

God of Life 331

Chapter 331: Sugan

The Xuanhuang world will not be shaken by outsiders at all. On the contrary, these spatial cracks provide the Xuanhuang world with an opportunity to set foot in many different worlds, plunder and ingest resources.

However, when the demons showed up, they still gave enough respect and respect. After all, they come from a higher world. In the Xuanhuang world, there are compatriots backing them, and no one wants to fight against them.

The demons are warlike by nature and are a group of lunatics. No one is idle and is willing to cause trouble.

Even the domineering Liuhemen is no exception!

At this time, the Liuhemen rotation leader finally returned.

He has heard everything here.

The murderous aura all over his body, like boiling hot water, his cheeks were flushed, just as white smoke came out of his head!

How long has he been away now, such an accident has actually occurred.

The Liuhemen brigade was blocked at the door by a congenial casual repairer, so they didn't dare to appear.

Since the establishment of the Liuhe School, have you experienced more exaggerated things?

"You kid report your name! I, Su Gan, don't kill the unknown!"

The Liuhemen Rotating Realm powerhouse is named Su Gan, and his vitality is strong, like a huge furnace.

With a roar, the surrounding mountains and rivers shook, and even the ground under his feet almost collapsed.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "I am Fang Yue, the person you are looking for!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Su Gan's breath dropped sharply.

"You are Fang Yue?"

Su Gan looked at Fang Yue with disbelief.

"Yes, aren't you looking for me? Now I have delivered it to the door, come on, kill me!"

Fang Yue tore off the camouflage on his face, all the scars and beards were all fake, his thick long hair was like a waterfall, and his murderous intent seemed crazy!

Su Gan's heart slammed, and he looked around warily!

Although, Liuhemen freely denounced Fang Yue outside.

But before the expedition, Su Gan was carefully warned by the big man in the education, once you meet Fang Yue, don't be careless.

Either they will be killed by thunder means, or they will come to report and let the stronger ones take action.

Fang Yue has several records of killing the strongest in the rotation.

Although all relying on external forces, it still proved that his strength should not be underestimated.

No wonder the searchers of Liuhemen met one after another in Qingyue Town. It turned out that Fang Yue really didn't die in battle, and he was hiding in Qingyue Town!

"Why, shoot! Don't you dare? Don't you want to kill me with thunder? The whole territory of the human race is wanted for me everywhere. You Liuhemen are really powerful!"

Fang Yue roared and roared. It seems to vent all the dissatisfaction accumulated during this time.

There was light under his feet, and countless array patterns spread out, covering the stronghold of Liuhemen.

Fang Yue came prepared, and had already laid out the net here.

One by one, the flag manifested, hunting in the wind, the entire sky changed color, thunder and fire interlaced, a series of meteors, dragging a long flame, piercing the sky!

Su Gan felt more uneasy.

Because even he felt a deadly threat.

The large arrays of people were resurrected, and it seemed that the wild beasts were awakening from their deep sleep.

"Fang Yue died! The reputation of Liuhemen cannot be tarnished!"

Su Gan is ready to kill Fang Yue with the momentum of thunder. If he escapes without a fight, Liuhe Gate will be nailed to the pillar of shame of the first-class forces and doomed to fail to turn over.

He covered the sky with one hand, the shot fell down, the wind screamed, and the trees rolled.

With his roar, it seems that the whole world has become darker and darker. The sun and the moon are dull.

"The powerhouses in the rotation realm take action in the densely populated cities. This Liuhemen is really so bold! Is it possible that they have forgotten that unwritten rule?"

Shangguan Brahma snorted coldly, expressing his dissatisfaction.

The strong have the rules of the strong.

Even if the two armies are clashing, the powerhouses in the rotation realm are not allowed to fight in front of the creatures in the world realm.

Once stepped into that realm, for a mortal, it was an immortal Buddha aloof.

Their every move contains tremendous power.

Moving the mountains and the sea, catching the stars and the moon, is a matter of ease for them!

Even the most common combat moves are definitely not something ordinary innate can bear.

With a little use of magical powers, even the powerhouses of the world realm were torn into pieces in the aftermath of the battle!

Therefore, there is an unwritten rule in all the heavens, all realms, and hundreds of billions of ethnic groups!

However, no one who is strong at or above the rotation level is allowed to freely attack the creatures below the heaven and earth level. As for the use of magical powers in densely populated cities, it is a huge taboo!

"Grandpa, grandpa, hurry up and help Brother Fang Yue!"

Shangguan Guo'er's small face showed an anxious look.

A look of surprise flashed in her eyes begging Shangguan Brahma and Shangguan Fantian.

"Guo'er, look at it! Your brother Fang Yue is much stronger than you think! The formation he set up makes me feel shocked! I have a hunch that I don't need anyone to help this time. Su Gan is also hard to fly!"

Shangguan Brahma spoke with a solemn and serious expression.

"I guess that the outcome of this battle will cause a huge wave of waves in the entire Xuanhuang world!"

Shangguan Brahma's voice has not yet fallen.

In the sky, there are already meteorites falling.

This meteorite, dragging a long flame tail, fell on the big hand! On the back of the hand, there was a scorch, and on it, the skin was wrinkled, almost carbonized.

Regardless of the consequences, Su Gan insisted on killing Fang Yue even if he was injured!

His palm fell slowly, as if a firmament was collapsing, and his five fingers, like huge pillars, could hold out the blue sky.

Put your fingers together, to crush Fang Yue to death.

This is a killer blow, and it is difficult to escape with any one.

The gap between Innate Realm and Cycle Realm is too big! It can't be measured by reason!

"Liuhe men is just this kind of ability. Defeat the strong with the weak, what a kind of ability."

Fang Yue roared, under his feet, ground fire spewed out!

Every ground fire is thicker than a pillar, and can burn all the fields.

Su Gan's palm was directly penetrated, and several huge black holes appeared! Su Gan looked at Fang Yue ferociously.

"Do you think this can stop me? Fang Yue, you are still too naive after all! Before going out, I had a hunch and knew that I would meet you, so I brought something specially to restrain your formation. means!"

Su Gan whispered and smiled.

He didn't seem to care about the injury to his palm.

A Zhentian stone was sacrificed, and its quality was very high. Can suppress all formations and make them invalid. Zhentianshi's name is too big, and it even claims to be able to suppress a Tiandao.

The black stone is suspended in the air, and Fang Yue's formation is invalid!

"Fang Yue, I expected my trump card! This time, I see what you can do to fight me!"

Su Gan's voice was even more indifferent, and fresh flesh and blood appeared on his palm immediately, the wound healed, and the huge palm continued to crush down!

Su Gan made up his mind, this Fang Yue must die!

Because Fang Yue's potential is too great, once he grows up, no one can predict what kind of height he can reach.

They don't want Baicao Liquid, and they don't need to be greedy for Fang Yue's huge wealth.

I just hope to get rid of a future enemy for Liuhe men, and they can be satisfied!

"It's over! Fang Yue's skills are poor this time! At such a young age, it is not easy to be able to deploy such a deep formation. He can't have other means to fight against the strong in the rotation realm!"

Among the onlookers, some whispered, with a pity in their eyes.

A distinguished person and Tianjiao were ruthlessly obliterated just because they offended a party clan!

This may be a great loss for the entire human race!

Fang Yue's expression remained calm.

"What can one of your broken stones suppress? Zhentian stone, such a great reputation! Let me try, if it can suppress even my talisman!"

Fang Yue found out a talisman made by Master Yifan.

This talisman is specifically aimed at the strong in the rotation realm!

The yellow paper talisman with the palm of the hand was in tatters and Fang Yue poured a ray of divine power into it.

Paper talisman burns spontaneously without fire!

There was a bang.

A flame was ignited, a black fire, without the slightest temperature.

Among them, there is a taste of endless killing and destruction.

A little spark burst out and fell on Su Gan's palm!

"Ah! Don't!"

Su Gan screamed, it was just a spark, but when he fell on his body, his palms were ignited.

The bones and flesh in it were burnt clean in an instant.

Only one pale bone remains!

Su Gan's palm was instantly burned, but the fire still continued.

A single spark can start a prairie fire, not to mention this black flame of mysterious origin.

It continued to burn along Suga's forearm, greedily devouring all the flesh and blood, flames of Suga, becoming more intense and exuberant!

After a while, Su Gan burned his whole person, leaving only a white skeleton!

Fang Yue looked at the white bone, a cold smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

"Don't you have a way to suppress a Tiandao? My little paper charm, why can't you suppress it!"

However, the body is annihilated.

Su Gan is already dead and cannot die anymore.

His soul was floating in the void, because the realm before his death was too high, causing his spirit to gather, condense and not disperse.

He showed a hideous face, opened his teeth and danced his claws, and slaughtered Fang Yue.

The black flame, although fierce, is only aimed at the flesh, but cannot hurt itself!

Su Gan, a powerful man in the rotation realm, was killed by a small congenital repair. The resentment in his heart is overwhelming, even if he died, he would also take Fang Yue from the underworld!

Fang Yue sneered: "I'm already a dead person, and dare to attack me! Could it be, have you forgotten my other identity?"

Fang Yue's voice fell. Su Gan's soul suddenly shocked!

He hadn't completely recovered from the shock just now, Fang Yue's hand, a black sickle, had been slowly swung out, for the ghosts of the underworld, this sickle was a standard equipment.

It is difficult to kill the living, but it has a strong restraint on the soul and spirit body!

The sickle hooked and landed on Su Gan's neck.

Su Gan felt that all the spirit power in his body was emptied in an instant!

The accumulation of the soul of the first life was sealed in an instant.

His soul is dim, almost indistinguishable from the naked eye.

At this moment, he is no different from a mortal! Fear and wailing finally appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 332: Temple of Reincarnation

"No, Fang Yue, you can't do this! I am an inner disciple of Liuhemen. If you kill me, there will be catastrophe!"

Su Gan is still threatening Fang Yue, sternly.

Fang Yue Qingxu: "Unfortunately, you are already dead! I can't control the affairs of living people, but when I become a ghost, I fall into my place!"

Although Fang Yue's voice was not loud, it shocked many people.

"Fang Yue..."

This name was remembered by some people, and the rumors related to him, bit by bit, came to mind.

"The Baili Secret Realm, the one who entered uninvited! There is a suspected way to enter the Baili Secret Realm!"

"The ghost world, the envoy appointed by the fairy world!"

"A battle in the ancient city of Yin and Yang. The power of one person blocked the Demon Race's thousands of troops. He was not defeated by the Demon Race, but almost died under the calculation of the Human Race!"

There are no shortage of people who can reach the sky by means of those present, and the information they receive is true and accurate.

At their level, Liuhemen's methods of fooling children have long been seen through. They can cover the ordinary vision, but they can't cover the eyes and ears of the real strong.

"Liuhemen's food is too ugly! A huge sect, aimed at a young man. I never die once, but I still don't let it go. Is this really a first-class force? How do you feel that it is not as good as the bandits on the street!"

For Liuhemen, these people all expressed deep contempt and disdain.

This sect has only completely emerged in the past thousand years. According to the truth, it should be shared by the human race. However, they are rebellious, arrogant and domineering, and their reputation and reputation are very bad.

Regarding Fang Yue's affairs, they also did very disgraceful.

Fang Yue made great contributions to the human race, saving countless people from water and fire.

For the sake of personal grievances, Liuhe men cut off Fang Yue's back path, almost letting him die in vain by the demon's guillotine!

Fang Yue caught Su Gan. Then summon Xiyue Guichai.

Xiyue ghost chase is responsible for the yin and yang order near Qingyue Town. As long as Fang Yue didn't kill Su Gan to the end of his soul, he must be extradited to the underworld by Xiyue ghost chase.

"Xiyue Guichai. This guy has a grudge against me! I don't think it is a hate to pat his soul directly. I don't know what you can do to help me punish this guy."

Fang Yue's tone was sloppy, as if he was telling a trivial thing.

In fact, the same is true, he is dignified, and dealing with the fate of a kid is still very simple! After thinking about it for a moment, the ghost of Yuzuki replied, "Then sell it to the Samsara Hall! They like to buy the souls of some strong men, and then extract their reason and thinking, and refine them into a kind of puppet called a ghost slave! I will help you build Line, the soul of a cycle, is still quite valuable. According to the market

Price code, you can sell 30,000 ghost shells. "

Yuzuki Guicha answered seriously.

Fang Yue has recently become his biggest benefactor.

One by one, the ghost soldiers spread to the underworld, attracting almost looting effects.

Many big bosses who did not hesitate to treat him in the past began to bow their heads to please him, just to buy a ghost soldier.

Each of the ghost soldiers refined by Fang Yue is a fine product.

Occasionally there will be growing ghost soldiers spread out. Let Yuzuki Guichai become a hot celebrity in his region!

Piece by piece of ghost soldier represents a piece of favor.

If used well, his status in the underworld can be improved by one or two steps.

"Samsara Hall? This name is so domineering!"

Fang Yue's eyebrows were slightly raised.

At the same time, some people in the crowd became heavy breathing after hearing these three words.

Shangguan Brahma's palms were trembling, as if captured by the energy behind these three characters.

"The Hall of Reincarnation represents one of the top powers in the universe. Almost all places where there are living creatures have their sub-temples! This is a token that connects to the Hall of Reincarnation. I will give you one. You need to inject a ray of soul power to activate it.

With the help of token call, they will come to the door. Of course, the cost of each call is not small, at least one hundred thousand spiritual stones have to be paid, as their travel expenses. But the business of Samsara Palace is very big, involving all aspects! You can find them to buy murderers and sell slaves! "

Xiyue Guicha's expression was plain, and the existence of Samsara Hall in the underworld was not a secret. From a certain perspective, the Reincarnation Hall and the Vientiane Pavilion are in a competitive relationship.

However, the prices of the Vientiane Pavilion are slightly lower, and they are low-key and have their own living space.

"That's good! I'll find someone from the Samsara Palace and sell this soul!"

Fang Yue grinned, originally just wanting to make things difficult for this Suga, but he didn't expect to have unexpected gains.

His spirit power was injected into the token, and a cold feeling followed the token and rushed towards Fang Yue.

This kind of coldness is not deliberate, but seems to be an attribute of the token!

An old and drooping figure broke through the void.

He came to Fang Yue's face, so old that he could hardly open his eyelids.

But when he was standing there, no one could sense his existence, like a vague and ethereal wind, which was a little oozing.

"Young man, what do you call me?"

The old figure has an ethereal voice.

He never raised his head and looked at him directly.

In the Temple of Reincarnation, the business received every day is innumerable, and no matter how powerful a person is, it is possible to deal with them.

To say something a little arrogant, even the ordinary leader is not qualified to attract their attention and attention.

"Senior, I want to sell this soul of the reincarnation realm to the temple of reincarnation. As a ghost slave, I don't know its value?"

Fang Yue handed over, very humble.

He knows that some people can provoke, and some can't.

The old man nodded slightly, his palm stretched out, and Su Gan's soul was taken into his hand, tearing and kneading like dough.

"Well, the quality is not bad, the foundation is solid, and the soul is complete! I can bid 35,000 ghost shells for the third level of the rotation realm! This is the soul, the currency of the transaction, calculated according to the method of the underworld, you should have no opinion Right!"

The old man still looks half-dead.

He has seen a soul with such a texture a lot.

The reason why I had to say a few words with Fang Yue was because the old man felt the different auras in Fang Yue's body.

The ghost world, the fairy world, the hell...

Although Fang Yue's strength is not good, his background is a bit surprising.

"Thank you seniors, juniors are very satisfied with this price!"

Fang Yue was overjoyed when he heard the old man's offer.

Thirty-five thousand ghost shells have far exceeded his expectations.

"Ok!"

The old man's sleeves waved, and the ghost stones burst out of the air and fell into Fang Yue's hands. In the end, there were five thousand ghost shells, a lot of money.

In accordance with the rules, Fang Yue also honored one hundred thousand spirit stones as the old man's errands.

The old man accepted, nodded slightly, and then stretched his leg again, stepping through the emptiness, and then went away!

All the disciples of Liuhemen trembled together.

This Fang Yue is too terrible! Let's kill revenge! This Suga's soul was actually sold as a slave by Fang Yue!

This makes their hearts more fear and entanglement.

It turned out that death is not the most terrible punishment for Fang Yue. The most terrible thing is that even after death, there is no peace.

Other people generally don't have such skills, but Fang Yue's special status as a ghost on earth can do it!

Those Liuhemen disciples are getting bitter in their hearts!

Which **** guy fell to the ground, offended such a terrible enemy for Liuhemen!

With Fang Yue's methods and status, I am afraid that even if he dies, he will still gain a foothold in the underworld, and it may even be possible to return to the Yang world again. Thinking of this, those Liuhemen disciples, their hearts trembled even more!

Not only the disciples of Liuhemen, but also the powerful people around who have hidden their true identities, the same anxiety and fear arose in their hearts!

Although the road to practice will end in longevity.

However, since ancient times, there have been only two or three people who have become immortals.

The rest of the people, either fell in battle, or died of life!

The soul returned to the underworld is the end of ninety percent of the monks. In the sun world, they dominate and fortune, but when they arrive in the underworld, no one dares to predict and imagine the outcome!

Before, they could not communicate with the underworld and determine the future.

But now, there is a good opportunity in front of them.

If you have a good relationship with Fang Yue, you might get special care after you die, so that you won't suffer hardships.

Gradually, the onlookers looked at Fang Yue's eyes with a different look!

"Fang Yue, what should I do with these Liuhemen disciples?"

Chopper appeared silently beside Fang Yue, he was like Fang Yue's shadow, following him all the time.

Duluth, arranging tasks for him, must always protect Fang Yue's safety.

Duluth obeyed the instructions and was meticulous!

"The devil of heaven and earth! Eight-armed royal family!"

Someone recognized Duluth's identity, and their faces were full of shocked expressions.

Just now, the demon clan who stepped into the air and watched a good show also hurriedly landed after seeing Chopper. Holding fists and saluting, in hell, he is just an ordinary demon.

And Qiao Ba is the devil royal family, the root is Zheng Miaohong!

The status gap between the two cannot be measured by reason!

No matter from which point of view, he must salute Chopper and even follow Chopper's orders unconditionally!

The arrogant demon clan before was instantly subdued by a demon clan servant of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's image in the minds of these people has become even more mysterious and taller!

Even the royal family of the Devil Race can be taken into servants and be loyal. This is no longer a simple issue of identity and force.

Whether it is the Demon Race or the Devil Race, they all come from the world of hell.

Chopper glanced at the demons, nodded slightly, and said hello.

He pointed to Fang Yue and said, "Be closer to him in the future."

Then he clicked on the Liuhemen stronghold: "This force can be suppressed appropriately!"

Onlookers sweat, this Chopper is too obvious!

Obviously it is guiding, the creatures of **** attack Liuhemen. And the demon from **** was very obedient and nodded and said yes.

In hell, the status of the royal family is quite detached!

Every royal family has unlimited potential and grows up smoothly. It is generally not a problem to teach the main realm.

This is the eye drops on Liuhemen!

In the future, their lives may not be easy. Fang Yue glanced at the stronghold of Liuhemen: "These people will grab all their belongings and sell them to the Wanxiang Pavilion! They dare to accept everything, no matter whether there is a clear path! A group of innate realms and heaven and earth realms. The disciple of the sect, the strength is not bad, and should be able to sell a good price in the end."

Chapter 333: Business is booming

Fang Yue spoke, maintaining his usual nature, and the thief did not go empty.

Although these Liuhemen disciples had already admitted to counseling, they couldn't easily let them go.

The onlookers looked at the Liuhemen disciples with pity, and were searched one by one by Fang Yue, pulling out all the valuable things on their bodies, not even the armor and the soft armor of the body.

Many people only have a little pants.

There is even a guy who is very weird, sewing a small pants with five silkworm gold silk. Embroidered with aphrodisiac inscriptions and formations, it is said that this little pants is very valuable.

It can be sold at a very expensive price.

As a result, the little pants were also confiscated, and he was taken away by the people of Vientiane Pavilion while covering his lower body with his hands.

When Vientiane Pavilion was so impressive, there was no expression on his face.

For such things, they seem to have become commonplace. The Vientiane Pavilion has a detached position in the Xuanhuang world, and there is no big power that will easily offend them. As for the disciples who sell the sect, they will notify the corresponding sect as soon as possible. See if they intend to redeem the disciples of the sect. If the talk collapses, only then will the real external auction.

As for the cause and effect, it is the seller's responsibility. No one dares to pour anger on the head of Vientiane Pavilion!

In the end, Fang Yue's harvest was quite fruitful. In his shop, a lot of new gadgets were put on the shelves.

The disciple of Sanqianluhemen was sold at a not low price by him.

The aggressive army ended with this ending. Very bleak and bleak!

Fang Yue returned to his shop and continued to be the owner of his shop. But this time, no one dared to underestimate him, and the guests coming and going were much more polite.

At the same time, Fang Yue's shops are also a lot of lively.

Some of his deeds spread, and some of his identities also surfaced one by one. Not to mention, just being a ghost in the world is enough to move many powerful people.

No matter if you are a celebrity or a powerful leader. In the end, they couldn't escape death, and they had to report in the Yan Luo Temple.

If there is an acquaintance in the underworld, their life will be much easier.

Therefore, they often interact with Fang Yue, hoping to pick up some kindness.

As for the attitude of Liuahmen, they ignored it.

Because Fang Yue's affairs in Yinyang City were deliberately spread out by the caring people. Now the trouble is known all over the world.

Liuahmen was criticized by many practitioners. Before, some people who were accomplices with Liuahmen have turned their faces outrageously, one by one, they are filled with righteous indignation, and they are most fond of scolding Liuahmen!

A hero, with the sacrifice of one person, in exchange for the peace of millions of people.

No matter who it is, he must stand from Fang Yue's perspective on the bright side.

As for Liuahmen, it has become a rat crossing the street, and everyone shouts and beats. Now that I can't take care of myself, I have no time to deal with Fang Yue's problem!

This matter is big and big, and small and small. If Fang Yue died that day, no one would bother. This matter will also be completely sealed in the dust of history, no one knows, and it will be scattered by the river over the years and become a headless case.

But now it has been exposed and the trouble has become known to the world, and even those who have good things have spread out the pictures of Fang Yue fighting hard with the demons that day.

Now, Liuahmen is already riding a tiger, and I have been trying all kinds of ways to cleanse myself all day long!

At the same time, among the various sect forces, those who temporarily had other ideas from the other side Yue also died temporarily.

Fang Yue exposed himself to the focus of everyone's attention, especially among the human race. His single power and the back view of the demon race's thousands of horses spread out, and many people worshipped him. In just a few days, the power of faith around Fang Yue's body was at least a hundred times stronger!

He feels like he is bathing in the power of faith every day. The power of the physical body is increasing day by day, changing every day!

Even among the demons, some people began to admire Fang Yue.

Become his hardcore.

The demons advocate power and have a relatively simple mind.

Fang Yue alone fought against the demon clan's thousands of troops, which is a symbol of strength and courage. It is not surprising and surprising that he has become a national idol of the Mozu.

At the same time, after that battle, within three to five days.

At the door of Fang Yue's grocery store, people flowed endlessly.

All those who step on the threshold are people with big identities and big backgrounds.

Fang Yue never died in battle, which is undoubtedly good news for the great human forces.

This means that Fang Yue can continuously supply Baicao Liquid.

Many disciples of the sect will be saved as a result, and there is no need to worry about finding other more expensive alternatives.

But Fang Yue is not as easy to talk as before! Before, the things in the ancient city of Yin and Yang really made him feel extremely chilling.

"I do still have some stocks of Baicaoye, but the number is not large, and it needs to be supplied in limited quantities. I can only ship 10,000 drops a day! If you think this number cannot meet your needs, then I have nothing to do!

Fang Yue spread his hands and made an expression of helplessness.

This time, Fang Yue was determined and wanted to ruthlessly slaughter these powerful human races.

Don't let them release some blood, Fang Yue vowed not to stop!

"What? Ten thousand drops of Baicao Liquid, Fang Yue, this little Baicao Liquid is too small! Do you know how many people are injured and how many people are broken every day for the Human Race to fight and explore the unknown world?"

A representative of martial art jumps feet.

Ten thousand drops of Baicao Liquid is enough to dry up!

There are many great powers of the human race, crisscrossing each other, and there are at least thirty to fifty families just among the top families and schools.

As for the following first-class forces, there are more than 500!

After they divide up, what else will happen?

This representative is a second-rate elder.

He came to buy it sincerely, wondering how Fang Yue had to give him some face, get seventy or eighty catties of Baicao liquid, and let him take it back to heal the disciple in the door.

As a result, he almost vomited blood!

Fang Yue only refines 10,000 drops of Baicao Liquid every day and supplies them!

"It's up to me how many people are lost when you explore! Have you ever given me a star or a half?"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

I feel that this elder is unreasonable. "If you are not too small, you can find another home! Anyway, the elixir that contains the essence of life is not only produced by my family. The water of life like the temple of life works better! And, I remember, a long time ago, There is a school called Mu Ling Pavilion, they can also refine a

These treasures can relieve the injury caused by the gas of death! "

Fang Yue said displeasably.

In line with the concept of making money with harmony, he had the patience to talk to this old man.

Otherwise, with his short temper, he would have blasted this guy away!

The messengers of other schools, seeing it like this, couldn't help but watch the nose, the nose and the mouth, the mouth and the heart, without saying a word.

At this time, the king of the Taiyi Church came over in stride.

When we met, Fang Yue was given a big bear hug.

Fang Yue was strangled to breathe, but he was still very happy to see Wang domineering.

These days, he lived in seclusion in Qingyue Town, but he didn't know everything that happened outside. On that day, he was conspired in the ancient city of Yin and Yang, and Wang Hao Dao once made a big trouble in the city of God, even the next day. Wang Badao personally went to the ancient city of Yin and Yang to ask the demon tribe about Fang Yue's whereabouts. It's a pity that the demons don't give the Taiyijiao much face. Did not allow him to step in

The threshold of Taiyi Teaching is half a step!

See the truth in adversity.

Fang Yue was moved by Wang's domineering attitude. "Brother, I'm so glad that you didn't die in the ancient city of Yin and Yang. It's all to blame for those **** in Liuhe men who actually made a plot. You killed an enemy for the human race on the front line. They actually stabbed you in the back! If you really had to have it. One is three long and two short, I have to lift the Liuhe door and fail!

"

The king is domineering and muffled.

But Fang Yue saw a touch of sincere joy in his eyes.

Wang's overbearing true feelings are not so gorgeous in words. It is even said that it is murderous and simple.

However, in Fang Yue's ears, this has surpassed any words.

Because of these words, every word comes from the heart!

"Hey, brother, don't worry! I don't die so easily!"

Fang Yue patted Wang's domineering shoulder to relieve him.

"Also, brother, I know you will come, and I prepared a gift specially for you!"

As Fang Yue spoke, he took out a delicate small porcelain bottle from his pocket.

With a bang, Fang Yue pulled out the cork. A faint fragrance flowed from it. "This is the primary herbal liquid that I have carefully researched during this period of time! I have slightly improved the Danfang and added some special medicinal materials. The effect of each drop is better than those ordinary herbal liquids sold before. The concentration of vitality is more than three times that of before. Moreover, it is more

Easily absorbed by the body! At least before taking three thousand drops, the body will not develop any resistance.

A drop of primary herbal liquid can extend one month's life. It can be effective for practitioners in the world!

I refined a hundred drops. Be regarded as the first batch. Give me a taste first, take it back, and give it a try to the juniors who teach. "

Fang Yue spoke out.

The messengers of other sects and aristocratic families are all black-faced. When it comes to identity, some of them are not inferior to the king's domineering, but Fang Yue has always ignored them. Ten thousand drops of herbal liquid a day, do you like it? !

As soon as Wang was overbearing, Fang Yue's attitude was suddenly different! Not only was a lot more enthusiastic, but also took the initiative to give others an evolved version of Baicao Liquid!

To be honest, even if they heard the effects of this elementary herb liquid, they couldn't help but feel a bit of envy in their hearts.

Unfortunately, they didn't have any friendship with Fang Yue before.

He could only stare at this bottle of treasure medicine eagerly, and it fell into Wang Domineering's hands.

Wang Badao accepted the Baicaoye and did not refuse!

He understood that Fang Yue didn't just want to give himself a bottle of elementary herbal liquid, but also showed it to people from these forces.

People who treat me well, I will treat him twice as good!

As for people who are not good to him, Liuhe men is a typical example! This is to buy bones for daughters.

Chapter 334: King Domineering

"I've accepted this bottle of elementary herbal liquid! I think those disciples in the one class will definitely be grateful to you! Of course, I'm too one class, the dignified sect, it is impossible for you to get something for nothing! This is a piece I am too one, the ghost soil taken out from the space crack! Although not very heavy, but

It is the best material for the formation. In the Xuanhuang world, this material is almost invisible!

Then I will take it out as a point of expression and intention of my too! "

Wang Badao took out the Netherworld Soil and handed it to Fang Yue, with black smoke swirling on it. There seems to be a face of evil spirits condensed on it.

This piece of ghost soil is very valuable!

Even some envoys from the martial arts were moved by it.

From a certain perspective, the value of Netherworld Soil is much higher than that of Baicao Liquid, but the problem is that Baicao Liquid is monopolized by Fang Yue and others cannot make it.

If you use a piece of Netherworld to connect with Fang Yue, it is also a business that does not lose money!

"Thank you, brother! So brother, I'm not welcome! I think my brother looks good lately, I am afraid he is about to take the last step to the peak of the power realm! First of all, I would like to congratulate my brother in advance. Enter the realm and become a master at the leader level!"

Fang Yue held his fist.

In Wang's domineering eyes, a gleam of light flickered.

He thought that his realm was well concealed, but he didn't expect it to be seen by Fang Yue.

However, there is nothing to hide!

There will be at most ten days, and his realm will no longer be suppressed!

At that time, Lei Jie shocked the world, if you can successfully rush through the barriers in one fell swoop and step into the Tongtian realm, you can become a master-level powerhouse!

If the Tribulation fails, it will turn into ashes and annihilate, and all traces of existence in the world will be completely erased!

The envoys of the other martial sects did not refute the king's dominance. In their hearts, all kinds of thoughts reincarnated.

Every step in the path of practice will be a supreme good fortune.

The acquired realm, temper the physical body! Pregnancy and nourish qi, nourish power!

Innate realm, temper your spirit! Return to the original, nourishing soul!

There is nothing in the first two realms. It can be said that it is the preparation stage for practice. As long as the resources are sufficient and the corresponding exercises are available, as long as the qualifications are not too small, you can enter them.

But if you want to step out of the world, you need the approval of the will of the world! Condense and temper all the blood in the body into an inner pill!

Stepping into the realm of heaven and earth can be regarded as entering the room on the road of spiritual practice, and formally starting!

After that, in the rotation realm, the true qi changes nine times, every small layer, the true qi will be tempered once, and it will be more pure and rich!

The best of them are regarded as famous!

In terms of identity, he can be called a landlord squire, and he is powerful!

After turning nine times, the snake morphs into a dragonfly.

If it takes one step further, it is to leap over the dragon gate, discern the secret of heaven, and enter the realm of Yin and Yang!

At this level, catching the stars and the moon, pulling up the mountains and shaking the mountains are all a matter of effort!

They are immeasurable, so they are respected as powerful and powerful!

Above yin and yang is the complete state. In this state, you need to wander underground and pass through the seventy-two evil levels!

The general sect, the choice of the leader, are all creatures of the complete state. Because of this realm, there will be countless Tianjiao standing here for thousands of years, and even ninety adults will die on this realm!

Seventy-two evil spirits are harder to pass than one by one!

It's not a stunning talent, it's a worldless talent, it's impossible to clear all levels!

But if all the barriers are really broken, you will immediately become a holy ancestor and enter the level of the Heavenly Tongtian realm.

At this level, he began to fight the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gangs, enter the Nine Heavens, and reach the Yellow Springs, omnipotent, and the holy path can reach the sky!

The creatures of the world-passing realm are already qualified to travel around the world of the week and the sky, and even for a short time, they can offer sacrifices to the world, communicate with the immortal world and the underworld, and shoulder ghosts and gods in the underworld.

Powerful saints are generally not born, because in the strict sense, they are already at another level, beyond the category of ordinary practitioners!

Going up is the immortal realm! The world is endless, and my life is endless.

Earth evil body refining, Tiangang pure soul.

In this way, the immortal golden body is achieved, and the immortality is immortal!

This level is to be respected as a great saint, ancient saints, almost all of this level!

But even if it is immortal, it is not the ultimate.

They also need to go through three plagues and nine disasters, ninety-nine reincarnations, and if they can go through various calamities, Dao Ji will still be there.

Between the heaven and the earth, there will be a ray of immortal energy given away, becoming a strong virtual immortal!

The strong virtual immortal can climb to the sky and become a member of the heavenly court. But you can also stay in the world and suppress the sect's heritage!

The acquired, the innate, the heaven and the earth, the rotation, the yin and the yang, the thorough, the heaven, the immortality, the imaginary immortal, the nine realms, from the ordinary to the holy!

Layers of transformation, ascend into a fairy.

The more you reach the later stage, the harder it is to take a step!

The overbearing king wants to overcome the catastrophe and achieve the status of leader. If it succeeds.

Then the Lieutenant General of the First Church will add another powerful person with a profound background, with a deeper background!

Of course, the overbearing king is also very likely to fall, and his spirits and souls are destroyed.

Because the catastrophe is difficult to cross, it has been there since ancient times, and its power will always exceed the limit of the practitioner!

It is difficult to break through every level of great realm, and the barrier of heaven is a big reason.

Almost 70% to 80% of the people who reached the extreme of a certain realm have fallen under the brilliance of the tribulation, and there are many geniuses and various physiques.

It is said that the stronger the talent, the more fierce the catastrophe faced!

"Nine days from now, I will cross the Tribulation in the Immeasurable Divine Land. If the little brother Fang Yue is interested, you can observe it, maybe it will be beneficial to your Thunder Avenue!"

The king smiled domineeringly, and didn't care about revealing the place and time of his crossing. At that time, there will be saints in the Taiyi Church who will sit down in person to prevent others from disturbing.

Of course, crossing the robbery can only be supported by one person.

Few people are like Fang Yue. They are numb after the robbery, and there is a sea of thunder on top of their heads, walking around, killing the enemy!

"Okay, brother cross the robbery, I will definitely go!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile, with red lips and white teeth!

Fang Yue suppressed the progress of the realm, but still at an alarming speed.

According to the urinary nature of the previous acquired realm, he is innately superb, and if he wants to break into the world realm, he will definitely cross the catastrophe!

Last time the Forty-Nine Heavens Tribulation, he tossed him a lot! This time, the ghost knows what kind of catastrophe will come!

Observing how good the tribulation and thunder punishment of different people are to him is tantamount to indirect, adding a lot of experience in crossing the tribulation!

Wang Domineering nodded slightly, and then left.

He came this time mainly just to stand in for Fang Yue, to show the attitude of Taiyi Sect, and to let some Xiaoxiao generations contain all kinds of distracting thoughts in their hearts!

Now, he needs to find a place to prepare for the robbery. This is a threshold and a moat.

For him, it was also a fate.

After Wang Badao left, other sects and forces all opened their mouths to please Fang Yue.

Nowadays, Fang Yue's value is even greater. In addition to the ordinary Baicao Liquid, there is also a higher level of evolution-Elementary Baicao Liquid! "I come from the Changsheng Pavilion, and I am the same top power in the human race as Taiyijiao! When I saw the first side of the little brother, I felt that the little brother was shocked by the heavens, and he was quite extraordinary! This is a landscape map, It's the refining of the leader-level powerhouse in my Changsheng Pavilion! Just infuse true energy, you can

Its activation, which forms a world of its own, is a magic weapon of great energy level! Moreover, it is quite suitable for the little brothers to display, how much true energy is injected, the magical powers of this landscape map will have! "

The messenger of the Changsheng Pavilion spoke to Fang Yue.

He respectfully sent the scroll to Fang Yue's face!

A magical instrument of the great energy level, and suitable for practitioners of the great energy realm and below to perform. The value of this landscape painting is difficult to estimate with the spirit stone. If necessary, the city territory is used as a bargaining chip!

The messenger of the Changsheng Pavilion smiled, but his heart was bleeding!

This landscape painting was bestowed on him by his predecessors.

However, the Baicao will not tolerate any delay! Last time they explored the Underworld, their Changsheng Pavilion was the main force. Although they had gained a lot, they had the most injured disciples!

Their flesh and blood corroded and almost turned into a pile of dead bones, now sealed with the power of ice in the depths of the martial arts.

If there is not enough vitality and support, I am afraid that I will not survive for a month!

The injured people are at least at the level of the heaven and earth realm, and among them there are several powerhouses in the rotation realm, and one of them is his proud disciple!

"Oh, why is this embarrassing? How precious are the magical weapons of the great power level, you are damaging me!"

Fang Yue smiled and said politely, but in fact, the movements under his hands were faster than anyone else!

The landscape painting was put away by him, even if he didn't use it, he could still use it in exchange for greater benefits.

At a certain level and level, the currency function of Lingshi is weakened. Many treasures need to barter, and Lingshi simply cannot be purchased!

"Brother, I still have 200,000 drops of ordinary herbal liquid here. Take it back first! If it is not enough, take it again!"

Fang Yue took out a jar, which was also a spatial artifact. Among them, it is a self-contained space, and the contained Baicao liquid can fill a pool.

Fang Yue's domineering and boldness made the representatives of other forces hate them.

He was still there just now and said that there was only so much herbal liquid in his hand, but in a blink of an eye, he took out 200,000 drops.

But the face of the messenger of the Changsheng Pavilion still didn't look good.

This is far from his expectation: "In my Changsheng Pavilion, there are a lot of injured people, and a few of them are at the level of rotation. I am afraid that the effect of this ordinary herbal liquid is not great!"

If it wasn't for Fang Yue to take out the elementary Baicao Liquid, the messenger of the Changsheng Pavilion would definitely not be able to dig out the bleeding money and use a powerful magic weapon to trade with Fang Yue! Fang Yue patted his forehead and hugged the messenger of the Changsheng Pavilion and said, "Why didn't you say it earlier! This is no problem! This is a super Jiazidan, also my exclusive product. You will use Baicao to liquefy it. The life force is strong enough. As long as the injured rotation level does not exceed ten people!

After using the medicine to cure the illness, it is estimated that they can extend their lifespan by 10 to 20 years. A blessing in disguise! "

Fang Yue took out the Super Jiazi Pill.

The expression of the messenger of the Changsheng Pavilion only slightly eased!

Super Jiazidan, he did hear about it.

Some time ago, in the city of God, this kind of medicinal pill was so famous that it became a hot topic. According to legend, it can prolong the life of the strong in the rotation realm.

Used to expel dead spirits, it can be regarded as a slaughter knife!

"The injuries of these disciples have been saved, but you can't increase the share of Baicaooye that I will allocate to the Changsheng Pavilion in the future! You know, our Changsheng Pavilion is relatively low-key, although it is a large force of the human race. But it is impossible to pull down. Come and compete with other forces for the share of 10,000 drops!

Among our sects, we are all honest people, and the last thing we don't know is the kind of fighting, flattering and deceiving! "The messenger of the Changsheng Pavilion pretended to be miserable.

Chapter 335: Dilapidated chessboard

Fang Yue slapped his chest and said, "Brother, this is okay! In addition to the daily supply of 10,000 drops of herbal liquid, I can refine two thousand drops of ordinary herbal liquid and ten drops of primary herbal liquid for your Changsheng Pavilion alone! "

It's all about doing business anyway, whoever does it or not!

When Fang Yue said this, the emissary of the Changsheng Pavilion suddenly raised his eyebrows.

"Okay, brother, in the future, even if you are half a guest of my Changsheng Pavilion, if you have anything to do, just ask me. Whoever can't get through with you will just have trouble with our Changsheng Pavilion!"

The emissary of the Changsheng Pavilion was very satisfied with the result, and he could deal with each other smoothly after he returned!

As for the loss of that great energy level magic weapon, he didn't care much.

Anyway, after going back, the martial art can be reimbursed, the big deal, the martial art self-financed materials, please ask the senior to refine one!

The Changsheng Pavilion returned with a rewarding experience.

Let the messengers of other forces and sects become more enthusiastic!

But they couldn't dig out a magic weapon of great power level to reach Fang Yue.

It's not because of stingy, but the magic weapon of great power suitable for Fang Yue's realm is really rare!

"The old man has a chessboard here, which is said to be a treasure from ancient times! It is a space in which black two-color chess pieces can be brewed, and at most a thousand pieces can be stored at the same time!

I would like to use it to exchange 100,000 drops of ordinary herbal liquid, 3,000 drops of primary herbal liquid, and three super Jiazi Shendan! "

An old man squeezed out from the crowd very hard, and out of breath took out a very shabby chessboard, the top of the chessboard was rusty and mottled!

Can't see any special features.

But those messengers all showed weird expressions, looking at the old man, they seemed to want to speak, but they seemed to have some fear.

Fang Yue couldn't help being slightly taken aback when he heard this price code.

One hundred thousand drops of ordinary herbal liquid, 3,000 drops of primary herbal liquid, and three super Jiazi Shendan.

That's the broken thing?

Fang Yuegang wanted to refuse.

When it comes to the lips, it stops! His eyes fell, it was difficult to look away.

"Okay, I want this board!"

Without saying a word, Fang Yue took out a storage bag, and then stuffed the medicine and medicine in it at a very fast speed!

He handed out the storage bag.

The old man took the storage bag with two bright yellow front teeth, then stuffed the dilapidated chessboard into Fang Yue's hands, and left in a swift smoke!

The old man's figure disappeared after a long time. Someone dared to speak.

"Fang Yue, you are fooled! This old man is a liar at all. He lied that he had an ancient magic weapon in his hands, and then he deceived many leaders of the master class. In his hands, the so-called ancient magic weapon, everything was made by him. Come out! There is no mystery in it!"

The messenger of Changsheng Pavilion spoke.

Fang Yue rubbed the chessboard in his hand.

Among them, strands of mysterious aura flowed into Fang Yue's body along the edge of the chessboard.

Fang Yue's realm breakthrough was a matter of course.

In just an instant, the realm in his body was continuously raised, from the sixth innate to the ninth innate!

The plants on the Taoist species bloomed and bear fruit, and the tender leaves stretched out, a total of 3,000 pieces.

There are nine fruits on top, which are huge!

Around each fruit, there is a breath of chaos!

Fang Yue did not speak, he was forcibly suppressing the breath change caused by the breakthrough in his body! Try hard not to let people notice it from the outside world!

"Sure enough, the origins of the ancient things may be surprisingly big! Back then, when I encountered a stone pendant, I had such a feeling. A breakthrough in the realm, a matter of course! This dilapidated chessboard was given to me. It feels the same! It should also have a great background."

Fang Yue's heart was surging and surging!

The mysterious aura contained in this chessboard is much richer than the stone pendant, too much, a little bit, a continuous stream of tempering his body and soul. This is not just a mere improvement of cultivation level, it is a kind of fundamental transformation!

The branches and leaves of the plants that were rooted in his dantian swayed, and there was space around them to shatter, thunder flashed, time solidified, and flames raged.

All kinds of visions correspond to Taoism.

All his principles have been improved, reaching the third level!

It is important to know that the power of Taoism increases tenfold for each level of realm.

If it is a first glimpse of Taoism, if it is considered to obtain a drop of water from the sea at will, then the three layers of Taoism can be regarded as an independent puddle. Although it is very shallow, it is more powerful than a water drop. I don't know how many times!

The gap between time heaven and space heaven was forcibly filled.

His vision is more complete!

It must be understood that the ordinary world, that is, the Tao is just an introduction, and even the first level of the Tao is rarely reached.

However, Fang Yue was in the innate realm, and cultivated all the four heavenly realms and many great avenues to the third level.

If this is spread, I am afraid that countless practitioners will die of grief and anger. Even some of the most powerful people in the rotation realm are not far less proficient in Tao and Dharma than Fang Yue is now!

After a while, Fang Yue's cultivation level was over, and the mysterious aura was finally exhausted after baptizing his body and soul nine times!

Fang Yue felt satisfied, no matter whether the chessboard in his hand was an ancient treasure. But just the baptism of this mysterious atmosphere, the price he paid is also worth it.

Now troubled times are coming.

He urgently needs to improve his cultivation! But relying on pure resources to improve the cultivation level is too bad. It will cause an unstable foundation and affect future practice.

However, the improvement of the mysterious aura has no such consequences, it has cast a strong foundation for Fang Yue!

Not only did he not have any troubles that Yimiao encouraged, but he even expanded his future spiritual path several times!

Strands of mysterious aura flowed, crushing his foundation over and over again.

With such a foundation, even if you become a holy ancestor, it is more than enough!

Fang Yue condensed his breath, trying not to let people outside see any clues.

He continued the words of the Changsheng Pavilion and said: "Since you know he is a liar, why don't you remind me?" The emissary of the Changsheng Pavilion smiled bitterly and shook his head: "He can deceive the powerful people who have been able to deceive several leaders in succession. Is it possible that a person is just a simple liar? It is said that more than one of his victims came to the door, but in the end he was beaten with a bruised nose and swollen face.

Your own school!

Some people have also seen that he often haunts the forbidden areas left by the ancients. Those powerful and terrifying restrictions are like a child's toy to him, without threat at all!

Some people even witnessed that he swallowed the heavens with his mouth, and it is said that he has reached the Heavenly Transcendent Realm. He is a powerful saint who is free from the world and has a childlike heart! He cheated, who would dare to stop?

We can only watch you being deceived! "

The messenger of the Changsheng Pavilion also said his difficulties. The existence of the saint level is beyond expectation, so they eat the courage of the bear heart and leopard, and they dare not go hard with a saint.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, understanding the reason, and did not embarrass the emissary of the Palace of Longevity.

"It turned out to be like this! But the name of this saint cannot be tarnished. You can't tell the story about my harvest of the chessboard?"

Fang Yue said to the messenger who filled the room.

If it is normal, how dare a practitioner of the innate realm dare to scold them with these great abilities.

But now, Fang Yue is a hero of the human race, with a reputation, and he has Baicao in his hands, this unique resource, no one wants to easily offend him for a little thing.

Therefore, they all nodded, thinking that Fang Yue was unwilling to spread the things that he was deceived, so as not to laugh at Renren.

But only Fang Yue knows that this chessboard should be true, and its value is immeasurable!

He didn't let these people spread it, so as to avoid committing crimes.

Fang Yue took out three thousand drops of ordinary baicao pulp and gave it to the emissary of the Palace of Longevity.

"Thanks for reminding, a little bit of heart, thank you!"

Seeing that the emissaries of the Palace of Longevity gained benefits again, the other emissaries were jealous.

But here in Fang Yue, none of them is arrogant.

Can only watch dryly.

He wondered what gift he would use to impress Fang Yue.

Then came a long bargaining, from sunrise to sunset.

The price and harvest paid by each messenger are all different! But in the end, they both reached an agreement with Fang Yue that in addition to the 10,000 drops of Baicao Pulp, there was an additional supply.

There are only three to five hundred drops a day for less, and three thousand drops for more!

As for Fang Yue, he made a lot of money. What he gained from negotiating various sects. Those who have money can't buy it.

Unknowingly, a day has passed, the dark blue night sky is already shining stars. Like diamonds, set in them.

The envoys, preparing to go back to the mansion, they are all exhausted to this day, and they are bargaining with Fang Yue, fighting wits and courage. It makes them feel more tired than people fighting for a day!

"Everyone stay!"

Fang Yue greeted.

He was all smiles. But seeing those messengers trembled in their hearts.

In the hearts of these messengers, Fang Yue was already labelled as a little vampire.

He was too shrewd, and he refused to give in by all means when lowering prices.

What kind of tricks does this guy want to play?

The hearts of these messengers hesitated.

But they still need to cooperate with this little vampire, and on the surface they still need to be gentle and drizzle.

"You guys will feel tired after discussing with me for a day. I have some rosin pills here. I will give it to you. I can ignite it at night, so I can calm my soul and restore energy. Ten pills for each person, talk about my heart!"

Fang Yue squinted and smiled.

Some of those messengers had heard of rosin pill, while others had never heard of it.

Rosin Dan was only spread in small circles that day.

Following Fang Yue's call to join the army, he gradually disappeared and disappeared in the city of God.

But Fang Yue wondered, since he decided to open the door for business, it would definitely not be enough to rely on Baicao Liquid alone.

Only something that is the finale can open up the venue completely!

Fang Yue gave these messengers ten pills of rosin per person.

After these messengers saw that Fang Yue had nothing to say, the tense string in his heart completely relaxed.

It seems that Fang Yue is quite good at life.

Before leaving, let them bring some small gifts.

These messengers greeted a few words and retired one after another!

Fang Yue's grocery store subsequently closed and no longer opened!

"Yeah, Fang Yue, business is good!"

Close the door. Yuzuki Guichao appeared in Fang Yue's shop.

During this time, Xiyue ghost sent the ghost soldiers refined by Fang Yue's agent. Picking up and selling goods every day, his relationship with Fang Yue is getting closer and closer, no longer as strange as before.

"Haha, it's okay, do some small business to support the family." Fang Yue is modest.

Chapter 336: War will begin

Xiyue Gui nearly rolled his eyes: "You're still a small business? Every day you enter the fight for gold, the underworld and the world of the sun, they are all sold according to the order! This time, I am making an order for the master of Vientiane from the underworld! Within a month, The underworld needs a hundred ghost soldiers! In terms of quality, it is naturally the best! In terms of price,

The previous rise of 20%! And with the completion of this order, your status as a 7-star VIP can be promoted to the Vientiane Pavilion! "

Fang Yue was taken aback by the price offered by Xiyue Guicha, and he was not surprised that the price rose by 20%. However, the status of a VIP and the promotion of the skipping mode made him see the urgent attitude of the Difu Vientiane Pavilion!

"What's wrong? Starting with such a high price?"

Fang Yue smelled an unusual smell from it. The ghost of Xiyue sighed faintly: "I'm afraid it's going to be a war! Heaven and earth are also the backbone in the underworld. The ordinary Yin soldiers are used in the underworld. The ghost soldiers are not needed to restrain the ghost! But some time ago, Jifu sent dozens of huge orders. All that is needed

The level of ghost soldiers.

Just the order received by Vientiane Pavilion has one billion ghost soldiers! And time is urgent, only one month! Ghost soldiers kill both yin and yang. If it were not for fighting the yang world, they would not be so anxious! "

Fang Yue's heart sank slightly after hearing this.

In troubled times, there is no peace anywhere.

"It has something to do with the variables in the Xuanhuang world?"

Fang Yue continued to test.

"The Xuanhuang world is just one of the main battlefields. The real dispute is in the top 100 big worlds in the universe! In some of these big worlds, there are not only virtual immortals but also true immortals. From the heavens, don't let it go!"

Yuzuki Guichai gave an explanation.

"The troubled times are flying, you have to be more careful, it is important to save your life. You were born in the wrong time. If you were born a thousand years earlier, you may struggle in the troubled times, and you may be able to get a great opportunity. But you were born. It's too late, I don't even have the qualifications to get involved in disputes!"

Xiyue Guichao urged.

Fang Yue took over this business.

It is not difficult to refine a hundred ghost soldiers in one month, and the corresponding benefits are great.

In one breath, upgrade several VIP levels. This is something you can meet but not ask for in the Vientiane Pavilion of the Jifu!

On the second day, Fang Yue began to put Baicao Liquid on the shelves. In addition to supplying the Baicao Liquid from many different schools and families of Humans, he also sold a daily limit of 1,000 drops of ordinary Baicao Liquid and 20 drops of primary Baicao Liquid.

But these herbal liquids are no longer sold as spirit stones, but need to be exchanged for some resources that cannot be purchased with spirit stones on the market.

Various materials. Secret skills of the exercises.

Fang Yue is always here!

There are also Super Jiazi Dan, Lightning Pill, Rosin Dan, and Advanced Rosin Dan, all of which are also put on the shelf.

Before, he was worried about his identity exposure, so he deliberately kept a low profile and avoided these things.

It is under broad daylight now.

Naturally, the signboard should show up!

The daily sales volume of the Potian Crossbow has expanded by fifty.

He is gradually establishing his own name and deliberately creating a brand for himself.

Even though Fang Yue's life on Earth for more than 20 years did not give Fang Yue any foundation for practice. But the business model and management acumen are far from comparable to people in this world!

The land of wealth.

Wealth has always been placed first on the path of practitioners.

As long as we firmly grasp the resources, in many cases, the gap in strength can be made up!

Fang Yue's thoughts are meticulous.

Paving the way for your future!

He doesn't want to be a dispensable pawn, but he wants to jump, jump out of the chessboard, and become a chess player!

Time is like water, passing in an instant.

The time for the king to cross the catastrophe has come. Fang Yue made preparations early and arrived at Boundless Divine Land, waiting for the overbearing king to overcome the catastrophe!

Infinite Divine Land, with a small area, about half the face of Yan Kingdom.

Here, it used to be the core place of a supreme great teaching, but due to some changes, the Jujiao finally left, leaving only a piece of divine land!

In the sacred soil, the aura is rich, about a hundred times the outside world!

There are no masters in the land of the gods, and there are often some strong people here to practice in retreat, or conduct some private meetings and transactions.

The place where Wang Badao crossed the robbery was chosen at Wuliangfeng.

This is a majestic lonely mountain, almost reaching the sky.

It touches the sky, reaching the sky and the earth, endlessly majestic.

The top of the mountain is superb, with the air of chaos lingering.

Wang Badao is standing on a lonely mountain and looking down, it feels like a small view of the mountains!

At the foot of Wuliangfeng, hundreds of masters have watched.

Their cultivation realm varies, but the worst is the heaven and earth realm, and there are even a few strong masters in the master realm. I don't know what kind of thoughts they have.

Fang Yue watched the ceremony further away, and did not get into the crowd.

In this boundless sacred soil, Fang Yue had already understood the aura of several saints, and some of them should be protecting the king's domineering way. But there are some people who have a little bit of malice or even murder in their eyes!

Fang Yue had a hunch that Wang's domineering tragedy would not be calm this time.

There are natural disasters, but it is also likely to be accompanied by man-made disasters!

Wang Badao stood on the lonely mountain, and a cold wind passed by. The strands of wind force penetrate the sky.

This is a special product of Wuliang Shentu, named Wuliang Shenfeng. This kind of wind strength is already close to the point of Feng Gang. If an ordinary world realm powerhouse stepped into it and couldn't hold on for even a second, he would be shredded by this immeasurable sacred wind into powder. !

But Wuliang Kamikaze has another advantage. As long as you can hold on to it, there is a high chance that you will touch Wuliang Dao.

Wuliang Avenue is among the Three Thousand Avenues, one of the highest in the middle.

After comprehension, any means of blessing can increase its power.

"Is it possible that before this king's dominance crosses the Tribulation, he still has to realize that the immeasurable avenue is not successful?"

At the foot of the mountain, the people who watched the catastrophe had begun to give birth to small discussions, and they were twittering.

There are different views on the king's overbearing tragedy!

"What a joke, Boundless Avenue, although it is easier to understand in Boundless Divine Land, but Boundless Divine Land has been in the Xuanhuang World for so many years, how many people really have enlightened here? Every avenue reflects the rules of heaven and earth. It is the criterion and criterion for the birth and death of all things.

Even if you sit here for a hundred years, you may not be able to touch the essence of Boundless Avenue. Not to mention, he was so embracing. "

At the very end, they all said that they were here to observe the Tribulation, but among these people, it was obvious that one of them had strong hostility towards the king's domineering.

They didn't want Wang Overbearing to really succeed in crossing the catastrophe.

Otherwise, this Taiyi Church will add another leader to make it even stronger!

The many forces of the human race are always in intrigue, endless!

In name, they respect each other and form an alliance, but privately, they also have various interests entangled.

The human race's face and heart are not in harmony, and they are quite famous among all races.

Otherwise, the current ranking of the Human Race in the Xuanhuang world may be far from the current position!

Wang domineering glanced, and when he fell on Fang Yue, a faint smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

Fang Yue also responded with a smile.

When the two of them got along with each other, an indescribable feeling arose in their hearts!

Pieces of robbery clouds fell.

A piece of black crushed, as if able to crush the entire sky at any time.

Thousands of thunder light, interlaced and lingering, like a silver dragon flashing, floating light and glimpsing.

The immeasurable divine wind turned into a gloomy storm of calamity, rolling up the sky, flying sand and rocks, and grass and trees down!

Every wisp of wind falling can corrode all the physical blood of a practitioner in the world realm.

Rao was some distance from the foot of the mountain, Fang Yue felt the yin wind blowing down, blowing on his body, making his flesh and blood become abnormally jerky, and the circulation of blood and blood became no longer smooth!

"This calamity is the wind of the lunar yin! Wherever it blows, all the flesh and blood in the sun, endless and immeasurable creatures, will be robbed, and the vegetation will not grow!"

A Buddhist sound spread everywhere!

Golden light, blooming brightly!

A powerful Buddha cultivating, propped up a piece of golden heaven and earth. Exclude all the wind and wind! The warmth is so warm that you will never feel the slightest coldness anymore!

Of course, this mighty Buddha has a limited place to protect.

Fang Yue is no longer in this list!

He was still bitter in the wind, stretching his bones, the sound of wind and thunder, without time, there would be tigers and leopards neighing, loudly speaking!

All the wind and wind make him harmless!

The physical body is congenital, strong and pure, restraining all evil and evil ghosts.

This yin wind is obviously within the scope of being restrained. Everything melts away from Fang Yue's body!

Any observation, it is better to feel the taste of the calamity in person!

Fang Yue came with a mission this time, not just by looking at it!

This hand is congenital.

Suddenly, many people looked at it.

They had known for a long time that this little monk of the innate realm stood by and watched the calamity, but they didn't care about it.

They thought that this little monk of the innate realm was just so lofty and didn't understand his own situation.

A little bit of the aftermath of the calamity overflows, it is possible that it will disperse its soul and turn into a cold dead corpse.

However, Fang Yue's blood boiled in his body, tigers and leopards thundering, endless bursts!

Although it was just a ray of yin wind and lingering prestige, Fang Yue's ability to resist it still made many people moved and surprised!

"The wind of the lunar yin is just a sign, and it can't even be considered as a real end! The innate realm, and specializing in the physical body, can achieve this calamity, it is not difficult!"

A middle-aged man dressed as a Confucian student, holding a folding fan, commented wantonly.

He just rotates the realm. But self-reliance is much higher than Fang Yue's realm!

Fang Yue said nothing, for such a person, he didn't bother to waste his tongue.

Using the flesh to fight against the wind of the lunar yin was originally not for the approval of anyone!

Fang Yue was more attentive, experiencing the violent energy contained in the wind of the yin!

People follow the earth, the earth follows the sky, the heavens follow the Tao, and the Tao follows nature!

All the ways of nature, the principles of resuscitation of all things, and the ingenious principles contained therein, are superior to the so-called martial arts techniques and tangible methods!

If it is possible to mix the soft but murderous vigor in this lunar wind into the boxing technique.

It will surely increase the power of all boxing techniques by at least 30%!

Above the lonely mountain.

Wang domineering and independent.

Let the wind blow, whine.

The wind and wind he endured was a thousand times stronger than the foot of the mountain! As for the point Fang Yue resisted just now, even less than one ten thousandth of the overbearing king!

Chapter 337: Another Four Nine Thunder Tribulation

In the face of the yin wind, Wang Badao never performed any secret techniques at all. He allowed the yin wind to move and pass over his flesh, but he stood still, as if it were blowing the willows!

"With my original thought, eternal immobility! All kinds of calamities add to the body, without me, without thought, without all living things!"

The king's domineering voice was solemn and grand.

It's like the Buddha Yin Brahman singing, shaking through the ages!

This seems to be a passage of scripture, and it also seems to be a life experience.

After everyone heard it, their eyes were drooping, slightly contemplative, and savoring all the charm!

The wind is getting stronger.

Thunder light shattered Thunder.

Thunder and lightning crossed the sky.

The overbearing king allowed the thunder light to fall, still resisting with his physical body, accepting everything!

"The beginning of the wind and wind, the four and nine calamities start! Light, fire, thunder and lightning, and the death of life! What this overbearing king needs to spend is actually the four and nine calamities!"

The Buddha who propped up a pure land and resisted the wind and wind said to himself. There was a frightening taste in his face.

Everyone who crosses the robbery is different!

Among them, thunder robbery is the most common.

But there are hundreds of changes in the thunder tribulation. The four or nine thunder tribulations are endless, and it is one of the most difficult ones!

The horror of the Forty Nine Thunder Tribulation does not lie in the power of each thunder Tribulation, but in that it is endless and will exhaust all the true energy of people.

In the end, resisting the four-nine thunder tribulation was naturally placed on top of exhaustion. On the contrary, few people were unable to resist because of the fierce thunder tribulation, and they were finally chopped to death!

"It's actually four or nine thunders."

Fang Yue was a little speechless. He wanted to see something new, but he didn't want to meet the one he was most familiar with.

From the peak of the acquired day and breaking through the innate, what he experienced was the four or nine thunder tribulations, although this overbearing thunder tribulation was at least a thousand times stronger than the one he experienced. But the soup is not changed, the appearance and form are almost the same!

Of course, not everyone has his luck. Serve the heavenly court.

It can be paid in installments, and after the preparation is perfect, you can go through the thunder disaster one after another!

Wang overbearing is the four and nine thunder calamity spent simultaneously.

This is also a great test for him!

Soon, the first round of the Nine Waves of Tribulation passed in a blink of an eye.

Wang domineering closed his eyes and sat cross-legged, letting the thunder tribulation strike, regenerating his energy, and he didn't even bother to open the magic cover!

In terms of physical body, Wang domineering is also quite accomplished. Although it is not the most orthodox physical training of the 100-level walking body, his physical body is already considered to be the best compared to practitioners of the same level.

Below the mountain peaks, other people were also baptized by the remnant power of the heavens, and the sparse thunder tribulations occasionally skimmed through the air and fell on them.

At this time, the Eight Immortals crossed the sea, each showed their magical powers, and some of them operated magic weapons to resist, even with the help of thunder tribulation, hoping to improve their quality, to a higher level, and some people used their physical bodies to resist, and learn the king's dominance to temper their physical bodies!

Only Fang Yue is the most weird.

He opened his mouth and ate the thunder from heaven in one bite!

He has lightning roots. Moreover, his rank is not low, he is naturally compatible with thunder and lightning, as long as it is not too many and too powerful, he will swallow the heavens like this, but it will be beneficial and harmless to him!

Of course, Fang Yue also ate the seventh wave of the first round of tribulation. At the eighth wave, he began to break down the thunder tribulation, weaken it, and then slowly temper it into his own strength.

The calamity of the leader is too powerful!

Even if it is just Yu Wei, it is definitely not something he can resist completely! However, Fang Yue's realization is quite good among these people. Others are even more unbearable than Fang Yue. Someone was hit by thunder and lightning, and his whole body was scorched, and his hairs burst, as if he was reborn in the flames of war. Some people want to temper the magic weapon, but in the end the magic weapon

Overwhelmed, not only did not become stronger in the tempering, but the ashes transformed into the thunder tribulation, completely annihilated.

Generally speaking, under great power, there are few crosses, and even many people's crosses start from breaking through the ground.

Only a handful of geniuses will start the robbery from the rotation realm.

People like Fang Yue who began to experience calamity in the acquired realm are rare in ancient times. Anyway, he has never found relevant records in ancient books.

It is also true that these people lack the experience of crossing the robbery, do not know the depth of thunder, even if they have experience, it is also obtained from ancient books. In some places, the sentences are vague, and the difficulty is shallow, and the power of the real thunder is difficult to measure.

The thunder robbery is endless, and thunderbolts flicker, like a giant web entwined.

The first wave of catastrophe dissipated, and there was a short gap.

Everyone rested for a while. At the foot of the mountain, some of the powerhouses in the Heaven and Earth Realm had already begun to retreat. They thought that they couldn't survive the second round of the catastrophe, even if it was just the aftermath, they could not resist.

After about a cup of tea, the thunder fell over ten thousand hours, like a squally rain, and the entire lonely mountain was submerged in an endless sea of thunder. The silver light was bright, dazzling and dazzling.

A trace of remaining prestige fell, almost smashing Fang Yue alive.

There is one more round of Tribulation, and its power soars by geometric multiples!

Fang Yue originally wanted to learn the king's dominance and use his physical body to resist, so he did not use the Heavenly Tribulation to refine the body, but almost even practiced himself!

Fang Yue hurriedly ran the life force of "The Truth of Life" for a while, before refining and dissipating his injuries from the thunder.

The voice trembles, and the sound is endless.

Fang Yue's physical injury recovered instantly, his blood raging like a sea like a tide.

Another thunder pierced down.

Fang Yue's whole person was submerged, but this time, Fang Yue had learned well and no longer resisted stupidly with his flesh.

A layer of golden bell slowly emerged.

Thunder and the golden cover collided with each other.

On the golden bell, a series of ancient inscriptions emerged.

Flowers, birds, fish and insects are all manifested.

Return to the basics and capture the origin.

This is Fang Yue's new taste and application of the golden bell.

The golden bell is a secret technique handed down from the fairy world. How could it be as simple as Fang Yue.

Fang Yue spent time looking through a large number of ancient books, and finally found out some records.

Since ancient times, the shape of the magical instrument has been in all kinds of appearances, but it should be the bell, the tower, the tripod, the altar and other appearances, the most powerful and mysterious.

The clock has been imprinting time since ancient times.

Morning bells and evening drums are among the best!

The golden bell is also an evolution of the morning bell. It can be made into a tangible bell by mixing the golden avenue, which is extremely strong and indestructible!

But this is only a means of success.

In the golden bell hood, time can be brought close to the source of the morning clock by integrating time and heaven.

For the secret technique, at the beginning, it was done step by step. Follow the old ways, but after these secret techniques have reached a certain level, they begin to produce many changes. According to their respective understanding of the secret techniques, the secret techniques will eventually go in different directions.

Fang Yue integrated into the time of heaven.

Time goes by, vicissitudes of life.

The relief on this golden bell is imprinted on the scroll of ancient times.

There are ancestors to worship, there are fierce beasts across the sky, the world opens, and all things begin.

The thunder fell and blended with the golden bell.

The fierce beasts were resurrected and evolved into many ghosts.

They have fierce faces and spread their wings to cover the sky. There are evil dragons roaring and phoenixes crowing.

These are the existences that have left their own marks and marks in this space!

Every head is extremely powerful, and is the overlord of this world.

Overlooking Fang Yue, all kinds of light and shadow around him continue. Every creature is so powerful that it makes the heart tremble!

"What is this? Why did I see the ancestors of the human race! He traveled through the mountains and rivers, looking for the continuous inheritance of the human race!"

Someone is marveling. The piece of thunder that enveloped Fang Yue seemed to make them return to the ancient times and be on the scene.

"Is this the figure of a real dragon? Soaring for nine days, breaking through the ancient times! Open your mouth and you can swallow the world and absorb the void!"

Even some of the older human races are frowning.

What did they see?

The thunder is endless, the vast silver light. Piece by piece, flood the world! Among them, a vague figure appeared, taking the thunder as the body, and all gestures circulated a power that destroys the world.

Of course, this is not an entity, but just a corner mark of ancient times.

But even so, it is amazing enough.

Because these Dao marks are intertwined and combined into the true deeds and Dao bodies of those supreme ferocious spirits in the past.

If you can comprehend the mystery and truth.

It will be a boundless good fortune!

Fang Yue wore the golden bell, and in a blink of an eye, he had survived the second round of three waves of tribulations!

Although it was just a surplus of prestige, the power contained in this calamity was amazing enough.

Even though some strong people in the rotation realm began to bleed from the corners of their mouths, some of them could not bear it.

Fang Yue is also very reluctant. His golden bell just dissolves part of the power of thunder, and the rest is still passively taken by him in the flesh. If it is not a physical body, if it is not a lightning root, if it is not a road of thunder, I am afraid that he has also been defeated!

But this kind of persistence is of great benefit to him. Some impurities in his body are flushed out, and the fly ash turned into annihilation in the thunder. At the same time, in the vast thunder catastrophe, he has a few more levels of depth in the means and understanding of the operation of the thunder.

Fang Yue's eyes were bright, as if there were two stars dazzling.

He stands out among many people who observe the tragedy. Become the only innate.

Others who can be refined are either the outstanding people in the heaven and earth realm, at least standing on the small steps of the seventh level of the heaven and earth realm, or they are the powerhouses in the rotation realm, their realm is sufficient, and they have exhausted all means to die. support.

At this moment, the overbearing king on the lonely mountain was still calm, and with a wave of his big hand, the thunder robbery that fell on his head was dispersed.

With one word, all dharmas retreated.

Wang's domineering way has realized the incredible depth.

Even with the vast Tianwei, he can use his own will to fight, this is not simply a matter of cultivation level! Immediately afterwards, one after another flashes of lightning fell, becoming the chains of countless rules and orders. These chains slowly rubbed and circulated in the void, giving birth to countless sparks, bright and dazzling. Fang Yue has never experienced such a catastrophe, and its energy is condensed, and there has never been the slightest externality.

vent.

All the power fell on the king's domineering person.

But the overbearing Wang roared and roared. All the chains that descended in the Week of Immersion were unexpectedly broken by Shengshenghou, shattering into various classes.

The chains fell to the ground, and in a blink of an eye they turned into lightning phoenixes one after another. They flapped their wings and cried loudly, as if they were about to smash the entire sky.

Lightning transformed creatures, these creatures already possess the power of those supreme ferocious spirits in the past.

Wings flickered, smashed the rocks, and the figure passed, tearing the sky.

Watching and looking up at everything that happened in the sky, my heart was shocked.

But Wang overbearing is still not afraid, he stretched out his hands and tore a lightning phoenix in the sky. The essence of lightning turned into bits and pieces of light, dissipating without a trace between heaven and earth.

Chapter 338: Dangerous

At this moment, the king is domineering and disheveled, as if turning into an ancient demon god, his eyes are scarlet, like crazy!

In the sky, the robbery cloud is thicker.

There seems to be an endless thought.

The second wave of the king's domineering calamity began to become fierce, and when it passed, it was no longer as understatement as before. But this is still not a big problem for Wang Overbearing.

Although he was depleted, the blood in his body was still vigorous, like a huge stove. Smelting the world.

The third wave of thunder robbery came immediately.

Thunder has changed more, or transformed into the Nine Heavens Mountains and Rivers, swept down and contained the king's dominance, almost wanting to be refined and obliterated, or became a hand of God, crushed down, almost reaching immeasurable peaks. The tops of the mountains are cut in half.

All these evolutions have been accompanied by the will of heaven and earth.

Fang Yue was in a cold sweat. If he had encountered this kind of forty or nineteen calamities back then, he would definitely not be able to get through it, and he could be crushed into ashes with just one shot.

But the king's domineering was even more wild, he fists against his palms, and actually collided with the hand of God that thunder had transformed.

The two attacked each other, and eventually the king's domineering shattered the hand of God, turning into a silver thunder light scattered between the sky and the earth.

There was also the picture of the Nine Heavens Mountains and Rivers, which was also torn apart by the falling golden light in the king's domineering eyes. There is nothing.

The third wave of Thunder Tribulation has been extremely condensed and no longer affects other people.

But dealing with it is even more dangerous.

A little carelessness will be lost and turned into ashes.

Three waves of Heavenly Tribulation violently resisted, and Wang's domineering qi and blood climbed to a new height again.

He stared at the sky, waiting for the arrival of the last wave of thunder tribulation!

Forty or nine days of calamity, once passed. He was able to break through the bottleneck immediately and reach a complete situation.

As a status, you can be on an equal footing with the leaders of many great churches!

The fourth wave of the catastrophe was finally long overdue.

However, the appearance is creepy.

An ancient war sword condenses with thunder in the void. It stabs down obliquely and points to the king's domineering chest!

This war sword is almost inconceivable, even the eyes can't catch it, its trajectory between heaven and earth!

Wang Badao turned sideways slightly, but after all, it was too late, his left shoulder was pierced by life, blood was splashed, and half of the field was stained red!

The king roared domineeringly, and stretched out a thick palm of his hand, wanting to hold the hilt of this war sword. But when his palm touched the hilt of the sword for a moment. The war sword that thunder turned into suddenly dissipated, disappearing in the world, as if it had never appeared before.

The next moment, the same war sword was condensed in different places again, and its position was tricky, still stabbing obliquely.

With a flutter, there was a cluster of red snowflakes on Wang's domineering back.

Wang domineering reflexively kills back, but still rushes out! His tiger eyes were furious, and his eyes were cracked.

The big hand swept, faster, and wanted to smash the war sword that thunder turned into.

But the scene just now was staged again, when the king's domineering palm touched the hilt of the sword. The war sword disappeared, as if it had never appeared before! Wang domineering panting, a pair of murderous intent in his eyes.

Under the immeasurable peak, many spectators talked.

"What's wrong? What kind of thunder punishment is so terrible!" "Even the king's dominance can't capture its existence. I am afraid that the general leader of the realm is also difficult to defeat. Three years ago, there were rumors. In the barren land, the king is domineering and wielding the sword alone, and once struck a strong man who has just entered the realm of the leader! Although this matter has been deliberately played down by the Taiyi Church.

But it is enough to prove the king's domineering combat power! ""What do you know? Vientiane Pavilion has established several rankings in the world of Xuanhuang. There are not only innate lists, world lists, and above, there are rotating lists. Yin Yang list! However, the following two lists are no longer based on the human race, but based on the entire Xuanhuang world as the background for ranking and ranking.

! In the Yin-Yang list, even if it counts tens of thousands of races, Wang Hao Dao can rank among the top 1,000! There are so many powerful human races, but the number of people who can rank higher than the king's dominance is absolutely no more than a hundred! The greater this magical power, the stronger the calamity! Wang overbearing is too strong, so he finally got thunder

Robbery! This time, I think he is doomed to escape, and he will be strangled by heaven! "

There was someone lighting a fire under Mount Wuliang Peak. He was so happy that he deliberately emphasized the domineering power of the king to make enemies for him.

The people watching the ceremony are all from different forces and sects. They definitely don't want Wang domineering to grow up and let Taiyi teach another benchmark character.

This person who speaks is not an amazing powerhouse, he is only at the peak of the heaven and earth realm, but he knows so many Xin Mi that even ordinary powers do not know.

Behind, it was naturally instigated.

Maybe, there is a secret force that is all targeting Wang overbearing.

"This calamity...I understand!"

There was an old man with a focused look. He raised his head and watched the tribulations of the king's domineering experience, frowned, and was always thinking.

But I don't know which point it was that touched his most sensitive nerve. Then he exclaimed: "This is the Tribulation of the Divine Soldier. I have only seen some small descriptions in the classics of the sect. I did not expect that this kind of tribulation actually exists. The Tribulation of the Divine Soldier is tracing the world. There is a mark of the gods in the space, and finally evolved into a weapon with the power of endless thunder

Phantom. Every magic weapon is the embodiment of the strongest magic weapon in the world! Every time they kill, they must see blood, otherwise they will not return! "

The old man's tone was calm.

He also did not expect that the Shenbing Jie would happen. There is one more sentence, he didn't mention that, normally, even if the triumph of the gods appears, they are in the calamity of sanctification.

And Wang overbearing, only touching the bottleneck of the leader of the leader is encountering such a temper, his talent is extraordinary. Even the world feels jealous.

"Shenbing Jie! So that's it, it seems that this time God is going to destroy the king's domineering!"

Some people laughed and made no secret of their emotions. He and Wang domineering have a big feud, in the past years, in order to fight for the ownership of a treasure. He killed one of Wang Badao's junior, and Wang Badao came out with a knife, almost slaughtering one of his sects!

At that time, fortunately he was wandering abroad, otherwise, he would definitely become the king's domineering soul under the sword.

But even so, he became a casual cultivator after that killing, and there was no sect's shelter to belong to.

On Mount Wuliang Peak, Wang domineering closed his eyes and said nothing, he sat cross-legged again, like a clay sculpture.

Around Wang's domineering body, there are countless kamikaze ups and downs.

But the overbearing king is like a rock, unmoved at all!

Suddenly, that thunder sword came out again!

The sword pointed straight and pierced the king's domineering eyebrows.

As soon as the sword fell, Wang's domineering hands suddenly pushed out, and layers of sea waves roared out, the waves rolled and the clouds, forcibly tore the thunder sword to pieces!

The moment the war sword stabbed, it was the strongest time to win, but at the same time, it was also the time when the thunder war sword had the biggest flaw.

The war sword smashed into pieces, and in a blink of an eye, the light of thunder re-turned into bits and pieces dissipated between the heaven and the earth!

The first round of calamity in the fourth wave finally passed.

But Wang Hadao did not relax his vigilance, on the contrary, the light in his eyes became more intense and exuberant!

Shenbingjie, this is just a small beginning!

There was a "boom", and another huge warhammer fell. The king raised his hand and regretted it hard. Compared with the erratic trajectory of the war sword and the extremely fast speed, this warhammer could easily find its trajectory.

But the number of paths is completely different from that of the war sword. The sword is a typical martial arts in the world. The momentum is like rushing thunder, fast like lightning, and the giant hammer drops ten times in one force. Under absolute strength, all techniques are useless.

Wang overbearing and hardly regret nine moves, spurting three blood!

This giant hammer dissipated in exhaustion, and it was regarded as the king's overbearing success.

However, Wang's domineering body already had **** wounds, and his entire face became pale as paper.

Obviously, even as a peerless power, he has a time to exhaustion.

In the fourth wave of the catastrophe, he was already very difficult to resist!

In the third round, it was a long knife with a single slash, cutting off the world!

Immediately afterwards, another ancient mirror fell, and under the shining, time passed by, one thousand years!

Wang Domineering took a breath of real energy and passed through them one after another, but when the calamity of each layer fell, his breath became a little weaker.

The blood stained his clothes, and his breath became very depressed.

There are also five rounds of miracles. However, these five rounds of divine warfare are more shocking!

A slight error may make Wang overbearing hate forever.

The fifth magic weapon finally took shape. It was an iron rod that fell suddenly and swept through thousands of troops!

"what!"

The king overbearing condenses his spirit to the extreme, and fights against the catastrophe with all his strength.

But this time. A long and narrow thin sword pierced out of the void, and finally someone took a black hand against the king.

This is definitely a dead man, daring to rush into the catastrophe alone.

It must be known that no matter how condensed Heaven Tribulation is, it is an indiscriminate attack on all who break in!

Black clothes, as strange as a ghost.

With every step, there will be a piece of Dao pattern condensed out!

The man in black has clever steps, although he can't observe the specific realm aura on him. But he is absolutely extremely accomplished in the realm of Tao.

"Thief, dare!"

Hidden in the void, the protector of the Taiyi Church made a move, and a big hand fell down, trying to crush the black assassin into meat sauce!

"Junior disputes, I wait for the older generation to stop participating! If you are like gestures, I can play with you twice!"

Another big hand fell, blocking the Taiyi Sect's protector.

Obviously, the owner of this palm is also a saint!

He came this time specifically to obstruct the Taiyi Church's apologists.

The people at the foot of Mount Wuliang did not see the real trace of the two saints in the void. But occasionally the space is shattered, and the overflowing waves are still shocking.

A hair fell, and a mountain peak in the distance was cut abruptly!

Two horrifying eyes shot down, and two holes were directly punched in the boundless sky.

The saint's methods are unpredictable, they are already at another level! Covering the sky with one hand, stomping on the ground, no one can hinder their pace and rhythm!

"Have you finally taken it? I have been waiting for you for a long time!"

The king spoke domineeringly, and a sharp chill came out unconsciously. His eyes were like electricity, shooting in the direction of the man in black. He had known for a long time that not only natural disasters but also man-made disasters would come when he crossed the catastrophe.

His hands pushed out, floating light and glimpsing. The iron rod smashed into a scattered thunderstorm. Layers of thunder and lightning, staggered across the sky, endless calamities, in a blink of an eye, they were actually used by him.

Chapter 339: Colorful glazed pill

The man in black was shocked, and the secret path was not good.

"Wang Domineering, are you calculating us?"

"Calculate you? Haha! Do you think you are worthy? If it weren't for you to shoot me, I won't calculate it to you!"

At this moment, Wang Badao's injuries healed instantly, a layer of colorful light, like colored glaze all over his body.

In his mouth, a pill was crushed.

Among them, the rich vitality rushed out, seeming to make the king's domineering reborn!

"Colorful glazed pill!"

The face of the man in black was stiff, and he lost the spirited spirit he had before.

Colorful glazed pill is a precious medicine that is hard to find.

Even if he is a strong person in the leader realm, he is seriously injured, and he can recover instantly if he takes one.

But what kind of pill the colorful colored glazed pill is, even the general leader of the leader can hardly get it.

In order to calculate them, Wang Badao actually took a seven-color glazed pill. His determination is strong, as can be imagined.

Thousands of thunder lights descended vastly, and all vented on the body of the man in black.

The man in black did not show weakness, and sacrificed an ancient stone tower with seven floors. It was held in his palm by the man in black. At the beginning, it was only a few inches high, but as the stone tower vacated. Its volume is magnified more than a hundred times!

The stone tower was suspended above the head of the man in black, resisting all the catastrophe!

This is also a master-level magic weapon. Now sacrificed to resist thunder catastrophe and heaven punishment!

"Wang Domineering, this time you are dead! In order to kill you, we have made full preparations!"

The black-clothed man's laughter was gloomy, and his heart became relaxed when he saw the thunder robbery in the sky being blocked by the stone tower. Began to focus on dealing with the overbearing king.

"Swish! Swish! Swish!"

The three silver needles broke through the air and turned into ray of light, piercing the king's domineering eyebrows and shoulders.

"This is the soul-killing needle! Each of them contains the power of soul-killing. Once the body is pierced, the soul is instantly destroyed! Which power is this? In order to deal with the king's dominance, even this vicious method is used come out!"

Someone was whispering, and their faces changed slightly. Soul Extinguishing Needle once set off a **** storm in the Xuanhuang world. In a mere hundred years, hundreds of powerful, and more than double-digit leader-level figures were killed under the killer needle. Ultimately, in order to ensure the longevity of the Xuanhuang world. Many forces have reached an agreement to destroy the soul needle

Listed as a taboo item, it is absolutely not allowed to be born.

The soul-killing needle came out, and the black-clothed man's determination to punish the king's domineering was quite obvious.

Wang's domineering figure faded, and three silver needles fell through.

The next moment, Wang Domineering appeared behind the man in black, and a big hand fell, tearing the black clothes on the man in black! The black clothes burst, and the corpses flew across.

Wang overbearing was caught off guard, he didn't expect the man in black to be so decisive.

Without a hit, he blew himself up.

But there was no trace of blood in the corpses all over the sky.

This is an ancient corpse, with a wisp of soul in the master.

No wonder it blew up so decisively, it turned out to be the cause of this clock.

Wang Badao was wounded by the bombing, and half of his body was covered with blood.

Wang Domineering's face was pale, he did not expect that the other party's calculations were so profound.

The corpse of the man in black just now has definitely reached the level of the leader of the leader. In order to kill him, the price paid by the other party is not small!

In the sky, thunder became a soldier.

A spear pierced through the void!

This is the incarnation of the famous spear of judgment.

Fragmented through the ages, full of the taste of trial!

If Wang Badao is at his peak, he is naturally fearless, but he is now seriously injured. If you want to resist this spear, it becomes extremely difficult!

In the void, Jie Jie sneered at the saint who intercepted the apologist of the Taiyi Church.

"Taiyi Church, it's nothing more than that, even if there is a saint to protect the way, what about it? Isn't it going to be completely ashes under the disaster?"

"I don't think so!"

Wang Domineering raised his head with difficulty, and the corners of his mouth were still overflowing with blood, but in his eyes, the spirit was restrained, as if two rounds of tomorrow, the light was brilliant, and it was too dare to look directly.

He uses the secret method to burn the origin.

Chains of rule and order are condensed in the void. The broken bones and flesh and blood on the ground flew back. Reintegrated into his body, allowing his blood to return to its peak state.

The king's domineering fight with the spear of judgment in the sky, moving through the ages. The body collided with the spear again and again, and the energy that escaped made the sky shake and the sun and moon dimmed!

The potential of Wang domineering is fully demonstrated.

Even the ordinary leader-level figures will retreat and fear when they encounter the spear of judgment.

But Wang Badao used his own power to wipe out his life.

Wang domineering strength is too strong.

The onlookers were shocked.

But his crisis is far from over.

Because there are still powerful enemies watching in secret, the man in black is definitely not the only weight of the opponent.

Sure enough, when the king's domineering old power was exhausted and the new power was not born.

Another killer appeared.

A little cold light pierced the void.

The edge pointed directly and locked the king's domineering throat.

"You are so cruel!"

The king's domineering use of magical powers, with one hand, grabbed half of the sky and condensed it into a shield to block the cold light.

But Wang Badao received a shock at the same time.

Blood spilled from the corner of his mouth again.

The injury just now did not go away, but was suppressed. Now the injury is resurfaced.

The red blood is quite dazzling.

Wang overbearing is really at the end of the crossbow.

He staggered. A pair of tigers glared forward.

At this time, a black assassin walked out of the darkness. Twisting the weird body, it seems to merge with the whole world, everywhere.

"Wang Domineering, today you are dead! Let me end your sad life!"

The black man assassin's voice was hoarse and full of confidence.

The narrow sword in his hand trembled, resonating slightly.

The long sword pierced out. The void burst.

Wang's domineering throat seemed to be close at hand.

"Shameless villain! You never want to succeed! With my power, put down all directions!"

Wang Badao roared again, he mobilized all his strength.

With a roar, the space oscillated.

The place where the black assassin was located was all shattered.

But no blood splashed and fell. The black-clothed assassin was clearly prepared, and the lion also used his full strength to fight the rabbit.

What's more, Wang Hedao is a talented arrogant who dares to repudiate the leader in the realm of power.

The sword light floated like catkins in the wind.

The slight white light is uncertain.

The black assassin performed a killer move. The sword light is faint, like fireflies, but it is scattered all over the void, making people nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide!

"Shattered the void, Juxia soared!"

Wang Badao used his own original secret method, holding his hands high, connecting the sky.

At the foot, the clouds were born, supporting the king's domineering and slowly lifting into the air.

Space fragmentation, black-clothed assassins, fireflies and swordslights, were all strangled to ashes in the fragments of these spaces.

The blatant black killer died silently, and he didn't even leave a moan.

This kind of ending is very tragic.

No one expected that Wang Badao would have such a sturdy back player.

This is the secret method that Space Tiandao can only create when it has realized the deepest realm.

But in Wang Badao's past shooting experience, there has never been a trace of space and heaven.

All those present were afraid.

This overbearing king seems crude, but it is too deep.

Tomorrow I have mastered a kind of heaven, but I haven't used it. He deliberately hid it as a kind of trump card, playing a killer blow at the critical moment.

If the first man in black was killed and it was still in the expectation of that mysterious force, there is no surprise, then when the second man in black was killed by Fang Yue and died under Huangquan, that force His heart is dripping blood.

Because the second man in black is a real powerhouse in the realm, not a puppet!

The physical body of the master realm level is hard to find.

It is a great luck to be able to find one!

It is already extremely difficult to find another corpse in the leader realm.

In the end, they can only send a real leader of the leader, as a lore against the king!

But, who would have thought that Wang Domineering had his hole cards hidden.

As soon as the space heaven came out, even the strong of the leader realm could only blood and hate.

Wang Badao survived the catastrophe again, although his injury seemed to be heavier, and the **** smell at the corner of his mouth gradually spread, but no one dared to treat him any more contempt.

"Who dare to come?"

The overbearing king at this moment seemed to be the arrival of a demon. That crazy smell has broken through the shackles of the flesh.

He stood proudly alone, standing on the top of the lonely mountain, overlooking the people below the mountain, looking at each other, no one dared to challenge his majesty.

Wang's domineering aura is strong, it is depressing and suffocating.

In the end, everyone at the foot of the mountain smiled bitterly. This king's domineering and **** robbery not only did not damage his reputation, but instead made him a legend.

If he can really survive the next few levels of calamity, then once Wang Overbearing steps into the realm of the leader, his combat power and identity will surely approach some veteran powerhouses.

"The king is overbearing, and I will kill my master, this hatred is endless!"

A cold voice swayed in the void.

Among them, the awe-inspiring murderous intent makes people cold.

In the void, the murderous intent of the saint who has fought endlessly with the apostle of the First Church.

Falling down from the void!

But before he could do anything, the saint of Taiyi Church had already begun.

"If you want to kill one of my disciples, you'd better beat me before you talk!"

With a bang, a void burst.

The battle between the two saints became more intense.

Once the king's overbearing is successful, he will definitely teleport away for the first time by comprehending the way of space and heaven.

At that time, even if it is a saint, it will be difficult to catch his escape.

Since ancient times. Ten directions of heaven, of which space heaven is known as the first escape.

Moving in a flash, breaking through the shackles, as long as they want to escape, it is difficult to catch their tracks.

"Hey, I naturally won't take action personally. I am the respected saint. Even if the king makes breakthroughs, he is only the leader of a party. I will give these spectators an opportunity to besiege the king. I believe that humanity is sufficient. dark."

The saint in the void spoke in a gloomy voice.

Although he never showed up, he controlled the whole battle.

"What do you want to do?"

The saint of Taiyi Church spoke.

With a bang, the world near Wuliang Peak was cut through by an inexplicable force. Temporarily became an independent world.

"In this world, all deductions will not take effect. Space is isolated. Even if the king is overbearing and comprehending the space and heaven, it will be difficult to fly. You can do it, and the king is overbearing. At that time, no one will push your real identity! Hahaha!"

The voice in the void is extremely insidious, wanting to kill someone with a knife.

Among the forces of the human race, there is also internal discord. Not everyone hopes that the king's dominance can rise strongly. They want to kill Wang Domineering in the bud before he fully grows up.

Chapter 340: Figure poor

Wuliangfeng has a radius of a hundred miles, forming a world on its own.

They were completely isolated from the outside world.

"Kill! The king is overbearing, today there is you without me, I am different from you!"

A strong man in the rotation realm shot. He looked crazy, took a pill, the blood in his body boiled, and the origin of his whole person was burning in an instant.

At this moment, his cultivation was pushed to the peak.

Dozens of times stronger than usual.

Wang Badao destroyed his school, and he waited for such an opportunity for revenge day and night.

Now that this opportunity has finally come, Wang Overbearing is in thunder, even any distraction, it is possible that he will fall completely!

His estimate is correct.

If it is in peacetime, he is a practitioner in the rotation realm, let alone an increase in strength by dozens of times, even if it is an increase in strength by hundreds of times, he is not necessarily an enemy of the king's domineering move.

But the problem is that Wang domineering is at a dangerous moment.

The thunder is boundless, and the vastness descends.

A trident fell, and the tide surged, flooding and domineering towards the king.

Wang domineering concentrates on confrontation without being distracted.

But if the strong in this round of turning hits with a single blow, he will interrupt his fighting rhythm.

The battle of life and death, a moment of trance, may be exchanged for a battle defeat.

"The king is overbearing, you are dead!"

The strong man in the rotation realm is shaking the sky, just when he is about to die with the king's domineering.

Behind him. A beam of pale light runs through the world!

The white light penetrated his chest.

The blood spurted and turned into a dripping blood hole.

The particle cannon.

This is a product of mechanical civilization.

In the peak state, even the strong in the rotation realm can penetrate and kill!

Of course, this was caught off guard by the opponent. Otherwise, at the moment the muzzle is locked with the cultivation of the rotation realm, a dangerous intuition will develop. Move away!

"I can not be reconciled!"

The strong man in the revolving state looked back and gave Fang Yue a vicious look.

However, his vitality was penetrated, and even if there was a thousand unwillingness in his heart, he could only fall.

With a bang, the strong man in the rotation realm did not touch the king's domineering body.

His body could no longer withstand the surging energy in the body in mid-air, and it exploded completely, becoming a cloud of blood mist.

A strong man in the rotation realm has fallen.

But in the eyes of these people near Wuliangfeng, it seemed that an ant had died.

On weekdays, the strong in the rotation realm is enough to dominate the world of practitioners. But among the crowd gathered this time, except for the leader, who is powerful, there are too many strong ones.

A death in a rotation state, even the qualifications to make their eyelids jump.

Fang Yue stood on a hill.

His face was calm, and there was still white smoke from a barrel several meters long beside him.

Fang Yue's visit this time was not just for the ceremony.

Wang Badao had long anticipated natural and man-made disasters.

Therefore, he wanted to solve part of the man-made disaster for the king's dominance.

Wang is domineering without distracting thoughts and concentrates on confronting the enemy. After paying a certain price, even the trident was killed by him.

The robbery is coming to an end.

The selfishness and distracting thoughts of those great powers and leaders finally moved.

They ignored Fang Yue, and some of them were culled at the king's domineering, while others stood by and did not help or stop.

"The king is overbearing, to blame you on your talent is too high! If you break through, it is very likely that another saint will be added to the Taiyi Church in the future! Therefore, you must die this time! Otherwise, I will sleep and eat! "

One of the leaders wore a bronze mask.

Standing in front of Wang overbearing.

Behind him, there are eight great powers standing in different directions, forming a big gossip array.

Above the head of the leader, there was a black stone floating.

This black stone concealed the secret of heaven and guaranteed that he would not be favored and patronized by Thunder Tribulation.

Wang domineering spit out **** sputum: "Bah, you shameless villain! Don't think I can't find out your identity with a mask. If I pass the catastrophe this time, you will definitely make you die!"

Wang domineering opened his mouth and swore.

Under the bronze mask, those long and narrow eyes are even more vulgar.

"Break through the catastrophe? You have no chance! Your life stops here, there will be no future!"

In the sky, thunder roared.

What fell this time was a golden double mace.

The robbery, the more it is coming to an end.

The power of this calamity is also stronger.

Yellow gold lightning. Rare in ancient times, the murderous intent contained in it has reached the extreme!

Natural disasters and man-made disasters come together.

No matter how amazing the king is, it is hard to escape to heaven.

Fang Yue understood that it was time for him to play!

"The cannons blast in unison, the energy resonates!"

Fang Yue let out a loud shout, and with a wave of his sleeves, the particle cannon beside him changed from one to eight!

The muzzles of the eight cannons lit up, all aiming in the same direction.

The leader with the bronze mask felt intimidated and turned and turned his head.

"A mere mundane thing wants to pose a threat to me? Even if I stand here and do not evade, this cannon can hardly pose a threat to me!"

The master of the leader said contemptuously.

The corner of his mouth looked at Fang Yue with a playful smile.

He saw that Fang Yue had just taken a shot and killed a little roaring in the rotation realm for the king's domineering.

I knew in my heart that this innate realm boy must have an inexplicable relationship with Wang Overbearing.

The strong man in the master realm suddenly had a bad taste in his heart. What would happen if he abused and killed this kid in front of the king's domineering face?

Will Wang overbearing become more crazy, even regretful in his heart.

Hard for yourself.

Just when the strong man in the master realm was thinking about wrongs.

The eight beams of light have already approached the powerhouse in the master realm.

The space was suddenly distorted.

Eight pillars of light are one!

"Particle cannon, energy resonance!"

Fang Yue roared again.

The particle cannon, in essence, is even a kind of fluctuation between energy and matter.

They can be superimposed and can resonate.

The energy contained in it will also be superimposed, because the frequency is the same, so there is no energy loss.

Eight light beams are concentrated at one point.

The strong man in the master realm resisted with his body.

At the corner of his mouth, the faint smile still disappeared.

Let the beam of light fall on you.

Such an energy attack is ineffective to him, and every great realm represents an earth-shaking change in the level of life!

Even a powerful person who has just entered the Yin-Yang realm and resists this beam of light may be in danger of life.

But who he is, the great existence of the master realm.

How can I be defeated and intimidated by such means.

With a bang, an item of unknown origin burst in the beam!

The face of the leader-level powerhouse suddenly changed. Suddenly white!

"What is this?"

The strong man in the master realm staggered back, holding his chest with his left hand. Between the fingers, there is still dripping blood, dripping down!

"It's just a forbidden device, I don't know which one it came from. Anyway, it's powerful, I'll give it to you as an appetizer!"

Fang Yue licked his chapped lips, with a crazy expression on his face!

This is a leader-level powerhouse who was actually injured by him. This is a forbidden weapon that Fang Yue snatched from the dense forest world, and its true quality can only injure Da Neng. But this leader-level powerhouse is too arrogant. Even without dodge or avoid, with the body's hard resistance, the power of eight particle beams superimposed, pushing the forbidden device, and superimposing the power of the forbidden device to explode. Let him be natural

It is hard to resist.

The leader-level powerhouse felt tight in his chest, part of which was caused by the injury, and part of the order was irritated by Fang Yue.

He is a powerful man who is dignified, and he was actually teased by a small innate.

This is beyond what he can tolerate.

"Before killing the king's domineering, I will kill you first! Don't you want to protect the king's domineering? Then I will let you bleed on this!"

The leader-level powerhouse gritted his teeth. Leng hum said.

At this moment, in his heart, Fang Yue's murderous intent was stronger than Wang's domineering!

"Why do you do this for adults! This little guy is only in the innate realm, why do you come to make a move, I can kill him with one hand!"

The eyes of a cultivator in the world realm glowed, and he finally encountered an opportunity to come into contact with the master-level existence.

In the world of cultivators, the class is as dense as a tower, insurmountable.

For practitioners like him in the realm of heaven and earth, on weekdays, there is no chance to meet the leader-level powerhouse. Not to mention, win their favor and favor.

But this time, he seemed to see hope.

As long as he kills the congenital repair in front of him, he has a chance to be appreciated by a leader-level powerhouse. On the road of spiritual practice, if he could be sheltered by a big figure of this level, his future path would be a smooth and extremely bright road.

In his mind, the practitioner has even outlined some future scenarios.

As for Fang Yue, he has never been in his eyes.

One innate. In his eyes it is insignificant, even some not worth mentioning.

The practitioners of the world realm brazenly shot.

He looked at Fang Yue coldly with contempt, crushed a finger down, and quickly zoomed in in front of Fang Yue. He wanted to kill Fang Yue as if he crushed an ant. With an almost insulting gesture, Fang Yue turned into a pile of meat sauce.

"Is it the third step in the Heaven and Earth Realm? You dare to do something to me at this point."

Fang Yue looked around and found that everyone's attention was attracted by him. Temporarily alleviated the crisis of Wang's dominance. The corners of his mouth cocked. A pair of gazes fell, and the gray rays of light fell like two sword lights.

The fingers dropped by the practitioners in the situation that day collided with his eyes. In an instant, the fingers and flesh of the practitioners of the world realm withered and turned into a bleak white bone.

In this gaze, there is an astonishing breath of death.

Corrupt all vitality, and the injury caused is irreversible.

That day, the practitioner screamed, looking at his boneless fingers, his eyes were full of resentment.

"What kind of means are you using so despicable! You actually cut off my flesh and blood. Could it be that you are a creature from the underworld, mixed into my mysterious yellow world?"

The practitioners in this world questioned Fang Yue's identity. Fang Yue said coldly: "I really don't know which idiot you are from. If you use the power of death, you will definitely be a person from the earth? Humans can also understand the way of death! You don't even know this way, no wonder you They have all cultivated to the realm of heaven and earth and have not formally stepped into the threshold of the law.

"

Fang Yue's contemptuous words made the faces of the practitioners in that situation look ugly. In martial art, his talent potential is actually upper reaches.