

God of Life 1051

Chapter 1051: Golden feathers

"Uncle, don't stop me! This witchcraft is the way I desire most. Even if the first attempt fails, I will continue to try until my path succeeds!"

A Yue is a mortal clone that Fang Yue condensed.

Entering the second floor of Tianlu, Fang Yue already felt the strangeness and chaos of this place.

The golden feathers are alluring, but if they are ashamed, there will be nothing.

Therefore, he hid the clone of the deity and the destroyer guard in a place where no one stepped, secretly practiced in retreat, but separated a ray of divine mind, condensed such a mortal clone and came to the small town of Amans, where he learned art from a teacher .

The witchcraft stone is a kind of stone that records the trajectory of witchcraft, and its value varies with the power of the witchcraft recorded in it.

What Fang Yue bought was the cheapest witchcraft stone, which only recorded one of the most basic witchcraft-Qingfeng witchcraft.

The Breeze Witchcraft is used to communicate with the elves in the wind, requesting them to lighten the body of the caster and then increase the speed.

This kind of witchcraft is very effective when used to drive, and it also has a certain effect in battle.

Uncle Li helplessly, seeing Fang Yue's persistent eyes, slowly turned around, and removed a gray stone from the shelf behind him.

The edge of this stone is not neat, like a piece of dirt picked up at random from the side of the road.

Fang Yue knew that this was because the witchcraft stone was too cheap.

The maker of this cheap stone has hurriedly imprinted the trajectory of a basic witchcraft, and he didn't even have the time to carefully carve the shape of the witchcraft stone!

Fang Yue took this witchcraft stone and held it in his hand cautiously as if he had won a treasure.

Looking at Fang Yue holding the witchcraft stone hurriedly leaving, Uncle Li couldn't help but sighed again.

Fang Yue soon returned to his residence.

The place where he lives is a very dilapidated earthen house.

However, Fang Yue didn't care about the environment in which he lived. He sat on the bed with a five-hearted pose, and carefully instilled a ray of witch power that he had just cultivated into the witchcraft stone.

At the same time, Fang Yue kept talking nervously in his mouth: "Don't break, don't break!"

Just as Fang Yue was talking about it, the witchcraft stone still shattered with a click, with cracks all over it, like broken porcelain.

Fang Yue's face was expressionless, and a long sigh came out in his heart.

He threw the broken witchcraft stone into the garbage dump in the corner.

There is already a layer of witchcraft stone fragments in that garbage dump, lying there silently.

Are even wizards engaging in fakes and shoddy?

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth twitched slightly, not knowing what to say!

This was already the eleventh witchcraft stone he had refined.

The reason is not that Fang Yue's ability to sense witchcraft is not strong, but that the witchcraft in his body is too fierce!

If it were to be used as a metaphor, if the magic power in other wizards was cotton thread, then the magic power in his body was steel wire.

This cotton thread, stuffed into this witchcraft stone, can circulate according to the established trajectory to form witchcraft, and the steel wire can be smashed into the witchcraft stone!

As for the reason, Fang Yue didn't understand.

He practised witchcraft and bought the "Witch Sutra" from Bad Street.

"Witch Sutra" is the most basic enlightenment scripture for practicing witchcraft.

The "Witch Sutra" is very old. It is said that its true origin can be traced back to the last era of cosmic civilization.

The text is densely packed, with a total of more than a million words, involving all aspects and all aspects.

However, only more than three thousand words in these million words are related to the practice of witchcraft. If you only need to practice witchcraft, you only need to understand the true meaning of the content of more than one thousand words.

"This practice of witchcraft is really difficult. If you want to cultivate witchcraft, the lowest conditions and threshold are the way to understand the unity of nature and man. My spirit is strong and resonates with heaven and earth, and I finally cultivated a ray of witchcraft. But because it is too pure, it is impossible to blend into the witchcraft stone and realize the mystery of witchcraft!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he felt that he might really have no talent for practicing witchcraft.

The practice of witchcraft is so difficult even to get started, and the road behind it is beyond imagination.

Fang Yue smiled bitterly and shook his head, preparing to continue to comprehend the "Witch Scripture" to find the methods of later practice. In terms of practice, he pays attention to art and does not press his body.

The more Taoism you cultivate, the more you can appreciate the origin of the universe from different aspects, and reach a higher level!

The "Witch Scripture" not only contains the content of cultivation, but also other obscure places, which are very mysterious. Some texts are related to the description of the last cosmic civilization and the time when the world has not changed.

That is another face of Ten Thousand Worlds Universe.

Fang Yue sat at the coffee table, drinking tea and reading, living a leisurely life.

This is a rare time for him to relax in recent days. Although he has gained a lot in the days of fighting, he is always tense, which is not a good thing for monasticism.

There is a degree of relaxation, work and rest, this is the best state of life.

Just when Fang Yue was tasting fairy tea.

A loud bang came from Fang Yue's door.

Fang Yue's coffee table was shaking so much that the earth shook twice.

"What's going on? Could it be that there was an earthquake?"

Fang Yue put down the fairy tea in his hand, opened the wooden door of the room, and looked out.

In the grass yard outside the hut, the grass and trees in the yard were crushed and bent.

An embarrassed figure climbed up from the grass and trees with great difficulty, his face was stained with mud, and he could not see the specific face.

"Hurry up! He has been severely injured by the adults. Whoever can kill him will be able to get rich rewards from the adults!"

Outside the courtyard, a group of black-clothed men gathered towards Fang Yue's garden with knives in their hands.

Fang Yue frowned slightly, he finally found a moment of leisure, and this leisure was broken by these incomprehensible people, it was really disappointing!

Those people in black did not invite themselves in, nor did they go through Fang Yue's house, but directly smashed the fence and stepped in on the vegetation.

All of these flowers and plants were planted by Fang Yue when he was idle. Although they weren't precious spiritual flowers and weeds, they also contained Fang Yue's hard work.

"Don't go too far in your martial arts family! You have committed trouble and disrespect my princess of the Fire Spirit Kingdom. If your majesty knows about it, none of you will escape, and all of you will be divided by five horses, and you will even afflict the nine races!"

The man who fell in Fangyue's garden said with a violent threat.

Fang Yue raised his eyelids slightly and said nothing.

He came to the second floor of this sky road to learn witchcraft.

As for the family grievances in the second world of Tianlu, he really doesn't bother to participate!

"Huh, what about the princess of the Fire Spirit Kingdom? Her fire spirit bloodline will soon become the possession of the second lady of my Wu Family! We killed the princess of the Fire Spirit Kingdom, and the Wu family is destined to replace the Fire Spirit Kingdom. Instead, the royal family became the most powerful family in the Fire Spirit Kingdom!"

The group of people in black didn't care about Fire Spirit Country.

They were so fierce and vicious that they rushed forward, and in a blink of an eye they chopped the first person who fell in the vegetable garden into pieces of meat.

The blood seeps into the ground and is difficult to remove.

Fang Yue didn't bother to clear it, but felt that he needed to change another residence!

"Boy, what did you hear just now?"

Fang Yue doesn't cause trouble, doesn't mean these people in black want to let him go.

One of the three-story black-clothed men's eyes fell sharply on Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue shrugged slightly.

"I didn't see anything, I didn't hear anything!"

Fang Yue's answer was a little loose.

The man in black immediately showed a smirk: "I don't believe you! In this world, only dead people can't speak! So..."

"You should die!"

Fang Yue answered, a black dagger appeared in his left hand immediately.

The dagger swept through the air, as fast as lightning, slashed across the neck of the man in black, and cut the man in black.

The blood gushes out like spring water!

The man in black opened his eyes angrily. He didn't expect that this seemingly harmless young man would be so decisive and violent.

"He killed Wang Jun. It was an unforgivable crime. Let's go together and kill this young man!"

The rest of the people in black knew that if Fang Yue didn't die, this time things would definitely leak out.

If this matter is revealed, the monarch of Fire Spirit Kingdom will definitely not let them. Not only will they be divided by five horses, but even family and friends will be implicated!

"This magic power turns out to have such an effect!"

Fang Yue ignored the people in black who had been culled, but looked slightly surprised at his left hand holding a dagger.

He didn't expect that he just created a most ordinary body.

After practicing the power of witchcraft for a period of time, this witchcraft has not yet been learned, but the essence of witchcraft has raised his physique to another level, comparable to a practitioner of the fourth level of acquired!

In a blink of an eye, dozens of people in black came to culling, and these people in black were all warriors in the mortal kingdom.

What they have mastered is the most superficial Qi refining and fighting skills.

The highest realm is only the five-level acquired realm, the weakest is only the acquired three-level realm!

They are numerous, but how could they be Fang Yue's opponent.

Fang Yue held a dagger in his hand, as fast as lightning, fluttering, fluttering, fluttering, and he ended up all the dozens of people in black.

Although this clone does not have the cultivation base of the deity, the combat experience and skills are still there.

The moment Fang Yue took the shot, it was already doomed to end this fight.

The blood on the ground, the corpse occupied Fang Yue's vegetable garden.

Fang Yue found their belongings on these people in black, patted their palms, and left.

This place, the smell of blood is too strong, it is really no longer suitable for him to stay!

However, Fang Yue had just walked less than half a mile away when he saw an old woman running away hastily with a girl.

"Is this old woman a sorcerer?"

Fang Yue saw the old woman running away with the girl.

In that old woman, Fang Yue sensed a vaguely homologous force.

"Finally saw a living wizard!"

An indescribable touch rose in Fang Yue's heart.

This unreliable Troy family obviously asked him for help, but a small error occurred in the process of transmission, and Fang Yue was sent to this mortal village.

There is no shortage of all kinds of practitioners in this village, but the legendary witch cultivation is rare.

Finally saw a living witchcraft, which meant that Fang Yue didn't have to bite his books in the process of practicing witchcraft, and he had some people who could discuss and consult.

Chapter 1052: Wan Jian penetrates the heart

"Stop! Don't run!"

Behind the old woman and the young girl, a group of people in black chased and killed them.

"Grandma Yu, you should run by yourself! Man'er really can't run!"

The girl's face was pale, and her previous escape had exhausted all her strength.

"Man's hold on, as long as we escape this wave of chase, we can find a new foothold!"

The old woman did not give up, she gritted her teeth.

A witchcraft stone appeared in her hand, and she turned her head and yelled at the chasing soldiers.

"If you are not afraid of death, continue to hunt down! We can't escape the pursuit of the Wu family, but most of you will die too!"

Murderous intent appeared in the eyes of the old woman, and a touch of determination was self-evident.

Even if she sacrificed herself, she still had to save the life of the little princess of Huo Ling Country.

Fang Yue glanced at the men in black.

I think these people are really getting in the way. I finally found a person who practiced witchcraft. If I was killed by these people, it would be really regrettable.

Fang Yue was about to take a shot, the witchcraft stone in the old woman's hand was already lit.

"Thousand arrows penetrate the heart!"

The old woman was old, and her hoarse voice rang through the air.

A series of gray arrows condensed in the void.

Chaos arrows pierced the air, like a torrential rain.

The people in black were all sifted by the old woman's sword rain, blood was flowing, and the earth was red in a blink of an eye.

They were nailed to the ground.

Fang Yue was a little surprised. He didn't expect this witchcraft to be so powerful, and the skills released were all gorgeous and brilliant.

The old woman's face became pale, and the last trick she had used just now was the last bit of magic power in her body.

The witchcraft stone in her hand gradually turned into powder, flowing from her fingers.

"Flap! Pop! Pop!"

A series of applause sounded.

A middle-aged man dressed in brocade walked out of the dense forest next to him, and he had a self-evident luxurious atmosphere.

"It's worthy of being the third wizard of the Fire Spirit Kingdom. Even if it is poisoned by the Heart-Eater Grass, it can still kill many of my martial arts pursuers!"

The man in Jinyi is not hurried.

In his opinion, the old woman is already at the end of the battle.

"Wu Sansi, you actually shot and killed yourself. It seems that your Wu family is determined to want the life of Princess Man'er!"

When the old woman saw the man in brocade clothes, a look of despair was quietly born in her eyes.

If it were in its heyday, she could still fight this Wu Sansi with witchcraft.

But now she is not only poisoned in her body, but also exhausted all the magic power in her body. Wu Sansi can kill her with a backhand. She and Princess Barbara are already weak!

"Accept your fate!"

Wu Sansi didn't say much, but when he raised his hand, he patted down on the old woman's Tianling Gai.

The old woman is not dead, and his heart is always disturbed.

After all, this old woman is Princess Zhao Man'er's personal slave, and she is also one of the strongest in the Fire Spirit Kingdom!

"Be merciful!"

Fang Yue called out.

This old woman can't die! He had lived in this small town for half a month before he met such a rare wizard. If this old woman died, he didn't know he would have to wait until the year of the monkey to see one again!

However, his clone is too weak to stop Wu Sansi from doing it.

In desperation.

A trail of witchcraft emerged in his mind.

A faint gray light emerged from Fang Yue's left palm.

"Petrochemical!"

Fang Yue roared.

Wu Sansi's body suddenly became stiff as Fang Yue's voice fell.

A thin layer of stone skin surfaced on Wu Sansi's body.

His body froze and suddenly turned into a stone sculpture.

"witchcraft?!"

The old woman had already closed her eyes in despair.

But feeling the familiar power fluctuation, she opened her eyes again.

Seeing Wu Sansi who turned into a sculpture in front of her, she couldn't help being shocked.

"Crack, click, click!"

Fang Yue's witchcraft is superficial after all, and this petrification is one of the most basic witchcraft with limited power.

Wu Sansi was trapped for a while before he broke free.

He looked at Fang Yue with a grim look.

"Where did the little bug come from, dare to intervene in my martial arts affairs!"

Wu Sansi was not afraid of Fang Yue, and he could clearly feel that Fang Yue was just a doorway for a first glimpse of the path of cultivation.

Just because he was not defended.

"Who are you scolding as a bug!"

Fang Yue was very dissatisfied with Wu Sansi's attitude.

He even killed thousands of troops and horses in the universe, and he didn't expect to be despised by a small mortal.

"Scold you? You are just a bug, why should I scold you! I advise you to behave in the same place, otherwise, waiting for me to take action will definitely make you unable to survive or die!"

Wu Sansi said with compassion, Yue Yin.

Anyway, this old woman's magic power is exhausted and can't run away!

As long as you get rid of the eye-catching bug Fang Yue, this princess Man'er belongs to him.

He decided to torture this little bug, let him know what the fate of offending the martial artist was.

Wu Sansi walked towards Fang Yue step by step.

Looking at Fang Yue, he looked like a dead person!

The aura of the congenital realm was involuntarily exuded, and the pressure from the upper person at the life level made Fang Yue feel an inexplicable pressure.

"kill!"

Fang Yue was not reconciled, he spit out a killing character.

A killing intent condensed out, and the air around it dropped several degrees in an instant.

The scene in front of Wu Sansi suddenly changed, as if he had fallen into a region of incomparable killing.

There were corpses everywhere, rivers of blood, bones like mountains, where there was Fang Yue's figure.

"kill!"

Fang Yue spit out a killing character again, and the scene changed again.

Skeletons climbed up from the dead pile, carrying a rusty iron blade in their hands, and gathered towards Wu Sansi.

Wu Sansi only saw the silhouette of the skeleton in all directions, he was unable to retreat, and was forced to the end!

"Do not!"

Wu Sansi looked up to the sky and roared.

He didn't expect that he would fall into this boundless illusion.

Wu Sansi understood that this was not real, it was just an illusion, but he couldn't break free, and even the outside body lost contact.

"kill!"

When Fang Yue spit out the third killer word, the dagger in his hand had turned into silver electric light and pierced Wu Sansi's heart.

In that environment, hundreds of skeletons shot at the same time, also cutting Wu Sansi's body into countless pieces of flesh.

In the two worlds, Wu Sansi fell at the same time.

Fang Yue's face also paled slightly.

The murderous aura in his soul is too strong, hurting the enemy is hurting himself.

This clone is too weak to bear such strong murderous aura at all.

While beheading Wu Sansi, his internal organs also suffered a boundless backlash.

Wu Sansi fell.

The old woman and Princess Man'er were all stunned.

This Wu Sansi is a well-known expert in the Fire Spirit Kingdom, and one of the well-known experts in the Wu family.

He actually fell in the hands of an unknown young man in a small border town. If this news were to come out, it would be enough to make the entire Fire Spirit Country tremble!

Fang Yue instinctively searched Wu Sansi's body clean.

Among them, an exquisite small porcelain bottle was taken out by Fang Yue from the storage bag around his waist and threw it to the old woman.

"This should be the detoxification elixirs for Heart-Eater, keep it well!"

The old woman took the small porcelain bottle and her heart trembled slightly.

Although the poison of this heart-eaten grass is not fatal to her, it will seriously affect the circulation of qi and blood in her body.

Otherwise, taking Princess Man'er to escape with her physical fitness, she would have already returned to the palace of the Fire Spirit Kingdom.

"Boom" with a soft sound.

The old woman removed the red cork.

A pill the size of a longan fell out, and the old woman swallowed it.

The poison that had tortured her for seven days and nights was instantly unraveled.

The complexion on the old woman's face returned to normal.

She felt the billowing blood flowing through the eight channels of the odd meridian again.

That familiar and powerful feeling is back again!

"Thank you, Young Man for saving my life!" The old woman expressed gratitude to Yue Lianfan.

Although the witch power consumed in the body has not been recovered, but only by virtue of the physical body, she can also take the princess Maner to escape.

"No thanks! The pill in this bottle should help you restore your body's vitality! You take it, and it is estimated that there will be a fierce battle to be fought in a while!"

Fang Yue didn't want to be grateful for this old woman.

He just wanted to find a fellow daoist who discussed witchcraft.

The old woman didn't say much, just sat down and refined the medicine.

Fang Yue was right, this martial artist had a big plot this time, and he would definitely not let them go easily.

This Wu Sansi is probably not the only master of the Wu family!

The old woman sat for a few breaths, and she had absorbed all the strength of the pill.

Although not at the peak, the old woman has also recovered to 90% of the strength of the heyday.

"Huh! This martial family is too arrogant, and dare to hunt down my royal princess in the territory of the Fire Spirit Kingdom. When I return to the royal family, I will definitely be Bingming Sheng and let him confiscate the martial family and exterminate the clan!"

The strength of the old woman is restored, and she has the confidence of the strong again.

She is one of the few masters of the Innate Realm in the Fire Spirit Kingdom!

As long as it is not besieged by a number of innate masters, the old woman is confident that she can leave with Princess Man'er.

Fang Yue glanced at the old woman and poured a basin of cold water: "Don't be too optimistic. Since this martial artist dares to play in the Fire Spirit Kingdom, he must have his own cards and reliance. Maybe they already have a backer and are not afraid of fire. Where is the royal family of Lingguo?"

Fang Yue was born in a family, and he has a thorough view of such conspiracies and intrigues!

A mortal kingdom like the Fire Spirit Kingdom can be easily destroyed by any strong person above the heaven and earth realm.

If it weren't for the restriction of rules, there would have been no so-called mortal kingdoms and royal families on the second floor of Tianlu.

Hearing Fang Yue's words, the old woman's face suddenly turned pale.

She didn't think about this speculation, but she instinctively rejected this speculation and dare not admit it!

But now that Fang Yue points out, she has to think about this issue seriously.

Fang Yue saw Zhao Man'er and the old woman's frown, he couldn't help but smile: "Actually, none of this is a big problem! Since this martial artist wants to capture the Fire Spirit Nation, it must have enough expert support, innate. The high-end combat power at the realm level determines the final victory. If we lay a trap and wait to kill the masters of the martial arts one by one, the martial arts will be weak and life and death will be reversed.

"I'm afraid it's not like this! This martial artist's hole card may not be the master of their clan."

Chapter 1053: Fire spirit domestic conflict

Princess Zhao Man'er, who had always been pale, like a scared rabbit, gradually recovered from the previous shock.

Her expression became more serene, and her eyes recovered a little more.

After all, they are disciples carefully cultivated by the royal family of the Fire Spirit Kingdom, and their mental endurance and recovery capabilities far exceed those of ordinary people of the same age.

"In the Fire Spirit Kingdom, there is a legend that whoever can gather the five bloodlines of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, can open the door of the demon world and become the spokesperson of the demon world! This martial arts family recently appeared a stunning talented girl Wu Ruoyu, She is born with the body of the innate water spirit and the sacred body of the earth. If she gathers the other three

bloodlines, she may become the spokesperson of the demon world. How many monsters must obey her call, and can easily destroy the entire fire spirit. country!"

Zhao Man'er said a Xin Mi.

Even the old woman didn't even know this secret.

Although the old woman is also a genius in the Fire Spirit Nation, she is not a member of the Fire Spirit Nation's royal family after all, and the information she has is quite limited.

"The gate of the demon world, isn't this martial artist reconciled?"

The old woman seemed to know something too, she opened her eyes wide, and a touch of hatred appeared on her face.

"Thirty years ago, the Wu family tried to open the door of the Demon Realm, and there were even three martial artists from the innate realm who paid the price of their lives for this! In the end, their failure returned, and it is said that the strength of the Wu family was greatly weakened and Falling! Thirty years have passed. The Wu Family has passed the period of weakness. They didn't expect that they would not die. They didn't know that they learned their lesson and wanted to open the door of the Demon World! The creatures in the Demon World are cruel and domineering, and they don't speak credit. It's like looking for a skin with a tiger!"

The old woman felt that this martial artist was a little bit ignorant.

Their interests are soaked in their hearts, they have been dazzled by the temptation of power.

"Hahaha! I didn't expect you to know about that thirty years ago, Lan Feng, I really underestimated your information channel!"

An indifferent voice sounded.

In the dense forest, a master of innate realm walked out.

The master of the innate realm is a burly man with bronze skin and strong muscles, standing on one side as if an insurmountable mountain.

"Wu Qingsong, you are not dead!"

The old woman's face changed drastically.

She didn't expect to meet this person here.

Wu Qingsong was one of the three martial arts masters who had fallen that year.

At that time, the gate to the Demon Realm failed to be explored, and the three masters of the Martial Family's innate realm fell, causing the national strength of the Huo Ling Nation to be greatly impacted and affected.

"Naturally, I am not dead. Lan Feng has not seen you for thirty years. I didn't expect your strength to have improved at all! How about joining our martial arts family? Our martial arts family has already reached an agreement with the great existence behind the gate of the demon world. Just declare

allegiance to them. , Opening the door of the Demon Realm, that great existence can increase the lifespan of his followers by three hundred years and break through at least three small realms within a year!"

Wu Qingsong spoke again, and a faint black magic aura appeared on his body.

Wu Qingsong had already taken refuge in the demons and began to demonize his body.

His aura turned out to be that he was also a strong person in the Innate Realm, the old woman Lan Feng was far worse than him!

Fang Yue looked at Wu Qingsong indifferently, his heart felt crooked.

The internal conflicts of your Fire Spirit Kingdom have nothing to do with me even half a dime, and I will not influence you to fight with each other, but let me first ask about witchcraft, OK?

"Lan Feng, let's join hands to kill this guy!"

Fang Yue didn't have any good feelings for Wu Qingsong!

"Hahahaha, you actually said you want to kill me? Your little ant in the acquired realm has no idea how powerful the innate realm is!"

When Wu Qingsong heard Fang Yue's words, he couldn't help but ridicule him!

Without saying a word, Fang Yue pointed his finger at Wu Qingsong's forehead, and struck directly with a petrification technique.

Witchcraft should be regarded as corresponding to the designated skills in the game.

Once the mind is locked, there is no way to escape.

The petrification technique fell.

Wu Qingsong became a stone statue in an instant.

However, the thin stone skin simply couldn't hold Wu Qingsong for too long. On the stone skin, cracks of various depths emerged.

The stone skin shattered, and Wu Qingsong broke free from the short-term sleepiness.

"An ant is an ant after all! Even if you give you a chance to shoot, it can't pose the slightest threat to me!"

Wu Qingsong's voice was still contemptuous and harsh.

Fang Yue didn't have any disappointment, all this was in his expectation.

"Witchcraft-Nine Arrows!"

Lan Feng's soft moan sounded.

Nine one-foot-long arrows lined up one by one behind Lan Feng.

In Lan Feng's hand, he used witchcraft to conjure a long bow.

The bowstring is pulled up, like a full moon!

"Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!"

The shadows of the nine arrows passed by!

The arrows all locked Wu Qingsong's eyebrows, if all hits, it would be enough to blast Wu Qingsong into scum!

"Petrochemical! Petrochemical! Petrochemical!"

Fang Yue's witchcraft was also used at the same time, and all three layers of petrification were superimposed on Wu Qingsong's body.

Although petrification is the simplest witchcraft, Fang Yue's magical power is inherently powerful, and the power of petrification on display is also several times more powerful than the ordinary acquired witchcraft petrification!

Three layers of petrochemical techniques are superimposed suddenly.

Make Wu Qingsong's body stiff and hard to move!

With a bang, Wu Qingsong's body was directly exploded!

His head exploded like a watermelon!

It's not that Wu Qingsong is too weak, but that he underestimates the enemy!

However, Wu Qingsong's body has not fallen down yet.

In the dense forest, there was a round of applause.

Wu Qingsong walked out again.

"Three layers of petrification, nine layers of arrows! This witchcraft works ingeniously. If my true body comes, it really might be killed by both of you."

This Wu Qingsong is full of comfort, he is naturally cautious and will never take risks.

Just now, it was a clone of him, a ray of divine thought entered the main body, transformed into his appearance.

Lan Feng's face changed slightly, she did not expect Wu Qingsong to be so cautious.

A clone, abolished her and Fang Yue's cooperation.

If the same method is used next time to attack, it is almost impossible to succeed.

"This Dao is not your deity, right!"

Fang Yue's mind is more careful and calm, he has been in contact with more battles, and he is more sensitive to the grasp of breath.

Although the aura level of this body is at the level of the innate realm, its blood is weaker, and it is not even as good as the previous body.

Without Fang Yue's move, even Lan Feng himself could destroy this clone of Wu Qingsong.

Lan Feng took a closer look and found that it was so.

Wu Qingsong chuckled: "Sure enough, it's a hero who was born in a young age. I think you have good talents and careful thoughts. Why bother to wander into the muddy water this time."

Wu Qingsong wanted Fang Yue not to participate in the battle between the Wu family and the imperial family of the Fire Spirit Kingdom.

It was not that Wu Qingsong was afraid of Fang Yue.

It's that he doesn't want too many variables. The smoother the road to power, the more at ease he will be.

"Your martial arts family does not have the qualifications to make me afraid! I can't help you make any decisions."

Fang Yue is very decisive. He must save Lan Feng. This witchcraft road is entirely martial arts, not a routine system. There is no one to give pointers, just one person groping, it is difficult to really get started.

Wu Qingsong snorted coldly after hearing this: "I don't know good or bad! Boy, you will regret your choice today! It is a general trend that my Wu family replaced Zhao family as the royal family of the Fire Spirit Kingdom. No one can stop the footsteps of our Wu family!"

Let's just say, Wu Qingsong turned into a plume of blue smoke and escaped.

He knew that this clone alone was not Lan Feng's opponent.

Refining a clone is difficult, and the cost is quite high, he will not let his clone be damaged here.

Wu Qingsong left, and the three were temporarily relieved.

Lan Feng breathed a sigh of relief, and the opponent Yue clasped his fist and said, "This time, thanks to the help of Young Xia, otherwise, I really don't know what to do!"

Fang Yue said politely: "Where and where, as a member of the Fire Spirit Nation, I should naturally contribute my own strength to the royal family! It's just that my body is humble, and I use my current cultivation level to deal with the martial arts traitors. I can't do what I want, and I hope Master Lan Feng can give me some pointers and solve some of my confusion on the path of spiritual practice!"

Fang Yue hit the subject directly.

The polite words have already been said.

Lan Feng didn't evade, there are not many witchcraft books, and it is wise to mention each other.

What's more, Fang Yue just saved her and Princess Zhao Man'er.

Even if Fang Yue asked her to teach her, she would not refuse.

"Actually, you have a good foundation, the magic power in your body is extremely pure, but you lack the means to operate accordingly, and you haven't fully utilized this magic power!"

Lan Feng learned a little about the situation of Xiaoxia Yue, and after a moment of pondering, he explained Fang Yue.

"Witch power is actually different from mana, true energy, and other methods. It is the condensation of the three aspects of your body's spirit and energy! From a certain perspective, witch power is closer to the innate origin, spiritual power, and body Qi and blood, the essence of the viscera and viscera are the only ones that condense into witch power. And the quality of witch power is also affected by these three aspects. Your witch power is pure, it should be because of your high quality level in these three aspects!"

Lan Feng combined his own experience to explain why Fang Yue could not trace the witchcraft from the witchcraft stone.

"The trajectory of this witchcraft, generally beginners rely on witchcraft stones to imitate, brand, learn, and memorize! Because using witchcraft stones to perform witchcraft will greatly reduce the time spent on witchcraft and unnecessary witch power! But in a situation like you, let alone meditate on the trajectory of witchcraft in your mind! I don't have many witchcraft trajectories, and I only master twelve of the most basic witchcraft trajectories!"

Lan Feng directly imprinted the twelve kinds of witchcraft trajectories she had mastered into Fang Yue's mind with the help of divine consciousness.

Because the trajectory is complicated, it is impossible to describe it on paper. The most direct way is to pass on spiritual thoughts.

However, generally speaking, except for the master's disciples or family members, few people use this method to teach the Fa.

Chapter 1054: Witchcraft

Fang Yue quickly mastered the trajectory of these twelve basic witchcraft.

These twelve witchcraft trajectories are very basic, combined with the trajectory of petrification that he had enlightened before.

Fang Yue mastered thirteen basic witchcraft all at once.

There was also a different look in his eyes.

"Thank you seniors for teaching art!"

It's not the same as someone leading the way and working behind closed doors.

With the help of Lan Feng, Fang Yue solved the problem that Fang Yue hadn't figured out for half a month.

"Actually, you don't have to master too many basic witchcraft trajectories. There are more than ten witchcraft trajectories that are enough to protect themselves!"

Lan Feng asked Fang Yue as an overcomer: "Witchcraft uses corresponding witchcraft in every great realm. The witchcraft of the acquired level is only an enlightenment and excess. With your talent and aptitude, as long as you have mastered witchcraft The normal cultivation method of cultivation is estimated to be able to reach the level of the innate realm soon! Witch cultivation is generally not divided into the realms of acquired, innate, and heaven and earth. The shaman respects the tripod and cultivates to the level of the innate realm. It is called a sacred witch repair. After that, every time a great realm is raised, the number of sacred sacreds increases by one!"

Lan Feng's exhortation was very careful, for fear that Fang Yue had missed something.

"Then what is the normal way of witch cultivation? Isn't it, according to the records in the "Witching Sutra", that heaven and man are united and feel the sun, moon and stars?"

Fang Yue asked humbly. The threshold for witchcraft in the "Witch Scripture" is too high, and the records related to specific practice are all obscure and vague. Fang Yue only relied on his own guesses. Cultivated strands of magic power.

Lan Feng laughed blankly: "How is this possible? Heaven and man are united, how many people have been able to do it since ancient times? Generally, only at the level of heaven and earth will there be practitioners who occasionally bless the soul and achieve the unity of heaven and man. Level, but that is also an opportunity. It is occasionally obtained, but it can be met but not sought! Witch, what is emphasized is to understand the world, as for the unity of nature and man is an ideal! The first step in the practice of Witch is meditation. Meditation is one. A small grass, a red flower, and then take my heart as the heavenly heart, and gradually increase the content and objects of meditation!"

Lan Feng finished.

Only then did Fang Yue understand that his path had gone completely wrong.

The "Witch Sutra" is indeed a chapter that all witch practitioners must read before practicing, but its meaning is closer to a table of contents and a general outline.

The content is magnificent, but there is no filling in the details, it is impossible to understand the content!

"Before reaching the tripod, witch cultivation methods are meditation, sacrifice and casting tripods! This meditation is to perceive the heavens and the earth, so as to strengthen one's spiritual power and strengthen the soul of oneself, and sacrifice is a choice. Sacrifice the same thing you worship and call its true spirit. The object you sacrifice will give you part of the power of your sacrifice. The stronger the power of witchcraft, the stronger the object of sacrifice, the reward of the power of witchcraft is also The more, the purer! As the cultivation level continues to improve, the object of sacrifice will also change. Of course, if you want to sacrifice, you must first make the object of your sacrifice acceptable to you! Otherwise, after the sacrifice, It's like sinking into the ocean, no one will respond to you!"

Lan Feng paused for a while, and then continued: "This sacrifice is a very important practice content of witchcraft. The object of your sacrifice determines your level of power, but at the beginning, it is best not to choose too much. If you don't have a powerful existence, you will be sacrificed. Otherwise, you won't be able to get a response, and the precious sacrifice clay cow will enter the sea. Second, if you

touch some taboo existence, or be noticed by some demon gods, you might be treated as if you are Eat the sacrifice!"

Fang Yue recorded what Lan Feng said verbatim!

Later, Lan Feng continued: "As for the casting of the tripod, it is also a very important link. The tripod is a Taoist instrument with three legs and two ears, which symbolizes two life, two life three, three life all things! The material for this casting tripod needs After careful consideration, after casting, it requires life and death. In each great realm, a witch can generally only cast one deity cauldron! In the next realm, if you need to recast the cauldron, you need to break this deity cauldron and remove it. Only when the fragments are integrated into the next tripod can a new original tripod be cast!"

Lan Feng talked freely, and the details of casting the tripod were made clear to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded again and again, his eyes shining brightly from time to time!

When Lan Feng saw Fang Yue's diligent and inquisitive appearance, she became more and more excited about it, even some of the questions she could not understand in weekdays. When she explained to Fang Yue, she had some insights, and her inspiration flashed. , A moment of penetration!

It was getting late, unconsciously, the two had been talking for a long time.

"Although the small town ahead is not big, I have been living in it for a while. There are some strong guards in this town. Even if people from the martial family come here, they won't be too presumptuous! Tonight is not suitable for driving. Why don't we just find a hotel to rest, and wait until tomorrow to return to the palace."

Fang Yue sincerely recommends.

Lived in the small town of Amans for more than half a month.

Fang Yue already felt the unpredictable water depth in this small town of Amans.

Apart from anything else, it is just Uncle Li from the grocery store who is a rare master in the world.

After all, this is the second world of Tianlu. There are many masters in the world of mortals. Although they don't often take action, they will not be indifferent once someone disturbs their peaceful life.

"it is good!"

Lan Feng and Zhao Man'er chose to follow Fang Yue's suggestion to live in the small town of Amance.

The hotel Fang Yue chose was a small hotel next to Uncle Li's grocery store. Although the layout was simple, it was better than clean.

More importantly, the red-haired proprietress of this hotel is not a simple character. If the Zhao family comes, they can definitely shelter them.

That night, Fang Yue tried to meditate in the hotel courtyard according to Lan Feng's instructions.

Fang Yue has many patterns in this meditation.

As the object of meditation, vegetation is relatively safe, but the harvest is too little.

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment before choosing the landscape of the sun and the moon as the meditation pattern.

He sat cross-legged on a straw mat in the yard, with his knees crossed, in a five-hearted posture.

Without knowing it, Fang Yue outlined a vast land in his mind. At the end of the land, a red sun gradually rose. The red light is scattered between heaven and earth. In the western sky, the waning moon has not faded, and it is still hovering in the blue sky.

The vegetation was born, and it was still stained with drops of bright morning dew.

Among the forest shrubs, birds have spread their wings and are catching early insects.

Without knowing it, Fang Yue gradually merged with the surrounding environment.

His mental power slowly spread out.

A faint headache made Fang Yue feel a little dazed. He subconsciously took out a drop of primordial soul liquid to refine it to supplement the power of the soul in this clone.

Fang Yue understood that this was his own meditation pattern that was too vast and magnificent, and his physical realm simply couldn't support such a magnificent picture.

But he was not afraid. After a drop of primordial soul liquid was refined, his soul became much stronger and tougher.

Those spiritual powers that spread out have become more intense!

"Who is practicing in this courtyard?"

At the front desk of the hotel, a woman with a coquettish face and a fiery figure was calculating today's income.

But she suddenly felt a vast and weak spiritual force sweeping the entire hotel from the courtyard.

The vastness and the faintness are the opposites of the two. According to the truth, they should not appear in the same person.

"I wanted to live a peaceful life in this mortal town, and I would no longer be disturbed by the right and wrong of the outside world. I didn't expect that even if I hid in such a place, I would still encounter a great little genius, even a man of innate realm. Dare to meditate on the sun, moon, mountains and rivers without setting foot on the level!"

The corner of the boss's mouth was drawn with a playful smile.

She stopped the movement in her hands, turned and walked towards the courtyard behind her.

In the courtyard, Fang Yue still closed his eyes and meditated.

The scene around him became illusory.

The scene in the picture of the sun, the moon, the mountains and the river was vaguely manifested around Fang Yue.

It's like 3 projections. Everyone knows it is fake, but it gives people an immersive and lifelike feeling!

This kind of method is quite rare, but it is because the spirit of the practitioner begins to interfere with the surrounding space material.

"Spiritualization! I didn't expect this kid to begin to come into contact with this kind of advanced level in this realm!"

The proprietress looked upright, this spiritual materialization has nothing to do with the cultivation level and the soul level. If there is no chance and epiphany, even the level of the virtual fairyland can't touch this level.

And if blessing happens occasionally, even mortals can reach the level of spiritual materialization.

If the spirit is substantive, if it produces supernatural powers, it is called the creation of the void.

The meditative existence in meditation is born out of nothingness, condenses matter, and becomes a real existence!

At this moment, a man in black suddenly appeared on the wall of the hotel, holding a dagger in his hand and narrowing his eyes.

All the aura of the seventh layer of the Houtian realm converged, and he crept up to Fang Yue's side.

He seemed to have never seen the lady boss standing beside.

It seemed that he hadn't noticed the existence of this person at all.

And the lady boss never made the slightest move, she didn't pity Fang Yue's talent, and started to save him.

This spiritual materialization is a great supernatural power, great good fortune.

This kind of magical power, from a certain perspective, has already affected the normal operation of the Heavenly Dao.

Whenever this kind of magical power comes into the world, there will be a number of calamities manifested.

The calamity is not necessarily the calamity of heaven, and sometimes it will be manifested in other ways.

Now that someone is assassinated, this is a kind of human robbery.

"Dare to be an enemy of the Wu family, even God can't tolerate you!"

The black-clothed assassin saw that Fang Yue was immersed in the realm of cultivation and couldn't extricate himself, a smug smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Killing this Fang Yue, he can receive a full 1,000 low-grade spirit stones from the martial arts, and he will be at ease and carefree for the rest of his life!

The black-clothed assassin dreamed of his wanton squandering, surrounded by beauties, as happy as an immortal after he got a thousand lower-grade spirit stones.

He walked for a long time and never came to Fang Yue's side!

"Huh? Where is this?"

The black-clothed assassin was shocked to find that he had just been in the courtyard of the hotel, and now he had come to a forest of dawn.

The woods were endless, green, and birds sang and crowed, but Fang Yue was nowhere to be seen.

Chapter 1055: Spiritualization

"Oh, it's a hit!"

In the hotel courtyard, the proprietress felt completely different.

This Fang Yue's spirit materialized very quickly, and it was still like an illusion just now. After a long time, it has become a world that is almost real.

The assassin walked into the illusion and his body quickly shrank, and he became a part of the illusion.

"This supernatural power, I'm afraid it will be done!"

The proprietress shook her head slightly. This leisure vacation was meant to relax, but she did not expect to witness such a wonderful scene.

A black-clothed assassin at the seventh level of the Houtian Realm is a human calamity, but compared with the spiritual materialization, the difference is definitely not one level.

Could it be that she was wrong?

This spiritual materialization is because this kid's spiritual level is too low to affect the operation of the heavens, so no one will appear?

The boss lady's thoughts never fell.

The sound of screaming for killing rang through the sky.

The outside of the hotel was blazing, and her hotel was actually surrounded by a group of people in black!

This is the real robbery.

The proprietress even clearly sensed that there are a few breaths in the black clothed people that are like fire shining through the sky, they have already entered the level of the innate realm, and they are considered top powerhouses in this mortal world.

They rushed forward, even if this kid realized the supernatural power of spiritual substance, it was hard to resist.

I am afraid that this is the real human calamity, which is beyond imagination.

"Really a kid who makes people unlovable!"

The lady boss shook her head slightly. The hotel belongs to her, and she does not allow anyone to make trouble in the hotel.

Before, a man in black hid secretly into the hotel, she could open one eye and close one, pretending to not know.

But at night, such people in black surrounded her hotel. If she played stupidly, no one would believe it.

She has her bottom line.

The tranquility of this hotel is her bottom line.

She is not only the owner of an inn, but also the proprietress, but also the devil in the world of practitioners-Qiu Yan.

There were countless people who died in her hands. Some were because of offending her interests, some were because of disrespect to her, and even more because of no reason, just because she was upset.

At this moment, Qiu Yan realized that she had been calculated by this kid a long time ago.

He came here to stay in the store to take advantage of the situation. If he was replaced by another person, Qiu Yan would definitely throw him out without hesitation and let the people in black dispose of it.

However, this kid is a person who understands the essence of the spirit, so that she gives birth to a trace of love for talent, and she does not want to let him die in a pile of garbage.

"If you are lucky, my old lady is in a good mood today. I will let my old lady bear the burden of this robbery for you!"

Qiu Yan gave Fang Yue a fierce look, then turned and walked out of the hotel.

"Knowingly open the door and let us in, otherwise, you don't want to stay alive in the hotel!"

The man in black was yelling and threatening with the little second in the hotel.

"Hey, this uncle, you have such a big temper! Why, did my hotel offend you? How can I bully my shopkeeper like this?"

Qiuyan's soft and charming voice came from the hotel.

Hearing the sound, the man in black was moved involuntarily.

He looked up and saw a stunningly beautiful woman slowly walking out of the hotel, dressed in purple tulle, like smoke and mist, enveloping the infinite beauty.

"Are you the wife of this hotel?"

The man in black bit the tip of his tongue lightly and woke up from the trance state just now, this is performing a task. Could he be careless?

Otherwise, if reported by a colleague, he will already be severely punished!

"Yeah! The slave house is the owner of this hotel? How many, do you want to stay in the hotel?"

Qiu Yan's voice is still soft and soft. Those who open the door to do business can make money in harmony. She still tries her best to make money in harmony.

Seeing Qiu Yan's attitude, the attitude of those people in black is no longer so arrogant.

A lonely woman opened an inn in this small town. If they bullied too much, it would be impossible from any angle.

"It's not a store, let's find someone!"

The man in black spoke again, unknowingly, his voice has become a lot softer.

"Looking for someone? Those who live in this store are all Slave guests. Wouldn't it be the Slave guests that you are looking for?"

Qiu Yan's eyes widened, and there was a trace of pitiful light in her bright eyes.

"Yes, we are looking for the three people who just lived in your store, a teenager, a girl and an old woman!"

The man in black was still explaining, and suddenly, a loud noise came from behind him.

"Don't ask any more, Zhao Man'er and Lan Feng have escaped through the back door..."

Hearing this, the black man's face changed immediately.

He looked at Qiu Yan fiercely, and said angrily: "You stinky cousin, you are deliberately delaying time, right?"

The man in black raised his palm and slapped Qiu Yan's cheek fiercely.

"Do you dare to scold me and beat me?"

Qiu Yan's face also changed slightly.

She is not easy to mess with either.

In the world of cultivators, even a giant who saw her was respectful, and did not dare to show any anger no matter how angry she was.

And this mortal dared to speak rudely to her.

The man in black suddenly felt a killing intent, his body stiffened in place.

He watched his arms helplessly, his legs separated from his body, and the wound was smooth as a mirror.

"Do not!"

The man in black shouted hysterically.

However, all struggles are useless.

His body was cut by an inexplicable force.

The head slowly slipped off his neck.

At the moment the head fell, the consciousness of the man in black had not been annihilated. He watched as he was dismembered, his limbs and torso were all annihilated, and all black particles disappeared.

"Temptress! This is a temptress! Kill him!"

Dozens of people in black have seen such a strange scene.

No one can stop what they pointed out.

And their colleagues just wanted to slap the boss, and give a little punishment, but they were dismembered abruptly, physically annihilated, and even the last trace left in this world was erased!

They kept roaring.

One by one, they waved their weapons and slashed towards Qiu Yan.

Before Qiu Yan made another move.

Those people in black had been wrapped in a spiritual force that quietly spread without interest, and sent them into the other side of the void world.

Spiritual power recedes like the tide.

The people in black also disappeared, as if they had never appeared before, there was no less than half of the dregs left on the ground!

"Spiritualization, how quickly did you master it?"

Qiu Yan didn't need to look back to know that Fang Yue was the one who shot.

This cute little man's spiritual talent seems to be amazing.

"It's just chance."

Fang Yue smiled faintly, not surprised.

This spiritual materialization is actually not a rare method. In the blue book gifted by the old turtle that day, it is recorded that there are digital existences with similar methods.

What's more, what Fang Yue cultivated was to practice the "Soul Truth" according to the scriptures, and it was only a matter of time before the spirit became substantive.

Qiu Yan looked back at Fang Yue, somewhat surprised and surprised.

This spiritual materialization makes it rare for ordinary great sages and even virtual immortals to cultivate. If they get it, not to mention ecstatic, at least they will be happy.

And this boy looks a little too calm!

This calmness made Qiu Yan seem to have seen a scheming old antique. Rather than a young and energetic, passionate teenager.

"It's just a chance! Do you know how many great sages and even virtual immortals can't ask for this chance. This chance ended up on you as a hairy boy. It really feels a pity!"

Qiu Yan commented lightly.

She doesn't like to deal with such sophisticated and respectful people. Such people are too boring and too deep.

"Actually, spiritual materialization is not something that can be met. If you can really relax and be willing to become one with this world, without any defense, without any thoughts, this spiritual materialization is just a piece of Thin window paper! All beings were born between the heaven and the earth, and meditation is to let the hearts of all beings return to the heaven and the earth!"

Fang Yue dialed a few words, as to whether he could understand clearly, that was Qiu Yan's own business.

"From heaven and earth, returning to heaven and earth! Could this be the mystery and opportunity of spiritual materialization?"

Qiu Yan didn't expect that one of her own dignified saints would be called on by a kid who hadn't even stepped into it!

She muttered to herself, pondered it over and over, the more she thought about it, the more it tasted.

"Then are you innate?"

Qiu Yan's expression eased a little. Although this young man was in a low state, he finally pointed out a way for her to practice.

There is some truth to his words. Although her Qiuyan is moody and willful, she is very clear in terms of grievances.

"It's not so good. My foundation is not good. Before, it was just equivalent to the witch cultivation of the third level of the acquired world. An epiphany made my cultivation level advance by leaps and bounds. realm."

Fang Yue has no sorrows and joys.

All this was in his expectation.

If he wants to really improve the realm, let alone innate, even if it is to raise the witch Xiu to the level of the world realm, it is not a bad idea!

But if that is the case, his avatar has lost its meaning and value.

This time the clone came, specializing in witchcraft, in order to appreciate the true meaning of witchcraft and understand every bit of the way of witchcraft.

"From the third floor of the acquired day to the eighth floor of the day after tomorrow, it's just a night's effort. This improvement is already good for you! If you change to one person and improve these five levels, it will take at least three years and five years. , And waste a lot of resources!"

Qiuyan comforted.

Then he looked at Fang Yue: "This man in black is not only in front of the hotel, but also in the backyard. Why are you chatting with me here, are you afraid that the man in black will kill your two partners?"

Fang Yue smiled and said, "If this man in black can kill them, they would have died in the pursuit of the man in black a few days ago! Since they have not died, they must have their lives. Cost down!"

Chapter 1056: Qiu Yan

Sure enough, Fang Yue's voice did not fall.

A witchcraft unfolded suddenly.

In the backyard of the hotel, a vague figure stood at the height of ten feet!

That figure, pointing a finger is to wipe out all the people in black!

The breath of that moment caused the pigs, horses, cattle and sheep around the hotel to tremble slightly!

They knelt down instinctively, showing respect for the master of the breath.

"Witch repair in the world realm?"

Qiu Yan raised her eyebrows. The owner of this breath does not belong to the old woman who lived in the store before.

"Well, it should be!"

Fang Yue nodded slightly, he was not surprised by the appearance of the master of this breath.

Before, Fang Yue suspected that the person who escorted Zhao Man'er along the way was not just Lan Feng alone.

Because when Lan Feng was about to work hard, Zhao Maner's attitude was too calm!

Calm enough that Fang Yue could see his confidence at a glance!

"Fang Yue, looking at the face of the remarks you just said, I am a sister to mention you. Zhao Man'er is the princess of the Fire Spirit Kingdom, and there is also a demon behind the Wu family. Huo Ling Although the country is only a mortal country, the water in the city is deep! If I were you, I would definitely not wade into the muddy waters this time. I hope you can do it yourself!"

"I know!"

Fang Yue responded that he didn't bother to visit the muddy waters of the Fire Spirit Country.

He has already obtained the orthodox road of witchcraft in this Lan Feng. Killing these people in black before to relieve them was just to clear the cause and effect.

In a moment, Zhao Man'er, Lan Feng, and a middle-aged man with a big beard in a black robe came to the front of the hotel.

"This is your reinforcement?"

Fang Yue glanced at the bearded middle-aged man in a black robe.

"This is my senior brother Lotta. Before, the young man helped me get out of trouble. Lan Feng will never forget this kindness!"

Lan Feng clasped a fist to Fang Yue and expressed his thanks again.

Fang Yue looked at Lan Feng, who looked like an old woman, and Lotta who looked like a middle-aged man, couldn't help feeling a little weird.

The appearance of this brother is much younger than that of the sister. However, such things are very common in the world of practitioners. Some are because of the beauty of appearance, and some are because of different realms!

So Fang Yue found it interesting, but didn't ask much.

"Since Brother Lotta has arrived, then I don't have to continue to protect you!"

Fang Yue didn't make any extravagant words, but directly expressed his own thoughts.

Seeing Fang Yue's attitude, Lan Feng couldn't help showing a surprised expression: "Fang Yue, are you not going to return to Fire Spirit Kingdom with us? You saved the princess of Fire Spirit Kingdom, and the royal family must be thankful !"

Starting from the beginning, Lan Feng thought that Fang Yue was trying to curry favor with the royal family of the Fire Spirit Kingdom, and only when he asked for a piece of fame and fortune, he would risk his life to save Zhao Man'er.

But now, Fang Yue had to say goodbye to them. In this case, the reward of the Fire Spirit Nation would have been lost, which was quite different from her previous guess.

How could this Lan Feng think that Fang Yue's real rescue was not the Princess Zhao Man'er of the Fire Spirit State, but she who knew the orthodox path of witchcraft!

"In this case, I will take care of the second half of Princess Man'er! If there is a chance, you and I will meet again!"

Lotta didn't want Fang Yue to follow.

They are fleeing rather than traveling, and there are too many people to make things wrong, not to mention that Fang Yue has only the level of the Houtian realm, not even the Yiding Wuxiu!

"Brother!"

Lan Feng felt that doing this was a bit unkind.

After all, Fang Yue was the one who helped them risking his life.

Lotta glared at Lan Feng. He hesitated for a moment before he took out a bead that was fluttering with gray.

"This bead is a condensing stone, and it contains a witchcraft at the level of heaven and earth—thunder **** descends! This thunder **** is the divine residence I worship. He controls the thunder tribulation and runs the heavenly punishment! This condensed stone You only need to inject a ray of magic power into it, and it will be activated. At that time, it will be enough to help you save your life, even kill powerful enemies! My fire spirit country, never owes anything to others! Your previous grace, I'm thankful!"

Although Lotta gave Fang Yue a condensing stone, his tone was still extremely blunt.

A little cultivator of the Houtian realm was not in his eyes at all.

Fang Yue smiled slightly, put away the condensing stone, he did not take Lotta's words to heart.

Lotta never regarded him as a small cultivator at the acquired level.

And how could Fang Yue take the words of a sorcerer at the level of heaven and earth as a matter of fact.

"Farewell!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists, because of Lotta's attitude, he didn't even want to send them a ride!

In this process, Zhao Man'er didn't even say a word, and she never regarded Fang Yue as her benefactor or her own.

In Zhao Man'er's eyes, Fang Yue was nothing more than an ordinary citizen in the Fire Spirit Nation. In the whole world, could it be Wang Tu? It was a matter for Fang Yue to save her!

A group of three left.

Fang Yue watched them away.

Afterwards, Fang Yue shook his head and walked into the hotel again.

Qiu Yan chuckled and said, "I haven't had the emperor's heart cold, brother, you haven't seen it through yet!"

Fang Yue smiled and said: "There is nothing I can't see through. I am on the road of spiritual practice, and I am chasing after longevity and eternal life! They are originally the visitors of my life, even if they are not separated now, they will hardly have intersections in the future! "

Qiu Yan nodded: "It's good if you can see it away!"

During the conversation between the two, Uncle Li from the nearby grocery store suddenly walked in in a hurry.

He glanced at Fang Yue, and then said, "The Tianwu Tomb outside this town has a sign of opening! If my expectations are not bad, it will take as long as ten days to as long as half a month. Turn it on!"

"The Tomb of the Sky Witch?"

Fang Yue's expression suddenly stagnated, "What was the tomb of Witches that day?"

Uncle Li glanced at Fang Yue again: "Children's family, don't ask so much, you don't know some things!"

"No! You can let Fang Yue know about this!"

Qiu Yan suddenly spoke for Fang Yue.

This made Uncle Li's brows slightly frowned.

"Qiuyan, don't be willful. The Great Tomb of the Witch is the big tomb of a sixth-class Great Witch. The danger is not the same as that of outsiders. Even if you and I need to be careful when exploring, Fang Yue's cultivation base, if so Isn't it a dead end to step into it?"

For Fang Yue, Uncle Li took good care of him.

In Uncle Li's eyes, Fang Yue seemed to be his junior child.

"Don't underestimate Fang Yue, Fang Yue's witchcraft has already started! And he has understood the means of spiritual materialization overnight, even when you and I are at the acquired level, you may not be able to get this kind of good fortune!"

Qiu Yan actively fought for Fang Yue.

She had a vague hunch that Fang Yue might be able to get a lot of opportunities for the opening of the Tianwu Tomb this time.

"The spirit is substantive? That won't work! Fang Yue's cultivation level is too low. Since he has such a talent, he must cherish it and practice solidly step by step!"

Uncle Li's nagging, his eyes are all concerned about Yue.

Fang Yue also understood the worries and worries in Uncle Li's heart.

But he was still curious about the tomb of Wu Da that day.

"Uncle Li, I'm afraid it's a bit wrong for you to think this way! The Great Tomb of the Witches may be a chance for the younger generation of Witchcrafters this day!"

Qiu Yan's words finally made Uncle Li a touch of heart.

Whether it is him or Qiuyan, they are not practicing the way of witchcraft.

If they want to get the things in the tomb of the Tianwu, they can only rush through, and if it is Fang Yue, maybe they can get the inheritance in a logical way!

"That said, there is indeed some truth. If this is the case, let Fang Yue explore the way first! On this day, before the opening of the tomb of the Witch, there will be some small opportunities! If Fang Yue can get

the opportunity, then Being admitted by the Tianwu Tomb, then we will bring Fang Yue to the Tianwu Tomb together!"

Uncle Li's eyes fell on Fang Yue's body involuntarily.

In Uncle Li's eyes full of vicissitudes, a slight movement could not help but appear.

"Spiritualization, that is, the legendary creation of the void? These supernatural powers only exist in the legend. I have never seen it in the real world! I don't know, can you use it to show me the legend. How powerful is the supernatural power?"

Uncle Li is also quite interested in spiritual materialization.

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned slightly, and immediately shook his head and said, "It's all misrepresentation! This spiritual materialization is just the first step in the creation of the void, and there is still a considerable distance from the creation of the void. Moreover, even spiritual materialization requires With the corresponding spiritual power to support, I can barely deal with some young people now. I really meet a master, even if it is a more outstanding existence in the innate realm, I dare not display it. Otherwise, the other party will take mine. A breakthrough in the spiritual world, the one who died must be me!"

Hearing this, Uncle Li couldn't help but suddenly: "This supernatural power is powerful, and it needs corresponding realm support and matching. It is true, it is true. This thing really seems to be a little impatient for me!"

Uncle Li laughed and stopped asking.

Instead, he began to explain to Fang Yue and Qiu Yan about the tomb of the witch that day.

Tianwu is a unified name for the Qiding to Jiuding Dawu.

Correspondingly, the witch cultivation from the Yi Ding to the Three Ding is called a human witch, and the witch cultivation from the Four Ding to the Six Ding is called an earth witch.

The cultivation base reaches the level of the sky witch, which is already the master of part of the world origin.

In fact, starting from the level of human and witchcraft, the combat power and methods of witchcraft have been significantly higher than those of the same level of martial arts, Qi refiners, and physical training!

It's just that witch cultivation, every point of improvement is very difficult, it is ten times or a hundred times more difficult than other methods in the same realm. Therefore, witch cultivation will gradually decline in the ten thousand worlds, the method is incomplete, it becomes a side way, and even disappears completely in some places.

But before the powerful witch cultivator falls, there will always be a little arrangement left. They hope that their inheritance will last forever, and hope that the power of the witch will always be immortal in these ten thousand realms.

Ever since, the existence of a witch tomb appeared in this world.

The Tomb of the Di Witch, the Tomb of the Sky Witch and even the tomb of the Holy Witch, which is inaccessible at a higher level.

Every big tomb represents a kind of inheritance forever!

In these large tombs, there are all the insights of the great wizards who were once the world.

This tomb of the Heavenly Witch exists on the border of the small town of Amans.

Chapter 1057: Tianwu Tomb

Its existence has long been a sign.

Uncle Li and Qiuyan live in seclusion here, also waiting for the opening of the tomb.

Because in the tomb of the Tianwu, it is said that there are three magical artifacts sealed by the sage refiner.

The three artifacts of the saint realm that were used by the master during his lifetime represented more than just three saints.

These three saint realm refining tools during their lifetime are said to have born a soul of their own.

In this soul, the inheritance of their masters is imprinted!

If these inheritances are obtained, whether it is Qiu Yan or Uncle Li, can take the original path of practice to a higher level!

"There are 3,600 ordinary witchcraft tombs next to the witch's tomb on this day. In these 3,600 ordinary witchcraft tombs, each path is buried with a witchcraft soul. These witchcraft will each His lifetime wealth is preserved in the tomb. They will challenge the world. If they fail, they would rather destroy themselves, rather than leave their inheritance to someone who does not fit their minds!"

Uncle Li spoke like this.

Fang Yue had already painted the picture of the tomb all over the sky in his mind.

"What I mean is to let you test it in the outermost tomb. If you succeed, you can step into the continuous acceptance of the witchcraft inheritance, even if it is cut off halfway, it can be regarded as a gain. If you fail, In case there is any danger, if you have me and Qiuyan protect the road, it should and will not endanger your life!"

Fang Yue nodded, this Uncle Li's consideration was extremely thorough, and he always took safety as the first element from his perspective.

"We Fang Yue will not forget the kindness of Uncle Li, if there is a chance, we will definitely repay it!"

Fang Yue was very moved. Few enthusiasts like this among the indifferent practitioners.

Uncle Li was a bit sentimental: "If my three disciples hadn't fallen, they should be as old as you! Don't be grateful to me, I just love the house and the black!"

Uncle Li shook his head, and then looked towards the distant sky.

Above the sky, thick layers of dark clouds gathered.

Those dark clouds covered the entire sky, but there was no thunder and lightning, nor rain.

This is the condensation of the air of death, a precursor to the birth of the tomb.

"The Witch's Tomb will not appear for the time being. It is surging in the boundless void and needs to be guided by coordinates. However, on this day the cemeteries around the Witch's Tomb are about to emerge! These cemeteries are burials. In the depths of this land, all you need is an opportunity, and it will naturally break out of the ground!"

Uncle Li's voice was low.

Fang Yue felt attentively that, indeed, the small town shrouded in dark clouds was like a city of death.

"I can already feel that there is a vague will calling me in the West."

Fang Yue said, both Uncle Li and Qiu Yan gave birth to a hint of surprise.

They were just planning to let Fang Yue try the inheritance from the outside, did Fang Yue already feel the call of vague will?

Could it be that among those witch tombs, does one really belong to Fang Yue?

"I feel the call, it's becoming more and more obvious! I want to leave immediately and go to that place!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, and ran away calling the direction that came.

Qiu Yan and Uncle Li followed closely behind, for fear of what Fang Yue might have missed.

They don't think Fang Yue will tell lies. But the birth of this witch tomb always reveals the unknown and weird. They worry that this might be a trap.

It would be a pity that Fang Yue accidentally entered it and was killed by someone.

The small town of Amans is not very large, and under Fang Yue's full run, it quickly spanned it completely.

He came to the edge of the small town of Amans.

There are already a lot of tombstones here.

In the sky, the black clouds have appeared lead color and echoed with these tombstones. They seemed to have come to a world of death!

Fang Yue felt that the will to call himself became weaker and eventually disappeared, but its final position pointed to the core position of many tombstones!

"Where is the mortal boy? Is it because he wants to get a share of this opportunity?"

Until the will dissipated. Fang Yue just noticed that beside these tombstones, there was already a dense crowd of people gathered. These people were of different strengths, but they had gathered into small teams.

In these teams, there are strong men above the innate level as shelter. They obviously got the news in advance, so they arrived early, waiting for the feast to come.

One of them is covered with python tattoos. His upper body is naked and his muscles are extremely strong!

"You are only the cultivation base of the first level of Xiantian realm. What qualifications do you have to laugh at me?"

Fang Yue glanced at the brawny man and sneered directly.

He's not the one who gets angry. This guy clearly follows the path of half-body cultivation and half-qi refining, why come here to join in the fun?

This is Wu Xiu's chance, why is everyone coming to get a share of the pie!

"Boy, what are you talking about?"

The burly man's face was gloomy, he never thought that such a kid in the acquired realm would dare to speak disrespectfully to himself.

He stepped closer, and a strong pressure came towards Fang Yue.

"Get out of here if you know, don't delay me accepting the inheritance of the great witches!"

Fang Yue watched the brawny man and himself thrust his nose to the face, he was not to be outdone.

"Dare to let me go! Then I will let you taste it first!"

The brawny man shot, his palms turned into eagle claws, and he abruptly moved towards Fang Yue's shoulder lock!

"Stonebreaker! This stonebreaker Kato Taka! It is said that he has a mysterious inheritance, the power of his fingers is so great, even the strong basalt rock can be broken with one hand, no one can resist the power of his claw! "

Someone exclaimed, they saw Kato Taka attacking a kid in the acquired realm.

The conflict between the two was not fierce, but Kato's shot was a dead end.

"Bang!" screamed.

Fang Yue's fist and Kato Taka's stone **** collided with each other.

Fang Yue applied three layers of petrification on his fist, making his fist extremely hard.

A thick layer of stone skin covered the entire fist, and Kato Taka's stone **** only shattered the stone skin wrapped around Fang Yue's fist.

Stone chips were flying, and the two passed by.

As a powerhouse of the innate realm, Takaka Kato was unable to deal with an acquired eighth-layer Wu Xiu without a single blow, and he did not even hurt a single hair of the opponent.

"This witchcraft still has this kind of operation?"

Qiuyan and Uncle Li next to him were watching.

They were not ready to make a move. If Fang Yue couldn't even beat a little guy who had just entered the innate realm, it would have been blind to the spiritual substantive means he had understood.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue did not use the means of spiritual materialization, but used witchcraft to fight Kato Taka.

This witchcraft is very clever, even though both of them have some use.

This has nothing to do with power, it is a purely technical operation.

"Damn boy, all you have to do with this kind of side-by-side tricks, watch me kick it!"

Kato Taka turned around with a kick, and then fell down with a whistle.

Fang Yue raised his hand, one hand blocked Kato Taka's gyrating kick.

"Wind shield! Wind beam!"

Fang Yue is another two witchcraft.

They are all basic ones that cannot be more basic.

The wind shield uses the power of the wind to form an invisible shield to counteract the power of Kato Eagle's whirling kick.

The wind restrained Kato Taka's feet and prevented him from exerting force again.

It is still a clever witchcraft connection!

This hand was revealed, and immediately shocked the audience.

Beside Fang Yue, a tombstone of a great witch suddenly shook!

A gray light shot out from it, directly covering Fang Yue's body!

This is the outermost tombstone of the great witch, and its level is only a level of witchcraft.

But the wizard's soul among them recognized Fang Yue's talent, passed his assessment, and wanted to hand over his life's inheritance to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue did not resist.

This inheritance also pays attention to the gradual and orderly progress. It is possible to obtain the lifelong inheritance of a great witch who has just entered the witchcraft. There is only good for him, no harm!

Inheritance falls.

Fang Yue's breath gradually improved.

The cultivation base that had just been promoted to the eighth level of the Houtian realm was raised again, breaking the bottleneck of the small realm, and directly reaching the realm of the ninth level of the acquired realm!

The corresponding tombstone of the Great Witch disappeared.

Only an inconspicuous storage bag flew into Fang Yue's hands.

Among them are spirit stones, condensate stones, and some scrolls and books.

This was all the wealth that the great witch had when he was dying. Although not much, it was all his efforts.

Fang Yue bowed to the place where the tombstone was before the great witch.

Express your respect and gratitude.

"It turns out that this kid is here to provoke Kato Taka to use Kato Taka's hand to perform witchcraft, which is recognized by the great wizard. I have to say that although his cultivation level is not high, he does have a little brain!"

A cultivator at the heaven and earth realm level looked proud, and Fang Yue pointed at him. In his eyes, Fang Yue was just a small grasshopper.

No matter how well he does, he is just a clown.

Fang Yue didn't say anything, but just took a cold look at the powerhouse of the world realm.

Fang Yue did not respond to his mockery.

This time I came here to seek opportunities. There is no point in having too many conflicts with some insignificant people.

The man saw that Fang Yue did not answer, and he didn't bother to continue talking to Fang Yue.

On the contrary, some practitioners who were at the same level of the Houtian realm looked at Fang Yue with scorching eyes.

The treasures on that great witch must be very expensive, and it contains a lot of resources for cultivation. If you change to a practitioner of the world, you will definitely not look down on it, but if it is the Houtian, the meaning is very different. Up!

From acquired to innate is a hurdle, not into the innate, even in the mundane country is doomed to humble.

Some resources, from acquired to innate, if it is difficult to obtain from the mundane country, the storage bag in Fang Yue's hands may be their greatest help in achieving innateness.

Kato Taka's gaze towards Fang Yue also quietly changed.

At the beginning, he was still angry because Fang Yue used his hand to get the approval of the great witch.

But now, he felt that this was an opportunity for him.

He was not following the witchcraft route, and it was difficult to get the approval of the great witch.

However, Fang Yue got a piece of inheritance and resources left by the great witch, and it was much easier to steal this opportunity from Fang Yue's hand than to get the approval of the great witch.

Takaka Kato couldn't help showing a meaningful smile and Fang Yue said, "Little brother, do you know the truth about this crime? Why don't you give me the things you got from the tomb of the great witch for safekeeping. When the matter is over, I will naturally return it to you!"

This Kato Taka directly robbed him. Although the words were nice, but the fool believed that he would return the things to Fang Yue after the matter was over.

Chapter 1058: Death of Kato Taka

Fang Yue glanced at this Kato Taka obliquely.

"I understand the truth about the innocence of a man and his guilt, but I am worried that if my darlings fall into your hands, you will still not be able to hold them. You are a great master of the innate realm, even a small person like me. Unable to take it. How can you convince me that you can keep these treasures for me?"

Fang Yue didn't eat Kato Taka's set at all.

Kato Taka couldn't help becoming irritated: "Boy, do you really think I can't help you?"

"Come on if you have the ability!"

Fang Yue gave a provocative look at Kato Taka.

This Kato Hawk seemed to be unwilling to give up in the Yellow River. Originally, Fang Yue wanted to use this Kato Hawk to get the approval of the tomb with the idea of compassion.

Unexpectedly, he hadn't seen the form clearly, thinking that he could kill him.

That being the case, there is nothing to be polite!

Killing this Kato Taka, and guessing the little guys around the acquired realm, will not have that kind of thoughts about to move around!

"Golden Light Armor!"

Kato Taka moved to kill the mind, in order to win the treasure, he did not hesitate to use his hole cards.

His voice fell, and the cloth on his body was torn into pieces in an instant, flying away like a butterfly in all directions!

A golden armor covered Kato Taka's whole body.

He descended like a true God of War, with an aura of no anger and might.

This golden light armor is a true artifact of the innate realm, covering the whole body, except for the head, there are almost no dead ends and loopholes.

With the golden light armor, Kato Taka thinks he has no weaknesses anymore.

"This Kato Taka is really despicable. A powerful man of the innate realm who bullied a junior of the eighth level acquired even used a magic weapon of the innate realm."

In the crowd, there were also people fighting for Fang Yue.

But more voices are on the side of the strong.

A practitioner of the seventh level acquired, Yin and Yang said strangely: "Obviously this kid doesn't know what is good or bad! Senior Kato Taka kindly wants to help him keep the treasures, he not only doesn't appreciate it, but also provokes! This level is different, it represents the evolutionary level. Not the same. The inferior should obey the will of the superior and be aware of the current affairs to be able to survive safely!"

"It's a pity the kindness of Takaka Kato-senpai!"

All kinds of cynicism turned towards Fang Yue.

This is a team issue, and Fang Yue's future eighth level of the heavenly realm will fight for Kato Taka who is wearing innate armor.

This is destined to be an unequal battle, and no one will sympathize with the weak.

And if they get the appreciation of Kato Taka, just give them a little pill or something, it may make them break through a small realm, avoiding months or even a year of hard cultivation.

Fang Yue coldly watched the villains fall into trouble.

There was a sorrow in my heart.

They have no dignity, no justice, and they have even forgotten the ethics of being a practitioner.

They are destined to be sad, even if they get some resources and luckily break through to the level of innate realm, it is difficult for them to go farther on the path of spiritual practice.

If you want to be a strong person, you just don't have enough resources, you also need a heart to become a strong person.

Kato Taka holding a sharp sword, Fang Yue said, "Give you another chance to deliver to me all the treasures and inheritance you got!"

Kato Taka's face was cold, his opponent Yue had already lost his last patience.

"Did you even tear off the last disguise? It's a pity, even without sheepskin, you still aren't a hungry wolf."

Fang Yue looked at Kato Taka, with a pity in his eyes.

Kato Taka no longer speaks much, a sharp sword slashing is also an innate weapon.

"Petrochemical Technique!"

Fang Yue's finger fell, and the petrochemical technique immediately took effect on Kato Taka.

A faint layer of stone armor appeared on Kato Taka, but Kato Taka's blood swelled, and there was a bang, stone chips flying, and a heavy petrochemical technique could not stop his killing.

"Vine bondage!"

Fang Yue is another basic witchcraft fall.

Two vines with the thickness of the baby's wrists broke out of the soil. They entangled Kato's ankles. Kato staggered and almost fell.

Kato Taka brandished a sharp sword and slashed towards the two vines.

The sword shadow was like electricity, and it fell on the vine in a short time.

The vine was cleaved by a sharp sword.

However, this gave Fang Yue more time to perform witchcraft.

"Three-layer petrochemical technique!"

Fang Yue constantly meditated and sketched out the trajectory of basic witchcraft in his mind.

He stood still, watching Kato Taka's stone armor getting heavier and heavier.

"Three-layer petrochemical technique!"

Three floors are followed by three floors.

No matter how turbulent Kato Taka's vitality and blood were, he couldn't shake the layers of petrification technique.

Takashi Kato became a sculpture, and the expression on his face was eternally frozen.

The petrification technique freezes his body, unless someone breaks it from the outside, otherwise, he will never get out of it!

"This witchcraft is so powerful? An acquired eighth-level witch correction face trapped an innate powerhouse?!"

Among the onlookers, many people took a sigh of relief.

The combat power of the two on paper is no longer on the same level, but the result of the battle has made them stunned.

It wouldn't be surprising if there was only a gap of one or two small realms.

But the two of them are a great leap.

From the eighth layer of acquired to the first layer of innate, there is a qualitative change from acquired to innate.

This is a transition of life level.

According to the usual truth, this qualitative change has been difficult to solve by stacking.

Even if the ten martial artists of the acquired pinnacle join hands, it is difficult to defeat a new innate practitioner.

"This is not the difference between witchcraft and martial arts, but the difference between people!"

An old man walked out of the crowd slowly, with a cane in his hand,

"This is the real Tianchi?!"

Amidst repeated exclamations, the old man walked in front of Fang Yue step by step.

"Mr. Tianchi?" Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and looked up and down the old man.

He still has a good reputation next to this town.

The real person of Tianchi is really not very old,

But he took another path of cultivation, his reincarnation reversed, from the old to the young, from the decay of blood and blood, to the prime of life.

The real person of Tianchi is only the cultivation realm of the heaven and earth realm, but ten years ago, he was a tough guy and killed a demon who had just entered the rotation realm level.

Some people say that his practice is special, it is an immortal scripture, so he can reverse reincarnation, and the more he lives, the younger he is. It is also said that the real person of Tianchi cultivates a demon scripture, and sooner or later they will incarnate into a demon and become bloodthirsty.

But no matter what the statement is, it is pointing to the power of Tianchi real person.

The real Tianchi looked at Fang Yue, his expression calm and peaceful.

The treasures and inheritance that Fang Yue had obtained were not worth letting him give birth to any greed.

"If I expected it to be good, what you used just now is the method of superimposing witchcraft. This method is quite difficult to practice. The first is to quickly outline the trajectory of witchcraft in your mind, and then instill the power of witchcraft. Form a series of witchcraft. Most witchcraft, when casting witchcraft, also need to use external force to form a witchcraft trajectory! And even if they have been able to outline the witchcraft trajectory through meditation, it takes a long time!

Not to mention the superposition of witchcraft, at the stage of their meditation and outline of the witchcraft trajectory, they are already lucky not to be killed instantly. "

The real man in Tianchi is knowledgeable and talented, and he is also quite knowledgeable about witchcraft.

"Witchcraft stacking is already a very rare witchcraft technique. Since ancient times, there are not many people who can master this technique."

"It turns out that not all witches are so powerful."

People are relieved that witchcraft is rare, unless it is in the real witchcraft heritage.

They all have an inexplicable awe for this cold and remote orthodoxy.

"Little brother, you have to be forgiving and forgiving. This Kato Taka has been sealed by you and is not as good as you in terms of strength. You should let him go and stop!"

A middle-aged man in a golden robe came over, he had a taste of grace and luxury.

The same is the level of Xiantian realm, but he is much deeper than Kato Taka's cultivation base.

"If it is me who is defeated at this moment, do you think Kato Taka will let me go?"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and didn't mean to waver at all.

"Young people should know how to advance and retreat, be aware of current affairs, and stay for a while so that they can meet in the future."

The middle-aged man in the golden robe is also very strong, his tone is cold, completely threatening.

"If Taka Kato has a shortcoming today, I will use your head to sacrifice to him!"

Behind the middle-aged man in the golden robe, a number of powerful people who were in the innate realm gathered around.

They vaguely formed an encirclement of Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, give up! This is my Tianwuhou from the Fire Spirit Nation. He is a master at the eighth level of the Innate Realm. He is a master in the Fire Spirit Nation. There are as many as eight experts in the Innate Realm under his command! You are hard to beat them."

At this time, Princess Zhao Man'er and others also came to the surrounding of the Great Witch's cemetery.

Lan Feng saw Fang Yue at a glance.

She reminded Fang Yue to stop in time.

Tianwuhou is very powerful in Fire Spirit Country.

Even the Wu family must give them three points when facing Tian Wuhou.

"Now it's impossible for him even if he wants to stop! I think this kid is a threat. He has to cut off his hamstrings and abolish his witchcraft before he can leave!"

There was a cruel look in Tian Wuhou's smile.

Killing the genius, watching him fall from the peak and into the deep valley, the expression of pain and despair is what Tian Wuhou likes to see most.

"Tian Wuhou? There are eight innate realm masters under his hand? Now there are only seven left!"

With a snap, Fang Yue's palm fell, and Kato Taka who was sealed in the stone armor was smashed to pieces by Fang Yue, splashing red and white to the ground.

Kato Taka's headless body fell, and Tian Wuhou couldn't help showing an expression of anger.

This Fire Spirit Nation is his territory, in this land, even the royal family of the Fire Spirit Nation would give him some points.

However, this Fang Yue was unscrupulous, and killed his people in front of him.

Could this Fang Yue eat the gall of the bear heart and leopard, so he didn't know what fear was?

"Fang Yue, you are so bold!"

Before Tian Wuhou could speak, Zhao Man'er had already questioned Master Yue Xing.

Now, her situation is very delicate. Being chased by the Martial Family, it is difficult to return to the royal family of the Fire Spirit Nation for a while.

But if Tian Wuhou is sheltered, her situation will be completely different.

She only needs to follow Tian Wuhou and leave, even if the Wu family dare not blatantly act on her again.

Chapter 1059: Tomb induction

"princess!"

Lan Feng didn't expect that at this critical moment, Princess Zhao Man'er would turn around and point the finger at Fang Yue.

No matter what Fang Yue is wrong, he will save her life.

Others can ridicule Yue and even **** for tat, but how can Princess Zhao Man'er take revenge?

Fang Yue glanced at Zhao Man'er, and he was really coldhearted.

However, from beginning to end, Fang Yue never thought about it, and had the slightest hope on the royal family.

"Audacious? Just a prince of a mortal kingdom, have you really been able to run the world for yourself?"

Fang Yue didn't think much of Wuhou this day. The eighth-level cultivation realm of the innate was also considered a master in this mortal country.

If he were in the world of a practitioner, he would not even be considered as entering the threshold of a practitioner.

After all, according to the world standards of practitioners, one must reach the level of the heaven and earth realm to be considered as a real entrance.

Seeing Fang Yue's contemptuous gaze, Tian Wuhou couldn't help but feel even more angry.

A pair of his eyes opened with anger, if there could be flames. Now Fang Yue is afraid that he has been burned with a stick.

It's a pity that Wuhou didn't have such a skill this day.

"Since you don't know what is good or bad, Lin Yun will go up and kill him!"

Tianwuhou was decisive. He felt that the more he cares about this country boy, the more it appears he has no quality.

Therefore, he simply stopped entanglement, and directly let his subordinate, Yue, make a shot.

A silver armored warrior stepped out, and the ground under his feet was cracked.

"Fang Yue, come here to give the first!"

Lin Yun seemed to have descended like a god, his roar shook the sky, making the earth tremble and the sky shaking.

His aura is slowly rising, from a mortal incarnation to an invincible and invincible God of War.

"Even Lin Jun was sent out. It seems that Tian Wuhou has moved to kill Nian this time!"

People from the Fire Spirit Kingdom whispered beside them, the eight congenitals under Wuhou this day are quite famous in China. Every subordinate of the Xiantian realm has its own uniqueness, and this Lin Yun is famously bloody.

Lin Yun, an important fighter under Tian Wuhou, some people say that he is the sword of Tian Wuhou.

He is naturally addicted to martial arts, and once shot is bound to be endless.

"Give you a three-stroke opportunity, if you miss it, there will be no chance."

Fang Yue glanced at Lin Jun, a piece of good material, but unfortunately, he followed Tian Wuhou.

"Roar!"

Lin Yun didn't procrastinate, he roared, and picked up the long knife in his hand. The sword was dark all over and the back was wide.

With a slash cut down, the wind screamed and threatened Fang Yue.

This knife seemed to fall by a meteor, with unpredictable and unpredictable trajectory.

Fang Yue turned sideways, showing his body skills, as if a willow leaf fell, light and silent.

The shadow of the knife passed by, and even Fang Yue's clothes were not wiped. The body method that Fang Yue showed was shocking, and it was beyond the scope of ordinary warriors in ordinary countries.

"one move."

Fang Yue's indifferent voice floated, he was actually counting his tricks to give up Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's face burst with blue veins, like small earthworms, his body twisting.

"Fang Yue, I want to kill you!"

Lin Yun shot again in a horizontal split.

Lin Yun's blood boiled, as if he had the power to pull the mountain out.

Lin Yun's moves had not yet been fully implemented, and Fang Yue's figure appeared behind him like a ghost.

The hand knife slashed, and Lin Jun's neck cracked with a crack.

"You are too anxious. In this state, even if you ask you ten more tricks, you still can't do it."

"Why, I will send you to life, I hope you will be reborn in a good family in the next life!"

Fang Yue recites the scriptures and supersedes himself with witchcraft.

The tombs trembled at the same time.

Fang Yue's witchcraft was actually recognized by more than one tomb.

They all wanted to give Fang Yue their inheritance.

"This is impossible!"

Tianwuhou was frightened: "Every great witch cemetery buried next to Tianwu is an outstanding person in a certain way. They may not have a high level of realm, but in terms of witchcraft, they have taken a path that no one has gone before. So , They are qualified to be buried with the sky witch after death! They have their own pride in their hearts, and they cannot easily bend their waists. No matter who can get the approval of a large tomb, it is already an opportunity against the sky, and this Yue actually caused several large tombs to tremble. This is simply incredible."

Tian Wuhou had a deep understanding of the Tianwu Tomb. Before coming, he had personally entered the classics room of the Fire Spirit Kingdom to read the corresponding content.

He read word by word, and he never let go of every detail.

There is a civilization that describes it as follows: Everyone buried on the side of the sky witch is a distinguished person, his way is unique, his bones are proud, and the inheritance of one person from the younger generation is the supreme blessing, and you cannot be greedy.

The words and phrases on this ancient book were left by the founding ancestors of the Huoling Kingdom.

That was a stunningly talented hero whose cultivation base was unfathomable. It is said that even among practitioners, he was a giant and kept a place for his descendants to hide, and he had just established the Fire Spirit Kingdom.

The records of the ancestors cannot be wrong.

It is impossible for the burial cemetery next to the Great Tomb of Wu to choose the same person to get their inheritance.

This is an insult to their orthodoxy.

No matter how amazing this Fang Yue is, it is true.

Because of their way, their inheritance is different, if you focus on one person, it is difficult to carry forward the wealth they left behind.

Fang Yue didn't say anything, he looked at the tombs of the great witches all around.

He roughly estimated that there are as many as nine tombs of these great witches!

However, the level of each tomb of the great witch is not very high, and all are at the level of innate realm.

Fang Yue understood that this was because the level of his incarnation itself was too low, and even if it was a means of showing amazing talent, it was difficult to guarantee how far he could go on the road of cultivation.

In the tomb of the higher-level great witches, the soul of the great witches stopped. They are still waiting, waiting for the emergence of higher-level witches to inherit their Tao and Dharma.

There was a bang.

The tombs of the nine great witches were all shattered, and beams of gray light fell into Fang Yue's eyebrows.

Each gray light represents the inheritance of a great witch.

They have no time to wait any longer.

Being able to meet such an amazing descendant as Fang Yue, and still at the level of acquired realm, they are already satisfied, even if they share this descendant, they have no regrets.

At this moment, more eyes fell on Fang Yue.

Fang Yue obtained the inheritance of ten tombs of great witches alone, even if each of them were inherited from the human witches of the innate realm level, it was enough to make some people feel heartbeat.

"Fang Yue, there is no King Tu in the whole world, and it is not a King Minister. You hand over the inheritance of the ten great witches in your hand. I can intercede to Tian Wuhou for you and spare you a small life."

At this time, even Princess Zhao Man'er was moved.

She didn't walk in the witchcraft, but she also knew something about witchcraft, and she knew the value of the ten great witch tombs.

If she can get the inheritance of the tomb of the ten great witches and bring it back to the royal family, her status in the royal family will be greatly improved.

In fact, although the prince and princess were born with a golden spoon in their hands, the battle they had to go through was more cruel than most people thought.

Once the brothers ascend the throne, it is the beginning of a sweeping cleanup. Even if they are lucky enough to survive, they will be detained, and there will be no more freedom at all.

Although Zhao Man'er is a princess, she also has the ambition to fight for the fire spirit nation.

Her physique is extraordinary, close to flames. If she was given enough time to practice, the innate state would not be a dream.

The inheritance of these ten great witches can be used for reference, or rewarded to their subordinates to cultivate elite fighters.

"The princess of Huoling Kingdom is really good at telling jokes. I saved your life in the past. Is this how you repay me?"

Fang Yue sneered and sneered. He didn't wait to see this proud, peacock-like little princess.

She took her princess's seat too seriously, and never looked at Fang Yue.

She thinks that she is aloof, and Fang Yue is like a slave. She should listen to her words and follow her words and ask for wealth.

"The grievances between you and me have been cleared before, and a congeal stone is enough to offset your trivial help!"

Zhao Man'er's mind remained untouched, her eyes were only Fang Yue's inheritance and her future authority after inheriting the fire spirit nation.

As for other things, it doesn't matter, it doesn't matter.

"The two are cleared? Hahaha! It turns out that the life of the princess of the Fire Spirit Kingdom is only worth a broken stone with no value."

Fang Yue took out the congealing stone Taluo gave him and threw it to the ground like a tattered one.

"Do you really think that my insight is so low that I can't see it from a humble background? This is not a congeal stone at all, but an illusion stone that is too ordinary to be ordinary. Its value is even out of half a low-grade spirit stone. Nope! There is a trace of magic power exuding it, making it disguised as a condensing stone."

Fang Yue stepped on, crushing the so-called condensing stone.

From the moment Ta Luo gave him this congeal stone, Fang Yue knew that there was a problem with the stone.

Zhao Man'er's face remained unchanged. As a royal disciple, being insulted was almost a natural talent.

"The authenticity of this congealing stone is difficult to investigate. The one Talow gave you should be real, and the one you took out may not be the one of the day."

Zhao Maner shifted the responsibility to Fang Yue.

Some things are hard to distinguish between true and false.

"In that case, then I have nothing to say! If you want to get the inheritance of this great witch, take it at will, and plunder from me, sorry, you don't have the qualification yet!"

Fang Yue and Zhao Man'er completely turned their faces.

Zhao Man'er was expecting everything.

The conditions she wanted and offered before were just a provocation.

As long as Fang Yue refuses, then she has a reason for Fang Yue to take action.

"Lan Feng, kill Fang Yue, take away the ten inheritances and all the wealth from him, I can promise that the inheritance from him can give you one!"

Zhao Linger promised to Lan Feng.

She is completely an empty glove white wolf.

Chapter 1060: Place of assessment

Lan Feng hesitated. Although she is a member of the royal family, she is also Zhao Man'er's nursing mother from childhood to age. She treats Zhao Man'er as her own, but she has turned her face ruthlessly and avenged her gratitude. She still can't do it.

"Don't embarrass Lan Feng! Zhao Man'er, since you want such a great witch inheritance so much, I will give you a chance!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly when he saw Lan Feng's distressed expression.

He didn't care about Zhao Man'er, but for Lan Feng, after all, he had been pointed out before, and Fang Yue was embarrassed to do it.

"what chance?"

Zhao Man'er was taken aback for a moment, who did Fang Yue think he was?

With ten of the lowest inheritance, do you think that the tomb of the great witch is his own?

In a moment, Zhao Man'er knew what Fang Yue's so-called opportunity was.

Fang Yue raised his hand, pulled out a tombstone, and then hurled the tombstone savagely in Zhao Man'er's direction.

"Do not!"

Zhao Man'er was full of horror. She didn't expect Fang Yue to use such an extreme method.

In this tombstone, there is a corresponding great witch soul.

If it is hit by a stone tablet, the soul in it will also come out to test whether the hit person has the opportunity to accept his inheritance.

This is a way to actively trigger the assessment, whether it is witchcraft or not, it is acceptable.

However, this test is quite cruel, and if it fails to pass, it is likely to be the end of the soul flying away.

No one is willing to accept this assessment.

This inheritance is good, but if you need to take your own life as the price of accepting the inheritance, it is not worthwhile.

However, at this moment, Talo didn't know where to find the chance.

And Lan Feng stood opposite Fang Yue under Zhao Man'er's pressure, and Zhao Man'er had a certain distance to stop him.

Zhao Man'er was shrouded in the scope of the stele.

A grey area spread out.

The realm is a world of its own. If the assessment has not ended, no one can enter this realm!

Zhao Man'er's face was pale, and she shouted: "I have surrendered! I don't want to accept the test. I am the princess of the Fire Spirit Kingdom and the endless glory and wealth are waiting for me!"

However, her voice echoed repeatedly in that gray area, and no one responded at all.

Once the assessment begins, no one can terminate it.

Either fall or pass.

In the end there are only two endings.

Whether it is a royal princess or a humble commoner.

In front of the assessment, they are treated equally, no one despises or gives preferential treatment.

"Fang Yue, do you know what you are doing!"

Lan Feng roared at Yue.

Zhao Man'er is the princess of the Fire Spirit Kingdom's royal family. If she has a long and two shortcomings, Fang Yue will definitely be buried!

Fang Yue looked at Lan Feng with calm eyes.

"It's already an eventful season. Do you think the royal family of Fire Spirit Kingdom can really survive this catastrophe?"

Fang Yue's voice was extremely calm, so calm that Lan Feng was a little scary.

Whether the royal family of the Fire Spirit Kingdom can survive this calamity. This is a question that Lan Feng can't even think about.

Now being broken by Fang Yue, Lan Feng's heart was filled with anxiety.

"If the royal family of the Fire Spirit Kingdom is gone, then this Zhao Man'er will no longer be a princess. She has lost her identity as a princess, that is, a warrior of the eighth layer of the Houtian realm. Her life and death are so important. Weight?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhao Man'er who was begging for mercy in the gray realm.

The end of everything is doomed.

In that gray domain, one after another white skeletons crawled out of the ground, holding rusty iron swords and long knives in their hands, and gathered towards Zhao Man'er.

The realm of every white skeleton surpassed Zhao Linger.

In a panic, Zhao Linger was hacked to death by the bones and skeletons, and even the flesh and blood was completely absorbed by the gray realm.

A royal princess finally ended up in this field, it has to be said that she took the blame.

Fang Yue had a life-saving grace for her. If she had a slight gratitude in her heart, even if she didn't repay, but chose to hold her bladder, Fang Yue would not attack her.

Zhao Maner's arrogance chose the wrong person.

In the end, the glory of the first life was also lost with the rusty shadow of the bones and skeletons.

"Kill the royal princess, Fang Yue, you are not to blame!"

Tian Wuhou licked his chapped lips and said greedily.

Tian Wuhou finally found a legitimate reason for Fang Yue to take the shot, and this time he was going to personally come to let Fang Yue Fuzhuo.

Even if Fang Yue had the ability to go against the sky, he could not escape his Tathagata palm.

Fang Yue took a look at Tian Wuhou jokingly: "When I killed Zhao Man'er, you watched from beginning to end without any movement. Now that Zhao Man'er is dead, you ran over to ask my Xingshi for your crimes. This day Wuhou is really loyal to the royal family!"

Fang Yue ridiculed Tian Wuhou, but Tian Wuhou didn't care.

"In fact, there is a saying that you are right. It is unknown whether the royal family of the Fire Spirit Kingdom can survive this calamity! For the princess of the subjugated country, I tried my best to protect it. It is really not worth it. After her death, revenge for her, I think it's all benevolent!"

Tian Wuhou said his sincere words.

Fang Yue felt sad for Zhao Man'er.

Zhao Man'er also thinks that he can get his asylum by surrendering to Tian Wuhou. If a member of the Wu family comes, the first thing Wuhou will do this day is to sacrifice the princess, so as not to cause trouble.

"If you want to kill me, just come in!"

Fang Yue turned around and stepped into the secret evaluation realm of the great witch.

This secret realm for the Great Witch's assessment was specially prepared by Fang Yue for himself.

With his small physique, he really couldn't kill Tian Wuhou.

Even when the two clash, Fang Yue guessed that he would lose more and win less.

Therefore, he chose to enter this secret assessment realm to break through the realm first, and then compete with Tianwuhou!

"Fang Yue, you!"

Tian Wuhou did not expect that Fang Yue's calculations were so profound.

Once someone enters this secret space, it is completely closed. It seems to exist in another time and space and cannot be touched.

Even a saint-level powerhouse can hardly break the assessment secret.

This has already involved the operation of the rules of heaven and earth, and it was the arrangement of the sky witch before he died.

The inheritance of the witch clan will last forever.

This is one of the left behind by Tianwu!

Tian Wuhou looked carefully, and then frowned: "This Fang Yue is too courageous. He unexpectedly chose a great witch tombstone at the heaven and earth level as the object of assessment. He has entered a nine-dead life among them. How can he pass the heaven and earth at the level of the acquired heaven and earth? The inheritance of the Realm Great Witch? It is not a pity for him to die, but if even the ten inheritances on his body are annihilated in this assessment process, then it is really a bit violent!"

Tian Wuhou didn't care about Fang Yue's life and death. What he cared about was the inheritance of this great witch and the many treasures in those great witches.

"Fang Yue is seeking his own way of death. He stepped into the Secret Realm of the Great Witch Test of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and there is no hope of surviving! Not to mention him, even practitioners of the same Heaven and Earth Realm would have difficulty passing this. Assessment of the secret realm!"

People are talking about it.

Some sigh, some gloat!

Fang Yue didn't care about the attention of the outside world.

He just regarded this secret realm as a place for his breakthrough.

The outside world is too noisy for him to concentrate. There are villains like Tian Wuhou from the side, making him unable to concentrate on cultivation.

Well now, only the so-called assessment exists!

Heads of skeletons crawled out of the ground, and every skeleton had the ninth level of cultivation level in the acquired realm!

This is the Great Witch Secret Realm, the first wave of trials.

After the bones and skeletons, there will definitely be more brutal existences.

However, Fang Yue sat up cross-legged, as if he hadn't seen the bones of the outside world.

A spiritual realm gradually unfolded.

Only a few meters away from the end of the world, those bone skeletons were obviously only a few meters away from Fang Yue, but under the magnification of Fang Yue's spiritual realm.

There seems to be an infinite distance between them!

"What kind of method is this? Why do I feel that the speed of the skeletons is not slow, but they seem to never be able to rush to Fang Yue's side?"

"Is it possible that this is a new type of witchcraft that can delay the time for the enemy to attack him?"

There are many speculations, but these people do not have the knowledge and realm of Qiu Yan and Uncle Li.

Their imagination is extremely limited and they think that this is Fang Yue's inheritance of witchcraft.

No one would think that this is a well-known method of spiritual materialization, and they would not even think that this method is the predecessor of the great supernatural power of the void.

"The first wave of trials never ends, and the second wave of trials won't begin! Fang Yue is really a little clever. He understands the rules of this assessment and actually regards this place of assessment as his own shelter!"

Uncle Li saw that Fang Yue had such ingenious means to temporarily resolve his crisis.

He couldn't help but relax with Fang Yue's situation.

When it comes to the ability to save his life, Fang Yue is definitely not weak!

Fang Yue's life is not only relying on his own combat power and means, but also his wisdom and wisdom!

Fang Yue began to refine his tripod!

The main reason why he never broke through to the level of innate realm was because he had not yet cast his own tripod and found his own sacrificial object.

This tripod and sacrifice are the signs of a great witch!

Without these two conditions, he would not be regarded as a real witch.

Fang Yue's sacrifice made a real big tripod of his own.

As for the materials, Fang Yue already has his own plan.

Any material is mortal after all. If you cultivate to a certain level, the tripod will not be a booster, but a drag.

He is going to sacrifice this great cauldron with pure spiritual power, and with his spiritual power, he has evolved a great cauldron that is unparalleled in the world and shining away from the past.

As soon as the thought fell, Fang Yue meditated on the appearance of a simple large cauldron in his mind.

The great tripod has no splendor, and there are no reliefs or inscriptions on the surface.

The simple tripod body, like cast iron, with three legs and two ears, is the shape of the oldest tripod.

"Is Fang Yue crazy? He actually cast his cauldron in the secret realm. Whether the cauldron is strong or not is directly related to Wu Xiu's ultimate future!"

Someone spoke in shock.

Fang Yue's choice is puzzling.

The place of assessment lacks aura, does not have any heavenly materials, and is extremely barren.

Moreover, there are harassment of bones and skeletons around, unable to concentrate.

Under such harsh conditions, what good cauldron can be produced.