

God of Life 541

Chapter 541: Aruan

The mask in mid-air slowly closed. The big hole smashed by **** lightning is restored to its original appearance!

It's not that they are willing to waste energy to fight for Fang Yue! It was Fang Yue who could resist the vast sky, and they resisted, and they must have cut it into dust!

Another wave of tribulations fell.

The sky is shaking, this time the weakest and smallest tribulation is already equivalent to the full attack of the cultivation of the first layer of the rotation realm.

Moreover, there is more than one lightning like this, every time it falls, thousands of lightning greet them!

On the top of the mask, fine cracks continued to grow, under the bombardment of the dead corner of the robbery that day. Even the power of high-tech is extremely fragile!

The spacecraft shrouded by the light shield, if viewed from a top view.

It's like a flat boat in the raging ocean!

In the wind and rain, it is so fragile and powerless!

After another two waves of tribulation!

Fang Yue was calculating silently.

He didn't know how many waves there were in this catastrophe.

Forty-nine catastrophe? Or six or nine? Or ninety-nine?

The ghost knows it!

The light shield of the spacecraft is dying.

Reached the limit of tolerance.

The cracks are as dense as the bloodshot eyes of a person who hasn't slept for three days and three nights.

It seems that a random blow can completely smash this spaceship into pieces.

"It's really disappointing!"

Fang Yue took a deep look at the cracked spaceship.

He sighed to himself.

Those alien visitors bowed their heads one after another. They seemed to be deeply guilty because the spacecraft could not resist the catastrophe below for Fang Yue!

"Wait, why should we feel guilty?"

A big man finally awakened.

"Are you surrendered or dead?"

Fang Yue ignored the big man who suddenly woke up from his guilt, he directly issued a final notice to these people!

His threat is simple and straightforward!

Those outside visitors all sneered.

"The humble natives, the great Aru'an people would rather die than surrender! You can conquer our flesh, but you can never let our noble soul bow!"

Each face was immature, mature, resolute, or gentle, showing firm expressions!

As a soldier. You can die, but you can never surrender!

Then, no more then.

"Soul separation!"

Fang Yue's cold voice blasted in their minds.

"As an enemy, I respect your choice!"

Fang Yue did not make too many humiliations.

But it is impossible to let them go.

The enemy and us have different positions.

There is no difference between justice and evil!

If you have to distinguish between good and evil.

The winner is king.

Perhaps this is the best interpretation!

One body fell weakly.

One after another souls soared from the Tianling Cavern.

These Aru'an people have strong souls, and are at least dozens of times stronger than those of the same realm!

Powerful flesh shell, powerful soul, exquisite martial arts, profound technique!

The strength of the Yaluan people made Fang Yue feel a deep pressure!

He was only fortunate, fortunately, they did not descend into the world of Xuanhuang!

Thousands of souls were neatly arranged in front of Fang Yue.

Their eyes are confused, and they no longer have the firmness they had in a lifetime.

Fang Yue read their memory fragments one by one.

A vast and ancient Aru'an world appeared in his mind.

The Aruan people are not exactly the citizens of this universe.

They live in a subsidiary universe on the edge of the universe.

That universe is only one ten thousandth of the size of the universe they are in.

But the entire universe is ruled by the Aruans!

The resources they possess are better than any force in this universe. The Aruan people who have passed on countless years in that subsidiary universe have already had the best inheritance.

Fantasy civilization, totem civilization, magic civilization, rune technology, mechanical civilization, they have all been deduced to an incredible level.

Their spacecraft is just one of the exploratory sentries sent by the Aruans this time.

There are nearly a million of the same spaceship, even more advanced spaceships!

The Aruans are no longer satisfied with living in that small satellite universe. They want to conquer the main universe and let this universe surrender under their tough iron hoof!

In the memory of these Aruans, Fang Yue also vaguely saw some of the secrets of the Aruans.

Although the Aroonians were born in the subsidiary universe of this universe, their civilization and inheritance seemed to have been eroded by another main universe.

And that main universe is more prosperous and powerful than the Ten Thousand Realms universe where Fang Yue is located. At least ten times the size of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe.

Only subject to the rules of the universe, the shuttle between the main universe is ten times more difficult than from the subsidiary universe to the main universe.

Therefore, two different main universes can still maintain peace and harmony.

"The Ten Thousand Worlds Universe? The main universe, the subsidiary universe..."

Fang Yue's heart was shocked.

It turns out that there is more than one universe in this world, immortals, underworlds, hells, and other high-level worlds dominate thousands of worlds. The resulting universe is only one of the endless universes.

There are other universes in this universe.

It took a long time for Fang Yue to wake up from this shock, and immediately, a self-deprecating smile turned up at the corner of his mouth.

He didn't even study this universe thoroughly! Don't even want to encroach on other universes!

However, the civilization and cultivation system of the Aruan people is indeed worthy of reference and reference. They can achieve mass production of geniuses, but the price is that the barriers between different realms are more difficult to break through!

Among the Aru'an people, the exercises are divided into five levels: emperor, king, prince, general, and soldier. What these people practice is just the most common soldier-level exercises!

The level of the exercise technique, every time you raise a level, the combat power that can be displayed in each realm is doubled!

And their scientific and technological civilization, which is also based on the star crystals, but is more advanced than the deep blue planet's scientific and technological civilization by millions of years!

Their understanding of scientific and technological civilization has reached a mysterious category.

Among the Arroan people, a truly noble scientist in the frontier field will even be recognized by the heavens and the earth, thunder and lightning will be born in the eyes, and they will become immortals. This is the supreme recognition of their wisdom from God!

Fang Yue waved his hand and contained the corpses and souls of those Aroan people in his stone pendant.

The space of the stone fall is vast, and time and space are in a state of absolute stillness.

Both the soul and the corpse can be guaranteed to be fresh and will not suffer any harm.

Accompanied by the death of these intruders.

A drop of liquid with a hazy earthy yellow halo emerged from the void.

It's only the size of a baby's thumb, but the surrounding halo ripples out in circles, giving a feeling of depression.

"The elementary divine power is the divine power that is born through the cultivation of the ground and the cultivation of a god.

In the divine power, the power of endless faith is gathered. It can strengthen the physical body, and can also raise the level below the thorough level in a short time, the cultivation base of all practitioners! If you want to use it, just imprint this drop of supernatural power into the center of your forehead! "

The vast voice echoed in Fang Yue's mind.

The master service of this endless desert is quite in place.

Fang Yue collected this drop of elementary power.

His eyes narrowed slightly, relative to this drop of elementary power.

Fang Yue is more interested in the source of elementary power!

You can cultivate into a **** with a thorough cultivation base!

In Fang Yue's previous imagination.

God is the supreme and untouchable existence.

At the very least, they also need the level of the Saint Realm and possess the strength of the Great Saint Level.

But this time, Fang Yue actually heard that this **** also exists in a real situation! "As for the legends and information about gods, I have too little information to speculate about this great creature standing on top of all beings. In the world of Xuanhuang, there seems to be no **** at all! Gods live by the beliefs of all beings. , But in the world of Xuanhuang, faith is poisonous, but a little

Practitioners with a little knowledge will not touch it easily! "

Fang Yue said to himself.

He shook his head and quickly got rid of the distracting thoughts in his heart.

The arrival of the Aru'an has opened up a wider world for him. The civilization information in it requires him to spend a lot of time to research and consider.

Just when Fang Yue thought carefully.

In the oasis behind him, the general Qingteng has led a mighty crowd and is pressing closer.

His eyes were green.

Looking at the silver spaceship, I can't wait to swallow it.

"Fang Yue, those who are acquainted will hand over the treasure house in my mansion, and then give this spacecraft with both hands! Otherwise, don't blame the iron hoof of my army for trampling you into the mud!"

General Qingteng has a mighty voice.

His cultivation is strong, but he is still cautious.

Behind him is an army of thirty thousand in the oasis!

Every soldier is carefully selected by him, and he does not know how much resources he has to cultivate!

They can combine battle formations at will, and exert great power in battle!

With the incomparably strong personal strength of General Qingteng, even they have the confidence to challenge the leader-level powerhouse.

Of course, a challenge does not mean that you can win.

It may also be slapped into a meat sauce by a leader-level existence!

Fang Yue looked at General Qingteng.

The corners of his mouth curled up in a mocking arc.

"General Ivy is really mighty! I have eliminated all the powerful enemies, and you just showed up! Are you planning to see both of us hurt, and then want to pick a leak? General Ivy, General Ivy, haha, why not call you? General Vulture, it seems more appropriate!"

Fang Yue laughed loudly, a cold murderous intent in the laughter.

General Qingteng's expression was slightly stiff.

He also knew that his actions were a bit excessive!

But in the face of interests, who will take care of you!

"Fang Yue, the winner is king, the loser is the thief! Justice and evil, it just depends on who of us can have the last laugh!"

The stern look on Qingteng's face became stronger.

His palm suddenly lifted.

Behind, dozens of black war spears condensed and formed in the void.

A word that doesn't agree is a big fight!

General Qingteng is also not a good crop!

He was decisive in his killing, and he was ready to completely tear his face with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue sighed quietly.

The figure in the same place gradually blurred, and then disappeared!

"Qingteng, Qingteng, this greed is not your fault! But if you can't figure out the enemy's strength, you rushed to make a move. You are a villain in vain!"

Fang Yue's voice echoed in General Qingteng's ears.

Thousands of miles above the sky, the robbery clouds that have gradually dispersed are condensed again!

The next moment, Fang Yue appeared in the center of the soldiers of General Qingteng.

Thousands of thunder light fell suddenly. The vast silver light is like a nine-day Milky Way!

"Heavenly Tribulation! No!"

General Qingteng's eyes were splitting.

He had just noticed clearly that Fang Yue's assassin's power-the power of the tribulation had been exhausted.

If not, he wouldn't dare to shoot at will.

However, how could this dissipated power of Heavenly Tribulation come again! Could it be that Fang Yuedu's peace was not a catastrophe just now?

Chapter 542: Unbreakable

General Ivy was depressed.

This is not scientific at all!

Heavenly Tribulation, ordinary people will not be able to encounter one even for thousands of years.

Why is this guy playing mahjong in a catastrophe?

The sky was dazzling with silver light.

But for the 30,000 soldiers brought by General Qingteng, this was an out-and-out nightmare!

Endless lightning, shining with the color of death.

Their individual strength is nothing but the heaven and earth realm, at most the level of the rotation realm, how can it be comparable to the power of thunder that is equivalent to the full blow of the three or five layers of the rotation realm!

"Oh, don't hit me!"

"Oh, it hurts!"

"Fang Yue, even if I'm a ghost, I won't let you go!"

All kinds of screams are endlessly flowing in Fang Yue's ears!

But Fang Yue couldn't hear him at all.

Because he deliberately summoned a golden bell that didn't know how many layers to prevent being hacked to death by thunder.

Anyway, Fang Yue's body was ten meters in circumference, all with a layer of golden light. Like a big golden egg, curled up in a corner.

"Ding jingle, jingle jingle, the bells will ring..."

Hearing the sound of the thunder and lightning slashing the golden bell, Fang Yue couldn't help humming a small song unexpectedly.

While tapping, he watched the surrounding scenes.

This catastrophe is indeed wave after wave!

Thousands of miles around, are all overwhelmed by the vast silver light.

Even General Qingteng was in a hurry!

The Yin-Yang realm does not mean that you are not afraid of Fang Yue's calamity and thunder!

The various weapons in General Qingteng's hand were taken out one after another, and he kept resisting the thunder that came down for him. Thunder becomes stronger.

But the price of the Breath-Containing Technique was that he could only use a cultivation base no higher than the rotation level to resist thunder.

Ding ding 咣咣.

Ding 咣吭吭!

A copper mirror was full of cracks. After being chopped by thunder for seven or eight times, it was finally overwhelmed and scrapped.

The bronze fragments fell to the ground.

There are already teardrops in General Qingteng's eyes!

"I drop the magic weapon!

I drop the army! "

General Qingteng's heart wailed silently in hysterics.

Last time, Fang Yue had already swept away the wealth he had accumulated for many years!

This time, his army must be completely damaged here.

And these tools that he carried with him were already his last capital.

If these capitals are scrapped again, he will be really poor and need to make a comeback!

"Fang Yue, I want to be at odds with you!"

General Qingteng had red eyes, and he looked around for where Fang Yue was.

The golden egg is extremely conspicuous in the endless sea of thunder.

General Qingteng carried a long knife and strode towards Fang Yue.

Lift the knife, slash it!

General Qingteng did not hesitate at all.

As long as Fang Yue is killed, the catastrophe will end immediately, one hundred.

The long knife fell like a horse.

Falling on the golden bell, click, click, the golden bell is broken one after another!

"Die!"

Seeing Fang Yue's golden bell shattered, General Qingteng's mouth showed a grim smile.

Without the protection of this weird means, this Fang Yue still didn't let him kill him.

However, one, two, three, four...

When the golden bell of Fang Yue's body watch shattered to the seventh floor, the power of the sword was exhausted!

General Qingteng was astonished.

"What is this?"

However, he was not discouraged, and he couldn't make a single shot.

General Qingteng took his long sword again and swiped it suddenly.

The sword light fell, and the power became stronger, and there was already a dragon and tiger phantom in the sword.

Long Yin whistling, Megatron Quartet!

The same position, a stronger blow.

"Crack, click, click!"

Nine layers of the golden bell of Fang Yue's watch are cracked again!

However, after the power of the sword is exhausted, it is still a golden light!

Fang Yue's figure was completely gone, it seemed that there was still a long distance away from seeing Fang Yue's deity!

Overhead.

Thunder roar!

Dozens of thunderbolts slashed towards his head, and the thunderbolt rolled like anger!

They seemed to have been provoked in some way, and greeted the Qingteng general with a vicious call.

Lightning interlaced, forming a head of lightning creatures, lightning birds, lightning dragons, and lightning snakes one after another, and a lively zoo was moved over.

The vast thunder light flooded the world.

General Qingteng had no choice but to put on a piece of golden armor to withstand the siege of those thunder creatures.

After he hacked the thunder creatures to death with a single knife.

The chopped golden bells on Fang Yue's body have completely healed and recovered as before!

"Come on, cut me off!"

Fang Yue's dull voice came from the golden bell.

"There is a kind of you out!"

General Qingteng pointed his knife straight.

"You have the ability to kill me!"

Fang Yue kept provoking.

Outside, thunder roared.

On the other hand, Fang Yue and General Qingteng repeated their monotonous and boring provocations as if they were two children!

At this moment, the soldiers brought by General Qingteng had all become ashes under the bombardment of thunder.

They didn't even leave a complete body!

General Qingteng's face was stained with a bitter smile.

He understands that his own strength and his own methods have long been unable to do anything with Fang Yue now!

"alright, you win!"

General Qingteng gradually recovered from that simple provocation and confrontation to a normal person's IQ, and his voice had a slightly depressed taste.

The sky full of thunder tribulation, accompanied by the fall of Fang Yue's thought, gradually extinguished.

Fang Yue had absorbed countless thunder light essences, and Fang Yue's life level was steady and steady, reaching a level with great effort.

The golden bells gradually converged and dispersed.

Fang Yue walked out of it, leaping alive, safe and sound.

He has gone through too many times. He has become an expert in this area.

General Qingteng, leaning on the sword in his hand, staggered two steps, and retreated behind him on a black stone.

In his eyes, a look of nostalgia gradually rose.

"Back to square one!"

General Qingteng muttered to himself.

Fang Yue stood quietly in front of General Qingteng, looking at him without saying a word.

At this moment, General Qingteng seemed to have entered a special state.

It seemed to be an epiphany, as if to plunge into his own world.

"I am actually not like this at all!"

In the sky, a round of sunset sinks.

As the sun sets, a faint orange gleam falls on General Qingteng's face.

"When I was a teenager, I was just an ordinary practice. Although my talent was not good, I was persistent and serious! I studied the way of battlefield day and night! On weekdays, all the resources earned in practice are used to purchase The fragments of the ancient battle formation! At that time, my life was simple but happy! I never cared about other people's eyes! When I was twenty, I was unremarkable, and I only reached the seventh level of innate cultivation. , Belong to the level that is not higher than that of many brothers. Until the age of 30, my cultivation level

There was even a bottleneck, and I was trapped in the realm of innate peak and couldn't make progress.

At that time, I finally felt the importance of cultivation. Because in my life, the most important person, Junior Sister, chose to abandon me ruthlessly because I couldn't see any hope with me during this year!

I am decadent, I am sinking, I am distressed, I am depressed! I asked Master how can I break through the bottleneck of the realm. Master told me that when the time comes, we can naturally break through! A high level is not necessarily a good thing. Young people are proud, and often drown their hearts in the red dust! The words that the master said are earnest, but I don't understand! I have to break through and ask Master for a solution! The master couldn't stand my entanglement and gave me a way! I am talented in warfare, so let me study the battle formation, become a warrior, conquer all sides, plunder resources, and help me break through! Master Shan

I said, once I choose this path, from then on, I am no longer his disciple, and he is no longer my master! I hesitated at that time, but because I was blinded by hatred, I decided to choose this road of no return! I left the school, left the master, entangled a few people and became a hungry group of gangsters. By means of battle, I burned, killed and looted, and obtained more than a thousand more than the sect bestowed.

Times the resources! I continue to break through, and the threshold of heaven and earth can no longer stop me! Even the cycle state, the yin and yang state, after hundreds of years, I became a great power, dominating a small oasis! Then I became a big man, trained my own soldiers, operated my own industry, kept hoarding wealth, looking for resources, in an attempt to establish a dynasty of my own. However, I am very tired and exhausted, and I am not happy every day! I have everything in my dream, but

But I can't have it, my little sister when I was a teenager! "

General Qingteng's voice became blurred, and the breath on his body changed silently!

Diligent life level.

The bottleneck that had troubled him for a long time fell apart at this moment. It's all gone.

However, he did not have the slightest joy or excitement, but was still immersed in his inner world.

"Until just now, you robbed my treasure house and destroyed my soldiers, leaving me no longer able to control an oasis. But at the moment when I competed with you, I felt very peaceful in my heart, as if back When I was a child, I went back to the beginning, that because of anger, he left the school,

The body of the young man who left the master! "

General Qingteng slowly raised his head, the bloodshot eyes disappeared, and all his eyes were clear.

General Qingteng looked at Fang Yue's eyes.

Fang Yue immediately lifted a long sword and stood in front of him.

"Why, do you have to fight again?"

Fang Yue's thought fell, and there was another dark cloud rolling in the sky, and in a blink of an eye, the sky was filled.

Strands of thunder light flashed among the clouds.

General Qingteng's head was dark.

If you don't agree, let go of heaven.

This guy's really funny way is really quite unique!

General Qingteng, apart from being unique, there is no longer any adjective!

Suddenly, Fang Yue's breath of life slowly increased, reaching the ultimate level!

Haven't waited for him to summon.

A word of lightning pierced down.

Fang Yue looked up and his eyes widened.

"Fuck, I haven't let you down yet!"

Above Fang Yue's head, a golden cover slowly rose up.

"Golden Bell, Three Thousand World!"

Accompanied by Fang Yue's burst of shout. Fang Yue once again became a big golden egg. Let the thousands of thunder slash down. His body will stay still!

Chapter 543: Realm breakthrough

A word of lightning, when coming fiercely, condenses all the power of thousands of calamities to one point!

Layers of golden bells seem to be paper, all torn apart!

But as the lightning deepens, its energy is constantly being consumed.

As a bystander, General Qingteng focused his mana into his eyes, and through the layers of golden bells, he could see Fang Yue inside.

I saw that Fang Yue was in the deepest layer of the golden bell, holding pills of pills, knocking them off like peanuts.

A steady stream of mana is poured into the body, making his golden bell jar continue to rise and die!

The black line on General Qingteng's forehead became thicker, and he gave birth to the illusion of a group of crows croaking and croaking above his head!

The three-thousand-layer golden bell can only be shredded by ghosts!

And while taking drugs, while fighting. It's the rhythm of constantly taking drugs and fighting!

In the end, the word lightning extinguished Fang Yue's body surface, after the 1,330-layer golden bell, it turned into a cluster of sparks, and it was extinguished weakly.

The essence of the sky full of thunder light turned into dots of fireflies, gathering and surging, and entered Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue's breath suddenly rose to a level!

A qualitative change occurred!

Heaven and earth.

The breakthrough in this realm came so unexpectedly!

Even Fang Yue hadn't expected it, unknowingly, he had already passed all the tribulations of Innate Ability.

As soon as he stepped into the heaven and earth realm, Fang Yue felt that under his feet, with a radius of ten meters, all the auras of the heaven and the earth were under his control!

These auras are in his absolute control!

This is the unique method of Heaven and Earth Realm.

Practitioners in the realm of heaven and earth have more control over the aura of heaven and earth than innate, and the moves they display are more delicate!

At the same time, the speed of recovery is more than ten times stronger than that of congenital repair!

In Fang Yue's mind, the Aru'an had a deeper understanding of the realm of heaven and earth! Even in their civilization, only when they step into the realm of heaven and earth can they be regarded as the true beginning of practice.

The creatures in the world can be catalyzed and mass-produced!

As long as the resources are sufficient, it can even be manufactured endlessly.

Only reach the realm of heaven and earth and comprehend the rules of heaven and earth!

Only then can you really step into the threshold of practitioners and come into contact with the Taoism of Heaven and Earth!

As Fang Yue's realm improved, the golden bell jars on his body that hadn't converged became darker and stronger.

Moreover, the number of golden bell jars has skyrocketed from 3,000 to 10,000!

A large golden egg covering an area of half acre was placed in front of General Qingteng.

General Qingteng's face was so dark that it couldn't be darker!

The three-thousand layers of golden bells have already made his face green, and the extra-large ones have added seven thousand layers of golden bells.

How to break this thing through, how to break it?

The 10,000-layer golden bell is a super big tortoise shell, probably even harder than the legendary beast Xuanwu!

Fang Yue breathed out, gradually waking up from the surprise of entering the world for the first time.

Fang Yue felt that his soul had undergone an inexplicable transformation. In the depths of his soul, there were some unknown factors. These factors are compatible with Dao and are more suitable for understanding the rules of heaven and earth.

As soon as he reached the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, he felt that his affinity with the Heaven and Earth Avenue had soared tenfold!

Fang Yue is now clear, no wonder the vast majority of people are silent and unknown when they are in the Innate Realm, and when they reach the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, they are able to comprehend the principles of Tao.

It is not simply the reason that the soul continues to grow stronger with the improvement of the realm, but more importantly, this kind of factor of affinity with the Tao has emerged in the soul.

Looking at General Qingteng, Fang Yue became more calm in his heart. From the congenital realm to the heaven and earth realm, it was a leap of a great realm.

His strength and means are many times stronger than before, especially the content of the scriptures in the three celestial scriptures, until this time it was truly unblocked.

Some unpredictable big methods can be displayed. "Don't look at me, I really don't want to fight with you! I think fighting with you is pure abuse! A person with a tortoise shell resisting the body, two or three realms higher than you, does not necessarily have a way To deal with you! And you can also summon the robbery! Even I am afraid! This time, I can be considered

A blessing in disguise, although a lot was lost, but in the end he broke the demons and raised a small realm! "

General Qingteng waved his hand, not confessing, but this product is a hob meat!

Fang Yue's smile was very brilliant. He hooked his shoulders and said, "This is a good comrade!"

"Go away, who is **** with you!"

General Qingteng pushed Fang Yue away with one hand, and looked at him with disgust! "I know you must be an outsider! In the endless desert, there is no one of you! However, I advise you to converge in the endless desert. This place is very evil. There is a terrible unknown existence in the desert! Moreover, the ore here has some magical power

The amount, one piece and two pieces, still can't see anything. If you have been in contact for a long time, you will involuntarily develop a sense of awe in your heart! "

General Qingteng is giving advice.

Since you can't be a rival, you have to be friends there.

General Qingteng ruled an oasis, and became the owner of it for hundreds of years. He naturally understood some ways of doing things.

Fang Yue nodded, unwilling to make trouble with General Qingteng.

After all, he is a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, saying that he doesn't have some hole cards, that's a fake. If he is really crazy, fight to the death.

Then Fang Yue might not be able to retreat all over!

In the next three days, Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue set off again, traveling through different oasis.

The boundless desert represents a completely different civilization system. It is somewhat similar to the fantasy civilization, but it is also very different. Because in this land, there are legends about the gods in the boundless desert everywhere.

This is not a fabricated by some wandering poets, and even some people will see miracles come from time to time!

In the boundless desert, 80% of the oasis enshrines their own gods and totems!

As for Sima Xiao, Li Tiezhu and others, they seemed to have fallen to the sea without any news.

According to Yin Chuanxue's description, they didn't leave on purpose on that day, but there was a special power in the world, which kept them scattered, and the moment they went dark, the next moment they appeared in another world. .

"This place is very weird. I have felt a cold gaze peeping in the dark more than once, but every time I look back, I find that that gaze has disappeared. I feel that maybe we are being caught!"

Yin Chuanxue whispered, her face showing anxiety!

The whereabouts of her elder brother is unknown, and she is worried about something indescribable.

Fang Yue glanced at a blue pendant in his hand, the color on it was exceptionally brilliant.

"Sima Xiao is okay! Your brother should be fine! This pendant was given to me by Sima Xiao. If something dangerous happens to him, this pendant will turn red."

Fang Yue relieved Yin Chuanxue.

Yin Chuanxue quickly began to laugh, "That's right, it's not that simple to kill my brother! Among our family's patriarchs, he has more babies than mine!" "I am going to return to the world of Xuanhuang, some things need to be arranged! In this endless desert, I seem to see a corner of the future of the Xuanhuang world, especially for the use of battle formations, the Xuanhuang world is still too far away! The future The world may become an era of battle. Individual reality

Strength, unless it reaches a certain level and realm, it will be infinitely weakened! "

Fang Yue's cousin is serious.

In the past few days, he has thought a lot. In terms of war, the system of the boundless desert is much more rigorous than the Xuanhuang world.

Especially for the study of the way of warlords, Boundless Desert has a fairly complete system from training and training to the cultivation of talents.

"This is indeed a very important thing, and I also want to offer advice and suggestions for the Yinchuan family. It's a pity that I'm humble, and even if I speak up, it may not be taken seriously by the senior family."

There was a lonely light in Yin Chuanxue's eyes.

Fang Yue looked distressed for a while.

As soon as you enter the rich, it is as deep as the sea.

This is really good.

In the eyes of others, the wealthy disciples are all beautiful, born with a golden spoon in their childhood.

But only disciples who are truly wealthy can understand how much they get and how much they give. The resources they got in their youth will need to be repaid in their lives in the future.

Moreover, the more powerful, the harsher the level.

The low status means that it is difficult for Yin Chuanxue to enter the upper ranks of the family, but it is easy to be sacrificed by the family.

"Let's go! It's their business whether they listen to me or not, it's mine if I say it or not!"

Yinchuanxue is no longer inked.

Fang Yue said good.

So he took out a built altar, intact.

This is an altar constructed by the Aru'an people, following the path of ancient witchcraft. Even if the field in this endless desert is complex and cannot be transmitted, it can also break the boundaries of time and space and transmit to a fixed location.

After Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue sacrificed for the altar, they were all altars.

Teleport away!

The light flashed, and the two figures disappeared.

Appearing again, it is already back to the world of Xuanhuang!

"It seems that we are already coming back late!"

Fang Yue's face was calm, full of icy expressions.

The transmission of the altar is random, although it can lock the mysterious yellow world in a large area.

But the exact location of the two landings is erratic.

This is an unknown country.

In a city, blood is everywhere! Stumps, broken arms, scattered corpses randomly.

"Mommy mommy!"

In a pool of blood, a toddler who had just walked was wearing a little red cotton jacket, his snow-white hands wiped tears from the corners of his eyes.

He pushed his mother's body and kept calling.

In his mind, it seems that he has not died yet.

I just think my mother is asleep!

Fang Yue looked sad, and just wanted to step forward.

With a swish, a black arrow that broke through the air passed through the baby's heart. With a flutter, blood splashed, and the baby's eyes opened wide. The red blood dyed the cotton jacket even more red!

Fang Yue was furious.

"you wanna die!"

Follow the direction where the arrow flies.

Fang Yue saw a eagle-headed man, wandering in the air with black wings on his back, holding a short bow, his eyes, cold and merciless, constantly looking for prey, waiting for the opportunity to hunt!

"Hey, another fish that slipped through the net was discovered!"

The eagle head sneered and raised his short bow.

Once again. The arrow broke through the air and shot towards Fang Yue's heart!

Chapter 544: Bloodhawk

"Ice cone!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, and a bunch of ice cones glowing with blue light condensed out.

The cone of ice directly tore the heart of this eagle-headed man!

The dark blue blood was spilled on the ground, and his corpse also fell weakly!

This eagle-headed man is just a first-level cultivation base, but this is a mortal country. In the realm of mortals, the innate realm is already a great powerhouse.

Ordinary people are like weak ants in front of them, without the qualifications for opposition and resistance.

"Shameless guy!"

Yin Chuanxue felt uncomfortable when she saw this scene.

This eagle head even kills babies!

"The humble human race, even dare to resist? Who gave you the courage to let you have the courage to hunt down the warriors of my blood eagle clan!"

In the distance, another three-tiered eagle head flew with wings flapping.

His eyes were furious, and his eyes were cracked.

A pair of eyes can almost emit a thick fire.

Fang Yue didn't bother to take care of this guy, and when he raised his hand, another bunch of ice cones tore his heart to pieces!

Such an aggressor is a crime for all deaths!

But at this moment, a wall of soil rose up, blocking Fang Yue's ice cone!

"Huh? This birdman still has this ability?"

The ice cone that Fang Yue raised his hand to display, although it was far from a manifestation of his true strength. But it also contains the power of the ordinary innate five-layer magic!

According to normal principles, this eagle-headed man simply couldn't resist it.

But this earth wall is clearly a six-layer congenital spell!

"Which kid are you, dare to ruin the great event of my Lionheart Kingdom?"

An old man in a black robe walked out slowly.

Although he is aging and ugly, his face that is not angry and prestige proves the identity of the other race!

"Human race?"

Fang Yue was surprised.

This eagle-headed man is an alien creature, how could a human race take action for him?

"The kid knelt down and kowtowed to the adult of the blood eagle tribe. Maybe this adult of the blood eagle tribe has a large number of adults. Maybe he will raise his hand and let you go! Otherwise, he will not be happy to shoot you. You There are ten thousand lives, not enough for the adults of the Bloodhawk tribe to kill!"

The black-robed old man spoke with a arrogant attitude.

Fang Yue's habitual accumulation of aura made them ignorant of Fang Yue's true realm.

"Hey, there is no need to kowtow to admit your mistakes! Send this beautiful little girl by your side to my room, and wait for him, and I will let you make a living, otherwise, you will be waiting to be slashed. Let Ling Chi be put to death!"

The guy from the blood eagle tribe has a completely superior attitude. He didn't pay attention to Fang Yue at all.

The guy from the blood eagle clan cast his greedy eyes on Yin Chuanxue's body.

And the black-robed old man said to the tiger, "I am valued by the adults of the blood eagle tribe. It is the blessing of your companion who doesn't know how many years of cultivation, you still don't obey your orders?"

Fang Yue laughed angrily: "Just like this, I am worthy of calling myself a human race? And, do you dare to **** my companion? I think you are really tired and crooked!"

Fang Yue's voice was full of anger.

The eagle head laughed loudly: "A person who knows the current affairs is a brilliant man. Only with knowledge and interest can he live long!"

Amidst the eagle head's laughter, a little mad! He looked at all directions, completely not paying attention to Fang Yue.

"Similarly, I also give you not to be self-righteous, thinking that foreign monks and chanting, the blood eagle tribe will be punished sooner or later! And this punishment starts from you!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

A dead soul floated out of the void!

It has only the fifth level of the Innate Realm, which is not very powerful, but it comes from the underworld, and its face is full of hideous expressions.

Staggered steps.

A layer of blood-red light was printed in its eyes!

"Give my life back!"

The dead soul walked towards the voice of the blood eagle clan, its body was empty, without resistance, the whole world was under its feet, moving too fast. The eagle head didn't have time to react at all!

"what is this?"

The eagle head screamed in horror.

On this dead soul, it felt the threat of death!

"The dead soul, the yin spirit, comes from the most terrifying place between heaven and earth! It is already dead, so there is no fear of death! But you are different, you still have a living creature, so it is destined to be sucked away by it All the vitality!"

Fang Yue has never been weak in front of the enemy.

To be kind to the enemy is to be cruel to yourself!

The actions of this eagle-headed man were in sight, completely slaughtering the human race as a livestock, without any mercy or sympathy.

"Ah! What is this? How could there be such an evil thing in this mysterious yellow world!"

The eagle head is holding his head and scurrying. It has seen the introduction of the dead soul from the classics. This thing should not belong to this world, because it is evil and powerful. If it does appear on a large scale, it will cause great turmoil every time. !

"What are you running? Aren't you mad? Just now I asked my good bird to choose wood and roost, but I am a good bird, and you have to become a good wood!"

Fang Yue kept provoking, and the corners of his mouth were full of weird smiles!

For this kind of foreign invaders, he didn't have any kind thoughts, his only idea was to control violence with violence and make him finally succumb!

The eagle head ran very fast, but the ghost behind him ran faster than him, and the two sides were caught in a **** fight.

Unexpectedly, although this eagle-headed man seems to be just a **** and his cultivation level is not high, he still has quite a few means in his hands.

The fight between the two sides is not the beginning.

Fang Yue and the black-robed human race were the real battlefield.

"Who on earth are you? Why did you take refuge in the blood eagle clan, give me an explanation, and I will give you a happy one!"

Fang Yue's words were straightforward.

He didn't bother to work harder on such betrayers! Even if the black-robed old man saw Fang Yue summoning in addition to the souls, he was still obsessed with it. He didn't regard Fang Yue as the same thing. He said anxiously, "You ignorant boy, stop quickly, in case you get the blood. The strong eagle clan is furious, let alone this city, even the Lionheart Kingdom

The capital will not be protected! "

"How did you sign the agreement?"

Fang Yue Yuemo had already estimated the identity of the other party. He should be the ruler of this dynasty, that is, the high-level of the so-called Lionheart Kingdom.

When the Blood Eagle tribe invaded, they chose a policy of non-resistance, and then used the flesh and blood of their own people to please those blood eagle tribe creatures! "Our Lionheart Kingdom has a total of three hundred and forty large cities. Every year we only need to select one city as the hunting ground for the blood eagle clan powerhouses. The blood eagle clan powerhouses will not agree. Will deal with the kingdom of our Lionheart Kingdom and protect the safety of our king, and he

We will also send a large number of powerful men to help us fight and conquer other surrounding cities and countries! For the expanded territory, you can also choose a city as a hunting venue for the Blood Eagle tribe! "

The eyes of the black-robed old man were blurred.

This is the effect of Fang Yue's Ecstasy.

However, when this ecstasy was only maintained for a moment, the old man's eyes became clear, and he looked at Fang Yue in horror.

"Boy, what are you doing? You are bold enough to use black magic on me?"

This black-robed old man was obviously a high-ranking member of the Lionheart Kingdom, so he was used to it.

From the very beginning, Fang Yue had been constantly yelling, commanding and driving like a slave.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

"The magic is a hairy, it's just that you are rare and weird! The support of the blood eagle tribe in exchange for the city is also due to your selfish authority! These people of the Lionheart Kingdom encounter you shameless things, it is true The blood mold has been poured for eight lifetimes!"

Fang Yue's mouth is not forgiving.

At the same time, the movements in his hand did not stop, and a bright golden rope was sacrificed by him.

Then it trembles in the void, like a spirit snake, entwined with the old man in black robe!

The black-robed old man wanted to struggle, but he couldn't move at all under the trouble of the rope. The true Qi in his body flowed slowly and slowly with the seal of the rope, and he couldn't use all the means, as if it were a big one. Like wood!

"I won't kill you either, I want you to see the destruction of these blood eagle tribes with your own eyes!"

Fang Yue pointed far away.

That soul has completely defeated the blood eagle clan!

The neck of the blood eagle tribe was bitten by the sharp teeth of the dead souls, and wisps of purple blood flowed out from it!

Its hair is about to be plucked bald by the ghost.

From a certain point of view, the two sides are not on the same scale at all!

First, because of the difference in realm, the souls of the dead are two smaller realms higher than the blood eagle tribe.

Secondly, it is that the dead soul comes from a higher world-the underworld. The means of practice is to get rid of the Eight Streets of the Blood Eagle Race!

"The corpses of these blood eagle tribes are also good things. Their blood contains the power of blood evil, which can be condensed into blood evil beads and used to raise ghosts! If they are sold in the underworld, they will be very popular! "

People are easy to change, but their nature is hard to change.

Fang Yue quickly recovered from that state of indignation and became a small merchant!

Yin Chuanxue's face was helpless. Just now, she still wanted to give Fang Yue a high-five applause. She didn't expect that he didn't maintain his image for long, so she had beaten herself back to the prototype! Fang Yue returned to Yin Chuanxue and said solemnly: "You don't know Chai Migui if you are not in charge. It's not easy to get rid of resources like we are drifting away and helpless. It is not easy to get rid of resources! It is self-reliance and hard work! Our happiness is completely dependent on

Rely on own hands and struggle! "

Fang Yue's explanation is serious!

Yin Chuanxue was really fooled by Fang Yue.

She knew that these wandering casual cultivators had a hard time living, and it could even be said to be very difficult. Maybe you really blamed him? Immediately afterwards, there was a tragic slaughter of blood eagle clan creatures being slaughtered one after another, their individual strength is really not strong, only the strength of the first to the seventh level of the Innate Realm. But in the mundane world, they are already a domineering existence, especially when they appear in groups.

It gives people a feeling of suffocation.

"The flesh and blood of the blood eagle tribe is really suitable to be a sacrifice, especially the number is so large, it can be called a steady stream. If you collect millions of heads, you can use the quantity to make up for the lack of quality!"

Fang Yue's expression was extremely cold. He was full of hostility, not to blame for his cruel character, but because these blood eagle tribes did too much.

Chapter 545: massacre

In the city where no human beings were left, they were all killed, just to absorb the endless grievances they had before dying. These grievances are the root of the blood eagle clan's cultivation. The stronger the grievances, the faster their cultivation speed!

Among these corpses, some were ignorant children, some were pregnant women who were pregnant with Liujia, and some mice who had not opened their eyes were also beaten to death.

This blood eagle tribe is simply the executioner and butcher of the tribe, unforgivable!

Fang Yue only killed for a moment, and this batch of blood eagle tribes had all been put down. They were not many, and there were only more than three thousand in total.

This is already an irresistible force for the Lionheart Kingdom, a mortal kingdom.

But in front of Fang Yue, it was just a bunch of chickens!

The corpses of the Blood Eagle tribe were collected by Fang Yue, and their feathers are good refining materials! There are also flesh and blood, which can be used to raise spirit beasts, condense into blood evil beads, and sell them to the underworld.

If it is really done, it will be a big deal.

More than three thousand blood eagles were slaughtered.

It also caused quite a stir in the Lionheart Kingdom.

You know, since this ethnic group entered the Lionheart Kingdom, it has always been known for being strong. If it doesn't agree, it is shouting and killing. Who would have thought that they would have been ravaged like this one day!

Yin Chuanxue looked at the corpse all over the floor, her small face tense, and also full of evil spirits.

"These guys are terrible! Don't people in the world of practitioners want to care?"

Yin Chuanxue was complaining that in the Xuanhuang world, all practitioners originated from the ordinary world. When the mundane is in trouble, they can't stand by and watch!

"Hehehe, it's not that they don't care, but they are overwhelmed. How can they experience these things in the common world?"

An old man in a blood coat walked slowly. He took a ten-foot step, seemingly slow, but in fact, he shrank to an inch, thousands of miles of mountains and rivers are under his feet, and he can travel thousands of miles in one day!

The blood eagle old man's eyebrows drooped and he was about to reach his shoulder. He gave birth to a look of longevity, but a face that worked hard to smile was filled with endless resentment.

This is obviously not a good crop.

Fang Yue looked at him coldly.

"The Heaven and Earth Realm powerhouse of the Blood Eagle tribe? It's a pity that you are late! All your tribe members have been killed by me!"

Fang Yue sneered.

The old man of the blood eagle tribe didn't care.

"Some waste-like scum, they are a waste of food alive, and even a humble human race like you can't conquer them. Even if they exist, what value is there!"

The old man's voice contemptuously. He doesn't seem to care about the casualties of his own people.

This race is not only cruel to outsiders, but also cold-blooded to their own people.

To him, the casualties of a total of three thousand tribesmen seemed to be just like passing away!

"Fang Yue hurry up and let me go! I am the national teacher of the Lionheart Kingdom. If you do this now, it will not do you any good! It is your only choice to surrender to the feet of the powerful blood eagle clan!"

The black-robed old man was tied into rice dumplings, but his body was still struggling. He firmly believed that Fang Yue would not be the opponent of the powerful blood eagle clan.

Because that group is too strong, far beyond his knowledge.

"Bloodhawk tribe, is this going to be annihilated?"

Fang Yue's icy murderous intent swept across the blood-clothed old man. "Exterminate the clan? Hahaha, are you worthy? A newcomer to the realm of heaven and earth! That is to say, kill the servants of the innate realm in our clan to show off their prestige. Since I have come, you will never be aggressive. Room! And, because of your behavior, not only can't save this Lionheart Kingdom, but also

One more city will be slaughtered and annihilated in the Lionheart Kingdom! "

The blood-clothed old man spoke coldly and ruthlessly!

He was also angry at Fang Yue's resistance.

How could the dignified blood eagle tribe be slaughtered by the humble human tribe!

"Blood is empty!"

The blood-clothed old man shot, the sky filled with blood! The space of a hundred meters around him was corroded and infested by blood and light.

This is a pseudo realm, which can suppress all non-extraordinary power fluctuations!

General congenital repairs are already immovable under the suppression of this domain. It has a similar effect to the domain, but its real effect is not as good as the domain, so it is called a pseudo domain.

This blood eagle old man was very powerful, stronger than the blood eagle clan creatures Fang Yue had come into contact with before. He is only at the third level of the heaven and earth realm, and he can actually use methods similar to the domain. Although his understanding of the law is so general, only

the peak appearance of the first level of the blood avenue, but with his hand pseudo realm , Can be regarded as a little genius, belong to the same generation

Outstanding.

"I suddenly changed my mind! To kill you, only a little bit of flesh and skin can be plundered from your body, which is used as a material for refining, and you will not gain much. But if you sell you and become a slave, there will definitely be many rich men. Rush to buy!"

Fang Yue's eyes rolled. His little thought came to his mind again, and he would never dislike too much of wealth.

And the more he practiced, the more he felt that his road ahead was difficult. The three celestial scriptures were all running together. Without Jinshan Yin Hai, he could not bear his horrible consumption.

"What? Sell me? Hahaha, it's a horrible thing. Even you are not my opponent. It is impossible to escape. It is impossible to defeat me, tame me, and sell me as a slave. ?"

The old man of the blood eagle tribe has deep confidence in his eyes.

He is unparalleled in talent, is considered an elite in the clan, is the best!

The human blood is much humbler than them. If it were not for a huge number, it would be impossible to become the master of a world.

He looked down upon the Human Race in his heart, thinking that the Human Race were the humblest reptiles.

"Yes, I just want to sell you! This **** pseudo realm works well and can be brought into the eyes of some bigwigs!"

Fang Yue was slow and tidy.

"Look into my eyes!"

Fang Yue turned around.

A pair of eyes looked at the old man of the blood eagle tribe, and the old man of the blood eagle tribe unknowingly followed Fang Yue's advice. His eyes touched, his figure suddenly froze, as if he had lost his soul.

"Soul hypnosis!"

Fang Yue faintly spit out four words, telling the current state of the blood eagle tribe old man.

Soul hypnosis is a secret method only available after the "Soul Truth" reaches the realm of heaven and earth.

As long as the eyes touch, the other party will immediately become his slave and servant. Even if he is a strong man with a firm heart, he will lose himself when encountering this method, unless the other party's soul attainments can surpass Fang Yue.

Of course, the cost of such a method is not small.

If Fang Yue wants to hypnotize people of the same level, even if Fang Yue can succeed, he must concentrate on it, and he will be half tired to death.

Fortunately, the elders of the blood eagle clan had very low soul attainments, only less than one-thousandth of Fang Yue's soul power.

Just one look can hypnotize it, become a slave, and lose yourself!

"Master, hello, do you have any instructions?"

The old man of the blood eagle tribe is quite meek, looking at Fang Yue, full of worship, even if Fang Yue asks him to die now, he will do it without hesitation.

The old man in the black robe, the national teacher of the Lionheart Kingdom **** into zongzi, roared frantically.

"This is impossible. The Heaven and Earth Realm powerhouse of the Blood Eagle tribe has already defeated our old emperor! He is invincible in the world, how can you confuse him so casually?"

"The frog at the bottom of the well is short-sighted. He is considered invincible in the world. It is still too far away! In the world of cultivators, anyone who walks out of the world can easily defeat him!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to explain to this black robe old man.

After tidying up, Fang Yue is the capital of the Lionheart Kingdom.

That was the gathering place of the Blood Eagle tribe. Only when the root of the evil was pulled out, Fang Yue could leave with peace of mind, lest the people of the Lionheart Kingdom suffer harm.

As a result, Fang Yue was quite disappointed by the strength of this blood eagle clan.

The total number of blood eagles who came to the Lionheart Kingdom is 10,000 heads. Among them, there are only nine powerhouses in the world, and one of them has been hypnotized by Fang Yue's soul and has become a slave!

Of course they are not Fang Yue's opponents, and even Yin Chuanxue can easily kill them all!

However, Yin Chuanxue is Miss Everyone, and he doesn't want to get too bloody, so Fang Yue is the only one to complete this kind of rough work!

In just three hours, the blood eagle tribe of the Lionheart Kingdom was cleaned up and down by Fang Yue, and the nine powerhouses of the world were all hypnotized by Fang Yue and became slaves.

Of course, the king ministers of the Lionheart Kingdom, who surrendered to the Bloodhawk tribe and supported them in slaughtering the people of the Lionheart Kingdom were all killed by Fang Yue. These people are scumbags, and it is better to be alive than to be clean! Then, Fang Yue selected one of the princes of the Lionheart Kingdom, the most kind and kind, and strongly opposed the prince of the Lionheart Kingdom who agreed to the blood eagle tribe to slaughter the people in exchange for a brief peace. Appointed him to be the king, and gave him some pills to make him from the peak of the acquired realm

The level, a direct breakthrough, reached the third level of the Innate Realm.

In a mundane country, only the innate realm can serve the public. If you don't have the innate realm, you don't even have the qualifications to become a king!

At the same time, Fang Yue also left a puppet at the level of heaven and earth, allowing him to assist the prince. If there are strong people from other races, it will not make the Lionheart Kingdom powerless to fight back!

Settle down many affairs of the Lionheart Kingdom.

Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue are ready to leave!

At this time, a middle-aged man came to the door.

His expression was serious, and his whole body was filled with the smell of blood and energy like a stove.

"The power of Yin and Yang Realm?"

When seeing the opponent's realm clearly, Fang Yue exclaimed in a low voice.

In the secular realm, even the celebrities rarely get involved, let alone the existence of the power level!

"I originally wanted to come to the Lionheart Kingdom to quell the turmoil in this country, but I didn't expect you to have taken action ahead of time! But that's okay, if I don't take action, I will reduce the possibility of identity exposure! At the same time I can find two hopes. The tinder!"

The great power of this yin and yang realm went up and down, looking at Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue.

This made Fang Yue very reluctant, because such a look was very impolite!

If the realm is the same, there is a great possibility of fighting between the two sides!

"Fang Yue, a disciple of Tongtian Sect! Yin Chuanxue, a child of the Yin Chuan family! Good good! Both of you are registered in my Xuanhuang Association. They belong to the orthodox Xuanhuang world. They are full of passion and roots. Miao Hong can be absorbed and become a peripheral member!"

This Yin-Yang man was quite reckless, and he wanted to absorb Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue as his companions. On the other hand, Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue were dumbfounded, and didn't even know what happened!

Chapter 546: Xuanhuanghui

"Xuanhuanghui? What is that, and who are you? Why do you want to absorb us into the meeting?"

Fang Yue looked at the man in the Yin-Yang state, with a pair of eyes, staring at the opponent closely, as if he wanted to see something from the opponent. The man in the Yin-Yang realm smiled slightly and leaned forward and said, "I'm sorry, I forgot to introduce myself just now, and I forgot to explain to you

the origin of the Xuan Huang Hui. The Xuan Huang Hui is one of the three largest organizations in this Xuan Huang world. Thousands of years ago, preparations for the membership of more than 170 sage-level and above powers in the Xuanhuang world began. More than 5,000 master-level powers, as deacon elders, and countless geniuses in other realms, There are nearly 100 million people in the inner circle alone! As for the outer members, they are uncountable, at least nearly tens of billions.

The initiator of the meeting, the great sun and moon immortal, had already foreseen the arrival of this dark and chaotic world thousands of years ago!

The purpose of the establishment of the Xuanhuang Association is to find ways to make Xuanhuang survive this difficult time! As long as there is a passion in the world of Xuanhuang, no one will refuse the invitation to join the association!

After joining the Xuanhuanghui, you can get the most top resource training in the Xuanhuang world! And you can join the organized and planned guardian plan of the mysterious world! "

The tone of the strong man in the yin and yang realm was faintly enchanting.

Fang Yue was only slightly lost, and immediately came to his senses.

"Spiritually confused, does the Xuanhuang Association use this method to attract members?"

Fang Yue's face immediately pulled the elder elder, and he immediately lost all of the favor of this Xuanhuanghui.

"Sorry, I'm testing your qualifications to join the Anbu of the Xuanhuang Club! The Anbu of the Xuanhuang Club is a latent organization that is responsible for hiding in the hinterland of the major forces, disguising and becoming a spy! If you don't have a firm will and quality, it is very It's easy to be confused and discover!"

The powerful man in the Yin-Yang realm still looked at Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue with a smile, without any guilt.

"Sorry, I have no interest in your so-called Xuanhuang Society, and I have never prepared to join the secret part of the Xuanhuang Society!"

Fang Yue is a typical liberal who has never been kidnapped by any morality!

He lacks interest in undercover, rescue and other things. Those things are obviously done by Ultraman. It would be fine if he was an unscrupulous human trafficker. Why should he do that tall thing? .

The strong man of Yin and Yang realm frowned slightly.

"Fang Yue, don't be too selfish! Joining the Xuanhuang Society and saving the Xuanhuang World is the obligation of every creature born in the Xuanhuang World! Even if you are asked to sacrifice your life for righteousness, you shouldn't frown!"

This powerful man in the Yin-Yang realm said to Fang Yue in an almost rebuke tone.

Fang Yue was even more annoyed with this kind of forcibly threatening tone.

"Giving up your life for justice? If you are willing to go, go by yourself. Anyway, I don't want to join your Xuanhuang Club!"

Fang Yue's attitude has also become quite determined.

The two sides almost sparked.

"What did you say? Have the guts to say it again?"

The strong man in the Yin-Yang realm was arrogant. In fact, he didn't take Fang Yue as a thing in his heart.

Although the information is written clearly and plainly.

Fang Yue is a genius in practice, who has once killed a powerful demon clan in the rotation realm.

However, in his opinion, no matter the innate realm, the world realm, or the demons in the rotation realm, they are all ants in front of the Yin-Yang realm.

He was able to absorb Fang Yue as a peripheral member of the Xuanhuang Association, which was simply a great reward for him. A rare opportunity.

And this Fang Yue didn't even know good people, and his attitude towards him was so arrogant, it was simply unreasonable to make trouble.

"What do you say? If you let me say it, I'll just say, do you really think the Yin-Yang state is great?"

Fang Yue said slowly to the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm.

"For a guy like this, I don't need me to take action at all! Naturally someone can take care of you!"

Behind Fang Yue, a figure appeared. He seemed to be a ghost, and he appeared silently.

The strong man in the Yin-Yang realm immediately burst into flames.

Not like a ghost, but this guy is a ghost at all!

"A strong man in the Yin and Yang realm, at the eighth level, you are actually higher than mine. Who are you?"

The strong man in the Yin-Yang realm roared hysterically, and his voice even became shrill.

It's not that he is too courageous and can't help but frighten, but that the oppressive sense of the opponent's breath is too strong!

The Yin Ling didn't bother to pay attention to him at all, but looked at Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue ghost, where is the blood evil bead you promised me?"

That Yinling is still polite to Fang Yue, not because of how high Fang Yue's realm is, but because of Fang Yue's status as a ghost in the world.

There is a difference between ghosts in the world, the level of ghosts, and they can be regarded as public officials in the underworld, and their rights are not small.

Telling that the people do not fight with the officials!

Fang Yue's personal strength is nothing, but once the underworld feels that his majesty has been touched, the Yin Soldiers are dispatched and wanted to be arrested, let alone him, even the master-level and saint-level powerhouses can't eat it! "Here, it's all here! Ten thousand blood evil beads appear in total, every blood eagle tribe's innate repair, before the whole body essence, can condense such a blood evil bead. According to normal The price, you should give me a million ghost shells! But now we can talk about another big deal

Sell! If you kill this hateful guy, I can refine his soul into a four-turn soul liquid, and then how about the two of us half-and-half? "

The expression on that Yin Ling's original face was casual.

To him, the sale of a million ghost shells is drizzle.

However, Fang Yue's second deal proposed that he immediately tensed and stared at Fang Yue with a pair of eyes: "Are you sure you can refine his soul into soul fluid?"

"Why, don't you believe it? This is the third-level soul liquid that I refined, you take a look first!"

Fang Yue's palm spread out, and nine drops of chaotic and hazy three-turn soul liquid emerged.

The Yin Ling immediately changed to a pleasing face, and looked at Fang Yue: "Hahaha, Master Fang Yue, it's not a small unbelief, but an adult who is too young and a great soul refiner. Alike!"

The soul refiner is another status.

This is almost one of the top price professions in the underworld.

Even the first soul refiners have great rights.

And the soul refiner who can refine the third and fourth rank soul liquid is already considered a master-level figure among the soul refiners. Such a person can almost walk sideways in the underworld, and even the saints will give three points of face when they see them.

"Soul refiner! Soul liquid!"

The power of Yin and Yang realm screamed immediately, his eyes were round.

As a powerful person at the power level, he has already begun to come into contact with the underworld and yang world. From some ancient books, he also knows what kind of identity the so-called soul refiner is!

"Fang Yue, you can't attack me, otherwise, Xuanhuang will find that you will be wanted for you! Even if you escape to the ends of the world, it is useless!"

When death was approaching, the power of the Yin-Yang realm was still threatening Fang Yue.

"Kill it! This guy is so noisy!"

Fang Yue sneered.

The Yin Ling shot immediately.

The Yin-Yang realm power of Xuanhuanghui, that is, it hasn't been a long time since I just stepped into the power realm, and I don't know the depth of this world.

The Yin Ling of the underworld was eight levels higher than him.

The battle between the two sides is almost without any suspense.

The knife was cut down.

The power of Xuanhuanghui immediately fell to the ground, his eyes opened in anger, unwilling.

Fang Yue directly extracted his soul, and then refined it into four drops of four-revolution soul liquid.

"This guy has just stepped into the Yin-Yang realm, and his soul is not strong enough. He can only refine four drops of four-revolution soul liquid in total. One drop for the two of us is better than nothing!"

Fang Yue flicked his finger, and two drops of the Four Rank Soul Liquid fell into the Yin Ling's hands.

He immediately showed a surprised expression.

Carefully put away the two drops of soul liquid.

Every drop of the four-revolution soul liquid can match the strength of the soul enhanced by his hundred years of hard practice!

Not to mention two drops, even half a drop is a big surprise to him.

There is no soul liquid that you can buy if you have money in the underworld! These things are all priceless.

The more advanced the soul fluid, the more so.

For him, the Four Ranked Soul Liquids were all legendary.

He stayed in the underworld for more than a thousand years, and the soul fluid he came into contact with was more than ten times. The highest-level soul fluid he came into contact was the third-rank soul fluid. It was still at the auction again. It's so shy that I can't afford it!

"Fourth Rank Soul Liquid is really desirable! I didn't expect that it was originally a small business, but in the end it would involve such a big deal!"

The Yin Ling kept sighing. Then he looked at Fang Yue again, and said respectfully: "Young Master Fang Yue, I am Shangguanchun, the merchant of the underworld who communicates with the underworld to buy and sell between the world and the underworld. If there is still soul liquid trading in the future, just ask me! Soul liquid this We don't have too many things to grow. Of course, if Mr. Fang Yue has

For other things, I can do it for you! "

"Merchant of the Underworld?!"

Fang Yue suddenly understood the identity and origin of Shangguanchun, a businessman from the underworld.

He was shocked and said immediately. "Good! Good! Good! I just wanted to do a business casually, but I did not expect to meet the legendary merchant of the underworld. According to legend, the underworld merchant has great magical powers and can freely shuttle between the world and the underworld! Even hell, heaven, there are also Your steps! The underworld merchant organization is established

The Chamber of Commerce is one of the few large organizations in the world that can span countless worlds and buy and sell various things! "

Regarding the legend of the merchant in the underworld, Fang Yue also found it in the information of the Wanxiang Pavilion.

To be precise, the sub-chamber of Vientiane Pavilion in the underworld is a small constituent member of the underworld chamber of commerce.

Shangguanchun immediately raised a smug smile. "Master Fang Yue praised it! Although the Chamber of Commerce in the underworld has vast magical powers, the soul fluid is still a hot commodity for us. There are too many practitioners who understand the law of the soul! There may not be one in a billion practitioners who can understand the soul. The way of the soul, and none of those who understand the way of the soul

How much can be refined soul liquid! If Mr. Fang Yue is interested, he can also come to the Underworld Chamber of Commerce and turn around. I will help recommend it, and there will be no small gains! "

Shangguanchun followed the snake and hit the club. If he could recommend Fang Yue to the Underworld Chamber of Commerce, it would definitely be a great contribution.

Chapter 547: Undercover

Fang Yue waved his hand: "Never mind this. My cultivation level is too low and I am not eligible to join the Underworld Chamber of Commerce. However, I want to find out what kind of organization this Xuanhuang Association is? Is it true? It seems that this person said it belongs to the self-help organization of the Xuanhuang World?"

Shangguanchun sneered: "Xuanhuanghui, nominally the self-help organization of the Xuanhuang world, actually sells dog meat with sheep's head!" The interest relationship among them is complicated, and even I don't know what the purpose of their establishment is! However, the water in it is really deep, and the accumulated resources are also enviable! The mysterious yellow world itself is a world with rich heritage. In the ancient times, it even had the most glorious time, ranking in the top ten in this universe! Only later, the Xuanhuang world didn't know why it gradually declined and became what it is now. But its

The bottom line in is still unfathomable. If you explore it, you will definitely get a different result. "

A look of jealousy flashed in Shangguanchun's eyes.

He didn't want to say more about the origins of the Xuanhuang world.

Because the water inside is too deep, he will really become a scum when he sinks into it!

Fang Yue nodded, understanding the other party's difficulty, so he and Shangguanchun exchanged greetings, and Shangguanchun left!

After Shangguanchun left, Fang Yue resumed his old career again, and began to search for the various relics of this Xuanhuanghui great power.

No matter how small a mosquito's legs are, they are still fleshy. What's more, the power of this mysterious world is not mosquito legs, but elephant legs.

Sure enough, the treasures on his body are quite rich, and the slightly poorer leader is not as good as him!

Piles of resources, various treasures, piled up into hills in his storage ring!

Fang Yue took all these things away, and then he saw dozens of tokens.

One of them is the identity token of the Xuanhuanghui great power in the meeting. The front is painted with a real dragon rising into the sky, and the back is carved with the words Xuanhuanghui.

Every word, stroke by stroke, seems to be continuous, with endless charm.

This token is no owner, and there was a ray of profound knowledge of the profound and powerful divine consciousness scattered before.

Among them, there are a full 37 million contribution points, and it has become the wealth of no master.

It collides with other tokens and can freely transport the contribution points among them.

Other identity tokens are the lowest-level identity tokens outside the Xuanhuanghui.

All of them are unowned. Once you recognize the master, you can immediately become a peripheral member of the Xuanhuang Association. The Xuanhuang Association has always only recognized tokens and not people! "This Xuanhuang meeting is quite interesting! Posting tasks in the token, completing the tasks, you can immediately get contribution points. One of the tasks is to go to the blood world undercover and become one of them. If the task is successful, you will immediately get 300 contribution points! Is Yin Chuanxue interested in becoming with me

Undercover! "

Fang Yue played with the token in his hands and jumped with light.

The water in the world of Xuanhuang is so deep that even the top powerhouses like Shangguanchun dare not venture into it at will.

If Fang Yue went on a rampage, he would probably not end well!

Instead, join the Xuanhuanghui, and then use his means to try to climb to a high position, and some secrets will naturally appear before his eyes.

At the same time, one more background and one more identity, his safety will be more guaranteed!

"That's a good idea!"

Yin Chuanxue pondered for a moment, then agreed to Fang Yue's idea.

Although she is a female stream, she seems innocent and romantic, but if anyone is really innocent because of her, that would be a big mistake!

The Yinchuan family is a supreme family, strong since ancient times, and never innocent. There may be innocent people, but they have all fallen through the conspiracy and cunning of that family!

Yin Chuanxue is just kind-hearted, but it does not mean that her thinking is stupid.

Since Yin Chuanxue wanted to join the Xuanhuang Club, she must have her own considerations.

Fang Yue took a deep look at her and didn't say much, but threw a blank peripheral member's identity token into her hand. "The blood world is actually the world where the blood eagle is located. The blood world is even slightly larger than the Xuanhuang world. Among the heavens and the world, the blood world ranks about one hundred! The real one! The ruling class is the blood **** race! This time the invasion, the blood clan sent out probably only the blood eagle tribe and the blood warrior tribe as sentinels to explore the way. These two tribes have one feature in common, that is their bloodline Talents are all general. Once they reach adulthood, they can reach the nine levels of acquired realm, and 80% of the tribesmen can break through to the level of innate realm! However, if they go up, their understanding is not very good! Only three or two of a thousand people of the innate realm can reach the heaven and earth realm. This ratio is lower than that of the human race, but the reproductive ability of these two races is amazing. It takes an average of three to five years to multiply and grow up.

Generation! "

Fang Yue searched the memory of the blood eagle tribe and obtained extremely accurate information. "If you disguise it, it's easy! There is almost no difference in appearance between the blood martial race and the human race, but they have the unique blood of the blood martial race in their bodies. There is a scripture in the Xuanhuang Society called blood nerves. Just a little practice Can simulate the blood of the bleeding martial arts, and even myself

The bloodline is also researched, killing two or three blood martial arts, I can also refine the bloodline and give it to you, giving you an extra bloodline identity! "

When Fang Yue's eyes rolled, he already had a preliminary plan in his mind. His thinking was careful, without any omissions.

Yin Chuanxue refined the token of the Xuanhuanghui.

She nodded slightly to Fang Yue.

"The plan is indeed a good plan, but it will not be discovered by the Xuanhuanghui people by killing people and overwhelming them!" "You don't need to worry too much about this. You can know by just looking at the token in your hand. The power of this Xuanhuanghui belongs to the secret part of Xuanhuanghui! Their missions are all about stealth, assassination, and their identity must be kept secret, so they always only recognize tokens but not people.

The peripheral tokens we got belonged to the Anbu. The tokens can interact with each other! When it is not necessary to contact, even if you bump into each other face to face, you will not know each other's identity! "

Fang Yue explained again that this made Yin Chuanxue relieved.

"Living, assassination! This is really exciting!" Yin Chuanxue was also eager to try, extremely excited. In the family, in the deep house compound, she is just a good girl.

Things like this kind of dangerous and stimulating things can't be touched at all in her identity, even if she comes into contact with the family, she is not allowed to do it at all.

This time she finally had the opportunity to take risks, and the trace of militant affection in her heart sprouted out of time!

What the Xuewu tribe occupies is an ancient mountain named Qianyue Mountain.

The blood martial clan and the blood eagle clan, although they are also sentry sent by the blood world.

However, the roots of the two ethnic groups are completely different. The blood martial clan advocates upright fighting and the ultimate pursuit of martial arts!

Every member of the blood martial clan is an upright martial artist. The martial arts are superb and practice hard day and night.

They are not interested in killing people, even if they occupy Qianyue Mountain, they have killed some stubborn resistance.

The others were all driven down the mountain by them. Although they were domineering, they did not cause much casualties.

This also made Fang Yue have a slight affection for this blood martial clan.

Pretending to be their identity, the psychological resistance is not so strong!

Fang Yue came to Qianyue Mountain and killed two blood martial arts at the foot of the mountain.

Then he refines the blood of one of the blood martial clan into a bloodline potion, and let Yin Chuanxue take it down, an extra layer of identity cover, and at the same time he directly fuse the blood of the other blood martial clan to become Part of myself.

Fang Yue is a ten thousand devouring body, devouring blood, refining to become his own power, this is his innate advantage!

It's just that Fang Yue was worried that his identity would be discovered, everyone shouted and beaten, and the whole world was enemies, so he never used this ability.

But this time, he performed the task and swallowed the blood of a small blood martial clan, no one should notice. "Where did the bloodline potion come from? The effect is so good, the general bloodline potion, I can only absorb 40% of the essence, and the rest is wasted! And the second bottle is invalid, and the bloodline potion you refined, unexpectedly let I have absorbed 80% of the effect and the difference between the blood martial clan

A little bit of operation of the blood nerve can cover the past! "

Yin Chuanxue looked at Fang Yue very excitedly.

Her big eyes were full of curiosity. "Fang Yue, who are you? How can you be proficient in so many methods, not to mention the power of force, just the way of the formation, the bloodline expert, the soul refiner, and any identity can be famous in the world! And these The identities are all concentrated on you, which is not normal at all!

"

Yin Chuanxue was very puzzled, she was curious, why Fang Yue could be such a genius.

Compared with Fang Yue, the so-called saint sons, **** sons, and peerless geniuses cultivated in those great families are simply not worth mentioning!

"Everyone has their own secrets, and I believe you also have them. Everyone is a friend. Don't ask more about these things!"

Fang Yue spoke directly, rejecting Yin Chuanxue's inquiry.

It's not that Fang Yue doesn't believe in Yin Chuanxue, but that his secret is so great, it is simply earth-shattering. If it is spread out, people all over the world will hunt him down.

Immortal exercises, any one, if it is spread in the world, can create an immortal heritage.

"Cut, don't say it!"

Yin Chuanxue also pouted, without asking much.

Taking the medicine of the blood martial clan this time has also benefited her a lot.

Although the bloodline of the blood martial clan is not high, it only has seven yellow ranks, but it can slightly control the blood circulation. Can further comprehend the Avenue of Blood!

There are too many things like avenues.

Comprehend one more, there will be too many benefits!

If this bloodline potion spreads to the market, it will definitely attract countless people's frenzy.

Even some disciples of the big clan will be tempted, and the value is infinite, and it is not something that can be purchased with spirit stones! Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue didn't even change their appearance, but walked into Qianyue Mountain swaggeringly. Because of their aura, no one would stop him.

Chapter 548: Qianyueshan

Qianyue Mountain is a famous mountain in the secular world. A thousand rounds of the moon can be seen on the fifteen thousand moons every month. No one can explain the reason for this strange sight.

Qianyue Mountain has an altitude of 3,000 meters.

According to the level of strength, the position where the blood martial clan lives is also related to the height. The more a person lives at a height, the more aloof his identity, status and strength.

For example, Fang Yue and Yin Chuan Xue both exude the atmosphere of heaven and earth. You can climb to a location 500 meters below Qianyue Mountain! "After the transformation of the Blood Martial Clan, this Qianyue Mountain is really different from before! The bright moon is falling down, and the mountain itself can absorb the power of the essence of the sun and the moon, breathe and breathe every day, even if it is a mortal physique. Will be improved, slowly approaching the level of innate realm.

If you practice here, you can calm your mind and improve your flesh. It is a holy place for cultivation, a paradise on earth! "

Fang Yue fell to the foot of Qianyue Mountain.

As soon as he arrived, he felt the difference of Qianyue Mountain!

"Huh, this Qianyue Mountain is simply jeweled in the hands of the people in the Xuanhuang world! It is clearly a holy land for cultivation, and they don't even know the potential of tapping it. It was only after being occupied by my blood martial clan that it gave birth to brilliant Brilliant!"

A world realm expert of the blood martial clan is responsible for leading Fang Yue and Yinchuanxue.

He believes that Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue are all companions who have come from the blood realm.

The blood martial clan has a large population and belongs to the big clan in the blood world.

They are not surprised to see strange faces, blood is the best proof of identity.

The world powerhouse of this blood martial clan is named Zhang Sheng. His comprehension of martial arts has reached a very profound level, and his moves are all subtle moves. There are no flaws all over his body. If someone wants to sneak attack at this time, he can respond instantly.

Fang Yue exclaimed secretly in his heart, the blood martial clan is not deprived of all the famous martial idiots.

The pursuit of martial arts has surpassed everything! "Compared to you two, I know the rules of the Blood Martial Clan. Everything is respected by the strong, and the big fists have the final say! In Qianyue Mountain, a total of 100,000 houses have been built. But all of these houses There is a master, if you want to obtain a house, you must challenge the owner of the current house. If you succeed, you can get the house. If you fail, you may be killed! However, each realm has its own territory .Below 200 meters is where the people of the innate realm live. You can't attack and bully the weak by relying on your realm. Between 200 and 500 meters, it's heaven and earth.

Territory of the environment. Within this range, you can challenge yourself! "

Zhang Sheng took Fang Yue and Yin Chuanxue to an altitude of 200 meters.

Qianyue Mountain, every 100 meters high, the richness of the essence of the sun and the moon is doubled!

From 200 meters to 500 meters, the auxiliary effect for cultivation is almost a world of difference!

To obtain a better training position and resources, one must find a suitable position.

"I know!"

Fang Yue directly crossed the 200-meter range and came to the 300-meter residential area.

Fang Yue knew that in order to gain a high position in the blood martial clan, and to attract attention, he had to make a blockbuster and outstanding performance! "Fang Yue, what are you doing? The challenge of the heaven and earth realm generally starts from 200 meters! The more forward, the more dangerous it is. The position of 300 meters is basically above the fifth level of the heaven and earth realm. Powerful! They can beat you to death with one punch casually! You have just entered the realm of heaven and earth.

There is no qualification to challenge the fifth-tier strong in the world! "

Fang Yue shocked Zhang Sheng!

In Zhang Sheng's view, Fang Yue's behavior was purely seeking death.

In the blood martial clan, every disciple is a master of martial arts.

They have the ability to leapfrog and challenge themselves. It is simply impossible for them to cross several small realms and challenge the powerhouse of the blood martial clan!

"My choice does not require you to participate, I say yes, yes!"

At this moment, Fang Yue showed a confident appearance, his waist was straight, and he smelled like standing upright.

The blood martial clan, the most admired is bloody, courageous, heroic, fearless, and so on.

If Fang Yue still exposed his timid and black-bellied character before, I am afraid that he would be looked down upon by the powerhouses of the blood martial clan, even if he performed amazingly, he would be excluded, thinking it was embarrassing and great!

"Okay! He is really a good man of my **** martial arts! He has this kind of spirit at a young age, don't worry, even if I defeat you, I won't kill you!"

In a thatched hut at a distance of 300 meters, a young man with a thin body, a cape in Tsing Yi and sharp eyes came out. There is a red lotus mark on his brow. From the appearance, there is no difference between it and the ordinary human race at all.

But the blood in his body is surging, and the power of flesh and blood is extremely powerful!

On his body, Fang Yue also felt a slight pressure from the blood of the same clan.

"Zhang Kun, did you actually break through? The sixth level of the heaven and earth realm, the power of blood awakened again, with the power of one ten thousandth of the ancestor?"

Haven't waited for Fang Yue to speak.

That Zhang Sheng opened his eyes wide, looking at the thin young man, roaring loudly, his eyes filled with incredible expressions.

That Zhang Kun nodded slightly. "Yes, I, Zhang Kun, understood the true meaning of the sword technique, stimulated the blood awakening in my body, and finally got rid of the seventh-rank yellow rank, and reached the level of the ninth-rank yellow rank in one step! The breakthrough of the bloodline represents my better understanding of martial arts. Strong! From now on I will practice palm, boxing, and leg

, Strive for an early breakthrough to the level of the profound bloodline! "

Zhang Kun's words were so bold.

But Zhang Sheng only had envious eyes, not a little bit of jealousy.

Fang Yue's heart was shocked. He didn't expect this blood martial clan to be so terrifying. The bloodline and martial art complement each other. The higher the martial art level, the greater the chance of bloodline awakening. After the blood is awakened, they can feed back the martial arts and increase their comprehension ability!

Complement each other and build a virtuous circle.

Such a race, if you cultivate to the peak, who else can hold back!

"Come on! Boy, challenge me! Young people should have their own courage! I appreciate your attitude!"

Zhang Kun looked at Fang Yue, there was no trace of impurities in his eyes, they were extremely pure!

He simply appreciates Fang Yue, and wants to give Fang Yue some guidance.

Fang Yue was not polite, he wanted to learn about the powerful methods of this blood martial clan.

Shouted.

Fang Yue's simplest boxing strike, straightforward, without any fancy and prelude!

"Simple, simply!"

Zhang Sheng stood by and praised.

Return to the basics and turn the complex into simplicity.

This is also a way to practice martial arts.

The simplest move requires less time for capacity. If you beat fast and slow, there will often be scenes of punching the master to death.

"it is good!"

Zhang Kun shouted.

Fang Yue only felt deafening and stunned.

This kun, one move and one style, is martial arts in every word and deed.

Fang Yue didn't watch out, he actually used the martial arts classics of the Buddhist lion roar when he came up!

However, Fang Yue's soul was strong, and he was only in a trance to return to normal.

His fist was blocked by Zhang Kun, and then Zhang Kun used another trick to explore the sea with the dragon, taking the key to Fang Yue's throat!

"Basic martial arts, three thousand combos!"

Fang Yue still didn't use too subtle moves, but used the methods of the King of Foundation to meet the opponent.

The King of Foundation was Fang Yue's reward when he broke through the ruins. After getting it, he has been useless. But last time, Fang Yue felt the power of the king of foundation.

Any of his basic moves are at his fingertips, without any hesitation or thinking.

Fang Yue's punches and kicks greeted Zhang Kun like a storm.

Along with Fang Yue's constant proficiency in basic martial arts, Zhang Kun unexpectedly felt tired to deal with it. He had a wonderful sword technique, but under such frequent attacks, he just couldn't perform it.

As long as he was in a daze, he might be beaten to death by Fang Yue.

Fists and feet are like electricity, fast as light and shadow.

Zhang Kun's breathing became sharp, and in a blink of an eye, he was sweating profusely, and there was no chance to resist.

"I surrender!"

After Zhang Kun finally persisted for a while, he was defeated. The battle of the same clan is to learn from each other and communicate. Everything is the end, there is no need to fight for life.

Fang Yue's movements are also stop.

Zhang Kun was panting, his chest undulating violently, raised his head and looked at Fang Yue with an incredible look.

"How can you be so proficient with your boxing skills! Only basic martial arts can defeat me! According to normal principles, this is simply impossible!"

Zhang Kun is obsessed with martial arts, so he must explore the truth!

He is a martial lunatic, he doesn't care about winning or losing, and he can even forget his reputation for petting and humiliation. "All the changes in martial arts come from the foundation. Basic martial arts seems to be not very powerful. About 70% or 80% of your physical strength can be displayed, but its capacity is simple, its moves are ever-changing, and they cooperate with each other. , And the load on the body is minimal, anytime, anywhere

The ground qi is operating, even if you play for three days and three nights, you will not feel tired! "

For Zhang Kun, although he is a foreign race, Fang Yue did not have any disgust.

He likes to communicate with such persistent people.

Because when communicating with him, maybe he can also collide with the spark of thinking!

"I get it! It turns out that we are always looking for distance. All martial arts masters are pursuing exquisite martial arts and profound secrets, but they have forgotten that behind all advanced things, the foundation is the most important thing! "

Zhang Kun's eyes lit up, and bursts of Ming Wu in his heart rose one after another!

Fang Yue didn't interrupt Zhang Kun's thinking, but when he raised his hand, a stone house rose from the ground, occupying an open space!

After defeating Zhang Kun, Fang Yue has already demonstrated his own value. The first level of the Heaven and Earth Realm is to defeat the masters of the sixth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm. This achievement is quite exaggerated and enough to attract the attention of the senior blood martial clan. Cultivation and control! If he behaves a bit more enchanting, it will be too late, and it will easily cause other people's jealousy and investigation. If he is really identified and exposed himself, it will be in trouble!

Chapter 549: Soul practice

"Fang Yue, I didn't expect your understanding of martial arts to be so profound. I am afraid that breaking through the bloodline and reaching a higher level is a matter of course! In the future, if I don't understand anything in martial arts, I hope you can give me your advice! "

Zhang Kun opened his mouth and said with a fist.

His eyes were clear, without the slightest embarrassment.

Among the blood martial arts, the folk customs are simple and simple, and everyone's purpose is quite simple, and they will not hesitate to pay all the price in order to pursue the ultimate martial arts!

This is much better than the different sects among the human races, each hiding and holding each other, the atmosphere of cherishing the broom is much better!

Fang Yue also immediately felt a powerful crisis. If this blood martial clan is really ready to invade the world of Xuanhuang, with the current situation of the human clan, I am afraid he can't even stop it!

At this time, Zhang Kun also woke up from the state of epiphany, and he was excited, and it seemed that he had gained a lot.

Hearing the road, you can die in the evening!

Zhang Kun is such a seeker!

"Fang Yue, you defeated me, I am willing to give up, I will replace this wooden house for you, give me half an hour's work, let me move some of the things inside!"

Zhang Kun is also a cheerful person. Although he was forced to leave the wooden house where he lived, he did not have the slightest resentment. On the contrary, Fang Yue pointed him and showed him his shortcomings in martial arts. He was respectful and good at his counterpart Yue. Eyes full of worship!

"You don't need this! I have built a stone house next to your wooden house. As long as you don't dislike my neighbor, we can live next to each other and continue to discuss and exchange martial arts mysteries!"

Fang Yue was quite polite.

For this Zhang Kun, he is willing to make friends!

"That's great! Tell me if you have anything in the future, if I Zhang Kun can do it, I will definitely not refuse!"

Being able not to move is great news for Zhang Kun. At a distance of 300 meters and at a distance of 200 meters, it is different. Day and night, the difference between the sun and the moon essence absorbed is doubled. If things go on like this, the stronger the stronger and the weaker the weaker!

"I'm also looking for a place to live!"

Yin Chuanxue was also eager to try, and wanted to find an opponent to test her martial arts.

Fang Yue winked Yin Chuanxue and told him not to act rashly.

Yin Chuanxue walked the way of martial arts inherited from the family. When it was used, the traces were obvious. If the blood martial clan really doubts, you can find the source of Yin Chuanxue's martial arts by a little investigation.

"Yinchuanxue, you should live next to me! I will help you build a stone house. If you have anything, we can take care of each other a little bit!"

Yin Chuanxue is also a wise person, and her mind turned a little bit to understand the reason.

"Okay, Fang Yue, just listen to you!"

In this way, Fang Yue and Yinchuanxue lived on Qianyue Mountain!

As night fell, the stars were shining.

This entire Qianyue Mountain was shrouded by a layer of bright moonlight, even if it did not reach the fifteenth day, Qianyue was hanging in the sky, and the moonlight was splashing.

On Qianyue Mountain, the power of the essence of the sun and the moon is still thousands of times that of other places! "The land of the moonlight is most suitable for meditation and cultivation to enhance the power of the soul! The physical body belongs to Yang, and the moonlight belongs to Yin. Although the harmony of Yin and Yang can increase the strength, the loss is also quite huge! Instead, it is better to use the soul to absorb and quench. Refining the soul, to the point where the ghost night wanders! The day travel god,

The **** of the night traveller, the soul is the **** when it comes out of the body! "

Fang Yue stood beside Yin Chuanxue, pointing her soul's cultivation skills!

Although Yin Chuanxue was born in a famous family, she may not be able to train to the depths of her soul!

Physical exercises are everywhere, and the art of nourishing qi is not uncommon!

The key is the soul secret method, which is profound and profound, perhaps some immortal great religions, and the supreme family have them.

But those are prepared for the core and elite disciples in the family. The disciples of ordinary blood can't touch it at all!

Yin Chuanxue heard Fang Yue's instructions and immediately realized that she had a great opportunity!

She seized the opportunity to listen carefully, not wanting to miss any detail! "Actually, the cultivation of the soul is not complicated. Generally, it is only necessary to pay attention to three or five links! First of all, the first link is to find a suitable picture scroll to use as a meditation pattern! This meditation pattern level The higher the higher, the better the obvious effect! Second, it is necessary to understand that the soul cultivation is different from the physical body, and the specific realm level is only five levels: out of the body, night tour, day tour, thunder, and void. That's it! Every level is an improvement of the essence of the soul! Once you enter the realm of the night travel god, you can be killed by someone

After that, there was no difficulty and confusion, so he changed into a fleshy shell and was reborn directly! "

Fang Yue talked freely, explaining the true meaning of the soul!

All of these were part of the methods in the "Soul Truth" that Fang Yue could only cultivate after reaching the realm of heaven and earth.

Of course, the methods introduced by Fang Yue are far less advanced and detailed than the "Soul Sutra" because the basic requirements of the "Soul Sutra" training are simply abnormal, and most people will explode their souls and become fragments before they cultivate!

Fang Yue also didn't expect Yin Chuanxue to have much profound knowledge in the soul, as long as she has no shortcomings in this area, she can naturally go further in terms of strength!

"The secret method of the soul! The road to practice! It turns out that everything is so simple! It's like a piece of window paper. Someone pierces it and immediately sees the light and hope. No one is guided. It is impossible to make achievements in a lifetime. And achievement! But Fang Yue, why did you suddenly teach me these things! You have to know that soul means are extremely sophisticated! Putting it in any great religion, the family is a secret, even in the Yinchuan family Among them, only the disciples most valued by the family elders are eligible for inheritance!

A marginal figure like me, who may be sacrificed at any time, does not even have the qualifications to be passed on! "

Fang Yue shrugged and said: "You and I are undercover together in a foreign race, and no one can be found out and killed! Now what we can say is a grasshopper on a rope, helping each other in the same boat. If I don't help you, I can help. Who?"

Fang Yue's tone was decisive and decisive!

Yin Chuanxue's heart was moved. Understand that Fang Yue has no other selfish thoughts!

"Okay! I won't say much about other things! From now on, I will hold the power in the Yinchuan family, and I will never forget you!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly and said nothing.

He returned to his stone house, summoned nine puppets at the peak of the heaven and earth realm to protect the law, lit nine requiem incense on the case table, and began to meditate!

Requiem incense was bought by Fang Yue at a high price from the underworld.

Each piece of requiem incense is worth five hundred ghost shells! The materials are complex and the workmanship is exquisite, which can be used to calm the soul and keep the mind.

Lighting a stick during meditation can increase the efficiency of meditation a little bit!

The creatures in the underworld are generally reluctant to light one of them when they are practicing, that is, Fang Yue, who can refine the soul liquid ghost soldiers, so they are willing to light the nine roots when they start.

In the "Soul Truth", there are a total of ninety-nine eighty-one meditation pictures recorded.

Each one is a masterpiece, with both **** and form!

Take only one scoop for three thousand weak water.

Fang Yue can only choose one of the meditation pictures to meditate.

Picking and choosing, Fang Yue finally chose a meditation picture of the stars and saints!

In ancient times, there were few sages and sages, whoever succeeded in Taoism must be immortal!

This proverb is widely circulated in the Xuanhuang world.

The sages here do not refer to the realm of saints among practitioners, but the hearts of sages who have cut off the seven emotions after their great enlightenment!

It is rumored that once you understand the heart of the sages, you can evolve and ascend, gain immeasurable good fortune, immeasurable merit, immeasurable light and immeasurable life!

And it will arouse the heaven and earth visions, such as the purple energy for three thousand miles, such as the sky on the 9th, reflecting the world, and the stars.

See the picture for these stars, which reflects the scene of a great sage when he was sanctified.

Fang Yue visualized that thousands of stars linger around him, the stars are dazzling, descending mighty!

Fang Yue just visualized it for a while, but he felt dizzy and unable to concentrate again!

Immortal exercises really are not so easy to practice!

Even the simplest meditation is not easy to do!

call!

Suck~

call!

Suck~

Fang Yue repeated several times, breathing deeply, and then gradually recovered from the state of meditation backlash.

However, the damage to the soul is definitely not that simple. It can be recovered by taking a few deep breaths. Fang Yue took three drops of Second Transformation Soul Liquid one after another to make up for the soul injury.

Fang Yue's soul regained its peak in an instant, like a fire burning, illuminating everything!

Damage to the soul is not without any benefit.

After recovery, get exercise, more pure and refined!

At this time, Barrow strolled out of Fang Yue's body.

During this period, it has been cultivating all the time, trying to recover some of its heyday strength.

"Fang Yue, what kind of pattern are you meditating on? Even I felt a throbbing and trembling in the depths of my soul! With your soul level comparable to that of an ordinary Yin-Yang realm powerhouse, you will be hurt by backlash!"

When Barrow came out, he was shocked.

Fang Yue's soul is strong, Barrow has known it for a long time!

Fang Yue frowned slightly: "All the stars join the saint map!"

Barrow was shocked again.

"The sacred map of the stars is the supreme pattern of meditation. It is not even available in my gods and demons. How could you have this pattern!"

But soon, Barrow shut up and stopped asking.

Fang Yue's secrets are numerous, and it's not uncommon to have more of this one.

"Fang Yue, how about a deal between the two of us? You give me ten drops of Three Transformation Soul Liquid, how about I help you solve your meditation problem?"

Barrow looked at Fang Yue with great desire.

How powerful is its deity, covering the sky with one hand.

Even if he is just a ray of divine consciousness of the deity, he can't stand his weak strength.

He desires to be strong, and the root of all this lies in the strength of the soul!

"No problem, as long as you can help me solve the problem of meditation, I will give you twenty drops of three-transition soul fluid!"

Fang Yue is quite generous. He knows that this Barrow has vast magical powers, and his experience in practice is extremely rich! As long as it is willing to help, one's own spiritual problems will definitely be cured.

Chapter 550: Path of meditation

With the improvement of strength and the increase of time spent with him, Fang Yue's trust in Barrow has doubled, and he is no longer as guarded against thieves as before!

"Twenty drops of Transition Soul Essence! Jie Jie Jie, I didn't expect you to be really rich. It is extremely difficult for ordinary people to get a drop of Transition Soul Essence. Please grandpa, tell grandma, exhaust all the relationships, and you just open your mouth. Twenty drops of three-revolution soul fluid, I don't know how many people will be envious!"

Barrow got the soul fluid, no nonsense.

Start teaching Fang Yue directly. "Cultivation, cultivation! The soul is the root. The flesh is just a skin and clothes. Once something happens, the flesh is destroyed, but the soul can survive forever! It's a pity that most people cultivate life but not nature, but just cultivate the flesh. , And the soul is fragile! Once the body dies, the soul immediately

Entering a state of ignorance, he was directly taken away by the bull's head and horse face, and the ghost messenger of the underworld, and the thousand-year cultivation base was destroyed in one go! "

As soon as Barrow arrives at the lecture, his expression becomes serious and he knows everything he can say, just like a teacher, very dedicated.

Fang Yue put his chin on and listened very seriously.

Fang Yue was also born in Yeluzi. Although the content of the three celestial scriptures is systematic, he lacks understanding of some common sense of practice.

Some things are also groping slowly, making mistakes, and lacking the professionalism of authentic academic background. "The path of meditation does not happen overnight. It requires gradual progress to achieve results. The simplest meditation is crystal meditation. A person is a mottled crystal with countless impurities, and then a little bit of impurities is removed to decay. , Is the first step! Then, through the Ming

Want to be full of moonlight, baptize yourself, let the soul and the power of the yin merge with each other and be protected! At this time, you can use the protection of incense to step out of the fleshy shell and reach the state of getting out of your body! The soul is the soul, and the flesh is very physical, independent and interdependent! Then, meditate on the bright sun, use the power of pure Yang to burn the soul, and let the soul be condensed again under the burning of the sun, just like the essence! At this time, if you meditate on the patterns of the stars and saints, there should be no problem! With your soul foundation and good fortune, before completion

It only takes ten or eight years to face the steps! "

Barrow waved his pen and ink, and drew the crystal meditation diagram, the lunar celestial moon diagram, and the big day Tathagata Tathagata diagram on paper.

Each of these three meditation patterns is extremely precious.

It is regarded as a treasure in some big families, suppressing ethnic luck!

Fang Yue understood why he failed in meditation. It was like an elementary school student who had not learned the most basic addition, subtraction, multiplication and division, and then directly studied advanced mathematics and calculus. Of course, I don't know anything, I'm confused, it's hard to get the essentials!

Without saying a word, Fang Yue immediately crossed his legs and began to comprehend the crystal meditation chart. In his mind, a huge and unfriended crystal immediately appeared, all on it with mottled impurities.

These impurities are rendered little by little, all of which are gray, black, and brown.

Contaminated a piece of crystal clear and exquisite to the point where I couldn't bear to look straight!

"Crystal Meditation! Get rid of impurities!"

Fang Yue has a firm belief.

Shout!

Those impurities, who fell from the void, actually affected the material world!

"What? The soul interferes with matter! This is impossible!"

Barrow was just immersed in the joy of teaching his disciples.

But the next moment, he dropped his chin in shock!

Because of Fang Yue's body, a piece of mud-like impurities fell, a cloud of gray dust.

Barrow dodges quickly, not daring to get half-pointed.

This thing is a soul impurity, it should be nothingness. Once the emptiness is solidified, it represents a kind of incredible!

It can pollute the soul and obscure the hearts of people. As long as ordinary people are contaminated, they will be confused, lose their minds, and can't distinguish between the southeast and the northwest!

Fang Yue didn't feel the slightest changes in the outside world. He just felt that his soul seemed to contain a lot of impurities. Every time one piece is removed, his soul becomes lighter and clearer.

Even his understanding of Tiandi Dadao is clearer!

As time passed, Fang Yue Crystal Meditation was even directly addictive.

The rustling soul impurities kept falling out, directly piled up into hills and filled the house!

"Fang Yue wakes up!"

Barrow shouted.

Let Fang Yue recover from meditation, because the soul impurity in this room has begun to mutate. It is no longer dusty and muddy, but has become a head of devil with nose and eyes, open and dancing claws, and scarlet eyes, starting to face him Culled!

Fang Yue opened his eyes suddenly and woke up from meditation.

At this time, thousands of demons transformed into soul impurities came towards him, and each one was menacing, spiritual martial arts, and they were not weaker than the powerful in the rotation realm!

"What is this? How could it sneak into my room silently!"

Fang Yue was shocked. This kind of thing is like a person and not a person, like a ghost but not a ghost, and is powerful in nature, far better than the ordinary cycle of cultivation!

"Fang Yue, hurry up and suppress them! They are all the soul impurities that fall out of your meditation, they are the distracting thoughts and devilish thoughts in your heart, and the ghosts evolved! They are immortal, and only you can surrender them! "

Barrow hid beside him, screaming in surprise.

In this soul, there really is a great terror!

An ordinary meditation can actually summon such a terrifying existence! Once these demons are released, it will be a boundless catastrophe!

"How to suppress this thing? I can fight any one, but if thousands of them are together, I can only escape! Or let's run away! Leave them alone!"

Fang Yue's thoughts about a thousand revolutions were not because he was timid, but because thousands of demons surpassed the rotation realm rushing forward. It was terrifying!

Barrow hurriedly reminded: "You can't run! They are your thoughts, they are you, you are them, born with the same root, can you run away?"

At this time, several demons had surrounded Fang Yuetuan.

The sharp claws dropped towards Fang Yue.

The red light shot out from their eyes.

The criss-cross pattern didn't give Fang Yue any chance to resist!

At the moment of life and death, Fang Yue calmed down instead.

"The Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, who walks deep prajna paramita for a long time, sees that the five aggregates are empty, and saves all suffering..."

Fang Yue's solemn treasure elephant recites the contents of the Heart Sutra. This is a scripture he often recites in the earth, used for meditation, used to get rid of distracting thoughts!

Sure enough, the scriptures are valid.

Fang Yue spit out lotus flowers, his thoughts were brilliant.

All the demons became quiet.

No longer being ferocious, listening to the Heart Sutra, accepting it!

Thousands of demon heads have accepted it, and this merit is infinite.

On the other hand, Fang Yue had a weird feeling, saving himself, what is this?

"Fang Yue, I didn't expect you to have such a mysterious scripture. Stay away from your dreams, and Nirvana. Even I think this scripture is very magical and has great benefits for spiritual cultivation! Now you will kill these heart demons. When the time comes, the merits are boundless, and you can get endless benefits!"

Barrow roared, his eyes flushed.

Killing the outer demon is the merit, and killing the inner demon is the greatest merit. Before you can save people, you need to save yourself!

Fang Yue looked at the demons and shook his head slightly.

"The road is one foot high, and the devil is one foot high! Even if they kill all of them, I will still produce new demons! Bodhi does not have a tree, and a mirror is not a platform. Often wiped away, where is the dust!"

Fang Yue softly recited a poem by the monk Shenxiu in ancient times.

Then he unexpectedly re-absorbed those inner demons and formed a ball again.

This group was placed in his sea of knowledge to oppose the crystal!

"Buddha and demons are one! The clear crystal is Buddha-nature, then this demon is the demon-nature! Buddha-nature and demon-nature are the roots of man! Without the seven emotions and six desires, that would be a human being!"

Fang Yue is very bold, ready to practice both Buddha and Demon!

This risk is very high. Once he fails, he will be caught by the demons and become a lunatic, completely losing himself!

Barrow took a breath.

It is not a person without knowledge. This road, it is faint, and can also verify the feasibility, but the chance of success is very slim! "Legend, the Buddha's heart and demon nature is the highest achievement in martial arts! It's just this road that few people can follow since ancient times! Fang Yue, you hope you have enough luck to cultivate successfully before being swallowed by the heart demon. I have nothing to advise you on this road! I can only give it to

You four words, so do it yourself! "

Barrow was a little angry, and his words became cold.

Originally, he was very optimistic about Fang Yue. He had a lot of knowledge and secrets. No matter his body or soul, he had extraordinary accomplishments and a solid foundation. He was even better than the gods of his youth!

But he actually chose such an adventurous road, and he didn't know when he would fall.

This is simply a lack of human heart!

It's going to die naked!

Fang Yue smiled at Barrow, not too much trouble.

Both gods and demons are inherently born.

This is the way of nature, it is Yin Yang Tai Chi!

When he made a choice, he had already arranged a future for himself! It's not as proactive and reckless as Barrow imagined!

At this time, the east was pale and the sky lit up. It's morning!

Barrow slid back and returned to Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue also walked out of the stone house and started the undercover career of the blood martial clan! "Today's task is to defeat the crab army in the ocean world! Recently, the people in the ocean world have watched and coveted Qianyue Mountain. They are always thinking about bringing this mountain into their hands! Recently, there was a five hundred people. An army of crabs appeared at the foot of Qianyue Mountain

. Your task is to lead an army of a hundred people of blood and martial race to defeat them! "

A powerhouse of the blood martial clan in the rotation realm set up tasks for Fang Yue, Zhang Kun, and Yin Chuanxue!

In the blood martial clan, similar tasks are often issued.

If it is completed, there will be a lot of benefits, and if it fails, you can only consider yourself unlucky and cannot refuse!

Three strong men in the heaven and earth realm led the team, as well as a hundred warriors from the blood martial race of the innate realm. He didn't think that this operation was too risky.

The blood martial clan, randomly selected a clan member is an elite fighter, no one can beat!

Not to mention, a hundred people are fighting together!

"Yes!"

The three shouted together.

"Fang Yue, this time you are in charge of the command, and you will lead the team! In terms of combat power, you are the strongest among the three of us! Among the blood martial clan, the strongest is the unchanging truth. Only by being responsible for the command can we truly convince the public!"

Zhang Kun spoke slowly.

There was a hint of hope in the tone.

After yesterday's contact, he admired Yue's talent and force very much. This time, he also hopes to learn some real talents in cooperation with Fang Yue!