

God of Life 91

Chapter 91: Unsatisfied

Sima laughed quietly, and it was quite far away from Fang Yue.

If it were replaced by someone else, he would definitely not be able to hear what Sima said with a smile.

However, Fang Yue's physical body was born, and all five senses were strengthened, clairvoyance, downwind ears, wolf dog nose, these descriptions are not exaggerated to him!

Sima laughed, and Fang Yue was immediately full of black lines.

It's not good to meet people!

How come all the guys he meets are such ungodly guys!

"Oh! Wait for me!"

Fang Yue immediately found the direction to break through, his body squatted slightly, and then he kicked the ground suddenly!

Fang Yue jumped up and soared into the air.

All the Silver Moon Sirius paid their attention, looking towards Fang Yue.

"Bright Ball!"

Fang Yue let out a loud shout. In his hand, a basin-sized bright ball appeared. This bright ball was unusually bright, like a small sun, slowly rising!

However, this is not the full power of the Bright Ball.

"Blast me!"

With Fang Yue's cry, he drank. The ball of light instantly exploded, and the dazzling light illuminates the night sky like day!

All the wolf eyes were almost blinded by flash, they were temporarily blind, unable to capture Fang Yue's position.

Taking advantage of this gap, Fang Yue ran wildly and ran in the direction of Sima Xiao!

Sima Xiao saw Fang Yue chasing with his ass, running faster, and he still ran, shouting: "You poor ghost, don't follow me! Even if you follow me, I won't save you. of!"

Fang Yue frowned without saying anything, and ran forward following Sima Xiao.

This guy is all tricky!

Fang Yue is sure of his own judgment. Since he said just now to save him, there must be a way to deal with the wolves!

The reason for not saving is because the expected benefits are not expected!

"This guy is actually cheap!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth with hatred, and he vaguely saw his own shadow from this fat man.

Sima Xiao ran fast, his physical body was also extraordinary, without surging vitality, but still possessed invincible speed. His feet rubbed the ground, and he was about to grind out smoke. What are the racing cars on earth? Compared to the legs of Sima's smiling people, it's not a street away. If there is a comparison, Sima is an airplane flying on the ground. Even though Fang Yue's physical body broke through to the innate realm, and was not suppressed by the rules of the world, compared to him

It's all too late.

This is amazing!

It should be understood that after Fang Yue's physical breakthrough, he strengthened not only the five senses, but also a qualitative leap in his speed, strength, and even nerve reflexes.

Even so, he was still inferior to Sima Xiao. Such a result made Fang Yue doubt the true origin of Sima Xiao. "In this suppressed world, even the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect are nothing more than this! Some veteran powerhouses who have entered the innate realm and do not know how many years are far from the speed and agility of Sima Xiao! Who is he? I don't believe that such a genius can be cultivated in a secular country

, He must have concealed his true origin! "

Fang Yue chased after Sima laughed.

He didn't know, but Sima laughed a storm in his heart. Is this Fang Yue really a disciple cultivated by the Fang family? When did Fang's family be so awesome! Brother used the deception technique to retain some of the strength beyond the innate realm, so that he can be free and comfortable in this dense forest world, but this Fang Yue is indeed the breath of the acquired realm! Why does he run

It has to be so fast!

Fang Yue and Sima laughed, racing one after another, seeming to be getting stronger! Both of them used the strength of feeding and ran fast one by one.

The Silvermoon Sirius behind was all pulled out of sight!

They almost cried!

Are these two rabbits bred?

Obviously the aura is not strong, but the speed is so amazing, there are also Yinyue Sirius who is not reconciled, lowered his head, and sniffed the aura left by Fang Yue and Sima Xiao with his nose.

As a result, after sniffing for more than ten miles, his rhinitis was about to come out. However, when he looked up, it was still empty, and he caught Fang Yue and Sima Xiao at all.

"Why are you chasing me?"

"I will chase you when you run!"

For some time, the two finally felt a little tired and stopped. Facing each other with big eyes and small eyes.

Sima Xiao was slightly panting, this old man with old arms and legs, fortunately, he has never moved like this!

He was sweating all over, but he felt very happy in his body!

Fang Yue stretched his muscles and waist, and the force of life was constantly flowing in his body. The stamina that was lost was quickly replenished back. This kind of movement beyond the limit made his speed seem to have improved a bit.

"Why don't you save me!"

Fang Yue's face was dark and he looked at Sima and smiled. When this guy ate his own fish-flavored shredded pork back then, he was not polite at all. When it was critical, he lost his chain!

This Fang Yue was very upset.

Sima laughed and stood tall, "Can't you run by yourself? Why should I save you! If you are alone in the wolves, you are in danger alone, and if I go, two people are in danger!"

What Sima said with a smile seemed quite reasonable.

But Fang Yue rolled his eyes, and he got bored with such sophistry in college!

There is nothing to quibble about!

"In this case, let's go our separate ways! It's too dangerous to get together, and all we have to bear are the dangers of two people. I do things by myself, and I'm the one, and I don't want to be implicated in others!"

Fang Yue spoke. Ready to pat the **** and leave, there are many good things waiting for him on the seventh floor of this dense forest world!

"Wait, don't go! Do you have a deal with me?"

Sima smiled his eyes and glanced at Fang Yue.

Then he waved to Fang Yue and said with a mysterious feeling.

"What's the matter? I can tell me, brother is a good man, I will not do business that violates laws and disciplines!"

Fang Yueyi is right.

He knew that this guy didn't hold back any good urine, and out of curiosity, Fang Yue moved his head up.

"Let's get it! You don't do business that violates laws and disciplines? How did those people in Ziyue Dongtian die? Don't tell me that they don't know how to turn their heads and hit trees to death!"

Sima Xiao looked at Fang Yue with contempt.

Fang Yue was immediately nervous, slapped his thigh, pointed to Sima Xiao's nose and said, "Are you actually investigating me?"

Sima smiled coldly, venting his nostrils. "Do you still need to investigate the incident? Ziyue Dongtian's wanted order, like dog skin plasters, has been plastered all over the street! They are specifically aimed at your family, if it weren't for your family's three innate powerhouses. , Jumped out at a critical moment to calm the master of Ziyue Dongtian. Now,

Your house has been razed to the ground and ruins! "

Sima laughed out surprising news.

Fang Yue's heart was immediately shocked.

He hurriedly asked: "So what's going on now?" "The situation is not good, the situation in the Fang family is bleak, besieged by the people of Ziyue Dongtian, and the disciples will be insulted and killed in every possible way if they go out! Now, the people of the Fang family The tortoise was shrouded in the family, not even daring to come out. At the same time, the Liu family fell into trouble and cut off all the channels of Fang family resources.

The persecuting party will hand you over, otherwise the Fang family will be wiped out! The people of the royal family of Yan Kingdom ignored them, and it was said that they had secretly reached a deal with the people of Ziyue Dongtian. "

Sima Xiao explained what he knew, and he felt that Fang Yue was a good partner for cooperation, at least in this dense forest world!

He needed and paid some sincerity and price to let Fang Yue let go of his guard.

Fang Yue hated his teeth and gritted his teeth, as he said it would bring harm to his family! This is an unwritten rule in the arena.

Since Ziyue Dongtian tears his face, then he doesn't have to be polite!

"Sima laughs, do you have a channel to send messages outside?"

"Yes, Fang Yue, what are you going to do?"

Sima Xiao felt the murderous aura flowing from Fang Yue, and instinctively retreated a few steps.

For the first time, he felt such a strong murderous intent burst out of Fang Yue's body.

I couldn't help but sigh secretly, maybe this time Ziyue Cave innocent really got the wrong person!

"Help me spread two news, the world of dense forests, people who offer a reward for the purple moon cave sky, the acquired realm, kill one person, reward one hundred low-grade spirit stones, the congenital realm, kill one person, reward a 300-year-old medicine!

From the outside world, tell the people of Ziyue Dongtian that I have their Supreme Elder in my hand. Whoever dares to move one of my Fang family, I will remove the arms and legs of their Ziyue Dongtian elder! Cut him into a stick, so that he can't survive or die! "

Fang Yue's tone was cold.

Sima laughed a little trembling.

At the same time, Sima Xiao was also amazed at Fang Yue's sanity. If you were an ordinary person and encounter this kind of world, your first reaction would definitely be to leave the jungle world, and then go to the trouble of Ziyue Dongtian and save your family. But the more you do this, the more it happens to be in the arms of Ziyue Dongtian! They have set up a net outside, waiting for Fang Yue's

arrival!

But Fang Yue didn't say a word, and it was inevitable that he would be given a cold-blooded name.

At that time, he will be the sinner of the Fang family.

You may not be able to lift your head for a lifetime!

"In the acquired realm, a hundred low-grade spirit stones, a 300-year old medicine in the congenital realm?" Sima laughed his eyes brightly, and he swallowed involuntarily. This dense forest world is full of spiritual energy, and there are indeed a lot of old medicines that grow naturally, and all kinds of heaven and earth treasures. But almost all old medicines are guarded by beasts, or there may be various

Array patterns linger around.

Sima Xiao walked from the ninth floor to the seventh floor. In terms of harvest, it is far inferior to Fang Yue, old medicine and so on. He sees more and takes less. So far, he only has seven or eight plants and three hundred years in his hand. Several of these old medicines still risked their lives and almost fell in the formation pattern. "That's right, I want to offer a high price to the experts in Ziyue Cave. This time, they came to the world of dense forests and they were almost out of their nests. According to my understanding, 70% of their masters have entered here! I want to let them all. Can't get out! All are buried here! How are they not masters? Me

We have to see if they can survive the pursuit of almost all the explorers in the entire jungle! "

Fang Yue was fierce, he decided to kill Ziyue Dongtian.

"These three 300-year-old medicines are regarded as my advance payment! I don't believe them, they can not be tempted by the temptation of old medicines!"

Sima Xiao looked at Fang Yue's three old medicines, and his heart was broken!

The gap between people is so big!

It is also an adventure in the world of dense forests. People can take out 300-year-old medicine at will, and still take out three plants in one breath! And he worked hard to gain so much, he was not too embarrassed to show it out! "Fang Yue, do you know what it means for you to take out these three 300-year-old medicines? Maybe everyone will not chase and kill those strong men in Ziyue Dongtian, but will

turn their attention to you. In this dense forest , Follow the most primitive rules! The weak eat the strong, there is no reason at all! If you can take out three 300-year-old medicines, it means you may have more treasures in your body! At that time, you will become someone else The fat sheep in your eyes will jump out one by one, killing people and winning treasures!"

Chapter 92: Reactions from all sides

Sima Xiao looked at Fang Yue with a worried expression on his face.

Although he was not very righteous, he had seen the evil of being unsuccessful when dealing with Silver Moon Sirius, now and then. But Sima Xiao has already regarded Fang Yue as his comrade-in-arms!

"If anyone wants to take it, please come! This time, the immortal Ziyue, I will not stop!"

Fang Yue's eyes breathed fire, and the anger in his heart had accumulated to the extreme, Ziyue Dongtian, Xiaoye hasn't bothered you yet!

You guys even started on Xiaoye first!

Sima Xiao stopped to say more, and began to release two pieces of Fang Yue's news through his own contacts.

He had a hunch that Fang Yue was fishing.

Three 300-year-old medicines are bait. The real meaning of a drunkard is probably not only on Ziyue Dongtian!

Fang Yue's news was released, and the name moved Yan Guo. The dense forest world has also caused a lot of waves!

Someone had eaten Fang Yue's delicacies. Knowing Fang Yue, they were close to Fang Yue and at least supported Fang Yue morally.

Others were sneering, thinking that Fang Yue was overwhelming. Ziyue Dongtian, although it is not considered an influx in the cultivator's Dongtian sect, it is definitely not something that Fang Yue, a secular hairy boy, can subvert!

There are others who are ready to kill people and make money. The wealth is moving. It is too hard for the person who killed Ziyue Dongtian to receive the reward. It is better to kill Fang Yue directly. By then, the wealth in Fang Yue's hands will be his!

Of course, these represent only part of the thoughts. Most people in the jungle world just smile, and don't consider them as a matter.

Three-hundred-year-old medicine is hard to find, but they are all disciples of the martial arts, and they have more important tasks in the dense forest world.

Yan Guo is different.

Fang Yue's actions angered Ziyue Dongtian! According to their thoughts, the dignified purple moon cave sky, condescending and condescending, and doing his best to kill Fang Yue, he should be panicked all day long, cowering like a mouse crossing the street, not dare to appear, even if he is interested, he should let's to be slaughtered and not let them spend more effort to search

Find, catch.

But the facts are different. Fang Yue dared to risk their Ziyue Dongtian, who gave him the courage!

The Supreme Elder of Ziyue Dongtian was angry and ordered his subordinates to speed up and break through the Fang family. They wanted to destroy the Fang family and hang all their heads on the head of the Yan Kingdom.

The next day, a head was sent to the jungle world.

This belonged to a disciple of Ziyue Dongtian, the peak of the acquired day, only half a step away from Xiantian.

His eyes glared, unwilling to die!

The wound on the neck is as smooth as a mirror, as if it can still reflect the figure!

This is the inventory in Fang Yue's stone pendant. It was originally kept in order to refine the corpse after breaking through the innate.

Unexpectedly, after encountering this, he simply took it out to shock Ziyue Dongtian!

The head was placed at the door of Ziyue Dongtian, with a piece of paper still under it.

"First"

These three characters are written in blood. Among them, the killing air is extremely tragic, soaring to the sky, filling the sky!

"Asshole!"

One of the elders of Ziyue Cave Sky went crazy. The owner of this head is exactly one of his proud disciples. He has been training for decades, accumulating resources for him to break through, and wants him to soar into the sky, and another innate in their veins!

Unexpectedly, his disciple went deep into the world of dense forests and got nothing. In the end, he lost his life.

At the same time, it was him who had just issued an order yesterday to let the disciples under the sect apply pressure to break through the Fang family at a faster speed.

The Fang family was innocent, but his most beloved disciple was sent back to the head!

This is a great shame, even if all the river water is poured out, it is difficult to wash away!

At the same time, this is also a war letter.

It means that Fang Yue and Ziyue Dongtian officially declare war!

"Fang Yue, aren't you worried that I will destroy your Fang family? I'm not as good as you wished. How could my Ziyue Dongtian be threatened by a little guy of you? Today, I will personally set off to kill your brother, Fang Lingxiao! "

The elder snorted coldly. Murderous aura filled his chest, his eyes were red, looking at the head of his favorite disciple, there was nothing else in his heart except for the cold murderous intent!

However, his voice had just been heard for less than half a day.

Another head of the disciple of Ziyue Dongtian was sent back!

This was not killed by Fang Yue, but Fang Yue's commission was accepted by someone.

He wanders outside and is also a core disciple in the Ziyue Cave. Thirty-one years old, the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow, within ten years, if he is all right, he will definitely break through the innate realm.

However, he was killed in the street.

The murderer is Tian Guangming of the Apocalypse Legion!

"Killers, kill them all! It's not just that Ziyue Dongtian will rob the family and kill the mouth, you dare to move the Fang family, and be careful I will destroy all the disciples in your Ziyue Dongtian!"

This is Tian Guangming's message, strong and domineering.

He was blatantly provoking Ziyue Cave Sky.

But surprisingly, the always arrogant Ziyue Dongtian suffered this dumb loss. Even dare to put a fart.

Someone pulled out some old almanacs and found Tian Guangming's old story.

Everyone is silent, because the origin of this big brother is too sturdy, the past feats are so terrifying. Tian Guangming is a real powerhouse in the world of spiritual practice. He broke through to the innate realm at the beginning of his 20s. At the age of 30, he killed an elite disciple of a certain martial art on the seventh innate level with the innate five-layer realm. The big faction pursued and killed for three years, but the more the war became stronger, it fell to the nine levels of innate realm.

Fight against him, slaughter all the people who chased him, leaving no one behind!

Then Tian Guangming disappeared without a trace in the world of practitioners.

It has been 80 years since Tian Guangming appeared.

Eighty years have passed, and with Tian Guangming's talent, it is really hard to say what realm can be reached now!

Some people have speculated that he absolutely broke through the innate realm, wandered into the world, and reached the realm of heaven and earth!

It's hard to say which level is the heaven and earth realm.

But in short, Ziyue Dongtian can't afford to provoke.

With a word from Tian Guangming, the whole Ziyue Cave sky died down, no longer arrogant!

"When Fang Yue comes out, I want him to witness the demise of the Fang family!"

Inside Ziyue Dongtian, an old antique woke up from the retreat and finally made this choice.

He was not a direct enemy with Tian Guangming, but he also slightly restored some of the Ziyue Dongtian, as the first sect of Yan's face.

Fang Yue received the news in the dense forest world and felt relieved, but he did not dispel all the elite thoughts of destroying Ziyue Dongtian.

This dense forest world is his excellent battlefield.

The cultivation base is suppressed, and few people at the level of the acquired realm can be enemies with him! "Fang Yue, your trick is ruthless! Ziyue Dongtian is rampant in the country of Yan, and few of them dare to rebel against their will! Even the royal family has an ambiguous attitude towards Ziyue Dongtian! In many things, Ziyue will be treated. The people of Dongtian gave three points of courtesy. But this time, you slapped Ziyue Dongtian's face fiercely. With the help of Tian Guangming's identity, the people of Ziyue Dongtian dare not even let go. They are going crazy this time! Haha, if it's not in this dense forest world, I don't want to miss it, I really want to go to the purple moon cave and take a walk to see if the faces of those guys

It's angry like pig liver! "

Sima laughed for fear that the world would not be chaotic.

For some styles of Ziyue Dongtian, he could not see.

But some things, he finally held back, and did not choose to break out!

Otherwise, Ziyue Dongtian would have been killed by him long ago!

"Tian Guangming's identity? Isn't he a strong man in the world? What identity does he have?"

Fang Yue was curious, and couldn't help asking, even he felt incredible about the fact that Tian Guangming made Ziyue Dongtian swallow his breath.

Ziyue Dongtian has a profound background, and it is definitely not the two or three big cats and kittens in front of him.

Just look at the number of strong men who entered the world of the dense forest this time in Purple Moon Cave Sky! Ziyue Cave Sky, the number of strong men dispatched out of the sky was more than ten innate alone, which far exceeded the number of Supreme Elders on the bright face of Ziyue Cave Sky.

The longevity of the strong innate is long, and with the accumulation of years, they can grow up to an astonishing number.

And above the innate, there is also the realm of heaven and earth, Ziyue Dongtian occupying the land of Yan Kingdom, a large amount of cultivation resources, and under the long years, if it has not been once the birth of the world, it is abnormal!

Tian Guangming is the realm of heaven and earth!

If the Ziyue Cave sky also has a heaven and earth boundary.

So even if Ziyue Dongtian was invincible, he wouldn't dare to even make a sound.

Therefore, Fang Yue had long concluded that there must be some tricks in it! "Tian Guangming, is the guardian of the Kingdom of Yan! The secular world, all kingdoms, as long as the population exceeds 50 million, will appoint a guardian to come. The responsibility of the guardian is to control some unknowns in this secular country. Secret, and guard the safety of the secular country. If it is a secular country,

There are talented practitioners, and the guardians are also responsible for transporting geniuses to the major schools of practice!

The status of the guardian is very high, with some unknown rights, the secular kingdom, all living beings, the guardian will respect three points! It is not Tian Guangming who is afraid of Ziyue Dongtian.

Although Tian Guangming was tough, Ziyue Dongtian also had a corresponding hole card.

In Ziyue Dongtian, what is really afraid of is some privileges exclusive to the guardian! Once Tian Guangming is used, Ziyue Dongtian will be a catastrophe, and there will be danger of extinction at every turn! "

Fang Yue vaguely understood Tian Guangming's position.

Unexpectedly, the guy in charge of kitchen logistics in the Apocalypse Legion had such an amazing origin! "However, Tian Guangming can protect you for a while, but he can't protect you for the rest of your life! As a guardian, although the power in the world of the secular world is amazing, but the same, all kinds of rules are also entangled! So Tian Guangming can protect Fang's house this time because of the Purple Moon Cave Sky

His actions may cause great chaos in the country of Yan! And if you walked out of the dense forest world, even if Ziyue Dongtian wanted to chase you down, Tian Guangming would have nothing to say! "

Sima laughed in a low voice. To be honest, he was not optimistic about Fang Yue, he was extradited from Tian Guangming. After entering the country of Yan, Tian Guangming once urged that in this land of the country of Yan, there are a total of three forces not to provoke.

Ziyue Dongtian, the royal family of Yan Kingdom and the Chu family where Chu Mengying is located!

These three have quite deep backgrounds, and all of them are deeply hidden. If they are too fierce to provoke, even he can do nothing!

"If I have the strength, why should I be protected by others. What is the Purple Moon Cave Sky, the frog at the bottom of the well, do you really think you can cover the sky with one hand?"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered.

As long as he takes another step, he can completely step into the innate realm!

Innate physical body, innate cultivation base! The magical powers of another three volumes of immortal scriptures were completely revealed, enough to give Fang Yue enough confidence to fight the Ziyue Cave, without letting the wind fall!

"If you want to gain strong strength in a short time, I have a place that suits you! I just don't know if you dare to go with me!"

Picture poor, dagger now. Sima Xiao finally spoke and said his intentions.

Chapter 93: Saint cemetery

"On the seventh floor of this dense forest world, a great man is buried. Before he was alive, he was only half a step away from the realm of the saint, but he had two soldiers of the saint in his hand! Only one soldier of the saint was needed. , It is enough to ramp up the world, Ziyue Dongtian is considered a scum!

Every country of Yan will be razed to the ground! "

Sima laughed at the mysterious Fang Yue said.

Fang Yue was surprised! Unexpectedly, there are such benefits hidden on the seventh floor of this dense forest world!

However, the world spirit has not told him!

When introducing the seventh floor of the jungle world, the world spirit introduced many treasures, including the crystal of origin, but there is absolutely no holy soldier!

"Simashan are you sure? According to normal logic, even if there is a saint's tomb, it should be deeper." Simashan slapped his chest and said, "My news is absolutely reliable! This tomb, perhaps even the world's The owner didn't know, because it was not buried in these nine-layer world, but also created a small world alone! That small world floated in the boundless void, and finally stuck in the dense forest.

On the seventh floor of the world, I am proficient in divination. In order to get an accurate position, I spent a lot of sacrifices! "

Sima Shan showed an angry expression, as if he was unhappy because of Fang Yue's questioning.

Fang Yuelian said: "You lead the way! If there really is a tomb, I will definitely help you open it!"

"Actually, the location of the tomb is where the two Silvermoon wolves meet. That time, I was exploring the terrain, so I ran into you!"

Sima Shan explained the location of the tomb.

Fang Yue thoughtfully, he recorded that when the world spirit was leaving, Zeng Shen mysteriously said that he might have unexpected gains by slaying the king beast of the Silver Moon wolf pack.

At the time, he didn't care, but now, in retrospect, the world spirit seems to have pointed it!

"Those wolves are not a problem! I will be free to clean them up! The problem is, I think there may be more dangers inside. The saint's tomb is not that easy to open!"

Fang Yue has always been cautious, unwilling to do things that are uncertain. Sima smiled and said: "If I meet the saint's tomb in other places, I can't even make do! The saint's means, the sky and the earth, are unbelievable, just our small body, even if we go, it will be cannon fodder! But , This time the saint's cemetery is different, although it is an independent small

The world, but it is close to this dense forest world, the rules in it are changed, suppressing the strength of all creatures above innate! The organs in it have also been weakened. With our strength, be careful, there shouldn't be too much problem! "

Fang Yue hesitated for a while, and finally responded.

But he still took a day to make preparations. He refined thousands of array flags. Now, he has sufficient materials and all of them are top quality. Refining the formation flag is not a burden. Even if it is some old big formation, Fang Yue is sure to simulate the power of one or two points!

He took another burning jujube, and he ate three of them! He was struck by lightning three times, his physique changed, and he had the ability to manipulate fire!

Ten Thousand Devourers are more efficient at absorbing Fiery Jujube than other physical constitutions.

Three burning jujubes made his physique elevated a lot!

Fang Yue felt that even if he stood in the middle of the fire, he would feel like a spring breeze! No matter how high the temperature is, it cannot cause him the slightest burn!

"What's wrong with you? Why are you still struck by lightning!"

Before leaving, Sima smiled and looked at Fang Yue suspiciously, feeling that this guy seemed to be less reliable than himself!

Back to the previous canyon full of Silver Moon Sirius.

As a result, there is already a loud voice! The sky is full of magical powers, and all kinds of swords, lights and shadows are circulating!

Rivers of blood, bones like mountains, tens of thousands of Silver Moon Sirius and hundreds of explorers fought each other to kill.

"Are these your arrangements?"

Looking from a distance, watching the battle that took place in the canyon, where the murderous aura was soaring, and straight into the nine heavens, Fang Yue saw his heart beating. Such a battle was extremely tragic!

He has never experienced a war of cultivators, nor has he seen a life-and-death battle between the two ethnic groups.

"It's my trouble! This saint's tomb, I will definitely not share with so many people! It is my limit to let you participate! Which soul is the one who leaked the news and attracted so many people? people!"

Sima laughed almost crying.

If it wasn't for the saint's tomb, he wouldn't bother to explore this dense forest world!

"No, it seems that these people are not looking to die from the saint's tomb. Look at the shape of their mouths, they are talking about something called Super Evolution Liquid!"

Fang Yue stared, even though they were still a considerable distance from the canyon, the noise there was noisy, and it was almost indistinguishable when it reached their ears. However, Fang Yue could still tell what the other party was saying through his lips.

They are talking about something called super evolution fluid.

"Super Evolution Liquid? Does that stuff really exist?"

Sima smiled and frowned. He seemed to think of something, showing an unbelievable expression, and there was still a trace of anxiety in his heart. "The super evolution fluid is said to be something left in the last civilization era. Every drop is extremely precious! The super evolution fluid contains some rare minerals and a trace of divinity of the holy medicine, which can perfectly enhance the realm of people without leaving behind. Any hidden dangers! In some ancient classics,

There are records that some surprisingly talented disciples went out and wandered and came across treasures left over from a civilized era. Obtaining the super evolution fluid, it can be called ascending to the sky in one step, breaking through several small realms one after another and then sweeping the same generation, standing in the forest of geniuses, and both are leaders of the class. "Sima Xiao is introducing everything about the super evolution fluid. But he doesn't really believe that the thing can exist. As the saying goes, haste is not enough. There is no shortage of elixir in the world of cultivators. There are some elixir that are strong and powerful. It can also make people break through several, but dozens of small realms,

But if you do this, it is tantamount to facilitating growth, and the foundation is unstable, which will attract demons. And it will also drain the practitioner's inner memory and talent. Stop here, it is difficult to make stronger changes.

Fang Yue said nothing, he thought of the earth he was on. In an article on WeChat, he once saw that the people on earth are also studying things similar to the so-called super evolution fluid, unlocking the potential of the body and breaking all the shackles. In that article, I focused on it. The so-called immortals exist, they are the ancestors of mankind, the invincible evolvers, only with the passage of time, because of unknown reasons. The human potential and talents were locked and weakened by layers of shackles, and finally reached this point. Each

There are several or even dozens of genetic locks in the human body, and by opening them, the oldest potential of human beings can be released and eventually returned to their ancestors.

Opening the gene lock is not considered as an overdraft potential, but just releasing some suppressed nature!

If the theory of this article can work, then it is possible for people to break through several realms overnight without damaging their foundations.

"Silver Moon Sirius, you must not die!"

A cultivator in heavy armor was facing and contending with the three Silver Moon Sirius, but behind him, I don't know when, there was another Silver Moon Sirius.

The Silver Moon Sirius behind him, silently attacked from behind, with sharp claws, drew a gleam of silver light, cut off the neck of the heavily armored practitioner, and threw his head away.

The cultivator in heavy armor still had life after his head was in a different place. His mouth was cursed in hysterics. After a few breaths, he gradually stopped and truly died!

"It's a pity that I died like this. I was expecting how amazing he would perform!" Sima laughed and said with some regret: "Anyone who can enter the seventh floor can leapfrog and fight, which is amazing. Tianjiao! This guy, named Iron Clothes God Catcher, was born on the fifth floor, and it is rare among his peers to resist! It is a pity that in the first life of the scenery, he died under the calculation of the beast.

What if you are outstanding? In the end, it is not easy to be crushed under the wheel of fate! "

Sima laughed a little bit sad.

Fang Yue felt that this was not talking about the Iron Clothes God Catcher, but about him.

The means and talent shown by Sima Xiao should also be regarded as an elite of the same generation, a genius. But in the end? Still in the family struggle, he became a chess piece and fell into the country of Yan.

Manpower is out of fate.

Fang Yue's heart suddenly became a little heavy.

Seeing the hundreds of monks and wolves fighting in this canyon, Fang Yue suddenly felt an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Everyone who can reach the seventh level of the jungle world is an inexperienced genius, and it is rare for his peers to resist. Putting it in any school, it is a baby bump, a big man who is arrogant. But in this dense forest world, their lives are like grass, cut by people!

Is this kind of life too cheap for the so-called super evolution fluid?

"I don't think it's worth it. With their talents and aptitudes, if they cultivate and are lucky, they can break through a small realm in three to five years. There is no need to risk such a big risk to come here to compete for the so-called super evolution. liquid."

Fang Yue shook his head and sighed softly. Sima laughed and sneered: "Do you think they are fighting for their own chances and good luck? They are all chess pieces sent by those big forces, and the old medicines and super evolution liquids they really get are not their turn to enjoy! In the end! The big people behind them will benefit, as far as they can

It's great to get a little soup! "

Sima laughed coldly, which made Fang Yue feel a little horrified!

Are so many Tianjiao pawns to explore?

How could those big forces be willing? "In fact, since ancient times, talented people are not uncommon. Regardless of other races, human races alone, there may be a person with a special bloodline in every one hundred people. People with special bloodlines, strong or weak, are always worth training. The place. But the territories of the human race are vast and the population is huge, and it needs to be measured by trillions! So many geniuses simply don't have enough resources to cultivate! Therefore, the more the big group, the more cruel competition mechanism. All resources need to be redeemed by your merits and achievements! Once all the achievements are made, the vast majority of Tianjiao are in this process

Zhongdu has fallen!

There are 100,000 bloods, and there are also 129,600 special physiques. A true genius is not as rare as people have said! "

Sima laughed and unlocked a corner of the cold reality. This cruelty made Fang Yue's hands and feet cold and numb.

Chapter 94: "Shen Mo Gong"

In his eyes, a genius should be held in the hands of others, and all the spotlights will fall on him, and he will grow up under the care of countless elders.

But the gap between reality and imagination is too big.

The so-called genius does not have that kind of treatment and status at all. "Of course, geniuses are also different. Those who can enter the world of dense forest are all geniuses selected from a million. After all, the restrictive conditions are there! The realm of the acquired peak requires defeating the fierce beasts of the second-tier innate. ! This is not something an ordinary genius can do! If you say,

At least one genius will be born out of 100,000 people. It is rarer and rarer. If you join some big factions, those old guys who counted into the bones will not easily abandon you! "

Sima Xiao comforted people very much, and Fang Yue felt even more heartbroken.

Will not give up easily, which means that if the benefits are sufficient, he will still become the abandoned child in the hands of others!

"I have decided. Even if those big sects kneel down and beg me, I will not join them. Others are slaves. How can I be king? I am full of food and the whole family is not hungry. I can get shelter when I go to the big sect. It's hard to say, at least half of the treasures you can get from your adventure have to be handed over!"

Fang Yue made an important decision. Sima smiled and raised his eyebrows and glanced at him:

"Actually, that's not the case. The Martial Arts still has the advantages of the Martial Arts, like Taiyi Jianzong, pulling their tiger skins, you are like no one dare to provoke! And, Practitioners need scripture techniques and various secret techniques. There is no school behind them

Support is hard to get! "

Fang Yue didn't respond, he just looked into the canyon.

He has no shortage of scripture exercises. In this regard, he has innate advantages. The three immortal scriptures are enough to make anyone jealous. Even the head of the martial arts, he may not have seen so many advanced exercises. !

"It's over, these stupid shortcomings have been pitted!"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke.

Sima Xiao's attention fell into the valley again.

On the ground, the corpses began to evaporate, turning into wisps of blood and dying in the void.

"This is..." Sima Xiao just glanced in the distance, and felt his goose bumps grow all over.

"Sacrifice to the sky! It is said that it can summon the ancient spirits that have returned to the depths of the universe!" Fang Yue's voice was low, and he found a better place to hide his body.

This pattern is recorded in the blue book. Belongs to the formation pattern that Heavenly Court must be listed as taboo. It is too cruel, it needs to be sacrificed with the blood of thousands of creatures, summon the remnant souls of the ancient powerful, and put it together, it is said that it can resurrect it against the sky!

"Run! This is a trap!"

Someone finally realized it, but it was too late. He stumbled and just ran two steps before he was cut off by a flying knife.

The headless corpse fell to the ground with a puff!

The wound on his neck is as smooth as a mirror!

"Want to run? Is it a bit too late!"

A sound of sweet laughter, like a silver bell, makes people feel extremely gloomy and terrifying!

"It's Tian Xin'er!" Just hearing the other party's voice, Fang Yue immediately knew the other party's identity. He and Tian Xin'er have been with each other for a long time, and they even have a lot of friendship.

Of course, if Tian Xin'er knew that she was nearby and had insight into her conspiracy and identity, she would not know if the friendship was still there!

Fang Yue felt that relying solely on the cover of the rock was not considered insurance. She waved it and arranged a nine-stroke flag, enveloped herself and Sima Xiao, completely isolating her breath of exploration.

As long as they don't disturb their true qi, it is difficult for ordinary people to discover their existence.

The witch of the Celestial Demon Sect is indeed not called for nothing. She doesn't make a move on weekdays. Once she makes a move, it is a big scene. This is how many people are going to kill!

"The Demon Cult... You must not die!"

Someone was roaring and cursing, they realized that what super evolution fluid, what shocking opportunity, all are bait.

And they are the real prey, and they will eventually become sacrifices for others.

"Scream! Curse! This is the last time you have spoken anyway!"

Tian Xin'er's smile was thicker, and the formation patterns on the ground revived, covering the world, like a net of heaven and earth, no one can escape!

"This is the no-stroke pattern I taught seniors to leave. It is specially used to sacrifice you so-called geniuses. The better your qualifications, the higher your talents. After the sacrifice, the quality of the gods and demons summoned for me is also better. !"

Tian Xin'er smiled like a flower, but at this moment, it fell into their eyes, but it seemed to be a vicious ghost coming out of the depths of hell!

The formation patterns on the ground were frantically stripping the vitality of those people. At the beginning, they still had the strength to yell at them, but soon their flesh and blood were exhausted and their lives ran out.

In the end, even the vitality inside the bones was squeezed clean, turning into a pile of white ash, and there was no way to keep a whole body.

Hundreds of arrogances have all become sacrifices in Tian Xin'er's formation. No one can survive, and they don't even have the strength to struggle! "This Tian Xin'er is really cautious enough. This big formation is definitely a saint! She is revived by blood, and no one can reverse the formation under the premise that everyone's cultivation is suppressed. And she still You have to wait patiently until these people fight with Silvermoon Sirius until they are both injured. Such a character.

More terrifying than those proud sons and daughters! "

Sima laughed with solemn eyes, looking at Tian Xin'er in the distance!

Such a person is very difficult to entangle, and they obviously occupy an absolute advantage and are not willing to relax their vigilance!

In the end, Tian Xin'er's sacrifice was successful, and behind her there was a vague figure, which was the manifestation of the remnant soul of a strong ancient man, although there was only a trace of true essence. But if you dig thoroughly, you can already sweep the same generation, absolutely invincible! "Unexpectedly, she practiced "God and Demon Gong". This set of exercises was said to have been destroyed in a battle to exterminate the world hundreds of thousands of years ago! It is a taboo exercise. , Even the immortals have to retreat for three times. This exercise is mainly to summon the remnants of ancient gods and demons.

There are three thousand ancient gods and demons around the body. "

Sima laughed everywhere about Tian Xin'er's origins.

His complexion is quite solemn, if Tian Xin'er grows up, he will definitely be a big enemy on his road to hegemony in the future!

Fang Yue didn't feel it. If Tian Xin'er didn't know that she had insight into her secrets, she might be able to hold her thighs in the future, making this elder sister his solid and powerful backing.

At the same time, Fang Yue is recording and deducing the layout of this pattern. In his Book of All Souls, there is no record of the sacrificial formation pattern, but there is a system for deducing and perfecting all formations.

With this system, even array patterns that have not been seen before can be improved and learned.

It only took Fang Yue a few breaths to imprint the context of the big formation in his mind, but there are too many details involved. If you want to copy and arrange it perfectly, it will take a long time to infer and experiment!

Tian Xin'er left. She ruined everything on the ground.

She came and went, white dress and white dress, like a fairy in the legend.

If you don't know what she has done just now, ordinary people are really easy to be confused than her. Looking at her dress and appearance, she is even more fairy than a fairy!

"She's gone far, the valley is ours!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and he felt that Tian Xin'er had been a good person. Not only was the Tianjiao who entered the valley completely wiped out, but also the Silver Moon Sirius was killed by her formation, and the valley was cleansed. Most of the danger has been swept away!

"Are you sure there is no problem with this pattern?"

Sima Xiao was still a little courageous, not because he was too courageous, but because the formation was so maddening just now, so many people were refined at once, so he really didn't have the courage to test the formation.

"No problem! Each activation of the true formation requires a lot of energy. It is impossible to maintain operation all the time. It is an anomaly if it is arranged for thousands of years and can be operated once!" Fang Yue took the lead and walked to the formation. Among.

Sure enough, the formation patterns below were dim, gradually returning to nothingness, Fang Yue did not activate any traps or mechanisms.

Sima laughed close behind, landing on his toes, still showing a hint of caution.

He doesn't know much about these things like Zhenwen! In the world of dense forests, one is always bound.

Sure enough, the partial subjects are not good students. I really encountered a problem and realized the importance of being an encyclopedia. I don't need to master the pattern, but at least some basic understanding is still necessary!

"I sensed that the saint's tomb world is in that direction!"

Sima Xiao dropped eight copper coins and fortune-told the location of the saint's tomb!

During the divination, Sima Shan had a serious face and was still muttering words. He looked like a **** stick amongst a **** stick. You don't need to take risks to practice, go out to set up a fortune-teller, and you can make money every day!

"go!"

The two walked towards the position pointed by the Guaxiang. Going to a cave, sure enough, there is something else in it.

They took a step and stepped into another world.

Here seems to be a condensed piece of the world, under their feet, there is endless nothingness, and around their bodies, there are huge stars slowly turning!

Fang Yue stopped, his expression extremely serious.

This is not a real starry sky, but an independent world that accuses the stars, arranges them as the base, and then arranges them with great magical powers.

"Sima laughs, are you sure we can steal the holy soldiers that the holy used before?"

Fang Yue looked suspiciously and smiled at Sima.

Sima smiled and said, "Look at me! Seventy-two changes! Change the sky, change the ground, change the creature, change for me! Change! Change!"

The voice of Sima laughed down. A faint flame of fire rose from his body. The fire burned, reshaping his body, he became a middle-aged man, he was a burly man with a beard!

Not only the appearance has changed, but even his breath has undergone earth-shaking changes. The breath of stars flows out, as if the galaxies in the sky can reflect each other!

Fang Yue was stunned.

Are you the reinforcements sent by the monkey?

Seventy-two changes, this is the magical power of Monkey King in "Journey to the West". How did this fat man learn it?

"The ancestors are here! I am the Beidou family, the 89th generation descendant, Xiao Ruyue! Now the family is in peril, and the survival is only overnight! Hope the ancestors will descend the inheritance and the saints, let me bring it back and save the family! "

Sima smiled and knelt down and said with tears and nose.

He was very into the state, and he burst into tears when he opened his mouth. If he were on earth, he would definitely be able to bring back a golden figure at Oscar!

Sima laughed and burst into tears, making Fang Yue look helpless. This buddy is too into the state, it is so vivid that he can almost believe it.

Chapter 95: test

In the sky, an ancient coffin floated.

On the coffin, the red paint is like blood, which is extremely dazzling.

This coffin is very large, comparable to a mountain, and it floats in the starry sky like a flat boat in the endless ocean.

In the ancient coffin, strands of the majesty of the saints are hanging down. Although there is part of the suppression of the dense forest world, the majesty seems to be able to reach the depths of the soul through the human flesh shell!

Fang Yue was depressed and couldn't get up. On his forehead, drops of sweat crackling and falling down one after another, his whole body stiff, as if locked, he couldn't even move a finger.

The ancient coffin is horrible, in which is buried a strong man who can rival the real saint.

Even if he dies, his body can be immortal, buried in the void, and the power of his life is only reduced for a little, which makes people frightened, and there is no idea of resistance.

Sima Xiao trembled all over and his lips turned pale, but his innermost part still said eloquently: "The ancestors are here, please have mercy on us! If you don't do anything, our family will be extinct!"

"Life and death depend on fate, wealth is in the sky! Under the starry sky, hundreds of millions of races, hundreds of trillions of creatures, who can die? Which race can be immortal? Under the years, but all is a dust!" A stalwart figure, slowly rising from the top of the coffin, he carried his hands on his back, looking into the distance, his clothes fluttered, like an ungodly immortal in the world. However, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao couldn't see his face clearly. He seems to exist, as if he never appeared from this world

kind!

"This old ancestor really wanted to go!"

Fang Yue's heart mumbled secretly, and with the appearance of this figure, the pressure of the saint hanging down in the ancient coffin gradually dissipated and eventually disappeared.

"Ancestor, you are not dead?"

Sima Xiao raised his head, his eyes widened, his mouth opened wide, and even a duck egg could be inserted into it.

On the surface, he was extremely pleasantly surprised. In his heart, 10,000 grass and mud horses were galloping.

Isn't this special code cheating!

If he knew that this big man had not died and gave him a hundred courage, he would not dare to fool around!

His deceptive method was used for a while, but it was not used for a lifetime! If this old guy is resurrected, then he must be dressed! "Who can not die in the heavens? Even if the ancient saints should be? Eight thousand years later, they still have not smashed the loess and turned away! What's more, I am a semi-sage in my life, although I have the power to kill the saint, but after all, I did not step out of it. One step! All that is left now is my indestructible spirit! You

You two, if you want to get good luck in me, you can only pass my three tests! "

The ray of divine thought made Sima Xiao finally let out a sigh of relief.

Isn't it a test?

Who is he afraid of in this regard?

"I'm willing to accept the test!" Before Fang Yue could think about it, Sima Shan took the test with his fists!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth! Did you get my permission? Just pulled me in! Hearing this, the ray of divine thought slowly nodded: "Think of me as Taoist Tutian, a great hero in my life, invincible of my peers! Cross the world! If you want to get my chance and inheritance, you have to break through the three heavens that I set up. ! If you lose, you can choose to quit, but if you support it, you may fall for it in! Danger to life! "

Stop talking!

The Taoist Tutian's divine thought was a light wave of his palm.

Send the two to an illusory world!

Fang Yue looked around and found that the surrounding area was deserted, and there was not even a single figure in it. The spiritual energy in it was thin. Once consumed, it would be difficult to replenish it!

"These are the three heavenly passes I set up. If you can pass one of them, you will be considered a generation of Tianjiao! If you can pass all of them, you can get part of my inheritance!"

The voice of the saint was vain and ethereal, making it impossible for people to catch the direction coming from.

"The first level, the test is a person's level of combat power! Not enough combat power, will always be a humble ant! Only invincible of the same level can inherit my inheritance!"

The voice fell.

A big golden ant, one person high, appeared from the edge of the horizon.

"Golden Ant?"

Fang Yue was taken aback when he saw this ant. It was an ancient beast with a strong strength. They were a group of people who were born with great strength and their bodies were unparalleled. Even the barbarians who are known for their power are scumbags in front of the golden ants.

The pass was dangerous, and the bones paved the way. Fang Yue had long expected that the pass would be sad. It was not simple.

But this was only the first level, and the golden ants were actually sent out. This difficulty is a bit too exaggerated! Even the majestic son and daughter can't match it! "This is the formidable enemy faced by the ancestors of the human race in those days! This golden ant is just a brand from the past. You don't need to defeat him. As long as the energy in this brand is exhausted, it will be considered as a pass! You should be sober, I relied. Three Heavenly Passes are for different people. What you face

It is a golden ant in its infancy, and the true blood of supernatural powers has not been fully dug out! Otherwise, it will be stronger, and even if a party leader comes, it will bleed and die! "

The voice fell.

The golden ant had already culled to Fang Yue, its movements were agile, and the blood behind it suddenly boiled. One front leg is raised, and the front end is sharp, like a spear. Awe-inspiring murder and chill came from it!

"kill!"

As a noble ancient beast, the golden ant already possesses its own mind, even if it is just a brand, its thinking is still very clear!

Fang Yue ran away with his feet! It turned into a slip of smoke and disappeared in an instant!

The green light circulated in the golden ant's compound eyes, the earth suddenly became heavy, and the gravity in it suddenly increased tenfold!

Fang Yue's light pace became heavier, he felt that his legs were filled with lead, and he was struggling to lift it up!

"Didn't it mean that there is no magical power? What's the matter with this gravity technique? This golden ant violates the rules, I want to appeal!"

Fang Yue jumped in protest.

As a result, his appeal was rejected. "Golden ants, although young, do not mean that they have no specialties like ordinary creatures. They have a natural closeness to the earth. When they are born, they have part of the laws of the earth in their minds! Gravity is theirs. Talented supernatural powers, they have little resistance

hand! "

That voice echoed in the sky.

Fang Yue was stunned, is this okay?

Sure enough, reincarnation is a technical life, born in different races, talents, achievements, and destined to be different!

"Can the acquired realm also master the rules?"

Fang Yue asked such a question.

His expression is serious and serious.

The Taoist Tutian outside gave a positive reply: "As long as you are strong enough, even a newborn baby can master the rules and supernatural powers!"

"Damn it, that group of scourges pitted me! Who says that only by stepping into the innate can you master the rules, that's all nonsense!"

Fang Yue's mouthful of vulgar words, he cursed, looked quite wronged!

"Death condensed! Bone spear appeared!" Fang Yue tried, using a method recorded in the "Truth of Death". In his hand, a bone spear appeared in his hand. The bones were spears, sharp and sharp, cold light. Shuoshuo, it is heart trembling! On the surface of the bone spear, there is a faint gray atmosphere circulating, among which there are death, corruption, and decline

Breath. A trace of contamination can make people unable to survive or die!

"This, sure enough!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and an expression of excitement appeared on his face.

Long ago, Fang Yue had doubted whether the acquired realm really couldn't use the various secret techniques and magical powers recorded in the three celestial scriptures! Every time he is injured, the life force in his body will continue to flow, repair the wound and let him evolve, the more he fights, the more bravery! This is already a partial manifestation of the rules of life. There is also the power of the soul, which gives him an ability to understand beyond ordinary people and an unforgettable memory. This should also belong to the law of magical powers.

a part of! According to common sense, it should not appear in a practitioner in the acquired realm.

Now, everything is clear!

It's not that the acquired realm is unable to master the rules, but because the acquired physical strength is not enough to bear the power of the rules.

And he doesn't have this problem. His physical body has entered the innate earlier than the realm of cultivation. Regarding the strength of the physical body, even if it is some veteran innate, special training is not necessarily comparable to and contending with him!

Therefore, he already has enough foundation to master the power of rules, and he can also use some of the methods recorded in the Three Immortals!

"What a powerful bone spear!"

Tao Tian Taoist's divine mind fluctuates slightly. A trace of his mind fell on the Bone Spear, trying to explore the true meaning of it. As a result, he was rejected by the Bone Spear, and even that thought was shattered by a ray of death air circulating in it!

"Kang Muang, despicable!"

Fang Yue no longer chose to escape this time, he faced it head-on!

Each of the three celestial scriptures has a mighty power beyond ordinary people's imagination, but Fang Yue's cultivation level was too low to be able to use it.

Now, he can use some of the means and magical powers.

Therefore, Fang Yue wanted to use this golden ant as a sharpening stone to see how powerful these three celestial scriptures really are!

A bone spear pierced out of Fang Yue's hand, a bit of cold light magnified, and he reached the golden ant in an instant!

The golden ant lifted its front legs, trying to smash the bone spear, but its front legs collided with the bone spear, and the bone spear shattered, and the golden ant's front legs were also rubbed out by a string of sparks, like two pieces of metal In collision, in friction!

The golden ant was shaken back half a step! At the same time, that sturdy golden front leg was actually bloodied!

The golden ants were furious. They used their power to prove that they were not weaker than others, but they suffered a great loss in terms of strength. It was simply unbearable!

It dropped its front legs and wanted to run towards Fang Yue!

But its front legs fell to the ground with a click, and the front legs shattered, instantly dissipating into countless flying ash!

This is the corrosion of the power of death. It collided with the bone spear and injured the front leg. Although the wound was not large, it was taken advantage of by the power of death and flowed into the body.

The gas of death corrodes qi and blood, eroding its future.

The golden ant was shocked. It wanted to prevent the spread of death power in the body, but everything was ineffective. Once the death gas entered the body, it would flow through the limbs and hundreds of skeletons.

The blood of the golden ant was surging, but it dimmed in an instant, and the golden blood became a dull gray.

"The rules of death! I didn't expect him to really understand the power of the rules!"

Taoist Tu Tian was even more alarmed. He saw the defeat of the golden ant. This golden ant did not lose in combat power, but in terms of rules.

Innate supernatural powers are certainly powerful.

But after all, it was given innately, lacking acquired comprehension and understanding, and can only be used mechanically and lack flexibility!

It's okay for ordinary people, but it's a far cry from someone who understands the rules!

What's more, the death rule is the top one among many rules.

For another person, as long as they are in the body by the rules of death, they will still turn into a pile of ashes! The golden ant was lost, and finally turned into ashes with a wailing! It is unparalleled in talent and invincible combat power, but under the crush of rules, it also shows despair and powerlessness.

Chapter 96: Unexpected

"I'm just talking! How many people are there who can understand the rules innately? It's really incredible to understand the rules of death in the acquired realm. If you don't fall, at least sanctification is no problem!"

Tao Tian Taoist Fang Yue made a very high evaluation. His eyes glowed. Feel so teachable.

As for Sima Xiao, Taoist Tu Tian felt his mouth twitching.

The opponent of this product is also a golden ant, but this guy is actually smashing the golden ant with all kinds of one-time magic weapons. This is an extremely luxurious money battle! On the battlefield, it is also a tactic.

However, Taoist Tu Tian wanted to see Sima Xiao's real combat power. He used the treasure to smash the golden ant to death, and he still couldn't see the real effect!

Is this really his descendant?

Taoist Tu Tian suspected that he was very upright in his life, and even the saints would kill if they said to kill! How could there be such a wretched offspring.

But, no matter what, the golden ant was finally smashed to death by Sima Xiao, turned into a meat sauce, and can't die anymore! According to the rules, he can only be considered as Sima Xiao to pass the level, because in advance, he did not say that he can't use any external force to pass the level!

The second level opens.

In the small world, there have been films of fierce beasts, and these fierce beasts have different bloodlines and ethnic groups. But they have one thing in common, that is, their respective realms are all the first level of the innate realm! "The ancient ancestors opened up endless territory for the human race with endless blood! Not all battles are fair, and the weak and strong human race will not come out, and they will face more hunting and siege! The test of the second battle is the ability to fight in groups. This is the most basic way to survive on the battlefield.

Ability! "

The voice of Taoist Tu Tian fell.

Those fierce beasts roar together, they have their own different advantages, some are proficient in speed, some are good at power, and some have their own innate magical powers, and they are hard to defend!

Fang Yue didn't use his own formation flag, but chose to face it personally. The formation flag was his last resort to save his life. Facing a group of fierce beasts in the innate realm, he felt that it would be the last grindstone of his martial arts.

In Fang Yue's hand, another white bone spear appeared. He swung his war spear and walked towards the herd!

There was a big bird with its wings spread out, and it burst into flames, trying to attack Fang Yue.

Fang Yue brandished his war spear, smashing the skull of the big bird in the sky and splashing blood in the sky!

His spear is as fast as lightning, and his eyes can't catch its trajectory at all. All that is pierced from the sky is the interweaving of light and shadow.

"Innate flesh body! Hehe, this kid is really amazing!"

Daoist Tu Tian's voice was a little cold, and he remembered some things in the past. The human race is weak, and one of the big disadvantages is the physical body. In the same realm, a powerful physical body can occupy a great advantage.

Fang Yue was decisive in his killing, his face was cold, and he was covered with the blood of a big bird, but he didn't seem to react at all.

Another wolf beast came and killed him. His fangs were sharp, his claws were sharp, and his legs were slightly bent on the ground. The opponent Yue showed the most hideous expression.

Fang Yue didn't even lift his eyelids, and swept the spear in his hand lightly, a narrow line of blood appeared on the neck of the wolf beast, and then blood spurted out, spreading the earth! For the fierce beasts of the innate level, it is difficult for the opponent Yue to pose a danger, even if they are one level higher than Fang Yue on the surface, but in terms of combat power, they are much inferior. Unless every fierce beast exists like a golden ant, it will have the power to fight Fang Yue. It's a pity, even if it's

In the ancient land, the existence of golden ants is extremely rare.

Fang Yue's **** killing, occasionally suffered some sneak attacks and injuries, but after a ray of life circulates, he will quickly heal!

He is like a tireless killer, the more he fights, the stronger! Every time he raises his hand, every time he swings it down, the life of a fierce beast will be taken away by him!

This is a terrifying combat power, in front of him, the number is not an advantage at all.

"This is too weak! It's no wonder that the ancient ancestors were able to gain a foothold in this land in the end. These creatures have their own flaws, with strong bloodlines, low reproductive ability, and weak bloodlines. Although there are many, they have no wisdom. Blindly killing."

Fang Yue sighed and evaluated.

Dao Tu Tian outside looked at Fang Yue's back like a **** of war, slightly in a daze.

Then, three black lines drooped down his forehead!

His original intention was to let Fang Yue experience the hardships of the ancient ancestors who fought in blood, defeated the strong with the weak and thorny step by step.

As a result, when he was here, it became another taste.

"Boy, this is what you said!"

Tao Tian felt that this level of test was not enough to give full play to his true strength. So, he deliberately increased the difficulty!

A group of fierce beasts slowly walked out, all of them were in the second-tier congenital realm. Their bloodline talent is obviously much higher, and if these fierce beasts are released, they can match the innate third-tier masters of the ordinary human race!

"Humble humans, die!"

A fierce beast roared, it looked like a gorilla, but its body was stronger and stronger.

This is a mountain-walking ape, one of the ancient beasts. It is said that their talents have been fully excavated. They can become infinitely large and powerful. One foot can step on a mountain range!

"A monkey that hasn't evolved yet, I think it's up to you to die!"

Fang Yue threw the spear in his hand, as fast as lightning, unable to dodge. With a ding sound, the mountain stepping ape with strong blood was nailed through the center of his eyebrows, his skull cracked, his eyes opened in anger, and he couldn't squint!

With just one blow, he cut off a mountain-walking ape that was second-tier innate.

The group of beasts were suppressed by Fang Yue's terrifying combat power!

The instinct of creatures gave them a fearful mind.

Taoist Tu Tian was also shocked! This kind of combat power, this kind of demeanor, even when he was young, he never had it!

Fang Yue was only in the acquired realm, but among the beasts, he slaughtered a mountain-walking ape who was born second-tier.

The saint sons of those ancient great churches are nothing but so!

Even, they might not be as good as Fang Yue in this situation!

Taoist Tu Tian sighed, and with a wave of his palm, he ended the second hurdle. It was not Fang Yuejie, but he had that kind of aptitude.

Supreme of the same rank!

I am afraid that Fang Yue can grasp the thing he dreamed of back then!

Fang Yue passed the second pass!

Sima Xiao had already killed all the beasts. This time he didn't have any magic weapon. Instead, he threw a wave of purple smoke. After all the beasts inhaled, they immediately fell to the ground and twitched. How long did it take to start foaming at the mouth and finally died like food poisoning!

This was originally intended to be used against Silver Moon Sirius, but he did not expect it to be used here in the end!

This is the killing of beasts!

Among them, the poison is specially used to deal with the orcs. This poison is extremely vicious. As long as the orcs inhale a little bit of their body, they will be poisoned and die!

Sima Xiao's method made Taoist Tu Tian speechless.

But Taoist Tu Tian did not disqualify Sima Xiao from continuing the trial. He was killed, his soul returned to the underworld, and judge Yan Luo. It is impossible for you to be beaten to death by the crowd, not because you were killed in a single duel. You have a chance to make another trip in the world!

On the battlefield, there is only life and death, no fairness!

No matter despicable or not, as long as the one who lives last is the only winner! "The third level is the ability to comprehend! Talent potential, not only the bloodline but also the personal comprehension! There will be nine stone carvings in front of you, which contain the nine different ways that I understood back then! Give you three days Time, if you can comprehend one and a half of them, change the calculation

It is you who pass the barrier and can gain my legacy. "

Dao Tu Tian's voice is majestic.

In that desolate world, each of them left nine stone carvings.

Nine stone carvings, nine different pictures.

There is no text or explanation on each picture.

The nine stone carvings describe different ways!

In just three days, it was so difficult to understand the mystery of some rules. The best way is to find some ways to comprehend it.

Sima Xiao took this path, and he saw the first stone inscription at a glance.

"I understand, this depicts the way of the wind! The way of the wind is erratic and unpredictable. It represents the world's extreme speed! If you can't beat it, the best thing is to escape! Haha, I think this moment it is destined to me!"

Sima laughed and laughed.

Sit cross-legged in front of the first stone inscription to comprehend the essence and mystery!

Taoist Tu Tian had a black face when he heard that, what kind of descendants he is! The embarrassment was almost lost to grandma's house, thinking that he was famous in his first life, and his fighting talent was superior to that of the same generation.

Being upright and upright, I have never done that kind of escape.

Run if you can't beat it!

Is this really his descendant?

The way of dignity and style contains infinite magical effects. The first thing this guy thought of was to run away with his butt, so that others could not catch up, so greedy for life and fear of death, how did his descendants' family education do?

Could it be that the family that the Taoist Tutian left behind has really fallen to that level?

Sima laughed in front of the first set of stone carvings, and his hands were making wild gestures in the air, as if he really understood some of the doorways!

"His gesture is a bit interesting. It's not just pretending, but he really realized something! Well, at such an age and understanding the rules, future achievements will be limitless!"

Daoist Tu Tian finally looked at Sima Xiao's eyes, and this comprehension had a little demeanor he had back then.

When Tao Tian Taoist looked at Fang Yue, his brows couldn't help but frowned. Fang Yue just glanced at the nine stone steles, and then stopped looking, but instead turned his gaze to the farther stars.

What is he doing? Do you want to learn from the stars?

Daoist Tu Tian's heart was slightly cold, and his previous goodwill for Fang Yue disappeared instantly. Fang Yue's talent is indeed good. He understood the rules of death in the Houtian realm. However, the understanding of all the rules is not that simple. The stone stele is engraved with Dao marks, which is relatively convenient to understand, and the thousands of stars embellishment are a universe. The epitome of, which certainly contains the heaven and the earth, but

It is extremely difficult to understand the rules from nature.

He is aloof!

He gave up the simplicity and chose the hardest path.

Such a xinxing will definitely suffer setbacks and it will only grow after being smoothed out.

Daoist Tu Tian didn't mention Fang Yue, he asked Fang Yue to accept the lesson after hitting the wall by himself, and then to reflect and understand. This kind of experience is more important than the inheritance of orthodoxy. Whether a genius can grow up is more important than talent.

Chapter 97: There are monsters!

Fang Yue sat there for three days, and he seemed to have really entered a realm of profound and profound.

He is in harmony with the Tao and has integrated himself into the stars of the universe. The "Sutra of All Souls" in his heart continues to flow, turning the rotation of the stars into an unpredictable track!

"It was like this there!"

Fang Yue's eyes are flickering! The movement of his stars is a natural chess game, and all the stars are just one drop.

The magnificence of the layman has already reached an unimaginable level! At the same time, thousands of stars revolve, and the laws of the heavens are intertwined and evolve.

"It's time for three days!"

Taoist Tu Tian hummed softly, awakening Fang Yue and Sima Xiao from the state of enlightenment.

Tao Tian turned his gaze on Sima Xiao's body: "Tell me, what kind of rules do you understand?"

When Sima Xiao grew up, he stretched his muscles and bones, and there was a crackling sound, like a firecracker bursting apart. This is the realm of the body refiner. Although it is not innate compared to Shangyue's physical body, Tiger Leopard Leiyin, but also beyond the level of ordinary people!

Sima Xiao stepped forward, palms lightly raised, and a whirlwind swept all directions.

This is the law of the wind, every whirlwind is gentle, but it is spinning at a high speed, being involved in it, even steel will become slag. Flesh and blood is hard to escape!

"This is the rule of wind, which contains the power of strangulation!"

Sima Xiao introduced and said.

After saying this, Sima Xiao took another step, but he disappeared without falling.

"The rules of the wind, speed!"

Sima laughed almost to the point where it was hard to catch with the naked eye.

Taoist Tu Tian laughed, looked at Sima and smiled, his eyes full of approval.

"Worthy of my descendants! It is a rare genius who can comprehend the two directions of the rules of the wind in just three days."

Daoist Tu Tian said with a hearty voice, and then said: "This stone monument that records the rules of the wind is my reward. The rules of the wind, with a deep understanding, can have the world speed, the art of clone, and so on!"

Sima Xiao took over the stele, like a treasure!

The power of rules is the power that countless practitioners dream of.

The power of the rules can generally only be studied and comprehended by oneself, even if the comprehension is extremely high, it takes countless energy and effort in this area to achieve success.

More people have spent their entire lives, and they may not be able to comprehend the true meaning of the rules.

And this stone stele, which can help people understand the law of wind, is a treasure that can be met but cannot be sought. Round value, it is more precious than all treasures. Ordinary weapons and medicines are just foreign objects. Although they can enhance combat power, they are far more real than deepening the understanding of the law!

Sima Xiao's achievements were affirmed by Taoist Tu Tian.

Tao Tian turned his eyes to Fang Yue again.

His face was slightly cold, and if he saw his eyes, he would definitely be able to see a look of hatred for iron and steel.

Insufficient mind, no matter how good his talent is, it is a waste!

Daoist Tu Tian could already imagine that Fang Yue had achieved nothing.

Fang Yue pondered a little, he raised his head again and looked up at the starry sky.

For a moment, his voice spread all around: "The rules of the stars, compass!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and thousands of tracks staggered under his feet! This originally flat ground has become like a plow, with deep marks appearing, and the paddy fields are crisscrossed in all directions!

The earth is like a plate, and all beings are children.

Plants, trees, rocks, rivers, everything has become part of this chessboard.

Fang Yue's breath suddenly changed, as if he had become the master of this world chess game! If one word falls, you can change the world and stir the situation!

Daoist Tu Tian opened his eyes wide, and his breathing became abruptly rapid.

In his eyes, what a pity, what helplessness, what is very iron and steel all disappeared, leaving only a thick surprise!

Fang Yue stood in place, the formation pattern spreading under his feet, as if he wanted to include all the land under his feet on his chessboard, so that no creatures could escape his control.

However, his spiritual thoughts are limited, and the acquired realm limits his rules and supernatural powers.

A hundred feet of body circumference is Fang Yue's limit, but that's it, it is enough to make Taoist Tu Tian almost startled his chin!

This is simply not human!

It's a monster!

Under the world, how could there be such a existence.

The way of the stars is all-encompassing, with more than one hundred thousand rules! However, among the rules of the stars, this compass rule is the most difficult to understand!

The Star Compass, the Taoist Tutian just heard.

As for this fragmented starry sky world, he didn't sacrifice it, but he picked it up when he was young.

"Stars, meteorites!"

Fang Yue didn't stop, all the patterns at his feet lit up. They seemed to be a coordinate. In the universe, huge meteorites floating freely smashed towards his feet!

The meteorite whizzed across the sky.

This is no longer a means of mortals, but a miracle.

Fang Yue looked like a saint standing against the background of the starry sky with a solemn expression on his face.

One meteorite fell, tearing the sky apart.

The long red tail burns flames, completely illuminating this world!

"Awesome!"

Seeing the meteorites cut through the sky, Tao Tian finally spit out a four-character evaluation!

The pity and disdain in his eyes disappeared.

Turned into a fiery light, it seemed that Fang Yue was about to burn.

Naturally enlighten the Tao, and it is still the way of the stars!

This is no longer what a genius can describe! Only evildoers can reflect Fang Yue's savvy and talent.

Fang Yue gradually retreated from that special state.

His face was slightly pale, and he quickly took out a gourd baicao pulp from the stone pendant and poured two mouthfuls of it. Although this star rule is pulling the wind, it also consumes a huge amount of zhenqi in his body.

This is also fortunate for the Seven-Star Body, which makes him consume several times less than an ordinary person when he uses the celestial means. Otherwise, if a celestial compass is arranged, he will

have been sucked up! "The way of the stars is not my tradition! Even among the nine traditions that I have mastered, none of them are connected with the stars, although I very much hope to accept you as my disciple and pass on all my mantle and treasure to you ! However, I know that in that case, it will be a violent thing! But I regret

Only then, this yin and Yang mirror is bestowed on you! It is an ancient sacred artifact, which I robbed from Yin-Yang Sect. It is very powerful. It lives on the one hand and death on the other. There are two kinds of traditions and rules in it. Maybe it will help you! "

Daoist Tu Tian waved his hand, and a palm-sized mirror fell in front of Fang Yue.

The front is red, representing vitality, while the back is dark, meaning death.

This yin-yang mirror fell into Fang Yue's hands and immediately gave birth to a bright light. The breath of life and death in it is endless, pure and incomparable, echoing the two forces of life and death in Fang Yue's body, making Fang Yue feel that this yin and yang mirror is originally a part of his body!

Sima smiled black, and his intestines were about to regret it!

Originally, he wanted Fang Yue to help. As a result, they hadn't got their treasure yet, so the helper took away a holy artifact!

I knew I wouldn't let Fang Yue come!

No need to divide up his treasure here!

Taoist Tu Tian saw Sima's smile, and he couldn't help feeling a little ridiculous: "You are proficient in seventy-two changes, transformed into the appearance of my descendants, and imitated the aura of my descendants, do you really think I can't see it?"

Daoist Tu Tian's voice fell, and Sima Xiao felt his legs soft and almost didn't lie on the ground!

That's it!

Wear it!

dying!

This is the only fluctuation in Sima Xiao's heart!

He closed his eyes, bit his lip, and waited for Taoist Tutian's knife, but the knife did not fall.

After opening his eyes, he saw Taoist Tu Tian revealing a lonely breath.

He said with regret: "It would be great if you were really my descendants! In fact, I also have blood in the coffin for descendants! Three hundred years ago, all of my people had fallen. Being annihilated, there is no bones left!

In fact, your arrival has brought me a hint of joy. I tried my best to pretend that you are really my descendants, deceive myself, and save a moment of joy! "

Taoist Tu Tian spoke, making Fang Yue and Sima Xiao both widened their eyes and deceived themselves. Saying this in Tao Tian's mouth, what kind of pain and sadness should be in their hearts! "Fine! I was

greedy for a while and brought two sacred artifacts into the tomb. In fact, this was also violating the heavens and putting the sacred artifacts to shame! This yin and sun mirror was given to him, then my Tutian Sword is a gift Come with you! It used to accompany me in my lifelong battle, endless honor and disgrace, satiated saint's blood, cut down

The strong head! In my heart, it is like my parent and child! Fang Yue is not suitable for my path, but you can! This Tutian Sword contains all the inheritance of my tradition and mantle! I hope you don't live up to my expectations! "

Taoist Tu Tian repeatedly exhorted.

A blood-red war knife fell in front of Sima Xiao.

This sword is simple, without any patterns or carvings, but the evil spirit in it is compelling. If Tao Tian had not sealed most of the evil spirit in it, I am afraid that Sima Xiao even took it up would be a problem!

"Give me this saber?"

Sima Xiao stretched out his finger to point at himself, revealing an incredible face.

He didn't expect that Tutian Taoist was too generous, and even took out his last wealth. "It's my good brother! It's also the only relative in this world. Let it sleep with me here. I can't bear it! Rather than let it sleep with me in this lonely universe, and be rusted in the erosion of the years Dip, it is better to accompany you to fight in all directions! Drink the blood of the strong and eat the sky

Pride! "

Daoist Tu Tian's voice was sonorous and majestic, making Fang Yue and Sima Xiao feel that there was a surge of blood in their chests, surging!

"Senior, don't worry! I will definitely not insult your reputation!" Sima smiled and his eyes lit up. An extremely solemn promise said.

Daoist Tu Tian's spiritual thoughts dormant, returning to the ancient coffin with withered vermilion lacquer.

The ancient coffin floats and returns to the depths of the universe again! It buried itself in the vast sea of stars.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao were also teleported from the tomb of the saint!

The gains of the two are amazing!

Among other things, one sacrificial artifact for one person is enough to make countless great teachers become popular! You should know that the true foundation of some Taoist traditions that have been taught for thousands of years may be nothing more than a sacred instrument.

Since ancient times, saints are rare! Even in the world of practitioners, the human race, living saints may not be able to exceed ten!

"This soldier of the saint, I need to understand it, and I also need to understand the tradition and inheritance left by Taoist Tutian! So I won't be with you for the time being! See you in the future!"

After Sima Xiao left the tomb of the saint, he laughed and left!

It wasn't that he was open-minded in his heart and didn't covet Fang Yue's holy soldiers, but he knew that with Fang Yue's methods and strength, even if he shot in this world, he might not be Fang Yue's opponent. What's more, the will of the saint cannot be violated! Since the Taoist Tutian gave Fang Yue a piece of the holy soldiers, he naturally had his thoughts. If he fights forcibly, maybe the Taoist Tutian will leave behind some backhands in the yin and yang mirror. Then, let him steal the chicken. Eclipse! The gain is not worth the loss!

Chapter 98: Take away the crystal of origin

Fang Yue watched Sima Xiao away. He also gave a sigh of relief in his heart. For this unreliable guy, he was not at ease, a saint soldier, the relationship is too big, even brothers and sisters can turn against each other, he and Sima Xiao actually have no friendship. , The possibility of a big fight is also

That may exist!

Fang Yue took the income from the Yin Yang mirror into his stone pendant, isolating all the breath.

The breath of Saint Soldier is too strong! If it is placed outside, it is like a scorching sun rising in the dark night, which is too eye-catching.

If others know that he has sage soldiers in their hands, no one needs to seize the treasure! Simply join forces and slaughter him, a holy soldier is the greatest treasure and harvest!

Fang Yue's eyes were exquisite, and he looked around to other places!

He is like a hungry wolf, seeing fat meat, and a simple saint cannot satisfy him!

"There should be other treasures hidden in this valley! It may even be the Crystal of Origin!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, without Sima smile, he was even more open! Some secrets, can't let him know! Fang Yue did not leave this valley, but began to sit up and comprehend the "Book of All Souls" in his hand. This scripture is very deep and contains countless records! Combined with the blue book given to him by the old tortoise, complement each other and complement each other! The value of its information is by no means weaker than a fairy scripture, even

It's still fascinating!

"The Book of All Souls" records too much feng shui formation, and has its own unique way of understanding and using it. Fang Yue is no more than a beginner now, but he can already rival many veteran Array Masters!

This valley is not big, but it is extremely mysterious. It stands thousands of feet tall, and the walls are as smooth as a mirror, as if it had been cut by a knife. At the same time, the rugged rocks everywhere are

far from the general rocks in Fang Yue's impression. "This is the Demon Array. It is arranged with mountain rocks and ancient trees as the eyes. This mountain rock contains magnetism. If someone steps in, it can be instantly activated by the magnetic field. There is also a magnetic element array inside, which can continuously absorb. Store up the power of the sun, moon and stars, and finally come into play, surrender one

Cut the devil! "

Fang Yue exclaimed, the decorators of this valley are definitely well-intentioned.

Mountains and rocks, grass and trees are the formation, the way is natural, there is no sign of deliberate man-made, any arrangement, a trace, is enough to make people feel the intention of the formation.

"I'll take this stone away! This is the best material for the formation, how can it be wasted here!"

Fang Yue saw through this demon formation, and did not step into the range of the formation. From the outside, he disintegrated the formation a little bit, and then put the materials into his bag.

"That's OK?"

The figure of the world spirit reappeared. He hovered in the air and looked at Fang Yue, like an industrious little ant, moving things on the ground diligently!

A vast and stalwart killing array was moved away by him, and all the flowers and plants, the strange stones and gravels, were not let go.

This was not a treasure hunt at all, but a locust crossing the border, and the search was extremely clean. The spirit of the world was sour, he was considering whether he was going to get this stuff to other worlds, this seventh-layer world obviously couldn't hold him! With his character that he can't even let go of the hair on his legs, it is estimated that if he stays for a while, this seventh-level world will be lost by him.

!

This is a secret environment for the descendants of the human race, and it is impossible for one person to fight all the benefits alone!

At this moment, the Devil Array was completely in midair.

A lot of crystals of the origin were all exposed in front of Fang Yue. A pile of original crystals, piled up as high as a hill! Each piece of Essence Crystal is only the size of a baby's fist, but a pile is more than two meters high.

"It's really stingy, only one thousand three hundred crystals of origin!"

Fang Yue curled his lips, revealing an expression of dissatisfaction.

"The value of this crystal of origin is far worse than that of a mirror! This person is different from a person!"

Fang Yue's words, the angry world spirit almost jumped out to try to smoke him, what is the origin crystal! The saint's exclusive supplies were extracted from one side of the world and evolved into the crystallization of the original power. Every piece is of infinite value!

As for the Saints. what is that?

A saint who spent hundreds of years collecting materials and devoted his life's wealth and painstaking efforts may only make one piece.

The huge human race, billions of trillions of creatures, only a few pieces of sage inheritance, that kind of opportunity is simply not possible!

Jie Ling felt that Fang Yue was too greedy, and it was really necessary to move him to other worlds to reflect on it!

In this gap, Fang Yue made another shocking move. He stomped his foot, splitting the earth, and more crystals of the origin emerged.

"Sure enough, good things are hidden underground! Innate spring water, colored soil, nothing else!"

The spirit was stunned.

This guy is a habitual offender!

This original crystal is not only one part, but is divided into a hundred parts! Take one copy, after a few years, the original crystal of the underground will appear again, until all the 100 copies of the original crystal are taken away!

This is the arrangement of the world master!

The purpose is to keep the water flowing and cultivate more talents. Unfortunately, the talents were not cultivated in the end, and a bandit was attracted.

All of the one hundred original sources were taken away by Fang Yue and placed in his own stone pendant.

"This is decent!"

Fang Yue got the essence of 130,000 yuan and was satisfied.

But the world spirit's eyes are splitting, and he can't wait to swallow this guy alive, how can such a person exist in the world.

"Expulsion, such a person must be expelled! Leaving him in the jungle world is simply a scourge!"

Jie Ling's eyes were red, and he made up his mind to drive Fang Yue away.

A seven-color light fell, covering Fang Yue.

Fang Yue instantly understood what was going to happen.

"No, I don't want to go! My treasure, my chance! I haven't stayed here enough!"

Fang Yue struggled, shaking both palms randomly in mid-air.

The world spirit is silent, even if it violates the rules of the world, he must be taken away!

This guy is simply a locust, leaving him in the dense forest world, even the dirt on the ground may be taken away by him!

Fang Yue's struggle was invalid, how could he contend with the whole world, he was brutally thrown out of the dense forest world by the world spirit, and fell to the outer layer of the dense forest again.

"Ouch! It hurts!"

Fang Yue rubbed the back of his head, a big bag swelled out of it.

Before he had time to complain, a pale palm patted his head, and the wind whizzed across the sky. The strength of this palm is so great that if it is implemented, even a rock can be broken!

Fang Yue rolled quickly, avoiding this palm, and with a bang, the palm of his hand fell, leaving a small pit several inches deep in the ground!

Fang Yue slapped a carp and stood up. His eyes were wide and he looked at the creature whose palm fell.

This is a demonized corpse, the whole body is covered with black scale armor, a pair of eyes are hollow, only two groups of emerald green ghost fires are faintly floating in the eyes!

"Demonized creature!" Fang Yue gritted his teeth, this world spirit is not loyal enough, hasn't it just dug a little bit of his origin crystal? Seeing him stingy, he not only threw himself out of the jungle world, but also put him in such a dangerous place! The strength of this demonized creature has definitely reached the pinnacle of the acquired realm.

Collecting a wisp of pure devil energy, the strength is even higher, and it should be the combat power that has reached the innate level.

His movements are agile and he is not afraid of death!

After seeing Fang Yue escape, he was not discouraged, his legs were slightly bent, and he suddenly used force to culminate in Fang Yue's direction!

Fang Yue didn't say anything, he took out the small iron pot, and with a bang, he exploded the head of the demonized creature. The brain was burst into pieces, and the color of red and white was all over the place!

"Ah! It hurts!"

Xiao Tie is protesting! It has recently swallowed a lot of weapons, and its evolution has become more complete. It has a nose and eyes at the bottom of the pot. Although the eyes are small and the mouth is large, it at least possesses the basic characteristics of ordinary creatures!

"It hurts! You an iron guy, isn't it as hard as his brain? Come on, you make me feel refreshed, this kind of blunt weapon is much stronger than a sword! I will give you an innate level sword when I look back. dinner!"

Fang Yue waved the iron pot, feeling very refreshing, especially the bang that made him still nostalgic!

"That's it! Don't blame me!"

Xiao Tie's eyes widened when he heard the innate level sword, and even the corners of his mouth almost flowed out!

"Although these demonized creatures are disgusting, the life crystallization in their bodies is very good! It contains the purest life force, after absorbing it, it is a great supplement for me!" Fang Yue demonized from that end. At the heart of the creature, a life crystal was taken out. This thing is not precious to him, because his "The Truth of Life" can continuously produce the power of life, nurture the body, and nourish the body, but for ordinary people, this is a treasure.

The life force in the extract is extracted, which can live and die, and quickly recover from physical injuries!

"His!"

Another voice rang in Fang Yue's ear. A long-length poisonous snake hung its head from the branch, and a red core, moistened with saliva, licked Fang Yue's cheek.

Fang Yue immediately felt his whole body stiff, and his hairs stood up!

"Fuck!"

There was a round of applause.

In the depths of the dense forest, in the dark shadows, a pale figure came slowly, his figure was thin, like a bamboo pole! A pair of eyes are full of cold vultures!

"Such a young man can kill my innate first-level war slaves. The strength is really good! What's more valuable is that I didn't sense the aura of those nasty fairy disciples from your body!"

The pale figure walked towards Fang Yue. He got closer and closer, finally revealing all his true face. His body was filled with demonic energy, from the illusion to a layer of dark armor.

A magic word congealed on the chest of the armor. Like a warrior who walked out of the ancient battlefield.

"You made these demonized creatures?"

Fang Yue stared at each other.

A palm grabbed the emerald-colored viper beside him, and the viper struggled, but Fang Yue's palm was like an iron hoop.

There was a soft sound.

Fang Yue actually crushed the poisonous snake!

"Do you dare to kill my subordinates in front of me?" Under the devilish armor, the pale and bloodless face gradually reduced the smile, replaced by a cold murderous intent. "How old are you? You dare to use snakes to scare me! You don't know that Xiaoye is naturally afraid of snakes. After seeing snakes, he will either run away or kill them all?"

Chapter 99: uncle? !

Fang Yue sneered, completely fearless.

He is no longer the same Fang Yue before, killing Xiantian like a dog!

This guy is handsome and stylishly dressed, but in terms of pure aura, he is only wandering in the third and fourth layers of the Innate Realm, and he will let Fang Yue admit it! "This place is weird! According to the fat man Sima Xiao, there is bound to be a magic well around this demonized creature. To shape a magic well requires great magical powers, and the resources consumed are countless. ! Even if it is some big magic door, it may not be

Able to shape one eye, two eyes.

Yan country is just a secular country! According to common sense, it is impossible for a magic well to appear! However, the country of Yan seems to be unusual. If according to normal principles, the dense forest world will not appear in the territory of the country of Yan! "

Fang Yue said to himself, he was analyzing some of the causes and effects.

Demonized creatures are beginning to appear, and the cause and effect involved are too high, and the level is too high, and they are not accessible to him at all! "I am the master of this demonized creature, Fang Qiong! Do you think my identity level is high enough? Those who are acquainted, now kneel down and accept my devilish baptism. I will transform you into my slave, make up for it, and replace them. Position! Otherwise, you will be divided and become the mouth of my other demon slaves

Chinese cuisine! "

Fang Qiong's voice was cold, full of arrogance. He looked down at Fang Yue as if he looked at an ant!

"It's just a demonized creature, and dare to rule the roost? What master of demonized creatures, you are not worthy at all!"

Fang Yue could see the real body and origin of this guy at a glance.

When the demon energy enters the body, most of the creatures will be wiped out of most of their minds, but there are also a few cases. You can always keep a little true spirit indestructible, and you can continue to practice after the demonization!

This Fang Qiong should be one. He conquered some demonized creatures lower than him, and claimed to be the master of demonized creatures.

Fang Qiong was exposed by Fang Yue, and couldn't help but become angry!

"Go to hell!"

Fang Qiong made a bold move, his fingertips were sharp, and a faint blue glow flashed out, pushing towards Fang Yue's throat!

His speed is astonishing, and it has far exceeded the level of ordinary demonized creatures. At least, creatures below the third level of innate can't match him!

However, Fang Yue was not ready to head-on, and under his feet, a pattern of formations lit up one after another.

Star rules, compass!

Infinite murderous intent rippling and permeating the void. Trapped Fang Qiong directly, his speed suddenly decreased, more than ten times slower than before!

Once the rules came out, it was difficult to crack, especially the unpopular rules like Compass, which fell into the hands of people like Fang Yue who were proficient in formation. It complements each other even more.

"Do not!"

Fang Qiong roared, he felt like he had fallen into the swamp and mud, let alone attacking, even moving was extremely difficult.

"kill!"

Fang Yue fell, and the iron pot in his hand waved, and he fell towards Fang Qiong's head. If it was smashed, it would definitely be another brain-cracking end!

But just when Fang Yue's iron pot was about to fall, the corner of his gaze caught Fang Qiong's waist. The movement in his hand stopped abruptly. Hanging three inches above Fang Qiong's head.

Fang Qiong's eyes have been closed, welcoming the fate of death.

After waiting for a long time, the imaginary feeling of head bursting has not come!

"Are you from the Fang family?"

Fang Yue's icy voice came into Fang Qiong's ears.

Slowly, Fang Qiong opened his eyes, looked at Fang Yue, and said angrily: "My name is Fang! What do you think!"

"What I am asking is, are you from Yan Guofang's family?"

Fang Yue's tone was still low, but his eyes fell on a metal token on Fang Qiong's waist. On the diamond-shaped token, there is a square character "Dragon Flying Phoenix".

The strokes, like a sword and sword, give people a feeling of incomparably domineering.

Fang Yue also had the same token in his hands.

This is a symbol of his being the core disciple of the Fang family!

"Yan Guo Fang's family, a long-lasting name..." Fang Qiong's eyes were blank, he looked into the distance as if he had lost his soul.

A touch of bitterness gradually came to the corner of his mouth.

"Yes, I am Fang Qiong, a disciple of the Fang family! My brother is Fang Han, the Tianjiao of the Fang family!"

It was time for Fang Qiong to say the word "Fang Han", an aura of pride rose suddenly, approaching the sky!

And Fang Yue, when he heard the word Fang Han, his body trembled slightly. Like Lei Cheng!

Fang Han, that is his father's name!

Once was a generation of Tianjiao in the Fang family, he was born at the age of 30, and at the age of forty he swept the same generation and became the well-deserved number one master on the Yan Guo Tianjiao list!

However, on a stormy night, Fang Han was led away by a figure, left Fang's house, and never returned!

The Fang family's generation also declined, and the glory was no longer!

Fang Han's disappearance is suspected to be related to the royal family of Yan Kingdom! It is also suspected to have an indissoluble relationship with Ziyue Dongtian!

However... the Fang family is weak, but he dared not question it, not even a person who dared to speak!

"Uncle..."

After hesitating for a long time, Fang Yue couldn't help but utter these two words. In his memory, vaguely, there was a young handsome figure. When he was very young, he hugged himself, coaxed himself, took himself to pick peaches, and eat barbecue...

And that figure gradually overlapped with the person in front of him, and the outline of his face was almost 70% similar!

Fang Yue's brother-in-law also disappeared after that stormy night!

It is said that he went to track down his brother's whereabouts, and then he did not return together!

In Fang Yue's memory, the peaceful figure gradually faded away.

All that was left was Fang Muqiu, the old and steady figure, and the kindly and incomparable care of his mother!

"Uncle? Are you...Fang Lingxiao, or...Fang Yue!"

Fang Qiong gradually widened his eyes. He held his breath and looked at Fang Yue.

"I am Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue's response was still somewhat indifferent, after all, those memories were too far away from now, and they didn't really belong to him.

"Xiao Yue'er, you turned out to be Xiao Yue'er. I didn't expect you to have grown so much! And you have become so strong!" Fang Qiong was extremely happy, and he looked at Fang Yue with a taste of care in his eyes.

The defense in Fang Yue's heart was gradually melted by that love.

"Uncle, have you stayed here for so many years? Grandpa has grown up with you for a long time, and he sighs all day long, hoping to bring you back!"

The compass at Fang Yue's feet disappeared, and he felt a warmth of family affection in Fang Qiong's body. This warmth could not be faked. No matter what Fang Qiong became, he was always his uncle. "Actually, I just woke up last month, and then I realized that I had become this half-human, half-ghost look! I don't even know how long it took to get used to this one. New body, I don't know how much effort it took. However, this new body

Although the body is ugly, its real combat power is far superior. Before I went into a coma, I was just an ordinary congenital layer! Today, I am already in the third level of the innate, and in terms of combat power, it is comparable to the fourth level of the innate! "

Fang Qiong raised his head, revealing a proud look.

But when the pride in his eyes met Fang Yue, he instantly became a **** that had lost the fight, and his head was drooped.

Because his proud strength is not worth mentioning under Fang Yue's hands. Even, he didn't even have a chance to exert his true strength, so he was completely blocked by the strange formation pattern under Fang Yue's feet!

Fang Yue smiled and said: "I have realized the power of rules and competed with you by the rules of stars! The power of rules is extremely rare even in the innate realm! Even among the strong in the innate peak, there are only about it. Half of the people can touch the threshold of the rules!" Fang Qiong sighed: "You don't have to comfort me! One generation is stronger than one generation. In fact, Xiao Yueer, you have become so strong. For our Fang family, it is. A good thing! However, you must not show your strength before the Fang family is strong enough. Back then,

Because your father and I both showed extraordinary talents for cultivation, they were coveted by the royal family of Yan Kingdom! "

Fang Yue suddenly held his breath when he heard his father's caution.

"Uncle, do you know the whereabouts of my father?" Fang Qiong hesitated slightly, and then slowly nodded: "Your father was conspired by the Royal Family of Yan Kingdom and Ziyue Dongtian! I actually found some clues back then. . Back then, your father was led out of the Fang family and was besieged by five masters of the innate realm, and none of them were you

How weak is the realm of my father. The five shameless people not only used more to deceive, but also threatened the survival of the Fang family to force your father to submit. As a result, your father was distracted during the battle. He killed two innate masters and severely injured the other three. He was finally forced to jump into the Demon Abyss and disappear! And when I was tracing your father's whereabouts, I also encountered a second-tier consecration from the royal family.

Into the Demon Abyss! However, who would have thought that I would eventually be resurrected, but in this dense forest! Some things are really not as good as heaven! "

"Ziyue Dongtian, the Royal Family of the Kingdom of Yan! As expected, they are all good deeds!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, hatred in his heart. Fang Qiong slowly shook his head and sighed: "Now, the Fang family is showing weakness, and the eldest brother has fallen into the Heavenly Demon Abyss, life and death uncertain! And you and your eldest brother Fang Lingxiao have not fully grown up, the Fang family is still in a period of weakness, it is not suitable for Yan Yan Royal family, there is a conflict in Ziyue Dongtian! So, I suggest you pay

It's a matter of keeping a low profile and revenge, let's talk about it later! "Unfortunately, it's too late!" I have confronted Ziyue Dongtian, their core disciples have fallen in my hand one after another, and even the elder-level characters, I have killed more than one! Now, Ziyue Dongtian has issued an order to kill me! At the same time, a large-scale encirclement and suppression of Fang's family! If it's not from Yan Guo

The guardian Tian Guangming made a move to help the Fang family. I am afraid that the Fang family has now been razed to the ground! "

Fang Yue's eyes were cold, and he had no regrets about the incident that caused Ziyue Dongtian!

Fang Qiong looked at Fang Yue's murderous look, and couldn't help but smile: "Unexpectedly, the little Yue'er who was crying behind me back then has grown up too! Forget it! I originally wanted to stay in this dense forest for a little longer. , Absorb more devil energy, grow to the fourth innate level, and be born again!"

"This is not necessary. Uncle, you can stay here! At that time, there is no need to head-on. I will make the people in Ziyue Cave Sky not even cry!"

Fang Yue sneered and revealed his plan in Fang Qiong's ear. In Fang Qiong's eyes, she kept nodding her head and finally finalized the plan.

Chapter 100: Yan Capital's Change

Yandu. "The Fang family is over! It was once glorious, and after all, it can't resist the erosion of the years. The geniuses of the past have fallen one by one, relying on a few old immortals to support them. But now, they have encountered misfortune, and the Ziyue Cave is about to destroy Fang. Home! Those old immortal fought for the Fang family and were injured one after another. Now Fang

The family has become a foreigner and a middling player. If it weren't for the ban from the mysterious Master Tian Guangming, this Fang family would have been removed from the country of Yan! "

In a teahouse, people talked a lot. They were all the bottom of the Yan Kingdom, and their cultivation was at the highest level but a senior apprentice. But the struggles between the upper-class figures are their favorite object of discussion!

There was a feeling of gloating among their words!

Fang Yue sat in a position facing the street, hearing these gossips and all kinds of comments, his gaze looked out the window, watching groups of soldiers, majestic and majestic, patrolling the streets of Yandu!

These people look extremely strong, with silver-clad iron helmets, and an unspeakable temperament that can give people a strong sense of security. But what about reality?

Every time the Fang family was attacked, they ignored it.

Some things, after all, have cause and effect, and if they come out, they still have to be paid back!

"What are you trash doing? It's in the way of my son, do you know?"

A domineering young man dressed in purple, riding a horse and a whip, galloped through the streets of Yandu.

Yandu is the foundation of the royal family.

No one is allowed to ride horses on the streets of Yandu unless there is permission from the royal family!

A group of soldiers blocked the man's way, and the spears crossed, forming a cross.

"No matter who is in the city, everyone will be dismounted! Otherwise, they should be dealt with according to the crime of deceiving the emperor, and they should be cut!"

Among them, a soldier's leader said solemnly. He has reached the realm of warriors, and is considered a figure in Yandu. There are too few generals, they are all commanded by generals! They usually see the dragon without seeing the end, and rarely show up when there is no important situation!

"The crime of deceiving the king should be cut? Haha, do you know who I am?"

The purple-clothed boy raised his chin slightly, showing a proud look!

"I am a disciple of the Outer Sect of Ziyue Cave, Qi Lintian! You trash and savvy people get out of my way! Who dares to stop me, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Qi Lintian didn't even look at these soldiers, it was completely aloof.

He was indifferent and didn't take Yan's royal family in his eyes.

And that group of soldiers also looked grim and refused to make half concessions!

No matter who it is, no one is allowed to run rampant on the streets of Yandu. This is Yandu's rule. No one can violate it!

"Prince Qi, please dismount, this is Yandu, not Ziyue Cave! Yandu has the rules of Yandu, even the princess and prince must abide by it!"

The captain among the soldiers is neither humble nor humble! He painstakingly dissuaded him and did not want to conflict! "Hey! You princess of the royal family of Yan, what is the prince? You don't even deserve to lift my shoes! My Ziyuedongtian street surrounded Fang's house, isn't your royal family like

dumb, don't even have the courage to scream? I said, your royal family of Yan Kingdom has long been my loyalty to Ziyue Cave

dog! We let him go east, he dare not go west! Doesn't deserve any dignity at all! "

Qi Lintian really didn't take Yan's royal family in his eyes. His arrogant and domineering words had already touched the bottom line of Yan's royal family.

"You are so nonsense!"

The head of the patrol team changed his face slightly. There was trouble here. If this was spread out, he would not have a good life!

"What I said is true and false, your heart is clear!" Qi Lintian suddenly grinned cruelly at the corner of his mouth, and the horse hoof under his hip lifted up and fell suddenly.

The patrol captain did not expect that Qi Lintian would slam his hand, unable to dodge, and was stepped on his chest, his breastbone shattered, and a blood spurted out.

"team leader!"

The other patrol team members were eager to split their eyes and surrounded them one after another, trying to kill them all!

It's already a taboo to commit crimes, no matter who is being punished!

"Hey, the soldiers of the country of Yan are nothing more than that! Even my horse is inferior to me, how can I be compared with my Ziyue Dongtian!"

Qi Lintian didn't know that he had committed a serious crime. He raised the whip in his hand and shattered the head of a soldier!

"Bold!" At this time, a palm fell from the void, and Qi Lintian slapped Qi Lintian's slap into mud. The horse under his hip didn't even have a chance to wail. It is wailing sorrow, and fell to the ground!

At the end of the street, an old man dressed in black came slowly, his face was extremely gloomy with his hands on his back.

"The disciples of Ziyue Dongtian are really getting more and more outrageous! I, the royal family of Yan Kingdom, just showed a little tolerance for them. Could it be that they can really put people who don't take my royal family into their eyes? ?"

The old man's voice was heavy, making everyone feel like he was hit by a boulder, his chest depressed and sulking. This is a commander-level figure, he is responsible for controlling the security of the entire Yandu, although only a small commander, but he has the cultivation level of this intermediate general. The people in Ziyue Dongtian did too much, so he would show up and photograph Qi Lintian into meat sauce. This is the best choice, no

Give him any chance to resist.

Although Ziyue Dongtian is strong, it has not yet reached the point of peeing on the head of the royal family of Yan Kingdom! If you don't kill this Qi Lintian, the royal majesty of Yan Kingdom will of course disappear and become the laughing stock of the world.

"The people in Ziyue Dongtian are really strong! They don't pay attention to the people of Yandu's royal family at all. No wonder they borrowed from Yandu and wanted to kill in Yandu, but the royal family of Yandu didn't even fart. Will release one!"

Fang Yue walked out of the teahouse at this time, and he specially sprinkled salt on the old man's wound.

Using this limelight, he linked the dignity of the Yan Kingdom's royal family with the Ziyue Dongtian's slaughter of Fang's family through the way, and made the Yan Kingdom's royal family into a more passive situation. If in the future, the royal family of the Yan Kingdom turns a blind eye to the people of Ziyue Dongtian, then the decline of the royal family has been implemented, and it is not as good as the rumors of Ziyue. At that time, the majesty of the royal family will be greatly damaged, the princes will inevitably give birth to different hearts, and the rule of the royal family of Yan will be in jeopardy. It's even possible to destroy the country

Rise.

"This is just an ineffective disciple in Ziyue Dongtian, and it does not represent the attitude of Ziyue Dongtian! Generally speaking, the relationship between Yan Kingdom and Ziyue Dongtian is still harmonious! There should be no small things that lead to a relationship. damaged!"

The old man spoke again, he was obviously an old slippery head, and put Qi Lintian away, thinking that he could not represent the attitude of the entire Ziyue Dongtian!

This is an old fox, he understands the intricacies between Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family. At this time, the thin layer of fig leaf cannot be torn! Although one mountain cannot accommodate two tigers, there must be a battle between Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family of Yan Kingdom, but it is not this time! "You old thing, don't say it so nice! It is obviously the royal counsel of your Yan country, and it can't protect the people of Yan country. The Fang family has made great contributions to Yan country, guarding the frontiers, and opening up the country. In the end, but Betrayed by the royal family of Yan Kingdom and used it in front of Ziyue Dongtian

Wagging for mercy! "

Fang Yue didn't leave the slightest face to Yan's royal family, he just opened his mouth and slapped his face.

The old man's face was cold, he looked at Fang Yue, and sternly said, "Who are you? Openly slander the royal family of Yan Kingdom! Come on! Get him up for me and torture him!"

The old man was angry and asked his men to arrest the kid who didn't know the height of the sky.

As long as he arrives in the prison of Yan State, he still decides the life and death of this guy?

However, the footsteps of those people are not yet near.

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth: "A stern guy who only knows how to swing a butcher knife at his own person!"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth slanted upward, and all of it was sarcastic.

None of the people who had culled Xiang Fang Yue approached Fang Yue, and then from the feet to the head, inch by inch shattered, melted, and burst into a cloud of blood mist!

The shot was a young man dressed in gray. His face was gloomy, his fingers dropped one after another.

Every time it hits, there will be a black awn shot.

Seven consecutive times, accompanied by the fall of the seven soldiers of the Yan Kingdom, their bodies burst into blood mist!

"Is it possible that your royal family of the Yan Kingdom has eaten the courage of the bear heart and leopard? Even the people in the purple moon cave dare to kill?"

The gray-clothed boy had a cold voice, and between his lips and teeth, wisps of killing intent flowed out.

Fang Yue smiled. He quietly shifted half of his position. He tried his best to arrange a killing game. How could the royal family of Yan be able to deal with it so easily?

Qi Lintian, in his plan, was just a small start, and the ultimate killer was the final trick.

The old man's face was stiff.

He was slapped in the face again.

If Qi Lintian can't represent Ziyue Dongtian because his status is too low, then this person in front of him is absolutely fine, because the aura that pervades his body has reached the realm of an intermediate general similar to himself.

In Ziyue Cave, status and strength are linked.

Intermediate generals are at least an inner disciple, and even a higher level, reaching the position of core disciple is not impossible!

"Qi Lintian kills people in the street! Defying the emperor's law and ignoring the royal majesty, he is guilty of death, even if you let the elders of Ziyue Dongtian come, you can't say anything!"

The old man continued to argue.

But how could the gray-clothed boy listen to him. "Killing people in the street? You people from Yan are all dog-like things. How do you match my Ziyue Dongtian disciples with shoes? It should be an honor for him to die under my younger brother's hands, and you actually made my younger brother a dog The same thing pays for your life? Ha ha! I think you Yan people are really

Brain convulsions! It's time to find someone to clear your mind! "

The gray-clothed boy was even more arrogant than Qi Lintian just now.

The people along the street are almost itchy to the roots of anger! Fang Yue was also a little sluggish when he heard the words. He did use the methods recorded in the "Soul Truth" to provoke the heart demon, and impose a fascination technique on Qi Lintian and his gray-robed brother, so that they would come to find fault. But I didn't expect that these people would pull hatred so much.

His arrogant face made him want to kill them!

The old man's face is also gloomy, about to drip! He had asked Ziyue Dongtian's disciple to be arrogant and domineering, but he didn't expect to have reached such a point!

If Ziyue Dongtian didn't give Yan's royal family a word this time, I am afraid that the strength of the two sides will be frictional, and there will be a great possibility of immediate confrontation!

"Stupid boy, die for me! No matter what else, you can't live in the world just by what you said just now!" The old man was finally furious, and he outrageously shot a hand with a palm of one hand and set off a gust of wind, and shot at the gray-clothed boy go with.