

God of Life 441

Chapter 441: Tianfeng

"Tianfeng Clan is probably having a lot of fun this time! Four consecutive masters in the clan have fallen inexplicably! No matter how strong their clan strength is, they fell three Yin-Yang Realm and one Rotating Realm. The strong will hurt their vitality! What's more, they were originally in the rankings of these tribes

It's the one at the bottom! "

The **** ant king waited to see the jokes of the Tianfeng tribe. Even if they can't kill them, even if they are disgusting, they are very refreshing.

In fact, the Hell Ant King personally has an insoluble grievance with the Tianfeng Clan! It's just these years that he has nothing to do with the Tianfeng Clan, so he has always been held in his heart.

Fang Yue is not pleasing to this Tianfeng clan, this clan has a branch in the world of Xuanhuang!

This ethnic group has been a radical leftist against the human race since ancient times. Even if they were originally a subspecies of the human race, they can't hide it. They once enslaved the human race and even regarded the strong human race as a black history!

Originally born from the same root, Fang Yue felt that the Tianfeng tribe in this world was not a good bird!

That's why he chose this ethnic group as the first goal!

Moreover, after finishing this vote, Fang Yue decided to temporarily stop work!

This world is too dangerous, it is always the master of Yin-Yang realm, thorough realm, and heaven-passing realm!

Fang Yue felt that he couldn't hold his small body at all, and Ruyizi's divine mind and clone were only an external force after all, which could help him save his life, and it was temporary!

Hell Ant King, not a good person.

Now I am afraid of the great existence that may exist behind him.

Otherwise, just look at his greedy look, I guess there will be no bones left in him!

Fang Yue felt that he was cautious, and it would be better if he saw it well, and waited until his strength was enough, and then continued to explore the world!

With the lessons learned from the past, Fang Yue did not have the souls of the three Yin-Yang realms that were greedy for Mo. They all acted like ghosts, floating on the top of the low mountain with their faces covered in circles, at a loss!

After death, everyone is basically in this state.

Unless it is like Fang Yue, who has cultivated the secret method of the soul, after death, the soul can be sober and there is no muddling!

Sure enough, a large number of people from the Tianfeng tribe came this time!

Three yin and yang realms have fallen, enough to sound the alarm for them!

And before they died, they didn't send out any signal! This has made many veteran powerhouses in the Tianfeng tribe realize the crisis!

Did not ask for help before death, could it be that the opponent they faced was too strong! With their strength, they didn't even have time to react before they were killed?

Within the Tianfeng ethnic group, various speculations continue, and a cloud of haze is enveloped. Shen Shen depressed, making them unable to breathe!

The Tianfeng tribe is one of the most powerful tribes in this area. Within an area of 8,000 kilometers, all tribes are affiliated to them, and there is absolutely no guts to attack their tribe!

Among the Tianfeng Clan, it has been nearly fifty years since the masters without Yin-Yang realm died abnormally! Moreover, one death is three, which is also a big blow to the Tianfeng Clan!

"Seventeen yin and yang realms, five thorough realms! This time, the Tianfeng Clan is afraid that they will have their roots!"

Hell's ant king's eyes lit up, and he was gearing up, wishing to make his appearance himself!

After annihilating these people, at least the vitality of the Tianfeng tribe will be reduced by 10%! On weekdays, these people are shrouded in the group, and never dare to show up!

This time they finally came out!

The **** ant king still doesn't want to kill them?

"Don't worry! Put a long line and catch a big fish!"

Fang Yue pressed the shoulders of the Hell Ant King with a faint smile on his lips!

The Hell Ant King turned his head and saw Fang Yue's expression of victory.

The **** ant king's heart suddenly gave birth to a feeling of drawing a wolf into the room!

Such calculations, such vision.

I am afraid this Fang Yue is even more terrifying than this Tianfeng Clan! Who knows when he will fool you!

It's not terrible when it's upright, but it's not enough to beat it, and it can even bring revenge.

Playing with yin is the most daunting, because you don't even know when others will be behind you and give you a big hammer!

You can never be an enemy of this kid!

In the heart of the **** ant king!

Sure enough, with the soul card this time, the men and horses of these Tianfeng tribes entered the low mountain more smoothly.

They saw the old medicine all over the hills on the dwarf mountain, and they all looked very excited and excited!

But this time, they have too many people, and there are people from all factions. It is impossible to embezzle them!

"Hurry up, report to the ethnic group! Said that a great treasure was found!"

A strong voice trembled and commanded his clansmen!

If they occupy this short mountain, then their Tianfeng tribe will become extremely prosperous in the next three hundred years, bringing the strength of the tribe to a new level!

As for the cause of death of those people, it is different to continue to infer!

It must have been killed by the guardian on this low mountain!

On the side of the treasure, there must be a guardian!

On this low mountain, there are many elixir, and every plant is of infinite value! As for the cause of death of those disciples in the Yin-Yang Realm Clan, there is no investigation.

The strong man in the complete realm couldn't be more clear about the virtues of the people in the clan!

They definitely wanted to swallow these old medicines privately, so they didn't report it, and then they were killed by the powerful existence guarding the low mountain!

He can even sketch out the greedy and desperate expressions of those people before they die!

Fang Yue wiped the dust off his body and slowly got up.

"I think it's time for me to go out!"

Hell Ant King was shocked: "Isn't it a good idea to borrow a knife to kill people? These old medicines should be more than enough to deal with these Tianfeng clan people!" Fang Yue shook his head: "Do you think the Tianfeng clan will be that simple? Three dead. A yin and yang realm! They won't be so foolish that these people are trying rashly! They are waiting, waiting for the coming of the clan masters! Anyway, these old medicines are already public, and no one can swallow them privately!

Do you think these people will take risks for the benefit of the ethnic group? "

Fang Yue's analysis left the Hell Ant King speechless.

He once again looked at Fang Yue with an alternative look.

Old slippery!

This is the evaluation of Fang Yue, the king of **** ants, a master with a deep understanding of human nature, more inspiring than the use of force!

Sure enough, the masters of the Tianfeng clan came one by one, and the coercion of the two saints made the entire world tremble! Behind them there are thirty-six strong men who are thorough! As for the creatures in the Yin and Yang realm, in front of such a luxurious lineup, they are nothing more! "This time the Tianfeng tribe has come out! According to my data, this tribe has only three powerful saints in total. Even if their strength is hidden, the number of saints in the dark is absolutely absolute. There will be no more than two! There are also these thirty-six masters in the realm, known as

It is the Tiangang Corps of the Tianfeng Clan! Each of them is a famous war commander in the Tianfeng tribe! With thirty-six people working together, it is possible to arrange a great formation of Tiangang! Once shot, thunderbolt! No one can resist, their crushing attacks! "

The Hell Ant King is clear about the investigation of the Tianfeng tribe, and all the information that can be collected on the face is in his mind!

As long as all these people fall, then the Tianfeng tribe will still have three or two big cats and kittens!

Their hellfire ant clan cooperated with the peerless masters in Lanjin City to crush this Tianfeng tribe with ease!

Fang Yue's expression became more serious and cautious!

This **** ant king can underestimate the enemy, but he can't!

He implemented it according to his plan, but this plan is dangerous!

If he succeeds, everything will be fine, but if he fails, he will die without a place to bury him!

"I hope that the Tianfeng tribe does not have such a powerful hole card as imagined!"

In Fang Yue's heart, praying silently!

The army of the Tianfeng tribe descended, and this low mountain trembled a few times!

The whole world changes color accordingly! All the surrounding elements were expelled, leaving only the power of the wind!

"What kind of trick is this?" Fang Yue changed color.

Change the world, change a piece of the world into its own territory!

Such a method was beyond the scope of his understanding, dispelling other elements, leaving only the power of the wind.

This is already the category of divine means!

"Clan realm!" Hellfire Ant answered Fang Yue's question without hesitation.

This is a commonly used method in ethnic warfare, with one or several saints as the core, uniting at least ten masters of the realm, and it can be led by a certain element to dispel all other elements in the domain. Mark of!

The power of the means corresponding to the dominant element will be greatly improved, while the means corresponding to other elements will be reduced accordingly!

"The ethnic field is a very common method of warfare in hell! If you don't have this method, you will suffer a lot in ethnic warfare!"

Fang Yue, the king of **** ants, was very eager.

Knowing nothing but talking, talking endlessly!

Fang Yue's identity became more mysterious, and his good things appeared endlessly.

Third-turn Soul Liquid, Yin Soldier, who knows what good things he can produce!

Anyway, there is nothing wrong with having a good relationship with Fang Yue. In case this buddy becomes so prosperous, there may be a chance in the future to break through the obstacles of this world and let him transcend this invisible prison!

The Hell Ant King vaguely remembered that it was recorded on an ancient stone tablet! One day, the inheritor of the mysterious Taoism will come, and they will follow this inheritor to fight in the north and south and become the bravest fighter under him!

Hellfire ants are betting, and Fang Yue is the inheritor of this tradition!

The emperor Fang Yue is overflowing with great background! If he can no longer become the heir of this orthodoxy, hellfire ants can hardly imagine a more suitable candidate!

The strong men of the Tianfeng tribe are quite cautious. They lay down the nets of the sky and the earth. Even the guardians on the low mountains, who have the ability to reach the sky, can hardly find a good point from their hands!

"Sure enough, my Tianfeng tribe is sheltered by God! I just found the Son of Destiny, and now I have discovered this mountain of great medicine!" Among them, a sage of the Tianfeng tribe laughed up to the sky! His laughter was hearty, and his whole aura was elevated.

Chapter 442: Sky Sword One

But now, the times are moving!

Their Tianfeng clan finally ushered in a huge turning point!

That day the saint of the Wind Clan gave way to his position.

A handsome young man walked out from behind the sage of the Tianfeng tribe!

"Why is it him?"

Fang Yue frowned! He had never met this person, but he had heard of his name!

Taiyi Sword Sect-Heaven Sword One!

Claimed to be a rare peerless talent in Taiyi Sword Sect in 100,000 years! Born to have a body of ten thousand swords, every plant and tree can turn decay into magic, and become a magical weapon!

That time, during the exploration of Baili Secret Realm, Heavenly Sword One won a lot of points for Taiyi Sword Sect, and he ranked third on the merit monument!

Second only to the insect king, there is also a mysterious figure named Shangguan Chaos!

His combat power was superb, and he was once the fifth on the innate list!

After Baili Secret Realm, he was promoted to become a powerhouse of Heaven and Earth Realm! People like them are so talented that they can no longer be described as geniuses! Combat power is far from being measurable in a pure state!

Behind Tianjianyi, there is an old man, his whole body is hidden in a shadow, silent, like a ghost walking on the earth!

Fang Yue couldn't discern where his aura was. The more so, the more dangerous this old man was!

"Damn Heavenly Sword One, he doesn't follow the rules at all! Obviously he is a master of the heaven and earth realm, and I have to pretend to be tender! I followed a group of innate realms and came in! And this is a dark trial, not meant to test and sharpen the world Many disciples?

This brings bodyguards, is it still tempered?

Just turn this doomsday world into a playground for his Heavenly Sword One!

Heavenly Sword One, although the realm is not high, it is likely to become a huge variable in this plan!

Fang Yue's heart suddenly tightened. He held his breath, watching the movement at the foot of the mountain!

"Son of Destiny? Could it be that the Tianfeng Clan also found the inheritor of the powerful Taoism they thought?"

The heart of the **** ant king suddenly missed a beat!

He faintly felt that his previous guess might be wrong!

The Hell Ant King looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue glanced at the **** ant king: "Get ready! Sneak attack the Tianfeng tribe's nest at any time! Such masters are out there. Now is the time when the Tianfeng tribe's nest is most empty!"

In Fang Yue's original plan, he had set up a PLANB based on the principle of thief not going empty, even if his plan was broken because of variables, he would have to take advantage of it before leaving!

The **** ant king nodded slightly. Since he has boarded Fang Yue's thief ship, he must be black to the end!

Accompanied by the expansion of the ethnic field. The old medicine on the short mountain finally awakened!

Among them, a ginseng plant of unknown age stood on the top of the mountain and snorted at the sky sword.

"Ignorant child, retreat quickly, otherwise, no matter what your status is, you will inevitably fall at the foot of this low mountain!"

Behind the ginseng plant, the figure of an old man appeared. Although he was short in stature and a little hunchback, his body revealed a temperament of world dominance!

An old medicine becomes a holy, its value is simply difficult to measure with spirit stones!

Even if the saint can swallow it and refine it, his own cultivation base will also advance by leaps and bounds!

Tian Jianyi ignored the ginseng statement. "I am Tianjian I, the inheritor of Luo Tianzong. This tradition is handed down from my ancestors! It is specifically for training my family disciples! You are part of my inheritance treasure house. You should understand the meaning of your existence! The reason why you can live Now, just to be a helping hand in my practice

force! "

Heavenly Sword said that he was righteous and confident, and even he had a glorious atmosphere that pointed the country and despised the common people!

Fang Yue looked at this Wan Jianyi, feeling an unspeakable boredom in his heart!

He and Taiyi Jianzong are at odds with each other! This day Jianyi is once again a genius disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, the relationship between the two, naturally, don't need to think too much!

If all these treasures fall into Tianjianyi's hands! With so many Heavenly Dao Stones refined by him, who knows what level he can comprehend God's will!

There are also mountains and plains of old medicine, endless resources, and strong men who fight with him!

In the Xuanhuang world, the future world, are there any other geniuses who can survive?

No, I must stop him!

In Fang Yue's heart, he secretly made up his mind and regarded this Heavenly Sword One as his imaginary enemy!

"Let me bow my head? Hahaha, we have to see if you have this qualification!"

The shadow of the old man behind the ginseng stared more and more! Suddenly his body was raised up, and in a blink of an eye!

The white whiskers of ginseng broke out of the ground, and each one seemed to be like a snake python, entwining towards the body of Tianjianyi!

Start first!

This ginseng old man fought unannounced, and he also seemed to have recognized the identity of the inheritor of Heavenly Sword and Luo Tiandao! But he was not willing to surrender to his fate, so he would fight to the death!

However, the Heavenly Sword did not make a move, and the two sages of the Tianfeng tribe joined forces to create an ancient simple stone tower!

The stone tower was lifted into the sky, and strands of chaotic aura fell down!

The ginseng old man was actually immobilized, unable to move all over his body!

"What is this, why do I feel that my cultivation has been sealed at this moment!"

The ginseng old man opened his eyes wide, and he was unwilling to roar!

The ginseng old man prides himself on being weak, at least he can be the king in this neighborhood!

In terms of pure combat power, the two saints in the Tianfeng tribe may not be his opponents when they join forces. As a saint, the difference in strength is still like a world!

Fang Yue's eyes widened, "What kind of artifact is this, I don't think the quality is very strong! But it has the ability to suppress a saint!"

"This is Luo Tianzong, who has researched a magic weapon specifically to deal with the creatures of this world! Once sacrificed, as long as it is a creature born in this world, if you have the means to reach the sky, you will be suppressed!" The Hell Ant King was a little lost.

He muttered to himself.

The Hell Ant King never thought that this kind of thing actually exists!

Afterwards, the Hell Ant King woke up, and he looked at Fang Yue with bad intentions.

Even this kind of magic weapon that Luo Tianzong used to target the creatures of this world was taken out. It seems that this time the blind cat of the Tianfeng tribe encountered a dead mouse and bet it!

The **** ant king is thinking. Do you want to get rid of this counterfeit!

Among other things, Fang Yue's worth is very rich!

Fang Yue noticed the **** ant king's gaze, and he was shocked. If he was so close, if this guy had a convulsion in his brain, he would directly do it. He estimated that with his strength, he would not even have a chance to resist!

This boy is a bit too manic!

He opened the distance silently, ready to summon Ruyizi's clone!

Working with a character like Hell Ant King is like looking for a tiger's skin! It is very possible that the benefits will not be much, but they will get them all!

"Is the quality of this artifact high?"

Fang Yue tried to change the subject.

"High is not high! Mainly for the creatures in this world, the ability to suppress is too terrifying! According to the estimated record, as long as the creatures born from this world are shrouded and hit by this magical weapon, they basically don't want to have a way to survive.!"

The **** ant king subconsciously answered.

Fang Yue's eyes suddenly lit up: "Does that mean that as long as I **** this magical item away, this ginseng will be able to escape the control of the magical item!"

The Hell Ant King sneered: "Snatching magical weapons? Do you think your strength is enough? You are only in the innate realm, and then against the sky, you will be able to deal with a rotation realm! In the Tianfeng clan, there are many strong people, and any yin and yang The power of the environment can slap you to death!"

"This is my business, you don't have to worry about it!"

Speaking of face-to-face toughness, Fang Yue is definitely not the one, but if it is sneaky, it is estimated that these people are not the same!

The ginseng old man was suppressed, and he struggled hard.

When Tianjian looked at the old ginseng man, the corners of his mouth sneered.

"The turtle in the urn, do you still need to struggle? I, Luo Tianzong, left such an exquisite artifact to suppress you and other arrogant and grateful rebellious people!" The ginseng old man roared: "Thanks? Is there anything to be grateful for, if not for you? Luo Tianzong sealed me here. With our own means, I have already left the void. Luo Tianzong is indeed in the same line and despicable! I curse you as bad as your ancestors! No!"

It's so dead! "

The ginseng old man roared like crazy!

Tianjian gave a cold snort, his face changed slightly.

Whenever you reach the realm of a sage, you can talk about the law, and any words can affect the world and the world!

This ginseng old man was suppressed, and he was still trying to interfere with his destiny through curses. His heart was shameful!

Whoosh whoosh!

The three-inch flying sword in the hands of Heavenly Sword One broke through the air and headed towards the old man!

Flying swords skimmed through the sky, each handle has sharp edges, flowing with silver light!

The three flying swords staggered in the air, and repeatedly swept across the body of the old ginseng man.

The old ginseng had scars on his body immediately, and the light green juice splashed out!

The ginseng old man was even more mad, his eyes opened in anger, and his hatred for this Heavenly Sword One was absolutely extreme! He has never been so humiliated. As a strong saint, he was unexpectedly **** on his head by a child with only heaven and earth!

"If it wasn't for the old man's cultivation base that you used shamelessly suppressed! The old man can send you back to the West with one finger!"

The ginseng old man roared, and the whole world was shaking!

Tianjian smiled and said: "It's a pity that there is no if in this world, now you are the turtle in this urn!"

The ginseng old man can't wait to tear this heavenly sword into pieces! This guy is still shameless, and he is so confident about such a despicable method!

The ginseng old man is looking forward to, if at this time, who can list himself with the top magic weapon, he will be grateful and unforgettable!

It seems that the prayers of the ginseng old man had an effect.

Fang Yue is finally ready to stop working!

Millions of spirit stones spilled out of his storage bag, all burned, turning into strands of quiet breath!

These auras condensed and became an incarnation under the influence of God's will!

The core of this incarnation is a five-element spirit orb, which has all the power of the five elements, so that the surrounding aura will not disperse!

"what is this!"

The Hell Ant King didn't even notice the formation of this clone around him! Even if it is close at hand, he caught a slight energy fluctuation at the moment when the clone was formed!

"Clone!" Fang Yue didn't say anything.

At the next moment, that clone appeared above the magic weapon in a black robe! "Heavenly Sword One, thank you for your magic weapon! The green mountains remain unchanged, the green water flows long, I will have a good return in the future!"

Chapter 443: Changing rapidly

Doppelganger fist.

Tian Jianyi's face suddenly changed.

"No, stop him quickly!"

However, as soon as the Heaven Sword exited, it was too late.

The clone's robe sleeves waved, and the magical artifact suspended above the ginseng old man's head had been stored in the storage space of another dimension.

This kind of magic weapon cannot recognize the Lord, because of its special quality, no matter who it is, it can be practiced and displayed!

This was originally Luo Tianzong's predecessor. In order to prevent the descendants from being insufficient in strength, they were unable to display the full power of this magic weapon, so they were left behind by the inheritors.

But who would have thought that Fang Yue would take advantage of it and take it away easily, without leaving Mao!

"Damn it! Don't let me know who you are, otherwise, I will cut you a thousand times!"

With a fierce attack from the Heavenly Sword, his **** were raised, and he cursed Fang Yue.

"Hey, cut me a thousand times? You can still survive on your own, let's talk about it!"

Fang Yue's clone pounced on Tian Jianyi.

The old man in the shadow behind Tianjian immediately changed color.

"No! Sword One is dangerous!"

The old man made a move, trying to block Fang Yue's clone, his big hand was raised high and crashed down!

At the moment when the huge shadow of the palm was about to fall on Fang Yue. Fang Yue's clone immediately twisted into a strange arc.

"Teleport!"

Fang Yue's deity has the same idea as the clone. Fang Yue's own deity is proficient in all the avatars!

The avatar's figure disappeared, and that palm fell to nothing.

At the next moment, Fang Yue's clone had appeared behind Tian Jianyi!

"Blast me! Blast! Blast!"

The clone exploded, and the aura that was ten times more than Fang Yue's deity exploded.

Tianjian was caught off guard and was lifted off by the spiritual energy!

The ginseng old man laughed loudly: "Sure enough, I am not dead! Junior, you are dead this time!"

Without the shackles of magical artifacts, the ginseng old man has no scruples!

His palm swept across the air and slapped towards the sky sword. The helplessness just now, the despair just now, the anger just now, at this moment, seems to be the flood that burst the bank, venting out!

"Ah! Don't!"

The Heavenly Sword howled sternly.

He was blown up by Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone! If it weren't for the treasure-robed body handed down from the ancestors, he would have been blown up alive!

But this is not the end of the matter. The ginseng old man got out of trouble and began to have revenge and grievances. Just now, the two sages of the Tianfeng tribe who were loyal and loyal to fight for him all avoided!

None of them are opponents of this ginseng old man, a fool can stand in for this Heavenly Sword!

The moral character of the Tianfeng tribe is bad, this shows that!

For them, reversing in battle is normal!

The people of the Tianfeng tribe are notoriously unethical!

Tianjian was suddenly miserable.

"You can't go!" As soon as Tianjian saw that the people from the Tianfeng tribe were retiring, they jumped out faster than anyone else when they were fighting for merit. But when they encountered setbacks, all of them were afraid and hid behind.

As soon as Tianjian roared, the people of Tianfeng tribe ran faster than rabbits.

"A group of cowardly rats, do you think you have fallen?"

The old man behind Tianjian I snorted coldly, and all the people of the Tianfeng tribe knelt to the ground with their legs weakened.

The palm of the ginseng old man fell, covering the sky and covering the sun, and using one hand to cover the sky to describe his might not be excessive!

The ginseng old man's aura was like a rainbow, and at this moment, a rag was thrown out of Tianjian's hand! The edges of the rags were still stained with **** traces, and just ascended into the sky, it burst into glory!

The ginseng old man's palm was blocked, and the rags stalemated in midair!

As soon as Tianjian turned his head and looked at the people of the Tianfeng tribe, all of his narrow eyes were filled with faint cold light.

"Since you have sworn allegiance to me, then I waited for cause and effect! Do you think that this causal power is something you can betray if you want to betray?"

Tianjian opened his mouth slowly, and looked at the face of the old ginseng man with apathy.

"This guy is a successor without any loss. As expected, he has more than one hole card in his hand! Even a tablecloth is so powerful! The wind is screaming, hurry up to the warehouse backyard of the Tianfeng tribe!"

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, and the soles of his feet were oiled, and he slipped away!

The **** ant king stared blankly at Fang Yue's disappearing figure.

Only a faint trace of spatial power fluctuation was left where he was just now!

The Hell Ant King quickly eased. This buddy is looting the entire treasure house of the Tianfeng tribe!

If it were another person, the Hell Ant King would definitely think that the other person was overpowering, but if it was Fang Yue, his heart would be quite unfounded.

This guy has too many methods, endless and strange.

An inexplicable tension grew in the heart of the **** ant king. If the Tianfeng tribe's things were in Fang Yue's hands, they might really become bones in the dog's mouth and could not be robbed!

The Hell Ant King threw a paper talisman, which burned in the wind.

The king of **** ants notified the mysterious man in Lanjin City.

At this moment, Fang Yue had already arrived in the Tianfeng tribe's clan land. The Tianfeng tribe's array patterns were tight and endless, covering an area ten miles in radius.

However, Fang Yue had already figured out the formation style of this Tianfeng tribe!

These formation patterns seem to be bluffing, but in fact they are all the same. There are only 18 basic formations in total, and they are constantly arranged and formed, and they have become such a vast array in front of them!

Fang Yue is a master of formation, even in some respects, he has reached the level of a master.

Fang Yue saw through all the tricks and fancy, and entered the resident of the Tianfeng tribe, like walking on the ground!

Tianfeng tribe, as always, is unusually calm.

Teams of soldiers armed with weapons, faithfully fulfilled their patrol duties.

Fang Yue's figure was hidden in the darkness, and all the spatial fluctuations around him were deliberately restrained by him. In terms of space law, Fang Yue's attainments are quite high. Moreover, the power of Heaven's Dao, Ling Family on all the avenues.

As long as Fang Yue wants to constrain his aura, even an ordinary leader-level figure who does not deliberately search every inch of his mind, may not be able to find him out of sight.

"How do I feel a little bit of coolness?" A warrior from the Tianfeng tribe, with a keen sense of consciousness, he instinctively felt something wrong.

Next to him, another patrolman of the Tianfeng tribe laughed and said, "What can there be? In this broad daylight, how could anyone dare to be presumptuous in my Tianfeng tribe!"

"Hey, that's what I said!" The warrior of the Tianfeng tribe felt that he was talking about him. He repeatedly felt that he did not find the person who made him vigilant.

Fang Yue quietly sneaked into the treasure house of the Tianfeng tribe. The treasure house was towering, and the cold blue bricks were flashing with faint green light, like metal casting, as if forged by cold steel.

All these treasure houses are locked! Strong and unparalleled!

There are nine treasure troves in total, and each treasure trove is itself a master-level magic weapon!

The surroundings of the treasure house are unguarded, because the Tianfeng Clan is confident that even if he is a leader-level figure, it is impossible to break through the defense of the treasure house and obtain the treasures in it in a short time.

Fang Yue's eyes were cold, he looked at these treasure houses.

"Tianfeng Clan, do you think that you are doing it very cleverly? Standing here with nine treasure houses, you think no one can move away!"

Fang Yue didn't think about breaking the door, the master-level magical tools, and the arrangement of the city formation, the average saint could only stay away.

However, since you can't open the treasure house, then take these nine treasure houses away! Save it for future research, there will always be a chance to open the treasure trove!

Fang Yue waved, thousands of Lingshi set out!

One after another yin and yang teleportation formations rose from the ground, and each formation corresponds to a treasure house!

The formation flickered, and the violent spatial fluctuations aroused the vigilance of the strong in the Tianfeng tribe!

"Bold Rats, came to my Tianfeng Clan to steal!"

A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm was the first to notice that his eyes were cracked and he roared loudly. In the Tianfeng tribe, such a thing had never happened before. Someone could appear silently in their ancestors. In the ground, shuttle freely, as if walking on the ground!

However, it was too late for him to appear, Fang Yue had already teleported all the nine treasure houses to a barren dimensional world. In that world, only Fang Yue knew the coordinates and could enter and leave.

The nine treasure houses disappeared, leaving nine bottomless pits in place!

Other strong men of the Tianfeng clan appeared one after another, and the pressure of the saints was falling all over the sky!

But at this moment, Fang Yue had already used the means of teleport long ago, and he escaped without a trace!

Among them, a strong Tianfeng clan in the Yin-Yang realm had a cold face. He put forward an incense case: "Does a sneaky man really think that he can escape the capture of my Tianfeng clan with a little space? Look at me Use divination to find your whereabouts!"

The strong man of the Tianfeng clan, put the incense case.

There were words in his mouth, and nine thousand-year-old sandalwood incense were inserted at the same time. He used his own ideas to communicate the way of heaven. Burning incense to make sacrifices, praying to God constantly.

The air of fireworks rose and fluttered, flying above the nine heavens!

The cigarettes filled, forming a cold face. He looked at the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Tianfeng Clan and said indifferently: "If you invite me, what's the important thing!"

Burn incense to sacrifice ghosts!

This is a very evil witchcraft in sacrifice!

This is a clone of a ghost and god, possessing supreme magical powers!

"My lord, please fortune telling the nine treasure vaults of our clan to drive out and catch the thief!"

That day, the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Feng Clan had a humble tone and his arrogant demeanor was very different!

"Ask ghosts and gods, you need sacrifices! The greater the cause and effect, the more sacrifices! Can you prepare my sacrifice?"

The ghost is not slow, not working, and wants to be paid!

"This is a thousand-year-old heavenly heart fruit, and adults can save 500 years of hard work after taking it!"

Tianfeng Clan, the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm wanders among ghosts and gods all year round, and has already prepared things.

A vermilion fruit appeared on the incense case.

The ghost nodded slightly.

Then it turned into a black shadow, chasing cause and effect, chasing and killing!

The ghosts and gods had just vacated, with a bang, and a thunder light fell!

This is the God of Scourge Thunder, bloody!

The ghosts and gods encountered thunder robbery and immediately wailed. Then his figure condensed again, but that grimace was a little faint.

"Crimson Thunder Tribulation! You Tianfeng Tribe deliberately harmed me!"

That grimace was suddenly furious, he looked at the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Tianfeng tribe, and his anger almost came out! "Crimson Thunder Tribulation! How could this be possible, it's just a shameless thief, only innate realm!"

Chapter 444: Native hunting

That day, Feng Tribe, the strong man of Yin-Yang realm staggered two steps, he knew in his heart what it would be like to offend ghosts and gods.

Every one of the ghosts and gods who can accept incense sacrifices is a shocking generation!

Among them, the cultivation base is the lowest, and he is also a great saint-level powerhouse. If his anger really comes down, even the Tianfeng tribe will not be able to bear it.

"What shameless thief is clearly a man of shocking origin! Let me deduce his cause and effect. I was punished by God for being too involved! My loss, you Tianfeng tribe must make up for, otherwise, I will let you This tribe is restless!"

The ghost and **** depended on the Tianfeng tribe.

The yin-yang realm powerhouse of the Tianfeng tribe was still full of confidence just now, but at this moment it turned into a bitter melon face, I don't know what to do!

In the end, after some bargaining, the Tianfeng tribe paid a price ten times more than the sacrifice before obtaining the forgiveness of the ghost and god.

The ghosts and gods disappeared, and they did not catch anything. Instead, they were the Tianfeng tribe. They lost their wife and broke down, and all the sacrifices were wiped out.

Fang Yue fled thousands of miles. In a remote small cave.

He breathed heavily and took the fragment of the fairy soldier from his chest.

Fang Yue had already prepared to be deduced by others. He himself had no ability to resist this kind of causal entanglement. However, he has a big treasure, a big secret!

Not to mention that mysterious stone pendant, he still can't study it thoroughly!

There is also the Pluto ring, he has no time to study it! That mysterious chessboard has been asleep in the space of the stone pendant. The Yin Yang mirror is too expensive to display, and Fang Yue will not easily use it until the critical moment!

Only this fragment of the fairy soldier has been figured out by Fang Yue.

On its surface, there are fairy runes. Millions of fine patterns have been infused by Fang Yue with the zhenqi born from the Three Immortal Arts, almost 20% of the number!

The more this is going forward, every time a rune is revived, the number of infuriating energy required shows a geometric multiple growth!

But with the revival of runes, the power of this fairy soldier fragment is gradually revealed!

Although only 20% of the runes have recovered, it already has some unpredictable powers! Once the rune is activated, everything within Fang Yue's body can not be deduced.

Even if it is a saint, it is in vain, forcibly deducing, and even touching the secret of heaven, leading to the backlash of the heavens!

However, maintaining this fairy soldier fragment to be activated is also quite costly. It only took three breaths.

Fang Yue's spirit stones had already been consumed 30 million!

"That Heavenly Sword One is definitely not a good person! If he becomes the inheritor of Luo Tianzong, he will definitely attack me in the future! Instead of this, it is better for me to attack first! The opportunity left by Luo Tianzong is as much as possible. !"

Fang Yue is very arbitrary.

This day Jianyi, the hostility towards him was entirely his own imagination and speculation!

If Tianjian heard Fang Yue's heartfelt voice, he would definitely feel that he was more wronged than Dou E, and the sky would almost reach the level of snow in June!

There is no way, the relationship between Fang Yue and Taiyi Sword Sect is very bad.

Hating Wu and Wu, as a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, Tianjian will inevitably be implicated!

"Huh, huh!"

In the distance, a dead fat man staggered and ran, and there were some wounds on his body, and black blood was flowing!

"Sima laughs?"

Fang Yue was astonished, he knew that the stage of the ring must not pose a threat to him. As for when to enter this **** world, for Sima Xiao, it is only a matter of time.

But the problem is, how does this guy make himself so miserable every time he plays.

Looking at the wounds on the body, there are stray blood flowing out, and at first sight it is a bad hand!

"Sima laugh, come here!"

Fang Yue beckoned, how to say, can't laugh to Sima to death!

"Fang Yue, run quickly! Damn it, I was calculated by those kings and eight lambs of Taiyi Sword Sect! They hid their strength, and came a group of people. Among them, there are heaven and earth realms, and there are rotation realms, and they are even powerful. There are three or five people!"

Sima laughed and shouted at the other Yue!

Behind him, there is also a dark tribal native who is brandishing a war spear in his hands and chasing Sima Xiao.

The battle spear was raised, and bursts of black light came out!

In this light, Jiucheng was dodged by Sima Xiao, but there will always be one or two beams of light falling on Sima Xiao's body, adding new wounds to him!

Behind the natives, there is also a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect. He flew with his sword and followed behind the dark natives without delay.

There was a smug smile at the corner of his mouth: "The descendants of the Sima family are really getting more and more unbelievable! Running so embarrassed, don't you even have the courage to turn around?"

This Taiyi Sword Sect's disciple only has the fourth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, not a master on the Heaven and Earth Ranking. If you compete one-on-one, Sima Xiao can definitely kill him!

But he didn't know what kind of methods he used to confuse the natives of this tribe and smashed Sima with a smile.

"Your uncle! Have the ability to come down to singles! Don't ask for help! You are so shameless that you have brought a native of the pinnacle of rotation to serve as a thug, and the ghost will turn around and fight with him!"

Fang Yue saw this scene and immediately took out a photo crystal.

Recorded the scene of Sima Xiao being chased by indigenous people!

In the crystal, there is Taiyi Jianzong's Royal Sword flying, driving the appearance of the natives!

"Fang Yue, you shameless! Don't hurry up and save me, where are you talking?"

Sima laughed and saw that Fang Yue hadn't taken a shot yet, and he stood next to the video, and he was anxious after rubbing it!

Fang Yue recorded the scene just now, and then yelled: "Don't worry, I'll save you!"

Fang Yue walked out of the cave.

The disciple of Taiyi Jianzong saw Fang Yue.

He was taken aback for a moment, and immediately laughed: "I know you! Fang Yue of Tongtian Sect, right? In my Taiyi Sword Sect, there is a reward from you. Your head is very valuable. I also took it away by the way. Come! Really there is a way to heaven, you don't go, there is no way to hell, you break in!"

A disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, he didn't even see Fang Yue in his eyes, his voice was filled with a scent of pride!

"Oh, you are so good at Sword Sect! You are still in heaven and hell!"

Fang Yue winked his eyebrows, not in a hurry to shoot!

"Damn fellow, how dare to molest our Taiyi Jianzong! Fang Yue, you are dying!"

The disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect waved a sharp sword aura.

The sword qi broke through the air, and the cold light was shocked!

I have to say that this Taiyi Sword Sect is the No. 1 sect in the Human Cultivation Sect!

Even if it is an ordinary disciple of the world realm who is silent, the methods used are extraordinary!

This beam of sword light can kill a mountain! Even the masters of the sixth and seventh floors of the Ordinary World Realm would have to be crushed.

But it is still a bit too weak to deal with Fang Yue!

Fang Yue let out a sigh of relief and deflected the sword light, returning to the original path, slashing away towards the disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect!

The disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect was immediately taken aback!

What the **** is this, will the sword light that was hacked back?

Is it the legendary Dou Zhuan Xing Yi?

Taiyi Sword Sect once again brandished a sword light and collided with the sword light that had just turned back, and the two were annihilated!

But he looked at Fang Yue's gaze more solemnly.

This guy, as expected, is exactly the same as the one written in the Taiyi Sword Sect's bounty materials. His realm is not high and his methods are unfathomable!

If he met Fang Yue in the Xuanhuang world, he would definitely turn around and leave without saying a word!

In this way, geniuses who can fight across four, five, six, and seven realms will definitely have some hole cards!

He is a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, with a boundless future, and is heavily cultivated by the school! It's definitely not worth it to fight with such a small flat!

But this time the environment is different. In this **** world, he has the advantage of home court and the native creatures help. With the strength of the peak of his rotation, it is easy to pinch the two little ants, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao. Loose things!

The disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect thought of this, and looked at Fang Yue again with contempt. He seemed to be looking at a dead person! I feel that Fang Yuegen has no way to survive!

Fang Yue didn't know that this guy had so many inner dramas, the reason why he didn't do it, just wanted to simply explore Taiyi Jianzong's hole cards.

Tianjian Yi can manipulate the power of the Tianfeng tribe because he is the inheritor of this world, and this silly roe deer who does not know that jumping out of the horn can also control a native of the peak of the rotation state. This result , It seems a bit unexpected!

Is it possible that the disciples of the Taiyi Sword Sect, all the group formed are inheritors of Luo Tianzong?

This chance is obviously not great!

Fang Yue is very interested in the tricks, if he can, he also wants to get the identity of Luo Tianzong heir!

But obviously, the disciple of the Taiyi Sword Sect, his status is too low, I guess he doesn't know much inside information.

Fang Yue had been talking for a long time, but he didn't say one, two, three, four, five!

In the end, Fang Yue lost his patience and sacrificed the magic weapon he had snatched from Tianjian!

"Get up!"

Fang Yue's palm was gently lifted. When the magic weapon was in the air, strands of brilliance fell down!

The black indigenous figure was immediately frozen! This magic weapon is just like this, the stronger the strength of the anchor, the more true energy it consumes!

Fang Yue still barely accepts the natives who settle down in a rotation state.

Saw the natives were anchored.

Sima Xiao immediately turned around, grinned, and looked at the disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect with a sullen face!

"Come on! Singles! Come on! Hurt each other!"

Sima Xiao had never been so aggrieved before, he was actually chased and killed by a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, and he was turned upside down!

The disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect felt the murderous aura from Sima Xiao! He immediately felt a sense of fear!

"How is it possible! How could the Thousand Buddha Pagoda in the hands of Senior Brother Tianjianyi be in your hands!"

The disciple of Taiyi Jianzong turned around and ran away.

Sima laughed, Fang Yue, he couldn't beat any of them, and when the two of them joined forces, he could only kill him!

After being hunted down, how could Sima Xiao, who had accumulated a lot of anger, easily let go of this Taiyi Sword Sect disciple, his **** were enlarged, like two Optimus Prime falling from the heaven!

Boom twice.

Dust and smoke rolled up.

The path of the black natives was sealed by Sima Xiao.

Then he looked at the disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect with red eyes.

"Want to run? Do you think you can run?" The disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, his legs trembled. His face was pale and his blood faded!

Chapter 445: Luo Tianzong's methods

Sima smiled and picked him up like a little chicken cub, and then started working left and right, slapped constantly.

On the other hand, Fang Yue took advantage of the stone tower to hold the aboriginal in place, and performed a dimensional slash, cutting off his head, rolling to the ground, and he could not die again!

Fang Yue has never been soft on the enemy, and even the soul of the aborigine was picked up by Fang Yue for interrogation alone.

This is definitely worthy of the name, not good to die!

Even after he died, he couldn't be peaceful, so Fang Yue had to toss him up! Sure enough, Fang Yue's interrogation came out with some valuable news. The reason why he would obey Taiyi Sword Sect's arrangement was because Taiyi Sword Sect had an Imperius Needle in his hands. It was a treasure that was refined by Taiyi Jianzong that year, specifically for the indigenous creatures of this world. And this Taiyi Jianzong's younger brother

Zi also cultivated several secret techniques, so they were convinced that this Taiyi Sword Sect disciple was the heir of Luo Tianzong!

Of course, this Taiyi Jianzong arranged very cleverly.

This Taiyi Sword Sect's disciple is only the blood of Luo Tianzong's servants back then, and the true inheritor is Tian Sword One!

Such an arrangement can make Tianjianyi's identity even higher without any logical flaws!

Afterwards, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao also found a black poisonous needle from the Taiyi Jianzong disciple.

For the creatures that were not born in this world, this poison needle did not have much effect, at most it was equivalent to a common magic weapon in the world, and it was not very lethal.

As for the creatures in this world, this poisonous needle can chase the soul!

Quite vicious.

Fang Yue also tortured the soul of this disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect after death.

The results obtained did not satisfy him. This disciple of the Taiyi Sword Sect is not very high. He was only given this poisonous needle from above and was ordered to obey all the arrangements of the Heavenly Sword One!

As for the stone tower and the poisonous needle, he didn't know where they came from!

And the imprint of the nine secret methods in Luo Tianzong was searched out by him!

Luo Tianzong is a typical person who doesn't take the usual path, and his secret technique is the same.

Ordinary sects have very gentle methods, even if they don't take the ordinary path, they won't do anything that is unreasonable! Because the vast majority of monks firmly believe that there will be reincarnation and retribution at this time!

Doing too much will bury endless hidden dangers for your future.

And Luo Tianzong actually has a hundred spiritual inheritance, which symbolizes the number of heaven and earth!

They believe that such a foundation of teaching can withstand fate.

Therefore, Luo Tianzong left the technique, but refining the blood of all creatures, the cultivation base, and the soul for his own use!

All the things that ordinary practitioners dare not touch are Luo Tianzong's research scope.

For example, this zombie was researched by Luo Tianzong! The deep blue planet is only part of Luo Tianzong.

Not even a ten thousandth of Luo Tianzong's territory. The so-called last civilization era of Deep Blue Planet was also secretly dominated by Luo Tianzong.

In the Deep Blue Planet, there will be one era after another, and each era will end with the flood of zombies. The life crystallization in the dead body is what Luo Tianzong needs. It can be used for sacrifices, cultivation, and auxiliary blood awakening and ancestor return.

Use all the creatures in a planet as sacrifices, just to obtain the crystallization of those lives, the cause and effect of which is so terrifying.

However, Luo Tianzong controlled similar planets after another. Provide them with different training resources.

Once, Luo Tianzong was invincible under this starry sky, and he had never encountered any opponent. But in a certain era, by chance, they unearthed an ancient demon! The demon **** awakened and slaughtered the entire Luo Tianzong in just one day. All Luo Tianzong's creatures, from the common to the imaginary, were all refined and became food for his recovery.

grain.

A little bit, the disciples of Luo Tianzong who were living outside, or the giant of Luo Tianzong who accidentally escaped from that catastrophe, delineated the land as a river, split the world, and buried three thousand places of inheritance in the planet they controlled!

They are waiting, one day, they can come back.

In the end, they once again ascended to the position of the strongest sect in the world, and even they are still praying. Later, people can sacrifice and rebirth, descend into this world again, call the ancestor the ancestor, and continue the road of practice!

These are all records in the exercises, Taiyi Jianzong did not evade the slightest.

Because in the eyes of Taiyi Jianzong, these are all wild hopes, so ridiculous!

A sect that has been annihilated in the dust of history is destined to be unable to turn around. How can it make a comeback and return to the most peak era!

The imprint of the Nine Dao Secret Techniques made Fang Yue repeatedly comprehend that every move and every move has great cause and effect.

Fang Yue was even more curious, how arrogant he was in Luo Tianzong back then, he would even have to create such a move, he would not fear the revenge of heaven. Sima Shan also accepted the inheritance of the nine secret arts. He followed the half-sorcery genre. On the contrary, he was more curious about the methods used by the indigenous people. This fat man, thick-skinned, resistant to beating, was it's a rat with a head holding a head, scars all over his body, and even bloody, full of holes, but

In just a few breaths, all his injuries have healed!

Sima Mountain asked Fang Yue to strip out all the aboriginal memory fragments, and obtained an incomparably ancient witchcraft inheritance.

Sima laughed holding the spear that was constantly blasting the black light, and studied diligently, sometimes cheering and frowning thinking!

"If this Taiyi Sword Sect obtains this world, I am afraid that their strength will suddenly skyrocket! There are too many strong people, more than a thousand saints, and there are countless strong people in the master realm and power realm!"

Sima Xiao was very resistant to this Taiyi Jianzong.

Because when he was in the Xuanhuang world, he also had contact with this sect,

Taiyi Jianzong, strong and domineering, can't wait to step on the entire heavens under his feet.

If Taiyi Sword Sect is allowed to gain power, will the life of other forces be better?

Fang Yue was also quite hostile to Taiyi Sword Sect. They two combined together, and finally decided that even if Taiyi Sword Sect could really get this world, they had to make trouble and add obstacles so that they could not live like this. Desirable! "In this world, the most precious things are actually two things, both of which are master resources! These countless large and small tribes masters emerge one after another, which is already an extremely rich resource advantage. There are also the Dao stone of the day, After being transformed, the will of heaven can be integrated into the soul! If these days

Dao stones, all fell into the hands of Taiyi Jianzong, then their generation of disciples will fully grow up, and their talent and strength will be unparalleled!

Fang Yue slowly revealed the advantage of this Taiyi Sword Sect.

And Sima Xiao nodded slightly. "However, this Heavenly Dao Stone is indeed a good thing! I searched more than 10,000 Heavenly Dao Stones in the third stage of the ring! If it were not forcibly teleported, it would be darker than this place where the bird does not shit. Chasing the ball, maybe my harvest will be more abundant, reaching unprecedented levels

To the point! "

Sima laughed and licked his slightly chapped lips, a pair of small eyes burst into crazy light!

Heavenly Stone!

He is even more eager than Fang Yue, because if he can communicate the providence of the Xuanhuang world, he will be able to display all the powerful taboos in his witchcraft!

"These Heavenly Dao Stones, we must get them!"

Sima laughed in a tone that seemed more determined and eager than Fang Yue!

"Yes, with our two brothers joining forces, it is not easy to cut Hus! Taiyi Jianzong wants to swallow these things, it is not so easy!"

Fang Yue looked at Sima and smiled, showing the same firm gaze!

Fang Yue and Sima smiled and murmured, and then made a vicious plan. In the following three days, in this world of purgatory, there was a **** storm! The disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect have aggressively invaded. Among them, there are many masters with profound cultivation, and there are no shortage of powerful teachers. The most terrifying thing is that there are unexpectedly powerful saints among them! he

It seems that everyone has Luo Tianzong's secret technique in their hands, specifically to restrain the creatures of this world, and there are also some magical tools that are refined for the creatures of this world. Every shot is extremely powerful. A large piece!

However, their progress is far from as smooth as imagined.

After all, in this world, the strong are like clouds. It is not easy to conquer. Anti-skeletal boys like Tianfeng tribe are just a few of the few, and most of the masters still have dignity and belief.

In this **** world, every day is full of battles and storms, and the path of conquest of the Taiyi Sword Sect has just been opened, but it has encountered extremely strong obstacles!

Because in this world, there are not only saints, but also great saints!

The powerhouse of the Great Sage ranks through the sky, and although they are quite afraid of those weird magical weapons, they already have the means to resist them!

In the three days, there were three small tribes surrendered to the power of Taiyi Jianzong, and the Tianfeng tribe was just one of them!

The remaining two tribes are slightly weaker than the Tianfeng tribe in terms of power!

But they are also quite historical.

Taiyi Sword Sect, the displayed strength exceeded Fang Yue and Sima Xiao's expectations.

Pieces of disciples appeared through battleships, like an army of conquerors, coming down continuously!

They violated the promise of the initial black trial, and the number and strength of the strong men sent over were far beyond imagination.

If it is a slightly more ordinary plane, under such a luxurious lineup, I am afraid it will be instantly broken and completely extinct!

During these three days, Fang Yue inquired about the Tianfeng tribe through various channels.

In that battle, Xiaoshan was not extinct! The ginseng old man called his friends and accompany him, and hooked up with several saint-level elixir powerhouses!

Without the suppression of the stone tower, even if the guardian behind Tianjian I was shocking, he was beaten to vomit blood and fled. Tianjian I relied on a blood escape symbol given to him in the teachings to save one. Small life.

After returning to the Tianfeng tribe, Tian Jian Yi Ting was furious, and the actions of the Tianfeng tribe made him chill.

Then he was finally forced to fight, but he also had a rebellious heart!

He was relieved when Tianjian asked the people of the Tianfeng tribe to swear to him one by one, plant cause and effect, and become his protector. The stolen treasure house of the Tianfeng tribe caused the whole world to tremble three times.

Chapter 446: Send a chance

In the dignified Tianfeng tribe, one of the disciples is a talented person. There are at least two saints in the family, and dozens of master-level masters are among them.

Their nine treasure houses were actually moved away by others, and the Tianfeng tribe's thousands of years of accumulation has almost lost it!

This thief was respected and worshipped by countless thieves and robbers!

This is definitely their textbook case, which can only be imitated, forever, it is estimated that no one can surpass it!

After Tianjian heard this news, he vomited three liters of blood!

What about him, this Tianfeng tribe belongs to him, and all the treasures in this Tianfeng tribe belong to him!

This person stole all the collections of the Tianfeng tribe, including the Tiandao Stone he valued most! At the moment when he heard the news, Tianjian felt that his entire sky was gray!

Fang Yue naturally didn't dare to be too public after such a big incident.

He and Sima laughed very low-key, and shot the bricks three times in a row behind the disciples of Taiyi Jianzong!

This disciple of the Supreme Sword Sect, relying on the magic weapon that can restrain the creatures of this world, walks sideways and dominates, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao are not afraid of this at all!

Of the three disciples of the Taiyi Sword Sect, two of them are disciples of the world realm who have comprehended the principles of the Tao, and the other is a powerhouse who has stepped into the rotation realm!

Such a genius has a high status in Taiyi Sword Sect! The future is limitless, but they were killed silently by Fang Yue and Sima Xiao! If Taiyi Jianzong knew that he would definitely get angry.

"The status of these two guys is still a bit low! The news is relatively limited!"

Fang Yue finished searching for the soul of the disciples in the rotation realm.

The news that came out was not satisfactory!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao wanted to know the specific number of Taiyi Sword Sect disciples who came to this world this time! And at which corner of the Taiyi Sword Sect, the magic tools and secret techniques of Luo Tianzong were touched.

However, in their minds, just like paste, there is very little news, all in the form of orders.

The only gain is that in their minds, Fang Yue found a lot of the secret techniques of the Taiyi Sword Sect, and even some of the Taiyi Sword Sect's Zhenjia exercises were searched out by Fang Yue sporadically!

In fact, Taiyi Sword Sect still protects these Zhenjia exercises very carefully. If these disciples dare to expose the slightest or be searched for their souls before they are alive, the restrictions set in the sea of knowledge will immediately take effect, causing their heads to crash. Burst.

But who could have thought that one day Taiyi Jianzong would encounter a paradoxical enemy like Fang Yue!

When you are alive, you will not be moved. After you die, I will torture your soul!

Many secret techniques are leaked, if they are spread in the world of Xuanhuang, it will cause an extremely serious trauma to the entire Taiyi Sword Sect!

"If we continue like this, it is not a solution. The enemy will be in the dark. Our greatest advantage is being in the dark. But if we can't figure out the number of enemies and the means, then the advantage of the dark will not be obvious, and it is difficult to target. The setting plan!" Sima smiled and frowned slightly.

Fang Yue nodded slightly and agreed with Sima Xiao's point of view! "This high-status disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect has a high status and status! There must be strong guards around him, and Taiyi Sword Sect, exceptionally short guards, disciples with a little status, and the guardians around them are leaders and even saints. Grade! Being tough is definitely tantamount to death! It's better to set up a game

, Let them jump in by themselves! "

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, and he thought of the **** ant king again.

This buddy is not a fuel-efficient lamp. If they join hands, they can definitely make the Taiyi Jianzong suffer a big loss!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao negotiated a plan, and then they found the home of the Hell Ant King, who was in a bad mood these past two days.

Obviously they wanted to sack the Tianfeng tribe, but in the end they were robbed by Fang Yue.

Those nine treasure houses must have been looted by Fang Yue, others didn't know, his heart was absolutely clear.

That is to say, Fang Yue was able to bubble with such wickedness and looting all the treasures of other people. He even moved away the treasure house. It is said that there were still a few big pits left, and even the soil was abducted by half a ton!

"Patriarch, Fang Yue, please see you!"

A head of hellfire ant came hurriedly.

The Hell Ant King instantly stared: "What? Fang Yue, he dare to come and see me!"

Fang Yue snatched the treasures of the Tianfeng tribe. He had no objection. He even wanted to clap his hands and make a good deal because of the rigid relationship between him and the Tianfeng tribe.

But Fang Yue took away the treasure house of the Tianfeng tribe. This makes the Hell Ant King very upset, because this is his dream for many years!

Fang Yue had taken away his dreams for many years, which made the Hell Ant King really feel a touch of worry in his heart.

"Let Fang Yue come to see me!" The Hell Ant King was slightly angry.

For a moment, a Hellfire Ant introduced Fang Yue and Sima Xiao to the Hellfire Ant.

"Brother Fire Ant, don't come here unharmed!"

Fang Yue Zuoyi, with a smile on his face.

The Hell Ant King wanted to get angry, but he couldn't find a reason. As the saying goes, he didn't hit the smiley person with his hand. What's more, Fang Yue robbed the Tianfeng tribe's treasure and made the Tianfeng tribe a big loss. , There are some benefits of the hellfire ants!

"Fang Yue, what are you doing again? Haven't all the treasures of the Tianfeng tribe been removed by you? Is it possible that you will show you this little property of my hellfire ant clan, and treat us Do you start with the treasure of the race?"

The **** ant king is yin and yang strange.

Fang Yue smiled, and didn't fight him hard.

"I'm here this time, I want to give a great opportunity to the Hellfire Ants! In order to show my sincerity, I first give something to Lord Ant King!"

Fang Yue spread his hand, and the poisonous needle appeared in his palm.

The gaze of the **** ant king passed over the poisonous needle, and a feeling of heart trembling suddenly spread!

"What is this!"

Hell Ant King said with some fear. "The poison needle refined specifically for this world, as long as it is pierced into the body, it will die immediately, even if it is a powerful saint technique! This is Luo Tianzong's treasure, and now I give it to the ant Lord Wang! Although the poisoned needle can only be used three times, if it is used

If you do, you can definitely help Master Ant King to get rid of his digital rivals! "

Fang Yue said this.

The Hell Ant King immediately showed a suspicious look.

He has done business with Fang Yue and understands the shrewdness of this kid!

No rabbits, no eagles!

This guy will never benefit him for no reason!

He must be conspiring, and such an idea immediately came to the mind of the Hell Ant King!

"What do you want, speak up! We are all old friends! Heavenly Dao Stone? I can only give me a thousand at most. This is the rule! I can't fight against the wind, right?"

The **** ant king has also learned well, and this heavenly stone is a hot potato to them!

In recent days, those who are named as the inheritors of Luo Tianzong have been killing everywhere, causing a **** storm. The real purpose is not all for the heavenly stone in their hands.

These Heavenly Dao Stones are a disaster, and the Hell Ant King can't wait to fill Fang Yue with all the Heavenly Dao Stones in his hands.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "This friendship between us is just a poisonous needle! Are you still talking about the Heavenly Dao Stone? Didn't you see it?"

The more Fang Yue said this, the **** ant king felt more frightened!

This kid has too many eyes!

What else could it be if it wasn't for the sake of heaven?

"Then you are going to..."

"Let you help me arrange a round! A shocking round!"

The next day, early morning.

The purple **** sun rose slowly from the horizon.

A ray of mysterious light shines on this land as usual!

On the ground, one after another bones proves the traces of the war here in the past!

The disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect, with the help of Luo Tianzong's inheritance and the magical weapons left over, set off a **** storm here.

Some of the corpses in this turbulent state belonged to the disciples of the Taiyi Sword Sect, and more were the corpses of many world natives who were unwilling to submit to the Taiyi Sword Sect to resist!

The cold wind blows the wailing of injustice.

"What is this! I can actually ignore the secret techniques left by Luo Tianzong and kill their inheritors!"

A hellfire ant found a silver-white cannon in a piece of gravel. On the barrel of the gun, the light of stars is still converging!

"Can kill Luo Tianzong's inheritors?"

When the scavengers around heard this, they immediately gathered in excitement.

Today, the whole world is showing a state of panic.

Luo Tianzong was too vicious, and the many unusual artifacts left over were all aimed at them. They paved the way for future generations, but they regarded them as victims.

However, I have to say that the many methods left by Luo Tianzong are really effective. The saints in this world, the great sage, dare not take it lightly. Every war is filled with bones in exchange for the so-called Luo Tianzong. Casualties of the inheritors.

This makes the creatures of this world feel quite panic.

They don't know when they will set foot on the battlefield. Become one of those weak and humble cannon fodder.

Now, when they heard that someone had found a weapon that could effectively kill those heinous inheritors of Luo Tianzong, they were naturally excited, and they were as excited as a chicken blood!

"It is this cannon that can condense the stars. It is a legacy of our ancestors!"

Luo Tianzong, cruel and innocent, regards thousands of creatures as chess pieces, and the many back players left by them have actually been discovered by our ancestors long ago!

In order to protect us, our ancestors also left a coping method!

On the side of Hellfire Ant, Fang Yue's figure appeared, his voice was excited and full of passion!

He used the secret technique in the "Soul Scripture" to make other souls resonate with his emotions!

Others also felt a feeling of awakening and surging in their hearts.

The celestial scripture method is no trivial matter. It moisturizes things silently like a spring rain.

However, even though Fang Yue said so, others remained suspicious.

"You haven't tried it, how can you be so convinced that this cannon can pose a threat to the inheritors of Luo Tianzong!"

There was a young boy who was all dirty. He was as thin as a monkey. His eyes were extraordinarily bright and energetic.

Fang Yue didn't have any dislike for this little guy who jumped out to refute. On the contrary, Fang Yue felt that he was very cooperative and that he needed such an audience.

"Your question is very good!"

Fang Yue low-key performed the deification technique.

His figure gradually became stalwart, especially full of momentum. Deification technique. It can't produce direct lethality, but it is more suitable to be used to pretend to be a ghost!

Chapter 447: Xuantian Ancient Formation

The scavengers around are gradually gathering.

More and more people were moved and attracted by Fang Yue's rhetoric.

It's not because they believe in Fang Yue's statement, but because they are idle anyway, even if what Fang Yue said is false, listening to gossip is a great joy in life!

"Do you know why people in this world will be restrained by Luo Tianzong's magical tools and spells?"

When Fang Yue said this, almost everyone held their breath.

This question is also the doubt in their hearts. Although there are many high-level people in this world who know the answer, they will not tell the bottom-level creatures of their research results.

That's right, all the scavengers are the lowest level existence in this world!

They have no identity, no status, and even their cultivation base is only innate, at most the level of heaven and earth.

For some mysteries, they have no right to know, but their hearts are filled with the desire to know! "This is because the people of Luo Tianzong have cursed this land, this world, and all the creatures born in this world will be imprinted with this cursed breath in the depths of their souls! Even with any of your spells, All have the breath of these curses, Luo Tianzong used the curse

Curse, invented mystery and magical tools, specially provokes this kind of curse, making you powerless to resist. "

Fang Yue's words were straightforward and logical.

All these people have a trace of belief. The soul is the core of a creature and the most mysterious thing in this world!

Even some high-ranking saints, the study of the soul is superficial and rough!

"Then this cannon was not born in this world? It will not be restrained and targeted by the magical instruments left by Luo Tianzong!"

The boy spoke again.

Questioned Fang Yue's rhetoric.

Fang Yue sneered: "Young man, you still don't understand what I mean! As long as you are something driven by the soul of this world, you can pose a great threat to the successor of Luo Tianzong!"

This cannon is driven by spirit stones, condensing the power of stars between heaven and earth! There is no soul connection between it and the driver! Therefore, Luo Tianzong's secret techniques and magical tools are helpless! "

Fang Yue's words made people believe most of them!

As long as this step is reached, Fang Yue's plan is more than half successful!

"Well, there are a lot of cannons here, there are a total of thirty! It seems that our ancestors, this must be a great love for us, leaving us with a great relic!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up.

The other scavengers rushed to Fang Yue's side one by one.

"Oh, in fact, I also want to contribute to this world. It's a pity that such treasures are ruined in my hands! I only have the cultivation base of the innate realm. If the inheritors of Luo Tianzong want to force it, I A treasure cannot be guarded!"

Fang Yue sighed.

The scavengers have their eyes lit up.

This is an opportunity!

They don't have much interest in these cannons, they are innocent, and they are guilty of their crimes, and they are all at the bottom of the world, and they are the worst!

What is conquered and not conquered, because they have half a dime relationship?

Everyone is a small person and can't consider the world of a big person.

Glory or something is too far away from them.

It's not that they abandoned the world, but the world has abandoned them long ago!

These scavengers are not interested in these cannons, but it does not mean that the big men are not interested!

Although they are at the bottom, they are also human spirits! They are inextricably linked with the big people above. In the process of scavenging waste, if they get some great treasures, they will also hand them in in exchange for the resources they need.

If the news of these cannon sales were told to the big figures at the upper level, they would be very interested in it, maybe. As the messenger of the news, their benefits, running errands, etc., will naturally not be less!

Others eat meat, they drink soup.

This is a kind of tacit understanding, but also the way of survival for the little people at the bottom!

Fang Yue is very familiar with the survival of these little people, so he wants to use the mouths of these people to convey the news that he sells cannons!

These cannons are the latest products developed by Fang Yue! It incorporates more elements of technological civilization!

If you do it once at any cost, you can even threaten the strong in Yin-Yang realm. If, just like this, in this world of strong men like forests, it may not be able to make people's hearts be moved!

However, with the current environment. These cannons will become the only means for the creatures of this world to resist the invaders of Taiyi Sword Sect!

In the depths of their souls, they were branded with a curse. Any means, magical weapon, as long as their soul aura is attached to them, it will be difficult for them to be effective against the strong of Taiyi Sword Sect!

On weekdays, the creatures in the world and the rotation realm that they don't care about at all begin to ride on their heads and pee. This is something they cannot bear. Even if there is a ray of hope of resistance, they also Never give up.

So these cannons that they don't see in their eyes on weekdays, I am afraid they will be sold at unparalleled high prices!

Sure enough, the matter about these cannons soon reached the ears of the leaders of the major forces!

Regarding these cannons, they have a mentality of trying!

Although I don't believe it all, I think Fang Yue's theory is also very reasonable!

So, one by one envoys came and asked about the cannon.

"These cannons are well-made, and they are indeed ingenious! Not to mention, whether they can break the curse and cause fatal damage to the inheritors of Luo Tianzong. Just this craftsmanship, this power, a cannon can be sold at a very high price! "

An emissary stroked the majestic barrel of a cannon. Very serious comment.

He is an expert in this area, good at refining tools.

He believes that this cannon is unique and has opened up a new path for refining! Each texture is unique and makes people feel extra comfortable.

Other messengers also praised one after another.

In such an auction, deliberately lowering the price, there is no, instead, you will appear to be of poor character and lose your reputation.

This time, there were hundreds of tribes and forces that came to bid for cannons, but there were only 30 cannons, so they didn't have to worry about selling them.

"Where did you get this cannon! I don't mean anything else, it's just that the inheritors of Luo Tianzong are too arrogant. They use this world as their back garden, shouting and screaming and killing all day long, no one is defiant! If there is a chance, I want to leave them a profound lesson they will never forget!"

A three-headed creature spoke, and he gritted his teeth at Luo Tianzong, extremely shameless.

The other envoys also nodded one after another and looked at Fang Yue hopefully.

"If you can point us to the location of this ancestral relic, I believe that all creatures in this world will appreciate you forever!"

Another messenger spoke. He even took out ten Heavenly Dao Stones without hesitation. "I can perceive your breath, not from our world! But we are inclusive of all rivers! There will never be any prejudice because you are not a life in our world. In fact, we are quite hospitable, as long as we are kind to us, we I will definitely not reject it! This is ten heavenly paths

Stone represents our sincerity! "

When this messenger shot, it was ten Heavenly Dao Stones.

Fang Yue took these ten Heavenly Dao Stones into his hands without hesitation.

"Oh, the world is a family, what are you polite! In fact, I dug up these thirty cannons in this place. There are no secrets."

Don't leave things to your door for nothing.

However, this messenger really had eyesight, and when he shot it, there were ten Heavenly Dao Stones.

This thing, for people in this world, is a fake. Is Mao used?

But for Fang Yue, he definitely wouldn't be too much.

"I think you have an admirable spirit for taking the people of the world as your responsibility! This first cannon is given to you!"

Fang Yue got serious and launched a cannon casually.

The messenger smiled and leaned slightly: "Then I should respect my fate!"

When other messengers saw this scene, they cursed secretly.

This guy is so shameless!

If you don't follow the routine, this auction has not officially started yet!

This cannon was taken away by their strength. However, no one dared to bring a trace of dissatisfaction on his face, because behind this messenger was a big figure in Lanjin City!

Anyone who dares to challenge him will probably be flattened by someone the next day. The big man's temper is notoriously weird, and no one dares to offend him easily!

"Fang Yue, brother, I think I met you at first sight! These are fifteen Heavenly Dao Stones, which can be regarded as a little bit of my heart! You take it, don't be polite to my old brother!"

Another buddy said, this is a big beard, it seems that it is enough to be an uncle for Fang Yue, and he claims to be an old brother.

In all fairness, Fang Yue disliked him a little, his appearance was too rough, and he had bad breath, but in the face of Tiandaoshi, Fang Yue had to bear it.

Get fifteen heavenly stones.

Fang Yue felt that the Taiyi Sword Sect was in such a situation, and it was not bad!

At least, if it weren't for Tai Yi Jianzong's arrogance and domineering, enemies of the world, these messengers would never be so friendly to themselves.

"Little brother, sister, there are fifteen Heavenly Dao stones! How about a welcome gift for little brother?"

A female messenger, with a fascinating appearance and an astonishing figure, with nine white tails swaying slightly behind her!

This is the transformation of a nine-tailed fox!

She tried to seduce Fang Yue by showing her charm.

However, Fang Yue didn't take this set at all.

Fifteen Heavenly Stones, pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!

The same scene was repeated, and within half a day, the thirty cannons were sold out by Fang Yue.

There are even people booking!

"Little brother, if there are still such good things in the future, they must keep them for us!"

The one who spoke was the messenger who exchanged the Heavenly Dao Stone for the cannon first.

Fang Yue responded, the more he watched, the more he felt that this eldest brother was amiable!

The creatures in **** are not as terrible as people preach!

An auction is over. Fang Yue exchanged thirty cannons for 520 Heavenly Dao Stones.

Chapter 448: Jian Qingyun

The price of the Heavenly Dao Stone offered to Fang Yue by these forces was high or low, but Fang Yue did not refuse any one.

He mainly conducted this auction to add to the blockade for those in Taiyi Jianzong.

Heavenly Dao Stone is only one aspect of the purpose. If he can leave a bit of affection with these forces, he will continue to confuse in this world in the future.

"Can these ridiculous native creatures really rely on that **** cannon to make us too weak for the Sword Sect? I'm just robbing all of their cannons! Let them know that my own little thought, How humble and ridiculous!"

On the top of a high mountain.

A black warship was moored on the top of the mountain.

A disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect in Tsing Yi, standing in front of the battleship, his expression arrogant, his slightly raised chin gave people a feeling of despising the common people.

Jian Qingyun.

This is Taiyi Sword Sect, one of the core disciples carefully cultivated over the years. Like Heaven Sword One, he was also listed on the list of heaven and earth.

Although, his noun is not as good as Heaven Sword One, but he only ranks eight hundred and twentieth.

But in Noda's Xuanhuang world, there are more than tens of millions of powerhouses in the heaven and earth realm, and being able to be listed on the list of heaven and earth is a kind of good fortune in itself!

Behind Jian Qingyun, an old man at the top of the leader realm stood behind him, as a protector, keeping his duty, and keeping every step of the way!

And behind Jian Qingyun, there are eighteen sect masters who, like Jian Qingyun, are based on the level of heaven and earth.

Each of these people is talented and wants to use this opportunity to plunder the world's resources. Casting oneself, and eventually become a generation of talents.

The foot of this mountain is the only way for those messengers to leave!

Each of them has more than one magic weapon that can suppress the creatures of this world!

When the time comes, as long as these messengers pass by, they will use magic weapons and unite to suppress, kill or tame all those messengers.

Collect all the so-called cannons that have been researched against them, and slap the face of the Holy Spirit of this world to make them sober. Their footsteps of conquering by a sword sect are not something that their humble strength can contend!

Jian Qingyun's wishful abacus in which the pipa was playing chaotically.

In that ancient battlefield.

Fang Yue and Sima laughed, just like hard-working ants, they began to arrange them continuously.

"Sima laughs, are you sure your divination is reliable?"

Fang Yue found Sima Xiao and confirmed again.

It's not that he doesn't trust the way of witchcraft, but that he doesn't believe in Sima Xiao at all. This guy is not a reliable person at all. It's normal to do something unreliable! Sima laughed and glared at Fang Yue: "What do you mean? Do you think that I have merged five hundred heavenly Taoist stones? The five hundred heavenly Taoist stones allow me to communicate with God's will, and occasionally, I can see the future A corner! I'm sure that those disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect are preparing to be on the mountain eight hundred miles away.

Prepare to ambush these messengers! "

The sonorous voice of Sima laughed, leaving Fang Yue speechless.

"In this case, let's start working! If you want people to buy our things, you always have to show some sincerity?"

Fang Yue distracted the topic!

Blocks of formations, rising from the ground, thousands of formations, criss-cross. "Xuantian Ancient Formation, this time is worthy of those of Taiyi Sword Sect! This is one of the most powerful formations since ancient times. It is completely set up, and even Xuxian can live and die! I set it up. Formation, although only one ten thousandth of which is less than one, but trapped the general leader level

The characters are no problem! "

Fang Yue was very confident in his formation.

Of course, the consumable materials of this formation are even more expensive!

Fang Yue spent more than 3 billion spirit stones to purchase ordinary basic materials!

There are also some advanced materials, which are priceless treasures at all. If it weren't for the **** ant king who listened to him, oh no, it was persuasion. After years, the treasures in the treasury of the **** fire ant family were taken out and Fang Yue was allowed to choose.

It is estimated that Fang Yue didn't even make up the correct materials.

This combo set has been set up, just waiting for these guys from Taiyi Jianzong to enter the urn!

It's just a time of interest.

Many envoys, talking and laughing with each other, walked to the foot of the mountain where Jian Qingyun chose to ambush!

Suddenly, the sky is getting colder!

Layers of dark clouds are rolling in, and the pressure is heavy!

The messengers raised their heads unanimously and looked at the sky, revealing a suspicious look.

Jian Qingyun's voice appeared in their vision, with both feet standing on the ground, suspended in the air.

"You humble natives, quickly hand over your soul imprints and wait to surrender to me! Otherwise, I will wait for a while, the sword will have no eyes, and my life will die. Don't blame me!"

Jian Qingyun still maintained an arrogant attitude.

In his eyes, these native creatures are all fish on the chopping board, let him kill them!

At the moment Jian Qingyun appeared.

These messengers immediately understood the identity of Jian Qingyun.

And after hearing those arrogant words from Jian Qingyun, their hearts were even more angry!

As the messengers of the major forces, most of them are the cultivation bases of the peaks of the power level. Among them, there are 10% of them, and even the powerhouses of the leader!

In their power, they are respected and respected.

When did a small reptile in a small world dare to ride on their heads to do it!

"Junior, I have the ability to come down and fight, without the help of external forces, I will kill you a hundred times with one hand!"

A black-faced man provocatively said to Jian Qingyun.

His roar and roar, the whole world is trembling slightly!

It's a pity that Jian Qingyun doesn't eat this set at all.

"An uncivilized beast wants to rival me?"

The corner of Jian Qingyun's mouth was slightly raised, revealing an arc full of sarcasm!

He slowly opened his palm, and a stone ball magical weapon the size of a baby's fist slowly rose up! Covered half of the sky.

The strands of gray haze fell down, and within the envelope, all the repairs in the body of the messengers were sealed.

Eighteen disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect also walked out at the same time, each holding a long bow, full of bowstrings, and arrows like rain!

"Hahaha, humble natives, you should use your blood to forge our prestige!" Jian Qingyun's mind seemed to have made up these messengers. Under the arrow rain, they fell one after another, corpses everywhere. !

However, the scene he imagined did not emerge.

A faint light film suddenly lit up from the ground!

This light rises and becomes the shape of a hemisphere, protecting all the messengers!

Resist the dripping catharsis of those arrows!

"What's going on? Doesn't it mean that all the natives in this world have their cultivation bases sealed under the shroud of this magical tool, and there is no resistance at all?"

In Jian Qingyun's heart, there will be no fish slipping through the net among these people!

If there is, even one is enough to make him unable to eat, just go around!

Think about the three hundred-odd powerhouses who are at least the pinnacle of power, have gotten out of trouble, shot at him, guessing, he can't even have Huier left!

"Everyone, run! I will stop these Luo Tianzong inheritors!"

Don't know when, Fang Yue jumped out, he roared hysterically at the messengers.

His expression is very serious!

The formation under the feet, tens of thousands of spirit stones kept running, and instantly turned to dust.

The faint light film resisting the arrows shot by the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect is not without price.

Every breath of it needs to consume one hundred thousand spirit stones!

For some ordinary innate practitioners, this is an astronomical number!

Jian Qingyun gritted his teeth: "Fang Yue, it's actually you! Don't you find a place to hide it honestly, and dare to show up?"

Many of the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect have seen Fang Yue's portrait of a reward.

From a certain perspective, Fang Yue can be regarded as a celebrity in Taiyi Sword Sect!

Because in the world of Xuanhuang, there are not many people who dare to challenge their Taiyi Jianzong. Fang Yue is one of them, his cultivation level is not high, and he is still alive today!

His existence is a living shame for Taiyi Sword Sect!

Jian Qingyun's teeth rattled.

A cold look on Fang Yue's face flashed past.

"You are too one sword sect, rebellious and unruly, for your own self-interest, you actually want to step on the bones of the world's thousands of creatures! Although my Fang Yue is not helpful, but I have the world's righteousness! Even if I fight to death, I will stop your conspiracy! "

What Fang Yue said was awe-inspiring and powerful, as if he really was a man of lofty ideals, desperate to save the lives of these messengers.

Jian Qingyun's anger grew stronger in a flash.

"Do you think this small formation can withstand our Tai Yi Jianzong's steps to destroy these humble natives?"

As Jian Qingyun said, a sword light fell.

In the sword light, fusion of heaven.

Taiyi Sword Sect, active in this world, every disciple doesn't know how many Heavenly Dao Stones have been integrated!

The sword light flutters, the power is unparalleled!

Like thunder and lightning across the sky.

All over the earth!

The white light film, under the bombardment of the sword light, appeared wispy cracks, like a cracked eggshell. Shaky, don't know when it will completely collapse!

Fang Yue coughed up blood.

His eyes are splitting!

"I want to protect these messengers from leaving! The conspiracy of the Supreme Sword Sect will never succeed!"

Fang Yue's voice shook the world.

In the hearts of those messengers, a wave of emotion rose one after another.

Originally, Fang Yue provided those cannons and paid for it with one hand.

Although they were warm-hearted, Fang Yue's cultivation level was too low after all. Even if they were guarded by the hellfire ants, they didn't really plan to have a deep friendship.

After all, the ants and the dragons cannot overlap.

But Fang Yue desperately defended each other this time, but they were moved by their hearts. By default, they owed Fang Yue a favor.

"Fang Yue, if I can survive this time, I will definitely try my best to repay your favor this time!"

Many envoys have expressed their views!

And Jian Qingyun smiled contemptuously: "If you want to survive, I'm afraid you have no hope!"

The cold sword light waved down again!

The mask that Fang Yue's formation maintained was shattered like an eggshell!

The spirit stone that maintained the formation also shattered! The strands of gray haze brilliance fell down, continuing to seal the cultivation of these messengers.

Chapter 449: Destruction

"Fall arrows, kill!"

Jian Qingyun's icy voice echoed between heaven and earth!

The swishing arrows burst out one after another, and the tip of each arrow was gleaming with cold light.

The bright silver light cut through the silent sky.

The messengers were desperate and closed their eyes, thinking that this time they would definitely die, and there would be no chance to escape to heaven!

"Formation, again!"

Fang Yue spurts blood!

Those essences in the blood merge with the earth.

The strands of yin wind gradually became denser. It turned into countless wind blades, cutting the arrows in the sky one after another, strangling them into debris!

With the frantic spewing of essence and blood, Fang Yue's own consumption seemed to be quite large!

His face was pale and staggered, but his efforts were not without any value.

At least let these messengers escape a catastrophe again!

Fang Yue picked up a piece of dead wood and leaned on the earth!

He looked at Jian Qingyun in the sky and roared again: "As long as I don't die for a moment, you can never hurt these messengers a single hair!"

Fang Yue's voice was extremely strong.

With the corners of his mouth, the blood that has never been air-dried even gives people a particularly sad feeling!

Those messengers were touched one by one. They originally thought that with the passage of time, the emotions in their hearts had gradually faded with the passage of time.

But this time, they were throbbing and grateful.

For Fang Yue, they were moved from the bottom of their hearts!

"Fang Yue, you go! Leave us alone! Tell us what happened to the master behind us, they will give us revenge!"

These messengers opened their mouths one by one, and they all started thinking about Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled bitterly: "Do you think that Fang Yue is this kind of person? Watching you die, I can't bear it!"

Jian Qingyun watched this scene, not in a panic, instead he slowly clapped his hands.

"It's really a touching scene! Fang Yue, since you are willing to die for this group of natives, then go to Huangquan with them!"

In Jian Qingyun's hand, the sword light waved continuously, a total of eighteen rays of light, all of which fell on Fang Yue.

Since this Fang Yue wanted to protect the natives, he would kill Fang Yue first!

Qing Feng broke through the air, every bit fierce!

Fang Yue bit his lip and stepped up into the sky!

"perish together!"

Fang Yue's hysterical roar.

I don't know how long the tribulation has been suppressed, booming down!

The endless thunder light flooded the whole world!

Fang Yue deliberately avoided the position of those envoys, but only enveloped all the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect.

What sword light, what green light, under the sky of thunder, all were shattered into ashes.

The power of the Tribulation is always higher than that of those who cross the Tribulation!

How strong Fang Yue is, even he doesn't know it!

Jian Qingyun's face finally changed!

"How is it possible! You obviously only broke through to the level of the heaven and earth realm, why does your heavenly calamity have a smell of extinction!"

Jian Qingyun was heart palpitated.

The stone ball that was refined by him was instantly shattered.

For the indigenous creatures of this world, this stone ball is quite powerful, but in the eyes of creatures outside this world, it is also an ordinary magic weapon!

The suppression of the stone ball disappeared.

Those envoys have all got rid of the suppression of the gray haze, their cultivation base has been restored, and they have reached a state of heyday.

Seeing the sky, Fang Yue bathed in the scene of Lei Jie and Jian Qingyun fighting desperately.

They all have red eyes, and they are even more moved by Fang Yue's spirit!

"Taiyi Jianzong, the descendant of Luo Tianzong, we remember!"

The envoys gritted their teeth and got rid of the death catastrophe. They stared at the thunder catastrophe that swept down the sky, their fists were clenched and the joints were white, but they did not dare to participate!

No one can bear the punishment for others!

If they forcibly intervene and step into the scope of the robbery, the robbery will feel that it will be even more terrifying, and they will lower the punishment of the corresponding realm!

The eighteen Taiyi Sword Sect, carefully trained disciples of the world realm, had already been chopped to ashes in the sky of thunder.

They are not afraid of ordinary catastrophes.

But the problem is that Fang Yue's calamity is a monster!

Lightning is poisonous, and every ray is extremely thick!

You can smash the peaks and steam the sea!

That is, Fang Yue's evildoer, displaying the golden bell, can barely resist.

Even Jian Qingyun, who was on the list of heaven and earth, was all embarrassed by being smashed, and white smoke was all over his body.

The guardian who was originally calm, based on the mountain peak, seemed to be a rat in a hot pot at the moment, anxious, but unable to intervene.

This day of robbery is too vicious!

In the package, outsiders can only be anxious!

"Fang Yue, I want to kill you!"

Jian Qingyun hated and mad, all eighteen talented elites in the heaven and earth realm fell.

Everyone is his carefully cultivated minions. These people, when they grow up, will be a big figure in the Taiyi Sword Sect in the future, which can help him control the power in the Taiyi Sword Sect, and they are now dead. The plan that made him wonder how many years had been brewing was all shattered!

Jian Qingyun summoned a cloak and put it on him, letting the thunder fall, he was not afraid!

In the vast sea.

Jian Qingyun found Fang Yue's position.

His sword light kept slashing down, quite a momentum of not killing Fang Yue and vowing not to give up!

Ping pong.

The golden bell on Fang Yue's body broke!

Jian Qingyun swung his sword straight.

"Without this layer of tortoise shell, I see how long you can resist this catastrophe!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Jian Qingyun's mouth.

But soon, his smile stiffened on his face.

A layer of golden bell shattered.

There is actually a layer inside! And these golden bells are stronger, and there are inscriptions of flowers, birds, fish and insects on them, like ancient sages, the appearance of bells and drums in the morning and evening!

Jian Qingyun was a little crazy!

He continued to wield the long sword and slashed and speared.

Fang Yue didn't fight back and was beaten so honestly, hiding in the golden bell.

At the corner of his mouth, red blood was constantly overflowing.

That way, it's crumbling, it seems that it may fall at any time.

One layer is broken, there is another layer!

Jian Qingyun looked at his magic weapon long sword, the sharp blade forged from ten thousand years of cold iron has even become curved because of too much chopping.

Jian Qingyun was a little desperate.

"Fang Yue, how many layers does your turtle shell have! Why I have repeatedly chopped and chopped it, and it hasn't all been broken!" "Ah? You say this! There are a hundred and eighty layers! If you have time, you can Count! Anyway, the 18th floor in front is my condensed fusion of the 18th floor of Hell. The 33rd floor in the middle is the thirty-three days of Taoism! And then inside, the 108th floor of Tiangang and Earth meaning

territory! Outside and inside, it is the endless Buddha statue of Buddha! But this is so hard to comprehend, I have condensed about forty layers of golden light of the Buddha! "

Fang Yue answered Jian Qingyun very seriously.

Jian Qingyun almost vomited blood!

Eighteen layers of hell, thirty-three days, one hundred and eight days of evil spirits! This is the 159th floor!

And there are endless Buddha statues, which are almost 200 floors!

He used the sword light to chop and slash, and he got the year of the monkey and the month of the monkey, so he could kill the scam!

The dialogue between Fang Yue and Jian Qingyun. Submerged by endless lightning.

The messenger on the ground only saw Fang Yue passive, his face pale.

"This Fang Yue is really pitiful! He is fighting with his own life!" A female messenger, with maternal hair, folded her hands under her, praying for Fang Yue.

"Yeah! This Fang Yue is so pitiful, this Jian Qingyun is really out of water!"

Another messenger echoed.

Although Jian Qingyun couldn't hear the voices of these people, he knew how to speak!

By looking at the movement of the lips, he can judge what these are talking about.

He almost got out of the thunder robbery, headed down!

Who the **** is the pity!

Obviously it was Fang Yue, so he was dragged into the catastrophe! Let him resist the catastrophe, and set himself up as a turtle shell!

At this time, a crackling sound came out, and Jian Qingyun's cloak had begun to shatter.

This cloak is a treasure among the sects!

But his cultivation base is too low to fully exert its power. And Lei Jie is fierce, everything is unbreakable, no matter what level of treasure you are, as long as you dare to obstruct me, all will be crushed and turned into powder!

Jian Qingyun was soon exposed to the calamity again!

He contends independently, swinging the magic weapon and sword in his hand, like a curtain of water falling down, the water can't leak!

Jian Qingyun, as a powerhouse on the list of heaven and earth, is not a vain name!

His swordsmanship is unique and he has made great achievements in defense!

However, just when Jian Qingyun was proud. The two shattered golden bells on Fang Yue's back slowly healed, perfect again!

Jian Qingyun felt frustrated inside!

The defense that I am most proud of is not even comparable to this guy's bacon!

Fang Yue's turtle shell is stronger!

He even cruised slowly in the catastrophe. He closed his eyes, and in the eyes of the messenger below, it was an expression of effort.

But Jian Qingyun could clearly feel it, and Fang Yue's body was still swaying by the Lightning Law.

This product actually comprehended the way of thunder while crossing the catastrophe! That appearance, the solemn treasure elephant, the human appearance, it really looks like that one thing!

Jian Qingyun was even more angry.

He gritted his teeth and vowed secretly in his heart that if he didn't thwart the furious Fang Yue, he would not be named Jian in the future!

"One layer is not enough, another layer! This thunder is still not strong enough!"

Fang Yue sighed slightly.

That day, the tribulation gave birth to induction, and another wave of tribulations came, the two layers were superimposed, and the power was doubled!

Fang Yue's catastrophe this time is even more complicated, endless, and vast!

The power of each wave is much stronger than the previous wave.

This life and the other end is like putting Fang Yue to death. This is the price of evildoers, it is said to be intolerable!

Many evildoers of the past are invincible in the world, but in the end they did not survive the calamity of the sky, and turned into dust and annihilated in history!

Fortunately, Fang Yue can control the falling time.

After one wave, another wave.

In this way, the degree of threat of the catastrophe suddenly dropped.

Instead, it became a kind of killer in his hands!

A wave of tribulations has already made Jian Qingyun want to die. Although he can barely resist the continuous thunder with the water-proof swordsmanship, he has also exhausted his potential to the limit!

Now, another wave of Thunder Tribulation fell, and the two waves of Thunder Tribulation overlapped and merged, making Jian Qingyun even more terrified.

"Fang Yue, you are crazy, and both waves of heavenly calamities are coming! Even if the powerful newcomers come, they can't hold them! This is clearly the calamity of destroying the world, and it doesn't leave a trace of life for people! "

Jian Qingyun roared at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was immersed in the feeling of Thunder and couldn't help himself! He summoned two levels of Heavenly Tribulation, not for Jian Qingyun at all. He is enlightening the Dao, learning from the world, this thunder tribulation is the best model for comprehending the Thunder Avenue!

Chapter 450: Ten Thousand Swords

"The way of thunder is strong to the sun! Not only the superficial thunderbolt, but also the strong yang spirit that breaks the world's defenses! I used to be greedy for life and fear of death. Although I can save my life, I am not strong enough! I only have to sacrifice my life. Only by forgetting to die can the way of thunder be brought into full play!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself. His eyes opened suddenly.

Thousands of thunders can evolve into thousands of thunder worlds in their eyes!

On the fifth floor of Thunder Avenue, everything will come naturally and break through!

Such an achievement, even the general leader level may not be able to achieve.

The improvement of the cultivation level only makes it easier to comprehend the Tao, but it does not necessarily mean that the achievement of the Tao is more superb!

"This **** actually broke through!"

Jian Qingyun was taken aback, his heart trembled slightly when he saw Fang Yue's eyes.

Taiyi Sword Sect, in the end, Fang Yue's potential was still low.

At the pinnacle of innate, you can comprehend the great road on the fifth floor. Such an achievement has never appeared in the history of Taiyi Sword Sect!

He is a genius, a monster, a freak!

If he is allowed to grow up, who else in this Taiyi Jianzong can hold him.

Jian Qingyun, even though he is a strong player on the heaven and earth rankings, at the level of the heaven and earth realm, he only comprehended the Dao of Sword and reached the pinnacle of the third level!

"In the field of kendo, ten thousand swords return to the clan!"

Jian Qingyun no longer hides himself. His body was surrounded by cold sword energy!

Let the thunder fall down, he won't be hurt at all!

Of course, to maintain this kendo domain, the cultivation base consumed all the time is not a small amount! "Fang Yue, give you a chance to surrender to my Taiyi Sword Sect! I can introduce you and let the great masters train you! In the past, my Taiyi Sword Sect will definitely not pursue it! As long as you nod, even I can call the shots of the stone of heaven in this world and give you 10%

number! "

Jian Qingyun discouraged Fang Yue.

Such a person will definitely be an enemy if he does not become a friend!

However, although Jian Qingyun is aloof, but subconsciously, he chose to make Fang Yue his friend!

He has no confidence in killing Fang Yue!

Fang Yue opened his eyes slightly and escaped from the state of enlightenment.

Belonging to Taiyi Sword Sect?

What a joke!

How does such an arrogant martial art fit his wretched temperament!

Different temperament, destined not to be friends!

Fang Yue shook his head slightly and refused Jian Qingyun's invitation. Jian Qingyun immediately lowered his face and said, "Fang Yue, don't know what is good or bad. You can't imagine the background of Taiyi Sword Sect. Don't think that Tongtian Sect and Taiyi Sword Sect are both one of the top ten. ! If Taiyi Sword Sect wants to really make a move, all ten Heavenly Sects

Can be destroyed! "

Jian Qingyun chattered endlessly.

Fang Yue's palm was slightly raised, and Wan Qing Lei Ting was under his control!

The power of transforming the heavens is used by him!

This is the way of thunder, the power of the fifth layer!

"Noisy!"

Fang Yue just spit out two words.

The next moment, the sky was clear, and all the thunder had turned into a hundred-zhang long sword in his hand, slashing towards Jian Qingyun!

With this cut, the heavens and the earth faded, and with this cut, the heavens and the earth collapsed!

Jian Qingyun was full of shock and wanted to escape, but the power of the surrounding space suddenly retracted like a rock, sealing him immobile!

The next moment, the sword fell!

With a soft bang, Jian Qingyun's kendo domain shattered like blisters.

Jian Qingyun even struggled and had no chance of intimidation, but he became ashes under the slash of this thunder sword!

"Qingyun!!!"

Jian Qingyun's guardian's list is about to split, his hysterical roar, his eyes are full of scarlet!

Jian Qingyun is his hope and sustenance. He is said to be a protector of the Taoist. In fact, he watched Jian Qingyun grow up little by little. The relationship between the two is already a teacher and a friend!

Jian Qingyun actually died in front of him.

In the heart of the protector, the emotions were fierce and unacceptable.

His fingers clicked, and a purple light drew closer to Fang Yue!

"Since you killed Qing Yun, let's bury him!" The guardian did not hesitate to bully the small with big things, and Yue made a shot.

However, he had forgotten the many envoys who were saved by Fang Yue!

"What a shameless old man! The dignified master-level powerhouse is so shameless and skinless, even a monk of the innate realm?"

The sister who was always pitying Fang Yue coldly snorted.

One of her bare hands flicked!

The purple light and shadow were swept away.

She is also a leader-level powerhouse, although she is only the third level of the complete state, but she has a strong ethnic group and unparalleled talent.

Even if she is facing the leader of the leader-level powerhouse, she dare to challenge!

What's more, she is not fighting alone!

"Brothers, come on, after killing this hometown! Without those nasty magic weapons of Luo Tianzong, are we still afraid of his old scourge?"

A group of messengers rushed forward, the weakest being the pinnacle of the Mighty Realm!

Among them, there are strong masters at the leader level. Although none of them is the pinnacle of the leader realm, but the master is beaten to death by random punches, who hasn't counted the cards or the back hand?

All the magical objects in the sky are extraordinary!

Smash all of them, smash the heavens!

Jian Qingyun's guardian saw these magical artifacts, his old face was green!

What rhythm is this? Are these people trying to kill him?

"You have the ability to come one by one! What kind of a gang fight!"

Jian Qingyun's guardian was roaring, and then his roar was submerged under the bombardment of endless magical weapons! Jian Qingyun's protector brushed the dust and swept away a cyan light. Several magical artifacts fell in response. However, more magical artifacts smashed at him. If any magical artifact falls, it can make him Seriously injured, he followed the practice method of refining qi, but not the practice of Fang Yue.

, The skin is thick and thick, dare to be tough and resist the sword, not afraid of fire and water!

General Qi refining repairs are typically crispy, with high output that is scary, but poor defense!

Jian Qingyun's guardians did not dare to resist hard, and ran away in embarrassment. It is rare for him to be a powerful man in the master realm who was forced to such a degree!

"Come on! Hurt each other! Aren't you great? Why can't I feel the pinch at all!"

Fang Yue owed his **** aside and provoked.

The protector of Jian Qingyun was anxious and frustrated. Every time, he just wanted to exit to fight back, but he saw a variety of magical artifacts, whizzing! No mercy!

"You ignorant natives, do you really think that I am afraid of you? The Luo Tianzong magical tools that the juniors have, do you think I will not have it?"

Jian Qingyun's protector was chased and killed for a few breaths of time.

He finally couldn't endure such humiliation. He would rather resist, and received a full blow from a small mountain-shaped magical instrument. He took out a sword-shaped magical instrument from his storage bag!

Among the sword-shaped instruments, the ancient, simple, and desolate aura permeated!

This sword-shaped magic weapon was actually refined by Luo Tianzong and was specially used to restrain the creatures of this world.

Its quality seems to be higher than the stone ball in Jian Qingyun's hand!

"Not good! This old thief has other treasures at the bottom of the box!"

When those messengers saw such a scene, their eyelids throbbed, and their hearts secretly said that they were not good!

"Want to escape? Regret? Unfortunately, it is too late!"

Seeing all the messengers changed.

Jian Qingyun's protector felt proud!

"go with!"

Jian Qingyun's guardian, gently squeezed his palm, that sword-shaped magic weapon rose into the sky in a blink of an eye, shrouded in wisps of gray mist, causing those messengers to lose their cultivation level again!

Originally, those murderous magical weapons all fell to the ground.

Without the support of the master's divine mind, their power has been reduced!

"Fang Yue, I want to kill you first!"

When it came to the hatred value, Jian Qingyun's guardian Fang Yue was several times higher than those of the messengers!

He gritted his teeth, his eyes flushed!

Fang Yue took a breath, turning around and ran away without saying anything!

"Run? Fang Yue, where else can you go to this end of the world? I want you to peel and dig your bones, refine your soul, Yongzhen Haiyan, so that you can taste the endless pain day and night!"

Jian Qingyun's Fang Yue hated his bones.

However, Jian Qingyun just raised his foot.

The blasthole of a black hole surreptitiously revealed its head from a hill.

The light of the stars floated and condensed inside the black hole.

Endless light, gathered in one place.

There was a bang.

The sky and the earth are bright.

The brilliant silver light obscured the entire sky.

That small sword-like magical artifact instantly shattered, completely collapsed, and in the distorted space, it shattered into a piece of dust and powder. Broken in the air!

"Do not!"

Jian Qingyun's magic weapon shattered.

Those messengers lost their suppression again!

Their magical artifacts floated from the ground one after another, dinged and dinged towards the body of Jian Qingyun's protector, smashing in a mess!

Those messengers were all upset just now. If it weren't for that beam of light, they might have been planted here this time!

The fear of death made their shots extraordinarily harsh and unsparing.

The protector of Jian Qingyun wanted to struggle again and flee, but there was no chance.

I don't know how long it has passed, in the explosion of a bang.

Jian Qingyun's protector's flesh shell shattered and turned into an endless mist of blood!

A guardian at the peak of the leader realm has fallen.

One of the souls in the ancestral hall of Taiyi Sword shattered.

Taiyi Jianzong Jujiao was shocked.

The fall of a powerhouse at the peak of the leader realm is an unprecedented event in Taiyi Sword Sect!

"Finally killed! I really scared the baby to death!"

Fang Yue pretended to be frightened, and slapped his chest.

Sima Xiao sneaked out from the top of the hill, put away the cannon, and then became swaggering!

"The light just now came from that kind of cannon?"

An envoy blinked, and Yue asked curiously.

"Of course!"

Fang Yue straightened his waist. He understands that the time has come to drive up prices!

This hand marketing is done beautifully!

No matter how good it is to brag, it is better to let these messengers experience the power of this cannon! "This cannon, it turned out to be really aimed at the magical artifacts left by Luo Tianzong!"

Hahaha, that's it, that's it! Although the power of the cannon is not strong, the quality of the artifacts left by Luo Tianzong is not very good. ! If it is really hit by artillery fire, then the magic weapon will definitely be instantaneous

Cracked and shattered! "

The eyes of the native messengers burst out with desire. The value of the cannon is suddenly elevated!