

## God of Life 361

### Chapter 361: Immersed in your own world

Fang Yue danced with his hands, and didn't care about the evaluation and vision of the outside world.

Yuanci Avenue contains subtle changes. Every little bit of insight can surprise his heart!

The two people on the low mountain gradually turned their eyes on the bodies of Young Master Jin Yi and Fang Yue.

Young Master Jin Yi has nothing to say, he is definitely a dragon among the people! From bottom to top, I reached the 54th step, which was equivalent to six times the gravity of other places.

His face is red and he is not breathless.

Leisurely and contentedly, full of a master demeanor. Such a character is exactly what they need in the Tongtian Sect!

Dajiao should have the image of Dajiao and select disciples. There are many standards and different dimensions are involved.

Strength is just one of the silhouettes.

Looks and demeanor are also very important!

As for Fang Yue, there is only pity in their eyes, a lame man, what if he can walk on the short mountain? Destined not to be a disciple of Tongtian Sect.

Tongtianjiao has its own rules.

People who are lacking in such external images will not be accepted unless they are really talented!

"This Young Master Jinyi, I am coming to Chi Yanfeng, focusing on cultivation and careful training, and it is very likely that he will be promoted to an outer disciple in the future."

The man in Tsing Yi is very solemn, he has already acquiesced that this young man in Jin Yi can climb onto the low mountain!

The road ahead, he walked so flat, the dozens of floors behind, should not be able to trap him. "You Chiyan Peak is not high among the many main peaks of Tongtian Sect. You can't even rank in the top 100! Among them, there is no special product resources, so let people go, which is delaying people's future! I think he still It is more suitable for us, Qingmingfeng! Qingmingfeng, among the many main peaks of Tongtian Sect, can

To be ranked 93rd! There is also an ancient sword mound, where you can comprehend the way of the sword immortal. If you have a blessing, you can make an ancient sword recognize its master, and its status will be immediately different. And throughout the ages, the sword fairy attacked first. This is an undisputed fact! "

Young Master Jinyi had not yet reached the top of the low mountain, and the two disciples of the Tongtian Sect who were in charge of selection had begun to fight.

They all hope to recruit talents for their main peaks. In this way, they can gain sect contributions, improve their status, exchange for medicines, obtain secret codes, and have infinite benefits!

And Fang Yue was ignored by them.

He has no future. That humble effort only made people pity, and besides that, it could no longer cause the slightest disturbance between the two!

Dozens of breaths have passed.

As expected, Lord Jinyi had already ascended to the top of the seventieth step. His complexion was slightly red, and his breathing was a little heavy.

Young Master Jinyi silently bears eight times the gravity under his feet. Can't help but think proudly.

Only a person like him can climb the seventy steps so easily.

The cripple, I am afraid that he could not bear the gravity a long time ago, and he consciously walked down the mountain.

The weak are the weak after all.

No matter how hard they persist and work hard, their destiny is already doomed at the moment of birth!

In order to verify his thoughts, Young Master Jin Yi slowly turned his head, thinking of seeing Fang Yue's frustrated and desolate figure.

But when he saw Fang Yue's figure, the whole person was suddenly dumbfounded.

"how can that be!"

Young Master Jin Yi's palm almost trembled!

Because he clearly saw that Fang Yue, who he thought had given up failing, had silently walked to the top of the fifty-fifth step, and his pace had stabilized a lot, and he was no longer limping and ridiculous.

But he is still immersed in his own world.

Ascended without haste.

Every step down is extremely stable. It seems that this gradually increasing gravity has no effect on him.

Young Master Jin Yi rubbed his eyes and muttered to himself: "This must not be true, it is all my illusion! How could a lame follow my steps!"

However, it was in the eyes of Young Master Jin Yi in shock.

Fang Yue steadily stepped onto a new level according to his own rhythm.

With the training of the first step, Fang Yue's ability to control Yuanci Avenue has increased by geometric multiples. He can now freely control the changes in gravity within ten times. For him, the steps under his feet can no longer constitute any influence.

The steps lost the effect of training and comprehension.

Fang Yue didn't bother to waste time here, his toes point to the ground, his body is like a wild goose, his arms stretched out, and he jumped directly to the top of the low mountain!

"It's fake, it's all fake!" Young Master Jinyi roared hysterically, his eyes were red, like blood! The sight before him made him unacceptable.

How could a little-known little person be more comfortable climbing than him.

Doesn't it mean that the steps on this low mountain mainly go up step by step, can't you jump?

Young Master Jinyi's mentality collapsed in an instant, and the little girl who had not been in his eyes, turned into a monarch on earth, from insignificant to superior, far superior to him.

Not only Young Master Jinyi, but also the two Tongtian Cult disciples on the low mountain who were responsible for evaluating the potential of the testers were instantly dumbfounded. This guy is too tough. It's completely pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger! In fact, their identities are the veteran handyman disciples in the Tongtian Sect. It's just that they have already practiced in the Tongtian Sect for some years, they have profound knowledge and profound skills, so they feel that they are superior and give pointers.

country. Recruit disciples.

But even among the veteran handyman disciples of the Tongtian Sect, no one can fly freely on the stone steps of the low mountain.

Each level of stone steps represents different gravity.

If you want to fly and not fall, you must calculate the power to the point of extreme exquisiteness!

This is beyond the scope of ordinary innate.

Could it be that this person is not born?

The two looked at each other, and both saw a trace of amazement in each other's eyes.

They all have a compass in their hands, and the reflection of this compass can show the general level of the practitioner.

The young man in front of him is definitely in the innate realm, of course, the compass can't be displayed for a few innate levels!

Innate realm, flying over low mountains.

This is simply incredible and subverts cognition.

Even the disciples who are high above the outside world in their eyes on weekdays may not be able to do this easily.

Young Master Jinyi, looking at everything that happened on the top of the low mountain, his eyes gradually became red.

The conjunctiva of his eyes was bloodshot and his fists clenched. Grit your teeth!

"These are all you forced me! Originally, I didn't want to be like this!"

Young Master Jin Yi seems to have made a very important decision. He patted his storage bag. A mysterious black token burst out of the sky.

The token floated, and a figure fell.

The two handyman disciples in charge of selection all showed respectful expressions.

That figure, burly and majestic, was actually a powerful person in the Mighty Realm, and the ray of divine thought left in the token manifested.

This figure, with his hands on his back, a pair of tiger eyes staring at all directions, he did not see the two handyman disciples in charge of selection. Just a cold snort made the surrounding world tremble.

The two handyman disciples in charge of selection were trembling.

The Great Power Realm is definitely an indomitable figure in the Tongtian Sect.

Their means reach the sky, and they can dominate a main peak. In the Tongtian Sect, they are already regarded as high-level people and have the right to discuss matters.

"This Shang Yuehua is a grandson I left in the secular world. He has extraordinary talents. He should have his place on the list of outstanding people!"

After that, Da Neng didn't wait for the two to respond. A ray of divine thought returned to the token, silent, as if it had never appeared before!

But the two disciples of the Tongtian Sect had been beaten through cold sweat.

Their breathing was heavy and they almost fell to the ground.

Great power, too powerful! Even if there is no hostility, just standing there is an untouchable peak!

Young Master Jinyi once again held his hands on his back and stood proudly, although he has not yet reached the top of the mountain.

But the final outcome has ended.

"Character list! Every short peak for a hundred years, only one can be selected! Although this Shang Yuehua is not bad, it is still far from the list of outstanding people."

The sword fairy spoke, a little hard.

His breathing was already heavy, and the mighty snorted just now made his heart tremble, and he still can't calm down completely!

For that mighty decision, he hesitated.

After all, whether to enter the list of outstanding people is related to the future and hope of a disciple.

He is more optimistic about Fang Yue. The beginner school gives people a sense of difficulty. Although Fang Yue seemed harmless to humans and animals, it seemed like a poor wolf and hungry tiger, dressed in a sheep's coat. Once torn apart, you can instantly become the devil on the earth!

If he can be included in the list of outstanding people. The fate of the future will be unlimited! "Yes! The lame disciple in front of you is actually more suitable for the list of outstanding people! The personnel on the list are all the key cultivation objects of Tongtian Sect. The resources and benefits enjoyed are thousands of times that of ordinary handyman disciples. ! And there is a chance, every other month, listen to the head of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion

The old lecture once, the benefit is endless! "

Although these two handyman disciples are not high in status, they still have their own principles!

Shang Yuehua, the son of Jinyi, immediately became unhappy when he heard this.

Originally, he thought that as long as his ancestors would go. A word fell, giving orders to the common people.

And these two handyman disciples actually dared to grind and harp, it is possible that they did not put his ancestors in their eyes at all.

Young Master Jin Yi's token was raised again. Strands of mighty coercion fell.

Like thousands of mountains and mountains, it fell on the two handyman disciples.

In the end, the two handyman disciples looked at each other and had to make a choice in the face of life and death and principles!

"Okay! Even Da Neng has spoken, and we don't have the right to make a decision. Within these hundred years, the recommended place for the only disciple on this short mountain will be handed over to you!"

That Jian Xiu spoke.

Only then did Young Master Jin Yi turn his anger into joy and restrain his anger.

He looked at Fang Yue defiantly. Sneered and said: "Do you think that good talent can reverse your identity and change your destiny? I tell you, all this is the extravagant hope of your low-level people! Canglong, after all, is the Canglong, who wants to move away from the sky and laugh proudly. And you Kind of humble ants, eat soil on the ground and struggle slowly

! "

After finishing speaking, this young man in Jinyi climbed to the top of the low mountain step by step. He gasped slightly, not embarrassed.

This kind of performance is already quite good among many handyman disciples.

It's just that people compare people, get angry, shop around, and they should be thrown away!

Young Master Jinyi's posture was like that of Fang Yue before, and his supernatural powers were astonishing, and there was still a big gap.

The two handyman disciples who were in charge of selection looked at each other, and they all saw a touch of helplessness in each other's eyes.

As for Fang Yue, his face was blank. He has no idea what the so-called outstanding person list means in Tongtian Sect.

And the hostility of this young man is even more inexplicable. Fang Yue never remembered that he would have such an enemy!

### **Chapter 362: Talent Test**

"There are three stages in the selection of disciples. This is the first stage of climbing the low mountain and stepping on the gravity ladder. Only when you reach the top of the low mountain can you be qualified to become a handyman disciple of the Tongtian Sect. Actually, the performance just now, Amazing enough. It has been able to make them a handyman disciple of Tongtianjiao.

But the latter two levels are equally critical.

The second level, talent trial, will determine which aspect of training you will focus on after joining the Tongtian Church! The third level, Tongtian Refining God, is to give you a unique exercise method of Tongtian Sect. "Tongtian Calling the Spirits" out of the orifice, travel through the void, and see if you can touch the void, all kinds of heroes and spirits, Became their envoy in the world of Xuanhuang. Everyone will have an ancient heroic guardian, but ancient heroic souls are also strong and weak. The powerful ancient heroic soul has the existence of saint level. As long as you can form a contract with him, your position in the Tongtian Sect will suddenly skyrocket! Of course, most of the ancient heroic souls are incomplete and poorly cultivated. Like sky

The heroic soul of the environment, the rotation environment, is the most common. Although it will be beneficial to become their referrer, there will be no significant increase in the status of Tongtianjiao! "

Jian Xiu took a deep breath, although he felt indignant for Fang Yue in his heart. But there are some things, he can do nothing.

People are humble and light.

The most obvious performance at this time!

The handyman disciple is just the bottom of the entire Tongtian Sect's huge food chain.

Really angered the powerhouse of the great power level, and killed him if he said to kill, there was not even a person who dared to stand up and complain for him!

The disciple Tsing Yi said nothing, but moved a half-person-high stone from the ancient temple. This stone was dark, gleaming with faint black awns, and under the sky, the brilliant sunlight was spreading down, falling on the dark stone and being swallowed clean. Not much left.

Although it was not the first time Tsing Yi saw this black stone, every time he saw it, his heart palpitations would be aroused.

His eyes fell, and it took a lot of attention to move away.

This stone seems to have a certain magical nature, which can involve his entire mind.

With a bang, disciple Tsing Yi placed the dark stone in front of Fang Yue and Shang Yuehua. "This stone is called a talent stone. Every major teacher has such a talent stone to detect the talents of his disciples! Depending on the disciple's strongest talent, this talent stone will show different colors. Generally speaking. The talents in combat are the most common, and the talents displayed are rich in color Bloody. "

Tsing Yi handyman disciple, patiently introduced, not the slightest impatient.

Being able to climb the short mountain means that the two already determined in front of him will become his fellow students in the future.

This is completely different from looking down.

Tsing Yi handyman disciple introduced the effect of this talent stone to the fullest.

Its origin is mysterious. Few people know where it was collected. It seems that there is no such ore produced in the entire Xuanhuang world.

Fang Yue nodded slightly when he heard this, he was quite interested in this talent stone. In this talent stone, there are dots of soul power essence embellishment. Although there are many impurities, if it is put in the underworld, it will definitely cause countless ghosts to \*\*\*\* wildly.

"Who did you start with the talent stone trial?"

Tsing Yi disciple's eyes fell.

Fang Yue hasn't spoken yet. Shang Yuehua had already taken one step, staggering half of his position.

He is full of energy and is destined to become a key training object in Tongtian Sect.

Press one hand on the talent stone.

Among them, the brilliance bloomed immediately. Wandao Huaguang blooms. Strands rushed into the wild.

A piece of sky was completely illuminated.

The blood-colored light is especially rich.

This \*\*\*\* light only lasted for a while, and then it gradually dimmed and dissipated.

But the two handyman disciples had already recorded the scene in their eyes. "The light soaring to the sky belongs to the ninth-level talent in combat! Talent aptitude, strong and weak. It is divided into eighteen levels. The eighteenth level is the weakest, the first level is the strongest! Ordinary handyman disciples, all talent levels it is below the fifteenth level of qualification. The ninth level of qualification is already Tianjiao outstanding!

"

After a brief surprise, the two handyman disciples gave a slight compliment.

After that, as a routine matter, Shang Yuehua's talent was recorded.

Tongtianjiao has a large number of personnel and countless disciples of handyman.

Thousands or even tens of thousands of handyman disciples join the sect every day.

Although the ninth level of talent is rare, one case is usually born within two or three days. It's not surprising.

With that, Fang Yue also walked to the dark stone.

His palm fell.

Fusuo stone.

When the palm of the hand touches the talent stone. The "Soul Scriptures" turned involuntarily, and the soul essence in it, like a shark smelling blood, pours toward Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's soul trembled slightly. He felt that with the influx of the soul essence, his soul was advancing at an incredible speed.

In a blink of an eye, his soul was nearly 30% strong.

The soul essence in this talent stone was drained.

Only less than one thousandth of the number remained. Fang Yue forcibly cut off the connection between himself and the talent stone, so as not to let this talent stone instantly collapse and be seen by others.

Fang Yue's plan was to keep a low profile for a period of time when he joined the Tongtian Sect, and make plans after understanding the situation of the Tongtian Sect.

On the talent stone, the number of soul essences responsible for testing talents has dropped sharply, and the blooming brilliance has also become hazy.

A thin layer of gleam, bright and extinguished, like a candle in the wind, it seems to go out at any time!

This is the cyan light, representing the rare Otoki talent!

This kind of talent is close to life and has a very good effect on nurturing spiritual flowers and exotic plants.

Among the many talents, Otsuki's talent is actually more precious than combat talent.



However, Fang Yue's Yimu talent is too weak. It seems that there is only a seventeenth level!

The two handyman disciples were shocked, feeling that this shouldn't be!

Generally speaking, the more talented, the higher the talent!

This Fang Yue can easily ascend the short peak, there is no doubt about his genius. But this Otsuki talent is really not on the stage.

Among the thousands of handyman disciples of Tongtian Sect, it is the most unbearable level.

Upon seeing this, Shang Yuehua let out a sigh of relief.

"Trash, really is trash! With such a weak talent, how can it be so easy to pass the examination of the Tongtianjiao handyman disciple! It must have used some crooked way! In the end it was fooled!"

Shang Yuehua's tone was full of disdain.

Talent represents the limit of potential and future development!

Seventeenth-class talent, no matter what the content of this talent.

All are doomed to hopeless future.

It is very likely that Xiantian is his peak and end.

The two handymen who were in charge of recruiting, looked at Fang Yue's eyes, and there was no longer such a strong light and ripples, a touch of obvious disappointment, flowed out!

"The talent trial is completed, and the next is the quiz for the gods through the sky. This is the scripture of "The sky calls the spirits". You have an hour to study and proficiency. After an hour, you will travel in the void and summon ancient heroes! "

One of the handyman disciples spoke.

His face was solemn and stern.

The two jade slips were delivered to Fang Yue and Shang Yuehua. These two jade slips are a bit shabby, and obviously I don't know how many people have seen it.

Fang Yue did not hesitate, and immediately fell into it. Study the mystery and essence.

Shang Yuehua also entered the state.

Greedy learns the information and text on the jade slip.

Among them, the dots of words flowed through the heart of early Shang Yuehua. In his eyes, the light is shining, and in his mind, endless feelings are born and merged.

Shang Yuehua, an out-and-out arrogant and outstanding person, may be dim in front of Fang Yue. But if it is placed in the general public, it is definitely the most dazzling star.

His comprehension was detached and he soon entered a state.

He understood the outline of the scripture of the sky calling for spirits within the time of a cup of tea!

After a few more breaths, Shang Yuehua felt that he had already thoroughly understood this scripture. He wandered around the world and began to search for the ancient heroic spirits in the void.

From the outside, Shang Yuehua was solemn and precious, and his whole person was extremely majestic.

The expression on his face is quite solemn.

Her whole body was hazy in a layer of silver light like a veil.

"This Shang Yuehua is indeed extraordinary. He has understood this scripture in less than half of the incense. This speed, which can be ranked higher among the handyman disciples, represents his understanding, which is quite good!"

The Tsing Yi handyman nodded slightly and recorded Shang Yuehua's performance again!

Originally, he still had some opinions about Shang Yuehua, thinking that he was on the sidelines and was included in the list of outstanding people.

Now it seems that is not the case.

His talent and savvy have verified his potential, and perhaps after a period of polishing, Shang Yuehua can indeed be worthy of being on the top of the list. As for Fang Yue, he seemed to have abandoned himself. He only studied a few breaths before he opened his eyes. He didn't know where he picked up a branch and painted on the dust on the ground. Looks like a disobedient child, not doing a good job in "Tong Tian Huan

The verses in "Ling" are doing something trivial.

Only Fang Yue knew that the scriptures of the "Tong Tian Huan Ling" were quite superficial, just a small piece of text cut out from a vast ancient scripture, not even the original version, but a simplified result!

The effect of the scripture "Tong Tian Huan Ling" is quite limited.

It is difficult to communicate with the truly powerful ancient heroes.

At most, the ancient heroic spirit that can hook up with a Yin-Yang realm is already Amitabha. There is a lack of scripture, and the ancient heroic spirit of the saint realm is not a bird to you!

In this regard, Fang Yue is a perfectionist, he has some obsessive-compulsive disorder, since he has to do his best.

He deduced and supplemented the content of the scripture "Tong Tian Huan Ling". Because the content of the scriptures in his hand is too little, and the original content of the scripture "Tong Tian Huan Ling" is a vast ancient scripture, so in the process of deduction, he expended a lot of effort!

Fortunately, Fang Yue has a large number of scriptures in his hands, and their quality varies, but each has its own merits.

He used other similar scriptures and constantly repaired them.

A 2.0-like scripture called "Tongtian Calling the Spirits" which is estimated to be connected to the ancestors of the Tianjiao, gradually took shape in Fang Yue's hands.

The time for another stick of incense passed.

Shang Yuehua had reached the critical moment of communicating with the ancient heroes, and saw his brows tighten.

A lot of sweat ran down the temples.

He gritted his teeth, like a drowning man, struggling constantly! Finally, after a few breaths, he suddenly opened his eyes, and behind him, a phantom of a thundering tiger appeared, roaring at the sky and roaring the mountains and rivers.

### **Chapter 363: Spirit Calling**

"The thundering tiger on the fifth step of the cycle!"

The Tsing Yi handyman disciple was finally shocked.

The scriptures summoned by "Tong Tian Huan Ling" are generally the ancient heroic spirits of the innate realm and the world realm.

It is absolutely rare to be able to summon ancient heroic spirits to reach the rotation level for the first time.

Even without the appearance of the great power before, this Shang Yuehua is eligible to be included in the list of outstanding talents for key training!

Shang Yuehua became more dazzling and dazzling, and Fang Yue, who had been optimistic about the two handyman disciples before, squatted in a circle in a corner.

Inferior.

Fang Yue became more and more mediocre.

The two recruiting handyman disciples, Yue Mu, became more and more disappointed, and even stopped paying attention.

Shang Yuehua gradually woke up from the state of awakening spirits.

He looked at Fang Yue, with a faint sarcasm at the corner of his mouth.

"Waste is really waste. Such a person is worthy of becoming a disciple of the Tongtian Sect? After studying for a long time, even one of the most common scriptures can't be penetrated!"

Shang Yuehua became more and more arrogant. He felt that he was entered into Tongtianjiao along with Fang Yue's scum, it was simply an indelible stain in his noble life.

Fang Yue raised his head, crossed Shang Yuehua, and looked directly at the thundering tiger behind him.

He seemed to realize something, and the last bottleneck that could not be understood was instantly broken!

"It seems that I want to hide. The Heavenly Summoning Spirit cannot allow the deities of those ancient heroic spirits to completely descend! It's just a ray of divine consciousness falling, manifestation and projection, which has a certain blessing effect on the summoner, but it can't directly give the war. Powerful help!"

Fang Yue's smile gradually grew.

As for Shang Yuehua's contempt and ridicule, he completely ignored it!

Shang Yuehua, in Fang Yue's eyes, was just a passer-by who hit him. In the Tongtian Sect, how could the Yizhao handyman disciple intersect with him.

As for the disappointment of the two handyman disciples, it could not stir the slightest waves in other hearts.

What he wants is mediocre results, and he doesn't want to attract too many people's attention after the beginners.

"To call the sky!"

Fang Yue said softly.

His eyes stared slightly. In an instant, the soul came out of his body.

Fang Yue wandered too vacantly, and his soul fell into eight extremes.

Suddenly appeared between another piece of heaven and earth.

This is a vast void, with thousands of stars moving up and down.

Above the big stars, there are thousands of heroic souls entrenched. These heroic souls have their own territories, depending on their strength, the size of the territories they occupy, and the abundance of resources!

But this void is very different from Fang Yue's imagination. It's not the first time that he is too imaginary.

But I have never encountered such a situation.

His high-grade rosin pill also has the effect of making people wandering too much. When one enters too virtual, the world is vast. Looking down, the mountains and mountains are boundless and vast!

And this time, it's too imaginary, it can't be called too imaginary.

It can only be regarded as pulling the soul to a fixed star field.

Fang Yue suddenly understood that "Tong Tian Huan Ling" contained tricks, it was to draw the disciple spirit into a star field, and then make friends with ancient heroes in this star field.

This star field is probably deliberately arranged by the Tongtian Sect, so that the disciples can integrate into it more easily and strengthen the ancient heroic soul.

Exercising these methods requires great magical powers and great means!

It is enough to see the mystery and power of Tongtianjiao.

In the void, Fang Yue saw the shadows shuttle. Each soul shadow represents a disciple of the Heavenly Sect who came to make friends with ancient heroes.

Most of these souls are dim in light and shadow.

The higher the cultivation base, the stronger the soul.

According to the general principle, only by reaching the realm of heaven and earth and condensing the golden core, will the soul take shape and go out of the body at night.

In contrast, Fang Yue is completely different, his soul is extremely condensed. In terms of merit, his soul strength is not weaker than that of the general rotation realm.

The strength of the soul generally grows with the realm, which is difficult to cultivate.

But Fang Yue's Soul Scriptures, dedicated to cultivating souls, simply broke the limitations of common sense.

What's even more terrifying is that the Thunder's body. Thunder to sun, soul to yin.

Every time through the thunder tribulation, the body and soul are qualitatively transformed, the original source jumps.

Ordinary people, at least before they have achieved great power, do not have to worry about the tribulation of heaven and earth! Although there are fewer worries and hardships, but also fewer opportunities for soul growth again and again!

And Fang Yue, who had to experience a thunderstorm every three to five times, had almost become a professional tribulation expert! His soul has been tempered repeatedly and constantly transformed, so he has the soul strength that is far beyond his own realm now!

In addition, Fang Yue also has a ghost soldier guard.

A black armor is a defensive device that Fang Yue has carefully forged for himself. It kills both yin and yang. Whether it is physical strength or soul moves, this armor has a strong resistance.

Its realm level, at the peak level of the heaven and earth realm, is a growth ghost soldier! The various materials consumed in it can be collected by searching the underworld and the yang.

Fang Yue bought the materials through the Vientiane Pavilion in the Jifu for 33 minutes!

Consumption of ghost shells, 78,000! Even for some powerful people in the cycle of the underworld, this is not a small number!

This piece of armor is called Holy Soul Armor.

The higher the level of the soul swallowed, the greater the power of the armor!

Today, it is in the first level. It needs to swallow the souls of hundreds of thousands of heaven and earth creatures to completely unblock it.

When the first level is activated, this holy soul armor can instantly become a armor of Yin-Yang realm!

Before the first level was opened, Fang Yue divided it into five small levels!

They are to absorb ten, one hundred, one thousand, ten thousand and fifty thousand levels of the souls of heaven and earth realm!

At each small level, the corresponding Holy Soul Armor has different magical powers!

Now, Fang Yue's Holy Soul Armor has just been forged, and apart from being strong, there is actually nothing special about it.

But just being able to defend against attacks from the soul, and can be worn for the soul, this holy soul armor is already extremely precious, and it can be sold at a sky-high price in the mysterious yellow world, which has attracted countless people!

In addition to the Holy Soul A, Fang Yue also has a variety of ghost soldiers, all of which he has selected the best quality in refining ghost soldiers.

Those who flow into the underworld are all mainland goods that he doesn't look down on.

Only fine products were kept in his collection.

Fang Yue was in the void, and soon after he drifted away, an ancient heroic spirit passed by him in a haunting manner.

This ancient hero looked at Fang Yue.

Immediately trembling all over, bent over and bowed!

This ancient heroic spirit is the level of the innate realm. Because in the ancient battlefield, it was contaminated with evil spirits. Therefore, during the fall, before entering the underworld, he became a mighty, so-called ancient hero.

Time passed, time passed by.

The memory in this ancient hero's mind was continuously diluted with the passage of time, and finally forgotten what he had in his lifetime, and turned into what he looked like now.

But although his memory disappeared. The instinct imprinted deep in the soul is still there!

The aura of ghosts exuding in Fang Yue's body made all the ghosts instinctively fearful.

Fang Yue nodded slightly to this ancient hero. Motion to him to leave!

This ancient heroic spirit was amnesty, and she turned around and left.

In the distance, a group of souls who have just entered this star field are stiff, didn't they say that they should be patient and humbly please? How did they see a soul that was more ferocious than the ancient heroic spirit, and was frightened by others' legs!

Fang Yue strode forward and strode forward. Wherever he went, all the fierce spirits of the innate realm and the world realm bowed their heads.

Ghosts are a status symbol, and they have an aura that all evil spirits are awed by them.

He was traveling like an ancient emperor, and everyone was in awe.

The handyman disciples who came to make friends with ancient heroic souls were all stunned and couldn't even close their mouths.

This is too great!

Obviously everyone is a handyman disciple, so why can he let the ancient souls kneel down and give way in humility.

And they asked grandpa and grandma to lay down all dignity to flatter and flatter those ancient heroes.

Fang Yue walked hundreds of miles, his figure was like the wind, and his soul, without the restraint of gravity, would make everyone move ten times faster!

Even the most ordinary mortal, if he can get out of his body, he can travel hundreds of miles at night, tirelessly.

Fang Yue's movements were almost astonishing, and finally stopped in front of an ancient cave.

In this cave, he felt an amazing flame surging and gushing. Inside, lived an incredible creature. It is the ruler of this area.

Since he made friends with ancient heroes, Fang Yue didn't plan to make up the number casually!

He wants a perfect start. At the very least, he needs to be a creature at the celebrity level to be able to match his identity!

Fang Yue stood silently at the entrance of the cave, silent. But his breath is not hidden, it has been completely released!

Like Fang Yue, the souls of the handyman disciples who first entered this star field are holding their breath. They want to learn from Fang Yue's experience in surrendering heroic spirits.

After a moment, the world trembled.

Pieces of huge meteorites fell from the sky, dragging a long flame tail, sweeping across half of the sky!

The existence in the cave did not appear.

He decided to use a spell to destroy the disrespectful person.

No cat or dog can make him stand up!

Fang Yue's face was expressionless, and the formations under his feet rose one after another. The phantom of an ancient castle emerged, shattering all the meteorites in the sky and falling to ashes.

"Who is this person? Is he really just like us, a handyman who has just entered the sky? How do you feel that his methods are stronger than those of the world realm I have seen before."

In the distance, the onlookers of the handyman disciples were all shocked. They held their breath. Each one opened his eyes round.

Wandering around is too imaginary, anyone who is not cautious and frightened is afraid that he will offend the ancient heroic spirit in it and die without a place to bury him.

Who can think, someone dares to do something here.

And it made it so big!

A soft voice came from the cave.

Fang Yue's performance somewhat surprised the ancient existence in the cave. He slept in this big star for a long time, but everything that happened outside could not escape his eyes and ears.

This star field was conquered by the strong of the Heavenly Sect.

All the ancient heroic spirits had promised that they would not act at will without being provoked.

But the premise is that no one provokes them.

If someone dares to touch their dignity and bottom line, even if they kill the opponent with a backhand, then there is no reason for the strong of Tongtianjiao to condemn and punish!

Fang Yue stood at the entrance of the cave with his hands on his back, but he remained silent. Only this time, he stomped his feet, and the whole land was almost torn apart!

#### **Chapter 364: conquer**

The cave cracked.

A crimson dragon shadow tens of meters long soared out.

Before it was alive, it was a Scarlet Fire Flood Dragon, which contained the thin blood of the ancient dragon. The creatures of the same order are difficult to compete with them.

Even after death, it is still proud, occupying thousands of miles, dominating one side, no one dares to touch its interests and status.

But now. It was provoked by a junior.

It smashed its cave with one foot.

It is tolerable, which is unbearable.

It must maintain its dignity and wash away its shame with the blood of this ant-like reptile.

"Is there only the sixth level of the Rotating Realm? If the realm is pure, I am afraid that it can't be called a fame!"



Fang Yue showed a disappointed expression, and the words completely angered the Scarlet Fire Flood Dragon.

It has always despised the creatures of the universe, and no one has ever commented on it like this.

It furious. Spread its wings and fly into the sky. With his mouth wide open, a black fireball spouted out.

This is a group of underworld fire, the flame and underworld aura fusion, have a terrifying lethality to the soul, a trace of it may turn into a handful of ashes.

Fang Yue raised his eyelids.

Just a faint glance. The group of dark underworld fire, scattered in the wind. Subsequently, the gravity of the earth suddenly increased.

Like an invisible big hand, it fiercely grabbed the Scarlet Fire Dragon that flapped its wings in the air.

Yuanci Avenue was exhibited by Fang Yue.

The essence of soul is also a special composition of magnetic field.

For the soul, the lethality of Yuanci Avenue is quite amazing.

The Scarlet Fire Dragon was caught by that invisible palm and crashed down, smashing a deep hole!

The Red Fire Flood Dragon was very embarrassed. The four dragon claws suddenly supported the ground, flapping their wings, and wanted to fight again.

But Fang Yue didn't have such idle time to chirp with it.

A big hand pressed the opponent's head, making it difficult for the food-eating dragon to struggle and move.

"Follow me and become my servant, otherwise, I don't mind refining you into a soul source!"

Fang Yue's voice was cold, serious and cold! He didn't mean to be joking at all.

Let the Red Fire Flood Dragon feel like he is falling into the ice cellar.

The Scarlet Fire Dragon's eyes were full of fear. It had ruled the planet for so many years. It was aloof and arrogant, and for the first time felt the smell of death.

It is impossible for a creature to die twice.

The fall of the flesh means becoming a lonely ghost.

If you are lucky, the soul and memory can still be maintained, which is a kind of alternative immortality.

But if the soul is being destroyed, it means that it will be completely removed from this world.

Thought of this. It made a choice.

"I, Scarlet Fire Dragon, Baru, are willing to surrender to you! My great master!"

The Scarlet Fire Flood Dragon separated a ray of soul origin and imprinted it on Fang Yue's forehead.

If Fang Yue shatters the origin of this soul, then it will also be scattered!

This is tantamount to entrusting life and death to others. If it were not forced to be helpless, it would not do this!

The ignorant onlookers felt that their worldview had collapsed!

So strong, so fierce. Is this still making friends with ancient heroes? It is simply conquering with the most brutal means!

Baru bowed his head. He shrunk into the size of an earthworm, entrenched on Fang Yue's shoulder.

"Say, are there other ancient heroes around here? Don't tell me below the fame, it's too weak and there is no need to associate!"

Fang Yue said to himself. But he did not deliberately suppress his own voice.

Those onlookers who didn't know the truth were speechless.

For ordinary handyman disciples, it is already thankful for the ancient heroic spirits who can make a circle of life, and the ancestor's grave is covered with blue smoke.

But what is this big brother doing? The ancient heroic spirit who had surrendered to the sixth level of the rotation realm was not satisfied yet, and he was about to come back to the ancient heroic spirit of the fame level.

"Isn't it right, a person can only befriend one ancient hero at a time? If you want a second one, you have to wait at least a hundred years before you can befriend again!"

Someone is talking to himself. The big brother in front of them has broken the limit of their cognition!

Baru dared not speak.

It honestly said: "In the direction of my territory, 18,000 kilometers away, there is a silver dragon with eight arms. It is a veritable powerhouse. You can give it a try!"

For this sudden master. The more Baru touched, the more trembling.

Before, it was still asleep. When Fang Yue's breath was released, it was just awakened, and it did not completely open its eyes.

But after a short and surprising life and death struggle. It woke up from that state of confusion, opened its eyes wide, and looked at Fang Yue.

It entangled Fang Yue's shoulders, feeling the chains of order entangled in Fang Yue's body.

The breath of Tao is profound and mysterious, and each one is far beyond it.

Baru completely surrendered, and convinced.

It stayed honestly on Fang Yue's shoulders, perhaps with such a master's suggestion, its future might have further possibilities!

"Eighteen thousand miles?"

Fang Yue said softly. He found the direction and moved forward again. His pace is not very fast, while walking, he feels the difference of this big star. In this big star, Yin Qi is very heavy. There are dots of soul essence, floating in the void.

It is between the Yang world and the Yin world.

Gives people a mysterious and mysterious feeling.

Soon, Fang Yue found the territory of the eight-armed silver dragon. Before Fang Yue could take action, all kinds of ancient heroic spirits had already lined up, blocking Fang Yue's path.

"Forbidden ground ahead, stop here!"

What opened the mouth was an ancient heroic spirit on the second step of the Rotating Realm, with blue-faced fangs and a vicious look. A silver iron fork lay between it and Fang Yue.

A pair of eyes flashed with cold and fierce light.

Fang Yue was silent, he was too lazy to chew, and a strong breath rushed into the nine heavens!

The ancient heroic spirit on the second small step of the cycle was shaken away, and it took a full nine steps back before it barely stopped its own figure.

If it wasn't for Fang Yue's intent to kill, this one just now was enough to tear it apart! Its eyes widened. Almost scared to death.

The crowds onlookers could hardly arrive at this time. Even if Fang Yue didn't deliberately speed up. Nor can they catch up.

at this time.

The eight-armed silver dragon walked out, and it felt the breath that rose to the sky, as if it could shatter a piece of heaven and earth.

In its territory, the meaning of releasing such a breath is self-evident!

This is an absolute provocation, forcing it to face it.

Unlike the lonely family of Red Fire Dragon Balu, it controls the surrounding territory of 3,000 miles and is extremely ambitious!

There are nearly a hundred subordinates of Rotating Realm alone, and three of them have even reached the eighth level of Rotating Realm, and they can be called a legend!

But the more it does this, the more it has to show a kind of near-invincible strength and coercion.

Only in this way can the subordinates be loyal and dare not give birth to any rebellious heart.

The strength of the eight-armed silver dragon made him unable to regress, but Fang Yue, who was in a state of soul, was also exceptionally strong!

Sophisticated and rare equipment, ancient and mysterious techniques, powerful and surging soul origin, and the interweaving of heavenly rules!

This makes him not weaker than all famous people in pure soul confrontation!

The appearance of the eight-armed silver dragon did not scare him, but from the depths of his heart, trembling was born.

That was the tremor caused by excitement.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, and gently tapped a finger towards the void.

Circles of space ripples slowly spread out!

Simple mouths are not effective for these ancient heroic spirits at the celebrity level. Only by conquering the opponent can the opponent recognize the master!

As for communication, they are all based on fist! Fang Yue didn't want to follow the record in "Tong Tian Huan Ling", which is nominally communication and collaboration, but in fact, he just became the spokesperson of these ancient heroes in the mysterious world. In exchange for a little bit of humble strength, try to make things happen and please the other party. Every time these ancient heroes appear, we still need

Give them infinite sacrifices!

In Fang Yue's body, a trace of wild blood began to burn!

Layers of space ripples are scattered.

Let the eight-armed silver dragon feel the threat of death!

Space means, the first attack since ancient times!

Whether it is for the body or the soul, it has its own unique set!

In the eyes of the eight-armed silver dragon, a cold expression was reflected.

It roared and the sky changed color.

A chain of regular chains slowly pulled out from the void. It decided to use the most primitive and most powerful means to solve this reptile-like human!

The chain of order can be displayed by anyone who understands the principles of the Tao, regardless of ethnic group, state, or status.

But the same means, the ultimate power is very different!

The higher the level of comprehension, the greater the number, and the greater the power of the chain of order!

The eight-armed silver dragon is confident in his achievements in Taoism!

All nine trails have reached the third level!

There is also a road for support, because it is more difficult to comprehend than a trail, but it also reached the peak of the second layer.

This is a rare achievement among celebrities.

Once the chains of order come out, they can only fight with the same force of order!

The eight-armed silver dragon sits back and relax, with a mocking sneer on the corner of its mouth.

In my mind, I seem to have made up the scene of this humble and ignorant human being torn apart by chains of order.

Blood is all over the sky, white syrup is everywhere.

The tip of the eight-armed silver dragon's nose trembled slightly.

There is endless excitement in the big eyes!

The ripples in the space are still rippling.

In terms of Taoism, Fang Yue also has his confidence!

The movement of the heavenly way can crush all trails and avenues in essence!

Amidst the ripples of the rippling space, a huge silver-white palm blasted out, pushing the chains of order to the ground!

"Time, time!"

Those orderly chains are rubbing, colliding, and struggling with the big silver hands.

But they are so powerless, like small snakes being pressed to the ground by a lion, except for waiting for death, there is no hope!

"Compete with me!"

Fang Yue was slightly disappointed.

Originally, he also wanted to try a battle and compete against each other.

But since the eight-armed silver dragon chose this battlefield, the final outcome was already doomed when the battle began.

"Do not!"

The eight-armed dragon's eyes are about to split, and it feels its own way is conquered.

Those chains of order are colorful and powerful. But each one is transformed from the Tao that he has comprehended for many years. If he cannot return to his body, his years of penance will be destroyed. In that case, the consequences will be extremely serious.

### **Chapter 365: Surrender or die**

The Tao is destroyed and the realm collapses.

His best fate was to fall to the peak of the heaven and earth realm and start over.

And he is domineering in the territory, and he knows the grievances accumulated over the years with his subordinates better than anyone else!

Once his strength ceases, those who want to kill him will be photographed as a long dragon!

Fang Yue saw the panic on the face of the Eight-armed Silver Dragon.

Indifferently asked: "You, are you willing to surrender!"

"Surrender, surrender!"

Surrender, although humiliated. But it's better than being torn alive in a line!

Fang Yue nodded slightly, and the big silver hand released the chains of order.

The chain of order returned to the body of the eight-armed silver dragon. Keep his strength intact.

Although the eight-armed silver dragon was not reconciled, he secretly raised his head and looked at Fang Yue's indifferent face, and felt in his heart that he must be confident that he could put his chain of order in a meeting.

Therefore, he didn't dare to play any tricks, and obediently dedicated his soul to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue accepted this ray of soul. It can be regarded as completely mastering this eight-armed silver dragon in his own hands.

The people who followed the melon eaters were all dizzy.

Who is this guy?

With a gesture of action, surrender an eight-armed silver dragon of fame level.

This is definitely not a handyman disciple of the beginner school!

In terms of position, at least it is a core disciple, or even an elder with a higher status in the Tongtian Sect.

You said, you are such a strong man, you came to the site of our handyman disciples to show off your strength!

People couldn't help but slander, the look in their eyes was no longer surprise and admiration, but a deep contempt!

"Are there other ancient heroic spirits at the celebrity level in this planet?"

Fang Yue spoke quietly and asked again!

This time it was the eight-armed silver dragon's turn to flatter.

It feels that it has just arrived, and it must be proactive if it wants to be high!

One of its small paws reached into the belly pocket of its chest, and after a long time buckle, it finally produced a crumpled power distribution map!

Among this big star, there are a total of 756 famous ancient heroes!

But there are only one hundred and twenty-five real overlords!

The rest of the famous places have become their younger brothers. As for the ancient heroic spirits in the rotation realm, there are even more than eight thousand heads, and I don't even bother to count!

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

"Give me the position of these one hundred and twenty-five ancient heroes! I want to conquer them all, and all become my subordinates!"

Fang Yue raised his head slightly, revealing a look of pride.

The physical cultivation is still in the innate realm, and it feels uncomfortable every day. Seeing any creature in the rotation realm will have its tail clipped to be a human being, lest it be shot to death by others!

This soul came out of his body, and finally had a chance to sing by a turned serf, how could he not grasp it!

The dark sickle swept across the big star!

Fang Yue's steps have plowed out one territory after another!

Above the big star, an overlord ancient heroic spirit was conquered by Fang Yue. At the beginning, there was still some suspense, and often sparks of fighting.

However, after playing the trump cards of more than 20 ancient heroic spirits of the famous place, wherever he went, all the ancient heroic spirits were too lazy to resist, and directly surrendered with the small white flag.

It's not that they don't cherish freedom and have no integrity.

It's that the two fists are hard to fight against the opponent. The hero can't stand a group fight. If the two dozen ancient heroes who dominate one side join hands, they will not even have room to resist.

Anyway, sooner or later, it will be surrender and surrender. If you step earlier, you will be less violent!

In just an hour, a big star was recorded in Fang Yue's name!

As soon as he traveled, the people behind him were immense and dusty.

In the end, the time limit for Fang Yue's first channelling was reached.

He reluctantly waved to his little brother.

Little brothers are crying!

Fang Yue is really reluctant to give up. And these little brothers are really moved.

This old demon is finally leaving!

For those who dominate and rule the roost on weekdays, it is a great spiritual torture to be a little brother and being called around and drinking!

Above the low mountain.

The two handyman disciples of the Tongtian Sect looked at Fang Yue's body and couldn't move.

"This guy, wouldn't it be annihilated by the ancient heroes in the process of surrendering spirits from the sky?"

The two handyman disciples looked at each other and couldn't help but look at each other. Although this is rare, it is not impossible. Ancient heroic spirits are all powerful men who have fallen from the ancient battlefield with their bodies and souls. They are contaminated with evil spirits, so they can be immortal, never fall into reincarnation, or enter the underworld! Although the supreme powerhouse of Tongtianjiao reached an agreement with them. Allow them to survive in that star field, provided that they will not actively attack

Trial of Tongtian Sect.

But occasionally there are a few ancient heroic spirits who do not follow the rules and swallow the testers. The Tongtian Sect also opens one eye and closes one eye. As long as it does not happen on a large scale, it will not go to war and ask the ancient heroic master.

"Hmph, I'm afraid he has too much talent and potential to be appreciated by the ancient heroes!"

Shang Yuehua said with a sneer, seeing Fang Yue's figure sitting crouched silently, showing a strong disdain.

"Three hours have passed! He hasn't awakened yet. I think you can burn his body and treat it as a corpse!"

Shang Yuehua's voice became colder.

The two handyman disciples also hesitated in their hearts.

At this moment, a layer of strong silver light flashed on Fang Yue's body surface.

A towering and tall figure appeared, as majestic as a mountain!

Baru appeared. This is the human form that it transformed into, the figure is stalwart and unparalleled. A pair of eyes looked down on the common people, with an unspeakable smell.

It is the weakest among all the creatures that Fang Yue has conquered, and the rest of the ancient heroic spirits who are qualified to dedicate their souls are, at least, the existence of celebrities.

But even so. It is also quite sturdy.

Deep in the soul, there is the inheritance of the dragon clan. Let it innately have a great majesty, great courage!

The two handyman who were in charge of recruiting all felt their legs trembling. The ancient heroes summoned by Fang Yue are more real than their ancient heroes!



His eyes are like two black holes, as if they can involve the souls of all living things.

The two handymen who were in charge of recruiting looked at each other.

Can't help but say in unison: "The ancient heroic spirit of the rotation realm!"

Baru's figure gradually faded away.

Fang Yue's summoning of it was not to stand up, but to prove that he had met and belonged to his ancient heroic spirit.

He didn't want to be too conspicuous, so he just found the weakest ancient hero to appear.

Otherwise, he summoned thousands of troops and horses, more than a hundred ancient heroic spirits of the cemetery level, I am afraid that the entire Tongtian Sect will tremble!

"Impossible! How can he be recognized by the ancient heroes of the celebrity class!"

Shang Yuehua's eyes widened and he stepped back. He was always proud. He couldn't accept a person whose talents were even not as good as him. He could actually make friends with ancient heroes of the same level as him. Even at the bloodline level, Shang Yuehua felt, Fang Yue's ancient heroic spirit is stronger than his.

This makes him unacceptable, and the pride in his heart cannot be smoothed out!

The two handyman disciples truthfully recorded Fang Yue's situation.

This time, they can be said to be a bumper harvest, and they recruited two great potential handyman disciples. After the appraisal is correct, the school will reward them with generous rewards!

They lead Fang Yue and Shang Yuehua.

In the end, they were arranged in a relatively remote little hut.

But even this kind of temporary residence allowed Fang Yue to understand the grandeur of the martial arts.

Ten cakes and a pot of strong tea are placed in the thatched house less than ten square meters. These foods and drinks are full of aura. After taking it, you can sort out the meridians and adjust blood qi. It has an excellent effect on strengthening the foundation and cultivating yuan.

On the table, there is also a bronze incense burner, inside, wisps of white smoke curls out.

Smell it, it makes people feel the soul is flying, almost floating in the air.

The sandalwood in this incense burner is similar to Fang Yue's rosin pill, but its function is more inclined to protect the soul from leaving the body, stabilize the soul, and not be dissipated by the yin wind.

Swallowing it day and night has an unimaginable effect on the strength of the soul.

It is hard to imagine that so many precious resources are actually enjoyed by those handymen who are waiting for distribution!

"As a rough estimate, the value of incense burners, pastries, and tea in this thatched house is at least three thousand spiritual stones! And the number of thatched houses around here is tens of millions. The daily consumption is amazing. Numbers!

The top ten sects of the Human Race are indeed unfathomable, and their financial and material resources have reached an incredible level! "

Fang Yue was surprised constantly.

He suddenly discovered that Chu Mengying's real purpose for letting herself into the Ten Martial Arts School was probably not just to make him a chess piece, lurking in the Tongtian Sect.

She also let Fang Yue understand the courage of the ten martial arts, so as not to become a frog at the bottom of the well, and feel complacent because of her little achievements!

"Huh? What is this?"

When Fang Yue was observing the thatched house, he also saw a low bookcase. Inside the bookcase were dozens of old scrolls, and even the binding lines had been blackened and ripped apart.

Fang Yue looks at the ten elements and reads the content. It introduces some exquisite martial arts that practitioners of the innate realm need to practice.

These martial arts are quite mysterious. Every book placed outside is a priceless treasure, which will make countless people break their heads and fight.

But in the Tongtian Church, they are placed randomly. You can read it without any resources or contributions.

Tongtianjiao is a supreme great religion, and its background is amazing. If you wave your hands at will, the wealth spread out is better than Fang Yue's hard work and accumulation of various means.

Fang Yue learned the martial arts routines in those ancient books and practiced it at will. Resonate the world.

These martial arts seem to be superficial and mediocre, but if they are practiced to the extreme, they will lead to Taoism and can be used to comprehend Taoism. "No wonder everyone says that it's easy to enjoy the cool under the big tree, and it's easy to cultivate among the sects! This heaven is invisible and difficult to capture. Ordinary people wanting to enlighten are extremely difficult, you need to read all the mountains, watch the rivers and seas, where there is Taoism The disciples of, you can touch the edge of the law with a little insight!"

### **Chapter 366: Ruyizi**

In this low bookcase, there are a total of nine exercises, five of which are related to the five elements, each with its own merit. Fang Yue rehearsed, and all the five elements are getting started!

Of course, this kind of thing happened to Fang Yue, because his soul is extraordinarily powerful, and he has quite a wealth of experience in understanding the law. With a slight movement, blood billowed, like a vast ocean, surging vastly.

Fang Yue's vision is more perfect for the introduction of the Five Elements.

However, the Five Elements Avenue, separate and independent, has not yet been built into a whole and evolved into the Five Elements Way of Heaven.

Fang Yue is practising and happy.

A scrawny old man walked in step by step from a distance, into Fang Yue's thatched hut, opened his paper-like eyelids, and looked up and down Fang Yue. He looked at Fang Yue's eyes as if he was looking at a cargo.

"Are you Fang Yue, the handyman disciple who was just recruited?"

In the old man's tone, there was a smell of disgust. Fang Yue said, and at the same time he was looking at the old man. The old man's cultivation level is not low, and he has reached the peak of the rotation state. There is Taoist sound coming out of his body, which seems to be the Buddha's meditation, and it is like a Taoist chanting. . This is definitely a top-level celebrity powerhouse, with deep real combat power

Unpredictable, it's just that his qi and blood are declining, and it seems that the twilight year has come. Breakthrough is hopeless, no matter how high your comprehension is, it will be difficult to defeat the fate.

"Yes, yes, it is still qualified. Although the origin is unknown, the cultivation level is not low, and the innate peak is only half a step away from the world! A little bit of sharpening, it is easy to break through and become an outer disciple!"

In the old man's muddy eyes, there was suddenly a bright light blooming.

Fang Yue was taken aback. He condensed his breath, revealing only the first level of the Innate Realm.

However, the old man's eyes were so fierce that he could see through his disguise.

You know, Fang Yue is very confident about his methods of restraining interest.

"Young man, come with me! Old man, I won't treat you badly! I thought it was a \*\*\*\* for me, but I didn't expect to find a baby bump! It's kind of good and interesting!"

The old man patted Fang Yue on the shoulder.

Fang Yue's almost gushing blood was smashed by his seemingly unintentional slap!

Fang Yue's vitality surged, and he instantly understood that this old man's strength was profound and his methods were unfathomable. He didn't even have room for resistance.

For this Tongtian Sect, Fang Yue's awe could not help being more profound.

He deeply understands that the foundation of this Tongtian Sect is unfathomable. An old man who walks out casually is far from what he can match!

"Old man Ruyizi! You will be the old man's medicine boy in the future."

The old man turned over his introduction, he smiled faintly, and his skinny palm patted Fang Yue's shoulder gently. Fang Yue's qi and blood gathered, gathered again, and hibernated. This loosening and gathering, in a short period of time, caused Fang Yue's qi and blood to wash away a lot of impurities.

In a short span of time, Fang Yue's physical strength has increased by at least half of his power!

"Ruyizi?"

Fang Yue immediately trembled when he heard this name.

Practitioners are very particular about their own name.

For example, the "zi" at the end of the name represents a hundred schools of thought. It must be in a certain aspect, amazing achievements, unique, and self-contained, to be able to add such a "zi" after the name. Generally speaking, it is difficult to distinguish between high and low achievements in various fields, but in general, the levels of masters, grandmasters, philosophers, and saints are still listed. Generally, if you can become a master in a certain field, you can be enshrined by all living beings. If you join a certain sect, you can become one of them.

Old and respectfully treated. High status.

As for the master level, they already have high-level insights in their unique comprehension. They form a sect on their own and can establish a sect. For example, Master Yifan is the most pinnacle master in Fulu. He can only step into the master level with half his feet, and he can leapfrog and kill the master-level masters.

Masters and grandmasters are often not necessarily connected to the realm of cultivation.

Fields such as Fang Yue, comprehension formation, alchemy, runes, etc., have actually formed their own systematic cognition. Can be regarded as a multi-faceted half-step master.

Masters are common, but masters are hard to find.

The master, if placed in the martial art, can only be regarded as respected and sought after.

Then the master is the benchmark of an era, allowing countless people to worship.

And above the master, there is the level of the subordinates. All the philosophers were recognized by the Dao of Heaven, and visions of heaven and earth were born at the time of enlightenment.

Anyone who can reach the sub-level is the existence of the princely level in that era in that understanding. Every sentence is the truth and no one is allowed to argue and refute.

At the level of the masters, they are protected by heaven and earth. It is a kind of blessing of aura, they can seek good fortune and avoid disasters and watch for heavenly opportunities.

Like people at the various sub-levels, even among hundreds of millions of practitioners, it may not be possible to give birth to one person. Even in the supreme teaching of Tongtian Sect, the accumulated foundation will never exceed ten fingers.

Fang Yue did not expect that as soon as he joined the Tongtian Sect, he would be able to gain the name of a powerful man at the rank of philosophers.

Although it is a miscellaneous, it is not a formal disciple. But that is also a great fortune.

"I, Ruyizi, belong to the elixir-level existence. In Tongtianjiao, I can sit on an equal footing with the deputy head teacher. Becoming a handyman disciple under my name can't treat you badly! But you also study with an open mind and work hard, Only then can I learn the essence of my craft!"

Ruyizi gave a dry cough. There was a smell of guilty conscience hidden in those eyes.

Fang Yue nodded, like a chicken pecking rice.

He understands what an opportunity it is to meet a strong man at the level of the masters, who can follow the left and right.

At the level of the masters, you can meet but not ask for it, and each of them is a dragon that sees the head and the end.

Their rarity is higher than that of saints!

What's more, Fang Yue also has a lot of research on pill medicine, how could he miss such an opportunity.

"Willing to follow the predecessors' teaching!"

Fang Yue held his fist.

Ruyizi nodded slightly, and then with a wave of his sleeves, the clouds rose and the fog moved Fang Yue into a valley.

People in this valley are rare. But the concentration of aura is quite high.

The different strains of Linggrass vie for beauty, which is dizzying, and feels a surging breath of life.

"Look, I live in a good environment! The land under your feet is all six-level spiritual fields. Even if you sow some common seeds, you can grow fourth-grade and fifth-grade spiritual valleys. Spiritual vegetables!"

Ruyizi showed his place to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded, he could indeed feel that the environment here was very unusual, only in terms of spiritual energy, the concentration here was twenty times that of the outside world.

Cultivating here is simply beyond description.

"Actually, becoming a handyman under my Ruyizi's disciples will get much better treatment than ordinary handyman disciples from the outside world! Cultivating here will not only quickly break through the realm and reach the realm of heaven and earth," He's promoted to become an outer disciple, and at

the same time he can get my personal guidance, whether it's cultivating alchemy! Of course, danger and opportunity coexist, and there are many benefits to practice under my hands, some dangers

, You also need to overcome it yourself. As for the real dangers, I don't want to talk to you more. When the time comes, you will naturally understand! "

When Ruyizi said the word danger, there was obviously a hesitant look in his eyes.

Fang Yue caught the change in Ruyizi's eyes.

Doubts arose in my heart.

According to the truth, the way of pill like Ruyizi, the existence of Zhuzi level, even in the supreme great teaching, is a hot figure. There should be many people who want to worship him.

Even if the disciples are not living in the mountains and plains, there are still a few little boys and the like waiting on their hands.

But this valley is vast, and it seems that he and Ruyizi are the only two of them.

Fang Yue was embarrassed to ask if he had just contacted Ruyizi.

He said to Ruyizi: "Where should I live?" A thatched hut not far from Ruyizi, "Just live there! Under the thatched hut, there is a spiritual spring. You take it every day. The spring water, the cultivation level should be improved faster! There are also some spiritual plants in it. You can observe day and night and study hard! Thatched cottage

Next to it, a hundred miles around is your spiritual field, you can plant it at will to exercise your planting ability! "

Ruyizi saw that Fang Yue didn't ask his most worried question, and couldn't help but breathe out.

He enthusiastically recommended a place to stay for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue also nodded and settled down in the thatched hut.

Sure enough, in that thatched house, there are countless books on planting. Book by book, book by book, the contents are all-encompassing, dazzling Fang Yue.

Planting requires seeds.

This is true for all kinds of plants.

Fang Yue read the books with great interest. He spent three days and three nights in the thatched cottage and in the sea of books.

In the end, he was not satisfied.

I chose a dusk, walked out of the valley, and went to the bargaining place of Tongtian Sect, looking for the source of seeds.

The bargaining office is an organization organized spontaneously by the disciples of Tongtian Sect.

In the barter, you can take out some of your idle things to set up a stall, and then trade the various resources or spirit stones you need.

There are thousands of bargaining places in the Tongtian Sect.

Fang Yue easily found a bargaining place, in which the disciples of the Tongtian Sect were bustling and crowded.

The disciples of Tongtian Sect are divided into three, six or nine grades, and their class is very high.

It is difficult for general handyman disciples as the lowest level of the Tongtian Sect to make deals with outer disciples and inner disciples.

Therefore, Fang Yue's location is also the outermost area of the bargaining place, and inside is the place where the outer disciples of Tongtian Sect and the inner disciples traded. He didn't even have permission to enter it.

After Fang Yue entered the bartering booth, he was shocked again by the majestic spirit of Tongtian Sect.

He originally thought that this bargaining place was spontaneously organized by the disciples of Tongtian Sect. It was an ordinary street market with small merchants and hawkers on both sides constantly hawking and noisy. But in fact, he underestimated the ability of Tongtianjiao disciples. The street market they organized was rushed. But the order was vigilant. On both sides of the street, there were rows of shops, each of which was decorated with splendor and luxury.

### **Chapter 367: Box store**

Some shops are private shops that are responsible for buying and selling.

Among them, there are a lot of things for sale, countless.

There are also some shops, which are public places.

It is divided into small grids, each of which carries the same item on consignment.

The bottom of the grid is clearly marked with the price, there are things that the consignor wants to exchange.

Fang Yuezai walked to a consignment shop, and there was a handyman disciple who lazily received Fang Yue. The handyman disciple only glanced at Fang Yue's body for a moment, and he could tell that Fang Yue was not a rich disciple, because Fang Yue wore a uniformly distributed robes for the handyman disciples. This magic weapon robe can keep away dust and water, and is invulnerable. Put in the world

Among them is definitely an innate magic weapon that everyone is fighting for.

However, among the handyman disciples of the Tongtian Sect, this is the lowest rank, with Wujiebaoyi on it. It can weaken 30% of the power of any attack below the heaven and earth realm!

Then, there are the flames robe, the armor of the five elements, one is more precious than one, and the same is more powerful!

Those armor clothes have become a status symbol among the handyman disciples.

In the Tongtian Sect, the chain of contempt is layered, even if the disciples of the same handyman, among them are also divided into three, six or nine classes in detail. The class is dense and it is difficult to cross!

"How do you sell this bag of seeds? Why is there no price on it?"

Fang Yue was in the grid and saw a bag of seeds, which contained a hundred sunflower seeds.

Sun sunflower is a common spiritual plant.

Every plant is rare and precious!

Every sunflower seed in the sunflower contains the essence of the golden crow fire! If it is taken all year round, it can form golden crow fire in the body, whether it is used for fighting or defending against enemies, the effect is quite good!

"That's because the seeds of the sun sunflower are too precious. It is impossible to measure its value with ordinary objects, spirit stones! Placed here, it is the treasure of the town shop, and it proves the strength of my shop. It's not for sale!"

The owner of the shop, squinting at people, has a slight disdain in his tone, like this kind of handyman who has just entered the Tongtian Sect. He can't squeeze any oil from his body. Generally speaking, his background is blank. Paper, it doesn't matter whether you offend or not!

"The treasure of the town shop?"

Fang Yue smiled faintly. He did not feel how precious the sunflower seeds really are.

Although the sun sunflower is rare and cherished, the difficulty of cultivation and planting is quite low!

Sun sunflower, from growth to maturity, the natural cycle is thirty years. Few people have such patience, waiting for thirty years to harvest hundreds of sunflower seeds.

At the same time, the sunflower seeds contain the essence of the Golden Crow's Fire, but they are extremely thin and light.

Refining thousands of seeds does not necessarily cultivate a ray of golden crow fire.

So if the price of the sunflower seeds is too high, I am afraid they will not be sold on the market!

"Thirty thousand spiritual stones, how about buying these sunflower seeds?"

Fang Yue is generous.

With a flick of his finger, a string of spirit stones flew out of his storage bag.

Pieces of spiritual stones piled up. Become three hills.

The spiritual stones on each hill are neatly piled up in the shape of a pyramid.



A hill is ten thousand spiritual stones!

The three hills are thirty thousand spiritual stones!

The owner of the shop was taken aback. He didn't expect that this ordinary-dressed teenager was really hidden.

Ordinary handyman disciples who work in Tongtianjiao for a month, all the salaries are added together, which is a wealth of about a thousand Lingshi.

Occasionally, some handyman disciples are in more oily and well-paid positions, and three thousand and five thousand spiritual stones are also the limit!

Thirty thousand spiritual stones is equivalent to an ordinary handyman disciple who has struggled for more than two years and saved his savings without eating or drinking!

However, 30,000 Lingshi wants to buy these sunflower seeds, but it is far from enough!

The owner of the shop was slightly stern, looking at Fang Yue, there was a hint of face-up.

However, thirty thousand spirit stones were not enough to make him pay more attention to Fang Yue. Because in the Tongtian Sect, all kinds of monsters and ghosts gather together. There are all kinds of people.

Some people, before they entered the Tongtian Sect, were the princes of the dynasty, the princes of merchants, who had a few million spiritual stones in their hands casually, and it was common to spend money like dirt.

"The seeds of the sun sunflower are worth ten thousand spirit stones! This bag of seeds of the sun sunflower is worth a million spirit stones. If you really want to, you can buy one million spirit stones, or take Sell equivalent items to trade!"

Although the owner of the shop had a solemn tone, deep in his eyes, the slight disdain still did not dissipate.

"Millions of spirit stones? Sun sunflower seeds are so expensive?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised, but Million Spirit Stones were really not a burden to him. Although he is definitely not a local tyrant in the Tongtian Sect, in the community of handyman disciples, he prides himself on being a small rich man.

"A million spiritual stones are a million spiritual stones, here, you go on!"

Fang Yue slapped his storage bag, and another ninety-seven piles of spiritual stones, transformed into long dragons, appeared on the ground.

Every pile of spirit stones is impartial, exactly 10,000 pieces.

The entire grocery store was filled with spirit stones.

The owner of the shop was even more astonished. He never expected that Fang Yue would really be able to produce a million spirit stones.

In fact, the seeds of the sun sunflower are the treasures of their town shop. Although they are worth a million spiritual stones in name, they are not really ready to sell them.

As long as the seeds of the sun sunflower are always there, you can attract batches of guests to come!

At that time, their business is booming, and other items are easy to sell.

But if you speak out, splash out the water.

The owner of the shop can only be a dumb eating coptis, swallowing this dark loss.

"Little brother, it's really a big hand! Before entering Tongtian Sect, you must be someone with a big identity and a big background!"

The owner of the shop smiled and put away the million spirit stones, and then took the sun sunflower seeds on each of them from the shelves and sent them to Fang Yue's hands.

He was inquiring about Fang Yue's background, and there was a bit of flattery in his tone. He turned his face faster than he turned a book. He was still very disdainful just now, and now he starts to praise him!

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and then shook his head: "No! I am a little baby who came out of an ancient tribe. Where is there any deep background? A catastrophe swept through that year, and the tribe behind me was completely perished. Leave me alone."

According to the identity that Chu Mengying arranged for him, Fang Yue said stubbornly.

He is the best at telling lies or something!

"No background?" The owner of the shop was taken aback for a moment, and even if he was stunned, no background is more terrifying than having a background. For ordinary handymen like them, it is difficult to earn millions of spiritual stones. .

Then the source of this spirit stone is ready to be revealed.

In the Tongtian Sect, Fang Yue may have been appreciated by a certain great figure, so he gave such a large amount of money to let Fang Yue purchase the various resources needed for cultivation.

But if this is the case, it will be even more terrifying!

This means that this guy has a patron in the Tongtian Sect. Once the big man behind him gets angry, his anger is definitely not something that ordinary handyman disciple like him can bear.

"Then Xiongtai followed the big man in the school?"

The owner of the shop asked, cautiously, for fear that it would offend Fang Yue. In his mind, Fang Yue has been temporarily defined as someone who is valued by a big man.

A little offense is not necessarily something he can bear.

Fang Yue said with a smile: "I was valued by the master Ruyizi in the martial art. I came to buy seeds and plant them!"

Between the words, Fang Yue showed a smug look.

And when the owner of that shop heard the three words Ruyizi, his face suddenly became weird, his expression seemed to be a smile.

"You turned out to be a disciple of Ruyizi?"

The expression of the shop owner made Fang Yue more interesting. This Ruyizi really has a problem. He chose his disciples and seemed a little hungry.

This does not match the identity of a powerful man at the rank of philosophers.

"What's wrong with Ruyizi?" Fang Yue asked seemingly undoubtedly. He wanted to know some rumors about this Ruyizi.

The owner of the shop shook his head lightly, sighed and said, "I said, my little brother, you still don't want to buy some sunflower seeds. I don't want this million spirit stones anymore. You can take them home quickly. Prepare your own funeral!"

"Preparing for future generations?"

Fang Yue felt cold all over, and he vaguely felt that a great secret was about to be revealed before him.

The owner of the shop suddenly changed the subject and asked about an irrelevant thing.

"Do you know, what day is today?"

"Fifth day!"

Fang Yue said, breaking his fingers. Then he widened his eyes and looked at the horrible and tense atmosphere created by the shop owner, feeling that his back was chilly.

"Then congratulations, brother, you still have ten days to live! With these ten days, what should you do? Do what you want to accomplish the most in your life, without leaving any regrets, and you The one you love most spends this last time together!"

The owner of the shop looked at Fang Yue again, as if he was looking at a dead person!

Fang Yue's creepy feeling suddenly became stronger, and said to the owner of the shop: "Big brother, can you not scare me?"

"Scared you? Hehe, do you think you have any special place? It will make a powerful man at the level of Zhuzi treat you so highly and come to find you personally?"

Fang Yue frowned, he found that it was indeed the case. He did not show how amazing the means and potential. Why was it depended on by a powerful man at the rank of philosophers?

This seems to be the smell of pie in the sky.

Reminiscent of this, the anxiety in Fang Yue's heart seemed to be more intense.

His hands and feet were cold.

"Wait, you don't know how I was accepted by him, and how do you know how I was accepted as a disciple?"

Fang Yue asked again, the anxiety and strangeness in his heart became more intense.

"Of course I don't know the process of his accepting disciples, but everyone who is taken away by him is personally found by him!"

The owner of the shop looked at Fang Yue with pity in his eyes, as if he was looking at a poor dying person. "To tell you the truth, Ruyizi did exist in the Tongtian Sect. Moreover, in his era, the Tongtian Sect was extremely glorious! And his status is extremely lofty, and he can sit on the same level as the deputy head teacher and the power of the fairyland. People drink tea and chat! But in those days, the distance is now

It's been a million years! Over millions of years, even the strong in the Saint Realm have become a pile of dead bones! "

The owner of the shop sighed.

Fang Yue was cold from his head to the sole of his feet!

This, this is terrible! He who included himself as a disciple was an ancient person who had been dead for millions of years? "But Ruyizi, the ultimate achievement of the Tao of life is extremely high. And proficient in the means of the alchemy, he has lived for 30,000 years, enlightened with life, and became the ancestor. But even though he has lived for so long, is still not worth the erosion of the years, and eventually grows old, but Ruyizi's heart is quite

Unwilling. In the end, it did a terrible thing! "The owner of the shop suddenly looked upright, even if the ancients who had been torn away for millions of years were worthy of his admiration and solemnity.

### **Chapter 368: The Legend of Ruyizi**

"He refined a life-and-death pill! With the help of the pill, he ticked off his name on the book of life and death in the underworld. Even if he died, he could not enter the cycle! And this flesh and soul still live forever! Such a method has never existed in ancient or modern times, and even the strong immortal dare not

Do such a rebellious thing.

In the end, Ruyizi sat in the Tongtian Sect, and the leader of that generation set a big grave for him. Commemorate all his contributions to Tongtian Sect! "

The owner of the shop, speaking of this, suddenly swallowed himself.

There was a look of fear in his eyes.

It seems that what happened back then left a lingering shadow in his heart. "It should have been, with Ruyizi's sitting and turning, what happened back then should have come to an end and a full stop. But everyone did not expect that Ruyizi's big tomb would collapse by itself ten thousand years ago. Ruyizi walked out of the tomb, not a little bit dead on his body! His body

Immortal, still maintaining the same appearance when he was sitting. The headmaster of Tongtian Sect came out to greet him in person, and every sage was in line to congratulate the return of Ruyizi. But Ruyizi seems to have forgotten the truth of his death. He also settled in Tongtianjiao. One month later, Ruyizi earned three thousand disciples and became his own disciples. but

On the full moon night of that month, ominous descended. All three thousand disciples turned into zombies overnight, and were wiped out in the sky! "

The owner's voice became suppressed.

Extraordinarily horrible, extraordinarily infiltrating.

Fang Yue felt that he was courageous, but he still trembled when he heard such legends. "Three thousand disciples have fallen, and all of them are full of talent. This is a big blow to Tongtianjiao! The head teacher personally came forward to deduct the universe. In the end, he communicated with a heavenly \*\*\*\* and came out Conclusion. Although Ruyizi died and was resurrected, but because of defiance of heaven, he reversed

Reincarnation caused his lack of intelligence and was accompanied by ominousness! All those who are with him will suffer retribution on the night of the full moon! Therefore, the valley where Ruyizi is located is isolated. Normally, no one will step into it! However, Ruyizi seems to be in the middle of a devil, earning one person every month to become his own disciple! But the disciples he collected were generally ordinary handyman disciples. through

The head of the Tianjiao believes that there are hundreds of millions of handyman disciples of the Tianjiao, and it is nothing to lose one or two, so in this situation, he will let him stay. No more attention!  
"

"Then, can any disciple who is accepted by Ruyizi survive the night of the full moon?"

Fang Yue heard this story, his hands and feet were cold, and his heart was about to mention his throat!

What is this special code! I originally thought I could pick up a leak, and hit the great opportunity, and was accepted as a disciple by a philosopher-level alchemist! Unexpectedly, there is a big pit behind it, involving the ancient Xinmi of Tongtian Sect.

"No one can live!"

The owner of the shop sighed and patted Fang Yue on the shoulder, signalling him to stop by! Fang Yue took the seeds of the sun sunflower and left silently. He didn't really fall into despair. What he studied was the way of life and death, the law of reincarnation. He may not really be unable to solve things that are unsolvable for others, not to mention that there is nothing to worry about blindly when encountering such things.

Has any effect. It's better to face it calmly.

After Fang Yue left, the owner of the shop immediately broke away from that state of compassion.

In his hand, a piece of paper talisman burned.

Soon there was a burly man with a full body of anger appeared at the door of his shop.

"Li Qing, are you looking for something to do with us?" One of the big men, embroidered with a blue dragon tattoo on his waist, the blue dragon is lifelike, as if it were really reflected by a living thing.

Each of the scales seems to be real. Especially the pair of scarlet eyes, quite a feeling of choosing people.

"Masters of the Qinglong Gang, I have a single transaction here. If it is done, can I reduce my protection fee during this period of time?"

Li Qing, the owner of the shop, was full of fawning taste.

The big man with the Qinglong tattoo embroidered with a fierce spirit, looked at Li Qing, he licked his chapped lips, his eyes rippling and excited.

"Oh? Is there a sale? If it is really a big business, I can think about it a little bit!"

The big man spoke. Li Qing said five to ten: "Just now, a handyman disciple came to my shop. He bought a million spirit stones and bought the seeds of his sunflower. And he has only one level of innate repairs. For, without any background, this kind of disciple who can easily produce a million spirit stones

, It must be a fat sheep, if it is slaughtered, it is definitely a big deal! "The big man's eyes rolled around, and he coldly snorted: "One shot is a million spirit stones, and there is no background? Li Qing, don't fool me, I have been in the arena for so many years, but I have seen too much right and wrong, ups and downs! If there is no background and origin

If so, how did the spirit stone in his hand come from? You said, did you want to kill someone with a knife, deliberately concealing some truth, and let me hit the gun! "

Li Qing panicked. He was forced by the evil spirit, and his skin seemed to be pricked by a needle, and he did not dare to move.

"Master Yuchikong, how dare I lie to you! This time is really a big deal, there is no risk. He seems to be a mud-legged man who came out of a barren mountain. The entire tribe was destroyed, and he was lucky. Immortal, so you will have the wealth of the entire tribe!"

In the depths of Li Qing's eyes, there was a faint sparkle.

He secretly said in his heart, Fang Yue, sorry, anyway, you will die sooner or later. It's better to make a little contribution to me.

"A handyman disciple has the wealth of a tribe?"

There was a greedy look in Yu Chikong's eyes. He is the king and hegemon in this area, and the traders in the bartering place need to pay him a large amount of spiritual stone offerings as a protection fee. But these spirit stones, in the end, only less than 10% of the number can fall into his pocket, and all the other parts must be contributed to the higher level.

Outer disciples and even inner disciples.

However, if it is to kill and overtake goods, all the wealth obtained can belong to him. Yuchikong, who has stayed in the Ninth Level of Xiantian for ten years, according to the rules of Tongtian Sect, if he

cannot break through to the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm next year, he will be released by the sect, and he will not be able to get any of the sect. Resource supply, when will it break again and when Only then can he return to the school and be promoted to become an outer disciple.

The Tongtian Sect treats its disciples very well, but the sect does not raise idlers or waste people. The annual assessment is quite strict!

From the first to the eighth level, each level can only stay for a maximum of five years. If more than five years, the supply of resources will be stopped. If you fail to break through within ten years, you will be expelled from the martial arts.

On the other hand, the Ninth Floor of the Innate has only a ten-year period of resource supply, unable to break through, go out and wander, and fail in ten years, and will be expelled from the martial arts.

This is a steel knife that rests on the necks of all Tongtian Sect disciples. Let every disciple of Tongtian Sect, always feel an extremely urgent feeling!

Yuchikong was approaching the deadline for his outings. If he were to live in the martial arts, he would all be confiscated and robbed of the businesses he operated in the Tongtian Sect, and decades of hard work would be ruined once!

Yu Chikong aimed at Fang Yue and was about to hunt him down. As long as he accumulated enough resources, even if he used resources hard, he would pile himself up to the level of heaven and earth!

"If the breath of that person is really as you said, it is a fat sheep with no background, then I can waive you all the protection fees for your store for the past three years!"

In Yu Chikong's eyes, it was all burning heat.

Li Qing clasped his fists and solemnly said, "Then thank you, my lord!"

Yu Chikong nodded slightly and left immediately.

Looking at Yu Chikong's leaving back, Li Qing's mouth curled up with a cold smile.

"Hmph, let you do a lot of evil and squeeze us every day! This time I will make you linger and stubborn! This Ruyi disciple has a strong curse on him. Even if you kill him, you will be contaminated with cause and effect. Transfer the curse to you!"

Li Qing said viciously.

As for Fang Yue's life and death, he has never cared about it. Not to mention that he only has ten days to live. Even if he is safe and sound, as long as it is good for Li Qing, Li Qing will not He betrayed Fang Yue hesitantly.

On the way back to the valley, Fang Yue did not deliberately speed up his pace. As he walked, he recalled the words of the shop owner in his mind.

Although there are some alarmist elements in it, the curse of Ruyizi must be difficult to deal with, but this curse is not caused by Ruyizi. If you discuss it carefully and be honest and honest, maybe Ruyizi also hopes to join hands with him to curse this. Crack it!

Fang Yue was ten kilometers away from the barter.

The roadside is overgrown with weeds and lush.

Fang Yue was still immersed in the memory and thinking of the curse.

A ghostly figure jumped out from behind him.

Fang Yue's sweat exploded, and his dangerous intuition sprang up spontaneously!

A knife light slashed down.

The bright light seems to shatter the entire sky!

The power of this one is not small, definitely more than half a bull. Moreover, it arouses the essence of heaven and earth, causing the power of the moves to be far beyond ordinary.

Fang Yue's figure staggered.

There was only a crippled shadow in the original foothold.

Cut through the air.

The attacker was taken aback for a moment.

This is inconsistent with his intelligence. Shouldn't this person be a newcomer to the Tongtian Sect, just a most common congenital handyman disciple?

The cut just now was done by him with all his strength. Although not a killer.

But even the powerhouse of the general world realm can't escape.

In order to swallow all the wealth in Fang Yue's body, Yu Chikong walked alone, tracked for ten miles, and assassinated Fang Yue.

He stayed on the ninth level of the Innate Realm for ten years. Ten years were not in vain. Although he did not comprehend the principles of the Tao, he had already honed his moves to a very high level.

If you don't make a move, once you make a move, it will be like thunder, making people unavoidable and inevitable!

Fang Yue's battle intuition rose.

He felt the incomparable killing intent from that knife. Although this level of attack, even a hit would not cause him much trouble.

But since the other party has shot him, it is his enemy.

Fang Yue suddenly turned around, his eyes condensed slightly, falling on Yu Chikong's body, the surrounding space was distorted, forming an independent domain! Comprehend the law, this is the exclusive way to reach the third level of people!

**Chapter 369: regret but too late**



Fang Yue's methods of time heaven, space heaven, life heaven, death heaven, flame avenue, star avenue and so on have reached the third level. The domain means naturally opened up, of course, as the understanding of Tao deepened. The area of comprehension and the Tao in it suppress

The power of will increase accordingly.

What Fang Yue is showing now is the realm of Flame Avenue.

Although there was no one around, Fang Yue was still worried that the spirit of an unworldly powerhouse was wiped out and realized his extraordinary.

Flame Avenue, although rare, it is not too cherished.

Innate level, comprehending the flame avenue, forming the field, it can be said that it is amazing and stunning.

But in the supreme teaching of Tongtianjiao, it should not have reached the point where people feel unbelievable.

In the flame field, Yu Chikong immediately couldn't move. In the flame field, Fang Yue is in the position of absolute dominance, and only the power of the corresponding law can fight against it!

In the domain, except for the power of flame, all other elements have been suppressed and weakened!

The boiling flames rolled into a sea, raging at the feet of the two!

Yu Chikong's face was pale. He never thought that the handyman disciple who had just entered the Tongtian Sect would have such a method. Originally, he only wanted to hunt a fat sheep, but who would have expected that before turning around, he would become An arrogant wolf!

Fang Yue's aura is undoubtedly revealed, the aura of the ninth layer of the Xiantian realm is no less than that of Wei Chikong's cultivation realm.

As for the power of that fierce and sturdy Taoism, it is even more difficult for Yu Chikong to match and match! Not to mention the three levels, forming the realm, even if he can comprehend the principles of the Tao in the innate realm, he can be admired by some old immortals in the Tongtian Sect, included in the school, and become their disciple. It is easy to break through the world. To become an outer disciple, you don't need to be at the bargaining place.

The sky carries the long-swordsman protection fee and gives others to act as a horse!

"Damn Li Qing, these are all broken clues provided to me. If I knew it would be like this, I must kill him!"

Yu Chikong understood that he had become a lamb to be slaughtered this time.

The third level of the law, the domain level, let alone him, even if it is a powerhouse from a different world, he will still stop cooking.

Generally, only when you reach the state of rotation can you penetrate the three levels of the law and form your own domain.

Where did this freak come from, unexpectedly condensing its own domain in the innate realm.

"I surrender, I surrender!"

Yu Chikong is very bachelor, he raised his hands.

Fang Yue ignored Yu Chikong's surrender, a knife fell and Yu Chikong's head fell.

Fang Yue's identity is not visible, no one can be exposed when Tongtianjiao is not firmly established! Only the dead will not speak. As for who provided the clue, Fang Yue could think of it with his toes.

When he came to Tongtianjiao, Fang Yue had little contact with people.

The only person who knew that he was carrying a lot of money was the owner of that shop.

He walked out of the shop with his front foot, and someone was chasing him on his back foot. The cause and effect is not hard to guess.

Fang Yue turned back and returned to the bargaining place again.

But that shop was already empty, and even the items on the shelves were cleaned up.

In the end, Fang Yue had to return without success. Back in the valley.

"Fortunately, I hide fast! I didn't expect this guy to be extraordinary, and he killed Yu Chikong at the first level. People from the ancient tribes are really not easy!" Fang Yue left with his front foot, and Li Qing appeared on his back foot. He hid in the shop next to him, secretly squeezing a cold sweat. He is a very cautious person. It was long expected that someone from Fang Yue or Yuchi Kong would come to him, so he cleaned up the shop in advance and prepared to avoid the wind.

head.

Fortunately, he was well prepared, otherwise, with Fang Yue's murderous look, I'm afraid he would splash on the spot with blood.

"This guy is not easy. But what about it? As long as in this Tongtianjiao, I can kill him! The human heart is sinister, and the world is far away! As long as the treasures on his body are of sufficient value, he can cause him to kill. !"

Li Qing's eyes flickered, and a sinister light shone out.

"The way of life is endless. It rotates in the four seasons, in the spring and autumn. The way of life is different from day to day, and changes every year. Everything that arises and falls is a trace of reincarnation."

Fang Yue muttered to himself, holding a scroll in his hand.

The words and words are profound, and they should be in harmony with heaven. This is the handwriting of Ruyizi.

Fang Yue flipped his palm and an ordinary grass seed appeared in it. He flicked. The seeds fell, buried deep in the soil. Then Fang Yue pointed his fingertips and knocked down one of the most common Yimu life skills.

Otsuki Spiritual Art is the basic technique.

Even the acquired realm can be displayed. It can promote the growth of plants and shorten the growth period. It is an essential method for all spiritual plants.

However, Fang Yue's Yimu spirit technique was different. The vitality remained the same, but Fang Yue's idea of life reincarnation was added.

The power of this idea is invisible.

However, it fell on the seed, but it caused the seed to germinate immediately, and it gave birth to roots and sprouts at a speed visible to the naked eye. A long and thin hosel hangs down in the wind, and on it, orange spikes are formed, plump and full. .

In one breath, it is comparable to the rotation of the seasons.

In the end, the reeds withered, but left thousands of full-grained seeds. "Sure enough, any method is related to the mind of the practitioner. If the mind is strong, it will be more powerful. If the mind is insufficient, it may make it unable to perform at a normal level. And the mind also includes the practice. The various comprehensions of the practitioner. The content of comprehension does not matter whether it is right or wrong, only between, believing in not

letter! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself. Silently experienced the practice of the power of faith recorded in the Taoist book that Chu Mengying gave him.

One thought and one thought may seem invisible, but in fact, the rising of one thought is the origin. When one thought falls, fate is annihilation.

Between the origin and the extinction, there is infinite causal power.

Above cause and effect, there are more supreme rules of fate!

Fang Yue snapped his fingers again, and the fallen seeds had become sunflower seeds.

When the seed entered the soil, Fang Yue once again hit the Yimu Spiritual Art, and this strike fell into it. The seeds of the Sun Sunflower were unmoved, as if they were not stimulated at all.

"Although your thoughts are good, you can infuse them into your spells with your mind power, but the spells are the carrier of your mind power. The spells are too weak. Even if your mind power is unique, you still can't let the seeds of the sun sunflower germinate!"

Ruyizi appeared leisurely beside Fang Yue.

He still looks like the old \*\*\*\* is there.

He pointed Fang Yue without hesitation.

"If you want to germinate the seeds of this sun sunflower, it is better to use the life spell of the innate realm, the birthing spell!"

Fang Yue's face was bitter: "I only know ten basic spells of life spells. The spells at the innate level are all priceless and need to be inherited. That kind of inherited jade slips is either expensive or outrageous. You can meet but you can't ask for it, even if you have money, you can't buy it!"

Ruyizi raised her eyebrows slightly, a little dumbfounded.

Comprehending the power of mind is something that thousands of people dream of, and some powerhouses in the Saint Realm may not be enlightened by this. Who could have imagined that a Tianjiao who understood the power of mind could not even master the life skills of the innate realm level.

"Here, this is the jade slip of the birth-inducing technique. You can only learn it by yourself, and you must not spread it out."

Ruyizi seriously urged. There is a family law in a family, and a door has rules. In Tongtianjiao, any means, according to reason, should be exchanged for contribution points.

This is true even between the master and the apprentice.

Ruyizi handed a magic jade slip to Fang Yue at will, already breaking the rules of Tongtian Sect.

Fang Yue wanted to refuse, but was unwilling to embarrass Ruyizi, and was condemned by Tongtian Sect.

But when he changed his mind, he burst out laughing.

In this Tongtian Sect, in addition to the master teacher and some experts in the fairy realm who have lived for an unknown number of years, who would dare to run over and make trouble with Ruyizi?

Such an old monster, neither life nor death, they shunned. How can you make things difficult for a little thing!

As for the masters and those strong at the fairy realm level, they even regarded Ruyizi as a baby bump and held it in the palm of his hand. Today, Ruyizi's state is special, but for Tongtianjiao, it is definitely a peak combat power!

Resentment arises because of a small inheritance of magic?

This situation is absolutely non-existent!

Fang Yue accepted it with pleasure.

The divine mind was immersed in it, and it only took a moment to penetrate all the content!

Fang Yue's fingers moved imaginatively, and a series of magic seals formed.

After a while, the cyan raindrops turned into thin slashes, interlacing and dripping in the air.

The seeds of the sunflower are watered. There was a beeping beeping sound.

The dark seed coat is as hard as iron, but it is still punctured by a young bud.

The sun is shining.

The buds grow, and in a flash, they have reached an inch of height! Don't look at it, it just gave birth to some green buds. According to normal standards, it takes at least three months for the sun sunflower to grow to this level! In the sun sunflower, there is a pure atmosphere of golden crow fire. They can swallow the power of the sun. Magical powers and methods are incredible. real

In fact, even the vast majority of powerhouses in the heaven and earth realm would not dare to touch the essence of the sun.

This Sunflower can do this, it is already a rare talent.

And in the universe, there are rules for its operation! The more talented the race, the sparser the population and the harder it is to grow!

Just one spell, which can shorten the growth time of the sun sunflower for a full three months is already quite rare!

Even Ruyizi nodded and praised: "Ruzi is teachable, and the combination of thought power and magic can really play a different melody!" The sun sunflower is already a kind of spiritual plant. If measured by blood level, it can be quite So the level of the fifth or sixth yellow level! Ordinary spawning techniques are not effective on them. At best, they can be regarded as a tonic, making them grow more lush, but it is absolutely difficult to shorten the growth.

Years.

And Fang Yue's spells had amazing effects. The fall of a spell can shorten its growth period of three months. If this is spread out, it will definitely shock the world. Some old folks who follow the rules may have their jaws dropped!

Ruyizi was particularly satisfied with the cheap apprentice he picked up.

Fang Yue also let this sunflower grow in the ground and let it go freely. In fact, Fang Yue didn't plan to plant a sunflower. His purpose was to experiment with the effects of his own spells.

Now that the goal is achieved, the mission of this sunflower seed is temporarily completed.

Before Fang Yue had developed a new spell, he was not going to use it to spawn!

Ruyizi glanced at Fang Yue, then sighed quietly.

"Fang Yue, you have been here for three days, and you must have heard about me too!"

Ruyizi took the initiative to speak honestly, beyond Fang Yue's expectations. He thought that Ruyizi would conceal everything, and when the moon was full, he watched his soul fly away under the curse.

### **Chapter 370: Curse is coming**

"Well, the senior was born extremely dead, reversed the cycle of reincarnation, and was condemned by the heavens. The junior admires it!"

Fang Yue's sigh was sincere.

Ruyizi laughed at herself: "Crossing out the name of the book of life and death, and reversing yin and yang and reincarnation, that year, although I was 37,000 years old, I was still young and vigorous and made a mess. Heaven is orderly, yin and yang have Rule! If it is really so easy to reverse, how can I succeed alone! Since you already know everything, then I will not hide it from you! Although I reversed the cycle of reincarnation and broke life and death, but I didn't really step on it. Reincarnation, I can live forever. I am imprinted by the underworld forever! Once my real body is born, I will be killed by the real strong in the underworld! So I

Sleeping for a million years, I want to get through. In the end, the imprint on the body was faded. A wisp of soul came out of his body and evolved into his current body. My deity is still asleep in the big tomb and cannot wake up, otherwise it will lead to yin and yang rebellion, and the order between heaven and earth will collapse! "

Fang Yue was immediately relieved when he heard the words, he had long seen that this Ruyizi's body was still at the level of fame. He thought it was this Ruyizi who was hiding himself, but he didn't expect it to be that he was really right. "However, although my soul returned to the heavens and the earth, I returned to the sky. But the curse that was intolerable from the day and earth on my body was still like a bone-attached maggot, which I brought out of the big grave. Although most of the curse power has been refined, But there will still be a little curse power overflowing, these curse powers,

If it drifts between heaven and earth, it will mess up the entire Tongtian Sect.

So every month I bring a handyman disciple to bear the power of this curse! If you can survive, there will be a great blessing, and the future will be limitless.

It is a pity that no one can enjoy this kind of blessing, and the handyman disciples who were finally brought to the valley by me have become the ashes of the calamity! I think you have a very clear root and a very high understanding. I hope you can survive the curse and get this opportunity! "

Ruyizi made a look that I am optimistic about you.

Fang Yue hated his teeth, and he wanted to say, you old scumbag, let him die!

What is ingenious and highly perceptive.

Isn't this all the old man on the street, fooling the ignorant boy?

Fang Yue pondered for a while, but finally held back.

The strength of this old guy is profound, and if he gets offended by any chance, he won't be able to walk around.

The fierce man who dared to cross out his name in the book of life and death had no means to say that he didn't even believe in ghosts.

Fang Yue began to humbly ask: "Is there any special scene when this curse falls?" Ruyizi pondered for a moment, and then shook his head: "Everyone's experience is very different. Some people are deadly ghosts, their strength, It is always a bit higher than the power of being cursed! This kind of thing has

always been treated equally! Few people can make exceptions! Some people have encountered passing by

The ghost chase was taken away directly, and there was no room for struggling, and there were people who were smashed by rocks from the sky. In short, there are all kinds of weird ways to die! "

Fang Yue's eyes were blank, and he understood.

This curse is a different world version of death coming!

No matter how you toss, you are dead anyway, even if you have the ability to reach the sky, you will eventually be inevitable.

Fang Yue was rather tired of such things.

If there is a certain target, he also has room for preparation.

But the way this curse is realized is ever-changing, and when that happens, he will only be able to stop him, and the water will be covered!

"Actually, I am really optimistic about you! Knowing the way of life is very good for fighting against curses. Although the curse you will experience is hard to predict, according to past experience, the curse you encounter must be with the Yin Ling and Dead people related!

Life and death are restrained, there is vitality circulating in the body, which can protect you to live longer! "

Ruyizi said seriously.

But these words fell into Fang Yue's ears, how could he feel so awkward for special code!

Live a little longer.

Is he so talented and so capable that he can only get this kind of evaluation?

Fang Yue felt unwilling, he wanted to keep asking. But Ruyizi had already left, unwilling to talk to Fang Yue again.

Fang Yue showed extraordinary potential. Comprehend the power of mind, has the gift of life. But that's only the case, compared to the past few years, the disciples who worshipped him and died in the curse of the Tongtianmen are even worse.

If Fang Yue can survive the night of the full moon, then Ruyizi will naturally cultivate him with emphasis, and even let him inherit his traditions in the world at any cost.

But Fang Yue failed, and was wiped out, and he didn't even have the qualifications for reincarnation.

So no matter how much effort Ruyizi spends on him, it will eventually become empty!

Fang Yue also understands this truth. So he was more honest, building a block formation on the third floor of his residence and the third floor outside. Countless cherished materials, like soil, swayed out without hesitation.

In terms of life-saving, Fang Yue never stingy.

Life is earned, but life is spent, that is the saddest.

Not only was Fangyue's thatched hut surrounded by arrays, he also readjusted the Feng Shui trend of the entire valley.

Ruyizi saw all this in his eyes, but did not organize it.

Against the curse, the help of outsiders is difficult to take effect. On the contrary, other factors will be involved, causing the curse to be ten times more powerful, a hundred times stronger, and death faster! But if it is the arrangement of one's own abilities, everything is completely different.

In the dark, arranging formations and tempering weapons are all recognized as part of the practitioner's own strength. Not organized!

In an instant, ten days passed.

The night of the full moon came as scheduled.

Ruyizi did not show up. He sat cross-breathing in his residence. He did not want to watch a motivated and talented young man die because of him. Over the years, he has seen too many, too many, such scenes.

Even though the heart is like a rock, there is also a trace of cowardice in the majesty of heaven!

In front of Fang Yue's thatched house.

The whistling wind whistled.

There were gray hairs mixed in, among them there were pieces of broken skin, and drops of dried blood!

Dark clouds cover the moon, and the glory is no longer.

The environment around the thatched house has become even more terrifying!

Under the earth, palms broke out of the earth, and the pale palms scratched indiscriminately, as if to drag Fang Yue into the ground!

These palms seem to be dry, but they are actually strong and powerful.

They can crush rocks and metals. You can pull people into \*\*\*\* and never be overborn!

Fang Yue did not evade, because there was nowhere to escape, he cast spells. The ground beneath his feet immediately became a flame.

The monstrous flame burns, and all the palms are covered!

In the beeping sound, which palm became fuel, dry wood. Fang Yue's cold eyes flashed across. Some of the palms that were still holding on, also burst into pieces under his eyes!

Fang Yue understood that this was only the first wave of curses.

It's an appetizer. Kick off the show.



These palms, even though they were terrifying, were helpless even for ordinary cultivation of the heaven and earth realm.

But for Fang Yue, it was still a bit worse.

Even if he was slightly frightened, he couldn't do it!

"Fang Yue, take your life!"

A faint and cold voice echoed in the void, and Fang Yue suddenly turned his head and saw a pale and transparent face behind him.

This is a woman's big face, longer than half of his body.

A pair of eyes were hollow and cold.

The fangs pierced the lips. Drops of blood followed the white fangs, dripping down!

This scene is very permeating. If it were replaced by a less courageous female cultivator, she would be scared to death.

But this woman's face only got Fang Yue's eyes.

Is it really interesting to use a ghost to intimidate a ghost?

Fang Yue said nothing, a palm fell down.

The big face of the woman was shot apart.

This is not a random palm, the mystery in it has a lot to come. It belongs to one of the methods required for ghost chasing, named Nether Ghost Palm, which specifically restrains evil ghosts.

The second wave of murder was resolved by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's nervous heart was relieved.

The curse is intangible, but to form a specific murderous opportunity, there will be various physical manifestations. Everything is traceable, maybe not as terrible as imagined!

"Have he survived the second wave?"

Not far away, Ruyizi's residence.

He slowly opened his eyes.

I thought that Fang Yue's strength could not stop the curse. Unexpectedly, he still underestimated this kid, with two consecutive waves of curses, not even one of his hairs was hurt!

Soon, the third wave of curses came.

Rows of Yin soldiers lined up. Their eyes were hollow and expressionless, and the rusty war spears and iron spears in their hands flashed with a faint cold light.

These Yin soldiers are not weak.

All are veterans who have experienced many battles, desperate for their lives, no one can stop!

Not only because of their strong combat power, but also because they represent the will of the underworld.

Dozens of Yin soldiers, the queue is neat.

Coming across boundaries, specifically to take away the cursed life.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue took out the ghost token from his waist.

The surging true energy is injected into it, and the token shines. Illuminate Shino!

A group of Yin soldiers, with indifferent faces and pressing aura, walked towards Fang Yue, murderous and sharp.

As their footsteps approached, Fang Yue's heart also gave birth to a trace of surprise.

According to reason, in the underworld, the rules are abrupt. The Yin Soldiers must not commit crimes or attack ghosts. Are they going to rebel?

He has already revealed his identity card, and these ghost soldiers are still going to attack and kill in a fierce manner!

Just where the Yin Soldiers were less than ten feet away from Fang Yue, they finally stopped, and there was an extra look in their hollow eyes.

"What's wrong with us? Why are we here?"

"I was working as a errand on Huangquan Road, how come I appeared in the world!"

The Yin soldiers regained their consciousness under the shining of the ghost token, and they looked at Fang Yue again.

Everyone bowed in surprise!

"Subordinates, see Lord Ghost!"

"Subordinates participate in Lord Ghost!"

Dozens of Yin soldiers kneeled on one knee, all in fear and sincerity.

The underworld has the rules of underworld. Regardless of the strength of the ghosts, they all need to respect. Otherwise, if they are investigated, they will be punished when they return to the underground mansion!

The Ruyizi watching next to her opened her mouth wide, and seemed to be able to put an egg inside.

The kid I picked up at will is actually a ghost in the world, and he is still a ghost, belonging to the order of a public official in the underworld!

If he had known it, he would have changed someone! In case this kid has something good or bad, this underground mansion will bear a grudge, afraid that it will put the account on the head of Tongtianjiao!

Ruyizi's heart, at this moment, a touch of regret rose. But it was too late, this Fang Yue had already confronted the curse. Once this curse begins, it will be like a maggot attached to a bone, which is difficult to remove. Either live or die. There is no second choice!