resemble blue dragons, some resemble tigers descending from the mountain, and some resemble Fengming Nine Heavens! These seeds look different. But all are red

, Like agate and jade, crystal clear, with translucent color!

Everyone was stunned.

There was a bad sign in their hearts!

"Blood beast fruit, isn't this kind of thing already extinct? How can it still exist!"

When the three words "blood beast fruit" were called out, all the big brothers trembled involuntarily!

They have experienced a wave of beasts one after another, and the reasons are all inseparable from the blood beast fruit!

"Which of the taboo items have truly disappeared is just a pretense to deceive the world! You can't let this kid grow bleeding beast fruit, otherwise, all the testers, don't even want to come out alive!"

Some big guys are yelling, roaring.

Their expressions have never been more serious and solemn.

This thing can shock the world, with dripping blood, staining page after page of history books.

Blood beast fruit, only three words, appeared time and time again in the history books of practitioners!

This is a name that cannot be ignored.

Because it can spread thousands of miles away, making hundreds of millions of beasts riot and go crazy!

The fierce beasts in this state will lose all their sanity, and they have almost no solution. Except for slaughter, there is nothing else in his eyes.

This is playing with fire!

Then the lives of myself and other people are joking!

There was the impulse of the big man, who wanted to end this trial early.

But in the end, he was stopped by other bigwigs. Slowly shook his head: "This is not a real blood beast fruit, it has some of its power, but the effect is far less effective!"

The big man said calmly and calmly.

Then he pointed to the image in the Colosseum.

Fang Yue buried several blood beast fruits in the ground. Then from the storage bag, one after another corpses of fierce beasts in the heaven and earth realm were turned out as nourishment to nourish the growth of these blood beasts.

At the same time, Fang Yue performed secret techniques.

Curly fingers fell one after another green light.

The growth technique can greatly shorten the cycle of plant growth and development. Among life spells, belonging is one of the most basic spells! Originally, this most basic technique should have no effect on animal blood fruit. But Fang Yue understood the law of life, and the power of any life magic would be increased hundreds of times! The green light fell, and it flickered. The blood-colored shoots broke through the soil, and the seeds of the blood beast fruit sprouted

The cyan roots were greedily and madly absorbing the flesh and blood essence of the corpses of fierce beasts on the ground!

A beast with a huge body became a skinny corpse in an instant.

The spawning technique continued to fall, and the life cycle of the blood beast fruit was shortening ten times, one hundred times, and one thousand times.

While Fang Yue continued to drop his spells, he was still supplementing his true energy with spirit stones.

Under his feet, the powdered powder from the spirit stone was about to pile up.

While absorbing the spirit stone, Fang Yue's mouth was still screaming: "Zuo! This time I have laid a blood for you! You must not die, or brother will really lose everything. Debut. For so many years, brother has not done a loss-making business yet!"

Fang Yue thought broken.

Those big guys all showed extremely speechless expressions.

It turned out that this guy was not ready to abandon Zuo, but just changed a way to get revenge. But not so! Obviously, it was a desperate stance that brought everyone to death. "The blood beast fruit fed from the corpses of the fierce beast in the world. It turns out that this is not the purest blood beast fruit of the year, but only a subspecies of one vein. It has a limited range of influence, within a hundred miles, the rotation The beasts below will riot! But this kind of blood beast fruit, against the beasts in the rotation realm

Ineffective, and the scope of influence is limited, it is difficult to cause a sensational effect!

This method should have a certain impact on Batu, but it will not cause Batu to pose a fatal danger! This can be regarded as a kind of power to Batu, experience different means and fighting methods! "

Those big guys gradually settled down, no longer mad.

"However, this Fang Yue is also pretty good! He actually realized the life magic! The life magic, the healing effect is amazing, far better than the light and the water! Although there are few attack methods, it is used to save life and assist. Absolutely first class!"

When the crisis is over, many bigwigs are talking relaxedly.

No one dared to think that Fang Yue could comprehend the way of life in the innate realm.

God, what is that?

The ten directions of heaven are the most original interpretation of the heavens and all phenomena.

They are close to the origin and point to good luck.

Any of them is a great existence!

At that time, Batu was in the innate realm, and because he understood three types of avenues and nine types of trails, he was ranked among the best geniuses in the Black Blood Gang in a century.

As for the way of heaven, Batu never even had the idea of getting involved!

As for Fang Yue, as a reinforcement, how can he understand the rules of heaven!

Even if he can give birth to the blood beast fruit, all the big brothers still subconsciously believe that he knows the life magic! "This Fang Yue, I am afraid there are some origins! There are many ways in his body. Each of them represents a kind of inheritance, even if it is a spell. It needs to be carefully taught by the master to have such an understanding! If he can learn from the wild island If you survive, you might as well let Zuo make friends.

Near, maybe, when it's useful! "

The minds of some big guys are lively.

In their eyes, which one of the real arrogances was not caused by resources!

Behind their immense radiance is the unimaginable Jinshan Yin Hai. From a certain perspective, no matter how strong their talents are, if they want to have enough strength, they also need to use endless resources as an opportunity!

Fang Yue planted blood beast fruit, while still biting his fingertips, drawing blood formations, and summoning **** creatures!

Those devil stones cannot be used.

With Fang Yue's character, he must be fully prepared before he goes to save people.

Devil stones were thrown in one by one!

In the blood array, there was light flickering.

After a long time, six devil stones disappeared in the blood formation.

A demon accepted the call and came from hell.

He was born with four heads and eight arms, and eight eyes on each face. Although it is a human body, the skin all over his body is green, like cold iron, extremely strong! One of his heads slowly turned and landed on Fang Yue's body. In his eight eyes, there was a greedy look without the slightest concealment.

"What's your request for calling us?"

This devil is dragged onto classical Chinese!

Fang Yue felt uncomfortable listening.

He looked up and down, with disgust in his eyes, originally thinking how strong the legendary devil is. It turned out to be a pit cargo on the fourth floor of the world realm!

I thought it was a strong support, but I couldn't find a messenger!

"Speaking of people! I am looking for you, so naturally I asked you to help fight!"

Fang Yue's gangster words came out naturally. The big men of the black blood gang who looked at them were all surprised. The Baili Secret Realm back then was a corner cut from hell, so they had a special awe of the creatures that came out of hell.

Whether demons or demons, all are the dominant races in hell!

They are the outstanding ones who have been slaughtered out of countless corpse mountains, rushing into the crown, and drifting in blood.

Even the demons on the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm have unparalleled fighting talents. Fighting across a few small realms is as easy as eating and drinking!

It is a pity that Fang Yue is illiterate, and he can't figure out the race situation in the Xuanhuang world. The tricky in hell, his eyes are even more black.

For the description of demons and demons, he still stayed in his childhood, and his mother told him the impression of Grimm's fairy tales.

So he didn't have much awe of the devil.

Naturally, the devil could see through Fang Yue's attitude at a glance, his expression sank, and he was about to attack. But seeing Fang Yue, the ghost token hanging around his waist, he immediately became honest, and there was even a trace of flattery and flattery!

Underworld, what is that place?

The devil knows nothing better.

It comes from hell, and the higher worlds such as hell, underworld, heaven, etc. communicate with each other. He naturally knew the status of the ghost envoy of the underworld.

It's not good. He offended people in hell. After he died, he went to the underworld and turned around to meet a ghost, which is equivalent to giving multiple roads in the future!

Thinking of this, the devil began to look flatly at Fang Yue.

"Who dares to bully the adults? See if my devil Chopper will not beat him to death!"

The devil leaned over and looked at Fang Yue with a smile. There was no such cold temperament as a devil strong in his body.

This is more affirmation of Fang Yue's guess.

This guy is just a soft-footed shrimp, but it is better than nothing. When there is one more person, it is also good to wave the flag next to you!

"Wait, we have too few people, I will summon some more, and then we will shoot together!"

Fang Yue asked Chopper to calm down, don't jump up and down like a mania!

Fang Yue continued to use magic techniques to give birth to blood beast fruit. Soon, red and bright plants broke out, bright and vivid!

Thousands of fruits were born on the plant of this blood beast fruit, each of which was slightly smaller than the previous seed, but it looked exactly the same!

"Nourishment is still not enough! Chopper, you help me hunt ten fierce beasts in the world!"

Fang Yue was very powerful. If you take my things, you will work for me. This is justified!

Chapter 267: Eight Arms

Chopper took the order happily, and this ghost made the adults call him, in his opinion, he was worthy of him. As a member of hell, Chopper knew how much authority the ghost envoy of the underworld had.

If it is death, give him a little care in the cycle of the next life, and he will be glorious throughout his life, and there will be no problem!

Chopper turned around, walked into the dense forest, and began hunting various beasts.

As for the big guys in front of the image, all of them have their jaws dropped to the ground, and they have long-lived expressions.

Is this Chopper really the devil?

How come there is no such thing as a little arrogant devil. Let him do what he does.

Could it be said that he is also a small mess in the **** world?

It shouldn't be!

According to the records in the ancient books, the eight-armed tribe is also a big royal family in **** anyway. Experts are like clouds, endlessly emerging, fighting from the south to the north, every one of them is a true man with strong bones!

And what they saw was seriously inconsistent with the records in ancient books.

How could this eight-armed demon look like a pug? "This is really wrong! According to the truth, the demon summoning formation is equal to the summoner. Although the demons or demons summoned are equal to the summoner, although they cannot harm each other. But there is a tacit understanding between them, and no one can enslaved them! And Fang Yue is obviously standing at a higher position than this Chopper

on. Could it be that I really missed my eyes, this Fang Yue is a person with a lot of background, even the devil has to be afraid of three points? "

Everyone frowned.

Fang Yue has become the most insecure factor in this black blood battle.

He is like a terrorist. Risking all over.

If one can't stand it, he might be able to take the entire barren island!

When Chopper hunted the beast, Fang Yue felt that his demon summon had failed. So in order to make up for it, three waves of zombies were summoned.

Every wave of zombies has ten heads, and the cultivation realm is all on the third step of the world realm!

Fang Yue's realm improvement has a deeper understanding of the way of death. The summoned zombies will naturally rise too!

Thirty zombies on the third level of the heaven and earth realm are almost ready to form a small army.

In the Baili Secret Realm, some small forces, perhaps putting everyone together, may not have this combat power!

Soon after, Chopper came back with a dead body!

The ten fierce beasts, each one is the third small step of the heaven and earth realm, and the strongest one has reached the sixth small step of the world. But they seemed to die, with their eyes wide open and there were no wounds on their bodies.

The task assigned by Fang Yue.

This Chopper completed successfully.

If Fang Yue didn't say anything, he was extracting the essence and blood from the beast's body, and their inner alchemy was dug away by Fang Yue. The remaining corpses became the nourishment for the blood beast fruit.

The blood beast fruit greedily sucked and absorbed the ten corpses, and the fruit on it became more and more full.

The fire is here.

Fang Yue took all the blood beast fruit.

The rhizomes and young leaves are also stored separately. These things are also precious medicinal materials.

Alchemy can make people violent!

Saw Fang Yue summoned thirty zombies from the third level of the heaven and earth realm.

Although the Devil Chopper didn't say anything, there was a touch of disdain in his eyes.

What can these dull guys do?

It feels like a bunch of fools!

That's how their combat power is. You can fight across a small realm when you are up to the sky, and it is still relying on the spirit of being bold and not afraid of death.

As an eight-armed clan, Chopper has this superior sense of superiority to any other creatures!

Of course, he didn't have a temper when he met an old **** like Fang Yue!

After all, their identity and status are there!

Fang Yue subconsciously touched the identity token on his waist.

If these methods do not work, he has other methods.

Just those means, I hope not to use them. Otherwise, it is likely to lead to an upset and unmanageable end!

"I got angry, even I am afraid! I hope I don't really get there!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

Led his own small team on the journey.

But on the way.

Fang Yue was ambushed.

One after another cannonballs fell from the sky, smoky.

That's right, it's a cannonball!

The power of each piece is amazing! When it falls on the ground, there are big pits. Even those who are strong in the world will be injured if they are caught off guard.

However, Fang Yue is a freak. After being promoted to the fifth level of innate, he has made an essential leap from body to soul!

In the face of danger, he gave birth to a warning.

In the shortest possible time, it avoided the bombardment of those shells!

Fang Yue was safe and sound, standing in place, he showed the ghost night walk, avoiding every attack!

"Did the monkeys not be killed that day? Revenge again?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself. Both zombies and Chopper are standard foreigners. There should be no enemies on this wild island.

And he offended only those monkeys who could use such high-tech weapons!

Before Fang Yue's words fell, he saw a demon ape walk out swaggeringly! It grinned at Fang Yue, and made random gestures with its palms. It seemed that it was because of what happened that day that it felt dissatisfied! So I deliberately entangled the little friends who want to find their place back!

Behind the devil ape, there is a group of monkeys, which is indeed the group of relatives and friends of the group of monkeys that Fang Yue killed that day.

There are many of them, hundreds of them. Each one is fully armed. Like a high-tech soldier from the future!

Some have milky white rocket launchers on their shoulders.

The attacks just now were launched by them!

Fang Yue is a little bit painful.

This is Yuanjia Luzhai, he was in a hurry, how did he encounter these goods!

Seeing this, Chopper immediately understood that the opportunity for his performance was here! He walked out swaggeringly, staring fiercely at the devil ape!

One thing drops one thing, some tofu in brine!

After seeing Chopper, the devil ape turned around and left, wishing to find a place to sew in.

The devil ape has the word devil in its name because of the blood of the devil flowing in their bodies.

Although not so pure. But it is definitely a subspecies of the demons.

When they see Qiaoba, they will be suppressed by a strong bloodline. As long as they are in the same realm and are suppressed by the level of bloodline, it will be difficult for the devil ape to get rid of Qiaoba's control!

The devil is so regretful that his intestines are almost blue!

Originally, it wanted to find fault.

When Fang Yue hadn't fully woken up that day, a magic spell blew it out for thousands of miles. When it came back, even the old nest was served by Fang Yue!

This time, it traced Fang Yue's location.

Collusion with these high-tech monkeys, wanting to form a group for revenge.

But before their revenge began, Fang Yue was beaten to the ground.

A Chopper appeared, already letting them lie down first!

What is this all about!

The devil ape regrets that he shouldn't come. The ancients said that if you step back and broaden the sky, why doesn't it understand this truth!

Chopper gave a wink.

The devil ape obediently walked to Chopper's side, acting as a slave.

As for those tech monkeys, they are dumbfounded. Which one is this devil ape playing?

It's a good idea to form the Avengers!

Why did he, Captain America, betray the revolution first!

Fang Yuele is now, and he still felt that there was not enough manpower, but someone came out to hand out pillows just before sleeping, and they were almost complete!

This devil ape stood on the sixth step of the heaven and earth realm. With the blood of the devil, those characters on the ninth step of the heaven and earth realm would have no problem! And these high-tech monkeys must also be subdued.

Their own strength is not good, but the high-tech equipment in that suit really makes Fang Yue feel greedy!

"Chopper, do you have a way to clean up these monkeys? If not, I will clean up by myself!"

Fang Yue pressed his fist, the joints clicked, clicked, these monkeys eat hard but not soft! Only by taking the route of violent conquest is the highest king!

Haven't waited for Fang Yue to make a move.

The devil ape has his hair first.

It jumped into the monkey group one step at a time, making constant gestures, and finally persuaded the monkey group to resign.

"This, too?"

Fang Yue didn't expect this devil ape to be quite deterrent among monkeys.

Chopper explained with a black line in his forehead: "It told me that these monkeys are all the descendants of it and a monkey king! So, in terms of blood, it is considered the ancestor of these monkeys!"

Chopper opened his mouth. Fang Yue looked at the crowds of monkeys, and then at the fierce devil ape.

I didn't expect this guy to be quite capable.

There are several litters...

Fortunately, this is in the monkey clan, if it is put in my Dahuaxia, it is estimated that family planning will punish it!

Uh, I think too much!

On the way, Fang Yue's team grew again! He is arrogant and arrogant, and has a feeling of menacing!

Monkeys, zombies, devil apes, humans and demons of the eight-armed tribe.

The members of the team are very mixed. But the combat power is definitely the leverage!

Follow the location pointed by the map.

Fang Yue finally found the place where Batu was hit!

In fact, there is no need to look for it.

The war has begun, and Zo and Batu's men have already started fighting, and they have hit the surrounding mountains.

At Zuo's feet, there were several corpses, all of them were torn apart, and they couldn't see their original faces! But Zuo now, blood-stained step by step, was besieged by three Tianjiao. Every Tianjiao is aloof, and even Bizuo is only slightly weaker.

Going alone may not be Zuo's opponent. But if the two work together, they can gain the upper hand! The trio joined forces, and Zuo was already overwhelmed. Even his dark realm has been beaten to pieces!

In the distance, there is a burly, even some towering guy sitting on a stone chair, eating amethyst grapes while watching Zuo's dying battle! His face is cold.

There are also eight Tianjiao carefully cultivated by the Black Blood Gang.

Under his feet, Gu Linglong lay on the ground, knowing his life or death.

"Zuo, don't know what's good or bad! I'm giving you a chance to return to Lord Batu and sacrifice your soul. We can spare you a life, otherwise, not only you will die, but Gu Linglong will be buried for you!"

Beside Batu, a Tianjiao from the black blood gang spoke to Zuo.

That appearance is extremely arrogant. He didn't pay attention to Zuo at all.

Zuo was flabbergasted and slapped with a dry palm on his left chest.

Several of his ribs were broken. Pu Chi spit out a mouthful of blood.

Zuo's eyes were stained with blood. If the state is crazy: "Skills can be killed, not insulted, you have the ability to kill me! Want me to become Batu's lackey, you don't think about it!"

Zuo shouted hoarsely. His hands stroked, burning his own origin, casting a taboo secret technique.

Chapter 268: Fire me

Darkness fell. A stalwart figure stood behind him. In the darkness, a pair of cold eyes fell, pinning the guy who just broke his ribs.

"No!" Soaring to the sky like that, feeling the crisis of life and death! But he could not move, as if trapped in a dark seal, he became a specimen!

The other two exerted their strength, looked at each other, and each used their magical powers to hit Zuo.

The brilliance is flowing, the supernatural power is dazzling.

Like two rounds of the sun, slowly rising into the sky, illuminating the entire world.

However, Zuo seemed to have forgotten his own life and death. He stubbornly suffered two supernatural powers and stretched out a palm, and his cold palm penetrated the opponent's chest.

Even if he died in battle, he would have to take a funeral!

A living heart was pulled out by him, throbbing, and bleeding!

The anchored person looked down at his hollow chest, and he couldn't even accept the reality of his death!

They have set up a net of heaven and earth for Fuszazuo and are fully prepared. According to the truth, Zuo should not have any room for counterattack. But the reality is completely different from their imagination!

Life is scattered, without the heart, even the strong in the world can't survive!

In the end, he fell to the sky, and his eyes were unwilling!

He didn't want to fall like this, and his death was unclear.

He still has great youth and years. Have infinite wealth and superior status!

But death came, and the cold and merciless sickle harvested his soul!

He finally fell, and there was no room for struggle!

Zuo laughed, and his smile was full of sadness and tragic! He traded his life for his life, and finally he replaced a Tianjiao cultivated by the Black Blood Gang.

He is spraying blood. The injury is more serious, but he is like a wounded lone wolf on the grassland, full of ferocity and cruelty all over!

"who is the next?"

Zuo's voice is low and hoarse, but it has a trembling magic! The remaining two were regressing, facing Zuo who was severely injured, crumbling, and might die at any time, but they were a little trembling, a little timid, and lost the courage to fight forward!

"Are you ready?"

Fang Yue confronted and urged the monkey.

These monkeys are building a laser turret, which is a heavy weapon!

Every launch will be unstoppable.

But the construction and storage of the fort is a rather complicated process, and it takes a long time to prepare!

However, the wisdom of these monkeys is quite high, and it seems that this type of fort has been built more than once!

Soon, the fort was built, aiming, locking, shooting, all in one go!

"Fire me!"

Fang Yue roared, which attracted the attention of Batu and others.

When Fang Yue and the others came down the mountain, Batu had already seen it. However, their breath is too weak, especially Fang Yue is only at the fifth level. In Batu's eyes, a humble ant is not even qualified to attract his attention!

That's why Batu left Fang Yue and others alone.

But he did not expect that this little ant, becoming a flea, would dare to jump out!

A strong beam of strong light, the beam of light is extremely thick!

One moment.

The Tianjiao of the black blood gang who besieged Zuo was shrouded in a beam of light and evaporated instantly, and there was no time to react!

He disappeared. Evaporating from the world, no matter the body, soul, or equipment, nothing is left!

This laser light is too powerful!

Even the strong in the rotation realm will be doomed if they are hit!

But the barrel of the gun was hot, giving birth to a slight red light.

The laser turret has entered the cooling time, and it will take at least another ten minutes to show off its power again!

A Tianjiao was evaporated!

Whether it is Batu's subordinates or those big bosses watching the Colosseum, they are all taken aback!

What kind of weapon is this, how can it be so powerful!

If they died in the hands of Zuo, they would not be surprised.

But disappeared for no reason, evaporated from the world. But an inexplicable chill rose in everyone's heart!

"Ahem, Fang Yue, you are here!"

Zuo looked towards Fang Yue at the foot of the mountain and finally showed a bright smile.

He understands that he is not mistaken! Fang Yue will definitely not abandon him at the most critical moment!

Zuo coughed out two mouthfuls of red blood, his face even paler!

This kind of battle is too cruel, even if it kills people, it is all in exchange for life!

Zuo has reached the end of the battle.

While everyone was still in surprise, Zuo made another move, and his dark realm came out again, wrapping the opponent in front of him!

Even if it is death, he will make the other party pay a heavy price!

The expansion of the field is an independent world.

It is difficult for outsiders to break and enter!

Batu no longer cares about Zuo, he has already seen Zuo's state, even if he still has combat power, he is still a paper tiger.

On the contrary, this reinforcement from Zuo made Batu feel very interesting!

"You are Fang Yue? Return to me and give your soul. I can make you my right man!"

At the corner of Batu's mouth, a faint smile appeared.

He was not worried, Fang Yue would not agree. In the Black Blood Gang, who doesn't know the reputation of Batu! Even if it becomes his lackey, it is a kind of supreme glory!

"Give up your soul and become your slave? Why don't you die!"

Fang Yue growled. Unruly.

Give me freedom or die! What's more, Fang Yue didn't ask for death this time!

Batu's face was slightly dark: "I have given you the opportunity. It is you who are looking for death by yourself. You don't know how to cherish, so I can't blame me for everything!"

Batu's voice settled.

A Tianjiao walked out.

His body was full of golden light, and his skin seemed to be plated with a layer of mithril, solid and cold, reflecting a metallic color in the sun! There is an indescribable texture.

The golden body, this is a very rare physique, this physique is naturally compatible with thousands of metals, and can even rely on swallowing all kinds of weapons to strengthen its physique.

Batu attaches great importance to Fang Yue and despises him on the surface, but never underestimates the enemy in his heart.

Gengjin body is one of the top 3,000 of many physiques!

Once shot, it must be the momentum of thunder and wipe out all directions!

Metal weapons are not effective against him, and they may even be controlled by him and kill those in control!

Fang Yue looked alert and looked at the opponent.

He stretched his bones and took the initiative to fight.

A golden body is not enough for him to use many hole cards, these are all great gifts, and finally left to Batu!

"Fang Yue and Gengjin are facing each other, and I don't know who is stronger!"

In the Colosseum, a group of old guys are completely afraid that the world will not be chaotic. When looking at Fang Yue, he gave a curious look!

The golden body is a kind of physique that they carefully cultivated, and they are given high hopes.

Once this physique grows up, it will definitely be king of the same generation, countless history has recorded their strength!

But Fang Yue was also weak, and even had a feeling that it was difficult to see through their vision.

He is mysterious. The hole cards came out endlessly, and even they felt that they had never seen Fang Yue actually make a move during the match.

As soon as the Gengjin body was used, it was swiped down by a golden sword!

Originally an ordinary war knife, in his hand, it evolved into a magic weapon, with the sword's strength and strength, as if it could smash the sky and smash the stars.

The knife fell, and even the heavens were shaking slightly and trembling unceasingly!

Fang Yue's eyes were clear, and he was not afraid. He stepped forward, sandwiching the blade with both hands.

Click, click, the blade shook.

An extremely sharp battle knife was actually crushed by Fang Yue's hands and turned into countless pieces, scattered on the ground. Shattered!

With a hundred steps in his body, Fang Yue's body became even more fierce and unforged.

Ordinary weapons have hardly caused any threat to him.

His muscles, bones, skin and flesh are all as hard as iron and can withstand any magic weapon!

The sword of the Geng Jin body was crushed by Fang Yue, his face changed obviously! This Fang Yue's method is quite weird, unmatched in strength! Using a physical body to resist weapons, this is definitely not a manifestation of an innate realm against him!

He understood that he had fallen into Fang Yue. But before he could react and attacked again, Fang Yue's iron fist had already whizzed out!

The golden body was his hunting target.

This is one of many strange physiques. He is a Ten Thousand Devouring Demon Body, the more special physique he swallows, the higher his bloodline level will be!

The Gengjin body was clearly within the scope that Fang Yue wanted to deal with.

Above the iron fist, the phantom of the bull was roaring, it stepped through the void and went straight to Geng Jin's cheek!

Geng Jin body was caught off guard, and he was hit by Fang Yue's iron fist. Because of his physique, his physical body was far tougher than ordinary people.

But it was so, he was still quite miserable when he was hit by such an iron fist, his cheek sunken, as if a piece was missing.

"Fang Yue, I don't share the sky with you!"

The Gengjin body had never suffered such a setback, and was humiliated by a lot of people at a realm level that were obviously better than him.

He learned well this time, his mouth was loud and lively, but for the first time, he distanced himself from Fang Yue. Try to avoid a head-on conflict between the two.

"Do you think it's useful to open a distance? If you want to kill you, you still can't run!"

Fang Yue spread out his palm, and a ball of fire took shape quickly.

A flamingo with a length of ten feet was born from his hands.

The flamingo, as the name suggests, is full of flames, and every piece of feather is cast with the strongest flame.

Every time you flap your wings, the surrounding space will collapse! The raging fire can burn the sky and burn the earth!

This is the method Fang Yue just learned to transform creatures into flames. In fact, the same reason and the Thunder Transformation have the same effect.

One way, all ways!

The flamingo was originally born in a raging fire, and now it has evolved with the power of flames. Can release the greatest power among them!

In the raging fire, the Gengjin body showed a surprised look.

He patted the palm of his hand, trying to pat the flamingo apart.

But when his palm touched the flamingo, the flamingo suddenly exploded, and the powerful impact exploded him!

"The Way of Flame!" Batu's expression gradually became serious. He didn't pay much attention to this Fang Yue at first. After all, the realm was there, and his understanding of Tao and combat was more than a grade worse than them. According to Batu's guess, even one of his weakest testers will be sent out to fight alone.

, It should be possible to defeat Fang Yue easily and kill him!

But now in World War I, Batu understood how he was so wrong. Even if he did not reach the realm of heaven and earth, Fang Yue still had his own unique insight in combat. His body is so strong that he is not even an opponent with a golden body! There is also the Avenue of Flames, Fang Yue's comprehension is also quite profound, and some veteran world realm, the understanding of Tao is only this level.

!

Geng Jin body became angry from embarrassment, he never thought that he would lose so miserably.

He is now battered, and his whole body is pitch black!

Although the real injury is not serious. They are all on the skin and will not affect too much combat power. But it looks a little bleak.

On the other side, accompanied by a scream. Zuo's opponent was torn alive by him, dripping with blood, spilling into the sky, and another heavenly arrogant fell, and his death was extremely tragic!

Chapter 269: Gold body

Of course, Zuo didn't get much better. He was already seriously injured. How could it be easy to kill someone who was similar to his realm.

He sticks a long sword to the ground, panting heavily, the blood between his fingers is still dripping down the hilt of the long sword in an instant, and his face turns pale, like a piece of white paper.

This time, he is really the last one.

The end of the hero and the white-headed beauty are nothing more than this kind of scene.

The sunset fell, and the evening fell.

In the twilight. Zuo seemed to bear the **** sky.

"It's finished, kill Fang Yue, their points are all ours!"

Some people are excited and shouting.

But his voice has not settled yet. Zuo suddenly raised his head, staring at him with a pair of eyes, still like a poor wolf and hungry tiger, which made the heart tremble.

The person shut up instantly, he felt as if he had fallen into the nether hell.

A chill came out from the spine.

Even if the tiger falls into the Pingyang, it is still not something Shiba Inu can bully!

On the other side, the battle between Gengjin Body and Fang Yue also went into intense heat.

The two played against each other, you came and I met, the fight was so lively.

The golden body of the golden body has also been introduced. But the age of his practice was too young, and he was just a beginner, even with the blessings of physique. But the power is far inferior to Fang Yue's way of flame, no matter whether he is close combat or long-range, he is crushed by Fang Yue, and there is no room to fight back!

The Geng Jin body was violently beaten by Fang Yue, completely suppressing the rhythm of the battle.

At this time, the people around Batu finally couldn't help but intervene. They intersect with the Gengjin body, it is impossible to watch the Gengjin body fall in front of them like this.

The shot was a thin, middle-aged man like a bamboo pole. He was wrapped in a green robe, and he couldn't see his real face!

In his hand, there is a green bamboo staff, on which there is a hint of hell.

This is a nether bamboo, it can't be planted in the world at all, it needs a very yin place to grow! It is a valuable treasure!

Envoy of Underworld Bamboo, this is his name. In the Black Blood Gang, no one even remembers his real name. Mingzhu points down, and his surroundings will turn into a ghostly path! Any creature entering, its own strength will be greatly suppressed, but the strength of the envoy of the ghost bamboo will increase rapidly! With a sullen face, he shouted at Fang Yue: "Don't be shameless! Let you surrender and become Lord Batu

Your servant is your supreme honor. If you dare to resist, it seems that you are bored and crooked! "

The Envoy of Dark Bamboo's voice was indifferent, filled with a feeling of loftiness.

He squinted at Fang Yue and looked down upon such a kid of the innate realm. In fact, the envoy of the dark bamboo was one of Batu's eight major lackeys. He was a member of the Black Blood Gang, but he had already declared his absolute loyalty to Batu. grown ups.

He looked down upon the Gengjin body or something.

A person who relies on his physique to rule the roost is far inferior to him, a strong man who slays out of a sea of dead bodies.

The envoy of Mingzhu looked at Fang Yue, with murderous intent in his icy eyes.

He wanted to kill Fang Yue on the spot, so that everyone knew how stupid and wrong it would be to go against Master Batu's will!

But the ghost bamboo scepter of the messenger of the ghost bamboo has not been touched yet.

The Devil Ape had already rushed towards the messenger of Hades. A shadow of a fist that was as fast as a thunder rushed straight to the face of the envoy of Hades.

The fist is surging, as if under a river.

The envoy of Mingzhu widened his eyes. He didn't expect Fang Yue to send someone to attack!

He raised Mingzhu, summoned a grimace, and slaughtered towards the devil ape.

This grimace is a thousand-year-old soul, usually warm and nurtured in the bamboo. Once encountering a powerful enemy, it will be released, attached to someone else's body, sucking blood, and in a blink of an eye the opponent will turn into a pool of dirty blood, with no bones!

But the devil ape didn't eat this set at all. He didn't retreat but moved forward, opened his mouth, and greeted him!

Its mouth, like a bottomless black hole, suddenly sucked hard, and that grimace disappeared in a blink of an eye and became food in his belly!

The devil ape, born in hell, has the blood of the devil flowing in his body. Their favorite food is precisely the body of these wandering ghosts.

That is the delicacy in their plate, quite delicious.

After the devil ape swallowed the wandering soul alive, he chuckled his mouth. There was an expression of intoxication and contentment.

The envoy of the dark bamboo stomped anger. That was a thousand-year-old soul he had carefully cultivated. In order to support him, he didn't know how much precious materials and effort was spent. Now, he was actually eaten and wiped out by the devil ape. Such a result made it difficult for him to accept!

Fang Yue glanced at the Devil Ape, knowing that this guy would have no problem dealing with the envoy of Hades, he continued to attack and kill, and he was about to break through the Gengjin body's defense!

"The messenger of Mingzhu is over! The encounter with the devil ape means that his aura is exhausted. I did not expect that this black blood battle would actually fall so many Tianjiao!"

A big boss in the Colosseum has his own taste!

If Fang Yue were not involved, the final result would never be the case. Three hundred people entered, as usual, at least two hundred and fifty people can come out alive. Because although they have a gap in combat effectiveness, but it is their turn to escape, they all have hole cards! There may be victory or defeat, but life and death are rare!

However, they asked for everything.

People don't want to participate, but they temporarily decided to modify the rules of the game!

"The King Kong Yuan body reflects the world! Fang Yue, I want to die with you!"

The Gengjin body was unwilling to be humiliated, he roared violently and rushed through the barriers with anger, and the whole person became a long sword! This is a secret technique that evolved after the gold body burned its origin. It can instantly increase his strength tenfold! But the price paid is the loss of the original essence and blood. Even if Fang Yue can be killed, he will need to spend at least 20 years of time to recuperate, which means that he will retire.

Out of the black blood to help the ranks of the first echelon of peer geniuses!

But the battle has come to this point. Either you die or I die. After that, he can no longer think about it!

The golden sword fell down, traversing the nine heavens and splitting the sky.

This was a strong blow, and even the surrounding space appeared distorted and broken, rippled and became extremely unstable.

"Does this start desperately? But I haven't really done it yet!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his palms folded together, and the extremely vague physical body technique slowly rose up. It stands silently behind Fang Yue. One hand reached out and grabbed the hilt!

The golden sword struggled hard, but finally found that all the struggles were in vain.

It was caught by Fang Yue's physical body and became a turtle in the urn.

"No!" Geng Jinti yelled, but in the end he was slapped to death by Fang Yue!

The fleshy shell was condensed by Fang Yue, and another precious blood was obtained!

All this lies in the electric light and flint. It's almost unbelievable.

The golden body fell. The black blood gang's future core loses one!

Batu's face became rather ugly.

To capture a small innate, it actually made him spend so much effort!

On the other side, the Devil Ape also killed the Underworld Messenger. It was not that the Underworld Messenger was too weak, but that almost all of his methods were based on the underworld.

The devil is fearless. For such methods, the devil bloodline in it has innate resistance!

If it is replaced by Chopper, the final result may be even more exaggerated!

In the end, the envoy of the dark bamboo was torn alive by the devil ape, and the sky was stained with blood. And his remnant body became the delicacy in the mouth of the devil ape.

It was another generation of Tianjiao that had fallen, and even the weapon he was famous for, Mingzhu, was presented to Fang Yue by the Devil Ape. It became a walking stick in his hand.

Batu's face was as black as charcoal, and he was about to be angry with Qiqiao!

"How is it? If you refuse to accept it? Let Gu Linglong, I can promise Zuo, today's hatred is wiped out!"

Fang Yue had the upper hand and made an offer to Batu!

Batu has never accepted this kind of alliance under the city. He roared: "Fang Yue, don't think about it! Today, you and Zuo are all dying here. Your head will be the sacrifice in front of my subordinates' grave! Endlessly die! I want to be immortal and incompatible with you!"

Batu's roar almost shook the sky.

He was angry to the extreme. Only the blood of Fang Yue and Zuo can calm the anger in his heart!

"Since this is the case, then there is no choice! Even if you die, there should be no drama in the upper ranks of the Black Blood Gang!"

Fang Yue spread his hands, very helpless. He spoke out.

Those big guys who looked at the image all showed weird expressions.

At this time, Fang Yue is still calculating Batu. Does he really think that Batu can be killed with his strength?

"This is your decision, you can't rely on others!"

Fang Yue smiled evilly. In his hands, a full eighty-one stroke flags flew out.

In order to deal with Batu, Fang Yue prepared a lot of methods, this is just the beginning! The real good show is yet to come!

The flags fell from the air and inserted them in different positions. They hunt in the wind and move around!

The sky of silver light and lightning danced wildly.

The dark clouds are overwhelming, and the thunder is thick.

The silver light of tens of thousands of miles fell down. It's like a river rolling, and it's like catharsis!

"You have a back hand, do you think I don't have one? I chose this place! Do you know why I chose this place?"

Batu showed a calm smile. Not surprised at Fang Yue's methods!

Fang Yue fixed his eyes, that the hill where Batu was located was a mass grave. There was a yin wind whistling in it, and the breath of death was so strong to its extreme! "This is the mass grave where the former battles were fought! There are the corpses and souls of countless strong men buried in it. Now, I want to sacrifice, summon them from the abyss of death, become my warrior, and clean up all the powerful enemies for me. Not only will you be wiped out, this time in the isolated island station, those who follow me will prosper, and those who go against me will prosper.

I am dead! Anyone who is not in line with my heart will have a dead end! "

Batu's smile was filled with a cold smell.

See the poor picture.

This is a game that Batu has arranged long ago! It's just a pity that this game was used too early, but it doesn't matter, the final outcome is the same anyway.

Everyone must die. Only his servants can get out of the island. The future black blood gang is his world!

Batu's ambitions shocked the big guys in the Colosseum.

This is a more dangerous terrorist than Fang Yue, not only unruly, but also arrogant! His murderous intention is very heavy, if his plan is fully realized, then the final outcome will be unpredictable!

Chapter 270: Yin will march

The earth trembled, and the tombstones on the graves exploded! The rocks splashed and fell in all directions.

Corpses from the past crawled out of the ground. Their realm is extremely high, and their bodies are almost immortal! Even the weakest corpse was at least a strong person in the rotation realm. The armor on his body was tattered. In a pair of hollow eyes, faint ghost fire flashed!

Even more powerful existences moved out of their tombs, stepped out in one step, the world fell apart, and they screamed up to the sky, as if they were announcing their return!

These corpses, and the simple fleshy shells, contain the dead souls of the past, hiding in the flesh, never dissipating, and always sleeping in the sun!

The undead in the mountains and plains are extremely tough!

Every end exudes a strong and incomparable breath of death!

Fang Yue saw this scene and was slightly wrong!

Immediately, he showed a weird smile: "It seems that many of my hole cards and methods are useless!"

Thunder shocked the world and cut through the void. But falling on these undead creatures, it seems like raindrops are splashing, there is no much use!

However, you can't see any panic or panic on Fang Yue's face.

The weird smile became stronger and brighter!

It seemed to herald something.

"Shake, mortal!"

Batu laughed loudly and completely ignored Fang Yue at this moment.

What Tianjiao, what master, in front of his undead army, all will be scum!

Although Batu has not practiced the way of death, his way is the way of the dead!

This is a branch of the Heavenly Path of Death, and it is also quite difficult and sinister to cultivate!

But once this kind of heavenly way is successfully cultivated, it will surely have amazing power!

But at this time.

With a wave of Fang Yue's palm, a portal to the underworld was torn apart by him!

"I report that this guy raises the creatures of the underworld and disrupts the normal order between the two worlds!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Batu laughed immediately: "Naive people, really hopeless! You report me? Who do you report me to! In this wild island, I am the king, the heaven! All living beings must be at my feet Surrender!"

"Really? Can you ignore the people in my underworld?"

The cold voice fell.

The sound of heavy footsteps came from the portal of the underworld!

Teams of Yin soldiers appeared, rusty armor, sharp spears. Three thousand Yin Soldiers, each one is at the pinnacle of heaven and earth! There is also a general from the underworld, leading them!

This is an underworld general in the cycle of life, with a serious and indifferent face.

Fang Yue secretly said, this is bad!

This time, the people from the underworld underestimated the enemy, and the team sent was not enough for others to tear.

What is that Batu summoned? The weakest are the rotation realms, where there are even powerful figures. Comparing the two is not on the same level at all!

But at this moment, Batu's legs became weak, showing an incredible expression.

All the corpses turned their backs and pointed the finger at him.

The general from the underworld snorted coldly.

Batu's Avenue of the Dead was actually abolished and returned to nothingness in the body!

"This is terrifying! Who is Fang Yue? Even the Yin Soldiers of the underworld have been summoned! They are the masters of the entire world of death, and no one can compete with them!"

Everyone can feel the gloomy breath coming through the image!

The smell of the underworld is too strong for them to resist.

"Batu can't die here, even if he is at fault, he must never make any mistakes!"

A big boss roared, he is Batu's father! Regarding the lives and deaths of other people, he can deal with them indifferently, as if sitting and watching the wind rise and fall.

But that is his own son. His best heir!

How can you be buried in a wild island and fall in a black blood war!

The other bosses are helpless, they know it will end like this.

Rules are rules, but that's how it is in front of the boss!

Batu's father crushed a piece of talisman.

Gudao Station was ended early.

Everyone was teleported back to the Colosseum.

And their faces each still have the expressions of the previous battle!

"What's the matter? You played well? Why are you back?"

Fang Yue not only came back by himself, but also brought back Chopper and thirty zombies. They were all Fang Yue's summoned creatures. There is a deep feeling and contract.

Not only them, but behind Batu, the undead creatures that turned to him and splashed murderously also returned.

Their murderous intent is still strong, as if it can't be turned away!

There are hundreds of undead creatures, each of which is so powerful, it makes people feel heart trembling!

At the same time, three thousand Yin Soldiers chased across the border. They were already marked.

The generals of Yin Bing were expressionless.

He looks like he will not give up without killing Batu!

"Disturbing Yin and Yang is against the way of heaven! This person should be killed!"

The yin general's voice threw loudly, causing the people around to produce a scent of trembling and trembling! What scared him was not his strength, but the trembling background behind him!

Whoever touches his hair is tantamount to a war against the underworld!

In the underworld, reincarnation is in charge, and even the saints need to be respectful when facing them!

Batu's father flew down from the auditorium, no longer the domineering, majestic, and solemn overview of the situation.

In front of the Yin Jiang, he trembled, like a grandson.

He kept flattering and fawning, and said all Batu's good things.

What about the leader-level powerhouse? In front of the underworld, it is not a scum! They will die after all, and their souls will fall into the Yellow Spring. Step into the six reincarnations.

Falling into the underworld. The fate of the future will be left to their discretion, and they cannot help but not bow their heads or compliment!

However, most people, even if they are sanctified, will not have any ties or intersection with the underworld.

Because there is a clear boundary between the underworld and the yang world. No matter which side it is, it cannot be easily surpassed.

Yin Jiang's face was indifferent, and he didn't pay attention to Batu's father at all.

No matter what Batu's father said. The Yin will all ignore it!

Batu's father has never received such an insult.

He gritted his teeth slightly and wanted to run away, but after thinking about it for a moment, he finally decided to swallow his anger. He had to bow his head under the eaves!

After a while, a strong majesty fell, as if the sky collapsed and the galaxy fell!

An old man walked out in the void, his beard and hair were all white, and even his eyelashes were empty!

This is a saint.

There are 36,000 wisps of pressure from a saint around the body! This kind of coercion is overwhelming, even the leader-level existence feels choked under the pressure of the saint, and even breathing becomes difficult!

"Do you use force to crush people?"

The yin general did not move, a ray of cold eyes looked at the saint of the black blood gang!

In Yin Jiang's hands, a scroll of imperial decree floated out, hovering above his head, resisting the pressure of the saint.

"Don't dare!"

The saint old man stared at Yin Jiang for a long time, but finally he was softened.

Netherworld, these two words are too heavy, they last forever, and can almost collapse through the ages!

No matter how strong the Black Blood Gang is, it is only a trivial little ant in front of the underworld. Batu's summoning the existence of the dead has already violated the taboo of the underworld.

If he dared to kill the Yin General Yin Soldier, it would be tantamount to seeking his own death, leaving no room for relaxation between the Black Blood Gang and the Underworld.

In the end, the saint old man retreated.

Putting away the coercion that belongs to the saint, he slightly arched his hand: "The old man is alone! Batuna is my grandson. He is still young and not sensible. I hope Yin will treat the adults in the old face and let him go. !"

"Humph!"

Yin Jiang snorted coldly: "Do you think you can send me a sentence when you are young?"

One person frowned, he didn't expect this Yin Jiang to be so shameless. Summoning undead creatures is actually not done by Batu alone.

In this world, there are many people practicing the Way of the Dead, and even the Way of the Dead.

Does this underworld take care of it?

According to the truth, he has been sanctified and transcended the level of mortals.

In the underworld and yang realms, they are all regarded as the number one person. Such a surrendered status begged for mercy, this yin general should give him a little face.

But in fact, it was quite slapped.

The underworld is still that arrogant attitude.

Qingyiren was no longer kind, and coldly snorted: "Then how are you going? I am the honor of a saint, and I have given you enough face to beg you! Don't overdo it!"

The evil general sneered: "Is it too much or you are too much! Is the saint great? Can the son of the saint murder the ghost of the underworld? Can the son of the saint kill the messenger of the fairy world?"

When these two big hats were buttoned off, all of them felt a little suffocated.

Murdering ghosts, killing fairy envoys, this is definitely a sin that the world cannot tolerate!

However, his grandson Batu, when did he provoke such a character, the ghost of the underworld, the messenger of the fairy world, he usually wants to encounter it hard!

The face of a clear person was slightly dark. Said to Yin Jiang: "I'm afraid there is some misunderstanding in this!"

"Misunderstanding? What's the misunderstanding? Is it possible that my dignified underworld general will frame your grandson?" Yin Jiang's complexion was rather unkind. Look towards Qing a person. The other person rolled his eyes and said: "Then even if he died, let me know why he died? Who is the messenger of the underworld? Who is the messenger of the sun? If I don't know. Who is it, even if Batu died?"

Will not look down on purpose! "

"Of course it is me! Ninth-class ghost envoy of the underworld, Fang Yue, the emissary of the fairy world! This is my token!"

Fang Yue walked out and shook the two tokens hanging around his waist.

Batu's face turned green, not much different from eating a Tuoxiang!

From beginning to end, Batu didn't show Fang Yue in his eyes, even Fang Yue sometimes used some weird methods, which caused him a lot of trouble!

But when he saw the two tokens, a great imbalance immediately rose in his heart.

Why? Why is it that an ant-like existence in his eyes can actually have the shelter of these two identities!

The netherworld, heaven, all are high above, so they need to pay respect to the existence! This kind of honor should be his! How could it fall into the hands of a scum of the innate realm who is not well-known!

Batu's eyes towards Fang Yue were all hatred and greedy. On the other hand, Fang Yue did not change his expression at all.

There are too many people who are jealous of brother, how old are you?

And Batu looked down on Fang Yue, and Fang Yue looked down on Batu! Fang Yue hadn't noticed his strength and talent. After all, he had never really played against him. But that kind of arrogant and domineering aura is indeed annoying. Such a person's excessive sharpness and leakage often die quickly!

Pretending to be struck by lightning is not without reason. Even if he is not struck to death by thunder, he will be killed by people who see him as unpleasant!

Although he has the protection of his father and grandfather, you are not the only person with background and identity in this world. And there are many assassins, who don't taboo the identity of the other party at all. In their eyes, there will always be only the living and the dead! No one can deter them with the so-called identity.