

God of Life 831

Chapter 831: Big killer

Zhang Tie was stunned.

This thing is still teaching?

Isn't a genius a genius?

There is no big chance, at the level of Yin-Yang realm, who dares to say that he can leapfrog!

"Actually, the so-called geniuses are not as powerful and incredible as you think. They are just a little special, with a more ancient heritage, and a more powerful secret technique!"

To convince Zhang Tie and Shangguanhe, it's useless to just say it!

We must give them some benefits and let them see some hope! "My son, it's a bit overwhelmed! In the first few realms of cultivation, it's easy to leapfrog. As long as you have a little talent, you can leapfrog. But in the later stages of cultivation, it is difficult to leapfrog. Is bigger! Especially

Who can cultivate to the level of Yin-Yang realm, which one is not extremely talented and has all kinds of opportunities! "

Zhang Tie retorted.

He is a plain businessman with a rich family background. A practitioner of the same level is considered a small rich man. He has no shortage of resources, but it is still not easy for him to leapfrog!

"Hehe, it's the easiest to leapfrog one's ranks and the God of War! It's too complicated for you to think! For example, you throw one out of this thing to ensure that it can blow up a lot of power!"

Fang Yue's sluggish purple sky thunder was formed by the sage's condensing during the triumph.

Zhang Tie closed his mouth.

Don't talk about great power, even the master class will run away with his tail clipped when seeing this thing!

Who!

Give Fang Yue such a dangerous thing!

This is a big killer, and the saint will be shocked when they see it!

Gudong.

Zhang Tie swallowed.

"My son, I take back what I just said!"

Zhang Tie is honest, Zi Tianlei is definitely a taboo weapon.

There is no channel for even the plane merchants!

Moreover, Zhang Tie guessed that even if he had access to it, he couldn't afford this kind of thing!

On top of the purple sky thunder, a piece of scum fell, which is a treasure, and can desperately kill a leader-level powerhouse at a critical moment!

"There is also this kind of thing, with a drop, it is absolutely energetic, whoever is going to challenge you, you can slap him to death!"

Fang Yue slowly lingered, and he took out another drop of supernatural power!

Zhang Tie was completely speechless!

The same world, but everyone is not the same dream!

The class division is too serious!

Zhang Tie felt that he was unworthy to give Fang Yue some shoes!

That's the next supernatural power!

Every drop is worth one hundred thousand top-grade spirit stones, and Zhang Tie's worth naturally exceeds this number.

But the problem is that one hundred thousand top-grade spirit stones can buy a lot of spiritual things.

He had a convulsion before he would buy a one-time consumable such as a supernatural power!

But I have to say that Zhang Tie is very greedy for the divine power!

This thing is very precious, even in the world of Taicang, the divine power belongs to the big family, the thing at the bottom of the martial arts!

Until the critical moment of the family's survival, it is absolutely not allowed to spend it!

"Fuck with brother, there is meat to eat! If you do a good job, don't say anything else, this lower power is definitely enough!"

Fang Yue seemed to be doing magic, and he had another ten drops of power!

Zhang Tie and Shangguan He are completely convinced, what a local tyrant, they have seen before are weak!

This is the real local tyrant!

"Even the lower powers can be easily taken out, son, can't you find the resources to break through to the next level?"

Zhang Tie's tone became respectful. At the beginning, he thought Fang Yue was bullying others. Now, he understood that Fang Yue was probably better than the real power!

"If it were so easy to find, I would have broken through! This battle is strong, and it is also troublesome. If I want to break through, I may need more resources than an ordinary power!"

Everything Fang Yue said was the truth.

The more Tianjiao, the more resources are needed when breaking through.

An ordinary school, devoting everything, may not be enough to break through a small realm now!

Zhang Tie was slightly relieved, the world was fair after all, God gave Fang Yue extraordinary combat power, but it also restrained his advancement. "This is not without clues! Our station is at the foot of Kunlun Mountain. This Kunlun Mountain is a famous mountain of the earth in ancient times. When the world never recovered in the past, the altitude of Kunlun Mountain reached five or six kilometers. Today, the earth is recovering, and the average altitude of Kunlun Mountain is as high as more than 30,000 meters, which can almost pierce the sky! On Kunlun Mountain, the aura is rich, and the strange flowers and plants have begun to recover! Some time ago, someone was on Kunlun Mountain, I found a nine-leaf wind and fire grass, swallowed it, and immediately transformed, from a mundane, ordinary to no different physique, directly transformed into a wind and fire **** body, instantly comprehending the wind and fire trail, and reached the first The realm of the second-tier pinnacle!

The elder who passed by at the pinnacle of the rotation realm is the foundation! From this perspective, Kunlun is a blessed place. If you carefully explore it, you might find unexpected discoveries! "

Shangguan He is much calmer than Zhang Tie. In the world of Taicang, he is a famous general who ruled the three armies and once commanded one hundred thousand practitioners to fight together!

"This is Kunlun?!"

Fang Yue was slightly startled, he was immediately teleported back to Earth, but he never knew where he was sent. "Yes, this is Kunlun Mountain! Now, the descendants of all the outside worlds and planes are gathered here! According to legend, Kunlun is an ancient place where life originated! Numerous powerful people, the earth's The world recovers, Kunlun Mountain

There is bound to be a heavy treasure on the show! "

Shangguan He's survey of Kunlun Mountain has complete information.

Although Fang Yue is a human being on earth, he may not be as good as Shangguanhe when it comes to understanding of Kunlun Mountain!

Fang Yue nodded, it turned out to be like this! "Others do it, let's fight! However, our goal is not only the treasures on Kunlun Mountain, but also the worthy passers-by! They are all long-legged treasures, and they are very valuable to hunt! Now our family Big! Accumulate more

Save some rice noodles and oil! "

Fang Yue's expression was a little melancholy!

I think back then, he walked alone, grabbing good things all his own!

Now those who drag the family with their mouths, if you grab good things, you can't monopolize them, and you have to give others some profit!

Shangguanhe and Zhang Tie were speechless for a while!

This murder is a hidden rule, and no one will take it to the surface.

Such wanton robbing of others will cause public anger!

When it is time to be attacked by groups, it is difficult to end!

Seeing the embarrassed expressions of the two, Fang Yue thought they were under psychological pressure. Fang Yue patted the shoulders of the two of them and said: "This kind of thing, don't have psychological pressure! If it doesn't work, I can give you psychological counseling! Oh, yes, I still have a group of people, about three or four. Thousands, most of them are days

At the level of the environment, a few generals are also in rotation! Let them come over too! After all, it's because there are so many people, so everyone can stand together to be bold, right? "

Fang Yue said to himself.

This made Shangguanhe and Zhang Tie both feel inner collapse!

How many troops did this thing have conquered? How come out a team of three or four thousand in the blink of an eye!

Also, marching and fighting rely on strict discipline and strong cultivation. The number of people does not play a decisive role!

How brave you are, are you kidding us?

However, Fang Yue made a call.

Teams of practitioners arrived soon.

They booked three high-speed rail trips, and Lin Keer bought the tickets.

But Fang Yun's idea came out.

In Fang Yunshan's words, since the earth is here, we must abide by the rules of the earth!

Even if you spend money, you have to travel by subway.

Those practitioners are happy and at ease.

How tired to take the sword into the sky!

The wind and the sun, where is the air conditioning in the high-speed rail comfortable!

"Huh? Why are there so many people?"

Fang Yue saw that the number of teams joining him was a bit unexpected. There were a total of 7,000 people, which was much more than expected! "Brother, these people are the ones you wanted to plot against me after you left! They are people from the plane of Sirius, and they were instructed by Lin Tianyang to kidnap me and threaten you! But they didn't expect to be in our old house , There is a yin and yang level

Puppet! As soon as the puppet raised his hand, he suppressed them all! "

Fang Yunshan was excited!

I haven't seen it for this period of time, she has not been lazy, her cultivation realm has been raised to the third level of the innate realm!

You know, she practices the Taiyin Method.

It belongs to the oldest exercise method, and it is difficult to improve every level!

"I put the puppet away, so I didn't tell you!"

Fang Yue fondly touched Fang Yunshan's little head.

The faces of Zhang Tie and Shangguanhe were stiff.

I thought that they had taken refuge in Fang Yue, and they could live in strange goods. Even in the world of Taicang, the Yin-Yang realm is a well-deserved master!

However, hearing Fang Yunshan's words, they both wilted.

The puppets that Fang Yue sent casually are all at the Yin Yang level?

"Lin Tianyang, it's him again! This kid is tired of life, dare to do it to you!"

Dragons have inverse scales, they will be angry if they touch them!

This Lin Tianyang has repeatedly violated Fang Yue's bottom line, which has made Fang Yue somewhat intolerable!

Does Lin Tianyang really think he dare not touch him?

He shot himself personally, worried that he would encounter a backlash from fate, but there is no problem in killing someone with a knife!

When the two teams merged, Fang Yue immediately became a great warlord!

Even if it is the official army of China, the number of masters may not be as good as this team!

"In the afternoon, there was a small trade rally at the foot of Kunlun Mountain! I don't know if the son has any ideas."

Zhang Tie just inquired about this information.

Since Fang Yue lacks natural resources and treasures, and breaks through the inherent cultivation realm, maybe he can exchange some good things for this rally to assist in the breakthrough!

"Have an idea? Do you have an idea? Have you found out about the opponent's strength and number? If you have enough oil and water, you can consider doing it!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and nodded himself.

"what?"

Zhang Tie was stunned. How could Fang Yue's thinking be out of line with him!

What he meant was that he clearly hoped that Fang Yue could use this opportunity to trade normally and obtain some treasures to assist his cultivation.

However, how could he think of killing people and getting them up!

"My son, don't be like this! Now the Descendants live in peace with the people on earth! If you act rashly like this, you might break this balance, and maybe you will become a sinner forever!"

Zhang Tie quickly stopped the crazy young master. He is the reincarnation of a bandit, or the reincarnation of a bandit, how can he fight and kill at every turn, killing people and making money.

Chapter 832: assembly

"Oh, that's it! I can't do it first!"

A touch of loss appeared on Fang Yue's face. Where is this deal faster than robbery!

Zhang Tie touched the cold sweat on his forehead.

"Yes, yes, you can't do it first! Let's trade normally!" "That's okay! If that's the case, then I will go to the rally in the afternoon. This time, it will be unpleasant. Let's go! Hungry wolf Taoist, Fang Hua, Zhang Tie, Yun Shan, Ke'er, let's go five of us, but the hungry wolf Taoist, Fang Hua, Zhang Tie, you three

The breath is too public, too garish! A little bit of makeup is needed, and the position is probably at the level of the heaven and earth realm! After all, let's keep a low profile! "

Fang Yue spoke openly.

Zhang Tie finally breathed a sigh of relief. This Fang Yue is still on the normal side. He knows that he is low-key and converges, and he should not be too ostentatious when he is away from home!

In the afternoon, Fang Yue and six people went to the rally. Originally, this was a vegetable market at the foot of Kunlun Mountain, but now it has become a gathering place for many practitioners! Thousands of practitioners gathered in this place, a mixture of fish and dragons, and a lot of people! Some are whispering and exchanging information, some are

Occupied the booth, selling exercises and magic weapons! Others fumbled, looking for a sage to make a fortune.

Fang Yue's six people walked into it, so inconspicuous, everyone came to the rally for fear of being cheated and robbed!

Be more courageous! "The broken magical artifact found at the foot of Kunshan! It contains regular fragments. As long as three thousand spiritual stones, three thousand spiritual stones, and regular fragments are brought home! Three thousand spiritual stones, you can't buy a disadvantage, three thousand spiritual stones, you can't buy them. Fucked! Three thousand spirit stones, what to buy

Cheap, cheap! Come on, take a look, take a look! "

In a corner of the assembly, an uncle with a broken pu fan and a white vest yelled!

This set of shouts is definitely a native of the earth.

He attracted a lot of onlookers.

"This uncle really has a way of doing business, selling pieces of magical artifacts, just like selling Chinese cabbage!"

Fang Yue smiled coldly.

Fang Hua frowned suddenly.

"Fang Yue, I really want to know this person! When I was alive, he set up stalls everywhere and sold fakes!"

"Hi~, Fang Hua, how many years have you been dead?"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Hua incredulously. Didn't it mean that the earth has fallen and there have been no practitioners long ago?

"I died at the end of Ming Dynasty. I was killed by an ancestor of the Jurchen tribe!"

Fang Hua's face was expressionless, thinking of his death in his previous life, his heart felt a sharp pain!

Thinking back then, how brave he was in all directions, he finally lost to the ancestors of the Jurchen tribe and was crushed to death by one hand!

At that time, he was a strong leader in the realm of cultivators. He was suave, and he was at his peak.

Look now, not only is he no longer self-cultivation, but he looks more like a five or six-year-old naughty boy, where he looks handsome and handsome when he was young.

"Living at the end of Ming Dynasty? It has been hundreds of years!"

Fang Yue couldn't help taking a different look at that uncle Pu Shan who was wearing a white vest and was very careless.

There is a high level of civil freedom.

Even if the people in the myths do not recover, this earth is probably not something that the descendants of the planes can ravage at will!

Just here, a voice from the voice of a male duck suddenly came out: "Lord Li Rui, the quasi-sage son of the Nine Profound Sect is here!"

The husky drake's voice stabbed people's eardrums like an awl.

But the vast majority of people didn't care about the pain, and rushed over to greet them one by one!

I saw a young man in Tsing Yi riding in a golden chariot. This golden chariot was clearly a treasure at the peak of a great energy level. It was pulling nine dragons, and each dragon was at the peak of the rotation realm!

The Tsing Yi boy on the chariot only has the third level of the Cycle Realm, but his vitality is strong, like a melting pot, capable of breaking through the clouds and breaking the sky!

Hundreds of servants followed behind the chariot, and every servant was at the pinnacle of the rotation realm! The male duck's voice standing next to the chariot turned out to be a powerful person on the third level of Yin and Yang realm!

He did not hesitate to break through the barriers of the earth's will and came to protect the way for the Tsing Yi boy!

Take a look at this configuration.

Really envy!

People are born, and I have been polished out!

"Welcome to the Son of Li Rui!"

"Welcome to Lord Saint Son!"

At the rally, the stalls were not set up, and the business ones were not done!

This really helped the son of Li Rui to take care of him, and make a **** business! The little resources flowing out of people's fingers are enough for them to struggle for a lifetime!

"Nine Profound Sect? Is it powerful?"

Fang Yue looked at the Taoist Hungry Wolf and Fang Hua blankly.

"do not know!"

"Buji Island!"

Fang Hua's voice is vague, I don't know where he bought a Yili four-ring, it tastes really good, cool, refreshing, and creamy!

"I didn't ask you, go away!"

Of course, the two of them didn't know. One was sitting in Guantian, staying on the earth for a lifetime, and never stepped into the gate of ten thousand worlds before dying.

The other is the lonely wild ghost who has been in the corpse breeding ground for years, and even now, Fang Yue doesn't know where the hungry wolf Taoist is. Zhang Tieying said: "The Nine Profound Sects are the No. 1 Great Sect in Taicang! This Li Rui and I come from the same world, but the Nine Profound Sects are much deeper than the world behind me! It is said that there are eight in Taicang World. Xuxian, three of them are

From the Nine Profound Sect! "

"There is a great teacher of saints! No wonder they all ran to fawn!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and nodded slightly.

"Who are you, why don't you come to visit Lord Quasi-Sage Son!"

The drake's throat was sharp, and he caught Fang Yue in one glance.

There is no way, others are humble and respectful to welcome the prospective son Li Rui, only Fang Yue and the people around him are talking about where the old gods are!

"I passed by!"

Fang Yue responded casually!

The drake was stunned, and immediately went into a rage!

I am interrogating you, questioning you, making things difficult for you, who cares whether you are resident or passing by!

"Boy, kneel down! Welcome the coming of Lord Prospective Son!"

The male duck roared at Fang Yue!

Fang Yuebai gave him a glance: "What if you don't kneel? Don't you dare to shoot here?" The drake grinned his teeth, he really wanted to slap Fang Yue to death, but this earth has a ban and rotation is not allowed. Those who descend above the realm take the initiative to take the initiative, otherwise, the few creatures who are responsible for the protection, randomly descend on one, and they can be given to one

Slap to death!

"Boy, wait, I won't kill you, when you regret it!"

The drake's voice stopped talking to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to this guy, his voice was really bad.

It's very ear-piercing, it's better not to listen!

From beginning to end, the prospective son Li Rui did not look in this direction.

It's just an ant bouncing around, not worth his attention.

The greatest contempt is not an insult, but that you are not even qualified to show me a glance!

Li Rui is quite aloof. He thinks that there are very few people on this earth that deserve his attention! Li Rui stepped out of the chariot and strolled around at will, "This place is good! Outstanding people, a good place to grow and nurture! From now on, this place will serve as my Nine Profound Sect's stop on the earth! No people, etc. Quasi-stride to Kunlun within 100 kilometers

Inside! "

Li Rui said casually, as if this earth originally belonged to his family!

He turned Kunlun into the territory of the Nine Profound Sect.

I completely ignored the opinions of others.

"The Nine Profound Sect is really domineering! It has occupied other people's territory, but it doesn't even say hello to the master!"

A charming voice came.

Purple clothes are like an immortal, and a young girl volleys here for nothing!

This young girl has an exquisite appearance, and her big eyes seem to be fascinatingly beautiful!

"Earth, Linglong Xian'er, the unnamed soldier of the Heavenly Demon Sect, has met the quasi-sage son!

The girl's skin was as white as snow, and between her eyebrows, there was a wave of surging water, and her gestures all revealed a charming and enchanting charm.

Linglong is an extremely rare surname, not even visible in Baijia surnames!

However, the origin of this girl is extraordinary, Fang Yue felt a tinge of horror in her body, although she was only in the third level of the rotation realm. But Fang Yue always felt that she seemed to be an ancient savage beast resurrected!

"Earth, Demon Cult? Ha ha, it's just a declining branch of Demon Cult!"

Li Rui didn't take it seriously. The Heavenly Demon Sect is very famous, and behind it is the line of the Demon God, spreading across the heavens and the world, but not all the Heavenly Demon Sect are extremely powerful!

The demon cults in some worlds have long since declined or even disappeared.

As for this earth, the whole has been in decline for so many years, how could there be traces of its prosperity!

"The earth has indeed fallen! But I hope Master Shengzi will take pity and let this little Kunlun go!"

The eyes of the Linglong fairy are shining, like a pool of spring water!

Li Rui felt a touch of heart!

Such a stunner, I see pity!

However, still pity is still pity, but he will never destroy the thousand-year plan of the Nine Profound Sect for a woman!

This Kunlun must belong to the Nine Profound Sect.

According to the inference of the elder Taishang, this place contains great treasures, great secrets! "Why don't you leave this declining place with me? If this matter is over, you can accompany me to the Nine Profound Sect! This place is thin and has incomplete inheritance. There is nothing worthy of nostalgia at all! Fairies are gifted, only the Taicang world Can help you

Juxia Chengxian! "

Li Rui is seducing Linglong Xianer.

What a pity, who is Linglong Xian'er, how could she be tempted!

Her purpose here is just to stop Li Rui, since this Li Rui toasts and does not eat or drink fine wine.

Then I can't blame her for her ruthlessness!

"Li Rui, this Kunlun is not a place where you can get involved! Ambition is too big, be careful not to even eat the Nine Profound Sect behind you!"

Linglong Xian'er's voice was cold and domineering.

Li Rui felt his heart trembled! Because in Linglong Xian'er's voice, there was a hint of thunder and power!

"Heaven and Earth Thunder?!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up. In the ancient books of the Fang family, there were some records that described the sound of thunder in this world! Its voice is thunderous, capable of roaring the world!

All ghosts and sprites, if they hear this, their hearts will tremble and they will feel repentant.

Originally, Fang Yue's thunder sound had already been lost, but he didn't expect it to be displayed in Linglong Xian'er's hands.

The real value of the sound of thunder in this world does not lie in its mighty effect. There are actually many such supernatural powers among the ten thousand realms.

Roar like a Buddhist lion, drink like a stick!

But the sound of heaven and earth also has some value, that is, it is an entrance to the fusion of Sound Avenue and Thunder Avenue!

Tao is practice, and there is an end.

A single principle, ten levels of Consummation, can no longer make progress. The ancients, wonderfully brilliant, came up with this fusion method!

Chapter 833: Destroy powerful enemies

Different ways, fusion of the two, the power increases by ten times a hundred times!

The sound of thunder in this world is a key to the integration of Thunder Avenue and Sound Avenue.

As the saying goes, everything is difficult at the beginning, as long as you start well, the rest will be easier to talk about!

Li Rui was just astonished for an instant, even if he recovered.

As the quasi-saint son of the Nine Profound Sect, how could it be possible without a little action!

"The world's treasure mountain is home to the capable! The indigenous people of the earth are so weak that they can't keep this precious land! It is a good thing that I take it away, so as to prevent the villains from coveting them and adding to the right and wrong!"

This Li Rui shaking his head and shaking his head is simply arguing!

Fang Yue and others hate it so much!

This guy is arrogant and domineering!

"You said that my earth human cultivation base is weak! Why don't we paint with a pen! I am the level of the heaven and earth realm, and you can choose any heaven and earth realm to see if you can kill me!"

Fang Yue stood up and said with a look of righteous indignation!

Zhang Tie was stunned.

Isn't this special mother abusive?

Fang Yue is not even shocked by the strong in the Yin-Yang realm, dealing with the world realm, is this different from child abuse!

Zhang Tie knew Fang Yue's details. But Li Rui didn't know.

Where is the stunned green, dare to stand up and challenge the majesty of their Nine Profound Sect.

Fortunately, the Nine Profound Sect wants to gain a foothold under the Kunlun Mountains, I am afraid that many people will be dissatisfied in secret.

This guy can just be used for surgery.

Murderous monkey!

"Zhang Qing, kill him! When you give you three moves, if even one native can't be killed within the three moves, then you can meet me!"

There was a smell of contempt in Li Rui's voice.

This declining earth, what a master can be, in the end it is not a bunch of clowns to be killed!

Li Rui never took it seriously, he just randomly sent a subordinate to shoot!

Zhang Qing is a little lower than Fang Yue. The effect that Li Rui wants is to make the disciples of the Nine Profound Sects slay Fang Yue with a weak attack, and let these natives of the earth understand their relationship with the Nine Profound Sects. The disciple gap!

"Zhang Qing takes the lead!"

Zhang Qing walked out of the disciples of the Nine Profound Sect. He had a face of butcher, a face full of meat, he was fat, and he was carrying a pig-killing knife in his hand. Fang Yue even doubted his proper profession!

"Ant, look at the knife!"

Zhang Qing waved the pig-killing knife in his hand, slashing it like Fang Yue's neck!

Fang Yue dodged lightly, avoiding Zhang Qing's knife!

"The first trick!"

Fang Yue muttered softly.

Zhang Qing's knife fell to nothing, trance in her heart for a while.

This knife looks simple and unpretentious, but it contains his sword intent.

"Failed, how could you fail? The sword is as light as electricity, even if he can see clearly, there should be no chance to dodge!"

The confusion in Zhang Qing's heart disappeared in a flash.

He has two more tricks.

If he can't kill him, Li Rui will definitely not spare him.

Li Rui seems to have a calm personality, but he will do what he says, especially cruel to the inner disciples.

The position of his quasi-saint son doesn't know how many disciples' corpses stepped on!

Zhang Qing swiped out again.

Nine silhouettes emerged from behind him!

Every figure represents a pre-life of Zhang Qing!

Nine Lives and Nineth World, he actually killed pigs!

Fang Yue was speechless, no wonder this buddy was still a pig-killing knife when he cultivated to the heaven and earth realm. He didn't give birth to the slightest appearance of a fairy-style bone.

"The Ninth World Reincarnation!"

Zhang Qing gritted his teeth, this life is his assassin, damages his soul, but condenses the power of the ninth life, and meets opponents in the same rank!

The blade shadow fell, and Fang Yue felt that he had fallen into reincarnation after reincarnation!

He seems to have become a butcher incarnation, running a monotonous slaughter business day and night!

"No, this is an illusion. I was affected by the sword technique of this ninth world reincarnation!"

Fang Yue's soul was powerful, and soon he realized something was wrong. He bit the tip of his tongue lightly, and his body trembled slightly. The next moment, he woke up from the illusion, and at this time the pig-killing knife had already reached him!

Fang Yue was short, and kicked Zhang Qing in the abdomen!

"As a respect for you, I decided to kill you myself!"

Fang Yue was a little furious. Just now, if it weren't because his soul power could completely crush Zhang Qing, then the knife fell, he would have been the end of the soul flying away!

The people of the Nine Profound Sect obviously murdered him!

Before the third call, Zhang Qing was kicked by Fang Yue. Before Zhang Qing landed, Fang Yue picked up a branch and nailed Zhang Qing's throat to death on a wall!

Fang Yue acted, simply and neatly, with a set of combos, which did not leave Zhang Qing any chance to fight back.

Zhang Qing was nailed to the wall, his blood ran down, staining the ground red!

For a time, the audience was silent.

Who would have thought that Fang Yue would be so bold, not only defeating the disciples of the Nine Profound Sect, but also daring to kill him in public!

"Bold!"

Li Rui yelled that the life of this Jiu Xuan Sect disciple was his.

He can kill people in the street, but Fang Yue can't!

Fang Yue sneered: "If I don't kill him, he will kill me! I'm just fighting back. What's bold and not bold! If the disciples of the Nine Profound Sect had this ability, they would be able to return home now! "

Fang Yue's laughter was cold, with a faint murderous intent!

Li Rui's face was gloomy.

Disagreement!

He never thought that this Qing was so trash, he didn't take Xiaoyue within three moves, but was nailed to the wall by a branch! "Boy, you can do it! However, Zhang Qing is only the third level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and you are one level higher than him, even if you are lucky enough to win a stroke and a half, it is actually nothing! Below, I Send a Jiu Xuan Sect in the same realm as you

The disciple goes to war, I think how long you can be arrogant! "

Li Rui randomly pointed out an accompanying disciple of the Nine Profound Sect!

"You, come forward, kill him!"

That was led by the disciple of the Nine Profound Sect.

"Ant, remember that the one who killed you is Yuan Gang!"

The disciples of the Nine Profound Sect were so proud! Although Zhang Qing's bones were not cold, the corpse that was nailed to the wall was still flowing with blood.

However, he did not take it as the same thing!

A level of heaven, not to mention, how can Yuan Gang such a butcher's waste compare with him!

"Stop talking nonsense, Xiaoye's time is precious! If you don't do anything, I will do it!"

Fang Yue said impatiently!

"Om!"

The long sword in Fang Yue's hand groaned softly, and one of the dragon shadows snaked out to reflect the world!

Li Rui wanted to use him to stab him, and he also wanted to use the Nine Profound Sects to establish power, so that people would know that the natives on this earth are not so easy to provoke!

Yuan Gang was covered with golden light!

What he practices is the practice of refining the body.

"Vajra Body" is the most authentic and ancient secret book in Buddhism!

It is widely spread, easy to learn but difficult to master. Many people have tried it, but in the end almost all of them went down!

The first three layers of "Vajra Body" are easy to build, reinforced and iron bones, extremely strong, and hard to damage with ordinary swords. When it comes to defense, they are indeed much stronger than practitioners of the same level!

But the problem is that the more advanced the practice of "Vajra Body", the more difficult it is!

The practice of Buddhism is probably so!

It does not ask for qualifications, but it takes people with great perseverance and persistence to cultivate!

Yuan Gang is a person with great perseverance and persistence! He has never given up on the penance of "Vajra Body" since he entered the threshold of practice.

Now, his "Vajra Body" has stepped into the fifth level, his body is like colored glaze, and the inside and outside are clear!

Within the level of the heaven and earth realm, any spell, sword, and other various methods can hardly damage half of his hair!

To be arrogant, even if he stood here and let Fang Yue fight, Yuan Gang didn't think Fang Yue could break through his defense.

On the fifth level of "Vajra Body", he is already invincible at the level of heaven and earth!

In the Nine Profound Sect, if there is no background, how can one gain a foothold in the teaching!

"I have three tricks for you, you can do it!"

Yuan Gang said arrogantly, his empty door opened wide, letting Fang Yue chop!

In this battle, he not only wants to win, but also to win beautifully!

He needs to fight for the face of the Nine Profound School!

Yuan Gang came forward!

Shining golden light all over!

With a bang, Fang Yue's fist fell on Yuan Gang, and Yuan Gang's burly body remained motionless!

The fifth layer of "Vajra Body", the body is like colored glaze, no one can break under the rotation realm!

Seeing the scene in front of him, Li Rui showed a ridiculous expression.

"Ant, is this the strength you are proud of? In the same level, you can't even beat a disciple I randomly selected! He is standing here, and you can't even break through his defense!"

Li Rui seemed indifferent, but there was still a touch of success in his eyes!

"An ordinary disciple of the Nine Profound Sect of "Diamond Body" has even practiced such a stunt!"

"The Nine Profound Sect is worthy of being the Nine Profound Sect, and its foundation is far from comparable to that of ordinary schools like me!"

"The earth is over! The invasion of the Dark Moon plane and the Sirius plane is nothing at all. The moment they are stared at by the Nine Profound Sect, they are already doomed!"

A mixed voice came from all directions.

Fang Yue stood still, facing Yuan Gang!

"The King Kong Body?"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a smile lifted up.

Yuan Gang fell to the sky, and there was no expression in his eyes!

"If you don't guard your spiritual sense, what if your body is like a vajra? This Buddhism practice, you are doing it wrong!"

Fang Yue stood with his hand, like a peerless expert!

Those onlookers who are still marveling at how and how well "King Kong Body" are all shut up!

At the moment of punching, Fang Yue turned into a sword with God's thoughts, and the sword fell, cutting Yuan Gang's eyebrows into the sea.

The soul is gone, even if Yuan Gang's body is intact, there is no more room for survival!

"Vajra Body" is indeed powerful, but who said that it is going to be hard with you?

"Hi!"

In the crowd, there was a sound of cold breath!

Yuan Gang is already a talented arrogant among the same generation!

Physical defense alone is enough for him to dominate his peers!

It's a pity that he was defeated by Fang Yue and died under the attack of divine consciousness!

"Opportunity!"

A Taoist deliberately catered to Li Rui, and he was solving the Nine Profound Sect!

Fang Yue glanced at him coldly, "Opportunity? You strike, let me see!"

That Taoist was like falling into an ice cave, and Fang Yue's murderous intent enveloped him. In fact, that Taoist was only the third level of the Heaven and Earth Realm. He was not a peerless arrogant, and he did not have the ability to leapfrog.

With Fang Yue's killing intent condensed, he naturally didn't even have room to resist!

"Do you dare to try a single hair?" Li Rui's heart was fierce, and his two disciples of the Nine Profound Sect were killed by the obscure little **** in front of him. Fang Yue killed him alive. Then there is no need for him to gain a foothold in the world after the Nine Profound Sect!

Chapter 834: One after another

Fang Yue stayed silent, and saw the vitality in the Dao Long's body flow quickly. In a blink of an eye, the life of the Dao Chang's body dispersed and turned into a skinny mummy.

He fell to the ground, his soul flew away, and he did not save any vitality because of Li Rui's strength!

The people present are all horrified!

Does this earth aboriginal mean to completely turn to the Nine Profound Sect?

"Ant, you are too much!"

Li Rui was furious, he tried to protect the Taoist and died in front of him! It was tolerable, counted intolerable, this Fang Yue simply made himself intolerable!

"Kill it, kill it! Why, do you still want to send your Nine Profound Sect disciples to death? Simply, don't come one by one! Join hands, let's go together!"

Fang Yue hooked his fingers, his eyes were full of provocation!

Go together?

Go to your uncle, go to a hair ball!

If even the Nine Profound Sects of an ordinary earth, heaven and earth cultivator need to come together and attack, then their old faces are really going to be lost to grandma's house!

"Xing Yue, go on!"

Li Rui's face could drip with gloomy water!

Originally, he thought that relying on the prestige of the Nine Profound Sect, he could easily complete the tasks assigned by the elders in teaching.

But I didn't expect that there would be such ignorant people on the earth who dared to resist, and even lost the face of their Nine Profound Sect!

According to the current situation, even if they can win, I am afraid they will not win!

Xing Yue stepped forward!

He has a short axe in each of his hands. Xing Yue is not tall, but muscular, covered with a layer of black hair, like a savage running out of Shennongjia!

However, no one will underestimate him!

Because Xing Yue is famous even in the world of Taicang!

His cultivation realm is at the fifth level of the heaven and earth realm, which is a small realm higher than Fang Yue! And his force value exploded, no one can say where the limit of his combat power is.

Because half a year ago, Xing Yue retired and went down the mountain, and the first battle was to cut a strong man at the rotation level! He crossed six or seven small realms to fight, and he seemed to have no pressure!

Time is faint, and now, half a year later, to say that Xing Yue has no progress in cultivation is self-deception! However, no one knows what realm he has grown to.

"Report your name, I won't kill unknown people with Xing Yue!"

Xing Yue's face was indifferent.

What if Fang Yue broke Yuan Gang's "King Kong Body"?

That kind of defense is still not the right way. He has said long ago that on the battlefield, only offense is the kingly way!

"You don't deserve to know my name!"

Pretend, who won't?

Fang Yue almost choked to death by Xing Yue.

"Okay, okay, okay! Boy, you are crazy! When you take me to kill you, I hope you can keep this arrogance!"

Xing Yue's face was pale, he didn't expect that Fang Yue would put him here!

Xing Yue's axe chopped, his body divided into nine!

The siege of nine Xing Yue and one, but completely different!

"Nine points for the body! This is Xing Yue's gifted supernatural power, and ordinary people cannot be envied by it! Each clone has 90% of the deity's combat power! Moreover, any clone will not hurt the deity any more!"

Li Rui's rare introduction, for this Xing Yue, he also values it!

The Xing family is a well-known family in Ten Thousand Realms!

Xing Yue has awakened the blood of his ancestors, and there are few enemies in terms of combat power!

"Buy one get eight? Still bring this kind of play?"

Fang Yue was taken aback, he naturally saw that Xing Yue's blood was extraordinary!

"This, I want the whole body!"

Fang Yue gave birth to a trace of desire.

If it's someone else, that's it!

He is a Ten Thousand Devouring Demon Body, an expert on bloodlines, and studying the bloodlines of the Xing family carefully, it is an amazing harvest to make a little doorway.

After all, Dao Zong transformed the Sanqing together, and there were only three clones in total.

This Xing Yue made nine of them in one go, saying that they are not enviable!

"Boy, take care of yourself first!"

A look of anger appeared on Xing Yue's indifferent face. The enemies of other world realms saw his method of dividing into nine, which one was not afraid, walking on thin ice.

The first thing Fang Yue thought of was to have a whole body of himself.

It's unbearable to be hot all the time!

"Night comes!"

This time, Fang Yue no longer smiled happily.

This Xing Yue's body is his! In case the game is broken, there is no place to compensate!

He stretched out a finger and pointed to the sky!

A piece of darkness fell suddenly, wrapping him and Xing Yue in it!

This is the method in "The Night King", he hasn't used it completely since he learned it!

Seeing the darkness fall, Li Rui's face became rare and solemn.

At the very least, this is a secret method created by a powerful person above the Great Sage level. It is a self-contained domain, and even the Nine Profound Sect does not say that it can be taken out!

He said before that the inheritance of the earth is incomplete.

After Fang Yue's "Night King" was put on display, it became a joke!

"Domain-type supernatural powers, this kid really has two brushes."

The uncle who set up a street stall just now, wearing a white vest holding a puff fan and selling fakes, finally gradually became more correct.

He originally thought that he was going to make a move this time!

Kunlun is the most important place on the earth, and there is no room for loss.

But I did not expect that there will be talents from Jiangshan generation.

In this era of the end of Dharma, there are still people who can learn the magical powers of domains!

This has exceeded his expectations, in other words, it has exceeded the expectations of the old guys behind the scenes on earth!

The time they take before the stage, the later the better!

On the one hand, it can be a training for the juniors, and on the other hand, it is to finish their plan secretly without being disturbed!

This time, I don't seem to have to do it myself!

The juniors can solve the immediate crisis by themselves!

"The domain is also useless! Nine avatars, break through the falsehood, and kill me!"

Xing Yue was murderous, and the nine avatars descended like a demon, each with an eternal and eternal taste!

The darkness that came down could not cause any restriction on them at all!

"In my place, follow my rules! Dark Swamp!"

Fang Yue's eyelids were drooping, like an old monk with a virtuous way.

The dark swamp formed, and all the dark breath became sticky.

These thick and dark auras were not lethal.

Xing Yue hated this dark aura more and more. They were everywhere and seemed ineffective, but they severely restricted his actions!

Each of his actions takes ten times the previous action to complete!

In Xing Yue's heart, resentment raged!

However, grievances are useless! The route of his nine body is group attack, Fang Yue's route is group defense!

No matter how large your number is, everything in the field will be restricted!

"Boy, come out and fight me head-on!"

Roar Xing Yue!

He suddenly discovered that in this dark swamp, he was restricted not only by his actions, but also by his spiritual thoughts.

The scope of Shennian's exploration suddenly shrank a hundred times, and everything he saw was darkness, and he couldn't even see Fang Yue's back!

This battle was frustrated and tossed for a long time, he didn't even hurt anyone's hair!

The former **** of war has become a turtle in the urn!

Sure enough, the master was right. Although he has cultivated into a nine-part body, he still cannot be absolutely invincible in the realm of heaven and earth!

"Dark puppet!"

Fang Yue stood calmly in the dark realm, and summoned dark puppets in the thick dark swamp. Every dark puppet was of the same level as Fang Yue, and was the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm. The stage!

They were wearing armor and holding long swords, and they slashed towards Xing Yue!

If it were in peacetime, Xing Yue would definitely have one sword at a time when encountering these dark puppets. No matter how many, he would just wield two more blades!

But this time, Xing Yue wanted to deal with the dark puppets, but it was not that simple. Every dark puppet was like a fish in the dark swamp, and he couldn't even kill it!

Xing Yue slashed down, and an oncoming dark puppet was slashed at both ends!

The dark puppet returned to darkness, and in a blink of an eye, a new one was condensed!

"Night King" The absolute king in the darkness!

Give me darkness, I can shape a completely different world!

"Xing Yue is afraid that he won't be able to get out of this dark swamp!"

Some people whispered, holding a pessimistic attitude.

It is not that Xing Yue is not strong enough, but that he has encountered a means to restrain himself!

In frontal combat, Fang Yue may not be Xing Yue's opponent.

But trapped in the dark realm, even the **** of war is a turtle in the urn!

"Xing Yue, are you convinced?"

Fang Yue's indifferent voice came out, this Xing Yue can not kill, or keep it, after all, his blood is rare, and the research value of living is much greater than that of death!

"I would rather die than surrender!"

Xing Yue's voice is clear, like a sword and halberd touching!

"My disciple of the Nine Profound Sect, there is no such thing as this! In a small dark realm, do you really think you can trap Xing Yue?"

Li Rui watched from the wall, even if Xing Yue fell in the wind, he did not have the slightest look of anxiety or panic!

Li Rui has full confidence in Xing Yue!

If you change into a person to face the dark field, you will lose, but Xing Yue will definitely not!

Sure enough, Xing Yue in the dark realm gradually calmed down.

"Ant, this is what you persecuted me! Being caught by me, I want you to survive and die!"

Xing Yue roared, and the nine clones became one!

Xing Yue's breath suddenly rises, out of vastness!

A breath of demon **** rippling out of his body!

Every breath and every breath he takes can make the void collapse!

Xing Yue transforms, his body suddenly rises ten feet!

He incarnates into an ancient **** of war, with fine dark scales growing out of his body!

The Xing family is the demon family!

Nine clones are just the beginning of supernatural powers, the incarnation of the devil is the real trump card! However, this Demon God Incarnation cannot be used frequently, and can only be activated once every half month. If it is not a last resort, Xing Yue is not willing to rely on the Demon God Incarnation card! His hollow and indifferent **** eyes looked towards Fang Yue

.

"Ant, it's too late to give in!"

Fang Yue glanced at him.

"Darkness entangled!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, Xing Yue has not yet escaped from the dark realm!

In the dark swamp, dark vines with the thickness of adult wrists grew out of the void, spreading wildly, entwining Xing Yue's wrists, ankles, neck, and other vital parts, restricting his movements!

"Is it great to be tall?"

Fang Yue said unconvincingly, he didn't like others to look at himself with a downward look. Very, very, very disliked!

Chapter 835: Devil's Fire

"Small bugs, how can you hang your teeth!"

Xing Yue sneered and struggled free.

Did not break free!

Dark vines are extremely tough, tough enough to exceed Xing Yue's expectations!

"Not enough? Then you can get rid of the vines!"

Fang Yue's ridicule, don't you look down on me?

Then I will let you see it!

"The fire of the devil burns everything!"

Xing Yue muttered a word, slammed his body, and burned a raging flame.

The flame was blue, crackling, and capable of burning down the void.

Even the space has become slightly distorted.

However, the dark vines are still intact!

"Does the demon **** of the Xing family have this ability?"

Fang Yue has already taken out a little Mazha and started watching the show! This Xing family relied on blood and became a demon god, and after all, they followed a crooked path.

This is activating the potential in some blood vessels. The higher the realm, the greater the potential stimulated!

However, the potential of this fifth level of Xing Yuecai Heaven and Earth Realm is still not enough!

Li Rui finally changed color at this time!

Xing Yuelai, the demon god, is able to regret that the third and fourth layers of the ordinary rotation realm can hardly regret it. How can he be stunned by an unknown man on the earth!

"I gave you the opportunity! It's a pity that you are too unconvinced, and the disciples of the Nine Profound Sect are just like that, even a cultivator below their level!"

Fang Yue sighed softly!

A look of horror suddenly appeared on Li Rui's face.

Xing Yue can't die!

He is a disciple valued by the big figures in the teaching. If this time, he died because of his assignment to go to war, then he would have no good fruit to return to the Nine Profound Sect!

"No! You can't kill him!"

Li Rui yelled.

However, Li Rui thought too much after all!

Fang Yue not only wanted to kill Xing Yue, even Fang Yue didn't plan to put him back!

Anyway, it has already been revenge, killing one is killing, killing two is the same!

"Leaving the soul!"

Fang Yue's fingers pointed slightly towards Xing Yue's eyebrows.

Xing Yue's soul escaped from his body, his eyes filled with confusion.

Fang Yue needs his soul to search for memories and understand the secrets of the Xing family's bloodline!

Xing Yue's body had no soul, and collapsed suddenly, and soon he was in a normal state, with vitality still there, and no consciousness!

Nine Profound Sects, a generation of God of War, Xing Yue, lost!

Fang Yue sighed quietly: "Kill one by one, always invincible, always want to kill! The strong are lonely!"

Fang Yue's sigh made the people of the Nine Profound Sect hate their teeth.

However, this time, they no longer dare to step forward!

Even Xing Yue was defeated. At the level of heaven and earth, no one dared to say that he was stronger than Xing Yue!

After all, that is a fierce man who can be transformed into an ancient **** of war, and he has the ability to fight across the realm!

Li Rui's face was ashen as he realized that he had reached the point where there was no one to send.

Although there are still a few people in the realm of the heaven and earth under his hand that are comparable to Xing Yue, even if they make a move, they can hardly match Fang Yue.

The more people sent out, the greater the loss may be!

When did such a freak appear on this earth, and the techniques in his hands, it must be extraordinary.

"Li Rui, how's it going? Are you still trying to capture Kunlun Mountain now?"

Linglong Xian'er smiled and groaned, and at the same time, her beautiful eyes could not help but circulate on Fang Yue one or two!

This Fang Yue is not ordinary.

His realm is not very high, but he can challenge Li Rui!

Linglong Xian'er was also very happy to be able to make Li Rui so deflated!

It's just that Fang Yue is at the level of the heaven and earth realm after all, and he can't make it too big! This final scene still needs her to support! "Huh, it's just a small skill! The world is just the threshold for new practitioners, and the cycle is the real entrance to the house! Dominating the world in the world may only activate the potential by special means, and you can't enter the cycle for a lifetime.

Level! "

Of course Li Rui can't be subdued. He does not represent himself now, but the Nine Profound Sect behind him!

"Is it a small carving technique? It is said to be light, but you can't even beat the small carving technique of others!"

Linglong Xian'er's mouth was vicious, and she did not forget to sprinkle salt on Li Rui's wound.

"you!"

Li Rui glared at each other, but he couldn't say anything else.

What Linglong Xian'er said is true!

Their Nine Profound Sect's talents were exhausted, but they were defeated by Fang Yue, especially Xing Yue's defeat, which made him feel distressed.

Xing Yue is the signature powerhouse of their Nine Profound Sects. He is defeated. Who else in the Nine Profound Sects can fight with Fang Yue in the same realm!

"Linglong Xian'er, don't go too far! Don't think that if someone protects you on earth, my Nine Profound Sect will not dare to act!"

Li Rui showed a gloomy look! But since this Linglong Xian'er is so persecuting, then he also showed some assassins to let Linglong Xian'er know something powerful!

"Chu Qiang, take out the things you prepared before, and let these guys who sit on the earth and watch the sky see and see!"

Li Rui's voice is a little low!

In the team, a young man at the third level of the Rotating Realm came out with a small ring in his hand!

"This is a contract arena. Once you step into the arena, both sides must die. No external force can interfere with the results of the arena. If you use external forces to forcibly destroy the arena, the arena will end up with the fighters on the arena!"

A ruthless look appeared on Li Rui's face.

They had long expected that they would encounter some resistance on this earth.

But the resistance they expected was the descendants of other worlds. Who would have expected that they would be forced to use this trick by an unknown man on earth!

"Chu Qiang, kill Fang Yue, sacrifice the flag!"

Li Rui has now hated Fang Yue into his bones. He is immortal, and Li Rui's heart is uneasy!

Now, it's not time to take care of face!

Even if he bears the name of bullying, he recognizes it!

What's more, who dares to offend the Nine Profound Sect here. The final result is not written by him yet!

"Yes!" Chu Qiang's face showed a grim and ferocious smile.

He looked at Fang Yue with green light in his eyes!

Chu Qiang came step by step, overwhelming.

"Get up!"

Chu Qiang held up the palm-sized arena and magnified it ten thousand times in a blink of an eye.

Fang Yue and Chu Qiang are all contained, and the ring is a world of its own, no one can destroy it from the outside!

"Ant, your end is here!"

Chu Qiang looked at Fang Yue with a hint of arrogance in his expression.

"Who do you say is an ant?"

Fang Yue looked at Chu Qiang's ambition, with his hands behind his back, shaking his head and sighing.

"Why don't your Nine Profound Sects have a long memory?"

Fang Yue's expression was very worried.

It seems to be really caring for Chu Qiang and Jiu Xuanjiao!

Chu Qiang felt his teeth hurt, so he shouldn't give Fang Yue a chance to speak!

"Quick battle!"

Li Rui whispered.

He felt the breath of Linglong Xian'er next to him was recovering, and he was likely to make a strong move!

Even if they win this battle, they will not be able to win the battle. If there are really any variables spreading out, I am afraid that these Nine Profound Sects will not be able to lift their heads in the world of Taicang!

"Roar!!!"

Chu Qiang turned directly, he turned into an ancient murderer, Ying Long!

This is a kind of ancient relics, with strong bloodlines, if you return to the ancestors, it is likely to reach the heaven level!

Although, in Chu Qiang's blood, there is only a trace of Yinglong's blood, but that trace of blood is very pure! After he transforms, he is at least a territorial bloodline level!

Chu Qiang was originally a figure on the third step of the rotation realm, and now he has become Yinglong again. In the eyes of everyone, even if Fang Yuesheng has three heads and six arms, he is reincarnated with great power, it is difficult to beat these powerful people. Three tricks and two!

"It's a pity that a Tianjiao has fallen!"

Someone was sighing, they seemed to have seen the scene when Fang Yue's blood fell!

"It's easy to break right after that. Before becoming a real strong genius, it is better to keep a low profile!"

There are also people who are not optimistic about Fang Yue, and there is a gloating tone in their speech!

"Those who violate the will of my Nine Profound Sect will only end up with this one!"

Li Rui spoke lightly, and finally let go of the heart hanging on his chest.

Entering the ring, this Fang Yue can't survive! Chu Qiang's bloodline is extremely strong, and he is also an outlier in the Nine Profound Sect!

The last time he performed martial arts, he clearly remembered that Chu Qiang relied on his own strength to overpower thousands of powerful players, and in the end he stood out. In the last game, he even defeated the previous one on the eighth step of the cycle. Generation disciples!

"The Nine Profound Sect is really domineering, dare to do anything under my nose?"

Peng Ling finally appeared, his voice mixed with a hint of anger!

Nine Profound Sect actually figured out this way to avoid his decree.

Li Rui opened his eyes and said, "It's just a Kunpeng with impure blood! In my Nine Profound Sect is a guardian beast, guarding the mountain gate! Waiting for the earth's will to be completely broken, a saint will come, be careful to be caught, and raise it as a mount! "

Li Rui has no fear or respect for Peng Ling.

In the Nine Profound Sect, there are more powerful existences than Peng Ling. For example, Li Rui's master is a saint in the world. Li Rui believes that if it were not for the special environment of the earth, Peng Ling would not be arrogant for long.

With the Kunpeng bloodline, it is a good choice whether it is used for refining medicine or domesticated to become a mount!

Peng Ling's expression was very cold, he did not expect Li Rui to be so bold.

Dare to provoke yourself, is it possible that he is really tired of life?

"Boy, so courageous! Now, there is a ban in this world. I am a law enforcement officer. I cannot take action against you for personal reasons. When the ban is lifted, I must let you learn to respect the strong!"

Peng Ling said coldly, finally set his sights on the ring.

He was dissatisfied with Li Rui, but he couldn't make a move. Peng Ling could only hope that Fang Yue could defeat Chu Qiang in the ring.

The battle on the ring was extremely fierce, and was different from what people imagined. Chu Qiang did not take Fang Yue the first time.

Ying Long's body is very large and majestic, with the majesty of the prehistoric aliens that swept the world in ancient times. However, it was a little helpless for Fang Yue.

Because Fang Yue ran so fast, his figure was dexterous, and every time he dodges, he can dodge Ying Long's attack just right!

Chu Qiang was trembling with anger.

"Ant, do you dare to fight head-on?"

"no!"

Fang Yue responded, sane and strong.

The opponent is so many realms higher than him, and he is tough, isn't his strength exposed?

At that time, the vigilance that aroused the Nine Profound Sect was small, and it was really regarded as a thorn in the eye by the descendants, and a thorn in the flesh, then it would be troublesome!

Fang Yue is still cautious, a genius and a freak are completely different concepts!

He was able to defeat Yuan Gang head-on, it was an opportunistic trick, and he could defeat Xing Yue with a strong attack. That was the domain's restraint on Xing Yue!

As for Yinglong, as a prehistoric alien, all aspects of development are relatively balanced!

If he is really killed by the opponent by his own means! It is estimated that after the earth will let go, those who descended will swarm to kill him to avoid future troubles!

Chapter 836: Body of Ying Long

On Chu Qiang's Ying Long body, a pair of cold eyes looked at Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, do you think you can avoid this killing by just avoiding it? I tell you, you are too naive!"

On Chu Qiang's body, the aura of coercion grew stronger! He descended like a god's residence, unexpectedly forming a field around him.

The domain of Yinglong!

This is a unique creature of the Primordial Alien Species. It relies on the combination of innate bloodline and various abilities. It is the only one in the sky and the earth, it is difficult to crack!

As soon as the domain came out, Fang Yue immediately felt as if he had fallen into the swamp, and every movement was very difficult.

He realized the feeling that Xing Yue had just experienced. He was really frustrated and uncomfortable!

"Huh! You have the ability to keep running!"

Chu Qiang restrained Fang Yue with the domain, and then looked at Fang Yue jokingly like a cat catching a mouse!

Fang Yue stopped running around, but looked at Chu Qiang with hostile eyes.

"This is what you forced me!"

Fang Yue's voice was low, with a trembling taste!

"Yes, what is it about me who forced you?"

Chu Qiang sneered. In his opinion, Fang Yue had no power to recover!

After all, the realm was too different, and he showed Ying Long Transformation again, even if Fang Yue died desperately, it would be hard to hurt him!

"Originally, I didn't want to use this kind of thing! Unfortunately, there is no way!"

Fang Yue sighed, and slowly, he took out a Rakshadan.

Rakshadan, full of scarlet red like blood, exudes a terrible coercion!

"This, what is this?"

Raksha Dan is the killer of the Raksha tribe and rarely displays it on weekdays.

Although Chu Qiang was born and respected in the Nine Profound Sect, he has never seen such a thing!

It was not only Chu Qiang who was present. In fact, except for the Hungry Wolf Taoist who seemed to have some impression of Rakshadan, no one else had seen this kind of killing weapon!

Rakshadan is a taboo, and it is forbidden to use it in regular competitions.

However, Chu Qiang had to fight forcibly across several small realms and behead Fang Yue. This battle itself was not considered regular!

What does this irregular person care about than Dou Fangyue? If you have an injustice, take revenge!

There was a bang.

Rakshadan burst into pieces.

The thick Rakshasa breath had flooded the ring before an instant!

The red Raksha aura, as if possessing life, turned into a fierce creature, attacking and killing the Yinglong who came out of Chu's body! The Yinglong formed by Chu's strengthening body is indeed not weak, blocking the vicious creatures formed by the aura of Raksha, however, he is nothing more! This Raksha's aura, after all, is known as a deadly weapon that is difficult to live under the rotation realm, even if it is

Gu Yinglong was also hard to resist in his childhood!

A ray of Raksha's air, transformed into a peerless ape, tore Chu Qiangsheng to pieces, splashed with blood, and broke to pieces.

Chu Qiang wailed and fell completely!

Fang Yue collected his corpse on the ring, collecting all the spilled Ying Long blood.

These things are so valuable for research!

The reversal of form takes only a moment.

Originally, Li Rui still held the mood of watching the show high above the stage, but now the actor is dead. He is not in the mood for the audience!

Fang Yue jumped down from the top of the ring.

Wave out and put away the ring!

The ring is shrunk like a slap. There are eight blood-colored textures underneath, representing the number of times the ring is used.

Every time you use it, the blood-colored texture will be seen.

Fang Yue happily took it away, this thing, singled out the artifact!

Li Rui watched Fang Yue take away the secret treasures carefully researched by their Nine Profound Sects, and suddenly, there was a taste of weakness.

He had just offended Peng Ling, and now he dare to take action against Yue and break the rules, Peng Ling must be a big wing to slap him to death!

However, the opponent Yue who was below the rotation stage had no chance of winning at all!

In fact, even those who are above the rotation level want to deal with Fang Yue, they have to think about it!

"Who is next?"

Fang Yue looked at the many disciples of the Nine Profound Sect who followed Li Rui. Originally, he was fighting with the disciples of the Nine Profound Sect, but he was still reluctant!

However, the mentality is different now.

This fight is good!

Whether it is Xing Yue's bloodline or Chu Qiang's bloodline, they are extremely valuable. If you refine it a little bit, it is a precious blood, which is invaluable. I am afraid that it will make people break their heads!

Li Rui's face was so gloomy that it could drip water!

Xing Yue and Chu Qiang are both rare elite disciples in the Nine Profound Sect. If they are focused on cultivation and will not fall in the middle, they should all become the only existence in the teaching!

Now, they have all fallen into Fang Yue's hands.

Even though he is the quasi-saint son, the master is the honor of the saint, it is hard to avoid a censure and punishment!

"Sir Quasi Son, how about it? Are you still not convinced?"

Linglong Xian'er's beautiful eyes passed over Fang Yue's body, and there was a hint of surprise in her eyes.

However, Linglong Xian'er hasn't had time to talk to Fang Yue yet.

Her goal is to get rid of the obnoxious guy in front of her!

"Hmph, Kunlun is not the place of my family on the earth! The opportunity should be shared by all races!"

Li Rui understood that it was impossible to seize Kunlun this time! There are Fang Yue and Linglong Xian'er blocking here, unless the earth's will blocking conditions are relaxed, otherwise, they will be very difficult to do!

Li Rui's words are no longer overbearing, he is pulling everyone present on the battleship.

If Linglong Xian'er dares to refute, it is equivalent to being an enemy of all the descendants present!

Li Rui thinks that his answer this time is very clever. However, Fang Yue said blankly: "If this is the case, then hand over all your resources! This Kunlun belongs to the Ten Thousand Realms, and the wealth in your body also belongs to the Ten Thousand Realms! Isn't this the standard of Datong society? Public ownership

System! "

Silently.

The soldiers under Fang Yue have completed the encirclement of the rally!

Outside there is a one-by-one array of flags, waving in the wind, I don't know how many arrays are listed together!

Li Rui panicked!

What kind of posture is this special mother?

The practitioners who gathered are also panicked!

Obviously Li Rui provokes you so hard, how can we involve melon-eating people!

"Fang Yue, don't go too far! We are just watching, and we didn't deliberately target you! The contradiction between you and the Nine Profound Sect, please don't involve me!"

A Taoist priest on the eighth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm said in awe-inspiring manner!

He didn't believe it, this Fang Yue really dared to offend everyone!

However, he was wrong!

Who is Uncle Fang Yue afraid of?

"Well, I don't want all the wealth in your body, you have to give me some reward! The first level of the heaven and earth realm, you can leave after you hand over one hundred thousand spirit stones! The second level of the world realm, 150,000 spirit stones..."

Rory is wordy.

Fang Yue actually fell from the heaven and earth realm to the yin and yang realm, and explained the expenses of people in all realms.

Everyone was stunned!

This is really an exhaustive plan!

The price offered by Fang Yue, to be honest, is indeed not high! All are within their acceptable range!

However, it is obviously the pot of the Nine Profound Sects, so why let them remember it!

Thinking of this, these people's hearts are unhappy!

"We are wronged, we are in debt! Fang Yue, you and the Nine Profound Sect are not involved in the contradiction, but you shouldn't take advantage of us!"

That person is still insisting!

Why is Fang Yue being so arrogant to them!

"Well, that's good!"

Fang Yue held his chin in deep thought.

Afterwards, Fang Yue set his sights on Jiu Xuanjiao.

"Shengzi, what do you think of his proposal?"

"What proposal? How about what?"

The prospective son Li Rui was confused when asked!

"What he said is that the wrongdoers are the ones who are in the wrong, the debt is the owner, or else your Nine Profound Sects will pay for their resources?"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, Li Rui immediately looked like a silly stepping on his tail, and said in a sharp voice: "Why?"

Fang Yue spread his hands and looked at everyone.

"You can see the attitude of the son of Li Rui Zhun, he doesn't want to help you share it!"

Mo Min was amazing, Fang Yue would pull the hatred on Li Rui.

Li Rui's face is ashen!

What's the matter with this special mother!

"He doesn't pay, and we don't pay either!"

That person is still stubborn!

"No? Oh, yes!"

Fang Yue laughed coldly, hunting in front of the flag, and suddenly, the aura of the void gathered, forming an invisible big hand, and squeezed the body of the Taoist fiercely.

With a big hand, with a clatter, the Taoist was crushed into flesh before he could struggle!

A blood-stained storage bag fell from him.

Fang Yue walked forward slowly and picked up the storage bag. In front of everyone, he opened the storage bag.

Count the wealth!

"Hehe, 15 million spirit stones, plus some pills! On the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm, I can only have 450,000 spirit stones! If you don't pay a small amount of money, it's not all of your wealth during your lifetime. Did mine?"

Fang Yue said lightly.

But many people heard a strong threat.

Kill the chicken and scare the monkey!

This is the real killing and scaring monkeys, okay?

Just now, Li Ruiwei did not succeed for a long time.

Fang Yue achieved his goal in an instant!

"I am willing to pay!"

"I am willing too!"

They all saw Fang Yue's methods and strength just now, and they are not opponents below the world realm!

The masters of the rotation realm, don't say whether the shot can kill Fang Yue, just the Peng Ling staring next to them is enough for them to drink a pot!

Soon, the four to five thousand people paid the protection fee!

Fang Yue made a lot of money again.

In the blink of an eye, billions of spirit stones were in hand!

Even all sects and various forces don't think this spirit stone is a scarce resource.

But billions of spirit stones are not a small number for them!

Next, it's the Nine Profound School's turn!

"Bring your weapons! Armor! Storage bags! Leave everything behind, and you can leave! This murder is a good thing, we are good people, only a good thing, not a murder!"

Fang Yue opened his eyes and glanced at the people of the Nine Profound Sect.

Others can hand in some spirit stones to leave.

Nine Profound School?

Sorry, no!

Li Rui's face was ugly: "Fang Yue, don't go too far!"

"Hey, I'm like this! You can kill me if you have the ability! Lord Pengling, you have to be optimistic!"

Fang Yue looks like I am a gangster, who I am afraid of!

Li Rui's breathing became uneven!

However, after pondering for a long time, Li Rui had no better way! This Fang Yue is simply a rascal, relying on the presence of Peng Ling to make them afraid to do it!

Chapter 837: Completely dumbfounded

"Hand in, leave!"

Li Rui finally said bitterly.

Under the eaves, people have to bow their heads. This is a typical situation that is better than people, and he can't help it!

Many disciples of the Nine Profound School seemed to understand the current situation and forced them to hand over all the treasures they possessed!

They dare not hesitate!

Even Xing Yue and Chu Qiang are dead.

What else can they do?

Why are you spreading this stuff!

The hearts of the disciples of the Nine Profound School were filled with sorrow.

"Skills can be killed, not insulted!"

The male duck of the Nine Profound Sect who came with the army this time looked at Fang Yue indifferently.

One of his dignified Yin-Yang realm powerhouses is threatened by the ants of the heaven and earth realm?

His dignity cannot be accepted!

Moreover, he felt that even if he didn't do anything, Fang Yue could not break his defense.

After all, the powerhouses of the Yin and Yang realm have so many higher realms than the heaven and earth realm!

"Oh, in that case, kill it! Hungry wolves do it!"

Fang Yuehun didn't care, as if he was deciding the life or death of an ant!

The male duck looked at the hungry wolf Taoist and couldn't help but smile contemptuously: "It's only the realm of heaven and earth, even if I occupy it here, he can't touch me! I don't fight back, Peng Ling can't help me!"

The drake sings out the thoughts in his heart!

"Heaven and Earth Realm? Then look at it again!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth raised an ironic arc!

The Taoist Hungry Wolf uncovered his concealment, his aura skyrocketed, ascended to the sky in one step, and jumped to the power level!

The atmosphere of the hungry wolf Taoist surging the audience!

Li Rui was dumbfounded, how could there be power in this remote place!

The drake's voice was cold and his intestines were blue with regret.

Before he could ask for mercy, the hungry wolf Taoist had already boldly shot!

One of his big hands covered the sky, and endless reflections of the galaxy fell from between his fingers!

In the palm of the universe, a thought will punish the immortal!

As soon as the hungry wolf Taoist made his move, he directly shook the drake's voice alive, turning his flesh into mud!

Fang Yue quietly took away the soul of the drake voice, Shi Shiran walked to the drake voice and picked up his storage bag.

The flesh of the male duck's voice belongs to the hungry wolf Taoist.

For him, the essence of the body of a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm is a great tonic, even if the essence of it is smashed!

Li Rui's heart is almost falling to the bottom!

If he compromises two talented disciples with unlimited potential, he can barely bear it.

The fall of this drake's voice was a fatal blow to him!

This great power is the protector carefully selected by his master for him. Before he is promoted to the Yin and Yang realm, he will protect the path by himself!

Moreover, the strong in the Yin-Yang realm is the mainstay in any school. Anyone who dies must be severely investigated, and all those related to the cause of death will be held accountable!

Li Rui didn't think that his quasi-sage son's identity would allow him to escape!

"This time the hatred is big!" Zhang Tie's heart slammed.

Originally, Fang Yue came here with the intention of murdering and overcoming goods. He finally dissuaded him from this idea.

If you do business well and exchange what is needed, maybe Fang Yue really won't do it. But this time, the Nine Profound Sect deceived others first and caused Fang Yue to break the precept, and it was not surprising that it turned into this way in the end.

However, this time Fang Yue committed public anger and offended the Nine Profound Sect. I am afraid that the future will not be easier!

Zhang Tie looked bitter and depressed in his heart.

The death of the drake's voice finally made the arrogant hearts of the Jiuxuan Sect disciples completely cold at that moment.

Even Da Neng has come out, and they are still struggling! "The Nine Profound Sect is a great sect. I don't see anything in terms of combat power, but the equipment and wealth of this body are really good!" Fang Yue exclaimed, this time he really met the fat sheep. And they are still fat and can't be fat

Kind.

This clothing, this armor, these five elixir of materials.

Tsk tsk, even if the items in Zhang Tie's warehouse were robbed last time and exchanged for spirit stones, it might not be as good as the 1% gain this time.

The people of the Nine Profound Sect finally covered their bodies with the straw mat, and left one by one with gray heads and faces.

This time, the face of the Nine Profound Sect was greatly damaged, and the wind and glory came and left with bare buttocks!

This formed a sharp contrast.

The look on Li Rui's face was almost distorted in pain!

"go!"

Li Rui gritted his teeth.

Fang Yue waved his handkerchief, like the mummy of Yicuilou, and said in a charming voice: "Master, come to play!"

Uncle...Oh, no, everyone from the Nine Profound Sect fell forward and almost fell.

How can such a person become such a master!

God is unfair... God is unfair!

The people of the Nine Profound Sect finally left Fang Yue's vision in a hurry!

Soon, those who participated in the rally also ran away!

This Fang Yue was cold-hearted, and more dangerous than the disciples of those big clans and great teachers!

"This Fang Yue is over! He offended so many descendants in one breath, who has no power behind them, and there are few elders who can do it?"

Someone walked away and said with a deep face in order to balance their hearts.

What they said was not the future, but the expectation in their hearts.

Fang Yue dare to rob them?

This is an unpleasant rhythm!

Boom.

A silver thunder crossed the sky.

The wise man who was still swaying the folding fan just now was hacked to death by a thunder, and there was no whole body.

Everyone was horrified and kept away from this mummy.

"Pretend to be struck by thunder! When you speculated about my future and cursed me, did you ever think that you would be struck alive by a thunder?"

Fang Yue muttered softly, not loudly, but spread through thousands of miles.

Everyone felt a little hairy.

This Fang Yue really regards human life like a grass.

No one will pity the wise man just now.

Who is to blame for your bitch?

The birds and beasts dispersed.

At the foot of Kunlun, only Fang Yue and others remained.

Kunlun Cangcang, Changfeng enters the night.

Fang Yue looked up.

No loss is a famous mountain in China!

"Master, do you want to reach the top!"

Zhang Tie asked beside Fang Yue.

Kunlun was touted to be supernatural.

Otherwise, it would not attract so many descendants to gather at the foot of the mountain.

"No need to!"

Fang Yue left with his hands behind his back. The footsteps are determined, without the slightest attachment.

"Is the son scared?"

With courage, Zhang Tie wanted to stimulate Yixia Yue.

For Kunlun, he also has longing and curiosity! In ancient times, the heaven and earth altar, he came here, just for the chance on Kunlun Mountain.

"Ok!"

Without disguising, Fang Yue nodded directly.

Zhang Tie was surprised, "The son is not even afraid of the Nine Profound Sect, but is he still afraid of Kunlun?"

"Nine Profound Sect, even if it is not on the earth, even if there is the will of the earth, the strong above the Yin and Yang level will not come too much! I believe it can be handled by you! But Kunlun is different, the ancient mountain contains too many myths The background!"

Fang Yue paused for a while, then solemnly said.

"People, be in awe! Too public and arrogant, few people can live for too long!"

Fang Yue left and returned to the barracks.

He was rewarded by meritorious deeds. Everyone who participated in the formation just now and arranged the formation flag was rewarded with five middle-grade spirit stones!

This is a great reward!

Although, the five middle-grade spirit stones were nothing to Fang Yue.

But for many practitioners in the world and rotation realms, perhaps this is the reward for three or five days of work.

Shaking the flag, shouting slogans, and standing on the street, they can get five middle-grade spirit stones as rewards, making them realize that the master who took refuge this time is generous.

Originally, people who were a little dissatisfied with Fang Yue's act of robbing the house, gradually, their grievances were calmed down a bit!

Instead, it was full of luck.

After all, who would have trouble with Lingshi?

For the next half month, Kunlun's feet were calm!

With the previous gatherings of lessons learned from the past, the current descendants are cautiously approaching Kunlun sneakily, climbing up!

Kunlun, the more you climb to the top, the more dangerous it is!

According to Fang Yue's incomplete statistics, in the last half month, about 1,720 adventists have boarded Kunlun!

Half of them fell on the way.

Arriving in Kunlun, the insects and grasses are all murderous!

The other half, after returning safely, some people got the chance, some people didn't!

But success often does not require too many examples!

One or two is enough!

A disciple of the first level of the Nine Profound Reincarnation Realm got a broken apricot and yellow flag on Kunlun Mountain. It is said that it is a broken saint's magical instrument, and it is of infinite value!

With this broken apricot and yellow flag, the disciples of the Nine Profound Sect went down the mountain with high spirits, butchered a small sect, a team of 108 people, including a master of the fifth level of the rotation realm!

Then... Then the disciple of the Nine Profound Sect was taken away by Fang Yue.

In name, he was indiscriminately killing innocent people, seriously suspected of endangering public safety.

The real purpose is only four words-to kill...people...more...goods!

But no matter what the Nine Profound Sect disciples end. At least it proves that there is a treasure on the Kunlun Mountain!

On weekdays, where do these practitioners in the rotation realm have the opportunity to see the broken saint's magical instruments?

If you can meet some fragments of the saint's magical artifacts, you can thank goodness to draw the lottery!

Another, an unknown practitioner, picked a Sun Moon Dragon Spirit Fruit on Kunlun Mountain and sold it to a plane merchant waiting at the foot of Kunlun Mountain.

He received a full payment of 500,000 top-grade spirit stones.

It is extremely jealous!

If the 500,000 Supreme Spirit Stones were exchanged into resources, it would be enough for a practitioner on the first level of the cycle to rise to the pinnacle of the cycle, and he would be able to worry-free!

With these two examples, the people who descended to explore the treasure on Kunlun Mountain are like crucian carp who crossed the river.

At the foot of Kunlun Mountain.

Fang Yue looked up at the top of the mountain.

Zhang Tie stood beside him and asked in a low voice, "My lord, is it really good to do this?"

Zhang Tie looked worried.

This adult doesn't play cards according to the rules!

"What's wrong! Backing and eating mountains, otherwise, would you still want to sit and eat mountains?"

Next to it is Kunlun Mountain, a toll station at the foot of the mountain.

The banner hanging on the left reads "I opened this mountain, and I planted this tree. If you want to get past this, you can leave it to buy road money!"

The banner hanging on the right reads "The road ahead is steep, please slow down and pay the toll!"

One is ancient style, and the other is present language.

Meet different customers, different tastes and different needs!

But the appearance is different, the essence is the same!

Pay the money and go up the mountain.

This ticket is calculated according to the head! One person, five hundred low-grade spirit stones, counted as five thousand visits per day.

That is the entry of 2.5 million spiritual stones! This is not a small amount of wealth, even enough to supply the daily expenses of Fang Yue's 7,000 troops!

Chapter 838: the truth

For the remaining part, purchase various spiritual resources to assist in breakthroughs and enhance your strength!

Zhang Tie covered his face.

Even if Fang Yueri entered Doujin, he felt that such a manner was too shameful.

We are dignified, how can we do such a thing with you?

Even if it is to give you gold and silver mountains, this dignity and face cannot be lost!

"Zhang Tie, do you know how the two treasurers got the treasure?"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke and changed the subject.

"Isn't it a chance on Kunlun Mountain?"

Zhang Tie was taken aback, and replied subconsciously.

"There may be a chance on Kunlun Mountain, but below the altitude of a kilometer, there will never be such a chance!"

Fang Yue said slowly.

"Then you mean?"

Zhang Tie held his breath. He had vaguely guessed the result.

"Yes, I arranged those two opportunities to promote Kunlun! I put the broken apricot and yellow flag on it! Of course, it turned around and returned to my pocket in the end!"

Fang Yue was full of melancholy. These years, it is not easy to take advantage of the situation. The temptation of Kunlun is not great. In order to increase the flow of people, there must be nothing, advertising!

"So what about the face merchant?"

Zhang Tie is a plane businessman himself, but he understands the virtues of those plane businessman.

If you have milk, you are a mother!

There is no morality at all! "I did a scene with Vientiane Pavilion! If it weren't for Vientiane Pavilion, do you think those old and cunning descendants would be easily fooled? Of course, this is not exactly a scene, I really will be a Sun Moon Dragon Spirit Fruit Sold it to them! It's just that the dragon

The spirit fruit was not picked from Kunlun Mountain, but I cut it out of the stone myself! "

Fang Yue's melancholy expression continued. If there were so many good things on Kunlun Mountain, he wouldn't be willing to give it to others!

"It's cut from the stone? Could it be, you still a stonebreaker?"

Zhang Tie's eyes widened, and deep in his heart, he felt a little unbelievable!

"Forget it! A little part-time job to earn a living! Alas, the income from the tickets is still not enough, only 2.5 million a day, how can we raise these people!"

Fang Yue's words made Zhang Tie feel melancholy.

Still not satisfied with 2.5 million spiritual stones in one day?

Then what is their so-called local family?

Of course, not everyone is willing to pay Fang Yue tolls, some people are staunch, and even want to do something with Fang Yue!

Those who resist a little verbally will be subject to a mandatory fine that is twice the price of the ticket!

Those who dare to do it are ten times the price of tickets!

If you insist on having trouble with Fang Yue, you will kill them all and let them go!

It's faster to get money for killing people than for tolls!

These disobedient people are another income.

An average of three or four million spiritual stones per day, more than the spiritual stones collected for tolls!

"No, I have to start some new business! This Kunlun Mountain is very dangerous! Either die on the mountain, or there won't be too many people who can go down the mountain! Or, mobilize some people and sell them wild medicine?"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin, his eyes shone with the light of Lingshi!

As a senior profiteer, Fang Yue has never seen conscience!

Zhang Tie was speechless.

The soldiers they trained did not die on the battlefield, so they were all used to do this?

Collect tolls and sell wild medicine!

Zhang Tie seemed to see that the ancestor's tablets in the ancestral hall were beating with anger!

Amitabha, the disciple is not shameful!

"My son, I have this medicine for healing! How about 20% of the profit?"

"no problem!"

In this way, the wild medicine company jointly established by Fang Yue and Zhang Tie was established!

On the first day of opening, the two of them were the 500 million spiritual stones. Of course, this is the gross profit. In addition to the cost, there are also 300 million spiritual stones!

Yes, you are not mistaken, selling medicine is so profitable.

The purchase price increased by 2.5 times. Fang Yue was the conscience drug dealer. Other hospitals offered higher prices!

The three hundred million spiritual stones were just drizzle to Fang Yue.

Better than nothing, make some pocket money.

But when Zhang Tie saw such a big number, his hands trembled!

Among them, there are 20% of his wealth, a full 60 million spiritual stones!

It is not that Zhang Tie has never seen the world, but that he has never booked a huge sum of 60 million spiritual stones in one day!

To cultivate a mere mortal to the level of rotation, and save some flowers, these 60 million spiritual stones are enough!

Fang Yue's business lasted a full month!

In this month's time, on the earth, among the many famous mountains and rivers, there are traces of descendants.

However, those who descended did not get too many benefits, on the contrary, those who fell in the process of this exploration are not talking less.

For example, at the foot of Mount Olympus, someone saw a descendant of the pinnacle of Rotational Realm being killed by a thunder! It is said that that is the will of the **** king Zeus, and no one is allowed to get involved in his territory.

In Maoshan, three descendants of Yin-Yang level came together to unearth the Taoism buried in Maoshan. Three Maoshan Taoists went down the mountain and persuaded them to leave, saying that there is no so-called Taoism in Maoshan. The three descendants of the Yin and Yang realm naturally did not even believe in a punctuation mark. They insisted on going up the mountain and then digging the Taoism. ,

A litter of ghosts was dug out, they were torn alive, flesh and blood became mud, it is said that even their souls did not escape!

Someone ran to Tianchi and was eaten by Tianchi monsters in one bite!

There is weirdness everywhere in the earth!

Watching some famous mountains and rivers, it is definitely not as simple as it seems on the surface!

Fang Yue is not interested in the famous mountains and rivers. Anyway, those places are temporarily in a semi-sealed state. Waiting for the famous products and rivers to fully recover and the seal is released, the corresponding sleeping powerhouses will also wake up!

Among other things, on the Kunlun Mountains, Fang Yue felt a breath of life but not life, and death but death on more than one occasion.

This is not someone pretending to be a ghost, but the expression of a sleeping saint about to recover.

Of course, for the saint, it is not easy to say how long this is about to come, it may be the next moment, the next second, or thousands of years later!

All the famous mountains and rivers, it is estimated that this is the case, not a treasure house, but a bed where the saint sleeps!

However, the days of occupying the mountain as the king and making money will not last long after all!

As the earth world changes again, Fang Yue's good days are over!

The sun and the moon converge, and nine stars are connected.

At noon on a certain day, white sun and stars appeared, and the sun and moon appeared in the sky at the same time!

There are tens of millions of dazzling stars, and every big star is the power of the endless stars that hang down, covering the entire earth! The earth's aura has completely recovered, and within a day, it has skyrocketed five times its richness!

This makes the earth comparable to some first-class civilization sacred sites, even if it is a little weaker than some second-class civilization cave heaven and blessing land, it is not too much, some fight. At the same time, the earth's will has become looser, and the upper limit of the strength of the ordinary descendants has been raised to the peak of the rotation realm! A strong person in the Yin-Yang realm can come at a small price without taking risks and having no life.

Evil death.

This is a very terrifying result, for the people on earth, it is simply a world-destroying terror!

The short-term protection of the earth's will, although it has given all forces, must have time to grow! There is no shortage of amazing talents born.

However, after all, this time is too short to support the birth of a super master!

At the same time, Peng Ling and many other guardians said that their limit of shots reached the peak of the rotation realm!

All of a sudden, the masters of all fields poured into the earth, as if it were a steady stream of water, it was impossible to count how many of them had descended on the earth!

Those people, not the natives who are busy purging the earth, have chosen a famous mountain and river to occupy it!

Not to mention Kunlun, Maoshan, these blessed places for cultivators, even the small hills in some slightly famous county towns, are all occupied or even divided!

Fang Yue didn't fight for it, and left with his subordinates very knowingly.

He can't occupy famous mountains and rivers like Kunlun!

Because this is the concern of all the forces among the descendants, if he continues to guard, he will become a target of public criticism, and eventually he will be bombarded by many forces, and there will be no scum left!

It's better to learn something interesting, and retreat when you see difficulties.

Let these big forces fight for and conquer the various obstacles on Kunlun Mountain.

Of course, Fang Yue still has a calculation, this Kunlun Mountain is not so easy to overcome!

During this period of more than a month, Fang Yue occasionally climbed the mountain and saw the desolate bones on the mountain road!

In just one month, there were at least hundreds of thousands of people who fell dead on Kunlun Mountain! Among them, there are many strong players in the rotation realm, and even the existence of the Yin and Yang realm is more than a hand!

They died of various strange reasons, some of them were buried in the secluded pool, all their flesh and blood gnawed away by the piranhas, leaving behind a pile of white bones.

Some people died from the culling of the ghost, and all their blood became the ration of the ghost!

There are even people who have died under the miasma of some vegetation. Those miasma are colorless and tasteless, and it is impossible to prevent!

Kunlun like this may be a blessed land, but in Fang Yue's eyes, it is more like a mass grave, where corpses are buried, and many people's dreams of becoming immortals are buried!

Fang Yue left with his team!

He has accumulated a lot of wealth and resources in this month and more, enough to support this team to spend decades safely without frugalizing food and clothing!

However, Fang Yue wanted to leave, but some people didn't want to!

"Stop, Fang Yue, you want to abandon this Kunlun now! Then hand over all the benefits you got before!"

Before Fang Yue took the troops out of Kunlun's borders, he was intercepted by a group of troops!

This is a small league, with a small number of people, but the win is capable!

A total of 17 or 8 people stopped Fang Yue.

The one with the lowest cultivation level turned out to be the pinnacle of the rotation realm! Nine of them are all strong at the Yin-Yang level!

The one headed, dressed in full costumes, was diversified, with a proud look on his face, and a look of greed in his eyes!

This is a descendant of the fourth layer of Yin Yang Realm!

His birth is noble and his blood is extraordinary!

Although his realm is not very high, he is already a great power level! Although Fang Yue has many people, he is confident and Fang Yue has no courage to resist! Fang Yue's subordinates, there are only two yin and yang level practitioners, Hungry Wolf Taoist and Zhang Tie, and they are all nine. In terms of number, they have absolute numbers.

Advantage! As for the rest of the soldiers, they all belong to the ranks of small trash fish!

Chapter 839: A good dog does not stand in the way!

"Who are you?" The deterioration of the situation was only in a very short time.

Fang Yue did not expect that someone would attack him!

Or is it not enough to just guilty?

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a slight mocking smile appeared!

"Nine Profound Sect, Xiao Lu!"

That seemed to be a gangster on the street, a yin-yang realm strong man dressed like a bad boy, standing with his hand holding his hand, making a proud gesture!

Fang Yue glanced at him.

"A good dog doesn't stand in the way, please let me please!"

Xiao Lu couldn't help being frustrated when he heard this. He was so young, he had reached the level of Yin-Yang realm when he was less than a hundred years old.

"Fang Yue, do you dare to say one more thing?"

Those practitioners at the pinnacle of the rotation realm gathered around, they were Xiao Lu's doglegs.

The others are strong in the Yin and Yang realm. Although their strength and status are not as good as Xiao Lu, at least they have the dignity of being a strong in the Yin and Yang realm!

"A good dog doesn't stand in the way! Why are you still addicted to being scolded?"

Fang Yue is a little impatient!

The winning or losing of this battle is aside for now, but Fang Yue doesn't want to reveal some of his hole cards and strength!

He withdrew from Kunlun, not because he could not bear it, but because he was worried that his performance was too strong and too dazzling, and he would become a target of public criticism and attacks from all forces!

Today's time node is very sensitive, and the slightly more powerful natives on earth will be targeted and killed!

After all, the Adventer has the absolute initiative. They are very powerful, and powerful people of all levels can come continuously, even if your talent is unparalleled, if you are targeted, you will die ugly.

The enemy has one person and two people, but it can't defeat thousands of troops!

Of course, Fang Yue didn't want to bow his head either.

What is Xiao Lu worth?

Do you really think that you are a peerless saint, can you easily kill him? "Fang Yue, I gave you a chance! You don't know how to cherish it! Originally, I just wanted to deprive you of your wealth, abolish your

cultivation base, give you a little punishment, and then let you have a way out. Unfortunately, you Toast not to eat, eat fine wine. In the end since

No wonder someone else is destroyed! "

Xiao Lu's voice was strong and indifferent!

He didn't pay any attention to Fang Yue.

In his heart, Fang Yue was helpless, how could he be his opponent!

The Nine Profound Sect is very big, even if it is the alternate Saint Li Rui, it is nothing!

He can't represent the Nine Profound Sect, let alone the true strength of the Nine Profound Sect!

In the Nine Profound Sect, at each level above the rotation level, a saint child or saint woman will be selected every hundred years, and then there will be ten alternate saint children and saint women!

They do not represent the future ruler of the Nine Profound Sect.

Because of the longevity of the leader, it is very possible that a leader can survive generations of the saint son and daughter, but he is still alive and still in place.

Saint Son, Saint Daughter, Alternate Son, and Alternate Daughter are just an identity!

When Xiao Lu was at the rotation realm level, she had also been a candidate for three hundred years!

He knows more about Li Rui's true direct lineage.

Li Rui, can't represent the true level of the candidate saint son of the Nine Profound Sects, but because his background is quite large, his father is a super elder, and an old man, he must be loved, so he was pushed to that position. !

If it is replaced by another quasi-saint child, even at the level of the rotation realm, Fang Yue can be easily defeated!

Xiao Lu glanced at Fang Yue coldly.

"Fang Yue, your death date is here! Is it you yourself to offer your wealth, or is it defeated by me, undergoing endless torture, and then compromise?"

Xiao Lu already regarded Fang Yue as a dead person!

None of the people whom Xiao Lu was looking at could survive three days!

The conflict between the two parties is fierce!

It has reached the point where it is on the verge of breaking out.

But at this time, an extremely soft voice appeared.

"Xiao Lu, how about leaving these people to me?"

The voice was soft, like a spring breeze.

Immediately afterwards, a pretty figure appeared with an extremely beautiful appearance!

She is like a fairy descending from above the heavenly palace. Every word and deed has a fascinating charm.

"Dahuangjiao, Nangong Fenghua?!"

When Xiao Lu saw this figure, his body couldn't help but tremble suddenly, he took a breath, and fixed his eyes on Nangong Fenghua!

The Great Wilderness Sect is a famous Great Sect among the ten thousand realms.

According to legend, the leader of the Great Wilderness Sect is an immortal! Not a virtual fairy, but a true fairy!

Nangong Fenghua is a peerless arrogant in the Great Wilderness Sect! Twenty-seven or eighteen years old, she was just a young girl, but she had already broken into the level of Yin-Yang realm, she was unparalleled in combat strength, and it was said that she was able to resist the master-level powerhouse!

Dahuang Sect, the Nine Profound Sect behind him cannot afford to offend!

"I don't know what the fairy asks for Fang Yue's purpose!"

Xiao Lu put away her madness and became respectful!

Even if Nangong Fenghua slapped him to death now, the Nine Profound Sect did not dare to complain, and even personally sent the Supreme Elder to plead with Nangong Fenghua! "The Battle of the Big Dipper is about to start again. I lack one person from the Great Wilderness Sect to represent the disciple of the Great Wilderness Sect's Heaven and Earth Realm level! I asked this Fang Yue to be extraordinary, and the fourth realm of the Heaven and Earth Realm would dare to cut the noble sect with Yinglong blood The disciple of the cycle, therefore, hope

Hope this Fang Yue can play Beidou for my Dahuang Teacher! "

Nangong Fenghua expressed her purpose in a few words!

"This....."

Xiao Lu didn't expect that it was because of their Nine Profound Sect that Fang Yue climbed onto the thigh of the Great Wilderness Sect!

"This Fang Yue has a vicious heart and an unruly personality. He may not be willing to fight for the Great Huangjiao!"

There are many nights and dreams, if Fang Yue can really build a relationship with the Nangong Fenghua of the Great Huangjiao, will he have a good life in the future?

Therefore, Xiao Lu did not hesitate to pour dirty water on Fang Yue and cut off the idea of Nangong's elegance.

But if Nangong Fenghua's faith is really not firm, then she is not Nangong Fenghua!

"Young Master Xiao bothered! Fenghua has something to fascinate Young Master Fang Yue! Young Master Fang Yue will definitely go to Beidou for my Dahuang Teacher!"

Xiao Lu seemed to want to say more!

At this time, the Taoist Hungry Wolf was already a little impatient!

Taoist Hungry Wolf has never heard of the Great Wilderness Sect, but he understands the meaning of the Battle of the Big Dipper!

"What kind of thoughts do you guys have, you are obviously not familiar with my son Fang Yue, so you want to make comments?"

The hungry wolf Taoist breath revealed that he had already reached the peak of Yin-Yang realm! In addition, he is a saint himself, and his control of power is far from Xiao Lu's!

He stared, his eyes glowing like electricity, which made Xiao Lu's body tremble, wow, and spit out black blood!

Xiao Lu's face was extremely pale!

Looking at the hungry wolf Taoist with resentment.

"Today, I, Xiao Lu, will repay everything you have done! Let's go!" Xiao Lu left with the Nine Profound Sects under him! Seeing them turn into black spots on the horizon, Fang Yue's heart was not calm, and the earth's will weakened. The strong of Yin-Yang realm can come at a price, presumably, this earth

In the not-too-distant future, there will be a separatist regime and a situation where the powers will carve up!

"Thank you Fairy for your relief!"

Fang Yue turned around and held his fist deeply toward Nangong Fenghua! Nangong Fenghua said with a light smile: "You don't have to be so polite! I'm here this time, also to recruit people! The Battle of the Big Dipper is about to begin! This force is the first, and there will be rich rewards, one of which is what I like. ! Otherwise, I

Nor will he freely intervene in the disputes and disputes on this earth! "

"Battle of the Big Dipper? What is that?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but his heart moved slightly, he had never heard of this kind of competition!

"The Battle of the Big Dipper is an internal battle between the three hundred worlds of the Big Dipper! Only those who have reached the second-level civilization or above are eligible to send forces to participate in the war! Whether it is the first force or the individual first, you will get extremely rich Reward! Fang Yue

, This Battle of the Big Dipper, you must not miss it! "

The hungry wolf Taoist's voice trembled a little, Nangong Fenghua hadn't even started to introduce him, he couldn't wait to advise Fang Yue to participate!

"Oh, I didn't expect anyone on this earth to know the Battle of the Big Dipper?"

Nangong Fenghua looked at the hungry wolf Taoist and couldn't help but smile!

This Fang Yue is really not easy. Not to mention his own potential, there are still people who know the Battle of the Beidou!

The Hungry Wolf Taoist smiled, he realized that he was too excited, which made this Nangong Fenghua a little suspicious.

But he quickly concealed that Nangong Fenghua was not pursuing it. "Yes, the Battle of the Big Dipper, once every three thousand years! This is the most grand game in the Big Dipper 300 world! The game is divided into three regions: Innate, Heaven and Earth, and Rotation! Each game wins will get their own points! The forces behind the players Get

The points earned are the sum of the points of all players! The final ranking, from high to low! Players will also get points based on the number of games they win, and those who can rank in the top 100 will get rich rewards! "

Nangong is graceful and graceful.

Made a series of explanations!

Fang Yue looked at Nangong Fenghua: "Then I play for the Great Huangjiao, can there be any benefits?" "Benefits? Naturally there is! If you are willing to fight for the Great Huangjiao, I can represent the individual, promise you, and make a shot for you. It's like just now, Xiao Lu's kind of guys, their team is not enough to kill me with a single finger!

A promise, whoever wants to bully you also needs to weigh it carefully! "

Nangong's graceful smile was like a flower, and for a while, Fang Yue was a little lost in himself!

"No, this condition is not good! This Xiao Lu, I can also kill!"

Fang Yue bit the tip of his tongue, pain, and made him wake up immediately!

Red face is a disaster, this woman is really the original sin!

"You can kill Xiao Lu? He is surrounded by powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm! Do you think Xiao Lu can be killed by them?"

Nangong glanced at Zhang Tie and Taoist Hungry Wolf from the corner of her elegant eyes. It was not that she thought Taoist Hungry Wolf and Taoist Zhang Tie were not strong! But because this Nine Profound Sect has a deep background, it may not be that simple to kill Xiao Lu!

"Of course it's not them! How could I let them take action! I am going to kill them with that spirit stone! Fairy, have you ever heard of the prestige of the Samsara Palace?"

Fang Yue looked at Nangong Fenghua!

If he wants to gain the upper hand at the negotiating table, he must not be too scared!

Nangong Fenghua has the Great Wilderness Sect, and behind him is the God of Wealth!

"Samsara Palace?!"

Nangong Fenghua was shocked.

This is an organization of lunatics, spanning the entire world! Even the Great Wilderness Sect may not dare to say that it can compete with the Samsara Palace! It is unfathomable, even the heavens are not shocked!

Chapter 840: Local tactics

"That's right! No matter how strong Xiao Lu is, can he still be better than the killer of the Samsara Palace?"

Fang Yue was a little proud, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, showing a smug smile!

"As far as I know, the killer of the Temple of Reincarnation offers extremely high prices!"

"Can you ask me what I did at the foot of Kunlun Mountain! The people who grabbed the ticket, sold wild medicine, collected tolls, and exchanged the accumulated wealth into a spiritual stone, please move a killer of the Samsara Hall to die Xiao Lu is more than enough!"

Nangong Fenghua was a little surprised, and then laughed.

She has slightly investigated Fang Yue's background.

He is a native of the earth, a guy who suddenly came out of his hat not long ago. His past is unverifiable. It seems that someone is deliberately hiding some of his resume.

The most famous thing about Fang Yue is that he recently blatantly provoked the Nine Profound Sect at the foot of Kunlun Mountain, and even slashed several disciples of the Nine Profound Sect, including some of the special bloodline of the rotation realm!

Nangong Fenghua also heard these rumors, so he wanted to win over Fang Yue and let him fight for the Great Huangjiao!

In fact, in terms of talent and strength, Fang Yue and Dahuangjiao, some of the true talents are still far from each other. However, this is only a small battle of the Big Dipper. It involves the scope of the Three Hundred Realms. In the eyes of the indigenous people of the Big Dipper Three Hundred Realms, it may be very important, but it is just a game in front of the Great Wilderness Sect. Worthy of invigorating teachers,

Recall those free disciples!

Therefore, Nangong Fenghua had to bring some ordinary disciples from the Great Wilderness Sect to the battle, in order to get the title of number one power!

"The Temple of Reincarnation is indeed very strong, and their asking price is not low, but if you are willing to pay tens of billions of spirit stones to get the killer of the Temple of Reincarnation to make a single shot to kill Xiao Lu, it is estimated that they will not refuse!"

Nangong Fenghua thought about it for a while, she felt that Hungry Fangyue's idea was really feasible.

Local tyrants also have the advantage of local tyrants, they can hire desperadoes to serve them! "Let's do it! You play for the Great Wilderness Teacher, I will make one shot for you. If you pass the preliminaries and reincarnate for a hundred battles, I can promise you some benefits! For example, I can give you a free battle card, just put it up. This free card

, Within a hundred days, all the descendants beyond the leader level can't take the initiative to attack the creatures of the earth! You can't buy this thing anywhere! Only great forces of this level can be bestowed! "

Nangong Fenghua thought for a while. Since Fang Yue is a local tyrant, if you give him some precious resources, it is probably not rare!

It's better to give him a battle free card, which represents the will of the Great Wilderness Sect!

Fang Yue did not immediately agree.

Instead, he said very vigilantly: "What is the matter with the preliminaries and the reincarnation battle?"

Fang Yue didn't understand the process of the Battle of the Beidou, and he would not agree to this condition so easily! The Taoist Hungry Wolf explained: "In the Battle of the Big Dipper, as long as every force reaches a certain qualification, there are 30 places for free! Every free place can be exchanged for one person to participate and directly enter the semi-finals. Different selections to participate in the preliminary round! And some forces, or individuals, want to participate in the competition of the Big Dipper, if there is no free place in Ruiou City, they need to get in from the preliminary round! The preliminary round has also become a reincarnation battle, which requires experience 100 arena matches,

Only then can I stand out! "

The Taoist Hungry Wolf himself had participated in the Battle of the Big Dipper, and he had participated in it more than once, so he knew this process quite well! "Hundreds of reincarnation battles, there are points inside! You can use your points to redeem certain rewards! This is a grind, which is very good for personal growth! And if you can really get the winning streak, the rewards from the dialogue are quite generous.

! "

Nangong Fenghua is seducing Fang Yue. She felt that Fang Yue was hesitating. If Fang Yue could really go through a hundred battles in reincarnation and break into the semi-finals, then at the starting point, he would have one hundred more points than those who entered the semi-finals directly! Also, thirty people's points, and thirty one

People's points are definitely different!

One more person's points is more hope.

Of course, Nangong Fenghua does not think that Fang Yue can go far in the rematch!

"That's it! Since there are so many benefits in this reincarnation of the Hundred Battles, why do the big forces choose to directly enter the semifinals?"

Fang Yue is not a fool either.

Good things are grabbed by everyone. Since some people choose not to participate in the semi-finals, they must have their concerns and ideas! Nangong Fenghua whispered: "Hundreds of battles in Samsara, a lot of hard work, and an average of three games per day! In the course of the preliminary rounds, there will inevitably be bright injuries and dark illnesses that will affect the rematch! And, within the battles of Samsara. There are also tricks! Although you will win an average of about 60 games, your opponents are not other players who signed up for the competition, but the beasts put into the arena by the organizers of the reincarnation battle! Their reason is low, But strength

aloof! Many contestants have stopped in the hands of these fierce beasts, and there are even fallen ones! "

Nangong Fenghua revealed the danger of this reincarnation!

Although she hopes Fang Yue will compete, she disdains to lie.

"So that's it! So where will this reincarnation battle be held? My family has a big business and it is impossible to leave at will!"

Fang Yue looked at the grace of Nangong. He has not so much resistance to the Battle of the Big Dipper!

After all, he has self-confidence, he should be an opponent at the level of heaven and earth realm! Nangong Fenghua smiled and said: "It is a coincidence that this Battle of the Big Dipper is held in the starry sky! As long as you get the token for the preliminary match, you can teleport freely! During the match, you can enter the battlefield! If the match is over, Just one idea

Enough to return! "

Nangong Fenghua's explanation made Fang Yue feel relieved!

"So, when will the preliminary rounds of the Bidou Fight begin?"

"tomorrow!"

"Are you sure you are not kidding?"

"Am I that kind of person?"

In this way, Fang Yue was fooled into the Battle of Beidou, representing the Great Huangjiao.

The token of the preliminary round, Nangong Fenghua has been carried with him.

In fact, she has more than one token of this kind.

As the saying goes, don't put eggs in a basket!

Nangong Fenghua has a total of one hundred tokens in her hands. She selected one hundred people to represent the Great Huangjiao in the preliminary round. If a dozen people can qualify, her layout is basically finished!

Fang Yue prepared for battle!

In fact, there is nothing to prepare.

In the Battle of the Beidou, in order to ensure the so-called fairness, all the magical instruments and weapons of all people are standardized, and belong to the very general kind.

In terms of quality, Fang Yue felt that it was a match for the high school uniforms in college. And also need careful care!

These artifacts are not given away for free, they are all sold to you!

A vestment, level of heaven and earth, worth three hundred thousand spiritual stones.

For magical implements, one hundred thousand spiritual stones!

Fang Yue seriously suspects that this is a strong buying and selling!

A stingy like Fang Yue would naturally not succumb to such a power.

He resolutely rejected this unfair and unequal business, and then went into the battle empty-handed in a white robe!

The beginning of the Battle of the Beidou was abrupt.

Fang Yue descended into a black primitive forest, without a referee, he could not even find his opponent! Each game of the Reincarnation Battle will change a venue. Some are deserts, some are forests, some are islands, and some are even in harsh conditions and sophisticated weather. The players are eliminated both without knowing what the opponent Zhang Chang looks like.

Up!

"This forest is beneficial to me. I walked the way of life and heaven. It can be said to be like a fish in water in the forest!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he understood, although he couldn't see who it was. But there must be someone in the forest supervising the fairness of the game.

These people may circulate information about the players.

In that case, all his hole cards will be exposed!

Therefore, Fang Yue kept a low-key for the time being, and did not reveal too much of his strength until the critical moment!

"Really? This is your home court?"

An indifferent voice came.

A thin, pale, and indifferent youth stood on the void.

Between his eyebrows, a faint cold spirit condensed.

The saber in his hand is still bleeding!

Outside the field, in a room, on the big screen, it was a live broadcast of Fang Yue and the indifferent man.

Standing on the Big Screen Mountain, Nangong Fenghua frowned slightly.

"Fenghua, I said! Don't have too much hope for outsiders! The person you choose may have a little talent, but after all, it is not the orthodox disciple of my Great Wilderness Sect. The strength and talent are all too far away!"

A slightly magnetic voice came.

The visitor is a middle-aged man, he is wearing a navy blue robe, and there is a whisk in his hand, no wind automatically!

His eyebrows are somewhat similar to Nangong Fenghua.

He is Nangong Fenghua's biological father, Nangong Jie.

Nangong Jie has little reputation in the outside world, but in the Great Wilderness Sect, a veteran with a little qualification knows that this Nangong Jie's methods are terrifying and his strength is amazing! Nangongjie's subordinates operate hundreds of shops, which involve hundreds of areas such as pill medicine, refining tools, slaves, murder, etc., and he receives hundreds of billions of spiritual stones every day! Moreover, Nangong Jie is also a special physique.

enemy!

More importantly, when he was 500 years old, Nangong Jie had become a holy man! Now, he is already eight hundred years old, and no one can say what his true state has reached!

Nangong Jie has many children, many of whom are surprisingly talented. As for Nangong Fenghua, it is just one of the many children with good talents in Nangong Jie!

"I won't give up!"

Nangong Fenghua stubbornly looked at Nangong Jie. "Then wait and see! This Battle of the Big Dipper is a gambling game! If you can get the first position, I will take back and cancel your marriage contract with the Shangguan family, and guarantee that within a hundred years, the Shangguan family will not Will come to harass you!

But if you lose, obediently follow the Shangguan family over there! Shangguan Tiance is a great companion no matter his appearance and potential! "

Nangong Jie said lightly.

The children are older, their wings hardened, and they have their own ideas.

Nangongjie's face was neither joy nor sadness, but he wanted to see how far his daughter could go!

"who are you?"

Fang Yue looked at the opponent in the sky and couldn't help asking.

"Taicang Realm, Nine Profound Sect, Feng Lingyue!"

The man introduced that there was a faint smile on his mouth.

"Taicang Realm, Nine Profound Sect! Are you here for revenge?"

Fang Yue's smile gradually faded, no wonder the murderous intent he felt from the opponent was so intense! It turned out to be from Taicang, this battle is a bit interesting!