

God of Life 391

Chapter 391: Half dead

Li Shuang roared loudly, but it didn't work, his face turned pale. Being invaded by the corpse poison, there was a numb feeling all over!

"Help!"

Li Shuang exhausted his last strength and snarled loudly, but the location of the thousand graves was so remote that no one could hear him even if he broke his throat.

After a few breaths, the corpse poison invaded, and Li Shuang finally died of poison. A genius disciple who had just entered the chakra state within half a step fell away, never scoring his eyes.

After Li Shuang's death, Fang Yue's figure appeared in front of Li Shuang's corpse, with a cold expression on his face.

"Fighting with brother, you are far away! Didn't you use the corpse to count your brother? Brother also count you in reverse!"

All the corpses in Thousand Tombs were caused by Fang Yue. He himself realized that he has the identity of "The True Scriptures of Death" and at the same time is a ghost envoy. He is proficient in ghost way and corpse way.

These are just some of his simple methods, very common, it is difficult to find clues from the methods, and find out who did it!

Fang Yue lowered his head and glanced at the deadly corpse on the ground, then turned and left. For Li Shuang, he has no mercy. The murderer will always kill him. As the mastermind behind the scenes, he has to pay the corresponding price!

Fang Yue left, erasing all traces of his previous visit.

Soon after, the corpse incident in the Thousand Tombs guarded by the Law Enforcement Hall was spread!

The corpse was easily suppressed by an elder, after all, the corpse in which the corpse occurred this time was not very powerful.

But this once again dealt a huge blow to the reputation of the Law Enforcement Hall. God's punishment and corpse disaster are all ominous signs, implying decline and destruction.

"Fang Yue must have done this!"

Yan Qing was very upset when she heard the news.

He broke the porcelain cup in his hand and pointed the finger directly at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's retaliatory method was too harsh. They used the corpse to assassinate Fang Yue, and Fang Yue used the same method to counterattack and killed Li Shuang. The intent should not be too obvious.

This time, he and Li Shuang personally planned it. Although the mastermind is a big figure in the law enforcement hall, they are the director and planner. Fang Yue killed Li Shuang, then would he be his next target?

Yan Qing had to make some judgments and associations.

However, Yan Qing just made public accusations. Fang Yue stepped up from the valley to clarify, his body looked worse, his blood was dry, his pace was staggering, and he looked rather decadent, it was difficult to connect with the genius boy who was a dragon and tiger before! He trembled three times, holding a slender bamboo pole as a walking stick in his hand.

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The shaky appearance seems to fall at any time and sleep forever.

Fang Yue defended himself.

"What happened this time has nothing to do with me. It's not that I don't want to retaliate against the Law Enforcement Hall. It's just that he looks like this and he is powerless!"

Fang Yue's statement was issued, in line with his current appearance, no one would not believe it! It seems that he really has reached the time when the oil is exhausted and the lamp is dead.

Ruyizi also stood up and said indifferently that Fang Yue's injury would not be healed for him. This was a test for him. It was a test that could survive the past, and it might be a bright future. His disciple!

Ruyizi is obviously a strict teacher, so cold to the point of trembling. But what he said made many people feel clear in their hearts and understood why Fang Yue was in such a half-dead state.

Yan Qing saw this scene and gritted his teeth. There was an intuition in his heart that told him that Li Shuang's death was done by Fang Yue. But he just has no evidence. And when he accused him again, he was almost drowned by other people's saliva before he finished speaking.

"Fang Yue has fallen to this level, is your law enforcement hall not willing to let him go? Do you guys have any humanity? Do you know that Fang Yue is very pitiful now!"

"Yes, that is, you people in the law enforcement hall are cold and ruthless, lacking humanity, did you feel glorious the last time? Buying a murderer, and letting a corpse killer in, disrupted the order of the trials!"

All kinds of condemnations of this kind directed the spearhead to the law enforcement hall.

As a victim, Fang Yue was sympathized by people.

The law enforcement hall was deflated again, and the last thousand graves became a headless public case!

Fang Yue's revenge was simple and fierce. Many people have already guessed the culprit behind this incident!

The turmoil in Thousand Tombs has not yet completely calmed down, and another major event occurred at the bargaining place.

Fang Yue carried sack after sack of spiritual stones from hundreds of gambling houses opened by the Law Enforcement Hall. According to insiders, all the bets held in these gambling houses were lost to Fang Yue.

Before Fang Yue went to fight, he made a big bet on himself. In the end, because of the high odds, he returned with a full load.

As for the number of spirit stones in this sack, people don't know, but according to the reports of some so-called gambling houses, the gambling involved in this time is tens of billions of spirit stones. Even if it was converted into a high-grade spirit stone, this was still a big number. It's heart-shaking. When some important figures in the law enforcement hall heard this, they almost vomited blood. The Law Enforcement Hall searched for the people and the people, with clever loot, although the accumulated wealth was quite large. But he couldn't stand up to such squandering, and Fang Yue had to carry away 120 billion spirit stones at a time. They have accurate

Number.

This is an enemy!

The spirit stone is no longer valuable, but if such a terrifying number is superimposed, it is enough to smash a strong person at the peak of the rotation or even a large energy level!

For some small sects, the income of all sects in a year is converted into spiritual stones, which is probably this number.

Especially when they heard that Fang Yue was panting with exhaustion carrying the sacks of spirit stones, they felt even more out of breath!

Fang Yue is definitely on purpose. At his level, there is no shortage of magic weapons, and there are a bunch of storage bags and so on.

Why did he work so hard to put those spirit stones in sacks and move them out one step at a time. He could think of his purpose with his knees? He was showing off, showing off, and proving to people that he let the law enforcement. The people in Tang are flat.

What made the people in the Law Enforcement Hall even more unbearable was that Fang Yue finally didn't know where to find a few donkey carts because he could not carry too many sacks of spirit stones.

The bargaining place was suddenly filled with the cry of donkeys.

Repeatedly, Fang Yue's donkey cart had been pulled many times before he pulled out all the spirit stones.

This is definitely a gray day for the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall in the Bartering Department. They have never encountered such humiliation before they have done so for so many years.

Those donkeys pulled the spirit stone away in carts and carts, but they still pulled a few donkey dung **** at the door of their shop.

All the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall, when they look up at a 45-degree angle, they feel that the sky is also gray!

Fang Yue's things are absolutely extraordinary.

Some people clapped their hands in applause, while others were saying that Fang Yue was dying.

The people in the law enforcement hall will not let him go this way, he will only make the hatred between the two sides deeper and deeper.

But in any case, Fang Yue still became the nightmare of the law enforcement cousin.

At least temporarily has the upper hand.

In the evening, Fang Yue played the second round of the arena. His opponent was a disciple of the eighth-tier innate who was not very famous. The referees and players are all without the mark of the law enforcement hall.

After all, the same method can never be repeated. Otherwise, it is not targeting Fang Yue, but humiliating the IQ of the elders in charge of the trials and the deputy instructors in the law enforcement hall. But it was originally a game without any suspense in everyone's eyes.

But he almost made Fang Yue capsize in the gutter.

It was quite difficult for Fang Yue to win. The poison left from the last game made his flesh and energy greatly reduced. The whole person is in a very awkward state, slow and stagnant in action. He is like a dead old man.

Fang Yue's strength has greatly diminished, and he can no longer see the prosperity of the past. After fighting for hundreds of rounds with the mediocre innate eighth-layer handyman disciple, he grabbed it with his keen sense of combat. One of the opponent's flaws, luckily outweighed them. This result makes many people sigh. The corpse poison is so intense that it is not something ordinary people can untie! Without the help of Ruyizi, Fang Yue really fell into the altar, and even a mediocre handyman disciple couldn't beat it. A Tianjiao was so sad, and everyone, for the whole communication

As far as Tianjiao is concerned, it can be said to be a great loss!

But when the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall saw this scene, they were all very energetic and extremely excited.

Although some people are wondering whether Fang Yue did this deliberately and pretended to be like this, more disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall are willing to believe it. This guy really hasn't completely relieved from his injury last time!

As a result, the undercurrent surging again in the law enforcement hall.

The next plan has started!

Tongtianjiao, above a low hill that recruits disciples. A handyman brother Liu Gangzi has just been selected successfully! He leaped for joy. This was his fourteenth attempt. Every time he climbed the low hill before, he always had difficulty crossing the ninety-nine steps of gravity changes. The gradual increase in gravity puts his viscera under tremendous pressure

force.

Every step down made him feel that there was a big mountain on his body! For the first time, he only climbed the fifteen steps, and then couldn't bear it, bleeding from the corners of his mouth, dizzy, and finally retreated unwillingly. Then came the second time, eighteen steps, the third time, twenty-six steps... After that, he stepped up more steps than once, and finally

Just now, he successfully set foot on the low mountain!

The two handyman disciples who were in charge of recruiting disciples also nodded slightly, expressing their recognition of Liu Gang's perseverance. The path of cultivation is full of thorns. On the way, talents and resources are important, but they also require perseverance!

After encountering a problem, he will not shrink back, face the difficulties, and move forward courageously, so that he can overcome obstacles and finally embark on the peak of the road of practice.

The two handyman disciples are preparing to give Liu Gang the jade slip of "Tongtian Summoning the Spirit" for him to study carefully and summon his own soul.

at this time.

Suddenly, a shadowy figure appeared, and a pair of eagle-like eyes penetrated Liu Gang's chest like an awl. Liu Gang felt that his chest was tight, and the whole person's mind was completely blank! "Is this the Tongtian Sect, one of the ten sects of the human race in the Xuanhuang world? I don't feel that much! The recruited disciples are all weak and weak like shrimps. In my Raksha world, this kind of stuff, Can only become the rations of our Raksha! What a talented person

, They are simply sorry for such a great title! "This awkward figure, Ao Shi Liu Gang and two handyman disciples! He just showed an innate aura, but he gave Liu Gang and the other two Heavenly Sect handyman disciples a feeling like a mountain like a sea. .

Chapter 392: Huge consumption

"Who are you? I dare to criticize my disciple of the Tongtian Sect like this! Are you not afraid of getting retribution and being struck by lightning?"

In Liu Gang's mind, Tongtian Sect and even the supreme sacred place. It is simply not allowed to be insulted by others!

No matter what the origin of this person, if he dares to criticize and criticize Tongtian Sect in this way, it is a crime worthy of death!

The jealous figure smiled faintly: "The sky is thundering, and I have the ability to come! My Raksha tribe is the greatest race in the universe! This time coming to your Xuanhuang world through space cracks is to conquer you poor people. And the weak and the outsider!"

This Raksha clan stretched out a slender finger, the edge of the long nail was sharp, shimmering with a blue luster.

Fingertips swept across, in the void, with a swish, a wind blade slipped down!

Liu Gang felt a cold in his neck, and lowered his head again to find that his head and body had been split in half!

"Don't!" Liu Gang's head is different, but after all he has stepped into the innate realm, and his vitality is extremely strong. After landing his head, he still has a trace of consciousness. He struggled.

Then there was a complete death in front of him.

He was quite unwilling to die!

Originally, he thought that he had become a handyman disciple of the Tongtian Sect, and the road of life had begun to be smooth. He thought that his future life would be brilliant and different from others. He thought a lot, but in the end it ended in such a bleak way.

Even if he fell, few people knew how he died.

The other two handyman disciples all felt the deliberate violent fear creeping into their hearts like a tsunami.

However, all the threats and struggles were useless. The cold and sharp light fell, and their consciousness gradually annihilated and fell into the eternal darkness of death.

As Fang Yue in the valley, he had no idea what was happening outside. And even if he knew it, it wouldn't be considered a matter for a while!

As an excellent Liu Mang qualified bastard.

It has never been his character to take the major events of the world as his own responsibility.

Fang Yue's favorite sentence is that there is a high support when the sky falls! When he was a child, he drank less milk, was a little stunted, and was small, and he was not in his turn to be a hero if he was responsible!

"Bah, how does the pill that I bought outside feel like jelly beans? There are so many impurities in it, and it feels like eating!"

Fang Yue vomited out the half jelly beans that he had just swallowed, oh, not half a life-renewing pill that would be used only by a strong world realm.

Then he looked at the pill on the ground covered with saliva and stars with disgust.

He looked at his teacher Ruyizi with resentment.

"I have taken so many pills, and I have condensed four vitality orbs. When is this thing big?"

Fang Yue felt quite a bit deceived. The life essence condensed in each of this vitality spirit orb is not a fixed number, but grows in geometric multiples.

The vitality contained in the second vitality spirit orb was twice that of the first, and then the third was twice that of the second.

Such a pattern increases in sequence.

Fang Yue's number is not very good, but he can also calculate it. When this is really condensed to the tenth and eighth, the essence of vitality and blood needed for the condensing of every vitality orb is a terrifying number!

This "Withered Wood Sutra" is simply a gold-eliminating kiln, even if it is a gold mountain and a silver sea, it is difficult to obtain so many resources to fill this huge hole! Ruyizi rolls his eyes: "Do you think the exercises I invented are really that simple? The most important thing in this "Withered Wood Sutra" is a thick accumulation of hair. When you cultivate it to the Xiaocheng state, you will be able to give birth to nine vital spirit beads. Thoroughly understand the mystery and power! But now you don't

Is one getting the benefit? Constantly tempering the body and taking in the vitality, now you are also considered a steel and iron bone! There is no impurity in the whole body, no time and no dirt, this is the realm that many Buddhists dream of! "

Fang Yue smiled, touched his head, and stopped making a sound. "However, during this period of time, you can collect some for me. I watched the horoscopes at night and found that the entire Xuanhuang world will have a big turmoil recently! The ancients often said that there are three plagues and nine disasters. This Xuanhuang world will also have catastrophes every once in a while. Come and survive, all beings will have a chance to usher in a brilliant world, no

Than bright. Failure to survive may lead to the disruption of civilization and the decline of many ethnic groups. Now, I see a sign that this disaster may not be too far away! "

Ruyizi has become more active recently. Before, he could only be trapped in the valley because no one spoke, and because of the curse, he was depressed and hard to see a smile. Now, he saw a glimmer of hope in Fang Yue, and he started to care about the world. Come! "The catastrophe is coming?" Fang Yue just said casually, without thinking about it. He knew it and didn't know it was actually the same, because he had such a lost ability, and there was a catastrophe, and it was his turn. He will respond! His realm is too low to save the world at all. not

Preparing for rain, laying out everything, these are all things that need to worry about those big men above the realm of saints.

Fang Yue is more concerned about the factories he set up in the mundane world and in the desert. Today, the factories are expanded without competition, and there are already thousands of factories. Among the things produced, there are all kinds of weapons, and some daily necessities.

Fang Yue found that although this weapon was profitable, it was too sensitive and needed to be sold carefully. If one was not paying attention, it might be targeted and lost a lot of markets.

But daily necessities, it doesn't matter, such as beer, red wine, white wine, etc., are all the crafts he brought from the earth. The taste of the wine produced is completely two flavors from the alcohol brewed by the indigenous people of this world.

This unique wine will be very popular. However, the price is not high, and it is the path of small profits but quick turnover.

The continuous accumulation of wealth, the long flow of water, but a safe and stable income channel, let him reap a lot! Fang Yue's greed for wealth seems to be endless. The wealth in his hands is already astonishing, even if the resources in the Pluto ring are not used, he is far richer than ordinary powers or even master-level powerhouses. But Fang Yue still wants to get more resources and wealth crazy

. For him, this seems to be a deep-rooted obsession!

Seeing Fang Yue's lack of interest, Ruyizi was also expected, Fang Yue's tired and lazy character, and his contacts these days, he also understood something.

Wanting to make him work hard is definitely not something that can be done with one or two awe-inspiring slogans.

But if I reverberate back to my boyhood, it's not like that. It's nothing to do with myself. Thinking of this, Ruyizi's mouth has a faint smile.

When I was a boy, I really miss it! In the next few days, Fang Yue experienced one or two games a day on average. And he was always in that kind of sickness, all over his body, as if falling apart. Where is the spirited attitude of the past, although, as time goes by, his kind of illness

The appearance of the state gradually eased, and the ruddy blood on his face was a little more. But he is still a long way from his heyday state. Many people are discussing in secret, thinking that he is a tiger falling into the sky, and he may not have his current prestige in the future.

Of course, these are also whispers in private, and in front of Fang Yue, most of the disciples of Tongtian Sect still keep a respectful attitude.

After all, there is a Ruyizi standing behind Fang Yue, as long as Ruyizi does not die, then Fang Yue's future is boundless.

After this period of observation by the Law Enforcement Hall, it had already begun secretly brewing methods to deal with Fang Yue.

They saw Fang Yue's state. His strength is not as good as before. It should be a very simple thing to find someone in the ring to get him down! They didn't have such a big killing intent towards Fang Yue. They weren't smiling or grudges, but after experiencing the referee assassin incident last time, there was a high-level person in the Tongtian Sect who really felt overwhelmed, and gave them quite harsh and serious. Warning, they are not allowed to make any other moves and change

The rules of selection trials.

Otherwise, even if there is a big figure in the law enforcement hall backing up and blatantly violating the door rules, they will be punished extremely severely.

However, Fang Yue's half-dead jumping on the ring every day made them feel quite an eye-opener. If Fang Yue did not die, they would not feel reconciled.

So all kinds of different thoughts collided and decided to expel Fang Yue from the trials.

As for the opportunity, Fang Yue's next opponent drawn by lottery is a good choice.

Zhou Mengdie, a very feminine name, however, this is an out-and-out pure man. His sword skills are unparalleled, and he grew up in a kendo family since he was a child! Although he only had the nine-level congenital realm, he had realized the great sword of the sword early.

A sword swept across ten continents cold!

In this Tongtianjiao, he is a very popular seed player!

Although I have never participated in the ranking of the Xiantian list, according to the inference of some big brothers in the Tongtian Church, Zhou Mengdie should have been able to rank in the list of the Xiantian list!

As long as Zhou Mengdie takes the shot, even if Fang Yue is in the state of the province, he has no chance of winning!

Secretly, people from the Law Enforcement Hall contacted Zhou Mengdie, and the two sides had an unknown communication!

Before the start of the war, in the bartering department, the law enforcement hall opened the handicap again for this battle against Fang Yue!

The odds were all driven up to a terrifying number of one to twelve! "I don't believe you won't take the bait this time!" The person in charge of the Tongtian Church Law Enforcement Hall responsible for planning this time is named Zhao Kuo! He is a strong man in the rotation realm. In Fang Yue's body, the Law Enforcement Hall has lost its reputation several times, which has already reached the bottom line of the Law Enforcement Hall. This time, Fang Yue must be

As an ant, press to death on the ground!

Let him live forever and never get the chance to stand up!

The law enforcement hall was cruel this time!

If Fang Yue was not pressed to death on the ground like a reptile, they would not give up. As for the opening this time, it is also part of their conspiracy. As long as Fang Yue takes the bait, he will not be qualified to provoke the law enforcement hall in the future!

Chapter 393: The wages of avarice is death

"Ahem, what kind of activity did your law enforcement hall arrange this time? Did you collude with the referee again and become a killer, or gave my opponent a life-threatening hole card? This time I placed such a heavy bet. I lost last time. You are not afraid, I will drive the donkey cart again this time,

The law enforcement hall cleverly took the wealth that Hao had won, and did it drag it away in carts? "

Fang Yue came in for inquiries, and he saw through it at a glance. This time it was a bureau deliberately arranged by the Law Enforcement Hall, and it felt like he was inviting you to enter the urn.

But the wealth is touching.

A full twelve times the odds, once the game is won. Isn't he able to make a small fortune again? Thinking of this, Fang Yue was heartbroken.

Zhao Kuo saw Fang Yue's eyes shining with little golden stars, and the corners of his mouth raised slightly, showing a proud expression.

"People die for money, and birds die for food. Sure enough!"

Before starting this plan for Fang Yue, the Law Enforcement Hall had done in-depth research on Fang Yue's character and past. I have to say that Fang Yue's wisdom and talent are all first-class.

However, he has a fatal flaw, that is, excessive desire for wealth.

In normal times, it's nothing to be greedy for a little bit of cheapness, but if you plan to address the defects in this area. It would cause fatal damage to him.

"Then how much are you going to bet?" Zhao Kuo's face remained the same, silent as water.

He treated Fang Yue like an ordinary guest.

"One million middle-grade spirit stones." Fang Yueban said tentatively. The law enforcement hall took the initiative to attack, so he didn't know the danger.

Only by mastering the opponent's layout, he has the possibility to fight back.

Conspiracy is something that can't be put on the table, and once it sees light, it will die immediately.

"Millions of middle-grade spirit stones are good!" Zhao Kuo didn't say much, he was going to let Fang Yue hand over the bet, and then put it on record.

Fang Yue frowned, what kind of calculation did the law enforcement hall play this time?

A million pieces of spirit stones, in terms of his total wealth, are just a drop in the bucket, and even if he loses, it won't hurt the bones.

When Fang Yue was thinking hard and couldn't ask for it, his eyes suddenly condensed, and he saw a row of objects placed in the cabinet of the gambling house.

At the corner of his mouth, a faint smile couldn't help but swirl.

He finally understood where the other party's calculations were.

There are a total of four things in the cupboard. An incomparably simple heart-guard, completely copper. Under the shining of the sun, gleaming light of Wommeng.

This heart-guard looks a little worn, it seems to have a long history.

But this thing is definitely not a mundane thing.

Even across the window, Fang Yue could feel the vicissitudes of life permeating it.

Zhao Kuo followed Fang Yue's gaze.

A little bit of joy in his heart, this fish finally got the bait!

"What is this?" Fang Yue pretended to point to the side of the protective mirror and said. Zhao Kuo gave a dry cough, and then said: "This is an ancient artifact in my Tongtian Sect. It is said that it was used by Ruyizi adults and women during their lives! From the girlhood to the death of war, they were always worn on the body. This bronze mirror Quite a source, is Ruyizi's Taoist companion back then, Qiaomeng Xiangu personally

Forged out. Its power can continue to grow with the master's realm, from the innate to the leader realm, it is an extremely good armor! "

See the poor picture.

The conspiracy of the law enforcement hall is impressive, and even they are no longer a conspiracy, but a conspiracy.

After telling Fang Yue about this news, if Fang Yue didn't take a gamble, then he would have lost his teacher's grace, and even the relics of the teacher's wife and daughter would not fight for it.

And if Fang Yue really participated in this gambling game, then everything about him would become extremely passive!

This is the real trick of the Law Enforcement Hall. As for the previous odds of twelve times, it is just a gimmick, in order to attract Fang Yue!

The mind of the law enforcement hall was clear, but Fang Yue had to step into this trap. "How do I buy this?" Fang Yue glanced at the goggles in the law enforcement hall derailment, and said in a cold voice. At this moment, his heart was already writhing with killing intent. This law enforcement hall has repeatedly and repeatedly targeted him. This has already touched his bottom line. If he continues to do so

With his low-key and forbearance, this law enforcement hall may become more intensified. At that time, his life in Tongtian Sect may be even more difficult! "This is a priceless treasure. How can I sell it in the Law Enforcement Hall? Do you know how important aunt Qiao Meng Xiangu was in my Tongtian Sect? She is a master craftsman, even in the history of Tongtian Sect. In terms of refining, it's definitely not beyond her level.

The number of over a hundred people! All of her relics are the objects of our collection. Whether it is the value of the breastplate or the historical value behind it, it is shocking and inestimable! "

Zhao Kuo abruptly rejected Fang Yue.

This is a typical method of wanting to get caught, Fang Yue would definitely disdain if it were put in peacetime, but now that the law enforcement hall has the upper hand, he is in a passive state.

For this method, Fang Yue could only feel that there must be a bigger scheme behind the law enforcement hall. "Let's say, what you want me to do to give me this protective mirror, the priceless treasure, needless to say, we know that people do not do secret things, the hatred between me and your law enforcement hall is almost in the entire Tongtian Sect. No one knows, no one knows, you take out this breastplate, it is against me

The bait laid out! "

Tang Yi put everything to the face, he didn't bother to fight against this Zhao Kuo and bend around.

At this time, instead, Zhao Kuo showed a surprised expression. This buddy is also a typical player who does not follow the routine!

Originally, it seemed that he was playing tricks to make things difficult for Xia Yue.

Fang Yue said this, but instead made all the words he prepared later swallowed in his throat, not a word could pop out. "Actually, our Law Enforcement Hall does not have too many requirements, so let's do it! If you really want to bet on this protective mirror, you must sign a contract with our Law Enforcement Hall. If you can win the next game, Then this heart-guard belongs to you, and we don't say anything at the law enforcement hall.

But if you lose the next game, our Law Enforcement Hall will not make too harsh demands, as long as you go to the headquarters of the Law Enforcement Hall to apologize and disuse your martial arts! "

Zhao Kuo's insidious scheme was finally revealed. An apology is obviously nothing to a thick-skinned person like Fang Yue, anyway, it's just a matter of spitting stars, and it doesn't hurt the bones. But self-abolition of martial arts, this has already involved the future of his cultivation, even if he can start from scratch, the foundation will remain.

A fatal disaster.

The law enforcement hall clearly presented an opportunity for Fang Yue to choose, so that he could gamble or choose to give up, but in fact, the law enforcement hall forced Fang Yue to a dead end.

In the following games, they must have done a good job with full confidence.

It's just that you are sure, don't you have confidence?

Fang Yue's expression was gloomy.

He said solemnly: "Okay, I promise your request! However, my bet will also change. I am so sorry for you! My bet is going to become 100 million high-grade spiritual stones. There are these thousand super Jiazidan! I just don't know if your law enforcement hall dare to take this order!"

As soon as Fang Yue made a shot, there was a sound, and Zhao Kuo's heart almost stopped beating.

One hundred million high-grade spirit stones, if the dialogue becomes an ordinary spirit stone, it is a few trillion! And Fang Yue's Super Jiazi Pill is no longer something that Lingshi can measure and buy!

The corresponding precious resources must be repaid!

He can't do this business!

These resources are already worth all the worth of a senior and powerful man! And this is the kind of extremely wealthy power!

"Okay, I accept your bet on behalf of the Law Enforcement Hall!"

A majestic voice fell from the void.

The owner of this voice never showed up, but from the occasional aura fluctuations, Fang Yue easily judged that the owner of this voice was a master-level powerhouse!

The layout of this time actually involves the participation of strong leaders in the law enforcement hall.

Fang Yue's heart is even more murderous. This law enforcement hall is really a small belly chicken intestine. In order to kill his ordinary handyman disciple, even the master-level masters have participated in it. Isn't their face so worthless? ?

Fang Yue's resentment was great, and the law enforcement hall had already exceeded the standard. "Haha, the Law Enforcement Hall is really so bold, even such a bet can be accepted! Then I raise some more, do you dare to take it? I still have a thousand drops of Second Transition Soul Liquid! Every drop of Second Transition Soul Liquid , Can restore the soul of a strong person in the world from the weakest state to the most

The peak degree! There is no human trafficking in this mysterious yellow world! This is the treasure of the soul. If you miss the village, there will be no such shop. Even for those who are above the level of the world, the soul injury will have a good effect! "

Fang Yue continued to raise, and this time he decided to play a big game with the law enforcement hall.

This group of people is aggressive, if you don't come to a Jedi counterattack. They will definitely be entangled!

I hurt you if I want to fight!

Don't you just take the general resources and pay for it? Then this second-turn soul liquid, see if you dare to ask for it.

"This....."

Zhao Kuo didn't expect Fang Yue's great courage to even take out the soul fluid, which is a good thing to nourish the soul, like this kind of treasure, even he has only seen it in the ancient books of Tongtian Sect.

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Because in the human world, there is no such thing as soul liquid, it cannot be tempered, and tempering is not allowed!

If they dare to take over, if they lose, they won't even have anything to compensate others.

And if they dare not accept the offer, then the reputation of their law enforcement hall will be destroyed immediately! In that void, the leader-level existence was immediately not calm. Hearing that Fang Yue had made so many fortunes, he might be able to sit still on the Diaoyutai as a bet. When Yue took out the soul liquid, his

There was already a stormy sea in his heart, and his greedy thoughts crazily corroded his heart. Soul fluid, that is the most precious treasure that involves the soul level, there are not many in the Tongtian Sect! However, in the process of practicing and fighting, the encounters and injuries of the soul are all extremely normal things. If a little soul fluid can be prepared, then his combat effectiveness will be greatly improved immediately.

"Promise him!" The strong man in the master realm spoke again. At the same time, a token fell with a loud sound.

Chapter 394: Sure to win...

This token represents the signing of an agreement between the two parties. Has a strong binding force. No party is allowed to violate, otherwise, it will be rejected and hunted down by the entire Tongtian Sect!

Fang Yue took this token in his hand.

Put all the bets on the Tongtianjiao.

Afterwards, Fang Yue turned around and left.

And Zhao Kuo hesitated to look at the void.

"Old ancestor, this soul fluid..."

"This time, we are fully prepared to win! Humph, this Fang Yue is just a small swimming fish. He wants to make waves in the sea of Tongtianjiao, and he is still a lot worse by his way. !"

The ancestor's voice was full of confidence, and there was a pressing momentum.

But Zhao Kuo's heart beat a little drum.

Is this Fang Yue really so friendly?

The next day, at noon, the scorching sun hung in the middle of the sky. The cries of knowing lingered in people's ears.

In this ordinary fighting arena. On an arena. Fang Yue slowly stepped onto the ring!

On the other side of him, there is a high hope from the Tongtian Sect. There is a high probability that he will be able to go to the end to win the representative of the black trial of the innate state of the Tongtian Sect. Zhou Mengdie is holding a thin sword in his hands. Dressed in Tsing Yi, it looks like a master.

"Get it!"

On the arena, the referee hadn't announced the start yet, Zhou Mengdie still proudly declared war to Fang Yue. The referee actually acquiesced to Zhou Mengdie's behavior. Because Zhou Mengdie had this capital, he was born in a family of swordsmanship and was favored by many big men in the Tongtian Church. Once he could return alive in the black trial, he would be exceptionally promoted. Become a true disciple! His power in the future

In the grip, no one wants to offend him for some trivial things!

Fang Yue also ignored this horrible referee.

"Let you give it a hand, you shoot first, once I shoot, you probably won't have the chance to shoot again!"

Zhou Mengdie is awkward, and Fang Yue is not inferior.

"Arrogant!" Zhou Mengdie snorted coldly, and a thin evil spirit appeared on a delicate face! He stopped talking to Fang Yue because he didn't bother to talk nonsense with a dying person!

He participated in the plan of the Law Enforcement Hall, knowing that if Fang Yue loses, his cultivation will be destroyed. Without the cultivation base, the curse would immediately explode, when Fang Yue was ravaged by the curse, wouldn't he be a dead person?

With a swish, Zhou Mengdie stabbed a sword.

In the light of his sword, the chill was awe-inspiring, taking Fang Yue's throat straight!

This is his easiest sword, but it is almost reaching the limit. The world martial arts, but it will not break quickly, if Fang Yue can't survive with one move. Then it means that he is not qualified to confront himself.

The cold sword light, awe-inspiring murder.

Let this arena immediately become the center of vision of countless people.

Such a series of battles, for reference to people, is even more tempting than a duel between the world's strongest!

Many people are also curious as to whether Fang Yue is really seriously injured, or is he always pretending to be injured!

A cold and clear light flashed through Fang Yue's eyes at the same time.

This week Mengdie is well-deserved for his reputation. He is definitely a genius in swordsmanship. Even the most common moves can become a master of murder in his hands.

This sword pierced out, if it were replaced by any practitioner from the first or even second level of the heaven and earth realm, I am afraid that he would be unable to resist it and immediately defeated!

But Fang Yue was also well prepared, and a talisman was raised in his hand.

Fulu floats in the air, without fire spontaneously.

A heavy earth shield spanned between the two.

The long sword stabbed, just to be resisted by the heavy earth shield. On the earth shield, dense cracks appeared, spreading continuously like a spider web.

There was a bang, and the smoke rose.

This earth shield burst into pieces!

However, with the fragmentation of the earth shield, Zhou Mengdie's first sword was also completely abolished. The world martial arts, but it will not break fast, but after piercing the earth shield, the speed of this sword will not rise!

"Damn still have this kind of tactics?"

Many people have seen that Zhou Mengdie's sword is indeed exquisite, but Fang Yue's cracking methods are also praised.

The paper talisman he burned was not so expensive and profound. The strength of the earth shield on his head was just to support the one-stroke power of an ordinary innate 7th-layer strong.

However, its real function was not to resist Zhou Mengdie's attack, it was just a slight stop.

As long as Zhou Mengdie's sword can't stab Fang Yue, no matter how powerful it is, it has nothing to do with Fang Yue!

Afterwards, Fang Yue raised another paper talisman in his hand.

"A product produced by Wanxiang Pavilion, it must be a fine product! Earth shield talisman, no 9999, no 8888, only 998, only 998,998 middle-grade spirit stones, take home the fine-quality talisman!"

Fang Yue waved the paper talisman in his hand and started the advertisement with passion!

In the audience, a slightly fat figure also stood up awkwardly.

"Vientiane Pavilion, a good companion for practice by your side!"

These two people turned a much-anticipated arena match into an advertising campaign!

Fang Yue originally had a lot of cooperation with Vientiane Pavilion, and he had been in touch with him on weekdays. This time, he cooperated with Vientiane Pavilion again! After success, based on the advertising benefits he brings, Wanxiangge will give him corresponding rewards!

Undoubtedly, Fang Yue's hand talisman immediately gave the Wanxiang Pavilion a lot of fame, at least for the practitioners at the bottom, the name of his talisman was spread!

"Earth Escape Talisman, give me two!"

"I want twenty!"

Before the end of the game, there was a sound of scheduled earth escape from the audience!

The fat man grinned, incredibly cheerful. And Zhou Mengdie's face turned gloomy, he never expected that Fang Yue would be so shameless, tarnishing the great battle with the dirty copper smell. Born in a great kendo family, although Zhou Mengdie's personal morality is not very good, this time he even cooperated with the people in the law enforcement hall.

Conspiracy, plot conspiracy and traps against Fang Yue. But when it comes to fighting, he is very serious and holy.

"Fang Yue, you really angered me!" Zhou Mengdie stabbed a sword again, but this time it was no longer the simplest and most common sword technique.

Nine silver plum blossoms bloom in the sky. This is a manifestation of Kendo reaching a certain level.

Only the swordsman with the most solid foundation can pierce the sword flower.

Without perennial diligent study and practice, even some swordsmen in the rotation realm would not be able to pierce the sword flower.

The number of sword flowers also represents how solid the swordsman is in seeing.

The nine sword flowers are already the ultimate embodiment of kendo in the basic aspect of sword skills.

"Oh, I'm so scared!"

Fang Yue pretended to be afraid, but the movements in his hand kept moving. He once again lit a talisman, a cover formed by the power of light, and gathered around his body.

The sword flower and the cover collided with each other.

A dash of golden sparks, constantly rubbing out!

The light glowing from the white cover kept dimming, but the nine sword flowers gradually withered, as if experiencing a deadly autumn breeze.

The sword flower withered, and the sharp moves were disintegrated again!

This time, Fang Yue repeated the old trick again and picked up a talisman.

Then he raised his head and said solemnly and deeply: "The secret treasure of victory, the light spell. Under the realm of heaven and earth, all offensives can be defended! Three thousand spiritual stones, easy to use and not expensive! This is a must for your home travel Things!"

Fang Yue's words made Zhou Meng's angry nose almost crooked.

"What kind of skill is it by the side door!"

Zhou Mengdie's words were full of derogation and disdain, and some old people in the law enforcement hall also felt that they couldn't see it and protested.

This is the power of foreign objects, and it is not part of Fang Yue's own strength. It affects the fairness and justice of this game and even their requirements. This game should directly judge Fang Yue to lose. Otherwise, the whole trial will become a competition to measure financial and material resources as soon as it starts!

In the Tongtian Sect, a prominent figure nodded: "Fang Yue's doing this is indeed a bit too much! Fulu should be banned in the competition, but we did not announce such rules before! Fang Yue's previous actions are considered to be innocent. Right!"

Those big figures in the Tongtian Church will not be affected by the law enforcement hall.

But things like Fu Lu really have nothing to do with the realm of the practitioner himself.

A cultivator of the Innate Realm, if he gets a talisman in the Rotating Realm, and a ray of divine consciousness is injected into it, the talisman will spontaneously ignite. Therefore, the great figure of Tongtian Sect announced that it was not allowed to use the talisman, which also had his difficulties.

But this opinion of his quickly aroused people's great humor. Many practitioners in the Tongtian Sect are professional talisman practitioners, and they live by displaying and refining talisman. In the Tongtian Sect, this is eliminated. In addition to selection, there are a variety of door-to-door assessments to fight.

At that time, without Fulu, how could they fight after being cut off?

"Elder, you can't do this!"

"Little Brother Fang Yue's use of talisman in the ring is a normal behavior and does not violate the rules of the ring!"

Those Fu Xiu talked a lot, and they also occupied a pivotal position in the Tongtian Sect. Their talisman has a lethal power that cannot be ignored in the Tongtian Sect. If these people are really offended, then the big men in the Tongtian Sect will not be better off.

The big man thought about it a little bit, and he changed the final battle rules.

If you use the talisman, you can do it, but first of all, the talisman must be refined by yourself. If it is not the talisman refined by yourself, it must not exceed your own realm.

Otherwise, compete in the Innate Realm and produce a few Talismans in the Rotating Realm, and who will be the opponent at that time.

This rule was promulgated on the spot and implemented immediately.

All the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall were gloating and looked at Fang Yue.

With this rule, look at how arrogant this kid will go.

After hearing the rules promulgated, Fang Yue naturally cried a face, while Zhou Mengdie was overjoyed. He shouted loudly, "My lord, wise, like this kind of side-by-side technique, should be abolished in battle."

Zhou Mengdie's voice is quite loud, and the battle has attracted more and more onlookers because of the issue of the names of the two participating parties!

Zhou Mengdie's words were recorded, and as a result, it attracted a group of Fuxiu's collective ill feelings. They originally relied on Fulu to fight without stealing or grabbing them. When did they become sidetracks!

"Fang Yue, you take another sword!"

Zhou Mengdie's sword energy swept across. Until Fang Yue's eyebrows.

Fang Yue was caught off guard, his eyebrows were pierced, and a drop of blood rolled to the ground.

At the moment before the sword energy fell, Fang Yue drew back and saw that he had recovered a small life, but everyone could see that Fang Yue had no help from Fulu, and his body was in such a severely injured state. It's the end of the battle. Fang Yue will lose in this battle!

Chapter 395: Storm Rune

In the audience, Zhao Kuo of the Law Enforcement Hall breathed a sigh of relief. His spirit was really nervous.

The outcome of this game is not that important at first, but because it is related to a shocking bet outside the court, it will eventually have a great impact on the law enforcement hall and Fang Yue.

They also prepared a few hole cards for Zhou Mengdie. It seems that these hole cards are unnecessary.

Fang Yue was too self-confident, thinking that having Fulu was able to solve everything. As a result, his hole cards were discarded and he was destined to become a loser.

Just when Zhao Kuo thought everything was going to end.

In the palm of Fang Yue's hand, another talisman was taken out, the talisman burned, and a fire dragon burst out of the sky. The fire dragon was ten feet long, and the body was burning. When he rushed towards Zhao Kuo, Zhao Kuo only felt that his body was blood boiling.

This is an innate nine-layer talisman, which does not exceed the requirements of the adult, but there is a different kind of power in this talisman, making the power of the talisman far surpass the power of the talisman of the same order!

"This is the stream of violent talisman!"

In the audience, the elites gathered, and the Tongtian Church recruited disciples. They had all kinds of backgrounds and knew a little about everything. After Fang Yue's method was used, someone immediately exclaimed.

Bao Fu Liu, this is a rather unfamiliar name, but when I hear it is a unique method, it is not Fang Yue's whimsical!

"Bao Fu Liu, is there anyone who is proficient in this method?"

The big man who just announced the rules is also tasting the name silently. Obviously, he is also familiar with this method! "That's right! It's the stream of violent talisman, injecting a ray of spiritual power into the creature summoned by the talisman, and then making it so powerful that it becomes more dexterous. This is an advanced technique for using talisman, not an ordinary practitioner. Comparable! Generally, if you want to use this method, you need to meet two rather harsh conditions and requirements. The first is the need for the violent rune stream, and you need to have a strong ability to control the talisman. That is to say, it is best to practice the talisman yourself. The system, every stroke, every circuit is outlined by itself. Only in this way can it be well integrated with Fulu! The second is to have a strong mental power, which is not an ordinary requirement. People who are able to meet the

conditions, even some well-known technique repairs, all admit that they can't do this. It is precisely because the violent talisman has such demanding requirements that it leads to the thoroughness of this vein.

The bottom fell. "

But they all tacitly didn't say one thing, that is, the violent rune stream can exert the power of the rune to the extreme.

In their hands, even a mediocre talisman can explode with incredible power.

This fire dragon charm in Fang Yue's hand is an example. The most common and simple innate nine-layer fire dragon talisman, unexpectedly retreated Zhou Mengdie with the scorching temperature, and he had to withdraw his sword to attract passively against the raging fire dragon. Cut horizontally and vertically, the long sword in Zhou Mengdie's hand seemed to be alive, drawing a picture of mountains and rivers, and the sword energy continued to sweep the body of the fire dragon, but the momentum of the fire dragon remained unabated. Because this fire dragon is controlled by Fang Yue, it is not afraid of death, and it is not critical at all.

, He himself was formed by the combination of flame elements between heaven and earth, even if he was smashed, he would only lose a little energy at most and it was irrelevant. Zhou Mengdie's first encounter with the violent talisman flow, became a bit rushed and caught off guard. In his eyes, the talisman was all a wave, a hammer trade, if it could be hit, then in a moment, life and death will be divided. And if it is unable to hit, then the power of Fulu will be lost.

Save.

Fire dragon charms like Fang Yue are so clingy, it is really disgusting.

But he had to deal with it hurriedly, because as a sword repairer, although his attack power is known as unparalleled in the world and invincible at the same level, his defense is lacklustre.

A smug smile passed over the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"Just such a crispy skin wants to be with Brother Du, huh, there is no door!"

Fang Yue is a typical prudent eye. Regarding Zhou Mengdie's arrogant attitude towards him just now, he completely sees it. If he can't kill the other party, his heart is really angry.

"Fang Yue, you forced me! Sword of the Beginning!" Zhou Mengdie struggled endlessly with the fire dragon. He finally understood that ordinary swordsmanship could hardly be effective against the fire dragon, and his spirit and will were silent in the constant battle. If you continue to consume and polish like this, I'm afraid there is no need for Fang Yue's assassin

It has been consumed by life!

The Taichu Sword is a sword technique passed down by Zhou Mengdie's ancestors. Its origin is mysterious, and it can even be traced back to the ancient times and the mythical period.

A sword came out, and it emerged from the beginning.

Zhou Mengdie's sword pierced out, as if heaven, earth and time were all flowing backwards, returning to the oldest time.

This sword is a sword of rules, in which different laws and fields have been involved.

Under the influence of Taichu Sword, the fire dragon immediately disappeared, as if it had never appeared at all. This is the crushing of rules. Under the pressure of this rule, all the spells exist like scum.

Fang Yue didn't speak and let the pressure of the rules crushed down. Then he bowed his head and let out a gulp of black blood, which burned the earth.

In the eyes of others, it seems that this is a sign of serious injury, full of decadence.

But only Fang Yue knew that this blood and the coercion of the power of rules had nothing to do with half a dime. This is a mouthful of waste blood that he was born after cultivating the Withered Wood Sutra, continuously absorbing the essence of life, and condensing the born ingenuity orb, which is full of toxins and will be rejected sooner or later.

When the waste blood fell to the ground, the black rocks of **** were immediately corroded, and a fist-sized black hole appeared.

Death, corrosion, curse, decay, etc. different breaths pervade.

It is very uncomfortable.

That week Mengdie's Sword of the Beginning, the rules formed formed a small area. But under the erosion of this waste of blood, a huge loophole appeared in this field unexpectedly.

"What kind of trick is this? A bit of black blood can break the Sword of the Beginning?"

In the audience, a strong man who was very optimistic about Zhou Mengdie's rotation realm showed a surprised expression. He knew the origin and power of the sword in the early days. If it weren't because of Zhou Mengdie's unusual talent, it would be a sword repairman who had reached the rotation realm. It is difficult to practice this style of Taichu sword successfully.

The biggest advantage of Taichu Sword is that it can form its own rule field before the rule is completely reduced, and there is nowhere to escape.

But the realm of the sword in the early days was actually destroyed by a mouthful of waste blood. Its advantages disappeared, and the original extremely subtle assassin immediately became the most common trick.

Fang Yue raised an earth shield talisman again to resist the Sword of the Beginning!

"Earth shield talisman, your best choice for home travel." After wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Fang Yue spoke again. His smile was filled with a spirit of dedication. Born as an advertiser, this is an extremely good one. Professional quality!

Zhou Mengdie almost didn't get angry with Fang Yue. His assassin, his battle of fame, was actually destroyed by a small earth shield!

Of course, Zhou Mengdie also understood that it was not the earth shield that really blocked his Sword of the Beginning, but Fang Yue's waste blood. In that black waste blood, there was a breath of law constantly permeating.

There are a variety of negative laws in a mouthful of blood, which is simply unheard of, unseen.

Zhou Mengdie immediately realized that this Fang Yue was definitely not as simple as it seemed on the surface. Before, he seemed to be a side-by-side approach, but in fact, his true strength and background were deliberately hidden by him. Weak.

With this kind of understanding, Zhou Mengdie immediately got upright, treating Fang Yue as an opponent at the same level as himself. However, in the audience, not everyone can see that when Fang Yue resisted Zhou Mengdie's primordial sword just now, he mainly relied on that bit of waste blood. In their eyes, Fang Yue's resistance to Zhou Mengdie's essence lies. With this kind of enlightenment, their hearts immediately became

The heart is surging, and all kinds of thoughts are endless.

"Give us a hundred of earth shield amulet!"

"We have a harmonious meeting, and we want two thousand!"

"Cut, it's all small-hearted, only a few hundred and a few thousand copies are ordered, my big FFF group wants to order 10,000 copies! "The fat guy in Vientiane Pavilion almost didn't get dazzled by the sudden orders. Earlier, things like Earth Shield Talisman were kept on the shelf in the Wanxiang Pavilion, and could not be sold at all. Because the disciples in the Tongtian Sect all follow the instructions of the elders in the teaching,

For all Fuluo are irrelevant foreign objects. The real strength still depends on one's own cultivation.

But Fang Yue's battle made them understand that foreign objects are sometimes very useful.

At least it can save lives at critical moments.

At the same time, because of the role of the propaganda and influence of this battle, Fuxiu, who was not valued before, became aloof silently in the Tongtian Sect.

And all this was given by Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, you shameless! Since you are using foreign objects to fight against me, then I am not willing to continue this unfair duel with you! Competing with foreign objects, you may not be like me! Look at my stray silver puppet!"

Zhou Mengdie's teeth were broken. Long before the war, the Law Enforcement Hall gave him a death order that he could win but not lose, and in order to ensure the final victory, the Law Enforcement Hall gave him many hole cards.

Originally, these hole cards, in Zhou Mengdie's view, all were icing on the cake. But I didn't expect it to be displayed in the end.

With a wave of Zhou Mengdie's sleeves, eight silver-white rays of light crashed down.

Each ray of light corresponds to a puppet! There are a total of eight puppets, each of which is a powerful person equivalent to the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm. Although there is not the slightest fluctuation of the law aura on the body, because these puppets themselves are forged from flowing silver, their bodies are quite tough. Invulnerable to swords, guns, water and fire, even

Generally, the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm is difficult to completely destroy.

Eight-headed silver puppets appeared, and a wave of discussion was once again set off throughout the auditorium. "This Zhou Mengdie is really shameless, even the puppet was taken out for Fang Yue!"

Chapter 396: against

"Yes, yes! This is not fair. Mengdie's qualification for this week should be cancelled immediately. There is no point in this competition? It is purely a competition of financial and material resources!"

Just as dissatisfaction broke out in the audience. An elder-level big man said: "In the game, the involvement of these methods is indeed contrary to the original intention and affects the fairness and fairness of the game, but it is not guilty if you don't know. Since there are no relevant regulations before, let Zhou Mengdie Use it last time! From then on, no one

It is not allowed to use this side-by-side approach during the game, and use external forces to fight against the same door! "

The elder's eyes flickered. Although he did not fully join the Law Enforcement Hall, many people in the Tongtian Sect know that this person is closely related to the Law Enforcement Hall and that group of people are called brothers and sisters on weekdays and drink alcohol every day.

This is obviously aimed at Fang Yue, the so-called fairness is full of tricks.

Allow Zhou Mengdie to use it last time, and since then, no longer allow this kind of external force in battle? What does this mean? Is Zhou Mengdie allowed to use it, but Fang Yue not allowed to use it?

Under the cloak of fairness, there was a dark atmosphere.

There are still people in the audience snorting and opposing, but their voices are useless. The existence of elders is already a right class in the Tongtian Sect.

Their orders will generally not be revoked.

"Fang Yue, you surrender! Originally, I didn't want to be like this. It's a pity that you have offended someone who shouldn't be offended! From then on, there will be no place for you in this Tongtian Sect!"

Zhou Mengdie spoke, and the opponent Yue suppressed and threatened.

In fact, he didn't want to be like this. In order to win a victory, his dignified innate ranking masters still disdain to use this despicable method. However, the impact of this battle is too great, he cannot afford to lose, nor can he lose.

So being forced to be helpless, he can only do so!

Fang Yue didn't show the slightest anger when he saw these flowing silver puppets. Instead, he showed a strange expression.

Then he coughed: "Are you sure you want to use these things against me?"

Fang Yue's reaction surprised Zhou Mengdie.

"Why did you prepare a puppet? But, didn't you listen to the elder just now? This summoned a puppet, only this time. From then on, people will never be allowed to use puppets to help fight!"

Zhou Mengdie emphasized repeatedly.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, and raised his palm.

In the ring, a wave of death spread.

Law formations condensed from the ground. Black light flickered.

Zombies appear!

There are a total of 36 zombies, each of which is the sixth level of the world! Moreover, the aura of laws permeating and rippling on their bodies, although it is very weak, it is exceptionally abrupt!

Seeing this scene on the ring, people are going crazy!

What does it mean?

The battle of the innate realm level actually produced so many puppets and summoned creatures in the world realm.

Fang Yue looked at Zhou Mengdie with a weird look, summoning him compared to him?

You are still eight streets away!

Fang Yue has studied this method of summoning, after all, sometimes group fights are more efficient than singles!

This time the summoning technique combines the methods of ghosts, the secret method in the "Death Scripture", and some features of the great summoning technique.

In the end, it became the current method. The 36-headed zombies on the sixth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm were far from reaching the limit of Fang Yue's ability to perform secret techniques. He was only deliberately worried that his methods were too appalling. Suppressed the power of their own means.

But even so, a cultivator of the 9th floor innately summoned 36 heads of zombies on the 6th floor of the heaven and earth realm, and there was still a law of understanding, which was enough to be sensational.

"Come on! Group fight, hurt each other!"

Fang Yue slugged his little finger and said to Zhou Mengdie.

The first disciple of the Law Enforcement Hall jumped out and pointed at Fang Yue: "Fang Yue, you are so brave. The rule just made by the elder of the Tongtian Sect does not allow you to summon puppets. You actually violated the rules openly."

"Cut, uneducated, terrible! How cute are my little zombies! How can they be compared to puppets?"

Fang Yue looked at the disciple of the law enforcement hall that jumped up and down with a disdainful look, and other members of the law enforcement hall also pulled down the shameful disciple.

"This is a summoned creature, and it does not belong to the category of a puppet! The summoned creature is one of the combat power components of the practitioner himself, and it cannot be banned from any angle!"

Someone was explaining in a low voice that his face was very ugly.

In order for Fang Yue to lose the game this time, the Law Enforcement Hall had already spent money.

The bet they pay is too big, if they fail, it will be difficult to accept.

The eight-headed silver puppets were the place they gave Zhou Mengdie. Originally, they thought that such a method would allow Zhou Mengdie to win easily. Now, it seems that they are still down on Fang Yue's method!

Zhou Mengdie's face was pale, and the thirty-six zombies gradually came together and became a battle formation.

The breath of death, like a yin wind blowing on his face, scratched his cheeks.

His face was already full of pain. Like a drowning person, struggling constantly.

He never expected that the task that he had grasped in his eyes would actually be difficult to this step. Fang Yue's strength is far from being as fragile and helpless as he showed.

At this time, some of the great figures in the Tongtian Sect were also born one after another.

They stand in the air, standing in the void. Sweeping across the audience, he focused his gaze on this small ring.

The strength Fang Yue showed shocked them.

Xiantian, summons the zombies of the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm with laws.

Such methods are unheard of.

With such qualifications and combat power, it is absolutely not a problem to rank in the top 100 in the innate list. His future is boundless, and he will become the key training object of Tongtian Sect in the future.

In fact, the strength of the Xiantian list is very valuable, and all who can be included in the top 100 are the pillars of the future Tongtian Sect, and the baby bumps in the eyes of these big men. With the arrival of these bigwigs, the people in the law enforcement hall immediately felt bad. These big bosses are not

the half-dead people of Ruyizi, who are already speechless in Tongtianjiao. No matter how bad they are, these big bosses are also a Leader-level powerhouses, all of them hold great powers and are in charge of Fang's existence even included one or two figures of saints.

Among the ten sects, the realm of saints is the one who really has the right to speak. They generally speak the law and no one dares to defeat their will.

Originally, the Law Enforcement Hall still had several other sites on Zhou Mengdie's body, but with the appearance of these big figures, Zhou Mengdie felt a wave of coercive will continue to sweep his body, let him even display those hole cards. Thoughts are gone.

In the end, this ring match ended with Fang Yue's victory.

Although there is no real desperate and confrontation, the difference between the two is really great, and there is no need for any competition.

Zhou Mengdie's face was pale, and he staggered down the ring. With a wave of his robe and sleeves, all the silver puppets were taken away by him. All these things belonged to the law enforcement hall, and he absolutely did not dare to be greedy for ink. Fang Yue nodded slightly and sent the zombies back to the underworld. He limped down the ring again with that stick. He occasionally coughed and wisps of black blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, but at this moment, no one dared to underestimate Fang Yue. , A person who can call

There are thirty-six zombies on the sixth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm, even if they are seriously injured, they cannot afford to provoke them.

"Law Enforcement Hall, here I am!"

Fang Yue spoke, Zhao Kuo's face turned green with just one brush, thinking of the twelve times the bet, he even had the heart to find a piece of tofu to kill him!

This is an extremely large number. It is still easy to say that Lingshi has huge savings in the law enforcement hall, but the value of that soul liquid and the super Jiazi Pill is difficult to measure. They have to use countless materials and treasures to fill it.

In the end, after chewing, Fang Yue took away the piles of materials in the Law Enforcement Hall, each of which was quite cherished, and was the accumulation of the Law Enforcement Hall over the years. As for the soul fluid, it was the law enforcement hall that gave Fang Yue an IOU, saying that he could make up for it if he had a chance in the future, because the soul fluid must be compensated with soul-like treasures. Although the Law Enforcement Hall is well known as a rich collection, it is considered one of the best local riches in Tongtianjiao, but it is a treasure of soul.

They are still scarce and cannot compensate Fang Yue. Fang Yue was quite dissatisfied with this. He felt that the law enforcement hall was a bit stinky and shameless, but he finally pondered it and felt that this was also a good thing. From then on, he became the creditor of the law enforcement hall, and they would give it to himself in the future. When looking for something, just take out the IOU, never

To those who can make the law enforcement hall feel green.

Fang Yue's local tyrant's statement was once again spread throughout the Quartet, and almost became an existence that no one knew about in the Tongtian Sect, and the Tongtian Sect became the stepping stone to his reputation.

Although many people in the Tongtian Church still have a slight disdain for him.

But after at least that week's Mengdie's battle, his status in the Tongtian Sect has been significantly improved. Many older generations of powerful men have come to visit and show good, not the same as before, because of worry. The anger of the law enforcement hall. And took a detour.

Of course, the attitude of Fang Yue from the Law Enforcement Hall was still the same, as if he were two to eighty thousand, his eyes were higher than the top not to put Fang Yue in his eyes.

Fang Yue doesn't mind, anyway, it's all a group of money-giving boys, hehe, maybe there is a chance in the future to come back to the next round, and win the pants of those people in the law enforcement hall! The disciples in the law enforcement hall now feel afraid and hate Fang Yue.

Because Fang Yue is not busy, when he meets the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall, he will show off with them as the creditor! If the Law Enforcement Hall wants to find Fang Yue's trouble again, it needs to be careful, because in the battle with Zhou Mengdie, there are three or five very high-ranking figures in the Tongtian Sect, all intentionally or unintentionally. Xiangliqitang is infiltrating, and Fang Yue must be protected in the future, and he cannot be allowed

Feeling chilling, the future of Tongtian Sect is probably in the hands of these young geniuses.

Nothing can be done too much!

Everyone spoke up. What else can the Law Enforcement Hall do? I can only dormant again, wait for the opportunity, and then retaliate fiercely against Fang Yue. Everything that Fang Yue took away from them is finally profiting. Let him return it.

In the next trial, Fang Yue entered a rhythm of lying down. For six consecutive games, he heard the news of the opponent's abstention without even seeing the shadow of his opponent.

A fierce man who can summon thirty-six zombies in the sixth layer of the heaven and earth realm, let them fight with him like a monk of the ordinary innate realm. Isn't this what it is to look for abuse and beating? It is better to admit defeat early, so as not to leave a name for self-defeating!

Chapter 397: Kick hall

During the trials in full swing, some news gradually spread in the Tongtian Church.

There is a wave of creatures from other worlds, constantly wandering and provoking among the different forces in the Xuanhuang world. Their actions are quite harsh, either dead or hurt, nominally wanting to exchange ideas with the creatures in the Xuanhuang world.

But the cruel and tyrannical methods are outrageous. The ten sects of the human race have all been robbed, and even some of the more powerful other races have not escaped the provocation of these people. Even the demons, angel races, and dragon races, these traditional and powerful race groups are visited by people.

Of course, their bloodline talents are extremely strong, and it is not ugly to lose, and even the demon race has come to disarm. A young genius swept more than ten waves of provocative alien creatures.

However, there are also racially unlucky people who have killed a lot of geniuses, and are almost ashamed into anger.

Human race is one of the more unfortunate races. Just the top ten is the loss of at least dozens of geniuses. These geniuses are all well-known on the innate list and the world list.

Tongtianjiao is also here! What Tongtianjiao encounters is a strong Raksha tribe. This ethnic group was recorded in the ancient books of the Xuanhuang World, and then disappeared from the Xuanhuang World. They are short-lived, but they have left a very bad reputation in the history of the human race, because this race often eats people raw

Meat, cruel violence!

It is quite a shame that Tongtianjiao was kicked out of the hall.

What is even more embarrassing is that Tongtian Sect has really been swept away.

At the beginning, I didn't pay too much attention to it. I sent some ordinary disciples to fight, but failed in succession. Not even a single disciple could come back alive.

Later, the big brothers of Tongtian Sect began to pay attention to it, and sent Ten Thousand Flower Fairies at the level of the heaven and earth realm. But in the congenital realm. Tongtianjiao is not so optimistic. Eight disciples have been killed by one person! From ordinary disciples to some talents, and even some Tianjiao who are in the same position as Boxing Bayi have played, but they did not even block the three moves or two styles of others, and they were defeated.

Come, get killed by a single blow, and become their favorite food.

"This matter is my fault!"

Fang Yue was eating a yak in the valley. He recently felt that this "Withered Wood Sutra" consumes too much of the flesh and blood. It is a bottomless pit just to supplement it with elixir, so he began to look for other substitutes.

Two days ago, when he was out of the mountain, he came across a yak spirit who didn't know which world he came from. The realm of heaven and earth, his cultivation is not shallow, he also wanted to go to Tongtianjiao to kick the gym, but Fang Yue was not pleasing to his eyes. Just slap it to death. After the yak essence became the body, it was the size of a hill. Every inch of flesh and blood was filled with rich flesh and blood, comparable to the supreme spirit pill. As a result, the yak essence became Fang Yue's. He had eaten three meals for dinner before he killed the yak essence.

One-fifth. But let alone, the flesh of this yak essence is strong. Full of life essence. After eating it, it will benefit him a lot, better than some so-called precious panacea!

Fang Yue's yak essence was a bit crooked, and he was about to go down the mountain again to see if there were tiger essence, goat essence, rabbit essence, etc., after killing him, he could change the taste. Eating beef every day is really stuffy!

Fang Yue wondered if he wanted to turn these yak meats into beef jerky and eat them as snacks in the future.

But at this time, the people of Tongtian Sect came. This is an outer disciple of the heaven and earth realm, Fang Yue is very respectful, he is a gatekeeper of a certain legend in the Tongtian Sect. Invite Fang Yue to help and suppress the provocative Raksha genius.

And Fang Yue is a hundred unhappy.

"At this time, you think of me! How come when I was bullied by the law enforcement hall before, you all ignored and ignored them? All of you were pretending to be stupid, you were watching me make a fool of yourself. !"

Fang Yue's grievance was great, and the Law Enforcement Hall had obviously broken the rules of the sky during his repeated attacks. The big men ignored it, which made him feel connected. The disciple who was in charge of sending the order was very embarrassed. Fang Yue's temper was spread throughout the Tongtian Sect. To speak nicely, not to fear power, and to speak awkwardly, is just a daze. But by the way, this stunned young man is now mad, and some strong people in the connected heavenly sect who are rarely born are showing him

Show concern.

At the same time, this is also a real genius, regardless of Fang Yue's status as a handyman disciple, but some people say that even most of the outer disciples are not his opponents.

"Fang Yue, I think you are a disciple of Tongtian Sect, and you have the responsibility and obligation to contribute your strength when the Tongtian Sect needs you!"

That outer disciple can only reason with him.

As a result, Fang Yue didn't listen to this set at all, patted his butt, and disappeared after a while!

The outer disciple was embarrassed, and in the end he could only report the situation here truthfully!

"Hmph, if Fang Yue doesn't make a move, does he think there is no one in Tongtianjiao? Let Zhou Mengdie go, he can't beat Fang Yue. Could he even do the provocative people of the Raksha tribe?"

The celebrity who was in charge of handling the matter snorted coldly, and the other party Yue was very dissatisfied in his heart. He felt that Fang Yue was arrogant and arrogant, and he had forgotten the key training and care given to him by Tongtian Sect.

He completely forgot, Fang Yue has only been a beginner for a few days! He was bullied and suppressed by the law enforcement hall every day. The martial art has not yet come to really care for him. As for the best Ruyizi for him, he is also a marginal figure in Tongtian Sect.

Fang Yue hummed a small song and went outside the Tongtianjiao. He looked around, and finally found a team of men and horses, arrogantly walking towards the gate of Tongtian Sect.

This is a group of shrimp soldiers and crabs, all of them evolved from creatures in the ocean. Their evolution has not been particularly perfect. Some have crab tongs, and some have prawn heads.

"Hello, seafood!"

Fang Yue saw this group of shrimp soldiers and crabs, and immediately couldn't sit still! His slaw is about to be left on the ground. The last time he was in the barren woods, he encountered a ticket of seafood, and he feasted on it and cooked it into a pot of seafood soup. Their taste was quite good!

It made him miss very much in his heart. This time, he encountered another wave, and the taste before it came to his heart.

"seafood?"

The group of shrimp soldiers and crabs will look at Fang Yue, murderous, looking very mighty.

They came from the ocean world and had innate pride, because the level of the ocean world was a lot higher than that of the Xuanhuang world. By the way, they did not put the human race in the Xuanhuang world in their eyes.

Their trip is to seek advice from the Tongtian Church. By the way, stand up prestige and become famous.

On the way, I actually met such a kid who didn't know the life and death, and dared to call them seafood, which made them very annoyed.

"Where did the **** dare to be so powerless against us? Don't you know where we came from? Speak out and scare you to death!" One of the shrimp-headed creatures shouted at the other, Yue, holding a trident in his hand.

"Isn't it just the seafood that came out of the ocean world? I know it! It tastes good! I have eaten a pot before!"

Fang Yue blinked, drooling. There are not too strong existences among these creatures in the ocean world! The strongest is the Crab King on the first level of the Rotating Realm, and the rest are between the third to the ninth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm.

Fang Yue's words were immediately shocked.

Know their origins and dare to provoke and do something?

No, wait!

He had encountered a wave before, and it was all stewed! When did their men and horses be measured in units of pots!

The shrimp soldiers and crab generals felt an unprecedented insult.

However, in Fang Yue's heart, this has nothing to do with the insult! He wanted to eat a big meal before, what dignity would he talk to a group of ingredients?

"One, two, three, four, five...five, a total of 37 seafood, just don't know the volume and weight of the body that manifested after death, but according to my experience, you can at least become me in the last month Rations!"

Fang Yue said seriously.

The group of shrimps, soldiers and crabs are all on fire. If nothing else, just copy the guys!

Let this guy go on, they have to blow up their lungs!

"Brothers, let's go too!"

Fang Yue beckoned, behind him, hordes of zombies were summoned! Every zombie is in the fifth and sixth layers of the heaven and earth realm. Their combat power is strong, and they all understand the law! You won't suffer at all if you fight with these seafood!

The leader is Mo Yuntian, Fang Yue signed a contract with him before.

Deliver certain ghost shells and let him become his own thug. Fighting with a group of seafood, there is no need for fairness and justice!

Under the leadership of Mo Yuntian, the zombies were full of blood and ding ding dong, and they dried all the seafood to death! When Fang Yue harvested the spoils, he was very pleased. These guys seem to have been rampant in the human race for a long time, and they have a lot of various exercises, secret skills, materials, and spirit stones! It's worth all the belongings of a little school. Nowadays, all black eats black, becoming Fang Yue's possession

! And even their bodies have become Fang Yue's ingredients.

These seafood, beef essence, horse essence and so on, all seem to be the higher the cultivation base, the bigger the size!

The corpses in the Heaven and Earth Realm are all like hills. As for the crab essence in the Rotating Realm, it weighs tens of tons. Fang Yue felt that he should not be short of food during the recent period!

Before going back, Fang Yue's first cooked himself a big pot of seafood soup, which tasted quite delicious, and every drop of soup was equivalent to a panacea!

After drinking and eating, Fang Yue went home. He didn't use any means, but wandered back.

Walk a hundred steps after a meal and live to ninety-nine.

Student Fang Yue still has some understandings and opinions on health preservation!

On the way, Fang Yue was stopped by a group of fierce people as he was about to approach the gate of the mountain! They are tall and big, and each of them is filled with a strong murderous and evil spirit.

In Fang Yue's words, these people didn't grow a good face, and every gesture and gesture made people feel bad.

"No way!" one of them said. His pair of copper bell eyes stared at Fang Yue.

"I want to go back to the mountain gate, this place is the fastest way! Why are you blocking the door!" Fang Yue just ignored you and you couldn't get through! No one can stop the way he wants to go. The fierce gangster was also bad. Originally, he was here to burn, kill, and rob. How could he repeatedly dissuade him when he encountered resistance, he lifted up a palm fan-sized palm and slammed it down towards Fang Yue's cheek. The wind howled, low and suppressed.

Chapter 398: Raksha

"Hey! You dare to do it!" Fang Yue's eyes narrowed slightly. He was originally an excellent bastard, excellent Liu Mang, when is it someone else's turn to behave in front of him! If all this shrinks, then he won't need the title of big brother in the world!

Fang Yue was also unambiguous. He was short, avoiding the opponent's palms, lowering his waist, elbows, and punching. All sets were completed at once!

With Fang Yue's move, the fierce gangster immediately realized that something was wrong, although the method was the cultivation base of the Ninth Innate, and he had reached the second step of the Heaven and Earth Realm. But Fang Yue gave him a feeling like a wild beast.

"Not good!" The fierce gangster suddenly felt an ominous premonition in his heart. He wanted to retreat quickly, but it was too late. Fang Yue's fist shadow came first, already in front of his nose.

With a cry to the ground, his fist did not fall, only the Feng Jin driven by Fang Yue's fist blasted his head!

"boom!"

The head exploded, red and white splashed all over the sky.

In a moment of confrontation, life and death will be decided.

After that fellow was killed by Fang Yue, his accomplices also regressed one after another, their pupils shrunk slightly, as thin as a needle.

"Give Way!"

Fang Yue said in a deep voice and spoke again. He realized that this Tongtian Sect might not be too peaceful either. They all say that it is good to enjoy the cool under the big tree, but there is also a reason for the tree to attract the wind.

Under Fang Yue's orders, those people involuntarily evaded one after another, not daring to stop them again.

"Humph!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, twisted his butt, and left.

He went smoothly all the way, and the gangsters looked like big eyes and small eyes, and no one dared to stop.

Fang Yue could see that although they looked fierce, they had a servility of being soft and afraid of hardship. I am afraid that these guys are just people's followers.

Not the real person in charge.

Going deep into the Tongtian Church, Fang Yue finally understood what had happened!

An arena lay across the road leading to Tongtian Sect.

On the ring, a young man with delicate eyes and beautiful eyes, standing in the middle of the ring, standing with his hands holding hands, there is a lonely life like snow, overlooking the vicissitudes of life.

This young man could not distinguish any difference from the human race in the Xuanhuang world only in terms of appearance, but Fang Yue could still feel a distinctive temperament in this young man. Under his gentle appearance, concealed his crazy heart like a beast.

"Do you humans in the Xuanhuang world only have this ability? You don't even have one to fight!"

There was a deep disappointment in the young boy's eyes. At his feet, there was a corpse, his eyes opened in anger, and his chest was hollowed out by hands. ,

Fang Yue knew this corpse. He was a young talent in the Tongtian Church. He was on the list of the Innate Alternate List. Fang Yue didn't know the specific term, but it was definitely counted in the Tongtian Church. Outstanding talents are the focus of training.

"You hateful Raksha tribe, you are really arrogant. I have a lot of talents in the Tiantian Sect, but I haven't arrived yet. When they arrive here, you will be beautiful!"

A disciple of the Tongtian Sect was retorting and angry.

His face was full of anger, his fists clenched, and his pale joints were exposed. As a disciple of the Tongtian Sect, he couldn't wait to go on stage in person and kill this arrogant Raksha.

However, he knew that he couldn't do this. Although he was considered a small prestigious disciple of the Innate Realm in the Tongtian Sect, he was still far from the young Raksha tribe in front of him.

The Raksha tribe has very noble blood. Even the most ordinary people of the tribe have the qualifications of the eighth rank of the yellow rank, and the young man in front of him, looks close to the human race, should belong to the Raksha royal family. The blood is against the sky, at least the fifth rank of the mysterious rank is up! Fang Yue understood what was going on. It turns out that he accidentally hit the scene of the Raksha tribe's provocation, but Fang Yue was unwilling to participate in this muddy water. Behind this Raksha tribe is a world. And it is said to be stronger than the Xuanhuang world. This Tongtianjiao is not good for himself, law enforcement

Tang was so aggressive that he didn't say anything to himself.

If it weren't for Ruyizi's okay to him, he would have turned around and left, choosing another sect to go!

"The Raksha tribe is really powerful. My Zhou Mengdie wants to meet you, is it really powerful?"

At this time, another figure appeared on the ring, Zhou Mengdie, who had previously defeated Fang Yue and lost due to a huge power gap, was quite dismal!

However, even though he lost, the Law Enforcement Hall did not make things difficult for him too much, because he failed, not because of him, but because Fang Yue's strength was really too terrifying.

In the congenital realm, it summoned a bunch of zombies in the heaven and earth realm, and all of them fluctuated by law. It would not be much better for someone to take the stage. But that battle left a big shadow in Zhou Mengdie's heart. As a descendant of the swordsman family, he has his own backbone and pride. He believes that in terms of cultivation, he has been no weaker than others since childhood. . But he was beaten in front of Fang Yue and couldn't lift him up. It was already for him to have
Some confidence collapsed.

The challenge of the Raksha family happened to be his best chance to redeem his reputation.

Originally, Fang Yue was already ready to raise his foot to leave, but seeing Zhou Mengdie come to power, he stopped his footsteps again, not because of how much Zhou Mengdie interested him, or because he regained confidence in Tongtian Sect.

But he felt that Zhou Mengdie was actually not weak, and he could use his hands to gauge the true combat power of this Raksha clan.

The teenager of the Raksha tribe still raised his chin with a proud expression on his face. If he had a tail, he must have been up to the sky.

"Zhou Mengdie? I have heard of your name, and you are on the list of my challenges. Your kendo is worth learning!" Although this Raksha clan boy is very arrogant, he still remembers himself in terms of words. It's here to challenge.

If he really said a little too much, and let the Tongtianjiao people grasp the handle, then even if he had nine heads, it would not be enough for these people to cut. He is strong, that is, the cultivation base of the innate realm. In the Tongtian Sect, several master-level powerhouses have emerged. One slap can slap him into flesh. In terms of high-end combat power, they are temporarily better than others. Lower, because of the rules of space cracks, they can come

, The realm is lower.

"Study? Hahaha, how can you humble Rakshas understand the great swordsmanship of my Xuanhuang world! Since you come to challenge my Tongtian Sect, let me see how many catties you have? Ability!"

Zhou Mengdie made a decisive move and stopped talking nonsense.

A cold sword light pierced the opponent's throat.

The edge swept across, extremely sharp.

Finally there is no Fang Yue's hapless earth shield amulet, Zhou Mengdie feels refreshed, and even the old and middle-aged are in tears.

Fang Yue, the shadow left in his heart is too strong, maybe it will cause him psychological problems!

Zhou Mengdie's sword light flew. The teenager of the Raksha tribe stretched out a palm, the palms collided, and a sonorous sound rang through the air!

The young man of the Raksha tribe was physically strong, and he used the defense of his body to take the sword of Mengdie this week.

Zhou Mengdie's heart shuddered slightly. Although he did not incorporate any skills in this sword light, this sword is so sharp that it can break through the defenses of ordinary magic weapons in the world!

And this sword light was helpless to the young Raksha tribe, and even the opponent's physical defense was not broken.

If this is always the case, how can you fight? The combat effectiveness of the two sides is not on the same level at all.

Only Fang Yue saw a little clue. In fact, this week Mengdie was actually bewildered by this young Raksha tribe. The Raksha tribe possesses quite powerful fighting talents, but they are not really invulnerable to weapons and fire. It's just that this young man understands that it is the Great Way of Gold. Using the Great Way of Gold to drive the corresponding spells and bless oneself, the physical body's defenses can instantly skyrocket. Caused

The scene in front of you.

Zhou Mengdie, although his cultivation level is good, his insight is still limited to the level of innate realm.

He is not like Fang Yue, who gets into trouble every day, he dares to be tough on any powerhouse!

"The means of the human race, but Er, originally I wanted to learn the power of this human race's claim to be the number one sword repairman, but now it seems to disappoint me!"

The Raksha tribe is quite a bit beating, he opened his mouth and closed his mouth, all of them are belittling the human race of the Xuanhuang world!

Fang Yue curled his lips. This guy was completely provocative. He wanted to put some eyedrops on the human race before the Raksha tribe came completely, and then waited until all his tribe members arrived, and then used this prestige to win some benefits from the race.

Fang Yue played this kind of indiscriminate methods and calculations, and he was no longer willing to continue playing!

But undoubtedly, the effect of this kind of standing prestige is very good, at least people who have bluffed a piece of it, have continuously improved the evaluation of Rakshas.

"Even Zhou Mengdie's swordsmanship can't break through the defenses of this Raksha tribe. Is there really such a big gap between my human race and their Raksha tribe?"

"This is still just a sporadic invasion by the Raksha tribe. When the space cracks are completely expanded and opened, will my mysterious yellow world be reduced to scorched earth under the iron hoof of the Raksha tribe and be ruthlessly conquered?"

Various sounds flooded the crowd. This kind of series rolling makes people very helpless!

Even the defense can't be broken, and the sword repairer who claims to be the number one attacker!

Some people are beating drums in their hearts and feel anxious about the future of the human race.

The teenagers of the Raksha tribe became more and more proud of this scene. This is the effect he wants, and the humble race should show a humble attitude and let them tremble under the majesty of the Rakshas!

At this moment, Zhou Mengdie's face suddenly became serious.

"Do you think that this way we can conquer our great human race? What you think is a bit too simple! The human race has been passed down from generation to generation, and it has been able to go to the present day. It has a profound foundation. It is simply not what you can imagine without a brain of!"

Zhou Mengdie spoke, and he raised the sword again, but this time, in his kendo, there was a distinctive power rippling.

The world has first opened, chaos manifested.

This is his most proud move, Taichu Sword!

Since ordinary sword moves were ineffective, he didn't try again.

Just one sword decides the victory, if this Raksha tribe can take over his primordial sword, then he simply surrenders.

Zhou Mengdie is very bachelor.

And at the moment when his long sword was raised, the Raksha tribe's heart trembled slightly, because he had already felt the shocking aura in the sword of the early days. In the sword style, it became a realm of its own. The realm is not as strong as the law realm. But as long as it is a field, it must not be underestimated.

Chapter 399: Not weaker than others

"Raksha is flying!"

The teenagers of the Raksha tribe didn't give Zhou Mengdie the opportunity to display the Sword of the Beginning. His palm slowly moved in the void.

Numerous phantoms of Rakshasa come out one after another. These phantoms of Rakshasa are not real, but every way is manifested by the spirit!

The Raksha tribe, the highest achievement aspect, is never the combat effectiveness of close hand-to-hand combat. Although their physical bodies are not weak, they still cannot rule the roost among the universe. But their spiritual power is unique.

A series of phantoms of the Raksha tribe fell into Zhou Mengdie's body. He immediately went black, spurted blood in his mouth, and suffered quite serious trauma.

The Taichu sword that was still accumulating in his hand was also abolished.

In the beginning, the power of the sword increased, but it had a fatal flaw, that is, it took too long to accumulate power.

In this process, it cannot be interrupted. Need the protection of others, not everyone can look like Fang Yue, and simply don't put Taichu Sword in their eyes. Let Mengdie accumulate energy this week.

More people's choices are the same as this teenager of the Raksha tribe, they are all about stifling the crisis in the bud!

Zhou Mengdie's vitality was severely injured and mentally troubled.

He staggered back and fell under the ring.

The teenager of the Raksha tribe still wants to take advantage of the victory and pursue, and destroy the teenager of the human tribe.

He actually felt a faintly threatening breath in the starting style of the Taichu Sword, which he absolutely cannot tolerate! The Raksha tribe is a very proud race, especially as the king of the Raksha tribe. This young man is more confident in his talents and methods. He cannot tolerate it. In his eyes, it seems that It's a human race like ants, and can actually threaten

His life is safe.

The young man's palms were raised, and he wanted to chase, cut the roots, and wipe out the troubles.

At this time, an old man of the human race slowly walked out of the human race, a pair of eyes fell. The teenager of the Raksha tribe was set on the spot.

"It seems that you have passed it a bit! Zhou Mengdie has already fallen, fell from the ring, you have to chase and fight, in the territory of my human race, you seem to be a little too uncomfortable with Tongtianjiao! "

The old man's voice was not loud, but it was full of inexplicable majesty. His voice fell, Zhou Mengdie suddenly raised his head, and then two lines of clear tears flowed from the corners of his eyes.

"grandfather!"

Zhou Mengdie cried and said.

This old man is Zhou Mengdie's grandfather, Zhou Qing.

Zhou Qing, once also a legend in the Tongtian Church, is only 200 years old, but his cultivation has reached the level of fame, which is a master of fame and lodging level with an average age of four or five hundred. It is young and promising.

Zhou Mengdie came to this Tongtian Church, apprentice to learn art, the real purpose is to find his grandfather.

Because five years ago, Zhou Mengdie's grandfather, Zhou Qing, suddenly had no news, and their Zhou family could not find the slightest trace of Zhou Qing.

Seeing the fragile appearance of his grandson, Zhou Qing couldn't help but feel softened, and the anger that hated iron and steel disappeared.

"Child, grandpa is back! From now on in this Tongtian Sect, as long as grandpa does not die, no one can bully you!"

Zhou Qing spoke.

Zhou Mengdie wiped the tears, and he no longer looked like a young genius in Tongtianjiao, he walked to Zhou Qing's side like a pitiful child.

The young Raksha tribe knew that Zhou Qing couldn't kill himself this time.

This old man has a strong sense of crisis for the young Raksha tribe, and he is definitely not weaker than an ordinary master of great power. This person should have hid his edge and possessed a combat power beyond realm.

Before the Raksha tribe army had completely descended into the Xuanhuang world, he was not qualified to confront such a master.

"Hmph, Human Race's arrogance can't be yours. Under my hand, you can't even survive three moves!"

The teenager of the Raksha tribe is still standing up for himself. He despises all the young masters of the human race, but they really have that capital. The many handyman disciples of the Tongtian Sect, all clenched their fists and gritted their teeth, wishing to dig out the skin and bones of this abominable Raksha. But they feel very weak, because every word they say is the truth, they are indeed too weak, so they will be criticized.

Persecution and bullying by the Sha clan.

Fang Yue stood in the crowd, preparing to pat his ***** and leave. He saw the spiritual means displayed by the Raksha tribe, and he knew that the real trump card of the Raksha tribe might still involve the soul and spirit.

In this respect, he is not weaker than others, and is guarded by the "Soul Truth". If this Raksha clan dares to use spiritual methods on himself, he can make this guy unable to eat!

Fang Yue was caught just as soon as he raised his leg.

In front of Fang Yue, a small figure stood in his way.

"Master Master!"

Fang Yue smiled, and when he saw Li Ruhai, he immediately stepped back.

He doesn't know other people, but he still knows Li Ruhai. Putting aside the strengths and weaknesses, at least they are the head of the Tongtian Sect.

Li Ruhai nodded slightly. Looking at Fang Yue with a smile.

"Why, Tongtian Sect is in trouble, are you not going to help?"

When Li Ruhai spoke, he was unkind.

What he hates most is the people who eat inside and out. Tongtian Sect is his home. According to his logic, all the disciples of Tongtian Sect should be filled with righteous indignation.

Fang Yue sneered: "My small body, the injury is not so good! Look at my injury, the blood in my body is less than 10%."

Fang Yue raised the shriveled little arms and legs, his face was pale, his blood faded, and it really looked like he had recovered from a serious illness.

Li Ruhai rolled his eyes, this Fang Yue was able to fool others, but trying to fool him was still far away, regardless of whether Fang Yue's injuries were true or false, but Fang Yue's combat power was definitely not as exaggerated as he said.

"Why, the severely wounded body can summon a group of zombies in the heaven and earth realm, scaring Zhou Mengdie to death. When you pit the law enforcement hall, you are full of energy. When it is your turn to contribute to the Tongtian Sect, you will shrink back?"

Li Ruhai smiled with a hint of coldness.

If it's an ordinary disciple, seeing the master head teacher look like this, he must have been a disciple of the Raksha tribe who used to rush in the past.

But who is Fang Yue?

An ancestral nail house, a profiteer, and his bones are full of the blood of the Porcelain man. He immediately understood that this Li Ruhai was frightening himself. For the face of Tongtian Sect, they had to send a disciple of the innate realm to kill this young Raksha tribe. However, the disciples of the Innate Realm in the Tongtian Sect, the ones at the pinnacle are either in retreat or traveling outside,

I can't find it.

Now, Li Ruhai definitely has no other choice, so he chose to catch the ducks on the shelves to let himself go.

What's happening here?

This is a typical seller's market!

Fang Yue can sit down and start up and follow Li Ruhai's benefits!

As soon as he rolled his eyes and understood the cause and effect, Fang Yue couldn't help but show a rather treacherous smile. "Master Headmaster! It's not that I don't want to contribute to Tongtian Sect, but that my injury is really serious! Moreover, I have been very unhappy in the Tongtian Sect recently. The people from the Law Enforcement Hall are looking for me every day. Trouble! It's not that I want to deliberately cheat them, but they are

I often want to dig a hole to make me jump. What I do is just take advantage of the flow and kick them into the hole I dug! "

Fang Yue burst into tears and cried.

Li Ruhai felt that it was not easy for Fang Yue to pass these years.

Li Ruhai just wanted to appease Fang Yue, and immediately realized that this special code was wrong! Although this kid was framed every day, he seemed to benefit every time.

After Li Ruhai understood the taste, this kid was still thinking about making some profit.

Unable to help, Li Ruhai sighed in his heart, the problem boy is indeed the problem boy!

He understood that this time he couldn't do without a little blood.

So Li Ruhai said: "Fang Yue, as long as you can earn your face for Tongtian Sect this time, then I will give you a place for immortals!"

When Li Ruhai spoke, everyone around him took a deep breath, including the elder who followed Li Ruhai behind him, who spoke to persuade him: "Sir, it's absolutely not allowed!"

"That's it! You are the head teacher, and you are worth a thousand dollars, but you must not regret it!"

Fang Yue heard the word "Xian Miao", his eyes lit up immediately, "Xian Miao!" The highest-ranking disciple he knows in Tongtianjiao.

Only the disciples who are the most loyal to the sect and the most talented in the Tongtian Sect can be included in the ranks of the fairy seedlings! Every immortal seedling has great authority, and its status is second only to the elders in the teaching.

They can freely enter and exit the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, and many forbidden sects are also open to them.

Just the word "Xianmiao", I don't know how many people can salivate, even red eyes.

"I am the head teacher of the Tongtian Sect. How can I do that kind of rebellious thing, but this time I can ask not only to defeat this young Roshia tribe, but to make them face green and regret coming to Tongtian. Teaching!"

Li Ruhai put forward a higher requirement.

Fang Yue readily agreed: "This is no problem! If you don't blow up their liver, I am not Fang Yue!"

At this time, Fang Yue didn't make a fuss about his health. Magnificent and angrily walked towards the ring!

The elder who followed Li Ruhai beat his chest and feet.

He was annoyed, and he should stop the master teacher in time.

What kind of stuff Fang Yue is, he is quite famous in the entire Tongtian Sect, Immortal Miao, how can such a precious quota be given to such a guy casually!

But Li Ruhai was chuckling. "Elder Xu, don't panic. Fang Yue has to complete this matter. This wicked person needs to be grinded by the wicked! If other disciples are too upright and honest, even if they can beat this Raksha disciple, they may not be able to. Save my face for the Tongtian Sect! But when this matter is handed over to Fang Yue, I feel

It's got to be sure! "

"I feel relieved to give it to Fang Yue? Master Headmaster, but Fang Yue is not reliable!" Elder Xu retorted. He watched Fang Yue excitedly, as he climbed onto the ring, anxiety emerged in his heart. Fang Yue's talents and methods are absolutely nothing to say among the many disciples of Tongtian Sect's Innate Realm.

Chapter 400: Accidentally

But Fang Yue's unreliability is also quite famous! It has only been a few days since I came to Tongtianjiao, and I have already feuded with the Law Enforcement Hall, and he is immortal, and disciples who are a little bit constrained will not do this.

Moreover, the previous trials were such a serious scene. This guy actually used it to advertise for the Vientiane Pavilion. When he was even more exasperating, the effect of this guy was quite successful. So far, the fire dragon talisman and the earth shield talisman of the Vientiane Pavilion of the Tongtian Church are out of stock. status.

It is said that Fang Yue also made a small profit.

Is this guy here to do business or to make trouble and make money to play. Li Ruhai said meaningfully to this elder Xu: "I said, Elder Xu, I know that Fang Yue has a very bad reputation in the Tongtian Church during the recent period, but don't you understand a truth? The wicked have their own Evil people, this Raksha tribe is naturally a bad person, so let the worse Fang Yue deal with them! The disciples of our Tongtian Sect, whether they are good or bad, are a bit too rigid. Good people don't need to say. The love is overflowing, the sense of justice is overflowing, the blood is full of blood, and the necessary vigilance is lacking. The bad guys are bad and conservative, without a little bit.

Innovative spirit. Fang Yue injected a clear current into the Tongtian Sect. Let this clear current flow in the Tongtian Sect. In the future, maybe it will bring new vitality and vitality to the Tongtian Sect! "

Elder Xu heard Li Ruhai's meaningful teachings, and he was immediately dumbfounded. Damn it, is this just paying off? I think the sewage is almost the same!

However, in the Tongtian Sect, the head teacher is after all the head teacher. If you say one thing, he said it is Qingliu. Let's see how Qingliu will perform!

Fang Yue boarded the ring. The teenager of the Raksha clan saw Fang Yue's decayed blood and sickness, and couldn't help but sneered: "Is there really no one in this Tongtian Sect? How come even the old, weak, sick and disabled are sent here! This is A sick person. Although my Raksha likes to kill, but generally speaking, there are virtues and I don't want to

Intention to bully the patient! \"

Fang Yue, the teenager of the Raksha tribe, looked down upon him very much. A person who has half-footed into the coffin board, dare to come out and confront him?

On the other hand, Fang Yue smiled shyly.

"I'm sorry! I'm a soy sauce maker and slipped onto this stage by accident!"

Fang Yue's words made the young Raksha tribe's smile more contemptuous, and he saw a trace of shame and wretchedness in Fang Yue's slightly rickety figure.

The human race is really becoming less and less competitive. Even the top ten will have such disciples. It seems that the decline of the human race in the Xuanhuang world is already inevitable!

"Hey! Now that you're on stage, you don't have to go down! I will poke you to death with one finger!"

The teenager of the Raksha tribe suddenly shot with a finger, magnified ten thousand times, as if a section of the mountain was cut off and hit Fang Yue.

There is a fierce taste in this finger.

One finger fell, and even the vast majority of heaven and earth realm practitioners could not take it.

The lion fights the rabbit, but also needs to do its best.

Although the boy in front of him looked weaker, it was not necessarily disguised.

The shadow of the fingers hadn't completely fallen down, and a cold wind had already whizzed towards Fang Yue.

Fang Yue showed a panic expression, opened his hands, and called out loudly: "Mom! My mother!"

At this moment, a phantom appeared in the void. The appearance of the Virgin!

"To call the sky!"

Li Ruhai looked sternly, he finally saw the means belonging to the Tongtian Sect in Fang Yue's body.

However, Fang Yue's Heavenly Summoning Spirit seemed to be a bit different from the taste displayed by others. Others were blessed by phantoms, and occasionally given a little strength to the sky.

This Fang Yue's Heavenly Summoning Spirit seemed to have really summoned an ancient heroic spirit.

The vague phantom snapped the boy's fingers off with a snap.

She didn't show all her breath and strength, for fear of scaring this guy away.

Because of Fang Yue's spirit summoners, all the summoned were powerful people above the name and residence realm! Ordinary ancient heroic spirits can't enter his eyes at all, and they don't even have the qualifications to sign a contract with him.

But if it is really an ancient heroic spirit descending from the prestigious realm, it is estimated that this young Raksha tribe must have traveled as far as possible, it is not a series at all. He is not stupid, naturally it is impossible to really resist.

A teenager of the Raksha tribe, that finger was snapped off, and blood splashed on the spot.

He immediately suffered from pain, wailed, and the look of an incomparable vulture appeared on his face. As a strong man of the Raksha clan, he has never encountered such an encounter in a battle of the same level.

Wherever he went, it was a sweeping sweep, who could be his opponent.

"With the help of external force, victory is not martial!" The young Raksha clan made a horrible argument, making excuses for himself.

He believed that it was not Fang Yue's own ability to summon ancient heroes to fight. Even if he wins, it is not to save Fang Yue's face!

The ancient heroes are in illusion. Gradually disappeared from the void.

Fang Yue's face was pale, it seemed that the injuries on his body were affected by the summoning of ancient heroic spirits. "Huh, it's rare and weird, this summoning ancient heroic spirits is the secret method of my Tongtian Sect, the record in the Tongtian Summoning Spirit. Every disciple of the Tongtian Sect, before approving a teacher, all need to understand this method, you Rakshasa Clan, I don't know this method, and I slander my brother of Tongtianjiao

Zi said it was by external force. After I write down this account, let's settle it slowly! "

Li Ruhai finally found a chance to speak. He felt it was a good thing to be able to laugh at these Raksha tribes.

The teenager of the Raksha tribe showed an incredible expression: "Impossible! The ancient heroic spirit summoned by the Heavenly Summoning Spirit can only bless the body. It is absolutely impossible to manifest like this clearly!"

The emotions of the Raksha tribe are agitated. But his performance fell in the eyes of different people, with different thinking.

Fang Yue wondered in his heart that this young Raksha tribe went to the Tongtianjiao to play in the gym. It was definitely not an impulsive behavior. He knew from the foundation of the Tianjiao that he must have done a lot of homework before coming!

I am not afraid of Liu Mang being ruthless, I am afraid that Liu Mang has a culture.

This Raksha tribe is not good, I am afraid it has been planned for a long time!

As for Li Ruhai, he naturally thought of this, but he thought more deeply. Since this young Raksha tribe is so determined and confident, then he must think that he has already studied the Tongtian Sect to his bones and has a firm grasp of it.

And the Raksha tribe has just crossed the boundary from the gap in space, and it is impossible to have time to investigate the background of Tongtian Sect so clearly, then who is secretly betraying the interests of Tongtian Sect.

This matter must be observed and carefully investigated, and must not be let go.

Then Li Ruhai smiled and said: "My Tongtian Sect is profound and mystery is endless. Every secret technique has its own infinite changes. This Tongtian Summoning Spirit was created by an amazing sage in my Tongtian Sect, and the changes in it Is it something outsiders like you can easily guess?"

Although Li Ruhai was also surprised by the various changes in the Heavenly Summoning that Fang Yue had displayed in his heart, he was so savvy and profound that he would never show it on his face.

In this way, the young man of the Raksha tribe immediately turned gloomy, and his eyes kept turning. Li Ruhai was indeed right.

It seems that the information in his hands is still incomplete.

But what if there are some changes?

This Tongtianjiao disciple is carrying cards, and doesn't he have any back-hands?

Thinking of this, the teenagers of the Raksha tribe had infinite confidence in their hearts.

"Hmph, no matter whether it is internal force or external force, my Raksha clan uses all of them. Raksha's real body, Raksha is manifested!"

The teenager of the Raksha tribe snorted coldly, and a phantom appeared behind him.

This phantom had wings on his back, blue-faced fangs, and a fierce and vicious feeling gleamed all over his body. You don't need to look at it to know that this guy must be a figure of the ancestor of the Raksha tribe.

The Raksha tribe is best at fighting, and the various methods are endless. Since Fang Yue used the methods of imaginary manifestation, he also used the same methods to resist.

Not only must he win, but he must also win beautifully. If he can beat this human race in many ways, then his Raksha tribe's reputation in the Tongtian Sect will become more profound!

Fang Yue didn't show any phantom this time, instead he coughed and sprayed a mouthful of black blood on the phantom.

The phantom was true to the truth, all over by Fang Yue's black blood.

The teenager of the Raksha tribe laughed loudly and immediately relaxed. He was indeed a sick seedling. It had just started to affect his injuries, so the half-dead scum was afraid of what he would do!

Seeing Fang Yue's frail appearance, the young man of the Raksha tribe was confident again, and wanted to press Fang Yue to death as if he had trampled on an ant, and then trampled him to death.

However, in the next moment, the teenager of the Raksha tribe felt something wrong.

The phantom of his ancestors communicated with his spiritual will.

How did he feel that the phantom of the ancestors was becoming weaker and weaker.

Turning his head, the ancestor's phantom was still half pulled.

All the remaining parts have been corroded and defiled by the black blood that Fang Yue vomited just now!

What is this special code?

It's just a mouthful of blood, why are there so many dark attributes in it?

The law, for practitioners of the innate realm, is still a level that cannot be expected.

Although the teenagers of the Raksha tribe have some understanding, they are far from reaching the level of proficiency and coping with ease!

"This is the trick, this is the trick that broke my Sword of the Beginning!" Zhou Mengdie's mind had just settled down, and when he saw a familiar trick reappearing on the ring, he was immediately excited and extremely excited, pointing to the black beach. Blood sued Fang Yue against his grandfather Zhou Qing. Zhou Qing's eyes condensed slightly, and his breathing became lighter. The Zhou family's Sword of the Beginning was their assassin. On that day, when he heard Zhou Mengdie's trick, he was actually missed by a countryman. When it's destroyed for no reason, it's also emotional in my heart, feeling

Incredible.

But when he saw Fang Yue's pool of black blood, a helpless smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "I understand what's going on. This is not Fang Yue's own ability at all. He has been cursed because of being implicated by Ruyizi before. Although he temporarily resisted the past, the curse is still in his body. The ghost never disperses. Therefore, the blood in his body contains the power of corrosion, curse, death, and other attributes. This wasted blood is the aggregation of those laws and breaths! This kid is very ghostly, even this kind of insidious trick You can think of it, Mengdie, you are not wronged when you lose in his hands. In terms of understanding of the battle, you two are basically

Not a series! If you have time in the future, you can learn and ask Fang Yue a lot! "

Zhou Qing's evaluation of Fang Yue is quite high, and he can turn a disadvantage into an advantage. This is something that can only be done with great wisdom. Zhou Mengdie was a little unwilling, but since his grandfather had already spoken, he had no choice but to agree on the surface, but let him learn from such a guy with no character? The ghost is willing!