

## God of Life 641

### Chapter 641: Looking for spies

"What you can't think of, but I can think of it! When I was capturing the assassin and sealing the soul, I had already extracted some of his memory fragments! Among them was his identity hidden in the blood world! It was actually the member of the Sima family! A distinguished guest in the middle! And his joint boss,

Also a member of the Sima family! I really doubt whether this Sima family was in a fight with the Demon Race and chose to betray the entire Blood Realm. Otherwise, how could they be so excessive, and the Demon Race spies continued to spring up in the ethnic group! "

Fang Yue threw a crystal ball in his hand to Zhang Side.

Zhang Side's spiritual thoughts fell, and his old face flushed when he saw the assassin's memory!

Because that assassin had even been in love with him.

And he didn't realize that it was a spy assassin lurking from the Demon Race.

However, the spies of the Mozu are single-line contacts!

Caught a spy of the demons, only to find his upper home.

In this case, even if one or two demon spies are caught, there are not many clues that can be provided to them.

Even a slight stretch, this clue may be broken!

As Zhang Side had previously imagined, the idea of catching one and then dropping the demon spies out of the nest is immature, and even some is not in line with objective reality. "Fang Yue, you can read this memory, and give it to me, I am very pleased! Whether you recognize me as the master, I will ask the high level of the blood world for your credit! I have been monitoring the blood world for so many years, So many spies lurked in by the Mozu, this is a disadvantage for us!

We will definitely find a way to make up for our previous mistakes! "

Zhang Side's expression was serious.

Some things have nothing to do with the realm of strength.

Fang Yue was able to think carefully. Before submitting this demonic assassin, he searched for his soul and kept the other party's memory in this small crystal ball, which exceeded their expectations.

If it were replaced by another blood realm being, I am afraid that this level would never be thought of.

Fang Yue didn't say much. He turned in the crystal ball to get the approval of the blood world.

Presumably, after this incident, this thought will no longer easily use him as a bait!

Zhang Side was indeed touched and reflected.

He understood that Fang Yue is now a great hero in the blood world, and it is not appropriate to continue to use him as a bait to seduce the demon race.

Fang Yue's potential is unlimited, and its value is not so much for the blood world!

After thinking for a long time, Zhang Side said.

"Fang Yue, do you know who your opponent will be in the next match?"

"Who?"

Fang Yue didn't care about the Young Kings of the Blood World, and even he was prepared to abstain at any time.

The limelight is too high, not very good.

Fang Yue's dream is to be a peaceful, sleepy little landlord.

The savior has great responsibility.

Not suitable for him!

"Jin Pengyu of the Blood Crow!"

Zhang Side uttered those three words word by word.

After he uttered the name, he even felt that his heart became a lot easier.

"Blood Crow? I read little, don't lie to me, didn't that clan disappeared into the heavens and worlds 100,000 years ago?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Side with an expression of disbelief.

Fang Yue has also heard of the legend of the blood clan.

This is an ancient and powerful ethnic group. As early as 100,000 years ago, it was already spreading across the heavens.

In their bodies, they have the blood superiority of the Jinwu tribe and the blood \*\*\*\* tribe.

Although there are not many creatures of the Blood Wuzu with pure blood.

However, it is quite convenient for the blood black tribe to mate with other tribes and to give birth to offspring with impure bleeding.

From a certain point of view, this is a bit similar to dragons.

However, the blood chakra and tyranny of the Blood Crow are not as good as the Dragons, and the Golden Crows are more arrogant than the Dragons.

Finally, one hundred thousand years ago, they provoke an unimaginable existence. Using blood as a clue, they sacrificed all the blood crows in the ten thousand worlds. From then on, among the ten thousand worlds, the blood crows are from the ten thousand worlds. Disappeared!

When Fang Yue was making alchemy, he had a precious medicinal material called Blood Black Tears.

Because the blood black is extinct, this medicinal material is extremely rare.

Some people even specially caught the Golden Crow and mate with the Blood Gods in an attempt to cultivate fresh Blood Crow species again.

But things backfired.

The blood of the blood crow seems to be cursed in the eyes.

They can't reproduce time, as long as the blood is born, they will be cursed and extinct, becoming a ash. "The blood crow did disappear for a while in the long river of history. However, this clan is also very mysterious, and it reappeared after 100,000 years. At that time, the blood crow was not completely extinct, but escaped into an ancient time and space. Among them, avoided the obliteration of the power of the curse. One hundred thousand years have passed

, They have found a way to fight the curse, return to the blood world, wanting to seize the power and territory of the meeting. In this Blood Realm Youth Kings Competition, there are hundreds of outstanding people from the Blood Crow.

Your bad luck, every battle is fierce! This time you are drawn by Jin Pengyu, one of the young talents of the Blood Crow. He has won the previous few games simply and no one can survive a move in his hands! The above means I want to use you to frustrate their spirit! The blood Wuzu has withdrawn from the historical dance of the blood world

Taiwan, if they want to return to the blood world, they have to start from scratch, don't always worry about their past glory and territory! "

Zhang Side looked at Fang Yue. There was a slight guilt in his eyes.

The draw in the arena is just seemingly fair.

Behind it, who knows how many black box operations there are.

The reason why Fang Yue encountered powerful enemies one after another was inseparable from their secret operations!

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Side, "Friends return to friendship, and the reward is the reward! There is nothing that provokes me about this offense of the \*\*\*\*\* Uzbekistan, so don't let me do it!"

Fang Yue offered his opinion.

This time, Zhang Side unexpectedly agreed. "This matter is related to the future of the blood world! If the blood crow is really ready to make a comeback, its impact is likely to be more serious than the demon invasion. Some ethnic groups are themselves the old tribes of the blood crow, the blood crow Reappear, they will probably respond! Sweep all directions, let

The blood world has a fierce war that is difficult to quell! "

Zhang Side frowned.

He is very jealous of the Blood Crow.

This ethnic group acts publicly, regardless of the consequences, and the number of ethnic groups is huge, each with magical powers.

"This is the technique of candlelight reflection! It can be used to save lives, as long as the fire is immortal, the soul is immortal!"

Zhang Side took out a golden leaf.

After Fang Yue saw the golden leaf, he couldn't help being dumbfounded.

He is familiar with this golden leaf.

Back then, his "Soul Sutra", "Life Sutra", and "Death Sutra" were obtained from three golden leaves of the same material.

On the top of the golden leaf, there is a ray of divine thought attached. It can transmit gong, and it contains the secret life-saving method advocated by Zhang Side-the technique of candlelight reflection!

Seeing the intensity of that divine mind, it should be the secret technique of a supreme saint!

However, Fang Yue's interest in the technique of candlelight reflection was mediocre.

He was even more curious about what secret techniques contained in the golden leaf this time could sit on the same level as the three immortal scriptures, all of which were engraved on the golden leaf!

"Where did you get this golden leaf? I think it has an extraordinary material, it seems very unusual!"

Fang Yue asked Zhang Side calmly.

No one is too busy with such supreme celestial scriptures or secret techniques.

This is truly supreme background.

If the secret technique or technique on a golden leaf is passed down, it may be possible to establish an immortal tradition.

It's a pity that most people don't understand the preciousness of this golden leaf.

Even the old tortoise who gave him this golden leaf from the heavens did not understand.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have given himself three golden leaves as compensation so easily. Zhang Side recalled for a moment and said: "This was given to me by my master when I was a teenager. Back then, I was young and frivolous and made too many enemies. My master was worried that I would be killed on the street, so he gave this. The secret technique of life-saving door! Back then, my master was still the pinnacle saint, now

Is already in the ranks of the Great Sage.

However, this ray of spiritual thought, I have not moved, because the number of paths I have taken is to be brave and diligent, to survive from the dead. This life-saving method is an obstacle to me, but it will affect the foundation of Taoism. ! "

Zhang Side was very generous this time.

Even his master's things were taken out.

Fang Yue was not asking, it would be good to have clues.

As for who Master Zhang Side is, he has to wait until later to ask questions. There are too many questions this time, and it is inevitable that he will show his feet and arouse Zhang Side's doubts.

"Okay! The Blood Crow's affairs are on my body, I will definitely beat that guy named Jin Pengyu to doubt life!"

Fang Yue patted his chest to assure that he was overjoyed to get a golden leaf. He felt a little dissatisfied, and his depressed mood suddenly improved a lot.

Buddies are so easy to be bought.

Three or five more golden leaves, buddies can help you destroy the Wuzu tribe without any problem.

Fang Yue collected the golden leaves and left Zhang Side's office with pride.

Fang Yue hasn't left the Life College too far.

I saw the three middle-aged men winking each other from different directions.

The qi and blood in the three middle-aged men are all strong, like a wolf smoke rushing into the sky. They walked along, and every step they fell made the earth tremble slightly.

Fang Yue's heart immediately became alert.

"What are you going to do?"

"kill you!"

The three middle-aged men showed their murderous intent, which was extremely strong. They were not specialized killers, but their personal aura was extremely strong.

The three people, occupying three different positions, formed a three-talent formation.

The scene around Fang Yue suddenly changed, becoming a world of raging fire.

field!

And it still belongs to the flame line!

The breaths of the three middle-aged men are surprisingly consistent. Although they have all cultivated the Dao of Fire to the second level, they can form a realm of laws when they form a battle formation.

"Could it be that these three are brothers?"

This thought flashed through Fang Yue's mind.

Only brothers can merge the breath of each other to such a consistent frequency, and even their own laws and breaths can be superimposed on each other to form a field!

"Fang Yue, die!"

In the world of flames, a big sword with a length of one hundred meters burned with the flames of hunting, and fell suddenly, oppressing the void. If it is an ordinary world realm, even a strong person in the rotation realm will die if they encounter this sword.

### **Chapter 642: Mysterious Assassin**

In the flame, there is the law of flame. In addition, there is a peculiar flame physique, which enhances the power of this great sword!

The effect of this physique is similar to that of Sima Yan, but Sima Yan's flames are stronger and more publicized, and the flame physique of these three people seems to be Xibei goods, without such publicity and madness!

"Exit!"

Without the gaze of everyone, Fang Yue didn't bother to hide his strength.

His fingers are slightly.

The flame sword dissipated directly in the air.

Fang Yue's avenue of fire is a hundred times stronger than the combination of these three middle-aged men.

They used such methods in front of Fang Yue, as if they were playing a big knife in front of Guan Gong, as naive, ridiculous!

"how can that be!"

Three middle-aged men said in unison!

At this time, Fang Yue was no longer polite, his palm pressed down, suppressing all three middle-aged men.

Return to the original.

The three middle-aged men all recovered to the state of three rays of spiritual thought.

What shocked Fang Yue was that these three strands of spiritual thoughts fluctuated in unison, but they belonged to different breaths of life.

"how can that be!"

Fang Yue clearly remembered that he had studied while on the earth.

There have never been two identical leaves in this world.

Even for identical twins, there will be slight differences in fingerprints, pupils and other details after birth.

These three guys even had the same frequency of divine consciousness fluctuations.

This is beyond Fang Yue's cognitive scope!

"Catch the Void! Give me a breakthrough in the world!"

Fang Yue's palm stuck out, and a circular hole shattered in the void in front of him.

Although the hole was only the size of a fist, it was connected to another world.

That is the world where the three strands of divine mind are located.

Fang Yue used a secret method to deduce his spatial coordinates. This is the oldest secret technique, and it was only recorded in the blue book of Ting Laogui that day.

The conditions for its use are very harsh, and it requires profound knowledge in both soul heaven and space heaven.

Since ancient times, few people have successfully practiced this secret technique, and it was a coincidence that Fang Yue was able to display it.

Palm sticks out.

Appearing in a lavishly decorated bedroom, the three middle-aged men all spewed a mouthful of blood, with a rather solemn expression on their faces.

The divine mind was damaged, and their deity suffered backlash.

Although in the Blood Martial Academy, the destruction of their clones will not affect the life and death of the deity, but the trauma on the soul cannot be recovered in a day or two!

"That Fang Yue is really terrifying, we all miscalculated his strength. His understanding of the Dao of Fire is quite profound, and he has definitely exceeded the third level!"

"Yeah! This business is at a loss! Who would have thought that he was so strong, but we don't have to return the deposit. Because the information provided by the employer is obviously problematic!"

The three brothers talked happily with you and me.

Although the mission failed, it won't affect much.

They don't believe that someone can be hunted down from the Blood Martial Academy.

After all, it is a relatively independent spiritual world. Unless there is a power above the Yin-Yang realm that captures their spiritual thoughts and uses secret methods to track them at any cost, otherwise, this Fang Yue will never want to know who is chasing in secret. Kill him.

However, the three brothers miscalculated this time.

If they assassinated someone else, they might really not be caught and hunted down.

But the problem is that Fang Yue's cautious eye has always been revenge.

"what is this?"

A middle-aged man saw the space in front of him shattered, and a white palm grabbed it through the void.

"Space secret method, this Fang Yue has really chased and killed him!"

It's another middle-aged man who feels his legs are soft. This is unscientific!

Is Fang Yue just the level of the heaven and earth realm?

This Nima is the realm of heaven and earth?

I feel that the existence of the leader level does not have this ability!

One palm, through the void that I don't know, directly chased and killed.

The three middle-aged men felt suffocated, as if it were an ancient myth.

Beep Beep Beep Beep.

Three space bubbles appear.

The three middle-aged men were all sealed inside, and then their bodies shrank quickly with the space bubbles. In a blink of an eye, they were only the size of a glass ball, then Fang Yue grabbed them and brought them back to the Blood Martial Academy.

Space bubbles form a world by themselves, and will not be rejected by the rules of space in the Blood Martial Academy.

The space was shattered, and with the departure of the palm, it quickly healed, although there were faint spatial fluctuations. But no one can detect what happened in this bedroom.

Search for souls.

Stunning!

Fang Yue had no mercy at all towards the three middle-aged assassins who wanted to assassinate him.

A large amount of memory fragments poured into Fang Yue's mind.

The information about these three middle-aged men quickly appeared in his mind.

Damn it, that's OK?

When Fang Yue read the relevant information, his eyes were round.

Involuntarily took a breath.

It's not that he is rare and weird, but the origin and identity of these three middle-aged men are indeed problematic!

All three of them are clones, mass-produced by the same gene!

However, growing up in the same environment, since childhood, he was connected and trained to be a killer.



The individual strength of the three of them is not very strong, but even when they start, the general rotation realm strong is not an opponent.

After the domain suppression, there are many other players.

In the hands of the three of them, at least the lives of five powerful rotation realms.

Fang Yue is very interested in these three killers, their origins are too mysterious. It is a combination of fantasy civilization and technological civilization.

And the one who sent them was a big brother of the Blood Crow.

Over the years, the Blood Crow tribe has fled away, and instead of being weakened, they have mastered an extremely profound technological civilization.

This is the trump card for the Blood Crow to return to the Ten Thousand Realms. Back then, the Blood Crow who only mastered the methods of cultivation had left a huge reputation among the Ten Thousand Realms. Now they are backed by technological civilization and they are How powerful is it?

However, the technological civilization mastered by the Xuewu tribe tends to be more biological.

The research on machinery is still quite primitive.

"Gene cloning and duplication, this is going against the rhythm!"

Fang Yue felt the power of the Blood Wu Clan in these three clones.

Of course, Fang Yue didn't let go of the blood of these three people. He directly extracted the blood from his body, burning the blood.

In addition, each of the three of them had an inner pill containing the avenue of fire.

After tempering, you can sell at a very high price, and even create three strong players in the cycle!

"This bloodline seems to have a lot of similarities with Sima Yan, and even from a certain angle, this is a simplified version of Sima Yan's bloodline."

Fang Yue couldn't help being taken aback.

Is it possible that the Sima family and the \*\*\*\* Wu family have some inexplicable connections in their comeback.

Fang Yue found that he was being involved in the unfathomable vortex of struggle within the blood world.

The three brothers were eventually destroyed by Fang Yue.

They had no practical significance when they handed it over to Zhang Side.

Although Zhang Side is a sage, he is 100% illiterate in terms of scientific and technological civilization.

Talking to him about cloning is like playing the piano to a cow.

"Blood Wuzu, interesting, very interesting!"

A slight smile curled up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth. For tomorrow, facing the enemy blood Wuzu genius Jin Pengyu, a taste of expectation sprouted in his heart.

The Blood Realm Youth King Competition is held in full swing.

Every battle means a tragic fight.

Many forbidden techniques and secret techniques were exposed as the battle progressed.

Even the secret weapons developed by some big clans are occasionally exposed, which is shocking.

Fang Yue secretly recorded the information of the Blood World Youth Kings Competition. If the Xuanhuang World and the Blood World go shopping in the future, maybe these information will be used!

He can use these materials to learn by analogy and get more inspiration.

read more, walk more.

Knowledge is an essential part of spiritual practice!

The Blood Crow is very powerful, and in the oldest age it was once the three dominant races of the entire blood world. They are side by side with the blood royal family and the blood \*\*\*\* family.

In the clan, there are constantly powerful people born, and keep the clan prosperous.

However, 100,000 years ago, they suffered an unprecedented calamity, which eventually led to the decline of the entire ethnic group. Since then, they have been devastated and even disappeared.

Their land cards and interests have been divided up, and even the holy land of some ethnic groups has become the possession of others.

Unexpectedly, an ethnic group that has completely disappeared in the long history of history has come back.

Although it has not yet appeared on a large scale, just the hundreds of Tianjiao who have participated in the Blood Realm Young Kings Competition are enough to give people a feeling of heart tremor.

The Jin Pengyu facing Fang Yue is the representative figure of Tianjiao among the \*\*\*\* Wu people.

As soon as he appeared, there was a burst of flame.

The entire blue sky was burned into a fiery red color. "Fang Yue, I know that your talent is good! But it's just good. My \*\*\*\* Crow has always had grievances and grievances. You have nothing to do with our entanglement with the Zhang family this time! I hope you can do your own thing, exit the game by yourself, and end the game. , There will be a resurrection match, you may be able to return

On the field of the Blood World Youth King Competition! "

When Jin Pengyu appeared, his voice was hoarse and slightly magnetic.

He was persuading Fang Yue to surrender and let Fang Yue give up the game.

"The grudge between the blood crow and the Zhang family?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised when he heard this. Jin Pengyu nodded slightly, and said arrogantly: "Zhang Family, invaded an ancestral land of my Blood Wu tribe, and that ancestral land is buried with the corpse of my blood Wu tribe ancestors. The ancestral land has a constant source of fire. After being released, you only need to refine a random wisp, and there is a 80% chance of turning the road of fire

getting Started. That is the concealment left by my ancestors of the Blood Crow for my children and grandchildren, and I can't just give up! Therefore, my blood clan is gambling with the Zhang family. If we can meet with the Zhang family and win the first half, then we can win this gambling fight and regain the ancestral land at no cost, and if we fail, My blood cub will not pay any attention to that ancestral land within a thousand years

. There are a hundred games in this gambling fight, and you are the first gambling fight between my \*\*\*\* Wu and Zhang family! "

"Fuck, it was sold by Zhang Side again!"

Fang Yue turned his head and looked at Zhang Side on the podium.

Zhang Side was silent, apparently acknowledging Jin Pengyu's statement.

Fang Yue wanted to reach out and strangle the old man. He is obviously too bad. Previously let him provoke the demons, now he is the blood crow again.

### **Chapter 643: do not regret**

"I am also a deceived person. I don't know the gambling fight between the Zhang family and the \*\*\*\* Wus. However, I took the things from the Zhang family and cannot give up halfway. This gambling fight, I must win!"

Fang Yue couldn't bear the golden leaf obtained from Zhang Side.

Its value is immeasurable and it represents an unparalleled heritage.

A great religion can be passed down to the world.

A family may be immortal because of it!

Such treasures cannot be handed over anyway.

Therefore, he must win this competition!

"In that case, there is nothing to say!"

It is not surprising that Jin Pengyu discovered that the talk with Fang Yue had collapsed.

How can the people chosen by Zhang Side be eloquent in a few words?

He just cherished his talents and didn't want to see this Tianjiao fall into his hands like this, so he slightly persuaded him, hoping that Fang Yue's will would be shaken.

The final result was not unexpected by Jin Pengyu.

Jin Pengyu looked at Fang Yue and said proudly: "I just hope you don't regret your choice today!"

"The same, I will give it to you too!"

Fang Yue and Jin Pengyu are tit-for-tat, and they won't back down!

"I am the Tianjiao of the Blood Crow tribe. Although I can't be called the top among the younger generation in the tribe, I am not a cat or dog that can be an enemy of me! I summon a fiery golden crow, if you can defeat it, I will give you a chance to fight with me!"

Jin Pengyu's heart is extremely arrogant.

As a blood crow, he looks down on other ethnic groups.

In his opinion, the creatures in this blood world are still in the most ignorant and ignorant state.

They only know about violence and killing, but lack a basic understanding of civilization!

That feeling is like a 21st century person looking at primitive people in the Neolithic Age.

A fist-sized Fiery Golden Crow was summoned. Its body is not huge, but with its wings spread out and the flames raging, it gives people a feeling of coming from the Mansion of Extinguishers.

This Fiery Golden Crow is a flaming creature summoned by Jin Pengyu, and its body has already been branded with part of the Dao pattern and blood of the Golden Crow!

Once shot, thousands of miles away from the ground, the flames burning the sky, even the strong in the rotation realm have been killed by it, it is difficult to escape!

"I feel that this little bird is a little weak! Didn't you eat enough yesterday?"

Fang Yue squinted at Jin Pengyu. He couldn't bear this kind of pretending to be a B-ass, and the taste of ridicule when he opened his mouth.

This made Jin Pengyu's face suddenly dark. "Fang Yue, you are not qualified to give pointers to my Fiery Golden Crow. Only by killing it will you be qualified to stand in front of me and fight me! Even the strong in the rotation realm have died in its hands. If you are accidentally burned to ashes by it, the things given by the Zhang family are designated to go back!

"

Jin Pengyu warned Fang Yue with violent expressions.

Fang Yue's palm was spread out, and dots of silver light gathered from all directions.

These silver lights condensed and became a big silver bowl.

"get in my bowl!"

Fang Yue continued to tease.

The blazing golden crow's mouth sprayed three-color flames, and Zhang Xu's fiery snake was burnt to the point of collapse, and the temperature in it was unimaginable!

But the fire snake didn't rush straight to Fang Yue's body. When it was almost inches away from Fang Yue, it suddenly turned and was sucked into the silver bowl.

The flame was refined, and the red liquid rippling in the silver bowl.

"It turns out that the blood clan is not as powerful as it is in the legend. The three-color fire on which they have become famous has been easily refined by Fang Yue, and it is quite unreasonable!"

A disciple of the Zhang family sat in the auditorium, muttering to himself, and did not have much fear and respect for that Jin Pengyu.

They were asked to watch the arena between Fang Yue and Jin Pengyu.

I thought it was a fierce battle between dragons and tigers, but the reality is not as magnificent and fierce as I imagined!

Zhang Side snorted coldly. "That's because you have little knowledge and don't know how to do it! The tri-color fire is well-known, and even the void can burn and collapse. The general rotation realm can't resist it. As long as it is contaminated, it will burn to ashes! It is a pity that it encounters It is Fang Yue, condensed into a big bowl with the power of space, it looks

Very simple, but the big silver bowl can absorb the stars, contain all the attacks, refine them, and eliminate the invisible. This is definitely not something ordinary people can do. "

The layman looks at the excitement, the insider looks at the doorway.

Those disciples of the Zhang family were disdainful or blank. It proves that there is still a considerable distance between them and Fang Yue and Jin Pengyu.

Zhang Side showed a worried look.

Zhang family, one generation is not as good as one generation.

The infinite resources and the shelter of their ancestors have made them lose their courageous spirit.

Although these disciples are not low in their cultivation level, all of them have been accumulated for them with external resources.

They are strong outside, like paper tigers.

Being strong is just an illusion. Who knows how many disciples of the Zhang family can survive and become butterflies if they are tempered by the calamity!

"Come in the bowl!"

Fang Yue whispered softly.

An inexplicable suction in the big silver bowl swept out crazy.

The Flame Golden Crow was drawn into it, and at the same time the silver bowl turned into a group of space bubbles, trapping the Flame Golden Crow in it!

Space bubbles form a world of their own, and as long as they are sealed, it is difficult to escape.

"This little bird is good, I keep it! I woke up in the morning and was fine. Now that I have work, I can walk the bird!"

Fang Yue's performance is nothing short of lifting weight.

Some master-level and saint-level experts took a breath when they saw the air bubbles in the space that sealed the fiery golden crow.

Bird cage?

Nonsense!

This is a space bubble!

Self-contained space, isolated from the periphery, this is an extremely sophisticated means in terms of space. Not only does it have a complex structure and requires a strong control over the power of space, but more importantly, it requires the user to be space heaven, at least To cultivate to the realm above the fourth level.

Fang Yue?

The third layer of heaven and earth?

The fourth layer of space heaven?

Many people took a breath!

Rub your eyes, special, this is not a dream, right?

Dao, between the first floor, the stone monument gap!

The general world realm is still hovering at the door of Dao Ze. If you can step on the threshold of Dao Ze, you have a bright future, at least you can reach the level of the rotation realm!

How many practitioners in the realm of heaven and earth are trapped in the entry level of Tao Ze, and the vast majority of the rotation realm experts are still wandering at the first level of Tao Ze!

In the Yin and Yang realm, it is a gratifying thing to be able to reach the second level of the Tao!

Leader level, three levels of Taoism, domains, this is the standard!

But how old is Fang Yue?

In the realm of heaven and earth, he will cultivate the way of heaven to the fourth level.

Is this practicing in the womb?

People are more angry than people.

Fortunately, there is no sea here, otherwise, many people would have to jump in in shame and drown!

"No more, I give up!"

Jin Pengyu looked at the space bubble, opened his mouth and wanted to speak, but didn't even say a word.

Special code, what else?

The Fiery Golden Crow that he was proud of was indeed a bird in front of Fang Yue.

The ghost can guess that Fang Yue can cultivate the space heaven to the fourth level.

Mommy, that's the way of heaven.

Not an elementary school textbook!

Jin Pengyu is very proud because he has his own proud capital. The Heaven and Earth Realm, the peak of the second floor of the Avenue of Fire, is only a step away from the realm.

However, this kind of pride instantly collapsed in front of Fang Yue, defeating the army.

Compared with the way of heaven, what is the avenue?

Compared with the space bubble, how small and ridiculous their \*\*\*\* Wu tribe's methods are.

In order to preserve the strength, do not reveal more hole cards.

Jin Pengyu decisively chose to surrender.

The gambling game involves a hundred battles.

Losing a game is nothing.

Jin Pengyu didn't believe it, this thought could find a hundred enchanting geniuses like Fang Yue!

Fang Yue strolled around and stepped off the ring.

There was also a space bubble in his hand, and the fiery golden crow sealed inside was struggling.

Fang Yue is still the unreliable and untuned Fang Yue.

But the eyes of the audience looking at him were completely different.

Space heaven, fourth floor.

The saint who enlightened by spatial means may be such an achievement!

Space bubbles?

I haven't heard of a strong master in the blood world.

This is a legend, a myth, and it is only recorded in the oldest classics.

Space bubbles are more than just a seal.

Well constructed, that is the prototype of a perfect world.

Everything is difficult at the beginning, and the same is true of constructing the world.

Once you have the embryonic form of the world, you can instill energy into it, add bricks and tiles, and form a dimension, the plane and even the world will be simple!

The artificially constructed world!

This is something that any family, or even a big educator, dreams of.

With a pair of eyes, his gaze is burning, he can't wait to arrest Fang Yue immediately and become a slave in his family.

If Fang Yue were a saint, they might be more respectful and plead for the price.

However, Fang Yue is also an ordinary practitioner of the third level of the heaven and earth realm, even if he has understood the method of spatial bubble construction.

Of course Fang Yue knew what those old things were thinking.

Even, he could smell the greedy and vain smell in the air.

But, is Fang Yue really looking for death?

Not sure, who would take out such a precious thing as space bubbles.

Fang Yue had a plan.

He is betting that these saints in the blood world dare not touch him! "Report to all sirs! During an exploration of the ruins, the juniors occasionally obtained ten space bubbles! One of them has become a birdcage, equipped with the scorching sun golden crow, and the other nine space bubbles are still in their hands. If you are interested, you can use something

Exchange with juniors! "

Fang Yue did not leave the martial arts field.

Fang Yue is not a stupid fork. Of course, he understands that as long as he stepped on his front foot in the martial arts field, a murderous assassin on the back foot would follow him closely, killing people and getting worse.

But in full view.

Do you dare to let you do it?

Let's not talk about the face under the eyes of the public.

Even if you really put aside your face, whoever wants to swallow Fang Yue alone will immediately become the public enemy of other saints!

Sharing interests.

Fang Yue was discovered by everyone, so why are you alone?

The relationship between the saints on the rostrum is not extremely harmonious.

Therefore, Fang Yue simply set up a stall to sell goods.

From the moment the battle started.

Fang Yue did not regard Jin Pengyu as his opponent.



In Fang Yue's view, the so-called genius of the Blood Crow is just a gimmick to attract more potential buyers!

With more gold owners, this space bubble can sell for a good price!

And let a group of saints fight for the wind and jealous, come to fight.

This is exactly in line with Fang Yue's wishes.

Want to calculate Xiaoye? You are still young!

#### **Chapter 644: Space bubbles**

After Fang Yue said that, it immediately caused an uproar in the audience!

"Let me just say, it is impossible for Fang Yue to comprehend the realm of heaven to the fourth level! That is the heaven, the supreme ten directions of heaven!"

"It turns out that Fang Yue is a beam jumping clown who was lucky enough to get a baby! The Jin Pengyu just now was also ridiculous, and Fang Yue was so scared that he gave up directly!"

"Heaven and earth, anyone who can comprehend the mysteries of the heavenly path has not been born yet! Not to mention the first level of the heavenly path in the space, at his age, it is great to be able to get started!"

Various sounds came from the audience.

Although the statements are different, the meanings are similar.

No one believes that Fang Yue can master space bubbles in the third level of the heaven and earth realm.

Instead, they recognized Fang Yue's claim that he had gotten ten space bubbles by luck in an ancient ruin.

As soon as this statement came out, even the saints on the rostrum nodded slightly.

Complexion is soothing.

This is normal, even they can't grasp the method of refining the space bubbles, such a small junior in the world, how can He De, can be more powerful than them!

However, even if this kid surrendered those space bubbles, he still couldn't let go.

Since there is a space bubble in that ruin, there must be other good things, maybe more valuable!

The saints are pregnant with ghosts, but their faces are filled with extremely peaceful smiles.

They are all saints, the topmost existence in this blood world.

Naturally, they wouldn't do things like killing people and overcoming goods in broad daylight.

After Fang Yue leaves this martial arts field, who can get Fang Yue, that is, the eight immortals cross the sea, each showing their magical powers!

"This first space bubble, I don't know who is interested in it! Space bubbles, if the structure is stable enough, can be used to fill elements, gradually expand, and eventually form the world. Moreover, it is rare in the world, but ordinary people. I can't get it if I want it!"

Fang Yue took out a space bubble and dragged it in his palm.

The bubble in this space is only the size of a glass ball, but in it, there is at least a space for a football field.

When Fang Yue took out the space bubble, everyone in the audience couldn't help but hold their breath.

"The juniors are not interested in bloodstones and the like. If the seniors are interesting, you can exchange them for the world enchantment!"

Fang Yue smiled as he defined the currency of this auction.

The crystallization of the world, that is the currency between the saints.

The existence of the general leader level does not necessarily have much world crystallization on hand.

"Three thousand low-grade world crystallization, this space bubble, our Sima family wants it!"

The first person who made the offer was not someone else, but it was Sima Shocking who was always targeting Fang Yue.

If you miss this village, there will be no such shop.

Sima Jingtian is interested in space bubbles. And with his cultivation as the realm, the world crystallization can be condensed in his breath!

Three thousand low-grade world crystals are not very costly for it!

The Sima family is a great family that has prospered in the blood world for 50 million years, and there are many saints.

The world crystallization in the treasure house, including all levels, piled up, is more majestic than ordinary mountains.

Three thousand low-grade world crystals, in Sima Jingtian's view, if you can exchange a space bubble, it is simply not too worthwhile.

After all, this is something that can develop into a world in the future.

"The crystallization of the world of five thousand lower grades, the Sima family is still so stingy. If you want to get the space bubble, you can use a little courage, don't be like a lady!"

An extremely mad voice echoed between heaven and earth.

Fang Yue glanced intently, and the owner of the familiar voice was a familiar face.

Fang 13?

How could it be him?

Fang Yue rubbed his eyes, although the other party's breath was tens of thousands of times stronger than the Fang Shisan who Fang Yue had known before.

But there is nothing wrong with the original fluctuations that stem from the blood.

Analyzing the bloodline, that is the unique skill of Ten Thousand Devourers.

No one knew that he was the Devourer of Ten Thousand Monsters, so no one would falsify such things.

Fang Yue almost didn't bite off his tongue.

Fang Shisan's appearance surprised him, and what surprised him was the meaning behind Fang Shisan.

Is it possible that the Fang family has long had chess pieces in the blood world?

Even the Fang family is always pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger. The weakness of the first-class family in the Xuanhuang world is just a disguised appearance?

Fang Yue frowned, he remembered what the tomb guard in Yan State had said to him.

The first-class family is certainly powerful, but it is far from enough compared to when the Fang family was at its most brilliant.

Fang Yue remained silent.

Fang Shisan also obviously recognized it.

"Fang Shisan, you mad dog, don't just help if you just have the surname Fang!"

Sima Jingtian looked at Fang Shisan's eyes with hatred, anger, and even a trace of unsearchable fear.

Zhang Side was still afraid to deal with him.

But Fang Shisan really wanted his life, maybe it was just a matter of raising his hand! "I'll be happy, how to drop it! I know you have reached a tacit understanding in private. This space bubble was auctioned by you to prevent Fang Yue from driving up prices and the fisherman's profit! But you old things are shameless, right? You all perform this kind of mischief in a junior of the world

The trick! "

Fang Shisan beat and scolded Sima shockingly.

He acted recklessly, but on the rostrum, the other saints looked at Fang Shisan one by one, but they all forced them like a snake.

Hob Meat Fangjia.

Too bad reputation in the blood world!

However, hob meat has the advantage of hob meat, that is, no one dares to provoke them at will.

Want to kill me?

come!

If you don't pay the price of a little blood, you won't have any gains.

Sima Jingtian was planted this time!

When he met Fang Shisan who was unreasonable, he understood that it was impossible to get space bubbles without bleeding!

"Ten thousand inferior world crystallization! Fang Yue, you have to know that the saint's money is not so easy to make!"

Sima Jingtian had a gloomy face. He didn't dare to provoke Fang Shisan, but could he threaten some Fang Yue?

"Don't worry about it, I will run away if I get the crystallization of the low-grade world! Isn't this going to be a big deal before I leave?"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

This made Sima Jingtian almost puffed up his liver from his chest.

Dry ticket!

Run when you are done!

Can you be more spineless?

"Thirteen thousand inferior world crystallization. I said, old man Sima, you are a bit careless! What does a magnificent saint threaten a child for? He has the ability to rush to me, single out!"

Fang Shisan hooked his finger at Sima Jingtian, almost spitting out a mouthful of blood.

This thirteen is indeed a veritable hob meat.

Let's say that Fang Yue is the same as your family's family name.

But he has nothing to do with the rest of your family even half a dime!

Fighting with the Sima family for a little related boy, and grudges, this is not a brain disease or what it is!

"Fifteen thousand inferior world crystallization, I will not increase the price again! Fang Thirteen, if you want to give it to you! The old man said nothing more wasted money!"

Sima Jingtian clutched his head.

He is provoking someone. Originally discussed, it was a good deal. The space bubbles that can be obtained by spending three thousand inferior world crystals have been inexplicably increased to five times the price!

Sima Jingtian was quite upset.

Fang Shisan didn't listen to Sima Jingtian's story at all.

"18,000 inferior world crystallization, you old man don't want it, my Fang family wants it! The Fang family's reception hall just lacks the same decent furnishings. The space bubble, just meets the specifications, and is of high quality!"

Fang Shisan spoke again, his tone light.

Sima Jingtian was very painful.

Why is this party thirteen not fooled?

"Twenty thousand low-grade world crystallization! Fang 13, you want it, I really will not continue to increase the price!"

Sima Jingtian's mouth twitched.

This saint also needs to practice!

Those who are full and don't practice, specially extract the power of the world from the void, and condense them into this world crystallization.

The crystallization of 20,000 inferior worlds is a treasure that cannot be ignored even for the saints!

Sima Jingtian's bottom line is also the same.

After all, spatial bubbles only represent the possibility of being able to shape a world.

A large amount of resource input is needed in the later stage.

If this party thirteen continues to increase the price, then he will give up this space bubble.

Good people don't fight against lunatics!

Sima Jingtian comforted himself.

"Okay! It's just a space bubble, let's leave it to you!"

Fang Shisan grasped Sima Shocking's psychological bottom line very well.

He shrugged, as if I was very considerate of you.

Sima Jingtian rubbed his molars and looked at Fang Shisan's considerate expression. He really wanted to spray a mouthful of salt water on Fang Shisan's face.

Ni's grandma.

If it weren't for you, how could I spend 17,000 more for the world crystallization of the lower grade than before!

Twenty thousand low-grade world crystals in exchange for a space bubble.

This price is far beyond Fang Yue's previous imagination.

In his estimation, the low-grade world crystallization of three to five thousand is already good.

Thank you CCTV, .avi, Fang Shisan, and readers.

Another windfall!

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

When making the payment, Sima Jingtian really felt a bit painful.

Fortunately, this space bubble finally arrived.

It's a worthwhile trip!

Long waited.

Fang Yue slowly installed the 20,000 low-grade world crystals.

Fang Yue's auction of space bubbles, which many big bosses are waiting for, will be delayed.

A big saint could not help but urge.

"Fang Yue, our time is very precious, don't you ink, just keep on auctioning!"

The sage boss has a very arrogant tone. He is called the Blood Minister and is said to be a member of the Blood Royal Family.

This time I came to the podium to watch the game.

The main purpose is to figure out the fighting methods and methods of the blood Wu.

As a result, he didn't look at what he wanted to see, but found a precious thing like space bubbles.

How can space bubbles fall outside the royal family?

According to the agreement, the second space bubble should be auctioned off by him.

He gritted his fists and kept looking at Fang Shisan with his small provocative eyes.

Humph, the Fang family, of course it is a piece of hob meat, but they have to look in front of whom they are playing rogues.

Fang Shisan dared to target the Sima family, but lent him a hundred courage and did not dare to splash in front of the blood royal family.

However, wait a long while.

Fang Yue opened his eyelids.

"Oh, your time is precious, I didn't stop you! You can go!"

Fang Yue looked at the blood minister.

He almost vomited blood.

Xuechen's fists clenched, the joints whitish and rattling.

This Fang Yue.

Xuechen looked at Fang Yue with fierce eyes, he wanted to give Fang Yue to the corpse and then feed the dog.

He is the big brother of the dignified blood royal family, who ever dared to be so arrogant in front of him. Fang Yue shrugged, his innocent cousin: "Don't be so angry. My auction has officially started. Only you can't think of it, there is nothing I will not sell! Come on, take a look, take a look! Authentic Lightning pills, a set of 81 pieces, taken under the congenial realm, can increase the eighth grade lightning root!"

#### **Chapter 645: Big tank**

"Ok?"

"Nani?"

"Water?"

"???"

A group of saints embarrassed in the wind.

This Fang Yue special code, why didn't he follow the routine to play the cards!

What about space bubbles?

When did it become Lightning Pill? You have cut the wrong channel!

A group of saints looked at Fang Yue, who was setting up a stall, all of them were full of black lines.

Of course, there is more resentment, and that is the people who are fighting to the death in the arena.

Damn it, you guys come here!

Look over, look over, the fighting here is very exciting, don't ignore me!

Why did they participate in the Blood World Youth King Competition!

Isn't it just wanting to use this rare opportunity to perform in front of the saints.

Now you are all looking at Fang Yue, we are still slapped!

A group of people, Yue Sui Sui, came to draw a circle and curse him.

Fang Yue, who was cursed by countless circles, didn't realize it.

He greeted warmly.

Take out a big tank!

Yes, you read it right!

It's just a big tank!

There was a jar of lightning pills full of them.

A lightning pill is just slightly larger than a grain of rice.

What is the number of lightning pills in a cylinder?

Even the saints are a bit suffocated.

"A set of Lightning Pills, ninety-nine and eighty-one pieces, are now sold in bundles, bound with Baicao Liquid. A set of Lightning Pills, ten drops of Baicao Liquid. Set for sale, a set of ten low-grade world crystals!"

Fang Yue continued to shout.

The price offered has suffocated some master-level powerhouses!

A set of Lightning Pills only sells ten low-grade spirit stones, which is indeed not very expensive.

But the question is what do you mean by bundling?

Violation of business rules will be reported on March 15, okay?

This is a typical pitman, pitman!

A group of saints looked at each other.

They are not unfamiliar with this lightning pill. Some time ago, Zhang Side made some lightning pill, and then gave gifts everywhere, cultivated family disciples, and enjoyed it in the blood world.

The effect of this lightning pill is good, and the pills are effective, which is the conscience of the industry.

It's just that these sages are familiar with Lightning Pills but didn't think that this thing was vacated by Fang Yue's research.

It's not bad to buy some of this stuff.

Who does not have a newborn disciple, who does not have a baby waiting to be fed.

This lightning pill is the best gift for cultivating family disciples and giving young children!

Lightning pills they understand, but what is the baicao liquid that is bundled for sale.

Great bargain, buy one get one free?

Or simply bundling sales, taking advantage of this opportunity to clear out Fang Yue's inventory.

No one moved from the strange saints.

It's not distressed that ten inferior world crystals.

To be honest, this wealth can even be taken out of an ordinary Yin-Yang realm.

The problem is, shame! In case the baicao liquid bought in a bundle is useless.

Isn't this embarrassing under the eyes of everyone?



Cultivating to the level of a sage, in fact, cultivation and promotion have been difficult.

They pay more attention to face and family development.

They are afraid of shame.

Fang Shisan is not afraid, Fang's reputation in the blood world is very stinky, it is a typical hob meat!

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

This lightning pill can really cultivate the roots of lightning, so what is the Baicao Liquid even if the effect is not good?

What's more, it is not Zhang Side or Wang Xuena who knows Fang Yue best among these saints, but Fang Shisan.

Lightning Pill, Fire Pill, Baicao Liquid... these familiar names have long been in the mysterious yellow world.

A set of lightning pills plus ten drops of herbal liquid, ten inferior world crystals, no loss!

In the Xuanhuang World and Vientiane Pavilion, although there are occasional auctions of Lightning Pills and Baicao Liquid, the number of auctions is very small. Most of the shares sold by Fang Yue have been digested by the insiders of Vientiane Pavilion.

Every auction is bound to cause an uproar.

Not to mention how difficult it is to bid successfully at the auction, but the final high price is converted into the crystallization of the world of inferior goods, which is no less than ten.

Fang Shisan put Lightning Pill and Baicao Liquid into his bag.

His leisurely and contented appearance made the other saints be heartbroken.

Fang family, although the reputation is very bad.

But they also won't suffer at will.

Don't suffer. It means that Baicao Liquid plus Lightning Pill is worth the money.

Many people are thoughtful, ready to auction the second wave of lightning pills.

Unfortunately, Fang Yue never followed the routine.

He put away the jar of lightning pills, and then put out a delicate small porcelain bottle.

"Fang Yue, where are those lightning pills?"

A saint was stunned.

"Take it away! I have already bought the bundled set just now!"

Fang Yue blinked his big eyes, the angry saint almost sprayed a mouthful of old blood on the ground.

This does not follow the routine!

"Go, go, go! I can't stand it anymore, this kid is obviously playing around with me! If I have the opportunity, I will definitely make you severely punished and regret all beings for what I did today!"

The blood minister roared, his eyes filled with angry fire.

Fang Yue blinked his big eyes, "Go slowly, don't give it away!"

Xuechen clenched his fists and turned to leave.

With a bang, Fang Yue pulled out the cork.

A wave of heart-palpating fluctuations spread from heaven to earth.

"Soul Liquid!"

I don't know it was the saint who spoke first.

The other saints all looked at the delicate porcelain vase in Fang Yue's hand that was only the thickness of an adult man's finger.

The blood minister stopped suddenly.

When he heard the word soul liquid, his heart stopped beating for some reason.

Soul fluid, even the lowest-level native soul fluid, is invaluable in the blood world.

The low-level soul fluid cannot help them to increase the level of soul power.

But it is more than enough for healing.

When the strong fight against each other, physical injuries are often easy to recover, while soul injuries are difficult to cure.

Therefore, soul fluid is often hard to find.

No family will dislike the accumulation of soul fluid in their treasure house.

Because this is a critical moment, something used to save lives.

Xuechen's heart wandered.

Are you here to go? Still not leaving!

Xuechen's gaze secretly scanned the situation around him.

His heart suddenly let go.

No one was paying attention to his choice at all. All the audience focused their attention on the soul fluid.

Even the competition on the ring gradually eased the rhythm.

They also turned their eyes to Fang Yue's side.

Soul fluid, this is a legend.

If you don't see it this time, it will be a lifelong regret.

"Three turns!"

Fang Yue slowly spit out the level of soul fluid.

The hearts of all saints are suddenly picked up.

The three-turn soul liquid is already a high-end item in the soul liquid.

You must know that the stronger the soul, the harder it is to purify the soul and temper the soul fluid.

The three-turn soul liquid is extracted from the soul of the Yin and Yang realm.

Even if it is in the underworld, it is quite difficult to get the third soul liquid.

Three turns of the soul liquid came out.

There is no selfishness and distracting thoughts in the hearts of the saints.

Compared with the soul liquid, the space bubbles are nothing.

Space bubbles only represent a possibility. There is a one in ten thousand chance of being able to condense into the prototype of the world.

Then, endless resource filling is needed to slowly expand the dimension, form the plane, and finally form the world.

A saint is destined to be unable to do this.

Even a group of saints can hardly create a dimension.

This is a big project and a big task measured in ten thousand years.

They have basically no hope of seeing the world take shape.

Therefore, space bubbles are destined to belong to the family behind them.

And the soul fluid?

Being able to heal the wounds of the soul at a critical time is a life-saving thing and belongs to the saint himself!

In the heart of the saint, the family is ranked second.

The most important thing is themselves!

The three-turned soul fluid made the eyes of every saint burn.

Even Fang Shisan is no exception.

If he had known that there was soul liquid in Fang Yue's hands, he would never let Fang Yue leave Fang's house when he said nothing.

"Three drops of three-revolution soul liquid, auctioned together, the higher price will get!"

Fang Yue's auction words are simple and concise.

Those saints who were usually calm, wise, and personable at this moment all looked at the soul fluid in Fang Yue's hand like sharks smelling blood.

"I don't want the world to crystallize in this auction, but I need something that can enhance my strength!"

Fang Yue continued to offer conditions.

Everything is expected!

Although the world crystal is precious, it can be refined by being a saint after all.

On the earth, this thing is called a renewable resource.

What Fang Yue really wanted was all kinds of minerals and elixir.

These things, regardless of whether they are useful or not, it is always good to keep the appreciation, and it is needless to say that the mineral is magical.

It took thousands of years to form such a loss, and the value will only get higher and higher.

And the elixir, even more so!

It is an old medicine for 800 years at every turn. When I was a child, I planted a seed, and when it really matured, it is estimated that the farmer has changed for dozens of generations!

"Fang Yue, this is a 3,000-year-old Yuluo grass, which can be used to raise spirit beasts. The effect is extraordinary. A Yuluo grass can be worth a hundred years of cultivation effect of ordinary spirit beasts!"

A black-faced saint spoke. Although he knew he had to be slaughtered, his dignified saint was exploited by a junior in the world. No matter how he thought about it, he felt a little unbalanced in his heart.

"Yuluocao, feed for the spirit beasts? Why don't you give me some spiritual soil to grow grass!"

Fang Yue is also a black face, your face is black, I am even blacker than you!

I want to buy some affordable things and sell them when the market price is high. Although there are not many requirements for minerals and elixir, but you can't get me animal feed!

Is this thing good for sale?

The black face of the saint's face is even darker.

Are you ignorant?

Yuluocao!

Countless people are staring at this century-old Yuluo grass!

If the family raises a basalt vermilion or something, if it can grow up quickly, it can ensure that a family will last forever.

The elixir that promotes the growth of spirit beasts is actually more rare and scarce than the elixir that helps practitioners to progress.

In terms of price, the elixir that helps spirit beasts grow is more expensive!

Once the spirit beast grows up, it will be a pillar.

Still not moving!

Because the lifespan of the spirit beast is several times longer than that of the human race of the same level, or even ten times longer!

The saint died of old and sick for generations. The spirit beast has just resisted the most glorious era of vigor and blood.

It's a pity that the black face saint met Fang Yue.

The match has no head, a bachelor!

The spirit beast was no longer within Fang Yue's scope.

If he belches, who is this spirit beast left for? Donate to the National Zoo for free?

The black-faced saint miscalculated, Fang Shisan smiled. He knew Fang Yue's situation best. This goods does not lack the resources needed for spiritual practice, and it is estimated that this transaction is a stockpile.

#### **Chapter 646: Blood You Grass**

"Ten tons of a century-old \*\*\*\* grass! I want a drop of three-turn soul liquid!"

"Ten tons?" All the saints were dumbfounded when they heard this unit.

Isn't the elixir and other things measured by two?

When did puppets start to sell ton by ton?

Why don't you load a big truck?

"Deal!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up and he said immediately.

"This is the deal?"

A bunch of saints stared, we haven't bid yet!

This is too sloppy!

"Blood Youcao, I understand, this thirteen is really a chicken thief!"

The black-faced sage's brain was active, and he immediately saw through the tricks. "Blood Youcao is a special product in the Fang family's blood abyss. It grows all around the blood abyss. In Fang's family, although the blood you grass is not valuable, if you leave the Fang family, anywhere, as long as you grow The bleeding grass will be robbed by a dry pharmacist! What Fang Yue wants, it is such a rare thing.

Pieces? It may not be precious, but it is hard to buy when you are born! "

The black face saint saw through the routine.

The blood you grass, in fact, pulls ten tons, and its true value may not be as good as his Yuluo grass.

However, Yuluo grass is not a specialty of their family.

If you want, you can see it at any auction house.

It is not difficult to get it at a certain price!

The blood you grass is a typical priceless, monopolistic operation.

You can't find it when you need it, you can only do it in a hurry. "Our Sima family also has a special product, Dragon Tiger Grass, which means dragon essence and tiger fierce. Taking one plant can increase the power of as little as thousands of kilograms and as much as tens of thousands of kilograms of flesh and blood! Moreover, the dragon and tiger grass is to temper a lot of flesh and blood. It is a must-have item of pill. It is rare in the outside world and only grows occasionally. Our Sima family

It is a specialty of this herbal medicine. I am willing to exchange five hundred Zhulonghucao for a drop of Three Transformation Soul Liquid! "

Sima is extremely eager.

Decay is manifested in many aspects, the soul, the flesh, the decay of everything.

And if he can get a drop of Third Transformation Soul Essence to nourish the soul, maybe he can live another thirty to fifty years!

"A thousand plants!"

Fang Yue squinted at Sima with a shocking look.

Longhucao, he had also heard about it. In the mysterious yellow world, dragon and tiger grass are occasionally auctioned off.

However, Fang Yue just kept this thing in a collection for emergencies.

If it were replaced by someone else, it would be nothing more than 500 plants with a drop of three-transition soul liquid.

Fang Yue is not a disadvantage, just a good destiny.

However, Sima shocked the enemy!

If this is five hundred dragon tiger grass, he will be exchanged for a drop of three-revolution soul liquid, isn't this a rival?

Sima had a terrible toothache.

This kid really holds grudges!

"A thousand dragon and tiger grass is a thousand dragon and tiger grass, but this is the bottom line of our Sima family!"

Sima shook the sky and glared at Fang Yue.

Although the two are trading, no matter how you look at it, you can't feel the slightest sense of harmony and wealth.

"Pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

Fang Yue looked at Sima shaking the sky, with his eyes facing each other, without any fear.

Another drop of Third Transformation Soul Liquid was auctioned off.

The other saints are beginning to grow grass in their hearts!

There were only three drops of these three-turn soul liquid.

After passing this village, there is no more shop!

Two of them have already been sold, if the last drop is sold again. It is not easy to dare to face such an opportunity!

"I have a bundle of Tianlan grass, a total of 20 plants, all of which are 1,000 years old, and can be used to quickly recover from physical injuries!"

The black face saint shouted again.

As soon as Tian Lan grass came out, the audience was full of enthusiasm.

Tianlan grass is a special product of the blood world.

Said it is a special product, the output is not high.

A mountain peak in Zhongling Heaven and Earth is generally capable of growing one or two celestial grasses. As for the celestial grasses that have grown to a thousand years, they are almost legendary.

Tianlan grass, the only effect is healing.

According to legend, life and death are the panacea of flesh and bones, of which Bacheng has Tianlan grass as the main medicine.

Not to mention, just grinding the Tianlan grass into powder, making such a small loss, and mixing it into the pill can double the effect of the pill.

Twenty thousand-year-old Tianlan grasses, even the average small family can't come up with so many!

"Deal!"

Fang Yue readily agreed.

Then it was paid with one hand and delivered with the other.

Fang Yue stretched out, yawned and said.

"The stall is closed, the stall is closed! Come to me if you want to buy something in the future!"

"This is the end?"

A bunch of saints stared with big eyes.

"There are still those space bubbles you haven't sold yet!"

The black face saint spoke again. This space bubble is a good thing!

"Let's talk about it later! I am tired today, Fang Shisan, let's go home!"

Fang Yue took the initiative to take a step and stood with Fang Shisan.

Zhang Side opened his mouth and looked at Fang Yue with complicated eyes.

He miscalculated!

Originally thought, Fang Yue could not find any other supporter except for him. That's why he dared to do this, letting Fang Yue test the demons and the blood crow.

He felt in his heart that Fang Yue didn't dare to fight him.

Because he is his only backer.

However, I didn't expect Fang Yue to be from the Fang family.

With the big backing of the Fang family, his small hill is really nothing.

You know, one of the ancestors of the Fang family is suspected to have cultivated into a virtual immortal, and at least three great sages are in the family on the bright side.

That's why, the Fang family is so unreasonable, but still able to stand in the blood world for a long time.

Their contempt can kill the powerful Fang family.

On the contrary, the Fang family was really annoyed, and even the blood protoss and blood royal family would be a little bit afraid.

"walk home!"

With a wave of Fang Shisan's big hand, it fell on Fang Yue's body.

Fang Shisan was overjoyed, but he didn't expect this little God of Wealth to remember that he was from the Fang family.

Fang Shisan took Fang Yue away, and the other saints also put out the greedy heart in their hearts.

For Fang Yue's baby, it is not worth offending the Fang family.

It was a bunch of lunatics, bandits.



It's annoying, maybe even their old nest dared to serve it!

The Fang family's station in the Blood Martial Academy is on three hills. Everyone lives in high-rise buildings, but the Fang family chooses barren mountains and ridges, which really gives people the feeling of a mountain king who screams in the mountains.

"Fang Yue, what do you think of this place?"

Fang Shisan is the master handle on these three hills.

The saints of the Fang family perform their duties.

Fang Shisan was specifically responsible for soliciting customers... Oh, no, it was the one responsible for recruiting talents.

"The mountains and rivers are beautiful, and they are three talents. They are indeed very supportive!"

Fang Yue is not a person with shallow knowledge, and he chose this mountain very carefully.

It seems bohemian. But only feng shui masters can tell that this Fang family chooses Shantou to be the best.

Three talents, each of the three peaks has its own magic!

Some are connected to heaven and earth, spit out good fortune, and some are gathering cultural energy and nourish one's life.

Fang Shisan looked at Fang Yue and was a little surprised. "Unexpectedly, you can really see the clues at a glance. Yes, these three mountains have their own particulars. They are Tianzifeng, Renzifeng, and Dizifeng. The three peaks have different magical functions, among which the sky is The peak is most suitable for comprehending the connection between the law of heaven and earth and the way of heaven. When practicing in it, the speed of comprehension of the way of heaven will be almost twice as fast as that of other places. The peak of earth, the earth's qi and nourishment, can extend the lifespan, and the number of extension depends on the person However, only some strong people who have good friendships with the Fang family are eligible to rest and rejuvenate at Dizifeng, while Renzifeng is a good place for meditation and nourishment, which can resist demons.

, To reduce the chance of getting caught up in the practice process by 80%! "

Fang Shisan proudly introduced these three peaks.

These are all treasures handed down from the ancestors of their Fang family.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

The Fang family in this blood world is indeed more informed than the Fang family in the Xuanhuang world.

First of all, this momentum is not a class!

Could it be that the blood world is the family, and the black and yellow world is just a branch?

Fang Shisan saw the puzzled expression in Fang Yue's eyes. He smiled and said: "I know what your ideals are. The Fang family has a long history and was once unique in the world of Xuanhuang. We can no longer trace the glory of the past. But the former Fang family suffered heavy losses 100,000 years ago. Countless disciples were sacrificed alive, even the saints of the clan,

The Great Sage, and even the powerhouses of the Xuxian level were hunted down and almost annihilated. Later, although the Fang family was fortunately immortal, the lessons learned from the past led the ancestors of the Fang family to learn from lessons learned painstakingly, separate dozens of branches, and spread to different worlds. The line of gods and demons presides over the blood world, while the main line of the Fang family is rooted in the mysterious yellow world. You can't put all your eggs in one basket! If it is the future

Over the years, the Fang family was robbed again, and different branches flowed into the world, at least some blood can be left behind, and the blood can be passed on, and the ethnic group will not be extinct!  
"

Fang Shisan explained the doubt in Fang Yue's mind.

"Then you are just a clone in the Xuanhuang world?"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Shisan again, feeling a little strange in his heart.

"I walked in the line of gods and demons, reborn with my own magical powers, rebirth from a drip of blood, and form a few clones, disperse different worlds, communicate with each other, avoid misunderstandings, and at the same time walk the world, I can have more knowledge!"

Fang Shisan and Fang Yue are very patient.

Fang Yue has huge potential and has massive resources in his hands.

If Fang Yue is not properly appeased and asked to leave the Fang family again, this will become an unbearable loss for the Fang family.

"Oh, rebirth from a drop of blood, looks so tall!"

Fang Yue was stunned, his eyes were full of little stars.

This saint is different, even the supernatural powers of cultivation sound so great.

"In the Fang family of the blood world, is it useful for you to speak? Don't fool me for a long time when the time comes, and talk about how the Fang family is good, and then get rejected and kicked out of the house!"

For the Fang family in the Xuanhuang world, Fang Yue had a shadow in his heart. Fang Shisan's little chicken nodded like pecking rice, "It works, of course it works! The Fang family in the Xuanhuang world is the main line of the world! Their line is quite repulsive to the gods and demons! What happened to you back then, I It is also powerless, although his clone is nominally from the blood world Fang family

The messenger, but in the Xuanhuang world, he doesn't have too much right to speak. But it's different in this blood world, my words still weigh a bit! "

Although Fang Shisan said he was a bit heavy, but how he listened, how did he feel that he was modest.

Fang Yue sighed slightly.

In fact, Fang Yue also longed for a big backer or something, not to mention it, under the big tree it is good to enjoy the cool.

It's always right to hold a few more thighs before you grow up.

"Do you have any plans for the future?"

Fang Yue said, the heart-warming Fang Shisanyu.

After all, Fang Yue is actually a disciple of their gods and demons, and there is always no problem with more training and more support.

In the absence of any resources, Fang Yue relied on scams and abductions to grow savagely, and grew to this point. Fang Shisan felt that Fang Yue had a bright future. With the same realm and the same combat power, Fang Yue has much more potential than other practitioners similar to him.

#### **Chapter 647: Poor people**

"People who are poor and have short ambitions, I am ready to make more money!"

Fang Yue raised his small fist, looking high in fighting spirit.

"People are poor... short-term?"

Fang Shisan looked at Fang Yue, then took a deep breath...This friend couldn't do it.

Are you still poor?

Have you ever seen the real poor?

I think I was much poorer than you when I was in the realm of heaven and earth!

Are you still poor? What was I back then? Beggar, stinky beggar?

Fang Shisan looked at Fang Yue with a full face of resentment. If it weren't for Fang Yue's focus on recruiting, he would have slapped this guy away.

Take a deep breath.

"Fang Yue, can we speak well!"

"I'm just talking!"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Shisan innocently.

"Think about it, these days, who isn't you fighting for me, who isn't fighting desperately! But is everyone fighting for society? What is the purpose of fighting? After all, a little bit of hatred has gone out, not because of resources. Because of interest!"

Fang Yue's voice was muffled, sonorous and powerful.

He suddenly entered the mode of moving the Chinese host.

Fang Shisan admitted that he was indeed moved by Fang Yue's words!

Fang Shisan seriously looked at this extremely unreliable Fang family disciple.

Suddenly I felt that I had never understood Fang Yue. "Since all the fights and all the fights are due to resources and interests! So the world is so big and the world is so wide, who is not the poor? In the kiln of the poor, some hungry poor people can fight against me for a piece of bread. Robbed the head and broke the blood! And we so-called high

The cultivators here also fight for your life and death because of a spiritual medicine and a celestial stone. Isn't the essence the same? "

Fang Yue's tone became deeper and deeper.

Fang Shisan's heart throbbed slightly.

Some ancient memories were affected by Fang Yue's words.

"It's true!"

Fang Shisan's eyes were complicated, and his heart was slightly depressed.

They look gorgeous on the outside and arrogant on the inside, but what is the difference between them and the civilians who they think are humble when fighting? "However, the way to obtain resources is not just to fight and kill. This is the lowest and most rude way. We can also steal, rob, become profiteers, and deceive! These methods, Although it doesn't look very righteous, it's safe at best!

Is the real kingly way! "

Fang Yue said this, his tone suddenly became high-pitched.

Fang Thirteen staggered.

Don't change your rhythm so fast, okay?

Just now, Erquan Yingyue, who was still low and sad, became the theme song of Happy Pig Bajie in the next moment. With this change, my old heart can't move anymore!

"Fang Yue, our Fang family is a decent family! Although the reputation outside is not very good! But we can't do things like fraud and kidnapping!"

Fang Shisan suppressed the anger in his heart, patiently Fang Yue carried out ideological education work.

Special code, is this God sent to punish me?

Those big families all say that our Fang Thirteen is unreliable, but compared with Fang Yue, how do they look like a good citizen! "Cut, don't fool me, the reputation of the Fang family in the blood world is just not so simple? I have inquired about it. The Fang family is famous in the blood world for hob meat. This reputation is already stinking to a certain extent. No! Anyway, if there are too many lice, don't bite, and if you have more debts, you will not worry about it.

What about the benefits you get later? "

Fang Yue looked at Fang Shisan with very seductive little eyes.

Fang Shisan was in a trance, and almost agreed!

"Sanqi...Bah! Whoever wants to go out with you to cheat, I am your elders who should correctly guide your life path forward!"

Fang Shisan was completely gone with Fang Yue.

This whole is a mixed world devil!

This throws him out to bluff and deceive in the name of Fang Family, Fang Family must be surrounded by the suffering master!

"Take it to Fang's house honestly, and reflect on it seriously. You are not allowed to go anywhere except the Blood Realm Youth King Competition!"

Fang Shisan's old face was completely black.

This Fang Yue is the one who caused trouble.

The Blood World Youth Kings Competition represents the face of a family and even a group of people. The success or failure of each person's scoring has even affected the allocation of some scarce resources.

Therefore, Fang Shisan hopes that Fang Yue will represent the Fang family.

In this process, he didn't want Fang Yue to cause trouble.

Fang Yue nodded. An expression that I am a good baby.

"I plan to stay in the Blood Martial Academy during this time, but where do I live?"

Looking around, there is a bare piece of land, except for a few old trees with crooked necks on the three hills, not even a cottage!

"Develop it yourself! All of these three mountain peaks are within a hundred miles of our Fang family. If you think it's good, just build a wooden house and live there temporarily!"

Fang Shisan did not take Fang Yue's request as a matter.

This cultivator is sleeping and sleeping. It takes several days to sit cross-legged and adjust the breath.

The interval between each match of the Blood World Youth King Competition is not very long.

Just find a place, just do it!

This is, Fang Shisan did not expect.

Fang Yue was not the one who improvised.

Fang Yue nodded again and again, his expression was very obedient.

Fang Shisan's heart suddenly felt like something was not right, but he couldn't figure out what was wrong.

Fang Shisan told Fang Yue some details, and then turned and left.

As a powerful man at the level of a saint, he is respected in the Fang family. He is busy in daily life, manages everything, and time is precious.

After Fang Thirteen left.

With a squeak, Fang Yue just found a clearing at the foot of Renzifeng!

This place is extremely barren, not even a single grass hair grows.

But Fang Yue took a fancy to this place. The reason why this piece of land does not grow grass is not because the land is really barren, but because the land is too fertile.

As the saying goes, things must be reversed.

If the land is too barren, it will not grow crops, and it will not grow if it is too fertile.

Because ordinary plants simply cannot bear the nutrients provided in the ground, a little bit of transportation can sustain the plants alive.

As the saying goes, emptiness is not made up.

People are like this, and the same is true for planting crops!

Most people don't understand the Feng Shui fortune in this place, and at least those who can understand are masters in Feng Shui.

Do you let a respected Feng Shui master work here?

There is no door!

So over time, this place was deserted. Nothing grows, like a cursed place!

"This is the three-color earth? It contains the essence of red fire, the flower of the sun and the moon, the power of vitality?"

Fang Yue saw through the attributes of this place.

Immediately he took a breath.

Damn, the Fang family really don't know how to do it! There is a treasure land without knowing it. Planting flowers, flowers, and other fruits in this place, the growth rate is absolutely awkward.

This endless three-color soil covers at least 56 mu of land.

Don't want the Fang family, our Fang Yue is rare!

Without saying a word, Fang Yue got an excavator from the storage space of another dimension!

Although Fang Yue had been on Lan Xiang, he was also a person who had ridden a Phoenix bicycle back then!

what?

Where did you say this excavator came from?

Of course it was made from the black trial!

Oh, speaking of this, it seems to be Sima Xiao, cousin Li Tiezhu still did not get it back in the black trial!

Forget it, let him go!

Pull them out when you think about it.

Weirdly strenuous, errands, trouble!

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue left Sima Xiao and Li Tiezhu's affairs behind his head.

Fang Yue drove the excavator and shoveled towards the tricolor soil in front of him.

Damn, damn!

Fang Yue's excavator was driving like an aunt in the square, twisting around in a fancy way. Just refuse to let the shovel fall.

Fang Yue pondered for a long time... finally came to a conclusion.

——Riding a bicycle and driving an excavator are a bit different after all.

...

It took a long time.

Fang Yue finally figured out the principle of the excavator!

The rest is easy!

Let's start it!

Three scratches and five scratches are to dig out the three-color soil.

In a blink of an eye, the three-color soil of fifty or sixty acres was dug out by Fang Yue!

Nearly one hundred tons of tricolor soil was loaded into the dimensional storage space by Fang Yue.

In order to install the soil, Fang Yue also specially found a dead dimension to contain it.

I thought that after the tricolor soil was dug, there would be nothing else!

As a result, Fang Yue made a new discovery after digging three feet into the ground.

"I wipe, what is this?"

Fang Yue rubbed his eyes and glanced at the things underground!

A pile of stone slabs seemed to be very old. The three-color soil seems to be just a disguise, this slate is the real treasure.

"Zhente Ma has a plan!"

Fang Yue mumbled involuntarily.

Tricolor soil, but the precious soil that can grow elixir and promote maturity, most people will only take care of it carefully, and then plant all kinds of elixir on it, and treat it as their own baby garden behind the bumps.

Who would be like Fang Yue, rush to kill, even the soil.

Using three-color soil as a cover is definitely a very well-known choice.

What is hidden under this bluestone slab?

Fang Yue bent over and analyzed it carefully.

These bluestone slabs are not ordinary bluestone slabs, each one is extremely strong, and the runes engraved on them are all the oldest kind.

Fang Yue watched eagerly, not even daring to move a single stone.

There may indeed be good things under this bluestone slab. But these runes are definitely not vegetarian!

The whole body is moved by a moment, these slates are clearly a series of circles.

Once the chance is touched, the ghost knows what kind of formation it will form.

Anyway, Fang Yue cherishes his life very much. He will not do it for the sake of risking his life for some possible benefits!

Fang Yue used a pile of ordinary soil to fill up the excavated tricolor soil.

The slate is buried, and the sky is gone!

This kind of thing is very involved.

It's better not to cause trouble.

Fang Yue had an intuition that the things under the stone slabs might not be visible at all.

Buried in three-color soil, such a big handwriting, not a big man, it is impossible to do such a thing!

"Fang Yue, the opponent for the next game is out! Sima Family, Sima Chenshuang!"

Fang Shisan's voice fell from the sky.

A two-finger-wide strip fell slowly from the sky, with white and black letters on it.



The words "Fang Yue vs. Sima Fengshuang" are written in lower case.

Fang Yue felt a pain in his eggs.

Is this against the Sima family?

Someone still deliberately manipulated in the background to make him and the Sima family to grudge.

Originally, Fang Yue was wondering, is this incompatible with the Sima family?

Why did you encounter the Sima family again and again and challenge him.

Forget it once, it's a coincidence.

The second time, it was a bit suspicious, but it can also be said to be a kind of luck.

But again and again instead of three.

Encountered the Sima family three times in a row. Without seeing that someone was playing the game, Fang Yue's forehead was really kicked by a donkey.

#### **Chapter 648: Ancestral Hall**

But the question is who is behind it and what is his purpose?

At this point, Fang Yue could not guess!

"If you can't guess it, don't guess. It's hard to find the truth behind it. It's easy to break the game!"

Fang Yue looked up at the sky, clenched his palm slightly, and the flame burned. The two-finger-long sliver turned into gray instantly.

The Sima family, in an ancestral hall.

Sima Jingtian sat on the futon, facing the ranks of the ancestors in the ancestral hall.

His eyes were dumbfounded, and the previous filth was much less.

Fang Yue's Three Transformation Soul Liquid is indeed useful. Although it has cost a lot of money, it has rejuvenated his soul and no longer decayed.

Sima Jingtian estimated that with this drop of Third Transformation Soul Liquid, he could at least live one more years.

For the Sima family, it is also good news that he has one more time.

"Chen Shuang, has the matter been investigated clearly? Who on earth stabbed my Sima family?"

Sima Jingtian looked indifferent. Although their family has many connections with the Blood Wu Clan, it is pure nonsense to say that they are related to the Demon Clan!

The Sima family has always been loyal to the blood world, and sometimes it is indeed a little arrogant and domineering.

But if they want to abandon the ethnic group, their Sima family can't do it.

"It may be related to the blood royal family!"

Sima Chenshuang is dressed in plain clothes, and her face is so beautiful that she cannot be called glamorous.

But she has a temperament that other women don't have.

Not arrogant, but glamorous.

"Yeah! Then in the next round, can your opponent Yue have a chance?"

Sima Jingtian was still looking at that ancestor's rank, not knowing what was thinking in his mind.

"No chance!"

Sima Chenshuang's answer was straightforward, without any emotion.

"Yeah! You are the think tank of our Sima family. Among the juniors, you are smart. Only in terms of force, you are a little weaker. Otherwise, you will be the future elder of the Sima family!"

Sima Jingtian praised Sima Chenshuang very well.

Ugh!

Sima Jingtian suddenly sighed.

"With your talents, you shouldn't stop here, but it's a pity that you have a daughter!"

Sima's shocking voice disappeared.

Sima Chenshuang's cold eyes suddenly flashed a different kind of brilliance.

But that brilliance was fleeting, and even Sima Jingtian didn't notice it.

At this time, at the gate of the mansion.

A voice suddenly came.

"Fang Yue has something to ask Sima Shocking!"

Fang Yue's voice was loud and trembling.

Sima's shocking eyelids opened, and he was greasy.

At this time, why did this product come to the Sima family?

Find the difference, or show off?

"see!"

Although I don't know what Fang Yue's intention is, if he doesn't see him, it seems that the Sima family is afraid of him.

Sima Jingtian said.

Fang Yue was soon led by the servants of the Sima family to Sima Jingtian.

Sima Jingtian looked up and down, expressionless.

"Come to see me with an aura clone, is this your sincerity?"

Fang Yue was unmoved.

He found a clean place to sit down on his own.

"Don't talk to me about those useless, this time, I'm here to negotiate business with you!"

Fang Yue glanced at Sima Jingtian.

There is a posture that Sima Jingtian is equal.

Sima's teeth were sore, if it weren't for the Hob Meat's family behind the goods, he would definitely kick him out with a big foot.

"What kind of business, hurry up and leave!"

Sima shocked the other side Yue who was impatient.

Thinking of Fang Yue with his toes, this guy who doesn't know how to respect the old and love the young can't say anything good.

"What if I take the initiative to surrender in the next game! You give me ten low-grade world crystals, and I abstain and surrender!"

Fang Yue said surprisingly.

Sima Jingtian couldn't help turning his head and looked at Fang Yue.

What a serious matter of the Blood Realm Youth King Competition.

Every participant is very yearning for victory, even if it is unable to reach the end.

It is good to be able to win one more victory!

This is a kind of tempering, but also a show of one's own strength!

Sima Jingtian has never heard that someone will voluntarily surrender for a little profit!

What's more, ten inferior world crystals in exchange for a victory, this sale seems to be quite a bargain!

Sima Chenshuang was an elite trump card cultivated by their Sima family. Except for Fang Yue, a monster who didn't know which rock came out of the crack, he couldn't beat him. It was so easy to win against other players!

"Fang Yue, are you really sure, you must give up the victory in this game?"

Sima Jingtian considered it again and again.

He still didn't believe that such a precious qualification for promotion would be sent easily by Fang Yue!

"I'm sure, sure and sure! You don't want to be inked with me again! Ten low-grade world crystals, pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

Fang Yue embraced his arms, waiting for Sima's shocking following.

"No problem, ten low-grade world crystals, come, press your handprint here!"

Sima Jingtian patted ten low-grade world crystals on the ground, and then took out a piece of white paper from his arms at a thunderous speed.

唰唰唰唰.

The handwriting appeared on the white paper.

It is the contract written by Sima Marvel!

The general idea is that Fang Yue gave up the qualifications for the next competition and allowed Sima Chenshuang to advance smoothly. The Sima family will provide ten inferior world crystals as rewards!

Fang Yue glanced.

no problem!

The thumb was dipped in red ink pad.

Press down on the blank space of the contract!

"This is over?"

Sima Chenshuang felt like a dream!

At the last moment, I thought it was difficult for me to advance, and I had to go through the wild and terrifying resurrection match!

But the next moment, she was born out of mind, no more worries.

One step to heaven, one step to hell.

The world has changed nothing more than this!

The contract is closed.

Fang Yue took away the low-grade world crystallization!

Sima Jingtian asked slowly at this time: "Fang Yue, why did you think of giving up the game!"

The grudges of the past have eased a lot.

It's not because Sima Jingtian didn't care about the villain and wanted to relax.

It's that Fang Yue is just looking for nothing!

Behind Fang Yue is the Fang family...

Thinking of this, Sima Jingtian felt his teeth fall.

One can die and come out.

It's not time for the Sima family to fight the Fang family!

"Old Sima, don't you think there is a problem with my game?"

Fang Yue looked at Sima Jingtian and said solemnly.

"What's the problem?"

Sima Jingtian didn't realize it.

There are more disciples of the Sima family, and there are not 10,000 but 8,000 players participating in the Blood World Youth Warrior Competition.

He was full and he didn't study his disciple's game, but to figure out the order of your Fang Yue's appearance.

Fang Yue glanced at Sima with a shocking look. As expected, he didn't learn mathematics, physics and chemistry. There was a reason for his low IQ.

"Don't you feel that I met your Sima family disciples as opponents more often?"

Fang Yue explained patiently that he wanted to guide Sima Jingtian step by step to discover the problem, recognize the problem, and then solve the problem!

But obviously, Fang Yue thinks too much.

Sima Jingtian may have a talent for understanding in cultivation, which is really good, and he can cultivate to the level of the Saint Realm step by step.

However, in terms of mathematical probability. He is just a stuffed toy.

"I think this is the fate between you and our Sima family! It's all coincidence, no problem!"

Sima Jingtian stared at Fang Yue with big eyes.

A baby does not know, the baby is very innocent.

Fang Yue is speechless.

It's really a different vocabulary, so you can't be friends.

How should Sima Jingtian explain this mathematical probability problem?

Well, probability, it seems to involve high school courses, should it be taught from elementary school?

Pooh, pooh, pooh!

Who wants to teach him.

Fang Yue felt that his brain was a bit big and wanted to fly the problem! "Old Sima, if the number of disciples of your Sima family is 10,000, and the number of participants in the Blood World Youth King Competition is one billion! The probability that I will meet your Sima family disciples in the ring is one in 100,000. ! And the probability of me meeting Sima family disciples three times in a row is ten million

One trillionth. Things with little probability, in principle, are almost impossible to happen! Unless there is a black hand behind this, he is controlling all this! "

Fang Yue tried his best to explain all this in a language that Sima Jingtian could understand.

What Sima Jingtian heard in front of him was confused, but behind him, he suddenly woke up.

"You mean someone is targeting my Sima family?"

"I'm afraid it is!"

Fang Yue nodded.

Sima's shocking eyes rolled.

Not afraid, but true.

Sima Jingtian felt that something was wrong a long time ago, but what was wrong was always bad!

Now that I think about it, all of this is a bit too coincidental!

Sima Guang met Fang Yue the first time he came on the field, and then was this Sima Guang an undercover spy of the Sima family?

This is an undercover spy, what is the picture?

Sima Guang was fascinated by cultivation, and he was always the one who didn't get out of the door and didn't move forward.

If you let him be a spy, he doesn't know anything!

And the previous Liu Kuan, from which stone crack did he jump out?

Afterwards, Sima Jingtian checked the entire Sima family's personnel watches.

There is no Liu Kuan's name, and even this guy seems to have appeared out of thin air. He has only begun to appear in the blood world in the last three months.

Sima Jingtian had long suspected that someone wanted to pour dirty water on the Sima family.

Now, Fang Yue revealed the secret of this ring match, and Sima Jingtian became more sure of his guess.

Who on earth is it, who is manipulating all this behind the scenes and wants to use Fang Yue's hand to destroy the Sima family?

Sima Jingtian fell into deep thought.

Fang Yue retreated quietly.

In the afternoon, the duel between Sima Chenshuang and Fang Yue ended with Fang Yue's abstention and Sima Chenshuang's smooth promotion!

At the same time, Fang Yue entered the wild card match.

Started a more difficult challenge!

"What? Fang Yue's ten low-grade world crystals sold his qualifications! Is he crazy?"

After the thirteenth party, he realized.

When he learned that Fang Yue had abstained from voting, he almost slapped the table under him with a slap!

The Blood World Youth Warrior Competition, what a standard and how important it is.

This is a major event related to the future and destiny of every practitioner.

Most people sharpen their heads to advance, get more people's attention, and have a more dazzling resume.

But this Fang Yue was good, and he took the initiative to give up a chance to advance!

"Where is Fang Yue? Call him over, and I want to talk to him about life!"

Fang Shisanqiang held back his anger and ordered his servants to call Fang Yue.

The next person said tremblingly: "Master Fang Yue has already participated in the wild card match!"

"Oh? He still knows about the resurrection match? Since he has the desire to continue to win glory for the Fang family, why should he abstain from the match!"

Fang Shisan's mood was fierce, and his voice became louder.

Competing with Fang Yue, he really broke his heart!

The man tremblingly said, "It seems that Young Master Fang Yue didn't mean that when he left."

"Oh? What does he mean?"

Fang Shisan raised caterpillar-like eyebrows, and said coldly at the next person. "This...Fang, Young Master Fang Yue seems to say that there are three chances for the resurrection match, and his promotion quota can be sold three times! The previous promotion quota is not valuable, and only three pieces of low-grade world crystals were sold! The latter promotion quota should be sold. It is more valuable and can make a lot of benefits!"

## **Chapter 649: Wildcat**

After the next person finished speaking, he has closed his eyes.

He was afraid that Fang Shisan would get angry and come on himself.

However, after waiting for a long time, Fang Shisan was thoughtful and did not do anything.

He was amused by Fang Yue!

Did this guy fall into the eyes of money?

"Go, go and see what he can do to guarantee that he will make three consecutive resurrection matches!"

Fang Shisan took the people and left.

There were very few voices in the resurrection match and it was quite deserted.

Only Fang Shisan has a handful of staff responsible for the care of the venue!

Because anyone who is familiar with the Blood World Youth Kings Competition knows that this resurrection match is extremely difficult, and few people can advance.

Even those who have been brushed down in the preliminary rounds want to advance to the Wild Cards, which is basically a daydream!

This resurrection match is a hope!

Set a benchmark for those who fail, and add a little hope!

Fang Yue has already walked to the field of the wild card for ten minutes!

Those staff members yawned, and they didn't even have the same interest in looking at them!

Fang Shisan did not reveal his identity, but pretended to be a passer-by to watch Fang Yue's resurrection match.

It's not that he is low-key.

But as a representative of the Fang family, it would be shameful to watch Fang Yue lose in the resurrection match!

The field of the resurrection match runs through another world.

Nine puppet sculptures stand in the center of the venue.

It is required to defeat all the nine puppets before they can successfully advance and complete the resurrection match!

A puppet stands in the center of the sky and the earth, as if they are the core of the sky and the earth.

Fang Yue stood among the nine puppets, beating and beating, thinking back and forth in a clear voice.

"Well, what is Fang Yue doing?"

Lu Qian, who was in charge of guarding the resurrection match, looked at Fang Yue in the arena curiously.

Is this testing the enemy?



They are not so tempted!

Knock and beat, how do you feel like looking at pots and pans while visiting a trade market!

Fang Thirteen was full of black lines on his forehead.

He realized that it was a ridiculous mistake to let Fang Yue represent the Fang family.

Shame!

What a shame!

Doesn't this kid even have normal thinking?

"Good things! These are all good things! A wonderful combination of puppetry and alchemy! If you let me study it carefully, I can definitely figure out a little way!"

Fang Yue is happy to see Hunting.

Suddenly, a puppet in front of him clicked and clicked.

The stone skin on the surface of the puppet cracked and fell off in pieces.

"Bold little second, die!"

The puppet swords were drawn out, and a stone sword in his hand slashed down.

Sword energy is like the wind, breaking through the world. This is the simplest one, returning to the basics, and it contains the essence of martial arts.

"set!"

Fang Yue's finger pointed, and the space was frozen.

The puppet stood on the spot, keeping the slashing posture unable to move.

"Space Heaven!"

Lu Qian exclaimed, he rubbed his eyes, how could such an unreliable player instantly display the incomparable space and heaven.

"Too weak! Only the fifth level of the world realm, is this the test of the resurrection match? It won't be water release!"

Having easily defeated the first puppet, Fang Yue was not at all happy.

On the contrary, he was full of disappointment, such a weak puppet, even if he caught it, there is a bird to use!

Lu Qian was grinding his teeth outside.

Isn't this puppet used that way?

Each of the nine puppets has been infused with the martial will of a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm. They make moves that are exquisite and ingenious, like an antelope hanging horns, without a trace.

Random chops and punches are just perfect, making people powerless.

However, these puppets, after all, are physically equivalent to the realm of the ordinary world realm and rotation realm.

Faced with a move like space imprisonment that is crushed with absolute strength, he doesn't even have the slightest temper!

"Don't look at me like that, I will be embarrassed!"

Facing the puppet who was glaring at him, Fang Yue showed a shy, stern expression. With a wave of the palm, the puppet was sent to the storage space of another dimension! ,

"This... take it, take it away?"

Lu Qian was in a daze.

Does this Fang Yue really know what politeness is?

If you pass the level, go through it!

What does it mean to take away the guarding puppets?

Fang Shisan covered his face. An expression that I don't recognize this guy.

Bandit, bandit!

Our thirteen are ashamed of the ancestors of the other family!

Fang Shisan groaned silently.

Another stone puppet came out.

He held the big knife tightly in his hand, slashed it down, and the knife wind rolled wildly.

Once he gets started, he is a big move.

The seventh floor of the world!

This puppet is several times stronger than the previous one!

Unfortunately, in terms of absolute strength, he is still not Fang Yue's opponent.

"set!"

Fang Yue's finger dropped, hanging vacantly between the puppet's eyebrows.

The puppet stopped again, and was thrown into the storage space of another dimension by Fang Yue as if pulling a green onion!

This is the second puppet!

Lu Qian's heart was dripping blood, and the puppets of the resurrection match were specially made by masters, and they were filled with the martial will of the Yin and Yang realm powerhouse, which was of high value.

Ordinary trespassers, encountering these puppets, are at best fighting and killing, smashing a part or something.

Repairing is relatively simple and convenient.

What is Fang Yue doing?

The puppet was not broken, but took away the puppet itself!

If the two puppets are measured by blood stones, they are at least high-grade blood stones worth tens of millions!

Lu Qian is now full of black lines, which family has cultivated this guy who has been plucking hair, and even dared to \*\*\*\* the puppets of the wildcat!

The third puppet, although the resurrection only has the cultivation realm of the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm.

But it is still difficult to escape Fang Yue's poisonous hand.

Space confinement, one trick, eat all over the sky!

As long as your realm is not enough and your strength is insufficient, no matter how superb your martial arts will, no matter how subtle your moves, you have to stop when you encounter this kind of method!

The fourth puppet!

Fang Yue did not act rashly this time!

This time, it is estimated that pure space confinement will not work well!

Space confinement, although powerful, it also depends on the object.

In this puppet, a faint aura of rotation realm came.

Fang Yueman had his calculations, that is, the third level of the heaven and earth realm. Even if he had a subtle understanding of the laws of space, he couldn't guarantee that he could cross so many great realms to form absolute strength suppression!

One to one, Fang Yue absolutely crushed these puppets a hundred times.

But if there is any damage in the battle, Fang Yue feels that this is all his own loss!

After all, these puppets seemed to him to be in his pocket!

How can we get rid of these puppets without any loss?

Fang Yue propped his chin, lost in thought.

"What is he doing?"

Lu Qian looked at Fang Yue sitting cross-legged on the spot, looking like a thinker, and couldn't help but start to wonder if this buddy had any new ideas.

Fang Shisan didn't know what Fang Yue was thinking, but he had a vague premonition in his heart that Fang Yue's thinking must be nothing good.

"Snapped!"

Fang Yue snapped his fingers, his expression especially excited.

"There is a way!"

As the so-called weird boy has a wide range of ideas.

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and a perfect plan was immediately born in his heart.

Fang Yue is a resolute activist, as long as he has ideas, he will start to act, as for success and failure.

How can you know if you don't try?

Fang Yue began to disperse pieces of low-grade world crystals to different places, arranging them like a hardworking bee.

Soon, Fang Yue's arrangement was completed, and he placed a total of 108 low-grade world crystals in different places.

"What is this going to do?"

The anxiety in Lu Qian's heart grew stronger.

The thirteen sides of the square are as black as carbon, and the corners of the mouth are wriggling.

This product won't really be the same as you guessed it!

Fang Yue sat in the center of the 108 low-grade world crystals.

Then there was a word in his mouth.

Fluctuations in the laws of space spread out.

The power of the world in the 108 low-grade world crystals gradually diffused, like a circle of ripples superimposed on each other, rippling.

"Fuck, organize him, this guy is going to refine this trial world!"

Lu Qian saw the clue and roared loudly.

"Sure enough! The unreliable Fang Yue is still unreliable! No matter how much he has experienced, no matter how knowledgeable he is, he still looks the same!"

Fang Shisan tiptoedly prepared to escape!

He would not live and die with Fang Yue, a fool.

The organizers of this Blood Realm Youth Kings Contest are all saints and even great saints.

Fang Yue actually wants to refine the trial space for the wild card match, isn't this special mother plucking hair on the tiger's head?

Really known by those big guys, it would be strange not to slap this unreliable guy to death!

"Huh? Someone wants to refine the trial space for the wild card?"

A lazy voice came from afar.

A little fat man walked slowly, and he kept yawning as he walked!

This is an out-and-out Great Saint-level powerhouse. Although he has a baby face, the terrifying aura in his body like an ancient behemoth cannot conceal his own realm.

Just now, he was asleep in the debris next to him.

Because I heard Lu Qian's exclamation, he just woke up from his dream.

Sure enough, there is a little guy in the world of heaven and earth in the trial space of refining the resurrection match.

However, the little fat man didn't immediately stop him, but asked Lu Qian beside him sideways.

"Who is this guy?"

"A participant! Abandoned a match during the preliminary rounds and automatically fell into the wild card match!"

Lu Qian was already a little frightened by Fang Yue!

He has seen Niu Cha, but he has never seen such a Niu Cha.

Participating in a resurrection match, it does not count to take all the puppets away, even the special trial space is not spared!

"Participants? No wonder! If he has the ability to take away this trial space, let him take it away! This is his ability, and no one can stop it! The big deal is to find those sponsors to release some blood and repair one. New trial space!"

The little fat man had an indifferent expression.

All of his excited eyes are optimistic about Fang Yue!

This is the eclectic style of my generation!

What's the point of being well-behaved every day!

A moment.

One hundred and eight low-grade world crystals evaporated, and that piece of trial space was completely refined by Fang Yue, and the puppets naturally became Fang Yue's bag, and he brought them home for casual training.

Fang Yue jumped out of the trial space of the wild card match.

"Hey, buddy, am I clearing the wild card game?"

Lu Qian was stunned by Fang Yue's question.

Is this a clearance?

You have taken away the trial space of the special resurrection match. ...

## **Chapter 650: Clearance**

"Clearance!"

The little fat man said no two!

He is white and tender, very festive, although he is serious, a bit of a fake and serious taste.

But Fang Yue gave him an inexplicable kindness.

"Senior Shi Hang, is this really appropriate?"

Lu Qian hesitated to look at the little fat man Shi Hang.

Fang Yue, this is a typical damaged public property, not worthy of encouragement!

"Being able to refine the trial space is also a kind of ability. If you have the ability, you can refine one for me to see!"

Shi Hang obliquely looked at Lu Qian.

The practitioners of these years are really becoming more and more rigid!

What is the purpose of the Blood World Youth King Competition?

Not to recruit and train talents for the blood world!

This Fang Yue is definitely one of the talents!

Although it's a bit unusual, it can be used as a surprise soldier in the future!

In Shi Hang's heart, Fang Yue had already left a place.

Fang Shisan had already slipped away at this moment!

He didn't know the result of the resurrection match.

Fang Shisan only knew that if he really relied on him to compensate the puppet and trial space in this blood world youth king contest, he would not be able to afford it!

Fang Yue won the wild card match.

He did not immediately go to Fang's Three Mountains of Heaven, Earth and Human.

Instead, he found a horn and began to study those stone puppets, in essence, one method can be used, all methods can be used.

This stone puppet is essentially just a combination of alchemy and rune!

The path of practice seems complicated, with a large number of various systems, but it can be understood by analogy in real research.

There are many branches of puppet art. This branch is a combination of runes and alchemy. Fang Yue occasionally dabbles in alchemy, while Fang Yue, the way of runes, has a deep research. These nine puppets seemed exquisite, but in fact Fang Yue really analyzed it, but found that these nine puppets were not as precious as he imagined. The nine puppets went up in sequence, the first one's realm was about the third level of the heaven and earth realm, and then each puppet had a higher strength than the previous one.

Two small realms.

The nine puppets have the same materials. The main reason for their strength is that the number of runes depicted in them is different!

There are only 1.08 million runes on the puppets on the third layer of the heaven and earth realm. The runes are interlocking, and the energy in them flows in collusion.

As for the puppets on the fifth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm, the number of runes is 2.16 million.

Although the puppet's cultivation level has only increased by two levels, the number of runes has doubled!

Then the number of runes on each puppet will be doubled!

The ninth puppet is already densely packed with golden runes!

Rune depiction, each additional one will pose a more difficult challenge for the rune master.

And at every turn, millions or even tens of millions of runes are portrayed.

This puppet maker's realm of comprehension of runes was enough to make Fang Yue walk away!

"Runes are linked! Runes are superimposed! These techniques cannot be done by non-rune masters!"

Fang Yue studies puppets, fascinated!

Although he finally had no idea about the craftsmanship of this puppet.

But Fang Yue's comprehension of the Tao of Rune reached a higher level!

"In terms of some details, this puppet can actually be improved! The reason why there are so many runes on the puppet's body is not because all runes are necessary."

Fang Yue muttered to himself. There are already some analysis results in mind.

He didn't use all the knives on the nine puppets, but he made an ordinary dagger by himself.

Fang Yue branded runes on the dagger in the same way.

In a moment, nine, nine and eighty-one runes were superimposed on the dagger!

The dagger pierced out, and the flames were overwhelming.

Fang Yue waved his hand casually, and an innate level magic weapon was created.

Of course, this dagger is not a true innate level magic weapon, it is also a disposable item!

After using it three or five times, the material of the dagger itself cannot withstand the pressure of such a violent rune collision, which will cause the material of the dagger to collapse and become annihilated!

Fang Yue brandished his dagger again.

The flames billowed, the surface of the dagger, the sound of cracking, cracking continued.

Then, the dagger was dancing, and the cracks on the surface continued to overlap!

When Fang Yue swung the dagger in his hand for the fourth time, the dagger was finally unbearable, completely shattered, fragments flying, and turned into powder in the monstrous flames.

Looking at the powder floating in the sky.

Fang Yue thoughtfully. "It's not that the material of the dagger is not good enough, but because the collision between the runes is too violent! It's like a car, all parts are put together, and it can indeed form a car that can run. But of the parts The mutual friction and loss are inevitable! One more

For each part, the corresponding loss is an increase of one point!

If the power of one rune is one, then the power of two runes is 1.6! This plus one will not achieve the effect equal to two! In order to achieve the effect of two, only more rune elements can be added! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

One glance is to see through the essence of rune loss.

"What I need to do now is to minimize the loss between runes! But how do I achieve this?"

Fang Yue rested his chin in his hand, lost in thought...

Just when Fang Yue was thinking.

The preliminary round has already caused an uproar.

Someone succeeded in qualifying through the Wild Card Games. This is simply a shocking news, big news!

Everyone knows that the wild card match is just a decoration.

Every blood world youth king contest will set up a resurrection match to prevent true talented masters from missing the qualifications of the game for various reasons and failing to reach the end.

But in the last two preliminary rounds, almost nobody used it.

This is not to say that in the past few years, the Blood Realm Youth Martial King Contest has not even one person who can pass the resurrection match.



It's because people who pass the wild card match will basically not be knocked out in the preliminary round, and they will be reduced to the point where they are promoted to the wild card match!

When Fang Yue took away the space and puppets of the resurrection match, he was suppressed.

This bad boy's behavior is not worth promoting!

However, Fang Yue still received the attention of thousands of forces.

Being able to pass the resurrection matches, at least means that Fang Yue has the strength of a hard-and-swift round-robin!

The next game.

Fang Yue fought against the blood gods for thousands of years.

This game immediately received countless attention.

For thousands of years, he was the seed player of the Blood World Youth King Competition.

It is said that he has mastered the secret technique of time, and his own strength has reached the point where he can kill the strong in the rotation realm at will!

He is hailed as a rare genius of the blood gods in a thousand years, and he is praised by the world for his handsome manner!

Originally, his preliminary match was not much to watch.

The strength gap is too big, and the outcome is uncertain.

It is estimated that the general rotation realm powerhouse does not even have the qualifications to draw weapons for thousands of years!

However, Fang Yue was upset.

Originally, an obscure kid actually made it out of the resurrection match and successfully advanced.

Moreover, Fang Yue had set up a stall in the fighting arena before, and the abduction of the saint was also dug up.

He suddenly became a legend! Let many people look up and admire it!

Not to mention, just dare to bargain with the saint, this is not the courage that ordinary people can have!

At this time, Fang Yue, who was at the focus of everyone's discussion, was still in a daze, diligently studying the operation and utilization of the rune!

"No, still, no!"

Fang Yuelian made dozens of daggers, trying to improve the method of rune branding.

As a result, how many daggers he made and how many daggers exploded!

The experience of the predecessors is really not so good!

Time passed bit by bit.

The dagger in Fang Yue's hand also exploded one by one.

This new rune branding method has not been researched out, but the power of this dagger when it explodes is more powerful!

"Why is Fang Yue not here yet?"

In the afternoon, Fang Yue's competition for thousands of years will begin.

In the contestant candidate room, Fang Yue didn't even look at his personal image.

Fang Shisan's teeth were sour, and he said to a saint of the Blood God Race nearby: "This Fang Yue is ready to abstain again? Honestly, how many world crystals you have spent to buy Fang Yue, divide me!" The saint snorted coldly: "Fang Thirteen, don't bring such insults! All of my disciples of the Blood God Race are heroic and heroic. Ten thousand years ago, they were a rare genius in the Blood God Race in a thousand years! He wants to defeat Fang Yue, it's just a matter of minutes, why would you need to buy Fang Yue this

What's the means to make it? "

The saint of the blood \*\*\*\* tribe said to the arrogant opponent Shisan.

Fang Shisan stared at the saint of the blood \*\*\*\* race and said, "What are you saying, are you serious?"

"Naturally take it seriously!"

The saint of the blood \*\*\*\* clan snorted coldly. "Oops! Fang Yue must have something wrong! Otherwise, he hasn't come to the arena at this time! He was killed by the spies of the Demon Race, or was caught by the Sima family! Knowing that Sima Jingtian is careful, he won't let Fang Yue go so easily ! "

Sima next to the rostrum was shocked.

"Fang Shisan, who do you say is careful? What exactly do you mean, come and tell me clearly!"

Scholars can be killed, not insulted.

Is his Sima Jingtian that kind of person?

How can you get shot while lying down these years!

Sima Jingtian asked the teacher about the crime, and Zhang Side, who had a deep hatred with Sima Jingtian, made a supplement: "Like!"

Sima Jingtian...

Fang Shisan couldn't find Fang Yue naturally anxious.

This resurrection match is tougher than ever.

If Fang Yue really missed this opportunity, it is estimated that he will return to the live game again.

Fang Shisan didn't worry that Fang Yue would fail in the wild card match.

Rather, I am worried that the venue for the wild card will suffer again.

What a mess!

The other party thirteen has always been regarded as a problem boy by the Fang family, and has been wiped away by the strong family all over the world.

When did he turn to wipe someone's ass.

It's really the waves behind the Yangtze River pushing the waves forward, and the generations are more than the generations...

Fang Shisan's spiritual thoughts were enveloped, and Fang Yue's position was quickly found.

This guy was actually studying what little bombs, and threw them out one by one, exploding many big pits around.

It turned out that he was not captured by the Mozu!

What are you doing?

Fang Shisan's thoughts came, and the game was about to begin. Too late to explain!

Fang Shisan's thoughts turned into an invisible big hand, grabbing Fang Yue directly, and throwing it onto the ring.

At this moment, Fang Yue was still obsessed with studying runes and couldn't help himself.

Even, he didn't even feel that he was captured by Fang Shisan and thrown into the ring!

"Are you Fang Yue?" Fang Yue said proudly when he saw Fang Yue appear suddenly.