

God of Life 631

Chapter 631: be cheated!

"Don't want to participate?"

Wang Xuena showed a sly smile.

"In that case, I have to tell your secret!"

Before Wang Xuena's words fell, Fang Yue's heart jumped for a while.

"Do you know my secret?"

Fang Yue was tense, his hair exploded.

"you guess?"

Wang Xuena said with a playful smile.

"You are forcing me!"

"What about forcing you?"

"Well then, I will participate!"

Although Fang Yue didn't know what kind of secret Wang Xuena had mastered, she didn't have the courage to gamble in the end.

When Wang Xuena heard the words, she suddenly attached to Fang Yue's ear.

"I occasionally saw a corner of the future. You may become a princely figure in the blood world!"

Wang Xuena sighed like a orchid, faintly scented, and fell into Fang Yue's nose.

be cheated!

Fang Yue saw Wang Xuena's tooth roots itching with hatred, but since he had agreed to Wang Xuena, Fang Yue had no intention of regretting it.

Ten days later.

The world where the Blood Martial Academy is located!

This **** world is extremely lively at this moment.

The creatures of all races from the blood realm gathered together in this world with a ray of spiritual thoughts.

Blood World Youth King Competition.

Represents the highest honorary title of thousands of creatures in the blood world!

If anyone can get this title, they can get the attention of the senior leaders of the blood world, and the future is boundless, and it can even be said that it is a step forward!

There are billions of people who just signed up for this competition!

The younger generation of creatures born in the blood world, but anyone with a little ability chose to sign up!

Of course, there are also lazy people like Fang Yue, who originally didn't want to join in the fun.

But helpless, I was signed up by my family's elders or master, and forced to come!

The world of the Blood Martial Academy, one of the sub-fields of the preliminary competition!

There are a total of one hundred and seven such sub-fields.

These worlds have a common feature, that is, all worlds are constructed by pure spirit, and only the spirit is allowed to enter, not the flesh.

This has two advantages. One is that if the sword has no eyes and is defeated and killed, at most, the soul suffers a small loss, and it can be easily recovered after a month of cultivation. It will not lead to the fall of the blood world's arrogant and the tragedy of the same race. ! Another advantage is that most of the magical implements and symbols

Urn, many external methods cannot be brought into this world, and it also prevents some people from relying on external forces to win, making the game unfair and unable to select truly outstanding strong players!

Of course, the rules of these games have nothing to do with Fang Yue even half a dime.

He didn't expect anything for this trial for the young king of the blood world.

Why do you perform so well?

Is it because the big guy saw her identity as an old godmother?

Fang Yue was passively sabotaged and was about to lose the first game deliberately.

The Blood World Youth Kings Tournament started out as a ring competition.

The arena competition adopts a single-round knockout and wildcard match system.

Elimination in a single round means that the winner goes up and the loser goes down. You need to win eight consecutive knockout matches to enter the semifinals!

In order to prevent the two strong from colliding, leading to loss of talent, unable to enter the semifinals.

There are also three chances for the resurrection match in the Blood World Youth King Competition!

After being eliminated, if you are unwilling, you can choose to enter the wild card match.

The opponents facing the wild card match are quite powerful puppet warriors.

If you win, you can continue the ring match and finally qualify for the recurring match.

If you fail, then get out and go home, there is no hope of promotion again!

Even this wild card match can be played three times, that is to say, if you fail three times, you can advance through the wild card match.

But the wild card matches are getting tougher each time.

If all three resurrection matches are won, then there is no need to continue to the next stage, you can directly advance to the semifinals!

To be honest, Fang Yue has admiration for the designer of the Blood World Youth Kings Competition!

The genius who can study such a sophisticated system and is still in the preliminary stage is to use the simplest way to ensure the greatest chance of advancing.

The power of the blood world is not without reason, the guarantee of the system is one of the key links!

Fang Yue's first game was ranked the day after the start of the game.

In fact, there are hundreds of thousands of arenas in the world of the Blood Martial Academy.

In each arena, a large number of strong players decide the winner every day.

In addition to the joint arbitration of the three referees during the game, some people used the photo-taking stone to record the images of the arena.

If you are not convinced with the final result of the game, you can choose to appeal for arbitration.

Each arena has a special arbitration committee responsible for handling this kind of nonsense!

As for all the costs of the competition, they are deducted from the registration fee and the audience's viewing tickets.

Every player who wants to participate in the Young Kings of the Blood Competition needs to pay fifty top bloodstones to register.

The currency commonly used in this blood world is the blood stone, and its value is almost equal to the spiritual stone in the mysterious yellow world.

Lingshi is divided into low-grade, middle-grade, top-grade, and top-grade.

The bloodstone is also divided into four levels: the top, the middle and the bottom!

A top-grade blood stone is almost equivalent to a top-grade spirit stone.

An ordinary cultivator of the Blood Martial Clan at the Heaven and Earth Realm level can only earn ten Supreme Blood Stones after working for a year.

Such a high registration fee is also to screen out people who want to fish in troubled waters.

As long as they are genius enough, fifty top-grade bloodstones are not a big burden to them.

Fang Yue's registration fee, of course, was paid by Zhang Side.

Fang Yue wandered around and finally waited for the start of the first arena.

Fang Yue came on stage, and on the opposite side, a young man with a little flamboyant clothes had already stood opposite him!

This young man was actually a cultivator of the ninth level of the Innate Realm. Seeing his aura fluctuates, he didn't have the taste of being brave and diligent and able to leapfrog.

Presumably, this guy doesn't know which family he wants to spend fifty top **** registration fees, walk too long, and experience the atmosphere of the competition.

"Kang Muang, despicable!"

Fang Yue yelled casually, but he stood still.

He planned to stand like this, and then wait for the boy to defeat him!

"It is also your honor to be defeated by my Mu Yuntian!"

The look of the young man was arrogant, quite a smell of a newborn calf not afraid of tigers.

He didn't know when there was an extra wooden sword in his hand, and with a whirr, it stabbed through the air!

Fang Yue didn't dodge, he didn't even do defense.

If you want to act true, if you get hurt, you can explain better!

Fang Yue is ready to fail!

However, the wooden sword stabbed.

With a click.

The hilt of the sword was broken, shattered into countless pieces of wood flying all over the sky!

"I wipe, what's the situation? I didn't use any defense methods!"

Fang Yue glared, involuntarily startled, is it so difficult to lose in a battle these years?

"Damn, what kind of sorcery did you use to break my hundred-year-old peach wood sword to life! A punch from me makes the blue and white lingering!"

The boy's palm was lifted, and the cyan petals bloomed in the void!

Blue and white magic!

This is the most famous signature method of the Blood World Mu Family.

Once shot, it is difficult to get rid of it, like a maggot attached to bones, the ghost will not disperse!

But, however, the legendary blue and white magic technique was displayed in Mu Yuntian's hands, as pure as fire, quite skillful.

But when he just touched Fang Yue's body, it immediately turned into a mass and burned to the ground.

I don't know when, a layer of flame spread on Fang Yue's body.

The faint flame swallowed the void. It is like a devil crawling out of hell, with nothing to eat.

"What is Fang Yue's means? How can he be so strong in body protection! Silently, it dissolves all the means of the Mu Family!"

In the audience, Wang Xuena showed a surprised expression.

Even she can't understand this kind of move!

This Fang Yue!

He is really a very mysterious person.

Before Wang Xuena's sigh was over.

Zhang Side, who was next to him, already smiled and said, "This little guy is negligent!"

"Passive sabotage?" Wang Xuena couldn't help looking at Zhang Side. Is such a strong defense still called passive sabotage?

"Xue Na! You still spend too much time and energy on cultivation. You read too little about some ancient classics! Have you ever heard that there is an ancient practice system in the ten thousand worlds? , The name is body repair?"

Wang Xuena nodded: "Of course I have heard of this. Nowadays, many families of physical training are all referencing and borrowing methods of physical training. However, physical training progresses slowly and is often regarded as an aid to strengthening the body. Zhang Side nodded slightly: "Indeed, although physical training was once all the rage, it has gradually withdrawn from the stage of history due to its various limitations and drawbacks. Today, most of the so-called physical training in all realms The technique, all of which is the skill of walking sideways, seeking strength, seeking speed

Success, there is no longer the style of authentic body cultivation back then! Originally, I thought it would be hard to see this practice! Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue actually took the oldest and most authentic way of body repair! "

Although Zhang Side's voice is calm, he can't help but reveal a taste of appreciation!

There are indeed not many people who can persist in the declining physical training!

"The oldest and most authentic physical training! It is said that the conditions for getting started in that way are quite harsh! Only when the art of refining qi has not reached the innate state, the physical body first reaches the innate state, then it can be regarded as the true physical training. getting Started!"

Wang Xuena said slowly.

There was an incredible look in his eyes!

The flesh is congenital, it is almost a legend.

It's not how strong the physical body is! But the flesh is born with supernatural powers!

Often after this physical body reaches the innate realm, the accompanying supernatural powers are incredibly powerful!

The legend of the innate physical body has been widely circulated among the scholars of the heavens and all realms, but it is simply too difficult to understand the true meaning of the innate physical body when the method of refining qi is still in the acquired stage! Fang Yue didn't have a strong concept of physical cultivation, because he hadn't studied this vein well from the beginning. Although he himself has also stepped onto the ladder of the strongest physical cultivation with one hundred physical bodies. But close hand-to-hand combat or something is too dangerous, a little bit of carelessness is possible

Missing arms, legs or something! "After the physical body is congenital, you can continue to advance and take different routes. Some people take the path of the physical body innately tempering the supernatural powers! Like the most ancient Buddha cultivation line, they take the same path. Their awakened heavenly vision and spiritual feet Tong, its heart, from a certain perspective, is the category of the supernatural powers of the flesh after the innate body! Even the initial roar of the lion is the supernatural power of the Buddha!

Chapter 632: I surrender

Buddha cultivator, every time he awakens his supernatural powers, his physical body is also powerful! It is said that there are great supernatural powers in the Buddha cultivation, and the six wisdoms are sufficient. They can awaken a total of ninety-nine and eighty-one supernatural powers. Those who are revered as great supernatural powers can be Buddha! Or, take the path of a hundred levels of flesh! Tempering the physical body, continuously increasing the strength, condensing the soul, the physical body has a hundred levels, and after a certain stage of cultivation, magical powers can also be born. However, compared with the great supernatural powers of the Buddhist school, the 100-level physical body pays more attention to the foundation! If the same practice

At the peak, the strength and speed of the body's hundred-level body are all surpassed by the great supernatural powers in the Buddha cultivation, and it is said that after the body's hundred-level perfection, it can be immortal and immortal! It is hard to tell who is strong and who is weak among the great supernatural powers and the 100-level physical body in Buddha cultivation. After all, it is not the same way, and the focus is different! The physical body has a hundred ranks, and it is more focused on a solid foundation and immortality. If you really want to compare, the more inclined path of the great supernatural powers among the Buddhist cultivators is

Relief is omnipotent! And the 100-level physical body is stronger than invincible defense, immortal! "

Zhang Side usually doesn't like to say anything more, but when he sees Fang Yue showing the physical innate ability, he can't help saying more.

"Then what path did Fang Yue take? A hundred-tier physical body or a great supernatural power?"

Wang Xuena asked Zhang Side.

Zhang Side blew his beard and stared: "I can't even see this. I really don't want to recognize you as an illiterate student!" "This Fang Yue is of course taking the path of the 100th physical body! The most typical feature of the 100th physical body is that The natural will of the flesh can mobilize all kinds of power in the flesh, and protect the body autonomously! This Fang Yue guessed that he wanted to lose! So he was passively attacked, but unfortunately, his physical body has a hundred ranks.

After practicing to a considerable degree, with his ability, an ordinary world realm expert, even if he exerts his full strength, may not break his physical defenses, but will be consumed by the power of the automatic protector! "

Zhang Side's eyes were full of envy!

Tsk tusk tusk, the flesh is invincible, living with the world!

It's really a jealous ability!

On the ring, Fang Yue's opponent Mu Yuntian had already revealed a look of despair.

The wooden sword he was so proud of couldn't even break the physical defense of the young man facing him, and the blue and white magic arts they were so proud of, it had no effect on this guy.

"I surrender!"

In the end, Mu Yuntian raised his hands and surrendered.

However, Fang Yue won the first match of the Blood World Youth Kings Competition so unclearly!

"Brother, I really didn't mean to beat you!"

Fang Yue still maintained a dumbfounded look. To tell the truth, he didn't know what was going on with this automatic protector of the flesh!

"Are you sarcastic? Or, are you sarcastic of the great Mu family behind me?"

Originally, the first match of the ring was eliminated.

Mu Yuntian's mood is not so good!

No matter how much he counsels, he is also a disciple of the Mu family anyway! There are a few tricks, according to common sense, there is no big problem with winning three or five games in a row!

But why did he meet Fang Yue this abnormality at the beginning of the game?

Stand there still, let you hit me casually, you won't be able to move half of my hair!

Mu Yuntian felt that he was embarrassing the Mu Family. He returned to the family, and he still wondered how the old antiques in those families would punish him!

"Ironic you? No, no, no, you misunderstood! I really don't know how to turn off the automatic guardian of the physical body!"

Fang Yue's description gets darker. "You didn't want to shoot at me and then you killed me? Why didn't you die! In the arena, there are wins and losses. This is normal. Even if I face a loss in the first game, I

can accept it. , But what makes me unacceptable is your attitude! Inadvertently defeated me! I am Mu Yuntian

Not a three-year-old kid! "

Mu Yuntian was furious, looking at Fang Yue's innocent expression, he simply wanted to tear Fang Yue to pieces!

"Yuntian, don't be impulsive! What this Fang Yue brother said is probably true!"

A soft and delicate voice came from behind Mu Yuntian.

At the same time, there was a young girl who looked weak and weak!

Of course, this young girl was only soft and weak, and Fang Yue felt her aura. She was even more terrifying than the ancient behemoth!

Fang Yue even felt that his hair was exploding!

This girl actually made him feel a strong threat.

This proves that the girl's combat power is at least above the powerhouse of the ordinary rotation realm!

"Sister!"

Mu Yuntian turned his head and saw the soft and weak girl, and he immediately became honest.

He drooped his head and said in a muffled voice, "I am the one who shamed the Mu Family!"

"It doesn't matter! Yuntian has done a good job! It's just that the enemy you are facing this time is too strong, and even my sister may not be able to defeat him!"

The frail girl caressed Mu Yuntian's little head.

Mu Yuntian's expression gradually became calmer.

"Psychic spells?"

Fang Yue was slightly taken aback.

Fang Yue dabbled a little bit about mental spells.

This is a very partial method.

Fang Yue wanted to learn it for a while, but unfortunately, he couldn't even find a mental spell.

In the end there is nothing left!

"A little trick is not enough!"

The weak and weak girl Fang Yue smiled slightly.

Fang Yue felt his mind was peaceful, and he couldn't help but develop a good impression of this girl.

"Introduce yourself, Mu Family, Mu Yunxue, Yun Tian is my younger brother!"

The voice of the soft and weak girl is really good, and it makes people have an urge to hug them!

Of course, Fang Yue didn't use this impulse, it wasn't because he couldn't.

But because Mu Yunxue here is definitely a big problem!

It looks soft and weak, as if he is not even twenty years old, and his whole body exudes an aura that even he is wary of.

This is like a poisonous snake dormant in the dark.

In normal times, he snorted and looked harmless to humans and animals, but once the killing intent was revealed, it meant killing.

"Do you have anything to do with me?"

Fang Yue is still more polite.

The Mu Family is a fairly powerful family in the blood world.

The status is basically equivalent to the first-rate family in the blood world! As for power and background, at least the part that emerged was stronger than the Fang family in the Xuanhuang world by more than two or three levels.

Fang Yue guessed that his spy would not be able to get along with them.

"If people do not speak secretly, my Mu family's reputation cannot be tarnished! The scene where you defeated my brother just now has been seen by many people! I don't want my Mu family's reputation to be damaged!"

Mu Yunxue still looks soft and weak, like catkins, as long as a ray of spring breeze blows, her slender body will fly by itself.

But her words made Fang Yue's alarm sound.

"What do you mean? I defeated Mu Yuntian, are you ready to attack me and earn face for your Mu family?"

Fang Yue looked at Mu Yunxue warily.

The young ones come to the old ones. Isn't this a part of the perennial occurrence of dog-blood fantasy novels? Mu Yunxue shook his head slightly: "If it is really that simple, I will directly attack you! I mean, you will have to win at least three consecutive games in the next game to prove that my Mu family's disciple is not vulnerable! If you can keep winning streak, it will prove your extraordinary strength, Even if my disciple of the Mu family loses in your hands, it is not a shame! But if you meet a cat or dog in the next game, you are defeated! Then where do I put my Mu family's face! "

Mu Yunxue's godly logic stunned Fang Yue directly!

Is this the rhythm that Mu Family wants to force him to win a streak?

"Needless to say, I will do my best! After all, I came to participate in the Blood World Youth King Competition, also to win!"

Fang Yue looked like a fighting spirit. And Mu Yunxue smiled lightly: "If this were the case, I would not stand here! According to my observations, it was indeed an accident that you were able to defeat Mu Yuntian! Your attitude towards the game was quite negative. But no matter what you want you don't want to win, but please take it

Go all out in the next three games! "

Mu Yunxue said to Fang Yue very solemnly.

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and said, "Is it really different what I just pretended?"

"Not a little bit of sincerity!"

Mu Yunxue continued to maintain an elegant smile.

"Well then! I will go all out for the next three games!"

Three or five wins are trivial.

The key is not to offend the Mu family!

About Mujia.

There are many legends in the blood world.

Although these rumors have not been verified by anyone, if one of them is true and offends the Mu Family, Fang Yue won't even want to establish a foothold in the blood world!

"For the reason that you promised me so easily, I will give you a message for free!"

Mu Yunxue still looked soft and weak.

The sound is not loud, but the words are clear.

"Your opponent in the next game is very brutal. If you don't deal with it seriously, you will most likely die in the ring!"

Mu Yunxue's smile gradually diminished, and a serious look appeared in her beautiful eyes.

"Death in the ring, so serious?"

Fang Yue's heart sinks slightly.

Die in the ring, prove that the opponent has the means to destroy the soul, defeat and fall, not only because the soul is hit hard!

"Since it's so dangerous, can I admit it?"

Fang Yue gave birth to a hint of withdrawal.

Originally, I didn't have much interest in this messy Blood Realm Youth King Competition.

Now that there is danger, Fang Yue wants to abstain even more!

Mu Yunxue smiled slightly: "There is danger and chance! In your opponent, you may get something unexpected!"

After speaking, Mu Yunxue fluttered away!

Looking at her like that, she is completely a purely god-stick gesture.

Fang Yue couldn't figure out what Mu Yunxue really thought.

But before he left the competition field, he was intercepted by the gloomy Wang Xuena!

"Fang Yue, you dare to be passive and sabotage!"

Wang Xuena suppressed her anger. A pair of beautiful eyes stared at Fang Yue firmly.

Fang Yue stalked his neck and said, "You don't pay wages, why should I work hard!"

"..."

Wang Xuena was speechless.

According to the truth, the Blood Realm Youth Kings Competition is not the stage for every blood creature to be recognized and win the highest honor?

Why does Fang Yue always feel reluctant to participate in such a great event.

Could it be that this kid really has a problem with his brain circuit? If you have time, you need to find an electrician to fix this guy!

Chapter 633: Temper

"Wang Xuena, don't be angry! It's normal for a child to be a little bit of his own thoughts! When he reaches our age, he will know the importance of this kind of competition. It's a pity that I didn't have such good luck back then. Awakens the bloodline, possesses the innate strength of the flesh, only

Participating in the Blood World Youth Kings Competition once and again was ruthlessly eliminated in the second stage of the rematch! "

Zhang Side sighed.

I don't know when, he slowly walked to Fang Yue's side.

Fang Yue's body was stiff, this old man actually sealed himself up with his breath!

He speaks nicely, but in fact it is not a game of threats and tricks.

Fang Yue showed a smile more ugly than crying.

"Master, I know I was wrong!"

"Yes, that's right! Young people need a little temper!"

Zhang Side refused to let Fang Yue go easily this time, and he had to conquer Fang Yue.

This kid is too disobedient and needs some sharpening and beating.

Jade is not cut, not a device.

If you don't give him some memorable lessons, it is estimated that he will correct and commit another crime, and he will change again after committing a crime.

"Training? Master, are you talking to me?"

Fang Yue's voice suddenly became relaxed.

And the direction of the sound seemed to be different from the position of Zhang Side's seal.

"The kid ran away?"

Zhang Side's thinking remained at the previous second.

In front of his eyes, Fang Yue's figure has gradually formed.

"Your deity is here, what am I sealing?"

Zhang Side was a little surprised, although he only used a breath to suppress Fang Yue.

But after all, he has only half of his feet already reached the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm.

His breath is no weaker than the pressure of heaven in a slightly smaller world.

Under heaven, it's hard to live!

Even though he had curtailed his strength, the coercion of a breath is definitely not something a practitioner of the world realm can bear.

However, Zhang Side didn't know, let alone that his half-leg had just reached the level of the Great Holy Realm, and his true cultivation had not yet reached the existence of the Great Holy Realm.

Even if he is the real saint, even the legend has become the wishful son of the Xuxian, Fang Yue has lived with him for a long time.

It has considerable resistance to the breath of the saint and even the great saint.

Under the seal, a wisp of fresh air gradually disappeared.

That turned out to be just a clone formed by Fang Yue using the aura of heaven and earth!

Zhang Side opened his mouth wide, and Fang Yue's life-saving ability far exceeded his imagination, and even as a saint's pinnacle, he could not capture him.

Sure enough, good people do not live long, and they live for thousands of years!

"Well, young man, you won!"

Zhang Side is very free and easy. As a person about to enter the realm of the Great Sage, it is not a shame to admit his failure. Even if it is spread, there are not too many people who have the courage and courage to laugh at him!

"Let's say, what are your plans? I don't think that you are really thinking about me before letting me participate in this competition!"

Fang Yue's smile gradually faded.

The Blood Realm Youth King Contest will only cause an uproar at the juvenile level.

At the level of saints, they just treat this kind of competition as a wonderful performance, no one really cares about winning or losing.

"I need you to use your hands to verify one thing!"

Zhang Side also gradually became solemn, and was no longer a posture of relying on the old and selling the old as before.

Fang Yue's life-saving method just now got his approval.

"Verify what?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Side.

General things are definitely not worthy of him, a half-step great saint-level powerhouse himself.

"Our blood world has been infiltrated by the demons! I want to find out who the traitor in the blood world is!"

Zhang Side had a solemn expression on his face.

Fang Yue showed a look of surprise.

"Demon race, infiltrate?" "Yes, it is the demons! The demons are the public enemy of the ten thousand realms. They are aggressive and large in number. They can multiply uncontrollably and plunder the ten thousand realms! There is also a rumor, the devil The clan itself is the embodiment of the power of destruction in the origin of the universe. When the number of demons increases to a certain level,

The entire universe will be destroyed, and then after endless years of rest, we will re-enter a new universe era! "

Zhang Side is quite concerned about the Demon Race, after all, it is a matter of life and death for the entire blood world.

"MoZu, it's so dangerous, how can this kind of thing be done by flowers of my motherland! Don't you have master-level and saint-level powerhouses? When the sky is falling, you must hold on first. I didn't eat calcium when I was a kid. Film, short, can't hold it!"

Fang Yue finally understood what Mu Yunxue meant.

She must have known that her next opponent is related to the MoZu, so she warned herself not to be merciful when dealing with the next opponent.

Demon...

After experiencing the world of ancient heritage, Fang Yue had a deeper understanding of the demons.

Even if he plundered all the demon classics accumulated in the army of millions of demon tribes, his understanding of the demon tribe is not weaker than that of a demon ruler!

The origin of the demons is indeed mysterious and unpredictable!

And the reproduction ability of some lower demons is also extremely amazing!

They rely on continuous devouring to maintain the expansion of the ethnic group, killing, plundering, and occupying, it seems that this ethnic group will never be wiped out!

Did they finally reach out into the blood world?

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly. The corners of the mouth are slightly tilted.

If you can really make the demons suffer a big loss, the big guys in the blood world will probably pay him a lot of money!

"The Demon Race is the enemy of the ten thousand worlds. It is the responsibility of everyone in the blood world to fight against the Demon Race! In front of the evil Demon Race, we must not be able to back down! Fang Yue, this is your duty, and even more so. Your responsibility!"

Zhang Side began to crush Fang Yue with great justice.

He believes that all men of the blood martial clan who are a little bit passionate and responsible will be enthusiastic about this, and it is incumbent to carry this banner against the demon clan.

It's a pity that Fang Yue is just a low-blooded bully who doesn't know what the responsibility is.

What's more, he is a spy sent by the Xuanhuang World, who has a duty to help you find the demon undercover.

"Oh, my stomach hurts! Although I really want to continue the fight later, I seem to have a bad stomach when I skewered yesterday!"

Fang Yue clutched his stomach, looking ready to run away.

Zhang Side is a black line in his head.

Feeling that the ideological education class just now was in vain.

"Let's talk! What conditions are needed for you to win the next match!"

Zhang Side was forced to be helpless, and the price to be paid still has to be paid!

"Hey, Master, you don't need to be so polite. My requirements are not high. If you win this battle, just give me three drops of supernatural power!"

Fang Yue chuckled, that kind of humble dying. Zhang Side gritted his teeth, "Three drops of divine power, and you dare to speak loudly, do you know how precious this divine power is. It is a strategic

resource in the blood world! One drop of divine power can be used as a young genius's trump card, at critical moments? , You can reverse the situation at any time!

Win! "

Zhang Side is nagging and still stressing the importance of subordinate power.

"Don't get it! Little master quit!"

Fang Yue sat down on a stone pier.

Constantly roll his eyes to Zhang Side.

Zhang Side was caught off guard, he had never expected Fang Yue to be so headstrong.

"Two drops!"

Zhang Side wanted to pay less, after all, even a saint-level powerhouse wouldn't be able to provide much for something like divine power!

"Four drops!"

Fang Yue's asking price did not decrease but increased.

"Fang Yue, don't go too far!"

Zhang Side gritted his teeth. He is a dignified saint, and he has never been so bargained by a junior.

"Five drops, one more word of nonsense, the price will go up! What you pay is supernatural power, what I pay is life! Even if I kill the demon in the ring, I am afraid I will be included in the black of the demon. On the list, he has been hunted down since then, and there will be no peace!"

Fang Yue's voice was cold. No joking at all.

This is a mortal task.

In other words, the probability of death is so great that the slim chance of survival has become insignificant!

Fang Yue's words shocked Zhang Side.

He was suddenly awake and was startled in a cold sweat.

Consider from Fang Yue's perspective.

Indeed, Fang Yue won the round and brought out the clues of the demons. These old monsters can follow the vines to find and capture many demons lurking in the blood world.

However, Fang Yue, who is used as a bait, will be abandoned, will be blacklisted by the demons, assassinated to vent his anger, and even demonstrate!

Reward in exchange for life.

If it is from this perspective, the price of such supernatural powers as Wudixia is indeed not high.

With a slight apology.

Zhang Side gave Fang Yue the subordinate earth power of the five drops of earth. "Fang Yue, divine power does not only allow you to skyrocket in a short period of time. While taking divine power, the application of the corresponding laws and the ability to perceive will also increase dramatically! Even fighting with divine power, there are some violent things. Meaning. I hope you can use the divine power to

Survive under the hunt. "

Zhang Side said with a heavy voice, Fang Yue.

It seems to be a dying entrustment.

Fang Yue waved his hand and counted indifferently: "God, Master, even you can't kill me. Do you think those demons lurking in the blood realm can easily kill me?"

Fang Yue's figure went away.

Zhang Side finally remembered.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Hun Dan, I was fooled by you again!"

In the early morning of the second day, Fang Yue challenged, and the second match of the trial came as scheduled.

Standing on the ring, Fang Yue looked sleepy, wearing loose pajamas, as if walking on the wrong venue.

On the podium at the front desk of the auditorium.

An old man with messy hair turned his face and looked at Zhang Side: "Old man Zhang, are you sure this guy is a talent you carefully selected?"

"amount!"

When Zhang Side looked at Fang Yue's inadequate look, his head was full of black lines.

"Boy, wait for me, if you can't kill this demons this time, I'll kill you!"

Zhang Side clenched his fist slightly, his joints turned white. Creaking.

But he boasted to Shangguan Feihong, the saint of the blood **** race, who was next to him. Talk about how Fang Yue is so good that he can complete the task.

But Fang Yue has a very weak rhythm.

What kind of state is this!

Come in pajamas.

You are facing the undercover of the demons. Don't have the strength to risk coming to the blood world to be an undercover agent?

If you don't face it seriously, I'm afraid you will be miserable.

At this time, a handsome guy with a handsome face, a handsome face, brilliant blonde hair, and an extremely bright smile, as if he was the sun **** Apollo, stepped onto the ring.

"Wow, so handsome!"

"Sima Guang is the lover of my dreams!"

"..." Star chasers and nympho, obviously do not distinguish between races and worlds.

Chapter 634: Ghost Walk

Fang Yue glanced at the stupid fans in the auditorium, one by one young girls, wishing to rush to the arena immediately and come over to dedicate themselves.

Sima Guang?

You are the one who destroys public property and smashes the tank.

When I was a child, I was a bear kid. When I grew up, I would be a spy for the Mozu?

It's promising! have a future!

In Fang Yue's heart, secretly complained.

Sima Guang looked at Fang Yue, and the personable Fang Yue said: "Under Sima Guang, please advise!"

Sima Guang's courtesy and thoughtful, gentle smile makes people feel like a spring breeze, and it is difficult to give birth to any bad feelings.

green tea.....

Fang Yue secretly labelled Sima Guang.

Humph, he looks more handsome than his brother.

"Well, I'm so sleepy! If you want to do it, hurry up, don't ink, I'm still waiting to go home and get a good night's sleep!"

Fang Yue stretched slightly, without any gentleman's demeanor or chivalry.

Compared with the tall Sima Guang. Fang Yue looked more like an uncultivated turtle.

Nobody, proud and complacent, dude...

In short, all the negative adjectives that can be found in the Xinhua dictionary can be posted on his body!

Sima Guang's smile gradually froze.

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue was so ignorant of good and bad.

However, this kind of ant doesn't need to be like him in sword style.

Sima Guang smiled again: "If this is the case, then I will take action!"

"Ghost Walk!"

As soon as Sima Guang took his shot, he was a rather advanced martial arts, his steps were like wind and his figure was strange.

Every drop on the toes is unexpected.

Sima Guang kept approaching Fang Yue, and the folding fan in his hand closed like a sword, piercing Fang Yue's throat.

Near!

Sima Guang suddenly showed a smug smile.

The folding fan pierced out as fast as lightning.

He was about to hit Fang Yue's throat.

Then, Fang Yue's figure in front of him slowly disappeared. The smug smile also stiffened on his face.

"Stop the ghost! Brother Fang is really a good method!"

Sima Guang's figure stopped abruptly.

"Well, brother! Why don't I remember that I have you as a brother! Even my shadow wants to kill, how much do you hate me!"

Fang Yue continued that lazy attitude.

In the audience, a pair of eyes met here.

Originally, there was no suspense in the duel between Sima Guang and Fang Yue. Sima Guang was born in a big family, with noble status, handsome appearance, and even more talented. At the age of 30, he has already broken through to the eighth step of the heaven and earth realm, and it is said that he still has a leapfrog battle. The strength of, even the strong who just entered the rotation realm can barely defeat

!

As for Fang Yue...Where did the little Yakuza dare to fight with Lord Sima, is he tired of life?

In the hearts of many spectators, Sima Guang's cheerleaders, and brain-dead fans, this battle should be without suspense. As soon as Sima Guang shot, he could smoothly kill Fang Yue and win the victory.

However, it seems that their imagination in reality seems to be different.

Master Sima Guang was actually played by this Fang Yue?

"For the ghost to die, from a certain perspective is a rather low-level spell, belonging to the shadow family. This spell can only be used to escape, without the slightest attack power!"

In the audience, a spectacle master from the blood martial arts college who is a good teacher is literacy and popularizing scientific and cultural knowledge.

For Fang Yue's ghost ghost, the audience booed.

The various ethnic groups in the blood world are extremely aggressive, proficient in fighting, and each ethnic group is basically a fighting nation!

Traditionally, they are quite disdainful of spells, treating them as a side-by-side approach.

They look down on escaping while fighting.

Have the ability to be positive!

What is speculation!

Therefore, Fang Yue used a spell to escape for his life, making those audiences Fang Yue immediately full of contempt, and the evaluation in his heart fell.

If it is a live broadcast, it is estimated that the eggs thrown over can already smash the screen!

Fang Yue is just going his own way, let others scold him!

The audience's feelings have nothing to do with him even half a dime!

You don't give rewards, nor do you use big airplanes, Ferrari or something, why do you guys show your true strength to show you, make you satisfied, and make you cool?

Master Fang Yue directly ignored the wishes and voices of the people.

The battle continues.

However, Sima Guang discovered something very embarrassing.

Extraordinarily, he couldn't find Fang Yue in the entire ring.

Even the opponent can't be found, this is a JB!

"Fang Yue, you give it to the shameless villain, you give it to me, use your ability to challenge me one-on-one, front-facing hard, so sneaky, what's the point!"

Sima Guang roared into the air.

The echo quaked.

Fang Yue doesn't kill him at all!

"Where is Fang Yue?"

"Where is Fang Yue?"

"Isn't it running away!"

Countless spectators searched for Fang Yue with their bright eyes.

To no avail!

On the ring, it seemed that Sima Guang was the only one left!

"Accept the move! Pingsha Falling Goose Style!"

In the sky, a voice full of high spirits came.

Everyone raised their heads involuntarily.

A back figure conceals the sun.

Zoom in quickly in their field of vision!

It turned out to be in the sky!

Sima Guang couldn't help showing a slight sneer.

A machete that doesn't know how heavy fell from the air!

With a bang, the machete fell to the ground.

Sima Guang's body was light and light, flying away like a feather.

No matter how powerful the move is, what is the use if you can't hit it!

Sima Guang shot at will, and the fan stabbed out.

Landed on the silhouette vest that descended from the same sky!

Although it was a bit twists and turns, it was taken away by one move!

Sima Guang smiled slightly.

There was no stabbing at this time.

The fan pierced into the flesh and blood, and it was quite textured.

"ended!"

The corners of Sima Guang's mouth squirmed and said to himself.

"There seems to be something wrong with this figure!"

The smoke cleared.

The figure holding the machete is not Fang Yue, but a big zombie with a height of ten feet!

Zombies, they were dead and breathable hundreds of years ago.

Naturally, there is no critical part.

Huh, huh, huh.

The zombie turned his head and gave Sima a bright smile.

The bright yellow big die is quite bright.

It seems to say, welcome to the underworld!

call!

The zombie spewed a mouthful of green corpse poison.

A guy who hasn't brushed his teeth for hundreds of years, the corpse poison is still mixed with unbearable bad breath!

"mean!"

Sima Guang's eyes widened, and he drew back.

But it was too late for him to react.

A trace of corpse poison has flooded his body.

Without strength, I feel hollowed out!

Sima Guang felt that his whole body was soft, what kind of move was this!

In Sima Guang's heart, ten thousand grass-mud horses galloped past.

It's also a spell and it's a zombie, this Fang Yue can't fight well with others after all!

Guang Lang Lang!

The zombies stood up slowly, their backs as tall as mountains!

Every step of his fall was accompanied by a fierce mountain shaking.

This big zombie swung a heavy machete of thousands of kilograms in his hand.

The knife will fall again!

Sima Guang stood under the machete without fear.

Little vulture skills, what a hang!

"Feng Ying!"

Sima barely moved, preparing to dodge.

However, when he was launching martial arts, the real air flowed all over his body. Suddenly discovered a very serious problem-blue, no more!

Oh, no, this is Xuanhuang, not an online game.

To accurately describe it, it should be that the true energy in his body is exhausted!

For the martial artist, true energy is as important as the blue bar of the mage!

The mage doesn't have the blue bars, so I have to make a few!

Sima Guang's true energy disappeared, and most of the martial arts could not be used.

This is one of the several effects of corpse poison-forbidden!

Once the corpse poison is absorbed, the zhenqi will rapidly deplete.

Of course, the cycle of Zhen Qi exhaustion is only about one day.

After a day, Zhen Qi automatically returns to its original state, of course, provided that you are still alive at this time!

Sima Guang lost his anger.

The martial arts can't be activated either.

It's useless to dodge or something!

He raised his head and watched the machete fall from the top of his head.

The wind howled.

The sword is extinguished!

With a bang, Sima Guang was chopped in half by a machete.

Blood splattered.

Flesh and blood!

"Fang Yue wins, Sima Guang loses!"

The referee quickly made a decision.

This Sima Guang was cut into an old godmother, and he was bound to die.

"Sizzle!"

After the referee pronounced the verdict, the light and **** body of Sima did not completely die.

Strands of black smoke surging out from it, forming a hideous grimace!

"Damn Fang Yue, you are here to target me!"

The grimace made of the devil was extremely stern, and his cold eyes were full of murderous intent!

"Targeting? I can't talk about it, but you were more unlucky to be met by me, and some people want your life!"

The zombie urn said angrily.

Fang Yue's real body still did not appear.

"What's going on? How can there be devilish energy surging in Sima Guang's body!"

Those brain fans on the ring haven't completely lost their minds.

After seeing the scene of Sima Guang's death, they finally realized that something was wrong.

"Sure enough, this Sima Guang is a spy sent by the Demon Race. He is dormant in our blood world. The real Sima Guang has long since died. This Demon Race has taken away his body!"

On the rostrum, Zhang Side muttered to himself.

All this was in his expectation.

They had already grasped the evidence that Sima Guang was the undercover of the Demon Race, but these evidences were just clues that were not enough to fully prove Sima Guang's identity.

That's why they arranged today's game to let Fang Yue verify this matter!

The big face formed by Sima Guang, Jiejie smiled and said, "Fang Yue, do you know that you forced me out of my real body, what does it mean?"

The big face formed by the devilish energy didn't fear the countless blood world powerhouses around him.

On the contrary, he threatened the other side Yue indifferently.

"What does it mean?"

Fang Yue obliquely looked at Sima Guang.

"I'm a man, you can really put me first and then × Zhedi!"

Fang Yue pinched his waist and said without hesitation.

Sima Guang was a Buddha who was almost angered by Fang Yue's shameless demeanor. "You can't live if you recognize me. The methods of our demons are definitely not something that you humble blood world creatures can estimate! To tell you the truth, this clone of Sima Guang is just one of my thousands of clones. It's just a ray of divine thought into the Lord! I will kill you if I put it away

!

I see who else in this blood world will nosy with me in the future! Kill the soul needle, kill me! "

The devilish face opened his mouth, and a faint silver light pierced the zombie.

There was a quack. The thick-skinned zombie directly blocked the soul-killing needle with the help of the physical defense.

Chapter 635: Ghost

"Oh, I forgot to tell you. In order to prevent you, a despicable and shameless villain, from attacking me, I deliberately summoned a zombie with a rough skin and a tank route! Your soul-killing needle and the like Don't take it out!"

The zombie walked in front of the big face formed by the gathering of demonic energy.

With a slap, a slap in the face shattered the devilish face.

The wisps of black magic dissipated in the wind.

A classic line echoed in the air.

"I will definitely be back!"

The end of a game.

Sima Guang, possessed by the demons, was completely defeated by Fang Yue.

In front of the zombies, a huge spatial vortex appeared, and the other section of the vortex was deep and dead, leading to the underworld.

The zombie stepped out in one step and returned to the underworld.

And Fang Yue's figure did not appear again!

The audience saw an extraordinary game.

For the dead ghost, summon the undead.

These are things that the creatures of the blood world usually dismiss.

But in Fang Yue's hands, these tactics are definitely a trick.

Some people even began to reflect on whether their previous perceptions were a mistake.

"Master, grapes are good!"

Fang Yue appeared on the rostrum. He picked an amethyst grape as a decoration on the rostrum and put it in his mouth. It was sweet and delicious, rich and juicy.

This is definitely the best product in grapes!

"Fang Yue, don't be so small or small!"

Although Zhang Side reprimanded, his expression was not severe.

After all, this little guy had just raised his face and dealt with a demon spy without harming even a single hair!

If it were replaced by someone who participated in the Blood Realm Young Kings Competition to deal with this demon spy, one of them would fall directly.

What's more, beside him, there was an old friend watching the battle.

Ethnicity is not important.

The key is that Zhang Side used Fang Yue to install a wave of hard Bs steadily.

At the level of Zhang Side.

For strength or something, the pursuit is not as intense as that of young people.

Young people, with a low level of strength, can make a total of ninety-nine hits.

There is a strange encounter, and the advancement of the cultivation base is even more sloppy.

And above the Saint Realm, the adventures that are effective for them are basically gone.

If you want to be promoted, you basically rely on the skill of water mills.

For dozens or hundreds of years, it is normal to raise a small level!

Therefore, what they value more is face, which is to be able to show off their strength in front of old friends of the same level and realm.

"Hehehe, young man! It's a bit energetic, and it's normal to not understand the rules! However, if you don't understand the rules, you also need to look at the person, whether you can afford it or you can't!"

A gloomy voice fell.

An elderly saint appeared.

On the surface of his body, strands of death air fell down. The eyelids are deep purple, and even the eyelashes are empty.

"Sima is shocking?"

Shangguan Feihong was slightly surprised.

Isn't Sima Jingtian said to have entered the state of turtle's breath?

His longevity is about to run out.

In order to leave the hole cards for the Sima family.

Sima Jingtian took the initiative to seal the repair and fell into a deep sleep, leaving a key hole card for the Sima family.

"You old monster is already half-footed into the coffin board, how come you are scary!"

Zhang Side was not polite at all, and said sarcastically without any scruples.

He and Sima Jingtian didn't deal with them when they were young.

The relationship between the two of them was very stiff, and they even had a fight because of some things.

Originally, Sima Jingtian's life span was still very long, at least there was no problem in living for another three to five thousand years.

But it was because of the anger with Zhang Side, the use of forbidden secret techniques, and the burning of too many lifespans, that it ended up now!

"Old ghost Zhang, I didn't come to argue with you today! I suspect that your disciple and grandson have a problem!"

Sima Jingtian's muddy eyes suddenly lit up with bright light.

I knew he was finding fault with Fang Yue, but I didn't know that he thought he was a Detective Conan and discovered the identity of the mysterious man in black!

"There is a problem? Hey, old ghost Sima, you can really spit people, there are spies from the Demon clan in your Sima family, so you ran over and planted things with my apprentice. What kind of logic do you have?"

Sima Jingtian ignored Zhang Side and stared at Fang Yue directly.

The majesty of the saint suddenly fell.

"Fang Yue, I suspect you are in collusion with the underworld, you dare to let go of your soul and let me find your secret!"

The pressure of the saint released by Sima Jingtian was quite strong.

If he were replaced by a practitioner of the general world realm, Fang Yue would have been crushed into a pool of meatloaf. Fang Yue sneered and said, "Hey, why should you search for souls! You said that I am a spy in the underworld and want to search for souls. Then I said that you are a running dog of the Demon Race! Your Sima family has appeared as an undercover agent of the Demon Race, has been worshipped as a genius in your Sima family for so many years. And you

The dignified saints of the Sima family don't even know his identity. I can hardly doubt your innocence! "

Who can't splash dung soup!

If he doesn't even have a good mouth, he will be a nail-biter for so many years!

Sima Jingtian was choked by Fang Yue to speak.

"You, you dare to slander our Sima family, you are really brave!"

"What's wrong with slandering you! Your Sima family are spies of the Demon Race, you old thing, you are about to go to hell, and you are so blatant, come! Find a place where no one is, and my brothers can practice?"

Zhang Side is also a bad temper.

This Sima was so full that he dared to attack his little student!

Tigers don't show off, you think I'm a sick cat!

At this time, another saint's pressure fell. "Okay, don't bother with you two. The identity of this Fang Yue is indeed suspicious. His origin is unknown, and his proficient methods are incompatible with the traditions of the blood martial clan. It is normal for Sima Jingtian to suspect his identity! In extraordinary times, I would rather kill by mistake than let it go!

Let this Fang Yue let go of his spirit and let us check, or I will break his spirit to prevent him from being a spy of a certain ethnic group! "

Another calm voice fell.

A middle-aged man in an imperial robe slowly walked out of the auditorium.

He seems to be born with a great majesty!

Every word is imprinted on people's hearts, making people feel like they can't struggle!

"Blood royalty!"

Zhang Side immediately showed a look of jealousy when he saw the imperial robe.

The blood royal family, worthy of the name, is the king of the blood world, the royal family!

Only the Blood God Race can barely contend with it!

From a certain perspective, they are veritable rulers of the blood world!

The middle-aged man of the blood royal family is not as good as Zhang Side in terms of cultivation.

But he has a natural identity advantage, and he can't say two things!

"Open up the divine sense and let you explore it at will? Do you know that this divine sense is the most vulnerable and most secret place of a person! In case you have no good intentions, move your hands and feet in my divine sense and destroy me , Where did I go to reason with you!"

Of course Fang Yue refused to let go of his spiritual sense and let them explore.

The big deal broke up. Summon a spiritual clone of Ruyizi, and then escape!

This blood world is also not peaceful, full of open and secret struggles!

"I promise with the reputation of the blood royal family that I and the two of you will absolutely not move your hands or feet on your spiritual consciousness, otherwise, you will be struck by lightning!"

The middle-aged man of the blood royal family looked majestic.

But at this moment, the expressions of Zhang Side and others became weird.

Because the sky above their heads suddenly became dark clouds from a clear sky.

That dark cloud is already so rich that it cannot be removed!

There was a bang.

Lightning flashed across the sky, unbiased, and the middle-aged man who fell on the blood royal family and Sima shocked the sky.

Lightning fell, illuminating the world.

"Scatter!" Sima Jingtian stretched out a radish-headed finger and pointed at the sky.

The thunder dissipated. Turned into countless silver light spots, flying all over the sky.

"Look, God doesn't even believe you!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes, mocking the middle-aged man of the blood royal family and the shocking Sima!

Sima Jingtian and the middle-aged man of the blood royal family are both embarrassed by coincidence.

This is because the lightning does not come early and does not come late, but it is now.

The middle-aged man of the blood royal family just said that if they were malicious, they were struck by lightning.

In the next second, the retribution was achieved.

This is a slap in the face!

If they make another move, they will really be infamous forever.

"Even God can't see it..."

Fang Yue looked up at the sky and muttered to himself.

This Thunder is of course his masterpiece. With his increasingly sophisticated research on the laws of Thunder, he summons a Thunder and Lightning, various calamities and the like, that is, moving his fingers.

Of course, Fang Yue's movements were very cryptic and were not discovered by anyone.

Even if Sima Jingtian had doubts, it was only doubt.

Without evidence, who can prove that the thunder was summoned by Fang Yue.

"Huh, kid, lucky you!"

Sima Jingtian's old face was hot.

Under the gaze of all eyes, he has no room for a foothold.

Here, after all, is the venue of the Blood World Youth King Competition.

If he continues to be aggressive, it will have an indelible impact on the reputation of the family.

This is even more true for the middle-aged man of the blood royal family, his face is gloomy, 10,000 people did not expect that Fang Yue had such a method.

Compared with Sima Jingtian, the blood royal family pays more attention to face.

They are the royal family of the blood world and the children of destiny.

How could it be punished by God.

The middle-aged man of the blood royal family walked away without saying a word.

Too much entanglement, I am afraid it will have a great impact and influence on the royal face of the blood royal family.

A crisis is resolved.

Fang Yue was still eating grapes brainlessly.

It seems that what happened just now has nothing to do with him.

Even Zhang Side next to him was wondering why Fang Yue's mental quality was so good.

"Fang Yue, you are in trouble! This Sima Jingtian is a clear mind, and there is also a saint of the blood royal family. If I guess it is correct, it should be Xue Jiuyou. He and Sima Jingtian are stunned. No matter what you are, I will definitely do it on you secretly!"

Fang Yue obliquely looked at Zhang Side.

"I just killed the spies of the Demon Race, is it considered a hero of the blood world?"

Zhang Side nodded: "Protect the safety of the blood world, and the blood world will naturally remember your credit."

"As a hero, isn't there any special treatment or something, let these bad guys frame it?"

"Don't worry! You are the hero of the blood world, we will always remember you, when you die, I will have some paper on your grave..."

Zhang Side ruthlessly rejected Fang Yue's request for protection.

Young people need to be tempered. Only if they can survive the temper, they are worthwhile. Those who cannot live are worthless no matter how talented they are!

"Are you sure you won't show up?"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows slightly. He knew that Zhang Side would refuse his request, but he didn't expect him to be so simple and neat, and he didn't hesitate.

Chapter 636: give up

"If you want to block Sima Jingtian and Xue Jiuyou, unless there is a saint pinnacle or even a great saint-level powerhouse to protect you! You know, this is impossible! If you want, you can stay in the Life Academy Among them, I can guarantee that your life is safe from any threat

Threaten violation. "

Zhang Side left Fang Yue a way out.

This is also the biggest bottom line he can afford.

Zhang Side didn't expect that this Sima Jingtian would be so careful, and he actually pulled Xue Jiuyou to come with him.

Sima alone is not difficult to deal with, but the blood royal family is involved, and even he is helpless.

"Okay! Husband and wife are birds of the same forest, and the disaster is about to fly separately. Zhang Side, I didn't expect you to be such a person!"

Fang Yue's expression was serious, and his expression was slightly disappointed.

He no longer calls Zhang Side his master.

This means that the two of them are absolutely stubborn and have a complete fight!

"Fang Yue..."

Wang Xuena wanted to stop Fang Yue.

However, Fang Yue was determined.

This matter was clearly caused by Zhang Side, and when the Sima family came to the door, he didn't have the courage to take it.

Such a decision made him feel cold, and there is no need to be polite!

Fang Yue's figure walked away.

Wang Xuena gave Zhang Side angrily.

"Teacher, I didn't expect you to be such a person! If you don't understand Fang Yue's potential, you will regret your decision!"

Wang Xuena stomped angrily. She didn't expect that Zhang Side would choose to give up Fang Yue.

Zhang Side looked at Fang Yue's back left thoughtfully.

"Xue Na, some things are not as simple as what you see in your eyes!"

In the third game, Fang Yue's opponent was a blood eagle from the fifth level of the world.

Fang Yue didn't say anything but he pressed the blood eagle tribe to the ground and beat him violently!

National hatred, family hatred!

The blood martial clan and the blood eagle clan have not dealt with it for eight lifetimes.

Fang Yue beat him up and immediately gained a high popularity among the blood martial clan!

Three consecutive victories.

Fang Yue has gradually become the target of some big powers, big families, and investigations.

The Blood World Youth Kings Competition is essentially a draft.

Acquire civil and martial arts, goods and emperor's family.

The family of the blood world, if they want to prosper, they must grasp more talents!

In the primaries, ring competitions, being able to win three games in a row is considered one of the best young men in a hundred!

Fang Yue also received several invitation letters in his hands.

However, the sincerity among them is not strong, most of them want to recruit to become a servant or servant of a certain prince in their family.

Fang Yue didn't read those invitation letters, and threw them directly to the waste station and sold the waste paper.

How much is the value, how high the price!

Winning three games in a row is not enough to make some truly ancient families be excited!

In the fourth game, Fang Yue met another disciple of the Sima family.

Sima Yan, this guy is worthy of the name. He was full of flames. When he went on the field, he seemed to be a **** of fire. His feet stepped on the floor, causing the cyan slate to burn to black!

"It's wrong to destroy public property! Your elementary school teacher hasn't taught you, is everyone responsible for caring public property?"

On the stage, Fang Yue just pulled a wave of hatred.

The allocation of opponents in the arena is random.

However, in four games, encountering two Sima surnames, this is a bit abnormal.

Sima is not a common name in the blood world.

What's more, Fang Yue and Sima have a terrible hatred.

Some things, as long as the mind is not drawn, the shady in them is clear at a glance.

"???"

Sima Yan was confused.

Primary school teachers?

What the **** is that?

As a standard martial idiot, he is violent and illiterate.

Sima Yan hadn't read even a day's book.

Where do I know what a primary school teacher is?

"Fang Yue, no matter what you say today, you will definitely die. You offend our Sikong family, and you are destined to have no good end!"

Sima Yan walked towards Fang Yue with firm steps.

Where he walked, the floor was chipped and anxious.

Fire talent.

A godsend method.

Manipulating flames and controlling flames are the children of flames, far better than those who practice flames.

"Offend your Sima family? When did I offend your Sima family?"

Fang Yue's face was dumbfounded, like an innocent child.

"On the ring, you defeated Sima Guang, you are quite an enemy of our Sima family!"

Sima Yan's tone was firm, without any hesitation, incomparably decisive!

"Ah? Sima Guang is dead early. The spirit of a demon who occupies his body! Is it wrong that I defeated Sima Guang and killed the spies of the demon? Or, in other words, your Sima family is in collusion with the demon, this Sima Guang is the bridge between you and the Mozu?"

Fang Yue buttoned a pot of shit.

These years, if I can't beat you, I will also be sick to death!

Sima Yan is typically a martial idiot, how could he be Fang Yue's opponent in terms of eloquence.

Sure enough, Fang Yue raised a question.

Sima Yan's brain crashed immediately, unable to turn.

It seems that what Fang Yue said is somewhat reasonable.

But the elders of the family sent me to kill him, and the reason is that!

When Sima Yan's brain crashed.

The audience in the auditorium was booed.

Fang Yue killed the demon spies lurking in the Sima family. Not only did the Sima family not be grateful, but they actually wanted to retaliate against each other?

No matter how strong the Sima family is, it can't stand up to the point.

What's more, there will be some spies from family forces in the audience of every game, specifically looking for geniuses wandering among the people.

Some of them have good ties with the Sima family, while others are wrong!

These spies who don't deal with it can just grab this handle to attack and deal with the Sima family!

"Soul Dan! Soul Dan! Soul Dan!"

Sima Jingtian sat on the rostrum, angrily and beat the table in disorder.

What kind of disciples were cultivated by the Sima family during his deep sleep?

Are all pig brains?

Actually taken away by Fang Yue!

If you want to kill someone, why bother to tell the real reason and just make up one at random. Do you know how to make up nonsense?

If the eyes could kill people, Sima Yan and Fang Yue on the ring would have been broken into pieces by Sima Shaotian!

These two people sang and played together, don't you believe that they rehearsed in advance, one cheers and the other teasers?

Fang Yue and Sima Yan glared at each other.

Sima Yan also seemed to know that Fang Yue had caught the handle of what he had just said, and he had blacked out the Sima family!

As for Fang Yue, he never had any hope that this Sima family member would be able to go back and reform.

He just wanted to smear the Sima family, and it was disgusting!

"Do it! I have three tricks for you!"

Fang Yue was still in a nightgown, and he couldn't see the slightest attention and caution to his opponent.

This is a silent contempt.

Sima Yan was very angry.

"Fang Yue, I warn you, I'm not the mindless idiot of Sima Guang. Once you let me make a move, you will never have a chance to make a move! You know, I am the body of true flames and can control the flames of the world!"

Sima Yan looked bad at Yue.

Scholars can be killed, not insulted.

What does the faint contempt in your little eyes mean?

Why is there feces in the corners of your eyes? Is it proving that you came to fight with me before you woke up?

Uncle really can bear it, grandma can't bear it either!

The countless broken thoughts in Sima Yan's heart, like a bullet screen, passed by.

"Then I also tell you, no matter how strong your physique is, you can't hurt half of my hair! Because I have a righteous heart! Justice is invincible!"

Fang Yue also took the posture of Secondary Two to confront Sima Yan.

Sima Yan was awkward in his tongue, and couldn't speak to Fang Yue.

"Ah! Yan Zhi's Charge!"

Sima Yan roared and slammed. In front of him, there was a raging fire, and knights composed of thousands of fires were born. They were riding horses under their hips and holding spears in their hands!

The whole army whizzes past!

The sky is shaking, it seems that it really is returning to the ancient battlefield.

"Has the Sima Yan of the Sima family grown to this point?"

In the audience, some bigwigs looked sideways.

Each of these flame knights is real, not a phantom.

If this wave of charge were to fall on the battlefield, it would definitely be worthy of a small army!

"The waves are faint!"

Fang Yue retreated lightly.

Under the feet, a smooth mirror-like deep pool suddenly appeared.

The horseshoe stepped down, and the water was shining!

Puff, puff, puff!

Heads of flame knights fell into the pool one after another, disappearing completely in bursts of blue smoke!

there is always a solution to a problem!

Water can overcome fire, this is an eternal theme.

In the last second, the melon-eating crowd was still immersed in the shock of Sima Yan's invincible charge by the Flame Knight.

At this moment, they were completely confused!

How can there be such an operation!

One side of the pool actually wiped out the menacing Yanzhi Charge.

This is not an advantage in force, but an intellectual crush!

"How can the disciples of the Sima family give people a feeling that their brains are not very bright!"

"I know that there is a puddle ahead, but I don't know how to dodge it, so my mind shouldn't make a sharp turn!"

Whispered discussions came one after another.

Like countless mosquito wings resonating and buzzing.

Sima Jingtian's face was dark, like a piece of black charcoal!

IQ is crushed!

Is this more humiliating than being surpassed by force?

Why kill Fang Yue, the Sima family will send the idiot Sima Yan!

Where did he come to win honor to the Sima family? Is this kind of embarrassing appearance?

Sima Jingtian was completely immersed in a resentment like Xianglin's wife.

A new situation has emerged on the battlefield.

With a bang, in the deep pool, a tall water giant crawled out of it.

Standing on the water wave, it actually confronted Sima Yan!

Two people have big eyes and small eyes!

Sima Yan felt a strong threat from the water giant.

This is definitely not an ordinary summoned creature. It seems to have the ability to restrain itself.

"Water Ghost!"

Fang Yue said his name softly.

The water ghost, buried in the water, controls the waters after death to become the overlord of its own!

"The flames are overwhelming!"

Sima Yan was unwilling to fight Fang Yue.

This guy does not play cards according to the rules. The ghost knew what tactics were behind him.

Flame, the best is explosion, destruction!

Let Fang Yue burn to ashes in the splendid fire and rain!

Sima Yan opened his arms.

Greeting the coming of the fire and rain, the water ghost also roared, dark clouds and pouring rain!

Water and fire blended together to form a splendid wonder.

Sima Yan's face gradually became gloomy.

Since his debut, he has never encountered such a sight.

His flame was suppressed!

Fire and water are incompatible, and the heavy rain has restricted his ability to play to a certain extent.

It's really angry!

That being the case!

Then let's close combat!

"The Flame Giant!"

Sima Yan whispered. The giant condensed from flames rushed towards Fang Yue with firm steps.

Chapter 637: Dao Ze

The earth trembled, and these flame giants were real giants, each with a height of ten feet. In comparison, Fang Yue is as small, fragile, and vulnerable as an ant on the ground!

They seem to be able to trample Fang Yue alive with a single kick.

A mouthful of magma from their mouths can also melt Fang Yue!

Fang Yue really realized that this Sima Yan really seemed to be an extraordinary existence.

If these moves are used on the battlefield, perhaps one can really count as a hundred!

Unfortunately, he met himself!

If melee combat is useful, I am afraid I would have been killed by others long ago!

"Dao Guanghe!"

Fang Yue drew out a war knife and waved it slightly, the knife extinguished.

Linlin water wave composed of sword light was born suddenly.

This is Fang Yue's favorite move when he debuted.

Now it reappears, but it is many times more subtle than before!

Countless reflections are scattered.

Strangle those Yan giants directly.

It contains a rich road of water.

Fang Yue's understanding of Dao Ze didn't know how many streets he would surpass that of Sima Yan.

"Tao Ze, this is the breath of Dao Ze!"

In the audience, more eyes were attracted.

The vast majority of those who can participate in the Blood Realm Youth King Competition are actually practitioners at the heaven and earth level.

Under the age of fifty, being able to reach the realm of heaven and earth is already considered to be the best of the same generation.

However, there are also gaps and gaps between the strong in this world!

The first gap is the gap in understanding the law!

The world realm that understands the principles of the Tao and the world realm that does not comprehend the principles of the Tao are not a concept at all!

The cultivation base of the heaven and earth realm, if there are enough heaven and earth treasures, it can be piled up.

As for the comprehension of Taoism, this kind of thing cannot rely on external support!

Once you understand the principles of the Tao, it means that if you don't fall, you will inevitably step into the level of rotation within a hundred years.

The rotation realm is a pillar and elite in every family in the blood world.

All world realms that have comprehended the principles of the Tao will be included in the list of key recruitment and training.

Cultivation to reach the level of the heaven and earth realm is not considered a genius, only the Tao is the entry, and it is considered a master!

"The water is shining, and the sword is in waves! The sword light river that Fang Yue displayed, the aura of the road of water contained in it, I am afraid that it has reached the first level, and it is quite old, not like it. The appearance of the first enlightenment!"

On the rostrum, Shangguan Feihong said to himself!

His eyes were so piercing, he could see through the amount of Taoism contained in this sword light!

Generally, comprehending the principles of Tao means that Fang Yue has surpassed the other ninety-nine of the contestants.

On average, there is only one person who comprehends the principles of Tao in a hundred players who participate in the Blood World Youth King Competition.

What's more, Fang Yue's great road to comprehend!

In contrast, the avenue is much higher than the trail from the starting point.

"Although Sima Yan's flame power is good, it can be varied and inexhaustible. It's a pity that he hasn't understood the Dao of Fire yet. The flame power is too weak and scattered! I'm afraid this one will lose!"

One commenter said so.

Although the talent gave Sima Yan a higher starting point.

But if you are unable to comprehend the principles of the Tao, sooner or later you will be surpassed by other practitioners!

However, on Sima Jingtian's face, there was no emotion.

On the arena, Sima Yan watched the giant he had summoned be shattered by every inch, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but show a playful smile.

"Originally, I didn't want to expose my strength so early! After all, my opponent is not you! However, since you have been lucky enough to understand the Great Way of Water, then I am not too embarrassed to hide too much!"

The flames on the surface of Sima Yan's body gradually shrank, and finally condensed into a red armor with clear texture!

In the past, Sima Yan's flames were released, which was completely an expression of his inability to accurately control the flames, but now, he can converge the flames into a crimson armor.

It means that he has the ultimate level of his own power!

"It turned out to be a scheming boy who showed weakness at the beginning and let others lower his vigilance against you!"

Fang Yue looked at Sima Yan contemptuously.

Although he also uses this trick every day, deep down in his heart, he still despises other people using this trick.

Fang Yue's treatment of himself and evaluation of others is completely good for the two systems!

This is typically more lenient than self-discipline, stricter than discipline!

"The first floor of the Avenue of Fire! This Sima Yan has actually entered the Dao!"

The commentator seemed to have discovered the New World, and his voice immediately increased by several octaves!

This is a total promotion to the Sima family!

A faint smile emerged from the corner of Sima's shocking mouth.

This is the effect he wants.

How could the serious descendants of their Sima family not be able to compare to an unnamed little vagrant on the street?

Sima Yan was originally a special physique that controls flames, but now he even understands the road of fire.

The two are superimposed, his talent is stronger!

There shouldn't be much problem with qualifying this preliminary round!

"What a coquettish flame!"

Fang Yue took a close look at the scarlet armor on Sima Yan's body. On the armor, the texture was clear, creating a pattern of gods and demons!

Coupled with Sima Yan's innate affinity with flames, it gives people a sense of holiness and inviolability!

"Be more coquettish, I'm afraid of you!"

Fang Yue didn't regard Sima Yan as a threat at all, and it would be tedious to kill him in minutes!

Just seeing Sima Yan's coquettish appearance, he felt extremely upset.

How can he cover his limelight?

Fang Yue dragged his chin, thinking very seriously!

"Is this Fang Yue scared? Hahaha, he is actually pretty good too! It's a pity that I met the heir of our Sima family, Sima Yan! Destined to become the green leaf under the safflower!"

Sima Jingtian commented loudly, as if he was afraid that others would not know that Sima Yan was his descendant of Sima Jingtian!

Fang Yue couldn't help but roll his eyes.

Which eye do you see I am scared!

I'm thinking, thinking, understand?

Well, a brainless person like you will understand the great meaning of thinking!

By the way, what was I thinking just now?

Oh, how did you overshadow Sima Yan in the limelight?

Yes!

The Iori Temple in the King of Fighters seems very handsome!

Then use his moves to destroy this Sima Yan!

As soon as Fang Yue's thoughts moved, he started his action, and his body surface immediately burst into flames.

The deep purple flame is very enchanting.

The audience was shocked again.

What is Fang Yue doing?

Do you use flames to defeat Sima Yan?

"Hahaha, playing with fire in front of me, Fang Yue, are you completely giving up resistance?"

When Sima Yan saw Fang Yue's behavior, he was taken aback for a moment, and then he laughed wildly.

Playing with fire in front of him, this Fang Yue is probably crazy!

Although his own flame avenue has just entered the realm of the first level of the avenue, in terms of combat effectiveness, the comprehension of Taoism is just a small part of it.

The talent of fire, so that he can strengthen ten times the power of fire!

If entangled in the avenue of water, this Fang Yue might still have a glimmer of hope for survival, and compete in flames.

Fang Yue died for ten years!

"Death Fire, Ruins!"

Sima Yan's ultimate move was as soon as he started.

Fire, burn souls, and even ghosts will kill!

In this spiritual world, everyone has evolved from a strand of spiritual power, and to some extent is not much different from ghosts.

A handful of gray flames, hunting and burning in Sima Yan's hands!

With a bang, Sima Yan gently pushed the group of gray flames towards Fang Yue, and the flames splashed, seemingly ill, rushing towards Fang Yue!

"Eight hundred miles, eight wine glasses!"

Fang Yue is a nirvana once he gets it!

Fang Yue has been studying this trick for a long time when he is idle!

Boom boom boom!

On the ground, pillars composed of flames broke out of the soil, a total of eight, surrounding Fang Yue in the center.

The fire hit.

Suddenly still!

Immediately, time and space reversed, Death Huo retreated, and turned to Sima Yan's direction and galloped away!

"What the **** is this?"

Sima Yan's expression solidified. Stiff face.

Death Huo is his must-do skill, when can he be bounced back at will!

Sima Yan was trying to resist.

Suddenly, a faint smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"Eight hundred miles, eight wine glasses! Whenever the moon is full, I always think of you..."

Sima Yan's figure was frozen, unable to move, like a small grasshopper in amber, he could only watch his body burn.

Severe pain, and then darkness spreads...

Death Fire is a forbidden type, which can burn the soul and involve the main soul in the deity.

The blood world, in an ancient mansion.

Sima Yan's deity was still sitting cross-legged on a futon.

The next moment, his soul burned and turned into ashes in an instant.

His eyes were hollow and his body fell to the ground suddenly, and he couldn't sleep...

"Hi!"

On the rostrum, Zhang Side and others took a breath when they saw all the scenes on the ring.

As the saying goes, the layman looks at the excitement and the insider looks at the door.

For those who eat melons, the fans may not see the mystery.

However, Zhang Side was able to clearly understand the meaning of Fang Yue's attack just now.

Fusion of laws!

Taoism is not the ultimate pursued by practitioners!

If you want to become a powerhouse of the Xuxian level, one of them is to have a way to reach the level of Consummation!

Because the number of Dao is different, the levels of trails, avenues, and heavens are different, and the strength gap between virtual immortals is like cloud mud!

And above the Tao is Consummation, it is said that there is a more advanced practice method, that is to merge different Taos with each other!

The combination of shallow Taoism and the supernatural powers that go beyond a single Taoism is called Great Immortality.

And if it is the deep integration of Taoism, the method born is the legendary god!

Although Fang Yue's eight wine glasses had never been heard before, he had never seen it.

But under the appearance of the flame, there is already an opportunity for the integration of time and space!

Tao evolved and became a legendary god.

This is the most difficult step for Xuxian.

And Fang Yue actually had a tendency to gradually take this step.

This is simply incredible.

Zhang Side's acquaintance with Fang Yue had a radical change.

evildoer? genius? Is Fang Yue's existence beyond common sense? !

Chapter 638: murder?

The flame burned out.

Another genius of the Sima family has fallen.

Even the dead fire bounced back, and even his deity was not left.

"So crispy!"

Fang Yue didn't feel guilty about the fall of a genius from the Sima family. He just left a two-character evaluation, which seemed to be a mockery!

Zhang Side did not speak, he understood that this was Fang Yue's words from the bottom of his heart.

He has a very intuitive understanding of Fang Yue, the general strong in the rotation realm encounters him, it is difficult to get the slightest advantage in a frontal confrontation.

The duel between Sima Yan and Fang Yue, to a certain extent, was purely Sima Yan's own death.

The two are not equivalent at all.

Sima Yan is a genius.

Fang Yue is simply abnormal!

It is not a species, how can there be comparison!

Shi Shiran.

Fang Yue stepped off the ring.

Sima Jingtian burned with anger, his eyes widened, and he looked at Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, can you convict you for murdering the Blood Realm Tianjiao!"

Sima shook the sky with anger and burned the sky, and Xingshi asked his guilt.

"Murder? Haha..."

Fang Yue had expected that this convulsed Sima Jingtian would come to ask the guilt, so he was prepared.

"Ha ha....."

What is this reaction?

The audience in the auditorium was stunned.

They knew that Fang Yue's urinary **** would never succumb under Sima's shocking power, but what kind of attitude is this?

This is too much of a saint's anger as a trifle!

"Bold Fang Yue, you must kill Sima Yan, a disciple of the Sima family, the most! What do you want to say!"

A referee jumped out of nowhere.

Rotation.

The middle-aged uncle, and at first glance it looks very greasy, negative and decadent, with no future.

The vocabulary of spirit, breakthrough, and passion has long since drifted away from him.

Now, the way he gains greater power is to rely on the gifts of some big families.

Or in other words, it is to be a dog for a big family.

"who are you?"

Fang Yue squinted at the referee, looking at his indignant face very curiously.

Did I steal the lid of your pot or blocked your WILF signal? Are you so angry, aren't you afraid of liver pain?

"Who am I? I am the referee of this game, Zhao Kuan!"

The referee was proud of his identity.

The Blood Realm Youth King Competition is a rare event in the entire blood realm.

It is also an inexplicable glory to be a referee in the preliminary round.

"Zhao Kuan? I don't know you!"

Fang Yue looked at the referee with a surprised expression, without any panic.

Fang Yue didn't feel that he needed to give him too much face.

Zhao Kuan is speechless.

No one knows him, is his reputation too low?

Nonsense!

They were all crooked by this Fang Yue.

We are the peace messengers who came out to preside over peace and justice and judge Fang Yue for brutal killing of the geniuses of the same race.

What does it matter if Fang Yue knows him or not.

Finish the job.

The Sima family will definitely give him a great reward!

"Fang Yue, it doesn't matter whether you know me or not! My purpose is to bring your evil deeds to justice! You openly killed the Tianjiao of the same race in the ring match, and even the deity was killed together, with a cruel nature. The sin is unforgivable, and I will bring you to justice today and drive you to eighteen levels of hell!"

Zhao Kuan thinks he can.

He felt that what he said today was very good.

Especially seeing Sima Jingtian nodding to him slightly, it seemed to represent some kind of recognition, and he was full of confidence as if he had beaten up.

As long as he hugs the thighs of the Sima family tightly, he can be the CEO, marry Bai Fumi, and reach the pinnacle of life, hehe, and a little excitement!

If you don't have the face, Fang Yue must die. He is a stepping stone to his future success!

"Oh, didn't you say it a long time ago? In the arena, regardless of life or death, before the arena, didn't everyone sign the life and death guarantee?"

Fang Yue asked Zhao Kuan innocently.

His tone was not hurried or slow, without the slightest anger.

"But, that is the sword without eyes. You killed Sima Yan when you clearly knew that Sima Yan was not your opponent. His heart is shameful, and the blood world cannot tolerate you!"

Zhao Kuan held onto Fang Yue tightly.

Regardless of whether there is reason or not, it is just putting a hat of big crime on Fang Yue's head.

Fang Yue didn't speak. Just pouting.

"If you want to lick Sima Jingtian's ass, just say straight. You are not my wife, nor the roundworm in my stomach. How do you know that I know Sima Yan is not my opponent?"

That is the genius master of the Sima family, I think anyone else will do his best! Do you mean that the disciples of the Sima family are all chickens, small bean sprouts, and need to be taken care of by others during the fight before they can survive? "

Go around.

Zhao Kuan fell into a dead end!

Fang Yue designed a trap.

Zhao Kuan went directly into a paradoxical situation.

His brain is knotted.

Hold the grass, how did you let me return to such a difficult logical question!

Didn't you say that you won't beep if you do it?

Is it so difficult to be a Northeastern?

"Zhao Kuan don't care what he said! Fang Yue should pay his life if he kills! Now the names of two disciples of the Sima family are hung on his body. You can kill him if you let it go. I will be responsible for what happened!"

Sima Jingtian didn't bother to talk to Fang Yue.

His purpose today is very simple, to kill Fang Yue and give power to the Sima family.

Who dares to say no words, just kill it.

Simply neat!

Zhao Kuan received Sima Jingtian's instructions and immediately showed a gloomy smile.

"Fang Yue, don't blame me this time! It was the saint who wanted you to die. If you go to hell, don't trouble me!"

Zhao Kuan pressed the knuckles of his left hand with his right hand and made a creaking sound.

The sound is crisp.

Don't know how to drop it.

Fang Yue suddenly remembered the crispy bones of chickens on the road in the past life, buy a catty and get half a catty free.

Quietly.

Zhao Kuan had already arrived in front of Fang Yue.

His fist quickly enlarged in front of Fang Yue's eyes.

Boom.

In the sky, a meteorite fell from the sky.

It also appeared suddenly, as if it had fallen out of the void.

It just hit Zhao Kuan's head so hard to die.

Zhao Kuan's head was hit by a meteorite like a big watermelon, and it shattered directly, and the blood plasma splashed three feet high.

Fang Yue covered his face.

"Scared Lun's family!"

The audience in the auditorium all had their mouths O-shaped.

This special code is also OK?

Zhang Side was also stunned.

He was ready for Zhao Kuan to be crushed by Fang Yue violently.

After all, he also knew Fang Yue's combat effectiveness.

That's the bomber in the plane!

However, what was the rhythm of this Zhao Kuan being killed by a meteorite falling from the void?

The strong people in the first round of turning these days are all so low-vigilant and so fragile?

Zhao Kuan's head exploded, and naturally there was no room for survival.

His body quickly demonized, becoming a headless corpse of the demons.

And the meteorite that fell from the void radiated a blue light.

The light is a little crippled.

No blood stains.

Fang Yue picked up the meteorite.

Put it under the sun.

An old man with a respectable leader-level sitting in the front row of the audience suddenly stood up excitedly, even his white hair stood up in excitement.

"this is....."

"this is....."

The old man's fingers trembled and he pointed to the blue metal in Fang Yue's hand and paused twice with excitement.

"What is it! You said it!"

The audience urged impatiently.

This special code feels like pulling half way through.

Don't mention how uncomfortable.

"This is... slightly!"

The old man rolled his eyes and fainted.

"Grass, this mental quality is too close!"

Fang Yue complained in his heart, I took off my pants, you just let me see this?

"This is the star **** gold!"

On the rostrum, there is finally a master who knows the goods.

Zhang Side's gaze was solemn, he looked at the star **** gold that fell from the void, his expression was solemn, the ghost knew what was thinking in his mind!

"Star God Gold!"

"Star God Gold!"

"..."

In the audience, the next four words were spoken.

"What is the star **** gold?"

Fang Yue looked solemnly at a fat man in front of him.

"do not know!"

The fat man gave Fang Yue the answer in three words.

"Hold the grass, you don't know, what kind of breath are you inhaling! Don't you worry that your stomach hurts?"

Fang Yue was already unable to complain.

What's wrong with what I have encountered!

"They don't know the origin of the stars of the gods, let me explain! This star of the gods is one of the most precious kinds of gods. It can naturally absorb the power of the heavens and the stars to strengthen itself. The longer the year. The star **** gold, its power is greater!

As for the supernatural power of the star **** gold, there is no record in ancient books!

According to legend, the Great Sage and Xuxian searched for geniuses, and they all found one or two top gods to cast their weapons. And the star **** gold is their favorite one! "

Zhang Side was definitely a first-class student in his youth, and all the knowledge in the books was printed in his head. A word will not disappear!

The fainted old man finally woke up tremblingly at this moment, he stretched out a thumb and slowly spit out a word.

"Correct!"

Fang Yue was full of black lines in his forehead.

Are you here to make trouble?

Just such a word after holding back for a long time.

Do you want an assist? Still have to swipe a screen of 666.

Following Zhang Side's explanation of the star **** gold.

Fang Yue had clearly felt the surrounding air become gradually hot.

Countless eyes, like a poor wolf and hungry tiger, looked at Fang Yue.

When Fang Yue looked up, the world was full of eyes.

All of this pair is green.

Greed, desire!

The dark humanity is undoubtedly revealed at this moment.

Fang Yue's palm opened a dimensional crack.

Different dimension storage space.

Fang Yue put the star **** gold directly into it.

Want to grab something from Xiaoye?

No MMP doors!

"Fang Yue, hand over this piece of star gold, I can forget the grievances between you and my Sima family before!"

Sima Jingtian looked at the piece of star **** gold with burning eyes.

At his level of cultivation, he can't use such precious divine materials, but if he is dedicated to the great sage or even the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland, maybe he can get a life-prolonging elixir or method!

Sima Jingtian's calculations in his heart are profound.

That star **** gold has been collected by Fang Yue into the dimensional storage space.

Even if they kill Fang Yue, they will not get that piece of star gold! For every dimensional storage space, only the Shuxiu who understands the space magic knows its coordinates and location!

Once the owner of the dimensional storage space falls, everything he placed in the dimensional storage space during his lifetime will be difficult to find.

First coax Fang Yue to hand over the star **** gold, and let's talk about other things! In Sima's shocking eyes, the conspiracy flickered.

Chapter 639: Star God Gold

Fang Yue looked at Sima Jingtian sluggishly and said, "Are all the strongmen of the Sima family so moving? What grudges do I have with your Sima family? It's nothing more than helping your Sima family kill a spy of the demon! As for Sima Yan, he can't rely on me for his own death.

I just bounced back his attack on me as it was! "

Fang Yue looked at Sima Jingtian curiously like a baby, as if analyzing the way his brain circuits were composed.

This made Sima Jingtian feel more upset than anger and reprimand.

Sima's shocking aura couldn't help being released, oppressing Fang Yue like the sky collapsed.

"Fang Yue, don't be shameless! I am a great saint, if I want to really kill you, do I need any reason? What's more, the spies of the Mozu appeared in our Sima family, and in the end it should be our Sima. The family takes care of it! Use an outsider to intervene!"

Sima Jingtian made it clear that he wanted to be unreasonable.

What is the face?

It is so insignificant compared to the precious and precious Shou Yuan!

Today, the star **** gold, he must get it! Fang Yue sneered and said: "The Demon spy, your Sima family can deal with it yourself? If you can handle it, I am afraid that Sima Guang will not be left until now! Moreover, your Sima family may be very close to the Demon. Right! Otherwise, this Zhao disguised as a referee

Why would Kuan protect you everywhere and be a dog for you? "

Fang Yue's finger clicked, and then people realized it.

Zhao Kuan's body has turned into the appearance of a demon.

It's irrefutable!

Sima Jingtian showed a look of astonishment.

"Impossible! There is nothing to do with the Sima family and the Demon Race! Fang Yue, don't spit on people and slander the reputation of our Sima family!"

Mozu, everyone shouted and beat.

At least on the surface, there will be no clan standing in the same camp as the demons!

To be honest, Sima Jingtian didn't know that Zhao Kuan would become a demon!

Although this Zhao Kuan is also a member of his Sima family from a certain perspective, his Sima Jingtian swears to Deng that this Zhao Kuan really didn't know he was a spy of the Demon Race!

The Mozu produced two spies in a row, all of them dormant in their Sima family.

Right now, it was yellow mud splashing on the crotch, not **** or shit!

Fang Yue's trick is disgusting!

Ten thousand aggrieved in Sima Jingtian's heart.

But now Sima Jingtian has no way to argue, because one is a disciple carefully cultivated by their Sima family, and the other is a loyal dog of the Sima family.

Their identities have proved to be spies of the Mozu in the end, and it is hard to say that even Sima Jingtian is dormant without the spies of the Mozu. "I think before you want to kill me, you'd better clarify your position. I am the spy who killed the demons for the race. I am a great hero. And you? A member of the demons in the family, you You are still sheltering them, even if you want to kill me soon afterwards, I have reason to doubt your identity

Clean and related to the Demon Race, so I desperately want to kill me and avoid more Demon Race people from being picked out by me! "

Fang Yue didn't panic, and suddenly forced Sima Jingtian to a dead end.

Fang Yue's words seem to make sense.

Sima Jingtian wanted to kill Fang Yue's motives is doubtful.

At this time, several saints on the rostrum stood up, their auras exuded and Sima shocked the sky.

Before figuring out everything, Fang Yue can't die! At least, he couldn't fall into Sima Jingtian's hands.

"Fang Yue is good at the blood world, killing two demon spies lurking in the blood world one after another, he should be rewarded! This drop of colorful glass beads is your credit!"

An elderly saint spoke. He is very generous. He shot an extremely precious multicolored glass bead, which contains the power of the five elements, which regenerates and restrains each other. Wearing the body can accelerate the practice and increase the speed of absorbing the aura of heaven and earth by 30%. At a critical time, when life is in danger, this bead can become colorful

The shield, even the full blow of an ordinary power-level powerhouse can be easily resolved!

This is the treasure of life-saving and improving the speed of practice.

It is extremely precious, and even some strong people in the rotation realm are greedy. "My blood world has always been rewarded for merits, and punished for mistakes! Sima Jingtian, you want to murder the heroes of the blood clan, and the discipline is unfavorable. It is really shocking that you have two demon spies in succession! Let's go! You Retreat for three years, withholding foot in the Sima family, not to leave your Sima family

The threshold of the clan to show punishment! "

The old saint speaks very much.

When he opened his mouth, Sima Jingtian's face turned dark, quite ugly.

But he didn't dare to refute, and in the end he could only say respectfully to the elderly saint: "Follow the predecessors' teachings!"

The elderly saint nodded slightly and waved his hand to send Sima Jingtian back to the Sima family.

"Who is this....."

Fang Yue's expression was astonished. Although this old saint hadn't touched the threshold of the Great Sage's realm, his means and strength were already comparable to those of ordinary Great Sages!

It must be known that the distance between the saint and the great saint is ten times more exaggerated than from the common to the saint!

And this old saint can cross the realm gap with such strength, definitely not an unknown person!

"Situ Nine Palaces!"

A saint who has a good impression of Fang Yue is Fang Yue.

"This Situ Nine Palace is the third-ranked saint in the blood world! Although he is a saint, he is not weaker than the average great saint-level powerhouse! And what he is really famous for is not this superpower, but also that Nearly eternal longevity! This Situ Nine Palace was sanctified at 1,800 years old! Now he has stayed at the level of sainthood for 8,600 years! The moment he was sanctified, he claimed to have little life. Then he lived to the present, his bones are still extremely tough, and there is no sign of decay. It is said that this Situ

The Nine Palaces cultivated the Way of Life and the Way of Eternity, both of which were cultivated to a fairly high level. Can cross the last step at any time and reach the realm and level of the Great Sage! "

The sound transmission to Fang Yue is a strong man who has just entered the realm of a saint!

He is not old, but he has already cultivated to the level of a saint, even in the blood realm full of geniuses, he can be regarded as a peerless talent.

Fang Yue looked at this young saint, and the more he looked, the more familiar he felt.

"you are?"

"East is invincible! Dongfang Jade is my grandson!"

The saint was gentle and leaned forward and said.

His voice is gentle, so precious!

"Dongfang Yu's grandfather? This looks really alike. It doesn't look like the old man next door was born!"

Fang Yue exclaimed.

The saint is full of resentment!

This kid is really good at talking.

"I heard Dongfang Yu say about you. He has a high opinion of you! Yu'er is a heir that I value very much. I hope you can get closer and closer in the future!"

Not everyone is as lack of eyesight as Sima Jingtian.

This Fang Yue is clearly a genius with great fortune!

He is destined to be extraordinary, and instead of blindly plundering, he might as well forge a good relationship.

Dongfang Wudi Fang Yue is actually quite optimistic!

Sima Jingtian was punished and Fang Yue was rewarded.

This seems to be the best ending!

At the very least, the practice of Situ Nine Palaces did not chill the **** young people who wanted to contribute to the blood world.

But only Fang Yue understood.

He is just a **** in the confrontation between different big forces in the blood world!

The arrogance of the Sima family is too arrogant.

Situ Jiugong also wanted to use this incident to suppress the Sima family.

If not, who would stand for Fang Yue.

The sense of justice, with the accumulation of practice time, has faded in the hearts of saints.

At best, it is an excuse to suppress dissidents!

Fang Yue's heart was tired.

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes!

The fights in the blood world are not inferior to the black and yellow world.

Fang Yue held his fist to thank Situ Jiugong, and then left the arena.

"Teacher, if you do this, will it affect the Dao Xin of the other side Yue!"

Standing with Zhang Side's expression, Wang Xuena whispered in a low voice beside Zhang Side.

Wang Xuena gradually discovered that Zhang Side had not intended to abandon Fang Yue from the beginning.

Zhang Side just wanted to use that opportunity to clear the relationship with Fang Yue, at least let the demon spies think that Fang Yue has lost the protection of the saint, and dare to boldly attack him and lead the snake out of the cave!

Like this time, Zhao Kuan is the first poisonous snake of the demons!

Thousands of years of peace has caused the blood world to become riddled with holes, and the eyes and ears and malignant tumors of the demon race are everywhere! "This is a test, and it is also a temper. If Fang Yue can't even bear this, he is destined to be unable to achieve the big climate! We will remember everything he did for the blood world! If he can take advantage of this opportunity, take more Some spies of the demons, then his future path

, Will also receive infinite benefits, get the care and care of many big brothers! "

Zhang Side stared at the back of Fang Yue leaving.

At the corner of his mouth, a playful smile was provoked.

Back then, he experienced all kinds of injustices before he rose and became stronger, and finally came to this point.

And whether Fang Yue chose to sink or rise under the setbacks and trials.

This is a question worth thinking about!

Qianyue Mountain.

Wan Lai is dead!

In the sky, stars and moon shadows fall faintly!

On the mountainside, in an inconspicuous cabin.

Fang Yue's deity is sitting cross-legged.

Suddenly, a slight voice fell into his ears.

Rustling.

It seems to be the name of the insect in the grass.

If it weren't for the lingering trace of murderous aura, Fang Yue would believe it!

"There are assassins!"

Fang Yue yelled immediately.

In front of Fang Yue, a black shadow flashed away.

This is the assassin of Fang Yue who was specially sent by the Mozu to assassinate Fang Yue.

This cargo killed two demon races hovering in the blood realm one after another, which has seriously affected the infiltration of the demons into the blood realm.

This assassin has no name, only a code name.

Its code name is Death Scythe.

The implication is that as long as he shoots, he will wave a sickle like a **** of death, harvesting the other's life.

The phantom of the sickle was faint, splitting the void in a trance.

Fang Yue glared and roared again.

"Help! Come on!"

Fang Yue's roar didn't matter, the sky was shaking, and the sickle of death was almost shaken to pieces by Fang Yue!

The shadow of the sickle **** of death shook, and was directly shaken out of the void.

His internal organs were tangled and almost completely misaligned.

His body was cracked inch by inch, like broken glass. "It's so uncomfortable!"

Chapter 640: Sickle grim reaper

Even though the sickle **** of death had experienced special training, he had never seen such a posture.

With a roar, he almost smashed him into pieces.

Special code, doesn't the information say that this guy only has the cultivation realm of the world realm?

Lao Tzu is a serious second-tier Demon Assassin in the Rotary Realm, with a brilliant record, and even the strongest of the fifth-tier Rotary Realm dare to assassinate!

Facing a small ant in the world of the blood martial clan, he was almost given a loud voice and roared to death. How does this intelligence system do intelligence work?

Is it possible that all the demons who dormant among the blood martial clan eat dry food?

The sickle **** of death spouted a mouthful of old blood, temporarily suppressing the injuries in his body.

If you fail, you will become benevolent!

A faint green light was burning in his eyes.

"War soul, burn!"

Behind the sickle of death, a ghost of an ancient demon gradually emerged.

Battle Soul, this is a special method of the Mozu family.

The fall of the strong of the demons does not mean that they have completely disappeared from the long river of history.

Some well-known existences among the demons can use some peculiar magical secret techniques to preserve their souls and merge the bodies of offspring to form a peculiar existence called war souls.

In the battle spirit, part of the battle power of the strong demon clan was retained.

Then they can use the power of qi and blood in their backs to warm their souls and keep their souls fresh and vigorous.

At the same time, the battle spirit also fed back part of his combat power to his younger generations.

But this seems to be a win-win situation. In fact, the carrier of warming up the fighting spirit has suffered the most.

Because the battle spirit is powerful, but the vitality that needs to be consumed is also quite powerful.

Warming a war soul will shorten the lifespan of the demons by almost half.

Moreover, the battle soul awakens and regains the consciousness of the previous life. It is very likely that it will take away the flesh and blood of the war soul, resurrect the soul with the corpse, and occupy the magpie nest.

Therefore, in the Mozu, only some desperadoes who pursue the ultimate power will choose to become the carrier of the battle soul.

And this sickle **** of death is precisely this so-called desperado!

The battle spirit emerged and his body swelled immediately.

It turned into a phantom with a height of one hundred meters, covered with dense scales!

Fang Yue didn't know what kind of demons this battle spirit was from before his death, but looking at his size, he was definitely not an ordinary person.

I wanted to crush an ant, but a dinosaur came out.

You mmp.

This is a true portrayal of Fang Yue's emotions!

"Humble creatures, I grant you a great death!"

The voice of the Demon Race's battle soul was magnificent, as if it could arouse the resonance of heaven.

The voice fell.

Fang Yue's house completely collapsed and turned into countless stone chips flying.

The battle soul has extremely high requirements for the level of the soul. At least it must reach the level of the Yin and Yang realm before death, before it can be tempered by various special secret methods after death and turn into an immortal battle soul!

"Who dares to make trouble on Qianyue Mountain!"

The stone house collapsed.

Immediately aroused the vigilance of the strong on Qianyue Mountain.

Haven't waited for others to arrive.

Zhang Kui had already made a bold move, with one hand down, pressing down the magical shadow of a height of one hundred meters.

Scythe Reaper's eyes widened, almost falling out of his eye sockets.

What base did he meet?

The self-raised fighting spirit knows it by himself.

Although the Sickie Reaper is not good at fighting, his battle spirit is a good guy with leverage!

This is a battle soul that he carefully selected after the death of a powerful Demon clan who was at the peak of the Yin and Yang realm during his lifetime. Every time he goes to war, he will consume his hundred years of life.

But the combat power that the battle spirit exerts is quite amazing, and it's worth the money!

The battle spirit awakened part of the fighting consciousness during his lifetime, at least 70% of the combat power at the peak of his lifetime.

Don't underestimate this 70% combat power.

At least it's no big problem to overpower the ordinary 7th or 8th layer of Yin Yang Realm!

But it was such a battle spirit that was almost invincible in his cognition, but was suppressed by one hand.

How could there be a powerhouse of this level on Qianyue Mountain.

The good ones are at most only the blood martial generals of the fourth and fifth layers of the Yin-Yang realm.

What are the spies who dormant in the blood realm doing?

Wouldn't it be that the brain crashed by eating too much puffed food?

There were lingering resentments in the heart of the sickle death god.

No matter how deep the resentment of the sickle **** of death was, it disappeared with the wind as the battle spirit was suppressed!

The battle spirit is over.

What else can he struggle with?

The sickle **** of death was pale, about to break into the sea, commit suicide and apologize.

Fang Yue's finger gently tapped, hitting the center of the eyebrow of Death God with the sickle.

The sickle of death, the seal between the eyebrows, the eyes are hollow and godless, as if he has lost all his will.

Soul seal!

This is a new skill that Fang Yue got from "Soul Truth"!

With the power of divine mind, it turns into an immortal cage, unless the sickle **** of death can surpass Fang Yue's soul level, otherwise, his soul will be sealed forever, unable to make any movements!

"This war spirit, I laughed at it!"

Zhang Kui's voice fell to Fang Yue's ear.

He didn't know when he had already reached Fang Yue's side.

In such a long time, he has elevated the flesh shell to the peak level of the Yin-Yang realm, and his master-level combat power can barely play a bit.

In Zhang Kui's hand, there was also a demon soul that was sealed to the size of a baby's thumb, struggling wildly.

This is that Dao Demon war soul.

In the eyes of the sickle death **** may be the supreme powerhouse.

In Zhang Kui's eyes, it was just a delicious piece of food.

Zhang Kui, although he has succeeded in seizing the house, his essence is still a master-level ghost!

If this battle soul is a flesh and blood body, perhaps there is still the power to fight Zhang Kui.

And his essence is the soul, in front of Zhang Kui, there is no room for struggle!

An elite assassin dispatched by the demons just died.

There was even a war spirit of Yin and Yang level that fell, causing heavy losses to the demons.

Soon, a group of people came to Qianyue Mountain.

The news of Fang Yue's assassination had spread to the world where the Blood Martial Academy was located.

Special law enforcement officers from the blood world came and were responsible for interrogating the assassins of the Demon Race.

The sickle death was taken away.

The result was not unexpected.

The next day, the sickle **** of death died in the interrogation room, the cause of death was poisoning!

"How many demon spies are there in the blood world!"

Zhang Side is furious!

His identity in the blood realm is an out-and-out big boss, responsible for the safety of the blood realm.

The infiltration of the Demon Race has already touched the safety line of the blood world, so he did not hesitate to let Fang Yue misunderstand, but also took the opportunity to seduce the spies of the Demon Race dormant in the blood world, let them kill Fang Yue, and then use the plan. , Lead the snake out of the hole.

However, Fang Yue did a good job, he sealed the soul of the assassin of the Demon Race! And the assassin of the demon race was actually poisoned in the interrogation room of the blood world.

This is simply naked. Beat him in the old face again!

"Teacher, Fang Yue, please see you!"

Wang Xuena opened the door and said respectfully to Zhang Side.

Since Wang Xuena was promoted to a saint, her status has risen sharply in the blood world.

And Zhang Side took her more seriously, and even the door of Zhang Side's office, Wang Xuena could come in uninvited.

"Fang Yue? What is he here for? See my jokes?"

Zhang Side's mood fluctuates greatly.

The death of the sickle **** of death in the interrogation room was a shame that was hard to wash.

"Fang Yue shouldn't be that kind of person! When he comes at this time, he must have something important to report to the teacher!"

Wang Xuena defended Fang Yue.

She has a deeper understanding of Fang Yue than Zhang Side.

"Well, let him in! After all, this death sickle was caught by him, and now he died in the interrogation room. I also need to give him an explanation!"

Zhang Side took a deep breath and calmed down a little.

Fang Yue came in.

Straight to the point.

"Zhang Side, I have a document here, don't you know if you want it?"

When Fang Yue spoke, Zhang Side was stunned.

"I am your master!"

Zhang Side bit the word Shizu very hard.

Since he became a saint, he has never been called by his name by a junior.

Fang Yue sneered: "A master who uses me as a bait, don't worry!"

Fang Yue had seen through Zhang Side's plan a long time ago, although he considered it from the perspective of ethnic justice.

There is nothing wrong with what Zhang Side did.

But Fang Yue was still brooding about this matter.

The righteousness of your mother's blood world is a matter of human tribe.

This time, fortunately, Zhang Kui was there to help.

Otherwise, the sickle of death will strike me, and I need to spend some hole cards to kill him.

Zhang Side felt ashamed and stopped talking.

Upon seeing this, Wang Xuena persuaded: "Fang Yue, don't do this, the teacher is forced to do so, I hope you can forgive me!"

Fang Yue did not move, and did not listen to Wang Xuena's advice.

The moral kidnapping of things that Fang Yue bore the most when he was on earth.

What dedication is important to the overall situation.

Special code, you talk about dedication, why don't you give yourself, but let me give and sacrifice myself.

Zhang Side slowly said, "Xue Na, what happened this time is indeed my negligence!"

Zhang Side bowed his head and admitted his mistake, full of sincerity.

Fang Yue snorted coldly: "Don't think that I will forgive you if you apologize! If you really have something good or bad, you are probably burning paper at the grave!"

Fang Yue is a careful eye, and will not show generosity in matters like life and death.

"Fang Yue, don't go too far. The teacher is forced to do this, because he is considering the overall situation of the blood world!"

When it comes to this, Wang Xuena is a little oversight.

Putting yourself in the situation, it was not easy for her teacher Zhang Side to make this decision! Fang Yue coldly snorted: "Considering the overall situation of the blood world? It's really a tall statement! But in the end, I risked my life and sent the spy to your hands. What happened during your interrogation? You might even have that. The demon spies have not seen the face, they have been killed in

It's in the interrogation room! "

Fang Yue sneered. He was very dissatisfied with this incident, and wanted to make these big brothers remember by this way of making a fuss.

Some things are not as simple as they thought!

The chess player may not be exhaustive.

Problems and loopholes often appear where they are most assured. Zhang Side sighed softly: "The extent to which the blood world is infiltrated by the demons is indeed terrifying that I never imagined! In the interrogation room, the assassin will be poisoned, and my heart is full of shock about this!"