

## God of Life 371

### Chapter 371: The last wave

Yin Bing knelt, Fang Yue raised his hand and stood up. They stood beside Fang Yue on both sides, their eyes filled with vigilance! This curse is weird, it represents a mysterious force between heaven and earth, which can confuse even Yin Soldiers, which is simply bold!

Although they all have the means of the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm and are proficient in the methods of the underworld, they still dare not take this weird and extreme curse power lightly.

Guarded by dozens of Yin soldiers, few people, compared with the fierce war.

Such people are trivial.

But Ruyizi felt a heroic temperament that regarded death as home.

Every Yin Soldier is carefully selected. Faithful and loyal, rather than surrender!

The cold wind howled again.

A figure walked slowly from the depths of the yin wind.

White clothes are like snow, with a long sword wearing a waist. His eyes are long and narrow, so clear!

"Sane?"

Fang Yue frowned, he saw a ray of wisdom in the opponent's eyes. He originally thought that the creatures that came out of the yin wind were all deceived by the power of the invisible curse. Strong combat power would be strong, but without wisdom at all, no matter how strong it is, there will be obvious flaws!

But the creatures that came out of the yin wind this time, even though their faces were expressionless, their eyes and movements all revealed a proud temperament.

This pride comes from the depths of the soul.

Such a person cannot be blinded by his mind!

This is trouble!

Fang Yue's heart shrank.

Then he said: "How many waves are there after you?"

"I have appeared, it is the end, and there is no other calamity behind me!"

People in white clothes have a confident smile, full of sunshine, and shallow dimples, giving people an inexplicable favor. If he didn't know each other, and just met on the side of the road, Fang Yue would definitely think that he was a boy next door. Harmless to humans and animals.

However, Fang Yue understands that the more murderous and constrained, the more profound and terrifying it is to look like a person with nothing!

"Who are you? I have gone through three levels of calamity, even if you die, you should let me be a ghost!"

The power of the curse is terrible.

Especially if this curse is inexplicable, it will provoke mysterious and unknown powerhouses!

"The pastor will, Yuan Ye!"

The white-clothed man didn't seem to be anxious to kill Fang Yue, but looked at him with interest.

No matter who it is, encountering a ghost in the world will feel novel. In the world, people with this identity are rare.

Dozens of Yin Soldiers couldn't kill him, but guarded him layer by layer. With such a method, even if the enemy is the identity, the heart of Yuan Ye can't help but raise a little respect.

"The pastor's meeting?!" Fang Yue didn't have any reaction after hearing these three words.

Ruyizi's pupils shrink slightly.

Why can this curse power attract this power? Moreover, the name of this organization is very unfamiliar, it seems that it has never appeared in the records of Tongtianjiao!

Tongtianjiao, eyeliner all over the Xuanhuang world.

There is no record in the Tongtian Sect, which means that this power must be extremely hidden! "My origins have already been explained to you, then I should do it too! I will suppress my own realm at the same level as you. If you can block me with three moves, I will turn around and come to you again in a month! If you I can't resist it, it's natural to lose my soul. Although I cherish my talent, the rules are like this.

People are reversible! "

After Yuan Yeyan said, the breath on his body suddenly dropped!

At the same time, he lowered his waist, elbows, and punched, with an incomparable fist shadow, slowly attacking Fang Yue, as slow as a snail!

However, Fang Yue didn't dare to be careless. In front of this punch, he is like a big enemy!

Although the shadow of the boxing is slow, it is already simple, with a thousand moves and hundreds of styles incorporated into it. I don't know how many martial arts secrets Yonghui has penetrated to form this punch!

With a punch, it felt like the sky collapsed.

The whole world was annihilated and perished in this punch!

The power of a punch, so terrible!

Fang Yue's body had an instinct of fear, and the hair on his body exploded, like a cat with its tail stepped on!

In the shadow of the boxing, there are thousands of years, rivers and seas, eagles hitting the sky, and Changhong shining through the sun!

With this punch, there is nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide!

If it hits, the mountain will collapse, the moon will be destroyed and the stars will sink!

Fang Yue felt an extremely heavy pressure in that punch, and his breathing was as heavy as a cow.

Everything in the world seemed to disappear under the reflection of this punch.

The dozens of Yin Soldiers who had protected Fang Yue layer by layer had long been crushed to the ground by the momentum of this fist, let alone protecting Fang Yue, they didn't even have the ability to protect themselves!

"Integrated into a hundred schools, I am the only one! It's really a domineering move!"

Even the Ruyizi watching from the sidelines involuntarily showed a touch of appreciation. Even if he is a saint who has read all the talents in the world, there are not many people who can reach this level in boxing!

Fang Yue's age was still too young after all, and he did not have a deep understanding of martial arts.

If it is experience in martial arts competition, he will definitely win or lose.

Even if he talks for a hundred years and can see the mystery in this move, it is considered good!

And Fang Yue didn't even want to compete with the opponent on the mystery of martial arts. This is clearly not where his advantage lies. Why does he use his own shortcomings to attack the other's strengths!

Fang Yue glanced slightly.

He seems to be cut off from the world.

A spatial crack suddenly tore open.

Silently, the white clothes of the field were torn apart.

At the same moment, the figure of Yuanye was faint.

He left the place, and at the same time the heavy pressure of that punch disappeared!

There are cracks in space, and nothing is cracked. If Yuan Ye is in full bloom, he is naturally not afraid. But his realm of strength is fully suppressed, and at this moment, except for the understanding of Taoism and the incomparable combat experience, he is no different from the ordinary innate nine-layer cultivator! This space crack really hits, he will be \*\*\*\* in an instant

field. There is no room for survival.

Life in exchange for life is not the way of the wilderness.

His inner pride wants an unscathed victory!

So he avoided Fang Yue's blow. The previously focused punch was also broken accordingly!

"one move!"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger and swayed in front of the wilderness.

The original solution was expressionless, thinking that Fang Yue was opportunistic. As long as he was prepared, Fang Yue's method would be difficult to work the second time!

Ruyizi, who was watching the battle next to him, applauded Fang Yue's tactics.

Knowing that they are defeated, it is not courage, but a stupid hat to die!

If you attack the enemy, you must save it. This is a tactical victory. Compared with pure strength, experience is compared, and there is more wisdom in it!

Yuan Ye is completely disdainful of this situation.

The same means can be successful once but it is absolutely impossible to have a second chance.

Although he only had three chances to make moves. The first move has failed, but the next two moves, he will undoubtedly win!

Yuan Ye is a very proud person, or in other words, the entire pastor will have a sense of pride that is almost paranoid.

One move to kill is nothing new at all!

What's more, he is at least a hundred times stronger than Fang Yue in combat experience and skills!

Yuan Ye shot again, the faint shadow of the fist dimmed the sky of the whole world.

The recovery of his elbow was still the most simple and unsophisticated punch, but with the rounding of this punch. The light of the whole world seems to be absorbed and melted.

A faint white light covered his fist.

Like a layer of silver armor, strong and indestructible!

Exhale~inhale~

The white light was wriggling and vomiting.

Like a living thing, it can continuously accumulate energy on its own as time goes by. "This style, called the swallowing fist, is a style of fist that I created! It has two stages. The first stage is the accumulating stage. The longer the accumulating time, the stronger the light energy accumulated in it. ! The second stage is the outbreak stage. A punch breaks out and the world loses its color! The simplest punch, the most

A plain blow is enough to destroy the world, even if it is a powerful person who surpasses my own realm several levels, it will be annihilated with this fist, and nothing will exist! "

A look of pride appeared on Yuan Ye's face.

Swallow fist, famous all over the world.

When he was still in the realm of Yin and Yang, with this fist, he leapfrogged and killed a leader-level existence!

One punch converges, and the world is dim.

With a punch, the glory blooms!

Under this swallowing fist, how many obvious powerhouses have fallen, even if Yuan Ye himself can't remember!

Can die under swallowing fist. It should be the honor of this Fang Yue!

When Yuan Ye punched. Fang Yue didn't sit still, he also understood that the tactics of encircling Wei and saving Zhao could only be performed once.

A physical form slowly formed behind Fang Yue, his solemn treasure chest, his height is six feet tall! The faint light gleams endlessly on his body surface.

Now, as the cultivation base progresses diligently, the physical body is strengthened. Fang Yue's facial features have been completely formed and are the same as his original appearance.

The big hand of Faxiang slowly pressed down.

A phantom of bulls hovered around the body, and the moo sound shook Tianye.

The physical body is invincible!

Swallowing fist out and Fang Yue's palms collided with each other!

With a bang, the sky filled with light, like a waterfall pouring down, completely submerging Fang Yue. And Fang Yue's vitality and blood boiled, as if an endless ocean collided with white light, and finally the two phases were annihilated!

Fang Yue's photo was broken every inch, like a porcelain doll being smashed by a sledgehammer.

And Fang Yue's eyes were cold, and his fighting rhythm was not disrupted in the slightest because of the fragmentation of the law!

Dhamma is invisible.

Even if it is torn apart, as long as the blood is restored, it will remain as before.

But that swallowing fist, in the process of colliding with the Fa, ten percent of the force has been consumed 80 percent! Fang Yue didn't pay attention to the remaining strength.

"Thousand Waves Slash!"

Fang Yue swung his knife out. Layers of knife light ups and downs.

Seven waves cut!

This is the limit that Fang Yue's physical body can bear!

The swallowing fist was shattered by the continuous knives and broke out of the encirclement.

In the end, there were still five layers of waves, and they slapped Yuan Ye continuously!

Yuan Ye's body was constantly hit, and the blood in his body rolled and boiled continuously.

He stepped back and staggered, and finally vomited blood for three liters, his face was pale, as if paper!

He stretched out his hand and wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth.

He was actually injured! He unexpectedly got injured under the attack of a little guy who was born in the nine-level realm.

Although he deliberately suppressed his own realm of strength and was at the same realm as this guy, his combat experience was still there, and in terms of moves, he had reached the level that can only be achieved at the peak of the Yin and Yang realm!

Moreover, he was not only injured, but in the end, in order to prevent himself from being injured too severely, he even unlocked part of the seal. The realm was briefly elevated to the third level of the heaven and earth realm, only to barely withstand the fatal blow! In other words, if he was really at the Innate Realm level, he would have already died with the cut just now!

### **Chapter 372: Bull's power**

Qi and blood rolled, and in a short time, Yuan Ye's injury completely recovered.

His eyes flashed past Fang Yue like electricity.

Fang Yue's soul trembled slightly, but it stabilized for a moment.

"What? Master Yuan Ye is going to break his promise and bully the weak?"

Fang Yue's expression was strong, staring at Yuan Ye firmly.

Yuan Ye snorted coldly, but finally did not make another move. "I waited until I said it and did it, how would it be like those villains? I have to admit that you did have two times. In the final blow, even my swallowing fist was cracked! I have already used the strength of the heaven and earth realm, that means I have been defeated! However, this curse of

Force, is by no means that easy to crack! It will go with you, with occasional attacks!

The next time the curse strikes, the opponent you face may not be the same as mine! Since ancient times, the curse of fate has never survived! "

Yuan Ye said.

Fang Yue finally let out a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that Yuan Ye would not use the rules. If Ruyizi didn't stop him, he was afraid that he would really die young and die under this curse!

Yuan Ye took a deep look at Fang Yue.

A finger fell on Fang Yue's body.

The speed at which this finger fell was so thunderous that he didn't even have time for Fang Yue to react!

Fang Yue felt his body tremble!

The blood in the body condenses instantly! His spirit is like a dragon, running through Xiaohan.

A phantom of bulls stepped through the void and hissed at the sky!

Fang Yue's physical body is a hundred tribulations, level by level!

The strength that rushes forward is as if it is like a broken bamboo and a decay!

In the end, Fang Yue's reached the tenth level of the Hundred Tribulations in the flesh!

There are a total of three hundred and sixty savage cows looming around him, their feet on the sky!

Three hundred and sixty is a very subtle number, it symbolizes the power of the sky. In terms of physical cultivation, it is a threshold!

Three hundred and sixty, seven hundred and twenty, one thousand and eight hundred!

These are the three thresholds for physical strength cultivation!

The power of three hundred and sixty bulls meant that Fang Yue's physical body had become trivial. On the physical body alone, even some senior powers may not be Fang Yue's opponent!

However, the flesh is full of tribulations, and at this stage of cultivation, you will encounter a bottleneck!

Either cross the catastrophe and break through, die in nine deaths, and seek advancement in danger!

Either at the level of three hundred and sixty savage cows, they are not moving forward, eating and waiting to die, stopping like this for a lifetime!

Fang Yue had a sad face. Originally, he still had another heaven and earth realm. He was always suppressing, preparing, and waiting for a suitable opportunity.

This time, there was another tribulation.

Special code, this is about to rob professional households! Feel free to move, the thunder is rolling, and it's down! Ordinary practitioners, absolutely no such treatment!

"It is not easy for you to pass a curse. This is a small reward for you. I hope you will be so lucky next time!"

Although Yuan Ye was aloof, he was quite appreciated by the little genius who could stop him from death by two tricks and even force him to display a higher level of strength.

He praised Fang Yue well.

He did not hesitate to spend his Dao Xing, personally empowered Fang Yuetai.

This is a great opportunity, more precious than any elixirs and treasures.

No matter how miraculous the spirit pill, but the medicine is three-part poison, there will still be some residue of the medicine. But Daigo empowers, there is no such risk. Do not damage the way, do not damage the foundation.

But this method is tantamount to harm oneself and others.

To teach Fang Yue one point of strength, Yuan Ye needs to lose three points of strength.

Of course, Yuan Ye's realm was higher and he recovered faster. The inheritance of this strength, I am afraid that it only takes three to five days to meditate and adjust his breath, and he can completely recover.

Yuan Ye turned and left, and soon his figure disappeared into the boundless world.

Fang Yue watched him leave.

A strand of cursing power turned into a red silk thread, floating out of his body, wrapped around the tip of his left index finger.

The power of the curse, turned into a red line, this kind of situation is rare in ancient times, and there is almost no record.

Fang Yue looked at the cursed red thread around his fingertips with a playful smile on his face.

This cursed red line seemed to be a weird weapon, although it was difficult to get rid of him. But Fang Yue Mingming had the same idea, commanding like an arm, as if it were part of his body!

"Unexpectedly, you can really survive the curse!"

When Ruyizi saw that Fang Yue had really survived the curse, she couldn't help showing a surprised look.

For so many years, because he has always been in a state of neither life nor death, cursed, and destiny contradicted.

No one dared to contact him too much, making Ruyizi feel lonely.

Even the handyman disciples he looted each time were just to relieve his loneliness, but Ruyizi knew that these disciples could not live long by his side, so he didn't dare to put too much energy into training.

As a result, Ruyizi's heart is extremely empty and suffering day by day.

Now, there is finally a person who is not afraid of curses, he is like a treasure of fire, how can he not Lai Youjia, the other side's relatives.

"I declare that from now on, you will be the direct disciple of my Ruyizi! Who dares to touch one of your hairs and see if I will not take his skin off!"

Ruyizi's eyes glared!

Like a tiger without anger.



Fang Yue was speechless, he hadn't agreed yet! Why was he accepted as a direct disciple by this big brother!

"But Fang Yue, when you become my personal disciple, you can't spread it out!"

Ruyizi was still full of heroism just now, and the next moment he said something like this. "I relied on my own cultivation level and status in the Tongtian Sect, which was too public. In the Tongtian Sect, there are a total of three thousand peaks and one hundred thousand branches, most of which are related to my unreasonable ties and old grudges! Although one hundred thousand years Time has passed, but it is inevitable that some old monsters still bear hatred in their hearts!

I do not know what to do. But if you are counted as my disciple, I am afraid you will become their punching bag! "

Ruyizi speaks.

Fang Yue's mouth opened, almost able to put an egg into it.

Master pill, all eat it! Wherever I go, it is a greet and infinite blessing.

According to the truth, Ruyizi is in the realm of alchemy, and the existence of the sub-level should be respected. Wherever I go, there is cheer and support.

This guy is so miserable even his own lair.

I am afraid he is also a wonderful thing among people!

Fang Yue nodded obediently, signalling to understand.

After that, Ruyizi began to teach Fang Yue: "There are all ways in this world! In fact, whether it is refining the body or refining qi, or three thousand side gates, eight hundred left roads, you can practice to the highest level, and you can understand it by analogy. Yours The mottled learning involves alchemy, formation, physical cultivation, qi refining, spells, and other methods! According to normal principles, one person studying one of them is enough to be hungry and hungry, and can only make you everything Proficient, everything is loose. But my theory is different. I think he

The stone of the mountain can be used for jade, you can understand one method, and then you can help understand other methods! "

When Ruyizi spoke, Fang Yue felt a sense of hatred for seeing each other late.

His views on cultivation coincide with Fang Yue!

"Back then, I walked this way. I walked on the sidelines, almost all of them were touched by me. Everything that you are proficient in now was involved in me back then! What kind of alchemy, formations, talisman, feng shui. Even deduction of destiny , I haven't done it once or twice to watch for the secrets!"

Ruyizi talked about what she had done back then, quite proud of it.

With a wave of his hand, the Feng Shui formation in the valley suddenly changed, and the various mysterious gates Fang Yue had arranged before were restored to their original appearance by him! "It's

not that I attacked you! I really talked about the study of Feng Shui, I'm afraid you are really not my opponent! Back then, in terms of formation, I reached the level of a master! Formation Feng Shui, I was also quite fond of it. Invested a lot of wealth, time and energy to research. At our time

Generation is also a famous existence. Some of the first-rate and second-rate martial arts have their great formations arranged by me personally! All the details are still fresh in my memory, and getting in and out is easier and more convenient than in my own backyard. It's a pity that my talent in alchemy was too dazzling, reaching the level of the masters. Lead to other aspects

The means became the background and looked dim! "

Ruyizi said to herself, showing regret and nostalgia.

Fang Yue's heart was full of helplessness, how could he stand with such a narcissistic master.

But soon, Ruyizi returned to normal.

"Everything is in an orderly cycle. You can follow your own path of practice in the future. But you must listen to some of my suggestions! If you want to learn the alchemy, you must use spiritual methods. Only in this way can you truly Proficient in the medicinal properties of all kinds of elixir. The same elixir prescription may be formulated with many different elixir, part of the reason is the problem of the technique during the alchemy. The bigger key is that you are

No, I have thoroughly studied the properties of the elixir in hand.

Every elixir is different, even if it grows on the same day, the same species, the same race, and the same location, but the innate endowment of each seed is also very different. These gaps accumulate, and if you don't pay attention, it will lead to the unsatisfactory efficacy of many pills! "

Once Ruyizi talked about the way of alchemy, he was full of stern expressions and talked endlessly. Even though he was quite accomplished and accomplished in cultivation back then, he was really not at the same level in comparison with alchemy! "In fact, most of the elixir can only show 10% of the efficacy of the prescription! Anyone who can make 30% of the efficacy of any elixir is considered a master-level alchemist! Seventy percent of the medicinal effect is at the master level, no doubt! Ten percent of the medicinal effect is even capable of

Make a slight modification on the top of the pill to make it appear 12%, which is 15% of the medicinal effect, which is the rank of the masters, and it is a faction of its own! "

When Ruyizi said so, he immediately denounced all the alchemists to worthless!

Does the pill made by ordinary alchemists even have the properties of ancient prescriptions?

Fang Yue was immediately stunned when he heard this conclusion.

In the Xuanhuang world, how popular the alchemist is, even if it is just the most common alchemist, his status can be comparable to the elders of some small sects. "Yes, they only understand alchemy, but they don't understand pharmacology. They lack the necessary perception and spirituality for every elixir! Such alchemists, refining elixir, are simply a kind of medicinal properties for elixir. The profligacy. If you don't believe me, we might as well each make a pot of the same pill according to the same ancient prescription!"

## Chapter 373: Immortality Competition

Ruyizi has been immersed in alchemy for many years and has his own unique insights into alchemy.

He wants to personally demonstrate that this alchemy is different from ordinary people and philosopher-level alchemists.

Fang Yue was also eager to try and took out a pill at will.

The pill made from this pill is called Cui Ti Pill.

It is the pill of the heaven and earth realm level, the cultivation realm, reaching the heaven and earth realm level, begins to focus on the cultivation of the physical body, carrying the spiritual power of the world.

The realm of heaven and earth can use itself as a melting pot to gather the air of heaven and earth.

The moves displayed are extremely powerful, but not all of them are caused by their own qi.

Most of them are the power that resonates with the vitality of heaven and earth, which is born.

The vitality is vast and powerful, but if there is no corresponding physical load. At that time, never hurt the enemy, first hurt yourself.

Therefore, for practitioners in the world, pure body is a necessary homework. And most Qi refiners are not good at physical training.

Therefore, Cui Ti Pill has become an essential medicine.

Even in some special occasions, Cui Ti Dan is a kind of hard currency.

A good-quality quintessential pill is not worse than some pill that can increase lifespan by a small amount.

Ruyizi glanced at the pill.

The corner of his mouth cast a disdainful smile.

"Where did you get this prescription? The arrangement of the elixir is unreasonable. The refined essence pill is 70% weaker than the essence pill of my time! Here, look at my prescription. , This is the true essence of ancient times!"

In the ancient times, the strong were rampant, and the aura in the heaven and the earth was more intense, and the sages appeared in endlessly, and all kinds of elixir and elixir were far better than the present!

It's just time passing by, time passing by.

In the endless disputes and turmoil, many pill and martial arts left by the ancient sages have all been lost, causing one generation to be inferior to one generation.

The elixir of this quintessential pill from 100,000 years ago in Ruyizi's hands is an ancient elixir, and its true value is difficult to measure. Now, he handed it to Fang Yue casually.

Let Fang Yue feel excited. This Ruyizi is simply a living treasure house, not only his martial arts methods, but also a lot of knowledge he possesses.

"Open the furnace for alchemy!"

Fang Yue saw the pill and felt the wisdom of the sages in it. He immediately itched his hands. Without a word, he slapped the storage bag on his waist and summoned a tripod pill furnace.

He opened the lid of the Dan furnace.

Each of the medicinal materials is prepared according to the proportions on the pill recipe and put into it.

Ruyizi didn't rush and took out a pill furnace of ordinary material. Putting it in front of him, the old \*\*\*\* was here and began to refine the pill.

The two opened the furnace for alchemy at the same time, almost the same way.

The spirit stones are scattered, the formation is arranged, the ground fire is stirred, the medicinal materials are refined, and the pill solution is nurtured and nourished.

However, in Fang Yue's technique, there was one more step. His fingertips twitched, a little bit of the essence of the sun and the moon, and the rays of stars fell into it.

This is also a special technique for alchemy.

It is recorded in the oldest scriptures. Fang Yue saw it accidentally, and tried it for the first time. This method of alchemy can only be performed by people who understand the avenue of stars. It also requires a strong soul and strong control over power. Otherwise, the sun, moon and stars, no matter which kind of power is too strong, will cause the medicine. Burn

, Ruined.

It can be said that this kind of alchemy technique is very demanding for alchemists, and it is definitely not something ordinary people can achieve.

A little bit of starlight fell into the pill fluid, making those filthy pill fluid alive.

Seeing this scene, Ruyizi couldn't help showing a surprised look.

Although he is a member of the alchemy, it does not mean that he understands all the alchemy methods in the world.

Fang Yue's approach surprised him.

Inspire the stars, outline the sun and the moon, capture the essence of heaven and earth, smelt in the pill liquid.

Don't think about it, as long as Fang Yue's methods are successful, this smelt body pill must be of extraordinary quality!

However, as a powerful elixir at the level of the masters, Ruyizi had enough confidence in her elixir.

After the tea was over, the two medicinal pills were formed.

Originally, the Cui Ti Dan could not be refined so quickly, it needed a variety of tempering, martial arts, and tempering.

A furnace of elixir requires at least an hour of refinement to form the elixir.

However, Fang Yue and Ruyizi's methods are all extraordinary. They used different methods to shorten the time of alchemy by several times!

Ruyizi first unveiled his pill furnace.

The nine elixirs floated in sequence.

Every pill is round and plump, and there are layers of fine lines on it, if there are any.

These patterns are unique and delicate. They are called pill patterns, which are the rules of heaven and earth and are branded down on them.

The strands of pill pattern are all symbols of Tao and Dharma.

The deeper the pill pattern, the stronger the branded Tao.

Fang Yue waved his hand and a pill fell into his hand.

In the palm of his hand, strands of precious light diffused out, covering the pill.

This is a magic pill technique specially used to identify the effect of pill.

The effect of the pill was immediately present in Fang Yue's mind.

One piece of the ancient pure body pill can increase 3,000 kilograms of strength, nourish the body, and moisturize blood. Taking it all year round has the effect of prolonging longevity.

This pill has strong drug resistance.

The effect of taking a hundred pieces is undiminished.

The effect of the pill is simple and clear. The effect is indeed as Ruyizi said, it is a hundred times better than the ordinary Cui Ti Dan.

According to Fang Yue's understanding, taking one pill of ordinary quality Cui Shi Dan can only increase physical strength by more than a hundred kilograms. After taking 30 pill, the effect diminishes.

If this ancient quintessential body pill is strayed out, it will surely make countless practitioners in the world and the earth fight frantically!

The whole process of the refining of this pill was caught in Fang Yue's eyes. It did not involve any advanced methods, but because of the combination of the selected medicinal materials, there were slight adjustments because of their different characteristics.

But this small adjustment, the knowledge behind it is extremely profound.

If you are not proficient in the combination of various medicinal materials, it is difficult to do this.

Fang Yue is ashamed in this respect.

Ruyizi looked at Fang Yue's unopened furnace with interest.

"How about? Turn on your pill furnace and let me see what kind of pill you have refined!"

Ruyizi's opening.

Fang Yue didn't shirk, he still had considerable confidence in the pill he refined.

The lid of Dan furnace opened.

A fragrant scent came.

Ruyizi was taken aback for a while, and immediately revealed a look of surprise!

The fragrant aroma of the pill means that the appearance of this pill is destined to be extraordinary.

The same nine pills flew out of the furnace one by one, floating in the air.

Each of the nine pills has a charm. Although they are all refined from the same furnace, their colors are all different.

One furnace of Nine Pills gives birth to nine colors.

Among them is mysterious and unpredictable.

"Tao produces all things, and everything has an aura, each plant has its own place! The way of alchemy is no longer tempered, but to nurture spirituality and evolve separately!"

Fang Yue expressed his understanding of the alchemy, more of the knowledge of the art of giving spirits.

Upon hearing this, Ruyizi seemed to have a hint of inspiration in her heart, but this inspiration, fleeting, wanted to capture, but could not capture it.

"The pill is released, only the first embryo, the technique of giving spirits, can raise the pill!"

As Fang Yue spoke, he stretched out his index finger and touched the pill.

The nine pills are all shining, bright and endless, as if born for nine days!

In every pill, there is an inexplicable vitality circulating, nine pill, the spirit of the world. He is practicing and growing by himself!

"Giving a spirit once, the soul is first revealed."

"Give the spirit a second time, and the wisdom is suddenly opened!"

Fang Yue tapped his finger again to give spirits to the nine pills. In the process of giving spirits, Fang Yue felt that his soul power was quickly being drained.

The art of giving spirits is no trivial matter.

Every time you give a spirit, you must consume the power of your own soul.

The consumption of the first enchantment is not too great. And after the first time, every time the elixir is superimposed, the consumption of the elixir has skyrocketed tenfold!

Fang Yue gave the nine medicine pills twice in a row, even though he felt a little exhausted due to the strength of his soul.

But he ran the "Soul Truth", breathing out several times. The soul power consumed in the body was quickly filled back.

"Soul Truth" involves the mystery of the soul.

A little operation can fill the soul gap, and even make it stronger and stronger.

This advantage is dreamed of by other practitioners, but it is difficult to obtain.

The souls of all beings in the world are the origin.

The stronger the soul, the stronger the ability to understand the principles of Tao!

The nine ancient essence pill that Fang Yue refined was not a pill at all, but was beyond the fairies.

Sure enough, Fang Yue used Jian Dan technique to cover these pills.

Each pill did not give any feedback.

These medicines are born by absorbing the essence of the sun and the moon, and build themselves with the power of vegetation. Endogenous spiritual wisdom knows how to cultivate innately.

If you eat it, the benefits are boundless.

"Alchemy into essence! Evolve creatures! I originally thought this was just a record in ancient books. I didn't expect this clock to actually exist!"

Ruyizi was so excited that her body trembled slightly.

Ruyizi, obsessed with the alchemy, loves the alchemy, and obsessed with it, can only reach it!

He spent his entire life immersed in this way.

For some extreme changes in the alchemy, it is extremely longing.

Refining alchemy into essence.

It represents an area in the Dan Dao that he has never set foot in, nor can he set foot in it.

The refined elixir may not be more effective than the magical elixir he refined, but the life changes contained in it are never achieved by the elixir he refined.

Refining the pill to become essence means that this pill will have unlimited potential. It can be cultivated, can survive catastrophes, and can even be ascended to heaven, evolving into a normal creature with all four limbs and five healthy bodies!

Ruyizi's heart was surging. In his eyes looking at Fang Yue at this moment, he no longer looked at a junior, but looked at a person of his same generation with respect.

The words of the two are no longer pointing to the next, but an equal exchange!

Although the two people's identities changed, although they did not call each other, Fang Yue respectfully treated Ruyizi as a teacher. But Ruyizi's Fang Yue's guidance has become a kind of endless conversation that knows everything without saying anything.

"In this Tongtian Sect, there is a need for sect contribution everywhere. The seeds of the sun sunflower that you obtained before, I don't need to think about it, I can know that they are obtained from the barter. However, the amount of resources in the barter is after all Rare, and always face the risk of being murdered and overwhelming!

Although the items in it don't need sect contribution, sometimes they are exchanged for spirit stones, but the price is higher! And if you want me to guide you for a long time, you also need the contribution of the sect. Some of my personal insights and suggestions do not matter.

But when it comes to pill recipes, exercises, and secret skills, you need to pay your sect contribution before I can teach it to you!

Tao, don't pass lightly! This is the rule set by the ancestor of Tongtian Sect, the leader of Tongtian Sect! Only by paying a certain price can you know how to cherish and know how to study. If you want to stay in the Tongtian Church for a long time, you must need the support of contribution points! "Ruyizi explained the school rules for Fang Yue!

### **Chapter 374: Sparring task**

Fang Yue is also humbly accepting. Rules like contributing some dialogue resources are actually found everywhere in the Xuanhuang world. It's just a different name!

For example, in Tongtian Sect, this is called a contribution point, and in the Eternal Legion, it is called a military merit.

The names are different and written in different ways. But the essence is the same, it is difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice. The sect wants to develop, not only to go out and not to enter, but also to find a way to make money.

And this contribution point is the income method that the martial artist came up with!

Fang Yue also began to collect various tasks in the martial arts, the tasks are different, and the rewards are also very different.

For example, the simplest way to grow Linggu Spirit Vegetables is to buy seeds from the Clan with Spirit Stones. The cultivated Spirit Valley and Spirit Vegetables, depending on their product, exchange contribution points or Spirit Stones to the Clan. Although the number of contribution points earned each time is small, they are born in safety and the risk is very low. There is no need to risk life and death and



fight blood. Such a task is very popular among practitioners who do not like to fight. For tasks with a slightly higher level, the rewards increase sharply, but they are dangerous

The coefficient of is also soaring!

Some are hunting certain specific beasts, obtaining the inner alchemy among them, and delivering them to the alchemy pavilion in the sect, and use them as alchemy materials.

Some, and even hunted and killed extremely vicious thugs in certain places. These thugs may not have a high level of simplicity, but each one is cruel and vicious. If they fall into their hands, they will definitely be worse than dead!

Of course, Tongtianjiao's contribution points can also be exchanged for palace spirit stones.

One hundred thousand spiritual stones can be exchanged for one contribution point.

Not to mention the high prices, and there are monthly exchange restrictions.

Handyman disciples, only one thousand contribution points can be exchanged in this way in a month!

This is forcing the disciples under the sect to practice! Prevent some disciples, who are from rich and noble backgrounds, from using spirit stones to blindly redeem the contribution points in the Tongtian Sect and gain all kinds of resources.

If the upper limit is relaxed, it will be beneficial and harmless to Tongtianjiao. After all, this price far exceeds the normal price of a contribution point.

But for those disciples, it was tantamount to losing an opportunity for trial. Tongtianjiao's requirements for disciples are strict and demanding. It is absolutely forbidden for anyone to use simple resources to accumulate their cultivation base uncontrollably. The foundation is not solid. Even if the realm is improved, it is equivalent to a castle in the sky. , It's easy to let its environment

The world collapsed, fell into the world, and was completely beaten back to its original shape.

Fang Yue didn't reject the mission system of Tongtianjiao's contribution point.

Instead, he felt that the hundreds of millions of tasks in it were very interesting.

No matter what the direction of development, practitioners can find their own corresponding tasks.

The stacking of many tasks can even form a complete training system!

The universal teaching, recruiting talented people, can be compatible with practitioners of any direction and any character.

For example, some missions are to kill demons and set off a \*\*\*\* storm on the battlefield of the race. People trained for such a task must have a cruel personality. Strong evil spirit!

Maybe, if you can't control it a little, it's a generational culprit. Killing in the wild is frightening.

Ordinary elites are decent, pay attention to pure heart and few desires, and prohibit killing.

But Tongtianjiao has no scruples, to kill and stop killing! A disciple trained by such a task will definitely become a sharp sword in the hands of the Tongtian Sect. The sword's edge is directed towards, the bones are like mountains, and the blood flows into the sea.

And the disciples cultivated by some tasks are for disciples to cultivate their minds. The most basic task Fang Yue saw was in the Hall of Cultivation of the Heart, chanting for a day and praying devoutly, and he could actually get ten points of sect contribution.

There are also planting, alchemy, and cleaning of the elder's room, all of which have corresponding contribution points.

Fang Yue's gaze swept away, and he took many tasks in his mind and was quite interested. Among them, one task is to train characters. The other side of the training partner is the granddaughter of an elder of the Tongtian Sect. She is extremely talented. She has grown up under the care of the older generation of the Tongtian Sect and lacks actual combat experience. I need someone to feed her tricks, one feeding trick, only a cup of tea

time. And the number of contribution points used is three thousand contribution points!

As long as it is above the Xiantian realm, practitioners of any realm can accept this task!

Because there is a realm suppression ring in Tongtianjiao, once it is opened, the realm of both parties can be suppressed to the same level!

Of course, this task is conceited.

Three thousand contribution points, only need a cup of tea time.

This kind of task pay is quite high in the long task list.

Because the handyman disciple is limited by his own identity and realm, the tasks that he can contact will also be quite restricted!

Another task is to cultivate the secret method that an elder has just studied.

Regardless of success or failure, once you get started, you will get a reward of 10,000 contribution points!

But this kind of task is quite dangerous. Because this secret method has just been researched out, the ghost knows the dangers in it, if in the meridian, the true qi flows backwards, it will go crazy and burst into death. Just don't be too scary!

Ten thousand contribution points can be said to be a game with life. This contribution point is not easy to earn!

But Fang Yue was interested in these two tasks.

Because the number of corresponding contribution points is huge. Fang Yue is really too lazy to accept those small tasks with three or five contribution points. Slowly accumulate, and then exchange for the secret techniques he needs.

Fang Yue and Ruyizi explained their situation truthfully. Although they are invincible at the same level, they are always facing the threat of heaven. Before, the Houtian realm broke into the innate calamity already so dangerous. Then the tribulation of the congenital realm into the world realm is definitely more dangerous!

Ruyizi specially selected a very ancient secret method in the Tongtian Sect, "The Withered Wood Sutra", and introduced it to Fang Yue.

He said that this Scripture can help Fang Yue conceal the tribulations and improve his safety in crossing the tribulations!

However, the redemption contribution point of this "Withered Wood Sutra" in Tongtianjiao is extremely expensive!

Obviously it is a secret method that only needs to be cultivated in the congenital realm.

But its price has been marked with one hundred thousand contribution points!

This scripture has been shelved and covered in dust all year round.

But its marked price is always high!

Many people who engage in it, although they are enthusiastic about it, they are all hesitant to look at the price!

"I'll take this task of sparring!"

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and finally set his sights on the task of sparring. As for the task of trying the exercises, he was still a little daunted. Although the price is attractive, the risk is too great to control! "Hey, there's another silly hat, who dare to take over the training quest of Fairy Wanhua! Well, do some calculations, how many people have already taken over the training quest of Fairy Wanhua? At least ten have gone up this month, right? ! But in the end, what was the result of those people?

No one sent it!

Sure enough, the benefits are attractive, but it's a pity that most people have their lives, and they have no lives! "

Voices of various discussions arose one after another.

The moment Fang Yue accepted the task, that task also disappeared from the task list of Tongtianjiao.

Knowing that Fang Yue's mission fails or releases a new mission again, this position will be reoccupied.

At any moment Fang Yue took it, everyone showed a mocking face.

Fang Yue was expressionless, he didn't even bother to be familiar with these guys.

Others who take the list may be dead or not, either dead or disabled. But Fang Yue has enough confidence in his own strength, in the level of innate realm, few people will be his opponent!

Fang Yue's fast walking meteor disappeared into everyone's field of vision.

However, those people smiled at each other as if they were watching a joke, and followed Fang Yue's footsteps.

The practice in this Tongtian Sect is boring, and finally have fun, why don't they observe it?

In a blink of an eye, the personnel at the place where the task was issued are booming, at least 20% less!

Tongtianjiao, in an ancient fighting arena.

Above a dilapidated arena, the blood is mottled, and it has dried up in the years. The purple blood scab seems to have grown into one body with the ring. The broken green floor and the solid yellow mud land are staggered on the surface of the ring!

This ring is only a hundred feet long and wide, but in this size place, at least tens of thousands of disciples of the Heavenly Sect have fallen and bloodied. Because this is the Tongtian Sect, one of the ten thousand life and death martial arts platforms. Once you step on this martial arts platform, it means that both sides of the martial arts will live and die in destiny, even if unfortunately perished, relatives and friends are not allowed. Find the trouble of Tongtianjiao again. Otherwise, you will ignore the rules of the Tongtian Church

The will to teach is strangling!

Wu Doutai, there is also a well-known disciple that lies.

On this martial arts stage, there is this special rule, no matter who is on the martial arts stage, the strength will be suppressed, and eventually the strength of both sides will be at the same level.

Fang Yue's trial task is to be completed on this martial arts platform.

Fang Yue ascended the ring, his whole expression calm and calm. He was waiting for his opponent, and the moment he unveiled the task list, the person who issued the task should be aware of it and rush to it as quickly as possible.

If the other party doesn't come, it doesn't matter, three hours have passed.

The task list will naturally transfer the 3,000 contribution points pledged by the person who issued the task to Fang Yue's account.

Sure enough, it didn't take a moment.

A team of people came to the front of the ring.

Among them, a lady of the sky, standing among the people, her face is beautiful, her eyes are shining, she seems to absorb the essence of the heavens, which can make the sun and moon dim and the stars dull.

With all her gestures, she exuded a noble aura, like the goddess of a fairy palace, which made people worship and salute!

This girl of heaven stood on the ninth step of the heaven and earth realm.

Her bloodline and strength are all unfathomable, giving Fang Yue the feeling that she is much stronger than an ordinary rotation realm powerhouse.

Just standing there at will, you can transform into the center of the whole world.

A colorful dress is fluttering, and colorful butterflies are flying around.

Hundreds of colorful butterflies, the origin of each is not simple! This is the ancient demon butterfly, with a terrifying talent. He was born with a mysterious bloodline. With the realm of cultivation, the ancient bloodline recovers, and his bloodline rank may become stronger!

Hundreds of colorful butterflies are all on the ninth level of the world! The realm is on the same level as the girl of the day! On the side of the beautiful lady of the sky, a group of maids, pink palace dress, temperament, appearance, are all good, like the goddess of the heavens, the dragon girls of the dragon palace! If one stands out independently, they are all stunning fairies, only because they are by the side of the lady of the sky, they look dull and beautiful.

Lost! In addition to this team, another team also followed.

### **Chapter 375: Lose**

This team is headed by a young man in Jinyi, who is handsome in appearance, with sword eyebrows and stars, and white clothes like snow, giving people a kind of extraordinary bearing. However, his gaze is too vulgar, destroying his overall temperament and temperament! Young Master Jin Yi, the realm is higher, he has half-footed into the threshold of the rotation realm. Moreover, he is full of sword aura, soaring into the sky, obviously he has comprehended the law of kendo to an extraordinary realm! Behind Young Master Jin Yi, there were also people and horses, among them the elderly protector who himself

His realm is unfathomable, and there are sword slaves and sword servants who follow.

"Fairy Wanhua, after so many days, I didn't expect someone else to take over the list of sparring partners! This time, this unaware sparring partner does not know how long he can stay in this ring!"

The Young Master Jinyi's voice was contemptuous, and he didn't look at Fang Yue at all.

Fairy Wanhua didn't even look at the young man's cheek.

Ignore this pesky goshawk!

The young man in Jinyi had a cold face and was ignored in front of so many people, which made him very reluctant.

But the corner of his mouth still barely squeezed a fake smile. Although his heart is unwilling. But in front of so many people, he still has to maintain the demeanor of some genius disciples in the Tongtian Sect!

Fairy Wanhua glanced at Fang Yue a little, of course, when he saw that Fang Yue was only in the Ninth Innate Realm, he couldn't help showing a disappointed expression.

Although Fang Yue was wearing a bronze mask, he concealed his true identity. But the breath of the cultivation realm could not be concealed!

Even on the martial arts platform, the practitioner of the innate pinnacle can hardly resist her blow. Because the combat experience of both sides and the level of understanding of Taoism are not at the same level at all, how can we fight this? "Although I don't know your name! But I know, you must be a handyman disciple in the Tongtian Sect. Three thousand contributions, although attractive, but not worthy of your life for it! If you look back in time, I can Forget the past! But if you insist on persisting, I'm afraid you will die

Above the stage! "

Although Fairy Wanhua is high and cold, his heart is not bad.

She is not willing to make too many murders.

I just hope that the person in front of me will give up this mission!

Since Fang Yue came with a bronze mask, he concealed his identity. He is not afraid of revealing his strength, under this premise, how could he easily shrink back.

"Life and death are up to my fate, wealth is in the sky! Since I have taken this task, I am not going to return. Fairy Wanhua, please enlighten me! This time I am alive or dead, no wonder anyone else!"

Fang Yue's voice was hoarse.

This is another function of the bronze mask he refined!

This bronze mask can not only distort the consciousness of the gods, making it impossible to penetrate the true face of the Yue under the mask, but also change the tone of the voice to prevent leaks in this regard!

Fang Yue's thoughts are meticulous and there is no omission! He thought of all the situations first.

Seeing Fang Yue's persistence, Fairy Wanhua didn't say much.

He said to the maid beside him: "Mengru, you go and beat him down! Let him understand that everything needs to be done according to his ability. I can teach you some lessons about injuries, but remember, you can't hurt his life!"

Fairy Wanhua whispered to the maid beside her.

This maid is also at the realm level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, but she only has the third realm of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and she belongs to an ordinary outer disciple of the Tongtian Sect!

She is responsible for the daily diet of Wanhua Fairy and is not good at fighting. However, under the influence of ears and eyes, it is definitely not the ordinary third-tier practitioners of the heaven and earth realm can match!

Rumeng nodded after hearing this, and then stepped onto the ring! At this time, Fairy Wanhua said: "Although this Rumeng is my maid, she is equally accomplished in combat. You fight Rumeng, regardless of victory or defeat, I will give you 300 points! If you If you can defeat the dream, I will fight you personally! If you can defeat me

, Three thousand contribution points, all to you, even if you lose, I will give you one thousand contribution points to let you heal! "

The opening of Fairy Wanhua showed her great personality.

Faced with the offense of the handyman's disciple, he didn't get angry, but was always considerate of others, with a careful mind and a kind heart!

"it is good!"

The other party had already offered such generous terms, Fang Yue had no reason to refuse!

But in the Tongtian Sect, not all the kind-hearted people like Fairy Wanhua.

Those good people who followed Fang Yue had already arrived at this moment.

Hundreds of meters away from the Wudoutai, he actually set up the table and started betting.

"This guy doesn't know what he can do. I dare to challenge Fairy Wanhua. Today, my Qingtian Gambling Shop is open. I bet he will lose in this battle, and he won't even be able to survive three breaths!"

A handyman disciple jumped out proudly.

Behind him, there is still a big flag stuck in the four characters of the Qingtian Gambling Shop, with iron hooks and silver markings, giving people a strong and mighty feeling.

As soon as this guy opened the market, everyone else came together.

"What are the odds? I can't hold this guy for three breaths!"

"Since I dare to challenge, I must have my own hole cards. I can hold this guy for five breaths!"

A bunch of people are making fun there, and the taste of ridicule is greater than placing a bet!

At this moment, Fang Yue suddenly stepped down from the martial arts stage!

"Why? Retreat, did you change your attention?"

The little maid looked at Fang Yue like a dream, her cheeks bulging. She was eager to find an opportunity to bully, but she didn't expect it, but she met a bully.

Fang Yue took a big fashion step and walked to the front of the Qingtian Gambling House.

"I'll bet, I bet a thousand contribution points, I can win!"

Fang Yue's shot was extraordinary.

This thousand contribution points were obtained by him with Lingshi. Fang Yue, as an out-and-out little local tyrant. Take out some spirit stones to exchange for the wealth of contribution points.

The group of people were stunned!

One thousand contribution points, this number is not too much, but a lot less. Anyway, ordinary handyman disciples don't have that much savings. With a little contribution point, why can't you quickly exchange it into various training resources to improve your strength and seek a higher status?

"Hahaha! How can we refuse the contribution points delivered to the door? One thousand contribution points! Odds, one loses five, who will call?"

When the handyman disciple of the Qingtian Gambling Shop spoke, everyone else's eyes lit up!

"I bet he will lose with 20 contribution points!"

"I will contribute 50 points!"

One handyman disciple placed bets one after another.

Although the odds of gambling Fang Yue to lose are not big, anyway, no matter how small a mosquito's leg is, it is meat!

Although this battle has not yet begun, the final outcome is certain!

"Let's take root, no regrets!"

The disciple of the Qingtian Gambling Shop saw so many people, they all placed their bets and held Fang Yue's palm to prevent him from regretting the withdrawal.

Fang Yue's mouth chuckled, "I'm still paying this small bet, but I'm just worried that you will be really afraid in the end!"

Fang Yue smiled and just fell asleep when someone gave a pillow!

If he wins this round, five thousand contribution points will fall into his pocket!

This also saves him a lot of rushing, and then to complete some unreliable tasks.

"You actually bet you win?"

The little maid stood angrily on the martial arts stage, pinching Xiaoman's waist with her small hands.

She felt that this guy was extremely arrogant, although Fairy Wanhua said that he could not kill him, but a lesson is indispensable!

Fang Yue turned around and stepped onto the ring.

Time is precious, he does not want to delay!

"please!"

Fang Yue stretched out his hand and said to the little maid.

The little maid nodded slightly, with a faint sound, her eyebrows were slightly raised, and her palms patted out.

At the moment when the palm fell, the wind whistled continuously.



Layers of thunder light staggered in the air, crackling, falling continuously.

"This is the palm of Fenglei! A palm falls, triggering Fenglei! This is a high-level martial arts in the world, a set of exercises, worth 50,000 contribution points! Worthy of being the maid of Wanhua Fairy, even this set of martial arts can be purchased. !"

The onlookers of the handyman disciples all showed envious looks.

For them, the 50,000 contribution points corresponding to the wind and thunder palm is simply an astronomical number for them. They are exhausted, and they may not be able to accumulate such wealth for decades! "The power of the wind and thunder palm is second. The most precious thing is that if you practice this palm technique to the realm of Dacheng, you have an 80% chance to understand the wind and thunder trail! Although the wind and thunder trail is just a trail, as long as you understand, The threshold of entering the cycle will be cleared immediately!

Also, the lethality of the Fenglei Trail is ranked among the 100,000 trails! "

These handyman disciples talked a lot.

For the final victory of this battle, there is no more suspense!

"Feng Lei Palm, a bit interesting!"

Fang Yue allowed the wind and thunder in the sky to fall, and his figure gradually faded and lightened.

A wave of wind and thunder continued to fall, and he dodged from left to right, his figure was like electricity, and none of them fell on him!

Fang Yue was actually using this dense and intimidating force of wind and thunder to temper his body skills.

This scene made Fairy Wanhua suddenly shine.

Fang Yue's identity is not complicated or sophisticated, but the most basic footwork in Tongtian Sect.

Breeze step!

This Breeze Step is a basic method given to all handyman disciples by the Tongtian Church for free. It is not particularly precious in the ordinary world. You can buy spirit stones!

According to the truth, it is absolutely impossible for Qingfengbu to dodge those thunder and lightning rain, but instead, Fang Yue drilled this Qingfengbu to the level of transformation. The whole person turned into a wisp of breeze, no matter how violent the thunder and lightning rain, they could not touch one of his hairs!

A moment later, a pale look appeared on the pretty face of the little maid.

Although the wind and thunder palm is powerful, any thunder and lightning can drop mountains and gravel, but the load on the caster is also quite large.

Her face was pale. The zhenqi in the body was consumed 70% to 80%.

Seeing that she couldn't hold on, Fairy Wanhua immediately rolled up her robe and took the little maid away from the fighting platform.

"Miss, I'm sorry!"

Little Maid Rumeng said to Fairy Wanhua very aggrieved. Fairy Wanhua finally confessed to her an errand, but in the end she broke it up.

This made her heart full of guilt.

Fairy Wanhua said while stroking the little maid's hair.

"It's okay! Originally, he was recruited to serve as a sparring partner for us! Do you understand the mistakes you made in this battle? When fighting, the biggest taboo is desperate. Although some moves are powerful, they are also expensive. It's okay to kill with a single blow. But what if the opponent doesn't die and even has reinforcements to help? In the future fight, stay three points. Don't seek to defeat the enemy, at least save your life!"

### **Chapter 376: Jade Raksha**

Fairy Wanhua teaches the maid. Although the tone was harsh, there was still a touch of comfort in the actions.

After all, this little maid, like a dream, has followed her for quite a while. Teaching belongs to teaching, but it can't make her lose her confidence in fighting.

Lost like a dream.

All of the people near the disciples of the Qingtian gambling house had their mouths wide open, as if they could stuff duck eggs in!

how can that be!

Who is Fairy Wanhua? In this Tongtian Sect, all of the famous daughters of the sky, regardless of background and strength, are unfathomable. And the little maids around her are all masters, carefully selected!

How could the maid at the third level of the Heaven and Earth Realm by her side be so quickly defeated by a handyman who only had the ninth level of the Innate Realm.

This is completely inconsistent with their cognition, and it is even a great subversion of their worldview!

"Come, come, come! Five thousand contribution points, no one needs to shame!"

Fang Yue came over with a smile and took away the bet he had won.

Those handyman disciples stared at each other, watching the contribution points they had finally accumulated fall into Fang Yue's pocket!

But they were also staring, and in front of Fairy Wanhua, no one dared to raise any thoughts of murder and overpowering.

Fairy Wanhua is a well-known chivalrous woman in the Tongtian Church.

They dare to play tricks in front of Fairy Wanhua and promise that everyone will fall to their heads!

Those handyman disciples ended up crying, and they could only suffer from this dumb loss!

At this time, the young man in Jin Yi who had previously been dismissive of the other party Yue's eyes fell on him.

Because just now, the corner of his gaze was on Fairy Wanhua, and by chance he found that Fairy Wanhua looked at Fang Yue with a look of appreciation.

He has small belly and chicken intestines, and he is jealous by nature.

This Wanhua Fairy is his favorite girl, how can he express his admiration for other men.

Even though this is far from admiration, even if it is the slightest sign, he will be strangled in the bud. Young Master Jinyi made up his mind and immediately showed it on his face. He is not a person who can hold his breath. He said coldly to one of his subordinates: "Simatai, kill this guy! Dare to fight Wan Flower Fairy's maid takes action and destroys the flower with her hand, this child must be vicious and grow up

Getting up will become a black sheep in my Tongtian Sect! "

Young Master Jin Yi's voice was extremely cold, full of an unhuman taste.

He opened his mouth.

Fang Yue immediately scolded his mother, he was so scared that he even dropped his chopsticks!

Your grandma wants to kill the young man like a monkey, buddies have no objection. But if you find a reason, you have to find something decent!

This mission is obviously recruiting sparring partners. Did the young master fight with the maid of Wanhua Fairy and make a mistake?

What's more, the little master didn't hurt half of that maid's hair!

Obviously she was defeated when she was beating Xiaoye!

Glancing at your titanium alloy dog eyes, did the young master touch the corner of the maid's dress?

In Fang Yue's heart, 10,000 heads of grass. Mud horses have already passed!

Fairy Wanhua was a little blind to this reason.

"Jade Raksha, it's not your turn to intervene in my affairs! This little brother is a sparring hired by me! He and my maid are also arranged by me. You said that he hurt my maid and was heinous. This reason is too far-fetched !"

Fairy Wanhua wanted to protect Fang Yue. She knew that the Jade Rakshasa was a man with a small belly and chicken intestines. He was ferocious and domineering. If she didn't lead Fang Yue this time, the jade Rakshasa would definitely kill Fang Yue.

Young Master Jin Yi, Yu Luosha, saw that Fairy Wanhua was leading Fang Yue, and felt even more angry!

This little thief really has something to do with Fairy Wanhua!

Otherwise, how could Fairy Wanhua stand up for this little thief?

In Jade Raksha's heart, tens of thousands of vicious tricks flashed through his mind. In his eyes, there was a fierce ray of light that could not be fixed!

He has spent his whole life, because there is protection from the elders behind him, so everything he wants to get has never been impossible.

Fairy Wanhua is regarded by him as a hunting target. He has been pursuing for several months, but he did not see any expression. On the contrary, as the contact gets deeper, Fairy Wanhua hates him more intensely. Will greet him occasionally, but now he has nothing to do with it.

Jade Raksha's suffocation can be imagined.

He has never been treated like this since he was a child.

There is nowhere to vent the anger in Jade Raksha's heart, and now he finally has a point to break out!

Don't you want to shelter this kid with a bronze mask? Then I just want to kill him!

A hideous color appeared on Jade Raksha's face. He restrained the evil fire in his heart, and forced a smile to Fairy Wanhua and said, "Fairy Wanhua, you haven't experienced a lot. You don't understand the sinister heart of the people of the world. This guy, who hides his head and reveals his tail, doesn't even dare to expose his true face. Not a good person! Let my person come on stage and destroy him, I will

Do not believe that he dare to resist! "

Jade Rakshasa was gloomy, and Simatai walked out in a blink of an eye behind him.

Simatai, who is eight feet tall and holds a pop sledgehammer, has a pair of tiger eyes, and he has a natural aura of no anger and might.

Simatai is also considered a celebrity in Tongtianjiao. His bloodline is very mysterious, coming from an ancient race-the Nether Tiger race. Once it is furious, it will be summoned by the ghost of the Nether Tiger, which can swallow the ghost and the living, which is quite strange and terrifying!

The handyman disciple of the Qingtian Gambling Shop laughed, "Good and evil will eventually pay off! You blackmailed our contribution points. In the end, it's not a point that can't be spent. You want to become a \*\*\*\* food in Simatai's mouth?"

Those handyman disciples all ridiculed, and there was an inexplicable hatred in the gaze looking at Fang Yue!

Whether they are right or wrong, if they don't think about it, they open the bet first and try to win the 1,000 contribution points in Fang Yue's hand. In their opinion, it is his fault that Fang Yue won the contribution points accumulated by their hard work!

If Simatai could tear him alive and swallow him alive, it would definitely make them feel bad!

Fang Yue felt very inexplicable, and the two big men fought each other, and he became the cannon fodder among them, a victim!

Simatai came with a murderous aura, and every inch of land he walked through was filled with a strong sullen air. In such a place, there will be no grass left in the next few years, and any life passing by will corrode part of the vitality in the body!

"Blood food?"

Fang Yue squinted his eyes, he keenly caught those handyman disciples talking and involved a vocabulary.

This word makes him very taboo.

In the ancient land, the gods and demons were in all directions. They were the real masters of this land. At that time, the human race had not yet risen, and occasionally there were one or two strong men who were also very weak. There is no shelter for Noda's human race.

In order to make a living, the human race had to contribute part of the race to become the ration of some cruel gods and demons.

This ration is called blood food.

Every time Fang Yue read this, he would throb with inexplicable throbbing and hate his teeth. "Haha, that's right, it's blood food! Nether Tigers are a powerful ethnic group born in ancient times when the world was first opened. They are known as royal families, and their status is far superior to humans! In order to survive, the human race had to treat their own people as cattle. Raised like sheep, the middle part is selected every year

Divide, contribute, and become the blood food of Nether Tiger. And mask kid, you have to repeat the way of your ancestors! To offend this powerful ethnic group, pay a painful price! "

The disciple of the Qingtian Gambling Shop was standing on the side of Nether Tiger without knowing how to live or die. By nature, he worshiped a powerful ethnic group, and he had even reached the point where he could not distinguish between good and evil!

This made Fang Yue really feel annoyed.

Putting personal grievances aside, in front of the righteousness of the ethnic group, they all bowed to their knees and stood on the side of the opposing ethnic group.

Such people will become spies even if they are cultivated, and they will become spies!

Fang Yue admits that sometimes he is a bastard, a bandit, a robber, a human trafficker, and the most unscrupulous profiteer!

But in the face of the righteousness of the ethnic group, his position is very clear.

He is part of the human race and cannot be insulted by foreign enemies!

Fang Yue suddenly turned around and looked at the handyman disciple at the Qingtian Gambling House: "How about I bet again? Six thousand contribution points, I can win! Can you dare to bet against me?"

Fang Yue's eyes were terrifying, and the handyman disciple of Qingtian Gambling Shop almost burst into flesh! Under strong pressure.

Fang Yuezhan revealed some of his true strength!

Recently, various opportunities have been added, Fang Yue's strength has shown an explosive growth like a blowout, even he does not know how strong he is. But he can clearly sense that at the level of the Innate Realm, he is almost invincible!

Not only the handyman disciples of the Qingtian Gambling House, but the people watching the excitement behind him all trembled under Fang Yue's eyes.

At this moment, Fang Yue seems to have turned into an ancient demon!

Just looking back can take away people's mind and soul!

They eventually shrink.

All felt the heart beating in their chest.

That is a feeling of fear.

Death is approaching, as if right in front of you!

"We...wrong..."

The disciple of the Qingtian Gambling House, the word "Ie" has not been said yet.

Another pair of cold eyes fell.

This time, the gaze came from Jade Raksha, the young master of Jinyi.

Those handyman disciples, one by one, are like falling ice pits, they practice in the Tongtian Sect, although in terms of strength, they are much better than ordinary innate disciples outside.

But even so, what about?

In front of the real half-step rotation realm powerhouse, they are not as good as dust, even with two gazes, they can still fall into the abyss.

This time, they really regretted it!

What are you doing? Why have to keep up! Whether it is the man with the bronze mask or the more powerful Jade Raksha, neither one of them can offend, and the battle of the gods will only harm mortals in the end!

"Why, are you people who have no confidence in me?"

The Jade Rakshasa seems scattered, but if one of these people dared to say a word, it would definitely turn into a corpse immediately!

Those handyman disciples, finally under the gaze of the two strong men. Take over the gambling game.

But they are almost really crying.

The mere gaze left an indelible shadow in their hearts.

These shadows will become demons and hinder the further development of their practice! Without three to five years, it will be difficult for them to erase these shadows.

This is a punishment.

Let them be unforgettable! "Yes, very interesting!" When Jade Luosha saw Fang Yue's occasional momentum, he was not furious, but showed a playful smile.

### **Chapter 377: Is it the border of the road?**

The handyman disciple of the Tongtian Sect is a mixture of fish and dragons, and few can be included in his vision.

Now, this Fang Yue has become a person he admires.

He immediately stretched out the olive branch: "Kneel down and kowtow to apologize! I can see you in your gift and talent to give you a way of life! Let you become my slave, follow the left and right, accompany me to the peak of the world, and experience endless glory! "

The tone of Jade Rakshasa is still that careless, but the high-level taste reminds Fang Yue that this is a gift, so he can't miss it!

Fang Yue was a little speechless. Where does this guy come from such courage and self-confidence! Think you can reach the top of the world!

When it comes to the geniuses he has seen, Fang Yue has also encountered a lot of cultivation all the way! The most peak layer, like the insect king, the emperor, which one is not stunning. Regardless of talent or opportunity, it is the best choice!

The overbearing kings of the older generation, Yin Susu and Li Taixuan. They are also the supreme capital, but they are very humble and dare not say how they will be in the future!

With this talent and background of Jade Rakshasa, to be honest, Fang Yue really looked down upon him.

If you take out a person for comparison, he is at most at the same level as Yan Dong, and he is an upper-class capital. But it is far from reaching the top floor!

On the contrary, it was Fairy Ten Thousand Flowers, which made Fang Yue a little unclear, regardless of the means and mind. It's not like the little girl who grows up in a greenhouse and doesn't know the world as described in the information!

And her talent is amazing and her potential is huge. Compared with others, Jade Rakshasa is a thousand miles away!

Jade Raksha was angry. He thought that it was a very kind thing to give Fang Yue a chance to survive and to be able to follow his side and become a slave. This Fang Yue should cherish, cry bitterly, and be grateful to Dade.

And this Fang Yue refused unexpectedly. I just don't know what it is!

"In that case, don't blame me for killing the genius! Simatai, screw this guy's head off for me, I want to see if he will still be so arrogant in the face of death!"

The voice of Jade Raksha was almost squeezed from between his teeth.

"Miss, this..."

The maid was beside Fairy Wanhua like a dream, looking at Fairy Wanhua's beautiful cheeks pitifully.

Following the fairy Wanhua, she was also kind-hearted and couldn't bear to let the man in the bronze mask suffer unwarranted disaster.

"This, it's okay! I can feel this guy's strength is extraordinary. The Jade Raksha's means may not be able to cure him, let alone, isn't there still me? I will also take action when it is critical to save this The life of a guy!"

Fairy Wanhua looked at Fang Yue, and he felt a mysterious aura from him.

This kind of breath can only be sensed by a few geniuses in the martial arts who can compare with them. Among these geniuses, Jade Raksha is not included!

"Yes!"

Sima Tai stepped onto the martial arts platform.

He smiled coldly and approached Fang Yue step by step.

He was very burly, bowed his head, looking down at Fang Yue.

He hasn't encountered such a delicious blood food for a long time!

Eat his flesh and blood, the effect should not be weaker than a panacea.

"Boy, should I kneel down to death, or let me do it myself and give you a break?"

Simatai was very proud, he had the blood of the Nether Tiger in his body. This kind of bloodline kills both yin and yang, devours flesh and blood, and produces souls, even in the yin realm.

Fang Yue almost got angry! This master is arrogant and ignorant, and he didn't expect that the minions are like this!

Do they really feel invincible?

I really don't know how these people live until now!



Fang Yue disdain to use all his combat power for such a person. He pressed one palm down, and circles of ripples came out.

This is the avenue of water. He has just recently realized that the realm is not deep, but just the threshold for the first level of the law!

This is nothing to Fang Yue.

But the expressions of both Fairy Wanhua and Jade Raksha changed in shock!

"Innate Realm, Comprehend the Great Way!"

The smiles of the two of them converged, and they were replaced by a solemn expression!

As the elites of the Tongtian Sect, they knew what it meant to understand the Great Dao.

If Fang Yue had something good or bad here, no matter how deep their background, they would be punished severely.

Innately enter the Tao, which means that the rules can be formed by nails.

Even if it's just a congenital realm and a kind of trail, it will be valued and sought after by the big brothers of the Tongtian Sect, because this is equivalent to knocking on the door of the congenital alternate list. In the future, it is more likely to enter the waiting list of the world!

As for the congenital realm, there is a great way.

That is already a genius at the evildoer level, and the future is limitless.

The method is slightly stronger, and it is easy to get on the innate list.

Never mind that there are so many places on the Innate List and the Innate Alternate List. But if the sects scattered throughout the Xuanhuang world, there are really not many influences!

Among them, there are casual cultivators who have no school or school, and some are born in little-known low-level families.

In Tongtianjiao.

There is a statistic. Among the younger generation of disciples, there are 521 disciples on the congenital list! Innate alternate list, three thousand and seven!

These numbers sound very large, but among the omnipotent disciples of Tongtianjiao, it is a cluster of insignificant waves in the vast ocean!

Jade Rakshasa was startled at first, and then his face became more gloomy.

What happened just now, he has already offended this guy with the bronze mask!

Once he is valued by the Tongtian Church, is he still in trouble with himself everywhere?

It's not as good as not to do it, not to stop, just kill this guy here!

"Simatai, stop!"

Jade Raksha screamed loudly, which seemed to indicate an attitude.

However, in the dark, he used the fastest speed to transmit to Simatai.

"Kill me this guy. If something goes wrong, I will bear it for you! His flesh and blood contains the power of law, which is definitely more delicious for you!"

Jade Luosha had his own set secretly, and Fang Yue had already been put on the list of kills in his heart.

Simatai is also unambiguous, he is a loyal fighter of Jade Raksha. When he shot, the world was dim.

The monstrous black air gushed out from behind him, covering the sky, as if it was suddenly cloudy!

The black smoke billowed into the sky, and in a blink of an eye it turned into the shape of a wolf's head. This wolf's head had a fierce face, and a pair of eyes had a vague red fierce glow.

"Seven Desires!"

On the periphery of Wudoutai, Fairy Wanhua couldn't help but screamed.

The Seven Desires Wolf Smoke is not a method of the Tongtian Sect. Even in the Tongtian Sect, this secret method was once listed as a taboo. Although in recent years, some secretaries with magical powers have been lifted, these seven desires are on the list.

But this secret technique is extremely vicious. Shameless by the vast majority of practitioners.

The wolf smoke of the seven desires will devour the spirit and vitality of people once it is shot, leaving people with irreversible injuries, and its cultivation method also needs to collect people's seven emotions and six desires. Use the pain of countless people to forge this magical power!

In order to cultivate the Seven Desires, some people even destroy a mortal kingdom.

Repeatedly launched wars, became the source of the disaster and the driving force behind the scenes!

Fang Yue also felt the evil aura in the wolf smoke. The soles of his feet slammed on the ground, and layers of silver waves rippled.

These waves, every broken light wave, are all composed of strong sword energy.

Waves and lights are linked, fusing the avenue of water and the skills of Daoguanghe.

Although this is not a realm, it is far worse in terms of lethality. Any move, practice to the extreme, is a combination of Taoism!

Fang Yue returned to the original, seeking the source.

With the displayed methods, Daoguanghe broke out with unprecedented lethality!

"Lone Wolf Xiaoyue!"

Simatai roared in a low voice. Behind him, in the black smoke column, the figure of a lone wolf burst out.

Each lone wolf is several feet long, full of murderous aura, and has a pair of eyes that are as red as blood, giving people a feeling of no anger and power!

In a blink of an eye, dozens of lone wolves have surrounded Fang Yue to Tuantuan, each of them roaring to the sky.

The giant moon in the dark night emerged from the dark sky!

This scene is weird and permeating.

With the appearance of that round of giant moons, Fang Yue felt that the surrounding air became viscous. These lone wolves, combined into an unknown battle formation, they blocked the surrounding space. Evolved into their territory!

The giant moon shrouded. The red fierce light in the eyes of those lone wolves was even better.

Lone wolves waved their claws towards Fang Yue and slaughtered them.

Although the realm is suppressed at the innate peak realm, every lone wolf can still explode with a means comparable to the strength of the first-tier powerhouse in the world.

Their figures are like the wind and powerful as an ox!

A random culling and ups and downs can make the ground under your feet tremble!

"Although this Seven Desires Wolf Smoke is vicious, it is indeed worthy of note, but your own strength is still too bad! You simply can't display the essence of this Seven Desires Wolf Smoke!"

Fang Yue commented at will that the battle formation composed of these lone wolves seemed to be bluffing, but in fact it was full of flaws. Simatai only learned the fur of the battle formation and did not show that dexterity at all.

"you!"

This Seven Desires Wolf Smoke was his proud work, and to deal with Fang Yue, he had already used a slaughter knife in his heart. Who would have thought that Fang Yue would comment in such a contemptuous tone.

Simatai's face suddenly became gloomy.

"Hmph, you don't know the depth, now I've changed my attention! Even if you kneel down and beg me, I won't let you go. I will chop off your limbs and place them in a salt jar. City people stick!"

"Then it depends on your good fortune!"

Fang Yue stopped talking nonsense with Simatai, a silver shark pouring out of the silver knife light river, a blood basin opened wide and swallowed a lone wolf in a blink of an eye, and it became food in his mouth.

The giant moon in the dark cloud immediately missed one round.

Simatai showed a look of anger!

Dao Guanghe is not a rare move. Simatai has practiced for many years and has seen many people perform it.

But no one has ever been able to summon a silver shark from the river of sword light, this is far beyond the scope of this move.

"Elemental transformation of creatures, this is a technique that can be displayed only after understanding the Dao of Water! The combination of the Dao of Water and the Daoguang River can actually display such changes. The money for this training partner is not in vain. It is indeed a long experience! "

Fairy Baihua looked brilliant in her eyes, and ripples continued.

She had long known that this mysterious bronze masked man would not lose so easily. But I did not expect such a wonderful scene to appear.

### **Chapter 378: Wang Zizai**

The combination of knife light and water waves gave birth to a shark. This shark is between life and non-living body. It emerges unexpectedly and is caught off guard. Even a strong person who is new to the world will be bitten into pieces when encountering this situation. .

"The pack of wolves besieged! Kill this guy for me!"

Simatai's Xinzhou suddenly tightened, he was worried that his pack of wolves would be destroyed one by one by the silver sharks summoned by Fang Yue.

He intends to fight quickly.

Eliminate Fang Yue as quickly as possible.

However, the scene of the artifact appeared. A lone wolf appeared behind Fang Yue.

The blood basin widened and opened immediately.

Bite down hard.

The sharp teeth fell like a dagger.

With a bang.

The silver teeth crumbled.

Fang Yue's physical body is extremely strong. According to Fang Yue's own estimation, even if the magic weapon of the world realm falls with all its strength, it may not leave the slightest scar on his body.

What's more, the teeth of these lone wolves, although strong, are still far away from the magical artifacts of the heaven and earth realm!

Another lone wolf scratched Fang Yue's back with its sharp claws. But only a bunch of golden sparks were wiped out.

Those lone wolves are desperate.

The teeth were broken and the claws were ground to a frustration.

This guy with the bronze mask is still unscathed, how can such a battle continue!

Such a scene also treats everyone watching!

Simatai's mental breakdown, ten thousand grass and mud horses roared up into the sky in his heart!

Wanhua Fairy Cherry snorted in surprise, this mysterious guy is more powerful than she thought. The murderous intent in Yu Luosha's heart is overwhelming. Such a guy will definitely not be able to grow up smoothly. He is already certain that this guy's current strength definitely has the strength to be promoted to the innate alternate list. No, it's not an innate alternate gang, even if it's a master in the innate list, there may not be

His strength.

As for the handyman disciples, they wanted to avenge Fang Yue at the beginning, but now those thoughts have been completely cut off!

Special code, is this still a human?

It's just a living monster, alright!

If you say you have a strong savvy, forget it. Although it is rare to see people in the congenital state, there are at least some. But what is going on with your perverted body? People can't even fight!

That is the lone wolf that can rival the powerhouse of the world realm. Under the defense of this solid body, these lone wolves have been tortured to despair!

Simatai's heart was cowardly!

Kill the mysterious bronze masked man in front of you, Bet Niang's joking!

This is definitely an uncle, thank God if he doesn't kill him!

As soon as Simatai wanted to leave, wisps of sword light already rushed into the sky! He was pierced by countless sword lights, turned into a sieve, face up to the sky, and fell down!

On the battlefield, there is life and death, no success or failure.

Since he had chosen the opponent Yue to kill, he had to bear the corresponding price.

"Bet, it's time to give it!"

Fang Yue turned his head and looked at the handyman disciple at the Qingtian Gambling House. His smile was astonishing, like a ghost crawling out of hell!

A few days later.

Tongtianjiao, somewhere in the palace.

The old guys of the Tongtian Sect met, and the head of the Tongtian Sect, Li Ruhai sat on the stone chair of the palace. He gently lifted a cup of tea on the table, tasted it, and immediately closed his eyes and enjoyed it!

"How is it? The taste is okay!"

An old guy with a treacherous smile on his face looked at Li Ruhai, without concealing his proud expression.

"Just talk about it! You old thing, you can't go to the Palace of Three Treasures!"

Li Ruhai opened his eyes and glanced at the old guy.

As the head teacher of the Tongtian Sect, there are many possibilities, and it is rare to see anyone who can invite him to drink tea.

"Here, look at this little guy's information!"

The old guy pushed a thick pile of paper in front of Li Ruhai.

Li Ruhai glanced at ten lines, flipping through them at will.

"Well, a nice little guy, why do you want him?"

The corner of Li Ruhai's gaze fell on this old guy.

This old guy is famous for his cunning taste and hob meat!

Wang Zizai, as his name suggests, is a well-known idle retailer among the ten major sects!

Tomorrow morning, I will reach the Heavenly Transcendent Realm, but I still have the illusory name and idle position of the elder! Too lazy to be promoted to the Supreme Elder, dealing with foreign relations!

Wang Zizai curled his lips: "You want him? Hey, I don't have the guts! Don't tell me, you read the next few pictures, this little guy has a very rich resume and a deep network!"

Li Ruhai let out a cry and continued to read. As he studied deeper, the expression on his face became serious.

"Heavenly court messenger, ghost messenger from the underworld, suspected to be inextricably related to \*\*\*\* and close to the demon clan? He is also a direct disciple of Yin Susu of the Eternal Legion, helping the King Taiyi successfully overcome the catastrophe. The deputy chief of the Shencheng Dange is very kind to him. Optimistic, Master Yifan treats him as his own?"

Li Ruhai couldn't help but read aloud, he took a breath!

These identities are enough for a junior in the congenital realm to pick up any one.

With so many identities superimposed, Fang Yue immediately became mysterious!

"Well, the stories I have recorded are all old! The news now is that Fang Yue has mixed into my Tongtian Sect and has become a handyman! He thought his identity was cleverly disguised, and the clothes were seamless, but in my flame golden eyes Below, his trick, I can see through it at a glance!

However, when it was more difficult, he actually got mixed up with the half-dead fellow Ruyizi! And also survived the curse. "

Wang Zizai said lightly, but deep in his eyes, he still showed a solemn look.

Li Ruhai also looked at Wang Zizai solemnly, obviously they saw something different in Fang Yue's body.

"You mean, this Fang Yue might be the one who should be robbed? I have been low-keyed by the Tongtian Church for many years, and still can't escape this level?" Wang Zizai shook his head, "I personally went to the Tianji Pavilion yesterday and asked someone to calculate Over. This Fang Yue is a person out of fate that has nothing to do with this calamity! But it is because of this that I feel terrible! People out of fate, without restraint, may reverse the universe, change the future, or destroy the world.

,

Lore through the ages!

It's hard to tell if such a person appears in my Tongtianjiao! "

Wang Zizai's words have been touched.

After a while, Li Ruhai recovered his relaxed appearance.

"It's a blessing or a curse, it's a curse that can't be avoided. I think you still have this awareness and good luck! Let's talk! What is it for you to come this time?"

Li Ruhai is Wang Zizai. Wang Zizai laughed and said: "No loss is my brother, and he really knows me very well! It's just a little guy with a deep connection and a strong background? What if he is not strong enough, and the realm is not enough. The wind and waves. When he has time to subvert sentient beings,

A hundred years later!

The purpose of my visit this time is to set up a chess game and make a good bond with Fang Yue! "

Wang Zizai finally expressed his intention.

Li Ruhai looked at Wang Zizai with a smile.

"Why, when is the famous idle person in the Tongtian Sect also concerned about the safety of an ordinary disciple in the door?"

Li Ruhai's instinctive feeling must be tricky.

Sure enough, when he said this, Wang Zi became twitched. "That's all! That's all! I told the truth. Isn't this the shortest to eat others, is it to be soft? The king of Taiyi teaches that before my home comes, he said hello to take care of Xiaoyue. You drink tea. It's from the overbearing king! How about, my head brother, do you want to break

Let's give Fang Yue a little stove! "

Wang Zi is here waiting for Li Ruhai!

Li Ruhai smiled bitterly and put down his teacup.

Sure enough, he knew that Wang Zi hadn't been very kind to invite himself to drink tea!

It turned out to be a routine, from the moment I entered the palace, I was already calculated!

There are several other elders of the Tongtian Sect in the palace, although all of them are elders with false names, and they are thoroughly real, but they are still very important in the Tongtian Sect.

These people guessed that Wang Zizai invited him to give him a testimony.

Li Ruhai gave Wang Zi a white look. This is really a white-eyed wolf, and it has been calculated on the head of his brother.

"Fine, nothing! Tell me! What does the king do want?"

Li Ruhai didn't bother to care about Wang Zi.

Watching the conspiracy succeed, Wang Zi immediately smiled.

"A place for a black trial!"

Wang Zi said.

Li Ruhai's face changed suddenly.

"Wang Zizai, you are crazy, are you making a good relationship with Fang Yue? It is clear that you want to kill him! Black trial, ten deaths and no life! Even you and I dare not say!" Wang Zizai laughed: "You don't have to worry about this! The black trial test is not simply the level of realm, but more importantly the level of combat power! The higher the realm, the greater the difficulty you face! On the contrary, some of the realm is lower and the combat power is quite high. The taller one is easier to pass! Wang Domineering tells me

, This little guy has the strength of the top 100 innate, if you talk about fighting, you don't see how strong, but life-saving is definitely a first-class candidate! "

"The king is overbearing..."

When the name was mentioned again, Li Ruhai couldn't help being stunned. He looked into the distance in a daze.

Among his peers, he is the only one who has survived the black trial without dying.

He said let Fang Yue go, then go!

Looking at Fang Yue's information again, Li Ruhai didn't have a look of expectation in his eyes.

The black trial, the entire Tongtian Church has really been a long time without anyone clearing the level...

"The way of life, if you go back down, it comes from the road of wood. Of course, the road of wood is limited and far less mysterious than the way of life!

But any avenue, with the ultimate comprehension, can also have the power to seize the good fortune of the world! Back then, when I created this "Withered Wood Sutra", I realized the Dao of Wood to the seventh level and created it occasionally when traveling the world! "

In the vibrant valley.



Fang Yue sat on a polished bluestone, listening carefully, for fear of missing any character.

That day, Fang Yue defeated Simatai. All of Sima Tai's 80,000 contribution points fell on Fang Yue. On the martial arts stage, winners and losers, all the dead belong to the living.

The bet of the Qingtian Gambling House was also sent to Fang Yue.

Faced with a genius disciple who understands the Dao Dao from his innate realm, Qingtian Gambling Shop dare not offend him!

All the six thousand contribution points fell to Fang Yue's account.

Fairy Wanhua also gave out 10,000 contribution points as Fang Yue's sparring fee. The so-called sparring practice is not really carried out, and 10,000 contribution points can be regarded as a kind of favor from Wanhua Fairy Fang Yue.

She saw infinite potential from Fang Yue.

An investment of 10,000 contribution points is nothing to her!

In this way, Fang Yue gathered together and collected enough 100,000 contribution points. As a bronze mask man, he exchanged it for the shelved "Dead Wood Sutra".

When the "Withered Wood Sutra" was retrieved.

Ruyizi told Fang Yue that this "Withered Wood Sutra" was written by him during his lifetime. And he will personally explain the origin and essence of "Withered Wood Sutra" for Fang Yue! A great sage preached, and he explained the scriptures written by himself. This kind of treatment is unprecedented. Fang Yue naturally widened his eyes, held his breath, and listened carefully, not daring to miss a word.

### **Chapter 379: "Withered Wood"**

The direction of the practice of "Withered Wood Sutra" is quite evil.

It goes slant and lives to death! The other secret methods are all trying to make one's own energy and blood grow, like a furnace, refining everything in the world.

What it understands is the dry and prosperous way of the world!

Once reincarnation, one year old withered.

Spring is born, summer is long, autumn is harvested, and winter is hidden!

The four seasons cycle, endlessly. Ordinary exercises, only know that they are blindly fierce, brave, lack of convergence, and often so, just after breaking easily.

"Withered Wood Sutra" is to use the way of dry glory to gather all the blood in the body into a small vitality orb. If it can form nine, it is considered as a small achievement, and thirty-six is a Mahayana! One hundred and eight are the realm of perfection!

These vitality orbs can travel through the body and burst out instantly, forming an unprecedented strength.

At the same time, it can also be used as an array base to arrange an array in the body!

"The conception of this sutra is really clever. Can anyone practice it among the disciples of Tongtianjiao in the past?"

Fang Yue finished listening to Ruyizi's summary.

Can not help but praised the victory festival.

"No!"

Ruyizi's answer was straightforward, leaving Fang Yue stunned.

A chilly breath rushed up from Fang Yue's back.

Isn't he the guinea pig of this Ruyizi experiment? "Actually, this "Withered Wood Sutra" is a work of my hard work. It is suitable for cultivators of all levels and above the innate! Even if the body breaks out, it has at least three or five times the strength of the usual! It can be regarded as a killer trick. If the conditions for cultivation are not too harsh, how can they be put on the shelf, one hundred thousand

No one has practiced for years! "

Ruyizi has a resentment that she has not met her talents.

Fang Yue was sneaking up on his waist, ready to escape!

Mommy!

I want to go home!

I don't want to be a guinea pig for others to experiment with exercises!

It's just that Fang Yue's deeds, how could it slip away under Ruyizi's eyelids. He took Fang Yue back with one hand.

"I'm telling you, this "Withered Wood Sutra" is an incredible opportunity for you. With the turn of Withered Wood, your vitality and blood will be defeated. The breath of Heaven cannot sense your true strength. It can be extremely powerful. Attenuate the power of the catastrophe. Let you have a chance to survive in the trial of death!"

Ruyizi's teachings made the "Withered Wood Sutra" famous in the world because of his aspiration that he has accumulated for 100,000 years.

No matter how Fang Yue resists, this little guinea mouse is determined!

There was a touch of despair on Fang Yue's face.

This special code is called spending money to find sins!

Fang Yue knew he was in danger, so he had to obediently admit his fate. Following Ruyizi's thinking, Fang Yue began to practice the "Withered Wood Sutra" step by step. As a result, this Ruyizi is a layman

in writing scriptures. He said that there is a match, no match, scattered and unsystematic. With Fang Yue's amazing insight, his eyes were red and he was stunned. Yes

Have a thorough understanding of this scripture!

In the end, Ruyizi cursed Fang Yue, saying that he was not talented enough and had no comprehension. He could penetrate even the mysterious and unpredictable ways of life, but could not understand the content of such a simple scripture!

Ruyizi ordered Fang Yue to sit cross-legged in front of a dead wood of the thickness of a matchstick, and when he could realize it and when would it be finished.

As a result, Fang Yue was sitting cross-legged for nine days and nine nights!

On the night of the ninth day, around Fang Yue's body, a faint black smoke came out.

He didn't comprehend the essence of "Withered Wood Sutra", on the contrary, because of sitting withered for nine days and nine nights, he has advanced his cultivation in the way of death.

Ruyizi's nose is almost crooked!

This also counts on Fang Yue to be able to comprehend the "Withered Wood Sutra" and then use this sutra to sweep the Quartet!

Now it seems, count on him?

It is better to dream of lying in bed.

Just when Ruyizi was about to give up. In Fang Yue's body, qi and blood were suddenly vigorous, bright as the sun, illuminating the wild!

"What are you doing?"

Ruyizi held her breath and screamed!

Fang Yue's blood boiled, illuminating the night like day.

With a radius of ten miles, it is red as burning.

Fortunately, there is no one to set foot in this valley on weekdays, otherwise, it will definitely attract the crowd of infinite people!

Fang Yue was silent, his eyes closed tightly. Gritting his teeth, the strong blood gradually converged and gradually disappeared. Soon, the red light illuminating the sky and the earth disappeared, and Fang Yue's qi and blood seemed to have completely decayed accordingly!

His blood condenses towards the Tanzhong point on his chest!

It turned into a small red ball the size of a baby's thumb.

This is the vitality orb described by Ruyizi, a small bead contains nearly 70% of Fang Yue's blood!

Immediately afterwards, on the side of Fang Yue's vitality bead, another small red bead similar to it condensed.

This small red bead is only one-third the size of the previous vitality bead. Among them, it condensed 20% of the blood in Fang Yue's body.

Easy-going condensing of two vitality beads, one large and one small. Fang Yue's qi and blood dropped suddenly, only one-tenth of the strength in normal days, and his face was pale, as if he was seriously ill.

Fang Yue cut his wrist, and drops of blood fell, and it was as dark as ink, dripping to the ground, turning into a poisonous one, leaving the land under his feet without any grass and withering instantly.

Upon seeing this scene, Ruyizi was not surprised but delighted.

"Hahaha, yes, that's it, the way of dry and prosperous is broken, and the old will not go away, and the new will not come! The essence of blood and energy has been exhausted, and all the waste blood in the body should be discharged!"

Fang Yue finally realized the essence of "Withered Wood Sutra".

Once understood, it is suddenly different!

As the waste blood dripped, Fang Yue's other hand took out an 800-year-old ginseng from the storage bag around his waist, and it was violently stuck in his mouth.

This metabolism is indispensable, waste blood is exhausted, and vitality is needed.

Without the supply of a large amount of elixir, to excrete waste blood at will is just tantamount to seeking a dead end. If it is broken, it will be broken. Even if you want to stand, you can't stand!

Fang Yuehu eats Hesai, what 800-year-old ginseng, a thousand-year-old Ganoderma lucidum as a carrot, he will be willing.

This kind of posture of cow chewing peony, seeing Ruyizi as an alchemist feels a pain in the liver. Eighty percent of the power of the elixir eaten in this way is wasted. Passing in vain, so that the body can not absorb it!

Fang Yue had a big meal.

All kinds of elixir to nourish, all over the body, 3.6 million pores spurted, and strands of essence burst out of it, breaking an unstoppable posture.

Ruyizi's heart was dripping blood. He watched so many spirit medicines being squandered by Fang Yue but helpless, how precious these spirit medicines were.

These elixir, just take out one, can be used to prolong life, and make some old monsters with little lifespan broken their heads. On the other hand, Fang Yue completely regarded these elixir as big radishes. He took a bite from the left and the right, and the saliva he ate was flying wildly, extremely excited!

"My ganoderma, my ginseng!"

Ruyizi shouted. It really hurts.

Because Fang Yue was too much, he had eaten enough panacea. There are dozens of elixir, all 800 to 1,000 years old. These elixirs, if refined into a pill, are enough to live and die, with flesh and bones, and make countless people die and resurrect.

However, Fang Yue, the big stomach king, is not in vain, his body surface is full of vitality, and his strong blood is soaring into the sky. Every breath is accompanied by the sound of wind and thunder. Tiger Leopard Leiyin shocked the four wilds.

New blood flows, all over the dry meridians!

Fang Yue's physical strength was quickly recovering. He raised his head and drank, a jar of fierce beast blood!

The phantom of bulls are revived behind him, and those bulls can step through the sky and rush into the sky.

Fang Yue's vitality returned to 50%, although not as fierce and majestic as before, but more refined. The waste blood ran out and took away all the harmful substances in his body.

This is tantamount to a refining, a reincarnation, giving him a new life, and standing after breaking!

"This "Withered Wood Sutra" is indeed not something that ordinary people can practice. Without a strong family background and countless elixir, I'm afraid it will kill oneself alive!"

Fang Yue stretched his bones and felt he was stronger than ever. Many aspects of his physical body seemed to be weakened a lot more than before, but those two vitality spirit orbs wandered in the body and exploded at any time, allowing him to possess unprecedented physical power.

"Prodigal! Prodigal! How can you be so extravagant!"

Ruyizi thumped his chest, and looked at Fang Yue's contented appearance, his heart was bleeding.

How cherished those elixir are, they are considered treasures in the Tongtian Sect. In this way, Fang Yue was squandered. It was like burning the qin to cook the goose and the cow chewing the peony. It is the greatest luxury and waste!

"Isn't this "Withered Wood Sutra" practiced like this? After the severe winter decayed and the spring wind turned rain, after gathering all the vitality, it broke and stood up and regained a new life?"

Fang Yue was surprised. Seeing Ruyizi's expression he was puzzled. Ruyi's stomping angrily: "You prodigal thing, do you really think how many people can have such a panacea to squander like you? I mean, don't let you constrain the vitality in your body, Just condense a vitality orb! Then slowly recover, wait until one

After setting the level, condense a vigorous orb! Fang Yue stared: "But in that case, it's really slow!" Relying on the years to restore vitality and vitality, it takes at least a few months to condense a vitality orb. Nine vitality orbs can be considered small, and it will not be possible to cultivate it in a few years! I feel this is more concise, simple, every

Standing after every break is a sublimation of life! "

Fang Yue's words choked Ruyizi to the point of speechlessness.

Standing after such a break, naturally, there are boundless benefits for practice. But such an elixir is really a waste!

In the end, Ruyizi felt a sense of powerlessness. Facing such a prodigious thing, he was ashamed of his ancestors!

Fang Yue decided that the vitality and vitality in the back would slowly recover, and the landlord's family had no surplus!

The vitality and blood, as long as the body can be stabilized and not decay in a short period of time, he did not expect to be in place in one step, relying solely on various elixir to cultivate the "Dead Wood Sutra".

That would be too wasteful.

If Ruyizi is not crazy, Fang Yue will feel bad too!

Fang Yue took out a pot of Baicao Liquid, and poured it into his mouth in a gurgling, gurgling manner. If it was used to aid cultivation, it would have been ineffective for Fang Yue, but its effect was still outstanding for restoring vitality and vitality.

at this time. Outside the valley, a figure appeared.

He held his hands in the shape of a trumpet and shouted at the valley.

"Is Fang Yue there?"

His voice spread thousands of miles.

But did not have the courage to set foot in the valley half a step.

It's too terrifying here. There is a living dead who lived 100,000 years ago. Many Tianjiao of Tianjiao have fallen here. The legend about this valley has stunned countless people, making them stop and dare not move forward.

"Huh? How do you know my name?"

Fang Yue didn't expect that his reputation would suddenly become so big. He rubbed his chin, remembering that when he was practicing with Fairy Wanhua, he did not reveal his identity! Is it because he is so good? No matter where it is, it will emit a bright brilliance, so dazzling that people can't help but pay attention.