

God of Life 621

Chapter 621: Human tactics

"Is there more than people? I'm not afraid of you!"

Fang Yue sighed softly.

Hook your index finger twice!

Wow!

The corpses of the demons that fell in front of him exploded, and skeletons walked out of them.

How many demons have died in this war until now?

No one will count it, but if you throw away the cannon-grey rat demon at the beginning, at least 30,000 demon clan will be there!

Thirty thousand demons are all elites of demons, and the weakest are the existence of heaven and earth!

Their bodies exploded, and the skeletons that came out of them were among the best among skeleton soldiers.

The law of the dead, the stronger the corpse, the stronger the skeleton summoned from it.

The skeletons that come out of the corpses in the world, rotation, and even Yin and Yang are naturally extraordinary.

"Necromancer, this Fang Yue is still a necromancer!"

There were already screams of horror from the Mozu side.

Necromancer, singled out, is not considered the top in many techniques.

But the role that it can play in the battlefield is just like a bug.

Every corpse can become his subordinate.

Moreover, the undead creatures have no brains, and they are completely dauntless death squads!

An army of thirty thousand skeletons surrounded the demons who had attacked the lower mountain.

"You are surrounded by me, you can choose to continue resisting, or surrender!"

Fang Yue didn't know where he made a big horn and shouted at the demons who were besieged by the skeleton army!

This is exactly the posture of the police to catch the bandits.

Make those demons all face stunned.

Surrounding a group of them by one person, what rhythm is this special mother!

"Great demons, swear to die!"

I don't know who shouted such a sentence in the middle of the demons.

Other demons also followed suit.

"Great demons, swear to die!"

"Swear to the death!"

Among the demons, the shouts continued, and their eyes showed the spirit of seeing death at home!

"Swear not to surrender? If so, then sleep in the arms of your great ancestors forever!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate at all, and an army of thirty thousand skeletons rushed forward.

This is a siege!

Similarly, it is also torture!

Thousands of demons were besieged by an army of 30,000 skeletons. Although these skeleton soldiers were all the most basic martial arts, they did not have any fancy moves, but only the speed that was scary and the fighting style that was not afraid of death. Enough for these demons to drink a pot!

The most frightening thing is that the demons killed by these skeleton soldiers will soon stand up again swayingly, their bodies shattered, and a new skeleton figure stood up, standing proudly.

The comrades who had just fought side by side had become the most ruthless killer at this moment.

Even if they were cold-hearted, like a demon, they were killed to a mental breakdown.

Who will be next?

Who will be the next person to die and become a skeleton soldier?

Thousands of demons, all of them panic, even the leader who has reached the peak of the rotation realm can hardly wake up from this nightmare!

Death shrouded.

Undead Scourge!

Fang Yue immediately became the representative of Death.

It has become the source of terror for countless demons.

As long as Fang Yue does not die, then the dead Demon Race will become the executioner against them!

The comrades who fought side by side in the past will all become the most terrifying killers in the dark.

"Kill this Fang Yue, send law enforcement!"

Carlo finally made up his mind that even if some of his hole cards were exposed in advance, he would let Fang Yue die here.

If Fang Yue leaves alive, all of their demons will have no peace.

This is the realm of heaven and earth is already so terrible, what if he reaches the rotation state or the yin and yang state?

This ethnic war, who else can contain him.

"Yes, my lord!"

Carlo's adjutant led away.

After a while, a demon with black wings fluttered across the sky.

These demon races are the prestigious winged demon races among the demon races, and each head can reach the level of rotation realm after adulthood.

Moreover, any winged demons are born assassins and killers. What they are best at is hiding their whereabouts and secretly assassinating!

Any one of the 36-headed Winged Demon Race is the king of killers.

Even in the demons, they all have a lofty status.

However, at this time, they are the most humble servants.

On the head of the thirty-headed Winged Demon Race, there was a shadowy figure in the dark.

In this figure, the aura and power of the leader level are brewing silently!

"Enforcer!"

Zhang Heng's eyes widened.

Zhang Heng didn't even think about it. In order to kill a small human genius in the world, the demons would mobilize the crowd to such a degree, even the most terrifying law enforcement officers would hesitate to use it. "Fang Yue, be careful, this law enforcer is the strongest puppet refined by the demon race using the corpse of a strong man. Every law enforcer has the strength comparable to the leader of the leader, and they will not give up unless they reach their goals. There is no point! Once it appears, it is difficult to eliminate, even more difficult than the real leader-level powerhouse

Wrap around! "

Zhang Heng is reminding Fang Yue.

There are not many law enforcers, even among the demons.

After all, the corpse of a leader-level powerhouse is extremely difficult to find, and it takes countless resources to refine law enforcement officers. Originally, the law enforcement officers refined by the Demon Race were specifically designed to target strong people above the leader level among the Human Race. However, no one thought that for Fang Yue, a small world realm powerhouse, the Demon

Race would not hesitate to consume huge amounts. The price was spent once so that all the heavens and all realms were mourned

Daring Enforcer!

"Boy, it is a great honor for you to die in the hands of the law enforcement! Do you know that the resources consumed by the law enforcement once dispatched can even cultivate a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm for my demons! "

Carlo has a gloomy face.

The dispatch of law enforcement officers so early was definitely beyond his expectations before the war.

Once this law enforcement officer is injured, the following war will be difficult to fight!

"A puppet? It's finally here!"

Fang Yue didn't give the slightest fear in his eyes, but instead looked at the law enforcement officer calmly.

Attract hatred, try to attract the attention of the demons, and use the strongest power of the single body to deal with yourself.

Isn't this the method he had predicted earlier?

If the law enforcer falls.

It should be the turn of the saint next time!

Fang Yue's mouth squirmed slightly.

Shadows fill the sky. The thirty-six-headed Winged Demon Race had already carried the law enforcer to the top of Fang Yue's head!

"Shoot and maimed the law enforcement officer!"

Zhang Heng did not hesitate to order his army to form a war and attack the law enforcement officers.

As long as this law enforcement officer is killed, they have the hope of victory.

In the battle between the two armies, it is not the strength of the backbone that really determines the outcome.

It is the number and strength of existence above the master realm!

A great sword of light swung down.

The human war of three thousand people suddenly shot!

But before the huge sword fell on the judge's body, a big hand slammed it down, breaking up that bright sword!

saint!

At this time, the saint of the Demon Race finally made a move.

It is impossible for him to watch a law enforcement agent being wounded by the combined attack of the Human Light Sword.

And his shot has violated the Saint Agreement of the year.

But the saint did not show up, just a giant hand, and no one could rule him out of the game.

Even, no one knows which saint summoned this giant hand!

"Moza, you actually used the power of a saint!"

Zhang Heng's breathing was rapid, and his eyes were bloodshot.

Although this is a battle of the world, a battle of ethnic groups.

But the agreement of the saints is also the agreement of the ten thousand worlds, and no one is allowed to defile or violate it!

"I'm waiting for you!"

The big hand appeared, and Dongfang Yu's eyes brightened.

In front of him, an ancient altar appeared!

Two delicate palms, like women's hands, gently stroked on the altar!

On the ground, a corpse shattered, no matter whether it was a demon or a human, it was impossible to escape fate.

Even the soul flame in the eyes of the skeleton army summoned by Fang Yue was absorbed and became a part of the sacrifice on the altar!

"In my name! Open the door to the other side!"

Dongfang Jade's voice became ethereal, ruthless, and indifferent, as if it were the echo of the heavens, with supreme prestige, but nothing mixed in it.

"Incarnation of Heaven! This is Dongfang Jade's true ability!"

Wang Xuena's eyes were burning, and she looked at Dongfang Yu with a taste of envy.

Fang Yue was silent, this time the plan was made by himself.

However, he still didn't know the true strength of Dongfang Yu and Wang Xuena.

The incarnation of Tiandao gave him a glimpse of Dongfang Jade's true strength.

Even if it was just a corner, it was enough to make Fang Yue's heart set off a stormy sea.

In the void, a shaggy beast claw fell.

With a snap, pat lightly. The palm of light of the saint disappeared invisible!

In the face of Heaven, even the saint seemed so humble and fragile like an ant!

At the same time, the beast claws emitted a wisp of pressure and fell.

All the thirty-six winged demons vomited blood and fell, including the sculptures of law enforcement officers that they carried on their backs.

A law enforcement puppet that was carefully refined by the demon race and used as a killer has completely disappeared!

Carlo's heart was twitching in pain.

He understands the value and significance of a law enforcer to the demons.

A leader-level existence that is almost immortal, even if they are not willing to use it.

Now that he is destroyed, even if he can lead the demons to conquer this Shenyu City, the feats he has obtained will not be able to offset the sin of accidentally losing a law enforcement officer!

But then, what is the strength of that boy? How could he be more perverted than Fang Yue.

Casually, contributing sacrifices, summoning a furry beast claw can easily slap a saint's big hand.

"End of the world, chase the saint!"

Dongfang Yu spoke again, still extremely cold and ruthless! He seems to have truly become a natural adjudicator. With the help of the breath of the saint's magic that has not yet diffused, he is trying to find the trace of the saint!

Once he succeeds, then the saint will be exposed to the eyes of everyone, and his violation of the saint's agreement will also be exposed and become a target of public criticism!

"Boom!" There was a loud noise.

The beast's claw fell, and I don't know how many demons were trampled to death.

Among the flesh and blood of those demon races, a saint disguised as an ordinary demon race soldier made an impressive move.

His arms stretched.

Evolve a big light curtain!

The aftermath of the beast claw was blocked from the light curtain. And inside the light curtain, that saint's face was black and not pretty.

Chapter 622: Power of heaven

It was discovered!

The exposure of his violation of the agreement of the saints means that he will be besieged and pursued by all saints in the world!

I thought it would be seamless, but who knew that such a perverted young man would be killed midway, even the saint's spells could be cracked, and he would find his place with the help of the undissipated energy aftermath.

"Damn junior, if you want to calculate, I will also drag you to death!"

The saint of the demon race became angry and waved his scepter.

At the top of the scepter was a skull, and the eye socket of the skull suddenly exploded with two rays of emerald green light.

"Heaven, defense!"

Dongfang Yu shot again.

He drove the beast claw back to defense.

The beast claws collided with the emerald light. Two phases are annihilated.

With a flutter.

Dongfang Jade also spouted a mouthful of blood. He retreated from the ruthless state of Heaven, his face was pale and his breath was weak.

"Three times, with my current strength, I can only use the power of heaven to make three shots. After three times, I need half a month of rest and recovery time before I can use the power of heaven again!"

Dongfang Yu explained.

Dongfang Jade's method of regretting the saint is terrifying.

If he could use such a method without interruption and without cost, it would be doubtful.

The means that can compete with the saint can only be used three times in a row. After three times, it takes half a month to cultivate and regenerate.

This is in line with people's cognitive laws!

"Leave it to me for the next thing! I want him to come back and forth. If it is in other places, killing the saint may be an impossible thing, but in this ancient battlefield, the saint may not be hard to kill!"

Fang Yue calmed Dongfang Jade in a low voice.

If Dongfang Jade has already achieved this level, and he is still unable to complete the slaying move to help Wang Xuena complete the task, then he can also find a piece of tofu and kill himself!

Fang Yue's voice fell.

On the ground, the space teleportation array lights up one after another.

There are a total of six spatial teleportation arrays, and for each teleportation array, a figure of a saint appears.

There is no shortage of saints in Shenyu City, but because of the agreement of saints, it is always impossible to shoot.

This time, the saints of the Demon Race took the lead to break the agreement, so the six saints of the Human Race took the trial, which was also in line with the rules, and even the Demon Race had nothing to say!

"Do you choose to self-decision or let us kill you!"

A female saint of the human race is tall and sturdy. She is wearing a pink battle dress and holding a spear. She is majestic and majestic. She is not inferior to the male saint.

Her voice was deep and deep, and if she could use this opportunity to kill a saint of the Demon Race, then even if the Shenyu City fell and fell, the Human Race would not be considered a failure.

A saint-level powerhouse, the theoretical value far exceeds that of an ancient city!

"Fang Yue, these are your calculations?!"

Wang Xuena widened her eyes and looked at Fang Yue with an incredible look.

She didn't expect that by her side, this little guy who considered himself a student could actually count a saint of the Demon Race!

Saint, that is the foundation of a race.

If the saint is immortal, then the ethnic group will not die, and if the saint falls, the ethnic group will decline!

The appearance of each saint is a gathering of the luck of a race, and it will add a hint of luck to the race.

And if the saint falls, the luck of the ethnic group will decline accordingly!

Therefore, the life and death of any saint is an incalculable event for the people behind him!

Fang Yue smiled: "Where did I hire the saint! It was Zhang Heng's help who persuaded the saint to take action according to my plan!"

Fang Yue was extremely humble and gave the credit to Zhang Heng.

In this matter, Zhang Heng really contributed the most.

Of course, he is actually an auxiliary role, and Fang Yue's real role is huge!

However, it is useless for Fang Yue to claim this credit. After all, he will leave this world in a few days.

With this credit, Zhang Heng will be able to gain a high position among the human race, and better fight against the demons.

Why wouldn't he take such an adult beauty?

"Zhang Heng..."

Carlo gritted his teeth.

If this calculation was made by Zhang Heng, then he would be even more surprising than in Fang Yue's hands.

After all, the appearance of Fang Yue was an uncontrollable and unpredictable factor. And Zhang Heng, like him, belongs to the generals of the three armies.

He is not as good as Zhang Heng in the competition.

This means that his skills are not as good as that of humans, and his ability is insufficient, so he is not up to this position now!

Zhang Heng was also very surprised. He didn't expect Fang Yue to put all the credit on himself.

As a straightforward boy, Zhang Heng wanted to clarify this matter the first time.

However, Fang Yue blinked at him.

Zhang Heng suddenly understood that all of this was done deliberately by Fang Yue!

"Kill! Break down the human race's city and smash their defense line! Now, only victory can free us the demons from the shame!"

Carlo gritted his teeth, he was dazzled by the anger in his heart.

Losing a law enforcement officer, allowing the saint of the demon race to expose his identity and accept trial, even if he is not as skilled as a human, even a general of the human race cannot be counted.

Carlo understands what cruel results and punishments he will face if he fails in this war!

He decided to give it a go.

If he captures Shenyu City in a short time, he can use the lives of thousands of people in Shenyu City as a bargaining chip to threaten the saints of the human race to let go of the saints of his own race!

But Carlo did not expect.

What Fang Yue wants is this effect!

Killing the saint means that Wang Xuena can complete the task.

It has nothing to do with Fang Yue.

These demons are the key to Fang Yue's own points!

Under the command of Carlo, the demons' assault has begun!

Battle formations were established one after another, and what a hundred-foot-long war spear, and the peaks rising from the sky, appeared one after another, smashing down in the direction of Shenyu City.

Even Fang Yue received key care.

The hatred value on him is too high.

The Mozu has regarded him as his life and death enemy.

Fang Yue muttered to himself: "The most powerful thing is also the most fragile thing! Carlo, haven't you heard the saying of the human race, knowing yourself and the enemy, you will never die?"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Carlo's heart stopped beating abruptly.

Vaguely, his thoughts seemed to catch something.

"No, get out!"

Carlo suddenly understood the meaning of Fang Yue's words, he wanted to rein in the cliff.

It's a pity that the horseshoe has stepped out of the cliff.

"Boom" "Boom" "Boom"!

Fang Yue's buried mines sounded. One after another, resounding throughout the battlefield!

No warning! Not alert!

There was only a moment of flame, which flooded the world!

A full radius of 500 kilometers is all covered by landmines.

All the demon armies are shrouded in it, even in the city of Shenyu City, you can feel the feeling of the world collapsed!

When arranging the battle formation, it was the time when the demon clan's defense power was the weakest.

Because every war requires meticulous, full concentration, and even breathing must maintain a unified rhythm.

Of course, there will be someone responsible for special protection next to each battle formation!

Once they find that the situation has changed, they will be alert for the first time, send out signals, and use means to resist external attacks.

However, landmines are high-tech products, and then they were specially modified by Fang Yue, making them more violent and more secretive!

Those responsible for the protection did not receive a warning, and the mine exploded.

They can't even protect themselves, how can they provide protection for the war they protect?

Thousands of demons fell.

Incinerate to ashes in a monstrous flame.

Although the army of the demons is known as an elite, after all, ninety-nine percent of its personnel are composed of martial artists in the world!

And under the bombardment of that landmine, only the strong above the rotation boundary can survive!

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue was blown by a string of points.

Accurate digital statistics appear instantly.

One and one hundred and twelve million world demons died under the bombardment of his landmines.

The five hundred and seventy-one demons in the rotation realm were caught off guard and became ashes in the flame!

Among the demons, the only ones who can survive this explosion are the few powerhouses in the Rotating Realm, the Yin Yang Realm and the Leader Realm.

The army of millions, almost disappeared in this explosion!

"All dead! All dead! My demon clan's millions of lions were all destroyed in the hands of an unknown kid!"

Carlo seemed to cry and laugh, almost crazy.

Originally, he wanted to forcefully attack and destroy God's Domain City, and then use the lives of the human race people in the entire Shenyu City as a threat in exchange for the lives of the demon saint.

But because of his recklessness and impulsivity, the demon army strayed into Fang Yue's trap.

In just an instant it was gone.

Although the rest are the backbone of the army, the elite. But without the support of the millions of army, what would they use to compete with the human race in Shenyu City!

"Evil creatures, accept judgment!"

The six saints of the human race joined forces to attack, leaving the saint of the demon race with no room for resistance. The saint of the demon race was actually not long after he entered the realm of saints. Faced with six well-prepared senior saints, he was easily killed without even having room for resistance! Of course, according to Fang Yue's request and the prior agreement, Wang Xuena's final fatal knife was slapped.

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Wang Xuena, Dongfang Jade's tasks are all completed!

The remaining Fang Yue had four days to pass!

Fang Yue, who had already accumulated enough points, directly found a corner and squatted over the next four days.

Shenyu City ushered in a rare victory.

Fang Yue made great contributions!

As a hero, Fang Yue didn't have many requirements.

He just browsed through some of the mysteries of the human races treasured in Shenyu City in four days!

These secret scriptures record the crystallization of the sages of the human race, which have been mutilated or lost in the Xuanhuang world of later generations.

It is difficult for Fang Yue to take some valuable things from this world, and the only thing that makes Fang Yue feel tempted is perhaps these classics.

Fang Yue didn't practice himself, and returned to the Xuanhuang world for exchange. I believe that those ancient families and sects are still willing to buy back their blood!

Four days passed quickly.

Fang Yue returned to the world of six-pointed stars.

In his mind, the vicissitudes of life, the cold voice appeared again.

"Kill the demons and get 45 million and eight thousand and nine hundred points.

Frustrate the demons' conspiracy and get 30 million points!

The redemption list appears, and you can choose your points to redeem items! "In Fang Yue's mind, information about hundreds of millions of objects all surfaced.

Chapter 623: Amethyst Thunder

Even the weapons of the saint can be directly exchanged with points, but the price of these points is too expensive!

Before Fang Yue started redeeming his points.

Taoist Fengyue walked out of that corner without knowing it!

He cleared his throat and said: "Fang Yue, complete the mission, survive for seven days, and get an amethyst thunder as a reward! Because of the side mission, the search for the true angel has not been completed, so I get an extra chance to enter the world of ancient heritage!"

"Amethyst Thunder, old man, are you sure you want that thing as a reward for me?"

Fang Yue's eyes looked straight at Taoist Fengyue, if he said, my special code is teasing you! Fang Yue would definitely cover him with a big foot, trampling him to death.

what?

You ask me what is amethyst thunder?

In essence, Amethyst Thunder is a full-bodied flame of the gods!

An amethyst mine the size of a fingernail, as long as it is thrown out, it can kill a leader-level powerhouse.

That thing is definitely a taboo weapon in the killing weapon.

Normally, it will not spread in the world at all.

"Of course it is amethyst thunder. Could it be possible that a sage of mine will lie to you!"

With that, Taoist Feng Yue's face was gloomy, and from behind he took out an amethyst thunder the size of a human head.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!"

Fang Yue saw this amethyst thunder, his eyes widened, and even the eyeballs were about to fall out!

An amethyst mine the size of a fingernail can kill a leader-level powerhouse.

The head-sized amethyst thunder can be used well, even the saint can be destroyed!

Is this Taoist Fengyue not planning to pass his life?

One shot is such a precious thing!

Really, what a shame!

Fang Yue muttered so much in his heart, but the movements of his hand were not slow at all. He raised his hand and snatched the amethyst thunder into his hand. "Boy, this time I set up a small stove for you. The simplest task is given to you, and the reward is the greatest benefit! You must not die out easily. If you have anything, you can consume two at any time. Thousands of points, teleport to this world! This teleportation has no distance limit

Of course, there is a three-second delay, and you have to survive these three seconds by yourself! "

Taoist Feng Yue is Fang Yue who sincerely cares.

After all, this thief kid is related to how long he can live in the future!

Ghosts are willing to sit down if they can prolong their life!

Fang Yue finally understood what was going on. It turned out that Taoist Fengyue was worried that he would be slaughtered outside, so he gave him such a life-saving thing that he would die!

Fang Yue's heart was slightly moved.

Although this Taoist Fengyue has selfish intentions, the benefits for him are real!

"Old man, sorry for you! Actually, I still have some five-element pill in my hand! Seeing that you are so good to me and considering everything for me, I will give you all the stock!"

Fang Yue took out a bag of Five Elements Pills.

Carefully count, a total of three thousand pieces!

Taoist Feng Yue opened his mouth wide, and his eyes were almost staring out!

Shouldn't the Five Elements Pill, a pill that can continue the life of the saint, be packed in brocade boxes, it is very precious, and requires sun and moon worship and sacrifice?

Why did this stuff get a snakeskin bag to hold it? I didn't know it and thought it was sold out!

Seeing Fengyue Taoist's disgusting look.

Fang Yue snorted coldly.

Dao Feng Yue said with a smile again and again: "I didn't mean that."

Three thousand five elements Dan!

Each piece can be counted as life extension for twelve days, which is also the lifespan of nearly ten years!

For the sake of ten years of life, Taoist Fengyue's old face is gone!

Bow directly to Fang Yue this evil force.

Fang Yue smiled and delivered the pill in his hands to Taoist Feng Yue.

Taoist Fengyue took the Five Elements Pill.

Could not help but nod slightly. "Fang Yue, I don't recommend you use up these points at once! They have many magical functions. They are not exchanged for some gods, weapons are so simple! For example, you can return to the world of ancient heritage at any time by spending two thousand points. It's a standard life-saving technique! It costs five hundred ji

Points, you can survive in the world of ancient heritage for seven more days! This is also an unimaginable wealth! In addition, there are many other things that can't be done even if there are resources, they can all be achieved through points redemption! You know, this is the reincarnation deity of a human race who lays out the world of ancient relics! His magical powers, material transformation, and the resurrection of the dead have reached the point of omnipotence! This ancient legacy world is a space of experience he left for the descendants of the human race! Complete the tasks

Obtaining bonus points will get unexpected benefits! "

When Taoist Fengyue mentioned Samsara Heavenly Sovereign, his entire face was full of longing and yearning!

Fang Yue did not interrupt the illusion of Taoist Fengyue.

In the depths of my thoughts, silently flipping through the densely listed exchange list.

"The technique of alchemy of Rank Nine is inherited from the ancient times and perfected by the Reincarnation Heavenly Lord himself! Only people with supreme talent in alchemy can refine it! The exchange requires 12,000 points!"

When Fang Yue saw this message, his eyes lit up involuntarily.

Hey, this is good news!

Inherit the ancients and perfect it yourself! It is definitely a complete set of secrets.

More importantly, only 12,000 points are needed for redemption, which is not typical of delicious and inexpensive!

"Come on, it's you, redeem one for me!"

Fang Yue exchanged the Nine Ranks alchemy.

This thing is simply tailor-made for him!

Nine rounds of alchemy, different turns, against the heavens and becoming immortals, one alchemy is eternal!

It is true that the advertisements have a good market, but the real effect is not easy to say.

Anyway, as long as 12,000 points are needed, 12,000 points cannot be bought at a loss, 12,000 points cannot be bought, and what you buy is cheap, and what you buy is cheap!

Fang Yue exchanged a copy of Rank Nine Alchemy, then changed the rarer materials in a mixed manner, and then was about to leave.

This Taoist Fengyue is right, his points must be kept, if there is any need in the future, you can not find it elsewhere, you can also exchange it here!

"By the way, how about Wang Xuena and Dongfang Yu?"

When Fang Yue came out of the ancient heritage world, he did not see the shadow of these two people.

Shouldn't the two of them just smear the soles of their feet after catching the benefits, and just slip away!

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Feng Yue suspiciously.

Taoist Fengyue hummed and said: "The two people are not descendants of my human race, they are not my race, and their hearts must be different. When they leave the world of ancient heritage, I directly give them some rewards and then teleport to them. The blood world!"

"Oh, what's the reward for them, can you tell me a little bit?"

Fang Yue's gossip soul was burning. "They are not humans. Although there are rewards for completing tasks, they are far inferior to you. That woman got three chances to use a saint's magical artifact. And that man got a palm-sized piece of Providence! But they are walking away. At that time, it seemed to be satisfied

."

Feng Yue Taoist said nonchalantly.

"Oh!"

This Fengyue Taoist is really careful, not a human race, and rewards them so little.

But this way, I like it!

The less I give them, the more I will leave behind!

After a few greetings, Fang Yue left.

This second uncle Fang Qiong is still waiting outside!

Fang Yue could unreliably throw this cheap second uncle in the wilderness once, but he couldn't do it a second time!

Otherwise, if Fang Muqiu, the old man in the family, knew about this, he would have to smoke all over his body.

Back to the world of six-pointed stars.

The second uncle Fang Qiong was still waiting in place, his face was anxious, as if he was worried about Fang Yue's nephew.

"Second Uncle, I'm back!"

Fang Yue greeted Fang Qiongqiu carelessly.

Fang Qiong said anxiously, "Follow me quickly and go back to the Xuanhuang world. I can sense that drastic changes have taken place in the Xuanhuang world!"

Fang Qiong's tone was anxious.

Fang Yue showed a surprised look.

"A drastic change? What's the matter?"

"Come on, explain on the way!"

Fang Qiong dragged Fang Yue into the Heavenly Demon Well.

In just a blink of an eye, the two returned to the world of Xuanhuang, outside of the dense forest world.

Fang Yue has yet to gain a foothold.

With a bang, a huge fireball fell from the sky.

The fireball drowned Fang Yue abruptly.

The whole figure was swallowed by the fireball!

"Fuck, who's attacking the little master! Stand up for the little master and see if the little master can kill you!"

The fireball is big, but it is a typical puffiness.

The temperature in it, which is three to five hundred degrees, may be a disaster for ordinary congenital or acquired practitioners.

Falling on Fang Yue's body, at most, it feels hotter than a warm baby.

Fang Yue stubbornly resisted an attack. He was unharmed, but compared to the thick skin and thick flesh, Fang Qiong was far worse than Fang Yue!

A wind blade broke through the air and almost hit Fang Qiong's neck.

If it wasn't for Fang Qiong to dodge in time, it is likely that he is already in a different place now!

"Who are you?"

Fang Yue followed the direction from which the spells came, and soon found its source.

Hundreds of human warriors, fully armed, are tinged with a murderous aura. Behind them, there are dozens of experienced tactics, and they are well-founded.

I definitely don't know how many long war veterans have cooperated!

"The Kamikaze Corps executes the army, no one can disturb!"

In that team of hundreds, a guy who looked like an officer said.

His attitude was rather arrogant, and Fang Yue looked up and down with his eyes.

In that way, it was as if the butcher was looking at the lamb to be slaughtered.

Fang Yue hates being treated like this!

"Kamikaze Legion, why haven't I heard that there is such a legion among the human races in the Xuanhuang world? Also, can you slaughter civilians wantonly when you perform military affairs?"

Fang Yue asked.

What happened to those two just now?

He and the Kamikaze Legion have absolutely no grudges in the past, and they have no enmity in the past few days. Such reckless murder is a bit too domineering!

"What's wrong with the slaughter of civilians? For the great victory and expelling foreign creatures from outside, even if we sacrifice more people, our Xuanhuanghui Kamikaze Legion will not hesitate!"

The guy finally said his heels.

When Fang Yue heard the three words Xuan Huanghui, he couldn't help squinting slightly.

This organization... does not seem to be very reliable! Obviously he had already deeply mixed into the Blood Martial Clan, but the connection person of Xuan Huang Hui hadn't appeared yet.

Instead, here, he heard the name of the Xuanhuanghui. For their so-called victory, they would sacrifice civilians like melon-eating people. What kind of logic is this special code!

Fang Yue dismissed the words of the Kamikaze Legion.

"While I'm in a good mood and don't want to open the killing robbery, get out of here!"

Fang Yue pointed to the front and said in a thunderous voice.

He still doesn't want to kill him. After all, there are a lot of weirdness in this forest. Before Fang Yue was a fledgling, he was not afraid of tigers and did not have that consciousness. With the improvement of his realm of strength, Fang Yue has become more familiar with this forest. Much awe.

"Let's get out? Hahaha, I heard you right! There are so many of us, and you only have two, the one who should get out of here should be you two!" The leader picked his ears, very disdainful and arrogant Said.

Chapter 624: Uncle cheap

"Two people, don't you know how to count?"

Fang Qiong was almost killed by a wind blade. He is also a typical violent temper.

He suddenly stood up and walked to Fang Yue's side.

The demonized creatures came out one after another, densely packed, and soon surrounded the hundreds of people and horses of this kamikaze legion.

These demonized creatures have survived the brutal competition.

One is better than the other!

The weakest is now the strength of the world realm, and there is even the existence of the rotation realm.

For example, a large lizard that has awakened the blood of the earth dragon is poking out a head the size of a house, staring at the extremely arrogant leader with a pair of scarlet eyes!

"Ah! What is this!"

The leader's face was full of horror!

"This is my friend, demonize the lizard!"

Fang Qiong's voice was cold, and he was the absolute master in this place. Perhaps because of unknown reasons, he was recognized by the Demon Well, he can use the Demon Well to travel between the two worlds at will, and he can also drive all demonized creatures, no matter how crazy they kill. Demonized creatures become tame in front of him

Take it up.

Over the years, he has guarded a demon well, lonely guarding in a lonely forest. Although Fang Qiong felt the endless loneliness, but correspondingly, he also obtained powerful strength and command of the unique magic creature. !

Fang Yue looked at his cheap second uncle blankly.

I didn't expect this second uncle to be so awkward.

On the center of the eyebrow, a little red mole flickered slightly.

Under his command, all demonized creatures are more terrifying and terrifying than a powerful army!

"Let's go! Let's go!"

The leader of the Kamikaze regiment was immediately frightened.

Who said that this is the ordinary world, no one can threaten their existence!

A guy who can summon so many terrifying and demonized creatures, even if Te Niang's three times, five times the number of people, all of them are buried here.

"Stop, who told you to leave! Tell me first, why did you come to this place without problems, don't tell me, you are idle and want to go out for a stroll!"

Fang Yue is very sensitive to the appearance of the Kamikaze Army.

The Divine Land of Yan Kingdom has not fully emerged yet, and even Fang Yue has not investigated what secrets are hidden in this Divine Land.

"I can't say, I can't say!"

The leader of the kamikaze regiment seemed to be mad, roaring hysterically at the sky.

"What the **** is going on? I haven't used criminal law to ask questions!"

Fang Yue was completely in a daze.

This buddy needs psychological counseling!

Such psychological endurance is still the boss!

A flash of black light flashed in Fang Qiong's eyes, and the leader of the kamikaze legion suddenly widened his eyes, his Qi orifices bled and died in front of Fang Yue.

It's not that this guy's heart tolerance is too bad, but Fang Qiong used a method of controlling his mind.

It's a pity that there is a certain restriction in this guy's sea of consciousness. Once he touches a key secret and the restriction occurs, he will die on the spot!

"It's a pity! There is no secret about the Divine Land! This prohibition is really terrifying enough. Once triggered, the Divine Soul will be destroyed, and there will be no remaining soul!"

Fang Yue slapped his little chest, looking shocked.

What kind of organization is this Xuanhuang Association, and it is so cruel to its own people!

"Fang Yue!"

Fang Qiong suddenly spoke up.

"Huh? Second uncle, what's the matter?"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Qiong. Some doubts and puzzles!

"Don't stay these people, I want to kill them!"

A faint red color suddenly appeared in Fang Qiong's eyes.

The hostility on his body suddenly became serious.

Fang Yue didn't understand why his second uncle, who had been able to control his own character, did this!

However, since the second uncle wants to kill, kill it!

Fang Yue is not a virgin bitch. Letting these people out is also a group of evils. Maybe one day they will turn to each other and wave the butcher knife at him again.

Fang Yue turned around.

Then came a bloodbath!

A few drops of red blood splashed on Fang Yue's clothes.

Fang Yue listened to the miserable cry before his death.

Even he was a little trembling, and he didn't know what kind of wind the second uncle had caused, and he had to put these people to death and become food for the demonized creatures.

for a long time.

The screams ceased.

Fang Yue turned around and looked at Fang Qiong.

The bloodshot eyes in Fang Qiong's eyes gradually receded.

"Give me an explanation, why have to kill them?"

Fang Yue turned a blind eye to the corpses all over the floor. In fact, Fang Yue's killing was by no means this number.

Fang Yue never relented in murder.

But the key is that killing requires a certain appropriate reason, otherwise, it will be indiscriminate killing of innocents, and the murderer will plant an indelible heart.

"Because they should kill!"

Fang Qiong's fist clenched and gritted his teeth. "Fang Yue, do you know what I saw in the minds of my demonized creature partners just now! These executioners actually came here specifically to slaughter the creatures of Yan Kingdom! Their purpose is to collect the souls of all the creatures in Yan Kingdom? Then extract the so-called divinity! Although they just came

In less than half a day in the country of Yan, they have slaughtered nearly a million creatures in the country of Yan, including 100,000 civilians! "

Fang Qiong's angry face turned pale, and he couldn't even speak.

In the end, he injected a ray of spiritual thought into Fang Yue's mind.

Fragments of memory emerged.

It was the people who were known as the Kamikaze Legion.

Swaddled babies, pregnant women who are pregnant, and even their innocent children will not let go.

The sharp spear provoked a cold corpse.

Then they collected souls with crystal **** and sent them to the hands of a black-robed man.

"Damn it! Are these people crazy?"

When Fang Yue saw these pictures, he felt cold in his hands and feet. He finally understood why those people just did not hesitate to take action when they saw him and Fang Qiong.

Because in the eyes of the people of the Kamikaze Corps, all the people of the Yan Kingdom are their prey.

If it wasn't for his and Fang Qiong's strong performance, they would defeat their spells.

Maybe they will not communicate with Fang Qiong on an equal footing!

Such a person will die!

It's cheaper to be eaten by demonized creatures!

"Xuan! Huang! Yes! I remember you!"

Fire was raging in Fang Yue's eyes.

"How is the situation in Yan Country now?"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Qiong again.

"The situation is not very good! These people seem to regard Yan as a place for raising pigs and sheep. After killing 100,000 people, they also captured 50,000 living people for research! The rest of Yan people are under control. Lived. It is not allowed to leave Yan's territory for half a step!"

The information Fang Qiong received was quite detailed.

"Is that so!"

Fang Yue gradually suppressed the anger in his heart. At this time, pure anger had no effect. Only by finding a solution as early as possible is the real kingly way!

"What is the realm of the strength of those responsible for arresting and controlling Yan Kingdom! And how many of them are!"

Know yourself and the enemy, a hundred battles will never end.

Although Fang Yue is a violent temper, he is even more cautious and afraid of death!

The other party is so confident, that it is obviously not afraid of being known.

"So what about this?"

Fang Qiong was anxious.

After all, Fang Yue is a foreigner who has traveled from the earth. Under such circumstances, Fang Yue can remain calm, because the Yan nationality has nothing to do with him.

Fang Yue was angry, that is, in humanitarian sympathy.

However, Fang Qiong grew up in the country of Yan since he was a child, and all the plants and trees in the country of Yan are filled with his memories.

What kind of loss is Yan Guo? He is the most anxious and fearful in his heart.

Fang Yue's eyes rolled.

"Why do we come like this..."

Fang Yue and Fang Qiong dressed up in disguise, pretending to be two wealthy merchants, leading two carriages, and they came to the gate of Yandu.

In the country of Yan, order still exists.

The thousands of creatures in the Kingdom of Yan have divine nature in their souls. But when it comes to the strength and purity of divinity, it is the strongest divinity among the human souls!

However, the Xuanhuanghui obviously did not intend to kill the chance to retrieve the eggs, but the water flows slowly, first harvesting the souls of 100,000 Yan people, and then refining and absorbing these divine natures. The rest of the Yan people are well raised, let them mate and multiply, and after five or six years, the population will recover and harvest again.

Such behavior completely treats Yan people as pigs, horses, cattle and sheep in captivity.

But this also gave Fang Yue buffer time.

After returning to the country of Yan, Fang Yue immediately broke out in a cold sweat, and realized how wise it would be to kill all the invaders without the impulse of Fang Qiong.

How many masters are there in this Xuanhuang Club?

After Fang Yue returned to the Kingdom of Yan, there were no fewer than ten kinds of spiritual thoughts that he only felt at the leader level.

This means that there are at least ten leader-level existences in Yan Kingdom!

Now, the suppression of the realm of Yan Kingdom's Divine Land has been raised from the sixth level of the Innate Realm to the fifth level of the Leader Realm.

I am afraid that it will not be long before all the existence below the Saint Realm can move freely in the Divine Land of Yan Kingdom, and will no longer be suppressed by the law!

The suppression of the rules of heaven and earth is weakening, but the power of the resurrection of the gods in the Yan Kingdom is increasing.

For the creatures born in Yan Kingdom, the divine power in their souls is three to five times stronger than before!

The amount of this divine nature has already begun to affect the strength of acquired aptitude.

Some people have awakened their divine nature because of the increase in their divine nature, jumped up, and even became spiritual geniuses!

"A five-hundred-year-old ghost fruit, a good thing just unearthed!"

"One thousand years of the best old ginseng has given birth to a mysterious ginseng king with limbs!"

Along the street, there are endless shouts!

Fang Yue walked on the street, feeling the prosperous scene in Yandu.

Although a few years ago, Yandu had just suffered a rare catastrophe.

But in just a few years, it has regained its prosperity and prosperity!

In Yandu, the arena of floating in the sky is still there!

There are constantly cultivating geniuses from all over the world from Xuanhuang to challenge, wanting to obtain the opportunities and gifts in it!

Fang Yue looked at the floating arenas, and couldn't help feeling a little sigh and sigh.

Back then, if it weren't for the protection of these arenas, he would have been a pile of bones now!

"Huh? What's the matter?"

Fang Yue suddenly raised his eyes and looked at the place where the former palace of Yan State was located.

That place, although no longer its former splendor, but the pavilions, towers and pavilions, and the murmur of the clear stream, have obviously become an elegant garden.

At the entrance to the garden, a golden plaque hangs. The word "Green Garden" is particularly eye-catching. The pen and ink are rendered to outline a taste of elegance and beauty.

Chapter 625: Feng Shui

Under the green garden, it seems that the endless terror is suppressed!

This green garden is very particular about Feng Shui pattern, and even Fang Yue is a little bit unpredictable in its layout!

"This is a good way for the people who built the Green Garden! With the help of the general trend of the world, the sun and the moon are attracted to form an invisible big hand, and it firmly holds the ruins of the former palace!"

Fang Yue sighed softly, he could see through this Feng Shui pattern at a glance.

"Young man, this is a good study of Feng Shui! However, you'd better not comment on this green garden at will! Because there is a huge ominous hidden in it!"

An old man appeared silently beside Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was surprised, because this old man seemed to be a ghost, and when he appeared next to him, he didn't feel a little alert!

It's as if this old man has never existed in this world at all!

Fang Yue said slightly to the old man, "Old man, I don't know what's weird about this green garden!" The old man sighed softly, "Do you know that this green garden appeared out of thin air where the former palace was half a year ago! It appears out of thin air, without the slightest sign! The Feng Shui pattern in it is extremely mysterious, and any brick is made of extremely precious materials! Someone once thought that,

There is an amazing wealth hidden in this green garden, so I have the courage to explore it! But as long as the people who entered this green garden, none of them came out of it! Even a saint went in, and then went into the sea like a mud cow, no more news! "

As soon as the old man opened his mouth, Fang Yue felt like his hairs burst.

Because he suddenly remembered that such a sentence was circulating in Feng Shui.

"Cathode yang grows, anode yin grows! There is good luck in the place of great evil, and great evil is born in the place of good luck!"

This green garden looks like a spring scene with a pleasant environment, but if this place is a terrible place, it must be a Jedi, and no one can break it!

Fang Yue retreated and wanted to stay away from the Green Garden.

The old man shook his head slightly: "Young people, you don't need to be so vigilant, if you don't step into the green garden. No one is affected by it! The viciousness of the green garden is almost to hide a shocking secret in it!"

The old man seems to know a lot.

Fang Yue also saw his extraordinary.

"I don't know how the old man is called? Fang Yue is grateful for the kindness of the old man today!" The old man smiled openly: "You are a descendant of the Fang family, I remind you that you should be! I have had countless intersections with your ancestors. ! The grievances and grievances among them, even if it means three days and three nights! My former name, don't mention it! Now I am just an insignificant member of Yandu Tianzang Mountain

It's just the gravekeeper! "

The old man's words came out.

Fang Yue felt that the old man's origins were unpredictable.

He has an intersection with the Fang family's ancestors. Is he saying that he is quite old and has watched the Fang family grow up for several generations?

There is also Tianzang Mountain.

Fang Yue used to visit this place when he was a child.

It is a mountain range that is not too tall, but it is said that it is buried in a great, vast sky!

Of course, this is just a legend in Yan Kingdom.

No one really takes it as the same thing.

The sky, immortal and immortal, how could it fall and be buried in a small mountain range?

It is because the feng shui of Tianzang Mountain is good. Many people who made great contributions to Yan State were buried in Tianzang Mountain after their deaths!

That place was turned into a forbidden place by the royal family of Yan Kingdom.

Most people can't set foot easily!

"Heaven Burial Mountain?"

Fang Yue muttered the name of this place silently, and some legends about the Tianzang Mountain appeared in his mind.

"Old man, is there some inexplicable connection between Tianzang Mountain and our Fang family? Why, when I read these three words, I will have some inexplicable throbbing in my heart!"

Fang Yue spoke softly, as if he had touched something.

The tombkeeper laughed and said: "This day is buried, but it is the cemetery of your Fang family's ancestors! The Fang family back then was not as simple as it is now! Over 100,000 years, the former overlord family has also been reduced to what it is today. Such a situation!"

"Lost?!"

Fang Yue looked at the tomb guard in surprise.

The Fang family today, how to say, is also the first-class family in the human race in the Xuanhuang world! "Yes, it's depravity. The Fang family back then was the indomitable family of gods and demons in the Xuanhuang world. The will of the gods and demons is circulating in the blood of every disciple of the family! The deepening of easy-going cultivation and the stacking of resources, The blood of the gods and demons will gradually become richer and will eventually awaken completely

, Become an existence like an indomitable **** and demon! "

The eyes of the tomb guard were full of yearning.

The Fang family of that year was so prosperous, it was famous among the heavens and the world, and it occupied a place!

"But, how did such a powerful Fang family fall to the present level? According to what you said, the Fang family's disciples are all outstanding and elite. They should be invincible in the world!"

Fang Yue found that his knowledge of the Fang family was still too shallow.

It seems that from the first day he appeared in the world of practitioners, he has been ostracized.

This kind of exclusion may be due to the contradictions and contempt among some disciples at the beginning, but in the later stage, Fang Yue can already vaguely see some of the big figures of the Fang family secretly commanding! "I don't know what happened back then. I just know that some of the ancestors of the Fang family died in battle to protect the Xuanhuang world, and some of the ancestors of the Fang family went to the outside world and never returned, and the rest of the Fang family The disciples who contain the blood of gods and demons are because they have not yet grown up

Come, suffer the curse and seal, the blood is difficult to awaken! Afterwards, the Fang family had other side bloodlines that did not contain the blood of the gods and demons. Because several saints appeared, they jumped up and took the lead, and since then became the so-called main bloodline of the Fang family. The line of gods and demons has become a subsidiary! "

The grave guard shook his head slightly.

The vicissitudes of life, the changes in personnel, the Fang family gods and demons back then were so unparalleled, but now, it has fallen to this point.

Fang Yue's chest was slightly depressed, and he seemed to have touched some of the truth from that year.

The tomb guard smiled and said: "One hundred thousand years, and many things, now that they have passed, let them all pass completely!"

"senior!"

Fang Yue called, there seemed to be something he wanted to ask.

However, the figure of the tomb guard was gradually illusory and disappeared before Fang Yue's eyes.

Fang Yue did not pursue the grave guard leaving. Since he wanted to leave, he naturally had a reason to leave.

Perhaps, he did not have the right to get in touch with the things that year.

Fang Yue's heart was dull and depressed.

At this time, Fang Qiong walked towards Fang Yue with a serious face.

"Fang Yue, let's go!"

"Second uncle, where are you going?"

"The Fang family's old house!"

"go!"

Not long after, Fang Yue and Fang Qiong returned to the Fang family's old house.

This house did not suffer much damage because of Fang Yue's special care.

However, at this moment, the Fang family's old house has long changed hands.

A cold breath, wandering in the old house!

"What are you two strolling around at the door! This is the Zhao family's site! Be careful that our master is unhappy, send someone to dig out the eyes of both of you!"

A servant walked out of the house, he stared at each other with big eyes, Yue and Fang Qiong scolded.

The other party Yue and Fang Qiong, he was very shameless, as if he was reprimanding a servant and a pig dog.

"Are you from the Li family?"

At a glance, Fang Qiong recognized the identity of the servant who scolded him and Fang Yue.

The Li family, a big family in the Yan Kingdom.

This tribe once had a good relationship with the Fang family, but who would have thought that now it has become a running dog of the Xuanhuanghui! "You are, Fang Qiong? Hahaha, you are not dead yet? Just so, there are some mysteries in the ancient house of Fang family, which can be opened with the blood sacrifice of the orthodox Fang family! Come with me! Open those Mystery, the son of the Zhao family might give you a bite for your good performance

Eat! "

The person from the Li family scolded Fang Qiong, completely devoid of the old love.

In his eyes, Fang Qiong's role is also limited to a key.

They need Fang Qiong's blood to unlock some of the restrictions in the Fang family's ancient house.

Fang Qiong's eyes were cold, and he looked at the Li family.

"In the past, you were also a big clan of the Yan Kingdom, how could you have fallen to this point, I am really ashamed of you!"

Fang Qiong didn't say much, a finger touched the other's brow.

With a click, the man's eyebrows broke and he was killed on the spot.

For this kind of Xuanhuanghui's lackey, Fang Qiong said that Xuanhuang would perversely, slaughter the entire nation of Yan's people, and absorb the so-called divinity in the soul.

They are extremely brutal, but anyone who is a little bit **** will rise up to resist, at least it is impossible to fight with these executioners, murderers.

The actions of the Li family have already touched Fang Qiong's bottom line.

Since the Li family had completely lost their former affection, Fang Qiong didn't need to worry about anything.

"Bold, who are you, dare to attack in front of the Zhao family's mansion?"

A guard walked out, his whole body condensed, his body was like cast of iron and stone, the spirit of heaven and earth was restrained, he was obviously not a native of Yan Kingdom!

"Is the Zhao family mansion? This place once belonged to our Fang family. Who gave you the qualification and courage to live here?"

Fang Qiong's voice was faint, with a little sadness in it.

The Fang family, in other words, used to be one of the great tribes in the Yan Kingdom. When did they fall to this point, even the old house would be seized, so that they, the disciples of the Fang family, could not return home!

Fang Qiong's voice was cold, making the guard frowned.

He could vaguely feel the extraordinary identity of the person in front of him, and the magical energy surging on the surface of his body made his hands and feet cold and fascinated!

"Hurry up and inform the master, someone is looking for something! The identity of the other party is not simple, I am afraid it is not a native of Yan country!"

The guard whispered to a sweeping servant beside him.

He thought he had suppressed his voice very low.

However, Fang Qiong's six senses are so sharp.

He heard every word of the guard clearly.

"No need to report, I have legs and can walk into Fang's mansion!"

Fang Qiong glanced at the guard indifferently, followed by a blow.

Although Fang Qiong was only in a relatively shallow level in the heaven and earth realm, he had not even fully condensed his inner alchemy.

However, under the transformation of the devilish energy, his body is extremely tyrannical, like a savage beast in his infancy, a slight raise of his hand will have the power to suppress ordinary practitioners in the world.

The bull rushes and turns into a phantom.

The air surging, condensed and formed, Fang Qiong slapped the guard to pieces with one hand. The guard did not even make a wailing sound, it was already gone.

Chapter 626: Mixed

Fang Qiong is quite tough.

His purpose is to regain the Fang's ancient house.

No one can occupy the last bit of the Fang's family business!

Fang Yue was also behind Fang Qiong, for fear that this second uncle would have something unexpected.

Xuan Huang will be unfathomable, even if it is just a branch, it is far from Fang Qiong's ability to deal with it.

Although Fang Qiong was demonized and obtained a Heavenly Demon Well, during this period of time, his strength has been growing by leaps and bounds.

However, there is still an irreparable gap between him and the behemoth Xuanhuanghui!

If it really involves some unprovoked existence, Fang Yue wonders that he still needs to end his second uncle by himself! "Unexpectedly, there is such a master in this ruined place! The cultivation base of the mere heaven and the earth has such a strong magical power! If it is not your Fang family's heir, I need to use your blood and soul to open the Fang family The secret in the ancient house, I really want to make you a subordinate, well

Cultivation, in the future will definitely be a rare running dog of my Zhao family! "

A soft voice came.

Following this, a slender man like a bamboo pole walked out of the Fang's old house.

Between his eyebrows, there is a wispy feminine aura, his face is pale as paper, and his eye sockets are sunken, giving people a very uncomfortable feeling.

"The powerhouse of the eighth layer of the heaven and earth realm!"

Fang Yue judged the opponent's cultivation base at a glance.

However, this bamboo pole is very unusual.

His insight was extraordinary, and he could see the rich demon energy entwining Fang Qiong's body at a glance.

And in this case, he dared to provoke Fang Qiong, to take Fang Qiong into his slave, he was afraid that he had his own cards, so he should not be underestimated.

"Damn you running dog! If you know you, take your people and get out of Fang's old house! Otherwise, let me do it, and I will make you regret coming to this world!"

Fang Qiong originally had a fiery temper and was even more tainted with devilish energy. Although he still had a clear mind, he was also emotionally tainted with a touch of devilishness.

"Huh! The humble natives dare to be inferior to adults! I want you to know that the sky is so great!"

An old woman walked out from behind the bamboo pole man. The folds on her face are like layered cakes!

This old woman is quite old, and she already has the smell of decay and decay!

Obviously, she has reached the age when the oil is exhausted, and even if she struggles, she can't live for thirty to fifty years!

Thirty to fifty years may be quite a long time for a mortal, but for an old woman like a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the world, it is just a blink of an eye.

She wanted to use her last life to defend the way for this man with bamboo poles and watch him grow up smoothly!

Fang Yue glanced at the man with bamboo poles.

Looked at the old woman again. There is a trace of ferocity hidden in the aura of the two souls. This kind of fierceness is generally not common in living people, but it is some savage ghosts.

"Could these two people be ghost repair?"

A faint doubt arose in Fang Yue's heart.

However, he did not make a move, since his second uncle came to ask for the Fang family's ancient house.

He must have his own cards and methods.

"You old lady, don't go home to buy a coffin, wait for death by yourself, and run out to show your face, do you want to scare others to death when you are dying?"

Fang Qiong's mouth is very poisonous, obviously, he is not a good crop either.

The old woman was really furious when she heard the words. There are a few women who do not love beauty. Even if her old age has become an indisputable fact, she does not want this matter to be mentioned too much!

"The ants are looking for death!"

The old woman suddenly opened her mouth, and a mouthful of green poisonous smoke came out of her mouth!

Poisonous smoke filled, and even the slate on the ground was immediately corroded into white ashes!

"You poisonous woman, unexpectedly attacked!"

Fang Qiong let out a loud shout, and the sound wave vibrated. Those green poisonous fog hovered in mid-air!

"Space Heaven?!"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows slightly.

Unexpectedly, the Tao that his cheap second uncle comprehend is actually an extremely rare space heaven.

The old woman's face changed in shock.

There is an essential difference in strength between practitioners who understand the principles of Tao and those who do not understand the principles of Tao.

For example, Fang Qiong comprehends the heaven and earth realm practitioners who have been regarded as the top existence in their realm level!

Even in the world of cultivators, it is not common for people who can comprehend the Dao of Heaven at the level of a mere heaven and earth realm!

"Golden Light Slash!"

The old woman found that a blow could not be achieved, and immediately changed her move.

With her fingers close together, she gently stroked the air in front of her.

A golden light fell from the sky, slashing towards Fang Qiong's head!

Among them, Yun contains the Tao of Gengjin, sharp and unstoppable!

The Tao of Gengjin, even in the Three Thousand Avenues, is sharp that ranks high.

"Demonized body, King Kong is immortal!"

Fang Qiong did not evade, and even used his own body to resist.

Once again.

The golden sword light slid down from Fang Qiong's body, only leaving a shallow white mark, other than that, there was no injury!

The old woman's face changed in shock, and she stepped back.

This is horrible!

Geng Jinjianmang, Jinguangzhan, is her must-kill skill!

Countless Tianjiao died under her move!

And the method she was proud of was actually easily blocked by someone with flesh and blood!

Is that human being?

Could it be that he was a monster transformed from a wild beast.

The old woman's face was ugly, and she stopped taking action, because her strongest attack methods had failed, and she was wasting her efforts to attack again, and she even felt humiliated.

Fang Yue also narrowed his eyes slightly.

The strength of this cheap second uncle is beyond his imagination!

If ordinary demonized creatures had his strength, I am afraid the demon race would have unified the heavens.

It seems that this cheap second uncle has his own chance!

"Give you another chance! Get out by yourself, let me kick you out!"

Fang Qiong spoke again, strong and domineering.

Zhugan man and the old woman looked at each other, and one after another saw a taste of determination in each other's eyes.

"Let's go by ourselves! But, the Fang family guys, you two will wait for us! Sooner or later we will return to this place. The Fang family's old house belongs to us!"

"roll!"

Fang Qiong kicked the two of them out with a big foot. The other servants in this ancient house also fled for their lives in a hurry!

"Finally quiet!"

After the old woman and the bamboo stick man left.

Fang Qiong breathed a sigh of relief slowly, his expression relaxed, his actions just now seemed not as free and easy as they seemed on the surface.

"Second Uncle, why didn't you kill them!"

Fang Yue is not magical, but he is more spicy than Fang Qiong in doing things.

Fang Qiong glanced at Fang Yue.

"Do you think they occupy our Fang family's ancient house and want to use the Fang family's disciples' blood sacrifices, don't your second uncle hate them?"

Fang Qiong's rhetorical question, on the other hand, blinded Fang Yue.

"It must be hate! But why didn't Second Uncle kill them both!"

Fang Yue was full of murderous aura. After all, Fang Yue is not a good crop.

The Zhao family was already going to ride on their heads, Fang Yue felt aggrieved if he didn't kill the man with bamboo pole and the old woman.

"But, Fang Yue, have you ever thought about it, this Zhao family has a great cause in the world of practitioners of the human race! If the two of us killed this son of the Zhao family and the protector, what would it be? result?"

Fang Qiong sighed softly, his face was full of helplessness!

Didn't he want to let all the Zhao family stay here.

However, after all, Fang's family is more than just him and Fang Yue. "I have received a letter from my father some time ago, and Ling Xiao has been trained by the Fang family's gods and demons. Now the blood of the demons in his body has been awakened initially, and he can be regarded as one of the Fang family's arrogances! If it is because of ours The impulse caused the Zhao family to have an affair with the Fang family, which affected Ling Xiao

The future of the future, then all these sins are really serious! "

Fang Qiong still considered the Fang family from the perspective of the overall situation.

Fang Yue is one person who is full and the whole family is not hungry, and he maintains a good and incomparable bachelor mentality every day.

But Fang Qiong couldn't be as natural as Fang Yue!

"The Zhao family dare to make things difficult for my brother?"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows, hating not to score a minute to kill the Zhao family.

His sword is already hungry and thirsty!

The older generation can't do it, but the younger Zhao family can still abuse him!

The bigger the family, the more he cares about his face, he does not believe that he is justified and ran to the Zhao family to challenge.

Those grandsons dared to let the older generations bite him!

Fang Yue was full of murderous aura, and he started to kill if he didn't agree with him.

Fang Qiong was speechless and pressed Fang Yue's shoulder.

"Fang Yue, don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive! I will listen to me and tell you well!"

"Oh!"

Fang Yue responded, then looked at Fang Qiong with big innocent eyes.

Fang Qiong held his forehead with his hand and sighed in his heart.

Why did the Fang family make such a show?

Reckless and impulsive! I was demonized, or he was demonized! "The aristocratic family is definitely not as simple as you think. Their game is no longer a matter of strength! The high-level human race is completely sect, the aristocratic family and the Vientiane Pavilion are the oldest and most powerful. Is in charge of the forces, if you dare to provoke them, they can use

The prestige of helping the righteous, deduct your hat, so that you will never stand up and become the public enemy of the entire Xuanhuang world! "

Compared to the knowledge of aristocratic families, Fang Qiong was still more sophisticated than Fang Yue.

After all, Fang Yue's years of travel are limited, and what he does on weekdays is to fight and kill. There are very few real high-level competitions! "In fact, our Fang family gods and demons were once one of the top powers in this mysterious yellow world! There should be some vassal powers and loyal families back then! If your eldest brother can take the gods and demons Bloodline awakened nine times! Really achieve the body of ancient gods and demons, he called

Under the call, those former vassals will also respond, once again condense the glorious momentum of the magic cube family back then! "

"Then how many levels of the blood of the eldest brother God and Demon have awakened?"

"layer!"

"..." After chatting with Fang Qiong for a long time, Fang Yue finally understood that this mysterious yellow world is no longer the era of fighting alone!

Chapter 627: I am also a bloodline expert

When the cultivation base reaches a certain level, you need to establish your own power, then form an influence, and expand your own power!

The influence of a saint is to some extent not as good as a leader-level existence with his own small power.

Because a saint who is alone has limited resources at hand, it is reluctant to be able to practice on his own, let alone provide help to others!

And the leader-level powerhouse has his own small power, and he may have more resources on hand.

Others turned to him, just for those spiritual resources.

This time Fang Qiong returned to the old house of the Fang family, hoping to take away some of the things left by the ancestors of the Fang family in the old house.

In order to make a comeback in their veins in the future, they have accumulated enough capital.

Fang Yue didn't say anything about Fang Qiong's ideas.

It always feels like playing online games. If the level is enough, you need to join or establish a family or union.

As for the treasures of the Fang family ancestors.

Fang Yue is somewhat interested.

If Fang Qiong was able to do so for a long time, even at the cost of offending the treasure that the Zhao family came to look for, it would be extraordinary compared to the things in it!

"I stayed in this old house for a long time, and I have never seen any treasures! Do you have a treasure map or something, you can follow the map to find the treasure of the ancestors?"

Fang Yue had a completely stupid expression.

Fang Qiong couldn't help but feel disgusted, how could he have such a silly nephew if he was such a shrewd person.

"Have you never heard of it? A certain bloodline expert has a famous saying that he leaves the best treasure for his children and grandchildren without any guidance, because the blood flowing in their blood is the best key!"

Fang Qiong was full of disgust for Fang Yue's literacy.

Fang Yue stroked his chin.

"It seems that I am also a bloodline expert, but why haven't I heard this sentence?"

Fang Yue's self-talk was ignored by Fang Qiong!

"The bloodline of the Fang family gods and demons is sealed off, but as the cultivation level increases, the bloodline concentration will involuntarily increase slowly! As long as the cultivation level reaches the heaven and earth level, it should be able to vaguely sense that. The existence of treasure!

Use my blood as a guide, wake up! The treasure of the ancestors! "

Fang Qiong said, he really took out a sharp silver knife and cut his finger.

A drop of black blood fell from the fingertips.

He was demonized, and even every drop of blood was filled with magical aura!

At this moment, Fang Qiong's eyes were blood red, as if a fanatic had met his soul mentor.

The one who knows is looking for the treasures of the ancestors, but the one who doesn't know thinks he has strayed into a MLM organization!

The blood fell to the ground.

Circles of ripples spread out in the void!

Amidst the ripples, a vague figure emerged, from virtual to real!

In the end, a stalwart figure appeared.

Looks like a demon, looking down on sentient beings!

"who are you?"

Fang Yue felt a familiar breath faintly under that stalwart's back.

Transcendence?

Install B artifact?

Fang Yue saw through this figure's tricks at a glance.

"I am the Odyssey of Fang Family Treasure Guardian!"

The smell of majesty in that voice slowly spread.

"Odyssey? Crooked nuts?"

Fang Yue looked at this guy for a while.

"Fang Yue, don't be rude to the guardian!" Fang Qiong taught Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's expression on his face became more crooked.

Just a guardian, what kind of cow are you!

"Hahaha! Sure enough, you have summoned the Fang family's treasure, it's worth our tolerance and waiting!"

There was a burst of wild laughter.

The Zhao family came again.

This time, in addition to the bamboo pole man and the old woman, there were eight other Zhao family powerhouses.

The eight powerhouses of the Zhao family are all extraordinary, seven of them are powerhouses in the rotation realm, and the remaining one has reached the level of the Yin-Yang realm. It is a great power wherever it is placed, and its status is quite high and should not be underestimated.

"After the praying mantis catches the cicada and the oriole, Elder Zhao Qiankun is really wise!"

The bamboo pole man complimented the Zhao Jiaqiang in the Yin and Yang realm.

Zhao Qiankun nodded slightly, showing a smug smile.

"Strong attack is not good, let's take it out of mind. I had long expected that the people of the Fang family would not give up the treasure handed down by their ancestors! Sure enough, the people of the Fang family took the initiative to open the treasure for us. Now you two have no effect anymore. , You can leave this ancient house!"

Zhao Qiankun said to the commander Yue and Fang Qiong.

It was as if a king was ordering his courtiers.

"Who are you, you! This is our Fang family's treasure, what's up with your old Zhao family! Also, Odyssey, are you not the guardian of the Fang family's treasure? Now someone wants to get involved in the Fang family's treasure. Drive me out!"

Fang Yue said to the Odyssey.

Although these Zhao family miscellaneous fish are not a climate in his eyes.

That Zhao Qiankun was only at the first level of the Yin-Yang realm. He ran out of the blue, his realm is not stable, so he should practice well at home.

Running out so arrogantly to show his face, it is easy to be crippled for minutes, and then the realm regresses and falls back to the reincarnation realm!

However, there is a guardian here, and there is no need for him to do it himself!

"They are more qualified than you two to inherit the Fang family's treasure!"

Odyssey said in a dull voice.

"Fuck it? You say it again? You've been asleep for so many years, are you stupid? Hurry up, wake up and take a nap, you are talking nonsense!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, this Odyssey is really amazing!

The treasure of the Fang family, these guys are named Zhao!

"The Fang family's ancestors say that the Fang family's treasures are home to the capable ones, and their bodies also contain the blood of the Fang family's ancestors, and their cultivation is deeper than the two of you, so they are more suitable for inheriting the Fang family's treasures than you two!"

Odyssey continued to speak, explaining why. At this time, Zhao Qiankun said with a joking expression: "Hahaha, do you know now? Our Zhao family used to marry the gods and demons of your Fang family several times ago, just to let our body contain The blood of the Fang family, seize the treasure of the Fang family! The guardian of this treasure

, But only recognize blood but not people! "

The Zhao family has obviously been planning this treasure for a long time.

The preparations for the treasure have been made for generations ago.

Fang Yue stared, and said to the Odyssey: "Their surname is Zhao Ke but Fang. Do you really want to give the Fang family's treasure to outsiders?"

"I only recognize blood and potential, not surname!"

The Odyssey has already entered the Zhao family's team, intentionally or not.

"I'll rub, what kind of guardian this ancestor chose! This is a standard gangster, a traitor!"

Fang Yue could not help but curse secretly.

This Odyssey only knows how to keep up with the flames, but doesn't know how to maintain integrity!

"Hahaha, you two should accept your fate! This Fang family's treasure is destined to belong to our Zhao family!"

Zhao Qiankun became more and more proud, looking at the wonderful expressions on Fang Yue and Fang Qiong's faces, an unknown satisfaction rose in his heart!

"Fart, the Fang family's treasure belongs to our Fang family! When will it be your Zhao family's turn to point out! While the young master's mood is not too bad, you guys will **** off the young master, otherwise, if you don't leave, you will never think about it. gone!"

Fang Yue listened to Fang Qiong's advice, and a little bit of counsel.

He didn't think for himself how to think about Fang Muqiu and Fang Lingxiao.

"You? Let us go? I think you are crazy! I let go of you two are already great gifts, you still dare to threaten our Zhao family upside down?"

The smile on Zhao Qiankun's face gradually faded, and he couldn't help showing a majestic expression.

"Zhao Feng, take this arrogant kid down to me, pull out his tongue, and let him know the end of the nonsense!"

The bamboo stick man smiled sinisterly: "Oh, yes!"

The bamboo pole man Zhao Feng sneered and approached Fang Yue, and said maliciously: "It's not that my Zhao family refuses to let you go, but we have given you a chance to survive, and you don't know how to cherish it!"

"Don't be so close to me, I don't like men!"

Fang Yue's expression of disgust retreated.

The smile on Zhugan's face immediately froze.

"You have a special interest in men! I have no interest in men either!"

The bamboo pole man roared and threw his fist towards Fang Yue.

"do not touch me!"

Fang Yue roared. The figure of the man with bamboo poles froze, cracking, cracking, his body shattered, like broken porcelain, it became eight petals!

"What, Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng!"

The old woman immediately rushed up and came to Zhao Feng's body.

Zhao Feng's body had fallen into eight petals at the moment, absolutely dead and could no longer die!

A strong man in the realm of heaven and earth, the Zhao family's Tianjiao, was yelled alive by Fang Yue's loud voice!

The powerful ones in the Zhao family were shocked!

This special code is what martial arts.

Too evil, too weird!

"I have warned him just now, I don't like men being so close to me, but he won't listen!"

Fang Yue opened his hands, looking helpless.

Every member of the Zhao family was about to explode when he heard this.

Show off, this is naked. Show off!

The Zhao family was slapped in the face, and it was still slapped.

With this tone, the Zhao family couldn't swallow it anyway.

Zhao Qiankun sneered and said, "I don't know what kind of magic you are using, but if you think that such a method can scare our Zhao family away, it would be naive!"

"Is it?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhao Qiankun and suddenly smiled strangely.

On weekdays, he uses either wretched tactics or overbearing tactics. This time he is going to experiment with a new fighting style, supernatural tactics!

"Young Master Zhao Feng is dead, and your family will pay for him! Not only you, but also your relatives will be imprisoned and pay the price of their lives!"

The old woman snarled hysterically, her old face twisted. It's completely crazy!

At this time, a strange and dark figure emerged from her shadow and turned into a ghost, pinching the old woman's neck with both hands.

"what is this?"

The old woman is horrified!

That Li Gui's hands seemed to be infinitely powerful, and they were pinching tighter and tighter like iron hoops!

In just a moment, the old woman's complexion turned purple and she died completely.

She was not suffocated to death, but the neck was choked off by the Li ghost alive!

"My God, you have provoke something unclean, even the ghosts are here to kill! I know, your life must be exhausted, so the King of Hades has come to beg you!"

Fang Yuesha said inwardly.

It is completely possessed by a **** stick!

"In a short period of time, I, Zhao's family, died of two people. You smashed the sky, do you know? We must go to the Fang family to ask for an explanation on this matter!"

Zhao Qiankun was furious.

This is no longer a matter of the fall of the two disciples of the Zhao family.

He had just finished saying that the Zhao family was not afraid of such weird methods, but there was an old guardian of the Zhao family who was strangled to death by a ghost who emerged from his shadow? This is a provocation to the Zhao family, it is completely to put their Zhao family's face on the ground!

Chapter 628: Zhao Qiankun

"Go to Fang's house to ask for an explanation, you go! I won't stop you!"

The Fang family in the world of Fang Yue's white-eyed cultivator has a wool relationship with him, and he still remembers the things that the Fang family cheated on him back then.

Fang Yue's arrogant appearance made Zhao Qiankun even more frightened.

What kind of trump card does this kid have, he is so confident.

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

A powerful man in the Zhao family's rotation realm suddenly yelled in horror.

"what happened again?"

Zhao Qiankun turned his head, he saw the hysterical roar of the Zhao family's rotation realm powerhouse.

Suddenly, the powerhouse of the Zhao family's rotation realm was full of scarlet eyes, filled with the smell of killing.

"Kill, kill me!"

The powerful person in the Zhao family's rotation realm didn't know when there was an extra silver dagger dazzling.

Suddenly, he swung a dagger and stabbed Zhao Qiankun's belly!

"Zhao Kuo, you dare to kill me! You are crazy!"

Zhao Qiankun roared.

One slap was to slap off the dagger in Zhao Kuo's hand.

With a loud sound, the dagger fell to the ground.

However, Zhao Kuo's killing intent did not stop.

He opened his mouth, biting towards Zhao Qiankun's neck like a mad dog!

Zhao Qiankun couldn't bear it, a hand fell on Zhao Kuo's Heavenly Spirit cover, ending his life!

"You, you, as a member of the Zhao family, actually murdered the same clan. It is absolutely tolerable, not intolerable!"

Fang Yue's fingers tremblingly pointed at Zhao Qiankun, with a horrified expression on his face!

Zhao Qiankun looked at Fang Yue, only to spit out a word from his mouth!

His face was full of anger, like a crazy lion.

Zhao Qiankun could guess with his toes, it must be Fang Yue that Zhao Kuo went crazy!

However, he didn't have any evidence, and the image of him killing his clan just now had been recorded by Fang Yue with a photo crystal.

If this image goes out, it will definitely have an unignorable impact on the Zhao family.

"Boy, do you know? Originally, I thought you were not willing to kill me because you belonged to the Fang family, as long as you obediently contributed the treasure and left by yourself! But you did a lot of evil and killed so many A disciple of the Zhao family, I can hardly tolerate you as a member of the Zhao family!"

Zhao Qiankun's face was full of justice, and Fang Yue issued the final notice!

Fang Yue cast his eyes: "Are you unwilling to kill me? I'm afraid I won't kill you! Don't tell me, you don't know who I am! With the prudence of your Zhao family planning generations, I am afraid that my details have already been lost. You can check it out!"

Fang Yue spoke.

Zhao Qiankun sneered: "It's Fang Yue who doesn't lose, and his mind is so meticulous!"

"However, the strongest person you have killed is nothing more than the Demon Race's Rotary Realm practitioner. Is it possible that you can still kill me?"

Zhao Qiankun's laughter was somber and cold, it looked like a villain.

Fang Yue sighed quietly: "Actually, if you don't talk so much nonsense with me, I really can't kill you! As for now? Just look behind your back!"

Fang Yue's sigh was still in his ears, but Zhao Gan felt a cold and gloomy smell from behind.

The remaining six disciples of the Zhao Family Revolving Stage didn't know when they all had empty eyes, as if they had become dead puppets.

Zhao Qiankun's eyes widened, almost asphyxiated!

"No, it's impossible! How can you kill the six powerhouses of my Zhao family silently? Even I can't do this!"

Zhao Qiankun was extremely surprised, and the other party Yue repeatedly said.

Fang Yue shrugged slightly.

"I didn't do this! You investigated me, but have you ever investigated, do I have a very powerful second uncle?"

Fang Yue sneered. He looked at Fang Qiong beside him.

Fang Qiong smiled and taught Fang Yue: "Killing people, either don't kill, or cut the roots and wipe out all traces of their existence in the world!"

Fang Qiong's heart is cruel.

When Fang Yue started his hand, he summoned six black beetles with a secret method, and each beetle quietly landed on the neck of a Zhao Family Revolving Realm disciple. Absorption without a trace has taken away the spirit of their whole body!

The mourning beetle.

The scientific name for this evil beetle.

If it weren't for Fang Qiong's ability to demonize, he really couldn't surrender such a natural little demon!

Gudong, Gudong, Gudong!

The six disciples of the Zhao family's rotation realm fell to the ground one after another, with no breath. One by one, they foamed at the mouth and rolled their eyes. The breath in the body has disappeared, leaving no trace.

"Do you know what this means when so many disciples of the Zhao family's rotation realm have fallen? This is a catastrophe, and heaven is intolerable! If the elders in our family know the truth, the entire land of Yan will be completely flattened!"

Zhao Qiankun showed an incredible look and looked at Fang Qiong.

He never thought that Fang Yue's uncle and nephew would have such courage!

What is their Zhao family?

It is the immortal family of the Xuanhuang world, the top family power!

Even the Fang family in the world of practitioners has been stabilized by them!

Seven disciples of the Zhao family in the rotation realm have fallen one after another. This is a big wave and loss that the Zhao family has not seen for a long time!

Zhao Qiankun could even hear the sound of his heart pounding in his chest.

Is this going to change?

"Don't worry! The great people of the Zhao family won't know! I already have a banner to cover the universe, unless it is personally deduced by a master above the Great Sage level, otherwise you will not know how you died!"

Fang Yue hooked his finger, crashing.

The eight-stroke flag was shaking.

Each formation flag is condensed from countless precious materials, and finally distributed in all directions, echoing each other, forming a formation, like a gossip compass, completely natural!

Fang Yue looked at Zhao Qiankun.

The ridiculous smile on the corner of the mouth is getting stronger!

Zhao Qiankun's expression became gloomy.

"The two of you really angered me! Don't think that even the strong in the rotation realm can kill me. I want to tell you that my realm strength is not as humble as you can guess! "

Around Zhao Qiankun's body, a huge bear shadow slowly appeared.

Drops of khaki dust surround the whole body!

"The phantom of the earth bear! You have swallowed the blood of the earth bear and have their blood!"

Fang Yue was born as a bloodline expert, and he naturally understood what it meant that the figure of the earth bear appeared around Zhao Qiankun's body!

Zhao Qiankun didn't speak, and there was a slight tremor in his heart!

The power of this earth bear is still quite difficult to control. Although he has the help of the saints of the clan, it is not easy to refine a drop of earth bear's blood that represents the blood of the earth!

Now, Zhao Qiankun is only refining the essence of that drop of earth bear's heart blood.

The condensed shadow of the earth bear is still very faint.

If the figure of the Earth Bear can be turned into reality, then he will also have blood strength comparable to that of the Earth Bear.

"The bear of the earth claims to be an existence that will never dry up as long as both feet step on the earth!"

The Odyssey was also full of excitement.

After all, he had already regarded Zhao Qiankun of the Zhao family as his new master in his heart.

As for Fang Yue and Fang Qiong, although their performance just now was amazing. However, a victory that relies on speculation will never make it to the table.

The master he wants should be a courageous and powerful existence!

"Zhao Qiankun summons a bear of the earth, you are so excited! It seems that you have really been sleepy all these years. Looking back and waiting for me to kill Zhao Qiankun, I will slap you twice to make you sober!"

Fang Yue reprimanded that Odyssey very frankly, then rolled his eyes and said to Zhao Qiankun.

"You guy, is it silly to practice in Zhao's family, for so long, just to hold back such a big move! Once interrupted, it is estimated that your beast soul will immediately explode, blowing you up to scum No more left!"

Fang Yue suddenly smirked.

Zhao Qiankun's heart suddenly secretly said that it was not good!

"Trial, Thunder!"

Fang Yue's expression was stern, and a ray of powerful mental power suddenly surged out. This strand of spiritual power is connected with the will of heaven and earth.

Summon a thunder with purple light!

The thunder fell and the wind howled.

The thunder of the thickness of the bucket fell, no less than the full blow of a pinnacle of rotation!

If this blow were to fall, the Wu Xiu who had just stepped into the Yin-Yang realm would not be able to resist it at all!

A huge umbrella suddenly appeared above Zhao Qiankun's head.

The umbrella turned, dispersing all the power of the thunder, turning into dots of silver thunder light, floating in the air.

"Hahaha! Fang Yue, are you stupid or I am stupid! Do you think that I, I dare to awaken the power of blood in front of you, are not prepared to lose it?"

Zhao Qiankun's laughter was open, full of pride and domineering!

"This umbrella was given to me by my master before I went out! This is a top-notch magic weapon in the rotation realm. As long as I encounter an attack, it will automatically protect the lord! Any attack below the Yin-Yang realm, I can't break the protection of this umbrella!"

Zhao Qiankun's smile grew thicker.

This is the advantage of local tyrants!

The defensive magic weapon is more expensive than the attack magic weapon of the same level!

"Huh, Fang Yue, you will never get such a precious defensive magical weapon for a squat like you! When the blood of the bear of the earth is completely awakened, it will be the death of your uncle and nephew!"

Zhao Qiankun is guarded by an umbrella and magic weapon, and he is gradually relieved!

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a strange arc.

"I didn't want to be like this! But since you are sincerely looking for a blow, then I'm not welcome!"

Before Fang Yue's voice fell, his sleeves trembled.

A scroll fell to the ground!

In the scroll, a whole world appeared.

One of the indifferent attractiveness suddenly spread.

Zhao Qiankun had no time to resist because he was attracted by the scroll.

Zhao Qiankun's mouth grew wide, but he couldn't say a word!

"Oh! I'm so sorry! I happen to be a little bit richer than you! This scroll is a realm artifact at the Yin-Yang level! As long as you instill mana, the average Yin-Yang-level powerhouse will be sealed and become a picture scroll. The middle man cannot escape!"

Fang Yue's face was shy, and he seemed a little embarrassed.

Zhao Qiankun gritted his teeth with hatred, almost crushing his teeth.

Realm artifact!

Special code who is the local tyrant!

At the level where he first entered the Yin-Yang realm, he could possess a defensive magic weapon at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, and according to the truth, he was already a local tyrant among practitioners of the same level.

However, the defensive magic weapon is several times the price of the attack magic weapon, and the domain magic weapon is dozens of times the price of the defense magic weapon, okay?

A domain-like artifact at the Yin and Yang level, if it were exchanged for resources, it could train ten practitioners like him who had just entered the Yin and Yang level!

Zhao Qiankun almost fainted by Fang Yue.

You have such a powerful thing in your hand. Take it out sooner and let me know that it's not good to go? Why have to stay behind and install B!

Chapter 629: Odyssey

Fang Yue closed the scroll and sealed Zhao Qiankun in it. Anyway, Zhao Qiankun is also a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, and his body is very strong!

It is no problem to be sleepy for three days and five days.

In the future, there will be a chance, what Yihongyuan to see! Cuixianglou! Such places hire male workers, he can also find a suitable price to sell, I believe there will be rich women like this one!

"Well, this Zhao Qiankun will be taken away by you?"

Odyssey's face was dull, completely in a state of extreme bewilderment.

Zhao Qiankun, but a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, no matter what era he is placed in, he can be regarded as a strong man on one side!

However, he was actually taken away by Fang Yue.

There is no room for even a trace of struggle and resistance!

This, this special code is too scary! "Odyssey, now is the time for you to express your opinion. If you decide to truly surrender to the Fang family, you can take an oath to heaven and become a follower of

my second uncle. The oath of heaven and earth, once established, is not to be violated! If you have the slightest sense of rebellion, will be condemned by God, and eventually the world will not tolerate it,

Turn into a pile of ashes immediately! "

Fang Yue looked at the Odyssey with the eyes of the trial.

This Odyssey was pale and looked at Fang Yue.

"What if I don't recognize the Lord?"

"Then don't blame me for being cruel!"

All the smiles on Fang Yue's face were indifferent, but the words he said had a heart-trembling hostility.

"You, you can't do this! I am the courtier of your Fang family's ancestors, and in a sense, I am also your Fang family's ancestors and elders. How can you make me recognize Fang Qiong as the master?"

The Odyssey struggled to death.

He was also a leader-level powerhouse during his victory. It was only because of the incarnation as a guardian and the endless years of baptism that his strength was exhausted, and now there was only a faint afterimage left!

How could he be willing to admit that Fang Qiong had just stepped into the realm of heaven and earth and did not take long as the owner.

Fang Yue shrugged and said helplessly: "In this case, I can only kill you, and since then, I have been completely removed from the world! I have never been merciless to those who rebelled against me!"

Fang Yue said, a black sickle in his hand slowly raised.

The Odyssey could not help suffocating.

"Soul Slasher, how can you have this kind of thing, this is the standard equipment of the underworld powerhouse, it has irreversible damage to the soul! Once it is cut, all the souls will dissipate!"

"Then you still refuse to accept it!"

Fang Yue's Dama Golden Sword is extremely domineering! If you are not satisfied, I will take care of who you are.

Odyssey screamed: "Fang Yue, you can't be like this, I am your elder, the patron saint of your Fang family!" "Patron saint? Humph, you are embarrassed to use this name to claim to yourself! I didn't know who it was just now. Prepare to hand over the treasures of our family to outsiders! Don't talk to me about those useless now! There are only two ways before you, either surrender or fall. There is no other third

The way can be chosen! "

Fang Yue is quite domineering, facing the enemy, he has never thought of being merciful!

How do you say that, to be kind to the enemy is cruel to yourself.

Fang Yue has always been a dead daoist, but not a poor daoist.

Of course he will not break his principles because of an old stick!

"Fang Yue..."

Odyssey spoke again, still wanting to bargain.

A gloomy wind blew his face.

Fang Yue's Soul Slashing Blade was silent, and it was already close to his neck, and the cold blade had even touched his hair.

"I surrender, I surrender, don't shake your hands, you really cut me off!"

The Odyssey knelt on the spot very spineless!

"Hurry up, swear by your soul to my second uncle, surrender to him, follow him forever, and never give birth to any rebellious heart!"

Fang Yue urged the Odyssey.

Fang Qiong said with some embarrassment: "Fang Yue, let him become your follower! I am a second uncle. I am afraid it is a bit bad to be cheap with you as a junior!"

"It's nothing bad! I don't like this kind of cartilage! It's your second uncle who is responsible for the future rejuvenation of the Fang family. You need many helpers to succeed!"

Fang Yue said straightforwardly.

"Fuxing the Fang family, don't Fang Yue feel enthusiastic, ready to participate in it?"

Second Uncle Fang Qiong looked at Fang Yue in surprise.

In his concept, such things as the Fuxing Fang family should be the ideal that every disciple of the Fang family dreams of. "Blood is boiling? It may be that my blood has a lower boiling point! I still don't have much interest in this kind of thing! However, if you need help, Second Uncle, you can ask me! I can't guarantee other things. I can still provide some basic material resources

Guaranteed! "

Fang Yue's words are beautiful, but the meaning is also obvious.

Fuxing Fang family or something, that is your second uncle's dream, don't want to kidnap me on a chariot!

Since the Fang family is already in decline, there is a reason for it. Rather than worrying about the glory of the past, it is better to be at ease and live your own life today.

Second Uncle Fang Qiong was obviously a little unhappy, but he didn't say much.

Young people have young people's ideas, and he can't control Fang Yue's thinking.

"I swear by my soul to become a follower of Fang Qiong. If I have a rebellious heart, I will be swallowed by the demons!"

The Odyssey does not have too much ink, and the overall situation has been determined. It is estimated that there will be no more people in the Zhao family in a short time!

In order to save his life, he directly swears by his heart demon and became a follower of Fang Qiong.

The Fang family was once glorious and once glorious. If Fang Qiong can really revive the glory of the Fang family, perhaps his future will not be as bleak as he imagined! "Not bad! Since I have sworn to follow my second uncle, then I will give you some benefits! This is a hundred drops of one-turn soul liquid, you slowly refine it, and it is estimated that in a month, your soul can condense a little Prototype! The years have passed by, it has eroded your soul too badly. Now there is only a ray of thought left, leaving you, that is, a koo-headed sergeant, with no combat power! After refining these soul fluids, at least it can make you The soul is restored to the initial stage of the heaven and earth realm! I know that you were a great power in the ancient times. If your performance is good, I

You can consider rewarding you with some second-level soul fluid to gradually restore your soul! "

If you want the donkey to run, you must feed the donkey more grass.

Fang Yue is not pure Zhou Peipi either.

At least he promised Odyssey a glimmer of bright future.

Odyssey heard the words and immediately became excited.

He looked at an exquisite jade bottle thrown by Fang Yue, and suddenly became excited.

Soul liquid is definitely the holy product in soul recovery potions!

This one hundred drops of soul liquid was enough to keep his soul consumed for a long time.

Moreover, if you perform well, there will be second soul liquid!

This makes Odyssey full of hope and longing for the future.

Even if it was added to the Zhao family, it was absolutely impossible for the Zhao family to take out a rare thing like the soul liquid to restore his soul.

Suddenly, Odyssey felt that becoming a follower of Fang Qiong would not have such a bleak and bleak future!

"I'm too lazy to join in this treasure! Since my second uncle wants to revive the Fang family, let's use the contents of these treasures as starting funds! I also have a hundred million spiritual stones here, just take it as my little care! "

Fang Yue took out a storage bag around his waist and handed it to Fang Qiong's hand.

Fang Yue has already figured it out, he has no ambitions, he just wants to eat, drink and have fun, and live that kind of relaxed, carefree life!

It's fine to be a little landlord, with food and drink, and status.

As for restoring the Fang family, saving the world and other troublesome things, let Ultraman do it!

Fang Qiong accepted the 100 million spirit stones handed over by Fang Yue, hesitated for a moment, did not decline, and carefully accepted it.

It's not that he is greedy for the younger generation, but this billion spirit stone is indeed very important to him, although he has obtained the treasure left by the ancestors of the Fang family.

But the things in these treasures can't be sold casually!

He is not guilty, and he is guilty of his crime. Although he is no longer considered a weak, he is not a strong one. If someone knows his chance and snatches him, I am afraid that Fang's revival plan has not yet begun. To die.

"Fang Yue, you have a copy of the treasure in this treasure. You really don't want it?"

Fang Qiong looked at Fang Yue, he could hardly believe that Fang Yue would refuse such a precious treasure from the Fang family!

"no need!"

Although as a senior little money fan. Fang Yue said that he was not moved, it was fake, but this treasure not only represented an amazing wealth, but also a cause and effect that was difficult to get rid of.

Once you take this treasure in your hands, it means you have the responsibility to take on the responsibility of resuscitating the Fang family.

With the diligent cultivation, Fang Yue understood more and more that the importance of cause and effect, mortals fear fruit and bodhisattvas fear cause.

That being the case, let this cause and effect not be formed as much as possible!

A few words of greeting.

Fang Yue left!

Since you don't want to get the treasure anymore, don't even look at it.

Fang Yue was afraid of his heartbeat, leaving a trace of tangled seeds in his heart.

So, out of sight, out of mind.

Fang Yue returned directly to Qianyue Mountain.

When Fang Yue returned to Qianyue Mountain, Wang Xuena had been waiting for a long time!

"You have broken through to the realm of a saint?"

Fang Yue's first glance at Wang Xuena was to see that her temperament had undergone a tremendous change!

Before, Wang Xuena might have been an enchanting, gorgeous little witch, but at this moment, she is fresh and clean, and she has come to the earth like a nine-day fairy!

"Thanks to you, the tragedy went smoothly!"

After Wang Xuena saw Fang Yue, she also showed a rare smile.

Speaking of which Fang Yue is really her lucky star, if it were not for Fang Yue's help, how could she have killed a saint in the world of ancient heritage, and completed which difficult person.

It's even more impossible to get the right to use the saint's magical instruments!

Although she didn't get the sacred artifact in the ancient heritage world, the value of the right to use the three saint artifacts was greater than that of the saint artifact.

The saint's magical instruments refined by others belong to others after all!

Even if it is obtained, it takes a lot of time to slowly refine it.

If there is a slight difference in refining, the magical artifacts can't exert their 100% power.

And the right to use the saint's magical device three times is different, each time it is used, it is 100% power of the saint's magical device!

Wang Xuena also used one of the three access rights to survive her saint's calamity.

Thinking of that earth-shattering fate, Wang Xuena still remembers still fresh and feels restless!

"You're welcome! It's all grasshoppers tied to a rope anyway!"

Fang Yue has no politeness. It is more important to ask Wang Xuena about the relationship between the two people.

Chapter 630: Awakening again

"You have become a saint! What about my potion for awakening blood? You will not forget it!"

Wang Xuena smiled: "How is it possible? You help me become holy, no matter how big the price is, I think it is worth it!"

Help Fang Yue complete the third blood awakening.

If it were changed to before becoming a saint, Wang Xuena might still feel a little painful, but the moment she became a saint, it meant that her status in the ethnic group had been improved in a different way!

To help Fang Yue awaken the bloodline again, to her, it was just a matter of raising her hand!

"This is the potion to help you awaken the power of the fourth bloodline, you put it away!"

Wang Xuena delivered an exquisite small glass bottle to Fang Yue's hand.

The moment Fang Yue took the bloodline medicine, Wang Xuena immediately felt a lot of relief in her heart, relieved, this is a special feeling of cutting off cause and effect.

Causality is like a shackle on people.

Mortals can't feel it, but as the cultivation level increases, the feeling of this shackle on people becomes more and more obvious!

Especially in the realm of saints! The shackles of cause and effect have a stronger impact on people!

Wang Xuena gave Fang Yue the potion to prove that she had repaid a share of cause and effect!

Fang Yue got the blood medicine, raised his head, and drank it all.

It looks like drinking Coca-Cola.

...

Wang Xuena has adapted to Fang Yue's bold and bold performance.

Before, when he was in front of the formation, it was the same when refining the blood of the devil!

The blood of the blood martial clan awakens again!

The third pair of blood wings slowly unfolded, and every blood awakening was a small leap in the level of life.

This time, the improvement of Fang Yue's basic physical fitness is at least equivalent to a small realm bonus!

"I feel like I can hit ten by myself!"

Fang Yue slowly clenched his fists, and there was a crackling sound.

Wang Xuena was speechless. "If it weren't for you to help me, I would never waste such a precious bloodline potion on you! Do you know how valuable this bloodline potion is! The third bloodline awakening is for one For the blood martial clan, it is a dream thing! Although they have not

It must be possible to awaken Bloodwing like you and take the bloodline evolution route of the most perfect blood martial clan, but even awakening other talents is still terrifying! "

"This blood martial clan can still awaken other supernatural powers? Doesn't everyone get an extra pair of wings once they awaken?"

Fang Yue is completely illiterate, and I am afraid of someone.

Wang Xuena said blankly.

"After you go out, don't say I am your teacher!"

"Hey, teacher, just tell me!"

Fang Yue walked around behind Wang Xuena's back and knocked her shoulders and back.

Wang Xuena's complexion eased.

"Fang Yue! Read more about the common sense books about the blood martial clan when you have time, don't think about fighting and killing every day!" "Any clan, blood awakening or evolution, there

are countless routes, even Even if it is twins, the talents that appear after the bloodline awakening may be very different! Like the blood martial arts, the recognized best awakening talent route is the blood wing magical power! Every additional pair of blood wings

, The strength of the outbreak can be doubled! Three pairs of blood wings are equivalent to eight times the explosive power! The more you cultivate to the advanced realm, the more you can feel the benefits brought to you by these three pairs of blood wings! "

Fang Yue nodded.

"Then sir, are you also taking the Bloodwing Route?" "If I took the Bloodwing Route, I won't be thinking of you that day! The awakening route I took is the Spirit pupil route! The better, but not top-notch, bloodline evolution route among the martial arts! Lingtong, in the final analysis, is a pupil technique that can occasionally penetrate into the future.

! But every time you use the pupil technique to predict the future, you need to consume huge mental power and even hurt your soul! "

"Pupil technique?"

Fang Yue is actually not unfamiliar with this method, and there are records of ancient pupil techniques in some ancient books among the human race.

This method is weird and unpredictable. The reason why Wang Xuena said so is that she is too modest!

"Teacher, does your pupil technique only have the ability to predict?"

Fang Yue looked at Wang Xuena suspiciously.

"No, I have awakened the power of the bloodline four times! Each time I get a different ability! It's just a prophecy ability. It is my first awakened pupil ability, and I have used it the most times!"

Wang Xuena did not mention the special abilities of the other three pupil techniques.

Because these are her hole cards. What she has spread most widely in the outside world is also about her ability to predict!

"There is indeed a sleeping existence in Qianyue Mountain! I used pupil technique to see a corner of the future! Qianyue Mountain, the mountain burst! A giant one hundred feet tall came out of it! His roar shattered a starry sky, he A stomped foot once, flattened a mountain!"

When Wang Xuena's words changed, she no longer mentioned the thing about pupil technique.

Her face was solemn, and Fang Yue raised objections to the plan previously made. "Now is not the time to release that giant. If that giant appears, I am afraid that our blood martial clan will not be able to escape any advantage. I just use pupil skills and divination once, which will hurt my soul. If there is no three After five years of quiet cultivation, my soul may be hard to heal

More! "

Fang Yue observed carefully, Wang Xuena's cheeks were indeed slightly pale. Fang Yue said lightly: "This doesn't matter. Originally, my layout was to collect the breath of death. If you think the existence of the

seal in Qianyue Mountain is too terrifying, there is no problem in the layout without Qianyue Mountain as an introduction! Anyway, now the whole The Xuanhuang world is in a kind of wave and movement

In the state of turmoil, there is also the possibility of the demons hovering in the dark coming at any time! In the future, the most indispensable thing in this Xuanhuang world is probably the endless gas of death! Less, and not much related! "

Fang Yue's expression was completely indifferent.

As the saying goes, haste means nothing.

Fang Yue is not in a hurry to condense the golden core, he feels that his cultivation is still a bit too fast, and it takes some time to settle and stabilize the foundation. Wang Xuena nodded slightly: "If you can think like this, it is naturally the best! However, I once remembered that you used some soul fluid to lure the leader-level powerhouse of the angel race into your trap. I don't know if your hands are in your hands. And soul fluid? Although I have many methods, it is difficult to buy soul fluid.

Kind of precious thing! "

Wang Xuena also wanted to give it a try.

Her pupil technique consumes the greatest amount of mental power, and even occasionally suffers backlash, which affects the origin of the soul. If she can get enough soul fluid to heal her wounds, her future will be even broader!

"Soul liquid? I don't have much of this stuff! I can help you contact the seller if you need it!"

Fang Yue showed an embarrassed expression.

It's not that Fang Yue wants to lie.

But if Fang Yue dares to say that the soul fluid was refined by himself, he can guarantee that Wang Xuena will kidnap herself in the first place, search for the soul, and find out all the secrets in him.

Their friendship is extremely fragile in the face of absolute interests.

It is not an exaggeration to describe the relationship between plastic teachers and students.

Soul liquid, what is that, something that countless masters and even experts in the Saint Realm dream of!

Even in the underworld that is rich in soul fluid, the number of soul fluid is extremely scarce, the underworld itself can't use it, and the situation of outflow is even rarer.

"Have you contacted the merchant who bought and sold Soul Liquid?"

Wang Xuena looked at Fang Yue with surprise on her face.

Even at the level of being promoted to the Saint Realm, Wang Xuena had never heard of anyone who had a way to buy soul fluid.

There are only some famous forbidden places, and occasionally there will be soul fluid spreading out, attracting countless people's scramble. "The Vientiane Pavilion, a well-known force in the Xuanhuang

World. They are unfathomable. It is said that they have branches in the Heavenly Court and the Underworld. I have been in the Xuanhuang World for a long time. I have a certain connection with the Vientiane Pavilion and can be bought. A limited amount of soul fluid! But the price is quite high

Not cheap! "

Fang Yue showed a look of embarrassment.

Wang Xuena was overjoyed.

"How much soul fluid can you purchase with your authority?"

"If you can buy one thousand drops of soul fluid per month, you can buy one thousand drops of soul fluid, one hundred drops of second soul fluid, and ten drops of third soul fluid. As for four or higher-level soul fluids, they are only available at the occasional VIP auction. It will appear, even if it is my level, I can't buy it!"

Fang Yue is a professional who lied and fart, absolutely not blinking, not breathing.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xuena immediately smiled and said, "Okay, okay, okay, you must buy the soul fluid within your authority every month! No matter how much it costs, you have to buy it, do you know?"

Fang Yue hesitated again.

"But the conditions for purchasing soul fluid are quite harsh, and the cost cannot be measured by spirit stones. It must be an equivalent rare material or elixir to purchase! For example, last month, I purchased ten drops of two. It takes a five-hundred-year-old Yu Linglong to transform the soul fluid!" Wang Xuena said indifferently: "Elixir, materials, everything is fine! How much you spend to buy soul fluid, I will give it at twice the price You, the key is to get the soul liquid! If I have enough soul liquid in my hand, I can use the pupil technique to summon the ancient heroic spirit to possess! I might as well tell you

, The second awakening of my pupil technique is the awakened ancient pupil, able to look back to the past, summon all the characters who have disappeared in the long river of history, and resurrect on me!
"

For Wang Xuena, the preciousness of the soul fluid is indescribable.

The reason why her pupil technique is an upper-level talent is not because the power is too low, but because it consumes too much!

"OK then!"

Fang Yue understood in his heart that with the help of soul fluid, he finally completely tied himself and Wang Xuena on a battleship.

Wang Xuena needs to get soul fluid from her hands regularly. If there is no soul fluid, Wang Xuena's strength will be greatly weakened.

A long-term deal is concluded.

Wang Xuena looked at Fang Yue more and more pleasingly.

Fortunately, she has no daughters, and if there are, I am afraid she will marry Fang Yue without hesitation. "By the way, Fang Yue, if you have time at the Blood Martial Academy, you need to go more. In the Blood Martial Academy, there are many opportunities! Many of the teachers in the Blood Martial Academy have their own uniqueness. Seeing the ground, and it seems that the Blood World Youth King Selection Contest once held in the last ten years is about to begin again! As long as the practitioners are under fifty years old, they can sign up. This is also a good opportunity to sharpen oneself! Get good results in the Youth King Selection Competition, or have an eye-catching performance, there is a certain chance that some big sage-level bosses will be

Value it and accept it as a disciple. Even if you don't have this chance, it's good to be on-demand for a little bit! "

Wang Xuena gave Fang Yue a pertinent suggestion.

Fang Yue felt quite painful.

Is it really appropriate for him to come to the Young Kings Selection Contest of the Blood Realm?

Fang Yue was about to refuse.

Wang Xuena smiled suddenly.

"It seems that my teacher and I are thinking about going together. Teacher Zhang Side has already signed up!" Fang Yue stared, "That's okay? But, I really don't want to participate in the selection contest for young kings!"