

God of Life 591

Chapter 591: Zhang Side

"Is that right? I can't save him if I come here? I'm not a god, Gu Jingtian, you have the ability to try Fang Yue's hair under my nose?"

Zhang Side was completely anxious this time, and this Gu Jingtian was too arrogant, to the point of openly breaking the rules of the Blood Martial Academy.

Gu Jingtian's neck was stiff. The moment he heard Zhang Side's voice, the blood in his body didn't flow much anymore.

Who is Zhang Side?

It is a pillar-like existence of the School of Life. He is proficient in the way of life and has a long life. He once prolonged his life for the big brothers of the blood martial clan. He can become the deputy dean of the School of Life with only one step.

"Senior Zhang Side!"

Even if it is arrogant, Wu Jingtian is respectful when he sees Zhang Side, without any arrogant look.

Because some people can afford to provoke, some people can't afford to provoke them!

Zhang Side is the one he can't afford to provoke, and even if he becomes the King of Wu, Wu Sheng, and the **** of war, it is estimated that he needs to give Zhang Side three points of face.

Because Zhang Side is proficient in the way of life and can prolong the life of the great sage, even if it is only three to five hundred years, the great sage can owe him a huge favor.

Wu Jingtian also had the support of saint-level masters, and there was still more than one. But those saints are like scum compared to Zhang Side.

Saints are also divided into three, six or nine grades, and the gap between each layer is extremely obvious.

It is a saint who has passed through one level of Tiangang, and it is also a saint who has passed through the thirty-fifth layer of Tiangang.

But the difference in gold content between the saint and the saint is also widening!

Zhang Side is the one who has survived the thunderstorm of the thirty-fourth heaven. Some people estimate that as long as there are no major accidents, Zhang Side may have passed the thirty-sixth heaven and become a great saint within a thousand years!

The existence of the Great Sage rank is a lofty existence no matter which ethnic group it is in, and is the pillar of a ethnic group.

Once Zhang Side became a powerful master at the Great Sage level, he would immediately be able to be promoted to the deputy dean of the Life Academy. He had great authority and was definitely not comparable to such a genius who had never grown up.

"Zhang, Zhang, Senior Zhang Side, I just joked with Fang Yue little brother!"

Gu Jingtian smiled awkwardly. In front of Zhang Side, he was like a little ant. As long as the other party was unhappy, a little finger could drop him to death!

"Oh, are you kidding? Then I'll make a joke with you too!"

Zhang Side squinted, and one of his fingers dropped.

Gu Jingtian's body immediately trembled, and strands of emerald green life breath were drawn from his body.

The strands of life aura gradually condensed into a drop of water.

This small droplet is the condensation of the essence of life. Anyone who consumes it can prolong lifespan and nourish the body and mind!

"This is your five-hundred-year lifespan. If you can beat me, I will return him to you. If you can't beat me, then get out of here. Don't use your ancient name here. Swagger!"

Zhang Side roared, and Gu Jingtian's body immediately cracked.

Gu Jingtian was extremely frightened, and crawled out of Zhang Side's vision.

Wang Xuena giggled, "I am afraid that Gu Jingtian has learned a lesson this time! He is extremely spared, losing five hundred years of life at one time, I am afraid it will be enough for him to hurt him for a while!"

Wang Xuena made no secret of her voice, and she was not afraid that Gu Jingtian who had not yet gone far would hear it.

This time, the hatred between her and Gu Jingtian was probably too great. Originally, the Wang family and the Gu family were at odds. This time the incident was left, and even if she bowed her head to the Gu family, there would be no good results.

Rather than sticking to someone's cold **** with a hot face, it's better to just make things worse.

Anyway, this matter was wrong with Gu Jingtian, and if it were really investigated, Gu Jingtian would be wrong!

"Why, is Tian Gong Zi Wu Ling still going to stay in my life college?"

Zhang Side looked at Wu Lingtian with a smile. Wu Lingtian sighed softly, "Excuse me, senior!"

Then the figure disappeared and never seen again.

After Wu Lingtian left.

Zhang Side didn't feel relaxed, but looked at Fang Yue with some pity and said. "Fang Yue, I'm afraid your life will be tough in the future. This Wu Lingtian is narrow-hearted and good at calculating! This time, if you save his face, he will not let go. Although he has my protection this time, Wu Lingtian dare not give up. Feel free to mess around. But next time, what will Wu Lingtian do

Pay you, then it's really bad! "

After Zhang Side sighed.

Fang Yue was full of indifferent expressions, anyway, he was a human race, not a blood martial race, even if Wu Lingtian wanted to deal with him.

Wide sea diving, sky high the birds to fly.

Fang Yue didn't believe that Wu Lingtian could still chase himself to the human race. "Fang Yue, I still need ten sets of that lightning pill, each set is eighty-one. I have several old friends, and recently there are new descendants, they want to cultivate the strongest roots for their children. Bones. Of course, I won't want your things for nothing! There is a place to be tested in my life school

For the early bamboo forest. I can apply to allow you to enter once, to feel the vitality and seize the opportunity. "

"In the early days of Zhulin! Teacher, this..."

Hearing the words Zhulin at the beginning, even Wang Xuena couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Because this place is too mysterious, it can even be called one of the three blessed places of the School of Life!

"Bamboo Forest in the early days, is this place great?"

Fang Yue asked.

Fang Yue's diligence and inquiries resulted in the contemptuous look of Wang Xuena and Wang Fugui. "The early bamboo forest is the foundation of the School of Life. Among them, there are one hundred and eighty thousand primordial purple bamboos. Every single primordial purple bamboo is born congenitally, and the purple bamboo is not to be urged. It contains incomparably majestic life essence! There have been countless sages born in my life school, many of them

Amazing talents, but time flies, ruthlessly passing, no matter how heroic you are in your youth, how majestic your middle-aged posture is, you will decay and turn into a pile of bony loess! Before sitting in the seat, the seniors would choose to leave the stunts that they thought were the most amazing and proud, leaving the mark in the bamboo forest of the early days. If you have a chance, you can learn about the mystery and get the inheritance of the sages. Even if you don't have such a great chance, you can get it

A large amount of life essence prolongs lifespan, and casts a foundation! Ordinary students, only when they become four-star students, are eligible to stay in the bamboo forest of Taichu for two days! Or, as a supreme contribution to the college, you can also get the right to enter the bamboo forest. Otherwise, even teachers at the master level are not qualified to enter that piece at will

local! "

Zhang Side introduced Fang Yue about the bamboo forests in the early days, and he said in great detail.

"Wow, this place is so amazing? How long can I live in if I enter it?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up when he heard it, and Zizhu, who was born in the early days, looked amazing.

Fang Yue has now reached a level of cultivation.

Need to condense the elixir.

And the three celestial scriptures he cultivated, condensing the golden core, all required endless resources.

"The Fairy of Life" requires endless vitality!

"Death Truth" needs endless death air!

"Soul Truth" needs endless soul support!

This death air is easy to handle. Anyway, the entire Xuanhuang world is a battlefield of ten thousand realms. Every day there is a constant fight and blood rain, and he also has the special status of the ghost of the underworld. Once the gate of the underworld is opened, the death air in it far from being extremely pure.

He also prepared a lot of soul liquid or something. In addition, Fang Yue absorbs soul power and does not need to be transformed into soul fluid. "Soul Truth" has a special method of refining soul. Just give him some dead souls, and he can refine endless soul power. stand by.

It happened that this life essence was difficult for Fang Yue to obtain.

This has troubled Fang Yue for a long time.

Unexpectedly, Liu Chengyin inserted the willow unintentionally.

This Si De unexpectedly gave him the opportunity to enter the bamboo forest of the primordial beginning. Isn't this the tiger entering the wolf den?

"You have cultivated talents for the School of Life, contributed lightning pills, and created a strong foundation! The School of Life has made an exception to give you three hours of cultivation time, and learn the essence of life in the bamboo forest of the early days as a training aid!"

Zhang Side looked at Fang Yue as if you had a big deal.

Fang Yue's face turned green as if he had eaten shit.

Damn it!

Three hours is enough to dry your hair?

Fang Yue's dissatisfied expression made Zhang Side very speechless. "Young people don't ask too much! The cultivation time of these three hours is already very rare! The bamboo forest in the early days, the

vitality is very strong! Even if it is three hours, you can absorb it, and you can improve it for 30 to 50 years. Longevity! For mortals, fifty years of life is already

The number in half a lifetime! "

Zhang Side beckoned to Fang Yue in a pretentious manner that you should not be too greedy.

Fang Yue is full of unwillingness!

His golden core can really be condensed, and it is estimated that there is no problem in living for 81,000 years.

I am satisfied with my fifty-year birthday.

You too underestimated my pursuit!

"Master, do I have other ways to improve my cultivation time in the bamboo forest of the early days? For example, how about I give you 100 sets of this lightning pill!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth.

Let Zhang Side stagger.

"One hundred sets! Fang Yue, are you sure what you said is true?"

Zhang Side looked at Fang Yue for a moment. It's just like you are bragging, I don't believe you.

How precious is the blood medicine.

Zhang Side felt that the ten sets of lightning pills when he opened his mouth were too much!

However, Fang Yue actually said that he could come up with a hundred sets, which is completely challenging the limit of his common sense!

"I will lie to you?"

Fang Yue raised his hand.

A hundred sets of lightning pills appeared in front of Zhang Side.

Every lightning pill is full of medicinal effects.

Zhang Side almost saw his eyeballs!

This is clearly wholesale!

When is the bloodline potion so worthless?

One shot is the number of one hundred sets!

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Side's astonishment, and couldn't help but slightly cocked the corners of his mouth, showing a triumphant expression.

Zhang Side suddenly thought of a very serious question.

"Fang Yue, you have also comprehended space and heaven, and your attainments are not low?"

Zhang Side's brain circuit is absolutely jumping speed!

Fang Yue didn't conceal, "Yes! This young man is unparalleled in talent, not only comprehending the heavenly way of life but also the heavenly way of space." Zhang Side let out a sigh of relief when he heard this.

Chapter 592: Taichu Bamboo Forest

"What I said, you must have mastered the frequency of spatial fluctuations in this world, and then you can bring these material resources into this world through the passage of space and heaven! Otherwise, a purely spiritually condensed world is impossible. Matter will appear!"

Zhang Side justified himself.

Fang Yue patted his forehead. It was so special, he almost revealed his stuff, how could he forget it! "Don't be nervous, although there are not many people in my blood martial clan who have mastered space and heavenly paths, there are still some! You can master two different types of heavenly paths by one person, which is enough to prove your different talents! According to the school rules of Life College, Every time you master a kind of heaven, you can add three hours at the beginning

Stay in the bamboo forest! Life and space are the two ways of heaven, and they have added another six hours to you! Alas, when I think about it, being young now is really not easy! When I was your age, I never had nine hours of cultivation time in the bamboo forest of the early days! "

Zhang Side kept sighing.

Fang Yue picked up the tooth flower child and said: "This Life Academy is really stingy. The two kinds of heavenly ways can only be practiced for six hours, and only half a day. This strength cultivates genius, no wonder this Life Academy is the oldest. In recent years, it has declined more and more!"

Fang Yue was very dissatisfied.

Zhang Side gave Fang Yue a blank look. "You can't be dissatisfied! With your hundred sets of lightning pills, I can only give you three hours of cultivation time in the bamboo forest of the early days! However, I can give you a little extra reward, which is a treasure in the bamboo forest of the early days. Picture. I got this treasure map in an auction! My year

It's a big time, and it's useless to get the treasure. I might as well give you a try. According to my speculation, there is a 35 to 50% chance that the treasure map is true! "

"The probability of a thirty-five percent is true, can you be reliable! If the real thing is fake, it doesn't matter if I fall into the air, I turn my head into a trap, and then I am trapped or even killed. Am I wronged or not?"

Fang Yue complained again and again, he felt that this thought was not a reliable person. Zhang Side was furious: "You don't want to return this treasure map back. Do you know how precious this treasure map is? Not to mention the probability of a 35 to 50%, even if it is 10%. Chances are, there are countless people who are willing to try and leave their own traditions and traditions in the purple bamboo forest.

At least the existence of Cheng is a saint-level existence, and ordinary saints are not qualified to enter it!
"

"The Da Sage-level Taoism and inheritance?!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, holding his breath, the dissatisfaction on his face gradually faded.

"Oh, my master! Why didn't you say this earlier! Come, come, come! I have collected this treasure map, let me go for such a dangerous thing! Without going through the bones, where is the plum blossom? It's tangy! Crisis, crisis, is the coexistence of danger and opportunity..."

Fang Yue suddenly smiled, holding the treasure map as if he was holding his own son.

Zhang Side almost didn't blow up his beard.

Where did Wang Xuena collect such an unreliable disciple!

Wang Xuena quickly moved a distance from Fang Yue, her face was full of expressions that I didn't recognize this guy.

I have seen a rascal, but I have never seen such a rascal!

Fang Yue has ignored Wang Xuena's expression!

"Master Master! I want to stay a little longer in the bamboo forests of the early days, do you think there are other ways? Nine hours is too short! It is not demanding, but it is a lot of stuff. It will take a while to get noticeable results!"

Fang Yue clings to Zhang Side and asks him to extend his time in the bamboo forest in the early days. Zhang Side rolled his eyes and said, "If you really want to extend your training time in the bamboo forests of Taichu, there are two ways. One is to take the assessment now and pass the four-star student exam, and you will be able to make a blockbuster immediately! Get twenty-four. Time is the time to practice in the bamboo forest at the beginning! Second

One is to make a great contribution to the School of Life! For example, if you provide Lightning Pills, you have essentially contributed to the Academy of Life, and you have gained extra time to practice in the bamboo forests of Taichu! "

Zhang Side instinctively believed that Fang Yue couldn't do either of these two points.

Four-star students, it's not easy to say, the realm is certainly one aspect, and it needs the unparalleled ability to control the body and the unparalleled talent.

In the School of Life, only less than 10% of the students can reach the level of four-star students. These are often old students who have been practicing in the School of Life for three or four years!

Once you become a four-star student, the treatment will be different immediately after graduation.

All of them are elites in the blood martial clan, and they are in control, and all of them are big brothers!

"Is the assessment of four-star students difficult?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, assiduously.

Originally, he didn't want to expose his strength too much. But since he has already taken action against Gu Jingtian and Wu Lingtian, sooner or later this strength needs to be exposed to be able to frighten these Xiaoxiaos!

What's more, this time the matter is related to the big thing he condensed Jin Dan.

Once his golden core is successfully condensed, his strength will explode and grow several times, or even ten times. In the future chaotic years of the Xuanhuang world, the existence of a golden core that has become a heavenly path can be regarded as a small powerhouse. A trace of one's own status.

As for Luo Tianmen's golden core condensing method.

Fang Yue still had time to explore.

Fang Yue suddenly felt that one head was two big.

This condensed golden core is really troublesome.

"Four-star students, it is not difficult to say that it is not difficult, it is not easy to say that it is not easy to say! In the blood martial arts academy, there is a secret area called Tianxing Pavilion. The star rank of the student! Becoming a one-star student mainly depends on the deep accumulation of knowledge. On this basis, if you want to promote again, you need to control the force! In the Tianxing Pavilion, all gatekeepers It is a ray of divine mind projection left by the predecessors of my blood martial clan, and their cultivation level will be harmonious

You are suppressed at the same level. What you need is to insist on ten breaths with your own wisdom and strength, or simply defeat the gatekeeper.

Every gatekeeper is an amazingly talented person. Although most of them will not exert their full power, it is difficult for ordinary students to successfully pass the gate! "

"A duel in the same realm? I like this!"

Fang Yue smiled, and immediately showed a smug smile.

"I have to go through the level now, can I?"

Fang Yue took the initiative to request, and his eyes were full of longing looks. That appearance made Zhang Side even embarrassed to refuse!

"Okay! There is a teleportation point of the Tianxing Pavilion in the Life Academy. I will send you there, and let you understand the sky and the earth in the face of failure!"

He just opened his eyelids slightly and said something casually.

The other old man was even more awkward. He didn't even bother to open his mouth. He seemed to wander the world, completely immersed in his own world!

"Old Feng!"

Not only was Zhang Side not angry, but respectfully, he held a fist and bowed to the old man who greeted him in a respectful manner, like a novice martial arts apprentice, there was no such thing as a saint peak powerhouse at all.

"Fang Yue, this is Lao Feng, and this is Lao Ma. These two are the patron saints of my Blood Martial Academy. What you see is a projection of their minds!

Feng Lao, Ma Lao, all are the existence of the Great Sage! In order to protect the main land of the Tianxing Pavilion from being invaded by outsiders, two thought incarnations were cast to guard the entrance of the Tianxing Pavilion day and night!

If you have time in the future, you should pay more respect to the two elders! Every student of the Blood Martial Academy must remember their contribution to the Blood Martial Academy! "

Zhang Side urged Fang Yue, and Fang Yue naturally understood the meaning, remembering everything is nonsense. Zhang Side definitely meant to let him get close to the two elders a lot, and then find a way to hold his thigh! "Being close is unnecessary! As long as you can make outstanding contributions to my blood martial clan, it will be considered as a hard guard for me, and the best return! Now, the situation in the world is tense! But due to the agreement of the saints , I'm waiting for the old immortal inconvenience to shoot! If war really breaks out, the blood martial

It depends on you juniors! "

Feng Lao said a few words more rarely.

"Holy Agreement?"

Fang Yue was puzzled, looking at Zhang Side, he seemed to have never heard of such a provision. "The Agreement of the Saints is a provision formulated by the Ten Thousand Realms tens of millions of years ago. If there is a battle in the world, the strong above the Saints shall not intervene at will! In the event of a war, there will always be under the Saints. The creatures decide the victory or defeat! The saints and above will go to the starry sky to face off

dead! Violators will be dealt with by Tian Tiao! "

Zhang Side was quite clear about this Saint Agreement. "Back then, an extremely fierce war broke out in the Ten Thousand Realms, and the scope of it was extremely wide. In addition to the fall of countless creatures, there were also saints who took action, shattering mountains and rivers, destroying the sun and the moon, causing one world after another Disintegrated, destroyed! And this war has completely rested the world

After raising them for millions of years, they have not recovered to their former peak. Because the strong are easy to cultivate, generation after generation, and the destroyed world is difficult to reshape!

The relationship between this world and creatures is like soil and crops. The world is a fertile land, and the creatures bred from it are like crops. If there is land and the weather is good, crops will grow. If there is no land, the crops will naturally decrease! Therefore, the heaven, the underworld, the hell, the

underworld, and so on, jointly set this rule. No matter what kind of grievances or grievances a saint-level powerhouse may have

Fighting is not allowed in the world! "

Zhang Side's explanation made Fang Yue finally understand why there are so many masters above the Saint level dormant in the Xuanhuang world, but no one intervened in other worlds to invade Xuanhuang World! "However, this agreement is not so strict. If you touch the bottom line of certain saints, some saints will occasionally take action without being discovered or held accountable! Therefore, during the war, don't think of saints. The strong will definitely not intervene! And this agreement is only for the world

The realm is effective, and planes and the like, with the birth and death, may occur and die once in a million years, which belongs to the normal cycle metabolism of the universe and is not within the scope of the agreement.

Therefore, sometimes, the battle between the big world and the fiercest place of the real war is not the homeland of the two big worlds, but the fighting among some other subsidiary planes! Zhang Side explained all kinds of things to Fang Yue, which fully showed his patience.

Chapter 593: Star Court

Fang Yue's attack could not help but sigh, the strength of this blood martial clan is actually taken for granted, the blood line of the blood martial clan is originally higher than that of the human race. And the unity in it is not comparable to the human race!

If it were the world of Xuanhuang, where would a saint-level powerhouse personally point out the disciples of the world realm. No matter how talented you are, you only have the level of heaven and earth, and there will be no saint-level master to answer your questions in person!

"Well, enough time wasted here, let this kid enter the Sky Star Pavilion! I think he is extraordinary, and maybe it will bring us some surprises!"

Old Feng spoke again, his eyes flickering, as if he had seen a little secret in Fang Yue.

Fang Yue rushed into the tall tower named Tianxing Pavilion without saying a word.

My sword is already hungry and thirsty!

The first floor of the Tianxing Pavilion is a ghost wolf demon.

This thing is one of the most common wolf monsters. Generally, the ghost wolf demon can cultivate to the peak of the innate realm, which is already the ultimate life potential!

Their bloodlines are humble, even inferior to the human race!

However, once the ghost wolf demon broke through the realm of heaven and earth, and unlocked the evolutionary shackles given by innate, it immediately turned over and sang a serf and became unique.

There will be many variations in their blood. As for the direction of the variation... I guess even Darwin doesn't know it.

Fang Yue had just stepped into the territory of this ghost wolf demon, and a ball of black fire greeted Fang Yue enthusiastically.

Have friends come from afar!

But Fang Yue didn't like such enthusiasm!

"Ah! So hot, so hot!"

Fang Yue ran around with his ass, obviously the flames of this ghost wolf demon hadn't touched any of his clothes, but Fang Yue had already jumped and jumped, and he didn't know where it had gone!

This fireball is not an ordinary fireball.

It is the legendary black flame of hell, this thing is extremely high-level, everything is indestructible, even the strong in the rotation realm will have to take a detour when seeing this thing, once it is infected, it is difficult to put it out!

"Zhang Side, the disciple you are looking for this time is quite interesting!"

Old Feng pointed his fingertips, and a silver mirror appeared in front of him.

All the scenes of entering the barrier in the Sky Star Pavilion appeared.

If Fang Yue sees this scene, he will immediately exclaim, this special code is a live broadcast of another world!

Fang Yue is the anchor, and for fans, there are only three bad old men.

Zhang Side covered his face. If he knew that Fang Yue would be of this kind of virtue, he would never bring Fang Yue here.

The blood martial clan, full of vitality, march forward bravely.

Where is a guy like Fang Yue who dare not even face the enemy's face correctly.

Is this juggler here for juggling?

Mr. Ma suddenly smiled at this time: "Zhang Side, don't look like that, it's also a skill to run fast! You see how skillfully this method of shrinking the ground is used! Most people want to run so fast, but they don't have this ability! "

On weekdays, I see a lot of fighting and killing, and occasionally I see a different style, Feng Lao and Ma Lao still find it very fresh!

Fang Yue jumped for a long time.

This black fireball is running around with its ass.

This thing seems to be installed with a GPS location, locked Fang Yue's position, biting and not relaxing!

"I hide!"

Fang Yue suddenly came to the front of the ghost wolf demon, his figure flickered, even if Xuan disappeared.

The ghost wolf demon couldn't control it well, and with a bang, the group of **** black rocks collided with his body.

There was a bang.

The raging flames immediately engulfed the body of the ghost wolf demon, the next moment, the ghost wolf demon turned into ashes in an instant, and there was no scum left!

Fang Yue did not speak.

Watching the ghost wolf demon's self-destruction.

"What happened just now?"

Zhang Side's face was dumbfounded, he was still covering his face just now, and he didn't dare to look directly, how in a flash, this ghost wolf demon turned into scum and disappeared!

Feng Lao didn't explain, he tapped his finger again and landed on the silver mirror in front of him. In the mirror, the scene just now played again.

If Fang Yue was there, he would definitely sigh that this mirror is really a high-tech product, which can not only broadcast live, but also record and replay.

This level of technology is hundreds of years more advanced than the Xuanhuang World!

"This kid really has a set!"

When he saw Fang Yue's battle scenes, Zhang Side couldn't help but praise him. Fang Yue's battle scenes could definitely be described with ease. If it weren't for his absolute strength to surpass this ghost wolf demon by several blocks, he would definitely not. May win so easily.

Immediately afterwards, Fang Yue stepped into the second floor of the Tianxing Pavilion.

Tianxing Pavilion, the second floor is a shadow guarding the gate, yes, this is a shadow.

No one!

"What is this?"

When he saw the shadow, even Fang Yue was stunned.

At the same time, Feng Lao, Ma Lao and Zhang Side could not help shaking their heads.

It was unlucky for Fang Yue to encounter the Shadow Assassin.

In the Tianxing Pavilion, the guardian creature projections on each floor appeared immediately, and no one knew what would appear every time.

This is simulating the real battlefield. You never know what will happen next moment. There is no fairness, only life and death.

Once you fail to pass the level, you will have to wait at least three months before you want to pass the level again! "Shadow assassins are the elites of the shadow clan. They are a shadow when they are born, and they will only manifest their form at the moment of shooting! The average passer-through has basically failed when he encounters the shadow assassin. Because the shadow assassin is nowhere to be found, it is impossible to guard against.

Defensive, unable to attack, as the saying goes, long defensive will lose. In the face of the shadow assassin, you can defend with three moves, but you can't be invincible forever!

Whether Fang Yue meets a shadow assassin, he is still young and has experienced some setbacks, knowing that the sky is great, and it will be of great help to his future spiritual growth! "

Zhang Side shook his head and almost concluded Fang Yue's failure!

However, Fang Yue stood still after seeing the shadow assassin, without the slightest impatience.

Shouted.

The shadow assassin attacked!

A strand of silver sword light flew towards Fang Yue's throat.

Fang Yue quickly retreated, avoiding the silver sword light.

The shadow assassin refused to push Fang Yue and Fang Yue aggressively, and shot one after another, causing Fang Yue to retreat again and again, only to parry, but not to fight back.

Finally, Fang Yue was forced to a corner.

He cannot retreat and must face the attack of the Shadow Assassin.

"Fang Yue is finished this time! But it's not to blame him, it's all because of bad luck that he actually met the Shadow Assassin."

At this time, Zhang Side was still consciously or unconsciously trying to excuse Fang Yue.

Thousands of sword shadows plunged straight down.

Jingle bells.

It shrouded like a violent storm, with no dead ends.

According to normal principles, Fang Yue was already riddled with defects and turned into mud.

However, Fang Yue's body basically does not happen in general.

The sword light was all nailed to the wall of the Tianxing Pavilion.

The Tianxing Pavilion is indestructible, and the history of construction can be as long as the endless years.

Even the Great Sage's shot may not be able to shake it.

No matter how talented the little shadow assassin is, it is simply too difficult for a realm suppressed in the first level of the heaven and earth realm to leave a trace on the sky star pavilion!

"Where is Fang Yue?"

Zhang Side walked around and found that Fang Yue's figure had disappeared from his vision.

"It's a shadow!"

Feng Lao spoke, and sure enough, on the second floor of the Tianxing Pavilion, there was an extra shadow facing the shadow assassin. "Shadow transformation, a technique that is not advanced, but the method of this shadow-shading technique is rough, afraid of light spells, and it is easy to be expelled from the state of shadow. And Fang Yue absorbed the shadow assassin's method and integrated it into it. In the Shadow Transformation technique, he actually confronted the shadow assassin.

The way, let him cure his body! "

Ma Lao appreciates.

Not to mention Fang Yue's strength, just this savvy and alert ability has been quite rare among the students of the Blood Martial Academy over the years!

"Passing through the two-story Tianxing Pavilion can already be promoted to a two-star student!"

Ma Side smiled slightly and felt great.

In the Blood Martial Academy, there are different treatments and obligations for students of different stars.

The gap between each star is huge.

One-star students are basically at the bottom of the Blood Martial Academy.

Barely out of the ranks of ordinary students, but there are few privileges.

The second-star students are already geniuses in the general sense. There may be achievements in the future.

Therefore, each of them will be registered and recorded on the list of the key training of the Blood Martial Academy, and some resources and opportunities will be inclined to them.

Once you become a two-star student, it means you have entered the ranks of the elite of the Blood Martial Academy.

They will receive special protection, and Wu Lingtian wants to kill Fang Yue no longer that simple!

Fang Yue stepped onto the third floor of the Tianxing Pavilion.

His goal was to cultivate a longer time in Zhulin at the beginning.

The second floor of the Tianxing Pavilion is just a transition. Even in order to deal with future difficulties, Fang Yue retained his strength as much as possible in the first two floors to prevent excessive consumption and his own fall.

On the third floor of the Sky Star Pavilion, there was a shameless ghost, covered in white clothes, with a stern voice.

The sharp sound, like an awl, can pierce a person's eardrum!

The ghost in white looked at Fang Yue, his expression full of resentment very vivid.

"Curse the ghost? Why is Fang Yue always encountering such a difficult guy? Is he not lucky recently?"

Feng Lao frowned when he saw the ghost in white clothes, because even he was unwilling to face this kind of creature.

It is formed by endless grievances, and is proficient in all kinds of curses.

For any race, the curse is a nightmare that is difficult to resolve.

The Blood Martial Clan is no exception. It is like a maggot attached to a bone, and it is difficult to get rid of it if it falls on the body a little bit.

"This Fang Yue is also true, he actually won the jackpot!"

Zhang Side was amazed by Fang Yue's luck.

A ghost in white, culled, its movements are agile, like a cheetah.

"Why this stuff!"

Fang Yue mumbled, feeling that he was lucky, and he actually encountered a welfare bureau.

As a ghost in the world, what do you do best?

Of course it is to deal with various ghosts and ghosts!

Fang Yue stomped his foot.

The surrounding space is suddenly firm. Li Gui's figure was stiff, like a small insect sealed in amber.

"The ghost seal!"

Fang Yue suddenly burst out!

His hands are sealed, and his continuous finger shadows keep moving.

The void condenses. The ghost was sealed, and a pair of spiteful eyes looked at Fang Yue. However, no matter how hard it struggles, it is difficult to escape Fang Yue's palm.

Chapter 594: Dandelion Maiden

"This is a special method to restrain ghosts! There is no record in the classics of the Blood Martial Academy!"

Feng Lao suddenly became excited.

A genius who can surrender a ghost and specialize in restraining evil spirits is more precious than a hundred ordinary geniuses.

Because he cannot be replaced!

Many places in the territory of the blood martial clan have been abandoned. The reason is that there are evil spirits and ghosts in them!

If Fang Yue can grow up smoothly, some ancient treasures and relics may be seen again!

"The third pass, pass!"

A cold voice fell in the Tianxing Pavilion.

This is the voice of the will of Tianxing Pavilion itself.

Fang Yue neither defeated Li Gui nor spent ten breaths.

However, the Tianxing Pavilion judged that Li Gui had no strength to resist, so he simply acquiesced in Fang Yue's success!

Fang Yue nodded and let go of Li Gui.

The ghost suddenly disappeared.

Fang Yue ascended to the fourth floor.

He saw the dandelions flying all over the sky, every dandelion was as white as snow, flying all over the sky, giving people an elegant and soothing feeling.

In the center of the dandelion, there is a young girl squatting on the ground dressed in white. Her slender, white fingers kept scribbling on the ground.

It seems to be depicting something.

"Dandelion girl?!"

When Fang Yue saw the girl, his face immediately showed an unprecedented solemn expression.

In addition to him, Feng Lao, Ma Lao, and Zhang Side also showed the same expression.

"Damn it, how did this dandelion girl come out! How did the ancient family guard the devil's cellar in the face of Lord Heavenly Star!"

Feng's face was anxious.

The previous leisurely and contentedness, of course, did not exist when the Pu Tongying girl appeared!

Below this Tianxing Pavilion are all kinds of monsters suppressing hundreds of thousands. These monsters were once the big monsters that were rampant in the blood world for a while, and their appearance has caused countless **** storms in the blood world!

In order to suppress these big monsters, the Blood Martial Clan had lost their soldiers and replaced them, and paid an uncountable price!

They finally built a demon king's cellar to suppress these big monsters, and then extracted their spirit and life essence to nourish the Sky Star Pavilion, and project their reflections to become the guardians of the Sky Star Pavilion, which was used to hone the blood martial arts academy. student!

And this Demon King's Cellar was guarded by some big clans of the Blood Martial Clan in turn in order to avoid accidents.

This time, it was the ancient family's turn to guard the Demon King's Cellar!

But in the Tianxing Pavilion, there was something tricky.

Pu Tongying girl is the existence that caused the blood martial clan quite a headache in the history of the blood martial clan.

In terms of individual strength, she is not very strong, she is only at the level of Saint Realm!

However, her deity is a plant, born with an extremely long life.

According to calculations, her life span may be hundreds or even thousands of times that of creatures of the same order!

Moreover, the dandelion girl can clone into ten million, and every dandelion clone can grow quickly and absorb the resources of one place, and then grow up!

The ultimate of each clone is an existence like the deity!

A saint is not terrible, but if dozens or even hundreds of saints make a concerted effort, even the blood martial clan can hardly resist!

And this dandelion girl has no projection at all in the Tianxing Pavilion.

Because they are worried that if this dandelion girl uses the power of projection to send out one of her seeds and form a clone outside to resurrect, it will be another catastrophe!

"There must be something wrong with this ancient family. They actually neglected their duties and released the projection of the dandelion girl. They deserve to die!"

Feng Lao gritted his teeth.

The Demon King's Cellar is the important place of the entire blood martial clan, and the release of any of the detained demons will cause catastrophe.

"Fang Yue is over. He is absolutely incapable of resisting the attack of the Dandelion Girl. The Dandelion Girl is a peerless genius, and any clone has an extreme level of combat power!"

Zhang Side had no hope for Fang Yue. However, even if Fang Yue lost this time, no one would look down upon him.

Because Fang Yue has done his best, and facing the dandelion girl, let alone Fang Yue, even Wu Lingtian, who is highly regarded by the ethnic group, may not be able to survive!

Fang Yue and the dandelion girl stared at them.

Both sides fell into a daze for a while.

The girl was cute and innocent with her big eyes.

"Wow, Oppa!"

"Oba? I'm mowing! What's the situation?"

It is rare to hear the accent of the second grader in his hometown, and Fang Yue is not stunned.

"Passing through the house? From the earth?"

Fang Yue stared at the cute girl.

"You also come from the earth?"

The cute girl didn't expect to see fellow villagers here.

"Absolutely, pure man, leveraging!"

Fang Yue took a big breath.

And the cute girl still doesn't believe it.

"The king of heaven covers the tiger!"

"Chicken stewed mushrooms!"

"Wow, Oppa, I like you so much!"

As the saying goes, when a fellow villager sees a fellow villager, his eyes are full of tears, and it is rare to see fellow villagers in this different world.

The cute girl suddenly rushed to Fang Yue's body, a pair of jade arms wrapped around Fang Yue's neck, and the two newly developed small steamed buns rubbed and rubbed Fang Yue's body, making Fang Yue feel a little bit happy!

"What's happening here?"

Outside, Zhang Side who watched the live broadcast was stunned.

Isn't that right, this dandelion girl is a rare monster in the world, a fierce god, she must kill her if she makes a move?

This Fang Yue and Dandelion Girl have several meanings.

Why didn't I fight after the meeting and I started talking.

"Ouba? What does this mean? The ancient monster text, is he himself too old and has reached an outdated grade?"

Zhang Side is reflecting on himself and must go back to study hard.

His knowledge is not as rich as that of a disciple, how can he pretend to be B in front of juniors in the future!

Fang Yue's fourth pass passed easily.

It was a tea party at all.

When Fang Yue was leaving, he quietly took away a dandelion girl's spiritual seed.

Waiting to leave this world, you can use this seed to rescue the dandelion girl.

The same is through households.

The dandelion girl is much more unlucky than Fang Yue. The object of her possession is the illegitimate daughter of the dandelion demon, who has spent a full year in the prison of the demon king in chaos.

Of course, as compensation, the starting point of the Dandelion Girl is seven, eight or ninety grades higher than Fang Yue.

The dandelion girl, after possessing her body, is directly a master of Yin-Yang realm. Moreover, they are still the second generation of Wang.

Father and mother are all powerful demon kings in the devil's cellar.

My mother is a dandelion girl of the previous generation, a veritable saint-level strongest.

Dad is a great demon king of the Great Sage level, stomping his feet, a guy who can make the world tremble!

Fang Yue's task is to take this seed of spiritual power out, and then let the dandelion girl escape the terrifying place in the Demon King's Cellar.

The Demon King's Cellar has special attributes. The stronger the existence, the more difficult it is to escape from it.

On the contrary, it is the second generation of Dandelion Girl, who is not strong in strength and whose blood is against the sky, has a unique advantage in fleeing.

Of course, Fang Yue would never reveal this matter.

Otherwise, Feng Lao would definitely kill it and turn it into a fish head.

On the fourth floor, the chat is over.

The hearts of Zhang Side and others were very shocking, and their expressions were dumbfounded.

When did Tianxing Pavilion become a tea room?

Moreover, the legendary dandelion girl is fierce, fierce, fierce!

"Samsung student!"

Although Feng Lao was not very willing, as the guardian of the Tianxing Pavilion, he had to follow the rules.

Fang Yue passed the fourth stage of Tianxing Pavilion, and his status immediately rose to a higher level.

If the two-star students are considered elites in the blood martial clan, then the three-star students can already be promoted to the middle level of the school. Samsung students are qualified to manage some school affairs, and the school will also issue certain employment bonuses. This is to exercise the ability of Samsung students to manage blood martial arts in the future. What the Blood Martial Clan wants to cultivate is not just the kind of brash men who can only fight and kill, they need more

A hero who has the brain and ability to bring the blood martial clan to the pinnacle of glory.

Tianxing Pavilion, fifth floor.

As soon as Fang Yue stepped on the plank, he felt an atmosphere of killing.

A puppet stood in the center of the fifth floor, with blood shining in his eyes.

"Shadow Assassin, Dandelion Girl, this time is a puppet? Brother, you should not be the legendary Pinocchio!"

Fang Yue looked at the puppet with a curious expression on his face.

And Zhang Side's face was almost green to the end.

"For the death puppet, how could it appear in this place? Didn't it mean that he was suppressed at the bottom of the Demon King's cellar and would never appear?"

Zhang Side's jaw almost fell to the ground.

It is absolutely impossible for the projection of the dead puppet to appear in the Tianxing Pavilion.

Fang Yue's encounter with such an almost invincible opponent one after another is definitely not a simple unlucky one.

"The ancient family, it must be the hands of the ancient family!"

Zhang Side simply inferred the identity of the person who shot.

Feng Lao's eyes suddenly dimmed.

"It's not the ancient family. The person in charge of guarding the Demon King's cellar has been distracted. The guy who stayed behind at the top leader level was sucked up and turned into a corpse!"

There are thousands of avatars of old Feng, and one of them has been investigated to find out the truth!

Although the ancient family is not a good person, but they don't have the courage to do anything like this.

"Then the Demon King's Cellar has been lost?"

Zhang Side looked nervous.

If the Demon King's Cellar is lost, it will be a huge event for the blood martial clan.

In comparison, the trivial matter of Fang Yue encountering various unreliable opponents in the Tianxing Pavilion is trivial! "Not for the time being! The Demon King's Cellar has nine seals. The so-called garrison family forces are essentially only strengthening the seal. Even though the seal is turbulent this time, some of the demon kings are projected, in essence, they are just exuding It's just a ray of thought, it's impossible to do it

What big evil happened! After the seal is repaired, they will be silent again in the Demon King's Cellar! "

Feng Lao shook his head slightly, not thinking about these things at all!

Feng Lao, the deity is a great saint-level powerhouse, step by step from the most trivial mundane to the present state, he did not know how many times he has experienced ups and downs in his life.

If even this little thing is enough to cause ups and downs in his mood, then he doesn't deserve to be in his current state at all!

When Feng Lao said this, Zhang Side also let out a sigh of relief. Since even Feng Lao said that there was nothing to do, the incident in the Demon King's Cellar should not have much impact.

Chapter 595: Puppet

The fifth floor of Tianxing Pavilion.

Fang Yue had already fought fiercely with the puppet.

This puppet for death is simply not afraid of death.

As soon as he shot, all of them were storm-like attacks, and he didn't even know what defense was.

And every time Fang Yue attacked him and beheaded him, a small wooden stick, small willow branch, or something else would be left on the ground.

The death puppet is worthy of the name. Once he is threatened with death, there will be other things to die for him!

Because I'm not afraid of death, puppets for death are always studying the means of attack. Any of his moves are tempered thousands of times with energy, even in the same realm of the first level of the heaven and earth realm, they can also display unpredictable mysteries and supernatural powers!

Fang Yue stepped backwards, even his breathing became disordered.

For the dead puppet, this time he only performed basic martial arts, but it was this simplest move that made Fang Yue feel a kind of antelope hanging horns, completely natural, no trace of it!

One move one after another, one after another, in the wind and shadow, moving for the dead puppet.

Even the simplest Pingquan, he can perform thousands of changes. In contrast, even with the blessing of the King of Foundation, Fang Yue is quite clumsy, as if he was a toddler who just walked, his steps and figure are full of flaws!

"This Fang Yue is really not easy. There may still be speculation in the first four levels. They are all clever. But this time he can hold on to the dead puppet for such a long time. His basic martial arts is absolutely It's been hard work! Today's young people pay more and more attention to the cultivation of powerful martial arts moves, but forget that all martial arts are fundamental! Only a solid foundation of martial arts can become a person The root of the truly strong, those taboo moves, when used, are of great power, but they consume

It is also incalculable. They can perform once or twice, but they will inevitably fail in a long battle. Nothing compares to the basic moves, it doesn't need to consume too much energy, the true energy will recover after a few breaths, continue fighting, and you won't get tired for three days and nights! "

Feng Lao admired Fang Yue more and more.

In a blink of an eye, ten breaths passed.

The projection of the dead puppet gradually disintegrated, and at the same time, there was no struggle for the dead puppet. He just cast Fang Yue with a look of approval that seemed to be looking at his junior, as if to say, yes, yes!

The dead puppet disappeared, but Fang Yue was not very happy, because he knew in his heart that the dead puppet had definitely released water this time.

Otherwise, how could a majesty-level demon king only use basic martial arts, and there is no law fluctuations, this is not like a life and death fight, nor is it an assessment, but more like a loving elder I personally end up recruiting for a junior!

Fifth floor, clearance!

Fang Yue quickly got rid of his complicated mood and went to the sixth floor.

As soon as he stepped on the threshold of the sixth floor of the Tianxing Pavilion, Fang Yue heard a "buzzing" sound.

Endless golden insects rushed towards Fang Yue, they were like hazy fog, and like an endless sea.

Each of the small worms is only the size of rice grains, but when they are combined, they give people a feeling of oppression and suffocation.

"Golden Devourer!"

When he saw the golden bugs, Fang Yue recognized their origins for the first time.

The gold eater is definitely the most difficult opponent among the Zerg. The gold eater has inherited the fine tradition of the Zerg being good at group fights. They have never bothered to fight alone, and once they fired, they swarmed!

The endless gold eater is like a golden ocean. Not only is it endless, but also on each end is the bad hobby of Dongying devils entering China to burn, kill, and rob.

They have nothing but eat, nothing but swallow!

It is said that even the corpses of the gods can hardly escape their claws. There is an insect king among the gold eater. It is said that the insect king can be killed, and the other gold eater will be scattered.

But the question is who is that insect king!

This is a very painful problem.

Insects and insect kings all look like ordinary ones. The ghost knows whether you are Li Ergou or the third egg of the neighbor's house!

The gold eater is here.

Fang Yue fumbled for a long time but couldn't find insecticide, dichlorvos or the like.

Soul light, doesn't it mean that there must be an antidote within seven feet?

Why don't you even have a hair pinch!

In the story, it really is a lie!

It is absolutely impossible to deal with something like a gold worm, because the gold worm itself is extremely sturdy.

Once invaded, even the power of the Yin and Yang realm will frown and feel strenuous.

Fortunately, the gold eater that appeared this time was about a hundred years old, and each one was not too powerful. If the gold eater appeared in five hundred years, even the master-level strong ones would The feet ran away, not even daring to stay at will for a moment.

Fang Yue looked at these gold-eaters, his mouth slightly opened.

With a whistle, a stern wind whistled out, blowing on the bodies of the gold-eaters.

The bodies of the gold-eaters do not move, they seem to feel nothing. Although the bodies of the gold-eaters are small, they do not invade the yin and yang. Even if it is a method that can corrode the powerful blood, it will not cause them the slightest influences.

"Fang Yue may not be able to escape from the mouth of the Gold Devourer this time! After all, the Gold Devourer is a headache even if you see it. It is already a rare talent to pass five levels in one breath. Achievement can definitely be cultivated in the School of Life!"

Zhang Side said, he felt that Fang Yue's potential had reached the limit.

However, after Fang Yue's yin wind blew out, it soon showed the effect of that yin wind.

Those gold-eaters did not suffer any harm, but hallucinations appeared before their eyes.

They swayed one by one and ran in different directions.

Buzzing, the sound was constant, but none of them rushed to Fang Yue's position.

"Spiritually confused!"

Old Feng's lips trembled slightly, trying to say something, but in the end he did not speak.

"Spiritual techniques are mysterious and unpredictable. Few people in my blood martial clan are proficient in this way! My blood martial clan members use martial arts to enter the way, masculine and bloody, and spiritual methods are biased towards femininity!

Spiritual methods have always been a shortcoming of my blood martial clan! And Fang Yue is proficient in these methods, and if he cultivates it well in the future, he will definitely become a pillar of my blood martial clan! "

Ma Lao spoke for Feng Lao, he did not shy away at all.

And Zhang Side glanced at the happy old man, but finally did not speak.

Because in the blood martial clan, they all respect the use of force. They think that except for the martial arts, all means belong to the sidelines and can't get on the big stage.

Nowadays, the attitude of the ethnic group among the blood martial arts is much more open than before, and it is pretty good, and it is compatible. Thousands of years ago, when Zhang Side was a teenager, the blood martial clan rejected all non-martial cultivators and regarded them as evil spirits. Some people even passed on them because of the practice of formation, magic, and so on. Was slaughtered and relegated to slavery, leading to related inheritance, for a period of time

The inner blood martial clan is basically cut off!

Thinking back to that period of time, it is really unbearable to look back.

That was a civilized catastrophe of the blood martial clan.

This also led to a significant decline in the overall strength of the Blood Martial Clan in the following hundreds of years because the variety of practitioners was too single.

Later, although other cultivation methods were gradually released, many inheritances were cut off.

Let the blood martial clan, what bloodline expert! Shuxiu! Master array! They are all extremely scarce, and a lot of resources need to be purchased at high prices from other ethnic groups.

Otherwise, how could a big blood martial clan not even have a few bloodline experts!

Those gold-eaters are the same as drinking too much, and can't even walk, how could it be threatening to each other.

In the end, ten breaths passed quickly.

Tianxing Pavilion, the sixth floor passed!

Fang Yue's record was amazing, so that Zhang Side outside had been dumbfounded.

"Four...Four-star student!"

Zhang Side swallowed secretly. It was not that he was so rare and weird and his ability to bear it was too low, but Fang Yue's appearance was too enchanting and broke Zhang Side's perception of genius.

Four-star students are already core students in the Xuewu Clan Academy, and they are the objects of protection and cultivation at all costs.

Once you obtain the status of a four-star student, you can immediately be personally followed and guarded by a strong Yin-Yang realm!

In addition, four-star students can also have a guard of ten people, and every member of the guard is a carefully selected powerhouse in the rotation world!

A strong man in the Yin and Yang realm led the team, and ten strong men in the rotation realm guarded it. This kind of treatment is no less inferior to some heirs who have come out of the younger generation!

"The seventh floor!"

Fang Yue didn't choose to give up after clearing the sixth floor. He raised his head and looked forward.

Originally, Fang Yue also planned to give up after the sixth level clearance, because the longer he fights, the greater the possibility of exposure.

Although he has the blood of the blood martial clan, he still inherits the human tradition in terms of combat experience and fighting methods. Some details are not easy to change, and it is easy to be seen by others.

However, in the process of ascending the Tianxing Pavilion, he felt more and more that on the seventh floor of the Tianxing Pavilion, an inexplicable call was attracting him.

The higher the climb, the stronger the call!

Fang Yue had a hunch that if he didn't find the source of that call, he would regret it!

The seventh floor.

Fang Yue stepped into a frosty world. Pieces of snowflakes fell, spinning and dancing in the air, elegant and beautiful.

However, there is a fierce murder in this snowflake.

Every snowflake falling gives Fang Yue a creepy feeling!

"Snow Dance!"

Zhang Side has become numb to Fang Yue's guardian of the Tianxing Pavilion, which is almost impossible for others to encounter.

Xue Wu is also a powerful existence suppressed in the Demon King's Cellar. However, she is different from the other big monsters. She herself is a member of the blood martial clan, only because she was involved in it once by right and wrong, and then she was punished and suppressed in the Demon King's Cellar for a thousand years.

Xue Wu is not a great saint, but the arrogant of a saint's pinnacle!

She went from mundane to saint, it only took one hundred and twenty years.

He has been trapped so far, but he is only three hundred years old.

The 300-year-old pinnacle saint should be enshrined in any clan!

However, because of the jealousy of the damned race and some people, she was trapped in the dark king's cellar! Thinking of what happened back then, Zhang Side involuntarily lowered his head.

Chapter 596: Yukimai

Xue Wu was arrested and suppressed the Demon King's Cellar, only twelve years ago.

In the scene that year, he was still in front of him. As a participant in that arrest operation, Zhang Side felt that his heart was full of anxiety!

"who are you?"

Fang Yue finally realized that the girl in white in front of him was the existence that summoned him.

Although he was surrounded by snow flying in the sky, Fang Yue didn't dodge in the slightest.

His body seemed to be non-existent, or in other words, he was just a standing shadow.

This is the trick he learned from the shadow assassin, and it can almost be said that physical attacks are ineffective.

"A person waiting for you!"

Xue Wu's voice is cold, she knelt down, touching the snow on the ground like a little girl.

She never looked up, let alone looked at Fang Yue.

However, the call in Fang Yue's heart was even stronger.

"Wait for me? You and I never knew each other, why would you wait for me?"

Fang Yue was puzzled, watching Xue Wu waiting for an answer!

"Because you and I are the same kind of people! Destined to be rebellious, destined not to be rejected by the old-fashioned blood martial race!"

Xue Wu suddenly raised her head and looked at Fang Yue with a pair of eyes.

"Hey pupil!"

When Fang Yue saw Xue Wu's eyes, he was suddenly shocked.

He finally understood what Xue Wu attracted him!

The double-pupil physique, recorded in historical data, is a special physique destined to be invincible.

She is no weaker than Fang Yue's Ten Thousand Devourers, all of which are the top physical talents in the world!

Parallel to it are the physiques of the human king body, the time and space communion, the destiny **** body and so on!

The double pupil is recorded in the history of China. According to legend, Lao Tzu and the King of Western Chu are all double pupils.

Lao Tzu, with a pair of insights, sees through the movement of heaven, and has been revered as a sage since ancient times.

The Overlord of Western Chu was born with supernatural power, and almost defeated the entire world with his pair of iron fists!

In a place where the spiritual civilization of the earth has declined, the double pupil is still capable of so many miracles.

The strong physique of this heavy pupil can be imagined.

The top physiques can create inexplicable attraction to each other!

In other words, when Fang Yue sensed Xue Wu's special physique. Xue Wu must have felt Fang Yue too.

What kind of **** is missing, regretting for a lifetime!

I regretted seeing her for a lifetime!

There are a thousand reluctances in Fang Yue's heart.

But since he is here, he can't go!

It's impossible to kill this Xue Wu, physique! The ghost knows how terrifying it is.

Moreover, Xue Wu had a different physique from the Ten Thousand Devourers that hadn't been developed seriously for her budding Demon Body. Blood Dance's double-pupil physique has been thoroughly developed!

"Since you are here, I will give you a chance!"

Xue Wu didn't wait for Fang Yue to refuse, or refused! Fang Yue agreed with the tacit consent.

Among her double pupils, a ray of light fell, just falling on him.

The blood of the blood martial clan branded deep in his soul unexpectedly awakened again.

Behind Fang Yue, that pair of blood-colored wings were born again. Slowly tapping, the spiritual energy of the surrounding heaven and earth became chaotic.

Behind the pair of blood-colored wings, another pair of blood-colored wings were born!

Fang Yue's bloodline level flew upwards like he was sitting on a rocket.

The second blood awakening!

Mysterious seventh-order bloodline!

Two pairs of scarlet wings. It means that when he summons the wings, he can burst out four times the combat power!

If this is replaced by another blood martial clan, people are absolutely excited and even throw out their big nose!

But Fang Yue didn't want the pies that fell from the sky!

This special code is to force the cause and effect to be good!

Fang Yue's heart groaned silently.

There is no free lunch in the world. As for the awakening of the blood, it is the full feast of the Han Chinese in the free lunch!

Cultivators, the more they cultivate to a higher level, the more they pay attention to the repayment of cause and effect!

Xue Wu's awakening of Fang Yue's bloodline had already planted a good cause for Fang Yue.

If Fang Yue doesn't pay back in the future, then it is tantamount to being entangled in cause and effect, and will give birth to infinite heart demon karma.

But if you want to repay, you must rescue Xue Wu from the Demon King's Cellar!

Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to see a piece of thigh hair, so he would pay for it!

Once the ten breaths have passed, the rules of Tianxing Pavilion will automatically take effect.

Xue Wu's figure disappeared, the dust returned to the dust, the dirt returned to the earth.

But when she disappeared, Fang Yue's rumored smile left Fang Yue as disgusting as if he had eaten a fly!

Extraordinary, this crazy woman!

Fang Yue cursed secretly in his heart!

"Second blood awakening, two pairs of blood wings! Quadruple combat power!"

After seeing Fang Yue, Feng Lao suddenly felt that he was a little old.

The blood awakening that he dreamed of back then became a free gift when he arrived at Fang Yue, and he was still reluctant.

As for the so-called repayment causality that Fang Yue thought about, in Feng Lao's eyes, they were all nonsense.

Causality or something, that is after the Saint Realm.

Fang Yue was still a thousand miles away from that realm.

Instead of considering such a distant matter, he might as well think about how to get rid of Wu Lingtian's hatred and hunt down!

Fang Yue gradually soothed the **** blood of the martial clan in his lower body.

On the chest, there is a beautiful snowflake tattoo.

"Good girl tattoos! Brother is a pure man!"

Fang Yue roared, and his voice echoed repeatedly in the Tianxing Pavilion.

However, his voice spread, and no half of them would pay attention to him!

Fang Yue vented for a long time, and finally left the seventh floor of the Tianxing Pavilion!

On the eighth floor, he really didn't dare to kick anymore, the ghost knew what kind of guy was waiting for him behind!

Fang Yue went down to the Tianxing Pavilion.

He saw Zhang Side's gaze looking at him completely changed. The expression that looked at him before disappeared completely, replaced by a complex and difficult expression.

"Congratulations, for breaking through the seventh floor of Tianxing Pavilion. Obtained four-star student permission!"

A finger of Feng Lao touched Fang Yue's forehead.

The four little golden stars flashed and disappeared.

Along with the movement of Fang Yue's blood and martial clan bloodline, the four little stars immediately lit up!

The issuance of the student status of the blood martial clan with two stars or more was done by Feng Lao himself, and no one else could forge it at all. "Four-star students have the opportunity to enter the bamboo forest of the early days! A total of two days and two nights can be practiced in the bamboo forests of the early days! Moreover, one-star students can be promoted to two-star students, and they can get 1,000 contribution points, and two-star students can be promoted to three-star students. , You can get five thousand contribution points, three

Star students can earn 20,000 contribution points if they are promoted to four-star students! You have a total of 26,000 contribution points! "

Feng Lao spoke again, pointing his finger.

In Fang Yue's eyebrows, among the four little stars, there seemed to be something different.

Fang Yue closed his eyes, sensing the little star between his brows.

The range of so-called contribution points purchasing power is simply surprising.

Contribution points, along with the improvement of student level, the purchase authority will continue to expand, and the discounts obtained will continue to add up.

Four-star students can even consume contribution points and let the leader-level powerhouse kill the enemy for him!

Of course, the number of contribution points paid is also amazing!

Even if it is for a most common leader-level powerhouse to shoot, the reserve price is 5,000 contribution points, and, depending on the difficulty of the task, the leader-level powerhouse will continue to add a price code to the base price.

And if the leader-level powerhouse feels that the task is not feasible, he also has the right to refuse!

But even so, the value of this contribution point is amazing.

Among them, there are also items exchanged for cultivation in the bamboo forests of the early days.

Four-star students need to pay 3,000 contribution points for one hour of practicing in the bamboo forest in the early days.

In one day, it is 36,000 contribution points, which is even more astonishing than the cost of hiring a leader-level powerhouse!

Of course, contribution points can also be earned by using some special items or completing tasks.

For example, the lightning pill that Fang Yue gave Zhang Side before was included in it.

One set, 81 lightning pills can be exchanged for 500 contribution points!

This price is already marked extremely high!

"Lightning pill can be exchanged for five hundred contribution points, great! Contribute points or something, first give me ten thousand!"

A brilliant golden star suddenly appeared in Fang Yue's eyes.

Zhang Side's heart secretly said that it is not good, how can I forget this!

Originally, Zhang Side thought that it was not easy for Fang Yue to refine a set of Lightning Pills, so he gave such a price after negotiation.

However, Fang Yue is completely a wholesaler.

Lightning pill direct mass production!

The existence of contribution points is not to give Xuewu Academy students a chance to brush resources, but to encourage them to practice hard and make more contributions to the ethnic group.

Yi Fangyue's move is the momentum of a hundred sets of Lightning Pills. Will he make a bunch of Lightning Pills a landlord?

I want him to cultivate hard in the future, and there is no reason to motivate him!

"Problem boy!"

Looking at Fang Yue's eager expression, Zhang Side couldn't help feeling a headache!

Fang Yue is extremely excited!

Finally found the correct way to redeem cultivation in the bamboo forest at the beginning!

Feng Laowei was stunned: "Lightning pill? Is Zhang Side the pill that you told me before that can add thunder and lightning talent to my blood martial disciples?"

"Yes, it's that thing!"

Zhang Side was very respectful, facing Feng Lao's question, he did not dare to be vague!

Old Feng elbows and laughed: "Hahaha, I am really good at my blood martial arts! My blood martial arts are good at martial arts, but I am a little bit inferior in understanding many laws! This has caused many martial arts talents to be stuck in rotation. In front of the gate of the realm. With the lightning pill, why not worry about my blood martial clan!"

Feng Lao looked at Fang Yue's gaze more closely than seeing his own son.

He has been doing silent dedication to the Blood Martial Clan all his life, and neither of his own sons can add blood talent to the genius of the Blood Martial Clan!

And this matter, Fang Yue has done it.

How could Feng Lao not praise You Jia!

Ma Lao also sighed with emotion: "Thousands of years have passed since the catastrophe, but its significance and influence still exist in my ethnic group." "Yes! If it weren't for the catastrophe, I would be bloody. How is it possible that even a few decent bloodline experts cannot be found in the clan. The bloodline experts pay the most attention to knowledge inheritance, talent, and qualifications, but secondly, only millions of years of knowledge accumulation, generations of exploration experience

Only then can a true bloodline expert be created! "

Zhang Side was also sighing. If it hadn't been the catastrophe of thousands of years, it had caused the severance of many traditions in the entire blood martial clan.

How could the blood martial clan have fallen to the present level! "Child, I understand that you want to get more contribution points, but the number of contribution points for each item is limited! You can redeem up to 80 sets of this lightning pill. This is not my blood martial stingy. But if the resources are too simple, it will be of no benefit to your future growth!"

Chapter 597: Wholesale!

Old Feng spoke.

He has a kind eyebrow and kind eyes!

Although, he also understands that a set of lightning pills may create a genius disciple for the blood martial clan.

The blood awakening of the blood martial clan, and the superimposed effect of the lightning pill, can make a disciple of the blood martial clan have no shortcomings and fly into the sky!

However, Feng Lao felt that he could not ruin Fang Yue because of the other disciples of the Blood Martial Clan.

In case this Fang Yue gave birth to the idea of liking to rest and doing evil, and from then on he was willing to fall, and did not want to move forward, then the blood martial clan would lose a true peerless arrogant!

"Can you exchange 80 sets?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up and looked at Feng Lao.

"Correct!"

Old Feng resolutely resolutely said very firmly.

"No problem, another 40,000 contribution points!"

Whoosh whoosh.

Fang Yue put 80 sets of lightning pills in front of Feng Lao, as if they were setting up a stall.

The corners of Feng's mouth twitched.

He really doubted whether Fang Yue picked up these things.

Otherwise, a set of lightning pills can create a disciple who is naturally compatible with the power of thunder.

How can it be spread on the ground as if it were a street stall!

Feng Lao proofread carefully and found that there is nothing wrong with these 80 sets of Lightning Pills.

So, with a wave of his robe sleeves, he put away all these lightning pills.

Then a finger clicked on Fang Yue's brow.

The four little golden stars exude brilliant golden light!

One hundred sets of lightning pills, a total of 50,000 contribution points were input into his heart!

If you want to use it only, you only need to flash your thoughts a little bit!

Fang Yue was satisfied with the extra 50,000 contribution points.

"go?"

After everything was done, Zhang Side was going to leave with Fang Yue.

This kid is too capable, he is worried that night has many dreams, and if Fang Yue stays here for a while, he will give birth to new moths!

"Don't go!"

Fang Yue resolutely, sonorous and powerful.

"Not going?"

Feng Lao squinted at Fang Yue, wondering what else was going on with this kid.

"I still have something here, I don't know if I can exchange it for contribution points!"

Fang Yue thief glanced around and found that no one was looking at him, and then he took out a black pill from his arms.

"Dude, do you want a disc? Ahhhh! Mr. Feng, what do you think of this thing?"

Fang Yue put the black pill in front of Feng Lao.

Although this thing really looks like a mud ball rubbed by Fang Yue from his body.

But Feng Lao felt a surging anger from the immortal pill!

"What is this?"

The smile at the corner of Feng Lao's mouth gradually reduced, and his entire face became serious.

If the things Fang Yue took out were really valuable, he would really have to spend contribution points to buy them.

This Fang Yue ancient spirit is strange, making people confused, but the occasional surprises brought Feng Lao to see the future hope of the blood martial clan.

"Fire Pill!"

Fang Yue said without hesitation.

This fiery pill essentially corresponds to the lightning pill.

The main medicine is the burning jujube produced from the burning jujube tree that Fang Yue pulled out from the backyard of Fang's family in Yan.

This burning jujube was recently found to be filled with spiritual energy by Fang Yue. It was planted in a place far better than before in the country of Yan. Occasionally, Fang Yue also used some life skills to gather energy for it, artificially ripen it, every other month. Both are able to bear a full 3,000 burning jujubes.

Taking the burning jujube as the main medicine can be compatible with the human body, and then equipped with many auxiliary medicinal materials, the refined medicine can add a yellow-level nine-layer flame blood to all the creatures below the heaven and earth realm!

The bloodline of the ninth level of the yellow level, the flame bloodline, if the lightning pill is superimposed, and the bloodline talent of the blood martial clan is superimposed, even a mediocre disciple, as long as he works hard and is not stupid, he can easily get from many ordinary people. stand out.

After Fang Yue gave Feng Lao a detailed introduction to the effects of this Fire Pill.

Feng Lao's heart beat.

One talent is not enough. If one can add another talent, then how good will his disciple of the blood martial clan be!

"Fang Yue, how about I also use 500 contribution points to buy this burning jujube?"

Old Feng felt itchy, watching Fang Yue rub his palms straight.

A faint blue light appeared in his eyes.

It was as if an old wolf who had been hungry for decades saw a little fat sheep!

"Only wholesale, not retail! 500 pieces if needed!"

Fang Yue did not leave this old Feng with any room for bargaining.

Don't you want my Fierce Fire Pill to cultivate disciples from the blood martial clan?

no problem!

Let's talk about the contribution points of 250,000!

"no problem!"

Being able to train a bunch of genius disciples of the blood martial clan, even if Fang Yue can eat and wait to die is worth it!

Feng Lao has his own little calculation in his heart!

Combining this blaze pill with lightning pill, some of the martial arts inheritance superimposed by blaze among the blood martial arts can immediately become popular!

Cultivating one great road and practicing two great roads is not just a question of one plus one equals two!

Combination of thunder and fire can even burst out a avenue several times or even ten times the power!

Although after taking the Fire Pill and Lightning Pill, it is not certain that you will be able to understand the two great roads.

But at least realize that the difficulty of these two avenues has been reduced by dozens of times!

"Two hundred and fifty thousand contribution points..."

At this moment, Zhang Side had a picture of Fang Yue with a big belly sitting on the ground, eating and waiting to die.

Even the word "Landlord" is stuck on his forehead!

With more than 300,000 contribution points, the average five-star disciple is beyond the reach.

You know, the Contribution Point control in the Blood Martial Academy is quite strict.

You assassinate a genius of the ocean race's heaven and earth realm, and the contribution points you get are only between 30 and 50!

300,000 contribution points, even if they are softened, they can't make so many contribution points!

Fang Yue and Feng Lao paid the money in one hand and the goods in the other, and then the two of them completed the transaction.

Fang Yue was ready to leave with a pair of small hands on his back!

Fang Yue still has many things to prepare before he can truly condense the golden core.

For example, he has not yet reached the ninth level of the Underworld Ring.

It's just the first step.

And the breath of death also needs him to collect, as well as a huge amount of soul essence! These things all require a lot of energy and a lot of time.

Of course, completing these things is not a waste of time, but a kind of exercise and tempering.

He would never seem to be worried about Feng Lao and Zhang Side. He would become a landlord and fall for himself.

In fact, with the resources and wealth in Fang Yue's hands, if he wanted to fall, he would have fallen.

It is estimated that an ordinary saint does not have as many resources as Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, where is your deity? We need to send a guard to give you the necessary protection! Don't worry, this guard is completely under your command. They will not steal the slightest secrets from you, let alone supervise you. , What do you mean by monitoring!"

Wang Xuena appeared and asked Fang Yue's current residence.

All the studies in the Blood Martial Academy are spiritual clones, and the safety of the deity is even more important!

"I am in the world of Xuanhuang, following the army of the blood martial race!"

Fang Yue did not evade, and directly told his traces.

Think about it, there is a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm leading the team, and ten masters in the rotation realm guarding them personally.

He finally enjoyed the second-generation treatment!

"Are you in the Xuanhuang World? I heard some time ago that a disciple of the Blood Martial Clan named Fang Yue in Qianyue Mountain caused a big loss to the creatures of the Blood Eagle Clan and the Sea World. It's you!"

Wang Xuena looked at her cheap disciple with a weird expression!

Fang Yue nodded: "It is true that I did it, but I didn't mean to kill those people of the Bloodhawk Clan, but they did a little too much! That's why I took the initiative to teach them a lesson!"

Fang Yue was a little shy.

Like a harmless little boy.

But only Wang Xuena knew how fierce this harmless guy in front of him was on the battlefield!

Too many people were involved in that battle.

Even the yin and yang realm Tianjiao has fallen!

There are also people who have slashed their own cultivation bases, and their incarnation powers appeared in that battle. The result has never been returned, and they are suspected to have been buried in that small world.

"It turns out that I am so famous, I am really embarrassed!"

Fang Yue was even more shy. Wang Xuena raised her foot. Hatelily said: "I'm sorry! Your little reputation is nothing in the blood martial clan. The old lady even killed a blood martial clan guy who had half-footed into the realm of a sage! If it weren't for me in the front line of the Xuanhuang world, responsible for some legions

Sorting out information and issuing orders. I can't remember your shit! "

Wang Xuena was no longer soft, she became rough and mad.

Every teacher in the Blood Martial Academy actually has a great background, a great identity, and everything is extraordinary!

The authority in their hands is incredible!

For example, Wang Xuena may be just one of the most ordinary teachers in the School of Life, but her leader-level peak strength is destined to not be inactive.

On the battlefield of the Xuanhuang world, she is a general of the blood martial clan who is charging!

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and he was still touching his thighs everywhere. It turned out that the thigh was beside him!

"Teacher, am I under your control?"

Fang Yue looked at Wang Xuena, and Wang Xuena said with a strange expression. "Accordingly speaking, you are my direct subordinates. I have a total of 18 forces in my control. Among them, Qianyue Mountain is one of them. At the beginning, something happened to Qianyue Mountain, and I also wanted to personally explore the situation. As a result, you have already settled the matter before I can start.

At that time, I was still thinking about when such a talent appeared in my blood martial clan. Unexpectedly, it was you who turned around! "

"Hey teacher, there are indeed many secrets in this Qianyue Mountain, you might as well go there, the power of the stars and the moon is just one of the wonderful changes, and there are other opportunities in it! "

For Wang Xuena, Fang Yue didn't have much alertness.

That blood tree has already bound the ally between the two people quite firmly!

"A chance on Qianyue Mountain?"

Wang Xuena's expression became serious all of a sudden, she knew that Fang Yue knew that this little guy really didn't talk nonsense casually. Fang Yue nodded fiercely and said: "I wandered around Qianyue Mountain for a while! This convergence of star-moon power is definitely not formed by chance. I suspect that there is a peerless expert who is practicing, and he is always in a state of retreat. However, his cultivation level is too high, even if he breathes out, the power of the stars and the moon is constantly condensed, and he himself lives in the peaks of Qianyue Mountain, so some of the remaining power of the stars and the moon Will stay on the Qianyue Mountain!"

Chapter 598: Another conspiracy!

Fang Yue's wild guesses and imagination shocked Wang Xuena.

This is purely Fang Yue's speculation and imagination, there is no evidence to testify, but Fang Yue's imagination is not without the slightest truth!

If inferred from Fang Yue's guess, the formation of Qianyue Mountain would be a logical explanation!

"In this way, it seems to be really interesting!"

The more Wang Xuena pondered, the more she realized that what Fang Yue said seemed to be reasonable!

Fang Yue always kept smiling, only he himself knew that the inference just now was completely nonsense.

There is another conspiracy in his heart!

All this is just a little bait.

"If this is the case, isn't Qianyue Mountain very dangerous?"

Wang Xuena's eyes widened, and all the soldiers stationed in it were her direct descendants. If these people were damaged, her power would be weakened accordingly.

Wang Xuena is not alone in her family. She is full and the whole family is not hungry.

She is a disciple of the Wang family. There is a huge family system behind her. She is just one of the mainstays.

There are thousands of Wang's disciples who need to rely on her to eat! "Qianyue Mountain is not very dangerous now. According to my investigation, Qianyue Mountain has existed in the mysterious yellow world for more than three thousand years! And it can always call out the power of the stars and moon,

condense it, and form a natural The heaven and blessed land also means the existence of cultivating in it,

It is definitely in a state of retreat and will not be sent out at will. Fang Yue paused for a while, and then said: "However, this Qianyue Mountain is an excellent place for layout!" Let the blood eagle race and marine life fight! My blood martial clan, marine creatures, and blood eagle clan have blood feuds! This Qianyue Mountain can be set up as a geomantic treasure, and then

The news was deliberately leaked to the blood eagle tribe and marine creatures, let them fight for it! When the time comes, both sides will lose, and even provoke the mighty creature that submerged in Qianyue Mountain. One unhappy destroys all of them. Isn't that perfect? "

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and sneered.

Wang Xuena suddenly felt a cold deep into her bones.

poison!

Fang Yue's plan is really poisonous!

Such a conspiracy, such a calculation, absolutely shouldn't appear on a young man of about twenty years old.

But such a student, I like it!

Wang Xuena said secretly in her heart.

Qianyue Mountain is as calm as ever.

Since the end of the dispute in the small world, whether it is the forces of the nearby blood eagle tribe or the forces of marine life, they have found a horn and licked their wounds in the dark.

They became lone wolves in the dark!

That failure left a huge shadow in their hearts.

On the other hand, the blood martial clan on the Qianyue Mountain is working hard day and night, squatting through the horses.

Even they are constantly expanding their territory, occasionally sneak attacks on the bases of the creatures of the Sea World and the blood eagle clan, and move away one or two treasure houses.

Of course, these owed things, the generals of the Guangweizheng Blood Martial Clan are absolutely unable to do.

Only Fang Yue, who is good at burning, killing, and looting, would wander around other people's warehouses every day.

When the above question was asked, Fang Yue raised his head and said: "This is to support war. I have a lot of people and horses. The military only supplies the most basic resources. With so many brothers, I always have to Find a way to get them some oil and water!"

Originally, the army of the Blood Martial Clan in Qianyue Mountain rejected Fang Yue's sneaky methods.

But every time Fang Yue burned, killed and looted, he would always divide 20% and hand it over to the military headquarters, as a tap, so that many people in the military headquarters were all covered. In the end, the complaint about Fang Yue was gone!

Because of the upright character of the blood martial clan, all of them are rigid in their brains. They are all poor haha!

Give them a little bit of sweetness, so that these people can't find the North.

And originally, Fang Yue was walking sideways on Qianyue Mountain by virtue of his record in the world of prison.

Now, he has received the attention of the Blood Martial Academy, and he has become a four-star student, and he has an extraordinarily coaxing guard led by a strong yin and yang realm.

He is even more unscrupulous.

Of course, he didn't take those people with him every time he was out of work.

Fang Yue's purpose is to train the recruits under his men, who are used to the fighting style of warriors. If they take that guard, they will wipe out everyone with a finger, and they will train their ass!

It was another late night.

The moon is bright and the stars are thin, and the forest is quiet.

A well-trained team all crept up in a base of marine life.

The base is not big, there are only about three thousand people.

In the base, the lights went out and there was no sound.

Fang Yue sneaked in with his sneak attack team.

Two swishes.

The arrow broke through.

The lobster soldiers guarding on the two observation decks were directly pierced and fell from the observation deck.

Their eyes are wide open, their mouths are still grunting, and blood is bubbling.

Neither of these lobster soldiers died.

And Fang Yue waved his hand, two soldiers of the blood martial clan had silently stepped forward, like two ghosts walking in the dark, taking away the two corpses one after another and bumping them into the sack.

The corpses of marine organisms are their best resources.

After the death of these two lobster soldiers, they restored their original appearance.

The three-meter-long large lobster is full of energy in the body, and it is definitely a great tonic.

Steamed, braised in brown sauce, simmered.

Student Fang Yue taught these people a lot of cooking methods.

A bite of lobster meat is worth half a month of hard work!

In the recent period of time, Fang Yue's team members have soared in strength, and the worst talents have increased their cultivation bases by a small level!

"Fang Yue, is this really good?"

Yin Chuanxue watched as a team of upright and energetic blood martial people was trained to become a skilled bandit.

She didn't know whether she should feel sad for the blood martial clan, sad, or sad!

"Fang Yue has his own mind, let him do everything. And my feeling is that the troops trained by Fang Yue are definitely more capable of surviving in troubled times than the general blood martial army!"

Zhang Kui also followed the team, he really stood on Fang Yue's side.

The troops of Fang Yue, Yin Chuanxue, and Zhang Kui were temporarily united, and all were handed over to Fang Yue for command.

Zhang Kui has seen the rapid growth of this team. In just one month, all members of the team have improved their cultivation bases by an average of two small levels. Some people with a little talent have even improved by three. , Even four small realms!

In the peaceful age, they have no background, no resources, and even less talented people. To grow like this is simply wishful thinking.

What's so good about troubled times?

The advantage of troubled times is that they can break the routine and break common sense, so that some mediocre people have the possibility of leap over the dragon gate.

If he had such a strong team before his death, his final fate would not have been so miserable.

"Hahahaha, is it finally here?"

In the base of marine life, a dark-skinned man laughed up to the sky. His laugh was hearty, accompanied by the sound of metal collision.

The camp of the entire base, like a sparkling prairie fire, lit up one after another.

The base of marine life is brightly lit, and it is destined to be a sleepless night.

The sneak attack turned into a frontal fight.

In a blink of an eye, a team of marine creatures had already taken Fang Yue's back path.

In the camp, groups of soldiers lined up.

Fang Yue's eyes fell, his mood sinking slightly.

Roughly speaking, their enemy this time is not three thousand but nine thousand.

"Is there three times more enemies than expected?"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth were filled with a touch of bitterness!

He had expected such a result a long time ago.

I often walk by the river, how can I not get wet shoes!

Some of his sneak attacks were dispatched too frequently, so frequent that the marine creatures who were not very good at brains could figure out the regularity!

"who are you?"

Even in the face of crisis, Fang Yue still maintained his usual calmness.

At this time, anger and anxiety are of no use.

"Shrimp party!"

The black-faced marine creature general sneered. He straightened his chest and burst out his name proudly.

"Fuck, you. Mom likes Peas, so she actually gave you such a distinctive name!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened and couldn't help but marvel.

"what?"

Xia Fang originally thought that Fang Yue would be trembling, kneeling down under his stalwart figure and worshipping.

But he understood every word of the string of words he spoke, but he didn't know what it meant when combined together!

What is Haidilao?

Does it have anything to do with them or marine life?

The shrimp's brain is spinning at a speed of 180 miles per hour.

But still can't understand what Fang Yue said!

"Forget it, it's illiterate, it's terrible, the poor worm who doesn't even know how to eat is destined to be the braised prawn in my pot!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, his face full of disgust.

The shrimp side said furiously: "Bold Rats, death is imminent, and dare to tease me and wait! Come on! Give me random arrows!"

With three times the strength of the army, Xia Fang has absolute confidence to kill all the horses under Fang Yue.

What about the talent of Tianzong?

Under the encirclement and suppression of the army, it is still difficult to fly!

The shrimp's voice fell, and in an instant, arrows flew like springs.

Countless arrows swish, burst out of the sky. Each one is extremely sharp, shining a cold light under the shining starlight!

"End, Xuanwu!"

Fang Yue yawned.

Such scattered attacks are too petty for him.

His voice was soft and weak, as if he had just woke up.

With his voice falling. Layers of cyan rays flicker.

A faint phantom of Xuanwu appeared, the turtle shell shook slightly, and all the flying arrows turned into powder at the moment they touched Xuanwu's body!

"This Fang Yue is really good!"

Tens of miles away, Wang Xuena stood on a low hill.

What she planned with Fang Yue, how could it be possible for Fang Yue to take the risk alone.

She was ready to respond, and once Fang Yue provoked something extraordinary, she would take care of it herself!

However, Fang Yue's starting position surprised her a little.

Wang Xuena leads the blood warrior clan to fight in all directions, and naturally she has seen a lot of battles.

But in use, it is the first time she has seen something as exquisite as Fang Yue!

The entire basalt battle formation is composed of countless small unit battle formations, and each small battle formation is a black iron-level battle formation formed by the free combination of five people!

But these most obvious black iron battle formations, after re-combination, formed the basalt battle formations exquisitely exquisite, and even the powerhouse at the peak of the rotation might not be able to defeat them with a full blow!

These arrows, if they were fired slightly against ordinary refugees, there would be a large number of casualties. However, under the influence of the Xuanwu battle formation, all the arrows were shattered and all returned without success!

Chapter 599: Shrimp party

"You have been in ambush for a long time, is that what you are capable of?"

Fang Yue still had that kind of lazy voice.

If he wants to be entrusted by the military of the blood martial clan, he has to show some real skills!

This protagonist, Niu Cha, must have a reputation as a supporting role in the green leaves.

If all these marine creatures are mouth cannons, I am afraid he needs to find the green leaves he wants!

"Little boy, don't let me down!"

Fang Yue looked at Shrimp Fang expectantly.

Shrimp Fang had goose bumps that Fang Yue saw.

Wait, what does the expectant look mean?

Are you talking about the incompetence of the army of my ocean world?

Damn, damn!

Since you want to die, then I'm not welcome!

After experiencing intense psychological activity, the shrimp side suddenly raised his palm.

"All personnel listen to orders! Line up, battle, the sword of ruling!"

With an order from the shrimp side, all the troops of the ocean world are in order.

Five hundred of them came out to form a neat battle formation.

"Silver level fighter?"

Wang Xuena opened her eyelids and suddenly showed a look of surprise on her face.

Black-iron-level fighters can be regarded as the main force in the war. Basically every army will be equipped with such a three-to-five-hundred-hundred-level black-iron fighter to use combined attacks.

The classics cultivated by the warlords of the Black Iron level are simply horrible things. They can be cultivated quickly and easy to use!

Bronze-level fighters can be regarded as elite-level existence.

In ordinary wars, few of them appear.

The level of the warlord mainly lies in the control ability of the battle formation, and the most intuitive identification of the control ability is to see the warlord control the population of the battle formation.

Dozens of personal battle formations are basically black iron ranks.

With more than a hundred people, the chance of a bronze warlord accounted for 90%!

And the battle formation at the level of five hundred people is definitely a silver-level warlord.

Silver-level fighters are standard assassins in any legion. Five hundred people work together to strike, and the result of the war is absolutely devastating!

Is this the trump card of Ocean World?

It should have been reserved for Qianyue Mountain.

But they did not expect a Fang Yue to emerge in the middle.

Ordinary methods have no effect on the old tortoise summoned by Fang Yue.

So, did such a hole card be exposed in advance?

Wang Xuena's guesses and facts have actually reached the point where they are inseparable from each other.

The silver warlord is indeed the hole card left by the shrimp side to deal with Qianyueshan.

The cultivation environment of Qianyue Mountain, the army of the ocean world has been worried about it not a day or two.

In order to win by surprise, they prepared more than one hole card.

The Silver Warrior is one of them.

Unfortunately. Revealed in advance!

There is no regret in the shrimp side's heart, once the hole card is revealed, it will not be eligible to continue to be the hole card!

However, to be able to eliminate Fang Yue, this little beast, and avenge the army of the ocean world buried in the cage world, is also considered a must!

A big sword with dangling silver light condensed in the void.

Among the silver swords, countless electric snakes danced and flew.

The big sword slowly fell.

All the dust in the sky is rolled up!

ruling!

Trial!

A sense of integrity was released from the sword.

The big sword fell and collided with Xuanwu's tortoise shell.

On the top of Xuanwu's tortoise shell, layers of cyan ripples spread out instantly, and on the tortoise shell, pieces of cyan hard armor gradually cracked.

Cracks, criss-cross, like broken porcelain, may be completely disintegrated at any time!

In Fang Yue's eyes, a silver light flickered.

"Anbu, dispatch!"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth moved slightly, and no one heard what he was saying.

Shadows came close to the battle formation of the five hundred people silently.

A dazzling blade suddenly appeared in everyone's field of vision.

Hands up, the knife falls.

Blood splattered!

These shadows are incarnations of assassins dressed in black, like death messengers coming out of the underworld, cold and mercilessly cutting their lives!

Those members of the battle formation were taken away as if they were cutting wheat. When the battle formation was deployed, they could not move at all, otherwise the entire battle formation would be completely scrapped because of them!

The sword of verdict starts from the tip of the sword and disintegrates every inch.

The majestic aura gradually dissipated and turned into a little silver light, disappearing in the world!

Fang Yue watched the ruling sword disappear.

With a faint sigh, he carried his hands on his back, showing a lonely expression of a strong man!

The shrimp's heart twitched suddenly!

The corner of his gaze happened to see that noble, rare Silver Warrior was cut through his throat by a shadow!

The fall of a silver warlord is a great loss to the army of the entire ocean world.

It must be known that in the ocean world, there are not many people who practice the way of warlords. Among them, those who can achieve, stand out, and reach the level of silver warlords are even rarer!

This silver warlord has a respected position in the ocean world, comparable to a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm.

He fell here because of his poor protection of the shrimp side. Returning to the group, he will definitely look good!

"Fang Yue, you deceived too much!"

The shrimp side was jealous at the thought of his bleak end.

He was murderous and rushed towards Fang Yue!

In the battlefield, the shrimp side had already lost his pants, and even the silver warlord died. What advantage does he have when the two armies are facing each other.

Now, his only chance is to win the first rank among the thousand army!

"Fang Yue, can you fight me in front of the three armies! Let's see if the martial power of the blood martial clan is detached, or the martial arts of my Ocean World is better!"

Shrimp party called array!

If the two armies were fighting, if Fang Yue did not dare to fight, it would be tantamount to a cowardice of the blood martial clan, thinking that he was inferior to others.

This is a shame to the entire blood martial clan!

Therefore, Xia Fang is sure, this Fang Yue will definitely stand up and fight with him!

And his Shrimp is a strong man on the eighth level of the Rotating Realm. Killing a small unknown person on the first level of the Heaven and Earth Realm is not as simple as crushing an ant?

"I bother!"

Fang Yue quenched the saliva stars in the sky.

Shrimp was stunned, what rhythm is this!

The blood martial clan that has been said to be strong and vigorous, do they regard the majesty of the clan more than the life of the family?

Why doesn't Fang Yue play cards according to the routine!

"You fooled a three-year-old child! I am a little monk on the first floor of the world realm and you, an old tied dish on the eighth floor in rotation, are fighting in front of the two armies. Are you shameless!"

Fang Yue wouldn't be caught at all.

He is not stupid!

In this battle battle, he is already in control, and all the soldiers and horses of the nine thousand ocean world are fish on his chopping board.

Why should he give up the handy victory because of the horrible glory!

The shrimp side was taken aback.

This blood martial clan's stunned green head, when did his brain become active!

Shrimp Fang's eyes rolled: "My seal cultivation base will fight you! Both of us are the first-tier cultivation bases of the heaven and earth realm. Can you dare to fight?"

The shrimp side spoke again.

Before the battle between the two armies, shouted to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, and he sneered: "If you say you seal the cultivation base, you will seal the cultivation base. I can't believe you! Unless you seal the cultivation base first, otherwise, I will refuse to fight!"

Fang Yue is cautious, it's just an expression that I don't believe you!

Shrimp grinds his teeth: "Then I will seal the repair base!"

Speaking of Shrimp Fang's self-appointed cultivation base, his breath dropped steadily, and from the eighth level of the rotation realm, he dropped to the first level of the world realm!

Fang Yue smiled: "You stupid, I don't believe you, you shouldn't believe me either!"

"Black Flame Spear, kill him for me!"

Fang Yue still shrank in the battle formation and refused to walk out. He raised his hand and gave the order.

A ten-foot-long spear came out of thin air!

Fifty blood martial clans at the heaven and earth level joined forces and brazenly stabbed under the command of a bronze warrior.

"Fang Yue, you are not keeping your promise!"

The shrimp side was furious, and watched a spear piercing his chest with a black flame.

The spear pierced out, only between the sparkles.

The shrimp side simply had no time to unlock its own seal and resist the fatal blow of this black flame spear.

The spear pierced his chest, burning the shrimp's heart to death!

Xia Fang fell, a generation of famous generals, the eighth level of the rotation realm, died in Fang Yue's hands!

"Idiot, fool, you even believed what I said, I think you are really confused!"

Fang Yueshi Shiran glanced at Fang's body on the ground.

As soon as the Lord General died, the army of Nine Thousand Ocean World was immediately turbulent!

"Kill me!"

Fang Yue did not give the army of the Ocean World any time to buffer and recover. Taking advantage of his illness, killing him, this has always been Fang Yue's principle!

Fang Yue gave an order.

The **** martial arts under his men immediately formed small battle formations to attack and kill the army of the ocean world.

It feels like cutting tofu with a hot kitchen knife.

Three plus five divided by two is to kill the nine thousand army to the point of defeat!

Fang Yue didn't command too much, allowing these people to play freely.

If he commands too much, even if he wins, he will end up with a group of puppets who only know to obey. And if these people can adapt to the circumstances, make judgments and changes constantly according to the situation.

What he will get in the future may be a tiger and wolf division, and everyone can become a talent!

Fang Yue understands that after all, his achievements cannot be limited to a great general, and his path will go further. After he leaves, the achievements of these people will depend on his own good fortune!

In a short period of time, two thousand people against nine thousand people, an unequal fight has come to an end.

The earth is stained with blood.

All the disciples of the Blood Martial Clan that Fang Yue had brought were exhausted.

Although there are advantages in the battle formation, the battle is still quite difficult when faced with enemies several times the number of one's own.

One hundred and thirty soldiers of the blood martial clan were buried in this land forever.

Almost five to six hundred people have suffered minor or severe injuries.

There is no undead in war!

Although Fang Yue can use his own means to reduce their casualties, and even win a zero casualty victory.

But such a victory will become meaningless to these people.

Only by licking blood on the tip of a knife can they grow up quickly.

Either die or grow.

Fang Yue is a rather ruthless teacher in a certain way. "Clean up the spoils in this base, and then take away all the things! These things are the spoils that you and your comrades in exchange for with your lives. You must be let down. Also, this corpse on the ground, you are also packed and taken away. Every corpse of marine world creatures,

It is a good resource! According to the rules, return to Qianyue Mountain and turn over 20% of it to the military headquarters! The rest is your stuff, I don't take a stitch or a thread! "

Although Fang Yue's voice was low and deep, it fell into the ears of these blood martial fighters, like a natural sound. Such a generous return is enough to make them rise to at least two small levels after digesting the spoils of this battle!

Chapter 600: New task

The Warriors of the Blood Martial Clan are not like Fang Yue's pursuit of perfection and advancement. They are bound to maximize the advantages of every realm!

As long as they can improve their cultivation base, they don't care about what is perfect or imperfect. After all, they are considered to be the lower level of the blood martial clan, otherwise, they will not be sent to another world to fight!

One step, one level of identity!

If one day, they can be promoted to the level of the rotation realm, they can also be proud of their ancestors, return to their hometown, return to the hometown of the blood martial clan to take up important positions, and change the destiny of a family from then on!

In the eyes of these people, there is a gleam of hope.

But the light of hope looked so shocking to Wang Xuena in the distance!

Wang Xuena is also the leader of the army, but she has never seen such a strong, such a glorious, such a bright light in the eyes of any army.

Although she also urged her subordinates from time to time, let them work hard, let them forge ahead, and promised them high officials, wealth and glory.

But those things are too far away.

You can do it once, and reluctantly twice, no matter how much encouragement it is, it has become some fake and empty rhetoric.

Because the distance is too far, because it is far away.

It's not as good as Fang Yue. Every time he goes out, he can allocate most of the benefits to his subordinates, so that they can feel obvious progress and move forward. If you look up slightly, you can see the light of hope shining above your head!

The soldiers under Fang Yue faded away like a tide.

This battle is destined to add a lot of color to Fang Yue's military record.

The weak wins the strong with little loss.

Although in this process, Fang Yue was a little unscrupulous.

But soldiers are not tired of deceit, although Wang Xuena's thinking has inherited the old-fashioned of the blood martial clan, but she can fully understand Fang Yue's thinking.

Able to trade the smallest loss for the greatest achievement.

The so-called glory is so ridiculous in the face of life and death!

The army set out and returned to Qianyue Mountain.

The entire base just left a mess.

The land was ploughed by Fang Yue's men and horses. What he knew was that he had gone through a battle, but what he didn't know was that a group of Zhous was here!

The high-levels on Qianyue Mountain have changed from surprise to accustomed to Fang Yue's truck-by-truck transport of resources!

Several copies of Fang Yue's military merit books have been used up, and if he really needs a reward for his merits, Fang Yue is more than enough to be a commanding general or something.

It's a pity that the Blood Martial Clan's requirements for the leader's cultivation level require the lowest level of the Kalachakra Realm!

A hard condition is stuck.

No matter how good Fang Yue is, he can still only be a commander of thousands.

As for the loss of Fang Yue's personnel, anyway, there is an establishment, Fang Yue beckoned, and some people on Qianyue Mountain came to sign up.

Fang Yue's achievements in the past few days are all in sight.

There are losses, but more achievements!

For the blood martial people who treat fighting as a traditional entertainment every day, killing, death, etc., can all be regarded as commonplace!

What they value more is that after following Fang Yue, that growth speed is like sitting on a rocket!

Every time Fang Yue is selected, he is selected carefully. There are too many talents. If you don't pick the best, you are simply sorry for yourself!

After Fang Yue finished the ritual process, he was called away by Wang Xuena.

"Fang Yue, there is something you need to help! This time your plan will probably be put on hold!"

Wang Xuena's expression is serious.

Fang Yue was slightly taken aback when he saw Wang Xuena.

"Let me help? You are not kidding me! Teacher, you can be a standard leader of the leader, the saints can't come out, who will fight, I am a little one on the first level of the world, I am afraid to help What can't you do!"

There is nothing to delay the plan.

Anyway, it is to collect lifelessness.

In the world of Xuanhuang who is fighting day by day, there are not many other things, life and death are the most common, there is no large-scale battle, it is a big deal to spend more time to collect death energy.

However, Wang Xuena looked so earnestly to ask herself for help.

Fang Yue feels that there is no good thing to be accurate.

"Everyone is proficient! Teacher, I am good at divination methods, and my real strengths are not in combat. And I have seen your performance in the Sky Star Pavilion! That means of turning your body into a shadow is definitely a dragon and a phoenix among people. I am really inferior to you in sneaking!"

Fang Yue was not at all happy when he heard Wang Xuena's words.

Although it is full of praise, but we are such an excellent person, if you don't praise it, it is also brilliant!

The key is that Wang Xuena praised her motive, not to make him work hard!

If another person comes, maybe Fang Yue will agree!

But who is Wang Xuena?

The little princess of the Wang family. A master at the top of the leader level!

Even she can't handle things. Isn't this point of cultivation a gift for me?

Fang Yue is quite self-aware.

The prison world almost tossed him to death last time.

Imagine that there was an accident in any shrine in a temple at that time, and everyone was probably going to die!

Fang Yue only wanted to become a little landlord and little spy in the troubled times.

As for the things that save the world, let Tiga Ultraman do it!

Let's not grab this credit!

When Wang Xuena saw Fang Yue's ink stain, her teeth were also aching! "Let's tell you the truth! This time, it's a treasure hunt. I fortune-tells a path of fate, showing that there will be a treasure of gods born in an ancient magical world. I need you to lurk with me to a magic academy. Waiting for clues to appear! This treasure, I have

With the help of the power of prophecy, surprise the rainbow! I saw thousands of drops of supernatural power suspension and three saint-level magical artifacts! "

Wang Xuena understood that Fang Yue didn't see rabbits or scatter eagles!

She immediately threw out her own assassin.

A saint-level magic weapon, there are thousands of drops of divine power.

Wang Xuena didn't believe that Fang Yue could be completely unmoved!

As a result, Fang Yue meditation like an old monk, without even raising his eyelids.

"The dharmas in the world are empty, like dew, like electricity! All these are things outside of the body, why persist in pursuing them!"

Fang Yue's voice was ethereal, and he really seemed to be a master monk.

If you shave his hair off and become a bald man, maybe a circle of colorful halo can appear on the back of his head!

Really unmoved?

Wang Xuena's eyes widened.

She thinks this is not Fang Yue's style!

Only oneself understands that it is not that he is indifferent, but that the saint-level magical weapon is of no use to him!

Now he still has a yin-yang mirror in his hand. According to preliminary estimates, it is likely to be of higher grade than a saint-level magic weapon!

But his realm is there. The qualitative aspect is sufficient, but the quantity level is obviously insufficient. If he is really used, he can be pumped into jerky in one go!

He even has fragments of fairy soldiers, which is even more powerful!

If you don't have it, Fang Yue doesn't know how terrifying it will be!

There are also mysterious pendants, a rusty chessboard, and the ring of Hades that has just passed the first level, and the ring of Hercules at the corner of the horn.

Fang Yue really has a lot of good things, but his realm level is too low to use either.

He also has a few drops of supernatural power!

To be precise, the official Fang Yue himself is a moving treasure.

He has no need to envy the treasures in other people's hands.

Besides, treasures or something, are they dangerous at first?

Without the guardian of the dragon, at least a few big demon kings would have to watch the door!

Fang Yue muttered vigorously in his heart.

Wang Xuena understands that Fang Yue just doesn't want to go!

In the end, Wang Xuena came up with a killer.

"Fang Yue, if you agree to go with me, no matter what happens or not, I will give you a bottle of blood awakening medicine, so that the blood of your blood martial clan will be awakened again!"

"Awakening once!"

Fang Yue wanted to refuse in his heart.

But when the words came to the lips, they became: "No problem!"

It's not that Fang Yue couldn't resist the temptation.

But this temptation is so attractive!

If it is another bloodline, that's all.

The key is that the blood of this blood martial clan, with a pair of blood-colored wings, he can soar twice the combat power!

This thing is simply a killer in battle!

The girl will be slut.

Oh, no, it's the nirvana for ants to become elephants!

The higher the repair base, the greater the increase!

Fang Yue's eyes were full of exquisite light.

After Wang Xuena said that, even her own heart was bleeding.

Let a guy who has awakened his bloodline three times to awaken his bloodline again. The main ingredient of the bloodline medicine needed is the essence of the saint! And the blood of a saint of the blood martial clan is far from being able to achieve that effect.

It takes nine saints of the realm of saints to refine the essence and blood for seven or forty-nine days, and then cooperate with countless precious herbs to be able to refine that bloodline potion.

I don't know how much resources and favors it takes to refine a bloodline medicine like this!

Even Wang Xuena didn't have a few stocks in her hands.

Hope it will be worth the money in the end!

In Wang Xuena's heart, silently muttered!

Fang Yue had already begun to bow his head, flipping through the information that Wang Xuena handed him.

Although Fang Yue is usually unreliable in various ways, he takes people's money and money to eliminate disasters with others.

There is no problem with this professional ethics and quality!

Six-pointed star world.

An extremely ancient world.

This world is about ten times bigger than the Xuanhuang world.

Behind every big power is the shadow of God's Mansion.

This is a standard world of swords and magic. Of course, although it is called a magical civilization, Fang Yue's view is not much different from a fantasy civilization.

But it was a means called magic in the Xuanhuang world, and became magic in that world.

The so-called swordsman is the warrior.

Fang Yue already had a general understanding of the world of the six-pointed star through the materials that Wang Xuena handed over.

However, Fang Yue always felt that as a spy, and then acted as a spy for the blood martial clan, it felt strange to sneak into another big world. "Originally, no matter what happens in the world of the six-pointed star, we have nothing to do with it. Because that world is quite far away from us! However, with the passage of the Mystic Yellow World, all this is no longer a problem! According to the information I have received, The world of six-pointed stars has opened and Xuanhuang

Space channel between the world! "

Wang Xuena's eyes flickered.

Fang Yue suddenly realized a rather interesting question.

Undercurrents are surging in the mysterious yellow world, but the scale of encounters is local! The big forces with real names and surnames are still consolidating their troops, and they haven't really caused the entire Xuanhuang world to be overwhelmed, and the main combat power of the Xuanhuang world has not lost much, maintaining the ability to fight the first battle.

Originally, Fang Yue thought it was these worlds that were preparing something, but now Fang Yue understood that in the eyes of the people in the blood world, the ocean world, or other worlds, the black and yellow world was not the object of their conquest at all!

This mysterious yellow world is essentially a passage of ten thousand realms. Let the world that is old and dead can communicate with each other, can fight against each other, and conquer each other! However, the current weakness of the Xuanhuang World is the best state for Ten Thousand Realms!