

## God of Life 581

### Chapter 581: Patron saint

"The patron saint!"

"The patron saint!"

At the scene, Fang Yue and Zhang Kui had the lowest surface realm and the weakest combat power.

But when the aftermath swept away, the two unanimously stirred up the seal of the patron saint.

The mark turned into a ray of silver light, covering the two of them.

Let those air currents sweep and swept. Both of them remained motionless and would not suffer any harm.

The light of the \*\*\*\* seal gradually faded until it disappeared completely.

The aftermath of the battle finally dissipated.

All the creatures below the fifth level of the Rotating Realm were all shattered, not even a single person survived.

And the other rotation realms that survived, even if they saved a small life, all paid a different price.

The masters of the Yin-Yang realm are slightly better, but they are all pale, with a detached look.

The battle at the Saint Realm level, even if it is just a slight aftermath, is definitely not something that people of their level can bear!

"Heaven and Earth Copper Furnace, devour it frantically!"

In the space, strands of blood are permeated, and every strand of blood contains pure energy.

Fang Yue took advantage of this opportunity to shine in his eyes. Continuing to refine his heaven and earth copper furnace, he was harmless and unharmed, the heaven and earth furnace condensed the blood around him, and in an instant it became a palm-sized furnace.

This stove, as if it were real, did not tell at all that the formation was condensed.

The flame transformation in it is already the real fire of Samadhi, transformed into real fire of Wumei!

"It's done!"

A look of surprise flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

But he dared not show it, and if nothing happened, he continued to glared at the remaining blood eagle tribe!

"You people, do you want me to kill them one by one? The explosion just now left you with no strength, but Zhang Kui and I were protected by the seal of God and didn't suffer any harm!"

Fang Yue looked like a villain and walked in front of the \*\*\*\* eagle clan's powers. Those \*\*\*\* eagle clan powerhouses looked at Fang Yue and bit their teeth with hatred, but he was helpless!

Just at this time.

A surging breath suddenly descended!

Everyone felt that they were being strongly oppressed, and even the blood circulation in the meridians was not so smooth!

"How is this going?"

Everyone looked terrified, and even Li Yuqing, who was always indifferent, gave birth to a slight panic!

"Acknowledge the Lord in a cage! The trial is over!"

A magnificent, vast voice echoed through the heavens and the earth.

Bunches of light fell, covering Fang Yue and the others.

"No, how can this cage world recognize the Lord? I haven't gotten the resurrection altar yet! I am the descendant of Yin Yang Tianzun, this resurrection altar is mine!"

Zhou Yi struggled, his eyes were bloodshot, and his heart was ten thousand reluctant.

This resurrection altar was already within reach, and he paid such a high price for this altar.

But why?

Why does the prison world recognize the master at this time!

Zhou Yi wanted to resist, but it was all in vain.

That huge suction draws everyone away.

When I opened my eyes again, it was already at the foot of Qianyue Mountain!

"Bah, baah!"

Fang Yue slowly opened his eyes.

This transmission is not very particular about the user experience at all!

Fang Yue complained and got up slowly.

At the same time, a simple and unpretentious small copper furnace in his hand trembled slightly.

Fang Yue took the stove in his arms and saw that there was no one around, so he was a little relieved!

Don't underestimate this little copper furnace, it is the supreme weapon that contains the world of the cage.

When Fang Yue got the stele, he had discovered that the combination of the runes on the stele was constructing the prototype of a heaven and earth copper furnace.

There are a total of ninety-nine-eighty-one levels in this world copper furnace.

The rune is perfect, nine or nine are combined into one, and it can definitely summon the legendary supreme magic weapon.

However, Fang Yue's research on Fuluo was too shallow, and he could only condense the first layer of heaven and earth copper furnace in the shortest time. Arrange the array text, absorb all the surrounding energy, and finally turn into a small heaven and earth copper furnace.

This world copper furnace is extremely simple and crude.

However, it is the key to communicate the world of the cage.

The world of prison cages is also an ancient world created by Yin Yang Tianzun with great supernatural powers.

The inheritance of the Yin and Yang Tianzun, the supreme genius of all races, without the bronze furnace of heaven and earth as the key, can't be recognized by the cage world and get anything from it!

However, Fang Yue has some rune attainments, and only the most superficial recognition of that world, he has the right to enter it at will, and no other privileges!

Only by continuously improving the runes of the copper furnace of heaven and earth, can he gain higher recognition from that world. With the sky as the cover and the earth as the furnace, he refines and refines the strong, and becomes a peerless great pill, and even seals it. The gods surrendered and became his protector.

Heaven and Earth Bronze Furnace, Fang Yue now has another assassin.

Although this assassin has not yet fully formed, it has endless potential.

"Fang Yue, you are here!" A muffled voice came, followed. Wu Shentong appeared beside Fang Yue. He appeared, the body of the previous gorefiend has disappeared, replaced by a burly, majestic, long-bearded face with a thick face, his limbs are thick, and his big eyes are like tiger eyes.

In this way, every breath seems to be pulled by the wind, and a random step falls, causing the whole land to tremble slightly.

"senior!"

Fang Yue was humble, he didn't dare to have the slightest bit of jealousy in front of Wu Shentong.

All future wealth and glory will be placed on the body of Wu Shentong.

An existence that can sit on the same level as the Yin and Yang Tianzun in his youth, once he returns to the blood world, it is definitely worthy of attention!

Wu Shentong nodded slightly, expressing Fang Yue's approval.

"Isn't there a partner Zhang Kui beside you? His talent potential is not weak, and he can be cultivated well to become the backbone of the blood martial clan. Where is he?"

Wu Shentong looked at Fang Yue and asked Zhang Kui whereabouts.

When Fang Yue's thoughts moved, he established a spiritual connection with Zhang Kui.

Zhang Kui was released by Fang Yue in the yin and yang mirror, and Fang Yue had branded him deep in his soul.

The brand flickers.

Zhang Kui appeared.

As soon as he appeared, he was different.

Prior to the direct breakthrough of the cultivation base of the heaven and earth realm, if the aura of the rotation realm was on his body surface, it was obviously just short of the breakthrough, and some were not suitable for it, and it was difficult to completely converge his aura.

"I have seen Master Wu Shentong!"

When Zhang Kui meets, he is a courtesy. He is an old antique who doesn't know how many years he has lived. He is well-rounded and surpasses Fang Yue.

However, Wu Shentong doesn't care about these red tapes. "Well, very good! Although the two of you did not seize the resurrection altar this time in the prison world, it is the greatest contribution to be able to release me. From now on, you will be my confidants, confidants, yes Disciple. Back then, I was forced to fight a decisive battle with Yin Yang Tianzun, but it was actually not me.

Wish! At that time, there was a slight omission in my cultivation, and my cultivation was at a low point! So it is slightly inferior to Yin Yang Tianzun! At that time, although the ethnic group spoke for me, their attitude was not tough. In the end, the royal family of the blood world was sent to fight with Yin Yang Tianzun because of fear, and died! After my death, my soul became chaotic and merged into the void. I thought about everything I had experienced before I was alive, and got a lot of instruction.

Training! The reason why I was so dismal and fell to the present end is precisely because I only cared about my own practice during my lifetime, and forgot to cultivate my own direct powers. Otherwise, with my ability, I would respond with one hundred responses, the power is overwhelming, who would dare to follow? Force me casually, let me die, let

I'm extinct! "

Wu Shentong is also thinking deeply about the various things he has experienced before! He tried to remember every detail and every moment.

The final result made him sigh!

Starting all over again, Wu Shentong decided to change its strategy and learned from previous experiences and lessons to begin to cultivate its own power.

"In the blood realm, someone has ever been aggressive towards you? Master Wu Shentong, if you are resurrected and reborn, and then return to the blood realm, will you face the previous problems!"

Fang Yue was worried. He thought that he could easily hug a thigh this time, but he didn't expect the landlord's life to be difficult!

Wu Shentong nodded slightly. "I have considered these things myself! Therefore, I am not going to expose my identity directly after returning to the blood martial clan. From now on, my name is blood martial. The space crack opened three thousand years ago and was left behind in the black yellow world. A disciple of the Wu clan! Now that the clan returns, I have to

Incorporate into the ethnic group this time! Believe that with my Yin Yang realm as the realm of cultivation, the Blood Martial Clan will definitely not exclude me! "

Life and death is a major event, and once you experience it, you will definitely change your personality!

This time Wu Shentong has changed its appearance and carefully laid out it is a good example.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, knowing that the road ahead is still arduous. He rescued Martial Skills, but only one more powerful ally!

Fang Yue, Zhang Kui, and Wu Shentong return to Qianyue Mountain.

Fang Yue was immediately treated like a hero.

The blood eagle tribe, the ocean world, entered the cage world, did not gain any benefits, but suffered heavy losses, and a large number of tribe members fell into it.

This news has spread among the ten thousand realms.

The reputation of the blood eagle clan, the sea world immediately lost! The armies of the Ten Thousand Realms have always regarded the Xuanhuang world as a piece of fat, thinking that the rapid Xuanhuang world without any loss can divide the benefits of it.

However, the blood eagle tribe and the people of the Sea World actually stumbled in one of the small secret realms, and even the strong men of the Yin and Yang realm have fallen.

This made the tens of thousands of people laugh at how weak these two groups of people are, and even the layout of the Xuanhuang world is already unbreakable.

And when the blood martial clan got this news, they began to secretly thank Fang Yue for saving them.

Otherwise, they will have their entire army destroyed. After all, the blood martial clan on Qianyue Mountain is far inferior to the blood eagle clan and the troops dispatched by Ocean World!

"Fang Yue, promoted to the commander of thousands, choose one of the 1,000-blooded martial cultivators below the rotation level to become personal soldiers! Zhang Kuiti allocated the five-hundred commander, and selected five hundred \*\*\*\* military tribes as personal soldiers! 2 becomes five Centurion, choose five hundred martial arts clansmen as his own soldiers!"

Fang Yue had just returned, and the order for the reward had already been issued.

Fang Yue and Zhang Kui made great contributions to saving the blood martial clan on Qianyue Mountain, and it was a matter of course to add officials to the ranks. And 2 was in the short time when Fang Yue and Zhang Kui left, leading Fang Yue's subordinates to clear the surrounding marine life soldiers and the blood eagle clan's spies, and made a lot of credit.

**Chapter 582: Abandoned**

The commander of thousands and the commander of five hundred, in Qianyue Mountain, are already in the middle class of the blood martial clan, and they have certain powers of discussion and decision.

However, when Wu Shentong heard Fang Yue and others' award order, his expression didn't look very happy, but a slightly disappointed feeling!

"Master Xuewu, what's the matter?"

Perceived that Wu Shentong's face was wrong.

Fang Yue asked quickly.

For the various rules in the blood martial clan, the martial arts ability is definitely much more than Fang Yue.

"It seems that your potential is limited, and you have already been given up by the senior members of the blood martial clan!"

As soon as the Martial Arts Master spoke, Fang Yue and Zhang Kui's eyelids were throbbing again and again, so they continued to ask: "Abandoned? How could it be possible? We have just been promoted to the ranks, and our status is advancing by leaps and bounds?"

Fang Yue retorted, feeling that there were many problems with Wu Shentong's reasoning. Wu Shentong sneered slightly: "What do you know? In the blood world, the strong are respected. There has never been a strong who relied on the means of a warlord to gain fame and prestige for himself! Generals are all used for Sacrifice, used to plunder resources, because the way of warlords, in the view of the blood martial

They all belong to the sidelines with limited potential! If the senior members of the Blood Martial Race really think that the three of you have potential and a future, they will definitely be selected and recruited into the various colleges of the Blood Martial Race! There are the best martial arts teachers, the most standard assessment methods, and endless training resources, waiting for you to acquire! I don't know anything else, but at least 80% of the senior members of the blood martial clan are all from academy, and even some senior members of the blood martial clan are themselves

Is the teacher of the college! "

"All the senior officials of the Blood Martial Clan were born out of the academy? This is unscientific! Don't the Blood Martial Clan advocating force extremely? Why would they choose some students from the academy as the leader of the race?"

Zhang Kui lost his voice in surprise. Wu Shentong sneered and said: "The blood martial race is different from the human race, and the training school standards are extremely strict! The training in the college is definitely not the bean sprouts in the greenhouse. Everyone is a super warrior who has experienced the baptism of iron and blood! , The Southern and Northern Wars, fighting nicknames every day, all students, every semester, want to get excellent results, must go to the battlefield in the early stage to experience the battle of war, the baptism of blood and blood! The academy in the blood martial family,

every year There will be a large number of students killed and perished. About a five-year college, there are 10,000 students when they enter.

In fact, fewer than two thousand people can graduate successfully. "

Wu Shentong continues to elaborate on the cruel system in the blood martial clan.

This made Fang Yue's soles feel a chilly wind.

The blood martial clan system is quite harsh, seemingly \*\*\*\* and violent, but the talents trained are definitely more suitable for the war years. From the perspective of ethnic group development, the blood martial system is more suitable for the inheritance of the entire ethnic group and its development in troubled times.

Human race is too soft, with a soft taste, lacking the necessary masculinity!

Fang Yue didn't say a word, but just scratched his own position in the blood martial clan in his heart, why he made a great contribution to the clan, but in the end he was treated like this.

Although the Blood Martial Clan didn't say anything, Fang Yue immediately tasted a hint of exile and exile from what the Martial Skill said.

Could it be that his identity was seen through by the blood martial clan?

Or are there other tricks in it?

As a spy, Fang Yue had to be cautious and cautious step by step!

Any slight difference may leave him dead and dead.

"So is there any hope of making up for all this?"

Fang Yue looked at Wu Shentong.

Wu Shentong pondered slightly.

"In fact, this is not a big deal. There are nine colleges in the blood martial arts tribe, each with a different training direction. Among them, the most famous comprehensive college, the blood martial college, does not have an entity, but is placed on the mind. In the void.

The founding ancestors of the Blood Martial Clan, when they were about to sit and transform, they placed their energies on Netherworld, and then formed a solid spiritual world, and then left this Blood Martial Academy.

In the Blood Martial Academy, as long as they pass the examination, the blood of the pure blood martial clan in the body can enter it for further study. Each of the teachers in the blood martial clan is quite a figure in the blood martial clan, some are generals, generals, and The one is the noble royal family or the powerful minister who worships the generals!

This blood martial arts academy is also the oldest and most extensively educated academy in the whole blood martial arts clan. Because as long as you understand a spiritual code and then separate a ray of spirit into it, you can learn from it! Of course, different talents, different strengths, and treatments are

completely different. You can definitely get the best training with your talents and strengths. If you can be recognized in the Blood Martial Academy, then the senior leaders of the Blood Martial Clan will definitely pay attention. You, reuse you, but the competition is also

It is quite tragic, you must be psychologically prepared! "

"Blood Martial Academy, to build a school with spiritual power entrusted to Mingming Void? This method is simply incredible! Unbelievable!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, and his heart was filled with shock.

It is definitely not accidental that the Blood Martial Clan has developed to where it is today, it is definitely unique.

"I will teach you this formula with the power of spirit, you must remember it firmly!"

In the center of Wu Shentong's eyebrows, a ray of silver light flickered.

There was an extra mental fluctuation in Fang Yue's mind.

This mental fluctuation is the key to unlock that spiritual world.

And Fang Yue is proficient in space and heaven, and he can deeply understand that the essence of this mental fluctuation is actually a spatial coordinate. "Remember, you must be cautious in the blood martial arts academy. Although your body is constructed from the power of spirit, if you die in it, the soul of the deity will also be traumatized! Physical trauma is easy It is hard to heal the damage of the soul but it is difficult to recover! The soul is damaged

, It affects the enlightenment of Tao Ze's magical powers, and the harm is too great, so I don't want you to study at the Blood Martial Academy! "

Valkyrie carefully exhorted.

Fang Yue nodded.

Soon, Fang Yue returned to his residence, arranged a defensive formation, opened the space barrier with mental fluctuations, and entered the space where the Blood Martial Academy was located.

This is a world with gray sky.

The place where Fang Yue descended was an ancient forest.

In the forest, the ape screams and tigers roar, quite a bit of a wild world.

Fang Yue knew that this kind of arrival was random, because that period of spatial fluctuations locked only this spiritual world, rather than a specific location.

Fang Yue hadn't settled his mind yet.

Seeing a fierce tiger showing its head, it grinned, with a fierce face, and even gave birth to a third eye on its forehead.

The black fur glows slightly. On its body surface, there is a trace of death lingering.



"Three-eyed Nether Tiger, \*\*\*\* it, how come you see this kind of thing as soon as you come out!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but explode.

Is this place for the disciples of the blood martial clan to try and learn?

The three-eyed ghost tiger is a kind of creature in the underworld. It has no physical body. Once born, it is a soul body.

Although it has no physical body, it does not mean that his cultivation is fragile.

On the contrary, the three-eyed Nether Tiger can be regarded as a terrifying creature in the underworld.

It is the level of rotation as soon as it is born! After ten years of growth, it can reach the Yin-Yang realm, and a hundred years of maturity, it is a creature of the real realm, and the slightly talented three-eyed Nether Tiger can reach the peak of the real realm after being born for a thousand years, and even impact the position of a saint.

This three-eyed Nether Tiger obviously has reached the eighth level of the Rotating Realm. From the perspective of age, this three-eyed Nether Tiger is still a young tiger, but in terms of combat strength, it can be regarded as a strong one. !

Fang Yue didn't worry much about the cubs.

But the problem is that there must be parents next to the cub.

The three-eyed Nether Tiger can only give birth to a hundred years old, which means that there must be two three-eyed Nether Tigers at the master-level level next to it.

The leader-level three-eyed Nether Tiger, when he thought of this, Fang Yue was guilty.

This thing is definitely not in the range that he can match right now.

He was more than enough to deal with cubs.

"My buddy, can I make a difference? You see, I don't have much meat on my body, it shouldn't be delicious!"

Fang Yue was discussing with this three-eyed ghost tiger cub.

"Roar!"

The three-eyed Nether Tiger roared at Fang Yue, and he didn't eat him at all. No matter how small the mosquito's legs were, they were fleshy. What's more, their three-eyed Nether Tigers were not stupid. Can this devour the soul be measured by the size?

The main thing is the quality and density of the power of the soul!

In his eyes, Fang Yue is absolutely beautiful in color, smell and scent.

This strand of divine thought brought Fang Yue's soul power to 10%.

"This tiger, you don't listen to me, believe it or not, I become Wu Song and kill you!"

Fang Yue picked up a brick casually and threatened the Three-eyed Nether Tiger.

As a result, the Three-eyed Nether Tiger didn't eat this set at all.

A paw rubbed the ground, eager to try, ready to culminate in Fang Yue at any time.

Fang Yue had a headache.

This three-eyed Nether Tiger cub, he didn't feel too threatened, but if he really did it, he must have killed the young and the old.

Humans all know that before the child goes out, that Nokia, call watch or something.

The fathers and mothers of these three-eyed ghost tigers are all at the leader level, and their brains are definitely not stupid, and they will leave a trace of soul on their children.

Once children are in danger, they will definitely come as soon as possible.

The tribe of the Three-Eyed Nether Tiger is very rare, and every three-eyed Nether Tiger is an incomparable guardian.

"Meow!"

When Fang Yue had a headache.

A cat whispered.

At Fang Yue's feet, he didn't know when, a shadow Elvis appeared.

"Hey, aren't you the shadow Elvis I surrendered in the deep blue planet? How did you run out? This place is dangerous. Keep away from the kids."

Fang Yue wanted to let the Shadow Elvis go.

Although this guy is not good at strength, he is also the eldest brother.

To be a big brother, one must have the style of being a big brother.

Cover everything a little brother. But Fang Yue's scolding obviously did not have any impact on Shadow Elvis.

### **Chapter 583: Meow? Roar!**

The Shadow Elvis continued to whisper to the three-eyed Nether Tiger.

"Meow!"

"Roar!"

Three-eyed You Minghu made a decisive response, but its roar had already changed a little.

The hostility in it has been reduced a lot, but there is a hint of shyness and shyness.

Yes, it's just shy and shy.

It's as if the young man who was in love suddenly met the girl he liked.

Fang Yue was shocked.

Oh my god, this is okay too?

"But you are less than ten years old! Puppy love is wrong, do you know it!"

Fang Yue's thoughts, and immediately acted as a teacher of morality.

"Roar!"

Three-eyed Nether Tiger Fang Yue immediately roared again.

Frightened Fang Yue's little heart pounding wildly.

"Don't say it, don't say it! You guys are free and legal, and I don't care!"

Fang Yue retreated from Sanshe and allowed these three-eyed Nether Tiger and Shadow Elvis to fall in love freely.

"This Shadow Elvis should also be considered a cat, and so is the Three-eyed Nether Tiger. This is not a cross-ethnic love!"

"Roar!"

"Meow!"

"Roar!"

"Meow!"

Just like that, three-eyed Nether Tiger and Shadow Elvis, you roar, I am.

A legendary love has since begun.

Fang Yue looked at the tiger and cat foolishly.

After a long while, the Shadow Elvis led the Three-Eyed Nether Tiger and walked to Fang Yue's face shyly.

Shadow Elvis meowed triumphantly at Fang Yue.

That means I have already taken down the Three-Eyed Nether Tiger!

Fang Yue's face was dull, even Harazi was about to stay.

This is the legendary beauty plan, isn't it a beauty cat plan?

Fang Yue suddenly understood that if you meet a guy and you can't afford it, then just put it in!

There was a Shadow Elvis on Fang Yue's left, and a three-eyed Nether Tiger on the right. In the forest, no fierce beast dared to approach Fang Yue.

When Fang Yue walked out of the forest, the Shadow Elvis and the Three-eyed Nether Tiger both converged their breaths, and changed into two black kittens.

Both the image of the Shadow Elvis and the Three-eyed Nether Tiger are too shocked, and it is easy to attract the coveting of others.

The Three-eyed Nether Tiger didn't say anything, a rare soul beast, a solid earth-level bloodline. As for the Shadow Elvis, even though it is of profound blood, it has the potential to continuously evolve itself!

Outside the forest, an ancient building appeared in front of Fang Yue.

This is an ancient temple, in which there are Zen Sanskrit singing from time to time.

Fang Yue fixed his eyes, he felt a solemn, magnificent, and majestic taste from this temple.

This has nothing to do with the height of the building.

The temple is small, only tens of square meters of land.

The walls of the temple, the paint leather fell off, and even showed a grayish-white color.

The wooden door of the temple is already dilapidated.

However, Fang Yue felt an inscrutable feeling from this temple, just like an ignorant and ignorant child standing in front of a knowledgeable university professor!

Fang Yue's footsteps moved lightly.

After a few breaths, I arrived at the door of the temple.

In the temple, a golden mark in the shape of a \*\*\*\* suddenly exploded.

It was caught off guard on the front of Fang Yue's chest.

Fang Yue's body surface, a layer of black evil spirit automatically protects against each other with the golden mark of the swastika!

The golden mark kept twisting and spinning, and finally burst apart, exploding Fang Yue's body ten feet away, and even a ray of black blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth!

However, this strand of black blood overflowed. Fang Yue didn't feel the slightest pain or hurt.

Instead, he felt his body lighter a bit. Feeling ecstasy, as if flying in the wind.

"This is the baptism of the Buddha seal, to clear oneself?"

Fang Yue was surprised, he saw a legendary method.

In the oldest Buddhist records, there is this kind of baptism ceremony.

It can baptize the body's karma and cut off the entanglement of cause and effect!

In the eyes of Buddha Xiu, the most terrifying thing in the world is not the attacks of various martial arts, but the burning of the red lotus karma!

Red lotus industry fire, torture the soul!

Once the upper body is contaminated, it cannot be extinguished.

When some peerless strongmen crossed the robbery, occasionally there would be red lotus karma fire down!

Since ancient times, I don't know how many Tianjiao have turned into bone dust under the burning of this red lotus karma.

And if the karma is cut off and the karma is exhausted, you will no longer be afraid of this kind of karma burning.

The \*\*\*\* did not cut off the cause and effect of Fang Yue, but only offset part of the karma in him.

Fang Yue estimated that at least one third of the karma in his body had disappeared and dissipated!

Pressure will affect one's temperament and understanding.

Even if only one third was eliminated, Fang Yue felt refreshed and his own comprehension ability was much stronger.

Fang Yue bowed.

He understands that this is a rare opportunity, even if there is nothing to be gained, it is a great opportunity and a great harvest to be able to eliminate one-third of the karma.

"Disciple Fang Yue, thank you Senior!"

Fang Yue's voice is pious, with endless gratitude.

In the temple, a voice with a slight vicissitudes of life came from it.

"When you meet me, it is fate! How can you thank you, the dust is rolling, the turbidity is difficult to measure, now I will save you, and you will save me in the future, but it is just a period of cause and effect!"

Fang Yue heard this.

In a trance, I save you now, and you save me in the future. Although a few words, his mood immediately went to a higher level.

"The disciple is stupid!"

Fang Yue shook his head, seeming to laugh at himself.

He got up and dusted his body.

"Everything in the world, upside down and blurred, everything is like a dream bubble, like a dew, like an electricity! Just now, the disciple is obsessed! The obsession is a mental barrier, and the disciple has not yet come out!"

Fang Yuehua used sentences from the "Prajna Mitra Heart Sutra" and "Diamond Sutra" which are widely spread on the earth.

The sentence zen machine is profound.

The existence in the temple really gave birth to interest.

"Unexpectedly, there is such a good talent in my blood martial clan who knows the Buddhist principles of Buddhism! From this point of view, there is a lot of fate between you and me! Why not enter my temple!"

The sound fell, and the unpredictable taste of majesty in the temple instantly disappeared.

Fang Yue was not welcome, stepping into the temple in one step.

In the temple, a burly middle-aged monk wearing a cassock is chanting sutras and chanting in front of a stone statue!

His eyes seemed to close and open, giving people a feeling of claustrophobia.

"Grandmaster!"

Fang Yue folded his palms together, slightly leaning against his luggage.

The middle-aged monk smiled bitterly: "I'm just a wild monk who no one cares about. How can I be called a master? If I don't dislike it, I will stay in my temple for a few days! You and I talk about the classics and the Dao as a fellow Proper!"

Fang Yue didn't believe it when he heard this.

He can clearly feel that this middle-aged monk is at least a master-level powerhouse, and the aura in his body is as deep as the sea, unfathomable. Between breathing, it is as if the river is spitting out, which makes people feel infinitely terrifying!

What's more terrifying is that the stone statue seems to have inextricable connections with him.

Fang Yue had never seen the appearance of this stone statue, and it was not any golden body of the Buddhas in the sky.

"The master is too modest! It is possible to use the Buddha seal to baptize the karma. Since ancient times, few Buddhas can do it. Even the strong saints can hardly cultivate such supernatural powers! The younger Fang Yue, I don't know the name of the master?"

"Amitabha, the poor monk and Buddha!" "Karma arises not from external cause and effect, but from inner devil! If there is no thought in the heart, all beings are like vegetation, birth and death reincarnation, once spring and autumn, what does it matter to me? Killing all the people in the world, there is no heart hindrance, no red dust karma, if there is a lot of greed, anger, ignorance, cause and effect everywhere, karma is profound

, Nothing can be resolved! "

Monk Yi Nian explained the power of Buddhism to Fang Yue. Although a few words and not meticulous, it has already made Fang Yue's heart quite enlightened.

Karma is in the heart, not in the world!

The Buddha cultivates the mind without participating in cause and effect!

Fang Yue's heart is clear, and his body and mind are more relaxed.

Originally, there was still two-thirds of the karma entangled in his body, but in an instant, it faded away by about half.

Fang Yue's ordinary face suddenly gave birth to a trace of solemnity.

Master Yi Nian couldn't help but nod slightly, and said with joy, "Russ can teach!"

Fang Yue and Master Yinian had a strong talk for three days and three nights.

Fang Yue recites the Buddhist scriptures and Zen principles he has learned in the earth to Master Yinian. If Master Yinian gets a treasure, he can't help but enjoy it repeatedly.

Master Yi Nian shared his enlightened Buddhist principles and magical powers with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was also deeply inspired, and had a deeper understanding of supernatural powers and heart cultivation!

All magical powers start from the soul!

With a clear mind, there is magical power!

If your mind is focused and has no thoughts for a while, you can also cultivate the celestial eye, celestial ear, heart, and so on!

If the heart is empty, then we can predict misfortunes and fortunes. It is the legendary omission, which can lead to good fortune and avoid misfortune.

"I am waiting for Buddha to cultivate in the blood martial clan, but I am biased towards the left! If a fellow Taoist goes to the blood martial arts academy to study, we must not show that he is equal to me! Otherwise, the blood martial arts academy will not ask for all the rules!"

After three days of talks between Fang Yue and Monk Yi Nian, although the meaning was still unfinished.

But Fang Yue also had to leave here.

Because Fang Yue always understood in his heart that he entered this spiritual world to gain the approval of the senior officials of the blood martial clan.

It's not that they really come to ask the Buddha to ask questions, increase knowledge, and improve practice.

Under the guidance of Monk Yi Nian.

Fang Yue also had a vague understanding of this world.

This world is so vast that it is actually not much smaller than a real little world.

Ninety percent of this world is occupied by barren land.

The forest that Fang Yue walked out of was a very famous forbidden place in the barren land-the lost forest.

In the center surrounded by many barren lands, there are countless academies, large and small, all of which are branches of the Blood Martial Academy.

Each college has its own ancient heritage, and its background and direction of inheritance are destined. The students and disciples selected by the Blood Martial Academy are different.

Fang Yue completely incarnates into a buddhist boy, and simply settles down with the situation, which is the one he met.

Anyway, as long as they can open a college in this world, they are either rich or noble, and cultivate their own family's direct line! Even if individual academies have fallen into decline, at least their ancestors have passed away, and the remaining resources and inheritance should be significant.

#### **Chapter 584: Life Institute**

"Touch a little bit, one two three!"

Fang Yue closed his eyes and chose.

Opening his eyes, his finger hit a rather old college on the map.

School of Life.

When Fang Yue saw the name of this academy, he felt quite agreeable.

Among his cultivating traditions, there is one that is the way of life.

Fang Yue also has a lot of research on the way of life.

When Ruyizi taught him alchemy methods, it was for him to experience the changes of all creatures.

Although Fang Yue didn't study the Eight Classics for a few days, he still had some basic theories.

Fang Yue entered the School of Life.

It covers an area of five hundred acres.

The large scale and high character are definitely counted among many academies.

"what are you going to do?"

When Fang Yue was about to step into the gate of the Life College, two students from the Life College crossed their swords and blocked Fang Yue's path.



"I want to go to school, I want to save my life!"

Fang Yue was puzzled and said naturally.

The door of this college is open, isn't it just to recruit students?

"Sign up? Now?"

The two students from the Life College looked at Fang Yue up and down, looking at Fang Yue as if they were looking at two fools. "Don't you know? The School of Life only enrolls students once a year in the spring, but now it is autumn and the yellow leaves have fallen. You will need to wait at least half a year to enter the School of Life. Moreover, the School of Life is the 20th member of the School of Blood Martial Arts. One of the strong colleges, with strict recruiting standards and ordinary people

I never wanted to get involved! "

The two students scoffed.

I think back then, when they were evaluated and entered the School of Life, they had gone through countless trials and extremely hardships before entering the School of Life.

And they just barely passed, and they belonged to the lowest-level disciples in the School of Life, but if so, their identities are still extremely noble. Every disciple of the School of Life, as long as they can study in the academy for five years, complete the basic courses, and graduate successfully, immediately the academy can immediately have a very high position in the blood martial clan. It's nothing to say, even to enter the Blood Guard, jump

Become the most elite fighter in the entire blood martial clan!

"Not enrolling students?"

Fang Yue realized that no matter which school it is, there will be a time limit for enrollment.

The school is not a hotel.

"But brother, can you accommodate yourself, in addition to the normal enrollment, is there any way to enter the School of Life, such as enrollment? I am a little anxious, I want to join the School of Life as soon as possible!"

Fang Yue smiled.

In his hands, ten ghost shells were pressed into the hands of a student.

The sneer on the student's face immediately subsided.

Ordinary substances cannot be brought into this world.

However, ghost shells, ghost stones, were originally formed by mixing death air and soul power, and naturally they can enter this world unimpeded.

However, ghost shells and ghost stones are still extremely precious, and it is impossible for ordinary blood martial disciples to touch them.

The student saw that Fang Yue had ten ghost shells as soon as he shot, and immediately realized that Fang Yue's identity was extraordinary, and he was definitely not a dumbfounder. "There is one way, but it is quite difficult! Well, you see that there is a bag of seeds at the gate of the college. As long as you can make one of the seeds take root and germinate, it proves that you have the potential to become a student of the College of Life, and you will be attracted immediately. Come to the attention of big people, and then become my life science

A genuine student of the college! "

As soon as the student's eyes turned, he gave Fang Yue a way to be admitted by an exception.

The corner of Fang Yue's gaze fell with the fingertips of the student of Life College.

Sure enough, I saw this rough sack in the corner.

The whole sack is bulging.

Fang Yue stepped forward and untied the sack.

Sure enough, there are a lot of seeds accumulated in it.

Every race contains majestic life essence, but they are all petrified, it is impossible to germinate.

"Seed fossil?!"

Fang Yue was slightly stunned.

"Yes, it is the seed fossils! These seed fossils are the great wealth left by the predecessors of my blood martial tribe for our blood martial tribe. As long as you can let one of the seeds germinate, our College of Life can admit you. !"

A calm voice came.

When Fang Yue turned around, he saw a glamorous and cold woman. Wearing a fire-red cheongsam, it wraps out a delicate curve.

"teacher!"

"teacher!"

The students of the two life colleges saw the teacher coming, all of them converged, no longer dared to say anything, and even dared not lift their heads easily.

In the blood martial clan, there is a difference between superiority and inferiority. In the Life Academy, the rules are extremely strict.

Every teacher in the School of Life has the lowest level of cultivation, and every one of them is a powerful figure out of this world. "My Life Academy does not retain mediocre talents. Only those with real strength and talent are worthy of our focus. Each of these seeds originated from the ancient times. At that time, the blood martial clan was just born. Around the territory, there is a plant called the Blood Martial Tree everywhere. Three hundred years, three hundred years of fruit, 300 years of maturity, the fruit that bears is the legendary blood martial fruit, my blood martial Once the disciple of the clan takes

it, the bloodline can be awakened instantly. Some disciples with supernatural talents can even be awakened by the bloodline twice or even three

Secondly, reaching the eighth-level of the mysterious rank or even higher bloodline rank, the potential is unlimited, all of them are kings!

However, time has passed and a catastrophe has swept across our blood martial arts family, making all the blood martial trees decay and wither. Only tens of thousands of seed fossils were left.

For thousands of years, my School of Life has been devoted to researching how to revive these races and create the great glory of the blood martial race again! However, we exhausted our efforts, but only a few dozen talented students brought back some of the seeds. Today, in my blood martial clan, there are only 36 blood martial arts trees. Under the impetus of our huge vitality, on average, less than a hundred mature fruits are produced every year to supply my blood martial clan. Taking talents to awaken their blood and enhance their talents! If you can

The resurrection of a petrochemical seed, let alone becoming a student of the School of Life, even if our dean recognizes you as a godson! "

That beautiful teacher, excitedly, kept introducing the origin of these seeds.

They are all the hope of the blood martial clan, the treasure of their clan!

Fang Yue smiled bitterly and hesitated.

"I am afraid that these seeds cannot be resurrected. The history of the blood martial clan is so brilliant. The genius is like a forest, and the strong is like rain. So many strong people have tried, and few succeeded. Let me do this thing. Will fail!" "No, this has nothing to do with strength, but with chance! Among those who resurrected these blood martial seeds, three or five of them were not so talented in their talents. The reason they were able to resurrect the blood martial seeds was also A little bit of luck and chance is in it, I have a hunch, you

I am afraid it is the genius who resurrected the 37th Blood Martial Seed! "

In the teacher's eyes, a fanatical flame burned.

"What, Mr. Xuena predicted that this guy could plant the thirty-seventh seed of the Blood Martial Tree? This is simply incredible!"

The two students showed a look of horror, and they looked at Fang Yue with different eyes!

The blood martial tree is a treasure among their blood martial clan. Just planting a tree at will to survive can create a large number of geniuses in the endless time!

Blood Martial Fruit is extremely precious, and even the Royal Family of the Blood Martial Clan needs a lot of effort to get one.

The eyes of the two students changed one after another, and when they looked at Fang Yue, there was a vague awe.

"I'm afraid this teacher will be disappointed. My talent is mediocre, and I may not be able to plant the legendary blood martial arts tree!"

Fang Yue didn't want to get too much attention, he just wanted to perform slightly better, and then be appreciated by the senior officials of the blood martial clan, and then gradually promoted, steady and steady.

Because Fang Yue's background is problematic.

After all, he is the undercover agent of the human race, and a little investigation will reveal the clues.

If he is too aggressive and attracts the attention of interested people, he might not even know how he died!

"You can try, if you fail, it is normal. Although these blood tree seeds have become fossils and no longer have the ability to take root and sprout, they have become stronger, even ordinary saints. Can't be destroyed!"

Teacher Na Xuena still firmly believed in her own judgment.

She waved slightly.

Just let Fang Yue continue to plant.

Fang Yue no longer declined, and placed a fossil seed in his hand, where the incomparably surging life force and Fang Yue's bloodline faintly resonated like a tide.

Fang Yue's expression was slightly startled.

He wanted to fool around and just go.

Unexpectedly, this petrified seed seemed to have recognized him, and had a strange feeling with him.

Fang Yue's blood is boiling, this feeling Fang Yue has just experienced.

This is a sign of blood awakening!

The seal of the second bloodline is about to open!

"Blood Awakening! This little guy is really the lucky star of my blood martial clan!"

Teacher Xue Na showed a surprised expression.

She could clearly feel the blood changes in Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue just awakened a layer of blood.

The second-order Xuan-level is considered mediocre. Those who can enter this world are all the elites of the blood martial clan, and they are Tianjiao!

If you haven't awakened one or two layers of blood, you would be ashamed to see people talking!

The second rank of the mysterious rank, in fact, is regarded as an ordinary qualification.

However, if Fang Yue's blood is awakened again, and a little diligent, he might be considered a genius in the blood martial clan!

Behind Fang Yue, a pair of blood-colored wings slowly congealed out, trembling slightly, and a blood-colored storm rolled out in a blink of an eye!

"Bloodwing awakens! King Wu bloodline!"

Teacher Xue Na was suddenly shocked.

She rubbed her eyes for a long time before she was sure that what she saw was the real scene.

"This Blood Wing seems to be able to bring me infinite strength, and double my combat power in all aspects!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened and he clenched his fists slightly. He looked at his hand, feeling the blood raging in it, so vast.

Bloodline awakens, double combat power.

This is definitely a kind of supernatural talent! However, this double-strength blessing has a time limit.

### **Chapter 585: Seed of the blood martial tree**

Fang Yue clearly felt that there is time for his blood wing to appear. With his current cultivation level, he can only maintain it for ten minutes at most, and then it will exhaust the blood power in the body, requiring at least three days to recover. Only then can I use the blood wings again!

But nevertheless. This magical power can also be regarded as against the sky, the real strong fights, the victory or defeat is only a moment, and it will not take too long.

As Fang Yue's blood awakened, the seeds in his hand were germinating.

The green shoots sprout, swaying slightly in the wind.

The petrochemical seal of thousands of years was reversed, and Fang Yue's blood was surging and burned again, breaking the seal.

There is endless vitality in this cyan bud, and a cyan light fills Tianye!

This kind of child is very wonderful, not only the fruit can awaken the bloodline of the Tianjiao of the blood martial race. In its own right, it is a precious treasure, containing endless vitality. By practicing on its side all the year round, it can prolong life and strengthen blood.

"It has sprouted! It has sprouted! The thirty-seventh blood tree seed has sprouted and has green buds!"

The students of the two life colleges all had expressions of surprise, and smiles with brilliant joy.

"Sure enough, my prediction is correct. I will add another sacred tree to the Blood Martial Clan! However, the germination of the seeds of this Blood Martial Tree is a historic event, and the credit for it cannot be counted as an unknown person like you. Body!"

Teacher Na Meina looked at Fang Yue, she looked at Fang Yue, and she was filled with an unkind taste.

Fang Yue's heart immediately understood that this was the crime of carrying Bi. Whoever can resurrect a blood martial tree is the great hero of the blood martial clan, the great arrogant, this credit is enough to make her name go down in history and enjoy endless enjoyment in the blood martial clan. Resources, naturally cultivate to the realm of saints!

"what do you want?"

Fang Yue looked at the Xue Na teacher, his eyes were full of vigilance.

Green bamboo leaves, wasp tail, woman's heart.

These are the three most poisonous things in the world! "I didn't think about anything! Give this seedling to me, and then I will send you reincarnation! This fleshy shell, awakened twice bloodline, is already at the eighth-level bloodline of the Profound Rank! And, you have the blood wing talent, which is destined to be Lord of the princes, I refine it into an external incarnation of me, maybe I can gain

Higher achievement now! "

Teacher Xue Na stared at Fang Yue, always smelling like a smile.

Fang Yue frowned.

"This is impossible. This is a spiritually constructed world. Even if you destroy this ray of my soul, my deity will recover. At most, the soul is seriously injured!"

Fang Yue strives.

He didn't want to be bullied like ants. Teacher Xuena laughed: "You don't understand the vastness of this world at all because of the humble existence. Yes, for ordinary people, death really means a heavy soul injury. But I'm a teacher at the School of Life, possessing it. The means are far from what you can imagine! I have

A soul-killing needle, as long as it pierces your soul, you can destroy this ray of your soul and your deity. And my strongest talent is not fighting, but deduction. I can pass through you. Thread of soul, find your fleshy shell in the world! "

Xue Na's eyes were full of arrogance.

She was not in a hurry to kill Fang Yue.

Because she has laid out the field, sealing the surrounding space.

In this realm, she is the divine residence, unless Fang Yue has a way to break this realm!

"That's it!"

Fang Yue nodded, without a look of fear!

If it is a physical battle, he still has some fears, but he may not be weaker than some teachers in the Life Academy!

"Do you really think that I am an ant, you are a blue dragon, can you play me between applause at will? Be careful not to steal a chicken, so that you will eventually get in!"

Fang Yue is warning this teacher Xue Na, if not necessary, he really does not want to reveal his strength!

"Mr. Xuena, you can fortune telling that I will come to the front of this life academy today and resurrect a blood martial tree. Haven't you fortunated that if you do something with me, you will definitely fall?"

Fang Yue took a deep look at Teacher Xue Na.

The old man Xuena raised her red lips and was about to sneer, but she subconsciously divination.

Suddenly, her face was pale, she coughed up blood repeatedly, staggered, stepped back three steps, and almost sat on the ground.

"How is this possible! How is it possible!"

Teacher Xue Na's beautiful eyes opened wide, as if seeing something terrifying.

"The power of the divine residence, the chanting of the Buddhas, the yin spirits rampant, the resurrection of the great saint... How can you have so much terrifying future in your body!"

Teacher Xue Na looked at Fang Yue again, her previous disdainful eyes were swept away, replaced by deep awe.

Yes, it's awe.

Although she is now the pinnacle of the leader level, she is still as humble as the same ant in comparison with the terrifying terms such as God's Mansion, Many, Yinling, and Great Sage.

I thought I found a soft persimmon, but I didn't expect to encounter a hard rock lump!

Teacher Xue Na's heart was suffocated, and even her breathing became a little hard.

"Who are you? Why are there so many terrifying sights associated with your future? I can't clearly see through your future. I can only see a vague corner. All the figures involved are earth-shattering figures!"

"I'm just an ordinary disciple of the blood martial clan!"

Fang Yue blinked, he understood that his crisis was resolved.

Benefits are indeed tempting, but the point is that you still have to get it! "In fact, Mr. Xuena, I don't want to fight for fame and fortune in this Life Academy! This blood martial tree hasn't fully grown up yet. Few people should be able to detect its birth. Let's take this Conceal this matter, then the blood martial art formed on this ancient tree

The fruit can be divided equally between the two of us! I can also worship you as a teacher, and be prosperous in the future!

Even if this blood tree is discovered, I can also say that it is the common contribution of our master and apprentice! "

Fang Yue spoke again. It's okay.

Teacher Xuena immediately froze when she heard the words, and then her face was full of surprises.

"Are you serious? Are you willing to be my student?"

Teacher Xue Na had already given up on the idea of taking a piece of this blood martial tree.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue actually put forward such a suggestion.

"What's the benefit of a false name from the outside world? If there is not enough strength to support, any honorable worship will be all vain! Give you authority, you will not be able to mobilize the same leader-level existence, let alone a powerful person at the saint level! Instead, after waiting for this blood karma to mature, take one to unlock the blood seal and make yourself stronger. If you don't use it, this blood karma can be sold at a high price! Becoming a sage resource will follow, once To be sanctified, you can call the wind and rain in an instant! Even if not

No one dared to underestimate your existence with any recognition from the outside world! "

Fang Yue bewitched.

After Xuena heard the words, her heart beat immediately.

Indeed, based on her understanding of the senior level of the Blood Martial Clan, if those people get the Blood Martial Tree, although they will give her a very high status, give her the title and worship generals, and give her resources, the Blood Martial Tree is basically compatible with her. Insulated.

The Blood Martial Tree will be strictly protected by those big bosses, even if there are new Blood Martial Fruits that mature, there will be no half of her relationship.

One is profit, which can be compared to a long stream.

To cultivate to her level, the most indispensable thing is time life.

As a strong person at the top of the leader realm, Teacher Xue Na has a long life, at least he can live for another three to five thousand years without getting old.

She has time to wait. This blood martial clan grows slowly and the fruit matures.

Fang Yue smiled, he understood that Teacher Xue Na had already taken the bait completely.

There are no absolute friends or absolute enemies in this world, only eternal interests.

Using this blood tree to tie Teacher Xue Na to his chariot is definitely stronger than any relationship and emotional entanglement.

Moreover, the relationship between teachers and students is very important in the blood martial clan.

Once a teacher enrolls students, and the students recognize the teacher, it is usually a lifetime relationship. If something turns against each other in the middle, it will definitely be criticized and



rejected by everyone. "Okay, from now on, Wang Xuena will be your teacher! And you are my student too! Among my students, there are three or six or nine grades. They are generally ordinary students, elite students, and direct-pass students. Ordinary students can only follow me. The qualifications to attend the class are not allowed to ask questions, and there is no small focus. Once we graduate, the causal relationship between us will disappear! And the elite students who are a bit more advanced than ordinary students can ask questions and can follow me for a period of time, but for the elite students, I will only broadcast it a little bit, it is impossible to do my best to train, let alone waste any resources on them! However, even so, elite students are considered my direct line, even if they leave the School of Life after graduation I also have my mark. The direct students are closer than their own sons, and they are my key training objects. I spare no effort in teaching and even spend

Take great effort and great resources to focus on training!

I have been a teacher in the School of Life Sciences for 50 years, and all the personal disciples included are no more than thirteen. Now there are only three students. Would you like to be my fourteenth personal disciple? "

Wang Xuena looked at Fang Yue with a longing expression on her face.

Fang Yue smiled and nodded, Wang Xuena also seemed to have a big rock falling on her heart.

The rest is extremely simple.

All the memories of Fang Yue of the two students in charge of the gatekeeper were erased by Wang Xuena. To be able to become a teacher in the School of Life, Wang Xuena naturally has some ability.

All the admission procedures for Fang Yue were also handed over to Wang Xuena.

In nominal terms, the recruitment of disciples in this life college is extremely strict.

Enrollment is generally in spring, and no students are allowed to enroll at other times.

But these rules are actually made for outsiders.

All teachers in the School of Life Sciences are privileged, and they are free to recruit a certain number of disciples every year.

Wang Xuena has three places for free admission of students every year!

There is no problem in assigning one of the places to Fang Yue.

"To enter the School of Life, you still need to be assessed! All students, according to their own talents and strengths, can be divided into one to nine stars!"

Just enrolled, all students are unified into a one-star level!

He received the worst treatment, the lowest authority, and hardly enjoyed any resource advantages of the Life College.

And for each one-star promotion, there will be a rapid growth in the corresponding status and resource welfare!

If you reach the nine-star level, you will almost ascend to the sky in one step. Once you graduate, you will immediately become a high-level in the blood martial clan.

Wang Xuena gave a detailed introduction. Fang Yue nodded repeatedly, like a chicken pecking at rice.

### **Chapter 586: Admission**

"Then next step, how about we take this entrance exam?" Wang Xuena smiled at her cheap student. Although she said she was a teacher, she had seen the horrible scene behind Fang Yue, Wang Xuena immediately realized that Fang Yue's future is definitely a great person, and cannot be taken lightly, so her attitude towards Yue

He was quite polite, and did not pretend to his students like other teachers, as if he were treating his grandson. "The first test was for two-star students. In fact, this test is quite simple! Here is an answer sheet. I will find a teacher to procure the exam with me. You will complete this answer sheet within three hours. The more questions you answer correctly, the more points you will get.

Among them, there are a thousand questions, you only need to answer a hundred questions correctly to become a two-star student! If there are more than one hundred, there can be an excess reward!

The questions are randomly selected from thousands of questions, and I don't even know the answer to each question! "

With that, Wang Xuena summoned a teacher to come.

This teacher, dressed in a black robe, is a little old man with a stale face. He is meticulous, serious, with his hands on his back. He looks like a teacher in the Republic of China.

"This is the archaeology teacher Zhang Side of the School of Life Sciences. He is highly respected and has learned a lot. He has been promoted to a saint a hundred years ago! Back then, when I was studying, Teacher Zhang Side was my teacher, and I was lucky enough to be an elite disciple of Teacher Zhang , Has been taught by Teacher Zhang!

Teacher Zhang, this is Fang Yue, the personal disciple I just recruited! "

Wang Xuena admired the old man quite a bit.

I heard Zhang Side's name. Fang Yue's expression immediately became strange.

Is this funny?

How did this old man call this name? I remember that in the middle school Chinese textbook, there was an article written by Grandpa Mao. The protagonist in "Serving the People" seems to be Zhang Side!

Also, he has all traveled to the world of Xuanhuang.

What is going on is the test-oriented education set!

Write test papers, fill in the blanks, mmp, it's not easy to be a student in any world!

Fang Yue took the jade slip that Wang Xuena handed over.

A glance over ten lines, immediately began to answer.

Some of these questions are answer questions and some are fill-in-the-blank questions, but there are no true or false questions and multiple-choice questions that are unique to China.

Because some people in this world are good at divination.

Some buddies who are more bullish, when they can't answer the question, burn the grass, point the tortoise shell, and fortune the answer!

True or false, choose one of the two.

The answer can be easily obtained by directly seeking advantages and avoiding disadvantages.

For multiple-choice questions, give him eight options, and a slightly more prosperous fortune-teller can also find the correct option!

Fang Yue saw these problems.

Immediately write if there is a god!

Because the questions are not about common sense issues such as political history, but some advanced alchemy issues.

This thing, for others, may be quite confusing and extremely difficult.

But in Fang Yue's eyes, it was as simple as one plus one equals several.

so, easy.

His teacher is Ruyizi, an existence who has reached the level of Zhuzi in terms of alchemy!

As his disciple, the alchemy method may not even learn the skills of Yicheng, but some theories are still familiar.

Whoosh whoosh!

Fang Yue kept answering questions, his expression focused, sometimes condensed and sometimes stretched.

"Is this guy really capable?"

Wang Xuena's expression was incredible.

Because the questions on this test paper are quite tricky and quirky, and every word is trapped. Generally, even a person with little accomplishments in alchemy will not be able to answer a hundred questions correctly within three hours.

Even Wang Xuena herself tried some time ago, and a thousand questions were drawn immediately, and she was only able to answer more than 500 questions correctly.

For one thing, the time is too short to think deeply.

Secondly, the topic is too difficult, some even her can't grasp it!

"Wang Xuena, where did you recruit the direct student from? Normally, when you recruit students, even the quota of an elite student was carefully discussed with me. Why did you make your own decision this time and came up with a personal biography? student?"

As Wang Xuena's teacher, Zhang Side is still very concerned about his student.

On weekdays, Wang Xuena treats him respectfully and respects his opinions very much.

This time, Wang Xuena recruited Fang Yue, which made Zhang Side a little surprised, but his displeasure was not enough.

As a saint, Zhang Side is not so careful.

"This time it was a rush, and the students did not have time to report to the teacher! This Fang Yue was a student who met by chance in front of the academy. It was a momentary deduction. He felt that Fang Yue would have great achievements and great luck in the future. Pass the students personally!"

Wang Xuena reported it respectfully.

Things like the blood martial tree cannot be shared between the father and son.

Naturally, Wang Xuena avoided it deliberately and did not mention it to Zhang Side. "Oh? This Fang Yue will have great fortune and great achievements in the future? Xuena, what you are most proficient in is the way of divination. You can know the future and see the universe. It is a perfect plan, and all hexagrams are accurate! Even you say so, I'm really interested in Fang Yue, and I want to see how capable I can get you

Evaluation! "

Seeing Wang Xuena's appreciation for this student, Zhang Side couldn't help but develop a keen interest.

In the School of Life, the teachers at the level of the realm are in fact the teachers at the lowest level, accounting for about 90% of all teachers, and they are not valuable.

On the other hand, the teachers at the Saint level level and the teachers at the master level generally did not communicate too much. Even if they had a teacher-student relationship with each other, they would not be called to invigorate the exams for students like him.

However, Wang Xuena has a special position in the School of Life.

Although she is not a strong person in the Saint Realm, she is qualified to fight among many Saints!

Because her divination technique is a gifted supernatural power, blessed by nature, rare in the world, some saint-level powerhouses who want to explore and go on expeditions need to let Wang Xuena fortune telling for them.

Even the saints ask for her, which shows how sophisticated Wang Xuena's divination is!

During the chat between Wang Xuena and Zhang Side.

The jade slip test paper in Fang Yue's hand suddenly gave birth to a hazy white light group!

"Passed the exam? Fang Yue has already answered a hundred questions correctly!"

Notice the faint glow of white light.

Wang Xuena's eyes widened and her mouth opened, revealing an incredible look.

"How much time has passed! There is only half an hour in total! Fang Yue has already answered a hundred questions correctly and passed the exam. Since ancient times, few students in this School of Life Sciences have achieved such achievements. !"

Wang Xuena's eyes widened, constantly marveling.

The serious face of Zhang Side beside him also showed a surprised expression.

Although, the blood martial people worship force more.

But theory is the basis of practice!

Fang Yue's achievements made Wang Xuena and Zhang Side feel shocked, but they did not expect that this shock was just the beginning.

As time passed by, the white light on the jade slip became more and more intense.

Until the light was dazzling, both Wang Xuena and Zhang Side felt the liver trembling in their hearts.

Every time Fang Yue answered a question correctly, the light would become stronger.

The light gradually shines, which means that Fang Yue has answered more and more questions correctly!

"Looking at the light, Fang Yue got two hundred questions right! But the time has passed, not even a quarter."

Zhang Side's hands were shaking, and he swallowed softly. No way, the saint will be shocked.

Ordinary people, if they can barely manage a few in three hours, they are considered rich.

Fang Yue answered two hundred questions correctly in a quarter of the time. What is this? Is it an erudite scholar?

Fang Yue's writing became more comfortable, seeing some tricky questions in the topic, his wisdom burst out, his thinking was active, and some questions he hadn't thought of before were extended.

Some of the answers, even he thought they were brilliant!

When the time is over halfway.

A series of golden words suddenly floated in the air!

Every text is golden and dazzling.

Zhang Side and Wang Xuena felt suffocated. "How many questions are answered correctly? A natural vision, Wenquxing is coming! The answers in it have exceeded the setting of the questioner, and such a

scene will be born! Not to mention the combat power, as long as Fang Yue do research, He is definitely a pillar of the race! His understanding of the way of life has already

After being so deep that it is impossible to figure it out, I dare say that even some saints who enter the Tao with their lives may not be able to achieve such an achievement as Fang Yue! "

Zhang Side was evaluating, his figure was stiff and frozen.

The jade slip in Fang Yue's hand was followed by bursts of celestial music, and the sound was pleasing to the ear, sweeping away the demons, which made the heart peaceful, even Zhang Side and Wang Xuena felt that the power of the soul had increased slightly!

"Xianyin is in your ears! This is the rhythm of the great sage's death! Tianxing my blood martial tribe, Tianxing my blood martial tribe! Hahahaha!"

Zhang Side opened his arms and seemed to want to embrace the world!

He couldn't help but be excited, the fairy sound was handed down to the world, and the representative of the exam person has extremely high achievements!

However, Zhang Side didn't know, not because of Fang Yue's amazing savvy, but because his starting point was too high.

With the celestial scriptures as the foundation, it would be a strange thing if there weren't such a vision coming!

The time of three hours came in an instant.

The jade slips in Fang Yue's hands were already so rich that it was like a round of noon sun.

But the soft light is not dazzling, on the contrary it gives people a feeling of warmth and body.

Zhang Side took a deep breath, opened his hands and held the jade slip in his hand.

He was cautious, as if holding a peerless treasure!

This white light is not emitted from the jade slip itself, but a rare literary spirit lingers in it.

Every word is the cohesion of thinking, countless word combinations, arranged to become a soul world!

Words are pearls, words are like jade.

This jade slip itself is a treasure, it can suppress demons and add wisdom!

"One thousand questions, eight hundred and thirteen correct answers! One hundred and twenty-seven questions are beyond the level of the person who wrote the questions!"

Zhang Side took a breath. Who left the question on this jade slip?

That is all the notes and calligraphy of their blood martial sages, at least those of the saint realm are qualified to leave exam questions!

Exceeding the level of the person who wrote the question, this means that Fang Yue's wisdom in a certain party has exceeded the level of the saint. Although this does not represent an achievement in

the martial arts, but the wisdom is high, but it means an alternative strength! Zhang Side looked at Fang Yue as if he was looking at a monster.

### **Chapter 588: Chi Lan grass**

Fang Yue stepped aside, let this Wang Fugui enter the door.

He nodded and sat down on a sofa at random.

"Introduce myself, I am a second-year student in the School of Life, majoring in alchemy! My background is relatively ordinary, but I still have some small achievements in alchemy. I hope I can exchange some of my alchemy products for this bottle of blood medicine. !"

Wang Fugui's smile was extremely bright, like the bright sunrise just rising from the east.

Fang Yue looked dazed.

Don't seduce me!

Fang Yue shook his head and instantly swept away the evil thoughts of G throwing this coquettish boy to the ground.

"Alchemy? I haven't had any specific contact with this. Can you tell us in detail what products you have?"

"Speaking of alchemy, I am an expert in this life college! Although many people think that I am not doing business properly, I think that alchemy is an extremely advanced knowledge! At its root, it is also an understanding of the operation of the heavenly way! Anything! All of the alchemy products are not to be underestimated.

For example, this is my alchemy product, Chi Lancao! "

Wang Fugui took out a three-inch-long green grass with four leaves, which looked quite tender.

Fang Yue searched his memory, but had never seen such a plant.

Fang Yue asked tentatively: "Is this the alchemy product you have researched?"

Fang Yue took the four-leaf clover and pondered it carefully.

Wang Fugui nodded slightly, his chin raised slightly, revealing a proud look intentionally or unintentionally.

This is not an attitude of arrogance, but a recognition of one's own achievements! "Chi Langrass is a hybrid of several precious plants that I breed, and then use alchemy to infuse it with special energy. After taking it, within ten seconds, it will restore the user to the ninth level of the world. The true energy of all the fighters. When fighting, it can be

Long-lasting combat power produces a great maintenance effect! "

After Wang Fugui finished speaking, Fang Yue's eyes stopped.

Damn, are you sure this thing is alchemy?

This is clearly the little blue medicine in online games, is it good?

Fang Yue is speechless, this buddy is definitely a figure who breaks into the sky. If this thing can be widely planted, the future combat effectiveness of the blood martial clan will definitely be leveraged.

"How much do you have?"

Fang Yue looked at Wang Fugui and continued to question.

"Chilan grass, I have just researched it out for less than a year, and it has not been able to grow and popularize it on a large scale. I now have five or six hundred such chilan grass in my hand! I am willing to exchange fifty chilan grass for yours. How is the blood medicine?"

Wang Fugui suddenly became nervous.

Although he is very proud of his Zhilan grass, he also understands that the effect of Zhilan grass is not the only one.

Some medicines can also replace it!

"Fifty zhilan grass in exchange for a bottle of blood medicine, no problem! This is my friend Fang Yue making you!"

Fang Yue was very happy.

Fang Yue had been idle and useless for that bottle of blood medicine.

Used to make a promising friend and make early investment, it is definitely worth the money!

Upon hearing this, Wang Fugui breathed a sigh of relief.

Just when Fang Yue and Wang Fugui had a very happy conversation.

Another figure came in uninvitedly and entered Fang Yue's room.

This is a young boy with a tall and arrogant complexion, and a white shirt, giving people an elegant feeling!

There is a long sword around his waist, and his eyes are slightly vultures.

"Who are you? Why don't you come in? This is my residence, I don't like other people's interruptions!"

Fang Yue was very decisive and wanted to invite this young man out.

Suddenly, the young man grabbed the blood potion on the table with one hand!

His palm is as fast as light and shadow, and ordinary eyes can't catch it!

This is the evolution of an exquisite martial arts learning to capture the dragon, but it is many times more exquisite than ordinary people's display!

This is definitely a genius master in martial arts, able to innovate and infer something different from the oldest martial arts!



But Fang Yue is still unhappy, what about the martial arts master?

In his place, such ignorance of him, this is simply a kind of discrimination and insult to him!

There was a "pop".

One of Fang Yue's palm fell, just hitting the back of the young man's hand.

"what are you doing?"

The boy raised his head and looked at Fang Yue with an angry expression.

"This is my place. It's fine if you don't ask yourself to come in. You actually want to \*\*\*\* my things. What do you say I am going to do? I think it is a genius on the fifth level of the heaven and earth realm. The flesh and blood have been strengthened several times! Yes, I refine you into a great pill of flesh and blood, which is a lesson for you!"

As a young man, Fang Yue is not easy to provoke!

The fifth level of the world realm dare to ignore him!

Really regard him as a soft persimmon!

Fang Yue is not a soft-hearted master, as soon as he makes a move, he wants to refine a flesh and blood pill!

The young man laughed angrily: "Taking your things is to give you face! You should just kneel and give it to you. You dare to threaten me, don't you know? I am the subordinate of Lord Wu Lingtian, this blood martial arts college is my family Domination, even the teacher will not provoke us!"

"What Wu Lingtian, Wu Lingdi's, if you move my things, you have to pay a price!"

Fang Yue frowned. He had never heard of this name when he first arrived.

"Huh? You haven't even heard of the name of Master Wu Lingtian. I really don't know how ignorant you are! Master Wu Lingtian is a rare great man in this world! A genius! He is destined to become a blood martial clan in the future. The big man is the son of destiny!"

The young man admired so much, Fang Yue even saw small stars twinkling in his eyes.

Fang Yue's heart was slightly shocked.

Is this Wu Ling innocent really an amazing existence?

"But, I don't seem to have heard of this name!"

Wang Fugui said weakly. His eyes glanced, and the name was really strange to him.

"Have you never heard of it? Aha, you guys dare to scold me! See if I won't chop you into eight pieces, let you know how powerful it is!"

Fang Yue was furious, and fanned down with an ear scraper.

Wang Fugui was immediately slapped with all kinds of meat and vegetables, and he almost couldn't find where the north was!

"How is it possible! Master Wu Lingtian is absolutely unknown to everyone at the Blood Martial Academy!"

The young man was panicked. He thought that he could be aggressive with Wu Lingtian's tiger skin. Everyone who heard the name would tremble and kneel to the ground, waiting for his own trial. But how come these two idiots appeared, even Wu Lingtian. I don't even know the name of an adult!

Fang Yue didn't bother to talk to this little bastard.

Do you dare to challenge yourself on the fifth floor of the talented world?

With two big mouths, Fang Yue pulled this guy out!

Then he robbed him of all his wealth, and he didn't even leave one of his pants.

Fang Yue didn't bother to refine him into a human flesh great pill, only this talent for cultivation base, even if it was refined into a pill, it was a scum.

"get out!"

Fang Yue kicked the boy's ass.

The young man walked out of Fang Yue's door with a bare \*\*\*\* with a bitter face.

"Ah! Where does this little Liu Mang come from!"

Outside the door, a scream came.

Then, thunder flashed. The boy became an African friend.

Fang Yue went out and saw that the young man was full of black smoke. He was definitely scorched by thunder and lightning!

"teacher!"

Fang Yue saw Wang Xuena covering her face at the door and screaming.

This leader-level teacher still retains the characteristics of female shyness.

"Hello teacher!"

Wang Fugui behind Fang Yue's \*\*\*\* also followed him, and looked at his expression, how it felt unnatural.

"What a shit! Wang Fugui, you still have the face to come back!"

When Wang Fugui showed up, she greeted Wang Xuena's hysterical roar. Her eyes were bloodshot and flushed!

"Gah? Do you know each other too?"

Fang Yue did not expect that Teacher Wang Xuena and Wang Fugui were still in teacher-student relationship.

And looking at Wang Xuena's furious appearance, it seems that the relationship between the two is still very unusual.

"Sister, elder sister, in front of outsiders, you can save me some face!"

Wang Fugui glanced at Fang Yue, then said weakly, that Lao Tzu was a genius, completely gone.

"Outsider? Fart outsider, this is your old sister's new personal student Fang Yue! Hey, why did you two come out together! I don't know you already!"

Wang Xuena was a little surprised and surprised seeing Fang Yue and Wang Fugui walking out of Fang Yue's room side by side.

"We just met, this Wang Fugui brother is looking for me to buy medicine! I have sold him the bottle of blood medicine!"

Fang Yue looked at Wang Xuena's expression getting more and more ugly, as if a volcano that had been brewing for a long time was about to erupt, Fang Yue closed his mouth decisively. "Wang Fugui, what are you fooling around? You want to use the one-star blood and blood potion for your \*\*\*\* experiment? You have lost all of my Wang family's face! Pity my Wang family for 18 generations, saint A generation of double sages, a generation of three sages, and even a generation of five sages have appeared more than once. But in your generation, are you ready to let the miracle of the saints of our Wang family be cut off? Your old sister's talent is not good, it is difficult to impact Tongtian Realm, but when you were born, you were born with a blood spear and a battle shield. You are a natural \*\*\*\* of war. As long as you work hard, you will be able to become a saint.

!"

At the end of Wang Xuena's speech, there was a glimmer of tears in the corner of Meisou's eyes.

One family has a difficult sutra.

Even the leader-level powerhouse is inevitable!

Fang Yue is so clever how far he can run!

He must not be able to contaminate such things at will!

It seems that Wang Xuena and Wang Fugui are not so-called teachers and students, but they are simply a family!

People are talking about things as a family, so they can blend in with them!

After waiting for a long time, Wang Xuena's mood calmed slightly, and Fang Yue continued to approach and walked over. "Fang Yue, let me introduce this formally. This is my stupid brother Wang Fugui! I'm very sorry, but he bought your one-star blood blood medicine, not to take it and stimulate the blood potential in the body. He was three years ago Has already awakened the third bloodline seal, and now

, His bloodline level should already be at the ground level! "

Speaking of this, Wang Xuena's face also showed a look of pride!

The bloodline seal, unlocking the three layers, is not common even in the entire Blood Martial Academy.

This belongs to the well-deserved elite of the blood martial clan in the future.

Wang Fugui was quite indifferent to the talents in combat, he said more proudly: "I am still a senior alchemist!"

However, Wang Fugui's pride was a shame in Wang Xuena's eyes.

Holding Wang Fugui's ear, Wang Xuena said fiercely: "What alchemy master, you are not allowed to mention it again! You are the \*\*\*\* of war of my royal family! Wu Sheng! How can you waste precious time on alchemy, such a circumstantial method!"

Wang Xuena is extremely disdainful of alchemy!

In her eyes, apart from practicing force, all other methods are all sideways, not the right way! Fang Yue covered his face, it was difficult for him to distinguish the long-cherished wish between the brother and sister.

## **Chapter 589: Gu Jingtian**

[« PrevNext »](#) [≡ Table of Contents](#)

"Sister, your idea is really too narrow!"

Wang Fugui argued hard for reason, the old sister's idea is simply too dangerous.

"There are three thousand avenues, all of which can become immortals! Not to mention alchemy, even calligraphy and painting can become immortals and saints when they reach the ultimate state!"

Wang Fugui said to Wang Xuena with a solemn expression.

Wang Xuena wants to take off the soles of her shoes and shoot this unsatisfactory brother to death. Their hopes in this line are all pinned on Wang Fugui, but this Wang Fugui doesn't know what it is!

"Hahaha, do not do business properly, unemployed vagrant! Your old Wang family is destined to decline, how can it be compared to my old ancient family! The future is rich and glorious! There are dozens of people in this generation who have successfully enlightened and entered the realm of Yin and Yang!"

A shrill sound made Fang Yue feel goose bumps all over.

This old ancient family is really awesome!

Among other things, just this voice is enough to make people confused.

Wang Xuena turned back.

I saw a middle-aged man with a thin body and dark skin standing behind him, as if he was a mummy.

His eyes were dim and godless, in a special state of being half-dead and not alive.

There are even strands of death on his body surface. It seems that half of the foot has stepped into the coffin board.

Fang Yue stared, in this man, Fang Yue saw a trace of the "Withered Wood Sutra". His thoughts should be similar to those of Ruyizi. He accumulated all the vitality and condensed it, and finally burst out instantly!

The advantage of this is that the lifespan is long. At the very least, he can live three to five times longer than other masters of the same level.

But this state of being half-dead and inanimate also restricts his bravery and diligence, and lack of energy and blood, it is destined that his cultivation level will not have much room for diligence!

When Wang Xuena saw this middle-aged man, she immediately showed an expression of disgust. "Gu Jingtian, I can't control whether your old Gu family is successful, but don't use your disgusting old face to annoy people! Your half-dead appearance is really annoying! The blood in your body is convergent. , Always half human and half ghost, don't you feel better to live like this than to die

? "

Wang Xuena and Gu Jingtian are obviously old friends, both of them are at the top of the leader level, and no one can do anything.

Gu Jingtian gave a cold snort and said gloomily: "Wang Xuena, one day you will kneel in front of me, please, be my concubine!"

"dream!"

Wang Xuena just replied coldly with two words, and then the two of them snorted each other, and then left each!

"Who is this kid?"

After Gu Jingtian left, Wang Xuena glanced at the guy who had been cut to death by herself.

Fang Yue recalled: "A little bastard, in broad daylight, dare to \*\*\*\* my blood potion. I think he is really impatient!"

"In broad daylight, enter the residential area of the classroom to \*\*\*\* your blood potion? With him, is it because he has eaten Xiongxinbaozi? He does this, there must be someone behind him, who is behind him, Fang Yue, you can investigate clearly Yet?"

Wang Xuena's heart was as thin as a hair, and she immediately noticed the ugliness.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Of course I asked about this. Behind him is an unknown man named Wu Lingtian!"

"Wu Lingtian? Nobody? Who told you?"

"he!"

Fang Yue naturally pointed to Wang Fugui.

"He? You actually believe him? Your brain is broken! He has been wandering outside for more than a year, how can he understand the current situation of the Blood Martial Academy! Fang Yue, do you know who you provoke? ?

Wu Lingtian, he is the key training target among the blood martial arts! When he was born, he was full of vitality and dignity.

There are also eight gods of the blood martial clan appearing in phantom to protect him! Some people say that he is destined to become the king of the blood martial clan in the future, and even the current Emperor Wu has personally summoned him to bless him! "

Wang Xuena looked at Fang Yue with endless worries in her heart!

"You said that you provoke someone bad. This innocent Wu Ling came to ask the teacher, and I can hardly excuse you! He has been domineering and domineering in the Blood Martial Academy recently, and even the principals of ordinary small colleges dare not take it lightly. Offend him!"

Wang Xuena is showing Fang Yue the powerful relationship.

"Hahahaha, do you know that you are scared? Now kneeling on the ground, kowtow begging for mercy, if I am in a good mood, maybe I will give you a way out."

The young man who was hacked even darker than Bao Gong spoke again, and he still had that domineering taste.

With a bang.

Fang Yue stepped on his neck with one foot.

With a click.

The boy's head tilted and he died!

"Fang Yue, you actually killed him? You know, he is Wu Lingtian's person, and your hatred is really strong!"

Wang Xuena's eyes widened, her face full of incredible.

Fang Yue said indifferently: "If you don't kill him, you won't be enemy? Moreover, you must kill someone! This is the rule of the road, only dead people can't speak!"

Fang Yue looked domineering.

Let Wang Xuena be calmed.

Although she was sometimes cruel and cruel, she was still a few levels behind when she was able to treat life like an ant like Fang Yue.

Reminiscent of the figure of Fang Yue's future, the great sage, god, and fairy Buddha she had fortune-told before. She suddenly became sober. Fortunately, he didn't do anything with Fang Yue and finally turned the enemy into a friend.

"What realm is Wu Lingtian now?"

Fang Yue glanced at Wang Xuena, and said coldly. "Wu Lingtian, using Wu as his surname proves his status in the blood martial clan. He was born only more than 20 years ago, and he has cultivated to the seventh level of the heaven and earth realm. However, you must not judge him by the realm. The strength of. Three years ago, there was a peerless person on the eighth level of Rotating Realm.

The killer wanted to assassinate Wu Lingtian, but was slapped to death by Wu Lingtian with a light palm!"

Wang Xuena said to Fang Yue very seriously.

Fang Yue sneered and said, "What is the eighth level of the Rotational Realm? I will kill a lot when I am in the Innate Realm! It's okay if he doesn't come to me, if I dare to find me, I will kill him!"

Fang Yue is domineering.

Anyway, this is all in the blood martial clan.

I rushed him, killed Wu Lingtian, and then ran to the blood eagle tribe with his body, and he could also get high-ranking officials!

Coming into this spiritual world, Fang Yue was also tainted with a hint of killing.

The forbearance before, gradually disappeared.

Instead, it is a domineering, sturdy taste!

"Oh, just because you want to kill me?"

Above the young man's corpse, a ray of divine thought floated out, and in all directions, a strong spiritual energy suddenly condensed, forming a human shape.

Refine God's will, control the aura of heaven and earth, and evolve endless clones!

Unexpectedly, this Wu Lingtian actually refined a lot of providence, and a random ray of divine thought could be transformed into form.

This Wu Lingtian is 1.75 meters tall, with light blue hair and casually draped on his back. He stands with his hands in his hands, looking up to the sky, giving people the feeling of a worldly expert.

"Master Wu Lingtian, Fang Yue is ignorant, please let him go!"

Wang Xuena bowed her head directly, facing Wu Lingtian, he didn't even have the idea of fighting.

Beside Wu Lingtian, it is said that there are as many as eight saints secretly guarding!

If Wu Lingtian insists on killing Fang Yue, even the Wang family behind her can't stop it! "Oh, you are a member of the Wang family, yes, yes! This kid is still a bit grounded and talented! Let it be! Now that you have pleaded, I am not embarrassed to fight your face, I will give this kid a way out and open my soul, Let me leave a mark and become my faithful servant from now on

,running dog! I can consider retaining his own wisdom, this requirement is not too high! "

That Wu Lingtian was very arrogant. When he looked at Fang Yue, the corners of his eyes were squinting upwards.

When Fang Yue heard this, he was annoyed: "You shameless, do you really think you are a heavenly king? If you want me to recognize you as the master, why don't you die!"

Fang Yue's petty temper came up, knowing that this time things would never be kind! Wu Lingtian didn't get angry when he heard this, but instead looked at Wang Xuena with a look that I'm not to blame: "Look, I've already given you the king's face, and I think the terms I've offered are generous enough, but he himself Don't accept, it's no wonder I! Kill my servant, kill for life,

This is a matter of course, no one can stop me! "

Wu Lingtian's complexion suddenly became gloomy, he wanted to stand up.

He came to the Blood Martial Academy for more than a year, but he did not expect that there would still be someone who dared to challenge him.

This time is a good opportunity. This Fang Yue is not strong, but his background is strong enough that even the Wang family intercedes for him. If he kills this kid himself, the Wang family will not dare to speak, and it will definitely deter a large number of people.

Wang Xuena's face darkened.

Originally thought she put a low posture to plead with Wu Lingtian. This Wu Lingtian would look at the face of the Wang family, and would give Fang Yue some way out, but when Wu Lingtian exited, he would transform Fang Yue into his own servant. Such a request was very excessive.

Even she can't accept it!

At this time, Wu Lingtian had already taken action, and he did not shy away from this as the teacher's residence.

As soon as Wu Lingtian shot, the phantom shadows of thousands of mountains and mountains fell down.

This seems to be the collapse of a sky, giving people a feeling of breathlessness!

"This ability can be regarded as the genius of the blood martial clan? I think the blood martial clan really has no one, so I will choose you as the king!"

Fang Yue counterattacked unceremoniously, his fists fell, simple and unpretentious.

But this is the condensing of thousands of moves, the most basic and most essential punch!

The shadow of the fist fell, and the mountain collapsed.

Even the palm of Wu Lingtian's aura condensed into pieces!

"You actually resisted?"

The weather in Wuling was bad.



He is a peerless genius of the blood martial clan, the future king, under the shot, in the world, he dare not follow.

However, this person actually resisted, really eating the courage of the bear heart and leopard!

This is a great treason and a disorder!

"Hmph, the so-called king, is there only this ability? Even me, an unknown man can smash your palm, the so-called peerless genius is just a mere vain name!"

Fang Yue closed his fist and looked at Wu Lingtian with a proud face.

In fact, Fang Yue's heart was also secretly shocked, this Wu Lingtian was indeed well-deserved.

The punch he made just now had already incorporated a lot of punching techniques secretly, just because it was smelted and returned to the basics, it looked like it was extremely ordinary and simple!

If someone were to receive this punch at random, let alone the aura clone, even the real body would be torn apart.

And this Wu Lingtian actually just shattered the palm of an aura avatar, and its solid foundation can be imagined!

Wu Lingtian was also a little surprised.

Could it be that his strength is really regressing? No matter how random an unknown \*\*\*\* jumped out, he could shatter one of his palms, although he was caught off guard. But the martial arts of thousands of mountains and mountains are not something ordinary people can bear!

### **Chapter 590: Summon eight-armed silver dragon**

"Stubborn stubble!"

Fang Yue and Wu Lingtian said together in their hearts.

"Master Wu Lingtian, how can such an unknown person gain access to your Dharma Eye? His aptitude is humble. Compared with adults, it is like the difference between an ant and a dragon! Killing him is simply dirtying the adult's hands, so let me The junior shoots and kills him! In order to emulate you!"

At this time, Gu Jingtian didn't know which corner he came from. He stood up, took the initiative to curry favor with Wu Lingtian, and asked his junior to fight on behalf of Wu Lingtian!

Wu Lingtian Zhengshou couldn't see the details of Fang Yue.

At this time, someone was looking for his way, and Wu Lingtian was naturally happy but it was too late.

Of course, the happy expression can't show on his face, Wu Lingtian pretended to be profound and nodded slightly.

"Since you have a heart, then I will give you this opportunity! Your ancient family is good. When you become the martial king of the blood martial clan, Wu Sheng, I will promote your ancient family!"

Wu Lingtian promised out of thin air.

Gu Jingtian was very pleasantly surprised. He originally wanted to show his hand in front of Wu Lingtian, but he didn't expect his plan to be successful.

At this time, to please Wu Lingtian is to send charcoal in the snow. If you wait for Wu Lingtian to really become the king of the blood martial arts, Wu Sheng, with his power and strength, even if it is a post, it is estimated that people will look down!

This is an early investment!

Gu Jingtian secretly rejoiced in his heart!

"Gu Yuan, you will take one shot this time to suppress this Fang Yue, and let this unknowingly arduous kid understand the rules! Some people can be offended, and some people can't even be touched!"

Gu Jingtian said slowly. He didn't put Fang Yue in his eyes at all.

The disciple of the ancient family, Gu Yuan, walked out slowly, his shoulders were broad, his arms were extremely long, his back was slightly camel, and his body was hairy. It really looked like an ape had run out of the zoo!

"Gu Jingtian! What do you mean? Gu Yuan is a four-star student! The first level of Rotation Realm! Do you sincerely want to bully the small with big things?"

Fang Yue hadn't spoken yet, Wang Xuena had already taken the lead for Fang Yue.

Just now, Fang Yue took Wu Lingtian's punch, which made Wang Xuena realize that this student of hers is extraordinary and her future achievements are limitless.

Although what appeared here was a clone of Wu Lingtian's vitality, not his full strength, Fang Yue's realm was also at the first level of the world realm, far from standing at the same realm point as Wu Lingtian.

This is so, Fang Yue can still catch Wu Lingtian's punch and shatter the palm of his aura avatar. This Fang Yue's talent is no longer a genius to describe, but a real evil spirit!

If Fang Yue can grow up, his future potential may not be much smaller than Wu Lingtian. What's more, Fang Yue has not shown his full strength yet, at least his blood wing has not been displayed. Superimposed combat power, showing peak strength!

"Hahaha, Wang Xuena, if your own students can't do it, then just admit defeat and beg for mercy, and you will stand up in front of Master Wu Lingtian, life and death battle, where are so many messy rules! The strong is respected, this is an eternal theme!"

Gu Jingtian made it clear that I am a rogue and who I am afraid of!

It's just a mess, not wanting to reason with Wang Xuena.

"you!"

Wang Xuena wanted to do it, but she suddenly felt an icy breath locked herself in secret.

Looking back, Gu Jingtian was sneering at her, confronting her, and didn't want her to participate in this battle!

Fang Yue saw these changes in his eyes.

However, there was no panic expression in his eyes as Gu Jingtian imagined.

On the contrary, Fang Yue looked at Gu Jingtian approvingly, as if saying, your shameless appearance is quite the demeanor I used to have!

"I think Master Gu Jingtian is right! The battle of life and death, where did so many rules come from!"

Fang Yue's opening shocked the four people.

Has this buddy's head watted?

To say such a thing!

"Fang Yue..."

Wang Xuena looked worried and looked at Fang Yue. She didn't know if Fang Yue's heart tolerance was particularly fragile. She couldn't bear such pressure and her brain was broken!

"If this is the case, then I will give the Gu family a face and let me play with my real strength!"

Fang Yue's tone suddenly became high and excited.

It's like a warrior who wants to summon a dragon to descend in the second dimension.

"Come out! The sky calls for spirits! Eight-armed silver dragon!"

Accompanied by Fang Yue's voice resounded everywhere.

The ripples in the void slowly spread out!

The figure of an eight-armed silver dragon slowly walked out of it, its figure was burly and tall, and a pair of cold eyes swept all over.

"Famous eight-armed silver dragon!"

Gu Yuan suddenly felt a huge pressure!

Because this eight-armed silver dragon is at least a strong person on the eighth level of the rotation realm, the ability to control the realm is definitely not comparable to him, a young child who has just stepped into the rotation realm!

The first level of Rotary World vs. the eighth floor of Rotary World!

Gu Yuan wanted to scold his mother!

This is simply impossible to fight. The eight-armed silver dragon is a legendary fierce beast with a different talent and amazing combat power. It is at the eighth level of the rotation realm, and even ordinary creatures have cultivated to the ninth level of the rotation realm or even half a foot. You can't do it if you step into the Yin and Yang realm!

"Fang Yue, you shameless!"

Gu Jingtian was also frightened. The four-star student of the Blood Martial Academy, the cultivation base of the first level of the rotation realm, this ancient source is already a rare elite genius among the young generation of their ancient family!

If this Gu Yuan really has some shortcomings here, even if he is a leader-level powerhouse, he can't escape the blame, and he will be punished very severely!

"No, no, no, in the battle of life and death, what do you want to face! The winner is the king, the loser is the inferior. Isn't this what Teacher Gu Jingtian meant? Teacher Gu, do you think I am a qualified student? Did you comprehend your meaning in place?"

Fang Yue squinted his eyes, and said to Gu Jingtian calmly.

Gu Jingtian suddenly felt his feet hurt.

This special mother really lifted a rock and hit her in the foot!

"Fang Yue, I want to kill you!"

Gu Jingtian started to do it himself and wanted to know Fang Yue's life.

But the problem is that he can contain Wang Xuena, and Wang Xuena is not a vegetarian!

"Gu Jingtian, you are too unwilling to put our Lao Wang family in your eyes! Do you think I can really tolerate half of your Fang Yue's hair here?"

As soon as Wang Xuena spoke, she immediately became murderous and endless!

Gu Jingtian was entangled by Wang Xuena, and their combat power was between half a catty and eighty-two, and there was no obvious victory or defeat at all!

Gu Jingtian frowned and understood that he couldn't do it this time.

Gu Jingtian can only threaten: "Fang Yue, if you think about it, you can offend the fate of my Gu family!"

"The fate of offending your ancient family? Hahaha, the big deal is that there is no ambiguity, but now you are not ready to give me a way to survive! If this is the case, then why should I give you a good face!"

Fang Yue sneered.

The eight-armed silver dragon roared and walked towards Gu Yuan.

Gu Yuan is indeed worthy of the name of the four-star student of the Blood Martial Arts Academy. He is indeed an unworldly genius. His heart is calm and calm. Even in the face of life and death crisis, he still has a taste of ease.

"Cross Radiance!"

Gu Yuan walked along the road of Guangming Avenue. His body floated slightly, his feet were volley, standing in the air, his eyes gazed slightly, and his body was covered with white light.

He is extremely holy, as if a \*\*\*\* came to the world!

With arms crossed, a cross filled with light crashed down and hit Fang Yue's body!

"As long as you die, the creatures you summon will naturally not be enemies of me!"

In this short period of time, Gu Yuan had already thought about a way to break the game, and he wanted to use Fang Yue as an entry point.

"court death!"

The eight-armed silver dragon roared, he absolutely could not allow his enemy, Fang Yue, to attack.

Although, the eight-armed silver dragon understood that Fang Yue could definitely not be shaken by this tickling attack.

But the problem is that just because of this, Fang Yue is even more terrifying.

It missed this attack. After the battle, let alone a reward, it would be good if Fang Yue didn't punish himself!

Two beams of silver light fell from the silver eyes of the eight-armed silver dragon.

The cross collapsed suddenly, turning into a sky full of light and falling down.

Under the attack of the eight-armed silver dragon, Gu Yuan had no resistance at all! He was directly evaporated by the two silver rays of light.

The fall of a genius, although not completely dead, the loss of one-tenth of his soul power is enough to cause Gu Yuan's muscles and bones. Unless there is a magical medicine to heal the soul, Gu Yuan will be in ten years. Don't want the slightest improvement in cultivation base!

Fang Yue didn't speak, but watched Gu Yuan's disappearance with a sneer.

"Gu Yuan!"

Gu Jingtian's face was gloomy, he didn't expect that his calculations would end up like this.

Stealing chickens is not a counterattack!

Gu Yuan's soul was injured, and the race must keep this account on its head. "Fang Yue, I am giving you a chance to compensate for all the losses of our ancient family. I will give you a happy one! Otherwise, let me catch you, and you will surely boil your soul into lamp oil and light the sky lantern. Don't think Some talents can be satisfied, in this blood martial arts school, the most indispensable is

A gifted genius! "

Gu Jingtian threatened again, and his tone of voice was more murderous.

Even if Fang Yue kowtows to admit his mistake, he must die!

This is not just a matter to please Wu Lingtian, but also for the face of their ancient family!

"Who wouldn't speak big words, you have the ability to make real! If you dare to touch my hair, I will let you go out sideways!"

Fang Yue squinted and saw that Zhang Side had slowly arrived behind Wang Xuena, his old face was full of gloomy expressions!

Zhang Side just talked about using some lightning pills to train some talented students in the blood martial arts academy, and at the same time make their family owe him some favors.

But he hadn't told Fang Yue that Gu Jingtian was about to kill Fang Yue. Fang Yue is dead, who else did he find to get the lightning pill?

Is Gu shocking?

Others' words, Zhang Side is still not very clear, but Gu Jingtian is capable of a few kilograms, but Gu Jingtian is very good at it.

This guy is scary like a zombie all day long, and has no real ability. If he hadn't condensed his breath of life and prolonged his lifespan, as early as hundreds of years ago, he would have been old and dead!

"Let me go out sideways, now the kid is really getting more and more mad, kid, let me tell you, this time even if the king of heaven comes, I can't save you!"

Gu Jingtian talked a lot, he had his own trump card, as long as he trapped Wan Xuena a little bit, he could completely destroy Fang Yue directly.

Just when Gu Jingtian was triumphant, that Zhang Side couldn't stand it anymore. This Fang Yue can be regarded as his own disciple anyway. This Gu Jingtian does not look at the face of the monk to see the face of the Buddha. Is his old face of Zhang Side really so worthless? Yet?