

God of Life 2021

Chapter 2021: Ancient witchcraft

After all, this witchcraft tower is the place where witchcraft originated. The witchcrafters who want to enter the tower are by no means alone. Some newcomers who have just stepped onto the threshold of witchcraft will also enter the witchcraft tower. It must be something everyone can do to open this door!

Wu Xiu, the most particular thing is blood sacrifice.

It is the balance between giving and gaining!

Therefore, the correct way to open this door should be a blood sacrifice!

Fang Yue's self-talk made Qiu Yan and Xuan Gu fall in his ears.

Qiu Yan couldn't help showing a slightly surprised expression, her small mouth was pouted, becoming an O-shaped.

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue has such a high level of savvy, he could actually understand the secret of opening this door in a short time!

Comprehension is essential on the road to witchcraft!

Because Wuxiu pursues not only the ultimate power but also the insight into the truth of the world's origin!

The higher the savvy, the higher the ultimate achievement in witchcraft.

The importance of comprehension is even ahead of the bloodline in terms of witchcraft.

"No, this blood sacrifice is probably only the appearance, the **** is hidden in the blood, and the real communication with this portal is probably the soul and will hidden in the blood! So the way to open this portal correctly should be communication with the gods! This is difficult for ordinary witchcraft to do it, but for me, it is not at all difficult!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile.

A ray of his spirit came out.

In the blink of an eye, his soul was separated into the wooden door.

With a bang, the strong witch atmosphere above the wooden door burst out!

The breath of witchcraft is not the power of ordinary witchcraft, but represents the origin of witchcraft, and is the most fundamental manifestation of the power of witchcraft!

A soya bean-sized witch's origin was integrated into Fang Yue's soul like a pill.

Fang Yue's eyes closed, and the origin of the witch was fading like his soul and disappeared in an instant!

"The origin of the witch! This is the foundation of the great witch's enlightenment! When an average great witch has just stepped into that state, the origin of the witch that can be condensed is only one-hundredth the size of the origin of the witch just now! "

Xuan Gu's eyes flickered, and he didn't expect that Fang Yue would be able to get an adventure in the first portal of the Tower of Witch Cultivation, and obtain a cherished witch source.

This thing, even a great witch that can be comparable to the real fairyland level is met but not desired. Who would have thought that Fang Yue could actually get through this kind of **** luck!

"Is it the right posture to enter the witch repair tower by touching the wooden door with the soul?"

Qiu Yan was surprised. Could it be that the way they used their blood to enter the gate of witchcraft for so many years was wrong?

"Not so! This Fang Yue used Divine Soul to contact the witch repair gate to enter it. It was a courageous and conspiring attempt. This witch repair gate was probably to reward him for his courage and exploration, before giving him the corresponding reward! If a second person enters the tower of witchcraft in this way, I am afraid that there will be no reward! The way of witchcraft is originally the way of searching! And in the process of searching, courage is essential The first element!"

Xuan Gu dip. He has been cultivating witchcraft for many years, and he has a better understanding of the witchcraft line than Qiu Yan.

Some things that are incomprehensible to Qiuyan and cannot be seen through are just commonplace for Xuan Gu.

"Is Fang Yue digesting such a big witch's origin? I am afraid that it is a normal witch cultivation, and even reaching the level of the second tripod may not be able to cultivate such a witch's origin!"

Qiu Yan muttered to herself, she was a little enthusiastic about the origin of the witch that Fang Yue had obtained.

That thing is the source of witch cultivation. If you use it well, you might be able to create several or even dozens of great witches in one go.

"Fang Yue's level in the leader realm is capable of killing the imaginary immortal, and even the powerhouse of the true fairyland dies in his hands. If you are not afraid of death, you can fight for it! I don't know what trump card he has in his hand. I know, but at least it's okay to kill a real fairy or something!"

Xuan Gu obliquely looks at the autumn face.

Treasures have attracted people since ancient times!

Such a big piece of the origin of the witch would be tempted if he were Qiu Yan.

But the problem is that Fang Yue is not easy to provoke, which makes people feel incomprehensible. What's more, his Xuan Gu is not Qiu Yan, Qiu Yan is a great sage, and he has long been a great witch of Sanding level. At the level of the great witch, the level of strength is divided by the tripod.

The Sanding Great Witch is already comparable to the powerhouses at the spiritual fairyland level in the cultivation of Qi Refining!

He is not envious or jealous of Fang Yue's acquisition of the source of witchcraft.

The source of his own cultivation is the best. Fang Yue's source of witchcraft is nothing more than an external force, a beacon to guide the way, but it cannot be transformed into a specific realm of cultivation.

"Even true immortals can be killed..."

Qiu Yan couldn't help but lost her senses. She thought she had overestimated Fang Yue, but she did not expect to underestimate him in the end.

At this moment, Fang Yue had pushed the door and entered, into the tower of witch repair.

The first floor of the Tower of Witchcraft is empty, and there is not even a trace of figure in it! All sorts of bookshelves are neatly arranged in this room, and the books on the bookshelves are like stars, innumerable.

"The books placed on the first floor of the Tower of Witchcraft are the foundation of various witchcraft inheritance! Only by controlling the foundation can we climb up the level and step into a higher level!"

Xuan Gu's voice merged into this witchcraft tower.

Although this tower of witch repair is profound, it may not be impossible to see through it in the eyes of a big guy at the level of Xuan Gu.

"These books are the foundation of the sorcery civilization and represent the results achieved in different research directions!"

"If you can read all these books thoroughly, it will be of great benefit to your future practice of witchcraft civilization!"

Xuangu bewitched.

Fang Yue closed his eyes. He could listen to Xuan Gu's words, but he could not believe them all.

Most of those who can enter the first level of the witchcraft tower are newcomers to witchcraft. How much time and energy can they have to comprehend these books?

It's one thing to see, but another thing to understand.

Unless it is some old scholars who specialize in witchcraft civilization, words will definitely not stay in this first level for too long.

However, this is again the best opportunity to learn about the witchcraft civilization. If you miss it, there will be no more shop after you pass this village!

"Witch Xiu, Wu Xiu!"

In the process of making a decision, Fang Yue felt confused and uncertain for a while.

"No, my mind is disturbed! Once the mind is disturbed, this decision-making and judgment ability will also decline!"

Fang Yue began to take a deep breath, gradually calming his thoughts.

Xuan Gu's eyes couldn't help showing a look of appreciation.

"Three thousand weak waters, only one scoop can be used. The most difficult thing to choose in this decision-making process is not that there is no choice, but that there are too many choices!"

Xuan Gu's reminder was actually deliberately creating obstacles for Fang Yue to test Fang Yue's temperament.

Fang Yue was only flustered for a moment, and then he sank. This kind of disposition was already worthy of his optimism.

"Wrong! I was wrong! What I have to do in this first-story tower of witchcraft is not to get all the knowledge, all I need is to rub the text off! Later if there is a need, I have Time to comprehend this knowledge and study the truth!"

Fang Yue opened his eyes suddenly, and he suddenly laughed.

Immediately, his spiritual thoughts let go, rushing out like a raging flood.

The first floor of the entire tower of witchcraft was soaked with his spirit!

Books floating in the air, under Fang Yue's mind, the pages of the books were automatically flipped over without wind.

"What a powerful mind!"

Qiu Yan's face changed slightly. When Fang Yue's divine consciousness penetrated her body, she was unable to observe the specific situation in this witchcraft tower with divine consciousness.

Xuan Gu smiled bitterly: "Although my divine consciousness can barely penetrate into it, it has also received a strong impact! This Fang Yue's divine consciousness is like a sea, and it has definitely reached the level of the virtual immortal level, and his divine consciousness is extremely large. Many, at least hundreds of times that of ordinary imaginary immortals. He doesn't need to choose the first-level witchcraft tower at all. His spirit is surging, and it's no problem to record all the books on the first floor of the witchcraft tower! After all, this The first record of the Tower of Witchcraft is all based on the foundation of Witchcraft. It is the most superficial basis. Although there are many words, it is not branded with the power of the mind. If these books are written with the power of the mind, this Fang Yue If you want to read it, it will consume a lot!"

Fang Yue rubs and prints Wanfa.

It only took a cup of tea to pass the first test.

The gate of the second floor tower opened, and Fang Yue directly climbed up.

"Xuan Gu, do you think these seven-layer tests are too simple!"

Qiu Yan looked at Xuan Gu and said with some self-doubt.

Originally, she thought that Fang Yue would be trapped for at least half a day to a day on the first floor of the Tower of Witchcraft. She did not expect that he would step into the second floor so quickly. At this speed, let alone the seventh floor, even the first floor. The tenth floor can't hold him!

"It's not that the task is simple, but that his foundation is too good! His talent in witchcraft has not been fully demonstrated, but he has already made extraordinary achievements in other aspects of Tao and Dharma! Such a powerful spiritual power Even if it is a strong person in True Wonderland, he may not dare to say that he can compare with it!"

"If Fang Yue is really willing to study the way of witchcraft and achieve certain achievements, then we can really get a treasure for witchcraft this time!"

Xuan Gu's eyes were shining, the light was shining, and they were all filled with excitement.

He was all thinking about reviving the sorcery, and he didn't think about other things in his mind.

On the contrary, Qiu Yan was thoughtful, and she was lost in thought as she watched Fang Yue's figure drifting away in the tower of witchcraft.

The second floor of the Tower of Witchcraft is not the place where Fang Yue imagined the inheritance or there is a puppet who is testing his cultivation level and achievements.

There is only one hourglass and one futon on the second floor of the Witchcraft Tower.

The sand in the hourglass had already begun to leak out when Fang Yue stepped onto the second floor. The flow rate of the sand was about three hours.

"The second floor of the Tower of Witchcraft is not a test, but an opportunity! This opportunity is only once in a witchcraft's life! Sitting on this futon, you will experience the ancient witchcraft once. This time is three hours, and you will be natural with time. Wake up and step onto the third floor of the witchcraft tower!"

Xuan Gu's voice echoed in the witch repair tower, his voice was solemn and slightly rushed!

Xuan Gu hopes that Fang Yue will achieve something and gain in the witchcraft tower. Any delay in the second level of the witchcraft tower will be a huge loss!

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and then rushed to the top of the futon. He closed his eyes and began to meditate in silence.

The surrounding environment suddenly changed, and it became a completely different world.

Chapter 2022: Holy Heaven Academy

In this world, huge trees are towering high, straight into the sky, gusts of hot wind like waves, blowing in the face in a blink of an eye!

"This tree is so tall!"

Fang Yue raised his head and looked up at the sky.

An ordinary tree is hundreds of feet high.

Suddenly, the sky went dark, and a winged bird swept across the sky.

This wing bird spreads its wings several hundred feet, and its huge wings cover the sky, like a cloud hanging down from the sky, casting a lot of shadows on the ground.

Fang Yue couldn't help but swallowed secretly.

Is this the ancient witchcraft world?

The vitality of the heavens and the earth is extremely abundant, and even the most ordinary plants and animals can grow to an incomparably huge and amazing degree!

Fang Yue took a breath at will, and he felt an extremely full of heaven and earth vitality choking into his throat!

"Ahem, it's no wonder that Xuan Gu said that this is an opportunity, not to mention just this special cultivation environment, half a day of cultivation may be worth the result of ten years of outside cultivation!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, but he didn't have much interest in this strong heaven and earth vitality.

If he wants vitality, there are ways to get it.

The vitality stone, vitality fruit, even he could use his own will to take it directly from the void.

This ancient witch world is the most prosperous era of witchcraft, and there must be more amazing secrets in it!

Fang Yue was ready to practice in this ancient witch world for a while.

As for the three-hour limit, is that a problem for Fang Yue, who controls time, space and heaven?

Outside the tower of witch repair, Xuan Gu was chatting with Qiu Yan.

"I don't know where Fang Yue will be teleported to in the ancient witch world!"

Xuan Gu Xian was extremely boring, Fang Yue teleported into the ancient witch world, he could not observe Fang Yue's experience and encounters.

That was another piece of time and space, even if the real fairy came, it was impossible to observe the contents.

"If you are lucky, he may be sent to the side of the vitality pool, where the vitality concentration is extremely abundant, maybe this Fang Yue will teach the 9th floor of the master realm when he comes out! Of course, it may also be in the ancient witch world. In the fierce battlefield, it is estimated that Fang Yue will be killed if he can't stay in it for too long!"

Xuan Gu lightly sighed, the second floor of this witchcraft tower was a real opportunity. Different people, different experiences, different encounters.

Some people have gained nothing, while others have become dragons.

Back then, he descended into a secret realm in the ancient witchcraft world on the second level of the witchcraft tower, and obtained a lot of opportunities. He only stepped up to the sky and cultivated to the forefront of his peers!

"Huh? How could this be?"

When Xuan Gu remembered her past, Qiu Yan's divine sense penetrated into the second floor of the witch repair tower, and she instinctively felt something wrong.

"what happened?"

Xuan Gu was curious, and probed his spirit into the second floor of the witch repair tower, and then the expression on his entire face was frozen!

"This bastard! Wang Ba Laozi! Can the second floor of the Tower of Witchcraft be played like this? I had known that I had tried to come up like this too!"

Xuan Gu's feeling at the moment is envy, jealousy and hatred!

Because he discovered that the time in the second floor of the Tower of Witchcraft was almost still.

The particles in the hourglass are suspended in the air and never fall down at all.

Even their spiritual thoughts that infiltrated the second floor of the Tower of Witchcraft were affected, and their thinking speed was more than a thousand times slower than usual.

"Time is heaven! Time and space are still!"

Xuan Gu gritted his teeth with envy in his heart.

Back then, how could he not have such a method when he was young! If so, I am afraid that he will not stop at Sanding Great Witch for a long time, and it will be difficult to break through!

"Fang Yue imprisoned the time in the second floor of this witchcraft tower, which means that he can stay in the ancient witch world for an infinite time, and it is not impossible for him to spend the second half of his life in the ancient witch world. thing!"

Qiu Yan said slowly.

There was a strange light in her eyes.

Xuan Gu was taken aback when he heard this, then slowly shook his head with a brilliant smile.

"The second half of my life is spent in the ancient witchcraft world? That is impossible! The second world of this witchcraft tower is not connected to the real ancient witchcraft world. That world has long since passed away from the ancient times. Completely dissipated! The tower of witch repair connects to the projection of a time-space fragment of that era. Although it looks very powerful and bluffing, it is only a time-space fragment after all. There is no problem in staying in it for a shorter time, but time longer will be rejected by the will of the world. The longer you stay, the stronger the power of rejection.

If anyone dares to stay in that space for a year and a half, I'm afraid the true fairy will also be rejected. Excluded!"

"Wait! Fang Yue's trick is his skill, but the final gain may not be as great as he imagined!"

Xuan Gu denied Qiu Yan's judgment, and Qiu Yan just gave Xuan Gu a noncommittal glance.

There is always a faint hunch in her heart, this Fang Yue may not be so easily excluded from that world if he has not caught enough benefits!

"Wait! Anyway, this Fang Yue stayed in the ancient witchcraft world for at most a year and a half and waited until the repelling power became stronger and stronger, he would naturally come out of it! Hey, the ancient witchcraft world, one and a half years Zai, this little guy is really someone who has a good chance!"

Xuan Gu chuckled and stopped speaking.

Qiuyan sat down on the spot and breathed and vomited. A year or a half is not too long for them, but no matter how small a mosquito's legs are, it is always fleshy. It is always right to practice harder!

"The ancient world of witchcraft should not be the same world back then. The former world of witchcraft has become the abyss of today! Although the appearance has changed drastically, the breath of the will of the world has not changed! And this world, the breath is pure, Rich and rich, it looks like an ancient witchcraft world. If I expected it, this should be a piece of time and space fragments cut down in the ancient witchcraft world, allowing people to practice briefly in it, and even understand part of the truth back then!"

Fang Yue was born in time, space and heaven, and he has an extremely thorough research on the world!

He quickly saw through the essence of this world, then his brows were slightly closed and his eyes were far away.

The real value of this world lies not in the vigorous cultivation environment, but in the historical truths of the past that were drowned in the dust of the years.

The witchcraft has fallen, its prosperity has declined, and what has gone through in that era, has only been completely lost, and the entire civilization system has been completely interrupted!

"Oh~"

In the distance, a long roar came.

Nine days of shaking, thousands of birds start to fly!

This sound wave contains the supreme magical powers of the Chinese Buddhism, and the supreme essence of the Buddhist lion roar!

Fang Yue looked at the sound, but saw a young savage with a rough face and a burly figure carrying a mace in his hand and surrounded by animal skins.

He took a big step in fashion, extremely fast, like a jungle beast, running flexibly among hundreds of trees!

"Saint Realm!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned. He didn't expect that in this poor country, he would meet a strong man in the saint realm at random!

"Hi, brother, are you also going to apply for the Holy Heaven Academy? How about we walk together?"

The savage came to Fang Yue's side in three or five steps. The blood in his body was tumbling, and the savage was like a human-shaped flood dragon. His body was strong and powerful. I am afraid that his physical strength is no longer weaker than that of the ordinary Great Sage. Realm level brutal beast!

"Yes, I also applied for the Shengtian Academy!"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and then reacted. Although he didn't know exactly where this so-called Shengtian Academy was, it was better for him to have a goal than nowhere when he first arrived!

"Hahaha, Shengtian Academy, recruits students once every three years! Every time there is a gathering of heroes, but the classes in this Shengtian Academy are divided into Yin-Yang, Thorough, Tongtian, and Dragon Phoenix! This Yin-Yang Thorough Class The competition for admission is quite fierce, and you need to be fully prepared to be able to beat the crowd before you can enter it!"

This savage is quite talkative. His name is Hunter Wind, and he was born in an ancient tribe in this forest.

The strength of Hunting Wind is not bad. What he inherited is the practice of the tribe, which is good at sacrifice, physical skills, and the art of guarding beasts. It is said that Hunting Wind is the top ten arrogant among the young generation in their tribe, although not weak , But not the strongest!

Shengyuan Academy is one of the top three universities in this domain, among which the talents are gathered and the heroes are fighting for hegemony! General teaching assistants need to be strong in the virtual fairyland, and the true lecturer must have a true fairy level to be qualified! Some senior gold lecturers even have a spiritual fairyland level. The department heads in the college are all super existences at the Luo level!

Liefeng introduced Fang Yue to the composition of this world, which made Fang Yue feel that this ancient witchcraft was far better than the underworld he knew now.

The ancient witch world is divided into 1,800 domains, this is just one of them, and in this extremely ordinary domain, there are 18 supreme sittings, and there is even a supreme vague He has reached the realm of Tianzun's cultivation for half a step!

The ancient sorcerer world of such strength has long surpassed the current underworld, but Fang Yue still doesn't know whether the underworld that Fang Yue understands is the real underworld.

In the underworld, the most powerful force is the underworld, which is the eighteenth-tier Abi Hell, and there are also taboo places everywhere. It is difficult for ordinary people to enter these places, and the strengths and weaknesses are probably only those who have entered the Da Luo. The person just knew.

The average person cannot know and cannot know!

However, it is a good opportunity to enter Shengtian Academy to observe the practice techniques and various secret skills of the practitioners of this era.

More importantly, Fang Yue was able to learn the witchcraft of the last civilization.

Practice all the dharma, the stronger the dharma, the stronger the origin!

This way of refining qi, for Fang Yue, may be the end of the master realm!

Therefore, he needs to start from other aspects to strengthen the origin. When the origin is strong to a certain extent, Fang Yue will actively try to promote the deity to the saint state!

Even if the sky is broken, he still has to fill in a broad road!

With the hunting wind leading the way, Fang Yue walked extremely smoothly on this road!

Without it, the whistle of the hunting wind can drive away wild animals.

This is the most basic skill of tribesmen in the primeval forest. The stronger the cultivation base, the more enemies they can roar back!

After about a cup of tea, the two had already arrived under a city.

This city has a huge area, and its walls are towering, enough to be several thousand feet high.

The walls of the city walls are full of stigmas, all of which are various runes and inscriptions.

The Tianyuan City that Fang Yue had seen before, compared with this city, the Tianque City simply smelled of rice grains competing with Haoyue.

Chapter 2023: Ruyizi reappears

"This is the Holy Heaven City, one of the nine cities in the Fengshen Realm. There are hundreds of ruins and thousands of entrances to the world in the Holy Heaven City! Among them are 500 large clans, 3,000 small clans, and a Holy Heaven Academy. , The competition is fierce!"

Liefeng briefly introduced the basic situation in the Holy Sky City.

Fang Yue suddenly caught a very important piece of information.

"Could it be that Shengtian Academy also recruits creatures from other ethnic groups besides Human Race?"

"Nonsense, this Shengtian Academy is a foundation jointly established by the supreme powerhouses of several ethnic groups, and the Human Race only contributes about one-sixth of them! Shengtian Academy naturally recruits students from different ethnic groups, everyone The allocation of resources is only about cultivation, regardless of ethnic group!"

The words of the hunting wind fell.

Fang Yue had a vague impression of this so-called Shengtian Academy.

Ten thousand races coexist, and the open and secret struggles will be extremely fierce!

"The cost of entering the city, the saint is a low-grade world crystal, and five top-grade spirit stones in the master realm!"

Before Fang Yue and Liefeng stepped into the city, they were stopped by two guards at the door.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect that the cost of entering the Holy Heaven City would be so high.

Liefeng was not surprised, he then took out a low-grade world crystal and handed it to the guard.

Fang Yue then also took out five top-quality spirit stones to serve as his entrance fee.

After entering the city, Liefeng gritted his teeth a bit, and the cost of entering the city of a low-grade world crystal did make him a little painful!

too expensive!

Fang Yue didn't matter, he had a lot of resources, spirit stones, and world crystallizations were nothing to him.

"Fang Yue, you must find a side job in this holy city! Otherwise, we will get out of this holy city in a few days! This holy city is good everywhere, but it costs money everywhere. , This consumption is too high! Most people simply can't afford to live in the Holy City!"

Lie Feng said bitterly, he came to this Holy Heaven Academy to study, and the tribe prepared a total of three thousand inferior world crystallizations for him.

If these wealth can definitely be enjoyed in the tribe for ten or eight years, it is not a problem, but in the Holy City, he will look at the price of goods, mother, is this going to eat people?

Fang Yue said nothing, he stared suddenly with bated breath.

A familiar figure in the crowd disappeared.

Fang Yue almost exclaimed!

Ruyizi!

Definitely Ruyizi!

Although restored to the appearance of a young man, the breath of life is absolutely correct!

There is even Ruyizi in this ancient witch world, I don't know if this is his past life or a clone of this life!

If Fang Yue didn't say anything, he chased him after he left the hunting wind!

Fang Yue's figure is like electricity, shuttled through the crowd, reaching an incredible point!

However, he is fast, and Ruyizi is faster!

A few figures flickered, and Ruyizi was gone!

Fang Yue didn't catch up, he returned to Liefeng's side with regret.

"What? Are you back? I thought you were going to leave without saying goodbye!"

Liefeng squinted at Fang Yue, he thought this guy was a little uninteresting.

Fang Yue was chattering. Originally, he just wanted to chase Ruyizi and see the truth of the matter, but he didn't worry about the feeling of hunting wind.

"There are still three days before this Holy Heaven Academy starts to register! During this time, you can only live in a hotel in the city! The price of this hotel is not cheap, or I have reported the hotel expenses for the three days?"

Fang Yue knew he was shy in the hunting bag.

The tribes in the virgin forest, although their cultivation bases are shocking, they are quite clumsy in terms of management.

Liefeng didn't have much resources at his disposal. Fang Yue gave generously at this time. Liefeng suddenly smiled and threw the matter that Fang Yue had just abandoned him to the country of Java!

The price of this hotel is indeed expensive and it hurts his liver!

The most common standard room requires ten pieces of inferior world crystallization for one day!

"In that case, thank you Brother Fang Yue!"

Just now I was screaming about breaking the road, now I am called brother brother!

Fang Yue glanced at the hunting wind, and it seemed that the people who came out of the virgin forest might not really look as simple as they were.

Fang Yue and Liefeng came to an inn that looked pretty good.

A shopkeeper soon greeted him warmly!

During this period of time, Shengtian College enrolled students, which was the peak season for the inn business. During this period, their wages increased a lot.

"Does the guest official stay in the shop? We have three types of rooms for the guest official to choose from. The standard room for searching for hidden rooms, one room for one person, only provides tea and breakfast, five inferior world crystallizations a day! The ground-sized rooms are suitable for many yuan. Practicing, and having the requiem incense, it can nourish the mind and calm the mind. Fifty low-grade worlds will crystallize in one day! In terms of the sky name, the vitality is ten times that of the outside world. There are dedicated personnel to serve, and the five hundred low-grade worlds will crystallize in one day. What kind of room does the officer need?"

Xiaoer from the shop waited for Fang Yue and Liefeng's choice with a smile.

"Mark..."

Hunting Wind is about to choose two standard rooms.

At this time, Fang Yue interrupted Hunting Wind with a smile: "Bring us two rooms with a large size!"

"The name of the land? A big dog!"

After Liefeng heard Fang Yue's words, his immediate reaction was that Fang Yue was a big dog.

The room where fifty low-grade worlds crystallized for a day, so many resources for him!

However, he hasn't lived in the room where these fifty low-grade worlds have crystallized for a day. It is full of vitality and requisite... Hey, it feels good when you hear it!

Liefeng was scolding Fang Yue's big family secretly.

Is the big dog Fang Yue distressed?

Distressed!

That's the crystallization of fifty inferior worlds. Isn't it good to exchange some resources to aid cultivation?

Originally, Fang Yue was also planning to get a standard room to live in.

But just now, a sound transmission of divine consciousness changed Fang Yue's mind.

"Midnight, deep talk!"

The master of this voice is Ruyizi!

This standard room is crowded and dense. If Ruyizi is really discussing important matters with him, it is easy to reveal.

However, the land name is already a noble area, with a certain spatial distance and privacy, even if you practice in it, a little energy fluctuation will be directly destroyed by the supporting suppression!

This size room is more suitable for discussing important matters.

midnight.

Fang Yue was sitting cross-legged in the misty vitality.

The vitality in this ancient witch world was originally extremely abundant, and there are many formations arranged in the room of this place to condense vitality, resulting in the concentration of vitality in it being about five times that of other places, and it is more suitable for cultivation!

Fang Yue had just sat cross-legged for several hours, and the apprentice felt that his blood had settled a lot.

During this period of time, he broke through too fast, breaking through the small realms one after another.

This is a good thing and a bad thing!

The good thing is the elevation of the realm and the improvement of strength, while the bad thing is that the breakthrough is too fast, which easily leads to his foundation instability.

And the abundant vitality in this size room plus Requiem incense made his a little impetuous qi and blood settle down. If he could practice here for ten and a half months, his foundation would definitely be more solid.

"Sure enough, there are expensive benefits!"

When Fang Yue was talking to himself, a shadow of a figure was already projected into his room.

The figure freezes.

It is like Ruyizi.

Ruyizi's figure is condensed from illusion into reality.

"teacher!"

When Fang Yue visited the worship, the more Fang Yue practiced, the more he could feel the difficulty of this wishful child!

"Free gift!"

"Teacher? You really have something to do with me, but are you a disciple of my previous life or a disciple of my later life?"

Ruyizi spoke with a smile on his face. At a glance, he could see that Fang Yue was not simple. Although his realm was a little low, few people who walked their way were really advanced.

Fang Yue's physical body is powerful, and his mind is like a sea. Among his peers, he is definitely a Tianjiao among Tianjiao!

"Pre-life, after-life!"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, then he spread out his palm.

In the palm of his hand, a wisp of aura belonging to Ruyizi emerged from it.

This is the breath of Ruyizi in his era.

"The ninth world reincarnation! The ninth world mark! You really are my disciple, but you are the disciple of my later generations! I am only the sixth life! I did not expect that my ninth disciple has been able to reverse time and space and come to this place where I am. Times! Rare, really rare!"

Ruyizi said, he looked at Fang Yue, the more he looked, the more he liked it!

This level of pressure is low enough, and the foundation is solid enough!

"Since you have come to this era, then I will teach you for a while! You call me a teacher, and I will also do my duty as a teacher!"

Ruyizi said with Yue He Yan Yueshen.

Hearing this, Fang Yue clasped his fists.

At this moment, his heart was still full of turbulent waves.

The ninth reincarnation, the background of this cheap master may be more terrifying and terrifying than he imagined!

Fang Yue looked at the sixth-life Ruyizi in front of him, and he could feel that the Ruyizi cultivation realm in this life was extremely high. In his divine sense, the Ruyizi in this life was like a high mountain and could not be looked up.

If his guess is correct, the Ruyizi in this life at least has a level of cultivation above the spiritual fairyland!

"You have traveled all the way to this Holy Heaven City, probably you want to apply for the Holy Heaven Academy! It just so happens that during this period of time I was a teacher in the Holy Heaven Academy, as long as you can be admitted to the Holy Heaven Academy, I will You earn money! Then just tell me what you want to learn!"

Ruyizi has a very good temper in this life. He smiled and looked at Fang Yue, not at all like the old pit bull of the ninth generation.

"Thank you Master for perfection!"

Fang Yue clasped his fist and thanked him.

"It's okay, it's okay! I will naturally pay attention to you when enrolling students at Shengtian College!"

After that, Ruyizi disappeared!

When Ruyizi disappeared, Fang Yue's face was slightly gloomy.

He could feel that Ruyizi's life in this era might not be easy.

On Ruyizi's body, Fang Yue vaguely felt the aura of wounds.

This injury is about to dissipate, but there is no major problem.

But if Ruyizi could be injured, his opponent must have done it!

Chapter 2024: Amazing results

Ruyizi's cultivation strength is probably far beyond the realm, and even he has enemies. This era is by no means as peaceful and tranquil as he has seen!

Three days passed in a blink of an eye.

The enrollment plan of the Holy Heaven Academy is held as scheduled.

At the entrance of Shengtian Academy, dozens of teams were arranged in an orderly manner, and everyone who applied for the exam honestly queued up to take the number.

"Shengtian Academy is a place where there are rules and regulations! No one is allowed to stop or violate the rules! Once found, they will be punished immediately and not hired!"

In the void, a white-robed man in a virtual fairyland stood out of the void, his eyes were like a knife, scanning the surroundings!

Fang Yue honestly found a team to line up.

However, the Holy Heaven Academy is indeed well-deserved, and the team is advancing quickly. The staff of the Holy Heaven Academy are quite skilled in business.

A girl dressed in a pink jacket, at the level of the leader, led Fang Yue.

She twittered like a lively bird.

"I am the upper-level student Shan Luoluo, you are the leader of the teacher, and I am also the leader of the teacher! If you can really be admitted to the academy, maybe I will become your senior sister! Of course, this year's assessment is exceptional Difficulty, my teacher said, it is said that even the Tianjiao of all races may not be able to guarantee that they can enter the semi-final stage!"

"There are three stages in this preliminary contest at the master realm level! The first link is a strength test. Well, you are a practitioner on the sixth level of the master realm. The passing line of the strength test should be the power of a flying tiger. Beyond the power of a flying tiger, each additional flying tiger can add 1 point! This point is the hard currency that you want to exchange for various resources after enrolling! If you can't enroll, all points will be forfeited! If you can enroll, the points in the entrance test will be your first resource for your future spiritual development! The entrance test is also the easiest way to earn points. Don't miss this opportunity!"

With that, Shan Luoluo led Fang Yue to the front of a boxing target.

"You only have one chance to punch. No matter your performance is good or bad, your performance this time will determine whether you can step into the gate of Shengtian Academy!"

Shan Luoluo reminded him seriously.

Sink your waist, elbows, charge up, punch!

Fang Yue made a serious look.

With a punch, endless power came out from the mountains in his body.

With a bang, the fist target in front of Fang Yue shattered and turned into powder!

Dust rises, flying all over the sky.

Fang Yue was shocked!

He didn't expect this target to be so resistant to beating!

And Shan Luoluo also pouted his mouth into an O shape.

Fist target!

The boxing target was broken!

Is this in disrepair?

"Gudong, Gudong!"

Shan Luoluo didn't think that Fang Yue's strength was too fierce, and he smashed the target with one punch!

What a joke, this fist target can withstand the power of a hundred flying tigers!

"Change one, change another! How did the logistics staff manage to make such low-level mistakes on such an important occasion as the entrance test!"

Shan Luoluo muttered to himself.

Fang Yue did not refute either.

Afterwards, Shan Luoluo led Fang Yue to another boxing target not far away.

"Do it again! I can't count the blow just now!"

Shan Luoluo said in a low voice, somewhat lacking in confidence.

She just said that that punch will determine Fang Yue's fate.

As a result, the fist target was broken and could only be tested again.

Fang Yue did not speak, and punched again.

There was a loud bang, and another fist target smashed!

Shan Luoluo's big eyes almost looked straight!

This boxing target may have a problem once, but it is absolutely impossible to appear twice in a row.

It's not the problem of boxing target, it's the problem of Fang Yue!

"You, what level of physical strength has your physical strength reached? You can even smash the target!"

Fang Yue didn't say a word, he suddenly mobilized the blood of his whole body, and the phantom of a real dragon suddenly rose up, and the dragon's voice was shaking the sky.

"One-stop!"

Fang Yue said.

Shan Luoluo was directly shaken back by Fang Yue's energy and blood.

It's not that she is too weak, but Fang Yue is too strong!

One-stop!

This strength can kill even a real fairy!

Even the aftermath of qi and blood is not something she can bear!

"One-stop!"

This dragon shadow ascends to heaven, blood and blood transform into the sea!

This scene was seen by countless people.

Some teachers and deans in Shengtian Academy who are always paying attention to the test place are naturally aware of the situation that is happening here!

"Fuck, one-stop! What's the situation!"

The teachers in Shengtian Academy who saw this scene were shocked!

I am a real immortal, and I don't have the physical strength of a dragon!

"Pass the first test and get 1000 points!"

At this moment, a voice arrived in the distance, and at the same time an aura also descended in front of Fang Yue in an instant.

This is an old man in a gray robe, with a breath like the sea, unfathomable.

He descended from the sky, looking at Fang Yue as if he was looking at a piece of peerless gem.

One-stop!

The level of the leader realm has a flesh body that can threaten the strong in the real fairyland!

Such disciples are already rare.

"Student Shan Luoluo met Vice Dean Zheng Qiang!"

After Shan Luoluo saw the old man, a look of worship appeared on her face.

Zheng Qiang, the deputy dean of Shengtian Academy, the legendary peerless powerhouse of the Da Luoqing level!

"Oh hello!"

Zheng Qiang nodded slightly against the single, and then cast his gaze on Fang Yue.

The cultivation realm of the leader realm, the body of a dragon, there are very few new students with such a strong physical power in Shengtian Academy!

"Shan Luoluo classmate, your task has been completed! The reward for leading the freshman test will be credited to your account in the afternoon! Let me take the test for this classmate myself!"

Zheng Qiang issued the order and he wanted to personally test what level the physical limit of the freshman who had just enrolled could reach!

"Yes, Dean!"

In Shengtian Academy, the authority of the dean cannot be violated, even the deputy dean.

Shan Luoluo also understood in her heart that an incredibly powerful new student like Fang Yue was no longer qualified to lead it!

But this new physical body is really strong!

One-stop!

I don't know when she will have the power of a dragon!

"The physical strength starts from the jinliang, and then it is measured by the bull, the flying tiger, the idol, and the real dragon! The average practitioner can only condense a cow at the peak of the innate, and the level of the master realm is stronger than the flying tiger. The level of the Great Sage and even the Void Fairyland is expected to spy on the power of the idol! And the true dragon has reached the level of breaking the law with force, and the non-body-cultivating spirits are not necessarily able to condense the power of a dragon with their flesh!"

Zheng Qiang looked at Fang Yue like a little monster.

That's right, this little guy is a total little monster!

Fang Yue remained silent, but looked at Zheng Qiang.

Zheng Qiang spared a long time before getting into the topic.

"With your physical attainments, if you want to enter the physical training line in the Holy Heaven Academy, it should be easy! Even I can take the test after the master, you don't need to take it, and you can directly send it to the physical training line, except you just got a thousand points. Besides, I can give you another 5,000 points as your admission reward!"

This Fang Yue is a talent!

Zheng Qiang has already seen his essence.

Zheng Qiang wanted to persuade Fang Yue to enroll early, because he was worried that there would be many nights and dreams. What if such talents are taken away by other colleges?

If Fang Yue didn't enroll in Shengtian Academy for a day, he would not be a person from Shengtian.

During the entrance test, it is not impossible for other colleges to offer more generous prices to steal Fang Yue!

Even not long ago, such a case just happened!

Therefore, Zheng Qiang wants to cut the mess quickly, even if it is worth paying a little more!

"Thank you for the kindness of the deputy dean. Fang Yue hopes to pass the entrance test to see his true strength!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly and declined Zheng Qiang's kindness.

Fang Yue had already inquired in the inn a long time ago, and all three of the first entrance exams were a good place to get points in the college.

The first level is the physical body, the second level is divine consciousness, and the third level is the secret method.

If you perform well in these three levels of tests, you can get massive points.

The maximum points for the first level is 1000 points.

The maximum points for the second level is 3000 points.

The maximum points for the third level is 8000 points!

If all of these three entrance exams can get high scores, and the points are superimposed at the end, it is much more attractive than the 5000 points offered by Zheng Qiang!

"Do you want to keep testing? Okay! I'll be with you!"

Zheng Qiang accompanied Fang Yue to take the test.

Zheng Qiang didn't believe it. With himself by Fang Yue's side, people from other colleges could still abduct Fang Yue away!

"Then trouble Dean Zheng!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly again.

Soon, the two of them came to the place of the divine consciousness test!

"This mentality is invisible, and the test is actually quite difficult! And the standards are different, it is difficult to form a unified standard. However, some seniors in Shengtian Academy have different talents and designed a mentality shot! This spirituality shot It is forged with a special material, and the spirit is injected into it. The more the number and the better the quality of the spirit, the heavier the shot will be! This spirit shot itself has a weight of one kilogram. The weight will increase with the continuous injection! If your spirit can make the weight of the shot put up to 100 kg, it will be considered as qualified! More than 500 kg is considered excellent! More than 500 kg, for every additional 100 kg Weight, your admission points can increase by 10 points, the upper limit is 3000 points!"

Zheng Qiang's explanation for Fang Yue is quite detailed. As a deputy dean, he can have such patience to explain the principles of this assessment to a student who has not yet enrolled, which is enough to show how much Zheng Qiang attaches to Fang Yue!

Fang Yue nodded, and then a ray of divine consciousness fell into the divine mind shot.

The Shennian shot suddenly sank, and the scale below directly showed the number 5000!

Zheng Qiang's heart shrank slightly.

Is this Fang Yuemo an all-rounder?

The physical strength is so scary, so is this divine mind so powerful? 5,000 kilograms of divine mind shot, which is comparable to the divine mind level of ordinary saints! Although Fang Yue's talent in divine mind is not as good as his physical strength, such achievements are already amazing!

Chapter 2025: Remodeling secret method

"Five thousand kilograms, I didn't expect you to be so talented in divine mind!"

Zheng Qiang just wanted to compliment Xiaoxia Yue, and the Shenmin shot suddenly turned into a crimson color.

The shot is like fire, extremely hot!

Fang Yue spread out his palms, and the magical shot fell into Fang Yue's palm like a good baby.

"What is this scenario?"

Zheng Qiang's eyes are almost straight!

Shennian shot is refined by a strong man in the virtual fairyland. Although there is no special magical power, it is definitely not something ordinary people can refine!

Fang Yue touched the back of his head, and said apologetically, "I'm sorry! The spirit that fell into this shot just now is too strong, I accidentally refined this thing! I will erase my **** in a while. The power of mind, let it become an unowned thing again!"

Fang Yue explained in a hurry, making Zheng Qiang feel a little weak.

Damn it!

Damn it!

Damn it!

I accidentally gave a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level to the refining master!

What is the level of your spiritual mind!

A cultivator in the master realm refines a magical weapon at the virtual fairyland level, which is simply challenging our common sense and cognition!

Zheng Qiang felt that his brain was about to collapse!

What kind of talent is Fang Yue, he is simply a natural evil, okay!

"Your divine consciousness can really reach the level of the virtual fairyland to refine this divine consciousness shot?"

Zheng Qiang's suspicious temptation.

The physical body is easy to cultivate, but the divine consciousness is difficult!

If you follow the path of the system and specialize in physical training, it is not uncommon to be able to have one-stop power at the level of the master realm!

But divine consciousness is not a physical body. The intensity of divine consciousness involves the realm of the soul. The soul level of ordinary people is consistent with the realm of cultivation. It is very rare that people who can make the soul surpass the realm of the physical realm are extremely rare!

"This Fang Yue is not easy, he may be number one in the future!"

Zheng Qiang was secretly vigilant in his heart. It's just that the body is strong, even the soul is so strong, but his realm is so low, there must be a secret in Fang Yue's body!

However, how many people who can come to the Holy Heaven Academy to participate in the assessment have no secrets?

As long as the secret in them does not threaten the existence of Shengtian Academy, this secret will be there, and no one will investigate it carefully!

"You can refine this divine mind shot, it is your good fortune! My Holy Heaven Academy will not be stingy with my students! This divine mind shot puts you one! This second basic assessment, I count You get full marks, and I will give you 3000 points!"

Zheng Qiang was very refreshing and generous. He not only gave Fang Yue a perfect score in the divine mind test, but also gave Fang Yue the divine mind shot.

How to fish without bait?

In Zheng Qiang's eyes, this Fang Yue is a big fish, and Shennian shot is his bait for fishing!

Fang Yue smiled, and you're welcome, he just accepted the shot!

This refining spirit shot was an accident?

Naturally not!

Divine Sense Shot is so magical that it can transform Divine Sense into quality. This involves an extremely important subject, that is, the transformation between Divine Sense and matter!

Shenmin can control elements and manipulate weapons!

But how the intangible divine mind can be transformed into matter was a very important possibility in the era where Fang Yue was.

Once divine consciousness can be transformed into matter, this is the legendary creator!

Fang Yue deliberately refined a divine mind shot, and only wanted this Zheng Qiang to give this divine mind shot to himself to study slowly.

"The basic assessment of the third level is about supernatural powers! The physical body and divine consciousness are all the basis of practice, and supernatural powers are the ultimate achievement! This supernatural power assessment is actually not difficult! I will give you a foundation The secret method only has the level of the ninth yellow rank! If you can perfect it and expand it to the sixth yellow rank, you will be considered to have passed! Every increase in the secret method's level will increase your entrance score by a lot!"

"The third entrance exam, this last exam is actually the most difficult! The previous exams that you can get good results can only show that you have a good foundation, have had opportunities and adventures in the past, and have a solid foundation. Only the last exam can you get this yellow grade nine Only by transforming the profound secret techniques with the basic secret techniques of the product can you prove your value and understanding, and even show your potential for future development!"

Zheng Qiang's expression was slightly solemn.

The final exam in the three entrance exams is actually the most critical link!

The results of the assessment and the strength of the final secret method directly affected Fang Yue's position in the Holy Heaven Academy after enrollment!

Fang Yue nodded, his heart was clear.

In fact, from the highest award score, Fang Yue can see the attitude of Shengtian College towards new students.

The physical body is easy to cultivate, but it is difficult to achieve spiritual thoughts, but the most important thing is the understanding of the cultivation base!

If Fang Yue's savvy is enough, he might be included in that ultimate plan.

And if Fang Yue's savvy is mediocre and only has a good foundation, then he can only be trained as a second-tier talent, and even become a bait!

"The technique of the ninth grade of the yellow rank!"

Fang Yue smiled as he watched the exercise booklet Zheng Qiang handed over.

This is a very mediocre book called "Thousand Swords Art", its main theme is the world martial arts, but it will not break! Refining knives, first practice speed, thousands of knives in a flash, even if the strength of each knives is insufficient, but the combination of thousands of knives can still explode with powerful power.

This secret method is very mediocre, no matter whether it is the idea or the skill of exerting force, there is no merit in it!

"Don't worry, Fang Yue, you have three days to improve this secret method! Everyone has the same assessment time for the third level, but this method is not consistent! This is to prevent someone from cheating. I have studied the method of improving the method in advance. ! However, even if it is the same secret method and improved by different people, the final improved secret method will be very different! Practitioners have different experiences and different perspectives on the problem, so the ideas for improving this secret method will definitely be different!"

Zheng Qiang carefully explained the rules of the third level.

This is also an invisible reminder.

To improve the secret method, the basis and prototype of this secret method are not important. The important thing is to learn to find a prototype from your own past experience and find reference!

Fang Yue said nothing, his whole mind was already infiltrated into the study of the exercises.

"Thousand Knife Art! Whether a thousand knives or a hundred knives, the foundation is fast!"

"This thousand knives are cut at different positions and at the same position, the power that erupts is quite different! Therefore, before the knives are released, you can use the Divine Mind Method to lock the opponent's weakness for continuous attacks!"

The number of ways that Fang Yue has come to practice both ways.

Borrowing Wanfa, he has never eaten pork but has seen pigs run!

Fang Yue wrote a little trick of divine mind locking into the secret method.

This original secret technique of the ninth-rank yellow rank reached the level of the seventh-rank yellow rank!

"The number of divine mind locks! It's really good! It's better to break one finger than one finger! This combat experience is rich enough, and the shot is old enough!"

Seeing Fang Yue's improvement strategy, Zheng Qiang also involuntarily praised!

However, Fang Yue turned a deaf ear, he was thinking about the next improvement plan.

"Thousand Knife Art, since it is known for being fast, then it must be integrated into the Avenue of Thunder!"

"This power of thunder is approaching its extreme! I have just realized the power of thunder and can be regarded as the first layer of this Thousand Sword Art!"

"The power of thunder has reached the first level, and the sword technique already contains the might of thunder. The thunder is radiant, and the judgment of good and evil is the second level!"

"Thunder is like a sea, caused by the light of the sword, and it has become a realm of its own. This is the third level of the Thousand Sword Art!"

Fang Yue scribbled thousands of words and integrated Thunder Avenue into this "Thousand Swords Art".

This "Thousand Sword Art" soon grew from a basic stunt to a mysterious seventh-rank martial arts!

Zheng Qiang couldn't help but praise after seeing it.

"If someone really can cultivate the third level of "Thousand Sword Art", they can comprehend the Dao of Thunder to the third level! The power of thunder is a realm of its own! Even though it is a martial arts of the Xuan level to enter the Tao with skills This is a boutique!"

Zheng Qiang's eyes lit up.

This extremely mediocre, even the secret method of the bad street, after Fang Yue's improvement, really looks like this!

Even this "Thousand Knife Jue" can be purchased from Fang Yue's hands with some points after the assessment, and placed in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Not for the secret method, but to allow more students to enter the Taoist way.

"Are you at the seventh stage of the Profound Level? It seems that the power of this "Thousand Sword Technique" is not enough! The "Thousand Sword Technique" is ultimately about an explosion! In fact, the method of accumulating power can also be integrated into it! Spit and Na cooperate with each other, with one stroke and one breath, one sword is better than one sword! One sword is more powerful than one sword!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

His eyes lighted up, and the "Thousand Swords Jue" was improved!

This "Thousand Knife Jue" echoes the breath and breath, every time a knife is cut, the power of the next knife will increase by 10%, until the practitioner's body can't bear it!

Zheng Qiang's breathing became a little bit cramped when he saw this "Thousand Sword Jue"!

Accumulation technique, breathing method!

Fang Yue's improved "Thousand Swords Jue" theory is feasible!

If the physical body is strong enough, it can't be ten times the power to cut a hundred knives!

This "Thousand Sword Art" can already be among the ranks of the mysterious first-rank secret method, and even the pinnacle technique of the profound level!

The secret method of the mysterious peak, which one is not meticulously crafted by countless people!

And Fang Yue had created such a secret method in his mind, this is no longer the word genius!

"The secret method of the mysterious peak! This third level assessment can give you an additional reward of 3000 points! In addition, my Holy Heaven Academy decided to buy this secret method and bid 500 points!"

That's right, the mystery level secret method is not available in the outside world, but it is not uncommon in the Holy Heaven Academy.

500 points for a secret method at the pinnacle of the Mysterious Rank, this already gave Fang Yue enough face!

Otherwise, the purchase price of the mysterious method in the Holy Heaven Academy will rarely exceed 300 points.

"This secret method, I haven't improved the contact yet! This secret method is thunder and power-storing technique. Although it is fierce, it is just over easy to break! As the saying goes, lonely yin does not grow, and lonely yang does not last! This secret method is too rigid Meng, the damage to the practitioner is too great! Therefore, I still want to incorporate the softness of the Great Dao of Water into it! The fourth layer of the "Thousand Swords Art" is the combination of rigidity and softness, and the sword moves and the water is endless! "

Fang Yue added a layer to "Thousand Swords Jue".

The extra layer of "Thousand Knife Jue" has transformed from a simple secret method of being strong and fierce to a method of combining strength and softness!

The knife light is endless, endless!

Like waves rolling in the sky, endless!

"Eighth-grade prefecture!"

There was a long silence.

Zheng Qiang gave a new rating!

From the profound level to the earth level is already a qualitative leap!

The secret method of the earth level can already become the treasure of the towns of some small clans, and even the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm and the Void Fairy Realm can regard it as their own assassin!

Looking at the secret scriptures Fang Yue kept writing.

Chapter 2026: Grey Assassin

Zheng Qiang gave a higher evaluation of the secret method.

It is not because of the combination of rigidity and softness, nor is it because of the method of integrating water.

It is because this secret method has already involved the key to law fusion!

The fusion of the road of thunder and the road of water!

With just this point, the method written by Fang Yue is enough to reach the prefecture level!

Without fusion, it is absolutely impossible for Fang Yue to write such a secret scripture!

The only explanation for Fang Yue's ability to improve the "Thousand Blades Jue" to this point is that he himself has deeply integrated the two avenues!

"Prefecture-level Eight-Rank secret method, reward 5000 points, 1000 points for purchase!"

Zheng Qiang was silent for a long time. When the Holy Heaven Academy started, very few people were able to create this level of secrets!

Earth-level secrets can become the foundation of the college.

There are not too many secret methods of this level, Shengtian Academy will not collect too many.

Because this represents the confidence of an academy!

"Have you not reached 8000 points yet?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised, the evaluation standards of the Holy Heaven Academy were really harsh enough.

They are all eighth-rank at prefecture level, and have not yet reached full marks. I really don't know how other people got their points!

Fang Yue complained secretly in his heart, but he didn't know that other people almost didn't score in the third level of the basic assessment!

Improving exercises is too difficult to practice!

Most people just ask for a pass, but a few people can improve the secret method of the first yellow rank or even the secret method of the mysterious rank in order to show that they can improve.

As for the secrets of the prefecture level, they rarely appear. If there are one or two students in the same world, Shengtian Academy is already very satisfied!

The full score of 8000 points, no one among the last three students can get it.

Looking farther, one person got it 18 years ago!

That person is a wicked evildoer. Once enrolled, he is the cultivation realm of the peak of the Saint Realm, and the peak of the Saint Realm can fight the true immortal!

Fang Yue and that person should not be comparable.

After all, there are too few evildoers like that!

Well? Not quite right!

This Fang Yue seems to be an evildoer too, if he is close, the power of Fang Yue's one dragon seems to be able to beat the powerhouse of the true fairyland alive!

"The sixth level of "Thousand Sword Art", the unity of heaven and man! Cut down the will of the heavens and merge into the sword technique, and the sword will follow! Condensing the will of the world, slashing the world with one blow, and destroying the yin and yang with one blow! , The law retreats!"

When Fang Yue's voice fell, Zheng Qiang was slightly taken aback.

Nonsense!

Can an earth-level martial skill slash the will of the heavens?

Zheng Qiang didn't believe it in his heart, this Fang Yue couldn't be foolish if he wanted points!

At this moment, Fang Yue smiled suddenly.

He has already seen that Zheng Qiang does not believe in his sixth floor.

As soon as Fang Yue thought, he used all the will of the heavens around 100 meters.

He pointed it like a knife, swiped it lightly, and retreated, and there was a vacuum of law around his body!

Damn it, really!

Zheng Qiang's eyes straightened.

This secret method of practicing Chengdu can walk sideways in the same level!

"Prefecture-level first product, rewards 8000 points, Shengtian Academy can buy 8000 points!"

Zheng Qiang pondered for a while and finally set the tone for Fang Yue's "Thousand Swords Jue".

There is no problem with the third full score of the basic assessment!

Even the will of the gods has been pulled out, and there is no reason for not being full!

However, Zheng Qiang can only give an evaluation of the level of the secret technique, not because Fang Yue's technique is not high enough.

But because it is too high, most people simply can't cultivate!

Cut down the will of heaven.

How many people have been able to do it since ancient times?

If this secret technique can be popularized and promoted, it would not be an exaggeration to give this "Thousand Sword Art" heavenly secret technique!

In just one hour, an almost heavenly secret method was inferred and improved from the secret method of the ninth-rank Huang rank!

Zheng Qiang's eyes were in a trance.

Is it still human?

He seems to have seen a new star of evildoers, rising in the sky of Shengtian Academy!

This Fang Yue's potential is not weaker than the one recruited 18 years ago.

Even if talking about realm and potential, Fang Yue is even more enchanting than the one 18 years ago!

"I will report your results to the college! The college may open special bonus points for you!"

Although Zheng Qiang is the deputy dean, there are other deputy deans and deans in Shengtian Academy!

If Fang Yue is just an ordinary student, Zheng Qiang, as the deputy dean, has the right and the right to decide Fang Yue's future and future.

But Fang Yue is not an ordinary student, he might even enter the sequence of that special plan in the Holy Heaven Academy!

Therefore, Zheng Qiang has no right to decide Fang Yue's future. He has to discuss with the dean and deputy dean of the college before he can decide on Fang Yue's future treatment in Shengtian College!

For these, Fang Yue didn't care in his heart.

He knows that the longer he stays in this world, the stronger the repulsive power of this world.

If there were no special circumstances, he would be thrown out after one or two years of cultivation in the environment of this ancient witch world!

This Holy Heaven Academy is probably just his foothold in this world.

More points and more resources!

At the same time, these points can also be exchanged for some books to understand the real situation of the world!

Fang Yue returned to the inn where he lived.

Hunting Wind is walking with him.

On the way back, Liefeng was quite excited and said, "Fang Yue, do you know? My basic assessment of the Saint Realm scored the first thousand two hundred and twelve of the 6,500 new students in the Saint Realm assessment. Position! This time, Shengtian Academy has decided to enroll at least 2,000 new students at the Saint level. I am 80% sure that I can successfully enroll through the following re-examination! Once entered into Shengtian Academy, it is equivalent to being in this domain. With the protection of a large background, it only takes ten years at most for me to use the resources of the Holy Heaven Academy to successfully break through to the level of the Great Holy Realm and return home!"

The hunting style is quite simple, and his face is full of excitement.

Shengtian Academy, quite prestigious in this domain, can become one of the academies, and even his tribe can follow.

"Then I want to congratulate you in advance!"

Fang Yue looked at Lie Feng's happy appearance, and he followed with a bright smile.

"Fang Yue, do you know? I heard that three enchanting ranks appeared among the freshmen in the entrance examination of the Master Realm today! There was one person whose physical strength reached the power of a dragon, and he smashed two boxing targets one after another. , The power is so hard to believe! He is said to get full marks in all three basic assessments! There is also one person, who has directly reached the level of true fairyland in terms of spirituality! His spirituality is overwhelming, said to be in the second item In the basic assessment, the divine mind obscured the sun, leading to the vision of heaven and earth. That person is said to be a special physique returning to the ancestors, showing an extremely powerful combat power! There is also a person who was born in the gods of the sky, he is in the flesh and the divine mind All aspects have reached the level of the virtual fairyland, and he deduced the exercises, turning the decay into magic, and deduced a heaven-level exercises. When the exercises were born, the words and the words were pearls, suddenly floating in the air, and even the holy sky. The deans in the college are all alarmed!"

Lie Feng was chatting non-stop beside Fang Yue, his face was full of excitement.

Fang Yue looked at Lie Feng's excitement, and was also happy for him. To Fang Yue, entering the Holy Heaven Academy was nothing, even a small step in his plan, but for the crack, this But it was an opportunity like a leap over a dragon gate.

But just when Liefeng was talking with Fang Yue.

A gray long sword pierced out of the void suddenly.

The gray long sword appeared without warning as if it was born from the void.

The long sword pierces flat, without the slightest skill.

However, this long sword is close to Fang Yue's eyebrow position, wanting a fatal blow.

Fang Yue's heart was slightly shocked.

This assassin has an incredible invisible thing on his body, and this invisible thing even contains the power of space and heaven.

Otherwise, there will be a stabbing in the void, even if it is a creature of the Void Fairyland level, it may not be able to hide it from Fang Yue.

Fang Yue retreated, avoiding this deadly sword.

However, the hunting wind on Fang Yue's side was not so lucky!

Another gray long sword pierced out, exactly the same as the one that pierced Fang Yue before.

The tip of the sword pierced the center of the eyebrows, and the redness of the center of the eyebrows of Hunter Wind gradually spread.

Lie Feng's excited expression solidified on his face, his tribe, his hopes, his future, and his visions, all of them were completely vanished with the fall of this sword.

"I am unwilling!"

Hunting Wind spoke with difficulty, and there was a gleam of hope in his eyes.

The voice fell, and an annihilation force came out from the void.

Fang Yue didn't have time to resist the fatal blow for Hunter Wind.

"Do not!"

Fang Yue shouted.

The light in his eyes was dim.

The hunting wind fell and was assassinated in front of his eyes.

This is an extremely simple tribal boy from the virgin forest.

Originally, he had endless hope and an infinite future, but today's Yijian put all of these to an end.

The hunting wind is dead!

Fang Yue's heart was slightly cold.

"Get out for me and be buried with Hunter!"

Fang Yue roared, the void was sealed!

Four gray figures all fell out of the void, their faces full of panic!

These four gray figures are all from assassins. They are dressed in gray robes with weird and complicated patterns on the robes.

Those patterns represent the space and heaven.

Fang Yue is very familiar.

This is the power he uses most often.

"Four saints at the level of saints dare to be arrogant in front of me! You are all looking for death!"

At this moment, Fang Yue's heart was burning with anger, and he yelled up to the sky, sound waves like waves.

The sound wave shook.

The four gray-clothed figures were all severely traumatized and affected. They vomited blood and retreated, the light in their eyes was as cold as ice!

"Professional assassin!"

Fang Yue became angry, but he was rational.

He quickly judged that all the four gray-clothed men were professional assassins.

Professional quality, professional movements, professional training!

This assassin is the most terrifying, only proficient in the way of attack.

In a battle of the same tier, if it is an arena, you may have won them, but if it is a life-and-death battle, you will definitely lose!

This kind of assassins come specifically to kill, and they are best at killing but only kill!

In order to accomplish the goal, no matter how big the price is paid, it will not hesitate.

As for life, they were already ignored on the day they became assassins!

Chapter 2027: Death of the Hunter

Fang Yue felt the murderous intent of the four gray-clothed assassins.

The four people wanted to kill him, and in a blink of an eye they completely wrapped him!

Fang Yue closed his eyes, his spiritual thoughts enveloped.

Sure enough, what he saw was completely different from what he saw before his eyes.

"Qinglong, Baihu, Suzaku, Xuanwu! These four assassins have turned into the four beasts! This is the Four Elephant Killing Array, which is more murderous than the Battle Array! Even if the ordinary Great Sage is besieged by the four of them, I am afraid It's hard to survive!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself that the experience of assassination, life and death was also a precious treasure that he had experienced in this world!

Suddenly, the four of them all shot together, the sword light dazzled, and the sun shined!

The swordsman was like rain, the heavy rain was pouring, and the four suddenly joined forces to close the square and cut off all Fang Yue's retreat.

Fang Yue had no way to escape, and a heavy depression came.

In the Four Elephants Killing Array, Fang Yue felt that his vitality had been greatly weakened!

"Using four such elite assassins to assassinate me, it really is worthy of me!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, as he stepped out one step at a time, the ground wave shook.

The Four Elephant Killing Array broke through instantly, and all the four gray-clothed assassins flew out, vomiting blood continuously.

Break the law with one effort!

Fang Yue dared to be **** even the real immortal, these four sage level assassins in gray clothes were nothing to him!

At the beginning, he didn't make a move, just wanted to see how well the four gray assassins were!

"Exit!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, spit out a word of death.

The four gray-clothed assassins are all gone, becoming four icy corpses!

The flesh and blood in this corpse are still there!

It's just that the soul in it has disappeared and become the dust of history!

All the four assassins at the saint level have fallen. Before Fang Yue had time to search these four bodies, a burly figure fell from the sky.

This burly figure is dressed in heavy silver armor, his murderous aura is full of light!

"Did you kill the four of them?"

The burly figure said with an angry voice, Yue Weng.

There was a cold smell in his voice, condescending, as if he was interrogating a prisoner.

"Well! My companion was killed, I can only fight back and kill them!"

Fang Yue did not make another move because he knew the origin of the armor on this burly figure!

This armor belongs to the guards of the Holy City.

This burly figure is from the Holy City!

"Teacher Master Realm, kill four sage realm level Assassins from the outer world, this is not bad! Boy, what is your name! At the end of my six cases, you can leave the bodies of these four assassins. !"

The burly figure is still an arrogant attitude.

Within the scope of Shengtian City, even Shengtian Academy must be under the control of their city guards!

The corpses of these four assassins are well preserved, and they are all excellent materials for making puppets.

He deserves to make a fortune this time.

Fang Yue's footsteps never moved.

"Assassins are rampant in the Holy City. As a guard, shouldn't you give us ordinary people a reasonable explanation?"

Fang Yue looked at this burly figure, he did not show weakness.

The burly figure frowned slightly: "Explanation? What's the explanation? Some assassins from outside the sky, little ants with no eyes, you should have something they want on your body, so they just stabbed you!"

"As soon as I sensed the killing aura here, I was there! What kind of explanation do you want to tell me?"

The burly figure was slightly angry.

The ants at the master level in this small sub-district actually questioned the actions of their city guards!

"You are here, but it's too late! My companion fell because of you, and I was almost assassinated because of it! If it weren't for my strength, I would have become a pile of bones when you arrived! Is this the so-called city guard? As soon as he came, he interrogated me condescendingly, questioned me, and took away my spoils just now, the bodies of these four gray assassins! I really don't know if you are the guardians of this city, or The scourge of the people in the city!"

Fang Yue didn't show any weakness, he was aggressive, making this burly figure feel a little speechless!

This Fang Yue was eloquent and unreasonable.

The burly figure stared at Fang Yue for a moment, then laughed and said, "After all, don't you just want the corpses of these four gray assassins? Okay, these corpses are for you, but you have to think Well, if you take these four corpses away, it means that you and the city guard have taken over Liangzi! Is it worthwhile to be an enemy of the city guard because of the corpses of the four saint-level assassins!"

"These four corpses were originally me! Because you don't want to be snatched by you, protecting your spoils is provoking the majesty of your city guards? Enmity with the city guards? Is this the attitude of your holy city guards?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but sneer, he didn't make any concessions.

"If this is the case, then I would rather fight against your city guards and protect my spoils! Blindly retreating will only make you more arrogant and domineering, and even ride on my head and piss!"

Fang Yue's attitude is firm and decisive.

The burly figure laughed loudly, and he said loudly: "If this is the case, then this beam will be formed! My name is Chen Jun, Great Sacred Realm. I hope that when you meet me in the future, you will have the courage to be with me. Talk like this!"

The burly figure did not linger, he turned and left.

This time the incident was indeed a fault for him, and it would not be good for him if it made a big deal!

Fang Yue quietly packed up the four corpses and found their belongings by the way.

These four assassins were all without long objects, and the only valuables were the gray robe and the magical long sword.

No matter the robe or the long sword, they are all standard weapons!

Although it is only at the level of the Saint Realm, because of the magical effect, this effect is comparable to some weapons of the Great Saint Realm!

"These assassins are organized, premeditated, and even weapons are standard! In this ancient witch world, these assassins must be a big organization, and even a big hand in the dark is quietly plundering lives and stifling genius!"

Fang Yue asked for the corpses of these four assassins, not because he coveted the corpses of the four saints. To him, the corpses of the saints were not so important!

What Fang Yue wanted to understand was the mystery contained in the corpse.

Although all the four corpses were in human form, Fang Yue sensed the surging vitality of different ethnic groups in their bodies.

"Life surges, ingest the origin!"

Fang Yue squeezed the tactics and knocked them down on the four corpses one by one.

These four corpses were all distorted and changed, and restored to their original real appearance.

"GMO?"

When Fang Yue saw the original appearances of the four corpses, he couldn't help being taken aback.

All the four bodies are genetically modified organisms.

They have different appearances, some are kobs, and some are heads and cows. The characteristics of different ethnic groups are gathered in the same creature!

Such creatures will not appear in all races.

The only explanation is that these gray assassins are all genetically modified organisms.

They can integrate the advantages and characteristics of different ethnic groups, and although they will become four different appearances, their talents in cultivation are comparable to those of any single-blooded creature!

"Unexpectedly, there will be genetically modified species in the ancient witch world! And this genetically modified technology should have been developed to a very high level. It has broken the blood barrier between species and can connect and fuse incompatible blood! "

Fang Yue took a deep look at the corpses of the four gray-clothed men on the ground, and then surging the blood-colored relic energy in the body, turning them into huge whirlpools, strangling and decomposing all the corpses on the ground to become nourishment. Nourish the scarlet relic and provide it to thrive!

If these assassins hadn't been discerned, they might be able to refine their bodies into puppets.

And once their origins are revealed, it means that Fang Yue has discovered the secrets in them.

This secret will not be passed on to the world, maybe because Fang Yue knows too much, he will be murdered.

Therefore, it is better to do more than to do less. Destroying these corpses may be the best way to deal with them.

"The previous city guard, Chen Jun, will take these corpses away as soon as he shows up! Does he really want to greedy these corpses, or does he belong to a group of assassins and want to take the corpses away? Then destroy the corpses? Are these four gray-clothed assassins really from outside the sky? Or, the so-called aliens are just a bunch of black pot men?"

At a certain moment, Fang Yue made many associations.

Some things are very scary to think carefully!

Afterwards, Fang Yue stopped speaking.

He kept the matter of the assassination in his heart, and decided to investigate silently and not to startle him!

On the second day, Fang Yue came to Shengtian College again.

Zheng Qiang took the initiative to find him.

"I heard that you were assassinated yesterday? The companion named Hunter Wind who signed up with you was unfortunately killed?"

Zheng Qiang talked about yesterday's affairs as soon as he spoke.

However, he was not surprised that Zheng Qiang knew what happened yesterday.

As the deputy dean of Shengtian College, the student he cared about and watched was assassinated outside, but he didn't know it. That's ridiculous!

"Well, I was assassinated by four gray-clothed assassins. The assassins appeared silently, as if they were born out of the void. If it weren't for my strong physical body, I might have died under their sword."

Although Fang Yue said it was an understatement, Zheng Qiang had vaguely sensed the danger in the process.

"The four gray-clothed assassins are all at the cultivation level of the Saint Realm. They are mature and old-fashioned, and they are hard to defend against! I don't know why the danger in the Holy City is so dangerous. In broad daylight, there are people attacking!"

Fang Yue was a little angry.

Zheng Qiang sighed and said, "It may be an assassin from the outside world! Yesterday, half a day, there were hundreds of assassinations by assassins. The targets were different. There were students who had just participated in the entrance examination of Shengtian Academy and some celebrities. Fuja, even the sons of high-ranking officials in some key departments in the city have been threatened, and nearly half of the assassinations have resulted in casualties! This assassination was abrupt and without warning. The identity of all the assassins was indistinguishable. There is no connection. This assassination seems to be a random assassination, headless, and it makes people unable to find out the purpose of the person behind the assassin!"

Fang Yue didn't say anything, he looked at Zheng Qiang, hesitating in his heart, wondering if Zheng Qiang was credible.

After hesitating for a moment, Fang Yue finally gave up and Zheng Qiang confessed more that he must not be harmful to others, and must be defensive.

Chapter 2028: Baby in the villa

"Fang Yue, you are the key student of my Shengtian Academy in the future. Recently, the Shengtian City is relatively chaotic. You can live in the Shengtian Academy and wait for the retest. The Shengtian Academy should be safer, at least ordinary assassins dare not sneak into it. !"

"Then thank you Dean for your accomplishment!"

Fang Yue wants to get involved in Shengtian Academy. First, he wants to understand the cultivation system of this era and various secrets lost in later generations. On the other hand, he also wants to get in touch with the Ruyizi of this era!

Ruyizi is just a teacher in Shengtian Academy, and if Fang Yue can live in Shengtian Academy, he will naturally have more opportunities to contact Ruyizi.

"In that case, first arrange you in the teacher's residential area!"

Zheng Qiang hesitated for a moment, then spoke.

Zheng Qiang was actually hesitating whether to arrange Fang Yue in the student area or the teacher area.

At the beginning, Zheng Qiang really moved his mind to arrange Fang Yue in the student area, but then he changed his mind to think that Fang Yue could not be arranged in the student area!

Students in the lower and upper grades are separated.

The students in the lower grades are generally practitioners at the master level and saint level. Even though the guards are generally arranged at the level of the great sacred realm, the guard captain is nothing more than a virtual immortal.

And Fang Yue can now compete with the true immortal with pure physical strength. Putting Fang Yue in the student area will let Fang Yue protect others or let others protect him!

As for the teachers in the academy, Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger, even if no one is responsible for guarding, there will be no danger.

"This retest is estimated to be conducted in three days. You can prepare in advance!"

Zheng Qiang urged that he still attached great importance to Fang Yue in his heart.

Fang Yue said with an innocent look: "Master Dean, I still don't know what the retest is about! How to prepare?"

Zheng Qiang glared at Fang Yue: "Have you not done enough understanding and preparation before you come to the Shengtian Academy? The initial three levels in Shengtian Academy are generally eternal, but the content of the re-examination is three ways every year. Rotation! If calculated according to the year, this year should be rotated to the Tiandiqiao checkpoint! This Tiandiqiao tests the comprehensive strength of the students! Tiandiqiao, a total of thirty-six, is in line with the number of evils! Generally speaking, the cultivation of the master realm level You only need to pass the three heaven and earth bridges to pass the test. Of course, the more the number of heaven and earth bridges you pass, the more generous the bonus points after enrollment! With your strength, estimate the twelve heaven and earth bridges in front I can't stop you!"

Zheng Qiang pondered for a moment, the entrance examination of the Holy Heaven Academy was simply an opportunity for Fang Yue to score points.

After enrolling, the points of this Holy Heaven Academy are rare, even if some students at the Saint level level can get the most points in a year, they rarely exceed 100 points!

But if Fang Yue performed well during the retest, he couldn't guarantee too many points, but at least it would be no problem to get another 5,000 to 10,000 points!

Fang Yue's face was full of innocent expressions.

He really didn't know the content of the re-entry examination for Shengtian Academy. Originally, he planned to inquire about it from Liefeng, but who would have thought that this guy would die halfway.

Who is Fang Yue looking for to make sense!

"Be prepared for the retest. I look forward to your performance in the retest. I can even tell you a little bit. Your performance at Tiandiqiao this time will determine the resources you get and the value of being cultivated when you enter Shengtian Academy. !"

After speaking, Zheng Qiang went away.

As the deputy dean of Shengtian Academy, Zheng Qiang is busy with official duties. He does not have time to accompany a student to wander around the school every day, even if this student is extremely talented!

Fang Yue was led by an old student to the classroom area of Shengtian College.

The classroom area is sparsely staffed, but the vitality in it is extremely strong, even exceeding that of the inn where Fang Yue lives.

"I really envy you to be able to enter the classroom area for temporary stay. Do you know how many people dream of this place! Not only is this place full of vitality, but there are also many ancient inscriptions to comprehend! Those inscriptions are all Shengtian Academy The genius students in the past may be left by the teacher, and some inscriptions even contain secret methods of the heavenly hierarchy!"

The veteran student, Fang Yue, was extremely envious of his situation. He didn't know how Fang Yue was able to get the attention of the deputy dean and was assigned to this teacher's area before enrolling.

Fang Yue smiled and didn't say much, because he knew that no matter what he said now was inappropriate.

If you encourage, there is a feeling that you can't stand and talk.

If anything else, it will be misunderstood as showing off.

Only by staying silent can you not be misunderstood by veteran students.

It's better not to say it!

Fang Yue was arranged in a three-story villa.

Each small villa has a space of 200 square meters. The first floor is the test area, the second floor is the detention area, and the third floor is the practice and living area.

This is the treatment of teachers at the real fairyland level.

Because Fang Yue had already cultivated a dragon in his body, his combat power had almost reached the threshold of a true immortal.

Zheng Qiang has even prepared that if Fang Yue performs well, he will reward Fang Yue forever in this villa.

After all, daughters are easy to get, but such an excellent college is hard to find.

"The former owner of this villa is Zheng Tianqiao, Teacher Zheng. It is said that he is Dean Zheng's proud disciple. He was given high hopes by Dean Zheng! This teacher Zheng is a well-known scholar in Shengtian Academy. His achievements are not in practice. , While researching. He has researched a total of eight prefecture-level exercises for the college, and three of them have reached the pinnacle of prefecture level! It's a pity that Teacher Zheng was in a game fifty years ago An unexpected fall in the battle with the alien creatures. When he got the news, Dean Zheng had not eaten for three days and locked himself in the house extremely painful! Afterwards, no one had ever lived in Teacher Zheng's villa. This was Dean Zheng. It is the first time to agree to let people live in this villa!"

The veteran student talked eloquently, he had been among the Shengtian students for a hundred years.

Breaking from the leader realm to the saint realm, he completed a leap in his life.

For some gossip rumors in the academy, he also knows all kinds of taboos.

Fang Yue nodded, and he stuffed a low-grade world crystal into this old student's hand.

In the Holy Heaven Academy, there are two common currencies, one is the score of the college, and the other is the world crystallization.

"Senior has worked hard to lead me! This is a little heart, not respectable!"

The veteran student smiled suddenly, and silently put away the world crystallization.

"Hey, no effort, no hard work!"

"If there is anything in the future, please give me instructions. Although my talent is not as good as your junior brother in cultivation, I still know some old things in this Holy Heaven Academy!"

This veteran student is satisfied.

Take two steps, just talk about gossip and you can get a low-grade world realm. The money is too easy!

"Senior, busy! I will ask the senior again if I don't understand!"

Fang Yue was going to take a look around in this villa.

The veteran student also understood, waved goodbye, and left!

"Zheng Tianqiao, a genius in research!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, then he stepped into the villa.

On the first floor of this villa, there are a variety of bottles and cans, five rows of shelves, and labels are attached to each can.

A formation method is arranged in this villa to ensure that the freshness of the items in it will not be corroded.

"Black Wind Grass!"

"The blood of the saint-level Hydra!"

"The ordinary blood of the Great Holy Land Sky Hummingbird!"

"There are so many materials in this villa!"

Fang Yue said to himself that he had seen some handwritten notes left by Zheng Tianqiao.

Some of the text is scattered and messy, apparently experimental records.

"The change of blood is in the soul! The soul is carried in the essence and blood, so it can derive the blood talent!"

Fang Yue saw his speculation about blood in Zheng Tianqiao's notes.

This kind of speculation is actually circulated in the ten thousand realms, but because the blood and soul are inseparable, they can't be shared by others!

"This Zheng Tianqiao may really be an old scholar, obsessed with research! It's a pity that he died too early, otherwise he might still be able to study some ways!"

Fang Yue has also studied bloodlines, and he is the number of bloodline experts in Wandao.

It's just that his research on bloodlines took another route, with pills and rules as the mainstay, supplemented by the bloodlines of the ten thousand races. This road may be different from Zheng Tianqiao's road, but in the end the same way.

"Unfortunately, the Tao is different and can only be used as a reference. I will not continue to study according to Zheng Tianqiao's thinking!"

Fang Yue put down Zheng Tianqiao's handwritten notes and was about to go upstairs to look at the various living creatures held on it.

At this time, the corner of Fang Yue's gaze suddenly swept across a line of text on the note.

"Strong blood, create monsters! Although inheriting the talents of various races, but the lifespan is limited, it is difficult to become grand!"

Fang Yue was stunned.

Damn it!

Damn it!

Damn it!

The real appearances of those gray-clothed monsters suddenly appeared in his mind.

Aren't those gray-clothed monsters the result of forcibly fusion of blood?

Full of weirdness, full of incongruity.

But the strength is strong, the talent is supernatural!

Could it be that those monsters were made by Zheng Tianqiao?

No, Zheng Tianqiao is over! Those monsters may be the result of research on Zheng Tianqiao's
bloodline!

Dean Zheng did not let me live in other villas, so I chose Zheng Tianqiao's villa. Is there any special idea?

咚咚咚!

At this time, a knock on the door came from outside the villa.

"In!"

Fang Yue didn't need to look to know that Ruyizi had come.

"Zheng Tianqiao's villa... was old Zheng let you live in? This villa finally has a new owner! He finally wants
to open it!"

Ruyizi looked around.

The Zheng Tianqiao's villa itself is no less than a secret store, and the secret methods and various
research results are more abundant than the general secret store.

"It's not that he wanted to drive, but I was pitted!"

Fang Yue said quietly: "I was assassinated yesterday! Four gray-clothed assassins killed all my
companions in Hunting Wind! They underestimated my strength and I was lucky enough to get my life
back!"

Chapter 2029: genetic modification

"I know all this! Lao Zheng went to the city lord's mansion to make a big fuss because of this. At the
critical time for Shengtian College's enrollment, there was such a disturbance in Shengtian City. This is to
slap Shengtian College. ?"

Ruyizi's tone was also filled with dissatisfaction.

"But when you didn't know, a man named Chen Jun from the guards of the Holy Sky City wanted to steal
the bodies of the four gray-clothed assassins. I didn't give it to them. The two of us formed Liangzi
because of this. Later I found these four. The original face of the grey assassin are all monsters of
different bloodlines!"

Fang Yue believes in Ruyizi.

Although this is the sixth life of Ruyizi, he is his master after all.

"It's a defective product of the bloodline experiment! I have made some monsters before!"

Ruyizi didn't care.

"I didn't take it seriously, but now I see this thing from Zheng Tianqiao's laboratory!"

Fang Yue took out the experimental booklet he had just seen.

"Strong blood, create monsters! Although inheriting the talents of various races, but the lifespan is limited, it is difficult to become grand!"

Fang Yue read the words word by word in accordance with the notes.

"This... Old Zheng suspects that those monsters are related to Zheng Tianqiao's death?"

Ruyizi's brain quickly turned to connect these information together.

"I don't know! Maybe it's a coincidence!"

Fang Yue faintly opened the handwritten notes!

"Actually, Lao Zheng himself might know about this! But he shouldn't have the idea of cheating you! Lao Zheng, it's a bit hard to say, he is crazy in cultivation and research, he has average skills in power, but his heart is dark enough. Ruthless enough! Contact with him is risky and rewarding. If you can provide him with enough value, he will invest in you at any cost!"

Ruyizi is also a teacher in Shengtian Academy anyway, he still knows a little bit about Zheng Qiang, the deputy dean!

"Back then, both me and Old Zheng were involved in Zheng Tianqiao's affairs! Zheng Tianqiao's death was not that simple! Many areas of Zheng Tianqiao's research involved the scope of taboos and touched the vital points of certain people. So from a certain perspective, Zheng Tianqiao's death was unexpected and reasonable! Fang Yue, you probably understand what I said!"

Ruyizi's words are a little bit upside-down, very jumping.

But Fang Yue instantly understood the meaning of Ruyizi.

Fang Yue coughed dryly, cleared his throat, and then said, "Mr. Zheng, please come over!"

In the shadow, a figure emerged, like a ghost, coming and going without a trace.

He looked at Fang Yue faintly, not knowing whether it was praise or something else.

"Very smart little baby! It's a pity to be a bait!"

There is no regrettable tone in Zheng Tianqiao's voice, his words are as plain as water.

"There are three talents among the freshmen enrolled this time, all of whom are suitable to be bait. Why did they choose me to be the bait in the end?"

Fang Yue looked at Zheng Tianqiao, his eyes a little unwilling.

He is very smart, and he wants to understand a lot of things in an instant.

There has never been a pie in the sky. There is a reason and purpose for Zheng Tianqiao to take the initiative to get close to him.

Talent is just a basic factor.

"Because the other two have a harder background than you. The senior officials of the Holy Heaven Academy are not willing to offend them, and you have been in contact with those people before, so you are more suitable to be bait than others! Of course, the bait may not be caught. Eat it. We will try our best to protect your safety when the fish is about to be hooked!"

"It's all your best?"

Fang Yue spoke again, an unspeakable resentment in his voice.

"Hehe, as my teacher said, your heart is cruel and black! I knew that coming to the Holy Sky Academy would be used as bait, so I won't come here to sign up!"

Fang Yue looked at Zheng Qiang.

In fact, when Ruyizi spoke upside down, Fang Yue already knew that Zheng Qiang was definitely lingering around.

Because of Zheng Qiang's existence, so many things-can not be said!

Zheng Qiang frowned slightly and looked at Fang Yue: "Then what do you want? You already know so much, we can't let you leave Shengtian Academy!"

"Being a bait is dangerous. Risk and opportunity coexist! This bait is not my style!"

Fang Yue's words made Zheng Qiang let out a sigh of relief.

It turned out to be good.

"You live here three days before the retest, and we will give you a three-percent reward for one day! You can browse the information in this villa at will, and you can use all kinds of experimental materials! If within these three days, if you can attract the big fish, we can give you some extra rewards based on our harvest!"

Zheng Qiang didn't care much about Fang Yue's extortion.

As long as Fang Yue has a greedy heart, he can control it!

"Extra rewards? Some resources? I don't lack those things!"

Fang Yue chuckled, he was naturally unwilling to be dismissed as a beggar!

If there is no danger, three hundred points a day for these three days is a waste of money. He has no objection, but if he encounters danger, just some basic rewards will dismiss him, which makes Fang Yue unacceptable.

"Don't worry, you are satisfied with the reward package we gave you! These additional rewards involve some of the research results in the coming Holy Heaven Academy, such as the talent **** pattern. As long as you are carved in your body, you can give you special talents comparable to some super races. !"

Zheng Qiang chuckles, he doesn't believe that Fang Yue is indifferent.

The talented **** pattern is the top method in this era. Countless true immortals and spirits are all in droves. Some people even predicted that this talented **** pattern will change the status of the entire human race in the underworld.

"Okay! It's a deal!"

There was a slight wave in Fang Yue's heart. The talented **** pattern is an extremely dazzling branch of the witchcraft bloodline transformation. It was once brilliant and extremely bright, but in the later generations, as the whole witchcraft declined, so did the talent **** pattern. Dissipated!

Unexpectedly, there are still talented gods in this era!

If he can get in touch and get inspired, his trip will not come in vain!

"I'm leaving, let's talk with your master and apprentice! I really don't know when Ruyizi recruited such an outstanding disciple outside the academy!"

"Not a good disciple, just a good bait!"

Fang Yue replied, full of resentment in his tone.

Zheng Qiang left.

After a long time, Ruyizi let out a long sigh of relief.

"That old thing has finally gone! If you have anything, you can tell me!"

Ruyizi took a sigh of relief, and the feeling of being watched was really not good.

"Sure enough! Even the talent **** pattern can be used as a reward!"

Fang Yue also followed Ruyizi's description of Zheng Qiang.

"If you don't enter the tiger's lair, you will get a tiger! In fact, if this bait is done well, the opportunities and resources will be far more than the other two! Since Zheng Qiang and the others hope to use you to hook out the big fish hidden in the dark, they will continue to train you and make you more valuable! At the same time, you will get a certain amount of compensation every time you are in danger, of course, the premise is that you can survive!"

Ruyizi is more radical than later generations.

Fang Yue said nothing, he thought for a long time.

"Teacher, who is the enemy of Shengtian Academy or Zheng Qiang? I can be a bait, but if I don't even know what a big fish looks like, then my bait is too sad!"

Fang Yue faintly swallowed.

Ruyizi chuckled: "Another civilization system is taking the route of physical transformation! The strongest physical body, the strongest talent, and the strongest bloodline. All they transform are natural warriors, so powerful that it is beyond words. To the point! They once wanted to win over Zheng Tianqiao, but they failed in the end, so what they couldn't get was finally killed by them!"

"However, although Zheng Qiang and the others know that Zheng Tianqiao was killed by the people of that system, they have no ability to fight back! They also have no idea to completely destroy the people of that system, they just want to fish out the Shrine Academy and even the Holy Heaven City. Some of the spies! Zheng Tianqiao was framed and killed by those spies back then! If the rear compound is occupied by spies, then they will not be at ease in fighting on the front line!"

"Another civilized person, genetically modified!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and he quickly sketched out a map of the power distribution of this era in his mind, it was very complicated!

"By the way, you came from a later life. How was the witchcraft in your era? Do people who have the same line of physical transformation exist?"

Ruyizi suddenly thought of an interesting question.

Fang Yue sighed and said: "Witch cultivators are almost extinct in the underworld, and I have never seen the physical transformation of the body. I have never seen the bloodline technique of the human race. It is almost included in the taboo of the ten thousand races. Support, the decline is so severe, some tribes like the jumping clowns have begun to jump out to try to challenge the position of the human race, and even wipe out the human race completely!"

Ruyizi was stunned.

"I didn't expect it to be like this! Human race's witchcraft has reached its peak, and some top races have already felt the danger, so have they started to suppress it personally?"

"I came here this time. I thought it was an accident, but now I understand that some people may want to use my hands to bring back some of the achievements of civilization in this era. After all, the era in which I was in the decline of the human race Too great! The fault of civilization has caused the entire human race to almost face an unprecedented crisis of extermination!"

Fang Yue figured out a lot, such as why Xuan Gu had to come to the Tower of Witchcraft for trial.

He must know that he can have different gains in the ancient witch world.

That's why he pretended to unintentionally introduce himself into the ancient witch world.

Sure enough, those guys are all old foxes, one by one is more sinister! If you get along with them in the future, you must be more mindful, otherwise, you won't know if you will be sold by others!

There was a little more vigilance in Fang Yue's heart.

However, others are smart and he is not stupid.

I have to pay the corresponding price if I want to use it!

Ruyizi and Fang Yue left after a few words of greeting. Although Ruyizi knew that his posterity and Fang Yue had a relationship between teachers and students, after all, this Fang Yue was not a disciple who would accept him in this life. I don't know much, and there is no such so-called teacher-student

relationship for the time being! After a long time, Ruyizi's understanding of Fang Yue gradually deepens over time, and he will slowly open up his heart and tell Fang Yue some real secrets.

After Ruyizi left, Fang Yue really sat down and carefully studied the results left by Zheng Tianqiao. Originally, he was not going to take over these results, but now it seems that he is burdened, even if he wants to refuse. difficult.

The content on Zheng Tianqiao's manuscript is very fragmented and verbose.

They are all fragmented ideas and insights.

Chapter 2030: Alchemy

"It's no wonder that Zheng Qiang is so generous, saying that all the research results in this villa are open to me, dare to be sentimental, the content in this research institute is not understandable at all! Therefore, this Zheng Qiang has made a favor!"

"I won't let you see that I'm stinging, but when I show it to you, you don't understand it. It has nothing to do with me, right!"

This is Zheng Qiang's logic, simple and crude.

Fang Yue felt a little speechless.

However, if you don't understand it, it's the feeling of others.

Fang Yue's research on bloodlines has a profound foundation. Biological civilization, alchemy civilization, bloodline art, and witchcraft methods all involve bloodline research.

Zheng Tianqiao's research is nothing more than a mixture and integration of these methods!

After having a deep foundation, Fang Yue was able to study Zheng Tianqiao's bloodline changes with ease.

"This Zheng Tianqiao is indeed a bloodline genius! He has researched as many as 312 kinds of mature bloodline evolution methods. Although these methods are not great for bloodline evolution, they are born safely. No side effects! In contrast, there are more than a thousand immature bloodline methods. Some of these methods can even transform bloodlines and reach the sky in one step, but the corresponding cost and side effects are not small."

"It's no wonder that Zheng Tianqiao would have died in an unfavorable manner. If it were mine, he would not be spared! This not only involves the field of bloodline transformation, but it is also possible to change the status of the human race among the ten thousand races. Why did the witchcraft of later generations die out? It is precisely because of the blood technique of the ten thousand races that the human race has been dreaded, that deliberately suppressed witchcraft and made this system completely disappear in the historical civilization process."

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he was carefully studying the blood technique left by Zheng Tianqiao.

Some of the results can even be used directly. I have to say that this villa is a rare blessing for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't let go of the scroll, and spent a full day and night studying, basically after forcibly memorizing all the results recorded in the first layer and the directions of some experiments, he breathed a sigh of relief and rested for a while.

Speaking of digestion, I am afraid it will take a very long time!

After all, this is the result of most of Zheng Tianqiao's life, and it is easy to understand everything.

"There are still two days to retest! In these two days, I have to find a way to lead the snake out of the cave once to see which organizations the gray assassins belong to! Zheng Tianqiao's research is just an iceberg in the field of bloodline research in this era. One corner. What is really rich is the achievements of the Holy Heaven Academy and the information held by those ancient and mysterious organizations! This is an era of witchcraft, and witchcraft civilization has even reached its peak!"

There was enthusiasm in Fang Yue's eyes.

If the results of bloodline research in this era can be brought back, it may bring historical subversion and change to the underworld.

"Actually, it is not difficult to lure a snake out of the cave! I am afraid that since I entered the villa of Zheng Tianqiao, I have been secretly targeted by some people!"

A faint smile curled up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, and he already had a preliminary plan in his heart for drawing the snake out of the hole.

Fang Yue decided to take action.

He walked straight out of the teacher area and came to the material market of Shengtian Academy.

In this material market, there are all kinds of materials needed for practice, experimentation, alchemy, and refining.

This material market was built at the expense of the Holy Heaven Academy, and all kinds of materials in it were available. Eighty percent of this market is run by the school of Shengtian College, and only about twenty percent are students and some foreign merchants who have opened shops for sales.

There are two ways to purchase items in this material market, one is to purchase with college points, and the other is to use World Crystal to settle.

The price of the former is much cheaper than the latter. Obviously, this is also a discount for students when the college implements the points policy.

"I have a lot of points, but it's a pity that I have not yet officially enrolled and cannot be cashed out, so I can only redeem it with World Crystal!"

"Five-hundred-year-old dragon's leopard, 1,000-year-old dragon's blood grass, 800-year-old dragon soul grass! This material market really dare to sell anything!"

Fang Yue walked around casually, seeing the various treasures in this material market, his eyes were almost straight!

Dragon scale grass is not valuable and can be purchased in his time. After taking it, it can form a layer of scales on the surface of the body, providing a certain degree of anti-strike ability and spell immunity.

But dracaena is relatively high in value! If dracaena is taken for a long time, it can derive a certain concentration of dragon blood. Dracaena has a special growth environment and must be watered with the blood of the dragon clan. The dragon clan is a very powerful and short-guard clan among the ten thousand clan. If it is not wild, who dares to use the blood of the dragon clan to water the dracaena.

As for the Dragon Soul Grass, it is even more serious!

If it is said that in Fang Yue's time, Dracaena was occasionally encountered in the underworld, then Dragon Soul Grass is a legend recorded in ancient books, and it is almost impossible to encounter a treasure!

The dragon soul grass is said to contain the soul of the dragon race, which can obtain the memory and inheritance of some dragon races!

Even if there is only one dragon soul grass, it will attract the fierce competition from the heavenly powerhouses.

And the Dragon Soul Grass was actually sold openly among the holy heaven students. This proves that the human race in this era is powerful, and even the dragon race is not afraid of it. This is something that later human races cannot compare.

However, the price of this dragon soul grass is so high that even Fang Yue can't afford it!

Because the price of this dragon soul grass turned out to be a top-grade true immortal artifact or five taels of chaotic **** gold.

Fang Yue has this true magic weapon, but buying a dragon soul grass is worthless!

As for the chaotic **** gold, it is only a legendary existence, and Fang Yue wants it too, but unfortunately can't get it!

However, Fang Yue didn't come for Dragon Soul Grass this time, so the price of this Dragon Soul Grass had nothing to do with him even half a dime.

All of Fang Yue's heart was his plan to lead the snake out of the cave.

"Boss, five copies of the materials on this list!"

Fang Yue is extraordinarily generous, he can use hundreds of materials when he shoots.

"okay!"

The boss of the drugstore glanced slightly. The medicinal materials that Fang Yue bought were all medicinal materials of Yin-Yang realm and leader realm. Although the price was not low, it was still common.

Soon the owner of the pharmacy prepared five copies for Fang Yue and divided them into five different packages.

"Twenty low-grade world crystals or two points per share! I don't know which way you choose to pay?"

"This is the crystallization of a hundred worlds. Give me something, two cleansing!"

Fang Yue looked rather hurried, with a slight alert in his expression.

The boss accepted Fang Yue's world crystallization, and then Fang Yue turned around and left the material market.

Shortly after Fang Yue left, a man in black appeared.

"Write another copy of Fang Yue's prescription to me!"

The man in black said in a commanding tone.

"However, there are rules in the pharmacy. It is a recipe for the guests and cannot be passed on!"

The owner of the drugstore was quite principled, and said to the black man's righteous refusal.

"I am a member of the city guard, and I suspect that Fang Yue is an agent of Tian Waitian!"

The man in black pulled off the masked black veil. He was the city guard Chen Jun who had made trouble for Fang Yue before.

Chen Jun took out his waist card and dangled in front of the owner of the medicinal material shop. The boss couldn't help but nodded. He lowered his head and wrote a copy of Fang Yue's prescription and handed it to Chen Jun.

Chen Jun took Fangzi in his arms and disappeared into the crowd in a blink of an eye.

After Chen Jun left, Zheng Qiang appeared, his eyes narrowed, and there was a faint light in them.

"Sure enough, the city guards have also joined in!"

The mantis catches the cicada, and the oriole is behind.

The moment Fang Yue had just stepped out of the classroom area, Zheng Qiang had already followed.

But I didn't expect that the spies in the academy were not caught, but the traces of the city guards were discovered.

If the city guards were all involved, then Zheng Tianqiao's death would be even more complicated.

"I just don't know if this Fang Yue really understands bloodline art, or if he really knows bloodline art, if he really understands bloodline art, I'm afraid he can really catch a big fish this time!"

Originally, Zheng Qiang did not return much hope for Fang Yue's understanding of bloodline art. After all, he was also a human being. His body and soul had already cultivated to such a level, and he had such a comprehension in the law. He wanted to let him know the art of bloodlines again, it is simply a taste that is difficult for a strong man.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue actually came to this material market with a pill.

There is a faint shadow of Zheng Tianqiao in this pill recipe!

Zheng Qiang is the master of Zheng Tianqiao, and he knows every research result of Zheng Tianqiao that year.

The medicinal materials in the prescription prescribed by Fang Yue are 90% similar to those of Zheng Tianqiao.

Could it be that Fang Yue really researched out the data left by Zheng Tianqiao that year?

Zheng Qiang muttered to himself, he decided to observe Fang Yue secretly.

If Fang Yue really had such attainments in the art of bloodlines, then maybe they would have to change their way of treating Fang Yue in the future!

Fang Yue returned to the villa and threw away the medicinal materials he bought.

These medicinal materials are precious, but they are of no use to him.

He picked this medicinal material according to Zheng Tianqiao's prescription, but he didn't know exactly how to refine the kind of medicine recorded in Zheng Tianqiao's handbook.

However, he is not clear, and others are even less clear.

As long as he bought medicinal materials and refined the pill that could raise the bloodline level, others would think he inherited Zheng Tianqiao's tradition. That pill was made by him according to Zheng Tianqiao's prescription!

"President Zheng, in order to find out who murdered your disciple, I have worked hard this time! Don't let me down with the extra rewards you have said!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

Then he took out a pill furnace for alchemy.

This time, Fang Yue used the essence and blood of an ancient barbarian bull.

Open the furnace to make alchemy, and the flames skyrocketed.

Fang Yue deliberately increased the momentum to attract more people's attention.

His meaning is very clear, I have done alchemy! The refining is a pill that changes the bloodline. I have inherited Zheng Tianqiao's inheritance. Come and kill me! You have the ability to kill me!

A sage-level pill furnace in Fang Yue's hand was shining brightly.

He prepared a lot of pill furnaces in order to guard against emergencies.

As for Xiao Tie, he always followed the deity's side and belonged to the deity's imperial weapon.

However, even if Xiaotie was around, Fang Yue would not choose to use Xiaotie to refine the pill.

Because the small iron itself is very special, the pill produced by it will have more special effects than ordinary pill.