

God of Life 351

Chapter 351: Weird village

When night falls, something strange will always happen.

The wind roared, and the hanging person oozes.

According to common sense, Fang Yue's physical body was a hundred tribulations, full of vitality, like a small sun, it was impossible to feel the cold feeling.

However, in this barren forest.

Whenever the yin wind passed by, he would feel cold in his hands and feet, and even the blood circulation was a bit stagnant and stiff.

This goes against common sense and goes beyond Fang Yue's cognition.

Sometimes, Fang Yue's gaze will be out of focus, and he will see some incredible scenes.

Such as the corner of the shocking battle.

The moon was ruined and the stars were sinking. Under the slap of a big hand, the sky burst and the sun fell.

Or maybe there is a huge corpse crawling out of the tomb and standing between heaven and earth. He is a hundred feet tall, has a pair of tiger eyes, looks at all directions.

There are tens of thousands of people who kill and kill, line up, and the faces of different ethnic groups gather into a sea of killing!

But every time Fang Yue fixed his eyes, those sights would disappear.

Everything returned to peace without any vision.

Fang Yue suspected that this was an ancient battlefield, with halberds and sand sinking into the ground, and some ancient war equipments were left on this land. Some weapons of the past have been unearthed and have become the treasures of people's pursuit.

The cold wind is the ghost of the past. Turn this into a dark path!

Fang Yue avoided other explorers and walked alone. Now, his identity is extremely sensitive.

More than one wave of people followed and hunted him secretly, and many big powers made good on him and bought elixir, but secretly made two-handed preparations.

If there is a suitable opportunity, they don't mind killing people and winning treasures.

The few Danfangs in Fang Yue's hands are extremely precious and heart-pounding.

In fact, Fang Yue wanted to say that even if these pill prescriptions fell into their hands, they would not be able to copy and refine the original pill.

In this process, there must be the cooperation of small iron.

Otherwise, even if they have a pill in their hands, it is just a piece of waste paper.

Going deep into the barren woods, Fang Yue encountered a village that was very dilapidated, with only three or five families.

On the low fence, all were tooth marks and scratches left by beasts.

A thin boy with a dark complexion and only bright eyes stood at the entrance of the village, biting his fingers, and looking at Fang Yue timidly. He has a row of rat-like sharp teeth, biting his fingertips.

On this little boy, Fang Yue saw a very strong breath.

In his hand, the saint's eyeball shone slightly. A sharp eye fell on the little boy.

Fang Yue's divine sense attached to his eyeballs told Fang Yue that the little boy was a bone evolution, and this bone was a human mouse head.

Fang Yue turned and left without saying a word.

The hairs on his body burst and he left immediately.

After walking for dozens of miles, looking behind him, the little boy did not follow. At this time, Fang Yue's emotions were only slightly calmed down.

The little boy has a big problem. It's not as simple as a corpse fraud.

It is possible that he was born extremely dead and became a yin person.

This kind of yin person is somewhere between life and death. It's weird, born with a strong curse.

Being stared at by him, even if it is a saint, has a headache.

The origin of this barren forest is probably a thousand times more terrifying than the ancient battlefield. Otherwise, it would be impossible for a special existence like the Yin person to brew.

"There may be more than one yin person here. There are three or five households. Could it be said that the whole village is such a yin person? It's amazing! The yin person is born and the world is in chaos. There will be big problems in this barren forest! "

Fang Yue whispered to himself.

The next moment, his heart stopped beating suddenly.

He suddenly raised his head and looked around. Martial arts masters, foresee bad luck. Once a disaster strikes, there will be a whim.

Could it be that the yin person came after him?

Fang Yue guessed in his mind.

Sha Sha's footsteps came from all sides.

A group of human figures appeared around Fang Yue. He glanced roughly and found that these people's faces were grim, and the corners of their mouths were filled with mocking smiles.

All of these people have iron armor and silver helmets, and a thin layer of murderous aura surrounds them.

The long knife is sheathed and hung from the waist. Look at the costumes and dress up, they must all be battle-tested veterans! On their left chest, the word "Ziwei" was engraved in the dark.

The identities of these people are already obvious.

Ziwei Sect was once powerful. Tens of thousands of years ago, it was a supreme sect in the world.

But ten thousand years ago, they were exhausted in a catastrophe, and the saints fell to death, leaving only three or five statues. Since then, Ziwei Sect has gradually declined and has become a second-rate sect among the human race. Attached to the Taiyi Sword Sect, never once again ZTE and rise!

Fang Yue and Taiyi Sword Sect had an antagonism, and the Ziwei Sect appeared, their purpose couldn't be more obvious.

There are more than twenty masters in this team of Ziwei. Everyone is a master in the rotation realm, they are ready to kill the opponent with one blow, without leaving a living! Therefore, it is such a strong lineup in one shot!

"Fang Yue, catch it with no one's hands, I might still let you survive! If you dare to resist, we don't mind beheading you, stripping the soul, and dedicating it to Taiyi Sword Sect!"

A master of Ziwei Cult opened his mouth, and his gaze at Fang Yue was full of contempt!

The Xiantian Realm seemed to him like an ant on the side of the road, and he was a dragon lying on a mountain stream, and the life levels of the two were no longer on the same level.

They shot the chicken with a slaughter knife, and facing Fang Yue, it was a crushing advantage!

Fang Yue turned around and left without saying anything! His figure flickered, a teleport, and the next moment he appeared hundreds of meters away!

Such a lineup dealt with him. To tell the truth, Fang Yue was really flattered. He had already greeted the eighteenth-generation women of the high-level ancestor of the Ziwei Sect in his heart!

This is too exaggerated. He is just a small innate, and he actually sent a vote of rotation masters to besiege!

This is if you don't achieve the goal, you will never give up!

Fang Yue ran away with his feet, leaving behind the dust all the way!

The rotation masters of Ziwei Sect shouted: "Chasing!"

Each displayed his magical powers and chased after Fang Yue's ass.

Someone shrank into an inch, taking one step. There are people close to the world, and a figure crosses a mountain.

Fang Yue's ability to escape is not weak, the phantom of the Golden Wing Roc emerged, his wings flapped, and the wind and thunder rolled! He soared three thousand miles, which also represented the extreme speed of the world.

The masters of the Ziwei Cult looked at each other and didn't mean to let Fang Yue go.

They joined forces to seal off space.

Refining Fang Yue's thousands of miles into an independent world! At the same time, a thousand black stones burst out of the sky. Suppress in different directions. This is the crystallization of space. It is a rare and precious resource. Only when the plane is shattered and the space is destroyed, can it be born. If you use the way of understanding the space

The refining of the walker can let the physical body incorporate spatial elements, and evolve into a spatial spirit body that is more compatible with the surrounding space.

There are few practitioners of the space heaven, and the crystal of space is equally precious!

Most of the spatial crystals have not been refined by the practitioners of the spatial heavenly path, but have become a special formation to block the space and make it more stable and difficult to be torn!

Rao is Fang Yue who has a deep understanding of space and heaven. Also trapped in this world of thousands of miles.

This time, the Ziwei Sect, apparently came prepared, and vowed not to stop until the goal was reached!

Fang Yue did not hesitate, waved his wings again, and dived in one direction suddenly.

The ziwei cultivators behind him were not anxious to chase after Shang Yue, but all laughed, with joking expressions in their eyes.

In their eyes, Fang Yue is already a turtle in the urn, and there is no more vitality! Rather than slap him to death, it is better to tease him and then slowly torture him to death!

The people of the crape myrtle cult gathered together, one by one with bad intentions. Each of them is a strong person in the rotation realm. Even if Fang Yue had a back player, he could compete against one or two of them. It won't help in the end.

Fang Yue's footsteps hesitated a bit, his gaze did not fall on the more than twenty chasers in the rotation realm.

He was hesitating whether to walk into the village behind.

The black and thin little boy still looked at the entrance of the village with a dull look in his eyes.

Fang Yue approached and felt the yin atmosphere in this village was amazing! If his inference is correct, there is definitely more than one yin in it.

According to ancient records, the yin man's methods are shocking the sky, but he survives the gap between the rules of yin and yang. To live extremely dead, represents an unimaginable great fortune.

Those who can have this kind of good fortune are the supreme existence in their lifetime!

"Fang Yue, kneel down to die, hand over the wealth and treasures on him, and obediently follow us back to Taiyi Sword Sect to admit our mistakes."

A strong man in the rotation realm sneered gloomily. In his eyes, this Fang Yue was already the fish on the chopping board, he could be slaughtered! "Ziweijiao, don't regret it! Taiyi Sword Sect is famous all over the world. I can do nothing, but what is your Ziweijiao? Although the ancestors used to be wide, they are still shabby now! When I free my hands, I will definitely kill you Ziwei teaches to kill a chicken and dog! At least the younger generation,

Don't even think about living! "

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, what he hates most is such minions and slave dogs!

They look majestic and majestic, but in fact, they are extremely pitiful!

Seeing those icy figures gathered around.

Fang Yue knew that he had no choice!

After turning around, Fang Yue fled into the village, his breath suddenly changed, his whole body was deadly, he didn't look like a living person at all!

"Catch me!"

The Lagerstroemia cultivators approached.

Like a torrent, sweeping the dust night.

They are full of blood, like the ocean! The turbulence is like a tide, rolling the wasteland!

The iron hoof fell, and the mountain shook. The birds in the forest startled, flapped their wings, and flew in different directions!

They are unscrupulous. This is just a barren forest, although there was a danger. But their team has more than 20 people, fearless and fearless!

The black and thin boy guarding the entrance of the village, Fang Yue turned a blind eye, because Fang Yue had a strong life-saving spirit, and he regarded him as a kind that has not yet completely transformed.

And what's in these people?

Strong blood rushing into the sky.

For him, this is a fatal temptation, and it is the most precious medicine in the evolutionary process!

The black and thin man walked to the entrance of the village mechanically and numbly. Raise a pair of godless and hollow eyes.

There was a vague sound in his throat.

"Food... great medicine... delicious..."

He is a little confused. There are long gaps and pauses between every word! Those crape myrtle cultists did not see any clues, in their eyes, this was a little boy in the wilderness.

Chapter 352: little boy

A finger rolled down mercilessly, if hit, the little boy would become a pool of flesh.

However, the little boy did not evade, as if he saw a delicious pig's hoof, he opened his mouth, revealing a sharp rat tooth. Creak, creak, chew that finger to pieces!

"what!"

The strong man who taught the cycle of crape myrtle screamed, one of his fingers was swallowed up, and the rat-like teeth rubbed gently.

The flesh and bones, all turned into fragments, were swallowed by him!

The little boy grinned, blood dripping from the corner of his mouth.

This finger is delicious. A strong person in the rotation realm, after several evolutions, every inch of flesh and blood contains surging vitality!

"This is a monster, kill him quickly!"

The powerful person in the rotation realm whose finger was eaten shivered in anger. He never thought that he would be hurt by a humble child.

This shame must be washed away with the opponent's life!

Another expert in the rotation realm of the Ziwei Sect sneered: "Leave this to me!"

He sacrificed a bronze mirror with a palm of his hand, and flew into the sky. In the mirror, the light flickered, and thousands of people's shadows were like watching flowers!

Desperate mirror.

This is a very malicious weapon.

The soul-catching light shone down, and the souls of all creatures fell into it.

Without a soul, no matter how strong the shell is, it is just an empty shell!

The strong man who taught the cycle of Ziwei is full of confidence. Think it can kill with one blow!

In the mirror, a black light did fall, covering the little boy's head.

But the little boy didn't seem to be aware of it, and no soul flew out of the heavenly spirit cover. Instead, the little boy raised his head. Saw the contemplating mirror. He grinned and smiled openly, as if he had seen some peerless delicacy again.

He opened his mouth again.

Whoosh. The little boy sucked suddenly.

The countless souls in the dementing mirror were sucked out. He swallowed those souls into his abdomen, quickly digested it, and a smug and satisfied smile appeared on his dark face!

"Do not!"

The Lagerstroemia Rotary Realm powerhouse roared. His eyes were cracked.

The bronze mirror in his hand shattered.

Countless cracks spread.

This is the treasure of his life, and will continue to change as he grows.

Among them, there is a ray of his soul. The bronze mirror shattered, causing damage to his soul and vitality!

"This is a devil! Everyone joined hands to destroy him!"

The broken treasure of life is more serious than the loss of a finger. Rebirth from a severed limb is not easy, but if you pay a certain price, you can still do it. But the broken treasure of life and death meant that he would not be able to go further on the path of spiritual practice for at least a few decades. Just to heal the wounds, he needs to spend at least ten years of work and consumption of treasures,

The value of resources far exceeds the rebirth of a severed limb!

Others of Ziwei taught also realized the seriousness of the problem.

They were pitted by Fang Yue and brought into the ditch!

This little boy seems harmless to humans and animals, but in fact it feels more terrifying than some long-established masters!

More than 20 people jointly shot. They sacrificed magic weapons, such as Luotian Umbrellas, Heaven-shaking Seals, Refining Demon Pots, and so on. Although they are all imitations, they have left a reputation in the history of Human Race.

The little boy smiled slightly, and a strange smell came out of the corner of his mouth.

His figure, like a ghost, shuttles through the crowd.

A pair of weak palms tore apart the masters of the rotation realm, and swallowed the soul and flesh!

"No!"

"Please let me go!"

In a blink of an eye, the aggressive Lagerstroemia and his party all became kowtows, because they discovered that they and the little boy are not in the same series at all!

They thought they were so powerful that they could destroy the world and destroy the earth. It fell on the little boy, and they couldn't cut off a single hair!

Sit down!

This little boy is simply not something people of their level can contend.

In the end, the master of more than twenty powers of rotation became the dry food in the mouth of the little boy, leaving behind a magic treasure storage bag, no one converged!

The little boy touched his mouth and retreated to the village.

His eyes continued to be dull, looking into the distance.

It's still the original position and the original expression.

But the bloodstains and weapons scattered on the ground proved that there had been traces of a group of strong rotation realms here.

Fang Yue walked out from the depths of the village with a probe.

His prediction was wrong. Just now he walked the whole village, and every house was empty!

It seems that there is only this little boy in the whole village.

He watched from the low fence of the village, as if waiting for something.

More than twenty masters in the rotation realm were wiped out, and the little boy was unharmed. Fang Yue also saw this scene in the distance.

There was a storm in the heart.

He had known that Yin was extraordinary, but he had never expected such a powerful combat power and magical powers!

Those are twenty powerhouses in the rotation realm. After a little practice, they will be respected as a famous person and become a big boss.

And in the hands of the little boy, these powerhouses in the rotation realm were as fragile as little chickens, and they were beaten without even the slightest resistance.

They even had their belt bones eaten. It was like a wind-sound dinner delivered to the door!

Fang Yue crept out of the village. The little boy didn't move at all. He seemed to treat Fang Yue as air, letting him in and out.

Fang Yue finally let out a sigh of relief. Even the strong in the rotation realm were robbed, and if the little boy shot him, he would have difficulty surviving.

The storage bags on the ground and all kinds of magic weapons naturally became Fang Yue's bag!

Fang Yue counted his trophies and his eyes lit up immediately.

The Ziwei religion is worthy of the ancestor.

These powerful people in the rotation realm are all rich in wealth, and all kinds of scarce resources and elixir are piled up into hills! These things are all on the market, even if you have a spirit stone, it is difficult to buy!

Fang Yue left with his feet.

This place is so weird! He is determined to stay away from this barren forest. Now the little boy ignores him, but it does not mean that other dangers will not arise.

The bitter cold wind occasionally flashed visions in the corner of his eyes.

All of these made Fang Yue's heart frightened.

All the time, there is a feeling of imminent disaster!

Fang Yue walked out hundreds of miles. He let out a sigh of relief. But when he looked back, he saw the little boy's figure appearing behind him.

Fang Yue's body was cold and his legs were so frightened!

The one that should come will come!

The little boy finally caught his eye.

It is said that if you repeatedly offend a Yin person, you will be punished.

But I didn't expect that the retribution would come so quickly!

Fang Yue was ready to die.

The little boy tugged at the corner of his clothes, showing a stiff smile.

"Brother, take me home!"

The little boy's voice was a bit jerky and stiff. But his tone was much softer than when he talked to Ziwei Teacher.

This is a kind delivery.

Let Fang Yue stunned slightly.

Isn't this eating me? But let me take it home?

"Brother, where are you from?"

Fang Yue let out a sigh of relief. Although he is not the uncle of the police! But occasionally doing good deeds can still send children home.

"Brother, take me home!"

The little boy mechanically repeated what he said just now, his eyes became hollow again.

"Yes, if you want to go home, you have to tell me where your home is! At the very least, show me your way home!"

Fang Yue asked patiently.

The little boy still only had that sentence.

"Brother, take me home!"

These six words came out of his mouth, mechanically and coldly, without a trace of emotion.

Fang Yue understood. This little guy felt confused for a while and sober for a while. Now, he is in a state of confusion, and can only execute the last command at the waking moment.

Fang Yue left tentatively, and the little boy walked along like a shadow, half-stepping away.

Let him follow for a while! When he is sane, he should tell me where he wants to go!

Fang Yue's self-comfort in this way is tantamount to having a powerful thug at his side! Fang Yue sneered.

Recalling the scene where more than twenty masters of the Ziwei Cult were torn alive.

He was a little looking forward to it, hoping that the people of Taiyi Jianzong and Ziwei Sect would come! Then he was eaten bit by bit by the little boy.

Look at the wonderful expressions on the faces of the two teachers!

A few hours have passed.

Fang Yue began to feel a little bit wrong. According to his foot strength and speed, he should have already left the barren forest.

After all, this barren forest is not big. He just went thousands of miles deep.

But after so long, he was still surrounded by the deserted woods, with dead leaves falling and old beasts rampant. A statue of strange things is awkward, like a stone beast entwined.

"Sorry! This barren forest is a secret place. It doesn't show up on weekdays. It opened recently, and it became a world of its own, trapping me in it!"

Fang Yue finally realized what was wrong.

He felt the changes in the rules of this world!

An invisible pressure spread everywhere.

The rules beyond the level of heaven and earth are suppressed!

Of course, this is far from affecting Fang Yue. His death is the pinnacle of the innate realm! There is still a big gap between the suppressed strength.

But the scene in front of me is so similar to the scene when the land of Yan Kingdom descended!

"The secret realm emerges, and there may be a big chance or a catastrophe! Everything can only be resigned. Before the secret realm is completely formed, the space is disordered, and even the teleportation array cannot be used!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself. He is like a headless fly, forced to wander around in the secret environment.

Outside the barren forest.

A piece of news spread.

The noise has long since reached the point of boiling.

"The wilderness of the wilderness is opened, and it is said to be an ancient battlefield. There may be ancient soldiers or ancient inheritance in it!"

"Someone got a broken magical artifact from the wilderness. According to the appraisal of great power, this magical artifact is the exclusive weapon of the master realm-the jade bottle! Just inject the true energy, which can automatically produce the essence of plants and trees. , Thousands of drops per day, can be met but not sought, represents a round of wealth!"

"Outside the barren woods, the great power of Taiyi Sect passed by. He glanced at him and saw a golden feather eagle flying by in the sky! According to legend, the blood of the golden winged roc can be purified from the body of this fierce beast!"

These news, like a bomb falling.

Let the whole world of Xuanhuang rippling endless waves!

The treasures in the barren woods are very precious. Teams of foreign powerhouses dispatched troops first to explore the secret realm.

The various religions and families of the human race naturally couldn't sit still, carefully selected and sent masters into the barren forest world.

Just one day's work, according to the statistics of interested people.

In the barren forest world, almost 200,000 horses have poured into it.

They entered from different directions, vast and magnificent. Every sect is very ambitious, and will not return it without reaping any benefits!

But on the second day, news came out.

There is no way in this world of dense forest.

It is like an ancient beast that hovered between heaven and earth, with its big mouth open, waiting for people to enter one by one.

From the outside, the area of the barren forest world is not large, and it is easy to explore. But only when I broke into it, I realized that the space inside was layered on top of each other, and it was vast, with 200,000 horses going deep into it, like a mud cow entering the sea!

Chapter 353: Crape myrtle

Some people carry special communication tools, even in the wild forest world, they can communicate with the outside world!

Someone was robbed on the first day after entering the jungle world. A master at the fifth level of the world was eaten by a skinny rabbit on the side of the road.

The rabbit seems harmless to humans and animals. But at the moment when he passed by the world realm master, his figure suddenly zoomed in, and the open mouth of the blood basin looked like a bottomless black hole!

The master of the world realm was swallowed alive by the whole person, even the bones and skins, nothing was left, and then the rabbit returned to its original appearance and left with a jump.

When it left, it was still skinny, as if nothing had happened! There is also a team of more than 30 people, led by a strong man in the rotation realm, and the rest are all strong in the world. The powerhouses in the rotation realm were suppressed and fell to the peak level of the world realm. They encountered a yin wind, which passed by, and everyone's flesh and blood was instantly

It was blown apart and turned into pale bones, like old corpses that have been dead for thousands of years!

This scene, when people see it, all feel oozing.

Someone was screaming, thinking that they had strayed into Longtan Tiger's Lair!

Everything is horrible to the extreme.

This barren forest world is too weird.

Outside the calm and desolate, there is nowhere to hide Sen Leng's murderous intent!

Immediately afterwards, the crape myrtle sect was very plain, and the whole sect was lifeless!

Another news was released.

The Ziwei Sect once sent twenty-three powerful men in the rotation realm to hunt down Fang Yue in the barren forest world. Fang Yue didn't kill, and all the 23 powerhouses in the rotation realm fell!

Ziwei Sect is not Taiyi Jianzong.

Big family and big business. Rule the roost in the human race!

They are also a second-rate sect.

But their decline and withering is an indisputable fact. Twenty-three strong people in the rotation stage fell overnight, which was enough to hurt the vitality of the Ziwei teacher.

Even if the ancestors have a rich foundation, they can't tolerate them to toss like this!

These twenty-three powerful people in the rotation realm have high hopes from the Ziwei Cult. But the final outcome is heart-shaking.

Falling down overnight, burying bones and becoming a corpse, no matter how talented or dazzling in life, it will be dim after death, and will be completely diluted in the river of history.

"Fang Yue, my Ziwei teaches you to die!"

A vice-master of the Ziwei Sect clenched his fists and screamed!

Obviously everything was provoked because they wanted to please Tai Yi Jianzong, but in the end all the responsibilities were shifted to Fang Yue!

However, Fang Yue's actions in the Wild Forest World are in line with the declaration of the vice-master of the Ziwei Sect!

Ziweijiao hasn't made another move against Yue.

Fang Yue cut off a team of Ziwei Cult in the world of wild forests.

There are thirty-five people in this team, and its members are strong and weak. Thirty people are all masters of the world. There are also five people, standing in the innate realm, ranging from the sixth to the ninth step!

Originally, the two sides met in the barren forest world, and they exchanged polite greetings with each other.

However, the exchange of identities immediately turned his face ruthless after reporting his family.

The fierce fighting was kicked off!

Fang Yue made a bold move. Without saying anything, he summoned a hundred little zombies in the second level of the world realm! As the realm improved, the number and realm of zombies he summoned also skyrocketed!

And the people of the Ziwei Cult were not polite, each displayed magical powers, summoned magical weapons, and greeted Fang Yue!

In this battle, Fang Yue saw the huge gap between Ziwei Sect and Taiyi Sword Sect.

The strongest person in Ziwei Cult is just a figure on the sixth step of the world. And he did not comprehend the law! Even the threshold of the trail has not been broken! Fang Yue was blunt, punched and punched, blasted into scum. There is no resistance to ravages!

The zombies in the three-hundred-world realm surrounded the other people of the Ziwei Cult to ensure that they could not escape.

The final outcome can be expected. Ziwei teaches the whole army is destroyed. A team of elites was slaughtered!

Among them, the only episode that made Fang Yue a little surprised was one of the innate disciples of the Ziwei Sect, who was ranked in the top three thousand masters on the innate alternate list! He is a seeded player carefully cultivated by Ziwei Sect. He has a special bloodline and is highly expected.

But in the end he couldn't escape the fate of Fang Yue's brutal brutality, stripped of all the special blood. Then become an ordinary figure on Huangquan Road!

After receiving the news, the vice-master of the Ziwei Sect almost vomited blood in anger.

His old face was slapped by Fang Yue!

It's very loud! In particular, the death of the disciple who could rank in the top 3,000 of the congenital candidate list made him almost crazy, because the disciple who was placed in the congenital candidate list was one of his great-great-grandsons. Before he was born, that The vice-master personally asked the Chinese saints to pay for him

Persistence, blessing, will have today's achievement!

That blessing, he paid a high price!

After that disciple was born, he did not hesitate to pay a lot of resources to focus on training.

He originally thought that this disciple could fly into the sky and become the second leader-level existence in his family.

However, he had not yet succeeded in starting a teacher, but he had fallen under Fang Yue!

The vice-master of the Ziwei Sect turned his eyes red with anger. He personally ordered that whoever in the Ziwei Sect can cut off the head of Yueren, he will accept it as a personal disciple and give it a volume of scripture on the Great Power Realm.

The hatred between Ziweijiao and Fang Yue is deeper.

Fang Yue didn't care, he had predicted that it would be the result of this clock, but what if he admits it?

It's a big deal!

There can be no worse solution.

What's more, in the real game, who lives or dies, maybe!

Fang Yue played with an ancient war bow in his hand. It was a weapon scavenge from a master of the world of Ziwei teaches. Its simple style is not a product of this era.

Above, there are three layers of seals.

It takes different levels of physical power to unlock it!

If the bow body is allowed to be sealed, this is just an ordinary heaven and earth realm magic weapon. Not more powerful!

But Fang Yue used the power of thirty-six bulls to untie the first seal of the bow and draw the bowstring. Gathering the essence of all directions, it can form a silver-white arrow.

The arrow shot out, smashing nine peaks, before stopping!

If it falls on the body of an ordinary world realm cultivator, it will definitely explode instantly, breaking it into a cloud of blood!

This combat exploit is simply tailor-made for Fang Yue!

Combining the power of the physical body and the power of cultivation, an unprecedented combat power erupted!

However, this exploit comes from extraordinary. Even with the power of Fang Yue's physical body, it was only worthy to unlock the first seal.

The moment the seal was unlocked.

In the bow body, there is the word shooting the sun, which flashed through Fang Yue's mind.

This is a transmission of the will of the bow itself.

Recognized Fang Yue and allowed him to know his name.

Hou Yi bow, once left a famous name in the history of the human race, a virtual fairy Hou Yi, used this bow to shoot down nine rounds of the sun. For the world of Xuanhuang to relieve the danger of destroying the world!

This is a legend in the age of mythology that is surprisingly similar to the myth in the earth.

Fang Yue suspects that this mysterious yellow world has an inseparable relationship with the earth.

However, Fang Yue's cultivation level was still too low, and he was far from capable of unlocking the hidden secrets.

This battle bow is naturally not the legendary Houyi bow.

It was an immortal artifact, and finally accompanies Hou Yi to the heavens.

But in the world of Xuanhuang, there is a true picture of the descendants shooting the sun. Many refiners admired the actions of their descendants, and forged many imitations according to the true picture.

This should be one of the high-quality imitations!

Fang Yue suspected that after obtaining this Houyi bow, the practitioners of this world realm carefully treasured it and never revealed it. Otherwise, the Ziwei Cult will never leave such a treasure in the hands of an ordinary disciple of the world realm!

"Here, so familiar..."

The black-faced little boy suddenly became sober, his eyes became clear and bright, and on the ground, the corpses of dozens of crape myrtle disciples had disappeared.

Fang Yue glanced at the remaining blood on the corner of the black-faced little boy's mouth, and immediately understood that he had only recovered after swallowing the flesh and soul. "I remember, I have been here. There used to be ancient palaces and cranes flying in the sky. There are unicorns and beasts, camels are powerful, and they walk into the distance! Everything is in a trance. But I did not expect that the vicissitudes of life, such For many years, everything in the past has completely disappeared!

"

A touch of sentiment flashed in the little boy's eyes.

Fang Yue asked: "You said you want to go home, where is your home?"

The little boy turned a deaf ear to Fang Yue's questioning. He knelt down and sobbed softly.

"I once remembered that here, I met Xian'er. We met to cultivate immortals, just for eternal life! And I am still here, Xian'er where have you been?"

A drop of tears dripped from the corner of the little boy's eyes, and his tears flashed and whispered, the color of chaos!

"Xian'er, where are you..."

The little boy fell into a state of chaos again, his eyes became hollow and dull.

Muttering to himself, repeating the sentence.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

When it was over, the little boy was dumbfounded again, losing his reason and memory.

However, what the little boy said did remind Fang Yue.

There used to be a group of palaces, whether there will be treasures left.

Since it is impossible to leave the barren forest world, there is no reason to return empty-handed when entering Baoshan.

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and he realized that this little boy was not only a superb bodyguard, but also a living treasure map. He had lived in this world and was very familiar with every corner here. !

With his sporadic guidance, perhaps he will be more likely to benefit in this world than others.

Fang Yue is a resolute activist. Without a word, he summoned small skeletons all over the mountains, one by one, carrying a hoe, picking up a sickle, and starting to work hard, full of enthusiasm!

Skeleton mining team is very efficient.

And not afraid of death. Dare to take risks with your own life.

Soon, they churned the surrounding land.

In the end, I just found a few pieces of bronze ancient artifacts, which have a lot of origin, but the rank is not too strong.

These ancient artifacts are all powerful weapons, including long swords and war swords. At first glance, it is the standard weapons of the past. Although the materials are extraordinary, they lack the corresponding ingenuity and charm.

If this falls into the eyes of other practitioners, they will definitely be very happy.

Because these ancient artifacts can be sold at a shockingly high price.

Their value lies not only in their own power, some refiners will also buy them at a high price to study the difference between the techniques of refinement in ancient times and today.

But Fang Yue was satisfied, he was for the ancient palace and inheritance!

These ancient bronze artifacts can only be regarded as accessories. There is still a big gap from Fang Yue's expectations! Fang Yue was very dissatisfied with this result, and he gave an order to let Little Skeleton continue to dig.

Chapter 354: Star God Gold

After digging the ground three feet.

A diamond-shaped token was dug out.

This token is dark throughout, and any light falling into it will be swallowed, and it is difficult to reflect the slightest brilliance.

Fang Yue played with this token repeatedly, and finally became more frightened as he watched it.

Because he realized that this token is not made of ordinary metal, but its essence is a material that has become the **** of stars.

Divine gold, as long as the materials contaminated with these two words are extraordinary, at least you can forge saint artifacts, and even some immortal artifacts are made of divine gold. It is rare and precious. In the mysterious yellow world, even fingernails God gold of the same size can be sold at a shockingly high price.

This token is bigger than Fang Yue's palm. Its value cannot be measured by reason!

Even the saints will go crazy when they see it, because the materials of the saint's tools are met but not available!

This piece of celestial gold can continuously absorb and infuse the power of the stars, and assist practitioners who understand the way of the stars with the help of the starlight essence.

And with the help of the star **** gold, the power of any star spells will increase tenfold. The effect of this kind of blessing and increase is effective even for the strong in the realm of saints.

The star **** gold is so precious, why is it forged into a token, and what does this token mean?

Is it also an immortal scripture that is imprinted with the spirit of a saint?

Fang Yue penetrated into it with spiritual thoughts.

It was found that it was empty, and there was no chance that he had imagined, no scriptures, and no saint's spirituality.

It seems to be an ordinary token, created in the roughest way.

If it falls into the eyes of other cultivators, they will surely shout in shock and violent heaven and things.

Fang Yue felt that such a crude token was just right for him.

As the so-called guilty of the crime, he can't sell this token anyway. If he is really forged into a saint's weapon, even if he is drained, it will be difficult to exert one-thousandth of his power.

The sacred artifacts are extremely powerful and claim to destroy Yuxingchen.

But correspondingly, the vitality required for each hit is massive! Fang Yue's cultivation base is not even drizzle for the consumption of sacred artifacts!

The token is not forged, which means it is just a piece of ordinary star gold.

It can assist his cultivation, increase the power of the star spell tenfold, and become his killer!

At this moment, Fang Yue sighed, there are really a lot of good things on his body.

A piece of fairy soldiers, a yin-yang mirror at the level of a sacred weapon, and this star **** gold, just picking one out can make people red.

In addition, the stone pendant on his neck is also very mysterious. Fang Yue has not even been able to break the seal of the first layer so far.

But even so, the space in it is vast, and there is chaos up and down.

This has proved its mystery and preciousness.

There is also the crystal of the world, which is an item dedicated to the saint. It is said that it contains the origin of the world, and its value is difficult to estimate with the spirit stone.

And the chessboard inherited from ancient times.

The absolute quality is also extraordinary.

After calculating, Fang Yue suddenly felt that he had too many good things on hand, but most of them were difficult to use because his cultivation base was too low.

"Oh, I'm such an excellent! Obviously I am very repulsive, but good things are constantly coming to me, and I can't resist it!"

Fang Yue said very narcissistically.

A pair of eyes flashed with pride.

At this time, the little skeletons all over the mountains have gained something again.

An ancient well was excavated.

This ancient well was almost dry, but there were piles of crystal stones at the bottom of the well.

Each of these stones exudes an ancient atmosphere.

The little skull went down and delivered it to Fang Yue. Fang Yue didn't care at first, thinking it was just some ordinary rubble.

But soon, his eyes condensed, his face appeared shocked, and he almost threw all these stones out.

Because, he perceives that these stones are condensed from the purest death energy, and it is difficult to refine them in the operation of his "Death Scripture".

The sound of the avenue roared, and bits and pieces of stone chips fell.

Every piece of stone, faint and sinking, falls to the ground, but it can form the rich lifelike breath of the ocean.

Fang Yue used the "Death Scripture" to protect his body and condensed a layer of mysterious black armor. He isolated the death of the outside world, and this was able to withstand the spread and erosion of the death of the outside world.

Fang Yue sat down, refining and refining for a full day before refining all the pure to the extreme death energy. Because the concentration of these dead qi was too alarming, after refining, it even caused his meridians to be slightly distended and painful. Almost exploded and died.

On the contrary, the little skeletons have gained a lot one by one, and they have all broken through, from the mid-term acquired realm to the innate realm level.

Some have reached the first innate level, which can be regarded as the weakest in the innate realm, and some have amazing talents, reaching the fifth innate level in one day!

It must be known that a total of five thousand skeletons were summoned by Fang Yue, and 80% of the dead energy was finally absorbed and refined by Fang Yue, and stored in the dantian and meridians.

The remaining 20% of the death energy allowed such a large number of skeletons to break through. One can imagine the richness of the death energy contained in the stone chips.

Fang Yue looked at the head-sized stones in his hand.

There are lingering fears. These stones are simply a kind of big killer, and the strong dead energy they create is enough to turn a piece of heaven and earth into a realm of death.

He has practiced the "Death Scriptures". According to the truth, he should not be afraid of death.

But this is not the case. When the lifelessness is so strong, even the dead will be afraid!

If there was no death protection body, Fang Yue might have been corroded into a pile of bones!

If this is replaced by someone else, even if the fame falls into it, it will be difficult to survive. Might can survive it, but it will definitely pay a heavy price.

Fang Yue hesitated, and stored these mysterious black stones in the stone pendant. This is a kind of big killer, which can easily destroy the door, and its power is shocking!

Fang Yue dismissed the skeleton.

First there is the star **** gold, then the black stone.

This place has been determined by him, and there are treasures hidden.

But he didn't dare to continue digging, because he was worried that something deadly would come out.

The ghost knows what else exists in this place, and if a ten-thousand-year-old zombie is really dug out, he can't even cry!

Take it as you see it.

Wretched development.

These are the two principles of Fang Yue's life.

He is content with this harvest.

Stroll around. Fang Yue was going to stay in the barren forest for a while, and when the world took shape and the space was stable, he would use the teleportation array to slip away.

This place is too weird, even the legendary things like Yin people have appeared.

Fang Yue felt that the mystery was beyond his control. If there is a need in the future, he has a teleportation array and can return at any time.

"Hahaha, Fang Family God Body, but so! Even though the physique is amazing, it didn't fall into my hands in the end!"

An arrogant and powerful voice sounded like thunder.

Even though they were ten miles apart, Fang Yue was shocked with some eardrums rising!

This is the guy with no morality and quality.

Howling wildly with a loud voice.

Fang Yue was a little upset, the voice just now shocked him.

Fang Yue walked in the direction that the sound came from like a stroll in the garden.

He was still wondering, the Fang family that this loud voice said might not be the Fang family he was in!

Who is the **** body of the Fang family? Descendants of Fang Shisan?

Or maybe Fang Qinglong and the others, with the help of acquired resources, forcibly tempered the physique!

Fang Yue's figure approached, and when he saw the figure lying on the ground, the fire in his heart was agitated.

The so-called Fang Family Divine Body was actually his brother Fang Lingxiao.

Fang Lingxiao was extremely miserable at this moment, he was lying on the ground like a dead dog. The front teeth were knocked off with a fist, and one of his wrists was trampled by the soles of his feet, and the bones were crushed. Two other knees were also pierced by spears. Hard to move half a minute.

Although Fang Yue is a translator, Fang Lingxiao is his own brother anyway, and the two are connected by blood.

The same blood is flowing. How could he see that Fang Lingxiao suffered such a shame and shame!

In front of Fang Lingxiao, there stood a big demon. He was nearly ten feet tall, with a bright bald head and a crocodile skin all over his body. He looked very domineering and arrogant.

Behind him there was a group of little demons cheering, each holding various weapons, shouting constantly.

"Long live the Golden Crocodile King!"

"Golden Crocodile King?!"

Fang Yue searched his mind and never remembered the name.

He doesn't seem to belong to the famous strong in the Xuanhuang world. Fang Yue looked at the golden crocodile king, his demon-like aura was overwhelming, and his gestures exuded a powerful aura that was heart-shattering. Although only the cultivation base of the fifth layer of the world realm. But in Fang Yue's eyes, he was stronger than the Ziwei Cult he had faced before, standing on the sixth step of the world realm.

Times.

Even the little demon behind the Golden Crocodile King are all extraordinary. Although they are in the innate realm, they are full of blood and mana. Compared to the human races of the same level, they are much stronger, and even all of them have the potential to be ranked on the waiting list of Tianjiao!

"From which corner of the corner did these people jump out? According to the truth, if there were such a strong group of people in the world of Xuanhuang, they should have been spotted!"

Although Fang Yue was suspicious in his heart, he had already stepped forward and walked in front of Fang Lingxiao.

He waved his hands and drew two spears that had penetrated Fang Lingxiao's knees, and the tip of the spear was dripping with red blood.

Fang Lingxiao had the pain again, and he woke up from the faint.

Looking up, he saw Fang Yue's first glance, not surprise, but fear.

"Fang Yue, run! They are from the ocean world, and each of them is extremely cruel! You run quickly, none of the Fang family's world realm powerhouses are their opponents, and most of them have been eaten by these monsters, and none of them are theirs. The enemy of one move!"

Fang Lingxiao shouted at Fang Yue.

He was hysterical, as if he had exhausted all his strength.

"Want to leave? It's over! Fang Yue, it seems that you are also from the Fang family! Hey, it just so happens that the people of the Fang family contain ancient blood in their bodies. If you eat you, I can wait for my physique to take another step. !"

King Jin Crocodile spoke, he looked at Fang Yue, his eyes full of greed.

He seemed to be looking at a plate of delicious delicacies.

When looking at a roast leg of lamb, he did not treat Fang Yue as a serious opponent.

"Crab yellow, kill him for me! Cut off his head, you can choose any organ or part of his body as a reward for you!"

The golden crocodile king stood high, looking down at Fang Yue.

A small shrimp with nine layers innate, he didn't even think it was worth doing it himself!

Just send a subordinate to send this ignorant human to the West.

The little demon named Crab Wong walked out. It walked sideways with two large crab claws in both hands. It had not completely evolved human fingers.

It has only eight levels of innate realm, but it is still arrogant when facing Fang Yue.

In its eyes, except for some special physiques, the human races in the Xuanhuang world are extremely fragile, and their strength and realm are seriously mismatched. Not to mention the cultivators of the nine levels of innate, even if it is the existence of the first level of the heaven and earth realm, it still dares to start.

Chapter 355: Shrimp and Crab

Crab Wong, the name fell in Fang Yue's ears, and he felt very happy.

This reminded him of his favorite crab pastry and egg yolk pie when he was on earth.

He looked up and down the little demon, and suddenly asked: "If you kill you, you will return to the body from the human form, right!"

Crab Wong was taken aback for a while, and the two sides faced each other. A little carelessness would result in a tragic death.

What's in this guy's head?

How could you ask such irrelevant questions?

However, Crab Wong thought he was very kind and decided to satisfy his humble curiosity before the other party was about to die.

"Yes, although our monster race has evolved into a human form, it needs energy to maintain it. Once it falls, the soul will fly away, and it will be beaten back to the original. It belongs to the body! However, you can't see it! Because today, you will become ours. food.

I decided to treat your head as a reward for myself. I heard that your human race has the strongest wisdom, eat your brain, maybe it can increase my understanding! "

Crab yellow opened his mouth, with a gloomy voice.

Its big tongs turned into an afterimage, smashing down towards Fang Yue's head!

It is powerful. Ready to kill Fang Yue with one blow.

The howling wind sounded.

Fang Yue didn't dodge like he was frightened!

A cruel smile appeared on the corner of Crab's mouth.

In his mind, it seemed that Fang Yue was hit by his crab claws, his brain cracked, and he was instantly exploded like a watermelon.

Just when the crab claws were less than an inch away from Fang Yue's Tianling Cap.

Fang Yue's palm suddenly lifted, blocking Crab Wong's big tongs at a speed that could not cover his ears.

He stretched out **** and clamped the joints under the crab yellow tongs. With a little force, he heard a click. The pliers fell to the ground and broke with all wrists!

"what!"

Crab roe was painful and wailed loudly.

Without saying a word, Fang Yue clicked a finger, piercing the center of the crab yellow eyebrows!

Crab yellow died immediately, and his body was beaten back to its original shape.

It was right.

Crab yellow, the demon as its name suggests, after being exploded by Fang Yue, it turned into a prototype, and indeed many crab yellows were exploded.

Among them, the essence is rich and it is definitely a kind of tonic medicine. Moreover, the body of this crab is very large. In terms of weight, even dozens of precious medicines are worth it!

This monster race is extraordinary, and the transformed body contains the essence of heaven and earth several times stronger than that of the masters of the same level. What's more valuable is that its body is the appearance of seafood, Fang Yue can use it to stew soup, without the slightest sense of guilt in his heart.

"This crab roe is mine! Thank you for your gift! I decided to make it into a plate of steamed crabs, which will become today's dinner!"

Fang Yue grinned and smiled.

He felt that his idea was great. Such a monster is full of energy, and if used to make a delicacy, it will definitely sell well.

King Golden Crocodile watched the crab yellow fall, and he felt caught off guard before he could save him. No one would have thought that this human race was so brutal, it was just a finger, that would kill one of his heroes!

Everything is between the electric light and flint, he didn't even have time to react!

"Damn human race, do you know how big a crime you have committed? Killing the shrimp soldier who returned to the ocean world, you will die!"

The golden crocodile king roared, roaring and shaking the sky.

He was frantic, and his hairs stood up.

Such a result makes it difficult for him to accept, Crab Wong is one of his heroes! He has been carefully trained, and in the future is expected to become a strong man in the world, incarnate as his right arm.

Now, he was actually beheaded in front of him.

Moreover, this human race arrogantly said that he wanted it to be steamed.

This is an inverse scale of thousands of creatures in the ocean world, no one can touch it!

Fang Yue chuckled: "Shrimp Soldier and Crab General? This name is a bit interesting! It is in line with your level of strength, all of which are landslides, vulnerable!"

Fang Yue's laughter contemptuously, in his eyes, these sea people have become a dish of seafood.

King Golden Crocodile stepped out, and the sky fell apart. He couldn't bear Fang Yue's ridicule, and he was ready to personally understand this ignorant human race!

The wind and the clouds have become dim!

The King of Golden Crocodile spouted a thick green smoke covering all directions. The green smoke contained a strong corrosive force. Among them, there were pieces of corroded avenue rules like knives, rotating, and wanted to cut Fang Yue into pieces!

Fang Yue is still so calm.

He stretched out a hand, infinitely enlarged, the huge palm, like a collapsed sky.

It crashed down, and the rich blood boiled, directly drowning and melting the Golden Crocodile King!

The golden crocodile king's body is intact, but his soul has died. He stumbled backwards abruptly, with no breath, and his body was stiff, like a wooden stake.

The other shrimp soldiers and crabs will all be astonished, looking at Fang Yue with incredible eyes.

With just one move, the Golden Crocodile King, who had entered the sixth step of the Heaven and Earth Realm, was killed by Fang Yue with one move.

His death was wronged.

He was beaten to death by Fang Yue before he fully demonstrated his magical powers!

He did not simply die by Fang Yue's hand. He died on his underestimated enemy. He regards the practitioners of the human race too low.

So there is no perfect preparation.

Otherwise, even if he is invincible, at least he can resist three moves and two moves!

Fang Yue's gaze swept over the other shrimp soldiers and crabs, and a string of crystal clear saliva flowed from the corner of his mouth. These people once regarded him as a delicacy.

Now the roles are changed.

Fang Yue became a cook, and these shrimp soldiers and crabs would become the delicacy in his plate.

In the end, all the shrimps, soldiers and crabs will become the delicacy in the Fang Yue plate.

Fang Yue cleaned up the seafood, stole it, and began to heal Fang Lingxiao's injuries. His injury may seem shocking, but because it does not involve law and Tao injuries. So it is not difficult to cure.

Fang Yue's palm was pressed on Fang Lingxiao's back, and the pure life force poured down continuously.

The life force circulated in Fang Lingxiao's body, and his injury immediately recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Those **** hands, flesh and blood regenerate, and broken bones regenerate.

The bone stubble of both knees was squeezed out. The knee regenerates without any blemishes.

Fang Lingxiao's complexion gradually turned flush. It's no longer as pale and bloodless as before.

Fang Lingxiao's flesh and blood regenerated under the stimulation of the life force, and stood up after breaking, leaving no sequelae. Instead, the strength of the physical body took another step and became more tenacious.

Fang Lingxiao stood up suddenly, her eyes shining brightly.

His black is thick. Random pizza shoulders, burly and tall, a head taller than Fang Yue.

After not seeing him for a long time, he has already stepped onto the ninth step of his innateness. In terms of the speed of cultivation, he is no more than half a point slower than Fang Yue, in terms of combat power.

He is not weak either.

At least among the ordinary human races, the strong under the three small steps in the heaven and earth realm would not be his opponent.

If it weren't for the king of the golden crocodile and bullying the weak, those shrimp soldiers and crabs would absolutely not be able to trap him, and would even be killed by him, leaving none!

Fang Lingxiao's physique is extraordinary. Even though he is only beginning to show up, he already has the qualifications to be included in the Cultivation of the Innate Realm Human Race, the first echelon. Even if he is on the Innate Waiting List, it will not make people feel surprised. "Brother, your strength is so strong, the golden crocodile king, killed dozens of experts in our Fang family, among them are the older generation of experts in the world. I have also been defeated by him, and I have not even taken a photo. Was pressed to the ground! And you actually killed him with one move! During this period of time, did you experience

What happened? "

Fang Lingxiao is Fang Yue's real brother, he didn't seem embarrassed at all when he asked.

This is a family, there is no evasiveness.

Fang Yue heard a strong caring taste from Fang Lingxiao's tone. He understood that Fang Lingxiao was not deliberately inquiring about his secrets, but just sent it out of feeling!

Fang Yue said with a smile, his experience was incredible, let Fang Lingxiao know that there were only disadvantages, but no benefits.

Moreover, Fang Yue could see that Fang Lingxiao had been cultivated by the Fang Family's divine body, and had not been suppressed because of himself.

This made Fang Yue very pleased.

"Some of my experiences contain many secrets and cannot be discussed in detail! However, brother, your progress is also not small, full of blood, strong and fierce! Every gesture of action exudes a breath of ancient gods and demons."

Fang Yue turned around and began to admire Fang Lingxiao's extraordinary physique. Fang Lingxiao smiled and said triumphantly: "Of course, my physique has returned to the ancestors. In fact, I inherited the blood line of the **** body, the blood superiority of the ancient ancestors. As my cultivation base improves, the blood superiority will gradually appear. , If I become holy, I can become a 100% supreme god

body. It is rare to resist in the same rank! "

After Fang Yue heard Fang Lingxiao's words, he was also happy for him.

"Brother, would you like to have a great dinner. This time I hunted a bunch of sea monsters, the body manifested, all of them are as high as a hill. Stewing them into a pot of seafood soup, it must be a big tonic! You are at the beginning of a serious illness Hey, I think you need to eat something nutritious!"

Fang Yue's expression was very solemn and serious.

But when it fell into Fang Lingxiao's ears, it didn't feel like that.

In the eyes of the Fang family, facing these creatures that have emerged from the ocean world, they are all like enemies. One by one was terrible.

But when placed in Fang Yue's mouth, they became the food for Dabu, the most sumptuous dinner party.

However, in the end he accepted Fang Yue's suggestion. He really needs a lot of supplements. In the previous battle, he used secret methods and spent a lot of original power. Afterwards, he was severely injured and bleeds, which caused great harm to himself.

Although Fang Yue's vitality circulated in his body, he could heal his physical injuries, and even make progress.

But the lost vitality is not so easy to make up. The value needed to convert into pill resources is quite high.

Fang Yue's seafood soup can at least restore his vitality by 80%!

This is worth tens of millions of spirit stones!

Fang Lingxiao, even though he has received key cultivation in the Fang family, all kinds of resources are even more generous on him.

In terms of wealth and wealth, the Fang family is far inferior to Fang Yue.

Every month, the monthly money offered to Fang Lingxiao was only two million spiritual stones. Far from not enough for Fang Lingxiao to buy the elixir for healing!

Many disciples of aristocratic families are facing the same dilemma. Their starting point is much higher than other casual cultivators of the same level, but the resources that families and sects can give are limited after all.

The need for spiritual practice is a bottomless pit. After all, the support of the forces behind them is limited. Many disciples choose to explore and run business outside to obtain additional resources.

Chapter 356: Seafood Soup

Fang Lingxiao, the time to enter the world of practitioners is still short, his foundation is shallow, and even Fang's family is not firmly established. Not to mention operating outside. Almost all of the needs for spiritual practice come from the Fang's rationed supply.

Therefore, his life was quite embarrassing.

The resources distributed by the family are barely spent.

If not, he had already broken through to the realm of heaven and earth. With the qualifications of the divine body, everything will come naturally, and there is no need to worry about the unstable foundation.

Fang Yue's pot of seafood soup is cooked well, and there are many kinds of seafood. Crabs, prawns, sea cucumbers, kelp, all kinds of fish, there are many.

Fang Lingxiao scooped a spoonful of seafood soup and put it in his mouth. He immediately felt his body gush out, as if he had eaten a strong pill, and his whole body was exhausted.

He immediately sat cross-legged, refining essence and making up for the origin!

The essence of so many masters of the Sea Race has been refined into a pot of soup.

Every spoonful of soup is no less than a panacea!

Fang Yue also took a sip, and his mouth shook. It feels okay, but slightly salty.

In the soup, the essence is strong, flowing and jumping in his body. However, his physical body and cultivation base were much stronger than Fang Lingxiao. After a few breathing adjustments, he refined the essence, flowing into the limbs and hundreds of skeletons, and was stored. Standby in the future!

Fang Yue tasted the seafood soup spoon by spoon, still chewing in his mouth.

The taste of this seafood soup is just okay, because in this place, the soup material is not enough, otherwise, the hot soup should taste better.

Fang Lingxiao adjusted his breath for a moment, and also refined his essence. He scrambled to scoop two spoons of seafood soup and stuffed it into his mouth.

Fang Yue drank too fast, he was worried that he would not even be able to drink any soup dregs after refining. So he grabbed it quickly, but the third spoonful of seafood soup fell into his abdomen, and he felt like a fire burning in the meridians!

He was hot and breathing heavily.

There are too many essences in his body, he can't refine it for a while!

In order to consume the excess essence in the body, Fang Lingxiao began to run wildly, smoking above his head.

White smoke emerged from the top of his head, like a long-legged chimney, flowing everywhere.

Fang Yue laughed loudly, very unscrupulous. He knew that such a thing would be harmless to Ling Xiao, but instead would allow his body to digest his essence faster. Make it stronger!

Sure enough, after Fang Lingxiao ran more than a dozen laps, the excess essence was refined into the flesh and blood during the exercise.

His body is stronger, and a layer of metallic luster faintly flashes on his skin.

The faint silver light is very bright. Gives an extraordinary texture, which is difficult to express in words.

Fang Yue took out two big gourds from the storage bag around his waist. These two big gourds were all stolen goods that Fang Yue did not know from which hapless person.

They are all spatial instruments, specially used to contain liquids.

Each gourd is only thirty centimeters high.

But the space capacity is so huge that even the water of a lake can be sucked dry!

Fang Yue divided the seafood soup into two portions and filled them into two large gourds.

A big gourd was handed to Fang Lingxiao, so that he could refine it slowly in the future without rushing for a while. Fang Yue put the other big gourd away by himself and kept it to make up for the loss of Zhen Qi in the future.

To tell the truth, Fang Yue has refined the innate water and drank the magic liquid. For him, this kind of seafood soup has little effect on improving his cultivation.

If it works, at best, when fighting, the power is exhausted, and you can take a sip to replenish your body's energy!

But if it was Fang Lingxiao, he didn't feel that way. For him, this gourd soup could be regarded as a treasure.

He has never taken as many treasures of heaven and earth as Fang Yue. There is no so-called drug resistance, and refining the soup of this gourd is enough for him to be promoted to the first small step of the world.

For Fang Lingxiao, who was short of resources, it was simply a pillow when he was about to fall asleep.

He hugged the gourd, very excited.

The soup of this gourd can at least be worth tens of millions of spiritual stones.

"Brother, come back to Fang's house with me! My body contains divine blood, and you should be no exception. We are a female compatriot, and the blood in the body is connected. And you are so amazing, compared to Fang's family, he will cultivate you vigorously. !"

Fang Lingxiao, after being taken away from the country of Yan, was directly sent to the ancestral land of Fang's family.

His news is blocked, and I don't know what Fang Yue has experienced. I don't even know that Fang Yue has fallen out with Fang's family, and the entanglement in it is quite complicated.

Fang Yue sighed slightly. "Brother, some things are not as simple as you think! The Fang family's water is very deep, and it is not only the **** body line. I offended the Fang family's other line of people. They are powerful and want to put me in Death! If I follow you to Fang's house, not only will I not get the so-called attention and

Cultivation, on the contrary, will be broken into pieces, it is difficult to come out alive!

When you leave this place, you must be careful not to easily reveal your relationship with me, otherwise, you will easily get angry and be targeted! "

Fang Yue briefly explained the situation for Fang Lingxiao.

Fang Lingxiao's mouth turned into an O shape. He didn't expect that Fang Yue would do so many earth-shattering things in a few short months.

The offended people are beyond imagination.

Even the Taiyi Sword Sect, the head of the ten sects of the human race, gave him an order to kill! "This is one hundred million spiritual stones, for your daily use! I know that it is not easy to gain a foothold in the world of practitioners. There is a need for spiritual stones to open the way everywhere, and to fight in all directions. There are also these twenty five hundred years old. If you accept the old medicine, it can not only be used for spiritual practice, but also be used to make good friends with the older generation of strong people.

! "

Fang Yue took out 100 million Lingshi and 20 500-year-old medicines.

These things are really not worth mentioning to him. Fang Yue did not give Fang Lingxiao more precious resources.

It wasn't because Fang Yue was stingy, and it wasn't because of family love.

The so-called guilty of the crime.

If too much wealth is delivered to Fang Lingxiao's hands, it is easy to cause doubt! At that time, let Fang Lingxiao fall into a dangerous situation, but it will become the sin of Fang Yuewan's death.

When Fang Lingxiao had cultivated to the realm of heaven and earth, and his foundation was firmly established, and his position in the Fang family was elevated again, Fang Yue would naturally send more resources to Fang Lingxiao's hands continuously through various channels.

Will not shorten his supply!

"Little brother, this won't work! As a big brother, I am very guilty of not being able to help you. You also need these resources. I cannot ask you for spiritual resources!"

Fang Lingxiao declined, his attitude was very firm.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Big brother, don't worry about this. I have my own property in the world of practitioners. This resource is really nothing to me! However, after you leave here, you must remember, These things were obtained when you were exploring treasures and have nothing to do with me!"

Fang Yue looked serious, and Ling Xiao carefully told him.

Fang Lingxiao couldn't resign, but finally reluctantly accepted.

Afterwards, under Fang Yue's eyes, Fang Lingxiao left, preparing to find a place to take refuge, until the door to the barren forest world opened again.

Fang Lingxiao never worried about leaving.

They were trapped in the wild forest world, worried.

And the elders and head teachers of the outside world are even more ants on the hot pot.

Many sects, who will teach genius disciples, are sent to the barren world to hone and try. Unexpectedly, this barren forest world is extremely dangerous, and the path of return has been closed!

These Tianjiao disciples are the pillars of the future teaching.

It is impossible to abandon it at will.

So they are racking their brains to find a way to open the two-way passage of the barren forest world and take out the Tianjiao who is teaching!

Fang Lingxiao is very low-key, while Fang Yue, on the contrary, is increasingly high-key. Because, there are often some people searching for his traces everywhere, the purpose is to catch him and send his head to Taiyi Jianzong to receive rewards!

Taiyi Sword Sect's Fang Yue's offer prices have always been superimposed, and now he has joined the Ziwei Cult with some bargaining chips. Make it more attractive, even if the strength is not good enough to catch him, even if it is only able to provide accurate clues. You can also get a lot of rewards.

For these people, Fang Yue's goodwill is lacking.

Once someone spied on him in secret, he would kill him with the momentum of thunder. In the Wild Forest World, suppressing the cultivation realm, the strongest cannot exceed the ninth step of the heaven and earth realm.

The general world is not his opponent at all! Three strokes and two styles can easily win their heads.

As for the innate realm, it is not even Fang Yue's opponent. His body shakes, and all the innate cultivation can kneel down, without the idea of resisting!

Fang Yue felt more and more that this place was good and suitable for him to occupy the mountain as king!

In the barren forest world, many exotic fruits were born, the quality of which was better than that of the outermost layers of the dense forest world.

Some cherished elixir can change the physique, if it spreads to the outside world, it is enough to cause a sensation.

What is Seven Star Grass?

In the outside world, it is hard to see a single plant, but in this barren forest world, seven star grasses directly pile up to form a lawn. The innermost circle is surrounded by stars, and the rays of stars are shining and blooming.

This is a ten thousand star grass, the king of seven star grasses. It has been immortal for thousands of years, absorbing the essence of heaven and earth, all kinds of coincidences, and condensing one body before it can be born.

Ten Thousand Star Grass, after refining it, can directly form the fifth-tier physique of the Profound Rank, which is no less inferior than the Star Demon Race.

Many great teachers always have its name on the reward list.

This lawn was found by Fang Yue, and then another great teacher's eyes were red, and he wanted to **** it.

In the end, they were killed by Fang Yue, and even the bones were not left behind.

The entire lawn was cut away by Fang Yue. The ten thousand star grass was cultivated by him. Now with his physique, he does not need the nourishment of the ten thousand star grass. He hunts down a few star demon races, devours the demon blood, and uses the special magical powers of the ten thousand demon bodies to naturally refine and transform the stars. It is not a big problem for Linggen to reach the ground level.

But the news was revealed.

The great teacher put Fang Yue on the list of rewards and kills.

His bounty outside is higher!

Even some big monsters in the rotation realm, who have travelled the world for hundreds of years, have no higher bounty than Fang Yue!

At the same time, the barren woods world is even more famous for a while, and many people appear together.

This barren forest world is not only dangerous, but also has opportunities for coexistence.

Fang Yue was able to unearth ten thousand star grass, hundreds of seven star grass, then is it possible that there are other treasures in this world waiting for them to find.

As a result, the various sects continued to send strong men there. One part is for treasure hunting, and the other part is specifically for Fang Yue.

Chapter 357: Zhao Tiankuo

In their eyes, Fang Yue had already advanced and became a treasure with long legs.

Regardless of the pill or the wealth and precious medicine, cherish all!

They learned well this time, and the people they sent were not ordinary. Among them are the strong on the innate list, who came specifically to capture Fang Yue alive, and the strong on the alternate list of the heaven and earth were invited out, claiming that all the treasures in this barren world are them.

There are also some ethnic groups that are good at battle formations, and they have hundreds of teams when they appear. Their bloodline is good at resonance, and hundreds of powerful people from the world and the world join hands to capture the rotation world, as simple as a cat and a mouse!

"The space is finally stabilized! I can freely enter and exit this world! The ancient teleportation formation is indeed extraordinary. The so-called secret world cannot be broken by ordinary saint-level powerhouses, but in front of the Yin and Yang formation, it is as if it had never been fortified. !"

The transformation of the barren forest world is complete.

After the space is stable, Fang Yue can come and go at any time, the first thing he does is to throw his feet away!

This place is too dangerous, and also very weird. In the past few days, his life is scared.

In the middle of the night, he saw a faceless female ghost painting her skin. Her Taoism is too high, at least equivalent to a great power, and even more frightening is that her cultivation is not suppressed in the wild forest world.

She insisted on taking action, and all the explorers in this barren forest world would probably be wiped out!

The female ghost found Fang Yue. If it hadn't been halfway, a little boy stopped the female ghost, maybe Fang Yue had gone to the Yan Luo Temple to report!

He also saw a haunted underworld general.

Fang Yue's hands and feet were cold, because he saw the token on the waist of the underworld general, which clearly represented the level of the ghost commander.

Ghosts, ghosts, ghosts, ghosts, handsome.

This is several blocks higher than Fang Yue. He exploded with all his strength, and he could definitely stand shoulder to shoulder with the saint.

However, it's the same, the difficult and shallow existences are trapped in this world, muddled and irrational. Become a walking dead!

Fang Yue dragged the little boy out of the barren forest world by using the teleportation array.

The little boy's sanity became sober, it seemed that the barren forest world had a restraining effect on all the creatures in the underworld.

As a result, he was muddled and unconscious, and he was still not sober.

"My name is Zhao Tiankuo. I was born one hundred thousand years ago. I was the youngest prince in a dynasty. I should have grown happily and become the most dazzling existence in the world. But when I was nine years old, in 1 year, I encountered a disaster. My dynasty, up and down, tens of billions of people perished overnight. What kind of master realm, powerful realm. Powers of all levels fell one after another, and even the saints who guarded the gate were destroyed. Kill, be refined into a cold puppet

! When I was young, my father, in order to save a trace of fire for the royal family, stuffed me into the mouth of a sacred beast, a sky-eater! The Sky-Eat Rat died in battle, its essence and blood merged with me. In the end, I was conceived under the earth in a state of neither life nor death for 100,000 years, 500 years ago

Just born! Accompanying me to transform into a yin person are my father and mother and mother. Each of them had a chance to fuse with the blood of the beast of the country, leaving behind the last trace of soul by special means, and will not be annihilated by reincarnation! But they were two thousand years before I woke up! After I recovered, only

I have seen them two or three times. Then waited at the head of that village.

In the wild forest world, there is always a strange power! It can suppress some of the Yinling's consciousness, becoming muddled over time, and only wake up when it occasionally swallows blood! But the time will never be too long! "

The little boy solemnly introduced his origin and life experience, his eyes became clearer.

Leaving the barren world, his suppressed cultivation base was completely released. According to Fang Yue's assessment of him, this little boy at least has the strength to surpass the general leader.

"What are you going to do next?" Fang Yue asked Zhao Tiankuo.

Zhao Tiankuo lowered his head to think, pondered for a moment, and then said: "Wandering around the world, looking for my parents! I don't have too much affection for the dynasty of the past, but my father and mother are connected to me by blood. I hope to follow them. By your side!"

Fang Yue was not surprised by Zhao Tiankuo's decision.

It is definitely not a good thing for a Yin to follow him. Yin people are an anomaly between heaven and earth. They are stowaways under the rules of reincarnation, and are incompatible with heaven.

If you are too involved with a Yin person, there will be inexplicable cause and effect and karma, which will not be revealed for the time being, but as Fang Yue's cultivation level improves, this invisible pressure will gradually appear! "You took me out of the barren forest world, I am very grateful to you! As a thank you gift, I will copy all my memories of the barren forest world to you! The barren forest world involves the ancient Xinmi, not only us One dynasty was destroyed on that land. Just my understanding of nine dynasties,

Born on the territory of the wilderness world, and then destroyed overnight! There is great evil in it. But at the same time, there are also great opportunities! There are at least a hundred tombs of the saints, and each of them is buried in a lineage! There are even the mausoleums of three virtual immortals, once cracked, flowing out of the water of the yellow spring! As long as you can reach the periphery, you can enjoy it for a lifetime

Endless opportunities! "

Zhao Tiankuo peeled a small black bead from his eyebrows.

He cautiously held it in front of Fang Yue for fear of breaking.

Memory duplication puts a heavy load on the soul. Even a strong man of his level is reluctant to come again.

Fang Yue took it, checked it a little, and confirmed that there was no problem. He refined this little black bead in an instant, and the memory of a mountain whistling and a tsunami was integrated into his mind.

This is a full 100,000 years of memory, the vicissitudes of life.

During this period of time, although Zhao Tiankuo was asleep all the time, he could perceive every wind and grass in this barren forest world.

Fang Yue was almost assaulted by this extremely large memory as schizophrenia. He quickly sealed the black ball, and slowly refined it.

The memory of these 100,000 years is extremely complicated. Among them are all-encompassing, nine dynasties, successively born and destroyed, the rise and fall of glory and disgrace, vividly remembered.

Even the process by which countless creatures practiced their own methods and comprehended the laws was remembered.

If all of them are enlightened, there will be endless benefits for Fang Yue's future path of practice! All beings are varied and varied. The world is warm and cold, red dust is right and wrong.

This is endless entanglement of cause and effect.

Maybe it can help Fang Yue understand the legendary road of cause and effect.

The road of cause and effect is a branch of destiny and heaven.

Among the Three Thousand Avenues, Causal Avenue ranks in the top ten.

From a certain point of view, if you can cultivate the Dao of Cause and Effect to its peak, it will not be inferior to the power of certain heavens!

Fang Yue understood that Zhao Tiankuo gave himself a great gift. This memory contains endless opportunities, endless knowledge, endless exercises, and endless experience!

This is more precious than all magic weapons, elixirs.

If it weren't for Zhao Tiankuo, before he became a yin person, he once merged with the earth, there would be no such experience and memory!

Fang Yue bowed deeply to Zhao Tiankuo.

Express your gratitude and respect.

Zhao Tiankuo's figure, I don't know when it has disappeared. Where he was just now, the vegetation was withered and all vitality was withered!

Out of the barren forest world, Fang Yue plans to be quiet, doing some accumulation, and then find a suitable time to survive the catastrophe and hit the realm of heaven and earth.

In the world of Xuanhuang, big fists are the capital to stand on!

Fang Yue casually found a small town around the barren forest world.

Among them, there are people coming and going, mortals and practitioners.

On the street, people flowed around like a tide.

The small merchants and hawkers kept shouting, which seemed very lively.

"A century-old tiger spirit, a fierce beast of innate realm! A steady flow of flesh and blood! One or two tiger meat, only ten spirit stones!"

In the street shop, a middle-aged man was selling the flesh and blood of monsters. His voice is loud. The surrounding houses were shaking.

Fang Yue approached curiously.

He has never seen a small vendor on the street, someone will sell the flesh and blood of a beast!

As a result, Fang Yue carefully measured it.

The corners of his mouth curled up immediately.

The flesh and blood of this chopping board was indeed a fierce beast from the innate realm, but it did not come from the tiger spirit, but from the corpse of the Nether Cat.

Both of these beasts seem to be cats.

But the essence contained in flesh and blood is far different.

The tiger spirit, from the beginning to the beginning, is full of blood during his lifetime.

After taking it, you can strengthen your body and strengthen your qi and blood. It has a very good effect on martial arts training in the same vein.

Nether cats, from yin to cold, are born to look at.

After death, the corpse contains extremely Yin Qi. It is not only not good for ordinary practitioners to take it, but it will corrupt the flesh and wither the blood, which is tantamount to a kind of poison!

Of course, the body of the Nether Cat is not useless. On the contrary, practicing it into an elixir can nourish the spirit and warm the soul.

In the eyes of knowledgeable people, the value of Nether Cat is higher than Tiger Spirit!

"Come on, little brother, take a look, take a look! The flesh and blood of my tiger spirit is guaranteed to be authentic! Just hunted, fresh and delicious!"

The middle-aged man seemed very interested when he saw Fang Yue, and immediately seemed to have caught a fat sheep.

His eyes shuddered, and Fang Yue shuddered.

"You hunted all the flesh and blood of the Nether Cat?"

Fang Yue picked up a wisp of Nether Cat's meat at random and played with it repeatedly in his hands.

This middle-aged man has an extraordinary background and is not as simple as it seems!

Under the humble, even slightly flattering smile, there was a cold murderous intent.

This is an old-fashioned killer, and his realm is at least above the realm of heaven and earth. He is good at restraining and disguising his identity. If it weren't for Fang Yue's proximity to Insight, he would probably be fooled by him.

However, this old assassin, in his eyes, was murderous, his real goal should not be Fang Yue.

Fang Yue also watched the changes and smiled and said, "This tiger spirit's flesh and blood, give me hundreds of catties! This is a thousand spirit stones, pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

Fang Yue's sleeves flicked, and a string of spirit stones fell.

The rich aura rushes to the face.

The old killer was slightly startled. He didn't expect that he pretended to be a vendor, and actually encountered a "big deal"!

But he was very surprised, trying to make himself look normal!

"Good!" The old killer put away a thousand spirit stones, and then skillfully cut the flesh and blood of a hundred catties of tiger essence.

Fang Yue put away the piece of meat that was heavy enough to be a hundred catties. With his hands behind his back, Shi Shiran left!

He was nearby and found a small hotel to collapse.

Pick out a pill furnace at random to refine the "Dark Soul Pill".

This is a fairly common pill that can nourish the spirit and strengthen the soul. Even without the help of Xiao Tie, refining such a low-level pill, Fang Yue was unable to pose any challenge.

Chapter 358: Murder Night

In the middle of the night, the flesh and blood of Baijin Nether Cat was exhausted.

A total of thirty-six ghost pill were refined, the flesh and blood of the ghost cat, just one of the main medicines. There are more than 70 kinds of other medicinal materials.

Fang Yue's alchemy was just hiding his identity.

His real purpose is to wait for the old killer to be a man. Fang Yue had a hunch in the obvious.

The person this old assassin wants to assassinate has a constant relationship with him.

The moon is dark and the wind is high.

It was midnight.

In the small quiet city, the crows are silent, the autumn wind sweeps, and there are occasional sounds of falling leaves, which is particularly light.

A ray of silver sword light silently illuminates the black world.

The sword edge shook off.

Scattered silver light.

The silent long sword came out quietly, like a poisonous snake spitting out a red letter.

The sizzling sound rang in the air.

The red blood flowers bloom quietly.

This is an ancient mansion, with elite soldiers patrolling and guarding it outside.

Every elite soldier is at the level of the Innate Realm, and the leader among them is even the strongest at the first level of the Heaven and Earth Realm!

However, they are proud of their strength. Under the assassination of the silver sword light, it was as vulnerable as a paper man.

Their bodies were easily torn apart.

There is not even a chance to muffle!

The blood flowed like a stream, and in an instant, it dyed the ground red!

Fang Yue's attention. Watching the long flow of blood, he himself was also integrated into the long night. Even if it is the old killer with full spiritual consciousness, in the most vigilant state. He was not found.

"Who is it, living in this mansion, I seem to be able to feel the atmosphere of an old man in this mansion. Although not strong, it is very refined!"

Fang Yue's breathing became lighter.

Like a stone on the side of the road in the dark night!

The old assassin's actions are not stopped.

He catted to his waist, and his feet fell silent. Quietly sneaked into the mansion, and the figure disappeared in a flash.

Fang Yue followed closely, and saw which deceased was hiding in this mansion.

In a moment, the old assassin will be ambushed in the courtyard of the mansion, and eight men in black will jump out from different places in the courtyard, like a clever nine-tailed cat monster!

Every person in black is very powerful, standing on the fifth step of the world!

The old killer left the branch again, not an opponent, but not long after he was hit by a long knife.

An inch-long wound is deeply visible.

The old killer was grieved and indignant, he knew that his plan this time had failed.

People are not as good as heaven.

The defense in this mansion is abysmal. Even when people are most sleepy, they still remain vigilant enough!

The old assassin shouted at Tian Chang: "Taiyi Sword Sect, you must not die! Collusion with foreign races outside the territory, you are traitors to the entire Xuanhuang!"

The voice of the old killer was earth-shattering.

However, in the courtyard, the light of a layer of enchantment lightened faintly.

The moment all the sound waves touched the enchantment were all bounced back! A middle-aged man walked out of the room slowly, shook his hand with a folding fan, and always had a faint smile at the corner of his mouth. As if looking at Hong Chen with a smile!

"Miss Chu Mengying. This time I came to talk to you very happily. The noble school is indeed an open and knowing school! In the future, if my three-eyed clan can gain a foothold in the mysterious yellow world, I will definitely not forget this time Miss Chu Mengying Late night's words!"

The middle-aged man actually had a vertical eye between his eyebrows, which was usually closed. If he didn't look closely, it was just a faint vertical eye.

In Fang Yue's heart, a bitter taste came out.

His eyes looked at Chu Mengying's white jade face for a moment.

I didn't expect it to be him.

This is Fang Yue's former fiancée. Regret marriage for no reason and become a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect!

Fang Yue also felt caught off guard to meet here. If he knew it was this old man, he would rather not see him!

"Fang Yue, it's been a long time!"

When Chu Mengying saw Fang Yue, her obsidian-like eyes were dull.

She waved to greet Fang Yue.

There was no mood swing in the tone, as if two old friends met.

it is more than words.

Fang Yue fixed his eyes and observed Chu Mengying.

Her cultivation is getting deeper and deeper and stronger than when she encountered it last time. She has reached the realm of heaven and earth. As for which small step it was on, it was difficult for Fang Yue to judge!

But around her body, occasionally a golden light flashed.

This represents the golden core of the Great Dao, condensed into the Dao.

In the innate state, she should be amazing! At least three avenues were cultivated, otherwise, there would be no such golden light flashing away.

In the congenital realm, comprehending the three avenues, the so-called Tianjiao Fang Yue encountered in the past, compared with her, seemed to be scum.

Moreover, this Chu Mengying has a special physique.

Back then, the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect took her away, I am afraid it was not her beauty that coveted her!

Her cultivation aptitude is amazing. Surpassed many so-called gods.

Fang Yue sighed softly and relieved the heavy burden in his heart.

Step by step towards Chu Mengying. I want to make things clear about the past.

Although this marriage was set like a child's play, it was just a pure combination of interests between the two families.

But after all, the name of the parents and the words of the matchmaker are also a cause and effect.

If this cause and effect cannot be solved, it is a constraint for both parties.

Fang Yue wanted to get close to Chu Mengying, but those in black didn't allow it. They are Chu Mengying's personal guards, and they absolutely don't allow Fang Yue to wait close to Chu Mengying.

A group of silhouettes are heading towards Fang Yue to kill!

Chu Mengying didn't stop it.

During this time, Fang Yue became famous for a while. He even made enemies with Taiyi Jianzong, Liuhemmen and other sects, and made a lot of noise and high-profile.

Chu Mengying wanted to see whether it was under the prestige, but it was difficult.

This Fang Yue has a few kilograms of talents, and he has established such an impressive name in this world.

Fang Yue completely ignored these men in black, regardless of the old assassins facing their attacks, Zuo Zhi went through an extremely difficult situation.

But in Fang Yue's eyes, they were completely the ants and dust on the side of the road, not his opponents.

These eight people were just the first to understand the trails, this kind of stuff was killed in Fang Yue's hands. He raised his hand to suppress, a man in black was shattered and turned into a cloud of blood.

The other seven men in black were all shocked, one by one, they looked at Fang Yue with horror!

Trails, avenues, heaven.

Each layer is too different!

Moreover, these men in black are only beginners in the trails, and Fang Yue has already cultivated the heavens to the third level!

Such a gap is like a gulf, even if the difference between the two sides' cultivation realm is very large, it can't make up the gap.

Fang Yue's steps were light, like a ghost in the night, walking towards Chu Mengying step by step.

The seven men in black were stiff, standing on the ground, unable to move!

They were full of anxiety, but they could only see Fang Yue gradually walking towards Chu Mengying.

The creatures of the three-eyed clan, seeing Fang Yue completely ignoring him, couldn't help shouting, "Bold!"

The sound was thunderous and earth-shattering!

Fang Yue's body remained motionless, still did not see him in his eyes.

"Noisy!"

Fang Yue raised his palm.

A vine with the thickness of a baby's wrist broke out of the soil, binding the middle-aged three-eyed tribe's hands and feet into a zongzi, unable to move.

This three-eyed clan might seem fierce, but in Fang Yue's eyes, that's what happened. The third level of the heaven and earth realm did not even touch the threshold of the trail.

Thinking about it, it is impossible for him to have any earth-shattering status.

Just one of the three-eyed errands!

Chu Mengying talked with him, presumably he was also attracted by the forces behind him.

The three-eyed tribe was restrained, struggling hard, but in vain, the vines were extremely strong, not weaker than the ordinary immortal rope, once tied, the more struggling, the tighter!

"Fang Yue, do you know who I am? If you offend me, you will offend the entire Three-Eyed Clan. In the future, the coming of our Three-Eyed Clan army will definitely make you unable to survive or die!"

The three-eyed clan was roaring, and the opponent Yue threatened loudly.

In their world, the human race is humble, while the three-eyed race is inherently strong and indisputable. Being trapped by a humble human race is a great shame to him! But Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to this guy who barked like a mad dog.

Just a pair of eyes, staring at Chu Mengying for a moment.

"Some things, I think you need to give me an explanation. I don't force to grow old with you. I am qualified and know some truth!"

Chu Mengying shook her head slightly, a cold smile on the corner of her mouth.

"Fang Yue, I admit that your growth and potential have indeed far exceeded my expectations, but if you want to know the truth, your current state is far from enough!"

Chu Mengying's voice carried a hint of disdain.

"My realm is not enough?" Fang Yue frowned. He had heard of Chu Mengying's personality and habits.

In the country of Yan, Chu Mengying is a goddess who has attracted much attention. She is lonely and lonely, but she has never been deceived.

She said that Fang Yue's realm was not enough, and she must have her judgment.

Fang Yue waited quietly for the following.

After a while, Chu Mengying spoke.

Her eyes were light and she looked at Fang Yue. "The reason why I joined Taiyi Sword Sect is to save the country of Yan! Divine soil emerged in the country of Yan, just a superficial beginning! There are countless opportunities in it, and the immortal hidden like a sea. The natives of the country of Yan cannot be protected at all! It's not that I joined the Taiyi Sword Sect and issued an order. I'm afraid this native of Yan

Has been slaughtered long ago, blood is flowing like a river! "

Chu Mengying's voice was cold, and she gave some explanation.

Fang Yue's body trembled slightly, and he did find that in Yan Country, those practitioners were extremely restrained. Except for some wicked people, they are all at peace with mortals. Originally, Fang Yue thought it was the rules of the mortal world and played a guardian role, but now he is still too simple.

Those cultivators, one by one, are rebellious, with eyes above the top, how can they put the worldly laws in their eyes.

With a sound of "second time", Chu Mengying's nails stretched out, as thin as a blade, and lightly slashed on the vines of the thickness of the wrist.

The shackles of the three-eyed tribe are immediately released!

"Fang Yue, I want to kill you!"

The shackles were untied, and the three-eyed clan was in anger, and the vertical eyes between his brows opened instantly.

A magical red light shot towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue sighed quietly.

The red light dissipated in the void.

An attack of this level couldn't cause him any harm at all. This red ray is the ray of spiritual cohesion and birth.

If it hits, it will naturally die! Soul flies away! However, Fang Yue's spiritual strength is far greater than that of the Three-Eyed Race. This kind of spiritual method, when used in front of his eyes, is simply a sword in front of Guan Gong.

Chapter 359: Chu Mengying's plan

"Chu Mengying let go of you to give you a way of life. If you insist on seeking death, then I can also fulfill you!"

Fang Yue understood that Chu Mengying didn't want to get too stiff with the Three-Eyed Clan.

After all, this ethnic group has been strong since ancient times and belongs to the top existence in the three thousand worlds.

The three-eyed clan looked at Fang Yue, his mouth opened, as if he wanted to say something, but Fang Yue stared at him.

He turned and ran away, and disappeared.

Fang Yue didn't bother to take care of this clown. His energy is limited, even if he returns to the Three-Eyed Clan, it is difficult to cause too much trouble.

Chu Mengying received him personally, and he didn't hope that he would have a good effect in the Three-Eyed Clan. He was just expressing a kind of goodwill to the Three-Eyed Clan to lay a solid foundation for future cooperation.

"You hateful demon, betraying the benefits of the Xuanhuang world, you actually cooperate with the Three Eyes!"

The old assassin spoke again, and the seven people in black around him were frozen, giving him time to breathe. He used the secret method, and the surface of his body was blurred. In an instant, his injuries healed. A pair of eyes burst into light of incomparable hatred.

"When did the people at the gate of **** be so cynical! If you want to get rid of the dark, I'm too Sword Sect, just say it!"

Chu Mengying's eyes were sharp, and she didn't even believe a punctuation mark for the old killer's words. Because she knew the origin of this old assassin, from the gate of hell.

This is a killer organization hiding in the dark, most cruel and ruthless! In the old days, when **** invaded, they used to be the minions of the demons.

In order to benefit, he did not hesitate to wield a butcher knife against his own people.

The human geniuses they killed are uncountable.

How could such a sect that only cared about its own interests and ignored the feelings of the human race could have such loyalty to their Xuanhuang Realm.

The old killer is speechless.

His heart was slightly shocked, and the work he had clearly covered was doing well, but why would his identity be exposed!

Chu Mengying personally shot, a slender jade pointed down.

A ray of red light flew from the fingertips.

One blow penetrated the old assassin's forehead. A plum blossom-like blood stain splashed on the eyebrows of the old killer.

His eyes opened in anger and he couldn't squint!

Chu Mengying glanced at the old killer's body in disgust, and waved her bare hand. All the seven men in black recovered their ability to act.

But they looked at Fang Yue in awe, and no longer dared to shout and kill at will.

Chu Mengying pointed to Fang Yue and said, "When you see him again in the future, you need to be respectful of me and respect him, understand?"

Chu Mengying's tone was determined. There is no room for negotiation.

Fang Yue smiled bitterly: "I'm afraid you are a little inappropriate! You disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect, I have killed a lot, and have been put on the list of kills by the high level of your Taiyi Sword Sect. You may not be blamed for not killing me. But Getting close to me in this way will definitely attract criticism!" Chu Mengying chuckled lightly: "Is it wrong? Who dares to criticize me? My master is a great sage, and he covers the sky with one hand in Taiyi Sword Sect! And I, even more of a sword. The direct disciple of the sect. The position is second only to the deputy head teacher. In Taiyi Jianzong, the number of direct disciples is less than one hundred. All of them are heavenly

Pride, the dragon among people! Follow the law when you speak, and the world obeys! The one who gave you the order to kill was an elder from Taiyi Sword Sect, whose status was even half a rank lower than mine! He dared to send someone to kill you, but he would never do anything to me! In any sect, there is a lot of harmony on the surface. In fact, there are many different sects and factions.

Wins! If there are factions, there are naturally conflicts of interests. To be honest, the line of people who chased you is far from representing the will of the entire Taiyi Sword Sect. You can kill the people of this faction completely. In Taiyi Sword Sect, the people of other factions will just stand still, sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight.

I won't really start on you! "

Chu Mengying revealed some information about Taiyi Jianzong.

Fang Yue had a headache.

Among these cliques, there are also complex forces and trillions of people at every turn. It is impossible to be simple and peaceful! "Actually, let me suggest that your best choice is to join a sect. With your identity and strength, you will never be humiliated. Rise step by step, and you can reduce a lot of obstacles on the road to practice! A supreme sect Has a long history, some even teach hundreds of millions

In the past few years, he has survived countless catastrophes and survived. This kind of existence, deep foundation and accumulation is definitely not what you can imagine!

For example, Tongtianjiao, who is currently recruiting disciples, is a good choice.

Tongtianjiao has always been mysterious and low-key. In name, it is a decent person, but in fact it is also good and evil! If you can join it, you only need to show off your edge, you will definitely receive key training, and will echo with me in the future, so that the country of Yan will receive a stronger asylum! "

Chu Mengying looked at Fang Yue, all of which seemed to have been planned in her heart, and she glanced at it like Yan Guo's rumor. Bingxue is smart and unparalleled in wisdom.

There are no mood swings, only absolute cold reason and thinking.

This kind of person is also the most terrifying, even if you sell her, you may still be counting money for her.

Although Chu Mengying once released Fang Yue's pigeons and did not marry him according to the marriage contract, Fang Yue couldn't even mention a little bit of hatred!

"Tongtian Sect? A sect that always ranks in the top ten among the ten sects of the human race! In the most prosperous era, it even became the number one religion in the Xuanhuang world. Ten thousand peoples came to the dynasty, and a single order fell, and thousands of lives were exhausted. All bow their heads!"

Fang Yue also heard and understood this school. It was once extremely powerful, but 30,000 years ago, due to unknown reasons, it became low-key and its status dropped again and again.

Today, Tongtian Sect has become the supreme great religion ranked seventh in the human race. Although the structure is still there, it shows an unprecedented decline compared to the past. Chu Mengying nodded slightly: "This Tongtian Sect has a big secret. In Taiyi Sword Sect, if it is said that there is still fear in the human race. This Tongtian Sect should be ranked in the top three. The first is the Vientiane Pavilion, which has hidden strength. Too deep, unparalleled financial resources. Second, among the ten martial arts, the Sanqing ranked second

View. This is a branch of the Taoist line, with a profound and long history. Third, it is Tongtian Sect. Taiyi Sword Sect once suspected that this Tongtian Sect did not suffer a catastrophe back then. Its true strength has never declined. Some of the declines are all illusions. The true intentions are unknown! "

Fang Yue suddenly felt that Chu Mengying's suggestion was actually quite good.

There is a big power, as the background to rely on, in this era of war and chaos, it can be regarded as a kind of support.

Tongtianjiao is extremely short-sighted and has a good reputation in the outside world!

If he could join the Tongtian Sect and get a certain status, his life in the Xuanhuang World would be much better!

Fang Yue is accustomed to holding his thighs. As for danger or something, the less the better.

Practitioners should be brave and brave. But Fang Yue has always sneered at this kind of argument, and he didn't catch a cold!

It's easier to survive the troubled times only if you are wise to protect yourself.

Fang Yue always tried to hug a thigh, join the Fang family, to please the king's dominance, and become a member of the Eternal Legion. He has the same original intention every time.

It's just that sometimes, fate plays a role, making it difficult for him to succeed.

But Fang Yue always felt that he would go further and further on the way to hug his thigh! Chu Mengying took a deep look at Fang Yue: "If you really want to be a member of Tongtian Sect, I have

prepared a flawless identity that suits you! When you first joined Tongtian Sect, you cannot expose yourself. Identity, otherwise, it's easy to attract some middle-level and

The high level covets you. Only your position, steadily climbing, at least reached the elite disciple time. Start to come into contact with some of the core interests of the Tongtian Sect, so that after the identity is revealed, it will not cause the Tongtian Sect to pursue and kill! Instead, he was given a strong shelter!"

As Chu Mengying said, she threw out a storage bag. This storage bag, with a sudden gray look, looked plain. There is nothing special. But Fang Yue took it, and a ray of spiritual thought penetrated into it.

Among them, scrolls of scriptures are suspended, and the words are shining, like gilded.

There was also a whisk, a robe quietly sleeping in the storage bag.

"The scriptures in it seem to be left over from the barbaric era and have nothing to do with Tongtianism. And this dust and robe belong to the practitioners of that era. It can bless the power of mind and assist in chanting and reciting the Buddha. Too powerful combat power!"

Fang Yue wondered, could it be that Chu Mengying took the wrong thing?

What is the effect of giving him a bunch of these things?

Is it possible that this Tongtian church accepts disciples from other sects? Chu Mengying smiled and said: "Yes, these are these things! The identity I prepared for you is a disciple left over from the barbaric era, and the name of this identity is also Fang Yue. Living freely in the mountains and forests. Wind drink dew. Meditating every day, the way of thinking power in the barbaric era is cultivated!

One thought of life in the ten thousand worlds, the heart is dead! This way of mind power, in fact, everyone is cultivating, but the vast majority of people don't know the essentials and cannot get started. Although they use it every day, they don't know that this is the birth and death of mind power! "

Fang Yue took a deep breath. He is not unfamiliar with the word Nianli. When he understood the power of faith, there were some ancient books and some scattered records. The power of faith is a branch of the power of mind!

The power of mind is also the power of the soul. Everyone has it, and its potential is endless!

In the ancient barbaric era, mind power once flourished and became the mainstream of that era.

But I don't know why, the power of mind dies, like a flash in the pan, becoming the eternal past!

Unexpectedly, Chu Mengying had such a thing in her hands! Afterwards, Chu Mengying smiled and said: "Don't be moved, these scriptures are just the entry formula for the Tao of Mindfulness. Back then, the demise of Mindfulness was caught off guard, and even the vast majority of sects did not have time to relate them. The classics are preserved and handed down! I am also in various ways

Because of the fate, I got these formulas for getting started with thought power! If you really want to follow the path of mind power, you also need to deliberately search for spiritual practices related to mind power. However, with these mental power methods, as long as you cultivate Xiaocheng, you should be a disciple of the Tongtian Sect. Tongtianjiao likes to take down the world's wizards, and those

who are well-behaved are not valued! And this identity has been deliberately handled by me, even if Tongtianjiao really wants to adjust

Check, there will be no problems! "

Fang Yue took a deep breath and looked at Chu Mengying.

Chu Mengying's calculations were too deep, as if everything seemed to be her arrangement. Even Fang Yue had a feeling that Chu Mengying had anticipated today's reunion a long time ago, so he made preparations early and waited for him to enter the urn!

Chapter 360: Son of the Chosen

Fang Yue didn't say much, he understood that if Chu Mengying wanted to say something, he would naturally say it, and if she didn't want to talk in depth, even if she was persecuting, Chu Mengying would probably not speak! If the two chatted in a casual way, they separated.

Fang Yue turned and left without feeling attached.

Chu Mengying watched Fang Yue's back go away.

At the moment when Fang Yue's back disappeared, Chu Mengying's mouth suddenly overflowed with a ray of red blood.

Behind Chu Mengying, a kind-faced middle-aged Taoist woman walked out slowly! "Visualize three thousand worlds, and think about all living beings! Mengying, although your avenue of cause and effect is getting more and more refined. But there are some people and things, you still can't force it! The avenue of cause and effect is a branch of destiny, the power of destiny, illusory, impossible Deduction! If you are an ordinary person, there is no problem. But

It's that Fang Yue is obviously different! "

This middle-aged Taoist aunt did not heal Chu Mengying.

Because Chu Mengying is an immeasurable divine body! Infinite life, immeasurable mana, immeasurable virtues, everything is immeasurable!

Her physique is rare in the world. In the same level, it is absolutely impossible for anyone to be her opponent, and in deducing divination, even if there is a backlash, the lost lifespan will be immediately compensated, and it will not affect the future road of practice! Divided by blood. Chu Mengying's immeasurable divine body is an earth-level physique,

Gradually, the mystery of this physique will be gradually developed. It is not impossible to reach the level of heaven in the future!

Chu Mengying is the chosen son of heaven!

Fate created, born out of catastrophe. In this era, there is great luck. Otherwise, Taiyi Jianzong would not choose her as the true disciple. So carefully taken care of.

"This Fang Yue is indeed different. I can occasionally fortune a trace of his future actions, but if I want to watch his destiny and future, it will always be in chaos. This person seems to not belong to this era at all, even the past is in this way!"

Chu Mengying's expression did not change. The backlash caused by her failure in deduction just now healed instantly.

She looked at the direction Fang Yue had left.

Thousands of thoughts surged in my heart. She also didn't know what effect the chess piece she had set up would play in the future.

Tongtianjiao is a supreme great teaching. Although it has declined in the last tens of thousands of years, it still ranks among the top ten.

And it has a profound background, no one dares to mess with it!

Fang Yue came under the gate of Tongtian Sect.

Looking up, the rolling mountains, winding endlessly, are like hundreds of millions of dragons, lying prone here.

Fang Yue could not help but sigh.

This Supreme Master is the Supreme Master.

The selected geomancy topography is amazing.

In the study of Feng Shui, this terrain is called the Wanlong Pilgrimage Land.

Hundreds of thousands of dragon veins converge in a place where the cultivation of the heaven and the earth, the outstanding people, the great people, and the good luck everywhere, even if a stupid pig lives here for three or five years, he will become smart and smart, step on the threshold of cultivation, and become a pig spirit!

A dilapidated temple stands on the hills on the outermost periphery of Tongtian Church.

In the temple, people flowed and flowed continuously, like a river.

These dilapidated temples are where the Tongtian Sect recruits handymen!

A total of one hundred and eight thousand such temples have been built around the Tongtian Sect! Every day, hundreds of people become disciples of Tongtian Sect.

This number seems to be large, but you must know that the disciples who join the Tongtian Sect every day are crowded with people, and they can become the handyman disciple of the Tongtian Sect. The odds are slim.

Fang Yue chose a mountain at will and climbed up.

There are ninety-nine steps on the mountain. Each step has a height of two meters! From bottom to top, to climb up the mountain, you must step through these steps.

You can't step up the stairs in the usual way! You must jump to reach new heights!

Fang Yue walked up the first step, his feet immediately felt a slight drop!

The gravity around him has increased, double that of other places! "The Avenue of Gravity is a branch of the Avenue of Earth! Unexpectedly, the test of Tongtian Sect has already begun from here! The range of influence of gravity is not only musculoskeletal, but also the internal organs! If my guess is right, this Every time you step on a step, the gravity will increase a little. When you reach the top of the mountain, the gravity under your feet may be ten times that of the top of the mountain! Only people with superb flesh and viscera like iron, at least those who have reached the innate realm can truly walk up. Shantou. Otherwise, even if there is enough strength, but the viscera strength is not enough, the heart will break in the middle of the road.

Death on the spot! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself. Seeing this arrangement, he looked forward to this Tongtian Sect even more.

Step up the stairs.

Sure enough, everything was as he expected,

Every time he goes up a step, the weight he bears increases by 10%.

Ten steps are under your feet.

The person who climbed up at the same time as Fang Yue had already begun to breathe slightly.

Even the strong in the Innate Realm cannot adapt to the sudden double gravity! Their strength is not a problem, but the pressure on the internal organs is too great!

"The path of gravity originates from the center of the earth! It is essentially a magnetic field. Newton said, universal gravitation! This has nothing to do with the earth and the road of soil. The path of gravity is essentially a part of the path of magnetism. Vein branch!

Hahaha, the world's rumors are wrong. The Way of Gravity has nothing to do with the Dao of Earth at all. No wonder countless people follow this path to study, and they all fail in the end!

The road is wrong, so naturally you can't reach the point! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself. In an instant, he touched the essence of Yuanci Avenue!

All beings and all things have their own magnetic fields. Such magnetic fields attract each other and become gravitational force! Different magnetic fields attract different things!

One way, all ways!

Fang Yue combined the knowledge about the magnetic field he learned on the earth. Suddenly, my mind suddenly opened up!

He reached the first-level realm just after he realized the Yuanci Dadao. Many of these people have worked hard for decades, and the results are even more remarkable!

Different civilized worlds collide with bright sparks.

Fang Yue is one of the beneficiaries.

After comprehending the Dao of Yuanci, Fang Yue naturally understood the meaning of the Dao of Gravity. He tried, manipulating gravity, turning the gravity under his feet into repulsive forces to counteract each other.

These ninety-nine steps instantly became the place where Fang Yue verified Yuanci Avenue.

He walked up the steps with one foot deep and the other shallow.

It seems funny, but in fact, it is because the surrounding magnetic field is not well controlled for the time being, which leads to this kind of scene.

The people around looked at Fang Yue, some laughed and some mocked.

"A **** dare to come to Tongtian to teach and apprentice art? I really don't know that the sky is high and the earth is thick!"

There was a luxurious young man dressed in brocade, looking at Fang Yue with contempt in his eyes. The corners of his mouth were slightly cocked, with a hint of disdain.

He is the prince of a secular dynasty, sitting on countless resources, growing up in Zhongxingpengyue. Practicing at the age of nine, now, at only 18 years old, he is already a master of the third level of the Innate Realm! This is quite a remarkable achievement in the secular world.

A few breaths before, he was still at the foot of the mountain, and in a blink of an eye, he had thrown more than twenty steps under him!

Three times the weight of the ground, for him, there is no burden to speak of, even the folding fan in his hand, gently shaking, handsome, giving people a feeling of walking in the courtyard!

On the low mountain, there are also people in Taoist gowns, looking down to observe these climbers.

They are observers sent by Tongtian Sect.

Responsible for selecting the handyman disciples who can enter the Tongtian Sect. Not all of these ninety-nine steps need to be climbed to qualify as a disciple of the Tongtian Sect. In fact, some people are talented and have extraordinary roots. disciple.

Today, two observers of the Tongtian Sect are chatting, one is a Taoist from Tsing Yi with a long beard and an extraordinary appearance. He looked at the two most conspicuous people on the steps without sighing, "The quality of today's batch is much better than yesterday's! At least, this junior in brocade clothes has some doorways. He is climbing the steps. When it's time, it's not hard to resist gravity, but a certain secret technique is used to elevate

To reduce the influence of gravity on yourself! At a young age, with a mundane background, he can cultivate to the third level of the Innate Realm at this age. It's not easy! He may have an 80% chance of becoming a handyman disciple of my Tongtian Sect! "

The other person, dressed in white, with fluttering robes and a long sword on his back, gave off a sharp smell.

The path this person walks is the way of the sword immortal, with the first attack and the first speed since ancient times.

The sword fairy has been defiant since ancient times.

But when he looked at the young man in Jinyi. He also nodded slightly, showing a rare expression of approval.

"This person's roots and bones are peculiar, and he should have spiritual roots, and the spiritual roots should not be low in rank. If you train them well, you can take on important tasks in the future!"

Both of them were very appreciative of the young man in Jin Yi.

As for Fang Yue's limping, the comically embarrassing figure was automatically ignored! Tongtianjiao pays attention to the image of sects, lame people, no matter how talented, Tongtianjiao will not be admitted!

Fang Yue didn't care about the feelings of the outside world at all.

He had a great time playing by himself!

Yuan Magnetic Avenue, used in battle, unexpectedly, can reverse the situation of the battle, and even finally come back.

For example, during the battle, Fang Yue suddenly displayed repulsive force on the enemy. The distance between the two is easy to open, or the other party wants to soar into the sky, and he uses the gravity of the earth.

Two forces pull each other, it will give people the feeling of using the wrong force, the lighter will feel uncomfortable, the heavy will vomit blood!

Sure enough, as expected by the two, the young man in Jinyi was walking gracefully like a wild goose. Step by step, he climbed up, his steps were light, and he stepped into the void. Forty steps and fifty steps were left behind in a blink of an eye.

Fang Yue is still experimenting with his own Yuan Magnetic Avenue, which contains the unparalleled mystery. Every step down is particularly awkward, like stepping on cotton, it is very difficult to pull out.

Young Master Jinyi had already reached the 54th step, and Fang Yue was still struggling on the 32nd step. He frowned from time to time and smiled from time to time. As he learned about Yuanci Dadao, his joy and anger changed, and his mood changed.

Young Master Jin Yi looked at Fang Yue, his eyes full of disdain.

"Huh, such a trash, who gave him such courage to come to the Tongtianjiao to see the trial of the handyman disciple!" Jin Yi's disdain appeared.