

## God of Life 41

### Chapter 41: Blood stained the earth

"You should judge yourself! Let me do it, you can't even keep a whole body!"

The big man's voice was cold and deep, and there was a pity in his eyes.

The big man seemed to be looking at a dead person, even though the blood of his companions on the ground was not dry, he didn't think Fang Yue had any hope of overturning.

Fang Yue sighed, a faint voice rang in the ears of the big man.

The big man was taken aback for a moment, and in a blink of an eye the sharp light was in front of him!

There was a crash.

The knife light whirled around the big man's neck.

The blood gushes like spring water.

A chubby head fell to the ground, his eyes burst open, and his eyes were abrupt.

He didn't stare at him, he was just a loss of consciousness. He was caught in the gap and cut off his head.

"How is this going?"

Zhang Huaiyue's heart trembled slightly.

"Jiang Yue is obviously an intermediate military commander, how could he be defeated so easily in the hands of a senior military commander!"

Zhang Huaiyue was crazy, which was completely beyond his common sense.

Next to him, another big man explained: "It's not a normal lack of consciousness, but Fang Yue used a spiritual technique at the moment of sighing, which made Jiang Yue's mind stiff!"

"Spiritual spells?"

Zhang Huaiyue took a deep breath.

Among the many spells, the spiritual spells are the most difficult to practice, but once they are practiced, they are also the most powerful.

Spiritual spells can't be prevented from infesting strange things.

In Ziyue Dongtian, there was an elder who delved into spiritual spells.

One type of soul thorn, condenses the spiritual power into one point, pierces the soul, and is impossible to prevent.

"Fang Yue's realm is not enough, not enough to use mental spells that can threaten intermediate generals. It's just that Jiang Yue too underestimated the enemy and relaxed his vigilance before let Fang Yue succeed with a single blow. If he plays mental defense, his A little mental fluctuation cannot pose a real threat to the military commander-level powerhouse!"

The other big man sneered. He looked at Fang Yue with a joking taste in his eyes.

He believes that he has seen through Fang Yue's last hole card, and since then, there is no more threat!

"I would like to ask Ying to take the upper head of Yue Xiang to pay homage to the two spirits of the same family in the sky!"

That big man asked Ying, Zhang Huaiyue has reached the level of a senior military commander at a young age. Within five years, breaking through the military commander and entering the threshold of a true practitioner is definitely a sure thing.

He hoped that he could use this matter to please Zhang Huaiyue and sell him a favor. After that, Zhang Huaiyue would break through the generals, and with a little help, he could have infinite benefits.

"Su Yue, you go!"

When Zhang Huaiyue heard that Fang Yue's mental spells were not effective on the generals, she immediately became arrogant again.

"Opportunity is not a real skill, and real fist is the key to the ultimate success or failure!"

Su Yue proudly came out, his chin slightly raised, still feeling the kind of high school.

For the sect disciples, their contempt for mortals is absolutely deep into their bones.

Regardless of the resources used for practice or the advanced level of the exercises, families in the secular world are far from being comparable to the sect.

"Can you die if you are not proud?"

Fang Yue was speechless to these sect disciples. There were already two horizontal corpses on the ground, both of them died because of contempt, and this eldest brother was still ignorant and continued to be proud.

"How can ordinary people understand that I am waiting for people in the fairy gate. If you die in my hands, perhaps it will be the greatest honor in your life!"

Su Yue slowly twitched his fists, behind him, a phantom tiger suddenly appeared!

"This is the awakening of the Martial Soul! Little brother, be careful, the practitioner who can bless the power of the Martial Soul has the strength to leapfrog and exceed the same level!"

Fang Lingxiao's expression changed and he became nervous.

Wuhun is a special power that some people with the blood of ancient fierce beasts are awakened and then born.

There are not many practitioners who can awaken martial souls, but as long as they are awakened, they are all amazing!

Su Yue's fist waved, and the wind howled.

Suddenly, Su Yue threw out his fist.

The endless wind squeezed away towards Fang Yue!

"Tiger power!"

Su Yue snorted, and a proud arc appeared at the corner of his mouth.

This is also an ancient inheritance, although it has been broken, it coincides with the blood martial spirit in his body.

"Thousand Waves Slash!"

Fang Yue understood that this time the trickery was useless.

Su Yue was right, as long as the other party was prepared, his mental spells were really difficult to work.

But this time he was ready to head-on.

The sword in his hand was raised, and the blue light reflected in the sunlight.

Wow!

The sound of delicate water waves floated in the void.

The sound is clear and melodious, refreshing.

However, Su Yue felt a terrifying feeling in the blade light. The cool breeze of whoosh climbed up from his tail.

The silver knife fell into pieces!

Layers of knives overlap. It was like a silver world.

Three waves cut!

Fang Yue whispered softly.

Twenty-seven percent of the strength is superimposed. Unstoppable!

Feng Jin tears.

Fang Yue's knife light annihilated the heavy wind strength.

At the same time, the figure of Su Yue was also annihilated. In the plain silver light, it turned into a cloud of blood and drifted silently, wailing and groaning. None was sent.

With a click.

The knife in Fang Yue's hand could not withstand such a force and became fragmented.

The left hand holding the handle of the knife, the tiger's mouth shattered, and the blood kept flowing, dripping down.

Everyone was immersed in the shock of the plain blade light, and for a while, they were silent and dead.

"The tiger doesn't show off, do you really think I am a sick cat?"

Fang Yue's scolding interrupted everyone's surprise and contemplation. The injury of his tiger's mouth is healing and recovering at an incredible speed.

A breath of life passed by, and he felt that the new skin was more resilient.

Such a scene also shocked Fang Lingxiao and others.

"I haven't seen it for a while. I didn't expect my little brother to be so strong. Intermediate generals, kill as soon as you say! If Grandpa sees this scene, he should be very happy!"

Fang Lingxiao's expression was complicated.

He has a special physique and can leapfrog one another. But he wanted to kill an intermediate general, and he was not as cool and simple as Fang Yue.

Military generals are already at the top of the food chain in the world.

Existences beyond the general level are all strategic, and a family is just such a few strategic ones.

Any general is worthy of respect. Because I searched all over the country of Yan, there are only a few hundred in total!

And his own little brother killed three people in a row. If such a record were passed, it would shock everyone!

But Fang Lingxiao also realized that Liangzi was bigger this time.

After the death of three generals, even the rich and powerful Ziyue Dongtian would feel pain.

What's more, this is slapping them in the face. If Fang Yue is not killed, the reputation of Ziyue Dongtian will probably plummet.

"Do you know what you did? Kill me the military commander of Ziyue Dongtian! This let the elders in the martial arts know that it will razor your Fang family, destroy the nine tribes, and let countless people be buried for them!"

Zhang Huaiyue was roaring, with a hysterical hoarseness in his voice!

He couldn't believe his eyes, why such a scene happened.

Military commander bloody! The corpses are everywhere!

This shouldn't be the scene of Ziyue Dongtian's expedition.

"Ziyue Dongtian won't know!"

Fang Yue said softly.

Zhang Huaiyue's face changed suddenly!

He looked around and saw a hazy layer of smoke rising around him.

During these few fights, Fang Yue had arranged nine formations. The power of each formation is not strong, but each has its own magical effect, and they can increase each other when they are stacked.

"Are you trying to silence your mouth?"

Zhang Huaiyue realized Fang Yue's plan.

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth provoked a sneer: "It's not just to kill you, but to send you where you should go!"

"Do it!"

Fang Lingxiao burst out. If this matter was made known to Ziyue Dongtian, the Fang family would definitely not escape the relationship!

However, Fang Lingxiao's move was stopped by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "This matter, I have nothing to do with the Fang family! Since my hand has been stained with blood, let it block all the blame on itself!"

Fang Lingxiao's body trembled slightly.

"Little brother..."

At this time, Fang Yue had already begun to do it, and the black fog was hazy, turning into a piece of illusion.

"Fang Yue, if you have the ability, you can fight in an open and honest manner. This kind of sidetracking, what kind of ability!"

Both Zhang Huaiyue and the remaining two old slaves behind him were completely lost in the illusion and couldn't find their direction.

"Heh! Now it's going to be a fair fight again. Why didn't you say when you bullied the less with more and the weak? With the realm of a military commander, bullying a senior warrior, don't you feel blushing when you say it?"

Fang Yue's voice was misty. It fell in the ears of Zhang Huaiyue and others.

Their faces changed slightly, and silver lightning flashed across the sky!

Nine formations have turned the area nearby into Fang Yue's main battlefield. Manipulate lightning, control water and fire. Fang Yue's strength has been greatly blessed!

"what!"

The screams came out, an old slave was struck by lightning, and his whole body was scorched, and there was a faint smell of scorching.

The next moment, Fang Yue acted and sneaked to the old slave's side. His saber broke, only torn the old slave with his bare hands!

At this moment, Fang Yue seemed to be a different person, and his whole body was full of fierce energy!

He is like a ruthless \*\*\*\* of death, cutting mortal life with sickle.

When his footsteps fell again.

The last old slave was killed and exploded with a punch by Fang Yue, and it was scattered in blood.

"Without all the wings, it's the master's turn!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

He reached Zhang Huaiyue's side.

The monotonous sound of step, like a reminder of life. Every step down made Zhang Huaiyue's heart more tense!

Finally, the voice disappeared and Zhang Huaiyue's heartstrings tightened!

"Arrived!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself.

He slammed his fist suddenly. One punch failed.

"Want to kill me? It's not that simple!" Zhang Huaiyue's figure appeared in front of Fang Yue. He is a high-level military commander, and was trained by the elders in the Ziyue Cave.

All kinds of secret techniques are taught unconditionally.

Compared with those two old slaves, his strength is not known how much stronger!

Even in the away game. Zhang Huaiyue also showed great combat power.

His fists are crisp, fast as lightning, without the slightest fancy.

Fang Yue dodged, but he still got a few punches.

He felt his internal organs tremble. If it weren't for the brutal body, changing to another high-level warrior would have already been fatal!

"Give up! Withdraw the formation and become my war slave. I can consider sparing you. This formation is a rare ability, and it proves your worth."

When Zhang Huaiyue arrived at this time, he still had a high-pitched tone.

Let Fang Yue become his war slave, as if it was a gift!

**Chapter 42: Guoying Mantian**

"Can you die without pretending X?"

Fang Yue akimbo, stood outside the magic array and yelled at Zhang Huaiyue.

Zhang Huaiyue's face was dark, and he found that this illusion only gave birth to a trace of flaws when Fang Yue was approaching. Once Fang Yue moved away, all the flaws disappeared, and he would fall into a state of distress again!

"You have the ability to play one-on-one with me!"

Zhang Huaiyue could only hear Fang Yue's voice outside, but he couldn't find a way to leave. He couldn't even tell where Fang Yue was, and his voice was misty, as if from the sky.

"The ghost is singled out with you! Now I am Yue Zuo, you are a fish. If you want to kill or scrape, isn't it just me?!"

Fang Yue smiled wickedly, his heart happy, he knew he was not Zhang Huaiyue's opponent yet. But so what?

It's the dragon, you curled up for me, it's the tiger, you got me on your stomach!

Zhang Huaiyue yelled, his voice was almost hoarse, but Fang Yue didn't like him at all.

He was humming and singing outside, very cheerful.

Even Fang Lingxiao outside had a look of intolerance.

"These two young men are really amazing! They are actually proficient in formations. This is the method of the fairy family. It is even said that even in some martial arts, there are not many people who can study the field of formations!"

An elder of the Fang family looked at Zhang Huaiyue's miserable appearance in the illusion that he called every day to refuse, calling the ground unsound.

Can not help but give birth to a trace of pity for the rabbit and the fox.

He is also a powerful person in the military commander realm, even in terms of strength, this picture of Huayue is even higher than him.

However, being trapped in the phantom array, even if he has the greatest ability, it is difficult to fly.

"Fang Yue, wait for me! If you don't kill me, someone will come to rescue me!"

Zhang Huaiyue continued to roar, plead, threaten, roar, roar, all her voices changed.

The problem is that Fang Yue just ignores him. The tension and anxiety in Zhang Huaiyue's heart became stronger.

"Oh, by the way! I have to kill you, it's not a problem to keep you so sleepy!"

Fang Yue finally had a reaction, he seemed to finally wake up and walked slowly towards the magical formation.

Fang Lingxiao in the illusion became nervous instantly!

opportunity!

He had only one chance, and the moment Fang Yue approached, there would be a trace of flaws in the magic array.

Only by grasping this flaw can he escape to heaven!

However, wait a long while.

Zhang Huaiyue's legs are almost numb.

In the imagination, the phantom array opened, and the scene where Fang Yue appeared did not appear.

"Soul Dan, why haven't you come in yet!"

Zhang Huaiyue couldn't help but yelled!

"Have I said I want to go in?"

Fang Yue said very puzzled.

"If you don't come in, then how can you kill me? Be careful when the elders of Purple Moon Cave Sky find it, then none of you can run away!"

Zhang Huaiyue gritted his teeth with hatred, how can Fang Yue honestly not play his cards according to the routine!

"I can kill you without going in!"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a smug smile gradually floated.

"Don't come in, how can you kill me..."

Before Zhang Huaiyue's words fell, a black cloud over his head had already gathered!

Rumble!

Boring thunder billowing, like a parade of the emperor, magnificent!

Clang Clang!

As soon as the silver lightning fell across the sky, Zhang Huaiyue's eyes widened, unexpectedly!

"This is... God's punishment!"

Outside, the elders of the Fang family also opened their mouths wide, with endless horror written on their faces.

At such a young age as Fang Yue, being able to master a formation is already quite remarkable! He can actually control the power of Thunder!

This is already the method of the fairy family, and the depth is unpredictable.



Looking at Fang Yue's gaze, the elders of the Fang family all had a thick layer of awe.

Thunder is rolling.

When Zhang Huaiyue was hit, Zhang Huaiyue's body surface was supported by a layer of silver light, and it became a circle!

This circle is not invaded by all laws, and fire and water are inextinguishable.

Even if it was Thunder Chop, it didn't waver at all.

"What is this?"

Fang Yue looked at the silver-white circle. His eyes narrowed, and there was already a strong desire in them.

He knew the intensity of his thunder.

A thunderbolt is almost equivalent to a full blow of an intermediate general, and it needs to consume a complete spirit stone to play!

This silver-white circle was able to withstand his thunder, that is to say, this silver-white circle is at least a defensive magic weapon at the intermediate general level!

"Haha, Fang Yue, you think you are strong? To be honest, your talent in formation is average! The long-charged Thunder can't even break my defense!"

Zhang Huaiyue started to feel terrible again in the illusion.

The corners of his mouth are already going to the sky!

What about your formation? What if you can trap me?

Can't kill me yet? When the elders in my school come, all of you will die!

Zhang Huaiyue's heart was secretly smug, and even phantoms began in her heart, Fang Yue's desperate expression outside the formation.

It's a pity that he didn't guess too much. Fang Yue was indeed gritted his teeth, but that was because of the distressed spirit stone consumption.

The three spiritual stones are gone! Not even a single hair of the other party was hurt.

"Since one doesn't work, then one more!"

Fang Yue's complexion was gloomy, looking at the spirit stone that turned into white powder, he placed three more spirit stones in the place where the formation energy source was!

The array flag swayed and rattled.

Another silver lightning flashed down in the sky, like a dragon descending!

With a bang, the lightning and the silver circle collided with each other, making a roar like a yellow bell and dalu!

However, Zhang Huaiyue is still intact this time!

The silver circle resisted the lightning, silent guardian Zhang Huaiyue.

"Fang Yue, this is probably a high-level military commander-level defensive magic weapon! It may be difficult to break it with the means of a general intermediate military commander!"

An elder from the Fang family has a slight bitterness at the corner of his mouth!

He didn't expect that it would be so difficult for this Ziyue Dongtian to randomly send a disciple.

The magic weapon of the senior general level is rare even in the treasure house of the Fang family!

The patriarch of the Fang family can generally wear this level of magical weapons. As for the elders, most of the equipment is still at the level of intermediate generals.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and stomped!

"I don't believe it! I can't kill this guy today!"

Fang Yue squatted down, his eyes red.

"Since three spiritual stones are not enough! How about six spiritual stones?"

Fang Yue held out six spirit stones, and he already felt extremely distressed.

Killing such an idiot would actually cost him a full six spiritual stones, and his previous life's character that regarded wealth as fate once again came into play.

Six spiritual stones fell.

The array flag swayed and rattled, as if the array flag could not carry such a strong aura, that's why it reacted like this.

There was a bang, and heavy lightning fell!

At Zhang Huaiyue's feet, the silver-white circle shook slightly!

His face was pale, looking at the dangling circle, the little heart in his chest thumped and throbbed!

However, the silver-white circle gradually stopped and stopped shaking.

After all, the thick lightning was completely resisted by the silver circle.

Zhang Huaiyue was overjoyed: "Fang Yue, you can't do it! How can mortal means get me?"

"Six yuan is not enough, then nine yuan!"

Fang Yue has already laid his blood.

He, who has always been stingy, is the first time he has thrown so many spirit stones into one person!

Fang Yue's lips were a little pale, and his eyes were gradually covered with red learning.

Don't watch him spend money like earth! He was very willing to use a lot of spirit stone refining tools to replenish his vitality, because it was impossible to save his life!

But in small lives, money is more important.

Nine spirit stones fell.

With a bang, aura rushed into the sky.

The thunder and lightning are like raindrops.

The formation flag shook extremely violently, and the sound of crashing also came from the formation flag!

In the end, the formation flag could not withstand such a strong vitality bombardment. Cause the formation flag to collapse from the inside. Turned into countless pieces, dust filled the air.

The formation flag shattered, and the silver-white circle was still struggling.

It is already cracked and mottled like a broken mobile phone screen. However, it is not broken. She is sheltering Zhang Huaiyue from the wind and rain!

"You, you are not broken! Return brother's spirit stone! Return brother's formation flag!"

Fang Yue looked like a lunatic who had lost his mind.

Carrying the small iron, he smashed towards the silver circle frantically.

What ugly, conservative, all go to hell!

"My spirit stone, my formation flag, ah ah ah..."

Fang Yue wailed his throat, bang bang bang, the iron pan in his hand fell crazily, and before he knew it, he actually used the method of Qianlang Slash.

Three waves cut down!

The silver-white circle makes the crack deeper!

Zhang Huaiyue was frightened.

What kind of tricks are these?

What is that dark thing? When did the Fang family come out with such a magic weapon!

"Four Waves Slash!"

In anger, Fang Yue went ahead, and he had lost his usual care and caution.

Before his eyes, the scene when the spirit stone turned into flying ash, it was the appearance of the flags shattered and broken.

The blood from the tiger's mouth burst out.

His palm could not withstand the backlash of Four Waves Slash, and he was already in a posture of killing a thousand enemies and harming himself eight hundred.

But he doesn't care at all, he wants to complain for his spirit stone, he wants to complain for his formation!

The shadow of the pot fell over the sky.

These four waves became the last straw to overwhelm the camel!

All the cracks have reached the limit.

Silvery white circle, dim light.

The effect of protection is completely lost.

However, this moment. Zhang Huaiyue has recovered from the previous surprise.

Although he didn't understand anyhow, why this Fang Yue would use a big iron pot as his weapon.

But he knew that as long as he could defeat Fang Yue in the illusion, he would capture Fang Yue alive. Then he can leave the illusion and turn defeat into victory!

"Fang Yue, you asked for this!"

In Zhang Huaiyue's eyes, a touch of indifference flashed, and his fist was raised, gaining momentum.

However, his hand just raised. I saw the black pot shadow falling over the sky.

Boom boom, boom boom!

He was beaten up and Fang Yue's attack speed suddenly doubled!

He doesn't even have the strength to fight!

"Five Waves Slash!"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth squirmed, full of inexplicable grief and anger!

Thirty-five percent of the strength fell suddenly.

Zhang Huaiyue was completely beaten down! This is simply inhuman!

No matter how strong the senior generals were, they could not resist more than three times the power. What's more, Fang Yue's own physique is amazing, and the strength of his physical body is already at the level of a junior general!

Zhang Huaiyue's internal organs were broken, and she suddenly coughed up blood.

Zhang Huaiyue's face was pale, like a piece of white paper.

Fang Yue pressed him to the ground, picked up the cauldron three times to the left and three times to the right, and slapped it crazy!

On the left, bang 咣咣.

Right, Dangdang!

In a blink of an eye, the original handsome face is already swollen into a pig's head!

Zhang Huaiyue was beaten up!

His mind was muddled.

"Nong Jin dares to fight the tenderness of the paper moon winter..."

Zhang Huaiyue's mouth was swollen, and it was difficult to speak.

Fang Yue didn't give him a chance to finish speaking, so he slammed it again, and completely ended this young man's painful journey!

### **Chapter 43: Got rich**

"Wild!"

"violence!"

"Strong!"

"overbearing!"

The four elders from Fang gave Fang Yue a two-character evaluation. Obviously, Fang Yue's battle just now shocked their hearts.

"Huh, huh, huh..."

Fang Yue panted heavily, the blood in his eyes gradually faded.

"Why don't you stop me?"

The madness in Fang Yue's heart was gone, and the only thing left was fear!

"Can we stop it?" The four elders of the Fang family looked at each other. They didn't expect that Fang Yue would say such a thing after a fight.

This is a senior general! I actually got started to fight a senior general!

Am I going to die? What if you couldn't beat it just now? What if I lose?

Fang Yue's heart was constantly broken.

The sharp pain in the tiger's mouth followed.

Five Waves Slash was obviously not something his physical body at this stage could bear.

The right hand holding the iron pan was torn apart, and the hand cracked.

If it weren't for a ray of life to circulate to heal the injury, he would need at least ten and a half days of rest to recover.

"I'm asking for money and don't kill me? No, no, I must not do this next time! Money can be lost, but life must be kept! Keep the green hills without worrying about firewood, as long as you have life, you can say anything what!"

Fang Yue severely summed up and reflected on the experience of this battle.

Before he knew it, the wound on his palm had completely healed.

The life force strengthens the wound. The newly born skin is stronger. Although he would not be able to withstand the backlash of Five Waves Slash again, but Four Waves Slash, he was able to display it unscathed!

"This is the so-called break and stand! But, you must not do it next time! A tiger's mouth can be torn and healed. If the head is chopped off, it will really die!"

Fang Yue shuddered.

He secretly swore that he must not be impulsive in the future! Can't work hard! If there is danger, let others rush first!

This skill repair is a mage, an output, and a back row!

After clarifying his position, Fang Yue no longer struggled, he began to search for various magic treasures from the corpses.

These people came from sects, all of them were extremely arrogant, with their noses up to the sky, opening their mouths and closing their mouths to be mortals and immortals, and they looked beyond the mundane.

Fang Yue wanted to see what kind of treasures they had on their bodies so that they could be so high that they could not see mortals in their eyes.

Soon, Fang Yue laughed so hard that even his mouth was crooked!

"Lingshi, there are so many spiritual stones, if you add them up, there are thousands of them! Also, this jade pendant, this gauze, all are treasures of military commander level. Sure enough, you are a disciple in the sect. One thing is enough in the Fang family to be placed in the family's treasure house."

Fang Yue's eyes are green!

He felt like he was about to fly!

The fat lamb slaughtered this time has too much meat. He counted, there were 8,700 pieces of Lingshi alone, eighty-two pieces of treasures at the junior general level, eight treasures at the intermediate general level, seven pieces, and one treasure at the senior general level! There is also a treasure that is suspected to be beyond the generals, that is, the silver-white circle!

That thing, its body is actually a silver orb, and the silver-white circle is just the result of the orb projection.

Previously, Fang Yue's smash was only the projection of the orb, and the body did not suffer any damage. As long as the spiritual liquid was poured into it, the orb could be restored and its power would be better than before!

"These people are simply treasure boxes that can be moved! No wonder they are so proud that no one can take it seriously, because they do have that qualification!"

However, among all the objects, the one that moved Fang Yue the most was a bottle of elixir.

Baicao pulp!

This is the lowest elixir of the cultivator school.

It's brewed from Hundred Kinds of Ling grass, and even Ling Pill is not condensed!

However, even so, this herb pulp is a rare treasure for all secular practitioners!

Baicao pulp was found from Zhang Huaiyue's body.

A total of three bottles, 100 drops per bottle! On the market, the price of a drop of Baicao Pulp is five spirit stones! The problem is that there are prices but no markets, and ordinary people can't buy them if they have money!

Baicao pulp is different from Lingshi and Linggu. It can help practitioners below the realm of military commanders to speed up their practice! And there are no side effects!

The effect of Linggu is gentle and pure.

It is completely harmless to the body, and even long-term use can nourish the flesh and blood, making it more subtle and smooth.

However, Linggu's effect time is too long, and its effect on accelerating practice is limited.

As for the spirit stones, the aura is violent and domineering. It can be used occasionally to assist in practice and quickly restore the true energy in the body, but long-term use will definitely damage the meridians and affect the foundation, which is tantamount to drinking poison to quench thirst!

Baicao Pulp is not the case. As long as the number is sufficient and the realm bottleneck is not encountered, a large number of strong players can be created in a short time.

In Fang's family, there are also Baicao Pulp, but that is all the inside information. It will only be used when the family is in danger and the green and yellow are not connected!

"There are three bottles of Baicao Pulp. It seems that my brother has gained a lot this time!"

Fang Lingxiao's eyes were full of relief, and there was no jealousy at all. The younger brother became a talent, and his heart breathed a sigh of relief.

Fang Yue smiled, separated a bottle from the three bottles of Baicao Pulp and handed it to Fang Lingxiao.

"You have a share, this bottle is regarded as my respect for the elder brother and the four elders! I hope everyone keeps this matter secret!"

As Fang Yue said, he took out a bottle of Baicao Pulp and delivered it to Fang Lingxiao.

Fang Lingxiao frowned and scolded, "Brother, you are too underestimating your eldest brother! This time, eldest brother did not intervene to help. He was already ashamed in his heart. As the saying goes, you will not be rewarded for nothing. Shame me?"

Fang Yue touched the tip of his nose.

His thoughts are simple, and he only hopes that Fang Lingxiao can use the effect of this hundred straw pulp to take his own strength to the next level!

Unexpectedly, his reaction was so intense.

"Big brother misunderstood my little brother! This is just my heart. Seeing Liu Jia dare to deal with our Fang family like this! Everywhere making things difficult for me, I smell a breath of wind and rain! And the disciples of Ziyue Dongtian, Directly appointed as the special envoy of the Apocalypse Legion, he is in charge of one of the three legions of the Yan Kingdom. If there is no trick, no one will believe it! This Yan Kingdom has been peaceful for a hundred years, and I feel that perhaps the real storm is about to come!

The eldest brother also needs to find a way to improve his strength faster, for the future. It's okay to prepare early! "

Fang Yue's voice was a little low. He is not without brain muscle flow!

Haven't eaten pork before, have you never seen a pig run?

When he was on the earth, he read several G in ancient costumes, fantasy martial arts, and historical military master's novels.

These things have given him a keen political sense!

"In that case, the eldest brother will also accept it!"

When Fang Lingxiao heard that Fang Yue was so hard-working, he did not refuse.

"This one hundred drops of Baicao Pulp, I split equally with the four elders, each with 20 drops! Make progress together and strive to add strength to the Fang family and resist future catastrophes!"

"Yeah! It's good for the eldest brother to understand the younger brother's mind! However, since the disciples of Ziyue Dongtian are all dead in my hands. For the time being, I won't be able to join the Phantom Legion and return to the Fang family! After all, the fire can't be contained in paper! Even if we don't say it, maybe the people of Ziyue Dongtian can investigate it!

After killing so many of them, there was also a disciple who gave high hope to Ziyue Dongtian! Ziyue Dongtian will certainly not give up. If it is really discovered by Ziyue Dongtian, I will bear it alone! If it's still calm after a year or a half, then it's not too late for me to return to the martial art! "

Fang Yue spoke. There was a trace of sadness in the voice.

Fang Lingxiao was moved by the words, the younger brother really grew up, and he was so concerned about the overall situation! Everywhere is considered for the family.



"I'm embarrassed, little brother! If there is any difficulty for the little brother in the future, even if you tell the elder brother, as long as the elder brother can help, he will definitely not refuse!

Fang Lingxiao did not continue to persuade Fang Yue, but gave a heavy promise, and then he left with the four elders. Go to the Phantom Legion!

After Fang Lingxiao left.

The four families of Fang Yue's staff were all moved in tears!

"Woo, we really misunderstood the second son! Who said that the second son is a dude who only knows to make troubles, he clearly understands righteousness!"

Shao Gang looked at Fang Yue, his eyes couldn't help but a look of admiration appeared.

This is his model in life, a pacesetter, a role model!

The other three generals also nodded one after another, applauding Shao Gang's statement.

However, Fang Yue smiled, the heavy, Xiao Suo smell was gone.

He looked at a few corpses on the ground, his eyes bursting with thirsty green light, and a string of crystal clear saliva remained at the corner of his mouth.

"Fat sheep! The disciples of the sect are all fat sheep! Shao Gang, you said that we should not join the army, we should directly become bandits and robbers! Specialize in grabbing this kind of rich martial arts disciple, and get a vote, enough for us to eat in the first half!"

Fang Yue's nature is exposed!

Shao Gang felt like ten thousand grassy horses whizzing past!

What I was moved just now was all for nothing!

This dog can't change eating shit, the second son just said so awe-inspiring, not going to the Phantom Legion, it is not because of fear of injuring the family! He should be worried about being restrained and losing his freedom after arriving in the Phantom Legion!

"Well, these corpses are all military commanders. Every drop of their blood is precious. If they are buried in waste, they should be kept for sale!"

Goose plucked hair.

The hair was consumed, and Fang Yue refused to let go of the hairless body.

Fang Yue's greedy nature was thoroughly exposed.

Shao Gang only felt darkness before his eyes!

Yan Kingdom, Qitian Mountains.

In a blessed land.

"Huaiyue's soul lamp has gone out! The people who went with him have all fallen!"

The voice of an old man with white beard and hair was dumbfounded.

He is dressed in purple clothes, and the purple energy around him is noisy, like a fairy in myth!

The boy following the purple-clothed old man was terrified. He stood silently holding his breath, watching his nose, his nose, his heart, his mouth, and he dared not even say a word!

The ancestor of Zixia is one of the ten elders who have transcended the realm of generals in Ziyue Cave.

Zhang Huaiyue is his beloved disciple, and even more rumored, he is the son of his union with a mortal woman in the secular world!

On weekdays, Zhang Huaiyue went wild in the door, and all the disciples and elders dared not speak.

All this depends on the ancestor of Zixia.

Today, Zhang Huaiyue was killed when he was traveling.

The anger in Zixia's heart can be imagined.

The child has followed the ancestors of Zixia for several years and knows the temperament of the ancestors of Zixia.

The calmer his voice, the stronger the anger in his heart!

The calm before the storm is always dreadful!

"Give me an order, trace the real murderer, and provide clues, reward one thousand spirit stones! One warrior-level secret technique! Those who present the real murderer's head, reward ten thousand spiritual stones! One military general-level secret technique! Included in Ziyue Dongtian, give inside As a disciple!"

#### **Chapter 44: Out of tune...**

"Second son, is this really okay?"

Shao Gang looked at the next notice in Fang Yue's hand timidly. Some vaguely asked.

"Why not! The one who provided the clues, one thousand spirit stones, a martial arts secret technique! What a generous reward, what a superior reward! It is exciting to think about it!"

Fang Yue clasped the black and white notice in both hands, his face was full of intoxicated expressions.

Shao Gang has a guilty conscience, and he feels that these two sons are too inconsistent, and they typically want money without life!

Can this thief shout and catch the thief really work well?

Shao Gang felt that Fang Yue was committing death, if he was discovered, wouldn't it be a self-inflicted trap?

Shao Gang didn't allow much to think.

A group of soldiers in iron suits arrived.

One of the leaders scolded, "Who just revealed the notice of Ziyue Dongtian?"

"Return to your lord, it's me!"

Fang Yue was a little timid. His breath is reduced, like a mortal.

"You? Do you know what it means to expose this notice?"

The iron-clad soldier looked at Fang Yue disdainfully, how could someone who is not even an apprentice know about this Ziyue Dongtian disciple.

"As for the whereabouts of the murderer who killed Zhang Huaiyue, you can see that I still have evidence in my hand."

Fang Yue still lacks confidence. It makes people doubt the authenticity of his words.

But he took out a corner of the stained shirt. This was torn from an old slave beside Zhang Huaiyue.

The blood dried up and turned into a deep purple color, but there was still a bit of murderous condensation in it. After all, it was the blood of a military commander, even if the blood was different from mortals.

"this is....."

The pupils of the iron-clad soldier shrank slightly. He was a senior apprentice with a keen sense of consciousness, and he was able to perceive the extraordinary blood on this blouse.

"Wait here, I will inform the disciples of Ziyue Dongtian, this time, because of the fall of the disciple in the door, the senior officials of Ziyue Dongtian were furious. They issued an iron order and must hunt down the culprit and find clues. They all have disciples stopping by in all major cities, dedicated to this matter."

The iron-clad soldier explained to Fang Yue. He secretly said in his heart, this guy is really lucky!

Fang Yue nodded and stood still, he winked at Shao Gang and the others, and motioned for them to leave!

Fang Yue has his own plan, but there are too many people to make things wrong.

Soon, the iron-clad soldier came with a disciple of Ziyue Dongtian. This disciple of Ziyue Dongtian is a senior warrior.

His name is Li Song and he is an inner disciple in the Ziyue Cave. Also a disciple of Ziyue Dongtian, his identity is far inferior to Zhang Huaiyue.

"You found the body of Zhang Huaiyue's servant?"

Li Song looked at Fang Yue and at a humble ant. His look is arrogant. Let Fang Yue get bored in his heart.

Are people of this sect like this?

All of them have nostrils facing the sky.

It's really not easy for them to live up to now. If they had met me before, they would have been killed long ago.

Fang Yue's heart was slanderous, of course he was still humble and didn't show it.

"Yes, my lord, this is a piece of clothing I found in a barren forest. I think it looks like the clothes of one of them on your notice, so I sent it!"

Fang Yue is pious and respectful.

For a thousand spiritual stones, Xiao Ye endured it!

Li Song took over the clothes and couldn't help but freeze.

"Tell me, where did you get this blouse?"

"It's in that little wood!"

Fang Yueyao refers to the east.

"Out of the city, 15 kilometers away, there is a forest. Among them are wolves, tigers and leopards. There are a lot of them. It is possible that the people of your school were killed by those ferocious beasts. The second king dog next door to my house was hunting the year before last. I met a hungry wolf and was killed alive in the end!"

As he spoke, Fang Yue also showed a feeling of lingering heart palpitations, slapped his chest with one hand.

"Bite to death by a jackal?"

Li Song frowned, this result is definitely unacceptable, jackals, tigers and leopards, but it can pose a threat to some ordinary people. But for the military commander-level powerhouse, those so-called jackals, tigers and leopards are no threat at all. It's not much different from the ants and mice on the roadside.

"Take me to the grove where you found blood-stained cloth."

Li Song's tone of command is beyond doubt.

Fang Yue hesitated, did not move the soles of his feet.

"Why, don't you want it?" Li Song's tone already had some impatience.

Fang Yue twisted and held back for a long time before speaking, "Isn't it said that as long as you provide valuable clues, you can give rewards?"

"Humph! A mortal is a mortal. Do you know the origins of my Purple Moon Cave Sky. Working for the Purple Moon Cave Sky has been your blessing for eight lifetimes of cultivation. What rewards do you want? Your heart is too greedy!"

Li Song refused to mention the strength of the reward.

A thousand spirit stones, a martial artist-level secret skill.

This is not only a great temptation for mortals, even in his eyes. He had already thought about it, as long as he was sure that the clue was true, he would kill the greedy mortal.

A thousand spirit stones, even if it falls into the hands of such a person, it is a violent thing.

"you!"

Fang Yue was stunned, he didn't expect the people of Ziyue Dongtian to turn back.

There was also a commotion around the people, Ziyue Dongtian's arrogance and disbelief, they really saw it.

The people in this purple moon cave sky are too arrogant.

It's more overbearing than the bandits.

However, they dared to be angry and did not dare to speak, because no one could offend a giant like Ziyue Dongtian.

Li Song glanced at these ant-like mortals, and he felt proud and proud.

A mortal is a mortal, so what if you bully you?

Cowardice and timidity, you are destined to always be the bottom of the food chain.

Fang Yue held his breath: "There is no benefit, I will not lead the way!"

Li Songyin smiled sadly: "Is it up to you to lead the way?"

A strand of cold murderous aura fell, cutting off a strand of hair in front of Fang Yue's forehead.

"Don't make me angry, otherwise, it won't be hair the next time it falls!"

Li Song was even more arrogant, he unscrupulously threatened Fang Yue in public.

He did not pay attention to other onlookers.

Fang Yue was silent before saying for a long time: "I will lead the way for you, but you have to keep me safe! There is also that place that is very dangerous, and beasts will appear from time to time. If you die inside, don't rely on me!"

Li Song sneered: "That's natural! If I die, you probably won't be able to live. You lead the way. If something goes wrong, I will be responsible for everything!"

Fang Yue sighed, he walked in the forefront.

Li Song followed closely, and the two figures soon disappeared from people's sight.

"A poor child who actually obeyed Ziyue Dongtian's words, did not catch anything in the end, but it is very likely that he would even have his own life."

"Ziyue Dongtian has always been like this. They are aloof and self-proclaimed as immortals. They have never put us Yan people in their eyes. Few people who work for them will end up well."

People talked a lot, and they felt sorry for Fang Yue.

Shao Gang was hiding in the crowd, looking at the background of Fang Yue's departure.

There was a pity in his heart for Li Song suddenly!

I guess that guy, even if he went to the underworld, he would regret what he did today!

The Maolin jungle is quiet and scary. This weird silence made Li Song feel a bit oozing.

"Hurry up, just how slowly you are, when will you find Zhang Huaiyue's body?"

Li Song was behind him, pushing Fang Yue, Fang Yue still looks like a solemn promise.

"It's too dangerous here, you must be careful step by step, otherwise, you may be eaten by a beast!"

Fang Yue walked around while walking.

This idiot is a disease, it must be cured!

They had walked this section of the road when they went to the barbarian stealing camp. A 300-year-old snake heart orchid should appear on the road.

It is a spiritual plant, which can add ten years of asceticism out of thin air after swallowing it!

Fang Yue estimated that after eating the snake heart orchid, he should be able to break through to the realm of military commanders!

At that time, their cultivation base was still low, and on the side of the treasure, there must be an alien beast. In order to steal the camp earlier, they gave up the snake heart orchid.

This time, Fang Yue planned to hold Li Song as a gun, and let him test the dangers beside the snake heart orchid.

Madan, where is the snake heart orchid?

Fang Yue was a little confused. Li Song behind him was even more nervous.

Zhang Huaiyue and the others died near here, and their group of people can hit him three if they pick up any one.

If the murderer does not leave, isn't he in danger?

Li Song suddenly regretted it, feeling that he didn't wade through the muddy water this time.

He looked at Fang Yue in front, only hoping for success or failure, and there would be a result soon.

"Don't rush, this is where you found it!"

Fang Yue stopped beside Snake Xinlan, and he pointed to the underside of a large tree that was hugged by several people.

"This blood-stained piece of cloth was found here!"

Li Song stopped walking when he heard the words. He looked at the surrounding environment without any traces of fighting.

"You kid wouldn't be the one who blamed me! This place doesn't seem to be a murder scene, you can tell me honestly, where did you get this blood-stained piece of cloth!"

Li Song faced Fang Yue's fierce interrogation, he felt that this kid was slippery and dishonest.

Fang Yue said nonchalantly: "It's here! Maybe, the murder scene is nearby!"

Li Song frowned and looked again.

Sure enough, his eyes lit up and he saw the snake heart orchid.

With a grunt, Li Song swallowed.

"This is Snake Heart Orchid? It is three hundred years old! Haha, with it, I have hope of breaking through the generals!"

After Li Song saw Snake Xinlan, his eyes lit up. The whole person's spirit became excited.

at this time.

Fang Yue began to retreat. His instincts are sharp. The whole body stood up, and the sixth sense told him that there was danger near here.

"Hey, why are you running so far! Get out of me!"

Li Song continued to threaten fiercely.

But at this time, Fang Yue stopped listening!

Hiss!

A green snake head the size of a millstone protruded from behind the big tree. Its skin was dark green, its core was red, and there was a cluster of red cockscombs on its head. It seems quite energetic.

"Ah! What the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Li Song was stunned.

Fang Yue suddenly yelled: "No, run!"

Li Song's figure was only a stiff moment, and then he ran away just as Fang Yue said!

He understood that there must be an alien beast guarding this heaven and earth spirit grass.

Nanaidi, this Fang Yue actually wanted to kill someone with a knife!

But he understood, he still didn't dare not run. This python seems to have at least hundreds of years of Taoism, and it takes minutes to eat him.

The boa constrictor chased after her twisted body, and it followed Li Song.

In the blink of an eye, Li Song ran hundreds of meters away.

The python was led away by Li Song, and Fang Yue Shi Shiran ran out and picked the snake heart orchid away!

He didn't even intend to kill someone with a knife. Killing this Li Song is a matter of one pot.

If it weren't for someone who can resist, run, and distract the pythons, he wouldn't be a grandson for so long, and follow the guys humbly!

#### **Chapter 45: Pit cargo**

After plucking the snake heart orchid, Fang Yue put it in his stone pendant beautifully.

Just at this time. The python suddenly turned his head, a pair of big amber eyes looked at Fang Yue, his pupils stood up, and he turned his head to chase after him!

Li Song rushed for his life in front, but when he ran, he suddenly felt the murderous intent behind him. I don't know when, it disappeared.

Look back again.

Li Song was stunned. Where is the figure of the python.

"What's going on? Could it be that the python knew that I was passing by and was innocent, so he gave up chasing me?"

Li Song couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. He stood there, looking around. I want to understand why.

"Huh? Isn't that the mortal who led the way? Why did he come here, and the speed is so fast!"

Li Song was puzzled. He watched Fang Yue rushing towards him, and he was about to ask. Suddenly, the murderous intent came again, like a raging ocean wave!

Crazy!

anger!

The appearance of the python this time was ten times more murderous than the last time!

"Run!"

Fang Yue yelled, and ran towards Li Song frantically.

The python behind Fang Yue was extremely fast, like a dark green torrent, surging wildly in the forest.

"What are you not doing? What is it doing after you!"

Li Song still did not understand from the perplexity. Looking at Fang Yue, all were blankly curious.

"Run quickly, it will be too late if you don't run!"



Fang Yue was still roaring. The soles of his feet rubbed the ground and it was almost smoking!

Since childhood, Fang Yue has never escaped so desperately. Damn, the big guy behind him is at least in the realm of an intermediate general.

The brutal beasts of the intermediate generals are not the same concept as the humans of the intermediate generals!

The mana stored in this huge body is monstrous, with a profound foundation that is a hundred times better than humans of the same level!

There is also the degree of roughness and thickness of the sword. If you want to deal with this big python, unless several senior generals join hands, there will be no drama at all!

Fang Yue regrets it too! If I knew that this product was so strong, I shouldn't provoke it!

Now that's all right, he pulled out the boa constrictor's heart, and the boa constrictor naturally killed him desperately.

Seeing Fang Yue approaching a little bit, Li Song couldn't help but suddenly increase the pressure in his heart!

"Soul Dan, why are you running beyond me! Isn't this trying to pit me?"

Li Song jumped and cursed.

Fang Yue buried his head, now he didn't even bother to speak, so he ran away.

The python approached, its tail swept, the mountains shook, the dust was flying, the trees broke and the rocks fell and flew.

Li Song didn't dare to stop where he was, and ran along.

But when he was really running, he unexpectedly discovered that Fang Yue's speed was much faster than himself!

"My meat is not delicious! You eat him, I am a mortal, the meat is rough, no nutrition, he is a warrior, the meat is delicious, smooth and delicious!"

As Fang Yue ran, he did not forget to sell Li Song's flesh and blood to the boa constrictor.

Li Song jumped, and he finally understood that he was scammed by this guy!

"You paralyzed mortal! Mortals, you can run him faster than me! Mortals, you can escape under the chasing of the boa constrictor! Your kid is a scam!"

Li Song screamed while running.

However, he found desperately that he really didn't seem to run as fast as Fang Yue.

The boa constrictor was getting closer and closer to his body position.

Li Song already felt that his body had reached its limit, and his legs were getting heavier as if they had been filled with lead water.

"Slow down, wait for me!"

Li Song was calling. If Fang Yue hadn't heard of it, his legs fell faster. After running for dozens of miles, I didn't see him feeling tired at all.

This boa constrictor is also persistent. It chased for dozens of miles.

From the dense forest, has been chasing to the edge of the town.

Li Song's eyes suddenly lit up.

Soon!

Coming!

As long as he arrives in the city, there will be a military commander-level powerhouse to rescue him!

Li Song's eyes glowed brilliantly, full of hope! At the same time, he swears in his heart that as long as he can go back, he must get rid of the \*\*\*\* in front of him!

Just when Li Song vented his hatred in his heart, dreaming about \*\*\*\* Fang Yue. A ghost crying wolf howling sound rose from his ears again.

"Not good! Not good! Master Li Song in Purple Moon Cave was eaten by wild beasts in the dense forest!"

Fang Yue's voice is loud!

Li Song's heart was suddenly startled.

Special code, don't curse Lao Tzu, okay?

Lao Tzu is still alive, the ghost was eaten by the python!

Li Song looked up, and Fang Yue stopped in his footsteps as if his conscience had discovered.

"Are you stopping now? It's too late! No one who has offended my Purple Moon Cave Sky will end well!"

Li Song sneered at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue touched the tip of his nose and smiled embarrassedly.

"No, I didn't want to save you! I just feel that this boa constrictor has gone so far, and can't bear to watch it return without success."

There was a strong smell of guilt in Fang Yue's voice.

Li Song frowned, his already owed IQ couldn't understand what Fang Yue meant for a while.

"Then what do you want?"

"Send it a great dinner!"

Fang Yue suddenly bent over, picked up a stone on the ground and hit Li Song's knee with a whistling sound!

Click.

Li Song was shot in the knee.

A sharp pain came, Li Song lost his balance and fell to the ground.

Looking up, Li Song only saw a dark shadow. The blood basin swooped down.

In his ear, a familiar sound rang, and the ghost cried and howled: "It's not good! Lord Li Song was eaten by a large python!"

The sound is blurred, getting farther and farther.

Li Song's body was swallowed whole by the python, and he didn't even spit out the bones!

at this time.

The people from Ziyue Dongtian finally arrived late! Their eyes were distraught, and they only saw the last scene, where Li Song was swallowed by a large python.

"Stop the evil barrier!"

There were roars.

Of course, although the boa constrictor is strong, has a low degree of education, and has never learned a foreign language, he has no idea what these people are talking about!

In its eyes, this Li Song is not a good thing either. Before with the thief kid, I was playing with his own snake Xinlan's idea.

The two must be in the same group.

Eat a little revenge first!

When it saw three general-level humans rushing to it, the python turned around and ran away without hesitation!

Soon, the boa constrictor turned into a green torrent and disappeared from people's vision.

There are only three military commanders in the Ziyue Cave sky stomping their feet in hatred, helpless!

The three military commanders in the Ziyue Cave sky glanced with a stern expression, none of them put the big python in their eyes. But it's not wise to hunt down a general-level boa constrictor for Li Song!

Li Song and Zhang Huaiyue have very different positions in the Ziyue Cave.

The former is just a good general qualification of Ziyue Dongtian, but nothing more.

Zhang Huaiyue doesn't have a lot of background. Just a strong person who may be promoted to surpass a general is enough to attract the attention of the school. To avenge him, we must do our best!

"Who are you? Why are you here?"

One of the generals of Ziyue Dongtian spoke. His brows frowned slightly, and he felt something was wrong.

Although Li Song's realm is not good, Xiu's ability to escape, can walk like flying, and ordinary generals can't catch up.

But in the end, Li Song died, but this mortal was safe and sound.

As long as people can see the strangeness.

"I am a hunter near here. I asked Master Li Song for a reward because I found a little clue about Zhang Huaiyue. Unexpectedly, Master Li Song not only didn't pay me a little bit, but also threatened my life to let me lead the way! , I led him to the spot where he found the clue, and he saw a purple tongue-like flower that he had to pick.

I couldn't stop it, and finally Master Li Song picked the purple flower away. Then this big python appeared, trying to kill Lord Li Song. I blamed me for running too slowly and not having time to ask for help, which caused Master Li Song to suffer misfortune! "

Fang Yue was still filled with righteous indignation at the beginning, but afterwards, it turned out to be a snot and tears and began to blame and sin.

The three generals in Ziyue Dongtian saw such a scene and knew what to say.

Li Song's personality has always been this way, and they can even imagine the arrogant and perverse expression on Li Song when he did this.

At this time, some residents in the city also gathered around. They looked at Fang Yue and the others, one by one quietly waiting for the result.

Just now, the giant python was born, magnificent, and the majesty that will faintly destroy the world, it is shocking.

So many residents in the city were attracted, and some of them were martial artists!

Each of the three generals of Ziyue Dongtian was a person with a good face, and naturally would not owe Fang Yue rewards in public.

"This is a thousand spirit stones, and there is a martial artist-level secret technique. I am Ziyue Dongtian, the first sect of the dignified Yan Nation, this thing is still available!"

An old man of the military commander snorted coldly, his face was full of a thousand unwillingness.

When he gave Fang Yue a thousand spirit stones and the secret skill, it was an expression of the master's reward!

But Fang Yuehun didn't care, as long as he gave money and things, his attitude was almost okay.

"Thank you, sir! Thank you, sir!"

Fang Yue happily took the things, and did not know where he pulled out a rag to wrap the Lingshi secret skills, and finally stuffed it into his arms.

"This is the shirt of the servant next to Master Zhang Huaiyue, with blood stained on it. I suspect that Master Zhang Huaiyue was torn off during the fierce battle when he was assassinated! The location

where this shirt was found is exactly the one I entered just now. A dense forest! I don't know if the three adults need me to lead the way to see what happened!"

Fang Yue performed extremely well this time. Before the three generals could speak, he had already said it!

"Dense forest!"

A military commander-level expert looked at the seemingly flat forest. He frowned, pondered for a while, and turned his head to another generalist-level existence beside him and said: "Do you think this dense forest is a bit familiar?"

As soon as that military commander spoke, the other general next to him showed a terrifying expression.

"You said, this is the ancient land recorded in my ancient book of Ziyue Cave?"

"Giant trees towering into the sky, spiritual flowers and different fruits, monsters are rampant, I don't think I can be wrong!"

The general of Ziyue Dongtian who spoke first said. The jealousy between his expressions is even stronger!

"I think this place needs to be entered with caution. It may be a blessed place, or it may be a disaster for you and me! If it is really the legendary area, it would not be unusual for Zhang Huaiyue and the others to fall. They are probably at all. It was not killed by someone! It touched a certain taboo!"

The military commander of Ziyue Dongtian, the more he said, the more horrified.

Even Fang Yue, who knew what was going on, almost believed it!

"You follow us back to the city, and wait until you are truly sure about the origin of this place and get up and take action. At that time, we need you to lead the way! If you do well, you will be rewarded a lot, but if there is a slight difference, you must be careful about yourself. The heads on the items are not guaranteed!"

The military commander gave a cold snort, and then walked away and returned to the city!

## **Chapter 46: Convergence**

Back in the city, Fang Yue immediately chose to retreat.

He wants to refine that snake heart orchid. There are too many masters in the Ziyue Cave Heaven, and it is really murderous, and there may not be time for him to arrange the formation.

Especially the three outside are all in the realm of intermediate generals, Fang Yue is not afraid of one-on-one, but if the three join hands, unless the formation is used, he will undoubtedly die!

Fortunately, the people in Ziyue Dongtian were very proud and didn't send anyone to watch him. They just told Fang Yue not to leave the city in the near future, otherwise, no one could keep him.

Snake heart orchid is a kind of strange flower, it absorbs earth qi and grows out. It's just a flower, but it looks like a snake's head, with eyes and red letters, everything is complete, and people will feel a sense of horror at the first glance.

According to the records of "The Book of All Souls", if the snake heart orchid grows to ten thousand years, after refining, it can give birth to magical powers, which are mostly related to the earth.

It's a pity that this snake heart orchid was not old enough and was picked by Fang Yue. It can only use the vitality in it to rush through, and it cannot produce other magical effects.

Fang Yue held the snake heart orchid in his palm for refining, and strands of earth-yellow aura overflowed from the snake heart orchid.

Fang Yue's 3.6 million pores were relaxed, and every ray of earth-yellow breath chose one of the pores to drill into it.

Fang Yue only felt comfortable all over.

His eyes were slightly narrowed, and his soul was about to float out of the heavenly spirit cover.

This is the real refining method of Snake Heart Orchid. It is not to swallow the vitality accumulated in it for three hundred years, but to use Snake Heart Orchid as a cause and arouse the earth to baptize the body!

Fang Yue felt as if he was merging with the earth, his spirit drifting, covering a space of hundreds of meters around him in a blink of an eye.

The surrounding plants and trees are all under his control.

Of course, this is an illusion. He can only feel everything within a few hundred meters, but cannot control it.

But this alone is enough to prove the power of snake heart orchid.

On Fang Yue's body surface, a layer of old skin faded away, giving birth to fresh skin.

At the beginning of the world, Vientiane is updated!

From senior warrior to military commander, it represents a completely reborn change.

The transformation this time is not as intense as imagined, everything is going on gently.

The earth is pregnant with all vitality.

The earth is nourished, life is transformed, everything is so natural, without any abruptness and toughness.

"I feel that I am at least three or five times stronger than before! Any random punch can smash the rocks!"

Fang Yue's palm suddenly clenched, and the sound of the wind rose, tearing everything apart.

Punch.

The strength in Fang Yue's body surged. It's like a layer of waves crashing and breaking everything.

"Is this a military commander? I really have the qualifications to despise all military fighters! This level of life is already close to the innate limit of the human body, and if you take a step forward, you need to transform your life to reach a higher and deeper level!"

Fang Yue's heart was filled with confidence.

He felt that even if the three mid-level military generals of Ziyue Dongtian joined forces, they were not necessarily his opponents.

The three celestial scriptures are too profound. Any one would be a thousand times more than the Ziyue Dongtian inheritance technique. Not to mention, his three celestial scriptures are all present!

"It's time to send these three old guys on the road! Maybe their spiritual stone wealth is not weaker than Zhang Huaiyue!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he wanted to do it.

But at this moment, in the small town, a powerful breath suddenly descended, and it was too heavy for people to breathe!

"This is the breath of transcending a general?"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised.

He had felt the breath of Zhang Huaiyue's senior general.

Today's breath is more than a hundred times more terrifying than Zhang Huaiyue's breath! The source of this breath is not a strong person beyond the generals, so what is it?

"Congratulations on the arrival of the Supreme Elder!"

The three generals of Ziyue Dongtian stood up to greet each other, each of them respectfully clasped their fists, they were the real big figures in their Ziyue Dongtian, beyond the ordinary.

Anyone in the country of Yan is a living god!

"Ok!"

The existence of the surpassing general in the purple moon cave nodded slightly. Did not say much. He raised his head and looked at the horizon.

In the east sky, a red glow suddenly appeared!

A big bird came across the sky, and its body was burning with an unquenchable flame. Because the temperature was too high, the air around it had become distorted.

On the body of the big bird, there is also a middle-aged man, dressed in Tsing Yi, with sword eyebrows and stars. His skin is darker, but his eyes appear brighter.

"People of the Star Sect!"

The voice of the strong man who surpassed the generals in Ziyue Dongtian was slightly lowered.

No matter the big bird burning with fire or the man in Tsing Yi are beyond the existence of generals!

"This is the territory of my country of Yan. The people from the Star Sect came here to \*\*\*\* Xianyuan from us, I'm afraid it is a bit out of compliance!"

Among them, an intermediate general of Ziyue Dongtian spoke.

And the middle-aged man in Tsing Yi of the Star Sect just glanced at him indifferently, and didn't even take him seriously.

The mid-level military commander in Ziyue Dongtian was angry. He had been in the country for many years, and everyone respected him, even if the existence of a superior general would not ignore him like air.

"I ask you something! Could it be that you are a dumb?"

The Intermediate General of Ziyue Dongtian spoke again, with a strong smell of gunpowder.

"Get out of here!"

The man in Tsing Yi finally spoke. He roared, and the internal organs of the mid-level military commander in Ziyue Dongtian shook, and he spouted a mouthful of red blood!

"Three words, serious injury to an intermediate general, the existence of surpassing generals without loss is the existence of the strategic level of various countries. Their strength is unpredictable and has reached the point of unpredictability!"

Fang Yue saw this scene, his heart was shocked, and the joy of breaking through to the level of a general suddenly diminished a lot.

Damn it, he's even more handsome than my brother!

Fang Yue noticed that on the side of the road, some \*\*\*\* girls began to beckon and exclaim at the Tsing Yi man, all of them turned into peach eyes, and little golden stars appeared in their beautiful eyes.

Fang Yue gave birth to a trace of jealousy!

He also wants to be noticed by so many girls and young women.

Even if you can, come with a few beautiful throws and warm the bed at night, it would be even better!

Fang Yue wanted to be wrong.

An old figure walked slowly from a distance step by step. He moved slowly, leaning on a cane, coughing twice from time to time, and the layers of folds on his face trembling.

"Sick old man! Why is he here too!"

The strong man beyond the generals in Ziyue Dongtian frowned slightly, his eyes were full of jealousy when he looked at the old man!



"Hehe, young people are so energetic! They all come as soon as they hear of blessed birth! My old arms and legs are useless, I hope it's not too late!"

The old figure spoke slowly, his speaking speed was very slow. But everyone listened patiently.

The name of this sick old man is very big, at least he is a well-known figure in the circle of surpassing generals in the nearby countries!

"There shouldn't really be any good things in that dense forest! Why are there so many surpassing generals in one breath? In normal days, these people should not be retreats in retreats, adventure adventures, and popular games. Hong Chen? Why do you wander around here when you are idle!"

Fang Yue felt a little soft in his legs.

Is he a little big this time! Originally, I wanted to pit a few people in the Purple Moon Caverns and earn some extra money. I didn't expect that even the old monsters who surpassed the generals were all shocked!

"Is it him? The one who found the clues to Zhang Huaiyue's death."

The existence of Ziyue Dongtian beyond the generals turned his head and looked at Fang Yue.

His eyes were torch, as if he wanted to see through all the secrets of Fang Yue!

"Yes, it's this kid!" A Ziyue Dongtian intermediate general said. He respected Ziyue Dongtian's power beyond generals, and Ziyue Dongtian had a strong class. Any Supreme Elder has the right to live and kill all the disciples and elders of Ziyue Dongtian!

"Well, if yes, let him lead the way! I suspect that Zhang Huaiyue and the others were killed in that dense forest. It may not be humans who killed them, it may be a century-old beast, or it may be some unknown existence. !"

The strong man who surpassed the generals in Ziyue Dongtian didn't even bother talking to Fang Yue.

Even if the distance is so close, he is still letting Ziyue Dongtian's military commander speak.

The people in Ziyue Dongtian are so proud. They think that talking with mortals is degrading their status and staining their eyes.

"Li Xiang, this is your fault! Now that you have a clue, why not share it with everyone!"

The sick old man spoke.

He didn't know when he had already reached Fang Yue's side, and a chilly breath enveloped Fang Yue.

If the people in Ziyue Dongtian disagree, he plans to kill Fang Yue. What I can't get, no one else can expect to get it.

The sick old man may seem mild, but in fact he regards human life as grass, hard as iron, and is not at all kind than the person in the purple moon cave!

Damn it, what do you think of brother? Are the goods available?

Fang Yue secretly vowed in his heart that once he was given a chance, he would have to beat these people into pigs!

"The sick old man speaks, I won't lose face when I wait! It's just that the people at the Star Gate and my Ziyue Dongtian have never been at peace. I don't want to share this clue with them!"

Li Xiang, the strong man who surpassed the generals in the purple moon cave, spoke.

He is very targeted. Don't give the Tsing Yi man any face.

The man in Tsing Yi snorted coldly. He knew that the people here didn't welcome him, so he jumped on the big fire-burning bird, soared up, and flew towards the dense forest!

"Young man, lead the way! As long as you can provide a little clue value, my sick old man can't treat you badly!"

The sick old man smiled, kind-eyed, like a neighbor's grandfather.

However, Fang Yue would not be deceived by this illusion.

Just now, the sick old man showed his murderous intentions, and he would not forget the chill.

Such people are all the same, as long as you have value, everything is easy to talk. But once the value is lost, it will become a cold corpse on the ground.

Fang Yue forbore, he knew it was not the time to turn his face.

"There are many beasts in the forest, you must protect my safety!"

Fang Yue trembling, pretending to be alike.

The sick old man smiled and said, "No problem! With me, don't worry!"

The sick elderly are full of confidence. Fang Yue's slander is because you are there, so I am even more worried.

"Boy, be honest, don't play any tricks! This time things are done, it will benefit you, maybe the elder is too happy to be able to give you a handyman disciple Dangdang in the purple moon cave. But if you don't grasp it well With this opportunity, it is very likely that we will not see the sun tomorrow!"

An intermediate general in Ziyue Dongtian said casually. He slapped Fang Yue's shoulder with a heavy hand, and Fang Yue grinned in pain.

#### **Chapter 47: Blessed land**

The dense forest is quiet. Not even a bird.

Occasionally, a thread of spider silk dropped, and a black spider the size of a baby's fist fell.

"That's it! I found a piece of clothing from here!"

Fang Yue spared the boa constrictor this time and changed a place.

"There are no traces of fighting here. Are you sure that you picked up that blouse from here?"

An intermediate general of Ziyue Dongtian frowned. He looked around, but didn't find any clues.

"No! I feel a cold breath here."

Another intermediate general suddenly turned around. A pale face stuck in front of him!

"Go to hell!"

The intermediate general blasted out a punch.

However, his fist fell through, and he fixed his eyes to see where there was any face and coldness.

"I have hallucinations!"

Ziyue Dongtian's intermediate general frowned, he was calm.

"There is a special field nearby that can make people hallucinate!"

Ziyue Dongtian's intermediate generals are far better than Zuo Jun in terms of combat experience. Although the latter is not weak, it basically uses talent and resources to give the opponent's strength.

But the intermediate general in front of him is different. He has obtained everything now with his own hands and a little bit of hard work!

"Illusion..."

Li Xiang let out a sigh of relief. Even as a powerhouse beyond the general level, he dared not say that he could unlock the mystery of this field.

The field and formation are too far away for them. In a cultivation world like Ziyue Dongtian, there are only low-level sects, and there is almost no accumulation in this area.

"Look! There is still a \*\*\*\* shirt there!"

Fang Yue pointed his eyes, a little far away, a piece of broken cloth hung on a tall tree and a branch.

There were dots of blood on the cloth.

It looks like it was left behind when he fled in a hurry.

"That's Zhang Huayue's clothes, yes, they have indeed been here before!"

Li Xiang's previous hesitation disappeared. He became more sure that there had been battles here.

It's just that the main battlefield shouldn't be here, it's just that those people passed by while fleeing.

"Who on earth dared to hunt down our people from Ziyue Dongtian!"

Li Xiang's momentum was majestic, and between the opening and closing of his eyes, thunder was faintly flashing. He is really angry! The people in Ziyue Cave have never been so miserable in Yan Country.

Fang Yue stood beside him silently.

These people in Ziyue Cave Sky really had a pitiful low IQ, let him use a formation and a few pieces of fabric to fool him! It's more than 700-plus episodes of famous detective's explosive IQ than he did!

"You, find the way in the front!"

An intermediate general said to Fang Yue indifferently.

They feel the weirdness and horror of this place more and more! That day, Zhang Huaiyue's team was not considered to be two strong men who surpassed the generals, and should not be much weaker than their current strength. But in the end, the whole army was destroyed, and they were worried about repeating the same mistakes.

Fang Yue was used by them as a \*\*\*\* to explore the path.

Fang Yue's face was angry, but he was threatened with cold and murderous intent.

"I don't want to hear any complaints and nonsense. If you want to survive, just listen to us!"

The mid-level general's threatening tone was very strong.

Everyone else silently agreed to this matter.

Fang Yue brought them to this place, and his greatest use value has disappeared. Let him act as a \*\*\*\* to explore the way, and it counts as playing the residual heat. In their hearts, there is nothing wrong.

Fang Yue had to walk in the forefront.

He dared not speak.

Going deep into the dense forest, Fang Yue also felt something wrong. The concentration of Reiki began to increase gradually. Only less than ten miles deep, the concentration of aura here is more than twice that of the outside world!

"This is really a blessed place. If you explore clearly, maybe you can build a training ground for disciples here!"

Li Xiang showed a different color.

Rich in spiritual energy, it is a treasure place for spiritual practice!

However, in Fang Yue's view, it was completely different.

This is a natural gathering of spirits. Every tree, every flower and grass is part of this formation.

He can feel that these auras are like tides, rising and falling, and it is not the peak moment, otherwise, the aura here will be more concentrated!

"I feel very dangerous inside, I can't go inside anymore!"

Fang Yue stopped suddenly. He looked into the deep forest with fear.

There was a low and gloomy breath coming from there, making him feel full of ominous.

This is a kind of innate intuition, as his cultivation base becomes more and more acute.

There was a sneer at the corner of the mid-level general's mouth: "You are a mortal, what do you know, hurry up and go ahead, don't make us angry!"

Intermediate generals drove Fang Yue, like cattle and sheep.

Fang Yue squeezed the ink mark: "I have an old man at the top and a young man at the bottom, so let me go! I don't want the reward of those spirit stones!"

"What's the matter! Get me in!"

The intermediate general was angry, his patience has been exhausted, if it weren't for Fang Yue's role as a pathfinder, they would have killed this guy long ago!

Fang Yue made a crying expression without tears.

Like a bereaved concubine, proceed carefully step by step.

He walked out a hundred meters. Suddenly there was a cloudy wind blowing, and the breath of death was even more intense. With a bang, Fang Yue fell to the ground like a stone sculpture.

"Don't play dead!"

The intermediate general roared.

He felt that this was Fang Yue's lazy donkey grinding feces and urinating too much, he must be playing some tricks!

"No! It should be true this time."

Li Xiang stopped the intermediate general from letting him go.

"This is indeed a forbidden place, full of death energy, which can corrode vitality! He is just a mortal, suddenly encountering death energy erosion, it is normal to faint!"

With a smile on Li Xiang, Fang Yue was in danger, as if he had nothing to do with him.

"His role is exhausted! At least it proves that this path is different. Let's change the direction and continue."

Li Xiang led everyone around and left without looking back, and no one took Fang Yue seriously.

Sacrificing for Ziyue Dongtian was the greatest honor in Fang Yue's life in their eyes.

Wait until everyone is away.

Fang Yue stood up slowly, his eyes full of excitement!

This strong death spirit is a hundred times more than the outside world. Ordinary people entering here will indeed be corrupted. However, what he was practicing was the "Death Scripture". This is his best practice place.

"A group of second-hands don't know how to pretend to understand. Crisis, crises, and opportunities are often accompanied by dangers. Don't you understand such a simple one?"

Fang Yue sat cross-legged, his eyes staring slightly, the endless gray aura around him was used from all directions, and his 3.6 million pores were counting feet and breathing.

The ray of death power in the body is constantly vomiting and condensing, it absorbs the dead energy from all directions, and becomes more condensed and substantial.

The three powers are always in a delicate balance state. Once the power of death reaches a certain level, it will transform into the power of soul and the power of life.

If you describe it, Sanli is like three adjacent pools. If any pool is full, it will overflow into the other pools.

"It's so comfortable!"

Fang Yue was soothing all over, like Zhu Bajie had eaten ginseng fruit.

This dense forest is his blessed land. He had just eaten a snake heart orchid to break through to the realm of a military commander. Now, his strength has skyrocketed again, he has absorbed lifelessness, and has become an intermediate general.

"The Death Truth" is too domineering.

Soon, the breath of death around here was swallowed by him.

Fang Yue stood up. The bones all over his body were clicking and clicking. Strong bones, tough bones. Fang Yue, who had regained his strength, felt that he could completely positively press the senior military commander!

"Unfortunately, this place is too small, and it can hold a limited amount of death energy. It can become a profound entrance to block those who can't break the death energy, but it cannot be used as a place of cultivation and let me break through again!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

He began to walk forward.

According to the records of "The Book of All Souls", this place should be a place of yin and yang.

Life and death are interdependent, and death and life coexist.

Death is gone.

The rest is the blessed land of life!

Sure enough, Fang Yue did not go too far, he encountered a treasure land less than one acre in size.

Among them are vigorous, and the roots are planted with various elixir trees.

There are thousands of years of ginkgo trees, and hundreds of years of old medicine.

Fang Yue was not polite, plucking all the elixir.

In just a few thousand years of ginkgo trees, he picked a whole 3,000 fruits.

These ginkgo fruits have been difficult for him to support a breakthrough. After all, ginkgo is a common fruit, and its medicinal properties are not strong. However, after all, it grew from thousands of years old trees.

After going through the vicissitudes of life, every ginkgo fruit still contains rich vitality, which can strengthen the body and eliminate all diseases. As for those old drugs, there are a total of eight.

Two of them are millennial. Fang Yue didn't even dare to take the medicine. He was afraid of his body exploding and died, so he planned to save it for alchemy in the future. There are six more, all 800-year-old medicine. Although the medicine strength is not as violent as the 800-year-old one, it is at least ten times more powerful than the previous snake heart orchid.

"Old medicine, every time it increases for a hundred years, its medicinal effect will increase exponentially! If that snake heart orchid absorbs earth energy and grows to 800 years, it will have stronger medicinal strength. For those who surpass military generals Both have fatal effects. Unfortunately, it does not grow to that year. Even if I no longer pick it, the big python will be eaten after a hundred years at most!

The reason why there are so many treasure trees and old medicines here is still the result of that lifelessness. No creature can approach. Just let this place be saved! "

Fang Yue picked the old medicine and ginkgo fruit, but did not uproot the ginkgo tree, and the root system of the old medicine was also preserved. Fang Yue did not want to do extinction. In that case, there will be damnation.

The more Fang Yue read the "Book of All Souls", the more he felt that the heavens revolved and retribution was unhappy. Still should do more good deeds and do good deeds.

"Huh? What is this?"

Fang Yue wandered around in this blessed land of life.

A piece of spiritual jade was found inlaid on the central ground.

This jade is only the size of a baby's palm, in the front direction, and a few inches thick, like a brick.

Fang Yue picked up the spirit jade, a drop of golden blood was still stained under the spirit jade.

This blood bead didn't know how long it had been with Lingyu, and it hadn't dried up so far, and even exuded a strong coercion.

Just a drop of blood, with Fang Yue's current strength, he would feel chest tightness.

Even when he looked at the drop of golden blood, the consciousness in his mind would become blurred.

"No, I can't watch it anymore!"

Fang Yue tried to move his gaze away and put the golden blood bead into it with a stone pendant.

Strangely speaking, the blood beads and spirit jade, which would never have been separated after death, were actually separated by the stone pendant!

The spirit jade was outside, and the blood beads were collected into the stone pendant.

#### **Chapter 48: "Night King"**

Fang Yue played with the jade in his hand. I felt more and more that this spiritual jade was extraordinary, it was exquisite and translucent, the color was round, the eyes were staring, and there was even a calming feeling.

This is a precious jade from a side, Fang Yue is certain, although he is not sure where the jade comes from, the breath in it is soothing.

A ray of spiritual thought penetrated into it.

Fang Yue felt that there were tens of millions of words printed in the jade, and every word was profound and obscure, and it seemed to contain infinite mystery and mystery.

These words, like small planets, surround the three big characters in the center.

Night King!

The words of the three Dou Da are shining, shining, dazzling, and intoxicating!

"This is a secret method?"

Fang Yue was shocked, this deception has a great origin!

From the mortal to the immortal, from the initial state of apprenticeship to the final attainment of immortality, each level has corresponding and matching secret methods and profound meanings. Moreover, in each small realm, there is more than one corresponding mystery and secret method.

Some secret methods made Fang Yue feel excited and agitated just by looking at it.

For example, the black night clothes of the apprentice realm. It can condense the dark elements in the void to form an invisible armor. It is extremely hard, surpassing steel and rock, but it is as light as nothing. It will not bring any burden to the cultivator.

The biggest effect of the black night clothes is not to defend, but to bless the cultivator and increase 30% of the power.

This is almost against the sky, who can be the enemy of the same rank!

There is also a military-level cross night, silently, blending into the darkness, and killing with one blow!

It can burst out the power limit of three times the cultivator. The best at assassination, can become the most terrifying killer!

In addition, the conditions for training in "Night King" are not harsh, and almost all power can be transformed into the power of darkness.



Fang Yue was almost ecstatic when he got "The King of Night". This is an invincible secret method, worthy of the name, after practicing, he can be transformed into a king in the dark.

Of course, this exercise is against the sky, but it also has its own shortcomings.

Most of the methods recorded in it can be performed in the dark, and once it encounters the day, its power will be greatly reduced.

Moreover, the Night King's methods consume a lot of vitality, which is equivalent to killing a thousand descendants and eight hundred.

Often using the methods described above, most of them can't live long, not being killed by others, but being consumed alive by these secret methods.

However, Fang Yue is not worried about this. The "Life Zhenjing" he cultivated can just make up for the latter's shortcomings.

The ray of life force is always present, which means that he always needs to worry about lack of vitality.

"This exercise is very evil, but its power is beyond doubt. This is definitely not a simple secret method, it should be part of a certain inheritance!"

Fang Yue concluded.

This level of inheritance is either from the eternal family or from the immortal ancient religion.

Fang Yue settled down and quickly grasped the mystery.

His soul power is too strong, almost dozens of times of the same level!

Any exercise can be understood at a glance. This "King of the Night" allowed him to study for a long time before he mastered all the secret arts below the level of the generals. It is also rare!

There was a bang!

In another direction of the dense forest, a cold breath spread out.

Fang Yue was interrupted from practicing. Look in that direction.

The demonic energy there was so powerful that it turned into billowing black smoke and moved the sky.

Wanli Qingtian was blocked, and the black cloud topped it, suffocating!

"Do not kill me!"

Fang Yue suddenly saw in the sky, an intermediate military commander from Ziyue Dongtian flying into the sky, behind him was a pair of swan-like wings, lightly flashing.

This is a magic weapon! It can allow people below the level of generals to fly and fly briefly.

However, he didn't fly too far, a \*\*\*\* hand of ten feet long appeared in the sky, whizzed down, and shot it down.

"Does this count as hard to fly?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, feeling a bit funny. On weekdays, the mid-level military commander in Ziyue Dongtian is so high and invincible, but in front of that \*\*\*\* hand, it seems to be a fly and a mosquito. There is no right to resist.

Coincidentally, the intermediate general of Ziyue Dongtian planted and landed not far from Fang Yue.

"You, mortal, take me away!"

The mid-level general in Ziyue Zhongtian was seriously injured and his armor was shattered, but he still looked aloof. The opponent Yue ordered and scolded!

"Are there any benefits?"

Fang Yue's eyes were revealed. Look at the mid-level martial artist in Ziyue Dongtian from top to bottom.

The intermediate general in Ziyue Dongtian was furious: "Do you want to take advantage of the fire?"

His anger was so angry that even his hair stood up.

No mortal has ever been so rude to him, never!

"Of course not. Compared to taking advantage of the fire, I prefer to kill people and make money. People like you have such a bad temper. I don't know what to do to me if I go out alive!"

Fang Yue touched his chin and felt that he was so smart!

The intermediate general of Ziyue Dongtian stretched out his finger and pointed at Fang Yue, "You, puff!"

He was spit out a mouthful of old blood by Fang Yue, his face was extremely pale!

Fang Yue despised: "The psychological quality is really poor, I can't even bear this kind of stimulation, I really don't know how you grew up so big!"

"you wanna die!"

The mid-level military commander roared, exaggerated his anger, waved his palm, and patted Fang Yue's head.

Even if he died, he would kill Fang Yue.

The majesty of the purple moon cave sky, forbid him to be invaded by ants.

"Save some effort!"

Fang Yue raised his hand and grabbed the wrist of Ziyue Dongtian's Intermediate General. His palm was as powerful as an iron hoop.

"You are not a mortal!"

The mid-level general in Ziyue Dongtian seemed to understand something, his eyes burst open, and he stared at Fang Yue, and the anger in it seemed to gush out!

"I never said that I am a mortal, everything is just your wishful thinking!"

As Fang Yue said, he didn't know where he was agile and smashed a few ropes, and bound Ziyue Dongtian's intermediate generals tightly.

The Intermediate General of Ziyue Dongtian was tied into a zongzi, unable to resist, and could only let Fang Yue search his body.

"Damn, really poor! You don't even have a bottle of herbal pulp, how did you mess with it!"

On the ground, Fang Yue threw a pile of spirit stones and magical instruments, which seemed to be tattered and piled aside. He searched very cleanly, and he even studied the few hairs on the underwear of the intermediate general.

I thought it was a fat sheep, but I didn't expect it to be a pile of ribs.

Fang Yue cursed and grumbled.

The mid-level military commander in Ziyue Dongtian made a puff, spouted a mouthful of old blood, kicked his legs, and rolled his eyes. He was actually \*\*\*\* off by Fang Yue!

"The psychological quality is really bad, and I can't bear it with just a few words! Such a person can also become a military commander, it is really a wonderful flower!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, "I don't want to kill people, you are the one who made yourself angry! Don't bother me when you go to the underworld! It really doesn't matter to me!"

Fang Yue chattered endlessly, but his hands were really not idle. He threw the corpse into a stone pendant. After that, he began to arrange this area like an industrious little ant.

One by one copper pillars appeared, hidden between the dense forest and the leaves, their position was hidden, almost no clues could be seen.

Then came the spirit stone and the formation flag, Fang Yue almost used the strength of the milk to arrange 18 formations in a row!

This time he was off, because he had to do this, the level of participation was very high this time, and even the guys who surpassed the generals came.

With his current methods, he is not sure that he can survive this level of battle.

Beyond the generals and generals, there are completely two levels, the latter is immortal, and the former is mortal! There is an insurmountable moat across the middle.

In the sky, the war is back.

Under the black demon aura, heads of black goshawks rose up in the sky. They spread their wings to cover the sky. With a slight wave, they would have infinite power, the sky and the earth cracked, and the rocks shattered!

Each of these black goshawks is no less than a powerful person who has just entered the rank of generals. A joint shot is enough to overturn a city and an ancient heritage.

These goshawks are not one head and two heads, but hundreds of them at every turn.

"No!"

Another Intermediate General of Ziyue Dongtian leaped into the sky, and he was chasing three black goshawks behind his ass. This mid-level military commander of Ziyue Dongtian looked slightly better than the previous one, at least not being slapped from the air by a \*\*\*\* hand like a slap like a fly.

However, his life was not easy, and the three black goshawks chased after him with their butts, making him look like a general. This is destined to be the death day of Ziyue Dongtian. A large number of military commanders have fallen, and even if they are as strong as Ziyue Dongtian, their vitality will be greatly injured.

Fang Yue smiled badly. He took out a crystal ball and shot the scene where the mid-level military commander in the purple moon cave was chased and killed by the black goshawk.

It was really embarrassing, like a bereaved dog, unable to even get a place to stay.

Fang Yue used the crystal ball to record the scene of the awkward escape of the Ziyue Dongtian Intermediate General. Every angle and every detail was revealed.

This crystal ball is called the Shadow Crystal, and only five can be purchased for one spiritual stone. Moreover, the images that can be retained in each crystal ball are limited, only about ten minutes in length.

This thing was found by Fang Yue from Liu Zhengyi!

There are many, some of which have been used by Liu Zhengyi himself.

Although the name of this guy is very serious, and his words are righteous, but looking at the picture crystal, he is an out-and-out man.

What he recorded was actually his slender figure like a skeleton. There is also the slight bulge of the biceps that is almost invisible.

This is a selfie from another world.

Although the technique is not good, it also proved that he has the heart of an otaku.

This time, Fang Yue planned to take a selfie and exchange a big price with Ziyue Dongtian.

Soon, Fang Yue recorded a ten-minute scene where the Ziyue Dongtian intermediate military commander flees forever. He tried his best, sweating like rain, absolutely hardworking and true.

"This is much better than Hollywood's special effects! Sure enough, the real scenes are the most touching!"

"Boy, save me!"

In midair, the intermediate general of Ziyue Dongtian finally saw Fang Yue's figure in the jungle.

He seemed to have caught a life-saving straw, like a sharp arrow inserted upside down, sprinting in Fang Yue's direction.

"Don't come at me!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, and he ran away with his feet. He ran faster than anyone else, like a gust of wind, and disappeared!

Fang Yue's figure disappeared. The mid-level military commander in Ziyue Dongtian wanted to be mad. He originally wanted to cause trouble, so let Fang Yue resist him for a while, at least distract these black goshawks, but he didn't expect this kid to run away. Have to be faster or slower than yourself.

#### **Chapter 49: Dead one**

"This kid must have a problem!"

The mid-level military commander in Ziyue Dongtian hated his teeth. At this speed, his skill was faster than him! To say that this is a mortal, he was the first to jump out and not believe it.

However, now even he knew it was too late.

Fang Yue oiled the soles of his feet, no longer knowing which corner he had reached!

Heads of goshawks swooped down, as fast as black lightning.

Tweeted! With a cry of the earth, the sky screamed, and the intermediate general of Ziyue Dongtian felt the fierce murderous intent behind him. Dodged in a hurry, a black goshawk rubbed past his figure. After all, he was still a mid-level military commander, so he still had the money to save his life!

In an inconspicuous corner, Fang Yue was a little worried, letting these goshawks chase down the mid-level military commander in the Purple Moon Cave Sky until the year of the monkey!

He was also waiting to collect the body for the intermediate generals of Ziyue Dongtian.

Now Fang Yue is addicted!

This Ziyue Dongtian powerhouse is simply a treasure with long legs, and there is more oil and water on his body!

He is counting on being a corpse collector to get rich!

Or just run away!

"No, I have to take the initiative to attack. In this way, I will stand by and wait. It is estimated that there will be no results until the year of the monkey!"

Fang Yue seems to have made a big decision.

He suddenly stood up and waved to the goshawk in the sky!

"Hey, here!"

Fang Yue's arm swayed. The attention of those goshawks was really attracted by him.

Ziyue Dongtian's intermediate generals were also taken aback.

With a swish, Fang Yue waved his arm, and a small stone fluttered out, like a stream of light, disappearing in the heart of the middle-ranked military commander in Ziyue Dongtian.

"Soul Dan, your uncle!"

Ziyue Dongtian's intermediate general was caught off guard and was even calculated by Fang Yue.

Even though Ziyue Dongtian's intermediate general slid his body at the last moment, he was still hit by the small stone in his lungs.

His breathing became difficult and rapid, his face suddenly paled, and the real airflow in his body was not turning smoothly.

A goshawk struck again, piercing his chest, neatly!

The light in the eyes of Ziyue Dongtian's intermediate generals gradually dimmed.

He didn't expect that his dignified generation of generals would be tricked by a little guy who he didn't care about.

His body fell, and the goshawks in the sky turned and left.

Their task is only responsible for killing these ignorant intruders. As for collecting the corpses, it becomes Fang Yue's business.

As the goshawk walked away, Fang Yue was sure that they were not hostile to him.

At this time, Fang Yue walked out of the formation he had arranged, cleared his throat and began to collect the corpses for the mid-level powerhouse of Ziyue Dongtian.

"This time things really have nothing to do with me. You were killed by the goshawk. If you want to blame it, blame him!"

Fang Yue is deceiving himself. He was afraid that the other party would turn into a ghost and come to the door, otherwise, the stone would not be missed, but would hit the other party's heart.

Fang Yue became more and more excited after the two mid-level military generals of Ziyue Dongtian fell. Perhaps he was the biggest beneficiary of this trip to the dense forest.

He was wondering if he was going to leave!

"Just accept it!"

The corner of Fang Yue's gaze cast a glance on the black dark cloud. Compared with Xiao Ming, he felt that no amount of gain was much.

Making up his mind, Fang Yue ran away in a hurry.

But before leaving, he still remembered the route.

After leaving the dense forest, Fang Yue returned to the city. He made a thick treasure map without stopping.

He is about to breathe badly.

There must be a big treasure in this dense forest, although the treasure inside is so large, he guessed that he couldn't eat it. However, even so, he has to use those treasures to play out the residual heat!

"Don't miss it when you pass by, the authentic treasure map, the authentic treasure route. If you miss a step, regret it for a lifetime!"

Fang Yue found a roadside stall and started selling treasure maps.

In order to prove its authenticity, he took out the photo crystal.

There is also a scene where the military commander-level powerhouse of Ziyue Dongtian is chased by a goshawk. The scene is vast and real, and people can't bear to leave their eyes.

"Little brother, how much is this treasure map?"

Sure enough, someone stayed. This was a young man dressed in purple. He looked ordinary, but an invisible aura spread and spread out from his body.

A purple dress is too expensive.

Fang Yue only glanced at it and understood that this was definitely a rare big man.

"One piece of ten spirit stones, no second price!"

Fang Yue opened his eyelids, no matter where you came from, how much background he was behind, he would still be pitted if he pitted him!

"it is good!"

The purple-clothed boy did not hesitate, took out ten spirit stones and handed them to Fang Yue.

His smile was sweet, and there were two shallow dimples on his cheeks.

He looks like a big boy next door, brilliant and full of vigor.

Fang Yue received ten spirit stones, but he felt a little embarrassed. He felt that this person was indeed kind, and he should not pit him.

Fang Yue opened his mouth, wanting to say something. But his words have not yet been spoken.

An arrogant voice has come.

"Who are you? I dare to set up a stall here, don't you know, is this the site of my Boulder Gang?"

A sturdy man walked up. He was naked, with a machete in his left hand. On the blade, there was a cold light shining, giving people a terrifying, chilling feeling.

"Senior apprentice?"

Fang Yue frowned. He didn't expect that he would encounter local gangsters when he set up a stall here.

"Hey, it's good to know the little master! The truth is to get out of the little master, these broken pictures are confiscated by the little master! Also, all the ten spiritual stones in your hand just now are put down for the little master!"

The ground ruffian is completely a rogue face.

When he looked at the treasure maps, a greedy look appeared in his eyes.

Fang Yue was speechless. He wanted to set up a stall to make a little money, but he didn't expect to encounter such a thing.

It used to be the city management, now it is the land ruffian.

Extraordinary, isn't it because he was born destined to miss the stall?

"Who made this!"

Another cold voice came.

Fang Yue followed his reputation as an apprentice in silver armor.

His whole body was shrouded and covered by heavy iron skin, and there was no trace of hair exposed at all.

There is a broad sword around his waist, thick and no edge, giving people a sense of murderous awe.

People in the Purple Moon Cave!

Fang Yue's mind trembled slightly.

The Lord is coming!

And this time he is still a senior general, and his status in Ziyue Dongtian is probably not low.

"This site is covered by Xiaoye! Why don't you accept it?"

Hearing someone provoked, the ruffian turned around and said arrogantly to the silver armor apprentice.

Fang Yue showed a surprised look. Is this buddy a good guy?

Actually, he would take the initiative to help him take the blame, and carry down this cause and effect.

"Snapped!"

There was a crisp sound.

The strong man in Ziyue Dongtian slapped his hand when he raised his hand.

The complexion of the land was instantly red and swollen. A few \*\*\*\* spit stars spattered from the corner of his mouth.

He was horrified!

I just wanted to intimidate a bit. Who would have thought, how could this person really do it!



"It's not me, it's not me! It's him!"

He was terrified and at a loss. He knew that he kicked the iron plate this time. If he really put the pot against him, he might put himself here.

Although the country of Yan is ruled by law, some people are destined not to be bound by those trivial frameworks.

The ruffian's heart panicked.

The whole person is in a kind of extreme anxiety.

"It's you?" The silver armored man in Ziyue Dongtian said, his tone was full of arrogance and judgment.

"Say, where did you get this photo crystal! I'm in a good mood, maybe I will leave you a whole body."

This silver-clad man is very contemptuous, what secular rules, what laws and morals, under his pair of iron fists, is nothing.

"The image in this crystal was recorded by me! Just in that wood, I advise you to rush over as soon as possible, otherwise, your fellow students may not even have ashes left!"

Fang Yue responded coldly, he didn't want to show the enemy's weakness, the people in Ziyue Cave Sky were all a face, and that high-ranking attitude made him sick.

He hated that he took off his shoes and slapped the opponent's face with the soles a few times.

"You recorded it?"

A surprised voice came from the silver armor. He began to look squarely at Fang Yue.

"Impossible, even my Intermediate General in Ziyue Dongtian didn't escape. How could you come out alive!"

The silver-clad man's voice was full of surprise and surprise.

He couldn't believe his eyes.

In his heart, Ziyue Dongtian is the most powerful sect on this land. Even the royal family of the Yan Kingdom has not been put in their eyes, if it weren't for those humble mortals who need secular power to restrain them, I am afraid that the royal family of Yan Kingdom has also been destroyed by them!

Even the people in Ziyue Dongtian have fallen. Why is this guy still alive?

"Don't you think you are more than alive?"

The silver armor's voice became more and more indifferent, and even a stern murderous intent permeated it.

"A mortal, it should be for the generals of Yinyue Dongtian to go to the funeral."

The silver-clad man once again assumed a haughty posture, looking at Fang Yue, as if looking down at a humble ant.

"I really don't know who gave you such arrogant qualifications! Do you think that your Purple Moon Cave Sky is the only ruler of this land?"

Fang Yue ridiculed. He felt that the people in the Purple Moon Cave Sky were too crazy.

Their military commander is looking for death by himself, and he actually let him go to the funeral!

This kind of domineering and arrogant is really no one!

The silver armor man sneered and said, "Of course I am the only ruler of this land. I think not only you, but all the mortals in this city, should be the funeral of my junior and younger brothers. No one can become exception!"

Fang Yue was stunned.

The flow of people around was also suddenly startled.

The silver armor's voice was loud, without any fear or restraint.

Every word fell into people's ears, and he and the Ziyue Dongtian behind him had completely ignored the royal family and laws of Yan State.

"Xiongtai, don't be so angry, be careful that the evil comes out of your mouth!"

The purple-clothed boy couldn't listen anymore, his smile was gentle. Gently patted the silver armor man's shoulder.

"Remove your dirty hands, who made you touch me!"

The silver-clad man in the purple moon cave sky full of disgust. But he has become a mad dog in Fang Yue's eyes.

He catches who and bites, even the purple-clothed boy dare to provoke him.

Fang Yue was able to sense this extraordinary person in purple clothes. At least, he should be an existence beyond the level of a general, like a deep sea, unfathomable!

"You are so angry that you are not destined to become a master. From high-level generals to surpassing generals, there is a great barrier. You need to cut off your inner impetuosity before you can really take that step!"

The smile on the cheek of the purple-clothed boy gradually faded, and anyone would be unhappy if he was treated like this. He indifferently gave instructions, and whether he listened or not, it all depends on the good fortune of this silver armor man.

"Huh! I don't care when I break through? Don't be old-fashioned here, you may be younger than me!"

The silver-clad man in Ziyue Dongtian was angry. He did not expect that an ordinary person he regarded as an ant would dare to point to himself.

What is he. Even the elders who surpassed the generals in the Ziyue Cave sky did not let the Fa break through!

## Chapter 50: Daoguanghe

"The two of you are now apologies in front of me. Maybe I will let the people in this city go, otherwise, you will all die! To be buried with my brother!"

The silver armor spoke again, killing intently.

He stared at Fang Yue and the purple-clothed boy, wanting to make them regret.

How majestic the Ziyue Dongtian is, how can these ant-like existences be offended.

On the purple-clothed boy's forehead, a strand of blue veins appeared, and his temperament was completely worn out.

He patted Fang Yue on the shoulder: "He is from Ziyue Dongtian and my ancestors are old. I can't do anything to him directly. You will kill him for me, and I will give you a chance!"

"it is good!"

Without saying anything, Fang Yue took a step forward, and the aura of an intermediate general on his body was suddenly released, like waves slapped and swept in layers.

The silver armor man was furious: "No wonder I think there is a problem with you. It turns out that you are an intermediate military commander and disguised as a mortal!"

"There is no disguise, but your cultivation is too shallow and you haven't seen it through! I reduced my aura and tried to keep a low profile, not as overly ostentatious as you!"

Fang Yue's voice was light and fluttering, as if he had no strength at all.

However, the Yinjiaren heard a kind of contempt and disdain. They have always treated others like this by their Ziyue Dongtian people, and have never been so despised by others!

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

Yinjia's popularity was declining, and he patted it with one hand.

The unremarkable palm of his hand suddenly magnified a hundred times, like a round of silver grinding discs falling down, trying to shoot Fang Yue into meat sauce!

"The people of Ziyue Cave are rebelled! The people of Ziyue Cave are killing people in the street!"

Everyone looked stagnant and didn't expect it would evolve into such a scene. Just now Fang Yue was actually like a rainbow, ready to let go and fight desperately. Unexpectedly, he would start crying and howling desperately the next moment.

While shouting, Fang Yue seemed to be recording something with the photo crystal in his hand.

A passerby stopped and was secretly alarmed, this Fang Yue is really vicious, he is clearly making trouble!

He shouted not the name of this silver armor man, but Ziyue Dongtian. This is already the point of the finger, very obvious.

Yin Jiaren dared to act on him, which meant that he would completely tear his face with the royal family of Yan Kingdom.

And if he didn't dare to do it, it meant that Ziyue Dongtian was stunned. No, he needed to obey the laws enacted by the royal family of Yan Kingdom.

The silver armor is in a dilemma, and can't handle it anyway.

The purple-clothed boy was also stunned, his eyes flashed, and he understood Fang Yue's intention.

"Deserve it!"

The purple-clothed boy was very angry, thinking of the silver-clad man's attitude towards him before, he felt that Fang Yue looked more and more pleasing to his eyes. The wicked must grind. People like Fang Yue are needed to jump out and punish the silver armor.

Fang Yue jumped and ran away in a blink of an eye.

The silver-clad man became angry, no longer thinking, and boldly shot.

He decided to kill Fang Yue before talking about it. As for the rest of the matter, he would deal with it later, this kid was horrible.

Deliberately set him up to let him drill.

"Boy, stop for me, there is a kind of fight to the death with me!"

The silver-clad man did not take two steps, and came with a knife.

This is like a silver waterfall falling, spanning nine days!

Fang Yue snapped back. Swing a knife and chop.

The silver armor person did not expect that Fang Yue was still a hundred meters away just now, and in a blink of an eye he would turn around and kill him.

A sonorous voice came from his silver armor.

The armor shook, hurting his lungs. Although the silver armor blocked the sharpness of the knife light, he could not easily remove that fierce force.

"Knife...light...river!"

The silver armor man gritted his teeth, his eyes could almost burst out with anger!

This is exactly the evolution of a martial artist-level secret method of their Ziyue Dongtian. Who is this kid, and their secret method came to attack him.

He didn't know that Fang Yue received the rewards offered by the four Ziyue Dongtian Intermediate Generals. Among them, one of the martial arts secrets is the Daoguanghe that Fang Yue is now displaying!

The sword light is vast, the waves are rising!

The waves are shining, and each piece is a ray of sharp sword energy.

This one is already very domineering, as long as it is shrouded in it, it is destined to be cut.

Slightly weak, he has become a stick, blood and blood, and executed by Ling Chi.

"Use the secret method of Ziyue Dongtian to bombard and kill the people of Ziyue Dongtian, this buddy!"

Onlookers clapped their hands and applauded. Before this silver-clad man was too arrogant, he wanted to bury his junior and his younger brother at every turn. This has already angered many onlookers, and they can't wait to cut him off.

Now, Fang Yue complied with their ideas.

The so-called is what the people want.

"The light is so bright, covering the sky!"

Ziyue Dongtian's silver armor also shot again. The silver light of the armor on his body skyrocketed, shattering the blade. Get free again.

This is a military commander-level armor, made of thousand-year-old profound iron, with several inscriptions on it, completely natural. It is difficult to eliminate him by ordinary means.

Fang Yue didn't expect a martial artist-level secret technique to destroy him. After all, he was a high-level military commander, so easy to be destroyed, he had been really for nothing all these years.

Fang Yue was someone who just wanted to get sick of this Ziyue Dongtian.

Sure enough, as he expected, the other party immediately furious: "I will not kill you today, I will swear not to be a human being!"

"Then you don't want to be a human being today, I will send you a ghost!"

Fang Yue's tolerance has come to an end, this time he will completely tear his face with the people of Ziyue Dongtian and let him go!

Following Fang Yue's roar, the knife in his hand was raised high again and swiped!

Layers of ripples are rippling, and the ripples are overflowing and towering, becoming waves!

The turbulent waves hit the shore, and thousands of waves rolled wildly.

Dao Guanghe, who had only the power of a martial artist, was in Fang Yue's hands at this moment, and there was a hint of power of a military commander!

"Such a secret technique, in your Ziyue Cave, it is only a violent riot! I think this Dao Guanghe is not a martial artist, but a secret technique of a military commander!"

Fang Yue's voice was sonorous and powerful.

Using the secret method of Ziyue Dongtian to deal with Ziyue Dongtian will be able to frustrate Ziyue Dongtian's face and spirit!

The knife shines like a lantern, layer after layer.

Melaleuca waves, Melaleuca light, one after another.

The silver armor was almost drowned in the light of the knife.

"Dao Guanghe, there is no mental method, only moves. Does this also deserve to be Dao Guanghe?"

In the dazzling silver light, the silver armor's voice floated gently.

Among them, there is disdain, pride, and a strong... murderous intent!

A war knife was also raised in his hand.

Hold high, let go.

Numerous streams converge.

The stream is small, but it can converge into a river!

The river is not big, but it never moves forward. The water is not strong, but lingering!

The same knife light, a different river!

Yin Jiaren and Fang Yue used Dao Guanghe separately, and they had completely different effects.

Both, there is no strength or weakness. Evenly matched!

Before, a well-recognized martial artist-level secret technique Dao Guanghe turned out to be a military-level method at this moment!

Dao Guanghe, who has no corresponding mental method, really only has the level of warrior.

However, with the mental method, the sword became a river, and it jumped up and became the secret method of the military commander level.

As for the Dao Guanghe in Fang Yue's hand, he has integrated his own understanding of water and has a trace of the true meaning of Qianlang Slash!

The waves are endless, and the blade is not extinguished!

This continuous wave of waves, if stronger, may have the power to destroy the world!

"The Silver Armor lost!"

The purple-clothed boy sighed with his hands behind his back.

His voice was very soft, falling like catkins, without any prejudice of his own opinion, but his understanding of a higher level of existence beyond the level of a military commander.

This silver armor is indeed amazing.

Dao Guanghe can cultivate to such a point. It's a pity that Fang Yue's method of fusion in the Knife Light River is more sophisticated. So clever to the extent that even the authentic Daoguanghe is invincible!

Sure enough, there was a roar.

A high wave rolled into the sky, slapped the white clouds, and crashed down, breaking the river under the silver armor man.

The silver armor was sluggish.

He didn't expect such a change.

Obviously his Dao Guanghe has a mental method!

His is the original, authentic!

"Hahaha, your Daoguanghe in Ziyue Dongtian is nothing more than that, even if you take out your mental method, you still can't cultivate true accumulation. It's just a bunch of waste, and it's a waste of such ingenious secret methods. It's better to replace people and cultivate! The pearls and jade in your hands can only be for nothing!"

Fang Yue's mouth was poisonous, and he didn't give up any chance to hit the other party's confidence.

If the silver armor is crazy, he doesn't believe it, there will be such a change!

"This is not the foundation of my Purple Moon Cave Sky, it's just an ordinary secret method! How can my Purple Moon Cave Sky method be something a practitioner in a small mortal world can watch?"

The silver armored man spoke again, his expression cold.

If he does not kill Fang Yue, the entire Ziyue Cave will be ashamed!

"The purple moon appears, killing all the hope!"

The silver armor man used his full strength, and his shot this time was a secret method at the general level. Moreover, this secret method belongs to the pinnacle among generals, and its true power is difficult to describe in words.

The purple moon is curved and hung over the horizon.

This is the method used to suppress the bottom of the box in Ziyue Cave, the foundation, and the treasure of education!

Ziyue Dongtian, therefore established a religion, this type of ultimate move, even if it is displayed in the hands of an existence beyond the generals, it is by no means weak.

"He used Ziyue Dongtian's ultimate move, is he really going to kill the Quartet?"

Someone speaks, obviously it's not the ordinary people who eat melons.

His voice was deep and deep. Watching everything happening in front of me.

If Fang Yue saw it, he would be surprised, because he was very familiar with this person, and he was actually Tian Guangming from the cooking room of the Apocalypse Army.

But now, Fang Yue can't take care of much. Because the purple moon was floating above his head, strands of purple glow fell down. It was too heavy for him to breathe!

This is too heavy, Fang Yue's whole body is like carrying this mountain forward.

This is still his tyrannical body, far surpassing the same rank, otherwise, just a round of purple moon hanging in the air would be enough to crush him into fleshy flesh!

"Humble ants, death is your destiny. Do you really think that mastering a little fur secret of Ziyue Cave Sky can provoke my majesty in Ziyue Cave Sky?"

The silver armor tried again arrogantly.

But from his tone, many people heard a relaxed taste.

Fang Yue was finally suppressed. He doesn't look like an intermediate general at all, and even the many methods he shows are even inferior to senior generals!

Fang Yue gasped slightly.

He was not as unbearable as the silver armor people thought.

This round of Ziyue is heavy and majestic. If a strong man beyond the rank of a general makes a move and summons Ziyue, he might really be crushed to death.

But this round of Ziyue did not reach that level. Although the silver armor can perform, but it is very difficult.

Fang Yue can even vaguely feel that this round of purple moon has not activated all the magical powers in it. If it really exerts its full strength, at least the power of the lunar yin should fall, not just this kind of heavy feeling.