

God of Life 31

Chapter 31: Bright fireworks

"I listened all day to the soldiers on the front line brag about how heroic they were on the battlefield. It took all their strength to kill a barbarian. Now it seems that the barbarians are nothing more than this! So a team of men and horses, in the end, we will not be defeated by us. Killed?"

There was a cook who swelled slightly, and he was also one of the people who lit the torch.

Such a monstrous sea of fire also has his contribution!

Imagination just feels a little airy.

"Don't rest assured! There are a lot of people sent by the barbarians this time, and everyone must keep a hundred and twenty vigilance!"

Tian Guangming reminds everyone that he looks cold. A pair of eyes, like a bottomless ocean, surrounded by a faint murderous aura.

"I knew that Tian Guangming was not easy!"

Sima laughed and murmured.

Such a brutal murderous aura is definitely a veteran on the battlefield. As for the chief of the cooking class, it is probably a side job after retirement!

"Come and help!"

I don't know when, Fang Yue jumped to a corner again, he was still carrying a poke of rapeseed oil in his hand.

"How can I help?"

Sima Xiao rushed over eagerly.

Fang Yue's plan is always unexpected. Although sometimes out of line, it always works.

"Get me some bottles! Then pick up some clothes that no one wears!"

Fang Yue did not specify what to do. But the scorching light in his eyes was already predicting something.

"okay!"

Not only Sima laughed, but some other cooks in the cooking class also came to help.

The raging fire temporarily blocked the footsteps of the barbarians. But everyone knows that such a method can only last for a while but cannot last forever.

In a short while, bottles of various shapes appeared in front of Fang Yue.

There is also a pile of torn pants and bad clothes.

"Come, learn from me, fill half of the rapeseed oil into the bottle, and then use the rapeseed oil to wet the rags and plug the bottle! Remember, you must be tighter, otherwise, it will appear. Question, if there is rapeseed oil on the surface of the bottle, wipe it off!"

Fang Yue stared at him earnestly, like a tireless teacher.

Everyone's hands and feet were very sharp, and after a while, rows of small bottles of various colors were placed in front of Fang Yue.

"Two per person! As long as I order in a while, everyone will light the cork! Throw it at the barbarian!"

Fang Yue's cheeks showed a different kind of brilliance.

He seemed to be back in the scene where the nail house was against the demolition team!

Tech house changes the world! It's time for me to perform on stage again!

A senior warrior of the Verdun barbarian, his military merits are outstanding, he survived hundreds of battles! With the accumulation of military service, he step by step from a soldier at the bottom to finally ascend to the throne of a centurion.

However, Verdun knew well that he survived a hundred battles, not because of the blessing of God or the means of life-saving beyond ordinary people. It's because he is cautious, step by step, unless he is sure, he will never charge forward!

In this attack, Verdun chose the safest route.

The cooking room, the logistics office, and finally, if he has spare capacity, he will choose to attack the military treasure house of the Apocalypse Legion!

These three places are all places with the fewest soldiers on the front line.

Especially the cooking room, who cares about the life and death of some men.

But the military merits of the barbarians are calculated on the basis of their heads. The military merits of the heads after the kills of those men with large spoons, wielding kitchen knives, and no combat power can be compared to those poor wolves and hungry tigers on the front line!

Moreover, the above questioned, why did he attack the kitchen.

Verdun had even thought out the reasons.

If you want to destroy its army soul, you must cut off its food!

A torch burned all the grain and grass of the Apocalypse Legion, even if the barbarian attack failed this time, without the stock of supplies, the Apocalypse Legion did not dare to venture in and took the opportunity to attack the front line!

After fantasizing about it, the barbaric generals looked admiringly.

Verdun's mouth turned up with a smug smile.

"Cooking room, flush for me!"

Verdun ordered a hundred soldiers to shout to the cooking room of the Apocalypse Legion and rush away!

"How is this going?"

Before reaching the cooking room, Verdun saw the flames ahead.

Half of the blue sky was turned red by the turbulent flames.

"Could it be that a senior has already understood the mystery of this, and started first and burned the cooking room?"

Verdun was hesitant in his heart.

Among the barbarians, he felt that there was rarely such a smart existence as himself!

"My lord, see someone there!"

A barbarian soldier suddenly yelled, and he pointed to a corner where a figure in a white coat appeared!

"The cooking room is on fire, but there are still chefs from the Apocalypse Army who are still alive?"

Verdun beamed his eyebrows, brandished his saber, and shouted: "Face me and kill him!"

Verdun's eyes were green, and he looked at the cooks as if he was a military man with long legs.

Hundreds of barbarians charged, and the earth heard the sound of booming.

The ground trembled. Just like a beast running wild!

"coming!"

After Fang Yue heard such a strong movement, how could he not know that there was a barbarian charging.

He didn't have the slightest fear, but his eyes were shining. Looking at the barbarians who charged, the green light in his eyes was clear!

In his eyes, these barbarians are military exploits in black skin!

"Wow, a lot! A lot!"

Fang Yue cheered, and there was a crystal clear saliva on the corner of his mouth!

One hundred meters!

Fifty meters!

Twenty meters!

"Fire, throw!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate and ordered all the chefs to light the cloth stoppers on the bottles in his hands and throw them at the barbarians who charged.

Bang bang bang!

Bottles exploded in the air, and the dark rapeseed oil splashed the barbarians in front.

Encountered the rapeseed oil of Mars, it ignited!

The soldiers of the barbarians have all become fire men!

"Ah! Don't!"

"Mom, I want to go home!"

Burning fire.

The soldiers of those barbarians all fell on the ground and rolled, trying to extinguish the flames on their bodies.

However, the instant the rapeseed oil was falling, it poured all over their bodies. How can the raging flame be extinguished so easily?

"This is fine too?"

Sima smiled and was dumbfounded! The chin almost fell to the ground.

This bottle was made by himself. But the power in it makes him dazzling!

Among the barbarian soldiers rushing to the forefront, there were not only apprentices, but also three or two junior warriors. Even if the frontline veterans wanted to kill them, they needed a hard fight.

But now, they were burned to death like this.

They didn't even touch a single hair of them.

Zhang Yun was crying even more.

What is this. How to use it out of power is greater than the power of basic spells!

Second son, don't do that?

A chef scum with a combat power of less than five can use such a method comparable to the basic spells. They are about to lose their jobs!

Verdun's eyes widened, and the surprise in his heart had made him forget to give the order to retreat!

What the **** is this place?

How come a hundred people, one person holding two strange bottles, the power that bursts out is not weaker than Shuxiu's spells.

This shouldn't be a gathering of more than 100 numbers!

Molotov cocktail, let alone Verdun, they have never even heard of it!

More than two hundred Molotov cocktails were smashed, and one-third of the hundred barbarians were burned to death!

This is the barbarian at the back, quick to react, and distanced from the person in front in time.

Otherwise, the casualties of the barbarians will be even more severe.

Not successful!

Those cooking rooms that were supposed to be easy, didn't expect to suffer such a disaster.

More than thirty barbarian warriors died worthlessly. Such a result made Verdun heartbroken and heartache!

"I'm going to kill you! Use your blood to commemorate the dead souls of our barbarian warriors!"

Verdun roared loudly, his whole body raging.

"Does it make your hair stand up? Have the ability to single it out!"

At this time, Fang Yue stood and shot, with an iron pan in his left hand, a kitchen knife in his right hand, and a white chef's hat on his head, which looked like he was about to cook instead of fighting.

Fang Yue suppressed his aura and looked like a mortal, without a bit of domineering and cruelty. Harmless to humans and animals.

"These two sons are too bad! This is a typical pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger!"

"By his means, who are these barbarians his opponent? One by one, surely not enough to see, even if the centurion of the barbarian comes up, not necessarily able to survive three or five rounds under the hands of the second son!"

After a lot of experience, Zhang Yun has already given birth to a blind worship of Fang Yue.

Although Fang Yue is only in the realm of an intermediate warrior, Zhang Yun feels that he is better than most senior warriors!

"Okay! I'll fight you!"

The apprentices of the barbarians are the most courageous. They are brave and good at fighting on the battlefield. They do not retreat. In other respects, they are also competitive and can't stand the ridicule of others.

The apprentice of the barbaric race held axes in both hands, and the battle axe in his hand was as high as half a person. The axe was all forged from century-old brass. At least one hundred kilograms of weight.

When this battle axe falls, whoever hits it is the end of a broken tendon. Not only is it sharp at the edge, it can be used for slashing, but it is also powerful for sweeping and smashing!

"It's only an intermediate apprentice. Are you barbarians no one? I can hit five with one hand for such a person!"

Fang Yue was very awkward. He looked at people from the corner of his eyes, and he didn't even bother to look at this barbarian guy.

Such an attitude makes the barbarians very unbearable. They always think that the weak human races are sick people and reptiles. When have they been despised and despised by the human race.

Even among the barbarians, someone was whispering.

"It's just a human race that doesn't know how to practice, and even the threshold of apprenticeship hasn't touched the madness!"

"Watch my barbarian warrior shoot him into meatloaf with an axe!"

Among the apprentices of the barbarians, the voices of the people were particularly strong.

Fang Yue still had that arrogant attitude, he didn't even bother to look at the clumsy barbarian warrior.

This made the barbarian warrior hate the roots of his teeth, and he roared and slashed towards Fang Yue with his battle axe.

"How is this Fang Yue? I think he is very smart and his cooking skills are quite good, but an excellent cook may not be proficient in fighting!"

The level of cultivation of those chefs is generally low, and many of them are mortals, with a bit of cultivation, that is, the apprenticeship is at the elementary or intermediate level. They are worrying about Fang Yue whether he will be hacked to death by the barbarians.

But soon the results became clear, proving that their worries were purely redundant!

Fang Yue's **** clamped the menacing battle axe, and then a big foot kicked up, centered on the barbarian warrior's lower abdomen.

The barbarian warrior was kicked directly, vomiting blood three feet, and fell to the ground with a bang, his eyes rolled white, and he did not know whether to live or die!

"You are shameless!"

Chapter 32: Who is the barbarian?

A senior barbarian apprentice pointed to Fang Yue, trembling in anger, "You must have a cultivation base, otherwise, it is absolutely impossible to kick my barbarian warrior!"

Fang Yue squinted and said arrogantly: "You stupid roe deer, that eye sees me using the cultivation base? I use pure physical power, okay! Pity my talent, heroic power, and finally being unscrupulous. Framed by the generals, he fell to such a place to be buried and hidden in the snow, unable to fight to kill the enemy, showing the peerless style of our human race!"

Fang Yue showed melancholy eyes.

It seems that I am really heartbroken for this matter.

The barbarians all showed surprised expressions: "Can pure physical power be so powerful?"

Fang Yue certainly gave him a reply: "Of course, physical strength is the origin of human beings! The so-called internal energy and true energy that are cultivated are all external forces! Many people do not cultivate the physical body, but prefer to give up the basics and learn from the last, and practice the so-called internal energy. Jin and infuriating. I think this is a very stupid behavior!"

Fang Yue's explanation was faint, he was delaying time on purpose!

If this group of barbarians really woke up and swarmed, more ants killed the elephant, he would really be no match.

Of course, if he escapes, he has no problem.

But the problem is that there are a group of chefs behind him, these are typical oil bottles, one by one can only kill chicken and chop vegetables, and the fighting power is weak to five scum, not even the ability to escape. !

He talked so indifferently that he didn't even believe it.

However, these silly roe deer of the barbarians are so fascinated to hear them, and some people even nod their heads in secret, which is approval!

The greatest advantage of the barbarians lies in the tyranny of the flesh, and their worship of the brute force of the flesh has reached an incredible level.

Fang Yue's previous words made the barbarians even more impressed.

"This is a shame!"

Verdun gritted his teeth.

"When did my barbarians be inferior to others in physical brute force!"

Verdun's face was gloomy.

All the barbarians under him bowed their heads in shame!

"Akun, come! Kill this humble human race and show off the majesty of my barbarian race!"

As soon as the voice fell, a little giant nearly ten feet tall came out from behind Verdun.

"Fuck, are you sure this is not a descendant of giants?"

Fang Yue raised his head and watched a black shadow fall.

Before he started, he felt a depressed feeling rushing toward his face!

The strands of awe-inspiring murderous intent, hovering around A Kun's body, descended like a demon!

"This kid is dead! Lord Verdun really moved the fire, and even Akun sent out. Who doesn't know, Akun is the awakened, and there is a thin blood of an ancient giant in his body!"

"A Kun's realm is not high, just a senior apprentice, but his physical strength is infinite, and even a junior warrior can sweep! Half a month ago, he had a single fight with an intermediate warrior, and the result

was 300 rounds. Win or lose! Humble humans, even if they are gifted in strength, they are still a green onion in front of my barbarians!"

Among the barbarians, all the apprentices were full of confidence, as if they were beaten up with blood, excited!

On the human side, it was lifeless.

The hill-like figure is extraordinarily majestic. In comparison, Fang Yue standing in front of A Kun is like a baby in contrast with an adult!

Quietly, Zhang Yun began to chant the spell silently, his handprints changed, he was preparing, Wan Fangyue failed, he needed to leave Fang Yue a way out!

Shao Gang's arrow winds up, regardless of whether he is singled out or not!

Life is more important than anything else. His only task is to protect the safety of the second son!

"I think this time it's a bit hanging!"

The corner of Sima's smiling mouth was slightly bitter.

This kind of barbarian with giant blood is the most difficult to deal with. They are not only extremely powerful, but also dull in pain. The most important thing is that they have thick skin and hardly any weakness.

Dealing with a giant barbarian comparable to an intermediate warrior is more difficult than killing an ordinary high-level warrior barbarian!

Because the latter at least has weaknesses, it can be won by Qiao Jin. But the giant barbarian can only head-on.

Fang Yue concentrated. He took a deep breath, the faint golden brilliance of his body flowed away, and the golden bell was ready to hold up at any time!

"Let me tear you apart!"

Akun grinned, something silly in his smile.

His big hands are comparable to the lid of a pot, and he leaned out, wanting to pick up Fang Yue directly!

"Fist!"

Fang Yue's squat, sullen air, elbows, punches!

This was his most formal punch, and the power contained in his fist almost contained the power of his whole body.

Boom!

Fang Yue's fist hit.

A heavy and fierce wind whizzed!

Akun didn't rush, and used his palm to connect.

Two palms of disproportionate size hit together.

Click, the clear sound of click suddenly came out!

"Haha, hitting the stone with an egg, this Fang Yue and A Kun actually went head-to-head, is this all right? Fractured fist, it deserves it!"

Some of the barbarians laughed wantonly.

The spell prepared in Zhang Yun's hand was about to be thrown out almost instantly!

"Wait, something seems to be wrong!"

Sima laughed and stopped Zhang Yun. He unexpectedly caught... a light smile from the corner of Fang Yue's mouth!

Smiled, what the **** is this?

Does this product have self-abuse tendency?

At the corner of Akun's mouth, the open smile gradually faded, and then he showed a look even uglier than crying!

A Kun's palm is limp, and his fingers are no longer stiff, but rather like caterpillars!

"Akun's fracture sound? How is this possible!"

A barbarian had a bad guess, and his face suddenly showed an incredible look!

Close your fist and spit out a foul breath!

"Damn, scare me! It turned out to be puffy, I thought you were the reincarnation of a giant just now!"

Fang Yue was unscathed.

Although the giant barbarians are infinitely powerful and thick-skinned, their strength depends on who they encounter!

Fang Yue didn't know that, under the day and night transformation of that trace of life force, his physical body had become unbelievably strong! The physical strength is far beyond the imagination of people of the same realm!

In other words, in terms of physical body, he acridine is the whole pervert!

Akun was holding his broken hand, and tears were coming from his eyes!

"Who is coming?"

Fang Yue blatantly, he has a new understanding of his physical body, full of confidence!

The barbarians looked at each other, but no one dared to stand up against Fang Yue.

Even A Kun was defeated!

Who is the real barbarian in the end!

Fang Yue is physically invincible! At least at the level of warriors, it is a rare opportunity to resist!

"Give me up, kill him! The glory of the barbarians cannot be tarnished!"

Verdun raised the sword in his palm and danced in the air!

What is singled out, what is fair.

On the battlefield, there is always life and death, no rules!

With a flutter.

Blood splashed!

Wang Han's figure, like a ghost, appeared behind A Kun, Shuo Shuo's cold light flashed away, cutting Verdun's throat.

Although Akun was injured, with his physical strength, if he participated in the war, he would definitely become a powerful combat force!

"Warrior-level assassin!"

Verdun saw through Akun's details at a glance.

Who can tell me the special code, why is there such a profession as an assassin in the cooking room!

"Swish swish!"

Three consecutive shots. In front of the black arrow, there was only a little bit of cold light, puff puff puff, and shot into the chest of three barbarians.

Multiple arrows, this is Shao Gang's masterpiece!

Verdun's face is even darker!

Martial artist-class archer, this is the cooking room, you are teasing me!

Zhang Yun appeared, and the magic spell that had been held in his hand for a long time was finally released!

"Light cut!"

Zhang Yun's fingers and shadows move.

The little white light spots in the air gathered together, forming a three-inch long sword!

The edge of the small sword was sharp, and a swish cut off the heads of the two junior warriors of the barbarians!

They were dying without knowing what happened. The two round heads fell to the ground, and the eyes were round, as if they couldn't squint.

"Skill repair..."

There was already a tremor in Verdun's voice.

He is ready to flee!

Conspiracy, this is definitely a conspiracy!

How could there be so many combat professions in the cooking room, and all of them have reached the level of warriors!

"Stop!"

Li Ran shot and walked alone with the sword. He is the most in-existent person in Fang Yue's team, and he keeps quiet, as if he is always thinking about it.

But as soon as he shot, he rushed into the barbarian team single-handedly, sealing Verdun's retreat!

Verdun is completely desperate!

Is this a group of guys trying to wipe out our rhythm?

"Damn, that's so strong?" Fang Yue's eyes widened. He had known that these four houses would have such combat power, so he took the trouble to put off!

Just get started, just put all these barbarians on the ground and it's over!

Seeing that the coach was stopped, the morale of all the barbarians plummeted!

Fang Yue waved the iron pot ping-pong in his hand, and rushed into the barbarian ranks, as if he had entered the land of no one!

Li Ran confronted Verdun, he was a level lower than his opponent, but he didn't fall behind!

"It's a shame that I'm dignified Verdun is not as strong as a clerk! What a shame!"

Verdun was furious. He felt that his dignity had been challenged.

Verdun waved the butcher knife in his hand, and for a moment his blood rushed into the sky and filled the fields.

With a bang, a black iron pot appeared behind Verdun, Fang Yue gritted his teeth and smashed it down. Verdun opened his head, and his eyes went dark immediately, and he knew nothing!

Fang Yue was still worried, and the kitchen knife in the other hand patched Verdun's neck.

With a pop, blood spurted out, like a fountain, and instantly, it dyed Fang Yue's vision.

"I am paralyzed, give you some sunshine and you will be bright, give you a flood and you will overflow, and you really think you are a peerless master, dare to confront me!"

Fang Yue slapped twice and knocked down Verdun, the leader of the barbarians.

The cooks in those cooking rooms are going crazy!

It turns out that their iron pot can still shoot people, and the kitchen knife can make up for it.

Once again, they realized that to be a great chef, the bright future is limitless.

The barbarians were also stunned.

Their leader died too miserably, the horse leather shroud, and the death on the battlefield, it is indeed the supreme glory for the barbarians, but being beaten by an iron pot, cutting the throat with a kitchen knife is definitely not a very heroic death!

"Which one of you dare to come?"

Fang Yue was proud, with an iron pot in his left hand, a kitchen knife in his right, and a big white apron around his waist.

It looks quite funny, but no one can laugh out loud.

The cooks in the cooking room looked at Fang Yue with admiration, 10,000 times more respectful than Ye Wannian!

As for the soldiers of the barbarians, Fang Yue was shocked!

Chapter 33: We surrender

Shao Gang's bow was fully stretched and pointed at the barbarian soldier.

The awe-inspiring murder has covered everyone, and no one dared to act rashly.

Wang Han looked like a ghost wandering behind those barbarians, not beating some unfaithful barbarians behind him.

These barbarians are all chilling.

They have never seen such a terrifying battle.

"We surrender!"

I don't know who it is, the first one said these four words.

Then, all the barbarian soldiers responded and surrendered one after another.

Verdun had a hundred barbarians, forty-three were killed in battle, and fifty-seven were captured alive, and Verdun, as the leader, was killed by Fang Yue's chopper.

The leather armor and weapons of all the brutal soldiers were removed, and even their belongings were cleaned by Fang Yue.

These people are all military merits of spreading their legs, and giving them to the Apocalypse Legion is definitely a great merit.

However, what they possess is Fang Yue's private property, which is a trophy. It is absolutely impossible to hand in with others.

"Why did you decide to attack the camp suddenly this time?"

Fang Yue packed up the property he got from the barbarian, and seemed to ask casually.

A barbarian petty officer gritted his teeth and was full of resentment: "This time our attack on the camp was a temporary decision. It is all due to a shameless bandit who went to our barbarian camp late at night to steal the treasure house! It's fine for him to steal the treasures in the treasure house. , Actually moved the entire seat, including Du Shengsheng! This is a dignified ignorance of our barbarians! We are chased in the footsteps of the shameless thieves of followers!"

"Treasure house? Moved away?"

Fang Yue was taken aback when he heard this, then lowered his head with some guilty conscience, and he reached out and touched the tip of his nose.

It seems that the instigator is himself!

Extraordinary, these barbarians are really stingy, aren't they just moving out of their house, are they all so exciting?

The four of Shao Gang also looked at Fang Yue, showing a smile but a smile.

This unreliable second son seems to have played a big game this time, because their attack on the camp caused a war.

Such a thing, not to mention unprecedented in history, may be regarded as rare in ancient and modern times.

"The four of you, it all depends on what I do! What should I do, what should I do! Is there a flower on my face? Remember to interrogate these barbarians, are there any important secrets!"

Fang Yue was a guilty conscience and yelled at the four families.

The four generals lowered their heads. As for what they were thinking, Fang Yue couldn't control it!

This barbarian came quickly, and went quickly!

Seeing the breath of the thief in the Human Race's position also lost the clue, and soon the mighty and mighty barbarian soldiers looted the Apocalypse Legion's materials and grass and hurriedly left.

In this attack, the barbarians dispatched a total of 8,000 soldiers and horses. Killing the frontline soldiers of the Apocalypse Legion and 1,800 logistics personnel! The barbarians themselves lost less than 500 people.

This also included more than 50 barbarians captured by Fang Yue, and more than forty unlucky ghosts killed by a cook in the cooking room.

As a general, Ye Wannian could not shirk the blame!

If it is said that the only record that the Apocalypse Legion can achieve in this attack on the camp is that only the 53 barbarian prisoners in Fang Yue's hand.

Brutal soldiers have always been arrogant and conceited, and would rather die than surrender.

Usually, small apprentices with three to five hundred casualties, even if the Apocalypse Legion wins, generally cannot capture three or two barbarians.

And Fang Yue captured fifty-three barbarians this time, almost equal to the number of prisoners of the Apocalypse Legion in one year!

The other case is that the cooking room beat the strong with the weak.

Killed more than 80 barbarians with zero casualties. Among the brutal soldiers killed, in addition to those under Verdun, there were also the brutal soldiers who died in the ashes of the cooking room.

All the cooks in the cooking room received a reward of 50 military merits.

As an organizer, Fang Yue received a full 1,300 military merit awards.

Such military merit numbers are rarely matched by noncommissioned officers on the front line!

"Lingshi, exchange a little military merit for one!"

"First-grade Linggu, red tooth rice, one or two for a little military merit!"

"Standard standard war sword (Warrior level), you can exchange your military merit for one at ten!"

Looking at the military merit redemption catalog in the military merit redemption manual, Fang Yue only felt dazzled.

"Linggu? What the **** is this? Isn't it just rice? How could one or two be worth a bit of military merit! And this, the standard standard war knife, why is the standard only war knife and no iron pan? My iron pan was stuck in previous fights. The blood is gone, and it's not used for cooking. Is there a standard standard iron pot? Well, that I want to be a martial artist!"

The civilian at the military merit exchange office looked at Fang Yue's roar with a loud voice, and couldn't help showing a helpless expression.

Iron pot or something, the logistics department grabs a lot, as long as you report, you can get it at any time!

As for what standard of iron pan, he hadn't even heard of it! A warrior-class iron pot, are you going to cook or keep it for shooting people!

However, the civil servant at this exchange office, no matter how dissatisfied he felt, he did not dare to show the slightest expression on his face.

Because this uncle was a first-class celebrity in the entire Apocalypse Legion, as a man, he killed the enemy bravely and captured a large number of barbarian soldiers.

It is said that after the barbarian soldiers were imprisoned, even the nightmare has been scared out of a psychological shadow.

"Cough, cough, second son, this spirit valley is for determining the level of grain. In the first-grade spirit valley, there is a certain amount of spiritual energy, in addition to being used to feed the stomach like ordinary antiquities, it can also help practice and promote the body. Recovery! In Linggu, the effect of

aura is gentle, nourishes the internal organs, and moisturizes the soul. Long-term use can have unexpected effects on the life of cultivation!"

Shao Gang's old face blushed, and he was a little ashamed of his second son's ignorance!

The role of Linggu belongs to common sense!

Fang Yue's eyes turned green: "Then you say that this thing has a great auxiliary effect on cultivation?"

"A small amount will have little effect, but if you insist on taking it with three meals a day, you can double the effect of regular pranayama meditation!"

Shao Gang doesn't catch a cold with Linggu. This is a luxury item. He would only choose to eat it when his vitality was severely injured.

In Shao Gang's view, such flashy things are all things used to show off in the big clan.

With the same price/performance ratio, Lingshi is more affordable!

"This thing can increase the speed of practice?"

Fang Yue confirmed again.

Shao Gang nodded: "It is indeed possible, but this thing is too expensive, I hope the second son will consider it carefully!"

"Hey, no problem, brother has money! First-grade Linggu, right! Give me ten catties first!"

"Ten...jin?"

The officer in charge of the redemption of the Military Performance Office opened his eyes wide, for fear that he had heard it wrong!

The Spirit Valley in this military service department was originally the unpopular among the unpopular!

And even if everyone exchanges, it is based on the amount. How can there be Fang Yue like that, the opening is ten catties!

Shao Gang covered his face, he really wanted to pretend that he didn't know this second son!

"Second Young Master, shall we consider the less important points?"

Shao Gang tried to keep his tone of voice in a pertinent and suggestive tone.

"It's okay, we have money, isn't it a hundred military exploits! Earn after spending it!"

Fang Yue patted that not solid chest, as if I was a local tyrant and I was afraid of someone.

Shao Gang was completely speechless. Only then did he remember that in addition to the genius and unreliability that the second son had recently shown, he was still a famous dude when he was in the capital of Yan Kingdom!

Perhaps this is exposing the nature!

"Here, there is also this Qi Yang Pill, which can greatly improve the progress of practice? One piece of 30 military merits, no problem, ten pieces!"

"There is also this black iron shield that advanced warriors can't break? It's great, give me a side too! What, four hundred military merits are a bit expensive? It doesn't matter, brother is rich!"

"There is also this ice dagger, the treasure that came from the sect. It is invincible, cuts iron like mud, and if it is pierced, it also has the power of ice, which can make the opponent's blood rigid and slow? Good thing! Something! Give me two!"

"There is also this sun-breaking bow, the bowstring made by the main tendon of the bull, which can carry up to 5,000 kilograms of pulling force? This is also a good thing, only fifty military merits, come two, I will give it to Shao Gangyi Zhang!"

Fang Yue is a nouveau riche, and when others exchange military merits, they are very careful and careful, but he is exactly the face of a nouveau riche!

This military service exchange office is about to become a small wholesale market!

Soon, Fang Yue squandered the 1,300 military merits in his hand, but the various equipment on his body was also shotgun for artillery, and each piece was a masterpiece among the warriors.

Although these things can hardly be regarded as treasures, when added together, they are still of amazing value!

The four generals were also covered with Fang Yue's light, and one of them gave a weapon.

Shao Gang's bow was the sun-breaking bow, which exploded astonishingly, far better than the snake girl bow in his hand.

Wang Han is an ice dagger. According to Fang Yue, the assassin has control and can fight or escape.

Li Ranxuan's iron shield, the meat shield supports the blood, but the physical defense is also very important!

Zhang Yun is a water attribute stone. As long as the martial artist's spell is of water attribute, it can increase by 30% to 50%!

The hearts of the four were filled with emotion.

Originally came out with the second son, in fact, their hearts were a hundred unwilling.

But now they have changed their minds and feel that it is an honor for them to follow the second son. Apart from anything else, each of these four weapons is of great value. If they normally receive monthly salaries in the Fang family, it would be difficult to obtain these items even for three to five years!

"Essence is to integrate the spiritual power of heaven and earth into all things in the world. Pills, weapons, and even all materials can be given to spirits. After being given to spirits, the attributes and essence of the things that are given to spirits can produce unimaginable changes. But the direction of this change is not to be chosen, but in general, the more successful the enchantment, the greater the value of the enchanted object!"

However, the road to spiritual empowerment is rugged and difficult, and every spiritual empowerment has a certain chance of failure! And every time you give a spirit, you need something to sacrifice as a sacrifice! "

Fang Yue read the "Book of All Souls" that the woman in the palace had branded in his mind to appreciate the essence of it.

The more he understands, the more he feels this "Book of All Souls" is unfathomable! It talks about the way that all things have anims, and empowerment is just a small branch of it.

To practice the "Sutra of All Souls", one must become a spiritualist who can give spirits more than three times.

Fang Yue savored the essence and its magic, his eyes brightened.

Chapter 34: Long legs ran...

This "Book of All Souls" is not a traditional practice method, it is a strange book!

To comprehend the connotation, you cannot catch the stars and the moon, and live forever, but you can understand the mountains and rivers, use the power of the stars, and gossip and gossip. All these are described in this book!

If it is a great accomplishment in cultivation and stomping your feet, you can change the world and use it for yourself!

Rao is Fang Yue's powerful soul, unparalleled in the power of comprehension, but he is also very strenuous to study this "Sutra of All Souls", and he has only just started to learn this scripture for a whole night.

"Fu Ling, according to the book, the first chance of success is the best! Even for beginners, you can usually use one to succeed in the third time! It's better, I'll experiment with giving a wok spirit, this There is little in the cooking room, except for the iron pot! As for the material for this sacrifice, you can sacrifice the rooster! Around the cooking room, there are countless chickens, ducks, cattle and sheep. It can be called inexhaustible. Inexhaustible!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up.

He thinks this magical technique is quite interesting!

He took out his own iron pot, which was his battle weapon when slaying the barbarians!

It was still stained with the blood of several barbarians.

But the blood on the top has dried up long ago, showing a dark purple color!

Fang Yue muttered to himself, placing the iron pot in front of him, closing his eyes, and turning the zhenqi in his body according to the scene described in the "Book of All Souls".

The odd meridians and eight meridians circulate in each circle.

Fang Yue's eyes suddenly lit up, as if two bright lights were shining!

A little golden light condensed on his fingertips, and with a light ding, the dot fell on the iron pan.

The entire iron pot glowed, transparently shrouded by a hazy black light.

The next moment, Fang Yue took another rooster that was alive and kicking and put it on top of the iron pan.

As soon as the rooster's feet touched the black awns on the iron pan, they melted instantly and disappeared!

Fang Yue didn't panic, because according to the "Book of All Souls", this was exactly a process of sacrifice.

Soon, the whole rooster was swallowed by the black awns on the iron pan.

The light above the iron light still condenses.

"Fuck? What's the situation? If the sacrifice is swallowed, the light on the iron pan should dissipate!"

Fang Yue was stunned. There was never such a record in the "Book of All Souls".

In the next moment, Heimang evolved and turned into a big mouth, constantly chirping, as if to say to Fang Yue: "I want, I want..."

"What kind of stuff is this? What about the good luck? How come you have a big mouth than just now, this will not be the result of the luck!"

Fang Yue was tired and crooked for a while, and once he gave a good spirit, he would actually evolve into this appearance.

A wok gave birth to a mouth! Could it be that this time giving spirits to the spirituality of the iron pan?

Fang Yue got big for a while, and the result of this empowerment is indeed full of uncertainty!

Seeing that Fang Yue ignored it, the iron pan actually gave birth to two short legs underneath. He walked to Fang Yue's side and rubbed the edge of the iron pan on Fang Yue's leg!

Fuck...Is this acting like a baby?

Fang Yue's jaw was about to fall. He usually did some unreliable things to surprise others. This time he was greatly surprised by this iron pot!

It's just an iron pan. First, it has a mouth, and now it has two more short legs. Is this going against the sky?

Seeing the pitiful look of the iron pan, Fang Yue couldn't help feeling softened, and took a cabbage and put it in the iron pan's mouth.

As a result, the iron pan closed his mouth!

Do not eat!

The two short legs below, stretched out one by one, bumped, and even threw the cabbage out of the pot!

"Damn, are you still picking things? Little kids can't pick things, don't you know? It's easy to be malnourished!"

Fang Yue beat the iron pot. Seriously, said the lesson.

As a result, the iron pan curled his mouth and expressed disdain for such words.

Fang Yue is speechless, you just have a wok, what's so arrogant!

He didn't know what the food was eating, so various things were thrown into it.

What kind of fruit, dried meat, and Linggu, but I didn't eat them all. One by one was sprayed on Fang Yue.

"What are you eating?"

Fang Yue was annoyed and roared at the iron pan.

The iron pan ignored him, and the iron handle shook and turned his head away!

"Say you are fat, you are still breathing, right! See if my brother will kill you!"

Fang Yue picked up a kitchen knife and threw it over. With a bang, it hit the iron pan.

The iron pan was not angry, but opened his big mouth suddenly.

Creak, creak, creak!

After a few crisp sounds, an iron pan disappeared in front of Fang Yue's eyes.

"So you like to eat ironware?"

Fang Yue was stunned, and quickly reacted to his hobby of iron pot food.

It turned out to be a poor child with iron deficiency.

Fang Yue was no longer angry, and threw all the useless ironware in the house to the iron pot.

Those who came from the iron pan would not refuse, click, click, chew all for him.

On the surface of the iron pan, a layer of faint black awns circulates, as if the essence of the iron can be changed in the process of devouring it!

"I'll call you Xiaotie from now on! Come on, let me show you, what are your special skills!"

Fang Yue looked at the iron pot eating happily, and couldn't help feeling that this guy still had a little cuteness.

After all, it was the first work he gave birth to.

Although I don't know why there is a little omission, it is different from the description in "The Book of All Souls".

But this iron pan is more spiritual, after all, he has not heard of any iron pan that can eat by itself and grow legs.

The iron pan is not humble either, a pair of short legs are upside down, and in the blink of an eye they are next to the Chinese cabbage that it just spit out.

Its calf squatted down, the edge of the pot tilted, and he shoveled the Chinese cabbage into the pot.

With a bang, black awns flowed in the pot, covering the Chinese cabbage. After a while, the black light dissipated, and an ordinary Chinese cabbage was filled with a light aura!

"This is... the spirit vegetable?"

Fang Yue was surprised, his eyes widened. He showed an incredible expression.

If this is really spiritual vegetables, then he can make a lot of money.

Spirit vegetables are actually opposite to Linggu, which are grains with aura and spirit vegetables are vegetables with aura.

Xiao Tie straightened his calf and looked very proud.

Fang Yue took out the Chinese cabbage, which was full of spiritual energy, and it was really spiritual vegetables.

This is a first-grade spirit vegetable. It is estimated that this Chinese cabbage is worth at least 20 spirit stones. Spirit vegetable is less common than Linggu, and the price is relatively higher.

However, after Xiao Tie made the spirit vegetables, the ummons on the surface were obviously dimmed. There is no free lunch in the world. It turns an ordinary Chinese cabbage into a spirit vegetable, which obviously consumes a lot of its own energy!

"Eat, eat! Daddy won't be hungry for you!"

Fang Yue is a typical mother who has milk. Seeing that this little iron has this ability, he immediately took a 180-degree turn in his attitude.

He took out a barbarian war knife from the stone pendant. This war knife was jet-black and weighed forty to fifty kilograms. The blade had a bad edge, but it could break your muscles if you hit it with a swing.

The weapons of the barbarians are similar in color, mainly relying on brute force to display them.

Fang Yue threw the barbarian war knife to Xiao Tie.

Xiao Tie ate the sword in excitement. The material of this sword was more than a grade better than ordinary kitchen knives.

Fine iron and the like are mixed in it, making Xiaotie a real treat.

After eating the barbarian sword, the black awns on the surface of the small iron recovered, and it was even richer than before.

It volunteered and refined all the baskets of potatoes scattered on the ground. In a blink of an eye, the baskets of potatoes were full of spiritual energy and reached the level of first-grade spiritual vegetables!

"Good son, good son! Dad will give you whatever you eat in the future!"

Fang Yue really loves this little iron pot.

All kinds of weapons are tattered to him, and if they are sold, they need to be refurbished, and the simple materials are not worth a few dollars.

However, Fang Yue's eyes were superb, as if he saw a good route to get rich.

"Second Young Master! The new special envoy wants you to meet him!"

Fang Yue was playing happily, and Shao Gang knocked on the door outside.

"What special envoy? Why haven't I heard of it?"

Fang Yue glanced at Xiao Tie, who was very interesting and put away a pair of short legs and mouth. Heimang was restrained, like an ordinary iron pot, lying quietly on Fang Yue's stove.

Fang Yue opened the door and asked Shao Gang.

Shao Gang explained: "This time, due to General Ye's negligence, the barbarians suffered a lot of casualties during the attack on the camp. Therefore, the royal family of Yan State sent people to Xingshi to inquire and investigate this matter!"

"Oh, it turns out that's the case, but is it my fault?"

Fang Yue frowned, the envoy was aloof and shouldn't have any intersection with him, a small person who burns and cooks.

"That's it. The envoy said that you found the traces of the barbarians the first time, so you want to see you and understand the whole story. However, the envoy was not kind, and seemed to have some trouble with Miss Chu Mengying. When the time comes, the second son must be cautious and don't let others handle it!"

Shao Gang cautioned carefully.

Fang Yue screamed, and then left!

Before leaving, Fang Yue was still a little worried about the little iron at home, so he simply carried it with his back.

"You are Fang Yue?"

In the military tent, a young and handsome boy dressed in purple clothes, with raised eyebrows, a pale face with indescribable majesty.

He looked down at Fang Yue, a mocking smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

Behind the purple-clothed boy, there were two other people, both middle-aged men, dressed in Taoist robes, looking at Fang Yue with cold eyes, like ice.

"Yes, I am Fang Yue."

Fang Yue's response was unhurried, without any respect or fear.

He confronted the purple-clothed boy in front of him, his eyes collided, neither humble nor overbearing, and did not shrink at all.

Fang Yue's heart was a little surprised, the purple-clothed boy was really too young, judging from his appearance, he should be a few years older than himself. He was actually sent by the royal family to temporarily take charge of the military affairs of the Apocalypse Army and replace Ye Wannian.

"Fang Yue, Hugh is rude!"

Ye Wannian, who was standing by his side, sternly stopped, and a faint suffocating air flowed between his eyebrows.

Although he was suspended by the royal family and is temporarily under investigation, he is still responsible for assisting the purple-clothed boy in handling affairs in the army.

Ye Wannian's hatred of Fang Yue was unforgettable, as if the two were born at odds with each other. Since Fang Yue came to the Apocalypse Legion, he has not had a birthday.

The barbarians attacked the camp, this was a major event that hadn't happened once in 800 years, so he dared to confront it.

"This is a special envoy sent by the imperial family, Lord Zuo Jun. He is a high disciple in the Ziyue Cave. His magical power is beyond the realm that mortals can understand. Now, he is in charge of military affairs and all his instructions. Must unconditionally obey."

Chapter 35: Deliberately make things difficult

Ye Wannian squinted his eyes, and Yue coldly snorted.

Fang Yue's thoughts worked, and he understood some of the tricks.

Ziyue Dongtian is one of the two cultivating schools in the Yan Kingdom.

Its background is unpredictable, and it is said that it has a history of more than 300 years before the establishment of Yan State. The masters of the successive dynasties of Yan Kingdom are all from Ziyue Dongtian. Some outstanding disciples in the Ziyue Cave will go down the mountain to experience after reaching a certain level of cultivation level. They will take up some positions in the Yan State Army, go into battle and kill the enemy, and experience the subtleties of the battle between life and death.

This Zuo Jun is probably an experienced disciple sent by the Ziyue Cave Heaven, and he should have a very extraordinary position in the Ziyue Cave Heaven, otherwise, he would not appear as a general of the Apocalypse Legion.

"I don't know what the special envoy has to say?"

Fang Yue's tone became a little softer. The hero didn't suffer from immediate losses. The opponent was so powerful that it was difficult to fight against his current strength alone.

Zuo Jun held his neck, like a proud white swan.

"Chu Mengying is afraid of hardship, the so-called fiance of Chu Mengying is actually such a good-looking man."

Zuo Jun was even more disdainful, "I heard that you were the first to spot the barbarian squad in our camp, so why didn't you report to your superiors as soon as possible?"

"My lord, when I found the barbarian squad, the sky was already dimly lit. My subordinates and my family were fighting with the barbarian squad. It took half an hour to wipe out each other. After the squad, we were the first to do it. It was the corpse of the barbarian that was dragged to the place of military service. At this time, I happened to meet General Ye. We will return the barbarian squad after one to five to ten. But General Ye thinks I am waiting to lie to the military and will beat me. Enter the prison! Many people in the army have seen this scene. It's really not that I delayed the military situation and did not report it, but General Ye was suspicious, so the timing was delayed!"

Fang Yue pretended to be aggrieved.

Ye Wannian's expression froze.

Why did this special code lie down and get shot, and he asked Fang Yue if he said yes, why did he pull me out!

"That's it!"

When Zuo Jun heard Fang Yue's report, it fits neatly without the slightest omission.

He nodded slightly, skipping this incident. His master once told him that when walking in the country of Yan, one must be careful not to be caught. Killing is possible, but it needs to be justified, and the sectarian's method of slashing with a knife does not work in Yan State.

Looking for a reason?

Is this hard to get me?

"I heard that you are a cook in the cooking room, but why did you go to fight to kill the enemy on your behalf? Military affairs, no matter how big or small, have a clear division of labor, you can be a cook who is responsible for cooking! How can you kill the barbarians?"

Zuo Jun sternly reprimanded the awe-inspiring righteousness.

Fang Yue was stunned.

Fuck, this reason is okay?

Everyone has killed me at my door. Should I shout for help while shouting for help, so that the soldiers on the front line can kill the enemy?

In that case everyone would have been chopped into eight pieces!

When the soldiers on the front line come over, the day lily is cold!

"but....."

Before Fang Yue's explanation, Zuo Jun snorted again.

"You neglected your duty like this, you are acting on your behalf, and slack in the army. It is really a very bad behavior. If everyone follows suit, it will inevitably cause chaos in the army. So I decided to put you in prison and wait for your death!"

The corner of Zuo Jun's mouth cocked, and before Fang Yue could speak, he waved his big hand: "Come here! Take this Fang Yue to me in the jail!"

"Yes!"

The two middle-aged men behind Zuo Jun stepped together, one left and the other right, and appeared on both sides of Fang Yue, their aura like a mountain, suddenly solemn.

The two of them were both military-level masters, and they worked together to suppress them, and Fang Yue didn't have the strength to explain.

"Let's go, Fang Yue!"

The two of them each stretched out their hands and slapped Xiaoxia Yue's shoulders, seemingly careless, but they were all hits.

Two cold air currents flowed into Fang Yue's Dantian along the collarbone.

The cold current is raging, and his pubic area will be cracked.

"It's so insidious, I want to abolish my martial arts!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened. He and Zuo Jun had no grudges in the past, and they had no grudges today. They were inexplicably cruel.

Fang Yue no longer resisted, allowing the two to imprison him. At the same time, he adjusted the three forces within the group to fight against the cold current to prevent the destruction of his dantian.

"Give me in!"

Fang Yue was pushed into the cell, and he was completely isolated and closed from all perceptions of the outside world.

Because the quality of the cold airflow in the dantian is too high, the ordinary martial artist has been frozen to pieces by the dantian long ago, and his skills have been exhausted.

However, Fang Yue's three powers are also from extraordinary origins, and can still compete with them.

Time goes by, constantly grinding.

After not knowing how long, Fang Yue finally opened his eyes again and let out a long sigh of relief.

The cold airflow was polished and dissipated by him, and even with this opportunity of tempering, his three powers grew to a higher level.

His body stretched, as if he had endless strength.

Unconsciously, the three forces climbed to the level of a high-ranking warrior!

However, Fang Yue didn't have much joy on his face, because among the three truths of his cultivation, even if the level of the three powers reached the level of a general, it was still a stage of not getting started. Only after surpassing the generals can we truly touch the threshold of Sanli. At that time, the mysteries of Sanli can be truly expressed!

It is precisely because the level of the three forces is too high that it caused him to be as powerful as a general.

"I am starving!"

After the breakthrough, Fang Yue's body level rose by one level, but at the same time, the energy consumed during the breakthrough was quite huge.

If it is not supplemented in time, the body's potential may be overdrawn.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, he untied the iron pot behind him, and took out the firewood from the stone pendant. Linggu, the water began to burn and cook rice.

The fragrance of the Spirit Valley attracted the jailers outside.

Seeing Fang Yue cooking in the cell, they were all stunned!

What are you doing!

Enjoy life? The prison of the Apocalypse Legion has always been a dignified place of death. They have never seen anyone dared to burn and cook here.

What's more, he cooked Linggu, and the aroma of rice was stronger.

After Fang Yue had cooked it, he served himself a small bowl. After the entrance, the fragrance of rice stretched, lingering between his lips and teeth.

Waxy, soft.

After the iron pot was given the spirits, the Linggu steamed out was more mellow than ordinary pots.

A small bowl of Linggu was quickly cleaned by him, and a warm and mellow current spread all over his limbs instantly!

The previous hunger pangs eased slightly, however, only a small bowl of Linggu was still not enough to compensate for the deficiencies in his body.

"what are you doing?"

A jailer outside smelled the rice fragrant inside the prison, and he sternly scolded. Greed flashed in a pair of eyes.

This is Linggu!

Although I don't know how this guy brought the pot and Linggu in, but this does not prevent them from developing covetous hearts.

He is now wandering in the realm of a senior apprentice, only a trace of external force can break through.

However, the jailer's income is not much, only thirty silver coins per month. Except for the daily expenses, the remaining wealth is not enough to purchase various spiritual resources.

This Linggu was an opportunity for his breakthrough.

He saw the hope of becoming a warrior!

Fang Yue was hungry and his eyes were almost green. There was only Linggu in his eyes, so he didn't care about the humiliation from the outside!

Fang Yue served himself a small bowl again, and ate it like a windstorm.

The jailer outside had a dark face. He didn't expect that he would be ignored in this way.

"I mean you! Hand in Linggu, I can assume that nothing happened. Otherwise, be careful that I break your leg!"

The jailer snapped.

Entering the prison of the Apocalypse Legion is their world, and few people here can go out.

The use of the death penalty by the jailers is simply normal.

Fang Yue still ignored it, he simply put down the small bowl in his hand, and directly picked up the iron pan to pick up the rice in his mouth.

The eating efficiency of bowls is too low, and it is far more refreshing and convenient than grilling rice directly from the pot.

The fragrance of Linggu is stronger.

The jailer was already furious!

He had never encountered such a madman, and even if he took the pot into the cell, he still ignored their existence.

Click, click!

Under the impulse of anger, the jailer opened the door of the cell.

When he rushed in, Fang Yue had eaten all the Linggu in the pot.

Finally, Fang Yue stretched out his tongue and licked the last piece of rice crust.

It's crunchy, sweet, and tastes great!

"You are deceiving too much!"

The jailer had been overwhelmed by the anger in his chest, and he yelled at Fang Yue like a tiger with soaring hair!

Fang Yue raised his head blankly. He just ate just now without knowing what happened.

"What's wrong with me?"

That blank look, that innocent look. Let the jailer run away instantly!

"Damn, you are too bullying!"

The jailer swung his knife, and the silver light soared.

He wants to kill Fang Yue and use his blood to calm his anger!

Boom.

The knife was cut down.

Fang Yue's neck met the jailer's long knife, only to wipe out a series of golden sparks.

With a click, the long knife in the prison clan's hands shattered, but Fang Yue's neck was not cut off even a single hair.

"what!"

The jailer was horrified, staring blankly at the broken blade still holding the hilt in his hand.

What kind of evildoer is this, even the sword can't cut off his neck.

Dang, Dang.

The two steel shards that made up the sword fell into Fang Yue's small iron pot.

A mouth opened and swallowed the iron piece.

"Youkai!" The jailer was completely dumbfounded. He had never seen an iron pot to open his mouth.

"Pooh!"

The iron pot opened its mouth again, and spit out the iron pieces after the war knife was shattered, full of contempt and disdain.

"What's the situation?" The jailer was shocked, he was actually rejected by a pot.

Fang Yue covered his face, "Xiao Tie was tricked by the mouth I was feeding. I don't want to eat this fake and shoddy pig iron!"

The jailer collapsed completely.

The things in front of him have exceeded his cognition. His head is about to explode, what the situation is, it's too exaggerated!

His battle knife saw a prisoner's neck, the other party was unharmed while his steel knife was broken into pieces!

There is also a small iron pot that can eat knives, I am dreaming!

The jailer was in a dream, he looked at Fang Yue tremblingly.

He immediately understood that he absolutely couldn't afford to offend such a person! Only good fawning is the only way out.

"My lord, do you have anything you need me to do for you?"

The jailer looked at Fang Yue, his heart was almost touching his throat!

He was afraid that Fang Yue would hate what happened just now, an unpleasant one would kill him.

"Get me some salt, pepper, and pepper aniseed! Oh, yes, get me a chopping board, and a kitchen knife!"

Fang Yue exhorted, very carefully: "I guess I will sit in this prison for a while, and I won't be able to get out first! But the food in the cell is too poor and I need to improve it myself! If possible, I will also give me various vegetables and meats. Prepare some! Well, there is a spiritual stone here, which should be enough for you to buy a lot!"

Chapter 36: Spirit Gathering Array

Fang Yue's palm turned over, and a spirit stone appeared in his palm. He threw the spirit stone to the jailer.

The jailer is as amnesty.

As long as he has value!

At least for the time being, this adult wouldn't kill him casually.

"Okay, okay! I'll deliver all these things within an hour!"

The jailer only promised.

He didn't think about why Fang Yue wanted these things.

All big people have some strange hobbies of their own, don't they?

After receiving the spirit stone, the jailer is going out!

Suddenly, Fang Yue seemed to think of something, and opened his mouth: "Stop!"

"My lord, the small one really has no eyes..."

The jailer's legs were soft and he knelt down! He kowtowed like garlic, begging Fang Yue for mercy. He thought that Fang Yue had just recollected it and was going to settle the account with him.

Fang Yue shook his head: "It's not this, don't tell anyone what you saw just now, oh, yes, please lock the door if you go out!"

The jailer raised his fingers and took the heart demon oath.

This heart demon's oath is terribly cruel, and if it is violated, the karma will burn.

With the guarantee of the oath, Fang Yue felt relieved. After he let the jailer go, he began to pour spirit stones in the cell.

The previous spirit valleys were at least seven or eight taels. After eating, although his hunger was slightly relieved, it had not completely freed him from that weak state.

Therefore, Fang Yue began to study the spirit stone formation in the "Book of All Souls".

Placing the spirit stone in different positions can produce different effects.

Among them are gathering spirit formations, psychedelic formations and even killing formations.

Lingshi originally has a special magnetic field, which can mobilize the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to form different fields.

The roles of these fields are different, and some are responsible for killing and killing, which can attract the energy of Gengjin, the heavenly sword will fall, and it will be swiped in all directions. Others can attract the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and assist in practice. Help people rejuvenate.

Fang Yue's first array of gathering spirits.

This spirit gathering array is not replaced by a certain spirit stone formation method, but a type of formation pattern. They can gather the spiritual energy of the heaven and the earth and assist in cultivation. There are thousands of placement methods recorded in the "Book of All Souls". Kind.

The spirit gathering array placed this time is the gossip gathering spirit array. Divide the spirit stones into eight piles, each pile is eight.

Eight, eight and sixty-four spiritual stones symbolize the sixty-four signs of eight trigrams between heaven and earth.

It can attract all the aura within a hundred meters, and condense a drop of spiritual liquid.

Fang Yue was clumsy and was not very skillful in placing spirit stones.

"Wow!"

The pile on the left is laid out, and the one on the right is down again!

In the end, it took him almost half of the work to set up the gossip spiritual gathering array.

At the moment when his last spirit stone fell, the wind was howling.

Spiritual energy from all directions poured into the center of the Eight Diagrams Spirit Gathering Array, quickly forming a whirlpool.

At the bottom of the vortex, a hazy mist gradually formed.

The cyan fog contains a number of terrifying auras!

Among the sixty-four spiritual stones, the cyan spiritual halo gradually dissipated. After a while, all the spirit stones turned into sand.

The gossip gathering spirit formation also disappeared.

A drop of cyan spiritual liquid was suspended in the air, like a treasure that never fell.

Fang Yue's eyes were slightly closed, led by his divine thoughts, that drop of cyan spiritual liquid imprinted on the center of his eyebrows, and quickly became one with him.

The spiritual liquid entered his body, and Fang Yue's body seemed to have been baptized by rain and dew on a long-dried earth.

Every cell was cheering, absorbing the spiritual fluid flowing through the body frantically and joyfully.

A drop of spiritual liquid quickly disappeared and was completely absorbed by Fang Yue's body. However, Fang Yue felt that the hunger in his body had not completely disappeared!

"How much does it cost to promote from an intermediate martial artist to a high-rank martial artist? The spiritual power contained in a drop of spiritual liquid is equivalent to the sum of a hundred spiritual stones! A beginner general, even if the true energy in the body is exhausted, a drop of spiritual The liquid is also enough to make it live and lively. But I have eaten a lot of Linggu before, and now I have absorbed a drop of it, but my body still conveys the feeling of hunger and thirst, and I have not supplemented the power that was overdrawn during promotion!"

Fang Yue was shocked.

He did not expect that the consumption of one promotion would be so great!

"Yes, these three exercises are all extraordinary, and the combat power of each level must exceed the same level. Moreover, others practice one exercise, while I practice three exercises. The demand for resources is greater, but it is actually It makes sense."

Fang Yue figured out the key points.

He once again placed the gossip gathering spirit formations, one formation after another, and a drop of spirit liquid was harvested by him.

Until the eighth gossip gathering spirit array annihilated.

Fang Yue swallowed the eighth drop of spiritual liquid, and his body was nourished by the spiritual liquid, and he felt that his previously overdrawn potential was completely filled.

Fang Yue's muscles stretched, and thunderbolt, as if thunder was flowing in it.

His palms were squeezed tightly, and the air burst, almost twice as powerful as before!

Gudong.

Fang Yue swallowed, and the extent of this promotion was beyond his imagination.

When he was an intermediate warrior, he could use the special three powers to challenge a high-rank warrior. Now his strength has skyrocketed again, reaching the realm of an advanced warrior. Doesn't that mean that he has the ability to break hands with the junior generals? ability?

Soon, the jailer came back and bought him a bunch of various cooking ingredients.

Pigs, horses, cattle and sheep, all kinds of meat, piled up into a hill, and there are also plenty of different kinds of vegetables.

"Nice job!" Fang Yue patted the jailer on the shoulder and praised.

The jailer cautiously handed the spirit stone to Fang Yue, "My lord, these foods are very common. It only cost me two silver coins. I have never used this spirit stone, and I hope that the adults can take it back!"

Fang Yue glanced at the spirit stone, and said generously: "It doesn't matter, since I gave it to you, this thing is yours! How much you spend has nothing to do with me, and I estimate that it may live long in this prison. Shi is just a little bit of my advance payment!"

Fang Yue was very carefree, he was not in a hurry to go out.

There was a turmoil outside, and Zuo Jun and Ye Wannian were kind to him.

Why go out so early! Might as well stay quiet in this prison.

Fang Yue lives and cooks, but after Xiao Tie eats the barbarian's sword, the Umang is strong. Fang Yue put a bunch of vegetables in it, and soon all of them became first-grade spirit vegetables.

Then, Fang Yue fed Xiaotie several handfuls of barbarian weapons, so that it would restore its Umang and even further its own texture!

Humming small tunes, singing songs.

Fang Yue cooks and cooks, with delicious colors, fragrances.

In a blink of an eye, a table of food is ready.

Everything is full of aura.

Linggu, Lingshu, the food at this table is definitely a rare supplement.

As far as the materials are concerned, if the spirit stone is used to measure it, at least twenty or thirty spirit stones will not come down at all.

He is extravagant and extravagant, and even some patriarchs of the Yan State clan can't enjoy this kind of treatment every day.

Fang Yue chewed slowly and tasted life.

If it weren't for the shady and crudeness of the cell, it would be a high-end restaurant.

Linggu, the spirit of the vegetables is really good, especially after Fang Yue's careful cooking, it is so delicious that Fang Yue almost even bit his tongue.

"I'm really a genius! I can be so good any way! Oh, I can't stand myself! How can there be such a good person in this world?"

Fang Yue is narcissistic.

Part of the Spirit Valley and Spirit Vegetables he ate was transformed into his cultivation base, which grew slowly and firmly.

The effect of a meal is better than three days of retreat!

But most of the auras are stored by the cells, in case they are needed later.

Fang Yue feasted in the cell.

Shao Gang and the others were out in a rush. They didn't expect that Zuo Jun was so careless. He casually found a hat and put it on Fang Yue's head, and put him in a jail waiting for trial.

Zuo Jun is Chu Mengying's suitor. It's just that Chu Mengying always kept a certain distance from Zuo Jun.

It is estimated that Zuo Jun is holding a grudge, that's why he used such a trick.

Although Zuo Jun's tricks are very shameless, even the unreliable reasons have passed.

However, in the army, military orders are like mountains. The most particular thing is execution.

Even if it is an unreliable order, as long as it is issued, it must be executed, and no one can raise objections.

Shao Gang has passed the news of Fang Yue's arrest back to Fang's house.

However, it was like sinking into the sea, and there was no reply.

"The Fang family didn't choose to abandon the second son, right? It's been such a long time without any response."

Zhang Yun guessed that he was also quite anxious.

It's hard to find such a good master. It would be a pity if he died in prison in vain. I heard that the military's prison is very dark, and any disagreement is a big punishment!

The character of the second son must have suffered a lot!

The four generals are all anxious, but helpless!

"Ye Wannian, are you looking for death? You dare to move my people, I guess you don't want your little life!"

In the cooking room, Tian Guangming's voice was indifferent. He looked at Ye Wannian. Ye Wannian's body seemed frozen, and his condensed murderous aura made him unable to move.

Ye Wannian's place is about to regret it!

When he came, he vaguely knew that Tian Guangming was a master of seclusion and lived in seclusion, so he never dared to do too much to Tian Guangming.

But he also felt that even if Tian Guangming was strong, he didn't necessarily dare to directly do it on him!

However, his estimate was wrong!

Tian Guangming approached the door after hearing Fang Yue's arrest.

Ye Wannian didn't know how outrageous he was until the real confrontation with Hetian Guangming!

Ye Wannian reached the realm of a military commander at the age of forty, and now he is more than half a hundred years old and has become an intermediate general.

He feels that he should have a fight against Ueda even if he is invincible. However, until now, Ye Wannian realized that he was wrong. And it is extremely wrong!

The aura on Tian Guangming far exceeds the level of a general!

He should be a true practitioner, hiding in the city, living in seclusion here!

"This time, it really wasn't my fault! It was Zuo Jun. Zuo Jun wanted to fight Fang Yue for women, so he framed Fang Yue and imprisoned him! Behind Zuo Jun is Ziyue Dongtian, I really can't afford it! "

Ye Wannian was about to cry!

He is all-powerful and fought hard.

His life should be a noble and great hero.

Even the worst result is death in battle, Shroud of Horse Leather!

Originally, everything was developed in accordance with this trajectory. But since Fang Yue, the **** broom star came, his life trajectory has been completely reversed and changed!

He became irritable, unlucky, humiliating and humble!

When did one of his military commanders become so weak!

In front of Tian Guangming, Ye Wannian felt like an insignificant ant.

Chapter 37: living comfortably without anybody's help

"Zuo Jun? Ziyue Dongtian?"

Tian Guangming raised his eyebrows slightly, showing a surprised expression. As soon as he left the customs, the cook in the kitchen complained to him, saying that Fang Yue had been pulled up by Ye Wannian, and Tian Guangming didn't know the specific situation!

"Yes, it's all Zuo Jun! He always misses Fang Yue's fiancée! That's why he used such abusive methods to deal with Fang Yue!"

Ye Wannian seemed to have grabbed a life-saving straw, and Wang kept splashing dirty water on Zuo Jun's body.

The entanglement between Fang Yue and Zuo Jun was reiterated by Ye Wannian.

Tian Guangming laughed, and then left!

Fang Yue, who was in the prison, had food and drink and had a good life. And there is no conspiracy outside, but it makes him feel quite at ease.

Occasionally practicing exercises and studying the formations have become the flavoring agent in his life.

He is very interested in formations, and he was obsessed with Feng Shui when he was on the earth.

Only when I was on the earth, there was very little information about Feng Shui, mostly feudalism and superstition. However, the records in the "Book of All Souls" are all feasible and extremely detailed.

"Three small flags represent the three talents of heaven, earth, man, and human beings. If they are placed in the correct position, they can be used to stir up the ground fire and use them to refine tools!

"The seventy-two copper pillars are refined to form a set of magical implements, which correspond to each other in the distance, and form a world of its own. It can become a maze. In China, it should be the so-called ghost attack on the wall. In the West, it is the Seven Demon Kings. A simplified version of the twelve pillars!"

Fang Yue was fascinated by his research. If it weren't for the lack of materials at hand, he would have liked to start arranging the formation now.

Of course, there are also relatively simple formations, which can be arranged with only a few spirit stones.

For example, the gossip gathering spirit array that Fang Yue studied before requires only spirit stones and no other materials!

"No, just saying that you don't practice is fake! I have to get a dot flag!"

Fang Yue's heart is itchy, and fengshui formation is his biggest hobby.

When I was on Earth before, I couldn't find the real secrets to study. Now that he has a specific inheritance, he is not allowed to arrange the formation, which makes Fang Yue feel like a cat scratching in his heart.

"The spirit stone formation is too simple, but the spirit stone is the source of energy, forming a field. Although such a formation can be arranged everywhere, it can be called a million pieces of gold, but it has lost the essence of the formation.

Formation Fengshui was originally a kind of ingenuity needed by the power of heaven and earth. Lingshi formation is not a real skill! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself, really couldn't restrain the impulse in his heart.

Decided to refine the materials for those formations.

In fact, he has sufficient raw materials, and there is a pile of gold, silver, copper and iron in the stone pendant.

The difference is that it is refined into a copper column flag. Carving inscriptions becomes a real magic weapon.

Fang Yue had absolutely no idea about this refining tool, he hadn't even sharpened a rusty kitchen knife.

As for the principles of refining tools, he is even more ignorant, but the book that the old tortoise of the Celestial Realm gave him is all-encompassing, and even refining tools are involved.

"A refining device requires nothing more than three things. One is the material of the refining device. The grade is only one aspect, and the more important thing is the fit between the materials. There is also the flame, well, here I can use the spirit stone to arrange the formation. When the fire comes out, as long as the quality of the refining device is not too high, it can be adapted to the fire! Finally, there is the inscription of the refining device, which is branded with different inscriptions, and finally the effect of the refining device is very different. This inscription is returned in the Wan Ling Jing There are many records in the book with the old bastard, and there are many combinations.

Everything is ready, it seems that I can really refine the weapon! "

Fang Yue said to himself, he found that he met all the conditions for refining tools.

Soon, he took out a barbarian big copper shield from the stone pendant as the material for the refining vessel.

"The barbarians are really extravagant. They use century-old copper to make a copper shield! However, the refining of copper pillars is a good raw material! Well, it should be necessary to use earth fire to refine the copper shield first, and then rebuild it. Shape!"

Fang Yue worked on it while studying.

If there are other refiners, this guy must be killed.

Refining is a very meticulous craft.

The average person, who has studied for ten or eight years, may not be able to get started.

Fang Yue just glanced at the book, but he didn't really understand the principle before he started to operate it.

This is definitely the wild road in the wild road!

It's a pity that Fang Yue doesn't have a refining master by his side, and Fang Yue himself doesn't know how cumbersome the refining process is.

He just operated according to the general idea in the book. Even some places he felt awkward, directly changed according to his instinct.

I didn't think there was anything wrong with being so bold.

"Earth-fire formation requires the support of thirty-six spirit stones. A earth-fire can only last for one hour! This consumption is really terrifying, no wonder the refiner is very rare, this is definitely a money-burning business. Unless there is an Earth Fire Vein, it is possible to raise a large number of refiners."

Fang Yue said to himself, he played with the spirit stone, if his words were heard by other refiners, he would have to pick up a hammer and knock him to death.

Thirty-six spirit stones can provoke an hour of earth fire, which is a cheap price.

Fang Yue didn't know that all the formations recorded in his "Book of All Souls" were summed up by countless ancients.

The spirit stone ignition array circulating on the market requires a total of 108 spirit stone combinations, and the ground fire it provokes can only support half an hour.

The spirit array is well laid.

Fang Yue clapped his hands with satisfaction, his breath of real aura infused, affecting the field in the spiritual formation.

There was a bang!

A pillar of fire with a diameter of one meter soared into the sky!

The entire cell was immediately reduced to a sea of flames. The raging flame ignited the wall!

Fang Yue was caught off guard, his face was completely dark, he breathed out smoke rings.

He said: "How could this be!"

Fortunately, the tyrannical flame only lasted for a moment.

After that, the ground fire returned to its normal state, only the size of a baby's fist, with red flames on the outside and blue flames on the inside. He swallowed and swallowed in the center of the Lingshi Formation, flashing light and dark.

"Is this the ground fire?" Fang Yue's face was charcoal black, and curiously leaned over the ground fire in the center of the spirit stone formation.

The temperature of this flame is restrained and does not spread the slightest heat outward. However, Fang Yue can still feel that the temperature inside the flame is extremely high, which can be said to melt everything.

"I will try first!"

Fang Yue put the copper shield in his hand on the ground fire.

Even the attack of the martial artist level can be easily resisted, the copper shield melted instantly as soon as it encountered the ground fire!

The copper shield has become copper water, red, dazzling and bright.

Fang Yue wrapped the copper water with divine thoughts and divided them into nine pictures, each shaped like a small flag.

Afterwards, he used his fingertips to point out a faint golden glow, which was portrayed and left three inscriptions on each small flag.

They represent solidity, darkness, and flame respectively.

The nine-pole flag takes shape. Fang Yue let it take shape.

The process of refining the nine-bar flag was extremely smooth, and it only took him less than half a stick of incense.

"It's shameful to waste!"

Fang Yue found out about three-quarters of the time when he found the ground fire. So he used the gourd to draw the scoop again, and got some other materials for the formation, some life-destructing copper pillars, and nine swords. Fang Yue had a lot of fun playing with each piece of magical tool!

"This refining tool is really too simple! Except for it is more dangerous when it triggers ground fire, the rest of the process is simple!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, if his words were heard by other refiners, it wouldn't work.

Refining a magical artifact by others requires repeated sacrifices and polishing, and it won't be out of the oven without ten days and eight months. Moreover, there is a certain chance of failure.

But this Fang Yue is good, all the refining artifacts can be wholesaled, and they are just a bunch!

Small flags, small knives, small swords, and small copper pillars are all scattered in piles.

I know this is for the formation of refining weapons, I am afraid that Fang Yue is a Second Dao dealer who specializes in inverting magic weapons.

"The materials are available, now we are ready! Anti-Muang, despicable!"

Fang Yue thought of the effects of the legendary Feng Shui formations, and immediately became excited, as if he was beaten up with chicken blood, he arranged a large formation.

Fang Yue's side was full of heat.

The Apocalypse Legion is already noisy!

There was someone from the Fang family, Fang Lingxiao came in person, but after a few days, he actually broke through to the realm of a general. There were four elders from the Fang family who followed him, all of whom were veteran generals. These four veteran military commanders were all former home generals under Fang Muqiu's men. When they were young, they galloped on the battlefield, and they were used to fighting, all of them crawled out of the dead! Their combat experience is quite rich, and it is difficult for the powerhouses of the same rank to get benefits from them.

"What do you mean? Do you force the palace?"

Zuo Jun picked up a cup of strong tea behind a small coffee table, as stable as Mount Tai.

There was always a trace of contempt at the corner of his mouth.

In his eyes, Fang Lingxiao and the others are all mundane, without the methods of the immortal family, even if they have a realm of military commander level?

Mortals are mortals after all, and even if they are given the power of military commander level, they can't show their subtleties.

"Not to force the palace! But to ask for an argument! Fang Yue was imprisoned by you on an unwarranted charge, so that you have humiliated the meritorious officials. I think you have to give us an explanation for the Fang family, an explanation for the Apocalypse Legion, and the whole Yan An explanation for the country!"

After all, Fang Lingxiao was the one who led the army for many years. He fought on the battlefield, gave orders to all directions, and has cultivated a majestic atmosphere!

Although his voice is not loud, his words are compelling.

Zuo Jun's thoughts were snatched in an instant, and in a certain moment, he gave birth to a slight panic!

But soon, Zuo Jun recovered. A cold indifference appeared on his face again. He stood high and looked down on Fang Lingxiao, "I am now a special envoy in the army. I am in charge of the general's power. I am responsible for the size of the Western Xinjiang branch of the Apocalypse Army. No one else has the right to participate! What Zuo Jun does not need to report to you Fang Lingxiao! "

Zuo Jun's tone and voice, even the two middle-aged men of military commander level under him stood up.

The entire barracks was filled with a tense atmosphere.

Fang Lingxiao didn't expect Zuo Jun's attitude to be so cold, and he smiled angrily: "Good, good, good!"

"My Fang family has been loyal and loyal for generations, and has killed half of the country for Yan Guo's birth and death. My little brother Fang Yue just wanted to come to the Apocalypse Legion for some experience, but he did not expect to end up like this. Obviously he was a worthy minister, but in the end he became a man of sin. Body! Our Fang family has taken down this account! Your Apocalypse Legion does not let anyone go, but I have the right to request a visit to Fang Yue!"

Fang Lingxiao took out a golden iron order.

Engraved on it are the four characters "Free Iron Roll". Every stroke is vigorous and powerful, like a mountain stretches across it!

This is an iron book given by the royal family of the Yan Kingdom to reward the Fang family for their merits. As long as the Fang family has not committed a rebellion, the sins of the nine tribes can be exempted from the death penalty!

The status of this death-free iron coupon is extremely high, almost equivalent to the presence of the Lord Yan Kingdom!

Zuo Jun's face changed and changed again, and he didn't expect that Fang Lingxiao actually took out this hole card to meet Fang Yue!

Chapter 38: What the ** is this place?**

"Hmph, what if you insist on seeing the other side like this? But you will be out, you will not be affected by your life! If you want to rescue Fang Yue from prison with this deadlock, it is absolutely impossible!"

Zuo Jun finally compromised.

Although he is a disciple of Zixiamen and despises the worldly imperial power, after all, the strong dragon does not suppress the local snake, and sometimes he still wants to show the royal family of Yan a little bit of face!

"Is this the prison of the Apocalypse Army?"

Fang Lingxiao stopped outside the prison, the door of the Apocalypse Legion opened, and the inside was dark and gloomy, and when he looked inside, it was a scene of black rumblings that was bottomless.

He could feel the resentment in this prison. Fang Yue entered it for several days, and he was probably tortured.

Zuo Jun saw the ugly expression on Fang Lingxiao's face, as if he had pulled back for a while.

"Yes, this is the prison of the Apocalypse Legion. All the detainees in it are wicked people!"

Zuo Jun deliberately belittle Fang Yue, and a sneer at the corner of his mouth is even stronger!

The more ugly Fang Lingxiao's face was, the happier he was!

A little reptile in the mundane world, why yell at him!

Standing at the door of the prison, Fang Lingxiao felt more frightened as he watched. He has been in the army for many years and has gone through hundreds of wars of all sizes. He has tempered his life and death and has already developed an instinctive warning instinct for danger.

Standing at the door of the prison, his heart was throbbing, as if there was a dragon lake in front of him. Even before, Zuo Jun was angry at him. At that time, Fang Lingxiao didn't feel this kind of vigilance.

"You lead the way!"

Fang Lingxiao hesitated, he regressed. He didn't dare to be in the forefront, for fear of something unexpected, Fang Yue had been arrested. If he falls into it again, the Fang family is likely to be threatened extremely seriously.

"Hahaha, aren't you going to visit relatives? Why are you shrinking now! The Fang family is nothing but paper tigers, and they dare not even enter a big prison!"

Zuo Jun mocked Fang Lingxiao.

He led people to the forefront.

Zuo Jun's steps are firm and full of pride.

But he had just entered prison for the first step, and a pale palm suddenly broke out of the ground, holding Zuo Jun's ankle tightly!

"Ah! What is this?"

Zuo Jun let out a cold sweat, such a scene is really terrifying!

A palm stretched out abruptly, like a cursed land in the legend!

With a brush, Zuo Jun took out the long knife from his waist and cut off the palm of his foot!

The palm of the hand was loosened, and the blood on it had been drained, and the skin was pale and wrinkled, and it had no vitality eight hundred years ago.

This palm seemed to be cut off from the mummy.

Still horrified and scared!

Although there is no danger, the heart in Zuo Jun's chest is still pounding, pounding straight!

This is horrible!

The Apocalypse Legion is a good prison, why is it so scary!

"It's the breath of darkness! This palm is summoned!"

Fang Lingxiao calmly analyzed and saw a clue. The palm itself is not terrible. What is terrifying is the meaning behind it. This prison is likely to have been baptized with darkness, and it still remains.

Surviving in it is very likely to encounter all kinds of ominous and unexpected!

Fang Lingxiao became more cautious, and at the same time he hated Zuo Jun more!

Why did this guy keep his younger brother in such a place? If Fang Yue had anything to do with him, he would fight against Ziyue Dongtian, and his Fang family would also ask for a suitable explanation!

Fang Lingxiao's face was cold, he looked at Zuo Jun coldly.

Zuo Jun felt that he must not show a cowardly expression at this time, otherwise he would be ashamed in front of Fang Lingxiao, the ant in his heart.

Therefore, Zuo Jun straightened his chest and moved on as if nothing had happened!

However, he had just walked two steps, but someone was slapping his shoulder behind him!

"Who?"

Zuo Jun turned his head and saw a **** arm dropped on his shoulder.

When he turned around, he actually saw a waitress in white, with empty eye sockets and blood flowing!

"Ah! Mom! Ghost!"

Zuo Jun was really frightened this time, he jumped into the arms of the middle-aged man next to him.

Not to mention, how high the strength of this female corpse is, but the makeup that appeared on the scene is really terrifying!

"Where is the female corpse?"

Fang Lingxiao frowned. He saw Zuo Jun's panic and felt that this prison was extraordinary.

They did not see the so-called female corpse, but Zuo Jun's panic-stricken performance really proved that he should have seen something.

"Did he encounter the legendary fantasy formation?"

There was a thud in Fang Lingxiao's heart, those are the methods of the high-level practitioners. Like the Kingdom of Yan, this mortal country shouldn't exist at all!

"Zuo Jun, pay attention to your own image!"

The middle-aged man who was hugged coughed awkwardly, there are outsiders here, how could Zuo Jun do this!

All the people in Ziyue Dongtian were thrown away by him!

Zuo Jun stretched out his head buried in the arms of the middle-aged man, took a look, and saw that there was really no corpse of a woman in white clothes before he jumped out of the other's arms.

After a dry cough, he complained to the leader of a large prison of the Apocalypse Legion next to him: "Your Apocalypse Legion is just such a cell, why is it so ghostly!"

The leader is the warden in the prison of the Apocalypse Legion.

He was very aggrieved and said: "These are not arranged by us! It was after you came, my lord, that it became like this!"

"What? Isn't the previous prison like that?!"

Zuo Jun widened his eyes and held his breath!

In that instant, the whole prison was silent.

Zuo Jun seemed to be able to hear the pounding and pounding of the small heart in his chest!

An icy, gloomy wind slowly climbed up his spine!

"I want to go back! Don't visit relatives anymore! I want to know the martial arts! I will not do this special envoy!"

Zuo Jun yelled, his heart collapsed!

This place is really haunted!

Turning around, Zuo Jun raised his leg to leave.

But when he saw the path of the afterlife before, it had disappeared!

Everyone's hearts are even more horrified!

Everyone's heart is mentioned in the throat!

The audience was quiet instantly.

A drop of bean sweat left along Zuo Jun's cheek!

Among them, there are tears.

I'm here to enjoy the blessing, not to catch ghosts!

Such a roar in Zuo Jun's heart!

There was a bang!

A bolt of thunder fell inexplicably from the void, the silver light burst and fell on Zuo Jun's body!

Zuo Jun was so frightened that he had no time to escape. He was scorched from the inside and tender outside by lightning. Mouthful eye circles!

"What the **** is this, I don't want to stay for a moment!"

Although Zuo Jun was miserably hacked, he was still a serious general-level master after all! Nothing really serious!

He is a little crazy, this place is too dark and weird.

Even in most places in the cultivation world, they are not more terrifying than here!

"Don't panic! I think many things are regular!"

At the critical moment, Fang Lingxiao was more reliable.

He calmly analyzed, and soon had his own logic.

"The female corpse you saw just now should be composed of phantoms. You can see them, but we don't feel them. This shows that the phantom is projected into your heart! As long as you are not afraid, the phantom should disappear! As for this lightning It should be something else, I can't find the root cause yet!"

After all, Fang Lingxiao is a person who has experienced countless lives and deaths, big winds and waves.

He understands that the more at this time, the more he needs to be calm!

"Haha, that's what happened!"

Zuo Jun was clear, he felt that every word Fang Lingxiao said seemed very reasonable.

"I'm not afraid! Come and kill me!"

Zuo Jun became arrogant, the magical horses in the illusion are fake, they are floating clouds.

I'm not afraid!

Zuo Jun is bold and arrogant. He took the initiative to initiate a provocation.

Fang Lingxiao frowned, always feeling that something was wrong!

At this time, a long-legged black pot with a pair of short legs arrived in front of them.

Zuo Jun became brave this time!

"Haha, an iron pot can have legs, this illusion is not terrible at all! The pot can have legs, and sows can climb trees! This illusion is too fake!"

The long-legged black pot was only going to pass by.

After hearing Zuo Jun's provocation, he immediately stopped and stopped going forward!

Go back in the dark! Both legs suddenly kicked on the ground, a black shadow jumped up in the air, and the dark bottom of the pot suddenly fell down!

Boom.

The black pot gave Zuo Jun a sturdy big-eared melon seed!

Half of Zuo Jun's face was swollen, Lao Gao, his eyes were tearful, and his pain was so painful that he was speechless!

"Catch it for me! It's real!"

Everyone was stunned when they saw this sight!

At the moment they were shocked.

The iron pan ran away in a hurry, without a trace, leaving only dust all the way!

"What the **** is this! I won't stay! I'm going out, I'm looking for my mother!"

In the dark prison, a heroic man crying is so sad!

"Huh? What sound is this?"

In the cell, Fang Yue was cooking mutton.

He was eating Zhenghuan, and suddenly heard a noise outside.

"What about Xiaotie? Why did that foodie go out for a stroll again!"

Fang Yue felt around and found that Xiaotie had disappeared!

"Mom, I want to go home!"

The screams of ghost crying wolf howling came again.

"Who! It's so annoying that I can't even eat a meal!" Fang Yue muttered to himself, his face was dark and his expression was very bad.

and many more!

There seems to be something wrong!

Fang Yue seemed to think of something. He turned his head and found that the nine copper pillars behind him lit up one after another!

"Unlucky boy, actually opened my nine ghosts!"

Fang Yue finally found the source of the problem, everything was a ghost of a little iron!

He refined several formations, but they were closed on weekdays. Who knows, Xiaotie opened it by himself when he was leaving!

"Also, the Thunder formation is also open! The ground formation is also open!"

Fang Yue's face was green, he just arranged a total of nine formations, but he didn't expect Xiaotie to open three in one breath!

"It really has nothing to do with me!"

Fang Yue had a guilty conscience and quickly closed the three formations!

It turned out that the gloomy prison suddenly became clear!

All the illusions disappeared, Fang Yue looked up.

"Nani? Brother, why are you here!"

"Fang Yue!"

Fang Lingxiao heard a familiar voice. He was standing at the door of Fang Yue's prison room just now.

It's just because of the barrier of illusion, so it's only a short distance away, but they can't recognize each other!

"Who is the black charcoal next to you?"

Fang Yue's face was expressionless.

Fang Lingxiao covered his mouth and smiled: "Fang Yue, don't talk nonsense, this is the military envoy Zuo Jun!"

Fang Yue's eyes were blank. It turned out that he was the one who was crying and howling. If he had known it before, he would definitely not close the formation. Instead, he would open a few more seats and give this arrogant envoy a good time!

Chapter 39: Vomiting blood

The danger is gone.

Zuo Jun immediately became righteous again.

He looked at Fang Yue and coughed a few times: "Fang Yue, have you been detained in prison for a few days, do you have any regrets?"

Seeing Zuo Jun's outfit 13 Fang Yue is a pain in the egg!

"No, I think it's very comfortable to live here! Single room, there are people waiting, I feel I want to stay longer and don't want to go out!"

Zuo Jun took a closer look!

Immediately, the lungs were about to be blown up by Fang Yue!

Is this here for vacation?

Why did you even brush the hot pot, and what happened to this small bowl of Linggu?

I don't want to eat it everyday!

"Are you really in jail? How do I feel more beautiful than a vacation! I think the family sent me a mistake! You should be kept in jail for a lifetime!"

Fang Lingxiao also took his own unreliable younger brother out of nowhere!

They were imprisoned by the military, all of them were missing arms and legs.

Good Fang Yue! Enjoy Qingfu here!

"Hey, average, third in the world! But the environment here really needs to be improved! There is no separate bathroom, and there is no place to take a bath, so I have to run far away. It's convenient to take a bath. It's too inconvenient!"

Fang Yue complained. He really is about to use this as a hotel!

"Run all the way? Can you go out in jail?"

Zuo Jun's face turned dark, he felt that this Fang Yue was simply an alien!

"Yeah! I opened a small door on the wall! I can go out to get some air when it's too boring here! In the morning, buy some fresh fruits and vegetables. Oh, this is when I grow my body. , All kinds of nutrients are indispensable!"

Fang Yue stretched out his hand and pointed away, there really was a small door behind him.

This guy actually cracked the wall!

You can go for a walk when you are free!

Zuo Jun's teeth are sour.

He no longer knows what words to use to describe his mood!

Fang Yue of the dog day, it takes so much free and undisciplined character to not take military rules as the same thing!

No wonder Ye Wannian gritted his teeth with hatred every time he mentioned Fang Yue.

Zuo Jun felt that his good tooth was about to be broken!

"Do you know if this is a prison escape?" Zuo Jun trembling angrily, pointed at Fang Yue's eyebrows and asked loudly.

"Jailbreak? No! Don't you think I'm staying here well? How expensive is the house price outside! Our Fang family has no money in the pockets of generations of Zhongliang, and I can't even buy a house for marriage!

No house, no car, don't you see that I'm still bachelor now? However, your place is very good, warm in winter and cool in summer, and there are many security patrols. The geography is superior and the security is good. It is definitely a good place for home travel! "

Fang Yue advertised the cell of the Apocalypse Army.

Once the words are spoken, they are all set in one set!

Zuo Jun is about to vomit blood!

Who are these people!

Zuo Jun opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something. At this time, suddenly there was an exclamation and warning from outside!

"No! Someone is running away!"

"The doors and windows in the cell are gone! The prisoners are going to escape!"

All kinds of sounds are endless!

Only a noisy and chaotic sound was heard outside.

All the prisoners in the prison of the Apocalypse Legion were all serious offenders in the army.

All of them are slaughtered, if they run away, it will cause a terrible disaster!

"Which one is this?"

Fang Yue was stunned, did he carry various chaotic auras?

Where did things go wrong.

But this time it really has nothing to do with me!

and many more!

The corner of Fang Yue's gaze reached Xiao Tie who didn't know when he slipped back.

Hey, what the **** are those two iron fences in your pot?

Fang Yue understands, what is the escape!

All of them are masterpieces of small iron. This foodie is probably walking around for a walk. He is hungry and eats all the iron gates and iron fences in all the cells!

Fang Yue staggered a step and blocked Xiaotie. No, this time, don't let anyone know about it, otherwise, if you indulge countless prisoners to escape, you have to put him in the wasteland!

"Escape? Humph, Fang Yue, wait for me!"

Zuo Jun pressed hard words, then took a look at Fang Yue, and ran out!

He wants to suppress the escape, if he really caused the repeat offender to escape while he was in charge of the Apocalypse Army, then no matter how great his background is, he can't shirk the blame!

Fang Yue also glared at Zuo Jun back, trying to make a fierce look.

Kill you with your eyes!

Fang Yue muttered silently in his heart!

Fang Lingxiao covered his face, he finally knew why his grandfather Fang Muqiu wanted to send him to the family!

This is really shameful!

"Come on, let's eat together! My hot pot is still hot, and the meat in it will grow old if you don't eat it!"

Fang Yue was very enthusiastic and got a bunch of tableware.

Not only Fang Lingxiao, but the other four Fang family elders were speechless when they saw this scene.

What is Fang Yue doing?

Think you are the host?

They have lived for so many years, and they are almost two hundred years old together.

But I have never eaten in a cell, and have dinner together!

"Come on! You are welcome! I have made a lot of Linggu rice, and I am absolutely full! There is also lamb, I choose the boutique brain, to ensure that it is tender and smooth, and the aftertaste is endless!"

Fang Lingxiao finally couldn't stand Fang Yue's politeness, and they really sat down to eat!

Chasing and killing prisoners who escaped from the prison is a riot.

Inside, it was steaming, changing cups, and everyone was eating hot pot.

"Well, this hot pot tastes really good! Especially where did this sauce come from? I have lived for more than 50 years, and I have never had such a delicious hot pot!"

An elder of the Fang family spoke, he was very serious on weekdays.

But at this moment, he is happy like a child, eating happily!

"This is my exclusive concoction, called sesame sauce! The taste of hot pot is not salty. With sesame sauce, it can make up for the shortcomings of hot pot! There are also chives next to it. If you still feel that the flavor is not enough, you can continue Plus! Well, chili oil can increase the spiciness of the hot pot, it is hot and spicy, and more exciting!"

Fang Yue promoted so much, he spit wildly, like a street salesman.

The four elders of the Fang family were all given up by his hot pot. Even Fang Lingxiao, who is serious on weekdays, shouted out!

"How can the delicious food make me less?"

Tian Guangming came, and without Fang Yue's consent, he filled himself with a bowl of sesame sauce and began to eat meat.

In fact, Tian Guangming has been in prison just now. He observed the movement here, if Zuo Jun really wanted the opponent Yue to start, he would definitely stop him.

Because Fang Yue's Pao Ding solved the cow, he had an epiphany.

This is a cause and effect. Tian Guangming must return the favors he owed to Fang Yue. Only in this way can his Dao Heart be smooth, let go of everything, and make progress.

"I want to eat too!"

Sima Xiao didn't know which horn he came from, and started to pick up the chopsticks and fish for the meat in the pot before he even finished the bowl!

This scene is very warm.

Everyone gathered together, talking and laughing.

As for the outside, it is a thorough fryer.

I don't know how many iron gates and fences Xiaotie had eaten. In short, all the felons in the prison escaped. None of these people are fuel-efficient lamps.

Either once held a high position, once was the commanding general in the Apocalypse Legion. Either it is a professional bandit who kills people and overtakes goods, does not know how many people have been killed, and how many things they have robbed!

Back then, when arresting them, every one of them struggled.

Now, a guy like the three to five hundred came out at once, and the interior of the Apocalypse Legion was in chaos!

Xiao Tie also seemed to know that he was in a big disaster. He was alone in the corner of the wall, quietly, without saying a word. He put away a pair of short legs, and his mouth no longer opened, looking like a quiet little boy. Shuai Guo, there is nothing unusual.

After three days, the matter finally settled.

A total of 327 felons in the prison escaped, only seven were killed, 15 were re-captured, and the others ran away! Did not even catch the root hair.

As a special envoy in charge of the military inspector, Zuo Jun was dismissed directly from his post and escorted back to the city of Yan to wait for the release!

Ye Wannian was even more unlucky. He encountered two incidents one after another. He was suspended for investigation before. This time he was directly sent back to Kyoto and taken to prison.

As for Fang Yue, it's up to him to escape from prison!

He was just a little guy who was inexplicably locked up. Everyone escaped from prison. He was still boiling hot pot in his cell. No, he was sticking to his post.

He even got a commendation from an outstanding prisoner and awarded him fifty points of military service!

Of course, these are the results of the Fang family's operations. Fang Yue was acquitted and sent back to the Fang family.

Originally, Fang Yue planned to stay in the Apocalypse Army for a while. He and the senior officials of the Apocalypse Legion have expressed their opinions more than once, that he will definitely be able to do his best in his position and make results that exceed their expectations.

But in the end, Fang Yue's request was politely declined!

This is a disaster star!

This is the unanimous evaluation of the Apocalypse Legion's opponent Yue.

What barbarians attacked the camp and committed a prison break, these are things that have not been encountered once in 800 years.

As a result, when Fang Yue came, it didn't take a few days for them to encounter all this kind of things!

Although there is no evidence to prove that Fang Yue is directly related to the occurrence of these things.

But when he didn't come, everything was fine.

The Apocalypse Legion sent him away like a plague god. Faced with Fang Yue's bold loyalty, the Apocalypse Legion was not easy to refuse. After a long time inking, he finally gave him the status of a third-class baron. Just reluctantly sent him away!

"I can't bear you!"

Before leaving, Fang Yue burst into tears. It took only a few days, and he didn't know where he had such deep feelings.

A high-level team of the Apocalypse Legion, with a stiff smile, waved goodbye!

Their hearts are full of broken thoughts, don't come back! Uncle, you must never come back!

"Brother, come with me to the Phantom Legion!"

After hesitating for a long time, Fang Lingxiao spoke. Although he had also asked about Fang Yue's various deeds in the Apocalypse Legion, as well as the almost unsolvable aura of bad luck, it is really not a problem for Fang Yue to go back like this!

The Fang family, the disciples of the past generations are all good talents and generals.

All the foundations were fought with one shot and one shot on the battlefield with clank and iron bones.

And what the **** is Fang Yue's third-class baron?

Did you come out of jail?

Fang Lingxiao could almost imagine that as long as Fang Yue returned to Fang's house, he would definitely be ridiculed and condemned by many parties.

Only let Fang Yue experience real hardship and suffering on the battlefield, and use his magnificent military service to forge his position as a prince. In this way, no one would say anything behind his back when he returned to Fang's house.

Chapter 40: Aggressive

"Phantom Legion? Good!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, rejoicing.

The Phantom Legion is the world of the Fang family. At that time, he no longer has to worry about others making things difficult!

"Who is Fang Yue, get out for Laozi!"

A fierce roar sounded. Sounds through the wild, like a lion roaring!

The visitor is a purple-clothed boy, with a long body and a cold face. There are traces of purple aura on his body, and he is very proud and arrogant!

Behind him are two strong men and three servants!

It was one of the black-faced burly guys who had shouted before. He was burly in shape and more than two meters tall. He was carrying a hammer in each of his hands. He was extremely heavy. As long as he fell, he would definitely end up with a broken tendon.

All these six are military commanders!

Especially the purple-clothed boy has reached the realm of a senior general. The two strong men behind him are all intermediate generals, and the three old slaves are all at the level of junior generals!

"who are you?"

Fang Yue was wary, he looked at this team.

The blood of these people is strong, like a red ocean, and each one has an air of temperament, like a fairy in the dust!

"Ziyue Dongtian, Zhang Huaiyue! Zuo Jun is my junior brother! I heard that you caused my junior brother to lose his official position, and I was recalled to Kyoto to wait for trial, so I came here to vent my anger for him!"

The purple-clothed boy has a sweet smile, like a harmless boy next door.

But Fang Yue felt a feeling of being stared at by a poisonous snake in his smile!

He is unkind, and once he does it, he will definitely not be as harmless as the smile on his face.

"It's my fault for your junior brother! He was out of luck. During his tenure, someone happened to escape from prison!"

Fang Yue retorted. He really didn't want to work with the purple-clothed boy.

Because of his talent, facing the purple-clothed boy, the outcome is actually predictable.

"Regardless of the passage, I only hope you will give me an explanation from Ziyue Dongtian! Seeing that your attitude is good enough, abolish martial arts, and cut yourself off. I can consider letting you make a living."

The purple-clothed boy's voice was very soft. As if just talking about a trivial thing.

Fang Yue's face changed slightly.

Seeing that the purple-clothed boy is young, his heart is so vicious.

"Do you think it is possible to agree?"

Fang Yue sinking his face, he secretly took the nine-stroke flag from the stone pendant.

The purple-clothed boy didn't regard Fang Yue as the same thing.

"If you don't agree, then you can only let my people take your life! Ziyue Dongtian is quite famous in the country of Yan, and you can sit with the royal family! This time, my brother must have an accident. Give me an explanation to Ziyue Dongtian, so as not to damage my reputation!"

The purple-clothed boy told the truth.

He was not afraid that Fang Yue would know.

Even if there were a total of five generals behind Fang Yue, Zhang Huaiyue didn't take them seriously.

They are true cultivators, and they have gradually escaped from the mortal world and have immortal energy.

What is Fang Yue?

It's just an eye-catching ant! In fact, he came this time without Zuo Jun's request.

It was just because I passed by occasionally and heard about it, so by the way, Fang Yue paid some price.

I warn the world that the people of Ziyue Cave can not be provoked by just a cat or dog!

"The young master doesn't have to be angry! The old slave can clean him with one hand!"

Behind Zhang Huaiyue, a servant in gray clothes walked out, his feet fell, and gray smoke was swirling around. The gray smoke was actually corroding the earth.

If it falls on people, the final result can be imagined!

"I will fight you!"

Behind Fang Yue, a Fang family elder shouted angrily.

Ziyue Dongtian was too arrogant, and he actually took the second son of their Fang family to set up a blood sacrifice.

"The elders don't have to take action! It's just a servant, it's not worth dirtying your hands! Let me, a junior, take care of him!"

Fang Yue walked out with a hint of pride in his tone.

Since it is destined to be an enemy, there is no need to be too humble!

"Bone Breaker!"

The servant of Ziyue Dongtian took the initiative and snapped a pale hand to Fang Yue's collarbone.

His palms were dry and his skin was wrinkled like a chicken paw.

Unfortunately, there are no pickled peppers!

The pity thoughts in Fang Yue's mind flashed away.

His cultivation base has been advancing by leaps and bounds recently, but he has never had a chance to fight. This time, he decided to take it seriously and see how strong he really is.

Boom!

Fang Yue took off the small iron behind him, and the bottom of the pot called Ziyue Dongtian's servant's claw.

I don't know how much steel metal was eaten, Xiao Tie's body has undergone qualitative transformation!

It is extremely hard, hard to damage with swords, and not invaded by water or fire!

The claws of the servant of Ziyue Dongtian hit Fang Yue's iron pan, and the servant's claws cracked! Shattered three bones!

"Ah! Daring Rat, you hurt me?!"

The old slave of Ziyue Dongtian was furious for a while. He looked at Fang Yue and shouted!

A senior warrior, in his opinion, should be caught in his hand.

Unexpectedly, he was injured as soon as he fought.

This is a great shame to him, even if he is a servant in the Ziyue Cave, it is not comparable to or comparable to Fang Yue!

"Baoshan Seal!"

The old slave of Ziyue Dongtian made another move, his old face was gloomy and his hands were knotted.

A phantom of a tall and towering mountain congealed out. This mountain is as real as it is, and it is depressing to breathe!

This is the killer of the old slave, and few people in the realm of the military commander can practice this imprint.

The mountain peaks are majestic, irresistible, as long as they are really hit, they will inevitably become a pool of flesh!

"Fang Yue, die!"

The old slave's eyes widened, and the shadow of the mountain fell suddenly!

Fang Yue grasped Xiaotie's handle with both hands and fought hard, exhausting all his strength to crush the phantom of the mountain.

Boom!

Fang Yue's hands exerted strength, and the phantom shadow of the mountain burst suddenly!

"This is impossible!"

The old slave roared.

He seemed to see some kind of incredible scene.

The Baoshan Seal is his greatest pride and pillar. Not to mention a high-level warrior, even an intermediate-level warrior, after encountering the Baoshan Seal, it may not be easy to resist.

But his seal of holding a mountain was actually scattered by Fang Yue!

This is as ridiculous as an ant shaking a mountain!

"The true seal of the mountain, the ultimate in cultivation, can form thousands of mountains, endless! That is a world of mountain peaks, unless the fairy comes to the dust, otherwise it cannot be resisted. Your seal of the mountain is fake. It's just the fur, and even the shadow of a mountain is so vaguely condensed, this move is not worthy of being called a seal of the mountain!"

Fang Yue had read Laogui's book, which recorded his travel experience in the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Every secret technique, every technique, is all intact, the most high and holy, these incomplete versions of mortal dust are full of flaws in his eyes, and they are extremely clumsy!

The old slave vomited blood!

His face is pale!

He was actually despised by a mortal! This caused his internal organs to be damaged, and he almost died of anger.

"Old slave fights with you!"

The old figure burst out with the last light, and he wanted to die with Fang Yue, in order to wash away the shame in his heart.

Fang Yue glanced at him contemptuously.

A guy who even broke his Dao heart is no longer worthy of being his opponent.

Fang Yue's palm was shot, and it fell on the old slave's heavenly spirit cover!

Plasma splashes.

The old slave's head burst like a watermelon, red and white things scattered all over the place, the scene was extremely bloody!

"Fang Yue, do you know what you did?"

Zhang Huaiyue looked at Fang Yue's face as cold as frost.

Although there is no shortage of military commanders in Ziyue Dongtian, it is definitely not everywhere.

Although this old slave is responsible for protecting his safety, he also needs to pay a huge price because of a small incident!

Fang Yue moves his muscles and bones.

Recalling the feeling of fighting just now. He feels underestimating himself! Ordinary junior generals are no longer his opponents.

He underestimated his combat power. The source of the three powers is the celestial scriptures, and any one of them is supreme and will last forever. It is definitely not comparable to the power of ordinary exercises.

Any single scripture alone is enough to make him leapfrog.

The three powers refined from the three classics made his power stronger.

"Of course I know what I am doing. You people in Ziyue Cave have no way to kill people in the street. I just killed an old dog under your guard!"

Fang Yue completely spared it.

The relationship between the two parties has been completely broken and irreparable.

"You killed my people in Ziyue Cave Sky, you must pay for his life, my people in Purple Moon Cave Sky can kill you, but if you move half of his hair, death is inevitable!"

Zhang Huaiyue roared frantically, his hair was furious, and the whole figure resembled a lion with curly hair.

"You have the ability to single out!"

Fang Yue hooked his fingers, full of provocation.

Zhang Huaiyue snorted coldly: "You don't deserve to let me take action, Jiang Yue killed him!"

Zhang Huaiyue sent a big man under him with two-handed bronze hammers. He was an intermediate general, and his realm was two levels higher than Fang Yue.

The border is like a mountain.

The gap in the realm of the first level is already extremely obvious, and there is a two-level difference, and no one can make up.

A cold light bloomed in Zhang Huaiyue's eyes, and Fang Yue was dead.

Facing an intermediate general, he didn't even have the qualification to escape!

Fang Yue also felt the pressure on that big man. That is a kind of trembling millet from the soul.

Cultivation is equivalent to the transformation of life again and again, from the mortal to the immortal. The process of this is difficult to describe and cannot be predicted!

"Come and die!"

The big man's voice was deep and thick, full of a sense of oppression. He roared like a thunder rolling, and every character made Fang Yue's chest stuffy.

"This is what you forced me!"

Fang Yue looked at the strong man with an angry expression on his face.

This Huaiyue was really determined to kill him, and it actually sent a strong man two levels higher than him to shoot.

If this spreads, even if it wins, Ziyue Dongtian's face will be dull.

"Fang Yue, let me come! This level of battle is no longer something you can participate in!"

The elder of the Fang family stood up again, and he was also an intermediate general. He might lose to the Dahan in a battle, but there should be no problem in protecting his life!

"No! I want to turn a piece of land into their graveyard!"

Fang Yue's voice was indifferent and he laughed and joked in the daytime, and Sapo was completely different.

He is really angry this time!

"The people at the Ziyue Gate are not abiding by the rules. I think only the dripping blood is the best lesson for them!"

Fang Yue's voice was cold, like a life-deathing voice from hell.

He put down the iron pot in his hand and replaced it with a slender sword!

The surface of the sword shone with a blue luster. It smells like the ocean.

This is a warrior-level weapon that Fang Yue bought from the military merits of the Apocalypse Legion.
There is a hint of ocean breath in it.