

God of Life 61

Chapter 61: A fat beating

"I said! You can't understand the power of the innate realm based on the acquired nature! Even if you are suppressed to the same realm, you are still not my opponent!"

Zhao Xiaoyao showed a cruel smile.

He wanted to strike Fang Yue deeply, and watched Fang Yue die in despair with his own eyes.

He was not in a rush to kill Fang Yue, but first severely defeated his confidence and insulted his dignity!

"Bah, it's all waste!"

Fang Yue took a sip, and took out the small iron aside.

Seeing Fang Yue taking out a **** pot, Zhao Xiaoyao was also stunned!

"You are not crazy, are you? No military commander can break through my defenses. Why are you taking out this black pot? Could it be, do you think your black pot is stronger than a sword?"

Zhao Xiaoyao mocked: "It turns out that the Fang family's disciples are only in vain, and their minds are so weak and vulnerable. Only after receiving such a small blow, they have already lost their minds! Alas, it really disappointed me. People who are not worthy of being my opponent!"

Zhao Xiaoyao was emotional, as if he wanted to retrieve all the anger he had just received from Fang Yue.

In Fang Yue's hand, Xiao Tie struggled: "I don't want to hit him. Uncle Newton told me that the force is equal to the reaction force. You see his body is so strong, the reaction force will definitely make me very painful!"

Fang Yue was speechless, he didn't see the weapon or bargaining with the owner!

Damn, if I had known it a long time ago, I wouldn't give it knowledge of physics. Now Newton has moved it out!

This iron pot now knows it's awesome, maybe Uncle Einstein can pull it out in the future!

Fang Yue's spirit was about to collapse.

He really didn't know what to say.

"Or, can I give you some benefits? I still have a lot of weapons in my hand, martial-level and military-level weapons, everywhere, you just need to knock this Zhao Xiaoyao to death for me, and I will give you a military commander. Class weapons plus three warrior class weapons!"

Fang Yue rubbed his hands and discussed with Xiao Tie. Fang Yue felt that if he was in the eyes of others now, he would definitely be a strange bird holding a lollipop and abducting an ignorant little Lolita!

"Add another warrior-level weapon!" Xiaotie bargained.

"No problem, the deal!" Fang Yue readily agreed.

"Hahaha, old man, here I am!"

Fang Yue hadn't picked up the handle of the small iron, but saw the arrow that was like an off-string, and rushed towards Zhao Xiaoyao.

"Wait, I haven't taken any action yet!" Fang Yue hurriedly greeted Xiao Tie as he rushed away.

"I don't need you, I can handle him by myself!"

Xiao Tie had a pair of calves, soaring upside down, it left the dust all the way behind him.

Looking at a long-legged little iron pot to himself, Zhao Xiaoyao rubbed his eyes.

"What's the situation with this special mother? Can anyone tell me, is this little iron pot refined?"

Zhao Xiaoyao felt that his cognitive world was collapsing.

He is on the verge of collapse.

Just when he was in a daze, the little iron pot had already ran to his feet, cheered, kicked his calf on the ground, and he moved towards Zhao Xiaoyao's body.

Click, click, click!

The little iron pot hugged Zhao Xiaoyao's bluestone suit and gnawed wildly. This tooth is good, and his appetite is good!

The small iron pot was definitely mixed with iron teeth and bronze teeth, and in the blink of an eye, it actually gnawed away the bluestone suit on Zhao Xiaoyao's body.

Zhao Xiaoyao felt that his body was chilly, and when he looked down, he found that not only the bluestone suit was gone, but even the clothes on his body were chewed away by Xiaotie!

Today, he is naked, standing in the wind, standing alone.

"You unlucky iron pot, I'm going to kill you!" Zhao Xiaoyao's eyes were red. As a strong man in the innate realm, he has never been so embarrassed!

With a sound of "Bang Dang", the little iron pot flicked its tail and knocked Zhao Xiaoyao's head cutely, completely unable to find things, north and south!

"Snapped!"

Fang Yue didn't know when he appeared behind Zhao Xiaoyao, and a fairly skilled sap struck down.

Zhao Xiaoyao's eyes went black and fell to the ground.

The people around were dumbfounded.

This strong man in the innate realm was so knocked down by one person and one pot?

Fang Yue looked at Zhao Xiaoyao on the ground with a sense of accomplishment in his heart.

"Wow!"

A weird sound rang in Fang Yue's ears. When he looked sideways, Xiao Tie was actually spraying stones on the hollow iron handle.

Little Tie's face is green: "Damn it, I won't eat indiscriminately next time! Indigestion, all the bluestones are pulled out!"

"Does this iron pan also have diarrhea?" Fang Yue was about to laugh. He felt that the little guy he had accidentally made was funny, and the potential for evolution was extremely amazing.

From the very beginning, an ordinary iron pot was constantly evolving by devouring various materials. Now even people like Zhao Xiaoyao who worship the elders are defeated by it!

Although it's a bit caught off guard. But with Xiao Tie's current strength, it's really not a problem to destroy an ordinary general or something!

"Here, this is a reward for you where to play!"

Fang Yue threw the promised weapon to it.

Xiao Tie ran away with these things in his arms, with short legs, and the speed of falling backwards was astonishingly fast. With a swift time, it would not run away, afraid that others would **** these things with it!

When other people saw Fang Yue, their faces were almost green!

Their patron fell, Zhao Xiaoyao was already a prisoner, and their future destiny was suspended!

"Second Young Master, it really wasn't our fault this time! This situation is better than human beings. I am old at the top and young at the bottom. I really have to be forced to do this!"

A middle-aged man first knelt down and confessed his mistake. His nose was running out, and the one who was crying was a cry!

Others followed suit.

"For the sake of the Hummer we have done for the Fang family, please forgive us!"

"Yeah, yeah! We won't do it again in the future!"

For a time, all the mountains and plains, the apprentices who had been extremely iron and blood, were all in pain.

Fang Yue looked at the soldier who had knelt down and begged for mercy first.

"Are you sincerely regretting it?"

Fang Yue asked.

"I promise that I will live and die for the Fang family in the future, and I will never give birth to the slightest heart of betrayal!"

The middle-aged man raised his head and looked at Fang Yue and said vowedly.

"But I found a hidden bitterness in your eyes. I don't think you can believe what you say!"

Fang Yue's face was suddenly cold.

"It's not like that, please believe me!"

The middle-aged man suddenly jumped on and hugged Fang Yue's thigh, his cuffs flashed with a faint blue light.

The blade is sharp, like the fangs of a beast.

Long thorns descended, trying to tear Fang Yue's thigh.

"Since you don't believe me! Then go and die!" The dagger in the middle-aged man's hand fell. But before touching Fang Yue, Fang Yue's palm had already landed on the middle-aged man's skull.

The blood splashed and dyed his vision.

The eyes of the middle-aged man gradually lost focus. But his body slowly slid down, puffed, and fell to the ground.

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent, without the slightest emotional ripple.

He was born in the market and was accustomed to seeing all kinds of people. Hypocrisy, sincerity, resentment, hatred, he can clearly feel it when he closes his eyes.

The performance of this middle-aged man is too clumsy. Maybe it's okay to deceive his kind brother, but it's a little pediatric to deal with him.

"Don't kill us!"

"Don't kill us, we really surrendered!"

Others saw the end of the middle-aged man, and everyone shuddered.

Fang Yue said indifferently: "Since you can betray the first time, you can betray the second time. I can't believe your promise!"

"Do not!"

A stern roar came out, shaking the forest.

Fang Yue killed one person in ten steps, and soon everyone was cleaned by him. The corpse was lying on the ground in various directions. Fang Yueyi walked through without staining blood.

He doesn't believe in anyone, he depends on the sky and the earth instead of himself!

This kind of personality is very unique, and it is related to his experience on the earth. It is not being forced to be helpless. Who wants to be a nail-biter and be blinded!

Behind all the jokes and cynicism are sad and humble tears, no one can see!

Fang Yue put away the weapons and corpses of these people. He always felt that these corpses would come in handy. This is a kind of intuition that exists in the dark, without reason.

The mountains and wilds of Lingguo, exotic flowers and weeds were all cleaned by him!

The lowest are the centuries-old medicines, one of which has a 3,600-year-old age. It is enough to be called the king of medicine and sell at a high price!

In a blink of an eye, a treasure mountain was consumed bald by Fang Yue! Not even a single hair is left.

There were even a few big pits, which were not bottomed out. They were soil with aura that Fang Yue dug out. Immortal plants can be planted, and the value is immeasurable!

Fang Yue went down the mountain and returned the same way. He saw Fang Lingxiao again, and then gave him three 300-year-old medicines to let him leave the dense forest world and return to Fang's house.

This place is not a place where Fang Lingxiao can stay. The murderous intentions are too heavy. The most terrifying is not the beast, but the human heart!

Fang Lingxiao's heart is kind, and Fang Yue doesn't comment on this kindness.

In the era of cannibalism, kindness often equates to stupidity.

Sometimes it cannot attract good retribution, but more violent oppression and abuse. Fang Lingxiao was silent, this time the incident was indeed a big blow to him. He took away those who were not on Zhao Xiaoyao's side! As for the whereabouts of Zhao Xiaoyao and the soldiers of the Phantom Legion who defected to him, Fang Lingxiao did not ask, but in his heart, he already vaguely understood the end.

fruit.

"These three precious medicines, you need to find a pharmacist to train them, and only when they are refined into a pill can they exert their true effects. They can provide you with sufficient vitality. As long as you have an epiphany, you should not be a problem to break through to the innate realm! "

Before leaving, Fang Yue warned carefully.

The reason why Fang Lingxiao was given three 300-year-old medicines was due to Fang Yue's careful consideration.

The medicine is too strong, Fang Lingxiao can't bear it! And the value is precious, it is easy to cause covetousness of others.

In fact, in Yan State, the highest-level old medicines generally available on the market are 100 years old.

One hundred and fifty-year-old medicine is sky-high, and there is still no market. As for the 300-year old medicine, it is already a legend.

Three 300-year-old medicines are enough for Fang Lingxiao's aura when he breaks through.

As for how precious it is, it hurt him.

Fang Lingxiao did not speak, and left silently.

He understood that even if he continued to stay in this dense forest world, he was still making trouble for Fang Yue and couldn't help.

Watching Fang Lingxiao leave, Fang Yue also let out a sigh of relief. He needs to concentrate on breaking through this world. Only by reaching the innate level can you have the capital to compete with the people of Ziyue Dongtian!

"Fang Yue, why did you come here! I asked you to wait for me in the same place!"

Fang Yue hadn't calmed down from the complicated mood of watching Fang Lingxiao leave. Xin'er's voice rang from his ears.

"Huh?" Fang Yue turned his head, a pretty face was very close to him, that beautiful face was almost flawless. As perfect as the highest masterpiece in the sky!

Chapter 62: tease

Xin'er breathed like orchids, and Fang Yue could even ask about the faint fragrance.

"What are you smelling? Little villain!"

With a bang, Xin'er left, and a jade finger tapped Fang Yue's brow.

Xin'er's snow-white face couldn't help showing a flush.

She did not expect that Fang Yue would suddenly turn her head so close.

Fang Yue Na Na, a little at a loss, don't look at his mouth is very flowery, but when he was on the earth, he was a veritable hanging silk, KISS, it's time to go!

Even the girl's little hand didn't hold it much.

"Haha, you blush! It's so fun, why are your ears red!"

Xin'er sneered unscrupulously.

Almost irritated Fang Yue!

"Stop talking, be careful I suppress you!"

The threat of Fang Yue's teeth and claws. But it was Xiner's happier silver bell-like laughter in exchange.

Fang Yue was annoyed, but there was no way!

Xin'er waved her delicate little fist and demonstrated there. She widened her big eyes, jet black and glittering, like two flawless jade stones inlaid on them.

"Suppress me, you try!"

Fang Yue persuaded him, how could he act on women as a man?

Of course, more importantly, he estimated that he could not beat it!

"The place where you let me stay was too dangerous. I encountered a big demonized ant, and finally managed to escape!"

Fang Yue quickly turned aside the topic of who suppressed who really was.

Or he guessed that Xiner was going to hit someone!

Look at that little face, it is already tense, maybe a fist is swung down, his old arms and legs will have to be taken apart!

"A demonized ant?"

Xin'er's face changed slightly, she began to become serious, and said in a low voice: "I'm afraid this time, it is really going to pierce the sky!"

"What's the matter?" Fang Yue's mentality also shook when he saw Xin'er's serious expression.

An ominous premonition flooded my mind. Maybe this time things were not as simple as imagined. "The demon of the year may not have been refined, but when he was dying, he became a demon abyss. In the demon abyss, demon energy can be continuously produced, and it is said that it can demonize all lives! Back then, Because a great demon incarnate in Demon Abyss, he once caused a terrifying chaos.

Nearly dozens of countries have become extinct and become barren, and small sects such as Ziyue Dongtian have ruined hundreds! In the end, it was a sage who took the shot to seal the Demon Abyss. "

Xiner was worried.

On the contrary, Fang Yue didn't care. When the sky fell, there was a high support, and there was nothing he could do about the formation of a labor-management abyss!

With his strength, he will deliver food when he goes there, and maybe he will also create a scale armor and be assimilated into a demon.

"Let's take one step at a time! Worrying is useless! It's better to find opportunities in this dense forest world. This is left by the saint. Maybe, there is a way to restrain the devil?"

Fang Yue is very open, positive and optimistic.

Xin'er nodded, and Fang Yue was right. Worrying wouldn't help. Only one step can be counted as one step! "This dense forest world is a corner of the eternal world that was cut off by the saint back then! This was an ancient battlefield, where saints fell, saints bleed, their corpses melted, and finally formed a rule of suppression, unless you go beyond Can surpass the saints, otherwise whoever comes will be here at most

Can only show the strength of the pinnacle of acquired! "

Xin'er introduced this dense forest world. There is a clear record of this world in the classics of the Demon Sect. "The most precious thing in this dense forest world is the treasure formed by the refining of many great demons, but in addition, there are many mysteries and it is also intoxicating! For example, there are the corpses of saints and sages. , These corpses are of immense value, even after thousands of years, they will not decay and

Withered! There are also weapons left by the saints, even if it is just a broken piece, the world can be moved! "

As Xin'er said, a pair of big eyes flashed with crystal light.

Xin'er is longing for the things left by those saints, as long as she gets one, even if it's just a crippled holy artifact, her status in the Demon Sect will suddenly increase.

The Celestial Demon Sect is not her generation of saints. In fact, every fifty years, the Celestial Demon Sect will select a saint as the key training object. Under the saint, there are alternate saints, who are always dedicated to the saints. The location is coveted.

Even as a saint, Xin'er is always full of anxiety and anxiety in her heart. She doesn't know when she will be replaced by someone and become the cornerstone and bone of others' success.

She must always make herself stronger, so as to ensure that she will not be eliminated.

Tianma Sect is the naked law of the jungle. Facing the weak, there is only sacrifice, and there is never a second choice.

"I observe the terrain of this world, measure the mountains and rivers. This dense forest world has nine layers, and this is only the outermost layer. The deeper you go into it, the more aura in it, and the genius you cultivate. The higher the value of the Earth Treasure, the greater the danger it faces!"

Fang Yue said in a low voice.

"The Book of All Souls" can be regarded as a wonderful book in the world. It records some special methods outside of cultivation. It is easy to understand. Even the mysterious means of formation can make him self-taught without much difficulty.

"Nine layers of terrain, deep layers, this really meets the layout guidelines of ancient appearances!"

Xin'er was shocked. She believed Fang Yue's judgment more and more, because she had read some fragmentary wild history, and the pieced together and inferred information did not differ much from what Fang Yue said. "Back then, there was more than one saint who came here, changed the world, and laid out the current terrain. This is the immortal opportunity that those saints left for future generations. In order to ensure fairness, special rules were laid down, no matter who Entry will be suppressed by the rules of this world

, Dingtian can only play the strength of the pinnacle of acquired. "

Xin'er spoke, and she looked at this area, her heart surging.

"Nine levels of terrain, step by step, the real test is the combat power of the practitioner. The realm is high, the strength is strong, it is nothing, the key is whether it can be in the same realm, against the sky, and exert a combat power that transcends its own realm. Now, we are on the ninth level, and all the alien creatures can only exert the strength of the acquired peak, but occasionally there will be some indigenous creatures who have comprehended fortune and possess the innate realm. Going up one by one, the deeper, the deeper, The strength of the indigenous creatures encountered is the stronger, the eighth level

, The strongest native creatures can reach the second level of innate. The seventh layer is the third innate! If you can reach the core position, you need to have the power of the peak of the future to shake the peak of the innate, in order to get the opportunity to go against the sky! "

Xin'er became more and more excited as she spoke, her mind was rippling. Feeling the extraordinary of this world, this is the ancient saint, created specifically to sharpen the future generations, although the risk is quite high, but if you can gain something, it will also benefit your life!

Fang Yue had no interest in such a dangerous place. Although he had three books of immortal scriptures around him, the three volumes of scriptures would not be able to exert their power against the heavens before he was born.

As for other methods, he is far worse than those Saint Son and Saint Daughter. Even if there is a fascination like Qianlang Slash, it is not enough to see.

Qian Lang Zhan, he is not enough heat, understand the principle, but needs a strong enough body to withstand it. He can now withstand up to four waves of slashing, repeatedly using it without being hit hard by backlash. For Wulangzhan, one minor injury, two severe injuries, and three times, even the palm of the hand would be almost useless!

"The King of Night" is also very powerful, but it is too demanding for the environment. Only in the background of the eternal dark night can it show its power. Without the dark night as a background, this is an ordinary to no more ordinary exercise!

After thinking about it again and again, Fang Yue felt that it was better not to wander in the muddy water this time, and just wander around on the ninth floor.

The eight floors inside were not for him at all. "Are you really not going to go deeper with me? There may be an opportunity to go against the sky, and even a saint will be moved. If you can gain one or two, you will have great benefits in the world of practitioners in the future. In terms of starting point, Much higher than others. It's a step up to the sky, absolutely not

exaggeration! "

Xiner discouraged Fang Yue. She felt that this young man had great potential. Although he had an ordinary background, his combat power was amazing and his talent potential was not weaker than some rare physiques.

What made her even more admired was Fang Yue's talent in the formation! This is a rare method.

Even in the world of practitioners, few people have walked too far on this road.

Fang Yue shook his head: "I still don't join in, the face is dead! I am just a mortal, knowing myself, I should be content when I walk here, pick a few old medicines, break through again, and reach the innate realm, without fear of the purple moon cave sky , This is my greatest pursuit!"

"Well, I have a personal choice. It's not a bad thing for you to stay. Going deep into the secret realm, you will die for a lifetime, maybe the opportunity will soar to the sky, maybe it will be a miserable fall!"

Xiner shook her head and was about to hit the road.

Fang Yue looked away, he saw a graceful figure, and the whole person was suddenly stunned!

"Chu Mengying..."

Fang Yue lost his voice. Xin'er followed Fang Yue's gaze. She saw a team of people, three men and two women, an old slave, and an old woman, with the breath of decay and death flowing all over her body. She should be regarded as servants, and a young girl dressed in purple, her complexion indifferent, her temperament is amazing, like

The fairy of the heavenly palace descends to the earth. A pair of eyes are pitch black, like two obsidians.

She is Fang Yue's fiancée Chu Mengying, who had already entered into a marriage contract with him a long time ago.

Unexpectedly, she also appeared here, and there were two majestic men beside her, both of them were awe-inspiring, and they knew they were extraordinary.

Chu Mengying and the others also had feelings.

Her willow eyebrows frowned slightly, recalling Fang Yue's identity.

Although she and Fang Yue only met a few times, after all, her identity was very special and unforgettable.

"Fang Yue..."

Chu Mengying's voice was crisp, like a oriole crowing, but in her tone, there was not much closeness, more of a kind of surprise and surprise.

"He is the Fang Yue you referred to, the fiancé that the Chu family made for you?"

Beside Chu Mengying, the voice of a man in white clothes was low, and the murderous intent was condensed.

"Hmph, a toad also wants to eat swan meat. I want him to know how many catties he has. Some people are destined to be unable to get close to him for the rest of his life!"

Before the white-clothed man's voice fell, he raised his hand and a sword light came across.

Sen Leng's murderous aura pierced Fang Yue's throat.

Fang Yue's body was stiff, unable to move.

"Huh! In front of my Xin'er, the one who killed me, Liu Jiuzhou, you are so brave!" Xin'er let out a cold snort, shattering the sword light into pieces, like countless fireflies, dissipating Between heaven and earth.

Chapter 63: Liu Jiuzhou

Fang Yue was sweating all over, almost collapsed.

Although this world suppresses everyone's realm under innate. But even in the same realm, different people still have different strengths.

At the last moment, he really felt the feeling of falling into **** in one step.

His eyes were pitch black, as if he had fallen into a world of death.

If it weren't for Xiner's move, he would really die here.

"Tian Xin'er! When did he, a mortal ant, become your person!"

The man snorted coldly, for Xin'er, he didn't show any face.

"This is our Taiyi Sword Sect's business. You, an evil demon, had better intervene a lot, otherwise, don't blame me for destroying the flowers with my hand, and slaying demons and demons here!"

Liu Jiuzhou's gaze was murderous, like a knife trying to pick and cut every inch of Fang Yue's body.

Tian Xin'er smiled: "Hey, Taiyi Sword Sect, the leader of the right way, you are really so majestic, and an ordinary disciple will kill the saint of the demon sect!"

Tian Xin'er's voice was clearer, but her eyes were full of bitter cold light, and there was no smell of joy in them, but there was endless murderous intent!

Since ancient times, righteousness and evil have never been balanced.

The grievances between Taiyi Sword Sect and the Heavenly Demon Sect have a long history, and the hatred in it can be described as a sea of corpse mountains and blood. Even if the world is flooded with water, it cannot be completely washed away!

"Chu Mengying, what do you mean? Why did you walk with these Taiyi Jianzong people after getting engaged to me? Could it be that you want to regret your marriage?"

Fang Yue gradually eased from the previous shock, he took a step back, and entered a pattern arranged by the ancients. A pair of cold eyes questioned Chu Mengying. "Being engaged with you was meant by some of the Chu family and did not win my consent. I have nothing to do with you, so no matter who I am with you, Fang Yue has nothing to do with you! Brother Jiuzhou, he Fang Yue just A mortal, why bother with him. This time you enter the world of dense forest

He came to seek opportunities, wasting too much time on Fang Yue, and it was not worth it. "

Chu Mengying has always been an outsider's indifferent tone. She seems to be just stating some facts that cannot be disputed.

As for Fang Yue, she was only a passer-by in her eyes, life or death could not make her care too much.

Seeing Chu Mengying's attitude, Liu Jiuzhou gradually raised a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Hahaha, Junior Sister Mengying is right, I am obsessed with this matter!"

After finishing speaking, Liu Jiuzhou also cast a provocative look at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and gurgled.

Damn it, Nana, what kind of **** betrothal is this special code, I haven't seen each other, the hat is green first, I will make you guys and girls regret it!

Fang Yue is not a very big person, on the contrary, his small belly and chicken intestines will always be reported. When those good people were helping the grandmother, they were ruined to death! People can live longer if they are selfish.

Liu Jiuzhou and others did not stop, they turned and left.

Among them, there is also hidden fear of Tian Xiner. That is the saint of the Demon Sect, who knows what kind of trump card is hidden in her hand.

Looking at the figures of a few people going away, Tian Xiner looked at Fang Yue: "Are you okay! That woman is definitely eye-free. With your talent in formation, when you truly grow up, you are definitely better than the disciple of the Taiyi Sword Sect. More potential! She gave up on you and will regret it in the end!"

Fang Yue was silent.

Still standing still.

After a long time, he said again: "I changed my decision. I want to go deeper into this dense forest world!"

It wasn't Chu Mengying's attitude that changed Fang Yue's decision, but the moment Liu Jiuzhou took the shot, the feeling that he was all controlled by others between life and death made Fang Yue very uncomfortable.

He didn't want to experience that feeling once.

Therefore, he wants to become stronger and wants to have the strength to protect himself.

"However, it is too dangerous to enter the eighth level of the world with your strength. Some of the creatures are far beyond your imagination. The fierce beasts of the innate realm can slap you into flesh with one slap! There is not enough strength. The protection of you, you are looking for death when you go!"

Fang Yue didn't speak, he just took out the nine-stroke flag. Each of these nine-stroke flags is made by him repeatedly. The thick copper is refined. The pure texture is no less than a century-old copper. What's more precious is that every flag is given a spirit by him. .

The inscription above is complicated, giving people an indescribable simplicity.

Each of the formation flags is enough to be comparable to an acquired weapon, and nine strokes in one are comparable to an innate weapon.

"Where did you get this nine-stroke flag! Every shot is nothing, but a complete set is rare in the world of practitioners!"

Tian Xin'er's eyes lit up, and she felt the extraordinary of the nine-stroke formation flag, especially the formation flag giving spirits, which was even more rare. Everything in the world can be empowered, and once it succeeds, a wonderful force will be born in it.

"You don't need to worry about it, I am confident that this nine-stroke formation will be able to trap a fierce beast of innate level. Don't worry, I won't hold you back!"

Fang Yue didn't tell the origin of the formation flag, he wanted to leave a few reliable hole cards for himself.

"Since you are so persistent, let me enter the eighth level of this dense forest world. But what I don't see can guarantee your safety, you need to be careful!"

The dense forest world is far-reaching and endless. In fact, every layer is a panacea, treasures everywhere.

The ninth level of the dense forest world is quite vast. According to Tian Xin'er, the ninth level of the dense forest world may be the most expansive and vast area in the entire dense forest world. Fang Yue found that there are array patterns everywhere here, some are arranged artificially, and some are formed naturally. The terrain of mountains and rivers, every inch of soil is soaked with layers of murderous intent. It's just because these times are too long, so most of the formations are in a state of deep sleep.

Activate, these formation patterns can definitely explode with infinite power.

Fang Yue watched as he walked, learning and observing, his formation method gradually improved.

"Don't go! I think this colorful lotus can be picked!"

Fang Yue let Tian Xin'er stop, his eyes glowed, and he became very interested in a lotus plant on the side of the road. Normal lotus flowers grow in pools, but the lotus here has nine petals in total, but grows by the roadside.

Each lotus flower has a different color, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue and purple. There are seven colors in total, which are the colors of seven petals, and two petals are black and white. Tian Xin'er frowned slightly: "There are indeed many elixir treasures in this dense forest world, but there will be dangers around everything! It is not worthwhile to take risks here. Few places like this are truly worthy of nostalgia and adventure. You can pick them again after you reach the eighth floor.

It's not too late. Time is short, I don't think we should stay here too long! "The colorful lotus flower is a rare elixir. Each petal can contain amazing vitality. As long as you have a breath of life, you can live and die with one petal, flesh and bones!" The white petals and the black petals are intertwined with the rules of life and death. The magic is endless!

"

Fang Yue's eyes are almost straight!

How can this kind of thing grow in this kind of place.

The colorful lotus flower is something that only exists in the fairy world. There is a detailed record in the blue book of the old turtle. Even the old turtle who is a civil servant of the heavenly court is full of beautiful words about this colorful lotus!

Tian Xiner obviously did not believe Fang Yue's judgment.

He is a mortal little person who can realize that the way of formation is against the sky. In terms of insights, it is absolutely impossible to compare them with the saint children and saints in their spiritual world. However, since Fang Yue insisted, she was not willing to refuse too much.

"Give you time for a cup of tea and pick this lotus."

Tian Xin'er spoke.

Fang Yue's eyes shone brightly.

He began to crack the formation pattern, only three plus five divided by two, and then he finished cracking the formation pattern and took away the seven-petal lotus.

It's not that the pattern is simple, but that it took too long to have wiped out most of the subtle parts of the pattern, plus the source of energy within it disappeared. This made it easier for Fang Yue to obtain this lotus.

"Huh? Why is there a bald person carved behind the lotus flower?"

Tian Xiner said to herself.

Fang Yue looked up, just in time to see a delicate sculpture on the big tree behind the lotus.

"Sakyamuni..."

When Fang Yue saw the so-called bald man, his heart was mixed.

This is the saint he worships in the earth.

Is the originator of Buddhism!

"Unexpectedly, in different worlds, I actually saw the same people."

There were unspeakable feelings in Fang Yue's heart. In the past, when he was on earth, he was not a devout Buddhist. But because there are people in the family who believe in and worship and reciting sutras every day, he is also very familiar with some Buddhist classics and culture.

Now come to another world.

When he saw the sculpture of Sakyamuni, he felt an inexplicable closeness in his heart.

"This is a Bodhi tree! Sakyamuni sits on a 12-rank lotus platform! It turns out that Sakyamuni left all this for future generations!"

Fang Yue felt a sense of cause and effect.

Finally, Fang Yue pulled the linden tree at a height of six feet, and placed it in his stone pendant. The space was vast and time was still. Even if it is a living thing, it will not decay and decay if it is put into it!

"What magical artifact are you, how can you put so many things in full dress!"

Tian Xin'er showed a surprised look, looked at Fang Yue, and transplanted a six-foot-high ancient book, which was comparable to that of an extraordinary person.

In the ordinary world, although there are also spatial instruments, most of the space is not stable, and the inner space is extremely small.

Fang Yue smiled mysteriously without introducing it. The origin of this stone pendant was mysterious, and it was difficult for him to judge what level of magical artifact it was. But the only thing is certain, its function is more than a space artifact, at least it is also branded with mysterious and ancient heritage.

The "Book of All Souls" that Fang Yue has learned now comes from this mysterious stone pendant.

Seeing that Fang Yue didn't want to say more, Tian Xin'er didn't ask further. Everyone has their own secrets, and she is not the gossip.

at this time.

"You really have a baby in your hand! No wonder my treasure hunter is always calling after seeing you!" A gloomy voice came. Around the corner, an old figure appeared.

Chapter 64: Reflexively

This is one of the two old slaves who followed Liu Jiuzhou. His whole body exudes a cold death air. His life is approaching. Maybe within a few years he will sit down and become a pile of bones.

His old eyes were cloudy and yellow, empty and indifferent, and he could no longer see a trace of vitality and vitality.

"Why are you back again?"

Fang Yue looked at the old slave and frowned. The danger this old slave gave him was actually stronger than Liu Jiuzhou!

He has cultivated for hundreds of years and has rich experience. Although he is stuck in a bottleneck, he is rarely advanced, and even faces sitting, but when he is suppressed to the peak of the day after tomorrow, he may not be much weaker than the so-called saint child and saint woman.

"The old slave is naturally here to take your head! Miss Chu Mengying has a broad mind and doesn't care about the past. Let you go, the reputation of Taiyi Jianzong will not allow you to tarnish! Miss Chu Mengying, cannot be in the world. A so-called fiance was left in the world.

Since Young Master Kyushu and Miss Mengying are unwilling to get too much blood on their hands, then only the old slave will take action and send you to the West to be such a villain! "

The old slave's voice was sad, giving people a feeling like a ghost.

"Hand in the magic weapon, kneel down and die, the old slave can give you a happy life!"

The old slave's tone was low, but he was sonorous and firm. In his eyes, Fang Yue was already a dead person, and it was difficult to have a chance to turn over.

"You passed! I have already explained that Fang Yue is my person! If you kill him, you are killing my face!"

Tian Xiner snorted threatily.

She didn't expect that an old slave under Liu Jiuzhou would go back and rob Fang Yue.

"Miss Tian Xin'er, you are a delicate body, it is best not to participate in this kind of fighting. I don't want to hurt you, old slave, but I don't want to let Fang Yue leave!"

The old slave had no fear, even in the face of Tian Xin'er.

All of his rickety figure was submerged in death, and it looked like a corpse just crawling out of the coffin.

"But I want to protect him, so what can you do?" Tian Xin'er didn't give up, just an old servant. Is it possible that she would dare to challenge her?

Tian Xin'er has her own background.

Even if she goes deep into the jungle world, she can guarantee to retreat all over.

The old slave grinned, revealing two big yellow fangs.

"In this case, the old slave can only offend!"

In the hands of the old slave, an exquisite pagoda with thin fingers suddenly flew out, and it quickly zoomed in the air, and finally turned into a tall tower.

The tower has seven floors, and the four corners of each floor are slightly upturned, and there are sculptures of basalt dragons, white tigers and vermilion hanging towards the holy spirit guarding the Quartet.

Tian Xin'er caught off guard and was suppressed under the tower.

"You old guy, let grandma out!"

Tian Xiner was trapped in the tower. She was surprised to find that for a while, she could not break free!

"Miss Xin'er, don't have to struggle! This is a forbidden weapon, which can be used three times in total. Each time it is used, a crack will inevitably occur in the pagoda. If it is exhausted three times, the object will become useless! But this is the case. , This forbidden weapon was refined by Taiyi Jianzong at a high cost.

Unless in this dense forest world, Miss Xin'er can exert power beyond the innate without being suppressed by rules, otherwise, this pagoda is almost unbreakable! "

The old slave's voice was gloomy, with a hint of pride in it.

What about the saint of the Demon Sect? In front of Taiyi Jianzong, isn't it still a disadvantage?

"But Miss Xin'er don't worry, I won't do anything to Miss Xin'er! As long as I kill Fang Yue who insulted the name of Taiyi Sword Sect, I will naturally put away the pagoda and apologize to Miss Xin'er!"

Tian Xin'er bombarded the pagoda with all kinds of methods.

But everything is useless, she really can't break free from the shackles of the pagoda and escape to heaven.

"Hey, Fang Yue, now that there is no saint from the Heavenly Demon Sect as your backer, I see how you survive!"

The old slave looked at Fang Yue, as if a big bad wolf had seen the ownerless little sheep. Green light appeared in his eyes, and he was very excited about the magical artifact that Fang Yue could hold the Liuzhang ancient tree just now!

"Actually, the suggestions I made just now are still valid. As long as you surrender now and kneel down to death, I can consider giving you a decent way to die!"

The old slave said, his chin raised slightly, this seemed to be a great gift, and it was the greatest reward for Yue.

"You veteran cook, come and kill me if you have the ability! Don't fight! Do you know? The little master hates people like you who don't practice!"

Fang Yue didn't show the slightest look of fear, on the contrary, he was so excited, he seemed to be ready to do a big fight!

"Boy, you are toasting and not eating fine wine!" The old slave's expression became gloomy, and he shot? No one has ever satirized him like this.

"Hey, I'm allergic to alcohol, I never drink! No matter what you toast and fine wine, don't eat them all!"

Fang Yue is becoming more and more public, this is a naked ridicule, attracting hatred!

The old slave's face was dark, and without saying anything, he took a step forward and asked him to suppress Fang Yue with one hand, so that he would know that offending himself and Taiyi would end up.

The old man's palm moved and quickly zoomed in the sky.

That old palm, in a blink of an eye, was as large as a millstone, overwhelming the sky, smashing towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue stood still, his mouth suddenly turned up with a mocking smile.

With a wave of his palm, the nine-stroke flag fell and fell into nine different positions.

A flame burst out!

The faintly blue flames stalked the sky, and the earth fire shook and burned the wild.

The old man's palm instantly turned to gray. No matter what his supernatural powers are, it is impossible for him to exert too much power in the realm of the acquired peak.

On the contrary, the ground fire triggered by the formation flag is not restricted, it roars wantonly and burns everything!

This is Tianwei, unstoppable!

"No!" The old man's eyes were distraught, and he watched his palms burned. His supernatural powers were completely destroyed, meaning that he would never be able to display it again!

"Boy, I am going to kill you!"

The dark blue Taoist robe on the old man shone. The light of this robe temporarily resisted the wildly spreading ground fire.

This is a magic weapon, its grade is unknown, even under the suppression of the rules of this dense forest, it can still display its power. This is the old man's trump card, and the corners of his mouth are twitching. This treasure is handed down from his ancestors. Even if it is the pinnacle of innate means, it can be easily broken. But in this world, the role of the treasure is affected. Suppression, even though it temporarily resisted the burning of the ground fire, there was still a

The power of burning people's hearts and souls rushed to the face, and what's more terrible was that the power of Baoyi was forcibly stimulated, which greatly reduced its service life.

Originally, it was not a problem to be able to use it for another hundred and eighty years. However, under the suppression of the rules of the jungle world, it is not bad if it can be used twice more!

This is a life-saving thing and is of infinite value.

The old man's heart is bleeding.

If you don't kill Fang Yue today, you will be sorry for the treasure on him.

The old man pulled out the long sword at his waist, the sword light was cold and the sword shadow fell, as if a meteor fell from the sky.

"Taiyi Jianzong, a fairy from the outside world!"

The old man moved his murderous aura, forcibly aroused the blood in his body. He was about to kill Fang Yue with a single blow!

Fang Yue did not panic and took a step back.

Under his feet, the formations were activated.

A cyan light curtain blocked the old man's sword energy.

With a ding sound, the light curtain trembled slightly, and then blocked the old man's heavenly immortal!

This world is full of ground formations, everywhere is Feng Shui Jedi, every inch of soil is soaked with astonishing murderous intent, even if it only activates one ten thousandth of the power, it can easily strangle the strong in the innate realm!

"This is my main battlefield. Since your old stick is here, don't leave!"

Fang Yue sneered, this one sword sect deceived too much, and tried to kill him twice, do you really think he is a soft persimmon?

The old man roared: "Have the skill in martial arts duel! What is the skill by virtue of formation?"

"You old man want to be shameless, how many years have you cultivated, and labor and management have only practiced for a few days! Give me ten years, labor and management will suppress you with one finger!"

Fang Yue scolded, than verbally, who was he afraid of Fang Yue!

Tian Xiner in the pagoda was quiet.

She discovered that Fang Yue could even deal with the old slave of Taiyi Sword Sect. And looking at the situation, Fang Yue seemed to have the upper hand.

Such a result was a bit surprising. She thought she had already regarded Fang Yue very highly, but she did not expect to underestimate him in the end.

"The formation mage is really unfathomable. Even if the cultivation level is not good, once you get to a specific occasion, you can kill all your opponents, whether you are an old celebrity or a peerless talent, and make them hate!"

Tian Xin'er muttered to herself, with amazing light bursting out of her eyes.

She was determined to draw Fang Yue into her camp at any cost.

"Taiyi Sword Sect, Wan Sword Dynasty Sect!"

The old slave once again stimulated the remaining blood in his body, his waist straightened up, as if he was about to return to his peak state.

The qi and blood crashed down like a wave, and ten thousand points of sword light fell from the sky!

Ding ding dong dong!

Countless sword lights are as fine as rain, falling on the cyan barrier. Every time the cyan barrier is hit by the silver sword light, it will tremble slightly. However, when the sword light of ten thousand swords falls, the cyan barrier always shakes. Tremble, but no cracks appear.

Jian Yu dissipated, the old slave coughed up blood, his face was pale, like a piece of white paper. His life is not much, his vitality and blood are decayed, and the method just now is the last point of revival!

"Haha, you can't kill me, you can't kill me!"

Fang Yue twisted his **** with the old slave under the cyan light curtain.

The old slave spit out black blood with a sigh of breath and blood.

"I understand, all of this is intentional by Fang Yue! This formation is flawed. It should only be able to passively defend, but not actively attack! Fang Yue wants to use this method to exhaust the power of the old slave of Taiyi Sword Sect, Win without fighting!"

Tian Xiner in the pagoda muttered to herself. But the voice fell into the old slave's ear without a word.

"The saint who deserves to be the demon cult is smart!"

Fang Yue gave a thumbs up and praised.

The old slave is going to be mad! It's no wonder that Fang Yue owes it so much, because he is trying to win hatred and deliberately let himself go.

The old slave's eyes turned black, and it was pity for him to be a shrewd world, but he was actually planted in the hands of Fang Yue, a nasty kid.

"You wait for me, sooner or later I will kill you alive!"

The old slave turned around and wanted to leave, because he saw cracks appeared on the edge of his exquisite pagoda. Tian Xin'er, after all, is a saint of the Celestial Demon Sect, even if it is a forbidden device, she can't be trapped, until Tian Xin'er is out of trouble. It's hard for him to walk.

Chapter 65: Too late

"I want to run now, don't you think it's too late?"

Fang Yue stood behind the cyan barrier, with a sarcasm smile at the corner of his mouth.

The nine-stroke flag moves together, and the rays of thunder are taken down. The formation of the nine-stroke flag can be constantly changed, not only can spur ground fire, but also attract sky thunder!

There was a bang.

A thin bowl of thunder fell, smashing the old slave into the outside and inside, making him more lifeless. The thunder is fierce, unparalleled in ancient times.

Rao is the old slave's sturdy clothes, and can't resist all the power contained in the thunder.

The old slave's Qiqiao was smoked, and it looked extremely bleak. The blood in his body was almost exhausted, and his skin became wrinkled, blacker than charcoal.

"Do not!"

The old slave's screams came out. He saw the cracks and mottles on his treasure clothes. This was his life saver and the treasure in his heart. It had gone through battles without damage, but now it is about to be destroyed in what he thinks is an ant. The same mortal hands.

"It's almost time for my appearance!"

Fang Yue touched his chin, smiled, and walked towards the old slave.

There was an indescribable gloom on his face.

The old slave felt a panic!

"Boy, you'll die for me!" The old slave is the first to start, and since Fang Yue has stepped out of the shelter of the formation, it should not be difficult to kill!

"You are too weak, it doesn't hurt to hit me! It feels like a cat scratching, is it not what you call a fairy?"

Fang Yue smiled, he slammed the old slave's punch with his physical body, and now the old slave's vitality and blood were exhausted, and he was severely injured, his true strength was no one in ten.

"You are deceiving too much!" Where did the old slave hear such sarcasm. He had to take a breath of energy and blood again, and give out a punch at the peak, even if it was dead, he had to drag Fang Yue to the funeral!

As a result, when the old slave was still accumulating his energy, he was struck by a bolt of lightning, and the circulation of true energy in the meridians was broken. The full blow was useless, but instead caused him to receive a strong backlash.

The eight meridians of the odd meridian are like burning fire.

Fang Yue looked at the old slave, rubbed his chin, and said, "How bad do you have to do! Why are you getting struck by lightning all the time! I'll just say it! If you had known it before, you should be simple. Not that much!"

Fang Yue was in a posture of anger and death.

The old slave is already burnt with all internal organs, and his qi orifices are full of smoke.

"This Fang Yue is really too bad! Even a good person will be **** off by him!"

Seeing this scene, Tian Xin'er didn't feel anxious. She showed two crystal small tiger teeth, and smiled with two sweet dimples!

In the end, the old slave fell backward and was fainted by Fang Yue!

"This psychological quality is not good! It needs to be strengthened!"

Fang Yue said as if. There is also a pity.

Tian Xin'er finally knows what the scourge is! This is the role model in the proper evil, the role model in the gangsters!

With a bang, the seven-story pagoda shattered.

Tian Xin'er came out, her body was shining brightly, like a fairy in the sky, full of luster, rendering the whole body. Holy and flawless, there is no hint of red dust.

"What do you plan to do with this guy?"

Tian Xin'er looked at Fang Yue.

This is a tricky question. Taiyi Jianzong ranks first in the world of practitioners.

This sect is arrogant and domineering, and absolutely does not allow any flaws and stains in its own sect. If Fang Yue really dared to kill this old slave, it would be tantamount to enmity Taiyi Jianzong, endlessly dying!

"If you dare to fight against brother, he is naturally going to kill him. Even if he is backed by the king of swordsman, he is still not afraid!"

Fang Yue straightened his back, his tone arrogant.

This time he went all out. Since he was destined to grudge, it might as well be more thorough.

"This dense forest world is full of formations. In a sense, this is my home field. I intend to let all the members of Taiyi Sword Sect fall here! In this case, no one will say anything!"

Fang Yue was ruthless.

To kill people, he intends to wipe out the roots and come to a complete liquidation.

Tian Xin'er was surprised, she took a deep breath: "Do you know what this Taiyi Sword Sect means in the world of practitioners, and even the ten magic ways do not dare to provoke them!" Fang Yue's bandit was full of anger: What about the great momentum of his Taiyi Sword Sect? At that time, Liu Jiuzhou had already decided when he was black hands on me. The grievances between us will not end. Kill one without losing, but killing two is enough! I am a small person. , I don't understand the disputes of the martial arts, but I know

The sword of others has been put on my neck. Only in this way can I protect myself! "

Fang Yue's tone was firm, and there was a sense of tragic and vigorous feelings of wind and water.

Tian Xin'er felt that Fang Yue was more like a magic repair from a certain angle than himself.

In fact, he was right. Other people's knives have been put on the neck, and the head stretches out with a knife, and the head shrinks with a knife. In this case, it is better to resist desperately, maybe that one can still make a great universe and make a bright future.

"Old man, get me up!"

Fang Yue lifted the old slave upside down and beat him twice.

The old slave woke up, and he screamed in horror: "Fang Yue, what do you want to do, I tell you, now it's time to look back, if you dare to kill me, that's a treason, and then the whole world of practitioners will be chased and killed jointly your!"

"Damn, it's all for this, are you still threatening me?"

Pop!

Fang Yue's forehand and backhand each gave the old slave a loud slap, and the old slave was slapped.

He didn't know how there were such bold people in this world, even people from Taiyi Sword Sect dared to start.

"Flap!"

After two more shots, Fang Yue seemed to be addicted to fighting. While fighting, he shouted: "Let you threaten me, let you threaten me!"

The old slave's cheeks were red and swollen, and he was completely beaten up! He didn't know why there were such fierce people in this world. He even began to doubt life. In his perception, this world should not be like this.

In the end, the old slave committed suicide with hatred. He couldn't stand the humiliation and ended his long and not very glorious life in the most helpless way.

"An old slave of Taiyi Sword Sect, just died like this!"

Tian Xin'er was in a daze, looking at the old slave who was beaten up and swollen. He probably couldn't even recognize the old slave.

This Fang Yue is too courageous, even the Taiyi Sword Sect people dare to kill, is it possible that he is not afraid of being chased and killed by the Taiyi Sword Sect?

"Don't worry! One person does the job, the other person, this time no one from the Taiyi Sword Sect can run away. When the Taiyi Sword Sect is held accountable, they will be said to have been eaten by the wild beasts! One push two, five or six, no proof!"

Fang Yue sighed fiercely, and he felt relieved immediately, even his body was much lighter.

Practitioners want a decisive, decisive, happy life, so that every thought is crystal clear. After looking forward and looking forward, many opportunities will be wasted.

Tian Xin'er didn't know what to say, maybe a newborn calf is not afraid of tigers! To destroy the Taiyi Sword Sect's people completely, in her opinion, it is simply impossible.

"Hurry up and see what good things are in this old guy's body, why is he so arrogant?"

While Tian Xin'er was still in a daze over Fang Yue's bold remarks, Fang Yue had already squatted thieflily next to the old slave's body, robbing all kinds of treasures from this guy.

Looting for trophies is Fang Yue's favorite.

He quickly searched all the messy things on the old slave, taking off all his clothes, shoes and socks.

Tian Xin'er couldn't help frowning, why is Fang Yue doing things like this?

It's a big death, is there such a corpse?

Tian Xin'er felt that Fang Yue seemed to have a more magical temperament than her.

At least, in terms of proficiency in the business of killing people and making goods, she, a genuine demon saint, can only bow down to the wind and feel ashamed!

"Come on, hurry up!"

Unable to bear the various demands of the Fang family, Tian Xin'er was finally dragged into the water and became Fang Yue's accomplice.

I don't know the result, I was shocked when I saw it!

"This storage bag contains a hundred cubic meters of things! My God, in the world of cultivators, only the inner disciples of some martial arts will receive such treatment." "Huh? This one? What is the bottle? Hundred flower lotion! This old ghost still has this thing? Hundred flower lotion can beautify the face and increase the lifespan. Every time it appears, it is priceless and will be quickly bought by people! This one is one How rich is Jianzong, even a minion will have this kind of thing in his hands!

He is an old dog, and there is a **** for eternal youth! Give this thing to sister! Fang Yue don't worry, sister will never treat you badly! "There is also this seven-star grass, which can become a seven-star physique after eating! For mortals, it is a reborn, reborn god! My Heavenly Demon Sect has been teaching for thousands of years, and the seven-star grass in the treasure house is less than a hundred plants. How good is this old man? Even Seven Star Grass is fine

Get it! "

Tian Xin'er looked like he was about to kill. It is not that she is shallow, but the wealth of this old slave is too amazing!

She was jealous when she saw those treasures, only she found that there were three kinds, and there were some pills and refining materials that she didn't like. Tian Xin'er found it commonplace, but Fang Yue's. In the eyes, it's all baby bumps!

"Then beautiful sister, you said that that kind of thing can enhance my strength! Now, in this dense forest world, if I don't have the help of the formation, I guess I can't even do a fierce beast of innate level. , Isn't this dragging you back!"

Fang Yue sullenly, leaning towards Tian Xin'er.

Tian Xin'er was a bit speechless. In front of her, the opposite **** would either be personable, elegant and refined, or be powerful and domineering, full of desire to conquer.

Very few people would ask her for help, showing a weak side.

However, getting along during this period of time made her really feel a touch of affection for Yue.

She looked at Fang Yue as if she saw a lively and naughty little brother. She pondered for a little bit, and then nodded and agreed to Fang Yue's request, explaining the materials on the old slave one by one.

"This is Tian Wenyu, a kind of gem that branded secret techniques and techniques. The true secret techniques and techniques are extremely complex and abstract words that are difficult to explain clearly. Tian Wenyu can brand the inheritors of the techniques. A piece of spiritual thoughts, or a memory figure. This is a kind of precious jade with infinite value, and it is bound to be imprinted with an immortal technique or secret technique of infinite value!"

Chapter 66: Physique

"There is also this Qi Gathering Pill, which is a kind of pill commonly used by practitioners of the innate realm. However, there are also differences in pill. The most common Qi Gathering Pill is generally only

70% effective. I will give you The Qi Gathering Pill is slightly better, with 75% of the medicinal effect. And this old slave has a total of 1,000 Qi Gathering Pills, of which five

Hundred pills are Qi-gathering pills with 70% medicinal effect, with average value. What's more precious is that there are actually three hundred Qi Gathering Pills, all of which have a medicinal power of 75%. There are also one hundred and fifty Qi Gathering Pills, which are 80% of the medicinal effect, and fifty of them have achieved 85% of the medicinal effect! Don't underestimate this half-percent, half-perfect medicinal effect stacking. This means the amount of impurities in the Qi Gathering Pill and whether the Qi Gathering Pill can be used to improve the realm of the practitioner! Seventy percent of the Qi Gathering Pill has the worst effect. For practitioners in the Innate Realm, it can only be used to restore and replenish vitality. It is extremely mediocre, while the Qi Gathering Pill of 70% and half of the medicine can increase the innate level from one to three. The strength of the practitioner. It is not valid for practitioners who are born above the fourth level. The Qi-gathering pill with 80% medicinal strength can already be used to enhance the strength of practitioners below the seventh level of the innate. It is good in the Qi-gathering pill.

Product! The 80% medicinal Qi Gathering Pill has miraculous effects for practitioners of all levels of the innate realm. Can increase the speed of practitioners! Therefore, the price of this Qi Gathering Pill will increase exponentially for every half of its medicinal effect! This old slave can carry so many high-quality Qi Gathering Pills with him

, I'm afraid there are also some ideas that want to cultivate innate in the secular world and take them for their own use. But in the end, it's all cheaper, you kid! "

Tian Xin'er gave Fang Yue a white look.

His black eyes were like jade, and his eyelashes trembled.

At that moment, Fang Yue's heart jumped for a while, with all kinds of amorous feelings!

"So, what about these eight-and-a-half percent Qi Gathering Pills? Could it be that they can be effective against strong people above the Innate Realm?"

Fang Yue hurriedly asked questions to cover up his embarrassment at that moment. Tian Xin'er giggled and said, "Silly brother, haven't you heard of Jin Wuzhuang, no one is perfect? The so-called perfect quality Qi Gathering Pill does not exist! I have seen the best quality. Qi Gathering Pill, that is, the Qi Gathering Pill with 90% medicinal effect. It is already produced by the master of Pill Dao.

The medicine is like a wall, like an emerald, it is not a pill at all, but a handicraft! Its function is no longer limited to improving the strength of practitioners, but can prolong life, cleanse the menstruation and cut the marrow!

The Qi Gathering Pill with 80% efficacy exists in theory! But if you want to practice, you must come from the hands of the master. Grandmaster Alchemy, which one is not high above, lonely! If they want to refine the pill, they will definitely not temper the pill of Qi Gathering Pill, which is extremely low-level! "

Tian Xiner finished.

Fang Yue thoughtfully.

"Although these pills can improve my strength, they need to be refined slowly after all. Far can't quench my near thirst, so is there something that can make me immediately improve my strength?"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, the heart in his chest was beating!

He felt that his request was a bit too much! This is anxious to eat hot tofu, the road of spiritual practice, one step at a time! How can you be impatient! "This method is not impossible! If you can refine such a seven-star grass successfully, your strength will immediately increase by one level. It is too strong to say, at least with your current realm, there is no problem with killing an innate level beast. ! Even with the help of some auxiliary means, even if you encounter

The fierce beasts of the second-tier innate, you may be sure of a battle! "

After Tian Xiner finished speaking, she had a short meal.

"This... is there a way?" Fang Yue was a little surprised, looking at Tian Xin'er, his heart was like a cat scratching. "In this world, there are many factors that affect a person's combat power, such as the inherited techniques, the secret methods of actual combat, the level of realm, and the strength of combat awareness. Each factor affects a person's combat power. However, these , But not all. Magic weapons, physique, blood, and all are shadows

An important factor affecting a person's combat power! However, magic weapons are easy to obtain, blood, and physique are all born, it is difficult to interfere and influence with acquired methods.

But in the world, there are still some people who are unwilling to decide their life destiny because of innate factors. Therefore, they found some ways to change the physique of the day after tomorrow, claiming to change their fate! "

Tian Xin'er became more excited as she spoke, how powerful the ancestor of the human race was. Doutian, Doudi, and Douwan tribe have opened up the current environment for the Human tribe.

Although the human race is not the supreme of the ten thousand races, but the wheel is strong and weak, it has already entered the ranks of the top ten among the ten thousand races! "If an ordinary person wants to change his life and cultivate a special physique, it will be extremely difficult. But this old slave happens to have a seven-star grass in his hands, which will make you cheaper! The physique is divided into four levels according to strength and weakness. Each level is divided into ten sub-levels! Human races are weak and inherently not dominant among the ten thousand races. The physique of ordinary human races is only hovering at the second level of the yellow level! It can be said that among ten thousand races The body is extremely weak. But if you take Seven Star Grass to refine it successfully, you can ascend to the sky in one step and become a special physique of the eighth level of the Yellow Grade-Seven Star Body

! This kind of physique can echo the stars of God and use the power of the seven stars to cultivate and recover. If it can match the techniques left by the sages, it will be as simple as eating and drinking water if it meets the opponents in the same rank. "

Fang Yue was also excited when he heard this.

This seven-star body is not an absolute strong, but at least it is also a special physique.

More importantly, it can immediately improve its strength, without the effort of water milling, step by step.

"However, the constitution changes and the extremely painful. This is a change of life and affects the operation of the heavens. In this process, some people are quite smooth. It is just a blink of an eye. They have completed the transformation and reached the sky in one step. Some people are struggling, even suffered a tragic death!

At this time, if you choose to use Seven Star Grass, the final choice is still in your hands. Even if you don't use it, you can definitely get a good price if you use it for auction. Enough for you to join a school, worry about food and clothing, and worry about cultivation! "

"Is this still dead?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, and he began to struggle. This was indeed a good thing to strengthen his physique. But risking your life is not necessarily worth it. He felt that he was doing this well now, with three powers close to his body, strong spirit, unforgettable, strong understanding ability, and any exercise or secret technique can be learned at a glance. Then there is the power of life, which makes him stronger as he fights, and his self-healing ability is so strong that he can be called an undead Xiaoqiang. Power of death

, So far he has not shown its use. But these three fairy methods have already benefited him immensely.

The thing about force is almost enough, but the more money the better.

Fang Yue's heart gradually retreated.

"Or, let's just forget it! I think it's pretty good now. With the formation, ordinary people's fierce beasts are not opponents in my dense forest world!" Fang Yue straightened his small chest like ribs.

At the corner of Tian Xin'er's mouth, a witch's exclusive smile gradually appeared.

This Fang Yue is good everywhere, he is not bad in martial arts, and he has extraordinary attainments in formation. In the face of the danger of life and death, he has the strength of a gangster, willing to smash the emperor off the horse!

But this character alone has some small flaws. The market is greedy for money, and now I am afraid I have to add a greedy life and fear of death! "In fact, I didn't mean to force it! But after you reminded me, I did find that your strength is not enough! It's okay on the ninth floor. They are usually fierce beasts of the acquired realm, but in case When I get to the inner floors, what do you do if you drag me back? I think it's still you

A little risk, refining this seven-star grass, adding a bit of physical strength! At that time, I can also have an extra helper, so that I won't be in danger, and there will be no one to help me escape and report! "

Tian Xin'er's smile grew stronger, like a blooming rose.

Fang Yue didn't feel regressed. He didn't like roses at all. Although the thing was good-looking, it was prickly and hurting people!

"No need, no need! I think it's pretty good now! Ancient, what did the ancient say?"

Fang Yue got stuck, special code, those ancient texts memorized when he was in school usually slipped fascinatingly, why now I can't even think of a useful one!

Exam-oriented education is really cheating!

"The ancients didn't say anything, just let you eat the Seven Star Grass obediently! Sister, I have seen everything in the Heaven Demon Sect, but I have never seen anyone refining Seven Star Grass!"

Tian Xiner smiled and approached Fang Yue.

Perhaps it was because Tian Xin'er was less than half an inch from Fang Yue.

There was a flash of inspiration in Fang Yue's mind, and he finally remembered what the ancients said: "A husband will die quickly, but die in the evening. The grass of majestic blossoms will fall in the evening; the lush pines and cypresses will never fade. It is because the gentleman of the day is evil and quick."

Fang Yue's tongue fights against the lotus, and his back is fast!

Humph, Xiaoye is talented! When the Chinese test was taken, the young master relied on such a few ancient texts that he didn't understand to fool the teacher!

Tian Xin'er really stopped when she heard the words, her quirky and clever black eyes turned steadily.

"This sentence really has far-reaching implications. Taoism is natural and should be the famous sentence of the sages. But I also know that there are sages who said that Tianyu will not be opposed to people! Since you have obtained the Seven Star Grass, you should refine it. It's a waste of it! God will blame you then!"

Tian Xiner retorted and looked at Fang Yue triumphantly.

Fang Yue is annoyed, **** sage, why do you say so much in idle time!

"I remember, the sage also said..."

"Say a fart! Give this grass to my old lady!"

Tian Xin'er waved her small hand and directly stuffed the Seven Star Grass into Fang Yue's mouth!

"Woohoo!"

Fang Yue mumbled, accidentally, he actually swallowed the Seven Star Grass! After eating the seven-star grass, Fang Yue ruined his father, and hurriedly circled on the spot: "It's over, it's over, this one is really over, I will eat the seven-star grass, this time is not far from death! Hurry up! Order me that piece of paper and that pen! I want to write a suicide note, tell my father, my brother, my mother, and I

Grandpa has a final farewell! "

"Brother, you are also afraid of death! This seven-star grass is not a poison, you will die if you eat it! In fact, there have been only two or three people who have eaten the seven-star grass and died back in the past!" Tian Xin'er was a little disdainful. I have seen someone who is afraid of death, and I have never seen someone so afraid of death.

Chapter 67: Every gamble must be lost

Fang Yue felt even more depressed at this time, and retorted: "What do you know, I always lose every bet. Since I was little, I will spend two dollars a week for each Mark Six lottery, but don't talk about the big prizes, I will lose two cents. I've never seen money back, money! I'm going to be able to be dropped from the sky

If you hit it, you will be hit by thunder when you go shopping! Me, me, me, this unlucky luck ate this seven-star grass, it must definitely die! "

Tian Xiner pitied and felt guilty: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I really didn't expect your points to be so memorized. If I knew it, I wouldn't force you! But what is the Mark Six? What is two yuan?"

Fang Yue said he missed his mouth!

Just when he wanted to explain, there was a thunderbolt, and the silver light fell, shining in all directions!

Thunder light flickered, illuminating Jiu Xiao.

The momentum is huge, like a silver waterfall pouring out from under nine heavens!

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue was submerged by a waterfall composed of lightning.

Tian Xin'er was stunned, she boasted that she was well-informed, but she had never encountered such a scene.

This is not just crossing the catastrophe, but God wants to kill someone!

This is a lore, no one can break it!

Fang Yue was submerged by Lei Hai and soon lost his consciousness.

Dimly, he heard the sound of footsteps approaching.

He saw a stalwart figure standing in the middle of the dense forest world. His limbs and neck were all locked by black chains. Each chain has a length of one hundred feet, which is thicker than the trunk of a giant tree.

He has thick black hair, a lion's mouth and a square nose, and his eyes look into the distance, deep, like a starry sky reflecting in it. Eternal and immortal!

At the same time, there was a sound on Fang Yue's ear, dragging the clattering chain.

Turning his head, Fang Yue found a black-clothed ghost chauffeur walking in his direction, holding a sickle in his hand, and a black iron chain hanging on his arm.

"Ghost?"

At this time, Fang Yue was surprisingly calm. He looked at his feet, his corpse that had been charred as black as carbon and had no breathing!

He understands that now he is conscious of the soul.

Such a strong lightning fell, even if it was an innate peak powerhouse, it could not resist!

Without any accident, he made a heroic sacrifice under the thunder robbery, the kind of bad luck that would smash his teeth when he drank cold water, and he has been following his world from the earth!

"You are dead, let me go to the underworld and reincarnate!"

The ghost's voice was cold and merciless. It's like a basin of cold water, as if it can topple a person's heart!

Fang Yue hesitated, the others have not stayed enough!

After only a few days of crossing, he died. I am afraid he can be rated as the shortest-lived traverser!

"This is my place, get out of here!"

The stalwart figure lowered its head and noticed what happened here.

He roared at Gui Cha, and Gui Cha's body was almost shaken apart.

This eldest brother is definitely a fierce man who doesn't even look at ghosts and dares to scold him!

"Heaven is ruthless, reincarnation has the way, life and death, no one is reversible!"

The ghost was expressionless, preaching to the stalwart figure.

"If I am enlightened, I am the god! What **** reincarnation, what **** destiny, I disrespect him!"

The stalwart figure roared, and a finger fell.

The ghost can't dodge in time, and was actually nipped!

The sickle, the iron chain, and a roll of life and death book fell all over the ground. The ghost chase was formed by a ghost, condensed with death. At the moment he was annihilated, the strands of pure spirit power and death power were all cheap. Yue.

A ghost, his cultivation level is unfathomable.

The soul power and death aura that condense the body are also numerous and pure!

The three forces are circulating, and they are divided equally.

Under Fang Yue's feet, the flesh body that had become charcoal actually heard a clicking sound, which nourished a new fleshy shell with rich vitality!

This is the miracle of life born after the break, based on the infinite life force.

Fang Yue's soul was sucked into it. He turned out to be alive after death.

A warm feeling spread to every corner of the soul. He actually died and resurrected, and his body was stronger, which was not just a level higher than before!

"The acquired peak!"

Fang Yue clenched his fist slightly, feeling the blood surging in it, like a dragon elephant. He has never been so strong before, and he even gave birth to an illusion that he can single-handedly single out a fierce beast of innate level only with the power of his flesh!

After returning from the dead, Fang Yue cleanly took out a set of clothes from the stone pendant and put on them.

He is not shy, but he is worried that Tian Xin'er sees places that he shouldn't look at. What if this witch has an uncertain personality and thinks that he is playing a hooligan, and is going to chop off his baby?

This is not easy to say, some of the girls who are mad these years, they can do everything with their brains!

"Fang Yue, you are not dead?"

Tian Xiner saw Fang Yue standing in front of her safely, she rubbed her appearance, her eyes were as big as lychees!

Fang Yue ignored Tian Xin'er because he had another occupational disease.

Shameful waste!

He lowered his head and packed up the relics after the death of Gui Cha!

This is a terrible thing! Even if you have money, you can't buy it outside.

Fang Yue is very concerned about these things, and is ready to find time to study them.

Tian Xiner patted the back of Fang Yue's head like: "What are you pretending to? I don't think there is anything on the ground! You won't be stupid after you die once!"

"You are so stupid!"

Fang Yue slandered in his heart, of course he didn't dare to say such things.

This horrible thing should be invisible to ordinary people!

This kind of thing did not surprise him.

After finishing packing things, Fang Yue glanced at the stalwart figure subconsciously.

The figure is still there, standing upright, with a straight waist.

His eyes are godlike, as if to penetrate the galaxy and the sky. Peep into the infinite mystery between heaven and earth.

"Hey, why aren't you talking! What are you looking at? The blue sky and white clouds are all normal!"

Tian Xiner looked suspiciously in the direction of Fang Yue's eyes.

It's not the slightest difference.

This guy won't really be stupid by thunder!

In Tian Xin'er's heart, a sense of guilt could not help!

Fang Yue didn't explain, he withdrew his gaze.

Once he died, many inexplicable changes occurred in his body. His eyes were open and he could see through yin and yang.

The creatures in the world, the ghosts of the underworld, can't escape the observation of his eyes, and the stalwart figure is difficult for ordinary people to see. He is between life and death, and is no longer a living creature.

"Fang Yue, are you okay! I was really wrong this time. I shouldn't put that seven-star grass into your mouth!"

Tian Xiner looked at Fang Yue, her beautiful eyes were filled with guilt and apology.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "It's nothing, I was lucky enough to escape, and standing after breaking, I feel stronger!"

Fang Yue waved his palm at random, his palm was like a knife, inspiring an air blade.

With a crash, the air knife fell, and a solid iron rock was cut in half like fragile tofu.

Tian Xiner's eyes straightened! Is this still an acquired body? Even some innate creatures with pure physical bodies are nothing more than that!

"Stand after the break, and live from the dead! This is a kind of good fortune, which is rarely available to ordinary people. As the saying goes, if you don't die in a catastrophe, you will have a blessing. Maybe this is God's compensation for you!"

Tian Xiner didn't know how to explain the situation.

Thunder fell like a waterfall, and she saw Fang Yue's body be chopped into a piece of coke. And he actually stood after breaking, transformed into a new body.

This is simply a miracle.

It is difficult to explain with ordinary points of view.

"By the way, the fate has passed, the Seven Star Grass should have been refined by you! Come, let me see if your physique has changed!"

Tian Xiner beat on Fang Yue's body, as if looking at a peerless treasure.

Fang Yue was full of black lines in his forehead, and this witch-sama really had no tune.

What can you see if you hit it like this? Does he have a watermelon? The sound of this cooked and raw sound is different.

"I feel the stars beyond the sky can echo with me. But in terms of physique, I don't feel much change!"

Fang Yue shook his head. Even if it was Lang Lang's day and the sky was clear, he could feel that there were seven stars beyond that 10,000-mile sky, and they no longer emit bright stars all the time. Body and marrow!

But this is far from the feeling of the Seven-Star Body.

There are no so-called visions that come along!

Tian Xin'er was disappointed, "I didn't expect it to be like this. I only experienced the calamity, but did not get all the benefits!"

"I'm already content! At least I didn't die under the catastrophe, and I stood up after breaking, so that my strength can be improved, even if I was singled out with the first-in-born strong, I would not give birth to a little bit. Fear!"

Fang Yue comforted Tian Xin'er.

He always feels his physique is extraordinary. Not becoming a seven-star body this time may not be a good thing!

He obtained some of the abilities of the Seven-Star Body, but did not show the corresponding physique. Then he could play as a pig and eat a tiger, as a hidden hole card! "Don't worry! I will compensate you for this thing! Strange physique, too numerous to mention, as many as the stars in the sky, innumerable! When this adventure in the dense forest world is over, I will return to the demon sect and bring back a kind for you The pill that can change your physique or bloodline is guaranteed to make you soar into the sky.

Different! "

Fang Yue smiled and didn't take it seriously.

The physique is fixed by nature, and the blood is bestowed by God.

How can it be so easy to say change and change!

"Ten Thousand Devourers! Destroy everything and achieve your own body!"

At this moment, the figure of the cultivation base suddenly spoke.

Fang Yue was taken aback and looked at the majestic figure. The figure was still looking at the boundless galaxy, but Fang Yue was sure that the voice came from that majestic figure!

"Fang Yue? What's wrong with you? Are you stupid? Why don't you talk anymore!" Tian Xin'er's bare hand waved in front of Fang Yue. Fang Yue was in a trance for a while before he recovered, and said with a smile, "It's okay!"

Fang Yue knew that Tian Xin'er could not sense the presence of that stalwart figure. Any sound of that stalwart figure, only he can perceive and perceive.

"Who is that figure? What is the Demon Devourer he said?"

Fang Yue scratched his head for a while, as he and the majestic figure intersected more, he did not think and think about some things that were not tolerable.

"If you are okay, let's move on! Others are already a lot ahead of us. If you don't go in again, I'm afraid they will lose all the benefits!"

Tian Xiner urged.

Fang Yue nodded.

"However, I don't know the way from the 9th floor to the 8th floor."

"There is a record in the ancient books that the dense forest world is layered on top of each other. If you simply drive on, you will not be able to resist the next level even if you are exhausted. To enter the next level, you must pass the test! The king beast who guards the pass can be regarded as a pass!" Tian Xiner explained.

Chapter 68: you are too naive

Fang Yue scratched his head: "Wang Beast? What is that? Why didn't I even see one end?"

"The king beast is the king of the beasts. If you can't meet by chance, only a special secret spell can be summoned!"

Tian Xiner was patiently explaining that she felt that she was in front of Fang Yue, and even her character had changed, perhaps she was guilty! Anyway, if you put it before, you don't understand, even if you kill her, you won't explain so much.

"The secret spell is: Camilla Hasa!"

Tian Xiner chanted the spell first.

Sure enough, a purple glow fell.

The figure of a fierce tiger descended from the void, it looked all around, extremely domineering, and had a taste of contempt for all beings!

"This tiger is mine! You have to speed up!"

Tian Xiner stepped forward and fought with the tiger. This beast king has an innate realm, violent and fierce, rampant, and full of moves.

Tian Xiner was caught off guard, and actually fell into a disadvantage at the beginning!

However, she gradually adapted to the rhythm of the opponent's attack, and gradually became more comfortable!

"Camillahaza!"

Fang Yue also chanted the spell.

Purple light broke through the sky and fell instantly.

A bucket-thick giant python shook its tail and attacked Fang Yue directly.

Covered by a huge shadow, and the cool breeze whizzed, Fang Yue's hair was suddenly raised!

"I wiped it, and started to do it without even saying hello! This buddy is too unruly!"

Fang Yue dodged in a hurry, if it weren't for standing after breaking, cultivation base diligently, this time he really couldn't avoid it.

The python's tail fell and smashed a rock on the ground.

The dust is flying and the sky is rolling.

If this giant python is put in the country of Yan, it will definitely be the cause of disaster, and few people can hold it back.

"Falling to the sky!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate either, his soles landed in a sleeping pattern, and the spirit stones in his hand were scattered one after another, and the aura in it was quickly absorbed by the formation and turned into piles of powder.

There was a bang.

A meteorite dropped from the sky with a red tail.

The crimson flame and the extremely high temperature made the surrounding space become distorted!

The meteorite fell to the ground, the earth trembled, the flames soared and burned for nine days!

This is like the end of the world, everything is so terrifying and shocking.

The giant python was able to escape the critical point, but the snake skin was still burned by the roaring fire waves, and it burned into a scorched black.

It looked at Fang Yue angrily, spitting a red core.

Fang Yue seemed to be able to see the painful roar in the python's heart: "Where is the trust between humans and snakes! It is said that the earth is burning with fire! He shit, how come a meteorite fell from the sky? Are you special code teasing me?"

Next to him, Tian Xin'er and the tiger were also stunned by the mighty battle scene here.

They moved the place tacitly to avoid the danger of harming the pond fish.

Under Fang Yue's feet, the power of those formations is unpredictable!

At every turn, there will be the power to destroy the sky and the earth. Even if Fang Yue can use now, it is only one ten thousandth of the power, but their cultivation base is also suppressed, only the state of the acquired peak, slightly scratched One thing is a serious injury.

The python spat out. Questioning Fang Yue, its body is huge, but its heart is simple and fragile. It wants to discuss an argument with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue said in a desperate way: "I adore brother, he always talks nonsense when he can talk! It's not that brother is too cunning, but you are too naive!"

Fang Yue said shamelessly.

Tian Xin'er wanted to cover his face when he saw him like this, and wanted to run as far as possible, pretending that I didn't know him.

He has seen shameless people, but so shameless as to such a blatant person, Tian Xin'er feels that the world contains a strange flower!

After hearing Fang Yue's explanation, the python was not reconciled, and the anger in its heart burned more vigorously.

The python bowed its head and walked towards Fang Yue's bite. It wanted to eat this shameless guy, causing him to be corroded by stomach acid in his stomach, struggling to die in endless pain, so that he could solve it. Hate in the heart!

"Falling to the sky!"

Fang Yue roared again. In his hand, pieces of spiritual stones were thrown down, absorbed by the formation, and turned into an endless source of power.

The formation is moving, and every pattern is gradually lit up.

The python subconsciously raised its head and looked to the sky.

But this time, the cracks in the earth, like countless spider webs intertwined, layer after layer of ground fire surging out, the blue color is extremely brilliant and gorgeous!

The python was scorched by the ground fire, and soon it was scorched inside and tender on the outside, with the smell of fleshy flesh.

The python struggled and neighed, and all of its big eyes were doubtful and distrustful of life!

In the end, the python stopped struggling, and its body gradually lost its strength and became weak and weak.

After a few breaths, the python died. Its body lies in front of Fang Yue. But every inch of skin and flesh is filled with a strong resentment! "Oh, I don't like to tell the truth, but not every sentence is nonsense! I have already reminded you that the earth is on fire, but you just don't believe it. Where is the trust between this man and the snake? Now! This world, I don't understand it more and more! I wish you a good journey, and wish you a place

, No deception and doubt! Amen! "

Fang Yue was compassionate and prayed for the python.

The python's body was scorched and scorched, and Fang Yue was shocked!

"Fuck, cheating? Don't thank you brother, I just hope you go well all the way!"

Fang Yue jumped three feet away.

After the sound of beating was gone, the body of the python stopped moving!

This is too much! Even the dead python wants to come back to life and kill him!

On the other side of the battlefield, the Tiger saw the fate of the python in a panic, its heart was flustered, and finally after a few tricks Tian Xiner found a flaw, and killed it with one move, alas.

A blue light fell, covering Tian Xin'er. Her figure disappeared and disappeared for an instant.

"Hey! I also killed a king beast! Why don't you let me enter the eighth floor!"

Fang Yue refuted the protest, but received no response.

"What is going on, am I rejected?"

Fang Yue was in a daze. He did not expect to kill a beast king himself, but in the end he could not enter the eighth level of the dense forest world.

"You have enough chance! You don't need to take risks anymore! Digest everything you get, and it's never too late to go deep into this world!"

A majestic voice fell, and that voice actually originated from that majestic figure.

He kindly reminded Fang Yue not to be greedy.

"It turned out to be him!" Fang Yue was in a daze. What is the identity of this majestic figure? His origin must be very extraordinary, trapped by the chain of law and order. A ray of light seems to penetrate the ages. With one finger down, even ghosts can live and die!

"I need to enter the eighth level of the world to gain more opportunities. Now I have too many enemies. If I don't have enough strength, it is difficult to protect myself!"

Fang Yue had a conversation with that majestic figure.

The figure was silent.

"Do you know what the Devourer of Demons means, once exposed, you will be the enemy of the world!"

After a long time, the majestic voice spoke again, and he seemed to be paying special attention to the other party Yue. "In the distant era, Ten Thousand Devourers, a total of nine statues were born, four of them were killed in the bud and did not fully grow up. The remaining five statues have become the overlords of the world! They almost swallowed All the special physiques, all the good fortunes and aptitudes of the contemporaries have been lost,

In one furnace! It was a lonely era. There is only one person in the world!

Ten Thousand Devourers, if you want to grow up, you need massive resources and devour infinite special physique! It is from the mortal to the immortal, and it contains inexplicable secrets! "

The majestic figure kept talking. The vicissitudes of voice, full of emotion!

"You can try to break through the innate! Your Jingfa Tongxian, according to common sense, the acquired realm has reached the extreme end. You can try to take that crucial step!"

There are endless sighs in the voice of the majestic figure.

Fang Yue was taken aback when he heard the words, and immediately agreed to the request of this majestic figure!

Acquired and congenital, one step away, but there are thousands of miles away!

One step is the difference between immortal and ordinary! However, this step has trapped countless people!

Originally, with Fang Yue's care and caution, he wanted to prepare for a while to increase the chance of success.

But now he has changed his mind. With this majestic figure guarding the road, there is no better time to break through the innate.

Fang Yue looked at his eyes, calmly, holding Yuan Shouyi, echoing the world.

The most important step in the congenital realm is to wash away the acquired mundane aura in the heart, to be clear and clear, and to return to the heart of the innocent child.

For ordinary people, it is difficult to be meticulous. Either they need to rely on the power of some foreign objects, such as sandalwood futon, or they have to practice special sutras.

But Fang Yue found it easy. He grew up hearing various Buddhist scriptures at home since he was a child.

Buddhism pays attention to all four things, far away from inverted dreams, and ultimately Nirvana!

Fang Yue closed his eyes and emptied his five aggregate delusions. In an instant, he entered the realm of emptiness and clarity.

"One thought enters concentration! His mental cultivation is so high?"

The majestic figure also showed a slightly surprised expression.

The exercises are easy to cultivate, but the mood is difficult!

Fang Yue's mental state cultivation is far beyond his own realm. This is extremely rare among practitioners.

Most cultivators have too high a realm and cannot cultivate their hearts. Therefore, when the breakthrough is brought in, there are a lot of demons, many arrogances, and their deaths.

Fang Yue's body began to get rid of black and foul-smelling substances, all of which were the garbage accumulated in his body, like malignant tumors entrenched in different parts of his body.

Nowadays, man and nature are one, rejecting impurities, and returning to the state of inborn babies. Now that these impurities have been squeezed out, let Fang Yue wash his mind and soul in exchange for a new life!

At this time, dark clouds gathered in the sky.

Small electric snakes swim among them. "It's finally here! Ordinary people want to break through the innate, but their minds are hard to rest, they will be troubled by the demons, they are easy to get into the devil, and sit on the way! Ten thousand demon bodies, from the mortal to the immortal, against the

sky, the road is not tolerated! When breaking through, you will not only be invaded by the inner demon, but also more likely to encounter the scourge

, Wiped out! "

The majestic figure muttered to himself.

A silver thunderbolt the thickness of chopsticks finally fell.

It pierced Fang Yue's Baihui Cave like a spear crossing down!

Fang Yue felt that the crisis was approaching, and the hairs all over his body exploded!

"what!"

Fang Yue roared, and actually shattered the lightning falling from the void.

The silver lightning turned into dots of electric light, and fell into Fang Yue's body. He infiltrated every part of Fang Yue's body and made it full of vitality. His life level also slowly transformed in the process!

"How is this going?"

Fang Yue was horrified. He saw that there were layers of dark clouds gathering and covering the sky, and the electric snakes wandered around, and each one was becoming stronger and stronger. "This is the Forty-Nine Tribulations! A veritable Heaven Tribulation! So the name suggests that there are a total of 49 and 36 such Heaven Tribulations, and one is more powerful than one. Only after the 36th Heaven Tribulation can you be considered as your crossing The robbery is successful! However, the four or nine days of calamity are generally divided into four falls, each of which is nine times, seven days and one calamity! If it goes well, it will take forty-seven and twenty-eight days to finish it all!

Chapter 69: The vastness of the catastrophe

The majestic figure looked into the sky, his complexion contained an indescribable dignity.

He had long expected that Ten Thousand Devouring Devil Body, Heaven would not tolerate it, and Fang Yue would face the baptism of Heavenly Tribulation if he wanted to ascend Xiantian.

However, he did not expect that Fang Yue was facing the Forty or Nine Tribulations. In general, only the strong above the power realm can break through the calamity, and the forty-nine calamity should be exclusive to the leader level!

Although Fang Yue's Forty Nine Tribulations is a weakened version, if Fang Yue wants to survive with his current strength, it will still be a life of nine deaths!

"I feel that this tribulation is not bad, and my body is full of power! When this tribulation falls, my physical strength has increased by at least half!"

Fang Yue stood up long, with no expression of horror on his face. On the contrary, his fists were slightly clenched, and the air bursting sound was heard instantly.

He felt qi and blood tumbling all over, and his flesh was stronger than ever before!

The majestic figure was stunned, the owner of Ten Thousand Devourers was indeed abnormal.

This is four or nine calamities, this guy is still in the mood to care about the slight changes in the strength of this body!

With a bang, the clouds burst.

That day, the robbery seemed to have been provoked by Fang Yue on the ground, and another thunder came. This thunder was bigger and three times as thick as before!

It directly hit Fang Yue's head and pierced straight down from Baihui Point!

Fang Yue's body was cut into black, looking like a piece of black charcoal.

However, he puffed out a smoke ring and screamed cool.

After that, the life force in the body ran wildly throughout every corner of the body.

The old skin falls off and the new muscle is born!

His physical body is stronger, about ten percent stronger than before!

"The storm! Come on more violently!"

Fang Yue opened his arms and embraced the sky. He felt the transformation of his body under the thunder. The transition of the life level brought unparalleled sourness!

Fang Yue's body was full of blood, and he was about to emerge from his body, reflecting a glowing red light.

This is a manifestation of acquired vitality and fullness.

Human races are rare, and generally only some ancient powerful races or cubs of powerful beasts can manifest such scenes.

The majestic figure was stunned!

What is the origin of Fang Yue? Ten thousand devouring demons, from the mortal to the immortal, need a long process, they need to swallow many races, physical vision and advantages, smelt hundreds of schools, and finally become the strongest body.

At the beginning of the practice, there was not much difference between the Ten Thousand Devourers and the normal physique.

But the scene before him made the majestic figure begin to wonder if the ancient book he had watched before was fake!

This young man is too terrifying, he regrets the Forty or Nine Tribulations, and he gets stronger as he fights!

At this time, the third thunder fell, and it penetrated one word, almost inconceivable! Even Fang Yue didn't even see the shadow of the lightning, and was penetrated by the lightning!

This time, Fang Yue's muscles and bones cried together! Hubao Leiyin was born!

The red light reflected by the blood is brighter and brighter.

"From skin and flesh to muscles and bones, step by step tempering, reborn, is this forty-nine calamity a test of destruction for him or a chance? In this situation, he really survived the forty-nine calamity. In terms of pure physique, I am afraid it will be able to guard against the sky!"

The majestic back gradually calmed down, and he muttered to himself, Ten Thousand Devouring Devil Body was originally not a normal person.

What kind of miracle happened to them is normal!

Fang Yue's eyes widened.

Without any emotion of joy, a touch of bitterness suddenly emerged from the corner of his mouth.

I'm gracious to your mom!

The life force in his body was actually consumed by a third!

Fang Yue suddenly felt his mind. He understood that the reason why he could resist the thunder, the stronger he became after the battle, was the support of the three forces in his body.

If the life force is exhausted, he will immediately be beaten back to the original!

At that time, a flash of lightning can kill him, ensuring that there is not even ashes left!

This special cheating!

Fang Yue panicked, these four or nine days of calamity, there are still six ways to pass this wave, and these lightnings are still stronger than one. With this remaining life force, he can survive one without a problem. But what about the remaining five ways?

Can this thing surrender and not kill?

Fang Yue's mind was full of messy thoughts.

In the sky, thunder fell again!

This thunder and lightning was born from the void, interlaced and woven into a large silver net. This big net enveloped Fang Yue and blocked all his escape routes.

Fang Yue held his breath, unable to escape!

This time, instead of physically resisting, he summoned the golden bell!

He needs some means to consume part of the power of thunder and lightning, but it is not enough, and then rely on the physical body to resist!

Thunders staggered one after another, colliding with the golden bell, and dots of fire burst fiercely.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and tried his best to support the existence of the golden bell!

"Brother, fight it!"

In the golden bell, Fang Yue drew the sword from his waist, and layers of light and shadow swept down from his blade.

This is a new move derived from the combination of Qianlangzhan and Daoguanghe two secret methods!

Layers of light surged, ups and downs like waves, it competed with the silver thunder net and consumed each other.

"This secret method, not bad!"

The stalwart figure is watching everything here, Fang Yue's strength completely surpassed his expectations!

I thought that with Fang Yue's means, being able to survive three thunder catastrophes was already considered good luck! But he was able to resist the fourth eternal thunder abruptly!

Tick, tick...

Fang Yue's knife swung repeatedly, and the knife shines like a river endlessly.

This is the tenth time he has used Daoguanghe and Qianlangzhan. The zhenqi in his body was almost exhausted, and his face was as pale as paper!

Drops of sweat fell, almost soaking the ground under his feet.

The silver thunder net gradually dissipated, and gradually became dim from the previous fiery.

But Fang Yue was not good at it. His blade became weaker and weaker every time, and the zhenqi in his body was almost wiped out.

On the golden bell, the cracks are intertwined vertically and horizontally, clicking, clicking, and constantly cracking.

"Could it be that this is my limit?" Fang Yue gritted his teeth, his eyes were red and bloodshot.

"I didn't lose in absolute strength, but the zhenqi lost in my body was not enough... wait for the zhenqi not enough, I can add it!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up suddenly, he patted his forehead, and suddenly remembered taking drugs.

"Damn, after coming to the world, is your brother all stupid? The online game is unique. If you can't beat it, you have to use drugs. This is the basic principle!"

Without further ado, Fang Yue raised his head and poured half a bottle of Baicao Pulp. The meridians in the body, like a dry earth, are nourished by the rain and dew, and immediately become plump and full.

Strands of true energy overflowed from the dantian, and the golden bell around him suddenly collapsed, giving birth to a new layer!

"Go to die for brother!"

Fang Yue swung his sword again, and the silver light burst, Bi Bo, who was in a hue, fell into the sky! The thunderset that was already at the end of the crossbow, broke apart.

A little bit of silver thunder light, like a firefly in the night, flew into Fang Yue's body, raising his physical fitness to a higher level!

The fourth thunder robbery passed!

Fang Yue took a deep breath, before he waited for the next thunder tribulation to fall, he started to take drugs madly.

What century-old ginseng, 300-year-old spirit, was bitten by Fang Yue like a Chinese cabbage. He took a bite on his left and a bite on his right. All he ate was saliva, and he almost couldn't swallow it!

Gudong, Gudong, Fang Yue faced the sky and drank a few mouthfuls of Hundred Grass Pulp before he was choked to death.

The majestic figure was surprised.

Is this okay?

The Zhen Qi in Fang Yue's body quickly filled, and there was even a slight breakthrough!

And that life force also recovered to its previous level after absorbing a large amount of elixir.

Fang Yue realized that this ordinary pill can only replenish true qi, and only some old medicine that is not young can quickly replenish the vitality consumed in his body!

Back to the peak, Fang Yue's state was unprecedentedly comfortable.

The dark clouds in the sky seemed to be provoked by Fang Yue. Four successive thunders were resolved by him! Lightning interlaced, occasionally bumping into clusters of bright and dazzling sparks.

The fifth thunder fell, no longer a mere thunder and lightning, but a violent storm, pouring down from mid-air!

"Is this special code a lightning bolt? Is this lightning rain?"

Fang Yue jealous, this is clearly not giving people a way to survive!

Without saying a word, Fang Yue summoned the golden bell, one was not enough, and he put nine full sleeves on himself.

This is also a fight!

The nine golden bells rose, and Fang Yue looked like a golden tortoise from a distance. Across the distance, you could see his golden light here, especially dazzling.

"This is so afraid of death!"

The majestic figure also froze!

I have seen anyone who is afraid of death, and I have never seen anyone so afraid of death!

With a thud.

A bolt of thunder fell and hit the golden bell, the golden bell did not move.

"So weak?" Fang Yue showed a suspicious expression through the nine-layered golden bell. The power of this thunder seemed to be not as good as before, not even one tenth of the power of the first thunder tribulation. !

Crackling!

With endless thunder pouring, Fang Yue's golden bell shook violently, and the first layer of golden bell was smashed.

This hero can't stand a gang fight!

In an instant, the golden bell on Fang Yue's back was hit by hundreds of lightning. No matter how strong the golden bell was, it was annihilated to dust in an instant.

Fang Yue's face is dark, this is a hero who can't stand a gang fight! The threat of a thunderbolt is not enough, but the number of thousands of ways is superimposed, even a small hill has been wiped out!

Broken golden bell!

However, there are eight floors below!

Fang Yue quickly poured a sip of Hundred Grass Pulp to replenish the true energy in his body, and a golden bell was condensed.

"The momentum is so great, it really scares the baby to death!"

Fang Yue slapped his shocked chest and said to himself.

The face of that majestic back is almost black, is this the one he chose? How such a sense of joy, there is no such thing as he was overbearing and domineering!

Outside, the thunder vented. Rocks broke and forests broke apart, and the ground broke.

And inside the golden bell jar, there is only Gudong, and the sound of Gudong echoes occasionally.

One bottle is not enough, then another bottle!

Fang Yue continued to replenish his true energy and resisted the catastrophe. It's awkward.

In a moment, the tribulation dissipated, and a bit of thunder light fell into Fang Yue's body, causing his blood to grow and become stronger.

The greater the calamity, the greater the benefits.

This is a kind of balance and law of heaven!

Fang Yue is now twice as powerful as before crossing the robbery. In the same rank, Han meets opponents, even the ordinary innate cultivators can only fist and be beaten in front of him! This is not the injustice of heaven, but the ordinary innate realm will not experience this kind of perverted calamity

at all. This is Fang Yue, if someone were to change him, he would have been killed by thunder in twos or twos, even if it was a strong person from the innate realm, it would not be enough to look at!

Chapter 70: Thunder Transformation

The sixth calamity took longer to brew.

Fang Yue took advantage of this gap to create a ten-layer golden bell.

Fang Yue found that every time he passed through a tribulation, the upper limit of true qi in his body would rise a little.

Before, summoning and maintaining the nine-layer golden bell was the limit. Now, he can already control the ten-layer golden bell! Then, Fang Yue placed a pile of Baicao Pulp under his feet. This thing, which I thought was very precious before, now seems to be boiled water. He killed a lot of people and killed a lot of post-senior generals, as well as two others. The strong man of the innate realm also died in his hands. Wealth in these people

It's not cheap, the herb pulp you carry is just like boiled water.

He estimated that the power of this tribulation must be stronger than one.

To consume, you need to do more preparation.

The majestic figure's forehead is already covered with black lines.

How heroic and extraordinary he was back then, criticizing the stars and breaking the sun and the moon. A roar can steam a sea!

He only left a desolate back, causing countless people to kneel and worship.

But the person he chose?

There is no shadow of him at all!

Like a clown, it's so sad!

After a cup of tea, the seventh calamity finally arrived!

It was thunder like rain again, the world was pitch black, only thunder light dazzled, illuminating all directions, all these scenes, like the end of the world!

Ding ding dong dong.

The tortoise shell composed of layers of golden bells behind Fang Yue once again sounded the sound of percussion.

This time, Fang Yue's heart began to mutter again.

Is Jie silly this day?

How do you feel that the power and scale of the sixth thunder robbery are similar to the fifth one!

Could it be that the wrong mode was opened and a ghost came out?

Or is the official ape responsible for thundering in Heavenly Court slacking off?

Just when Fang Yue's mind was full of messy thoughts.

A big bird made up of silver lightning flew from the sky.

It spreads its wings! Dive down from the clouds!

The silver bird's beak resembled a sharp spear, and a cold star flashed. There is nothing to stop you!

"Mom! This is Walter!"

Fang Yue almost jumped up, this thunder like a torrential rain turned into a background.

The real protagonist is a big bird transformed into thunder.

This time, the majestic back showed a solemn look: "Thunder catastrophe transforms creatures! Is this really a calamity prepared for creatures in the innate realm? This is clearly a calamity of destruction! There is death without life!"

Fang Yue stood still when the bird fell.

He knows that the power of thunder tribulation cannot be hidden, otherwise even if you run to the ends of the world, the tribulation will follow!

This is the rule of heaven, eternal and immortal, no one can reverse it!

The big bird swooped.

Fang Yue regretted it!

There was a clear sound, shocking the eight wastes and Liuhe, the earth in all directions!

Layers of golden bells were shattered and scattered in the sky and the earth.

The sixth thunder tribulation was extraordinary, and the force of a single blow was so strong that it could not be resisted!

All Fang Yue's preparations have been invalidated, and this time of Heavenly Tribulation, people have no plans to beat him up!

With one blow, the lightning bird dissipated.

Its appearance has violated some common sense cognition. Although it has only one blow, it still makes people feel scared and unable to be oneself.

Fang Yue was bumped!

The power of this lightning bird is amazing!

The ten-layer golden bell was actually like paper.

Where is this temper, where is the test, it is clear that I want to kill!

With a puff, Fang Yue spouted a mouthful of blood.

The fog of blood filled the sky, constantly drifting away.

Fang Yue's face was as pale as paper, and his internal organs were all extremely traumatized.

The power of life is endless!

All this is to exhaust all the power of life to heal his physical injury!

Always let, Fang Yue's face was still pale, but in the end he persisted!

"Couch, chock!"

"Gudong, Gudong!"

Fang Yue quickly took the old medicine and drank the herb pulp, hoping to restore all the strength in the body!

"Survived..."

He was also a little surprised by the majestic figure talking to himself.

Originally, when he saw the big thunderous bird flying across the sky, he already felt that Fang Yue had no hope of crossing the robbery!

However, in the end Fang Yue really survived the seventh thunder robbery with his turtle shell tactics!

Fang Yue's impression of the majestic figure has been slightly changed.

Huh?

What is this guy doing?

The majestic figure suddenly stagnated.

He saw Fang Yue squatting on the ground, talking to himself. Although there was no sound, the majestic figure could see the lips!

"Fighting with brother? Huh, taking medicine to kill you! The robbery is endless, and the medicine is not stopped! Hey, hey, this ginseng is so crisp!"

The majestic figure froze again.

The good impression that Fang Yue had just erected in his heart collapsed!

Insignificant, after all, it is insignificant.

No matter how strong he is, he will never change his character!

At this moment, the dark clouds rolled and the silver light was dazzling.

Thunder circulates under the sky, and the sky seems to have broken through a hole, extremely terrifying!

Half of the sky is broken.

Fang Yue's ears heard the majestic figure solemnly instructed: "Heavenly Tribulation, every three must turn, layer upon layer, one step to heaven, one step to hell, hope you can do it yourself!"

"Nani? Why do you have to turn on every three? It's okay to talk about people! I'm bad in ancient writing, don't blame me!"

Fang Yue shouted at that stalwart voice.

But his roaring sound is nothing compared to the billowing thunder!

Thunder catharsis.

The night is like day!

Fang Yue's catastrophe was so long that it had turned from dusk to night.

At the end of the distant horizon, three figures gradually appeared.

The three fierce beasts approached step by step, they were all silver, made of lightning! Every step down, the earth is shaking.

They are like the center of the whole world, and everything else in the world is just their background!

"Three heads..."

The majestic back murmured to himself, he could no longer see Fang Yue have any hope of victory, even if he knew that Fang Yue was a devil, the catastrophe he faced might not be simple, but he did not expect that it would There is such a mortal situation.

This is not because he looks down on Fang Yue. In fact, Fang Yue's evaluation of the majestic figure is already extremely high!

But the problem is that this time the catastrophe is too terrifying, let alone Fang Yue only has the state of the acquired peak, even if the third and fourth levels of innate people come?

It's still gray and can't get through!

Fang Yue's strength was already astonishing, but he couldn't resist it after all.

The majestic figure is thinking about whether to take action to prevent everything from happening in front of him.

But in the moment he hesitated, there was already a sky thunder that cut off the sky.

The fourth fierce beast transformed from thunder into the battlefield, this is actually a dragon, which can control clouds, rain and lightning!

The four fierce beasts, each occupying one side, have a sharp heart, and the opponent Yue shot at almost the same moment.

Fang Yue stood firmly in the center, not panicking, he did not know when he was covered with a black battle suit.

Night King!

Under the dark night, dominate all beings!

Fang Yue's body was covered with a layer of black night clothes, which was activated at the peak of the day after tomorrow, and the black night clothes became an ancient and eternal armor.

The armor is strong, and there is almost nothing to destroy it.

It is condensed in the dark night, and in itself represents a kind of immortality!

A thunder beast, with thunder on its feet, approached Fang Yue.

From its thick nostrils, two bursts of thunder were sprayed out, as if two long rivers were about to drown Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't use his body to resist, two pieces of thunder pulp were silently swallowed after encountering the black night clothes, like a stone sinking into the sea, unable to make any waves!

The majestic figure was horrified.

"He actually got the inheritance of "Night King"..."

The idea of shooting was quietly dispelled in his heart.

"Night King" has left too many legends in the long river of history.

This is a strange book, created by a monarch in the dark, no one can tell, he is an immortal. But this exercise has left a legendary myth among practitioners.

"Thunder robbery transforms into a beast, is that the ability?"

Fang Yue sneered, as if angering this thunder beast.

Hei Yeyi, as expected, was so extraordinary that he could fight against Heavenly Tribulation, and even Thunder could swallow it.

The Thunder Beast was not angry, but Fang Yue saw a wave of surprise in its eyes.

From thunder to evolving creatures, it has given birth to its own instincts and wisdom, seeking advantages and avoiding disadvantages, is one of them. Its body was micro-dressed, and it stepped back involuntarily.

It was waiting, and the other four Thunder Beasts besieged and killed the enemy together.

Fang Yue did not wait for it to continue its attack.

Suddenly he jumped and slashed the sword in his hand.

Five waves cut!

The light and shadow swept through the sky, and Fang Yue used the ultimate move. His tiger's mouth was broken and the sky was stained with blood, but he didn't care. Still firmly and persistently dropped the sword in his hand.

Alas!

The Thunder Beast let out a mournful cry, it couldn't resist the power of the sword, it was actually fought in half in Fang Yue's Five Waves.

Fang Yue's knife was decisive and sharp.

He had never felt so powerful before, and when Hei Yeyi reached the peak of the day after tomorrow, he actually had 50% strength blessing!

A Thunder Beast was cut off, and that majestic figure could not calm down again.

This is an incredible counterattack.

Fang Yue should be powerless to fight against the four thunder beasts!

Who can imagine that the four thunder beasts were killed by someone before they came out and showed their skills!

The remaining three thunder beasts roared and neighed!

They didn't expect that their companion was killed. This time, three thunder beasts moved together, attacking Fang Yue from different directions!

"Golden Bell!"

Fang Yue roared, and the layers of golden bells once again formed a tortoise shell on his body!

In the sky, the dragon was cruising, a sharp claw fell, and all the ten golden bell jars were torn apart.

Scattered fragments of the golden clock collapsed in the air. However, Fang Yue stood still, like a stone sculpture.

His eyes narrowed, waiting for an opportunity!

Another thunder beast roared, and both cried up, stepping across to Fang Yue, who was no longer protected by the golden bell.

When his hooves fell, he was about to step on Shangyue's chest, Fang Yue's figure suddenly became short, avoiding the trampling of his hooves, but the fierce beast's nostrils sprayed out two pillars of flames, wiping Fang Yue's back.

The black night clothes cracked instantly!

Fang Yue's back was burned with a layer of scorched skin.

The pain struck.

Fang Yue didn't have time to think about it.

His eyes are startled!

It's now.

The knife shines like a river, endless!

The last fierce beast was half shot. It thought that Fang Yue's injury was already the fish on its cutting board, so it was ready to charge a blow. Kill Fang Yue.

But just as he was accumulating power, Fang Yue's Dao Guanghe was beaten out!

The knife sea waved and roared suddenly.

A wave of high waves hit the sky and beat fiercely. With a single blow, it actually smashed the Thunder Beast to pieces.

The second head!

Fang Yue was seriously injured and coughed up blood.

But the smile is still bright. He did not hesitate to resist twice to create opportunities for himself. Kill another Thunder Beast.

The remaining two Thunder Beasts were furious.

They were actually used by a stupid human!

The death of the two companions deeply stimulated them.

They are joining hands, trying to avenge their companions. But at this time, the stars were shining, and even the thick Jieyun couldn't resist it.