

God of Life 81

Chapter 81: Moral kidnapping

Fang Yue cursed secretly in his heart, this old stick is simply a professional fool!

What's the ominousness and calamity, it's not because the array mage walks in the mountains and rivers all year round, and occasionally is backlashed by the array when he misses, and thunder chops to death? This doesn't need to be in old age. If you didn't think about it well when you were young, your life is still in danger!

And, why did you come here? It's not to avoid danger, to detect the road ahead, you are better, before you start, go to recruit cannon fodder!

This is trying to find the way with human life. I knew this a long time ago. What do you want?

As an expert, Fang Yue can naturally see the level of Master Wang easily. But outsiders don't know!

The people who ate melons were really fooled by Master Wang!

Fang Yue stepped back quickly, for fear of being selected as cannon fodder! This place is not simple! He had no problem walking by himself, because he had already gone in and out, but those who listened to Master Wang did not set foot on a dead end and were chopped to dust by lightning!

However, the more he didn't want to come, the more he came!

Master Wang seemed to be sharp-eyed, he went straight across the crowd and saw Fang Yue.

"Boy, come here! Help us explore the way forward!"

Master Wang's finger imaginary point, which happened to fall on Fang Yue's position.

"..."

In Fang Yue's heart, ten thousand grass-mud horses galloped past, jumping just to scold his mother!

So many people!

Why stare at me!

However, in full view, Fang Yue was too embarrassed to pretend not to see it. He curled his lips and said, "Master, I am here to join in the fun, and I don't want any chance! This great opportunity should be given to others!"

Master Wang coldly said: "This is an opportunity given to you by God, young man, you must cherish it! I am not willing to find others who want to find the way for me! It is your honor and mission to contribute to everyone!"

Master Wang's full of official accent, even Fang Yue was a little embarrassed!

The people around also yelled, "It is your responsibility to contribute to everyone. Why do you always want to escape when you are young!"

"That is, don't be too selfish! Be considerate of others! Have you not seen "Serving the People"? This is the spirit that young people in the new era should have!"

Huh?

"Serving the People"?

How come even Grandpa Mao's articles have followed through!

Fang Yue is angrily, this is the obvious moral kidnapping, so noble, go!

Fang Yue also wanted to seek help from the sloppy Taoist, but on his side, the sloppy Taoist had disappeared without a trace! After the incident, this product ran faster than the rabbit!

How can this virtue be so similar to the old **** who crossed the river and demolished the bridge!

Could it be that this product has the legendary foundation and quality of becoming a fairy?

In the end, everyone had no choice but to stand up and became one of the cannon fodder. However, before long, three more cannon fodder were selected.

Two of them have the familiar breath of Fang Yue!

People in the Purple Moon Cave?

Fang Yue couldn't help but raise his eyes.

He saw two people in Ziyuedong Heavenly Dao robes pinching their waists and jumping feet there.

"I tell you, our Ziyue Dongtian is the big sect of the Yan Nation! If you let us hurt a single hair, you can guarantee that you will never leave Yan Nation!"

The two men yelled and spit wildly.

As long as you are not stupid, you know what it means to enter this formation?

That's cannon fodder, it's pathfinder stones!

Nine deaths are all lucky, ten deaths without life is the truth!

Ziyue Dongtian, located in the country of Yan, has little real contact with the world of practitioners. Their eyes are higher than the top, they always call five and six, and give advice to the common people. When did they encounter such a situation, they were actually used as cannon fodder!

They are threatening loudly.

However, everyone was laughing.

"What the **** is that in Ziyue Dongtian? Why haven't I heard of it?"

In the eyes of true practitioners, Ziyue Dongtian is a secular sect that is not influential!

The voices were harsh, ridiculing the two Ziyue Dongtian people until their faces were red.

"You will regret it!"

The two Taoists in Ziyue Cave were roaring.

Master Wang's expression was gloomy: "Hurry up and get out of here to find the way, don't talk so much nonsense!"

Master Wang is a true practitioner, and he is quite famous in formation. The stone he chose to explore the path was very sure, and he would never touch the disciples of those big sects with solid foundation!

The three people he chose are all unknown, even if they die here, they are just a pile of bones, no one will pursue them!

He screamed, and scared the two Taoists of Ziyue Dongtian with pale expressions. Although they were from Ziyue Dongtian, they were not so exquisite in their cultivation.

Both of them are the elder-level figures of Ziyue Dongtian. Standing in the innate realm, they can be proud of the entire Yan Kingdom, but their strength is not enough in the eyes of Master Wang!

Master Wang's roar was accompanied by soul attacks.

But Ziyue Dongtian had no classics in this respect at all.

"Only two ants, dare to be arrogant?" Someone snorted coldly, with a disdainful expression on his face.

In their eyes, the creatures of the secular world are all ants, their level is too low, there is no innate realm among tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands!

These people are not worthy of mercy and sympathy. Being cannon fodder is their best destination.

Fang Yue is safe and sound. He has not been born since he has cultivated the "Soul Scripture". Although his many methods cannot be successfully displayed, he is strong enough in soul to be shocked by this degree of roar!

Fang Yue was the first to set foot in the formation.

The resistance at this time is meaningless. Master Wang is not representing him alone at this moment, but the interests of thousands of people behind him!

"Huh, you kid knows you!"

Seeing Fang Yue take the initiative to step into the formation. Master Wang's complexion was slightly dark, he pointed to the noses of the two Ziyue Dongtian innate powerhouses and said: "You two, follow up!"

The two dared to be angry but did not dare to speak, and their hearts were full of aggrieved and complaining.

They have never been so humiliated in their beautiful life. However, the strength of Master Wang shocked them, and even the courage to resist.

"Huh? Why do I look at you so familiar?"

One of the strong men in Ziyue Dongtian showed a surprised look.

He frowned slightly, and after a moment he found the source he was familiar with.

"Are you Fang Yue? The person who once killed my Ziyue Dongtian?"

The three of them stood in the formation, but their voices were not isolated and shielded!

"Who killed your people in Ziyue Cave? It is clear that your people are too arrogant! They have all bullied me, and I belong to the legitimate defense!"

Fang Yue said with awe-inspiring defense.

Outside Master Wang quit, and found three people to explore the way. Unexpectedly, there are still grudges between the three! Wait a minute, it is estimated that it will work directly.

The life and death of these four people is small, but breaking his plan to explore the way is a big deal!

"What are you three doing?"

Master Wang asked in a cold voice, and then reprimanded: "Hurry up and get out of here to find the way! Otherwise, you will look good!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, knowing that this is not the time to do it. He twisted his hips and walked forward in the formation! He walked flat on the ground, he had all walked through these formations.

Master Wang showed a look of surprise, he hasn't given any guidance yet! This kid actually walked hundreds of meters!

The two of Ziyue Dongtian also learned Fang Yue to move forward, but they had just taken two steps, and the two lightnings came to them. Although the lightning is not stout, the two of them were caught off guard and their chests were tight.

"Haha, pretending to be struck by lightning! Let you pretend to be forceful with me!"

Fang Yue turned around and laughed, twisting his hips, walking catwalks in the formation. Under his feet, it seemed that all the formations were silent, and he was like entering no one's land, nothing can resist his footsteps!

The two in Ziyue Dongtian hated their teeth!

"What's going on? Does that kid have any treasures on his body? Why didn't he touch the formation pattern after walking so far?"

Master Wang's expression of surprise grew deeper and deeper. He understood how terrifying the formations of this immortal land were!

If it were outside, even the sages might be smashed to death, and this Fang Yue turned out to be no one, which really caused the common sense in his heart to collapse and collapse!

"Master, how should we go!" The two innate powerhouses in the Purple Moon Cave Sky were afraid to take a step. Who can stand this stuff! Two steps and one thunder, no need to find any treasures, the two of them were chopped into coke on the way!

"Three inches to the left is a safe foothold, and then eight inches and seven cents ahead, you must have your toes on the ground!"

Master Wang looked like I was very professional and pointed the two of them.

The two innate powerhouses of the Purple Moon Cave Sky followed the instructions of Master Wang, and as expected they never encountered Thunderbolt again!

"Huh? Where's that kid?"

Everyone was caught by Master Wang's words, but Fang Yue disappeared from their sight in the blink of an eye.

At a certain point, Fang Yue was still there, he sat on a stone pier, rubbing his feet!

"What are you doing?" Master Wang frowned and asked.

"Oh, I'm a little tired from walking these days, I accidentally twisted my foot! It's over, I can't walk anymore, I need a rest!"

Fang Yue pretended to be painful, but his acting skills were too fake, making people feel speechless when watching.

Brother, you want to find a reason to rest, and get rid of it and find a more serious one?

Everyone is a cultivator of the Eight Classics, strong as an ox, and blood as a tiger! Who would accidentally give his foot to it!

"You continue to find the way for me!"

That Master Wang was so angry that he thought that this guy had already confessed, but he didn't expect it to be a thorn. Is he looking down on his IQ?

Master Wang was indignant.

Fang Yue glanced at him obliquely: "My feet hurt and I can't walk anymore! Why don't you come in and give me a massage!"

Fang Yue had already obviously carried a hint of unfavorable taste.

Outside, he couldn't do this Master Wang, but if he entered the formation pattern, it was not always certain who killed him!

Fang Yue could see that this master Wang was just a half-hearted man, and his formation was not energetic!

Master Wang's angry hair is about to stand up!

He is respected on weekdays, no matter where he is, he will be treated with extremely high treatment.

However, Fang Yue actually asked him to pinch his feet. Is this humiliating him naked?

"Don't force it if you don't come in! You're a **** and give others directions! Don't dare to come in!"

Fang Yue sneered.

He made the master Wang jump his feet in anger, but he looked at the formations, which were intertwined vertically and horizontally, many of which he had not yet understood what they were doing!

As a result, he shrank his neck and pointed at Fang Yue threateningly: "You wait, I will make you look good! You two guys, there is a landing point one foot and three minutes to the left, then step back half a step, and then Turn right..." Master Wang sinks, and it's worthless to be angry with such a silly boy. The most important thing is to get the innate spring water.

Chapter 82: Pathfinder

Fang Yue feels more at ease now. I don't know where he came from, and he found out a bag of melon seeds. The taste was still spiced. He tilted his legs and looked at the two innate formers in the purple moon cave sky. He seemed to be watching Like a monkey!

He looks like this, comfortable and leisurely. If you carry another small bag, it is completely a picnic trip!

Master Wang looked more and more angry, but he knew which was lighter and heavier, and could not resist looking at Fang Yue, waiting for the formation to be explored, he must kill Fang Yue.

"Three inches to the left is the birthplace!"

Master Wang said again.

But an innate powerhouse of Ziyue Dongtian had just dropped to his toes, and a column of scarlet flames blasted that person to ashes instantly, and there was no time to struggle!

"The fire vein on the second floor, I didn't expect this place to have such a good thing!"

Fang Yue showed a look of surprise.

Master Wang's face instantly turned pale.

Ground fire?

Master Wang didn't see the clues, and when he took a wrong step, a chess piece was instantly burned to ashes!

There was a whispering voice in the crowd, and this was the outermost layer of the eye. One Pathfinder was burned to death! At the inner level, it is even more dangerous. If you find the way, don't you have to fill it with human lives?

"Is this Master Wang reliable?"

Fang Yue mumbled!

When he said this, it immediately caused a commotion in the crowd. Fang Yue said exactly what they suspected.

This master Wang is not small and the asking price is not low, but his true skills are doubtful!

He is a magnificent formation master, does he have no confidence in himself? He didn't even dare to enter the formation to catch someone who offended him. Such a master, in the end, really has a few abilities and goods!

Master Wang's heart is also getting hairy!

He really didn't notice the existence of ground fire formations there.

He felt a little guilty, but he needed to prove his ability to point to another chess piece that was still alive. Otherwise, he wouldn't need to be taken by others, even the people behind him could tear him alive.

He also used human lives to fill the two previous battles!

In the end, the benefits are so many that many people are jealous!

Master Wang felt guilty. If something like that really happened, he didn't know how to face it.

But the more you are afraid, the more you will come, these words are not only fulfilled in Fang Yue's body!

Another flash of lightning fell from the sky without warning, thicker than a tree trunk surrounded by several people.

The lightning is fast!

No one can dodge.

The second innate powerhouse of Ziyue Dongtian was smashed and turned into charcoal ash!

He made a glorious sacrifice! Not even a single relic was left, the powerful electric current burned everything, except for a dead wood-like corpse, everything else was turned into ashes!

"Yeah? Is this our Master Wang? Why both pathfinder stones are dead! It's only a few steps now, isn't it a bit too unprofessional!"

Fang Yue's yin and yang are strange. Let the Master Wang be angry!

Fang Yue's words are very provocative, and people are increasingly questioning Master Wang.

"Is this the so-called master? Use human lives to fill in, test the formation. We will do this too! Haha, it's really hard to be famous under the reputation!"

A sour voice came from the crowd.

Fang Yue felt that the sound was a bit familiar!

Paralyzed, isn't this a sloppy Taoist?

Why did that pit cargo come out again! Could it be that he also feels that this great master Wang is unpleasant?

Master Wang's strength began to be doubted, but not many people dared to really stand up and question him, because the land of immortality itself is a Jedi. Maybe it's not that Master Wang's level is not good, but because this area is too great. Through the weird and profound.

Everyone looked at Master Wang, an invisible pressure made Master Wang experience a deep oppression.

He understood that although everyone didn't say anything in their mouths, his unattainable image had gradually fallen from the altar. If he had any more baskets, he would easily become a target of public criticism.

A person with no value has no need to occupy huge wealth.

"Three more pathfinders!"

Master Wang bit his head and shouted.

"Yes!"

Two people with no background were pushed out again. Although his legs trembled, he had to follow the instructions of Master Wang.

This time, the two of them went smoothly, and they went deep five or six hundred meters before they were both killed by Thunder!

"This is a normal situation. The land of immortality contains endless changes, and it is unspeakable and dangerous. It is also the same for another person!" Master Wang gradually gained self-confidence. He straightened his chest and raised his chin slightly. There was a touch of arrogance. Just five or six hundred meters, he was robbed. This is already a remarkable achievement! Array deduction, rarely complete, generally requires some common sense to determine

The bad luck!

Fang Yue didn't speak, he sat on the stone pier, his eyes slantingly, and glanced at Master Wang.

"Oh, my leg suddenly doesn't hurt anymore! How about I continue to stroll around?"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, without waiting for others to react, he walked out to the depths of Yunxiandi on his own.

He seemed to be strolling in the courtyard, without any tension or caution. In the formation, he walked flat on the ground, and he was not punished by thunder or heaven.

In a blink of an eye, he had reached a distance of nearly a kilometer from the front of Yunxiandi, jumping around like a lively rabbit.

"There is no danger in it? Why doesn't the Thunder come to hit me?"

Fang Yue Dese. Master Wang's face gradually darkened.

This is a slap in the face!

The cannon fodder sent by Master Wang was smashed to death after walking hundreds of meters, which is a good result.

But what about Fang Yue? How do you feel like you have followed your own backyard!

"Master Wang, what is going on?"

Doubtful eyes surrendered to Master Wang, and Master Wang's face turned blue and white.

"This kid must be lucky, otherwise, he can't go wherever he goes!"

However, no one believed what Master Wang said at this time.

lucky?

Damn it!

You are lucky enough to show me, the land of immortality is a desperate situation, the formation pattern changes, and the life path will not be constant. It may be passable in the last second, but in the next instant, it may become a **** on earth, where no one can go!

Therefore, Grandmaster Wang's fluke words simply don't make sense.

Fang Yue you found a stone pier and started to rest!

"Oh, this place is really hard to walk! My feet are sore!"

Fang Yue said to himself, Master Wang of Qi is simply distressed, with liver pain, stomach pain, and lung pain!

Could it be that this kid is a rare genius in a thousand years?

There is a different kind of talent in this area, so can you be able to stand on the ground in such a place? Master Wang hesitated in his heart. I'm not sure, because it's too amazing. The land of immortality is the famous Jedi in the formation of Fengshui. He has been studying the formation for hundreds of years, and he has only a small accomplishment. And such a nasty kid, why

Maybe he has a deeper knowledge of formations than him!

Could it be that he has lived on a dog all these years? When Master Wang was uncertain, Fang Yue's figure had disappeared. He was too pushy. This is not in line with his principle, because his current strength is still weak and his talent in the formation cannot be exposed. Otherwise, he will easily become a target. What is ushering in is not glory and wealth, respected by thousands

, But a certain big power quietly shot, imprisoned him as a slave, and then was responsible for cracking various formations.

As for Master Wang, it is enough to give him some eye drops!

There is no need to kill them all. In Fang Yue's plan, Master Wang still has a very important position and role.

Chickens are not fattened and can't be killed randomly!

Fang Yue disappeared, making Master Wang let out a sigh of relief, he became arrogant again, and he pointed the country in a personable manner. Everyone is stubborn and dare not even say a word.

If there are two formation masters competing, then those onlookers must be the ones who benefit. But if there is only one person, no one can shake his status. Master Wang mobilized many people and used them as cannon fodder. At the time of sacrifice, there were various tragic conditions, burning fire, thunderbolt on the clear sky, flooding of water and long swords, and most of them could not even leave a complete body. But Master Wang is not flushed and breathless, taking everything as a reason

As it should. Some people protested, but they were quickly wiped out. Master Wang knows how to handle the fire. He never touches those who are free and powerful, and there are disciples of the big sect. He also avoided as much as possible and was truly selected by him. All of them have no background and their own strength is scarce

Song usual hapless.

Enough for half an hour.

Another eye of this Yunxiandi finally opened. All the formation patterns are proved, there is no longer any danger at all.

"Master Wang is really unpredictable, and a jedi will be unlocked within half an hour! If Master Wang patronizes Putuo Mountain in the future, Putuomen must be a warm hospitality!"

Some people began to greet and brag about Master Wang's methods. After all, there are still many eyes behind, and they still need to trouble the so-called Master Wang.

Master Wang snorted coldly, high above him: "Of course, it's just a little bit of an immortal land, how can it be rare to live my Wang!"

Master Wang's beard was about to turn up, his eyes narrowed slightly, enjoying the flattery extremely.

Fang Yue hid behind the crowd and found a cool place to take a nap. He yawned and got up, just in time to see the scene of Master Wang boasting himself. "This sleep is so good, this idiot finally unlocked Yunxiandi! This method is so so-so, one percent of my style! However, his cowhide is really big, this Yun Immortal land is just a place of imitation. If it is a real immortal land, the formations will change like human meridians.

, The changes in the four seasons should be combined, the mystery of heaven and earth, he may have been cut in half by the murderous aura of the formation before he broke the formation! "

Fang Yue muttered unsatisfactorily behind the crowd. He always felt that Master Wang's domineering feeling was a bit uncomfortable.

Originally, he should be the one who received the attention of beautiful women in the crowd!

It's all because of this ignorant Master Wang who stole his spotlight!

But hey, what if you untie the formation?

There will be a good show soon!

Master Wang was like a arrogant swan, pacing in shattered steps, twisting his **** into the formation.

Others are like toddler ducks, carefully following behind, for fear of taking a wrong step and falling into the abyss!

Master Wang walked in the forefront, the goal was getting closer and closer, and some people even felt that the careful liver in their chest had begun to throb!

Suddenly, a shrill voice came from behind them! "Haha, thank you Master Wang for leading the way, this innate spring water belongs to my Taiyi Jianzong!"

Chapter 83: The ruthless Liu Jiuzhou

Liu Jiuzhou surpassed from behind, and he came with his sword, turning into a silver light to tear the sky!

Behind, Chu Mengying followed in small steps. On her body, colorful ribbons fluttered and danced endlessly.

Chu Mengying didn't have Liu Jiuzhou's sharp sword energy, but her speed was not slow at all. Her small face was tight, slightly cold, and filled with a taste of indifference, like a goddess sealed by ice and snow!

The two went together, and Fang Yue found no trace of the others.

After Liu Jiuzhou called out the name of Taiyi Sword Sect, everyone's expressions changed slightly. Taiyi Sword Sect is too famous in the world of cultivators! In nominal terms, Taiyi Sword Sect is the leader of the right way and the leader, but they are domineering and arrogant, and they have always followed me and rebelled against me. Sometimes, they still rob their opponents directly

The blood to water the prestige of Taiyi Jianzong.

Some people have privately rumored that Taiyi Sword Sect is actually more magical than magical!

This time, if Taiyi Jianzong had taken a fancy to the congenital spring water in this moment, I am afraid that nothing else would really matter!

Liu Jiuzhou came first, and when he came to the side of the eye, he couldn't help but see the yellow spring water in the spring eye.

"This innate spring water is from my Taiyi Sword Sect! I think everyone should have no opinion!"

Liu Jiuzhou's eyes were like electricity, and everyone was staring at each other, but they dare not speak!

Taiyi Sword Sect is too fierce!

The congenital spring water is tempting, but it is nothing compared to his own life.

Chu Mengying's face was like frost, she still looked indifferent, even if it was the innate spring water, it didn't seem to be in her eyes. Her breath is mysterious and misty, unlike the Chu Mengying in Fang Yue's memory!

"Do you Taiyi Jianzong think that you can plunder all the treasures and do it recklessly?"

A misty voice sounded in the crowd, faint resentment, making people unable to find a specific place.

Liu Jiuzhou's face was slightly cold, and a ridiculous smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Who is it? If you have something to say, why do you need to pretend to be like this and disturb people's hearts?"

Liu Jiuzhou's voice is still full of unspeakable jealousy and high coldness.

Like a prince treating a farmer in the field!

"Shoot!"

A low drink came out, and someone preemptively turned into a misty shadow, rushing towards the innate spring water, not everyone would be afraid of Taiyi Jianzong's disciples. They want to grab food and take away part of the congenital spring water.

It's just that the figure hasn't landed yet, and Chu Mengying, who had always been expressionless before, slowly patted her hands down! The surrounding air suddenly condensed, and the road turned into a shadow, and the lightning-fast figure was frozen in the void, unable to move half of it!

"kill!"

Liu Jiuzhou did not hesitate at all, regardless of the origin, no matter the reason, a move was a killer move!

In his hand, the silver light was like electricity, slashing down, cutting the figure in half. Blood splattered, stained the ground!

"Dare to touch my swordsmanship, huh, do you really have the courage of Xiongxin Leopard?"

Liu Jiuzhou snorted coldly, and a fierce light flashed in his eyes.

The crowd was in an uproar, and they never thought that Liu Jiuzhou would dare to kill on the spot. They cracked this formation and spent countless lives to fill it. But in the end he was cut off by Liu Jiuzhou, and he wanted to kill and raise his might!

Everyone frowned, extremely dissatisfied with Taiyi Sword Sect's domineering style.

But no one stood up to speak, they all looked at each other and accumulated all the anger in their hearts!

"If no one wants to come out and say or do anything, I will laugh at this innate spring water!" After seeing the incomparable expressions of these people, Liu Jiuzhou couldn't help being smug in his heart!

A group of grass people, to Taiyi Jianzong, are all ants-like things.

Practitioner?

What about the practitioner?

In the world of cultivators, Taiyi Sword Sect is the existence of the royal family, and the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect are equivalent to the princes and princesses of the royal family, and each one is extremely respected. No one can make irresponsible remarks!

In front of everyone, Liu Jiuzhou collected the orange water from the spring's eyes into a gourd.

When he put away the congenial spring water in his mind, he put his nose to the mouth of the gourd and smelled it! The whole person has fallen into incomparable intoxication!

This is Dese, Fang Yue is sure.

However, Fang Yue was entangled. Does someone's own urine smell so good?

Liu Jiuzhou covered the gourd plug, and then left amidst the angry expressions of everyone daring to speak.

Chu Mengying followed closely, growing lotus every step of the way, always with that kind of expressionless appearance!

"Damn it, this Taiyi Sword Sect is really deceptive!"

"It's just that they are fierce in the world of cultivators! Now they are still running into the secret realm to **** our chance! This one sword sect is really hateful! It is impossible to forgive and forgive!"

Seeing Liu Jiuzhou walking far away, people began to talk again, one by one, they gritted their teeth, clenched fists and stomped their feet!

Fang Yue didn't bother to talk to these people, a group of guys who only dared to talk!

If they were a little bit courageous, they should have been fighting in groups just now and beating that arrogant Liu Jiuzhou without even knowing his mother!

The people of Taiyi Sword Sect are extremely powerful and have caused countless **** storms in the world of heart cultivators.

All these piles of **** historical events have caused everyone to lose the courage to fight Taiyi Jianzong.

In the end, they could only watch Liu Jiuzhou use a small gourd to take away all the spring water in the spring eye, and they didn't even dare to say a word of complaint.

"Yes, yes, I got the natural spring water, this time I didn't come to the dense forest world in vain!"

Liu Jiuzhou showed a proud expression. Then he pointed to the master Wang and said, "Aren't there other six eyes? You lead the way!"

Liu Jiuzhou was jealous and greedy, and was unwilling to give up after getting the innate spring water.

He pointed to Master Wang, arbitrarily driven at will.

It was like facing a slave, without the slightest respect and room for negotiation.

Master Wang's face flushed with anger, but he dared not speak!

Taiyi Jianzong, that is a big mountain pressing on top of his head. He couldn't breathe at all!

When other people saw Liu Jiuzhou being so arrogant, their hearts suddenly understood that even if there were treasures in the eyes of the other six Yunxiandi formations, they would probably be searched by Liu Jiuzhou himself. Liu Jiuzhou eats meat, and he doesn't even leave them half of the soup.

"Where do you want to go? The remaining six positions need path-finding pawns, please stay here! Be my pioneer!"

Liu Jiuzhou saw someone want to leave and couldn't help but snorted.

Everyone stopped and looked at Liu Jiuzhou in anger.

In Liu Jiuzhou's eyes, they are like pigs, horses, cattle and sheep, letting them be slaughtered.

When it comes to life safety, everyone is no longer silent after all.

"Liu Jiuzhou, you are too much. If you do anything wrong, you will die. Sooner or later you will be punished!"

A big man stepped forward, his waist was animal skins, his skin was dark, and he was carrying a mace in his hand, and the mottled blood stains on it were still wet. "Wang Zhan, he finally made a move! Although he was born in an inconspicuous little sect, he was born with supernatural powers, able to subdue the wild dragon and overwhelm the Tianjiao! He is in the eighth level of the world, the cultivation base of the peak of the future, Once killed more than one innate second-tier Beastmaster. If it wasn't for Yun

The treasure in the fairyland, he could have gone to the seventh floor long ago! "

Someone showed a surprised expression.

Obviously, this Wang Zhan holds a very high status in people's minds. High hopes are placed on him, thinking that he can stand shoulder to shoulder with Liu Jiuzhou.

"Where is the savage? Dare to talk to me like this, this is looking for death!"

Liu Jiuzhou dismissed the savage.

What Wang Zhan, Li Zhan, in his eyes, all are just a cold corpse!

Liu Jiuzhou swung his sword, the silver light was like a wave, swept toward Wang Zhan! It has to be said that Taiyi Sword Sect, among the sects of practitioners, who is the best, indeed has a certain amount of weight.

The power of this sword is extraordinary!

The sword light is like a flower, covering the world.

Wang Zhan is inevitable, and there is no way to avoid it. There is no choice but to bite the bullet and fight.

"Ah~"

Wang Zhan was not afraid, he raised the mace in his hand and smashed it towards Liu Jiuzhou's sword light!

Wang Zhan was born with divine power. Once he exerted his strength, the blood and qi behind him would be swept like a wave, covering the sky.

The mace fell, smashing the sword light like the tide! This is simple, simple and simple without any skills.

Liu Jiuzhou's sword light was smashed.

Wang Zhan kicked, charged towards Liu Jiuzhou!

The mace in his hand was constantly waving, and the wind whistled in the air.

The main body of Wang Zhan's mace glowed and filled the sky.

His mace slammed down suddenly, the mountain fell and the ground was cracked, the dust was flying, sweeping the sky!

The power of the mace is so great that it has far exceeded the limit of normal innate two-layer and three-layer strength!

Everyone was stunned. This Wang Zhan was indeed well-deserved and powerful. Even if his realm was suppressed to the peak of the day after tomorrow, he could still be so strong!

Liu Jiuzhou fled in embarrassment, and he could barely escape this fatal blow.

In Taiyi Sword Sect, he is just an ordinary outer disciple, even though his combat power is extraordinary, it is difficult to match the heroic power bestowed by Wang Zhan!

"This is what you forced me!"

Liu Jiuzhou withdrew dozens of steps, his eyes glared, and his heart was ruthless.

In his hand, I don't know when an inch-long black sword appeared!

Liu Jiuzhou's qi was injected into it, and the black little sword turned into a faint black light and shot towards Wang Zhan's direction.

"Be careful! This is a forbidden device!"

In the crowd, someone shouted to remind Liu Jiuzhou!

Forbidden weapons are weapons refined by using some taboo methods. Although the number of times they are used is limited, incredible power can erupt every time!

Wang Zhan raised his mace again and desperately resisted Liu Jiuzhou's black sword.

The small black sword seemed to cut melons and vegetables, easily cut Wang Zhan's mace, and then took a circle from Wang Zhan's neck.

The blood is thrown, the head is flying!

Wang Zhan didn't look at him to death.

At the same time, the small black sword hovered in the air and was unsheathed.

In mid-air, a silver ray of light tore through the world and fell straight down, smashing the small black sword into ashes!

This small black sword violated the rules of this world. It exploded with aura and strength that surpassed the pinnacle realm of the acquired day, and it would naturally be wiped out by God!

Chapter 84: Refining blood

Wang Zhan's body was there.

Everyone is like a snake.

Liu Jiuzhou wiped the dust off his body, coughed dryly, and glanced around.

"Anyone still unconvinced?"

Liu Jiuzhou's voice fell, and there was no sound around him.

Wang Zhan's bones are not cold, that is a **** lesson!

In terms of strength, Wang Zhan's strength is actually far superior to Liu Jiuzhou, but Liu Jiuzhou's background is too big, and he can take out a forbidden weapon and kill Wang Zhan.

Although the ban has also been destroyed.

But because of the strength of the ether sword sect, since it sent a disciple to hunt for treasure, it was definitely not a forbidden weapon for him!

One forbidden device, one life!

The ghost knows how many prohibited devices are on Liu Jiuzhou's body!

From a distance, Fang Yue looked at Liu Jiuzhou, without any look of awe in his eyes. At the corner of his mouth, crystal saliva flowed out. In a pair of eyes, there is a generous green light.

"Fat sheep!"

"Since you don't have any opinions, let's go to the next place!" Liu Jiuzhou's tone was indifferent and beyond doubt.

He walked in the forefront, and Chu Mengying followed.

The group of people in the back are only loyal, and there is not even a single person to escape!

Wait until everyone is away. Fang Yue just walked out.

He silently picked up the body of Wang Zhan, and a faint sorrow could not help rising in his heart.

This Wang Zhan made his way for everyone and risked his death to fight Liu Jiuzhou. But in the end, he was abandoned, and there was no one to bury him!

Of course, Fang Yue didn't have any good intentions to collect Wang Zhan's body. He first searched Wang Zhan's body. What kind of storage bags and animal skin suits all entered Fang Yue's stone pendant space.

He didn't even let off the golden tooth inlaid in Wang Zhan's mouth, and broke it off savagely. It was not an ordinary tooth, sharp as a spear, with inscriptions imprinted on it.

Among them are traces of mana fluctuations, perhaps a magic weapon.

Although Fang Yue didn't understand the usefulness of this thing, it was always good to collect it.

"Buddy, don't blame me! You don't bring this foreign property when you are born or you die! It's useless if you keep it, but it's easy to attract some thieves and tombs. It's better to use it for me. When I look back, I will avenge you and kill that. Liu Jiuzhou!"

Fang Yue's words are full of banditry.

He was about to dig a hole to bury this Wang Zhan. However, his finger crossed Wang Zhan's forehead. A drop of scarlet blood emerged from Wang Zhan's eyebrows.

That drop of blood fell into Fang Yue's hand.

Fang Yue was in a daze, wondering what it was. The majestic figure couldn't stand it, and he coughed slightly and said, "Fang Yue, this is your chance! Ten Thousand Devourers can extract the essence of all special physique bloodlines. You can refine this drop of blood to have some of it. The aptitude of talent and supernatural power! Although this is not too rare and profound

Blood and physique, but for you now, it also has an unspeakable beauty! "

Fang Yue nodded, refining it.

A **** lightning fell from the sky!

Fang Yue was caught off guard and hurriedly resisted. Layers of golden bells emerged, almost becoming his instinct after seeing thunder and lightning. In the past few days, he has been struck by lightning too much, and he is almost numb!

Click, click, click!

The golden bell was torn to pieces by the **** lightning for nine layers before it was completely wiped out!

Now, the limit of the number of golden bell jars summoned by Fang Yue is twelve! And each layer is sturdy, a magic weapon that exceeds the innate realm!

This is a kind of tortoise shell.

Even if it is the thunder and the robbery, there is nothing to do!

Integrating the blood of others and evolving against the sky is against the laws of heaven and earth.

Every time Fang Yue swallowed another's blood or physique essence, he would encounter the obstacle of Heavenly Tribulation.

Fang Yue felt that his physical strength had nearly doubled! The strength of his physical body is terrifying and astonishing, far surpassing the same level, and now he is comparable to the cub of a fierce beast. Even if it is the same-year-old flood dragon, when the true phoenix comes, he can fight and he is not afraid!

"I feel that as long as I can eat enough food, I can continuously transform into physical power. This kind of strengthening has no bottleneck and no limit!"

Fang Yue made a fist and squeezed the air!

He finally understood why those people with special bloodlines and physiques were undefeated in battles of the same level, and even fought by leapfrogging!

This advantage is too great!

It is no longer an acquired effort that can easily make up for it!

In this cultivation base was suppressed at the pinnacle level of the acquired realm. When all kinds of mana and supernatural powers are difficult to use, the effect of the physical body is too great. It can even be a perfect counterattack!

The essence and blood dissipated, and Wang Zhan's corpse quickly decayed. That drop of essence and blood was the essence of his body. Once lost, he was no different from the corpse of an ordinary person.

Fang Yue buried Wang Zhan's bones. Then he pursued in the direction of Liu Jiuzhou.

He always remembered the murderous intent Liu Jiuzhou showed to him before.

Fang Yue never considered himself a generous person!

If others want to kill him, then he must kill him first!

Another place of Yunxian was already explored by 20% when Fang Yue arrived. Although the commander returned to Master Wang this time, the amount of cannon fodder used was doubled.

Under Liu Jiuzhou's high pressure, he explored at any cost.

Every corner and every detail will not be easily let go.

This is filled with human lives, in order to find the safest path.

The formation of Yunxiandi has been dyed red by blood. The corpses on the ground were stumbling, and the scene was even worse than the battlefield!

Liu Jiuzhou's eyes were always staring and looking at the eyes of Yunxiandi, turning a blind eye to the corpses on the ground.

In his eyes, it is an honor for these disciples of the little sect to become his pathfinder. As for sacrifice, as long as they can get the treasure in the eyes of Yunxiandi, all their efforts will be worth it!

Chu Mengying still had an indifferent face, like an iceberg, she was indifferent with the blood flowing on the ground and the bones spread across her. Her mind is like iron, and it is hard to shake anything!

Although Fang Yue thought he was not a good person, he had no grievances and no grudges. He could fill in a blood path for a person with such a life, and he could not do such a thing!

"The last wave of people is dead and clean! Another wave of pathfinders!"

Master Wang cleared his throat and shouted. There was a tremor in his voice.

To explore the formation this time, too many people died. He knew that these people would definitely not dare to trouble Liu Jiuzhou in the end, but it was very likely that they would put this account on him.

Master Wang's heart is full of fear. He knows that he is helping the evildoer. However, there are some things he has to do. If these people do not die, then it will be him who will die.

"coming!"

Fang Yue happily echoed behind the crowd.

Others are eyeing.

This pathfinder, ten deaths and no life, everyone avoids it for fear, some people actually agreed!

Their eyes settled and saw Fang Yue.

The expression on Master Wang's face suddenly stiffened.

Why is this hapless guy again!

After Master Wang saw Fang Yue, he didn't know how much he reacted in his heart. In the formation of the innate spring water before, this guy was so desperate that he grinds his teeth. Who would have thought that it would appear again this time.

Other people looked at Fang Yue with a rather complicated look.

Because the impression Fang Yue left on them was naughty, but also unpredictable.

He was alone, deep into the formation, and then quietly went away, without a trace! Apart from other things, at least in terms of the understanding of the formation, this guy will far outperform Master Wang.

The latter is trying to find the way, while the former is like entering a man's land, walking in dust and smoke, so easy!

"Fang Yue, why are you?"

Liu Jiuzhou will naturally not forget Fang Yue's appearance. Before he had sent an old slave to hunt down Fang Yue. Now, the old slave's soul lamp went out, and Fang Yue stood in front of him safe and sound. The result of the matter is clear at a glance, and there is no need to say anything.

Fang Yue appeared.

The face of Chu Mengying, who was indifferent and ruthless before, also showed a rare mood swing on her face.

Although this wave of fluctuations disappeared, Fang Yue's eyes were firmly grasped.

"Treasures of the world, those who have the ability will get them! Why can't I appear here?"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, there was always a faint smile.

Liu Jiuzhou's face suddenly became gloomy, and he looked at Fang Yue, and suddenly a hint of inexplicable anxiety appeared in his heart.

This kid is extraordinary, at least not as simple as it seems on the surface, otherwise, the old slave would be enough to slap him alive. Not now, still jumping here!

Danger must be killed in the bud.

Liu Jiuzhou's face was gloomy, and the murderous intent in his heart was surging!

"An ant from the common world, can you snoop on the treasures of this immortal land? You are disrespectful to the immortal treasure, you are guilty of death!"

Liu Jiuzhou's tone was cold and hard, and a strong murderous intent surged out, vast as the sea!

He stabbed with a sword, like a flying immortal outside the sky, a star of cold light burst into the center of Fang Yue's eyebrows.

"Kill to kill?"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth raised with a cold arc. His steps retreated quickly. Disappeared into a phantom.

If he first entered the jungle world, this sword would be enough to suppress and kill him!

But today is not what it used to be. He has experienced the heavenly tribulation and his bloodline has improved. After two rounds of tribulation, he has steadily entered the eleventh level of the acquired heaven! The strength has grown, and it has risen several times.

That sword flying out of the sky could no longer pose any danger to him.

"Bold!"

Liu Jiuzhou's sword eyebrows were furious, his face was extremely frightened!

Just an ant, how dare to resist! Liu Jiuzhou's heart burned with anger, and his palm waved again, the wind gusts, whistling the world!

For a time, flying sand and rocks, dark clouds covering the sun.

As if the end is approaching, people panic.

Fang Yue didn't stop and regretted Liu Jiuzhou.

His figure is misty, and the next moment he has reached the formation of Yunxiandi.

Fang Yue is not afraid of Liu Jiuzhou's strength. He is already invincible in the acquired realm. On the eleventh floor of the day after tomorrow, even the saints and daughters who came out of some ancient great religions might not be able to reach this state!

However, Liu Jiuzhou's strength is not as good as Fang Yue, but if he wants to kill Fang Yue, it is as easy as turning his back on him. He holds a forbidden device in his hand, one forbidden device and one life. Even though Fang Yue was invincible at the acquired level, it was still difficult to resist when he encountered a truly powerful forbidden weapon.

Liu Jiuzhou looked back again and found that Fang Yue's figure was no longer a trace.

Taking a closer look, Fang Yue stood in the formation and moved forward steadily!

"Want to kill me? Come in!"

Fang Yue walked in the formation pattern, as if walking on the ground, the formation patterns that burned fire and inspired thunder, seemed to have completely lost their role at this moment.

"The soul is pale!"

Liu Jiuzhou made a fist, his eyes were full of anger, but he weighed it repeatedly, but he didn't have the courage to chase in.

This pattern belongs to a field he doesn't understand. Among them, he kills fiercely, even if he is armed with a forbidden device, he can't guarantee that he will retreat.

"Master Wang, you can speed up the speed of unraveling the formation pattern, I will kill this guy! He is unforgivable!" Liu Jiuzhou roared, murderously.

Chapter 85: Agni Jujube

Master Wang was trembling, directing more people into the formation, making them cannon fodder.

The raging fire burned, and in an instant someone turned into a corpse, and there was also a thunderbolt down, unstoppable, illuminating the world! There is also the water of Taiyin, rolling down from the nine heavens. It is overwhelming, as if it can corrode everything!

Master Wang's heart was eager, so many flaws appeared, and the pathfinder suffered heavy casualties. The unlocking of the pattern is progressing hard step by step!

"Liu Jiuzhou, you must die!"

Someone roared and cursed under the formation!

"If you do many unjust actions, you will die! I am a disciple of Luo Tianmen. You will be punished sooner or later if you treat me like this!"

Someone roared and yelled at Liu Jiuzhou just before being burned by the fire!

However, Liu Jiuzhou was expressionless, he just looked at the pattern that was gradually unraveling.

As long as he could get the treasure in the eyes of the array, he would not care no matter how great the loss was.

However, even if Master Wang spent a huge price, the speed at which the formation pattern was unlocked was still the pace of Yue moving forward at the top of the bottom.

Pieces of formation patterns stepped on Fang Yue's feet, and those formation patterns seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep, without the slightest disturbance. This is a terrifying method, and it is in control of Yunxiandi's formation.

"Hurry up and break the formation! Even if it consumes more pathfinder stones, it will not hesitate!"

Liu Jiuzhou urged, an anxious look appeared on his face.

He watched Fang Yue's eyes close to the formation pattern. There are no obstacles, like walking in the back garden of your own home.

Master Wang is already sweating. All the strength of his body was used, but his skills in formation were far less powerful than Fang Yue. All the practitioners who were in charge of exploring the path were strangled by the formation, thunder, storm, and fire, criss-crossed and hard to resist!

"Finally here! Wow, it tastes really good!"

This time, Yunxiandi's eyes were planted with an old tree. The old tree was not high, and it was even closer than Fang Yue. However, on the branches of the old tree, red dates were hung. On top of each fire date, there is a noisy flame atmosphere!

"Burning Jujube!"

Fang Yue recognized the origin of this old tree at a glance. This tree is extraordinary, and it contains supreme magical powers and mighty powers. This kind of treasure tree can only grow on the ground fire veins above the second rank, and it needs abundant aura and continuous watering of rain and dew to grow smoothly.

The burning jujube tree has roots in three hundred years, sprouts in three hundred years, and matures in three hundred years. After a thousand years, mature Agni Jujubes will grow, a total of 9,981 pieces in each batch!

The burning jujube contains the pure flame power. It can nourish the physical body, strengthen the body, form a body of burning fire, and manipulate the flame when consumed.

The body of blazing fire, although only the fifth layer of the yellow rank, is more than a star and a half stronger than the two layers of the yellow rank of human talent!

It can be said that this raging jujube tree. Can shape a group of geniuses.

This will be a supreme treasure whether it is for individuals or those martial arts. Even some people with special physiques and extraordinary bloodlines will be able to gain the ability to get close to the flames and even manipulate the flames after taking the burning jujube!

"One, two, three... one hundred and eight! Wow, so many Agni Jujubes, when will I eat them!"

Fang Yue smashed his fingers and counted the fiery jujubes one by one, then picked them off one by one and put them in his pocket!

Liu Jiuzhou outside showed an extremely anxious look.

"Fang Yue, you stop me, that is my Taiyi Jianzong thing, dare you to move a little more, and be careful that I divide your five horses!"

However, Liu Jiuzhou's lustful expression did not move Fang Yue.

He was still gently stroking the branches of the fiery jujube tree, showing a very intoxicated expression.

"It is said that the jujube tree of Agni can not only produce Agni Jujube, the effect is good, and the Agni Jujube itself is also a sacred object. The branch can be refined into a magic weapon, waving the branches, any aspect of flame All of the spells will have a triple power increase!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, as if he was looking at his own children, he couldn't help but, the more he watched, the more he liked it.

After Liu Jiuzhou listened, his heart was already burned with anger: "Fang Yue, this fiery jujube tree belongs to my Taiyi Sword Sect. You dare to move around and you will die without a place to be buried!" What about your Taiyi Sword Sect? On this branch, there is no written name of your Taiyi Sword Sect, and there is no trace of your Liu Jiuzhou! And, you are turning over and over again, just such a few threatening words, is it annoying? Your words are not annoying, but I only listen, and I'm already a little annoying.

Up! "

Fang Yue waved impatiently.

This made Liu Jiuzhou's face flushed, but he didn't know what to say!

Speaking of Sapo cursing on the street, Fang Yue dumped him eight streets.

Helpless, Liu Jiuzhou had no choice but to continue to urge Master Wang: "You hurry up and break the formation, if there is something good or bad about this burning jujube tree, I want you to look good!"

Master Wang only promised: "Please don't worry, the old slave will do it!"

Just at this time.

Fang Yue has uprooted the fiery jujube tree and transplanted it into his stone sinking space. The stone sinking space is full of chaos. The time and space in it will always remain eternal, and anything entering it will be immortal. Bad.

"My burning jujube tree!"

Liu Jiuzhou finally couldn't bear the anxious torture in his heart, he bit his lip lightly and took out a square box.

"Fang Yue, you forced me to use the ban, I must make you look good!"

The square box in Liu Jiuzhou's hand was thrown into the air, and a layer of colorful sunlight floated and dyed his body. This is a forbidden weapon that can only be used a few times and can suppress all formations. It is called Broken Array.

In terms of value, this broken stone is a hundred times more expensive than that black little sword!

Whether it is the manpower used or the materials that need to be consumed, they are far from comparable to the previous black little swords!

This time Liu Jiuzhou was really pressed by Fang Yue.

Used a killer move!

The wisps of sunlight covered it, and Liu Jiuzhou stepped forward and stepped into the formation of Yunxiandi.

Layers of arrays emit light. Flashing one after another, but not activated.

The colorful rays of Xia Guang really have endless magical effects, and even Yunxiandi's formation can be suppressed.

"The Xibei goods really can't work. This Yunxiandi is just an imitation, and the power of the wheel is not even one ten thousandth of the original version. Otherwise, any stone breaking or evil stone will be split into **** after two clicks!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

He didn't panic, standing in front of his eyes quietly waiting for Liu Jiuzhou!

Liu Jiuzhou took a big step towards Fang Yue, the blood in his body was boiling, like a red ocean burning.

He does not have any special physique or blood, but as a disciple of Taiyi, he is extraordinary! Invincible of the same rank, not only people with special physique and blood can do it, if the level of the exercise is high enough and the understanding is thorough, they can also have extraordinary combat power!

"Fang Yue, hand over the burning jujube tree and the burning jujube in your hand, I can let you make a living!"

Liu Jiuzhou was expressionless. He sternly scolded Fang Yue, he never regarded Fang Yue as his opponent, a mountain villager in the mundane world, he was unworthy to even give him shoes!

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, waving his hand was the ripples of the knife.

Thousand waves cut!

Daoguanghe!

Combining the two moves together is the ultimate move.

Fang Yue knew that Liu Jiuzhou was absolutely extraordinary. Although arrogant and sometimes even a little brainless, it was because of his own powerful strength to rely on. Standing on the same level, few people can match it!

Three waves cut and Daoguanghe merged the only one. Waves continued, and the silver light almost covered the entire land!

Liu Jiuzhou was besieged by a knife light. The place where he stood was almost an isolated island in the sea. Liu Jiuzhou's body exudes a continuous golden light, which resists the continuous knife light.

This is a layer of treasure on Liu Jiuzhou's body at work. This treasure is very mysterious. As long as the true energy is injected, it can become stronger almost infinitely. Of course, Liu Jiuzhou now has limited true energy in his body, but only with the help of the treasure. It is not a problem to block Fang Yue's knife light.

"Dare to show off your little vulture skills!"

Liu Jiuzhou snorted coldly, and swung the long sword in his hand, moving towards Fang Yue's throat!

"The waves are overwhelming!"

Liu Jiuzhou's long sword had just been lifted, and a monstrous wave carrying the sky, snapped.

This is a new move developed by Fang Yue, specifically matching Dao Guanghe's ultimate move!

In a flash, the whole river burst!

Liu Jiuzhou was caught off guard, the long sword in his hand was swept away by the huge wave, and the treasure on his body was also shattered in an instant!

"A killer move!"

Someone took a deep breath, and there was an incredible light in his eyes.

Killing moves are extremely difficult to cultivate. Only with the most common skills and extreme proficiency can a killer move be born. This is the essence of a martial arts. It can only be said by words, not understood.

It is precisely because of this that many of the ultimate moves of martial arts are lost. Finally, the hatred forever, even led to the decline and demise of some schools. Fang Yue actually used a killer move, which is simply incredible. Few disciples of the inner sect in some large sects have realized it. Only those with the rank of Saint Son and Saint Woman can guarantee that everyone has a killer move, because this is also a candidate for becoming a Saint Son and Saint Woman

One!

Liu Jiuzhou was shot far away by a huge wave. His internal organs were severely wounded and he spouted a mouthful of old blood. His original appearance is now shameless and embarrassed. His ruddy face has become pale as paper, and he even staggers when he walks!

"It's really forbidden. If you change someone else, you will be gray! I didn't expect that you, a disciple of the Sword Sect, are still a little bit weak. Not only is your skin thick, but your skin is not thin!"

Fang Yue sneered and had no intention of leaving Liu Jiuzhou face.

Liu Jiuzhou raised his head, and the expressions in Fang Yue's eyes were full of hatred!

He has never been so embarrassed, never!

"Damn you!" Liu Jiuzhou suddenly raised his head, and an unknown machete appeared in his hand. This machete was also a forbidden weapon, with the white tiger's phantom leaping and howling loudly.

"This Fang Yue is over! It's a pity that a generation of geniuses, at a young age, is to understand the ultimate move. I am afraid that the simple understanding and potential are no weaker than the Saint Son of the same age. However, after all, his background is too weak, even if the genius is? Under the power of the forbidden device, you will still end up in hatred!"

Someone is sighing. The fall of Fang Yue is a great loss to the world of practice.

But there were also people who said in a gloomy voice: "The worm shakes the tree, and he is not capable of it. The Taiyi Sword Sect has dominated the world of practitioners for thousands of years. He, a secular practitioner, also wants to defeat the Taiyi Sword Sect disciple? "This person's tone is full of jealousy and sorrow. He can't see others treat him well, especially a kid from the world whose background is not as good as his.

Chapter 86: White tiger knife

"The white tiger knife! It's a pity that it's just an imitation. If it really seals the soul of a white tiger, the value of this knife will be inestimable!"

Fang Yue didn't have the slightest nervousness, even at this time he was still talking about the white tiger knife.

He once saw some rumors about the white tiger knife in the records of "The Book of All Souls".

The White Tiger belongs to the West and is in charge of killing!

Knives are an ominous weapon of soldiers!

The soul of the white tiger is like a blade, it can be a magic weapon, drinking blood and fighting, no one can match!

This is a legendary weapon, and a single one can make the world tremble and the sun and the moon are dark.

Every product is different, and the power it possesses may not even reach one thousandth of the original product!

"How about the imitation? It's enough to kill you, but it's a pity that the dignified white tiger knife, a forbidden weapon, will eventually be buried for you, it's really worthless!"

Liu Jiuzhou's sneers continued, and Fang Yue no longer looked at him, even though he was extremely talented? How about even holding the ultimate move?

When the white tiger falls, everything is cut!

Even if Fang Yue exerted his innate level of combat power, he couldn't resist the power of this white tiger sword.

"Heavenly Tribulation, come on!"

At the critical moment, Fang Yue condensed the twelve-layer golden bell, and he roared at the sky.

Layers of dark clouds surging up, lingering endlessly.

This is Jieyun, belonging to the first layer of the third wave of Fang Yue's Forty-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

The momentum is huge, far more than ever!

"what is this?"

The robbery cloud pressured the top and the air sank.

Even if Liu Jiuzhou is stupid, he can feel the extraordinary.

His white tiger sword was held high. No matter what methods Fang Yue has, as long as he swings a knife and makes Fang Yue die, any method will naturally dissipate and cannot pose any threat!

Fang Yue stood under the dark clouds, his eyes staring slightly.

The dark clouds moved like waves.

The thunderstorms shocked the world, crashing down, trying to kill Fang Yue with a crushing momentum.

In the white tiger knife, the tiger shadow emerged, roaring at the sky.

The robbery thunder fell one after another, and each one was stained with blood. It not only contained the power of thunder to destroy the world, but also added an indescribable fierce air!

The white tiger's phantom was split apart, and its roar changed from a roar to a wailing, and finally disappeared.

The white tiger sword roared under the tribulation, and was regarded as a provocation by the tribulation.

Liu Jiuzhou was listed as a key object of care by the heavens, and thundering thunder continued one after another.

Liu Jiuzhou was embarrassed. He had never thought that the thunder summoned by Fang Yue was so ferocious, containing the might of heaven, and it was invincible.

Even if the forbidden device is under the thunder, it is difficult to have room for power.

Under the slashing of several **** thunders, the white tiger dissipated into a ray of blue smoke.

Outside, many viewers showed a terrifying look.

"Thunder is like blood! This contains the power of a curse! The curse of the tribulation, contaminated with a trace, is like a maggot with bones, it is difficult to drive out in a lifetime!"

Master Wang, traveling from the south to the north, has a wide range of knowledge. Although he is a half-hearted in the formation, he has heard a lot about some gossip and weird rumors!

The white tiger sword lost the white tiger soul and was abandoned. Even though the material of the forged white tiger sword is quite extraordinary, it is reduced to a mortal soldier without the supreme power of a forbidden weapon!

The baptism of thunder that Fang Yue encountered here was not strong. There were **** lightnings, only the thickness of the chopsticks. This Liu Jiuzhou's disrespect to the robbery seemed to have taken away all the hatred, leaving him less than tenths. One, you can resist the past easily!

There are not many Scarlet Thunders.

The third round of the catastrophe quickly passed, and the power of thunder in the air was absorbed and refined by Fang Yue, bringing his life level to a small step again!

Liu Jiuzhou's complexion was gloomy. One of the forbidden instruments in his hand was actually directly abolished. It was expensive, but it didn't make any contribution. Even if he was a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, he felt very distressed!

"Fang Yue, hello, you are fine! Now, even if you kneel down to beg for mercy, I won't let you go!"

"Who wants you to let me go! Come on if you have the ability!" Fang Yue's mouth was filled with a faint smile. This Liu Jiuzhou is very good, at least he pawned him once! The Forty Nine Tribulations, although the one-time arrival from the beginning, became the later installment, but the sense of oppression is also great for Fang Yue today. Heavenly Tribulation

The stronger he came, and the speed of his growth obviously couldn't keep up with the speed of Heavenly Tribulation strengthening.

Every time he crosses the catastrophe, he needs to consume a lot of resources before he can barely survive!

If Fang Yue had already resisted this round of Scarlet Tribulation, at least it would take three or five hundred-year-old treasure medicines to resist the past.

However, the appearance of Liu Jiuzhou has attracted most of the power of Heavenly Tribulation to Fang Yue, allowing Fang Yue to overcome the Tribulation easily without any damage. "This is the Zhentian Seal! It was refined by a large energy-consuming person who spent seven or forty-nine days. Although it is only a forbidden weapon, it will disintegrate after three or five uses, but every time it is shot, it must be bloodied. I don't believe it. You can use the Thunder Secret Technique like the one just now.

!"

Liu Jiuzhou gritted his teeth, and in his eyes, the catastrophe just now was regarded by him as a kind of thunder secret technique. This kind of secret technique is powerful, but every time it is performed, it must pay an extremely heavy price!

One time is enough!

Two times, it is impossible to exist!

"Zhentianyin? Let me try its power!"

Fang Yue provokes the tribulation again. The dark clouds that never dissipated in the sky suddenly became strong.

This time, big blood-colored birds swooped down from the sky, densely packed and overwhelming!

Every big bird is made up of blood-colored lightning, which turns into creatures with murderous intent! This is like a group of executioners who drink endless blood, once they are shot they will definitely be endless!

The big scarlet bird flew up.

Liu Jiuzhou immediately showed extremely vigilant eyes. Far away, Liu Jiuzhou could feel the strong **** smell of this big bird!

He realized that these big scarlet birds were extraordinary, so he planned for a rainy day. Before the big scarlet birds fell, he sacrificed the seal of heaven in his hand!

There was a bang!

The Heavenly Seal of Zhenzhen magnified in the air and turned into the size of a mountain. The Heavenly Seal of this town contains powerful means. Once it is displayed, the power of it cannot be figured out by common sense!

The seal fell on the sky, and hundreds of big scarlet birds were killed.

Fang Yue exclaimed: "The power of the Heaven Seal in this town is really unparalleled!"

This sigh, Fang Yue is sincere. Forty-nine tribulations, one wave is stronger than one wave, and one round is better than one!

This time the Scarlet Bird gave him a very strong deterrent. He felt that the catastrophe was difficult to overcome, at least it would be difficult to resist the past at his current level.

However, the seal of the sky in this town blasted away those big scarlet birds! Let him escape!

The big scarlet bird was blasted to pieces, and the rest was only sporadic.

The blood-colored birds were in the same hatred of the enemy, and coincidentally cast their eyes on Liu Jiuzhou. Originally, the big scarlet bird born from this time of Tribulation had primitive wisdom, and would not put all the creatures within the scope of the Tribulation into the category of their attack targets! However, Liu Jiuzhou took the initiative to attack, and hit Zhen Tianyin and killed many scarlet birds. This made those

The original wisdom of Scarlet Bird, this Liu Jiuzhou wanted to forcibly interfere with the progress of the catastrophe!

Therefore, the Scarlet Bird made Liu Jiuzhou his enemy. Do your best to kill, leave no room for it! The big scarlet birds are all brave and brave. In terms of individual strength, each head is slightly stronger than the creatures at the peak of the day after tomorrow. What's even more terrifying is that these big scarlet birds are numerous and fierce. Not afraid of death, proficient in cooperation! Under the siege, the general innate level powerhouse

It's hard to fight!

Liu Jiuzhou was also excited!

How can he be repelled by a group of stupid birds!

Originally, it should have been a good catastrophe, Fang Yue should be robbed, he died for a lifetime, fighting alone, but all the big birds were attracted by Liu Jiuzhou. Fang Yue stood there alone, messy in the wind.

What is this called!

When Fang Yue got cheap, he still sold well, complaining in his heart.

He took out a small Mazha from the stone pendant, and then knocked the seeds to watch Liu Jiuzhou fight against the flock of birds!

The sword light is like a tide, each move is incomparably subtle, like an antelope hanging horns, there is no trace to follow.

Taiyi Sword Sect can be the number one in the world of cultivators, it is definitely not blown out!

They have a profound background, generations of talents come forth in large numbers, even if it is the most basic sword style, it has been polished to the most exquisite point!

Fang Yue's heart kept sighing, for those ancestors of Taiyi Sword Sect, he couldn't help but admire him!

"Liu Jiuzhou, come on! I am very optimistic about you!"

Originally, Liu Jiuzhou alone fought against the flocks of birds, his energy and blood was turbulent, and he gradually entered a mysterious state. His sword style became more and more sophisticated. On weekdays, some of the essence of kendo that could not be comprehended by the test of practice was born in his heart. A bit of understanding.

If this state continues, Liu Jiuzhou's kendo skills are likely to rise to the next level.

However, Fang Yue's shouting completely destroyed his mood!

There was no previous artistic conception, and he was almost lost. A big scarlet bird saw the flaw. The bird's beak was like a sword. It suddenly fell, pecking out a big hole in Liu Jiuzhou's chest!

"Fang Yue, you bitch, I'm going to cut you a thousand times!" In the vast world, all echoed by Liu Jiuzhou's unwilling roar, but Fang Yue still sat in place, leisurely and leisurely, eating him Guazi, watch the show quietly. "This big scarlet bird is not ordinary! In terms of speed and strength, it is far beyond ordinary acquired creatures. Not to mention that just a peck and a drink is a kind of supreme fighting

instinct. It does not have any subtle moves, but Instinct is the best way of enlightenment! At this point, the human race is too far apart and is thrown away by the beast

Out of eight streets! "

Fang Yue also played a guest role as a commentator off the court.

The old **** was there, sometimes pointing to Liu Jiuzhou, and sometimes commenting on the scarlet bird.

Liu Jiuzhou's lungs are almost exploded with air! This is what Fang Yue is! It's so cheap that it can't be anymore!

The people outside looked at each other and watched Liu Jiuzhou slumped. An incredible feeling came into his heart! Is this still a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect who is aloof?

He was like a child in front of Fang Yue, repeatedly mocked and teased!

"Who is this guy? So powerful, he summoned the power of thunder twice in a row, and the second time he evolved into a creature with the scarlet thunder! Such a person is even more outstanding than the saints of many great sects! It is impossible to be silent!"

Someone began to trace Fang Yue's details. Fang Yue's performance this time was really amazing.

Chapter 87: Intermission?

People shook their heads, few people knew the origin of Fang Yue.

"Perhaps it is the Tianjiao of a certain martial art faction who has only been released now!"

Someone is trying to figure out that he has already linked Fang Yue to some martial patriots.

Some people also retorted: "Before, I once heard that Liu Jiuzhou said that this kid was from the secular world." "Don't be kidding! Can the secular world come out of such a genius? Nothing else, it's just the secular world. The exercise method is the emergence of a genius who cannot cultivate such strength. The real celestial scriptures and the scriptures of the sages are all enshrined by those ancient schools, the supreme masters, and the immortal families. It is difficult for outsiders to read, and the exercises are the foundation of practice. , The level of the technique affects the level of combat power of the practitioner! Like this guy in front of him, even if he is not practicing the Peerless Celestial Sutra, he should have continued the path of a certain saint! Otherwise, he would definitely not be in Win a battle of the same rank

After Liu Jiuzhou so much! "

"Yeah! He is so amazing! Liu Jiuzhou even released the forbidden device, but he is still helpless with this guy! This is beyond the recognition of ordinary people! I am afraid that if Liu Jiuzhou does not have any strong cards, it will not last long. !"

People began to pray in their hearts that Liu Jiuzhou would fall here. This Liu Jiuzhou has provoked too much hatred. He doesn't treat people as human beings. He looks down on people who practice as a chess piece!

Regarding human life as grass, throw it away at will, and treat it as a pathfinder stone!

Liu Jiuzhou was injured and his momentum was not as good as before!

He bit on the roots, the heavenly seal of the sky hung down the supreme breath, and with a bang, all the big blood-colored birds were smashed and became the thunder element floating in the air.

Fang Yue is another bumper harvest.

Opportunity and danger coexist.

Although a wave of tribulations is better than a wave, after each tribulation, his strength increases more and more!

He clearly felt his own difference. After every catastrophe, he was undergoing a transformation from the depths of his soul!

With a click.

A very deep gap was opened on the Zhentian seal.

Zhentianyin is a forbidden device. Although it can be used under the world rules of the world of dense forests, it will shorten its lifespan every time it is used!

Liu Jiuzhou feels distressed.

In order to fight against the Scarlet Bird, he fought against Zhentian Seal twice in a row!

This kind of loss is too great for him to feel unbearable!

"Fang Yue, I see what you can do! I don't believe it, you can summon the power of thunder for the third time!"

Liu Jiuzhou gritted his teeth, he already hated the opponent Yue to the extreme! If his eyes could kill, Fang Yue would have been killed by Liu Jiuzhou hundreds of times!

Fang Yueshi Shiran asked: "I think it was not easy for you to fight against the big scarlet bird just now, or else, I will give you a cup of tea to let you relax, and then let's continue?"

"Big? What rhythm is this? Is there an intermission in the battle of life and death?"

The spectators outside were stunned, this Fang Yue obviously did not play cards according to common sense!

The battle of life and death is like a child's play.

What did this buddy think!

"Fang Yue, don't you want to delay time! You must be exhausted after performing the secret technique twice in a row, and you want to use the intermission to regain your energy. Do you think I would really be so stupid and fall for your evil?"

Liu Jiuzhou glared at Fang Yue fiercely, thinking that he had seen through all the conspiracies.

Fang Yue was stunned. He didn't expect that Liu Jiuzhou's associations were so rich. If he didn't become a screenwriter, he would really be a talent!

"Mad, be kind to a donkey liver and lungs, you deserve to be struck by lightning!"

Fang Yue called Lei Jie again!

Hundreds of thousands of thunders intertwined in the air, weaving into a net.

The sky is extremely clear and clear, and there is not even a trace of cloud, but the thunder is like a sea, but it is above the nine heavens, shining with silver light.

"and also?"

Liu Jiuzhou's legs are weak, this is unscientific!

This kind of secret technique, according to reason, should be very costly, even if it is extremely difficult for him to use it.

But Fang Yue unexpectedly summoned Lei Ting continuously. In the end, he was a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, a disciple of an upright sect with infinite background, or he was a disciple of the No. 1 sect in the world!

Liu Jiuzhou almost doubted his life!

Without a word, Zhen Tianyin threw directly into the air!

He was going to smash the sky, and this time, he had no choice but to break Thunder and kill Fang Yue even if he sacrificed this seal of heaven. Fang Yue's potential is too great, and his eyelids are growing up next step. From the previous meeting with him, a ray of breath can steadily suppress him, and now even he has been exhausted. , If Fang Yue grows up smoothly, it will inevitably become his confidant

!

On the Zhentian seal, two crackling sounds came.

It collided with Thunder and exerted amazing power! The printing and publishing blasted the sky, almost shattering the sky. The thunder is intertwined, and it is not to be outdone. The two are fighting, exuding the power of trembling the sky and the earth. This has far exceeded the competition of the acquired level, and even the strong of the innate realm will have an instant to provoke one of them. Ashes

No bones!

Fang Yue was touched, his face was full of cattle, what a good person!

This Liu Jiuzhou actually consumes the forbidden device to help him withstand the catastrophe!

To be honest, the power of the tribulation this time is a bit amazing. Fang Yue thought that even if he tried his best, he might not be able to survive safely.

Without Liu Jiuzhou, he would face a fate!

This Liu Jiuzhou specializes in favoring people, and Fang Yue is reluctant to kill him, but is ready to give him a trophy that will move Yan Guo!

"Fang Yue, your death date is here!"

The thunder in the sky is entangled by the seal of the sky, and there is no time to take Liu Jiuzhou into consideration.

Liu Jiuzhou made a bold move at this time. With a long sword in his hand, he slashed towards Fang Yue!

As long as Fang Yue falls, the thunder in the sky will naturally dissipate!

Liu Jiuzhou's patience has reached its limit, his eyes are red, and he is slaughtered towards Fang Yue like a rabbit!

Fang Yue glanced at the broken array stone above Liu Jiuzhou's head. The light was dim, and it was about to exhaust all the essence! Break the stone, specifically crack the world formation.

"broken!"

Fang Yue flicked his finger, a red light burst out of the sky.

The red light swept across the sky, becoming the last straw that overwhelmed the camel, breaking the stones and turning into powder and dissipating in the air.

"No!" Liu Jiuzhou was crazy, his hair was messy, and he roared to the sky.

He didn't expect that at this critical time, the broken array stone floating above his head would be shattered by someone. On the ground, the Yunxiandi Infinite Formation was revived, and he was based in the most important area. What the fire of the sun, what the real water of Taiyin, overflowing and overflowing!

Liu Jiuzhou was submerged in it, without any means of resistance.

There was only one broken formation stone, and he no longer had the magic weapon against endless formation.

Liu Jiuzhou became ashes, and there were no bones left. At this time, the formation gradually subsided. Outside Jiuxiao, Zhentianyin lost the support of Liu Jiuzhou's mind and became a masterless magic weapon. It fell down and cracked. , Pervading vertically and horizontally!

Fang Yue picked up Zhen Tianyin. I have to say that this thing is so strong that it hasn't been broken by so many thunders. If it weren't for it was a forbidden device, the internal structure was not stable enough, maybe, Even this wave of thunder robbery can help it through!

Without the obstruction of the Zhentian Seal, the thunder crashed down, and the sky and the earth were white, and there was no other thing to see!

"This is Fang Yue's thunder robbery, it's not a forbidden technique at all!"

"My God, what did Liu Jiuzhou do, is he helping Fang Yue cross the robbery?"

The people outside the formation finally woke up one after another, some exclaimed, while others showed weird smiles. It feels worthless for Liu Jiuzhou.

"What kind of realm is Fang Yue, why did he begin to cross the calamity before he reached his innate? Ancient genius, enchanting aptitude, ten steps and one calamity, three calamities and nine calamities, but that also began to cross calamity from the peak of the innate state! The calamity of the day after tomorrow is unprecedented!"

People began to discuss Fang Yue's realm and qualifications.

Undoubtedly, thinking of his previous battle with Liu Jiuzhou, people were shocked. This Fang Yue didn't have a deep cultivation base, but his aptitude was amazing!

Only in the Hou Heaven Realm, he began to cross the Tribulation, no matter what the Tribulation, he was verified from the side, his talent was extraordinary.

"There is only this little power left, and you want to threaten me? Break it for me! Break! Break!" When the power of the tribulation was outside the clouds, the seal of the sky was almost consumed. Now, the power contained in it, Ten does not save one. There is no threat to Fang Yue's life safety at all. He didn't even summon the golden bell, standing alone, standing in the midst of the calamity, coming with a silver thunder

Bathe yourself to achieve alternative baptism and tempering!

Soon, the catastrophe dissipated.

Fang Yue's third wave of tribulations passed another level!

A little bit of the power of thunder, infiltrate the body, and baptize every cell.

Fang Yue's muscles and bones screamed, and there were bursts of tiger and leopard thunder! "This is the extraordinary rhythm of the physical body! I have seen people in ancient times who did not cultivate true qi, but only practiced flesh shells. When they reached a certain level, their blood qi was tempered, resulting in qualitative changes, and they could also step into the innate realm! Entering the innate beings with the power of the flesh is much stronger than the Qi refiner

In the same rank, it is rare to resist, even if it is a leapfrog battle, it is as simple as eating and drinking! "

The speaker was a sloppy Taoist. He didn't know when he jumped out of an unknown horn.

He was still carrying a gourd of wine in his hand, did he take a sip, there was a trace of drunkenness in his eyes!

"The physical body is innate, free and supernatural! That is the realm that a few meditation and barbarians can reach! Could it be that Fang Yue is not an orthodox human race, but a barbarian or Buddhist cultivation?"

Some people were surprised and wondered about Fang Yue's life experience and origin! He looked left and right, and he couldn't feel that Fang Yue had the blood of the barbarian. The barbarians were tall and mighty, with strong body hair, like a big bear standing up. And this Fang Yue, who is slightly weak in figure, fell down when the wind blows, and there is a delicate smell between his eyebrows, which really impresses them.

It is difficult for the barbarians in China to stay close.

As for Buddhism, this lineage does not exist in nearby countries!

There are many Buddhist temples in the west, where is the birthplace of Buddha cultivation, other places generally do not allow Buddha cultivation to preach. "Hubao Leiyin, powerful! No matter whether he has achieved innate physicality or not, but the sound of tigers and leopards is heard in his bones, which means that Fang Yue's gestures have been powerful! In this **** place, everyone All of his cultivation bases have been suppressed, and he is already a leader!

Body, he can crush most of us! "

All kinds of discussions were endless, but Fang Yue focused on observing the condition of his physical body and did not make any response. The accumulation of quantitative changes finally became a qualitative change. His cultivation technique had not yet reached the innate level, but his pure physical body had forcibly broken through to reach the innate realm!

Chapter 88:

Innate physical body, let his physical strength reach 33,000 catties!

The so-called 10,000 catties is actually just an imaginary number, because the individual's background is different, the bloodline is different, and the same physical body is born, there will be a big gap in strength when it just breaks through!

As for the so-called physical supernatural powers, he has also been born.

But what is embarrassing is that Fang Yue discovered that his physical supernatural powers are actually the more common Buddha statue in Buddhism!

"I don't want to be bald, and be saved as a monk!"

Fang Yue has a profound study of Buddhism, but it does not mean that he is willing to become a monk!

The six-footed golden body can definitely rank in the top three among the physical supernatural powers. Because it is recorded in some ancient books that many Buddhas, in their youth, had cultivated such supernatural powers, went further, and then cast the body of Buddha!

But Fang Yue didn't dare to show it, he was afraid of misunderstanding.

The Buddhist sect is to save sentient beings. If he is saved by those old monks who wander around the world and force him to recite Buddhist scriptures every day, he can't eat meat, and girls can't make soaks, he must be suffocated!

Therefore, Fang Yue decided to ignore this physical supernatural power, at least when it was not a last resort, he would not easily use it, so as to avoid trouble!

Fang Yue understood his own situation, and then stepped into the formation pattern. From a complex formation pattern, he picked up a silver ring.

This silver ring is very heavy, weighing at least several hundred kilograms. Not to mention wearing it on the finger of the average person, even picking up the ring is quite laborious!

This is Liu Jiuzhou's last relic, and it has not become scrap iron under the strangulation of the formation.

Fang Yue entered the Lord with a ray of divine thoughts, in which he claimed to be a space, loaded with a lot of elixir, and even a forbidden device that he had never used.

"The disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect is really rich. After so many prohibited weapons have been abolished, there are still stocks!"

Fang Yue was about to be stunned!

There are a lot of medicines and materials in it, let alone he hasn't even seen it.

"The disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect are a treasure house that can move one by one. If they are not too strong, I really want to kill them all!"

Fang Yue's eyes full of money fans, he was talking to himself, although his voice is not loud, but the people outside the formation are all masters of cultivation, and heard every word in his ears!

All of them are speechless.

This kid is too courageous. That's a disciple of the Taiyi Sword Sect, let alone killing, even a word of contradiction may be a catastrophe, robbing the family and destroying the clan!

Everyone else felt that they would not be targeted by the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect, just bullshit! Who dares to regard Taiyi Jianzong's disciples as fat sheep?

Fang Yue looked up and suddenly thought of Chu Mengying who was walking with Liu Jiuzhou.

Who knows, that Chu Mengying has long since disappeared, leaving a piece of spiritual thoughts where she stood before.

"The Taiyi Sword Sect is overwhelmingly powerful and domineering in the world, Fang Yue, you have already had a grudge with the Taiyi Sword Sect. The way forward is to be cautious!"

The spirit is gone.

Fang Yue felt a faint concern from it.

His brows frowned, wondering what kind of attitude Chu Mengying had towards him!

Fang Yue shook his head and dispelled the thoughts in his heart. Sooner or later, he will need to face Chu Mengying directly. At that time, if everything is clear, there will be a good explanation. He guesses randomly now, and there is no value. And meaning.

"Who can tell me how the other eyes in Yunxiandi go?"

Fang Yue walked out of the formation, as if strolling in a leisurely courtyard, without the slightest obstacle.

Everyone took a deep breath, and different guesses arose in their hearts.

"Who is this Fang Yue? Is it possible that he is a master of formation patterns that is more powerful than Master Wang? Yunxiandi's formation patterns can't stop him at all. Such formation patterns can already be a master! "

"I guess that Fang Yue himself is the inheritor of this Yunxiandi, and he has a special identity to guard him, so he can walk on the ground like Yunxiandi. He is too young to become a master of formation pattern! "

"No, I think Fang Yue's body should also have a forbidden device to suppress the formation pattern, but it is always invisible!"

People whispered, but no matter which guess it was, Fang Yue was extremely extraordinary.

On the contrary, no one dared to answer Fang Yue's question, because whoever dared to say it would probably be regarded as Fang Yue's accomplice by Taiyi Jianzong and used it to vent his anger.

"No one said it?"

Fang Yue's gaze swept across and fell on everyone. He immediately understood what people were thinking, and the corners of his mouth involuntarily curled up slightly.

"You think you can't provoke Taiyi Jianzong, but don't you think I'm a bully?"

"Fang Yue, don't deceive people too much. It is our freedom to say or not, and you have no right to govern!"

Someone stood up and refuted Fang Yue, who was awe-inspiring and authoritarian. "Yes, Fang Yue, you are so vicious that you dare to kill a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect! Do you know that you have already caused a terrible disaster! This will affect us, and let us be included in Taiyi Sword Sect as a must? The list of kills, I advise you to turn your head back, come with us to Taiyi Jianzong and surrender, say no

Certainly, you can still get the lenient treatment of Taiyi Sword Sect! "

Another young man stood up, looking like a good gentleman, he was so painstaking, it seemed that he was trying to persuade Fang Yue to change his evil and return to righteousness.

In front of Liu Jiuzhou, people who didn't dare to jump out of even a punctuation mark at this moment were all eloquent, telling the truth one by one!

"I think it is better for you to abolish your cultivation base now. There is a demon in your heart. I am afraid that you will not be able to control it and continue to kill!"

Another cold voice appeared, with a gloomy voice, with an insidious feeling.

Fang Yue frowned, his heart was very unhappy. Don't they know that these people will avenge their grievances? If he hadn't appeared, at least one-third of these people would have been sacrificed by Liu Jiuzhou as a pathfinder stone!

Now that Liu Jiuzhou is beheaded by him, these people not only don't know how to be grateful, but they are worried about being implicated by him, so they immediately express their attitude and get rid of the relationship!

Some people want to use his head to ask Taiyi Jianzong for credit. This behavior is simply unreasonable!

"Do you think so?"

Fang Yue glanced, some people bowed their heads, and some people looked at him with a sneer. An old man with a hunchback stood up, trembling with a cane in his hand, and said to Fang Yue: "Young man, you have caused a catastrophe! Disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect cannot be killed! Your actions will be implicated. Ours! It's not a pity for you to die, but we are all old and young, and now we think

Only if you are guilty, can Taiyi Jianzong extinguish the anger and not be linked to the safety of our family! "

The hump-backed old man's voice was sonorous, and even though he was old, he still had a firmness.

Fang Yue understood their attitude, some people wanted to kill him, some didn't dare to say, but he thought so too. He waited for a long time, so many people, no one stood up to defend him!

Fang Yue's heart was cold, and he realized that he had saved the wrong person! He should have taken the treasure after Liu Jiuzhou sacrificed them one by one!

However, it is not too late to make up for it! The blood behind Fang Yue was surging, like turbulent sea, oppressing those people!

Everyone feels the depression in their hearts, in this special place where no one can manifest their innate realm combat power.

Fang Yue's congenital flesh shell was not suppressed in any way! He looked all over, like a heavy mountain weighing on people's hearts. Not everyone can bear this kind of strength.

After a while, someone couldn't resist it and fell to his knees with a plop. On the forehead, sweating profusely! His face was as pale as paper!

But Fang Yue did not pity, because such a disposition was not worthy of his charity!

"Fang Yue, are you planning to be our enemy?"

One of them yelled, trying to stop Fang Yue's behavior.

He straightened his waist and used a certain secret treasure on his body to fight Fang Yue. He was afraid of Liu Jiuzhou, but he was not afraid of Fang Yue.

Because behind Liu Jiuzhou, there is Taiyi Jianzong, who is decisive in killing and cutting, and his sect is based on a strong blood. Those who follow me prosper and those who oppose me die! If you feel dissatisfied, you will ransack your family and destroy the clan at every turn.

But Fang Yue is different. His origin is unknown. It is very likely that he was born in the mundane world. Such a person, without a background, is very easy to be killed even if he is talented and evil! And it won't cause any trouble! "Enemy with you? How do I feel that you showed hostility to me first! I just wanted to ask for directions. You are all worried about offending Taiyi Sword Sect and not daring to speak. You also made me abolish martial arts by myself. The people of Jianzong are here, I have reason to believe that you will betray the first time

!! Even with your virtues of bullying and fearing hardships and avenging your grievances, you will definitely be the first soldiers when you chase me down! So I decided to kill people and kill people. By then, people would not know, but ghosts would not know, Taiyi Jianzong would not know that Liu Jiuzhou died here, and your family would not be implicated! "

Fang Yue opened his mouth with a cold smile, and there was an indescribable death in it.

In the hearts of those people, they were still calculating, as long as Fang Yue left, they would go to Taiyi Jianzong to inform and receive rewards. Unexpectedly, Fang Yue was so spicy that he would destroy all of them here!

"Fang Yue, dare you!"

The hunched old man yelled, full of angry expression at Fang Yue.

Just now, when Liu Jiuzhou was oppressing them, he was stubborn and didn't even dare to let go, but Fang Yue was the first one to stand up. Yue Heng accuses the other party.

"I don't dare! If Liu Jiuzhou can suppress you, I can still!"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth curled up with sarcasm.

He really doesn't have a good impression of these guys who are bullying and fearing tough.

No one even asked for directions, and there were sneers and killing intent hidden in each of his eyes. In order to please Taiyi Sword Sect and regard him as a prey, he must take his head to Taiyi Sword Sect to claim credit. The hearts of these people are broken!

Fang Yue felt sorry for him if he didn't kill them!

The old man lowered his head, and a vicious murderous intent flashed away in his eyes.

His dry palm was dyed with a black death air, his palm raised and patted Fang Yue's shoulder.

"Nether Ghost Claw!"

The old man gave a low cry, and his cold claws knocked on Fang Yue's shoulder.

"This is the ghost claw! This type of netherworld, corrodes vitality, anyone who is touched will be corroded into a pile of bones, and it is extremely vicious!"

Someone was exclaiming, and there was a triumphant expression in their eyes. This Fang Yue is young, but he doesn't understand, sometimes his strength is not all. As long as the old man's sneak attack succeeds, Fang Yue will not die, but it will be seriously injured. When they come together, they can definitely tear Fang Yue's life alive!

Chapter 89: Playing a big knife in front of Guan Gong

"Does this bit of death also want to kill?"

Fang Yue grinned, it was the power of death, he was the real ancestor!

The secret technique in the "Death Scriptures", even though his cultivation level was not enough, could not be used. But mobilizing the power of death is still very simple.

A ray of death power covered Fang Yue's left hand, and he pushed out his palm to block the old man's ghost claws!

A touch of pride appeared at the corner of the old man's mouth, and he would die if he touched the ghost claws!

This Fang Yue is dead!

The old man's mind appeared together, he even had compiled his lines, and went to Taiyi Sword Sect to invite merits.

He could describe the battle as extremely difficult and fierce. It was only after nine deaths that he killed Fang Yue with his righteousness.

However, time passed by. In imagination, Fang Yue was corroded by lifeless energy, turned into a scene of bones and appeared.

Instead, the old man lowered his head, he saw his arm withered and quickly turned into bones! Then there was the chest, legs, and even the head, all flesh and blood disappeared, and there was no vitality.

There was a crash.

The skeleton frame that the old man turned into spreads out!

The audience was dumb, even the sound of the needle's landing was clearly audible.

One move, only one move.

Fang Yue killed the ghost claw!

Everyone's heart was shocked as never before. If Fang Yue was able to kill Liu Jiuzhou before, it was a speculation, with the help of the power of heaven and formation. So now, Fang Yue is an upright battle.

"What means is this!"

A guy in the shape of a bamboo pole felt his throat dry.

He knew the strength of the old man very well, walking along the way, he once killed an innate second-tier fierce beast in one move.

If he did his best, I'm afraid that the old man's combat power would be hard to resist even the three-tiered innate beasts. If it weren't for the land of immortality, now the old man has already reached the seventh-tier world.

However, the old man was actually defeated on the eighth floor, and he died in the hands of an unknown young man!

"How strong is he?"

A thick shadow appeared in people's hearts because of Fang Yue.

They just vowed to let Fang Yue abandon his martial arts to plead with Taiyi Jianzong, and even use his first level to please Taiyi Jianzong.

But this time, all hearts fell to the bottom.

It turned out that even if Fang Yue didn't resort to other means, the means they showed were not comparable to them!

"Go together, kill him!"

I didn't know who it was, and suddenly shouted.

Everyone, their grey eyes lit up suddenly, and their weapons appeared in unison!

They rushed towards Fang Yue, as if they had seen a fat hungry wolf!

The sharp fangs seem to reflect the cold light under the sunlight.

Everyone rushed forward and was about to cut Fang Yue by the sword!

"A bunch of scum!"

Fang Yue sneered and gave such a four-character evaluation! He held the knife in his backhand, and the knife became a river!

The slight waves, flooded with silver light, slowly dispersed, without the slightest murder. Blink of an eye. There was already only a piece of silver light under Fang Yue's feet.

The gurgling river, sparkling lights, everything is so peaceful.

However, under the knife light, there is a boundless murderous intent. Each water pattern is the superposition and interlacing of layers of knife light.

Quietly, countless flesh and blood fluttered.

From the heels, to the calves, then knees, waist, chest, neck, head. An inch by inch was completely cut, there is no way to resist!

Under the knife light.

The original aggressive team was lost by half in an instant!

The elegant posture, the beautiful scene, and the dormant murderous intent make people feel terrified!

The river of knife light, there is light and shadow in the river!

That is the big open mouth of the devil, which can swallow all the living creatures without any bones left!

"You, you are not a human! You are a demon!"

Someone blocked the Daoguang River, but they watched as their companion was swallowed and strangled inch by inch by the knife light and from toe to head. The **** scene immediately collapsed their fragile hearts.

Lifted his eyes and looked at Fang Yue again.

He was no longer a weak, thin, and even gentle boy. Instead, it was replaced by a demon with teeth and claws, with horns on its head and a sickle in hand, reaping all the lives of the entire world in a grinning smile!

"Devil? Hey, I like this name!"

Fang Yue caressed his smooth chin, and there was an eerie smell in his laughter.

The hearts of those people were even more shocked. They turned around one by one and ran wildly. What is too one sword sect, what makes Fang Yue surrender, all go to hell!

"Want to go?"

Fang Yue's leisurely voice resounded in the ears of those who ran away like a nightmare that could not be dissipated.

Then, a red light covered all their vision. The red light was blood spurting from their necks.

The head is thrown away, and the head is in a different place.

Then there is endless darkness and death waiting for their return! Fang Yue slaughtered hundreds of people. All of these people were powerful people who were on the outside. The weakest of them were based on the seventh and eighth levels of the Innate Realm. If they came to Yan Kingdom, it would be incredible. The presence. However, under Fang Yue's butcher knife, none of them got to the third style! its

Most of the middle, in the first style, fell directly under the rush of Daoguanghe!

Some useful mysterious treasures or life-saving methods have survived the Daoguanghe and wanted to escape for their lives, but they were killed by Fang Yue with a thousand waves!

"Great harvest!"

Fang Yue looked at the corpse on the ground, his eyes gleaming brightly.

These people, if they are all big people who Fang Yue needs to be in awe of, he can't provoke any of them. If you encounter them, you need to be careful, and even run away with your tail sandwiched!

However, the rules of this dense forest world are special, and all the strong are suppressed!

In the first battle of the same order, he was fearless, and finally killed all the relics left behind, to Fang Yue, it was a rich treasure!

All kinds of storage bags, storage rings, storage necklaces, Fang Yue is not afraid, all these are his trophies. Anything in it is priceless, magic weapon, secret technique, various materials, countless!

Among them are forbidden devices, which can exert their power beyond the limit in this dense forest world.

Those people were too rushed, and they were killed by Fang Yue too quickly, it was too late to sacrifice them! Otherwise, it is still unknown who wins and loses. Even if Fang Yue can win, he needs to use Lei Jie to contend with it!

"This is a great harvest! From now on, I can become the richest man in Yan Country! What is the Liu family, and what is the royal family? From now on, in my eyes, they will all be scumbags, not even worthy of giving me shoes! "

Fang Yue was almost about to see small stars in his eyes.

All kinds of spiritual stones are piled up like a mountain!

In Fang's family, the incomparably cherished low-grade spirit stones are now almost like dung in his eyes. He sums up everyone's wealth, and the low-grade spirit stones alone exceed one million!

There are also nearly 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones!

Three hundred and seventy-one high-grade spirit stones!

In the future, Yan Guo, whoever refuses to accept it, will go up with a pile of spirit stones to ensure that he has no temper!

Fang Yue became more and more sure that this killing and selling is the best way to get rich!

Fang Yue obtained a treasure map from one of them, describing the positions of the nine formations in Yunxiandi.

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, and ran away. He was afraid that other treasures of Yunxiandi would be taken away, and he would be completely empty when the time came!

As a result, he reached another place of Yunxian, not even a ghost shadow, the formation pattern is intact, it should be no one has set foot!

Fang Yue didn't know that Yunxiandi was extremely dangerous.

It is difficult for ordinary people to get to the front, and they need to ask the help of the helper. In the eighth level of the world, there is only Master Wang who can barely break through the formation of Yunxiandi, so everyone follows the steps of Master Wang.

And just a moment ago, Fang Yue went crazy and wiped out everyone. Now, all the eyes of this eighth layer of Yunxiandi are empty, not even a single figure.

Fang Yue had the experience of the first two times, and this time he easily entered the eyes of Yunxiandi.

Here, there are dozens of old medicines, all of which are medicine kings for seven to eight thousand years!

This thing is placed outside, even sages must be moved! Regardless of any old medicine, no matter how ordinary its variety is, once it reaches the strength of seven or eight thousand years, it is a holy medicine, an immortal medicine, and it is of infinite value. It cannot be measured by ordinary eyes. It can not only increase cultivation, but also Continue your life, don't say more, a king of medicine, add a thousand years of life

It's easy!

Practitioners, fight against heaven!

If you go against the wind, you will cultivate longevity!

Dozens of old medicines are equivalent to tens of thousands of years of life. If this is spread out, countless people will have to break their heads!

However, Fang Yue did not leave after taking the Medicine King away. His big eyes touched the ground.

This place is extraordinary. It can grow dozens of medicine kings. In addition to being protected by formations and inaccessible to others, it must have many innate advantages.

Fang Yue began to plow the soil, and finally, he found dozens of kilograms of colored soil.

This kind of soil, known as the fairy soil, is solemnly recorded in the blue book of the old king!

The five-color soil nourishes all things, can give birth to a king of medicine, and there will be an incredible miracle between heaven and earth. Even the most common dog's tail can be buried in it, and it can become an elixir after years of nourishment!

It has the effect of turning decay into a magical effect, which can be met but not sought!

It is even more recorded that if a dead person is buried in the five-color soil, a hundred years later, his physical body can be psychic, giving birth to a second soul!

It is also said that this five-color soil is the fairy soil left behind when Chaos first opened. Its effect is mysterious and unpredictable, even if the fairy sees it, it will give birth to covetousness and greed!

Fang Yue scraped away the five-color soil. Not even a grain of soil is left!

What is Medicine King?

This five-color soil is the golden rooster that can lay eggs!

Fang Yue grinned while holding his pendant. The gain this time is really great, it is simply a fairy fate!

Fang Yue was full of interest, he was going to the next eye, there must be something better waiting for him there.

However, Fang Yue just took a step when a colorful glow suddenly fell from the sky! Covering him, he disappeared in a blink of an eye.

"Fuck, what kind of ghost is this? I didn't kill the Beastmaster! But how come I was teleported to the seventh floor of the jungle world!"

Fang Yue yelled at him, his treasures, his chances, and none of them were available! The result was a strong pass! "You are too greedy! You are not reconciled to get the treasures, and you actually robbed the source of the treasures in the Yunxian Land! At the congenital spring, you dug away the springs, the burning jujube, and you transplanted all the trees. There are thousands of years of old medicine. You should be satisfied if you get one, but in the end you dig three feet and even the five-color soil! Your personality is too greedy, if you stay on the eighth floor The world, maybe it will take away all the other treasures, and there will be no hair left! This goes against the original intention of the builders of the dense forest world, training the offspring, and providing them with opportunities.

You take it away, do you let others follow and eat the dirt? "A helpless voice floated out of the void, and a boy appeared, dressed in qingyi, chubby, and very pleasant. There was a red dot on his eyebrows, like the red boy in Journey to the West!

Chapter 90: World spirit

Fang Yue waited for the other person and asked, "What am I doing, can you control it? Which green onion are you?"

In this world of dense forests, Fang Yue is very courageous. He is not afraid of anyone! It's simply a hob meat that is not well steamed and not badly cooked! He has entered the eleventh level of the acquired realm, and in the acquired realm, it is already an insurmountable peak! What's even more frightening is that his physical body is innate, and he has not been suppressed by the rules of the world! In addition, Fang Yue still has a lot of hole cards.

Will be greeted from time to time. And the forbidden device left by Liu Jiuzhou is also one of his killer features!

"I am the spirit of this dense forest world, and the nine-tier world is under my jurisdiction!"

The chubby boy said sternly, he still has a whisk in his hand, it looks like a baby!

"World... World Spirit?"

Fang Yue shrank his head, the bullishness just now disappeared instantly.

He ran behind your little boy, squeezed his shoulders and thumped his legs, where there is the kind of disagreement just now, which is the domineering spirit of killing everything.

Paralysis, this is in other people's territory, you must be honest.

Only one world spirit was born from nine worlds. The strength of this little cute man can be imagined.

The world spirit was also stunned.

What kind of posture is this, he once witnessed Fang Yue killing Liu Jiuzhou. With one enemy and one hundred, all the whole process of killing, he thought that this guy is a human demon, it is difficult to communicate, he did not expect that he has not said anything! This guy confided himself.

I have seen shameless people, I have never seen such shameless people!

But let alone, this kid's shoulder-squeezing technique is really good.

"Oh, you lean to the left!"

"okay!"

Fang Yue comforted the spirit of the world. I haven't seen such a sensible person in a long time!

Jie Ling squinted his eyes. He sat in a wicker chair, enjoying the sunshine and Fang Yue's service.

Fang Yue is an absolute professional for pressing shoulders and beating legs!

When this comes to someone's turf, we must please someone!

This is one of Fang Yue's principles of life. He will never go against the earth snake. Of course, if there is hatred that cannot be shared by the sky, let's talk about it!

Had it not been for this sleek ability to see the wind, Fang Yue would have died hundreds of times in his previous life! There is no need to be bombarded to death by the thunderous sky! "Fang Yue, you are content! In fact, according to the rules set by the master at the time, you are going to be struck by thunder! When the Lord lived before, he hated the insatiable people! He once said that things must be reversed, and too greedy will die sooner or later. Above my own greed! This time, I will remove you forcibly, yes

It depends on the face that someone takes care of behind you! "

The world spirit was comforted by Fang Yue, and he couldn't help but begin to soften Fang Yue's attitude, and he began to confide in Fang Yue some real situations.

This caused Fang Yue to squeeze a cold sweat involuntarily.

He secretly said that by luck, his greedy temper was indeed going to change! "Actually, you don't need to regret it. This dense forest world has nine layers in total, with layers advancing layer by layer. One layer has more treasures than the first, and the quality is better! The eighth layer of the Immortal Land is just a relic that the master did not complete back then. Goods! It's not really a good thing. In the seventh floor, some places have buried

The origin of the world. Just taking out one piece is enough to make countless saints heart-stirring! The origin crystallization of the world is the hard currency traded between saint-level powerhouses! After refining, you can become a world breath and evolve the saint's own world! "

Jie Ling introduced the treasures on the seventh floor to Fang Yue. Among them, the crystallization of the origin of the world is the most, but there are other things, such as rare refining materials, and the objects arranged in the formation, which are all exciting!

As the saying goes, guard against day and night is hard to guard against house thieves. Although this world spirit should have been talking for a long, long time, but with a pure heart, like a child, Fang Yue coaxed a little, and he exposed many things to baldness!

This greatly benefited Fang Yue's spleen. "Fang Yue, in fact, you have a good talent! The 11th floor of the day after tomorrow, even in the era when the master was born, there are very few, few people have reached this level! But you have insufficient combat experience, single means, and lack of change. Therefore, If I were you, it would be no difference to get to the sixth floor

too much! If you continue, you will probably be planted in it! After the fourth level, all are prepared for some big power level powerhouses. Even if they are suppressed in the acquired realm, the magical powers they can display are all extraordinary, far from what you can match! "

Jie Ling gave Fang Yue's advice!

Fang Yue always keeps every punctuation in mind. He feels that these exhortations will be of great value in the future!

After that, the world spirit disappeared! He is the embodiment of the rules of this nine-layer world, and he cannot be too selfish to help someone!

After the world spirit disappeared, a wolf howl came!

Sirius Xiaoyue.

The sky was dark, and Fang Yue found himself in a steep valley.

Pairs of green eyes were revealed in the darkness, full of greed and bloodthirsty taste.

"Silver Moon Sirius! World Spirit, I'll care about you, uncle!"

Fang Yue howls, his voice is stern!

"I'm sorry, brother, you did too much on the eighth floor. In the face of the big man behind you, you can avoid the death penalty, and the living sin is hard to forgive. This Silver Moon Sirius, you should deal with it well. If you kill their king, you will Unexpected gains! Brothers can only help you here!"

The voice of the world spirit came from the emptiness.

Fang Yue's eyes were blood-red, and he rushed towards the Silver Moon Heavenly Wolf!

"Hey!" With a cry, a small fireball appeared in Fang Yue's hand, which was summoned by Shuxiu.

The fireball ignited the withered grass on the ground, igniting a prairie fire in a blink of an eye.

But those Silver Moon Sirius were not afraid, their faces flushed by the fire light, and they didn't even choose to retreat or leave!

"Sirius is not afraid of fire! It's unscientific!"

Fang Yue turned his head and ran away!

Behind, a vote of Sirius, screaming and chasing after him!

These silver-moon wolves are all in the second-tier congenital realm, with their four legs upside-down fast, and in the dark night, there are white afterimages.

They are the overlords here and cannot tolerate other creatures to trample on their territory wantonly. The heads of the Silver Moon Sirius were all wind-like creatures. Fang Yue ran for dozens of miles without getting rid of these Sirius!

"Damn it, do you want to force me to be stubborn? I get angry, but even I am afraid!"

As Fang Yue ran, he was threatening these Silver Moon Sirius, but it was a pity that the wolf was so fierce that he wouldn't listen to it at all! Fang Yue also had a guilty conscience and didn't dare to use Heavenly Tribulation at will. The ghost knew that the Heavenly Tribulation this time would be a single damage or a group attack skill! The group attack was okay, injuring the enemy a thousand and self-harming 800. Even if Fang Yue was chopped by these Silver Moon Sirius twice, he could pinch his nose to recognize him! But if it is single

In terms of physicality, follow him. He was originally attacked by the wolves. If God gave him another time, he would have to kneel here!

"Wow!"

Fang Yue ran for a long time, only to run into another pack of wolves, which was also a pack of Silver Moon Sirius, more than the pack of wolves chasing him behind!

"Nima!"

When Fang Yue saw those big eyes shining with blue light in the dark night, he had the urge to scold his mother!

Just now, he still had a glimmer of hope, feeling that he could escape to heaven by chance, but this time, his hope was completely shattered, and the darkness before him was the shadow of death.

There is nowhere for the tiger's mouth to enter the wolf den again!

These wolves live in groups, but why are you two groups so close!

Don't you worry that the old king next door will come and steal your wife?

Fang Yue froze in place, his heart rushing with 10,000 grass mud horses!

Fang Yue is a little envious of the grass mud horses, at least they are still running freely, and he is now in a dilemma, these pairs of wolf eyes are all staring at his piece of fat!

"Everyone is a civilized person. If you have something to discuss, right? Don't look at me! You should eat, drink, and go back to sleep."

Fang Yue waved his hand, he was already talking nonsense!

With a loud cry, a Silver Moon Sirius culled towards him, a pair of sharp claws flashing a faint cold light in the moonlight!

"One-on-one? Do you think I would be afraid of you?" Fang Yue's eyes lit up. He saw that there was only one Silvermoon Sirius that was pouring at him, and he immediately rose up in a brave fighting spirit. what! Fang Yue was promoted to the eleventh level of the Houtian realm, even if he really gave him a fierce beast with two and three levels of the innate realm, he would not be afraid! more

What's more, Silver Moon Sirius, listening to domineering, but the actual bloodline level is far from the level of a true beast!

They belonged to the family, only because they contained thin ancient fierce beasts in their bodies, they could smoothly become innate-level creatures after they became adults.

Fang Yue swung his knife, just a silver arc of light passing by.

A second-tier silver moon Sirius was thrown away from the middle, blood was splashed, and the whole body was turned into two halves!

When the other Silver Moon Sirius saw it, not only did they not regress, but the fierce light in their eyes was more triumphant! There was a hint of red light in the blue eyes.

This is formed by bloodthirsty murderous intent!

"So crispy?"

Fang Yue was stunned, looked at the sword in his hand, and killed him with one blow!

He didn't even think of such a result.

Bronze head, iron bones, and tofu waist, Fang Yue originally made a backhand with a knife, but just wanted to force the Silver Moon Sirius to get out of the way, and then attack its vitals!

But Silvermoon Sirius obviously overestimated the firmness of his body. It wanted to head-to-head, and even to kill Fang Yue if he was injured.

As a result, a tragedy happened.

Fang Yue's knife was almost at its extreme, cutting the body of Silver Moon Sirius from the middle like cutting tofu!

Blood was splashed, and the earth was stained with red color.

The other Silver Moon Sirius smelled the smell of blood, and were immediately teased with the most primitive instincts. Qi Qi sent out a strong murderous intent to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's heart was ready to fight to the death. He held a sword in his hand, his eyes were solemn, and there was a sense of awe from all over his body.

But at this time.

On the top of a hill, a chubby figure stood up awkwardly.

"Hey! Need help?"

That chubby figure, holding his hands into a trumpet, tried to make his voice reach farther!

Who is this?

How do you feel the sound is so familiar!

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, staring.

"You are, Sima laugh?"

The Apocalypse Legion, in the kitchen, the shadow of the exiled family member was gradually drawn in Fang Yue's mind!

The figure of Sima Xiao was also stunned, and he didn't see who was coming from this dark and unreliable person!

But when the voice fell, Sima laughed immediately that it was Fang Yue!

He was taken aback for a while, then turned around and ran away!

He murmured while running! "The fleeting year is not good, this is out to do business, how did you run into this stuff! He is a little poor man, he has no oil and water, hurry up and be eaten by a wolf! The little master can't waste precious poison on him!"