

God of Life 501

Chapter 501: Take advantage of the fire

The Blue and White Mansion has 80% of the blue and white output in the Xuanhuang World!

But this is the case. In an acre of fertile and fertile land, the output of ordinary blue and white is only ten catties!

As for the more advanced second-grade blue and white blue and white, the average one-eye blue and white Ling Tianzhong can produce one or two per year!

The blue and white of the third and fourth grades need to be calculated by the plant!

Fang Yue's mouth is one hundred tons, ten tons!

If these blue and white flowers are exchanged for spirit stones, they can definitely fill a city!

Especially, who is the robber and the bandit? How come this Fang Yue is more bandit than the bandit! The price that I opened my mouth and closed my mouth is horribly high!

Those disciples of the Blue and White Clan were all angry in their hearts. Why didn't Fang Yue die!

With so many blue and white flowers, the 100-year-old production of Qinghua Mansion is nothing more than this. His mouth is one and one, and he wants to take all of them. Is this guy crazy? However, what is strange is that the elders of the Qinghua family actually agreed: "According to your performance, my Qinghua family will consider your request as appropriate! The team of lobsters you killed just now, our Qinghua family is willing to pay a thousand kilograms. Of ordinary blue and white and twenty kilograms of second-pink

Come as reward and compensation! And the rest, as long as they are the invaders of the Ocean World within the scope of Qinghua Mansion, all their corpses can be exchanged for blue and white. The more you kill, the greater the harvest! "

The elder of the Blue and White family smiled and was confused.

He spoke calmly, but his voice did not subside.

"Not only Fang Yue, but other people can come to my Blue and White Mansion to kill the enemy if they want! Every corpse in the ocean world can receive a corresponding number of blue and white!"

The voice of the old man of the blue and white family fell.

The disciples of the Blue and White clan immediately realized that the old man had a lot of thoughts, so he could use it.

This is not to compromise with Fang Yue, but to buy bones for money.

If the Blue and White Family really died under the siege of the Ocean World army, then no matter how much wealth they accumulate, they all have to become the wedding clothes of the creatures of the Ocean World.

However, if limited wealth can be exchanged for unlimited combat power, and the power of outsiders can be used to consume the forces of the creatures of the Blue and White Mansion Ocean World, then, as long as they pay a fortune that they can bear, they can exchange for the continuation of the Blue and White family. And survival, why not do it?

"Deal!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate, and directly agreed.

Work more, get more, fair trade.

This is his favorite survival mode!

"Kang Muang is despicable!"

Fang Yue eagerly tried his best. Looking at the creatures of the ocean world, he seemed to see the golden mountains and silver seas, in which wealth is inexhaustible!

Those creatures in the ocean world are angry! They are bandits, heroes, looters, and executioners. When has become the cash machine in the eyes of others, others are not afraid that they are an insult to their professionalism!

Not to mention, Fang Yue's naked and greedy eyes!

"Eat me!"

Before Fang Yue could make a move, Sima Xiao had already sacrificed an imprint of the skyshaking.

In the blink of an eye, the Heaven-shaking Seal was magnified thousands of times, like a high mountain suppressed, and there were strands of Gengjin Qi lingering around the Heaven-shaking Seal!

The sky-shaking seal crashed down, and hundreds of lobster soldiers smashed their fleshy shells and lost their souls!

"Sima laughs, you are so fat, you actually eat ready-made!"

Fang Yue yelled, and also cussed the creatures who had targeted these ocean worlds. He was afraid that the lives of these seafood would be deprived of Sima Xiao, and he could not even get a little oil and water!

Fang Yue was not fighting alone.

Behind him, in a blink of an eye, hundreds of zombies were summoned from the underworld. Each of these zombies is extraordinary, with a cultivation base of more than five levels in the world! They formed a battle formation behind Fang Yueda, lifeless, and even the surrounding sky became a piece of gray!

"The wings of death, one wing covers the sky!"

Fang Yue sang softly.

All the zombies sang along with it.

Their spiritual power resonated in the void.

The void was torn apart, and a broken wing burst out of the void.

The wings flapped slightly, the wind shook the sky, flying sand and rocks, all the marine creatures within the scope of the wind and the wind were corroded endlessly, and in a flash, the flesh and blood dried up and became a skinny corpse!

This death wing is a taboo spell in the underworld, and it cannot be used without the gathering of many undead creatures!

However, once this spell falls, it will turn the world into an underworld!

The power of death invades Diffuse, there is no escape, no resistance!

The disciple of the Qinghua family rubbed his eyes.

"Is this the fierce and cruel butcher, the executioner, and the robber army of the sea world in their eyes? How come they seem to be a piece of paper in front of Fang Yue and Sima Xiao! Three tricks and two methods are the solution. The creatures of Thousand Ocean World!"

The disciples of the Qinghua family looked dumbfounded.

And that big lobster is hate and crazy!

These troops behind him are all elites of his clan. Every soldier is embodied with his meticulous training and a lot of resources!

Now, one by one died in the hands of Fang Yue and Sima Xiao, and was destroyed like a chicken and a dog!

This makes it difficult to accept the reality in front of him with blood dripping in his heart!

"You two souls are pale, you are all going to hell!"

The big lobster roared and wanted to shoot.

Unfortunately, Qinghua Longteng appeared in front of him for the first time.

"Your opponent is me! Where else do you want to go?"

The blue and white dragon's voice is calm, and a pair of eyes contains vicissitudes, like an endless sea, full of peace.

"Meteorite falls!"

Just when the blue and white dragon entangled the big lobster.

A strong man in the rotation of the lobster clan waved the silver double halberd in his hand and whizzed towards Fang Yue!

On his short halberd, the cold light flickered, and the sharp edges seemed to be able to tear the void.

What he understands is not the road, but the trail.

The sharp way is very side-track, but when used in battle, it can bless the weapon and make everything unbreakable!

He wanted to kill Fang Yue, but before he could kill Fang Yue, a huge meteorite dragged a long flame tail from the sky.

The meteorite fell, and even the surrounding space became distorted by the singe of the flame!

There was a bang.

The huge meteorite fell without any suspense on the body of the strong lobster clan in the rotation realm.

He immediately died, his body turned into mud!

"Spiritual resonance! Spell battle formation!"

In the blue and white clan, an old elder spoke, his eyes were muddy and his voice trembled!

"Unexpectedly, after so many years, I finally saw this supreme method in the human race! Ordinary battle formations are only connected with the essence and resonate with the true energy! And the magic battle formations can resonate the spirit, An ordinary spell, instantly increased a hundred times the power, reaching a level comparable to taboo

The extent of the technique! "

The old voice of the Qinghua tribe is full of nostalgia and yearning.

"Spell wars, ordinary battle formations, I don't think there is much difference!"

A disciple of the Blue and White family commented ignorantly. The old man sneered: "I really don't know which disciple you are in. Didn't your grown-up teach you to read more? Ordinary formations, no matter how tacitly they cooperate, there will be a loss of energy when using methods. And the number is not small. There is no such worry about the magic battle formation, the spirit is one

Once resonance occurs, there is a common mind, there is no barrier, and there is no loss of spiritual transmission! "

Su Lao's explanation, the disciples of the Qinghua family all shifted their eyes to Fang Yue.

Hundreds of creatures in the realm of heaven and earth have spiritual resonance, superimposed on each other, without loss, the magical power that they have displayed, I am afraid that they are not much better than the strong ones at the peak of the rotation realm!

This magical battle array, spiritual resonance, exaggerated amplitude!

Fang Yue's image in their eyes is suddenly taller!

"Destroy the world, the whirlwind blade!"

Fang Yue used his spells again, and the wind swept across a radius of 300 meters, like a knife.

The dense wind blades chopped the lobsters in the range into meat. Even if an individual lobster can react and display various defenses, it is completely ineffective.

Under the spiritual resonance.

This whirlwind blade has been elevated to the level of the rotation realm!

Even if the power is scattered, each wind blade falls, it is equivalent to a full blow from a peak power in the world!

Thousands of wind blades rushed to kill, even if it is a strong person who is new to the rotation realm, it is difficult to resist, not to mention that the range specially selected by Fang Yue is the place with the largest number of lobster soldiers at the heaven and earth level!

Fang Yue moved, slowly forward.

The range covered by the whirlwind blade also moved.

One by one the lobster soldiers shattered and fell one after another.

Fang Yue became a mobile meat grinder. Wherever he went, all the creatures in the ocean world retreated!

Enemy the world with one person!

The appearance of Fang Yue almost became a nightmare for the army of marine creatures.

"You can't regress, even if you use a sea of people, you can kill him!"

The big lobster roared furiously, he was hoarse! Once the lobster army retreats, it means that a shadow of failure will be planted in the minds of the army.

This is a blow to their morale, and the impact on the decline in combat power is worse than that of simple skills, and the deaths of hundreds and thousands of elite soldiers of the lobster clan are much greater!

"If you die in battle, I will take care of your relatives and children. If anyone dares to regress, I will not show any mercy to the Nine Clan!"

The big lobster is intimidating and lure.

"Who can kill this human bastard, I will give him the resources to cultivate to the peak of the rotation realm!"

Commitments were thrown out one after another. As the saying goes, under heavy money, there must be warriors.

The lobster tribe's army once again gained momentum, marching towards Fang Yue, with high morale one by one!

Their eyes are shining with superb exquisite light.

One by one hesed and roared at Tianchang, the opponent Yue shot coldly and ruthlessly!

"Vitality Spear!"

The black spear once again condensed and formed, and slammed down towards Fang Yue's chest.

"Vitality shield!"

Fang Yue also used the same technique.

A shield came out.

Contradictions are intertwined and both are annihilated.

Click, click!

Cracks in the shield spread.

The black awn of the spear also dimmed, and finally dissipated!

"Broken! This kid won't be able to hold it anymore! If this lobster soldier is killed by him, he is really likely to pursue the victory and pose a great threat to the army of marine life! But once the army of marine life is united, even it is the consumption that can consume this kid to death!"

The expression of the elder of the blue and white tribe changed slightly.

He just saw a glimmer of victory in Fang Yue's body.

But this dawn became dim as the Lobster tribe army regrouped!

"You look down on people too much! Just deal with Fang Yue, don't you think that Grandpa Sima is soy sauce?"

Sima Xiao was very upset about being ignored!

Sima laughed unhappy, but the consequences were serious!

The earthshaking seal flew up into the sky again, raised high, and fell down!

Whoosh. Another vitality spear collided with the earthshaking mark in the sky.

Chapter 502: Pit kill

With a bang, the earthshaking seal exploded and was directly scrapped!

Sima Xiao cut corners, and the refining artifacts were all one-off! Just now, this earthshaking seal showed its power once, but now it is overwhelmed when it is used twice, and it is on the verge of collapse. It was hit by the vitality spear again and burst into pieces in the air, which was also expected!

"Do you think that you can defeat me? It's ridiculous! The particle cannon, blow me up!"

Fang Yue gave an order, and a little silvery white light suddenly condensed among the layers of dark clouds!

The rays of light fell into it, as if being caught in a bottomless pit!

"What is this?"

Those seafood have not seen the so-called particle cannon clearly.

A beam of silver-white light has broken through the sky. Forcibly hit a pair in the formation of the lobster clan.

Dozens of lobster tribe's world powerhouses evaporate directly on earth!

The powerhouses of dozens of heaven and earth are quite harmless to the crowded lobster tribe.

But the problem is that this battlefield requires the cooperation of the number of people. Once the part is missing, it will be the whole destruction, and it will no longer be able to gather together!

The lobster clan powerhouses in dozens of places have evaporated, and the casualties involved three battlefields!

The lobster pawns in these three battlefields have once again become Yuyong Skirmishers!

With Fang Yue's conflation, the entire marine army is in stubbornness!

Originally, a majestic and solemn army has become weak and powerless at this moment!

The battle formation looks strong, but it has obvious weaknesses. Once the structure is destroyed, its power will be greatly reduced.

The face of the big lobster was stern, and his eyes burst into anger.

He couldn't wait to swallow Fang Yuesheng alive, he didn't know how much effort he had concentrated in these battle formations.

But now, he was smashed by a monk of the innate realm that he didn't look at. If it was to be cultivated, a huge amount of resources would be needed. Just that time, he could not afford it!

"This is war! You want to burn, kill, loot and become rich overnight, but at the same time you have to bear the punishment of suffering heavy losses!"

Fang Yue stood there and said to the big lobster.

He can't stand up and speak without backache!

These well-trained army of lobsters are his true family.

If he is really defeated, even if he returns to the ocean world, he can even live with his own land card.

The rules of the ocean world are more cruel than the Xuanhuang world, it is completely that the weak eats the strong, and the strong is respected!

The eyes of the elder of the Blue Flower Mansion gradually lit up. Originally, he didn't really take Fang Yue as a thing, thinking that he was just a proud and arrogant junior.

However, in the constant struggle, he realized that Fang Yue's background and strength were far from simple as they thought!

This lobster group is indeed hateful, but the power of their battlefield is indelible! And those battle formations, in front of Fang Yue's eyes, are as simple as chickens

One after another collapsed.

Especially that beam of light just now came from outside the sky, it was extremely condensed, and there was no even a little fluctuation of vitality, it was difficult to sense divine consciousness, and it couldn't make people alert.

It's just that the moment it falls, it will be very dazzling, but at that time it is too late and it is too late to even dodge!

"So you can still play like this?"

Sima Xiao's eyes gradually lit up, and he always felt that the deep blue planet's weapons were tasteless, lacking in power, and very expensive, and it was difficult to pose a threat to the strong above the rotation level.

But if used to crack the battle formation, it will become an excellent killer.

As long as you kill individual people in the battle formation, you can disintegrate the entire battle formation!

Everything is flawed, there are loopholes!

As long as you catch it, you can give a fatal blow.

After the large formation was broken, the blue and white soldiers lost their suppression, and they attacked fiercely again, attacking and killing the creatures of the ocean world like a mountain whistling a tsunami!

Flesh and flesh fly, swords and swords.

Teams of blue and white soldiers, like a sharp sword, pierced the enemy's throat.

The big lobster was anxious, and sweat dripped from his forehead.

He wanted to return to volunteer his own lobster clan soldier, but at this time, the blue and white dragon entangled him like a dog skin plaster.

"The Blue and White Family, I played with you today!"

The big lobster was so angry that he was fighting with the blue and white dragon!

The two sides burst into anger, and they were around a kilometer away, and the vitality of the world was stripped away! The whole world has fallen into a groggy situation!

This is just like the end of the world, when two strong men at the peak of Yin and Yang stage fought each other, causing confusion around the laws, and even layers of ripples appeared in the void.

"The Blue and White Family, this time they will be removed from Heaven and Earth!"

The big lobster roared, and one of his big hands crashed down, shooting Nalan Longshengsheng to the ground!

"This is the origin of a strong realm! Although there are only a few traces, it has blessed the magical moves of the big lobster in the moment just now, giving him a short-term strength comparable to the leader-level power!"

Sima Xiao's expression was stern, and the ability of this big lobster was beyond imagination.

Taking out a hole card at will is enough to be amazing!

The origin of the leader realm can't be extracted casually!

The origin of this sect master realm might be all the power drawn from a dying master realm powerhouse.

Its value is immeasurable!

One strand is priceless!

Although Qinghua Longteng is not dead, he is already seriously injured! His face was pale, like a piece of white paper.

Immediately afterwards, the big feet of the big lobster smashed down, abruptly turning the body of the blue and white dragon into mud!

"I said, as long as the Qinghua family resists, it will definitely become the dust of history!"

The complexion of Dalong Township was cold and full of directions.

And Nalanjie has also become the end of the force!

"The Nalan family is over!"

The corners of Sima's smile twitched, and he muttered to himself.

Blue and white dragon is the backbone of the blue and white family! In terms of importance, Qinghua Longteng is even higher than Qinghua Jie.

Although Qinghuajie is a strong leader at the leader level, he has reached the point of dying years after all, relying on self-seal to barely survive this era!

As the foundation of the Qinghua family, Qing Hua Jie can make a shot once, perhaps exhausting his potential, and can make another shot. But if there really is another shot, he will be exhausted!

At that time, the blue and white clan dragons will have no leader, and they will inevitably become the fat under the butcher knife of other clan!

In the face of interests, there is no morality at all.

Especially the oily fat of the Blue and White family, even more so!

"Long Teng!"

Qing Hua Jie roared in regret. He would rather be beaten to pieces by himself than to lose the slightest loss to Qing Hua Longteng!

The strong is there, the family is there!

The light one falls, the family is doomed to fall!

Qinghuajie immediately realized the current situation of his family!

Without the blue and white dragon, the future blue and white family will struggle, and there is not even a strong man who has reached the peak of the Yin and Yang realm!

"Fight against me, do you still have the energy to pay attention to other places?"

The strong man of the sea cucumber clan snorted coldly.

At the corner of his mouth, a strange smile suddenly appeared.

Waving the butcher knife, raised it above his head!

The warm masculinity struck the blade of the butcher knife, reflecting a cold brilliance.

Hand up, knife down!

Both lose!

Blue and white Jie, who was in despair, suddenly his eyes were red! His body expanded rapidly at an incredible speed.

Anyone with a little bit of experience can easily recognize it.

"The demons disintegrated and blew their origins!"

"Do not!"

The strong man of the sea cucumber clan suddenly opened his eyes wide, and he wanted to escape.

But he was a thousand times faster than his escape speed, and a hundred times the white light dissolved his body!

The origin of the self-detonation, the power that erupts is ten times more terrifying than the master-level powerhouse's full blow!

But this also means that the caster must disperse their souls, and there will be no chance of reincarnation!

The two leaders at the peak of the leader level both fell.

This battle will surely become a highlight in the history of the Xuanhuang World War.

Leader-level powerhouses can already be said to have a thorough understanding of the sky. On weekdays, their existence struggles at this level are not common, let alone life and death!

Not only did the two master-level powerhouses both fall, before they fell, Qing Hua Jie also used his last trace of strength to shoot out a ray of origin power!

That ray of original power evolved into a black beam of light, which abruptly penetrated the void.

The big lobster could not dodge, half of his head was exploded!

"Do not!"

The big lobster growled hysterically.

However, it was too late, and in the face of absolute strength, no matter how amazing he was, it was of no avail.

No one would have thought that this blue and white Jie would be so strong!

The leader-level powerhouses are so desperate. Generally, even if they are angry, they will stop until they are in the long term.

"From now on there will be no Blue and White Family!"

A soft voice rippled in the air.

A huge palm fell from the sky, the owner of this palm should be a very delicate person!

His skin is fair, his fingers are slender, and he even feels simple and elegant.

The palm of his hand fell, and the Qinghua family was wiped from the ground. No matter what formation or house, it was all difficult to resist that incomprehensible force!

"Another leader-level powerhouse!"

A touch of bitterness suddenly surged from the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

Leader-level powerhouse, when is so worthless! Any battle will burst out!

The two master-level powerhouses had just died, and I didn't know from which corner one came out.

Fang Yue pulled Sima with a smile, teleported and appeared a kilometer away, avoiding the crush of his palm.

But the two of them also witnessed the annihilation of the entire Qinghua family with their own eyes!

A family that was prosperous in the past, prosperous in the past, ruled and dominated in the past, was crushed into ashes under the palm of a protruding hand, too late to beg for mercy, too late to groan, it is to push a huge family to destruction The abyss!

This is the cruelty of war!

No amount of prosperity, without the support of strength, is just a tower on the sand dune.

When the crisis came, it collapsed overnight.

No one has the power to recover!

The palm slowly retracted, and the palm was picked up, plundering the remains of the Blue and White Family!

Two dogs fight, play off!

This strong man of unknown origin, obviously after the strong men of the Qinghuajie and Sea Cucumber clan fell, determined that there is no longer any danger, and then decided to take action, wipe this family from the ground, and plunder the family. All wealth becomes your own trophy.

"Ang~" At this moment, under the ground of the Qinghua family. A silver dragon slowly revealed its figure!

Chapter 503: Snipe and clam fight

This silver dragon, with only a low groan, shattered the surrounding space!

The silver earth dragon is unparalleled in strength.

Even a simple groan can shake the palm of the hand that destroyed the entire Blue and White family!

"A strong man in the earth dragon world, will you compete with me for the spoils of this Blue and White family?"

That feminine voice resounded through the world again. I don't know how far I have passed through and I am talking to the silver dragon!

The Earth Dragon World is also one of the powerful worlds that penetrated the Xuanhuang World with spatial cracks! It is even slightly better than the Ocean World Earth Dragon World!

The two foreign invaders have disputes because of the spoils!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao are watching this battle destined to be extremely high.

Although Fang Yue and Sima Xiao were watching from afar, the existence of the two leaders at the master level would not pay attention to them.

An innate peak, a level of heaven and earth.

To them, it was as weak as an ant.

Even a little attention, they are stingy to give.

This gave Fang Yue and Sima a good opportunity!

Fang Yue's fingers were guilty.

A pair of yin and yang eyes opened immediately, he could see through all phenomena of the sun, and he could also catch ghosts and spirits!

After opening the Yin and Yang eyes, the world in Fang Yue's eyes immediately became rich.

The sky and the earth are full of lost souls with lost eyes and no return!

War has produced a large number of casualties, and these casualties will be transformed into endless souls.

The yin spirits are endless, and their souls contain the essence of the soul!

If all of them are extracted, the soul fluids of all levels will also become an incomparably huge wealth!

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, he took out the dusty bag full of patches in one mouthful.

Loosening the rope on the bag, the endless soul suddenly sucked in the sky and the earth. The endless souls around the sky and the earth, like a lost lamb, have finally found their way home. Toward the direction of the bag.

The bag in Fang Yue's hand kept bulging, and thousands of undead would flood into it every time he breathed.

Among them, even the big lobster that had just fallen and the souls of the leader-level sea cucumber clan experts were killed by the explosion of the original origin of the blue and white Jie. Although their bodies were broken, their souls were still intact.

It's just that unless you reach the realm of a saint, you will be in a state of turmoil after death.

During this period of time, they acted solely by instinct, without any sense or consciousness!

Fang Yue entangled the souls of the powerhouses above the rotation realm with soul chains.

This thing is dedicated to ghosts. Once any soul is bound by the soul chain, even if you have the amazing magical powers during your lifetime, you will not be able to use it at all.

Soul lock chain, soul-absorbing cloth bag.

All are the essence of the inheritance! It has an unimaginable miraculous effect to restrain the undead.

Fang Yue frantically absorbed the undead here.

And Sima Xiao set up an altar. The altar is made of yellow mud, and there are mottled cracks on it, which seem to be broken at any time!

However, Fang Yue knew that the origin of this altar was not simple!

Sima Xiao took out this altar at this time, which must have his own deep meaning.

"Ghosts and gods, the sun and the moon are far away, the power of the sky and the earth, fill the body!"

Sima laughed and recited a scripture that Fang Yue could not understand.

On the surrounding earth, a series of river channels criss-crossing the paddock immediately. These river channels, like a huge spider web, absorbed all the corpses, flesh and blood within ten miles, and poured them into the altar.

Above the altar.

A silver shadow gradually emerged.

This shadow turned out to be a projection of a clone of Black Rose.

This avatar projection fluctuates quite sharply, its structure is not stable, and it will not last too long. But in this short period of time, she has the power of Yin-Yang realm level cultivation!

Sima smiled pale.

Obviously, holding such a huge sacrifice would consume him a lot.

The way of sacrifice is certainly powerful and weird, and sometimes it can even go beyond many realms to kill.

However, in this process, as sacrifices, they cannot make any mistakes or mistakes. Otherwise, they will not only fail to complete the sacrifice, but will also encounter unbearable backlash. In an instant, they burst into death!

The projection of a yin and yang level avatar descended and finally attracted the attention of Yinlong and the owner of the palm.

However, the avatar of Black Rose did not take care of these two guys' thoughts at all.

Black Rose looked at Sima and smiled: "Little guy, do you have any wishes? My sister will not exist for too long! At most, there is only three to five breaths!"

The clone of Black Rose obviously didn't know Sima Xiao.

This is the clone of the deity of Black Rose!

The clone of Black Rose in Sima Xiao's body was evolved from a ray of her mind, with her own independent memory and will!

"Sister Black Rose! Help me and those two guys want some blue and white! And there are ten dragon bones!"

Sima laughed and called with a sweet voice, with a simple and warm expression on his face.

This surprised Black Rose. In her memory, she had never seen this little guy.

But Sima laughed this trick very well.

The black rose rushed out of the storm.

With a wave of her bare hand, a sky collapsed.

The palm of the plain white palm fell from the high clouds and fell a horse to climb!

Black Rose, although only a clone, is seriously insufficient in terms of energy, but the realm of her deity is too high, so high that it is unimaginable.

Random shots are the resonance of the road, killing everything.

The master-level powerhouse who shot secretly and was aloof was difficult to rule the roost after encountering Black Rose, and he was not immune!

This is the real boss, with a transcendent realm, and the Ling family above all sentient beings! Even if the strength is insufficient, you can use the realm to make the deficiency!

"Who are you? Dare to do it to me!"

The bare-handed man, his face was full of anger, his face was delicate, he looked like a little white face raised by a rich woman.

His realm is on the fifth level of the complete realm, and he is a veritable one-sided nobleman. However, he seemed to be a little chicken in front of Black Rose, pale and weak in anger.

Behind the man's long hair, there were a pair of pointed horns, which broke through the cover of the long hair, revealing a little red head.

"It turns out to be the Sea Dragon clan, no wonder it is so arrogant! Although it is only the blood of Yalong, the nutritional value is not too low!"

Black Rose nodded slightly, showing a smile.

The man from the Nayalong tribe she saw was terrified. What does this woman mean?

She looked at her eyes as if she was a guest at the table, looking at a plate of delicacies!

The man of the Sea Dragon clan was extremely furious, and he roared hysterically: "If you dare to do something to me, even if you chase to the end of the world, my strong sea dragon clan will not let you go!"

Black Rose was not annoyed, but instead said with a grin: "It doesn't matter. You want to chase me down and I'm welcome at any time, but only if you need to have the ability to find me!"

Black Rose was trapped in a world, and even her strength could not break the barriers of that world, and could not return.

If someone from the Sea Dragon can get in, then she has hope and possibility to come out!

After that, Black Rose stopped talking. A slap shot the Sea Dragon guy to death. In fact, it wasn't that she didn't want to say more, but the energy of this clone was limited and there was not much time to exist!

Even the strong of the Sea Dragon clan is a leader-level existence. But in front of Black Rose's eyes, she still looked like a fragile child.

Their understanding of the rules is no longer on the same level.

The black rose's palm pressed down, the road roared, and directly slapped that strong sea dragon clan to death!

After the death of the strong man of the Sea Dragon tribe, all the power of the flesh and blood in the body turned into a torrent of blood flowing towards the body of the black rose!

This clone of Black Rose immediately became stable after absorbing 80% of the power of the Sea Dragon Clan's flesh and blood, and its aura skyrocketed, breaking through from the Yin-Yang realm to the first level of the thorough realm!

Her figure is solid, as if it really exists.

In a pair of beautiful eyes, Gu Pan had a different look!

"Are you going to sacrifice yourself or let me kill you!"

Black Rose walked to the front of Earth Dragon and said in a low voice.

When I saw it, the black rose was very gentle, but the threat in the words was full.

Without a word, the dragon turned around and ran. The Sea Dragon Clan was not weaker than him, but was slapped to death by two slaps! Its ending will be no suspense, it is destined to be defeated!

However, the next moment, Void was imprisoned.

No one can escape the person Black Rose wants to kill.

"My little boy! Where do you want to go? Come and play with my sister! My sister really likes you!" Black Rose's voice was full of enchantment and enchantment.

Her palm waved again. The huge, hill-like body of the earth dragon burned in the void, and all the essence in it was absorbed by the clone of Black Rose. Her clone was strengthened again, reaching the third level of the real realm!

The more you improve, the more nutrients you need!

Although Black Rose was a little dissatisfied, she clapped her hands and showed a bright smile.

"Two little guys, sister is gone! Although this clone is still not stable, it can only exist for three days at most, but in these three days, sister has a lot to do! I hope that one day, my sister will return. You can still see the demeanor of these two little guys!"

The laughter of Black Rose was so intoxicating.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao both face black.

The avatar of this black rose deity is different from what they imagined. He actually likes to molest the little meat, making them helpless to lie down.

What are the two of them? Human traffickers, bandits, robbers, profiteers, as long as it is a profession that is declared bad in the world, they will try it again!

It has always been when only the two of them team up to take advantage of others. When did someone start to attack his brothers and tease him!

But in the end, the two stood side by side, watching the black rose avatar leave.

The strength of this mad woman is indeed powerful and terrifying, two slaps have killed the Yalong tribe of the two leaders!

Moreover, the most important thing is that she left the body of the Sea Dragon tribe with 20% of the flesh and blood essence and the wealth of the entire Blue and White tribe.

The flames of war in other parts of Qinghua Mansion were everywhere.

But here is a rare loneliness and tranquility, only Fang Yue and Sima Xiao two figures. The others were all dead, and they were hit by the fish in the battle at the master realm level, shaking to death! And there

are too many dead people within this radius of tens of miles. The suffocation was so strong and heavy that other people couldn't get close at all.

Chapter 504: The background of Qinghua Mansion

"Hurry up and dig out the treasures of the Blue and White tribe! And also take away the corpses on the ground! The corpses of the human race can be buried so that they can be peaceful and reincarnated after death. As for the corpses of marine creatures, they can be tempered. The essence of the flesh is refined into a potion after another

!"

Fiery greed burned in Fang Yue's big eyes.

The background of this blue and white family is too deep, and the accumulated wealth will even tremble with the top ten forces.

Fang Yue, in an attitude that he would rather kill by mistake than let it go, directly opened the space of the stone pendant and dug the Qinghua family three feet into the ground.

When the two patted their buttocks and left, the former prosperous blue and white family left only a large pit with an area of hundreds of acres at this moment, not even an inch of the foundation!

After that, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao escaped.

After the teleportation arrays were teleported one by one, they arrived and settled in an ancient city.

Fengyun Ancient City, this is a city that can rank in the top 100 in the entire Xuanhuang world human race. It has a long history and profound heritage. Among its specialties, fragments of laws, countless people are crazy!

Of course, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao did not intend to stay in Fengyun Ancient City forever.

Just want to evacuate.

Don't get involved in the affairs of Qinghua Mansion!

Because the two counted their gains this time, it was so big that they let them breathe coldly!

The background of the Blue and White Mansion is even more amazing than imagined. Not to mention the accumulation of blue and white flowers of various ranks, just one hundred and seventy-three master-level magical instruments are enough to make countless people go crazy. The more advanced the artifacts, the more difficult it is to piece together the materials. Some master-level powerhouses with slightly weaker backgrounds generally use Yin-Yang artifacts! It's not that they are too poor, but that the leader-level powerhouses who really own the leader-level magical instruments actually only account for three of all leader-level powerhouses.

Unachievable number.

More leader-level powerhouses are all a set of yin and yang realms. And there is no such thing as a master-level artifact in hand! "The Blue Flower Mansion has stocked so many master-level magical instruments and corresponding Yin-Yang realm. The master realm has materials for refining weapons, and there are even a lot of materials for holy soldiers. Is it going to be targeted! Want to plunder, Everyone is not guilty and guilty! Their wealth is even slightly weaker than that of some second-rate forces

A little sect must be deep!

Be good! This is one hundred and seventy-three master-level magical artifacts. If they are released, it will probably cause an uproar! "

Sima smiled and was stunned, he felt that his body was about to float.

Be rich, be rich!

With so many master-level magical instruments, just taking out one would make the Sima family crazy, and it would not be excessive to canonize him as a non-staff elder of the Sima family.

Fang Yue sighed deeply: "Old rules, divided into five to five?"

"no problem!"

Sima laughed very happy. As a perennial partner, he and Fang Yue had long been rules about the distribution of stolen goods.

The altar without Sima Xiao summoned a clone of Black Rose, and the two master-level powerhouses could not be destroyed.

Without Fang Yue's stone pendant space, he scoured the entire Blue and White Mansion, and Sima Xiao couldn't take the entire Blue and White Mansion away!

Distribution according to work, more work, more reward!

Although the two are different in terms of output, the overall contribution is almost the same.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao divided up the resources and treasures of Qinghua Mansion.

One day later, it came out that Qinghua Mansion was attacked and extinct by Ocean World.

The entire Xuanhuang world was shocked, and countless great abilities and abilities were all convincing words, but in the end, the thunder was loud and the raindrops were small, all of which disappeared with the wind.

Those saliva can't drown the ambition of marine life.

According to what Sima Xiao brought back, there were some local creatures in the Xuanhuang world in the destruction of Qinghua Mansion this time.

The Ocean World, paying a certain price, made the big forces in the Xuanhuang world turn a blind eye.

In the face of absolute interests, there is no emotion to talk about. "Some of the local worlds of the Xuanhuang world have begun to collude with invaders from other worlds, and agreements have been

reached. Even if the Xuanhuang world really changes hands and becomes a world of foreign creatures, they will not be affected by any, and they can even be affected. Take this opportunity to become the Spokesperson! "

These are the original words Sima Xiao brought back to Fang Yue.

In the Xuanhuang world, his foundation is very deep!

Although this fellow Sima Xiao was idle and was always exiled every day, he was still a disciple of the Supreme Family.

Regardless of the layout, vision, or resources that can be mobilized, they are beyond the reach of practitioners of the same generation.

The waves of the destruction of the Blue and White Mansion, in the mysterious yellow world, seemed to be throwing a small stone into a calm lake.

At the beginning, there was a thousand waves of waves, but as time passed, this matter was gradually forgotten by everyone!

Qinghua Mansion has become the territory of the creatures of the ocean world.

Occasionally, some compassionate masters or heroic swordsmen will kill two marine creatures on the site of Qinghua Mansion to express their anger.

However, this loss is nothing to the ocean world at all, and it is even a bit exaggerated to describe it as a drop in the bucket!

The creatures that occupied the sea world of Qinghua Mansion were not excited.

Instead, it was their leader this time, the powerhouse at the pinnacle of the leader realm, Metz smashed the cup in a luxurious mansion.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

White glass powder was spread all over the ground, one layer after another.

"Asshole! All assholes! Is this the answer you gave me? You attacked a small blue and white mansion, you lost me five master-level masters! There is also an Earth Dragon clan who is missing, suspected of being People kill? How many master-level powerhouses in my domain? How can such a violent consumption be allowed. It's nothing more than violent consumption, how come in the end, even the Qinghua family mansion has disappeared? Yes, it is extremely precious. What about the blue and white materials? The millions of years of accumulation of the blue and white family

What?

We came here with great momentum, and as a result, 90% of the spoils were cut off! What is going on with this Nima? Can you give me an explanation? "

If the anger gushing out of Metz's eyes can burn things, then it is estimated that the land cards of the entire Blue and White Mansion have been burned to ashes.

At this moment, Metz's heart was bleeding, and he was about to regret his intestines!

The losses suffered by the five master-level powerhouses, and the fierce conquest of the Earth Dragon tribe.

Such a big price in exchange for some worthless low-grade blue and white? "Haha, Brother Metz has a good harvest this time! Blue and White Mansion, but there is a well-known rich place in the whole Xuanhuang world! The wealth of the Blue and White family makes my eyes drool even more! It's a pity that I don't have Brother Metz. The ability to reach the sky can buy into the high-levels of the mysterious world,

Put this Blue and White Mansion under your command! "

A rough and crazy voice rolled like thunder.

A rough man stepped into the door of the luxurious mansion.

In his pair of eyes, all are piercing lights.

Metz's heart felt crooked.

"The **** gain, I almost lost it! If I can start again, I will definitely not mobilize and attack the Blue and White Mansion!"

Mace cursed. The expression is very upset.

The rough man smiled and said, "Don't be good at the bargain! I heard that there are more than one hundred master-level artifact collections in the Blue and White family. Why not sell me one or two?"

The rough man's thief eyes swept around.

His deity is a huge earth dragon.

Hanbany, the messenger of the earth dragon world. He and Metz are also at the highest level of the leader realm.

This is the limit of space cracks that can be allowed to pass!

Of course, this so-called limit is only temporary, according to their calculations.

With the passage of time, the spatial cracks between the Xuanhuang world and other worlds will become more stable, and the saints and even the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm will cross the border. Then the entire Xuanhuang world will become the territory under their feet!

"Master-level magic weapon? Shit! If there is, I am still here with you ink?"

There was still blood dripping in Metz's heart, and the blood seemed to flow back into a river of sadness!

The ocean world is vast, and the level of the world is one level higher than the Xuanhuang world, but there are many resources in the ocean world, and there are many strong people.

Rao Metz has already reached the pinnacle of the leader realm, and he has not even gotten a complete master-class magical weapon.

I thought this attack was a victory, and got Blue and White Mansion in his hands.

He can become the fate of getting rid of the eight generations of poor peasants, making a fortune and becoming well-off, but now it seems that he is still a poor name!

Not to mention the master-level magical tools, he didn't even find a decent one for Yin-Yang realm!

"No? Impossible! I have already bought this blue and white family information from Ziwei Pavilion. The black and white characters on it accumulate the wealth of the blue and white family. The writing is clear and plain. And their person in charge has absolutely no guts to deceive me. !"

Hanbany stared at Metz with suspicion.

Since ancient times, stinky fish, rotten shrimp, few good people!

Will this product be deceiving yourself!

There was a lot of hatred in Metz's heart, and he knew it would be the result, even if he told the truth, no one would believe him anymore!

Metz understood that even if he jumped into the Yellow River this time, he couldn't clean it up!

There was a great hatred in his heart, and he began to wonder how to bring that nasty thief and murderer to justice, and truly take the wealth of the Qinghua family into his arms!

"Do you know? The battle in Qinghua Mansion was really fierce! The war was full of flames, and the ground was full of smoke! If our brothers didn't mix in the enemy's pile and pretended to die, they deceived the stinky fish and shrimps of the ocean world. I can't see us now!

We are not talking nonsense. Look, here are all the photo crystals of the first battle! Even the master-level masters have done it, and it is said that Qinghua, who has been dead for thousands of years, opened the coffin lid and crawled out by himself! "

Sima laughed seriously... nonsense.

That is the mysterious tone of the gods, which is indeed heartbreaking! "Here, there are pictures and the truth! Half an hour of ordinary marine creatures fighting with the blue and white mansion disciples as a photo crystal, one only sells five hundred spirit stones! The battle of the world realm strong, one three thousand spirit stones! Level fighting scene, a one hundred thousand spirit stone! Yin-Yang realm, the master realm level

The battle scene between the flower family and the sea world. A three million spiritual stone!

These spirit stones can be passed by, not to be missed!

In the battle of life and death, every means is available, the secret technique is endless, and the means are unparalleled. It will definitely let you feast your eyes and broaden your horizons, maybe just looking at you will be able to inspire inspiration and make a breakthrough! "

Sima laughed very excitedly. It made those onlookers feel that the blood in the body was ignited!

Chapter 505: Photo crystal

The Xuanhuang world has been peaceful for too long! Although there are occasional fights of roadside gangsters! But for many years no one has had such a fierce and spectacular battle as the Battle of the Blue and White Mansion!

"Give me one of the shadow crystals for the battle of the Innate Realm!"

"Heaven and earth, I want three!"

"The scene of the final battle, give me the last one!"

Those boring people who eat melons pay one after another.

They scrambled to ask for a photo crystal for fear of falling behind others.

Soon, Sima laughed on the table, and a full thousand photo crystals were dumped. Instead, there are mountains of low-grade spirit stones piled up in front of him!

Sima smiled and put away all these spirit stones.

Fang Yue stood by his side, watching the melon-eating people leave here holding the photo-taking crystals.

"The residents of Fengyun Ancient City are really not ordinary rich! So many photo crystals are just dumped!"

Sima laughed holding those low-grade spirit stones, and he couldn't help but laugh from ear to ear!

Fang Yue looked at Sima and smiled. Could not help but nod slightly.

These photo crystals are not expensive in terms of materials, and they are almost completely profitable.

Smaller mosquito legs are meat!

What's more, the profit of tens of millions of Lingshi is icing on the cake for the two, but it is definitely not a mosquito leg!

Fengyun Ancient City, in an ancient house.

A man with a handsome face and a bright smile just sent away a wave of guests!

"Master Qin Lang, this is the photo crystal of the Blue and White Mansion that is widely circulated in Fengyun City! You see if it is true."

A hump-backed old slave, leaning on a cane, step by step came to the man with a handsome face and a bright smile. The smile on the man's face immediately diminished and he glanced at the old slave slightly.

"Oh?"

Qin Lang took the photo crystal from the old slave.

There was a "hum".

With a ray of infuriating energy injected, the scene of corpses all over the blue and white mansion appeared instantly!

The corpses were standing horizontally, and the blood gathered into a river.

This is the initial picture. Qin Lang was not shocked or angry. Instead, he showed a slight smile and nodded: "Ocean World is indeed doing a good job! The reptiles of the Xuanhuang World have been punished! It is a pity that the scale of the killing is still too great. Small, not enough to make these little crawlers feel hurt

And pain! "

Qin Lang relied on this.

His face was peaceful, as if he was watching a drama.

The old slave beside him murmured in compassion.

"The people in Ocean World are still a bit softhearted, if they are replaced by the masters! Even if they want to die, it's not that easy!"

The old slave's voice was a little hoarse, and a pair of muddy eyes exuded a cold light.

He is very disdainful of Human Race!

This ethnic group has been very weak since ancient times, and has no qualifications to compete with them!

It is only because of some coincidences that in some big worlds, the human race has risen and become the dominant. Therefore, in the heavens and worlds, many races believe that the human race is the lucky one and is not worthy of the current resources and status.

They hate the human race!

I definitely don't want Terran's life too good!

Therefore, they often try to do everything possible to target the human race, causing suffering, bloodshed and sacrifice, and even if possible, they will exterminate the human race and rob all of their wealth!

In the photo crystal, other pictures change.

The Terran was at a loss when it was suddenly invaded, and gradually became adaptable. Some strong men began to organize troops to fight through the siege. They worked together, and some even formed a battle formation of several or even dozens of people.

The creatures of the ocean world are casualties!

Keep falling one after another!

The battle between the two sides has fallen into a stalemate, even if it is generally at a disadvantage, but the human race struggles in front of death, even if it is fighting to fall, it will pull some creatures in the ocean world back!

Qin Lang's eyes became serious.

"These hateful human reptiles have the courage to resist! These are creatures of the ocean world. If I were replaced by my silver-winged race, the final result might not be much better than the creatures of the ocean world!"

Qin Lang hated the human race, he came from a small world called the Terracotta World. In that world, human races are just slaves, and only their great silver-winged race is the only and absolute master!

And came to this Xuanhuang world.

The silver-winged tribe has actually disappeared in the long river of history. In his eyes, the humble and cowardly tribe has actually risen and become the master of this world.

He was very dissatisfied! "Give me an order to investigate the origins of the person who recorded the photo crystal! I want to collect all his images. The strength of the human race cannot be underestimated, and the Blue and White Mansion is just a small test! The human race's response is quick and effective. There are many methods, only to master all the backhands of the human race,

Able to know yourself and the enemy, and suppress the human race in the Xuanhuang world with the most thunderous means! "

Qin Lang ordered in a low voice.

"Yes!"

The old slave left!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao found an inn at random.

The two opened two adjacent rooms, both in their respective retreats.

Nowadays, the world of Xuanhuang is approaching, and I don't know when the catastrophe that lurks under the calm water will completely erupt.

Before this disaster broke out, it would be good to have more coping methods!

They don't want to miss every minute of their practice time!

The night is dead.

Ding, Ding, Ding!

Subtle, like the sound of the tip of a needle echoing in the corridor of the inn!

Fang Yue was alert and suddenly opened his eyes.

There was a bang!

A fist shadow burst out!

"Sure enough, someone has colluded with outside the domain to attack me!"

There was no surprised expression on Fang Yue's face, everything was expected.

The city images of the evil moon world he released will definitely be known and investigated! The world that has made friends with the Xie Yue world or the forces of the hands that are unwilling to the Xuanhuang world will make a secret move to eliminate the root cause of this news!

And Fang Yue is also waiting for them to take action. These creatures from outside the territory are hateful, but also very powerful! Only by searching for their spiritual thoughts and knowing their background and trump cards can Fang Yue take more precautions and survive the chaotic world in the future! And their specialties from other worlds, Fang Yue also has great

interest.

It is as if the deep blue planet and the Xuanhuang world have different civilization routes, and the products of civilization are quite different. Some specialties of other worlds may not be precious in their eyes, but they are invaluable in the Xuanhuang world!

The silver fist shadow fell in front of Fang Yue at an extremely fast speed. The owner of this fist is a weird creature covered with silver scales. His body is filled with the aura of heaven and earth. However, above the flesh, the blood is majestic, and it has definitely reached the third or the first 100 ranks comparable to the flesh. Four small steps, but as far as the body is concerned, he is absolutely far

The general heaven and earth human race in the Xuan Huang world!

Fang Yue didn't rush, and slapped him on the ground!

Heaven and Earth Realm, as far as Fang Yue is concerned, as long as he is not a genius at the rank of Heaven and Earth, he is not afraid!

Even if the silver armor creature in front of you is not bad, it is at best a good reputation!

"Fang Yue, you can't kill me! Your brother Fang Lingxiao is in our hands!"

The silver armor creature's complexion changed, and there was a big gap between Fang Yue's strength and the description in their information!

"my brother?"

Fang Yue's face changed immediately.

There were strands of evil spirits on the originally leisurely, meaningless face.

"Yes, your brother Fang Lingxiao has been captured alive by us! As long as you act rashly, he will be executed by our people! Obediently self-appointed Xiu base and walked with me! Maybe your brother still has hope of life! "

The silver armor monster slowly got up and patted the dust on his body!

In his pair of scarlet eyes, there was a narrow light flowing.

Fang Lingxiao is Fang Yue's weakness, his weakness! As long as this weakness is caught, this Fang Yue can let them handle it!

The silver armor creature was arrogant and looked down at Fang Yue with a kind of light.

"Fang Yue, don't you kneel down quickly! Confess all the secrets on your body? Why can you enter and leave Baili secret realm at will, and how did you return from the dark trial! That black trial What on earth is there in the planet!"

In the tone of the silver armor creature, the taste of contempt grew stronger.

"What are you! You dare to speak to me like this!"

Fang Yue shouted angrily.

Kick the opponent with one kick and get into the middle of the room!

"Fang Yue, do you dare to do it on me! Good, good, good! I will notify the race to Lingchi your brother, and then record the image to you!"

The silver armor creature was extremely furious. He pointed to Fang Yue's nose and said with trembling fingers.

Two gray rays of light fell from Fang Yue's eyes.

The silver armor creature's neck suddenly crooked, and the next moment, he died in anger!

The soul rested in peace, he let this silver armored creature not even have time to struggle.

Fang Yue raised his hand again, taking that soul from the opponent's body!

The soul of this silver armor creature is relatively weak and not as good as the human race in the same realm. But all creatures must have weaknesses. They may be extremely powerful in one aspect, but they will owe something in others.

The body of the silver armor creature is strong, but the soul is relatively weak.

Fang Yue stripped the memory fragments from his soul.

I immediately understood the cause and effect of this matter.

"Fang family, you are playing with fire!"

This play turned out to be caused by the Fang family alone! Fang Lingxiao was settled in Fang's house by Fang Yue, and was valued by a sage elder. Elaborately cultivated, treat it as oneself, even as his own son.

Fang Lingxiao also lived up to expectations, awakening of the divine spirit in the blood. Reached the third level of the heaven and earth realm! His combat power is detached, and it is even stronger than many practitioners of the same rank, and even the characters on the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm who normally understand the law are not his opponents.

However, Fang Lingxiao's stunning performance made some people in the main line of the Fang family feel deeply disturbed and uneasy!

They worry that Fang Lingxiao's rise too fast will surpass many people in the main line.

If Fang Lingxiao truly grows up and reaches the level of great power or even the leader of the leader, even if he cannot be the Patriarch, he will become a giant in power. Therefore, the main line of the Fang family is to prevent the power from falling behind. Colluding with the Silver Wings outside the territory, then tricked Fang Lingxiao out, and suppressed Fang Lingxiao by means of Thunder!

Chapter 506: Silverwing

But in the process of their ambush, clues were exposed. Fang Lingxiao used taboo methods to awaken the divinity in his body, and killed a hunter on the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm, and then he was hunting down and hunting down. Breaking through the siege and disappearing into their sight!

Therefore, Fang Lingxiao did not fall into the hands of this silver-winged tribe.

Even the Silver Wings even wanted to capture Fang Yue first, and then lead Fang Lingxiao out.

The silver-winged tribe is also interested in Fang Lingxiao's bloodline containing strong divine nature!

They wanted to raise Fang Lingxiao in captivity as if he were a beast, and then continuously extract the blood in his body and refine it into a great medicine, so that the silver-winged tribe would raise the level of blood!

"Fang Family, Silverwing Clan, I can't spare you!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth.

He slapped the soul of the silver-winged tribe.

Such a guy, with a vicious mind, even attacked his relatives, even extracting his soul essence and turning it into soul fluid, Fang Yue felt sick!

Only when his soul is scattered, and he can never live beyond life, is his best fate and ending!

In the next room.

Sima Xiao was also awakened, and he also encountered an ambush.

The people who targeted Sima Xiao were stronger, and the aura of the black roads condensed into a black chain!

The world turned into purgatory.

Sima Xiao also took several breaths to defeat the opponent!

When Fang Yue stepped into Sima Xiao's room.

Sima Xiao carried a half-dead body in his hands, and he was obviously venting more and less!

"Dare to hit your fat man's idea, it seems that you are really tired of life!"

Sima Xiao beat the opponent to a bruise and swollen face, and even two big teeth were broken.

And Sima laughed unscathed and neatly dressed.

And he cursed in his mouth, as if he was the real victim.

If it were in normal times, Fang Yue might even laugh at Sima. But nowadays someone wants to use his relatives to operate, he really doesn't feel that way!

"Silver Wings?"

Fang Yue's gaze fell on the silver armor creature that Sima Xiao held upside down in his hands. The ninth level of the heaven and earth realm really gave Sima a smile.

It is estimated that before they came, they had also investigated the realm and strength of the two.

The people who sent these two silver-winged tribes were very conservative, and they all found tribesmen whose realms were much higher than Fang Yue and Sima Xiao.

"Why, you were also assassinated?"

Sima Xiao saw Fang Yue's room with a similar-looking assassin's body, his expression was very surprised.

"The unlucky person of the Silver-winged tribe said that he kidnapped my brother, let me bind my hands and feet, seal the cultivation base, and let him go to the Silver-winged tribe to lead the people. If I was unhappy, I killed it! I searched my soul and found out He told me that although my brother was targeted by them, he did not fall into their hands."

Fang Yue's tone was an understatement.

But Sima Xiao clearly heard what Fang Yue meant.

His meaning is clear.

Someone who is not afraid of death has shot Fang Yue!

"Dare to threaten you?"

Sima Xiao didn't think this silver-winged tribe was too much, but silently mourned for them deep down.

Fang Yue's destructive power is not in proportion to his realm!

It's really annoying. It is estimated that the guys from the Silver Wings will be removed from this world!

Fang Yue belongs to the kind of person who usually doesn't provoke him, and he wants to do something. It is not Fang Yue's character to be targeted now, not to break the sky!

"What are you going to do?"

Sima Xiao looked at Fang Yue and said seriously.

"Kill him, I want them to cry!"

A hostile spirit suddenly rose from Fang Yue's body. If they didn't hurt them, they wouldn't know how big a mistake they made this time.

"What's the matter with you?"

Fang Yue frowned.

This silver-winged tribe wouldn't even kidnap Sima Xiao to threaten him!

"Silver Wings, Ocean World, and Evil Moon World are all offensive and defensive alliances! They want the photo crystal in my hand to investigate the battle methods of the human race and collect more detailed information for future battles!"

Sima Xiao also knows how to search for souls, but he belongs to the category of witchcraft, involving ghosts and gods, and more violent.

As long as he has searched the soul, he will basically become the second fool!

"This time the relationship is good! Our goals are the same again! Have the Silver Wings found the station in Fengyun City? I have a place where the Silver Wings train young killers!"

Fang Yue took out the fragments of the silver-winged tribe who assassinated him, and let Sima laugh to read it.

Sima laughed and swept across.

"My silver-winged assassin is different from where he is!"

"Then it's all done!"

Fang Yue said it lightly, as if he was discussing what to eat at night. But Sima Xiao understood that the more Fang Yue was in this state, the more intense his emotions were!

This silver-winged tribe is over!

Sima laughed in silence in his heart!

That night, Fang Yue followed the memory fragment of the silver-winged assassin who assassinated him to a village outside Fengcheng.

The humans in this village have long been slaughtered by the Silver Wings. They stripped off the skin of the villagers in that village and put them on their bodies, disguising themselves as human beings. There were farmers, woodcutters, and hunters. , It looks no different from an ordinary village.

But only the Silver Wings knew that this was a gathering place for them to hunt and kill the strong human races. Once all of Fengyun City had the materials they wanted, the resources were investigated.

That night, they would take action to destroy the genocide and butcher, and then plunder all the resources!

In their eyes, Human Race is a fat sheep!

In their village, there are hundreds of silver-winged assassins.

The strength of each killer is unimaginable. The realm of heaven and earth is just a starting point. There are three or five killers in the rotation realm who sit in town all the year round. In the depths of the

village, there is a village head who retreats all the year round and does not care about the world. However, this old village head is the fifth layer of the Yin Yang realm. Disguised as a master of the silver-winged tribe. When there really is a big task, he will

Will make a move, earth-shattering! No one can stop!

"Has the guy sent out an hour ago not come back? It takes so much energy to assassinate a small innate repair?"

In the village, a dark-faced man spoke.

He is the principal of this village, and is responsible for assigning tasks to the killers below. "Report your lord, he hasn't returned yet! It is estimated that he will be able to return in one more time! Fengyun Ancient City, in any case, is also a historical city in the world of Xuanhuang, which is rich in fragments of various laws, and is a saint-class. The strong are no longer in the minority! Let's pass now

There are not many strong people coming, so you need to keep a low profile! When we go out to kill, we must try our best to keep a low profile and not cause too much disturbance and movement! "

At the side of the principal, a black-clothed killer was defending.

The principal nodded slightly, and he could understand the difficulties below.

Just at this time.

In the sky, thick black clouds gathered together!

Lightning struck down suddenly, everything was so without warning.

"How is this going?"

The eyes of the principal condensed, and lightning of this level could not pose a threat to him.

But the killer of the ordinary world is absolutely unable to bear it!

"Don't you want to kill me? My Fang Yue personally came to ask for my brother! If you can't hand over someone, just wait to be wiped out!"

Fang Yue's voice came from afar.

A ten-zhang silver dragon stepped under his feet, from far to near, quickly arrived over the village.

Fang Yue had planted a 108-stroke flag near this village, and then set up a great array of Heavenly Tribulation to exterminate the silver-winged assassin of this village!

No matter which ethnic group you are in, heaven and earth are the backbone! The cycle of rotation can be regarded as the mainstay, and the death of a person will make people painful!

"Fang Yue, you're not dead?"

The principal of the silver-winged tribe couldn't help but secretly be surprised when he heard that Fang Yue reported his family.

He didn't expect that the killer he had sent out didn't kill Fang Yue. You must know that the killers of their Silver-winged clan were notoriously superb. Murder is invisible!

"Of course I am not dead! You guys of the Silver-winged tribe, hurry up and hand over my brother! Otherwise, I will let you die!"

Fang Yue's voice roared like thunder.

Which is accompanied by spiritual secrets.

Some silver-winged killers who have just stepped into the realm of heaven and earth feel as if their minds are being stabbed by countless silver needles. They cover their heads, their headaches are splitting, and beads of sweat continue from their foreheads. Roll down.

"Haha! Want to return all of you? There is no door. Since you are here, then you don't want to leave! Contribute all the secrets in your body and become one of the humblest slaves of my silver-winged clan!"

The principal of the Silver Wing Clan didn't pay attention to Fang Yue at all.

A kid with only innate level cultivation level, even if his talent is amazing, can he really turn the sky over?

The principal of this silver-winged tribe sneered slightly.

Afterwards, one of his fingers stretched out, slightly faint in Fang Yue's direction.

In the void, endless vitality condenses on his fingertips. A beam of black light directed at Fang Yue's eyebrows to kill!

"Thunder is like a sea!"

Fang Yue manipulated the formation, and the sky full of thunder waterfall crashed down.

The principal of the silver-winged tribe was immediately drowned in the endless thunder. In the Heavenly Tribulation Formation, Fang Yue is aloft, the divine residence in charge of Thunder!

And that black forehead light was constantly weakened by the thunder's scouring, and finally returned to nothingness.

"how can that be!"

The principal of the silver-winged tribe finally realized that the situation was wrong.

According to the information given to them by the Fang family, although Fang Yue had a good talent, it was just a good one!

It is not mentioned that Fang Yue is also proficient in the formation of the formation, and depending on the layout of this formation, this Fang Yue is definitely a master or even a higher level!

Facing the endless silver-white thunder light, even the principal of the Silver-winged tribe, as a powerful person in the rotation realm, felt a bit of difficulty!

Lei Guang is endless, his pure physical body is absolutely difficult to resist!

But if he fights with magical weapons, the mana he needs to consume is an astonishing number every moment.

According to the current rhythm, at most he can support half a cup of tea, and then his mana will be exhausted, and the magical instruments that **** him will also burst, leaving him completely exposed to the thunder and lightning. In the flash!

"Silver-winged tribe, hand over my brother!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

The principal of the silver-winged tribe has no more relaxed appearance! "Fang Yue, you stop now, kneel down and apologize, it's still too late! You are so arrogant, against my silver-winged clan, really angered us, let alone you, even if it is the Tongtianjiao behind you, Fang family All will be implicated and burned to ashes in the boundless anger of my silver-winged clan!"

Chapter 507: curse

The principal of the Silver-winged tribe continued to threaten Fang Yue, and at the same time, he was secretly contacting him, and the principals of the other silver-winged tribes in the rotation realm in the village came forward to join him to kill Fang Yue.

The strength and means that Fang Yue demonstrated were beyond his expectations.

If they had known that Fang Yue was so sturdy, they would not choose to provoke him easily!

The **** Fang Family actually moved their hands and feet on the information!

At this moment, the principal of the Silver Wing Clan could guess even with his toes, what idea this Fang family was fighting. If the Fang family really told the silver-winged tribe of Fang Yue's true strength, the silver-winged tribe would definitely not provoke this little evil star easily. When they first arrived, the silver-winged tribe still hoped to keep a little low-key and let other tribes run wild in front of them. And they are following behind, groping slowly,

Then at the critical moment, it will be shot.

If Fang Yue had known for a long time that he had a powerful method comparable to that of the Cycle Realm, the Silver Winged Clan might have chosen to avoid Sanshe and switch to another person!

"Fang family, **** Fang family!"

The principal of the silver-winged tribe was extremely angry.

The Fang family's hand used to kill with a knife is indeed beautiful.

"You want to destroy the Tongtianjiao? Fang family? Haha, just do it! I won't stop you! But before you destroy them, you give me my brother first, otherwise, before you destroy them, I will first Kill you!"

Fang Yue's eyebrows were raised, and his angry face was like a legendary Raksha!

The principal of the Silver-winged tribe was struggling to support it in the thunder, and at this moment, a **** lightning crashed down.

The blood-colored lightning collided with the white cloak guarding himself on the principal of the Silver-winged tribe.

On the top of the white cloak, cracks immediately surfaced.

These cracks, criss-crossed, spread like a spider web.

A strange smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"Fang Yue, you sneak attack!"

The principal of the Silver Wing Clan glared at Fang Yue, he did not expect that Fang Yue could summon such terrifying blood lightning.

The power of a **** lightning is three to five times stronger than the power of other lightning!

The time he was able to support in the lightning was suddenly reduced by two-thirds!

Fortunately, it was blocked!

Although the magic weapon has a crack, his companion is coming soon! As soon as his companions arrive, a number of powerful people in the rotation realm besieged, does Fang Yue think he still has room to survive?

The principal of the Silver-winged tribe secretly calculated in his heart.

However, he suddenly felt a sense of fatigue surging in his body.

His eyelids were getting lower and lower, his limbs were weak, and he gradually fell into a state of turmoil.

"No way, too sleepy, I can't take it anymore!"

The principal of the silver-winged tribe suddenly felt relieved. The infusion of mana became brief.

With a bang, another **** lightning fell, and the silver cloak without strong mana support suddenly shattered and vanished!

"Do not!"

At this moment, the principal of the Silver Wing Clan suddenly woke up. But he woke up too late, too late, and everything was irreparable when it was too late! The endless lightning, like a surging turbulence, drowned him in it, and there was no existence in an instant!

"Sure enough, this trick is particularly effective for the Silver Wings!"

Fang Yue saw the silver-winged clan leader fall, without any fluctuations in expression on his face.

The master of the formation, ranks alongside the powerful, and even the leader-level powerhouse. If he is given time to arrange it, Fang Yue can even use the power of the sun, the moon, the stars, and the world!

Even the strong of the saint level will be afraid of three points.

Fang Yue didn't pay attention to the silver-winged guy from beginning to end.

He was just experimenting whether the methods he had recently realized could work on the silver-winged tribe.

The **** lightning, the power of thunder is only the backbone, and there are strands of curse power attached to it, that is the real ultimate move.

The way of cursing is extremely evil, and few people understand it.

Once hit, it is like a maggot attached to a bone, which is difficult to drive out.

Fang Yue's move was to use the power of the curse to cause a fatal threat to the principal and principal of the silver-winged tribe.

The curse is intangible and innocent. Although it cannot kill people directly, it can erode the spirit and physique of people, and weaken them in a short time.

This is equivalent to the negative BUFF in the previous game.

In this bad state, the opponent can often be killed more easily!

A principal of the cycle of the silver-winged tribe fell.

His soul in the ancestral hall of the village collapsed instantly.

Fragments of soul cards scattered all over the sky.

In the ancestral hall. A thin, old figure slowly moved, and a pair of extremely deep eyes suddenly opened.

"Who dares to move my silver-winged disciple!"

The old man spoke. The majesty is extremely majestic, the breath of Yin-Yang realm, permeates, let the earth under feet spread endless lines!

The earth is cracked and the sky is full of yellow dust.

Fang Yue's figure is gradually blurring.

"It turns out that the so-called Yin-Yang realm powerhouse that the Silver-winged Clan is stationed in this village is an old guy who has fallen into the earth! Your life is almost exhausted, and the lamp is dead. Why don't you buy a coffin board at home and wait for death?"

Fang Yue spoke very viciously.

But as his figure gradually faded, the old man could do nothing about him!

"Cough cough cough"

The silver-winged tribe, the yin and yang elder who was in charge of guarding this village coughed twice, his eyes were muddy and yellow, and there was still that overbearing aura just now.

Fang Yue was right. He was indeed near the end of his life. When the oil ran out and the lamp ran out, it would last for three to five years, or at least half a year. He would sit down and sink into the earth and pass away.

Before he died, he still wanted to make some contributions to the Silverwing Race.

Therefore, he will retreat every day in the ancestral hall.

In a state of half asleep and half awake, using a state that is close to suspended animation to slow down the consumption of lifespan.

If it weren't for the shocking changes in this village, he wouldn't normally wake up, just sleep!

But I didn't expect that because of his sloppy and carelessness, one of the leaders of the rotation realm in the village fell, and at the same time, there were dozens of disciples in the first to third levels of the world and the earth became ashes under the thunder!

The old man of the Silver-winged tribe was frightened, but he was helpless against Yue.

He has been in seclusion for a long time without knowing anything about Fang Yue at all, and even if he knew it and didn't understand the way of space, he would not be able to capture the slight spatial fluctuations that Fang Yue left when he left!

Back to the inn again.

Fang Yue also carried two living silver-winged creatures from the world realm.

They all fell into a coma, and even the fluctuations emanating from their souls were extremely weak.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing? Kill as long as you kill. Why did you bring back two living silver-winged tribes!"

Sima Xiao saw the silver-winged tribe in Fang Yue's hands, and couldn't help showing a confused expression.

"Sima laughs, don't you think the appearance of this silver-winged tribe is a bit special?"

Fang Yue smiled.

Sima Xiao frowned slightly. He occasionally dabbled in bloodline research, but his professionalism was far worse than Fang Yue's.

"Don't sell it, you guy, as long as you make a move, you definitely won't have any good pee in your stomach!"

Sima laughed at Fang Yue, who knew best.

Fang Yue coughed twice and said. "The bloodline of the Silver-winged tribe is the eighth level of the Yellow! The bloodline of this level actually belongs to the position of not embarrassing or embarrassing among the heavens and worlds. It is said that their bloodline is low, but compared to most human races. , But it's stronger! And if they have different talents, they can actually be considered

No, even those relatives of the Dragon Race who can't beat them, are estimated to be much more noble than their blood! However, the blood of this silver-winged tribe evolved from the blood of the silver-winged Yaksha. Silver-winged Yaksha is the bloodline of the third rank of Xuanji! I am trying to find out if I can purify the blood of the silver-winged tribe and transform it into the blood of the silver-winged Yaksha, even if it is a silver-winged tribe, it can transform into a vein of essence.

Hua, the blood value of which is also infinite! "

Fang Yue's thinking is very clear.

Why are the human races weak? Why are they regarded as lowly by other races in the world of the heavens and look down upon them.

It's not because there are many human races, but the strong are scarce. Bloodline has become a key factor hindering the development of human race!

If the bloodline level of the human race can be improved, then the strength of the human race will advance by leaps and bounds, and some of the amazing talents will be more outstanding, even not weaker than some disciples of the strong race since ancient times!

"Silver-winged Yaksha? Don't say it, you can really think that this silver-winged clan is indeed very similar to the silver-winged Yaksha, but the level of bloodlines is more than that of the silver-winged Yaksha!"

Sima smiled slightly, agreeing with Fang Yue's views!

Although Fang Yue seemed indifferent, he was still very powerful in terms of the concept of ethnic group. He deeply understood that under the covering of the nest, how could there be no eggs?

If the Xuanhuang world was conquered and extinct, then he himself would definitely not end well.

and so. In the dark, Fang Yue was trying hard to improve the overall strength of Human Race, and also made his own efforts and contributions.

For example, a few days ago, Fang Yue sold a large number of lightning pills through Wanxiang Pavilion!

With Fang Yue's current wealth status, the little profit from manufacturing and selling lightning pills has long been ignored by him.

The reason why Fang Yue is like this is that he still hopes that through his own efforts, he can create more talented geniuses for the human race, rise in the troubled times in the future, and contribute his own power to the survival of the human race!

"Silver-winged Yasha! Haha, you are really greedy!"

At this time, Black Rose walked out from behind Sima Xiao, she smiled, and everything was overwhelmed! "The Yasha tribe belongs to one of the eight great Dharma-protection tribes of the Buddha tribe! Its bloodline is noble, and it is well-known among the heavens. Even though the silver-winged Yaksha is a relatively mediocre line among many branches of the Yasha tribe, they The blood in the body is still not arbitrarily transplantable and imitated

! "

Black Rose sneered at Fang Yue's thoughts.

It's not that she despise Fang Yue, but that it is too difficult to create a profound bloodline!

There is also no shortage of bloodline experts in the Divine Demon Sect.

However, the bloodline medicine that can be mass-produced and popularized is generally at the end of the ninth level of the yellow level.

It is not that there are no blood medicines above the mystery.

But that caused considerable trouble, and the probability of failure was extremely high! Even a bloodline medicine of the Profound Grade level in the Divine Demon Sect is very expensive. Moreover, there is still no market, and most people simply cannot buy it!

Chapter 508: Blood Vessel

"Do you have any enlightenment from Master Black Rose?"

When Fang Yue saw Black Rose's opening, he immediately posted it very rascal.

Black Rose, Barrow, all of them were born from the righteous gods and demons, their realm is higher than the sky, their cultivation base is high, and they have broad knowledge, even if they have not specifically studied the bloodline.

It is easy to give Fang Yue some constructive opinions.

"Fang Yue, you're so shameless! Get out of here! This is Lao Tzu's girl, don't touch it!"

Sima laughed and slapped Fang Yue away.

Black Rose snorted: "Hmph, I know you little guys won't give up easily! Forget it, since I still need you to summon the deity from that closed world, then I will give you some labor fees in advance. If you really want to create a profound bloodline potion, it is not impossible! As long as you are willing to pay some price, it is possible to make a small amount of bloodline potion! For example, Fang Yue has soul fluid in his body, life Crystals, these two things are both for making bloodline potions above mystery

Must have! But these two things are quite precious! Not to mention the soul fluid, it is not produced in such a small place as Xuanhuang World. Occasionally, there are those from the underworld, which are of extremely high value, and ordinary people simply cannot afford it! And the crystallization of life is something quite strange! The structure

, The principle, even I am a little unpredictable! "

Black Rose spoke, her expression became solemn.

Whether it was Black Rose or Barrow, he didn't know that Fang Yue had refined this soul fluid himself.

Refining soul liquid, few people in the underworld can do it. Not to mention in the Xuanhuang world.

Moreover, every time Fang Yue used the three immortal scriptures, he deliberately shielded his spiritual thoughts from everyone.

Every husband is not guilty, and he is guilty of his crime.

Fang Yue has always been cautious, not to expose the three celestial scriptures, and try not to expose it!

"Soul liquid, life crystallization, with these two things, you can refine bloodline potions that are above mystery?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up. These two things may be precious to other people, but in Fang Yue's eyes, that's what happened.

Not to mention the soul fluid, as long as there is a dead soul, he can refine it endlessly.

And life crystals are constantly produced in the deep blue planet! "These are the basics! Indispensable, but they are not absolutely capable of refining bloodline potions above the profound level. Bloodline potions are the way to go against the sky, the means of changing the sky, the way of heaven cannot be allowed! If you really want to refine If it is made, I am afraid that there will be three plagues and nine disasters, and so on!

The better the effect, the stronger the catastrophe encountered! "

Black Rose said with a serious face, Yue.

This practitioner is most afraid of the roar of the heavens!

When the robbery sounds, it represents the anger of heaven!

What kind of lightning and thunder, ground fire, geomancy, and so on are swept away, most people can't even run away.

"Heavenly Tribulation?"

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a weird look when he heard these two words.

Is the tribulation he owes still less?

In terms of physical body and cultivation, it is estimated that killing him for three days and three nights would not be exhausted.

Don't bite if there are too many lice, and don't worry about more debts.

Damn, anyway, they are all owed, so let them go with him!

"There is no problem with this! If there is nothing else, then I will start studying the bloodline of Silver Wing Yasha!"

Fang Yue pedaled, hurried upstairs.

Black Rose stared, and wanted to say more.

This child, who doesn't listen to the old man's words, is at a disadvantage. If he doesn't listen, you will cry sooner or later.

The other party is in a mansion in Fengyun Ancient City.

Metz's face was gloomy, as if dripping water!

The killer he sent was silent. The killer gathering point outside the city was unexpectedly attacked! Even the principal of the rotation realm died.

Who did this special mother?

"Check it out for me, check it out on the entire Fengyun Ancient City! If you want to let me know who killed the strong man in my Fengyun Ancient City, I have to cramp him!"

Metz's voice was low, like the roar of a lion. His hysterical roar made all the people under his hands terrified, and they didn't even dare to take a breath!

This companion is like a companion tiger. Although Metz usually has a docile temperament and is good to his servants, once he becomes angry, no one knows what he will do.

In the entire mansion. There was silence.

After a long time, the humpbacked old servant slowly moved forward.

"This murderer did not hide his deeds. The man who shot was named Fang Yue, a disciple of the Fang family of the Xuanhuang world human race! Fang Yue was assassinated by the killer in our family, so he fought back angrily. If the adults really want to catch him, he is now in an inn in Fengyun Ancient City!"

"The people who killed my silver-winged tribe dare not leave?"

Mace was shocked and looked at the old slave.

According to his logic, their silver-winged clan is so powerful that even if someone has the courage of a bear heart and leopard, and dares to attack them, they should be sneaky, acting secretly, and succeeding in one blow, and fleeing thousands of miles. But this Terran won't leave? Could it be that the head was pinched by the crack in the door?

"Is this Fang Yue a leader at the leader level?"

In line with the principle of caution, Metz still asked his old man.

"No! He only has the cultivation base of the pinnacle of innate realm!"

"This Fang Yue has a big background, his origin?"

Mace frowned and continued to ask.

"It seems that he was a disciple of the Fang family before, but because he offended the rich and powerful, he was already lonely! According to the information provided by the Fang family, he is now helpless, just like duckweed."

The old slave continued to answer.

After that, Metz laughed loudly: "No strength, no background! Isn't this just the object of my silver-winged tribe's prestige? I want people to know that the fate of offending my silver-winged tribe is low-key. But it does not mean that it is not strong enough!"

Mace laughed. The voice is hearty.

"However, this Fang Yue seems to be proficient in the formation method, capable of summoning the Thunder Heaven Tribulation! The principal of the rotation realm of my Silver Wing Clan was killed by him with the thunder birth!"

The old slave frowned and reminded in a low voice, for fear that his master would suffer.

"It doesn't matter! The way of formation is a side-by-side approach. It can be used occasionally as a stranger! But this kind of method has always been impossible. Once you have a precaution, this is a waste move, a waste! "This is the blood of the Thunder Behemoth, this is the blood of the Dark Devil, this is the blood of the Silverwing Clan, well, the law fragments contained in the three bloodlines are all different, and there should be the possibility of fusion! However, Thunder The behemoth belongs to the bloodline of the ninth level of the yellow rank, the essence of the bloodline extracted from the Chinese and French

The fragments are extra silver-winged clan! "

Fang Yue kept muttering to himself, those bottles and jars were alternately replaced in his hands.

From time to time, Fang Yue also put some powders of different colors into it to prevent rejection between different blood vessels.

For a long time...

Finally, in a glass bottle the size of a thumb belly. A bottle of purple liquid was brewed.

This bottle of liquid has tiny silver rays floating.

"This bottle contains fragments of the two laws of darkness and thunder, as well as the blood essence of the Silver Wing Clan! Although it has not reached the blood concentration of the Silver Wing Yaksha, it has at least reached the level of the profound level!"

Fang Yue smiled and sealed the mouth of the glass bottle.

There is one final step in the formation of this bloodline potion, putting in a first-order life crystal!

This is also the final step to make the bloodline medicine completely successful. but. Fang Yue was not in a hurry, because once he put life crystals into it.

This blood vessel medicine will take shape immediately. At this time, the blood vessel medicine needs to be taken within three hours to achieve the best effect.

Otherwise, as time goes by.

The efficacy of this bloodline medicine will continue to weaken!

Just at this time.

With a boom, the sky shook.

An aura belonging to the peak of the rotation realm was released violently!

"This is... has the Silver Wings finally come to the door?"

Fang Yue looked up silently. Seeing a group of silver rays on the horizon lit up, as if it was another red sun, hanging from the horizon, dazzling, so dazzling that I dare not look directly.

"Fang Yue, get out of me!"

A rough and crazy voice blasted in the void, as if thunder fell, which was shocking.

"Who! So there is no sense of public morality, shouting here!"

The voice of Sima laughed suddenly. It smells of impatientness.

The rough voice stopped abruptly, like a duck whose throat was strangled by an invisible big hand.

Metz never thought that he would be so despised one day.

The anger in his heart rushed to his neck in an instant.

"Ho ho!"

There was a beast-like sound in Metz's throat, and his eyes were scarlet, as if stained with blood!

"Junior, are you challenging my bottom line?"

There was a deep murderous air in Metz's voice.

"This silver-winged clan kills people on the street. In broad daylight, they dare to attack the human clan of the Xuanhuang world. After all, the law enforcers in Fengyun Ancient City still care about it?"

Fang Yue slowly put down the medicine prepared in his hand.

Shi Shiran walked out of his room.

He didn't hurry, he seemed to be strolling leisurely in the courtyard, without the slightest tension, solemn breath.

Fang Yue's voice was loud and spread all over the Quartet and Liuhe. He was forcing the guardians of the human race in Fengyun Ancient City to be a gun for him.

However, Fang Yue's voice spread uninterruptedly.

But it seemed that a mud cow entered the sea, and no response came.

"Hahaha, human law enforcers? Do you count on them?"

Metz looked at Fang Yue who walked out of the inn, his expression full of playfulness.

In the streets around the inn, teams of silver-winged warriors gathered, and soon the entire inn was surrounded. Every warrior of the Silver-winged tribe has a serious expression, iron armor and silver helmet, reflecting the dazzling light in the sun!

The well-trained silver-winged warriors, the average combat power is not high, and even specific estimates are not as good as those who invaded the Blue and White Mansion in the Ocean World.

However, their cooperation and discipline far surpass those shrimp soldiers and crabs in Qinghua Fuzhong Ocean World!

Their steps are uniform, and even their hearts seem to be beating at the same rhythm!

"Silver Wings..."

Fang Yue said something in his mouth. And Na Mes said more arrogantly: "In front of my Silver-winged Clan, the so-called law enforcers of your Human Clan are a group of scum. If they dare to take action, they will come first when the army of my Silver-winged Clan arrives. They will be exterminated! For their families, their own wives and children,

And their fate, no one dared to take the lead for you! "

Metz's voice did not deliberately converge, his voice was loud, and every corner of Fengyun Ancient City was clearly audible. But even if those law enforcement officers faced such insults, they seemed to have acquiesced, and they all chose to be silent!

Chapter 509: Zhentianshi

In Fang Yue's heart, a faint disappointment was involuntarily raised...Even though he hadn't expected from the beginning, these guys who were eating dry food would fight for him and fight the injustice! "How? Desperate! Regret it! However, it is too late and too late! Now I am generous and give you a chance to kneel down and kowtow to me three times. I will be the silver-winged tribe. I may be in a good mood. , And will give you a position as a minion, and become the most loyal of my silver-winged clan

servant! "

Maes raised his head, his nostrils turned up, and he looked completely high.

He looked at Fang Yue jokingly, waited for Fang Yue to be humiliated, and then severely abused him.

As the saying goes, the person who knows the current affairs is a good man.

Under such encirclement and suppression, Fang Yue was already unable to fly.

Fang Yue looked at Metz with a strange face.

"Doesn't anyone of your subordinates tell you that in front of me, no matter how many people and horses are meaningless? Didn't they tell you that a silver-winged race in the rotation realm has already died in my hands?"

Fang Yue's tone was still unhurried.

Metz's haughty face immediately became gloomy.

"Fang Yue, I have already given you a way out and you are not going. Are you really going to die here?"

Fang Yue didn't bother to take care of this guy, he still hadn't finished his experiment.

"Experiment, oh, yes! The moment the profound bloodline is successfully refined, it is said that there will be a catastrophe! At this time, you can try it!"

"Everyone avoids! I'm going to experiment with my new method!"

Fang Yue looked at the human figures in a hurry, still a little unbearable, implicated them!

He reminded.

The human race immediately turned into a bird and beast scattered, as the saying goes, the city gate caught fire, and the pond fish was affected! This time the silver-winged tribe's army is coming fiercely, and I am afraid that this besieged human race is not good!

In case the two sides fight each other, the fluctuation of energy will affect them.

Wouldn't it be worthless to die here by then?

The human races passing by quickly dispersed.

Instead, they were the silver-winged tribe, all standing there like javelins.

"Serious talk, suppress you, one move is enough! There will be no energy overflow at all, and anyone will be implicated!"

Metz sneered. He thought Fang Yue was bluffing.

at this time.

Fang Yue no longer reminded.

A life crystal nucleus was put into the test tube the size of the thumb belly, and the purple liquid in it was bubbling continuously, like boiling water.

"What method is this? Could it be a new method developed by the human race in the Xuanhuang world?"

Metz was slightly puzzled.

Immediately, Thousand Times Thunder staggered down.

This time the tribulation came extremely abruptly, there was no sign at all, it was abruptly falling!

Langlang Qiankun, the day takes the lead.

It was surprising that there was a thunderstorm.

Facing Thunder Tribulation, Metz didn't panic, and didn't even take these Tribulations as things.

"Huh, you have used it once, do you want to succeed in my silver-winged clan for the second time?"

Mace took out a small town stone calmly. Then he flicked his wrist and flew into the sky.

"Walter? Have you ever seen other people use such methods?"

Fang Yue stared, extremely surprised.

This makes the mysterious bloodline potion and then uses the moment of forming to trigger the tribulation to attack the ground. Only he can think of such a means of bubbling morality!

Which old iron is so talented that he thought of going with him.

If you have the chance, you must get to know and learn from each other. Let everyone cheat others' craftsmanship and make progress together.

"The technique of formation, summoning thunder robbery, this method is indeed good, but it is a pity that it belongs to the side door, and a stone of the sky is enough!"

That Metz spoke again. There was a touch of pride in his tone.

Fang Yue clutched his belly and smiled: "So you said this! I'm not educated, it's terrible! Who told you that this is the Thundering Calamity summoned by the formation!"

at this time.

Thousands of lightnings have fallen down. They were unstoppable, and fell abruptly on the heads of the silver-winged soldiers!

Boom, boom, boom!

Masses of blood mist exploded one after another!

This day of calamity is really extraordinary.

Each Dao is equivalent to a full blow from a Seventh or Eighth Layer of Heaven and Earth Realm.

Originally, if the soldiers of the Silver-winged tribe responded carefully and united to form a battle formation, they might not be able to survive.

It's a pity that they were too confident about Metz and didn't make any preparations. Exposing his unprotected self to those thunders!

One after another, the tribulations fell, and the soldiers of the Silver-winged tribe exploded and died.

They turned into blood mist, bones, flesh and blood, scattered all over the ground!

"No! It's impossible! Zhentianshi, which claims to be able to suppress all formations between heaven and earth, change the rules, and destroy the primordial magnetism. How can it be cracked so easily and useless?"

Until this time, Metz still believed that Fang Yue had summoned these thousands of thunders with the help of formations.

Falling with his voice.

Click, click.

Several times of thunder fell on the sky stone in that town.

On the surface of the Zhentian Stone, countless spider web-like patterns burst open.

"Oh, it turns out that the sky stone in this town can suppress the operation of the formation, literacy is literate, and you have gained a lot of knowledge! It seems that the next time you set up the formation, you need to be careful not to be found a strategy to deal with it!"

Fang Yue was also bathed in thunder, and the thunder that fell on him was extremely fierce!

It's a pity that Fang Yue has long become a professional household in terms of tribulation.

Any tribulation that fell on him was as if it were tickling, and it could not pose any threat at all!

Fang Yueqin learned to ask questions, and nodded repeatedly, as if he was a good baby, and even took out a small notebook to record all the words that Metz said.

"puff!"

Metz was not afraid of the catastrophe, but was spurted by Fang Yue's actions.

His throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood came out.

"Young man, don't be so angry! If you have something, everyone can discuss it!"

Fang Yue put away the little books in his hands, and said pretendingly.

"Puff puff"

Metz, who was about to be blasted by Fang Yue's lungs, heard this, and suddenly came a three-shot burst.

He was hurt by Fang Yueqi's heart, liver, lungs, and internal organs, everywhere!

This kid is too disgusting, it's just the rhythm of madness!

"Fang Yue, I am going to kill you and pay for my dead people!"

In the sky, the thunder robbery disappeared.

The bloodline medicine at the first level of the profound level has limited potential after all. Although it can change fate against the sky, the catastrophe caused by it is not as vast as imagined.

That is, a wave of goods.

It doesn't even mean lasting durability at all!

"Paying for life? You have to consider the strength gap between the enemy and us first!"

Fang Yue continued to look old-fashioned.

Then Mess roared: "Your insidious boy, the catastrophe has disappeared, what else do you have, just show it out! If you don't kill you today, I won't be called Mess!"

"This is what you said, don't regret it!"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a sinister smile emerged.

Mace's iron fist rushed out, and there was no turning back!

"Kang Muang is despicable!"

Fang Yue didn't know when there was an extra handkerchief in his hand.

The handkerchief was shaking gently in the wind.

The white powder floated out.

"What is this?"

Such a thought subconsciously flashed through Metz's mind.

But his thoughts have not completely disappeared.

The white powder had penetrated into his nostrils.

With a "puff", there was an extra layer of sponge on the surface of the iron fist that Metz waved.

The original strong fist suddenly became soft and weak!

Snapped!

Metz's iron fist collided with Fang Yue's palm.

Originally, the explosive scene of Mars hitting the earth became much gentler because of the extra layer of sponge cushion.

Fang Yue's ultimate move was easily resolved by Fang Yue.

Metz is ready to shoot again.

However, Metz has not yet brewed this move.

His body surface has been covered by the continuous growth of sponges.

The square sponge flooded his body.

This is exactly a large SpongeBob like a foreigner!

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

Mace roared at the sky, what kind of moves are these.

Although this sponge does not detract from his strength, and does not even consume any of his true energy, lifespan, but he was originally a mighty and domineering man who turned into such a kawaii image, what kind of appearance is he!

"What is Fang Yue?"

At this moment, Sima Xiao didn't know which corner he came out of.

He almost didn't laugh at the scene when he saw the appearance of Mace.

This look can definitely be a doll in the children's amusement park! "The residue left by the refining bloodline potion was originally intended to be thrown away. I didn't expect that he would provoke it on his own initiative. Then I will mercifully give him all these residues! Wow, haha, these residues can change the bloodline. There is no solution at all, in the future you will honestly be your oversized sea

Cotton baby now! "

Fang Yue smiled arrogantly.

And that Metz's face has been angered to the color of pig liver.

A scholar can be killed, not insulted, how can a genius and strong man of his dignified silver-winged tribe be able to become such an inhuman, ghost or demon!

"Fang Yue, you are taking your life!"

Metz did it again. Behind him, a splendid mountain and river appeared, and the vitality of heaven and earth whizzed.

Metz used a killer move, and even the surrounding space was overwhelmed by ripples!

"Look, there is a plane!"

Fang Yue pointed a finger to the sky.

Metz gritted his teeth: "I'm also using tricks to fool children? Fang Yue, you are really annoying!"

Mace's eyes are splitting.

A bolt of lightning came silently and fell on Metz's body.

The phantom of the splendid mountains and rivers was torn apart.

Mace was blasted into an explosive head!

"Fang Yue, you, you, you sneak attack!"

Metz was struck by the thunder, and the awe-inspiring murderous intent just now leaked out in an instant.

Fang Yue's face was innocent, and he spread his palms.

"No! Wrong! Didn't I remind you that there is everything in the sky?"

"But you are talking about airplanes!"

"Sorry, I made a mistake!"

"puff!"

Metz vomited three liters of blood again.

His face was pale, he was almost vomiting blood and anemia!

This Fang Yue is completely unkillable and angry. Fighting does not follow the routine.

Fang Yue and Mei Si's strange duel began to attract a lot of onlookers.

First, the mighty thunder catastrophe, and then the strange powder, Fang Yue's methods were endless, which made many people feel curious.

"Well, this kid is not bad, he is a plastic talent!"

Hundreds of feet high in Fengyun Ancient City, a golden palace is suspended in the clouds.

A middle-aged man in a Taoist robe, stroking his mustache, looked at the image presented in a tall mirror in front of him. This is exactly the scene where Fang Yue and Metz are fighting. Nothing was wrong in front of him.

Chapter 510: He Qianchen

"Well, it's okay! But the means are not fair enough!"

Next to him, there was an old man frowning. He held the whisk and frowned slightly.

If there are others present, they will definitely exclaim their identities.

The middle-aged man in this robed robe is He Qianchen, a powerful saint in Fengyun Ancient City, and the other is the deputy city lord of Fengyun Ancient City, a saint-level powerful hunter-hunting Taoist!

On weekdays, in Fengyun Ancient City, at least two saints are responsible for maintaining the stability of Fengyun Ancient City every day.

Of course, as a saint-level powerhouse, there are also saint-level playing standards.

For a dispute like Fang Yue and Metz, it was not their turn to take action.

In the dispute between Fang Yue and Metz, the two guardians were not prepared to pay attention to or interfere.

But the thunder that Fang Yue summoned just now was too lively.

That's why the two saint-level bosses had to pay attention.

"Cut, it's not fair enough? It's not easy for him, a small innate, to live for such a long time under the hands of the pinnacle of the rotation realm. How can you want him to be fair!"

For the people who catch the wind.

He Qianchen dismissed it.

This old man is pretty good, but a little too rigid and too disciplined.

He Qianchen's heart is often slanderous, all these bad people have done what. Even such an old-fashioned old man didn't kill him, and allowed him to grow up to the realm of a saint. What a mistake, he was negligent!

"Then you are going to shoot?"

The wind catcher had a very bad first impression of Fang Yue.

Treacherous, slick, lack of justice!

So he looked at Fang Yue's eyes with an undisguised look of disgust.

"It depends on the situation! If this silver-winged tribe does too much, I won't make them feel better!"

He Qianchen was also hesitating whether to take a shot.

Actually, what Metz said just now was pretty good.

There is no shortage of masters in this ancient city, and there is no shortage of powerful guardians. But everyone is unwilling to offend the Silver Winged tribe easily, lest the Silver Winged tribe will be targeted when the army of the Silver Winged tribe invades, and the families behind them will be affected.

Although He Qianchen wanted to help Fang Yue.

However, he is not a lonely person. The He family behind him has a large population. If he is targeted, he will definitely suffer heavy losses.

In the mirror, Metz has already begun to make smoke!

"What is this?"

Struck by thunder again, Mace's internal organs trembled, and he wanted to use the time of the conversation to delay time.

Fang Yue didn't care.

"Formation, with the help of the formation, summon the power of thunder! How about it, it tastes good!"

Fang Yue chuckled.

Then with a wave of his palm, thousands of thunder roared again.

In the vicinity of this inn, Fang Yue had already set up a net for the sake of safety, waiting for the Silverwing Clan to be caught.

The silver-winged tribe wanted to take Fang Yueliwei.

Why didn't Fang Yue hate the silver-winged tribe until the roots of the teeth were itchy.

They actually threatened him with his relatives, this is where the Nilin touched him!

Don't look at Fang Yue who usually laughs and doesn't care about anything, but deep in his heart, he is extremely concerned about family affection!

He didn't want to let go of the Silver Wings in this Fengyun Ancient City or even nearby!

Fang Yue said this.

Let Na Mesi immediately shine, secretly mobilize infuriating energy, summon the stone of heaven, cover the top of the head, suppress the formation.

"Fang Yue, you are dead this time!"

Metz spoke again, and he felt the power of the nearby formations dissipated.

A pair of eyes flashed hope again.

However, crashing.

The Tianshi in the town was already full of cracks when he was smashed by the tribulation when the bloodline medicine was formed.

This time he was summoned, only for a moment of barely supporting, he announced the end of his life!

Pieces of rock fragments fell on his head.

Metz's heart is full of horrible feelings!

"Boy, you did it on purpose!"

Metz gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Yue, breathing fire in his eyes.

Fang Yue replied innocently, "Yes!"

"puff!"

Metz fell to the sky, he could no longer bear such a blow, and died in anger.

A strong man of the Silver-winged tribe at the pinnacle of the rotation realm was unexpectedly ****
alive by Fang Yue.

I am afraid this can also become a battle recorded in the annals of history!

"Hey, this kid is really interesting!"

He Qianchen laughed. This was the most interesting battle he had seen in these years.

Space cracks have been opened up in many worlds and the Xuanhuang world, and countless foreign powerhouses have settled in the Xuanhuang world. They are arrogant and domineering, arbitrarily burned and killed, without paying attention to the rules of the Xuanhuang world.

In He Qianchen's heart, he could not see these domineering alien creatures in Fengyun Ancient City.

If it wasn't for the time, he would have personally taught these arrogant aliens and told them how to behave!

This time Fang Yue tried to teach Metz, and he gave him a bad breath!

"This Fang Yue is too reckless, it's a mess!"

The wind catcher frowned, and he was terrified about Fang Yue's anger at Metz.

Metz is an important figure of the silver-winged tribe in Fengyun Ancient City.

Metz is dead, will the Silver Wings take revenge?

If there is revenge, then how should Fengyun Ancient City treat the Silver Wings.

"Damn Fang Yue, **** troublesome spirit!"

The Taoist people have always advocated that harmony is the most important thing, not to provoke these alien creatures.

Fang Yue's shot broke his plan!

"Are you going to surrender or let me do it?"

Translocation.

The roles of Fang Yue and the Silver Wings are reversed.

Even the most powerful Mace is dead.

The remaining silver-winged clan of them didn't even have a cycle. Although the population is large, there are hundreds of them. But after seeing Fang Yue's methods of calling for wind and rain, and summoning thunder, they did not have any confidence to beat Fang Yue.

"We surrender!"

I don't know which silver-winged clan first uttered these four words of humiliation.

Wow!

All the silver-winged tribes unanimously put down their weapons.

Those who know the current affairs are handsome.

No one would make jokes about his life.

As for glory, what is it?

Can you eat it?

Seeing the surrender of hundreds of silver-winged tribes, all the passersby around were shocked!

Great victory!

This is a great victory!

Since the space crack opened, the disputes between the Human Race and the Silver Wing Race have continued.

Interest friction is commonplace.

Every time the human race fights with extraterritorial creatures, almost always lose more and win less. Even if it is a victory, it is a miserable victory!

There has never been a time like this.

One person singled out a group of silver-winged tribes, and achieved such a brilliant result on the premise that the realm was several levels lower than the other side!

Da da da.

The sound of horseshoes.

Follow the direction from the sound of horseshoes.

Fang Yue saw a group of well-armed men and horses.

Silver scale horse, flame gun.

This is the standard configuration for elite Terran troops.

Hundreds of men and horses are all composed of strong men in the heaven and earth realm. The leader is a strong man in the rotation realm, condescending. Look at Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, that's enough! What is your sin for instigating the relationship between the human race and the foreign guests? Now let go of these foreign guests, kowtow to apologize, and ask for their forgiveness. You may have a way to survive."

The headed person's tone was serious, it was a tone of commanding subordinates, without the slightest taste of discussion.

As if to say, what I said, it is the king's law and the rules!

"what?"

Fang Yue was shocked.

Is this guy really a human?

Just now, no one showed up when he asked for help.

Now, Metz is so angry with him, this guy actually wants him to let go of the Silverwing Clan and apologize.

This guy won't be confused!

"What are you doing in a daze, apologize, apologize, let go!"

The team leader's tone was extremely arrogant.

With a whirr, he waved the spear in his hand.

The silver tip of the gun pointed towards Fang Yue's throat.

The cold murderous intent made Fang Yue feel like he was splashed with cold water, and he was cold from his head to the soles of his feet.

"Order me? Do you think you have this qualification?"

Fang Yue's heart gradually fell silent.

He did not compromise, and his sharp eyes were cold to the leader.

"Qualifications, what qualifications does an innate talk about with me? If you really want to talk about qualifications with me, then I will reluctantly tell you that I am the guardian of this ancient city, Qin Feng!"

The leader was careless.

Even if Fang Yue had just died of a Mace, he did not take Fang Yue as the same.

Fang Yue dared to attack the Silver Wing Clan, and never dared to attack himself.

Because of different identities, different positions.

Metz is a foreign race, and he is the law enforcer of Fengyun Ancient City, behind which stands the entire Fengyun Ancient City.

"Enforcer, what a law enforcer, you didn't protect the interests of the Xuanhuang world or even the human race, you actually ran out to fight with a group of foreign creatures who bullied the human race!"

Fang Yue's heart was extremely angry, but he did not rashly shoot.

"These silver-winged tribes, I am sold, want me to apologize to them, there is no door! Now, you apologize to me, kneel down and beg for mercy, maybe I can consider letting these silver-winged tribes go."

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, an extremely damaging idea came to mind in an instant.

"Let me kneel to beg for mercy, hahaha, Fang Yue, your brain is not broken, right! In this ancient city, you dare to talk to a noble law enforcement officer like this?"

The enforcer laughed.

With a flutter.

Fang Yue slashed the head of a silver-winged warrior.

Gurulu, the head fell to the ground, his eyes opened in anger. All of them are incredible looks.

"Just kidding? Do you think my face looks like?"

Fang Yue's face was serious.

The law enforcement officer I saw all had a trembling heart.

With such a strong murderous intent, he has always grown up in Fengyun Ancient City and has never seen him before.

"Because of your contempt, this silver-winged clan died because of you! Now, I order to kneel down and beg for mercy, don't you want to please the silver-winged clan? That's fine! I will give you this opportunity!"

Fang Yue has never been a bad person.

More bad, more ruthless?

Who is afraid of WHO!

"Fang Yue, you kind of say what you just said again!"

The law enforcement officer yelled at Fang Yue, his face distorted with anger.

"Punch" and "Punch" raised the knife and dropped, simply and neatly.