

God of Life 51

Chapter 52: Come to kill

"I have robbed several military commander-level experts in Ziyue Dongtian. I have a lot of resources now! There are only six bottles of Baicao Pulp. Even if it is Sanli Xuan Shen, it consumes a lot of money, from intermediate generals to advanced Generals should not be a problem!

But the problem is that the subsequent breakthrough is a huge hurdle!

The higher the level of the practice, the stronger the bottleneck of each great realm!

The so-called apprentice, warrior, military commander. In the eyes of true practitioners, it's just the preparation stage before cultivation, not at all into the stream! Some people even turn it into an acquired realm!

Only by breaking through the acquired realm, transforming all the strength and strength in the body into the essence of the flesh, and then tempering the acquired true qi to become the innate true qi, can it be regarded as a true entrance into the room and entering the level of a true cultivator!

From acquired to innate, it represents the transformation of a kind of life level, a manifestation of the ultimate sublimation!

In the mundane world, nine out of ten military commanders are trapped in this step, wasting time and unable to advance!

However, from acquired to innate, once a breakthrough occurs, it means a qualitative leap.

No matter how strong a military commander is, but a mere hundred years old, when the time comes, it will turn into a section of loess! But above the generals, it means that the longevity has risen, even the weakest innate, there is a life span of 200 years! People with profound skills have a lifespan of three to five hundred years, that is commonplace! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself in his hut. He is planning to break through the generals.

In Yan State, there is no shortage of generals. Although it is nominally the topmost existence of the food chain. However, among the tens of millions of people in the country of Yan, there are hundreds of generals who just exist on the surface!

However, those who surpass the generals, no matter their innate levels or higher realms, each one is the overlord of one party, the master of the background level!

He provoked the Liu family and Ziyue Dongtian.

Among these two forces, there is absolutely no shortage of generals, and there is no shortage of strong men who surpass them!

If the opponent is really embarrassed and wants to kill himself, then he can only be qualified to compete with the opponent if he reaches the level of surpassing a general! "Recently, I have obtained a lot of treasures from robbing the house! But there are not many that are really helpful to surpass the

generals! The Fenghuo Pill is the same, and the spiritual liquid he condensed with the formation method can barely help the pass! He has those old medicines in his hands, which are strong and may be able to help

He raised his confidence in the success of the clearance by a few points. As for the other things, they are completely military-level objects, and there is very little help for the existence of transcending generals!

"

In Fang Yue's eyes, light flickered.

He is sorting out the resources in his hands.

For a moment, Fang Yue frowned suddenly. He remembered something that had been included in the stone fall for a long time, and never moved.

It was a tall house, seized from the barbarians. For it, even the barbarians launched a special attack on the camp, causing great losses to the entire Apocalypse Legion.

That house, completely forged with old copper and fine iron, is extremely strong. Difficult to cut.

As a senior warrior, Fang Yue tried many methods to pry open the door of that house, but in the end they all failed.

Today, he is an intermediate general, and his real strength is comparable to a senior general or even a peak-level general.

He felt that he might be certain now to open the house and explore the mystery!

Just when Fang Yue's inspiration suddenly came.

A trace of inexplicable panic suddenly hit my heart!

Fang Yue's body was slightly stiff.

With a bang, a big hand fell, and the house where Fang Yue was in collapsed instantly and the dust was flying.

"who is it?"

At the moment Fang Yue's palm fell, he felt something in his heart, and he held up the golden bell, which saved him from disaster.

The golden brilliance flowed, bright and dazzling.

In the dust flying in the sky, his temperament is particularly prominent!

"Did you kill my senior military commander in Ziyue Dongtian? I think it's nothing more than that!"

An indifferent voice came out, full of murderousness.

Fang Yue fixed his eyes, an old man came to the door.

His hair and beard are all white, even his eyelashes are almost empty.

However, between his eyebrows, murderous aura overflowed. Like a **** of murder who walked out of hell.

Behind the old man, there is a team of people, all wearing silver armor, murderous. This team consists of eight people. All are the existence of generals!

As for the old man, his breath is unfathomable.

Fang Yue's heart was startled. He didn't expect Ziyue Dongtian to send a strong man beyond the generals so quickly!

"Come here, abolish martial arts, go to my Ziyue Dongtian mine for fifty years of hard labor, and I will spare you a small life! You are a citizen of the country of Yan, and I don't want to be with Yan country because you are a little man The royal family fell out completely."

The old man spoke lightly, as if he was dealing with a trivial chore.

He did not put Fang Yue in his eyes at all, this time his real goal was the thing in the dense forest! "You are so cruel! Obviously your people from the Purple Moon Cave provoke us first! I counterattack passively, just as a defense. He wants to slaughter the city and bury his junior and younger brother with the population of this small city of tens of thousands. Such a demon. Don't blame it, but instead ask me to abolish my martial arts and be your mine suit for Ziyue Dongtian

Do you think this is reasonable? "

Fang Yue was angry.

Could the people in the Purple Moon Cave Sky be unreasonable?

Open your mouth and shut your mouth, abolish martial arts, and die. If he really abolishes martial arts by himself, isn't it just for them to decide?

"Then you are toasting and not eating, eating fine wine? Lu has already given you it. But you are looking for death by yourself, even if I kill you, it is estimated that the old monsters of the royal family of Yan will not be able to say anything!"

The old man fixed his eyes, showing sharp teeth, sharp white, like a beast. In his eyes looking at Fang Yue, there was endless murderous intent!

"Hold on! The world has worldly rules, and practitioners have a world of practitioners! In the mundane world, strong people above military commanders are not allowed to do it. Violators will be judged or even hunted down by law enforcement. You don't know this, right? !"

Xiner did not know when she appeared beside Fang Yue.

Her willow eyebrows were erected and she looked at the old man.

This rule is set for a period of time, the mortal world and the world of practitioners do not want to interfere. The current old man actually wants to break because of personal grievances! "Where's the yellow hair girl, dare to speak up here! Look at your slim and curvy figure. After killing this little thief, I

will enjoy Haoyue Patriarch first, and I will reward you when I get tired of it. My disciples have become the prostitutes and playthings of my Ziyue Cave!

Zhuhuang, I will sell you into the kiln, and you will become the most sordid person for generations to come! "

The old man's smile was sharp, and his eyes looked up and down Xin'er.

In his turbid yellow eyes, a greasy green light burst out, taking Xin'er completely as his prey!

This old guy is going to be unlucky! Fang Yue had just been facing an enemy, but now he relaxed.

Although he couldn't see the specific realm of Xin'er and the old man, he was pretty sure that Xin'er's strength was definitely far superior to the old man!

Comparing the two, in Fang Yue's sense, Xin'er is the vast ocean, unfathomable. Among the people he knows, only Wang Ziyang can match it!

As for the old man, it was just a shallow puddle. Even though he had reached the level of surpassing a general, he didn't go far on the innate road.

This Xiner is simply broken.

Actually learn from oneself and hide the real breath. From outsiders' perspective, Xin'er is just an ordinary girl. Although her temperament is refined and her appearance is beautiful, it does not mean she is qualified to talk with the qualifications of surpassing generals!

"Dare to be rude to the beautiful sister, I will make you pay the price!"

Fang Yue stood up at this time, like a flower protector. He accused those people, and his voice was filled with awe-inspiring righteousness.

At this moment, Fang Yue understood a little bit why Liu Zhengyi accused himself so boldly that night! It's really cool to be a flower-protecting messenger, to criticize others from a moral point of view!

Xin'er's face was gloomy, she was almost crazy, as a saint of the demon sect, how honorable, she had never received such an insult! "Ah! I'm mad at me! Fang Yue, kill the military commander and leave this old thing to me! Practitioners, there are unwritten rules. You can't attack mortals at will. All of them belong to mortals at the level of military commanders and below. Surpassing a general is not counted, I must break every bone of him,

Then feed the dog! "

Xiner is angry! As a saint on the top, even in the world of cultivators, it is indescribable.

When most people saw her, they didn't even dare to take a breath.

Dare to sell her as a prostitute, is this old man eating the courage of the bear heart and leopard?

"Okay!" Fang Yue's eyes were burning, and the old man was staring at him, so he could safely and boldly attack these purple moon cave generals!

"Take me a knife!"

If Fang Yue didn't say anything, the round knife would go on!

The silver light burst and slashed towards a junior general. Persimmon first looked for a soft pinch.

Those who want to challenge line up, one by one!

Fang Yue's knife was as fast as lightning, and in a blink of an eye he wiped out a person's neck, his head flew out, his eyes rounded.

He hadn't woken up yet, he was already in a strange place!

"Thief, dare!"

The ancestors of Haoyue's eyes were about to split, and every military commander was an elite of their Ziyue Dongtian, and their bodies carried the hope of Ziyue Dongtian's future.

If they grow up, they all have the hope of breaking through to the level of a military commander!

Someone actually killed a general-level disciple of Ziyue Dongtian in front of him. His anger was like a sea, which set off a stormy sea!

"Old fellow, your opponent is me! I want to see, how dare you have the courage to be so disrespectful to me!"

Xin'er's voice was cold, her bare hands waved, and a red horse was in the air, waved, it stirred the sky, and the red light was dazzling.

After the horse training fell, the ancestor Haoyue was taken away alive!

Even a strong person beyond the level of a general can't stand such a beating!

Fang Yue is even more ruthless.

His backhand made another stab, slashing the chest of a junior general in Ziyue Dongtian! This junior general, already aware of the danger, waved his shield to resist.

However, his shield was easily cut in half by Fang Yue's sword like tofu.

"Do not!"

The junior general shouted in anger, although his chest was cut, but he was not dead right away. Military commander, the level of life has been slowly transformed, vigorous, surpassing mortals!

"I want you to bury me!" The junior general gathered his strength and pulled out a spear behind his back. The spear is made of cold iron and is completely dark. It weighs a hundred kilograms and has its own special on it. Inscriptions and seal carving.

The spear pierced out and turned into a black lightning that could shatter mountains and crack steel. This spear contains the idea that the junior general will kill, even if he is dead, he will drag Fang Yue to hell!

Chapter 53: Six Team

Fang Yue did not evade, the golden light on his body appeared again.

The golden bell slowly vacated, letting the spear hit, but it made a crisp sound.

The spear stopped the offensive, and there was no ripple or ripple on the golden bell!

That junior general is desperate! How could this happen, his anger attacked his heart, and his injuries were even worse. He spouted a mouthful of old blood, fell on his back, and died of anger!

"Arrangement! He is not an ordinary intermediate general!"

Someone roared and began to organize the troops. Fang Yue's attack, defense, and speed were very scary, and each of them exceeded their knowledge of intermediate generals.

Want to kill him. Unless more drastic means are used, otherwise, even a high-level martial artist may not succeed in the future!

The six-person formation is a six-team formation.

This is an ancient formation based on human beings. Liuhe, which represents the twelve earthly branches, regenerates and conflicts with each other, and contains endless mysteries.

The six people are arranged and have the same strength. Everyone is the strongest point, and it is difficult to break!

"You are dead! This is one of the secrets of my Ziyue Dongtian, and only the core disciples can be passed on. Once, six of me were trapped to death in a six-team formation, and one and a half-footed Tianjiao has already stepped beyond the level of generals. You should be satisfied if you can die under the six-team formation!"

A disciple of Ziyue Dongtian raised his chin slightly, and said proudly.

With the arrangement of the six formations, the overall situation has been determined, and Fang Yue has no chance of a comeback.

There was a weird look in Fang Yue's eyes.

"Do you know how to form?"

Fang Yue asked in surprise.

"The formations are so mysterious and infinite, how can a trivial person like you understand it?"

The disciple of Ziyue Dongtian was very proud, and Yue said with disdain.

Fang Yue's weird expression became stronger: "It's not this, but I said you are stepping on the formation I set!"

Fang Yue's voice did not fall.

With a thud, the ground fire shook! The faint flames spread everywhere!

"Do not!"

Someone is ranting.

There is nothing inflammable ground fire, at least not ordinary military commanders can bear.

Fang Yue had set up this fire formation a long time ago, so that people who were worried about Ziyue Cave would come to chase after him.

He is very afraid of death, so he is fully prepared for every shot.

The fierce flame covers a radius of one hundred meters. Only the place where he stood was safe and sound.

Ground fire, there is no heat diffusion, even if you stand one centimeter away from it, you will not feel the slightest change in heat.

However, this is just a manifestation of the condensing of the earth fire energy. Its true temperature is terrifying, and it will turn into ashes as long as it is stained!

Of the six generals, three were burned to ashes, just a breath of time, they were all burned in the fire, their bodies turned into coke, and even their mothers could not recognize them! There are three more, with special magic weapon protectors, the whole body of the holy light, and they have escaped!

"You are not good at learning! There is only one kind of battle formation, but I can't see my ground fire formation."

Fang Yue sighed sincerely. He was worried that the other party was proficient in this way, and he had already seen some clues, but he didn't expect that they were all stupid students who did not understand the essence of the formation and caused him a false alarm.

"I'm going to kill you!"

One of them fled to the place where Fang Yue was. There was no ground fire burning, so he slashed with a knife.

This time, their losses were great, and five generals suffered losses. In the future, it would take countless resources to make up for the lack and deficit this time.

"Are you sure you want to kill me?"

Fang Yue looked at each other seriously.

"Stop talking nonsense, don't kill you, I swear not to be a man!"

This is a senior military commander, even if singled out, he is not afraid of Fang Yue.

A layer of silver light appeared on the light of his sword. Obviously he didn't know what secret method he was using. He wanted to kill Fang Yue with a single blow!

Wow!

A series of lightning fell.

The silver light is raging, and the electric snakes move in the air!

They seem to be violent and raging on the world like God's punishment.

In Fang Yue's palm, a drop of spiritual liquid quietly evaporated, providing energy for the formation.

The senior general was chopped into black charcoal, his hand muscles pulled out, and he could hardly hold the knife!

Although this current is not fatal, it can paralyze the nerves, and he can't control his body with a spasm and convulsion.

"Oh! You want to kill me, even the gods can't see it! Heaven's punishment has been lowered to prevent this from happening."

Fang Yue sighed with his hands behind his back.

Looking at the senior military commander with eyes full of resentment.

"You said, when did the injustice be reported? In fact, as civilized people, we should sit down and discuss things carefully!"

Fang Yue's words made the senior military commander half dead. He wanted to speak, but when he opened his mouth, he just breathed out a series of smoke rings!

He was smashed so badly that even his skin was scorched!

The internal organs are burning, at least a serious internal injury.

"Forget it, seeing you are so pitiful, I will do it, and I will send you out! When you are in Western Bliss, don't forget me!"

Fang Yue kicked suddenly.

The senior general fell into the sea of fire again. This time, the energy of the treasure on his body was exhausted, and his body instantly turned to ashes under the shower of flame, and there was no trace of existence.

"Magic Formation!"

The remaining two generals of Ziyue Dongtian were frightened. The eight of them besieged and killed. Not only did they fail to succeed, they were instead killed by Fang Yue one after another.

What a painful comprehension, I would not have come to this muddy water if I knew it!

The place they both regretted was green. In any sect, the status of the formation mage is extremely high, at least equivalent to the super elder level beyond the generals.

This not only represents a kind of respect, but also a symbol of strength.

Even array mages who have no power to bind chickens can't underestimate them, as long as they are given enough materials and arrangements, even the existence of surpassing generals may capsize in their bodies.

"There are only two left! It's better to go and accompany your companions if you blame the loneliness!"

Fang Yue put out the ground fire. Walking out of the formation step by step, the two who finally survived were not the strongest of the eight.

They are just ordinary intermediate generals. That's how strength is.

Fang Yue waved his butcher knife and wanted to destroy it.

Anyway, it was already incompatible with Ziyue Cave's heavens and fires, and if he had to bear a few more lives, he felt that it didn't matter!

Tang Yi walked out.

The two military commanders glanced at each other, both showing decisive expressions.

"I fought with you!"

The two intermediate generals fought their backs, and had to fight Fang Yue to a life and death battle.

"Come on, hit me!"

Fang Yue twisted his hips and said to the two.

His arrogant attitude was completely different from when he faced Wang Ziyang and Xin'er.

This is a typical bullying and fear of hardship.

His character is extremely bad.

"Can such a person become a military commander?"

Some viewers feel that they are shocked, and they can be killed, not insulted! Is Fang Yue humiliating them?

"This kid is crazy!" This is the unanimous thought in everyone's minds, Ziyue, in Yan Country, is an extremely heavy word, they call the imperial family and look down on the common people, no one is invincible.

Now, Fang Yue alone killed six generals in Ziyue Dongtian. Such a record will inevitably spread throughout the nearby countries. And he will also completely offend Ziyue Dongtian.

Since then, there is no ambiguity, there is me without him.

"The purple moon rises into the sky and shines forever!"

The two middle-level generals gritted their teeth, tried their best to lose their ten-year lifespan, and consume huge potential to kill Fang Yue. They used taboo methods.

The two joined forces to produce a round of Ziyun. The faint purple light, hazy and confused, shining brightly, shining the earth.

Fang Yue didn't say anything. He stepped on, like a fierce beast from the prehistoric times, full of energy and blood, like a sea like a sea, just one foot, actually trampled Ziyue to life.

"Ziyue Dongtian, but so!"

There was an experience of breaking Ziyue, and Fang Yue was not afraid of the same trick.

Even, he was vaguely vague about this round of purple moon.

I felt that in the blue book that the old man gave him, it seemed that he had read similar methods.

"what!"

"what!"

Ziyue was shattered, and the two middle-ranked generals in Ziyue Cave Sky were backlashed one after another, spewing out a mouthful of blood, their complexions pale, as if white paper.

This Ziyue secret technique was originally only able to be used by the strongest in the military commander realm. The two of them worked together to sacrifice the Ziyue, which already constituted an extremely powerful load on the body.

The burst of Ziyue greatly damaged their vitality.

This blow consumed at least ten years of their lifespan, and the potential consumption was extremely huge. If you want to enter the realm of advanced generals, you need at least another ten years of cultivation.

"Junior, I am going to kill you!"

Ancestor Haoyue saw such a scene, his eyes were red, as if bloodied.

In the purple moon cave sky, how much can all the generals add up? Now Fang Yue killed eight in one breath. It will definitely hurt the vitality of Ziyue Dongtian, and it is more likely that Ziyue Dongtian will not be green and yellow after decades, and lack the mainstay.

"Your opponent is me!"

Xin'er raised her hand and pressed the ancestor Haoyue to the ground.

She had a pretty little face with no expression on her face, waving her bare hand, smashing the clavicle on the shoulder of Ancestor Haoyue.

The strong man who surpassed the generals, in Xin'er's hands, was like a puppet toy, without the ability to resist.

"Who are you? Why are you so powerful!"

The ancestor Haoyue was in pain and felt like she was falling apart. He felt an unfathomable breath from the girl's body.

Even the strongest elder in the purple moon gate is probably far less powerful than this girl.

"The one who killed you!"

Xin'er's voice was cold, and she was really angry this time she was humiliated. In the Heavenly Demon Sect, she grew up in the palm of everyone's hands since she was a child. Even those strong teachers of the older generation dare not speak loudly to themselves.

He is just an ant who has just entered the innate realm.

Why do you insult yourself so much.

Xin'er's plain hand waved again, and the clavicle on the other shoulder of Old Ancestor Haoyue was also broken.

The screams like killing pigs spread all over the country.

However, in the innate realm, the level of life transitioned again, and it was sublimated to the extreme, and it was destined not to die so easily.

He was tortured by Xin'er for an hour before he was crushed to break every bone of his body, and his body became a pool of fleshy mud, dying in endless pain.

All the onlookers were shocked and backed three feet. This Xin'er was too terrifying, she was simply a devil who came to the world.

"It's over, this time it's a big game! Eight generals died, one surpassing generals, this hatred will never disappear!"

Fang Yue stepped back. He had just searched the eight generals on the ground.

All the belongings fell into his pockets.

"He deserves to die, he has only been tortured for an hour, which is considered minor!"

Xin'er said lightly, it seemed that her cruel method just now was completely normal, leaving her heart untouched.

Fang Yue was silent, not knowing how to evaluate, Xin'er was extremely cruel and should be listed as a witch too right in his heart. But she was her ally again, and she was also hostile to him. This prevented Fang Yue from having too much ill feeling towards her.

"Prepare, it's time to enter the jungle!"

Xin'er was speaking again, her voice indifferent, no longer the naughty and lively of the girl next door. The good mood before was destroyed by the people in the Purple Moon Cave Sky.

Chapter 54: Blow ignition

Fang Yue fought, famous for Yan Guo. His identity and deeds were all investigated, and he turned out to be the second son of the Fang family. His reputation is not obvious, and he has always been classified as a dandy in Yandu.

A lifetime of good food and clothing should be worry-free, but it is also mediocre and old, and it is difficult to have a big edge in a lifetime.

But what he did shocked everyone.

Enlisted in the army, greeted the enemy barbarians as a partner, invented explosive weapons, killed the barbarians, and captured prisoners. Each case was a major thing that many young talents who were previously considered to be top-notch could not do.

After that, he successively killed the generals of Ziyue Dongtian. After careful calculation, there are as many as nine generals alone.

Even more good deeds estimated that Fang Yue killed more than this number of military commanders in Ziyue Dongtian, and Zhang Huaiyue and others should have fallen into his hands.

For a while, Yan Guo was turbulent, and Fang's family was pushed to the cusp of the storm.

The Fang family is self-respecting, and has the Phantom Legion, one of the three legions of the Yan Kingdom. In addition, other deeds have also been listed one by one.

For example, a family of three tigers, no matter Fang Muqiu or Fang Lingxiao, or Fang Yue now, are all powerful generals, brave and unparalleled. There is also a rumor that the Fang family is deliberately keeping a low profile. Fang Muqiu suspected that he had already broken through that threshold three years ago and stepped into the ranks of surpassing generals. Fang Lingxiao is unparalleled in talent and suppressed his realm. If it breaks out completely, there should be no problem with the level of senior generals. Fang Yue

Not to mention, the corpse and blood of the strongman of Ziyue Cave Heaven have already exhausted his power.

At least he is invincible under the senior generals, but it is difficult to say that if he does not rely on the formation, he will be higher than the senior generals.

There are more good people, compare his strength with the masters on the hero list of the nearby seven countries, and the final resources, if Fang Yue counts in the spirit formation, at least can be comparable to the top 100 masters on the hero list!

"Who is targeting Fang's family? Isn't it a typical hatred?"

Regarding the rumors from the outside world, Fang Yue quickly got news. He didn't expect that the final thing would become like this.

The rise of the Fang family does not require anyone to acknowledge, and the safest and safest way is to rise quietly. It's not a good thing to have a big reputation, this is to draw hatred for the Fang family, and make people fear the Fang family.

Fang Yue's rise was based on the bones of the generals in Ziyue Dongtian!

As for the three generals, it is even more frightening. Since ancient times, it is not a good thing to have a high-level power. The Fang family is too strong, I am afraid it will easily cause the royal family's jealousy.

As for the list of heroes, Fang Yue doesn't seem to be included in it. What he wants is to make a fortune in silence, and fame is a burden.

"Whether it is the Liu family or Ziyue Dongtian, or other families that are hostile to the Fang family doing this kind of thing, if you let me know, you have to pinch them to death!"

The news was like wind, spreading throughout the entire Yan country in a blink of an eye.

Fang Yue thought about it with his toes, knowing that someone must have secretly pushed the black hand behind him.

This is putting the Fang family on the fire and roasting it!

Fang Yue felt that the top priority for all this was to think of a solution. Improve your strength as soon as possible!

"Actually, you don't have to panic. Just relying on your identity as an array mage is enough to protect yourself! array mage, even if there are not many large sects in the world of practitioners. Every sect, as long as you encounter a talented array mage I will definitely cultivate it well and be regarded as a guest of honor!"

Xin'er is in the dense forest, not fast or ill. She is more like going out for an outing, without the slightest tension.

"Actually, if you have a stronger talent in the formation, I even have plans to recruit you into the cult. However, the cult is too chaotic, and it is not suitable for people like you to join it!"

"Appreciation is appreciation. If someone beyond the generals in Ziyue Dongtian shoots me into fleshy flesh, no one will take care of me! Only when people live are valuable. And you can never protect me for the rest of my life!"

"Beyond the generals? Don't worry! They have the influence of the rules and dare not do things too much. Practitioners have the rules of the practitioners, and can't just intervene in mundane things. They should be aloof from things, otherwise a person with the innate 9th level will be able to take action Raze your entire country of Yan!"

The corners of Xin'er's mouth cocked.

"But how do I watch those old guys screaming every day, one by one more fierce, this time, people who surpassed the generals really came, but they didn't come out."

Fang Yue has long heard about the powerhouse beyond the generals and not being able to intervene in the affairs of the world. This is an iron law to prevent those who transcend military commanders from overly interfering in the development of the mundane and making it lose its original track.

But before, he had seen more than once a **** battle with people beyond the generals. The so-called law enforcement officers did not appear, let them be in the ordinary.

"Huh, they will cry sooner or later! When it is fixed, a special person will come out to liquidate. Usually every five years, no more than ten years! Anyone who violates the rules during the period will end up with an extremely miserable end! "

A look of jealousy flashed in Xin'er's eyes.

At that time, even if Haoyue ancestor insulted her so much, she did not take action against the generals of Ziyue Dongtian.

There is no problem with people who surpass the generals, but it is a taboo against generals and below.

Of course, in general, those who surpass generals in the secular world can still serve as a strategic deterrent. Because as long as they are not liquidated, they can desperately die and drag all the juniors from other forces to death!

In the dense forest, the loneliness as always, as if here is a dead place, even the sound of birds and cicadas are extremely rare. When Fang Yue walked on this land, he felt that every place was full of weirdness. Some terrains, as recorded in the "Book of All Souls", were so powerful that they could foster fierce soldiers, even a piece of iron, buried for a hundred years. After that, they can be channeled and set off a **** storm. However, humans

Stepping on will be corroded by evil spirits and will soon become a machine that only knows how to kill.

In other places, once you set foot on it, Lei Hai will rise to the sky, no less than a catastrophe that will come and wash the world with blood.

In other places, it seems calm, but in fact it is an underground magic kiln. Whoever uses force to attract demons, even if an immortal comes, he has to shed layers of skin to leave.

The more Fang Yue observes, the more he feels his trembling state of mind. Originally, when he was watching "The Book of All Souls", he felt that these terrains were quite far away. At least it should be a forbidden place in the world of practitioners.

did not expect. He saw it in Yan State.

A dense forest the size of a palm is full of fierce land.

"Beauty Sister, can you tell me? What is this place, and how does it look so cruel?"

Fang Yue swallowed a mouthful of saliva. The soles of his feet were hanging in the air, and he carefully put them away, without actually stepping down.

Damn, who arranged the Yin Yang Killing Array here.

If his foot really falls, it is estimated that he is really half disabled. "If my guess is correct, this place should be a place where a saint lived in his later years. He sealed off dozens of demon heads of the year with this array and refined their flesh and soul desires into one. Natural medicine! It's just that the saint was too old to survive the years,

It has fallen before the medicine is completed. In order to prevent those demons from fleeing, he arranged all the surroundings into a killing array. Ensure the safety of Fumodi! "

Xin'er's expression became more tense and solemn. On her chest, there was a silver crescent-shaped pendant. As long as there was danger in front of her, her pendant would give birth to a faint silver light.

This ensures that she can not set foot in dangerous areas.

It can judge life and death, and cut off misfortune, this silver pendant is definitely a great treasure!

"There are great treasures in this Demon Land. Every one of the demon heads who were surrendered back then is too big. After their fall, the inheritance and weapons on their bodies are all supreme

treasures. One piece is enough to make Countless people are jealous! Not to mention, they are the great medicine after being refined.

If it is really born, I am afraid it will cause great waves! "

Xiner tells the mystery in this dense forest. There is nothing to hide. "Actually, this place was first discovered by the barbarians. At that time, they prepared for more than a month, and even transferred a large number of treasures to conquer the dense forest, but they did not expect that some people took the initiative and moved all the barbarians' treasures! An angry stomping, some big people are howling all night!

That is definitely a talent. If I meet him, I have to communicate with him! "

Xin'er's eyes glowed.

"what?"

Fang Yue recollected it and took a lap, but he didn't expect to be on his body.

He was a little guilty and looked at Xiner. He is a thief in the treasure house. Don't mention it. If you pull out the radish with mud, if you ask carefully, the mysterious stone pendant will have to be exposed.

However, looking at Xin'er's worshiping eyes, Fang Yue felt that his vanity was greatly satisfied.

Brother is awesome!

Even the saints of the demon sect are fans of my brother!

Fang Yue also understood that he couldn't open the door of the treasure. It was used by the barbarians to prepare to conquer the jungle, and there must be a big treasure in it! This strong defense is normal.

"Actually, the main purpose of my coming is not to get that potion of medicine. That thing is too mysterious! Even if I can get it, I will definitely change hands in the end. Only the Supreme Leader deserves to enjoy that kind of thing!"

Xin'er is very self-aware. Although she is an expensive saint, she has gone to the sea of figures who are stronger than her in the demon cult. At that time, flattering me, intrigue and intrigue, may be guilty of the crime, but will put her to death! "My goal is the inheritance of those demon heads. For example, "The Night King" and "Hundred Ghosts" are all ancient secret art inheritances. They form their own systems, but they don't need to practice special techniques. If I get , I will definitely be able to be more stable in the position of the saint, will those who **** the saint with me

The position of the little **** stomped on the foot! "

Xiner gritted her teeth.

Fang Yue felt his chest hurt.

"Night King" Fuck, isn't that already in Brother's pocket?

There is no need to take risks, even the ultimate goal of the saint of the gods is done!

Before it started, there was a solution. Fang Yue felt that he was the biggest winner. Even if there was no gain later, no one could surpass him in the harvest of the dense forest!

"By the way, before you came, several surpassing generals have entered this dense forest. They will not take the lead, they have already got the treasure in it!"

Fang Yue began to worry that others would be troubled if they got it. If it falls into the hands of Ziyue Dongtian, will he have a good life in the future? "Don't worry! It may not seem that they came first, and even if they get it, they won't fall into their hands in the end!"

Chapter 55: Jungle world

Xin'er saw through Fang Yue's careful thoughts at a glance.

"They are just pathfinders. We got the news earlier than them, but the treasure will only be opened at the right time and at the right place. Otherwise, this dense forest would have been flattened thousands of years ago! "

All the way deep, there is Xiner's pendant warning, both of them are smooth all the way, without any danger!

In a blink of an eye, they had reached more than 30 miles deep in the dense forest. But the dense forest is so deep that it is far from reaching the end!

"What's going on? Let's not get lost! From the outside, it is less than 20 kilometers in radius, but we have all gone so far, and we haven't reached the center of the dense forest!"

Fang Yue's heart was slightly shocked. Feel something wrong. Xin'er smiled: "How can the place arranged by the saint be so simple! This is the small world of the universe. It is a great figure with supreme magical powers, cut off a corner of the world. Then it becomes such a world, from the outside, I can't see anything at all, but in the center of the dense forest,

It's too big to measure! "

Fang Yue seemed to understand but he didn't understand, he still couldn't understand the concept of cutting off a corner of the world and refining it into a universe.

"Don't kill! Don't kill me!"

At this time, a man in rags robbed his way out of the dense forest!

There was a thick layer of dust on his face, and all the shouts of horror in his mouth.

"what happened?"

Fang Yue stopped the opponent, wanting to ask what happened, this person's strength is not weak, depending on the realm of breath, at least he has reached the level of an intermediate general.

In Yan State, this is already a powerful force. But in this place, it was so embarrassed and unbearable!

"Everyone is dead! Everyone is dead! Hahaha, what transcendence generals, what innate powerhouses, all are sacrifices on the altar, no one can survive!"

The man was insane and dancing. He seemed to be overwhelmed, his whole person's spirit was completely confused, and he couldn't speak any organized language.

Fang Yue's face was ugly.

He knew this dense forest was dangerous, but he didn't expect it to be so dangerous.

Beyond the generals, the innate strong are dead! This is the treasure or the magic kiln! Wouldn't it be a humble cannon fodder to enter with his strength.

"Kill him! He has been infected by the devilish energy. He is from the mundane world. I can't shoot him!"

Xin'er's face was also bad. Although she was a saint of the Heavenly Demon Sect, she had fully understood the danger before she came.

The final conclusion was nine deaths, even if the elders of the Demon Sect came, the result was the same.

The means arranged by the saints are ubiquitous, ghosts and gods are unpredictable, and it is difficult to guarantee surviving with pure strength.

"Devilish infection?"

Fang Yue hesitated. After all, this is a human life. If he is sober, he might be a pillar of the Yan Kingdom. He is not a murderer. Don't look at the people of Ziyue Dongtian who are merciless. It is because those people provoke him.

For a passerby who has never met, he can't even kill him.

But at this moment, the lunatic's eyes showed red light and he was crazy, and suddenly the opponent Yue shot.

A thin layer of scale armor grew on his hand, with green light shining on it.

The nails become sharp as blades! Toward Fang Yue's throat, he was almost inconceivable!

Ding sound.

Fang Yue summoned the golden bell jar, but the golden bell jar, which was unfavorable, had a slight crack under the sharp nail!

"go to hell!"

In front of life and death, Fang Yue put aside his kindness, what kind of **** to kill the innocent, or his brother's life is more important!

Fang Yue waved the saber in his hand again, as fast as lightning, and slashed at the lunatic.

Once again.

The clothes on the lunatic were torn. But there was no bleeding. I don't know when, his chest was also covered by scale armor. Strong and thick.

Even Fang Yue's battle knife only wiped out a bunch of sparks. Did not leave even the slightest mark.

"Huh, benevolence of a woman, you can clean up the mess you left behind, and I won't help you!"

Xin'er was obviously angry, just because Fang Yue didn't stop her words, it caused this lunatic's demonization to soar.

Fang Yue was calm and calm, without any change due to Xin'er's attitude.

"Three waves cut!"

Fang Yue played a lore when he started. The light of the knife passed, overlapping layers.

Such a move can threaten senior generals, even if the opponent deliberately defends, it may not be able to kill in the three waves!

Three knives cut continuously.

The scaly armor on the lunatic's chest was thick, and the sound of screaming came.

Fang Yue's Three Waves Slash actually only shattered a few scales on the opponent's scales!

And the lunatic was attacked and became even more mad.

His hands pinched Fang Yue's neck, showing the most brutal and violent side of life!

"My day, your uncle!"

Fang Yue withdrew and retreated. Is this special code an intermediate general? Go to hell, even some high-level generals may not be able to beat them.

Fang Yue no longer kept his hand, the sword in his hand raised again.

Five waves cut!

Thirty-five percent of the strength, his tiger's mouth cracked, blood gushing.

A sharp pain came from the tiger's mouth, but Fang Yue still cut the knife firmly!

The knife fell, and the lunatic was split in half.

Green blood stained his body, and the red light in his eyes faded. There was an unspeakable look.

When Fang Yue read it, it seemed to be a relief...

"What the **** is going on? Why is the Intermediate General after being enchanted so much stronger than before!"

Fang Yue's tiger's mouth is still bleeding. Although the life force is constantly circulating and repairing at the tiger's mouth, the deep pain is difficult to resolve for a while. "This is how it is to be enchanted. It takes a very short time to stimulate the potential of a lifetime. It is an ancient forbidden secret technique. In terms of combat power, it is normal to go up a step further. With his combat power just

now, it should be almost possible. Comparable to your so-called pinnacle generals! I didn't expect you to be tough

Harmful, the intermediate generals, kill the pinnacle generals cleanly, with one slash, without any muddling! "

Xin'er wanted to see Fang Yue a little differently, she had underestimated Fang Yue's combat power before, thinking that being able to fight against high-ranking generals was the limit.

Originally, her plan was to kill the madman with her own hands when Fang Yue was embarrassed and let Fang Yue learn a lesson.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue's anti-kill, a counterattack, showed extraordinary combat power.

"I am really more and more optimistic about you! Formation Mage, able to easily leapfrog, who knows what secrets are hidden in your body! Come, let my sister see, what magical powers you have not shown? ! If you have great potential, my sister personally recommends you to enter the Demon Cult!"

Xin'er chuckled, touching Fang Yue's body with a pair of small hands.

Her skin is delicate, with a delicate fragrance of its own body, like an empty valley orchid, piercing into Fang Yue's nostrils, making him drunk.

"No more! Really no more!"

After a moment of loss, Xin'er's little hand moved down!

Fang Yue is full of black lines in his forehead, what kind of saint is this?

The special code is a female hooligan!

Fang Yue jumped three feet. Jumped far away. "Hehe, brother, you are blushing!" After Xin'er molested Fang Yue, she felt very proud. She even smelled her little hand, and said with some intoxication: "The smell on my brother is really good! It's not like those big ones! The smelly sweat all over your body like the masters, you have a faint scent of jasmine.

It should be the product of life essence blooming intensely, and Mi leftover! "

Fang Yue is going to be speechless!

He ran away if he wanted to scatter his feet! Brother is a serious person, not a human being if he is not serious!

If you were a really weak woman, brother would have been incarnate as a werewolf for you! But you are so strong, so brother can only be greedy, what can I do!

Fang Yue's heart was left with only grief and anger, facing this female hooligan, he was actually at a loss!

Seeing Fang Yue's helplessness and anger, Xin'er was even more proud.

"Don't be wronged like a little daughter-in-law! Come on, my sister will be responsible for you, and you will be my little brother in the future! If anything happens, please report your sister's name and see who beats you up!"

Xin'er pretended to look like an elder sister, and took everything in a big way, and recognized Fang Yue as a little brother.

Her jade fingers curled up slightly on Fang Yue's chin.

The girl molested like a hooligan and said: "Come on, the girl will give him a laugh!"

Fang Yue showed a smile that was uglier than crying, how could he be such a big sister!

When people travel through, they are calling for rain, their luck deepens, treasures are thrown away, and younger brothers are in groups.

It's okay for myself, I haven't had a little brother after mixing for so long. As a result, he was accepted as a little brother. Maybe you still want to betray your hue, and give people to sleep at any time, brother's life, why is it so bitter!

at this time.

A tiger roar moved the forest!

The surrounding mountains are shaking, and the leaves on the forest are rustling down!

Fang Yue was stunned. Follow the direction where the sound came from.

He saw a piebald tiger leaping down from mid-air, and was actually chasing and killing a powerful man beyond the general level.

At the feet of the tiger, the clouds and mist are rising, and it looks the same as the monsters in Journey to the West!

The strong man who surpassed the generals was covered in blood, he fled in embarrassment, his expression was indescribably hurried!

"Damn it, which zoo's door is not closed properly, even the tiger is released!"

Fang Yue's calf was a little weak, this tiger was too strong, and even a strong man beyond the general rank dared to chase and kill with his ass.

"Three Innate Layers!"

Xin'er stared, and she could see through the true realm of the powerhouse beyond the generals!

In the ordinary world, the third level of innateness is already considered an extremely strong person, and it will dominate all sides, at least there will be no problems.

But the existence of this surpassing general is being hunted down. It seems that it is still at an absolute disadvantage.

"This dense area has changed, and there should be no creatures in the forest. All the creatures before have been contaminated with demon nature, and they have begun to demonize, exploding with terrifying strength!"

Before Xin'er's words fell, the whole person had disappeared!

"You stay here and wait for me, when I find out the truth, you will come back to you immediately!"

"Sister beauty, don't go!"

Fang Yue immediately became anxious when he heard this. Without Xin'er's protection, wasn't he looking for death and delivering food in this dangerous dense forest?

As a result, Xin'er disappeared, and in a blink of an eye, she couldn't even see a single hair!

"Oh, big brother, you have to draw a circle for me when you leave! The monster is here, what can you tell me to do!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened and whispered. As a result, as soon as his words were spoken, an ant larger than a calf appeared!

Chapter 56: Super ant

"Bah! Crow's mouth!"

Fang Yue can't wait to slap himself twice now, this is nothing to mention monsters! This is just great! It really provokes.

This is a big golden ant with a golden light and color all over its body. It seems to be cast in copper, and its body is strong and scary.

A pair of eyes are round, not much smaller than a copper bell!

"Brother, you are eating too much hormone! Why are you so big!"

Fang Yue wanted to cry without tears, and an ant who walked out was stronger than himself.

The aura on this buddy is very violent, at least at the level of a senior general. At the same level, the general-level beasts are much stronger than the humans! They grew up in a **** battle since childhood, and their fighting instincts were sharp to scary.

Once shot, a few can beat the human race!

There is also the appearance of the copper skin and iron bones, Fang Yue is not so sure that he can do it!

Without saying anything, the big golden ant lifted one leg and stepped on it towards Fang Yue! This is its dinner today. Although it looks a little bit owed, the flesh and blood on the body should taste quite good!

Fang Yue was no longer wordy, he ran away with his feet!

As for fighting, damn, haven't you learned biology? Ants are typical social creatures. This virtue is the same as that of human beings. You can either not see it or see it as a swarm.

There's nothing wrong at first, if you come to a group, it will be troublesome.

Two fists are hard to beat a deadly hand, and the hero can't stand a group fight.

Fang Yue has to explain these two meats here!

The big ant has many legs, so it's soaring! Fang Yue felt that he was running fast enough, but behind it was dusty, as if a golden lightning bit his **** and sprinted!

"Fuck your mother!"

Fang Yue ran halfway, and suddenly stopped. He was panting, his chest rising and falling violently.

The big ant approached slowly, and the sound of whistling and whistling came from its mouthparts. The compound eyes shone with thousands of crystal clear green lights, as if celebrating the arrival of another delicious meal.

It is completely demonized, and the reason why it can evolve to this level in a short time is because it not only consumes its own potential, but also consumes a lot of life to maintain its energy needs for high-speed evolution.

The big ant instinctively sensed that the energy in the prey was full this time, and one meal might be enough for its evolutionary consumption for three to five days.

The big ant culled towards Fang Yue.

Its speed is too fast, like a bolt of lightning, making it impossible to capture the traces of his movement.

Tang Yi stood in place.

It seems to be scared silly.

The big ant came and killed him aggressively, but he turned out to be motionless.

There was a bang.

A ball of flame was born from the void, and the flame enveloped the big ant, and burned into ashes in the blink of an eye, disappearing.

"Silly Cha, do you really think I'm afraid of you? There are countless arrays in this place, and it is in a state of sleep and tranquility on weekdays. Once a strong aura fluctuates, it will make the formation recovery its goal!"

Fang Yue looked at the big ant with pity. Quietly waiting for the flames in the void to dissipate, leaving only a cloud of ashes annihilated and scattered with the wind.

With a bang, a crystal the size of a baby's thumb fell out.

Fang Yue sensed a pure breath of life flowing and flowing from it.

Bend down, Fang Yue picked up the crystal on the ground, the life aura in it was quickly assimilated by the life force in Fang Yue's body, and turned into ashes in an instant.

Fang Yue felt the changes in the three powers in his body, and stimulated by this vitality, his body had just broken through the realm that hadn't been long before, and he was about to move again and had the urge to break through again.

"This thing actually has this benefit?"

A gleam of light flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

Demonized creatures form crystal nuclei in their bodies, and their path is completely different from that of normal practitioners.

Originally, he had made breakthroughs one after another before, and it would take some time to settle and accumulate in order to reach a senior general.

Unexpectedly, the crystal in this big ant shortened this time. The three powers in his body were stimulated, and he had the urge to break through. "I need to become stronger now! Only in this way can I truly grasp my destiny! In fact, it doesn't make much difference to me whether I walk out of the dense forest. Because I have lost the shelter of the strong beyond the generals, once I walk out of the dense forest, I am afraid that what needs to be faced is the violent storm brought by Ziyue Dongtian

Rain-like crazy attack! "

Fang Yue hesitated after discovering the crystal!

This dense forest is dangerous, he originally avoided it for fear.

But what if you can leave smoothly? In the face of those powerhouses who surpassed the generals in Ziyue Dongtian, his life is still hard to save!

"Hunt and kill demonized creatures and evolve again!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and went back into the deep forest.

This time, he was no longer passive, but began to study different formation patterns and patterns. With the aid of the "Sutra of All Souls", he recognized most of the formation and terrain. The effect of which was also fully understood by him!

Although not all of them are mastered, Fang Yue is also very rough, most of the formations are in a state of sleep, and only in a specific state can they be truly activated!

In the process of research, Fang Yue's attainments in formation have greatly improved.

Real knowledge comes from practice.

With living samples, many previously boring theories have been transformed into real abilities.

Fang Yue felt that with the help of these formation patterns, he was not afraid of even the powerhouse beyond the general level. As long as he dares to come, he can kill as many as he can!

In the depths of the dense forest, the mountains are towering, straight into the sky, and the cliffs of ten thousand feet are straight and steep.

There are old apes crowing, eagles returning home, and some wild and ancient beasts, smiling proudly in the world. "This should be the small world crossed by the saint. It contains the celestial medicine brewed in the oldest way. It doesn't need too much. Even a scent of medicine is a great opportunity! Hereafter, it will be my purple moon cave sky. Territory. What is the major gate of the world of practitioners, what is the ancient legend

The inherited supreme family, waiting for my Purple Moon Cave Sky to develop in this small world for a hundred years, all will tremble under the prestige of my Purple Moon Cave Sky. "

Li Xiang was covered in blood, a long spear supported his body, and he fought **** the periphery of the dense forest, finally resisting this legendary small world.

He laughed wildly, and the spirit of his whole person was extremely excited!

The four Ziyue Dongtian generals who accompanied him have all fallen, but these trivial details are not important in his mind.

As long as you can become the master of this small world, it doesn't matter if the entire Purple Moon Cave Sky is destroyed by half!

There are endless resources here, and every herb contains endless medicinal power!

What is a general? Just pull a piece of grass here and you can make it!

Li Xiang was almost crazy, he seemed to have seen the bright future of Ziyue Cave!

"Thank you for leading the way! As a reward, I will give you eternal peace!"

The young voice sounded behind Li Xiang.

The voice was very ethereal, as if it was transmitted from the boundless void.

Li Xiang slowly turned around in disbelief. He widened his eyes and found a man in black standing behind him.

The man in black had a face that was so handsome that a woman would be jealous, his feet floating in the air, standing slightly on the ground!

The demon **** who came to the world like this was full of a sense of solemnity and inviolability!

"No!" Li Xiang roared, heartbreaking, the joy of just stepping into heaven has now turned into despair of falling into hell!

His eyes were cracked and the corners of his eyes were bleeding. Such an ending made him unacceptable.

After the mantis catches the oriole, he always plays the role of that oriole. Unexpectedly, he will be used by others.

"Don't struggle! You rest in peace!"

The black-clothed man's palm fell and slapped Li Xiang's Sky Spirit cover, his brain cracking. A strong man who surpassed the military commander level died in this way.

The black-clothed man walked forward on Li Xiang's corpse, his expression unchanged. To him, killing was like trampling on an ant. There was no fluctuation in spirit.

The man in black walked away.

Fang Yue walked out behind a rock. He sighed. It's better to keep a low profile, and not to be found by the man in black.

This is already his ninth day in the jungle.

In fact, Fang Yue came earlier than the others, and he had found the way on the third day.

However, this world is terrifying, not as beautiful as Li Xiang imagined, with exotic flowers and fruits full of mountains and plains, but every exotic flower and every exotic fruit must be guarded by an exotic animal. Sometimes, there will be a group. Two days ago, he was chased by a group of monkeys with a stick in order to pick a different fruit! Fortunately, those monkeys are not powerful, the strongest is only the pinnacle of the generals. But this is the case, two fists are no match for four hands, and Fang Yue is also bruised and swollen from the beating, and his head is big

Bao, in the end he took advantage of a gap and escaped, saving his life!

In a few days, Fang Yue did not find any fairy medicine. Instead, he picked a lot of exotic flowers and fruits. Their specific effects are unknown. Fang Yue dare not eat randomly. If he poisons himself to death, he will have fun. Big!

Moreover, this world is so scary.

A mountain occupies a thousand acres of land, as well as oceans and deserts. It is like a real world, vast, and it is difficult to reach the end of it on foot.

Bending down, Fang Yue picked up the storage bag around Li Xiang's waist. This was a storage tool for the powerful who transcended the realm of generals.

The inside is a self-contained space, turning Xumi into a mustard seed. Don't miss the size of a palm, but the space in it is enough to decorate a house.

Fang Yue didn't open the storage bag, but slid into the stone pendant and ran away immediately.

Sure enough, after a few breaths, a vulture fell from the sky and used Li Xiang's body as its dinner.

This vulture is also the limit of the military commander realm, but it is full of wildness.

Fang Yue estimated that he was not its opponent. Even some people who have just reached the realm of transcending military commanders may not be able to escape in its hands.

This small world is very mysterious, and the rules are quite powerful.

No matter how powerful a creature is, here at most it can show the strength of a military commander.

It's the dragon, you have to curl up for me, it's the tiger, you have to lie on my stomach!

"Fang Yue, why did you come here?"

An abrupt voice rose from behind Fang Yue, and Fang Yue was shocked with cold sweat.

He turned his head and saw a familiar figure.

I don't know when, Fang Lingxiao appeared behind him. Behind Fang Lingxiao, there was also a group of proud soldiers, all of them like a sea of blood, filling the world!

"Brother, why are you here too! This is a muddy water, I advise you to leave quickly!"

After Fang Yue saw Fang Lingxiao, there was no expression of surprise, instead he showed a worried look. This time it was a tiger hunting for food, and some descendants of the big sects in the world of practitioners are here!

Wang Ziyang, which one of Xin'er and the man in black is not like this? These ordinary people are cannon fodder, and in the end, even a small amount of gain will become the bag of others.

Chapter 57: Rebellious

"I'm here this time! Five days ago, the royal family issued nine edicts and ordered the three major legions to select elites to go to the jungle world. For this operation, our family sent a hundred elites, every one of them at least It is a high-level warrior, and there are 15 warriors among them!"

Fang Lingxiao's calm atmosphere is totally different from Fang Yue's lively escape and nothing to do!

Royal edict, can't be disobeyed!

It seems that this time, they really have lost their money!

"It's too dangerous. In this world, many beasts are at the level of military commanders. The limits of military commanders are everywhere, innumerable! The so-called elite troops are all food delivery, and there are not enough indigenous creatures in this world. Between the teeth!"

Fang Yue shook his head, he was not optimistic about Fang Lingxiao and his party.

"A soldier with iron and blood, be a shroud of horse leather! If you are afraid of death, who would be a soldier and do?"

A middle-aged man with a beard and heavy armor walked out. His face was sharp and resolute, and his eyes shone.

He refuted Fang Yue's statement.

Think this is shaking the military spirit!

Fang Yue frowned, is this a tiger? If you can fight, you will fight, and if you can't fight, you will give away your head!

Being brave is a good thing, but not knowing how to judge the situation is stupid!

Considering that this person should be from the Phantom Legion, he was worried that Fang Lingxiao would be embarrassed, so Fang Yue didn't say anything.

But the middle-aged man not only didn't know how to constrain, but instead thought that Fang Yue was afraid of him, so he was even more energetic!

"I hope that the second son will apologize to the lieutenant general of our army. The prince has committed the same crime as the people, and the second son should also understand this truth!

"Zhang Dayong, you passed!"

Fang Lingxiao frowned. This person was his lieutenant general, but because he had been in the Phantom Legion for decades and had the strength of a senior general, he was always a little indifferent to him in the army.

That Zhang Dayong didn't restrain, instead patted Fang Lingxiao on the shoulder.

"Ling Xiao, you don't understand! The most important thing in the army is morale. Without morale, it is difficult for me to bring out a group of tiger generals!"

Zhang Dayong looked like he was educating his own children, and he didn't care about Fang Lingxiao's face.

Fang Yue saw all this in his eyes.

The master is weak and the servant is strong, this is definitely not a good thing!

"Zhang Dayong, do you treat our military commander like this? Do you think he is ignorant or you are ignorant! There is a difference between inferiority and inferiority, the world is in order, you are a deputy general, and you can perform tasks and orders well. Many tongues!"

Fang Yue's body changed, like a complete dude.

Don't you reason with me?

Lao Tzu is afraid that you, a fool arguing about lowering Lao Tzu's IQ.

Then I will compare status, power, and orthodoxy to you!

Fang Yue's arrogant appearance caused many elites of the Phantom Legion to frown.

Zhang Dayong was even more contemptuous, thinking that Fang Yue was a character. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be an unreasonable dude who only knew how to behave!

"You kneel down for me! Apologize to the soldiers of the Phantom Legion, how did the Fang family educate you as such! I feel ashamed for the Fang family!"

Zhang Dayong said as he stretched out a big hand with a fan.

He presses towards Fang Yue! Want to press Fang Yue to the ground!

"Zhang Dayong, you passed!" Fang Lingxiao was furious. He didn't expect Zhang Dayong to do such an impulsive thing. Even if his younger brother did something wrong, the Phantom Legion belonged to his Fang family.

Let the second son of the Fang family kneel down on the Fang family soldiers, isn't this deliberately humiliating the Fang family's dignity?

"Huh!"

The iron pot in Fang Yue's hand is photographed!

"Oh, it hurts!"

Zhang Dayong's hand bones were almost shattered, but the iron pot in Fang Yue's hands was the last to make the sound!

Everyone was stunned!

How is this going?

An iron pot can make a sound!

Is this pot already refined?

Fang Yue is full of black lines in his forehead. In the past few days, for a lot of things for Xiaotie, this product has actually added a talking function!

Moreover, this fellow is still a babble, once he opens his mouth, he will talk endlessly!

"Dare you do it to me?"

Zhang Dayong became angry from embarrassment. Originally, he just wanted to show his majesty in front of a group of soldiers in the Phantom Legion. Unexpectedly, he was blocked by Fang Yue.

"You are just a slave of the Fang family. I am performing the family law on behalf of the Fang family. What dare you dare not! But you are a vicious slave who deceives the Lord. When you are divided by five horses and cramped and peeled! Go!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth provoked a faint smile.

When Zhang Dayong heard this, he was even more angry! "You stinky boy, don't think that you are a disciple of the Fang family and dare to be wild to Lao Tzu, tell you that the Fang family is not even a fart in Lao Tzu's eyes! You will be out, you will not be affected by your life! You want you to follow you Just like Brother Bao, it's okay to listen to Lao Tzu! If you don't listen to Lao Tzu, Lao Tzu will chop it.

you! What **** Fang, I want this Phantom Legion to be named Zhang instead of Fang from now on! "

Annoyed into anger. Zhang Dayong actually said rebellious words.

Fang Lingxiao was stunned! Unexpectedly, I thought that I was widely admonished, and the behavior of Lixian Corporal turned into an act of counseling in Zhang Dayong's mouth!

"Hey, I'm just waiting for your words!"

Fang Yue is not surprised. If the master is weak and the servant is strong, there will be opposition!

If this Da Yong did not speak, he would be embarrassed to do it!

Silly fork, here I am! Today, I am going to beat you to the point that I don't even know your mother!

Fang Yue didn't touch the ground, floating like a fairy. He seemed to be a god's mansion descending into the dust, immaculate and unscrupulous, and the whole person was so detached.

Divine Art.

This is one of the peerless methods recorded in that blue book.

However, in the initial stage, there is no use for eggs, only the sacred and majestic side can be revealed.

Fang Yue thought that this secret technique was used to pretend to be forced at the beginning! The temperament of the **** stick is very strong.

Fang Yue's appearance at the moment was reflected in the eyes of those in the Phantom Legion, all showing fear and admiration.

Is this the true face of the Fang family? It's too far from the legendary dude. This kind of temperament, only heaven has. Most people simply cannot touch and reach.

"Huh, pretend to be a fool! Today I want you to kneel in front of me to apologize and beg for mercy!"

Now that he has completely torn his face. Zhang Dayong no longer had the slightest consideration, he was extremely arrogant, like a mad lion after he came out of the cage.

Each of his hair stood upright. The whole body was surging with blood, like a tidal wave.

"Tiger Howl Fist!"

As soon as he started, Zhang Dayong used the ultimate move. He wanted to make a quick battle and defeat Fang Yue with a crushing attitude. Although the shot just now deflated, Zhang Dayong did not take it seriously. Because it was he caught off guard and didn't use his full strength.

Zhang Dayong has galloped on the battlefield for decades, and his combat power has been honed from endless fighting.

It is difficult for people of the same rank to fight him to gain the upper hand.

He is not a flower in a greenhouse, but a hungry wolf on the grassland!

Fang Yue's temperament is dusty, surpassing all creatures. He tapped his fingers, and his blood clotted a little.

Fist and finger intersect.

With a pop, a red flower of blood spattered at the joints of Zhang Dayong's fist.

"Do not!"

Zhang Dayong's eyes are about to split, he has clearly exerted his full strength, his fist strength is condensed, and the meaning is full. There is already a vague form of a fierce tiger on it, frightening the beasts. But after Fang Yue's unremarkable point fell, he still had no resistance and was easily broken!

"Minions are always slaves, and it is impossible to offend the master's majesty!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself softly, his voice ethereal, like a gentle wind, washing away the impetuosity of everyone's hearts.

Zhang Dayong was terrified, and he realized at this time that Fang Yue was very different from the image of the vulnerable dude in the rumors!

"You cheated me!"

Zhang Dayong roared unwillingly.

"Go to hell! That's where you really belong!"

Fang Yue, like a fairy, made the final trial of Zhang Dayong.

Zhang Dayong said hurriedly: "No, I am not the mastermind! I was forced and instigated by others!"

His face was pale and his blood faded.

In order to save his life, he had to confess his mastermind behind the scenes.

With a "poof", a ruthless palm fell, crushing Zhang Dayong's head like a watermelon.

"Before dying, do you still want to provoke divorce? Rebel, really **** it!"

An old voice appeared.

His figure is like a ghost, and his old palms have dried up, leaving only skin and bones that look like chicken claws.

"Who are you? Why do you intervene in our house affairs!"

Fang Yue frowned, this old figure appeared suddenly. He can even watch his opponent make a move without even having time to stop it.

"Huh! What is your Fang family's internal affairs? It's the king's land in the world, and it's the king's court. Your Fang's family is a family under the jurisdiction of my royal family. In name, all the Fang's and the Li's family are It's my royal!"

The old man snorted. Around the body, wisps of mysterious purple air lingered.

He gives people a sense of being aloof and indescribable, and between his gestures, he exudes a trembling majesty of a superior.

Fang Yue dissipated the sacred breath from his body, the supreme majesty he had created before was broken by this old man!

Originally, Fang Yue wanted to use the killing of Zhang Dayong to establish a supreme majesty in the hearts of the Phantom Legion soldiers. Kill the rebellious in their hearts in the bud.

But in the end, he failed!

Zhang Dayong did not kill him personally.

The strong intervention of this old guy destroyed the atmosphere he carefully created.

"Are you a royal person?" Fang Yue was not angry, his voice turned cold. Facing the old guy, I didn't catch a cold.

"Fang Yue, what is your attitude! Do you know, just based on the few words you just said, I can punish you to death for the following serious crimes!"

The old man lowered his face. Unexpectedly, he would encounter disrespect if he assumed the identity of the royal family.

Fang Yue snorted coldly: "Who knows whether your identity is real or fake!"

"Yan State Royal Family, worship the elders, Zhao Xiaoyao!"

With a loud noise, the old man threw out a sign with his nostrils facing the sky and looked proud.

The royal family of Yan Kingdom indeed has an enshrinement group, and each of them is a powerhouse beyond the generals. From a certain perspective, they can indeed represent the most elite force of the Yan Dynasty royal family. Each of them has a great background, and their status is comparable to the patriarchs of some big clans.

"Cut, there are a lot of frauds these years, who knows if this thing is real or fake?"

Fang Yue still expressed disdain.

But he was stopped by Fang Lingxiao. Fang Lingxiao apologized to the old man: "Little brother is not very sensible, and he is looking for Haihan if he offends!"

Chapter 58: Deceive too much

"Huh!" Zhao Xiaoyao coldly snorted, put away the sign, and then the other party Yue Yin said sadly: "Boy, young and frivolous is understandable, but some things are too much, and it is easy to die early! The old man has lived for more than a hundred years. , The geniuses I have seen are not ten thousand or eight hundred, but there is no one who can really live to the present.

several! "

Zhao Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent, and his threat was self-evident.

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth curled up slightly as he was about to refute the attack. But he felt a force coming from behind. Turning back, Zhao Lingxiao was pulling the corner of his clothes and shook his head slightly, indicating not to move.

In the end, even though Fang Yue's heart was dissatisfied, he barely suppressed his anger.

"Boy, you are still too young, you have to learn some things!" Zhao Xiaoyao gave Fang Yue a showy look.

Afterwards, he returned to his integrity, and Ling Xiao said, "Fang Lingxiao listened to the decree, nourishment, Fang Lingxiao led the elite of the Phantom Legion and assisted Zhao Xiaoyao in exploring the jungle world, and all orders should follow Zhao Xiaoyao's command and dispatch! Sanctions!

Hey, Fang Lingxiao, take the order! "

Zhao Xiaoyao's voice was cold, and the drake's voice was particularly harsh.

In his hand, a sacred decree was rolled up and placed in front of Fang Lingxiao.

Fang Lingxiao knelt on one knee, holding the imperial decree in both hands, his face was ugly. Let Zhao Xiaoyao command the elite of the Phantom Legion, and it is estimated that he will not have a good life in the future!

"Hmph! Now that you have received the imperial decree, then you should understand the gap between you and me! Now, I order you to protect me at all costs in the future, even if you pay your own life. Do you know it at all?"

Zhao Xiaoyao was arrogant, looking at Fang Yue and the others, there was a taste of mockery and provocation. In his eyes, these people are all ant-like existences, and it is a supreme honor to be his subordinates and do things for him!

Fang Yue took a deep breath, closed his mouth, and took a lot of effort to forbearance before speaking. He knew that Zhao Xiaoyao was an imperial commissioner, and if he was beheaded in public, it wouldn't be justified anyway!

He is waiting, waiting for a more suitable opportunity.

He wants Zhao Xiaoyao, the commanding power of the Phantom Legion is not so good!

Seeing Fang Yue not speaking, Zhao Xiaoyao thought that the stinger had surrendered, and was discouraged. He looked at Fang Yue's incomparably wronged and suffocated expression with an unspeakable expression. There was a little pride in his heart secretly!

"Now, I want to announce the first order. You will explore the jungle in front of me. If there is any abnormality, you must report it to me! You know?"

Zhao Xiaoyao spoke. After he came to this dense forest world, he was also suppressed by an inexplicable set of rules. He allowed him to have monstrous mana and shocking the world, but he could only exert the strength of the pinnacle of generals!

Although it is beyond the existence of generals, to be honest, Zhao Xiaoyao is very afraid of death!

He feels that he has a boundless future and a bright future, so why should he take risks for the royal family of Yan Kingdom!

The reason why he was loyal to the royal family of Yan Kingdom and became the worship among them was because Zhao Xiaoyao valued the amazing wealth and superhuman status corresponding to the worship of the elders. As for the allegiance to the royal family of Yan Kingdom, only fools will do it!

Zhao Xiaoyao made it clear that the people of the Phantom Legion became cannon fodder. Danger, they come! Good, I will get it myself!

Even once you see that the situation is not right. Zhao Xiaoyao is ready to run away! As for the so-called blame from the Yan Dynasty royal family, huh? What is that thing?

An existence that transcends the realm of a military commander must be transcendent. It will be respected wherever it goes, and it will have an extremely transcendent status wherever it goes!

Even in a different country, he can still be chic and comfortable, and he can still enjoy the glory.

"Do you want us to be cannon fodder?"

Fang Lingxiao stared at Zhao Xiaoyao. Although he did not personally enter, he traveled through the dense forest before and was dangerous. When he set out, they were three times as many as they are now, but now they are rare, and only what they can see now.

Although he has not yet fully explored the dense forest world, he has already seen the degree of danger in it in Fang Yue's attitude. This is not a place for people in the realm of military commanders to explore.

"Fang Lingxiao, how do you say this? Master Zhao Xiaoyao represents the royal family of the Yan Kingdom! Any order, no matter whether it is reasonable or not, you must strictly follow it, and there should be no objections! You are so rude, Do you know how much disaster it will bring to the Fang family?"

A middle-ranking general stood up, and he blatantly accused Fang Lingxiao.

Fang Lingxiao was shocked, he knew this person!

This is a commander in the Phantom Legion, named Li Mingyi. He is usually honest in the Phantom Legion, except that he is a little bit greedy and afraid of death when fighting, often shrinks back, and occasionally shoots him some horses. , It seems that there is not much disadvantage.

But he didn't expect that he would make such a choice at the crisis.

"Li Mingyi! What are you going to do?"

Fang Lingxiao scolded him angrily, but Li Mingyi didn't notice it. Seeing Zhao Xiaoyao's encouraging eyes behind him, he couldn't help but straighten up his not strong chest.

"What am I going to do? Of course I want to point out your mistakes and let you correct them!"

This Li Mingyi was awe-inspiring, with a serious expression on his face.

But with that expression, Fang Lingxiao felt nauseated and nauseous.

Fang Yue was surprisingly quiet, looking at Li Mingyi as if he were watching a clown!

This time, it seems that it may not be a bad thing.

"Fang Lingxiao, this Li Mingyi understands the righteousness and can uphold the dignity of the royal family and prove your mistakes. That is your luck! You should have a grateful heart and accept it with care. How can you be opposed to your subordinates!"

When Zhao Xiaoyao saw that someone had begun to defect to him, he did not reject it, and he even enjoyed the feeling of falling into trouble.

Soon, in the Phantom Legion, except for Li Mingyi, many people discovered that Fang Lingxiao was gone. In Zhao Xiaoyao's eyes, Fang Lingxiao seemed to be nothing.

Between life and death and righteousness, many people line up to stand on Li Mingyi's side!

One after another, two-thirds of the people Fang Lingxiao brought, made wise choices like Li Mingyi.

"Fang Lingxiao, you are just for your own use and nepotism, I have had enough of you! I want to report your usual evil deeds in the Phantom Legion to Master Zhao Xiaoyao!"

"Zhang Dayong is the pillar of our army. What's wrong with your brother? This Fang Yue is arrogant and doesn't put my Phantom Legion in his eyes, so why should my Phantom Legion work for your family!"

All kinds of condemnation are endless.

Fang Lingxiao looked at the strange and familiar faces around him blankly.

He felt a slight pain in his chest, an organ called the heart, like countless tiny needles piercing into it.

Even if the other people who had not completely decided to take refuge in Zhao Xiaoyao, none of them stood up to speak for Fang Lingxiao.

Facing this kind of pressure, although they wanted to stand up for Fang Lingxiao, the fear and timidity in their hearts prevented them from taking steps.

Fang Yue stood beside him silently, expressionless.

In fact, it was not the first time he saw such a scene.

In his previous life, although he didn't have any force, he saw a lot of warm and cold human sentiments and complex hearts.

Feeling this thing.

It is for children.

Everyone is an adult. If you believe it, you will only be sad.

"Fang Yue, go ahead and explore the way! And you, also try different directions!"

Zhao Xiaoyao irritated Fang Yue and those who had not yet expressed his views. Fang Lingxiao, temporarily unable to move, after all, he is the coach of the Phantom Legion. It can be insulted, but if he is killed in battle, Zhao Guo is not easy to explain.

The faces of those who did not express their opinions were dusty.

Fang Yue was surprisingly calm and quietly disappeared from everyone's sight.

This place within a radius of tens of miles has already been touched by Fang Yue, and it was a few days earlier than them, giving Fang Yue the advantage in terms of location!

For a moment, a screaming scream came.

An elite of the Phantom Legion died tragically in the mouth of a beast.

The ground was dripping with blood, and the bones were dense.

That kind of terrifying scene, straight to teach people to shudder!

"Someone died?" Fang Lingxiao suddenly became sober from the blow. He widened his eyes and looked in the direction of the scream.

There is a tiger infested there. In this small world, a tiger with ordinary blood is almost refined, exuding the aura of a senior general!

With a blood-stained arm dangling from its mouth, a pair of tiger-eyed lions were everywhere, gazing at everyone.

"No, I want to kill that tiger and avenge my men!"

Even though those people didn't stand up for him just now, the sense of responsibility in Fang Lingxiao's heart suddenly surged. The inexplicable persistence made him take back his own corpse at all costs!

If a person is dead, if he can't even keep the body, then he is still a coach!

A withered, cold hand pressed his shoulder.

Zhao Xiaoyao said coldly: "You are the coach, you can't leave casually, this is an order!"

"Shit command! That's my soldier!"

Fang Lingxiao, who had always cared about the overall situation, suddenly looked like an angry lion, roaring frantically at Zhao Xiaoyao.

"However, they have betrayed you! When you need them most, none of them will come forward to speak for you!"

Zhao Xiaoyao's voice was faint, like a basin of cold water poured down.

Fang Lingxiao was poured into a transparent body, especially in the bottom of his heart, cold!

"Whether they protect me, that is their choice! And I want to be responsible for them to the end, that is my choice!"

Fang Lingxiao suddenly raised his head, revealing a stubborn look.

"Idiot! Go if you want! If you die, you will ask for it yourself. The royal family will hold it down, and I can't blame me!"

Zhao Xiaoyao suddenly released his hand.

He couldn't understand what Fang Lingxiao was thinking at the moment.

Fang Lingxiao ran towards the tiger! Even if the opponent still has a little limb, he desperately wants to take it back!

"Roar!"

The tiger roared, kicked its legs on the ground suddenly, and rose into the air! It saw an overpowering human being rushing towards it. Not only did it have no fear, but it showed a hint of excitement.

You can have a full meal again!

The tiger's culling, sharp claws, like the sharp blades of ten daggers, wanted to tear Fang Lingxiao's chest!

Fang Lingxiao showed his vitality, and he had reached the level of a high-level military commander. The rumors outside were correct. In order to keep a low profile, Fang Lingxiao let Fang Lingxiao deliberately hide his aura.

Originally, Fang Lingxiao was still on the line, not breaking through to the level of a senior general, but after getting Fang Yue's Baicao Pulp, he completely made up for the last little deficit and regret!

Fang Lingxiao pulled away, leaving only a faint afterimage in the place where he was just now.

He is the default heir of the original Fang family, and has obtained the essence of almost all the inheritance of the Fang family! He has no shortage of means, even stronger than Zhang Huaiyue and his ilk in the Purple Moon Cave!

After all, Zhang Huaiyue is definitely not the only core disciple in the Ziyue Cave.

In the Fang family, in accordance with the original plan, they tried their best to train, and only Fang Lingxiao would become the future heir of the Fang family! Fang Lingxiao and the Tigers are fighting, and the two are inextricably separated!

Chapter 59: There is a situation here...

Fang Lingxiao's fighting skills were obviously higher, the sword shines like rain, the sword shadow is swung down, and the layers of light and shadow make the viewers dazzled. The Tiger is simply agile, it is completely a force of ten times, any claw, a leg whip, it is an antelope hanging horns, the best of all, the tiger's offensive, quite a feeling of the master of martial arts returning to innocence. Although there are no deliberate moves, every ups and downs, every time

The shots are all involuntarily giving birth to a frightening taste.

In the end, Fang Lingxiao took the wound for the wound, and at the price of being smashed by the tiger's claws to break a corner of the armor, he desperately hit and swung a knife to cut off the tiger's head!

The armor on his shoulders shattered, and the gurgling blood stained a piece of red.

However, in the end he still snatched one of his thighs back, clenched one hand, and showed a relaxed smile.

Fang Lingxiao's appearance is sad.

Obviously, those soldiers did not stand for him at the most critical moment. But he still insisted, desperately slaying the tiger to grab the remains of his men, so as not to live in a foreign country, and there is no bones left.

Many people bowed their heads in shame.

Only Li Mingyi snorted insidiously: "Fake benevolence and righteousness!"

Many people are angry at Li Mingyi! The atmosphere is tense, and I want to do it.

At this time, Fang Yue, who was dispatched to explore the way, suddenly ran back happily, holding a thousand-year-old ginseng in his hand and said, "My lord, there is a situation here..."

Zhao Xiaoyao suddenly saw the thousand-year-old ginseng in Fang Yue's hand, and couldn't help but turn his Adam's apple!

This thousand-year-old elixir, for his existence beyond generals, has great effect!

This is definitely a treasure medicine. After eating it, it can increase the cultivation base for 30 years. Maybe, the bottleneck of the innate realm that has plagued him for many years will also loosen, so that he has hope and can go to the next level!

"What's the situation?" Zhao Xiaoyao was not as thick-skinned as the crowd was in full view, and he could do the kind of things that were so sought-after treasures.

He suppressed the greed in his eyes, and said with an awe-inspiring look.

"Elixir of mountains and plains ahead! This is just one of them!"

Fang Yue returned truthfully, and it looked a lot more honest than before.

"What, a panacea over the mountains and plains?" Zhao Xiaoyao no longer cared about his image, his eyes were almost staring out!

On weekdays, elixir is rare, and every plant is rare. It has always been hundreds of acres of land, with all of it, to be able to raise a plant, he has never heard that the elixir would be described in terms like mountains and plains!

"You, lead the way ahead and lead us to speed!"

Zhao Xiaoyao was so excited that even the white beard was about to rise up!

"But the road ahead is dangerous! Don't trespass!"

Fang Yue showed a hesitant expression, and quietly put away the Thousand-Year Ginseng in his hand.

Zhao Xiaoyao was furious, and all my special size pants were taken off. Would you let me listen to this?

And you, an intermediate military commander, can collect a thousand-year-old ginseng. Could it be, do you think I, a strong man beyond generals, is inferior to you?

Although Zhao Xiaoyao roared like this in his heart, after all, the old horse knew the way, and the way he walked was still printed in Fang Yue's mind.

He still wanted to coax Fang Yue to lead the way.

When the place full of mountains and wilds of elixir arrives, hum, that's the real time to cook!

"Well then! But if the adults are in danger, don't blame our Fang family!"

Fang Yue's ink marks were worried.

"Don't worry! You found the elixir this time, you made a great contribution! I want to praise you but it's too late! How can you blame the Fang family?"

Zhao Xiaoyao tried his best to maintain his good temper, and Yue was relieved and comforted.

"Then are you sure?" Fang Yue widened his eyes and looked at Zhao Xiaoyao innocently.

After Zhao Xiaoyao heard about the panacea, he was like a cat scratching, but he wanted to see those so-called panacea, how could there be so much idle time for Fang Yue's ink marks!

"Will you lead the way!"

Zhao Xiaoyao glared at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue shrank his neck, and honestly led the way before!

Turning around, this large team came to the front of a small hill.

Looking far away, the hillsides are really all kinds of treasures, 600 years of spiritual wisdom, 800 years of the core of the earth, and a thousand years of Huangjing, everything you need. The elixir there grows like weeds, and the number is amazing!

If someone passes by, I'm afraid it will suddenly feel that this is a corner of the fairy world!

"Elixir, I am coming!"

Zhao Xiaoyao's eyes lit up, and the greenery was faint!

He opened his arms, and wanted to run towards the mountain and plain elixir!

"It's mine, it's all mine!" Zhao Xiaoyao murmured in his mouth while running.

But he had just taken two steps with a thunderbolt on the ground.

A lightning bolt of the thickness of a bowl fell from the sky, smashing Zhao Xiaoyao into black charcoal, and curling white smoke wafted out of his body!

"I said earlier, there is danger here, don't blame me for being hacked!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his voice was not small, everyone heard strange expressions in their ears!

I have to say that the existence beyond the realm of military commanders is different, their vitality is extremely tenacious, like Xiaoqiang who can't be killed!

Zhao Xiaoyao was chopped inside and tender, and the skin was dry and a layer of skin fell off, but he was still alive with a strong forehead, it seemed that only the fur was injured!

He looked at Fang Yue with a bad expression: "You lead the way!"

"Say OK! It's dangerous inside, you can't blame me for something you encounter!" Fang Yue retorted with a stern neck.

This guy is definitely on purpose!

No wonder he was so enthusiastic this time and wanted to give himself clues to find this small hillside, it turned out that there was an array guarding it around. He wanted to kill someone with the knife.

Zhao Xiaoyao has clarified all his thoughts! His face became more gloomy, like a pool of stagnant water.

"Don't ink, say half a word, believe it or not, I killed you?" What kind of image is not vivid! At this moment, Zhao Xiaoyao didn't care anymore, he had secretly made up his mind in his heart, as long as the elixir was available. He wanted to destroy all these people here, leaving none!

When the time comes, he will use the elixir to break through several small realms. Where can this world be so big?

Fang Yue glared at Zhao Xiaoyao, but said nothing more. He raised his leg and walked towards the hillside.

A miracle happened!

Fang Yue walked halfway up the mountain and was always flat. What kind of thunder, what kind of formation, is like a dream of Zhao Xiaoyao, it no longer exists at his feet!

"What's going on? Why is there no problem with him walking in front, and once I set foot, I am thunderous!"

Zhao Xiaoyao pumped his brain. He couldn't understand all this at all.

"You, go up to me and see if I will be struck by lightning!"

Zhao Xiaoyao casually pointed, and after a rebellion, he followed Zhao Xiaoyao's soldiers of the Phantom Legion.

His face was slightly cold, his brows furrowed, he always felt that there was something tricky in it!

"No, my lord!" The man screamed like a pig. He thought that after following Zhao Xiaoyao, he would be able to go straight to the sky and be glorious all his life. He didn't expect to be sent to death before the benefits were recovered.

He can vividly remember the lightning just now.

Zhao Xiaoyao's surpassing the realm of generals has been smashed to such a terrible level, if he is replaced by other people, will he be beaten into scum?

"Huh? No, didn't you just say that you are willing to dedicate everything to the royal family and die?"

Zhao Xiaoyao's voice was indifferent, and the man just felt like a dumb eating yellow lotus, and he couldn't tell. Can you believe that? It's just a statement!

The reason for betraying Fang Lingxiao was not because he was worried about being liquidated by the worship elder in the future!

Unexpectedly, this worship elder took it seriously, and he was still so decisive.

Standing halfway up the mountain, Fang Yue pulled out a three-hundred-year-old dragon beard, put it in his mouth, and chewed it.

"Well, it tastes good! Slightly crispy! A 300-year-old medicine is really different from ordinary medicine!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, with a happy light on his face. On his body surface, three and six hundred thousand hairs spurted, and wisps of milky white essence spurted out of it!

This is a three-hundred-year-old medicine, enough for an ordinary general to covet. But in Fang Yue's place, it looks like a radish, without any processing, hum, hum, eat it!

"You are so soulless! That is my old medicine, don't take it! You are violent!"

Zhao Xiaoyao was heartbroken.

He has already regarded this old medicine all over the mountains as his own treasure.

Fang Yue glanced at him, and didn't know where he touched an elixir, then tore a green leaf, put it in his mouth, the smell was very pleasant and pleasant!

"That is, seven-leaf clover, each leaf can be worth ten years of hard work by an innate strong man!"

Zhao Xiaoyao was stunned!

Horse-leaf clover, a leaf will grow in a hundred years!

A mature horse chestnut has seven green leaves, and every green leaf is of infinite value!

"Well, it tastes good, refreshing and delicious, and can be used as a snack when drinking later!"

Fang Yue looked at Zhao Xiaoyao's anxiously jumping up and down, feeling very happy, in order to further stimulate this guy, he ate a piece of horse chestnut!

A stream of pure medicinal power rushed through his meridians, but Fang Yue was fine. These three forces were like three stirring vortexes, swallowing everything, an absolute bottomless pit!

Fang Yue felt that he was about to break through!

He is only one step away from senior generals!

Zhao Xiaoyao jumped!

"You **** show me the way, believe it or not, and then I will slash you to death!"

Zhao Xiaoyao was furious, and he wanted to rush to the mountainside to shoot Fang Yue to death. He was absolutely deliberate, using this way to stimulate himself!

Fang Yue Dese said: "Come on there! I can eat well! I really hope someone will share it with me!"

With that said, Fang Yueyou picked a baby's fist-sized green fruit from an unknown ancient tree.

After taking a bite, the juice splashed all over his mouth.

Lips and teeth leave fragrance, the taste is gratifying!

Fang Yue felt that his soul was about to fly to heaven!

"I can't hold it anymore! It's really going to break through! It's all because of you, an old thing, and I have to come up to eat! Originally, I wanted to stabilize the foundation and make a breakthrough!"

Fang Yue sells well after getting cheap, his body surface is covered with white light. Like a god's residence in the dust!

This time, it was not that he was pretending to be a ghost, but a natural reaction at the moment of breakthrough.

Every breakthrough in a small realm represents a transformation of life.

Although the magnitude is far inferior to that after the breakthrough of the great realm, the transition is more violent. But for Fang Yue, this is also a qualitative change! In Fang Yue's body, blood and energy are like the sea, overwhelming the sky! This is like a **** ocean, flooding the whole world in a blink of an eye!

Chapter 60: Pathfinder

This kind of momentum is so great that people can't help but want to kneel down and worship.

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

He waved his arm, and waved his arm towards Zhao Xiaoyao, who had not yet climbed the mountain: "Oh, I feel so strong after the breakthrough! You can smash a piece of the sky by just waving your arm!"

Zhao Xiaoyao was even more angry when he heard this. He felt his stomach, liver, and kidney hurt, everywhere!

This kid did it on purpose!

Take your own elixir to make a breakthrough! When he reaches the top of the mountain, he will have to cut this **** guy!

"Hurry up!"

Zhao Xiaoyao's heart was full of anger, and he could only vent his anger on the **** in front of him. He hit the other side's **** and kicked.

The buddy was caught off guard and became a ground gourd. He reached the Spirit Medicine Mountain, but before he got up, a purple flame descended from the void, burning him into ashes!

"This is the fire of the purple sky. It is known as the burning of the mortal dust! Even the strong of the innate realm will soon be burned to ashes, and there is no way to resist it!"

Zhao Xiaoyao's eyes widened, he gasped!

This time, he was completely terrified. Without leading the way, he couldn't walk up that mountain at all.

"Oh, it hurts me so much! Zhao Xiaoyao, you really have a cruel heart! People worked so hard to join you and follow you, but you kicked them into the abyss of death. Are you still human? Or, you are not a human being at all!"

Fang Yue twisted his **** and stretched out an index finger to despise this guy.

Zhao Xiaoyao is angry! Pointing to a person and said. You change the direction and try again!

He doesn't care about the life and death of these people at all, as long as he can find a way up the mountain for him, even if he sacrifices more lives, he will not hesitate!

Zhao Xiaoyao's heart is cold. Strong like iron.

Before that, Zhao Xiaoyao was still facing Zhao Xiaoyao, and Li Mingyi, who had been waiting for me, was sent to explore the way!

"My lord, don't!"

Li Mingyi wailed, he did not expect the retribution to come so quickly.

I thought that after following Zhao Xiaoyao, I could enjoy the glory and hug my thighs tightly. Unexpectedly, the thigh in his heart was the first to trample him to death!

"My lord, I have a good idea! You can get Fang Lingxiao here! He is Fang Yue's real brother! As long as you use Fang Lingxiao's life as a threat, Fang Yue will definitely not refuse!"

Li Mingyi was anxious to gain wisdom and came up with an idea that was so damaged that he could no longer lose it. Fang Yue hated his teeth so much, he ate another fruit in anger! During the transition of life level, a lot of energy is needed to maintain. If he changes a place, maybe he still needs to eat something like herbal pulp to maintain the consumption in his body and avoid being used up.

Now, he is guarding Baoshan, and the exotic fruits and herbs that replenish vitality are simply inexhaustible, inexhaustible, as much as they need!

"Good idea!" Zhao Xiaoyao's expression was a little dark, and he was going to take Fang Lingxiao himself.

Fang Yue felt slightly cold in his heart and threw a green fruit casually, which fell into Li Mingyi's hands.

"I haven't discovered that you are so talented! I didn't expect that your true wisdom was hidden by the Phantom Legion. This green fruit is my compensation!"

Fang Yue's Qing Luo fell into Li Mingyi's hands.

Li Mingyi hasn't reacted yet, what is going on.

What is Fang Yue doing to himself? Could it be that he was really touched by his agile thinking of urgency?

Li Mingyi is still narcissistic.

With a slap, Zhao Xiaoyao shot Li Mingyi's head like a watermelon with a slap!

"This green fruit is mine!" Zhao Xiaoyao is domineering and arbitrary!

Every husband is not guilty, but he is guilty!

What's the idea for him? What if you can shamelessly cheer for him?

As long as he snatched Zhao Xiaoyao's things, they would all die!

Li Mingyi's headless corpse fell to the ground crashingly, blood was flowing, and it was stained red!

Everyone is chilling. The end of this Li Mingyi was too miserable, he had already taken refuge in Zhao Xiaoyao, but he lost his life because of a green fruit that came suddenly!

"Zhao Xiaoyao, you don't need to do it! I will open the formation on this mountain and let you come in!"

Fang Yue worried that after taking hostages, Zhao Xiaoyao would do whatever it takes.

Although this cheap brother Fang Lingxiao was a bit offended, he was poisoned by the so-called loyalty.

However, in general, Fang Lingxiao treated him well!

"Huh, will it be better soon? I don't want to fight, you people don't actually hate me! All this is forced by Fang Yue! If it weren't for him to open the formation and welcome me up the mountain, neither would I. As for sending you up to find the way!"

Zhao Xiaoyao was brazen, turned black and white, and actually shirk all the blame on Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue sneered, this was the first time he saw such a shameless person!

He killed people and killed them, and in the end they blamed themselves!

"You lead the way! I will follow behind!"

This time, Li Mingyi had learned well, he couldn't believe Fang Yue, but sent other people as cannon fodder to explore the way ahead!

The people of the Phantom Legion behind Li Mingyi looked at each other. Why did you know that today?

Now, their intestines are about to regret it, but everything is useless, and the choices they make are ultimately to be paid for by themselves!

Fang Yue kept his promise and opened the formation of this mountain.

But Zhao Xiaoyao was still cautious, asking the soldiers of the Phantom Legion to surround him and protect him.

He was really scared by the thunder! The moment just now had already hurt himself to his internal organs, and if he came up a few more times, even the strong in the Innate Realm would turn into ashes.

Since ancient times, formations have been a very mysterious realm, and how many powerful people cross the world, they all hate under the strange and powerful formations.

"Do you think this kind of caution is really useful? Even if you double the cannon fodder, it won't be able to withstand the power of the formation!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a sarcasm. He looked at Zhao Xiaoyao and said coldly.

"Are you going to turn back?"

Zhao Xiaoyao was nervous.

Fang Yue shook his head and snorted coldly, "Do you think everyone in the world is like you?"

Fang Yue took the initiative to go down the mountain, halfway to meet Zhao Xiaoyao.

There was a cold murderous intent on his body. Like an unsheathed sword, unstoppable.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing? Welcome me up the mountain and pick the spirit fruit, I can forget the past! Forget all the previous things!"

Fang Yue's momentum captured Zhao Xiaoyao, Zhao Xiaoyao was a little guilty, in the formation, he really did not have much confidence to challenge Fang Yue.

But he was not unprepared. After Fang Yue descended the mountain, he came to a place less than 100 meters in front of him.

Zhao Xiaoyao suddenly laughed and said brazenly: "Fang Yue, you are fooled, do you think I am really not ready to come to this world?" Zhao Xiaoyao flipped his hands, and there was a small iron box with a big palm in it. There were several deep cracks on the box and the iron box, criss-crossing, but Zhao Xiaoyao's breath of real energy suddenly poured into it, and the iron box glowed, propping up a colorful glow. All formations have been hindered from functioning. colorful

The light soared into the sky, covering Zhao Xiaoyao's 300-meter-square-meter world!

"This is a forbidden device. It has been used seven times in total. After each use, there will be a deep crack on it. Now, this is the sixth use. If it is used again, it will be completely scrapped. Reduced to a piece of iron.

This was found by my great-grandfather from an ancient battlefield. It has been passed down for more than 800 years! For you, I will use it once to cover the formation pattern on the ground of this battlefield! Even if you die, you can rest in peace! Fang Yue, take your life! "

Zhao Xiaoyao suddenly showed a flamboyant temperament, which was completely different from the previous caution and caution.

Before, all his performances were a cover, in order to make Fang Yue deceived. Even if Fang Yue regretted it, he could still go down the mountain safely with the forbidden device.

That innate strong man is mortal and enlightened.

The road is more difficult and dangerous than a true practitioner. Without great perseverance and great wisdom, it is difficult to reach this point.

Zhao Xiaoyao may seem domineering, but in fact, he is also a man of deep thinking!

"Good job!"

In Fang Yue's eyes, the light bloomed, like two bright lamps, illuminating the darkness. All creatures, as long as they set foot on this land, they will be suppressed to the innate realm!

He has just broken through and has not yet been familiar with the power in his body.

It happens to be able to use Zhao Xiaoyao to sharpen oneself and consolidate the foundation!

Fang Yue stepped out and broke the rock under his feet.

Dust and smoke splashed and filled the air.

Fang Yue rushed out with an iron fist, and the blood in his body turned into a red wave, flooding the world in front of Zhao Xiaoyao.

He is a mortal body without any special talents. However, the power of death, the power of life, the power of the soul, the three oldest and most original powers, baptized and tempered in his body day and night, but let him The strength of the company is constantly advancing bravely and becoming more and more different.

As soon as Fang Yue shot, Zhao Xiaoyao was captured.

He fist-to-fist, and finally broke his fist into a blood mist!

"No!" Zhao Xiaoyao shouted wildly, his cultivation level was suppressed, but the physical body was still at the innate level, fighting head-on, how could he not be Fang Yue's opponent.

"I am like a rock! Indestructible!"

Zhao Xiaoyao's face was slightly pale. A layer of blue rock covered his whole body. This was his secret technique. A bluestone battle suit was indestructible and difficult to use with swords. Under the innate nature, almost no one could crush his battle suit.

With this hand alone, Zhao Xiaoyao is already in favor of innate invincibility!

"Boom!" With a cry, Fang Yue's fist fell on the bluestone suit. Where is the bluestone, it is stronger and heavier than diamond.

The skin of Fang Yue's fist was scratched, and there were mottled blood stains on it.

Zhao Xiaoyao laughed loudly: "It's just an ant in the acquired state, you will never understand the power of the innate state!"

Fang Yue didn't say a word, he slashed with a knife!

He recently killed a lot of military commanders and confiscated a lot of weapons of all kinds, each of which is a top-quality item.

"Five Waves Slash!" Fang Yue started with a killer move.

He realized that without exerting his full power, it would be difficult to reap the results of Zhao Xiaoyao.

There was a local sound.

The battle knife shattered, it was a military-level magic weapon, it was not strong enough! The strength of Wulangzhan was only exhibited less than half. Although the bluestone battle suit had a slight tremor, there was still no trace of disintegration.