

God of Life 811

Chapter 811: All show their magic

The hungry wolf Taoist who was still fighting with Fang Hua for the right to control his body was taken aback. He escaped from Fang Hua's body and ran away!

Dragon body and phoenix shadow, this is a range attack!

It contains divine power, purifies all evils.

If it fell on Fang Yue, Fang Yue might resist it!

But floating in the body of the hungry wolf Taoist is absolutely dead!

The dragon and the phoenix Heming are ten times more lethal to the ghost than ordinary creatures!

He was originally a remnant soul, but if he touched it, where did he suffer!

"Stop! The world cage!"

The star pattern under Fang Yue's feet spread out suddenly, forming a large net covering the world.

The big net is closed, and the hungry wolf Taoist is forced to come back!

The earthquake trembled that day, and the power of Dragon and Phoenix Heming suddenly appeared!

"Heaven and man are separated!"

Fang Yue sang, and a separate space was formed around him and Fang Hua's body.

The space they are in will never be parallel to the corpse grounds!

The dragon and the phoenix and the ming, in another space.

Can't hurt Fang Yue and Fang Hua.

But the Taoist Hungry Wolf was not taken away by Fang Yue!

Under the purification of dragon and phoenix and Ming, the energy in his body quickly dissipated.

In a moment, the dragon and phoenix disappeared!

The last killer feature-Longfeng Heming has used up their last trace of energy!

Flying dragon is still there!

But the energy in the body quickly dissipated.

Fang Yue discovered that this flying dragon had obsessive-compulsive disorder, and would not act if he did not find his weakness!

However, Fang Yue has now returned to his peak state, where is there any weakness at all!

As a result, the flying dragon dissipated energy during constant observation, and finally died!

"This place is really too dangerous!"

Fang Hua wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead!

"You're so embarrassed to say? You didn't lead the broken road, how could you encounter a saint-level evil spirit!"

Fang Yue stared, this time he was at a loss!

Standing after being broken, and resurrected after death, it is very cool to use.

However, the life essence in the body is consumed a lot, and I don't know how many lives of the powerful person in the cycle can make up!

Fang Hua's smile was chattering.

He already understands that his grandsons who do not know how many generations are very unusual!

He is sturdy in strength and superb.

The fighting power is much stronger than the self in this state.

As the saying goes, the big fist is the Lord!

Fang Hua didn't dare to show the ancestral style in front of Fang Yue!

"Huh? What is this? Some feet?"

Fang Yue bowed his head, bent over, and picked up a black stone.

On this black stone, there are strands of soul's breath that travel and spread.

"How can there be such a large soul stone in such a place?"

Fang Yue mumbled to himself while playing with the black stone, a curious look appeared on his face.

The soul-hidden stone is also considered a precious stone in the underworld. According to the quality and size of the soul-hidden stone, a considerable amount of souls can be hidden without being discovered by the will of heaven and earth!

This soul-hiding stone is the size of a baby's fist, and its quality is only average, but it is also sufficient for a practitioner of the seventh or eighth layers of the Yin-Yang realm to hide all the soul.

When the soul crosses the catastrophe, this hidden soul stone will have miraculous effects.

Can avoid the calamity of life and death, deceive the punishment of heaven!

"After crushing this hidden soul stone, it can be made into stone powder. If it is eaten regularly, it can promote the growth of the soul!"

Fang Yue smiled and placed the soul-hidden stone on the palm of his hands.

He hasn't rubbed yet.

A resentful spirit emerged from it.

"Fang Yue, don't!"

That resentful spirit was the hungry wolf Taoist who just wanted to take Fang Hua and Fang Yue away.

He begged Fang Yue for mercy, his soul was already ten times weaker than before, and he no longer looked arrogant and domineering!

This hidden soul stone is his last reliance. If there is something good or bad, even if Fang Yue will not kill him in the next few decades, his soul will dissipate, and will be completely corroded by the waves of time and become ashes. , Nothing!

Looking at the smirk on Fang Yue's face, the Taoist Hungry Wolf immediately understood that all this was intentional by Fang Yue.

He had long seen that he was hiding in the hidden soul stone, so he used this to force himself out!

"Fang Yue, I'm unfair to you!"

Hungry Wolf Dao's popularity is declining, desperately attacking Fang Yue with his teeth and claws!

"Originally, I wanted to save your life! But seeing that you have this attitude, I have to rethink the correctness of this decision!"

Fang Yue held his chin in deep thought, but there was a narrow look in his eyes!

In the air, the hungry wolf Taoist with its teeth and claws stopped his movements instantly.

What else does he say?

Want to consider, save yourself?

Daoist Hungry Wolf slowed down, and then he retracted his palm in a shameless manner.

He knew that he was not Fang Yue's opponent at all. Just now, he had seen the scene of Fang Yue fighting the real dragon and the phoenix.

If it were flourishing, Fang Yue's strength would naturally not be in his eyes.

But now, he doesn't even have one-thousandth of the power of his heyday, his body has fallen, and his soul is in a state of exhaustion!

Fang Yue really wanted to kill him, he didn't even have room to resist!

The hungry wolf Taoist looked at Fang Yue eagerly.

"You said that you spared my life, what you said is true!"

At this point, he is already disabled and cannot be disabled anymore.

Before his death, the dignity of the saint has disappeared, and survival is more important than anything!

"After all, you were once a saint-level powerhouse. If you take you out of this corpse breeding ground

and restore your strength, you will definitely be a good thug! Of course, the premise is that I want to make a mark in the depths of your soul. Prevent you from biting back with me, let me raise

Worry! "

When the hungry wolf Taoist heard this, his heart immediately struggled.

Although his heart was full of desire to survive, Fang Yue's request made him difficult to accept.

Branding in the depths of his soul means that his life and death are controlled by Fang Yue.

Although the festival is gone, the deep desire for freedom is still there!

Give me freedom or die!

But, the special code, it's really dead, and I have to be free to have a fart!

After thinking about it again and again, the Taoist Hungry Wolf still persuaded him, in front of the powerful, he gave in!

"Subordinate Hungry Wolf Taoist, join the lord!"

The resentful soul of the hungry wolf Taoist knelt on one knee with a serious face!

Fang Yue was not polite, an eternal mark struck the soul of the hungry wolf Taoist!

The jealousy in the eyes of the hungry wolf Taoist gradually dissipated, replaced by an expression of deep awe!

The heart of the hungry wolf Taoist sank completely. He understood that if there were no accidents, he would be in Fang Yue's hands for the rest of his life!

"Get up!"

Fang Yue said with his hands behind his back, Shi Shiran.

There is a saint-level powerhouse as his subordinate, this is really not ordinary.

Although, the strength of this saint is no more than one-thousandth of the heyday!

"This is a hundred drops of three-revolution soul liquid. You slowly refine it and use it to restore your soul cultivation! With your current soul stability, it is estimated that within a thousand years, it will disappear in smoke!"

Fang Yue waved a hundred drops of the three-revolution soul liquid suddenly floating in the air!

The eyes of the hungry wolf Taoist glowed green, and I didn't expect the new worshiper to be so generous this time!

"Hi~"

Fang Hua also saw the soul fluid rewarded by Fang Yue, he took a breath and couldn't help being stunned!

This is the third soul liquid!

It is extremely rare even in the golden age.

This is a specialty of the underworld, beyond reach!

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue still had such a thing in his hands!

Immediately, Fang Hua frowned: "Fang Yue, since there is something like soul fluid in your hand, why didn't you take it out when you sacrificed it so that I could restore my full strength?"

Fang Yue squinted: "You are the ancestor, he is a minion! This is incomparable! The ancestors are used to shelter the children and grandchildren, and the minions are my people! Investing in you is equivalent to drawing water from a bamboo basket. Replaced by you, What are you doing?"

Fang Yue said straightforwardly. Fang Hua felt speechless!

Few people can talk about snobbery and money fans so openly.

The hungry wolf Taoist had already protected his 100 drops of Third Transformation Soul Liquid and found a place to refine it. These three-turn soul fluids can at least restore him to the eighth level of the Yin Yang realm!

I thought that I would be like this for the rest of my life, and I would stay firmly at the seventh level of the Yin-Yang realm.

Unexpectedly, his hungry wolf Taoist will have a day to recover?

The Taoist Hungry Wolf had this feeling for the first time... It seems that having such a little master is not bad!

Fang Hua was speechless for a while.

But looking at that hungry wolf Taoist refining soul liquid, he was also greedy!

With a hundred drops of Rank Three Soul Liquid, his strength can be restored to one or two small realms! This is worthy of his hard work for a hundred years!

"Fang Yue, how can you give me this soul liquid?"

Fang Hua looked at Fang Yue and asked solemnly.

"Pay the money with one hand, and get the goods with the other! You are my ancestor, and I will definitely not hack you!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment before responding with a look of good people.

But in Fang Hua's eyes, the expression of feedback is—I don't believe it, I don't believe it, I don't believe it...

"it is good!"

Fang Hua agreed.

Fang Yue squinted again: "What's so good? You have just been reincarnated, you are poor and white, what can you bring me to buy my soul fluid?"

Fang Hua looked like a bitter gourd upon hearing this.

This Fang Yue is right, he is no longer the leader-level powerhouse of the past!

"Follow me and work hard! You don't have anything else, it's no problem to work hard! I have always been rewarded and punished. If you do a good job, this soul liquid must be yours!"

Fang Yue patted Fang Hua, looking like a big brother.

The relationship between the old ancestors and their grandsons who didn't know how many generations was reversed in one battle!

Thank you MYV, thank you CCTV, thank you Hungry Wolf Taoist, thank you all for watching...

"Taoist Hungry Wolf, do you know the entrance and exit of this corpse breeding ground?"

Fang Yue looked at the Taoist Hungry Wolf, he still didn't forget his original aspirations and kept his mission in mind.

This time I came here to find the resurrection stone, as well as the three gods and gods who are about to fall to the mansion!

Other gains are extra.

Now, the earth is in turmoil, and there are descendants of different levels everywhere. It is really worrying to not resurrect a few high-level, high-level seniors!

"know!"

Speaking of entrances and exits, the eyes of the hungry wolf Taoist suddenly lit up!

The Taoist Hungry Wolf had been trapped in the corpse for a long time!

He knew the location of the entrance and exit, but after thousands of attempts, he could not leave! This time, this young master with great magical powers made the move, and it might be a turning point for him to leave the corpse.

Chapter 812: Colosseum

The ancients said: Good fortune comes from misfortune, and misfortune comes from blessing.

It may not be unreasonable! "The entrance and exit is 800 kilometers southeast of the corpse farm! There is a stone monument with the words corpse farm! Just drop a drop of blood, and an ancient Colosseum can emerge! Five consecutive victories, You can leave the corpse farm!"

"

Hungry Wolf Taoist said so.

Fang Yue couldn't help but care.

"Are the guardians in this Colosseum strong?" "The guardians in the Colosseum are the top five leaders of the leader! But under the special rules of the Colosseum, they will fight with challengers when fighting. Stay on the same realm line! The realm of these guardians is not a problem, but the key is that each of them was once famous among the ten thousand realms! The battle of the same level, few people can win! Not afraid of your jokes, I have lived here for so many years, and I have challenged these five guardians countless times, but my best

The result was just surpassing the first guardian, and then supported by the second guardian in three minutes and twenty-six seconds! "

The Taoist Hungry Wolf was still a little embarrassed when he recalled it.

The Colosseum gave him too much despair and memories!

"Even you can beat one game? It seems that I won't have a problem with winning five games in a row!"

Fang Yue is full of confidence, if he is allowed to be a powerhouse at the top of the leader level, he has no confidence.

However, Fang Yue has always been fearless in fighting with the realm!

The hungry wolf Taoists were a bit hit.

Indeed, the difference in talent cultivation potential between him and Fang Yue is not so big!

The fourth layer of the world realm, summoned such a mighty tribulation.

Recalling, the hungry wolf Taoist still felt his calf trembling!

"Everyone has won five games in a row. After successfully breaking through the barriers, he can have five places to take away from the corpse! Of these five places, Fang Hua and I must be one person and one person! You can still choose three more!"

Taoist Hungry Wolf talked about the rules of the corpse breeding ground.

Now that you have already surrendered to Fang Yue, you must assist this little lord!

"Can you still choose three people? What to choose? Are the corpses scraped out of the grave?"

Fang Yue stared.

He didn't even know anything about the corpse farm. "The corpse breeding ground is the ancient battlefield of the old days. There used to be wars, the bones of the strong were piled up like mountains, and the blood burned all over the earth! In the most tragic era, even the saints fell one after another and the sky was stained with blood! Dead, but the special environment of the corpse farm gives us a chance to become undead! In the corpse farm, there are more than a hundred undeads in the corpse farm, and more than a dozen of them are reborn physically. They are all challenging those five levels, eager to leave this imprisoned place! However, in the long years, only three people have successfully left! All of them are stuck in the five levels, and they cannot advance! Little master, if you can successfully break through the barriers, someone will be willing to

Servant, swear to follow, in order to get a place to leave this place where the corpse is raised! "

Hungry wolf Taoist introduced in detail.

Fang Yue's eyes lit up.

The servants of a saint in his lifetime may not be enough. If there are three or four more, it will definitely give the descendants on earth a big surprise!

Even Fang Yue glanced at Fang Hua obliquely. He was considering whether to let this ancestor stay here.

After all, the number of places is limited. When this guy is strongest, he is in the early stage of the leader level. It's still too far away from the saint!

As if sensing Fang Yue's thoughts, Fang Hua hurriedly ran to Fang Yue and hugged his thighs!

"Fang Yue, I am your ancestor! The blood is connected, you can't leave me alone!"

Fang Hua cried bitterly.

Fang Yue comforted and said, "Don't worry! Am I that kind of person? I can challenge and succeed, you must be one of the places that goes out!"

Fang Yue patted his chest, it was as if I was there, you looked at ease!

Fang Hua only felt a little relieved!

Eight hundred miles is not a long journey.

Although there are some other resentful spirits on the road eager to try, trying to seize the flesh and blood of Fang Yue and Fang Hua. But they sensed the aura of the hungry wolf Taoist, and their arrogant desires went out!

The hungry wolf Taoist, who was a saint before his death, still had many means.

In the corpse breeding ground, he is regarded as the overlord of one party. The average little demon dare not provoke easily!

Soon, the three people came to the stone stele in the corpse farm.

Fang Yue cut his finger and blood dripped.

In an instant. The ancient Colosseum has emerged!

It is like a dream and illusion, as if it does not exist in the world.

The surface of the Colosseum was painted creamy white, but under the weathering of the years, it has gradually withered and turned into a hard wall!

Stepping into the Colosseum, on the ground, blood stains dried, turning into a faint purple.

Fang Yue walked into the Colosseum under the blood.

No one in the Colosseum!

For a moment, the breeze condenses and turns into a figure!

This figure has a bright and long body, like a little milk dog in a costume drama!

Young and handsome, wearing a white robe makes people feel immortal, with a long sword on his back, never out of his body, but a force of force that is about to break through the sky!

The Taoist's eyes slowly congealed.

"Taoist Hungry Wolf, are you challenging again?"

This Taoist and Hungry Wolf Taoist are obviously old acquaintances.

There is also a hint of ridicule in the tone.

"Return to Taoist Mingyue, Hungry Wolf came here this time to accompany the little master Fang Yue to challenge!"

The Taoist Hungry Wolf restrained his arrogant and arrogant aura, in the face of the Taoist Mingyue, he was rather humble and low-key.

This Mingyue Taoist guards the first pass.

But the strength is second to none among the five gatekeepers!

The reason why his level is easier to pass is because this Mingyuedao has a gentle nature, occasionally releases water, and will not deliberately make things difficult for him!

"Oh? Haven't seen you for decades. I didn't expect you to become someone else's servant, Hungry Wolf Taoist! This little brother is new! Look at your face, you are very strange!"

Taoist Mingyue always smiled.

Fang Yue clasped his fists and arched his hands.

"Junior Fang Yue, also hope that Dao Mingyue will keep his hands in the competition!"

Fang Yue's humble attitude made Mingyue Taoist couldn't help but give birth to a bit of liking.

He usually hates the kind of people who have some ability and think that he is the number one in the world, arrogant, and inferior!

"Okay! Stop talking nonsense! I will preside over the first test of the Colosseum! Since you wait for the two to be fine, then retreat to the auditorium of the Colosseum!"

Both the hungry wolf Taoist and Fang Hua floated up and were sent to the audience!

The moment the two were seated.

Taoist Mingyue has already taken action by Fang Yue.

His breath dropped sharply, and soon he reached the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm!

"You dare to challenge me at the level of the world! I have to say, you are very courageous! However, whether this courage is a courage or self-defeating, then we have to use the real record to speak!"

Taoist Mingyue commented lightly, he stretched out the index finger of his left hand and pointed towards Fang Yue.

The finger seemed to be dyed with real gold, and a red light flashed away!

The golden light suddenly appeared, and it approached Fang Yue's throat.

That beam of golden light turned into a dragon, spreading its teeth and dancing claws, and slaughtered towards Fang Yue!

"The Dao of Gold, the elements transform into creatures! Dao Master Mingyue does not lose his position as a sage, so he has such an ingenious trick when he makes a move!"

Fang Yue didn't rush, condense the thunder and manifest the same moves!

A silver roc appeared behind Fang Yue.

Peng wings cover the sky, cover the sky and the sun.

A pair of silver wings flashed slightly.

In an instant, flying sand and rocks, covering the sky!

Dapeng and Jinlong collided with each other, fighting fiercely, and each showed their magical powers!

The magical principles used by the two are the same, and they are all elemental creatures!

Taoist Mingyue saw Fang Yue's methods, he couldn't help being taken aback for a while, and immediately, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"It seems that you are also a person who has experienced the catastrophe!"

This means of transforming elements into creatures is undoubtedly the most obvious evolution in the catastrophe.

Having never experienced the catastrophe, it is difficult to practice this trick to perfection!

Fang Yue nodded slightly: "Each, each other!"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Mingyue with different eyes. He was indeed the guardian who guarded the Colosseum so that thousands of resentful spirits could not leave the corpse.

Taoist Mingyue also cast an appreciative look at Fang Yue.

This guy is good!

Good training is definitely a plastic talent.

"Since you can attract heaven and earth in the realm of heaven and earth, it proves that you really have the capital to be proud! So, I'm not welcome! Look at my tricks, the situation is scattered!"

Taoist Mingyue's feet are in the air, like a man in the middle of a god, his breathing is heaving, able to absorb clouds and rain.

In the sky, there was a light rain.

The rain is like a cow's hair, but every drop of rain contains a sharp sword aura!

The earth is shredded by Jian Qi like tofu!

This is already the scope of the combination of magic and sword, beyond ordinary attack methods!

This is not a question of one plus one equals two, and there are probably too many doorways!

If you want to practice such methods, I am afraid that it will be difficult to succeed without 30 to 50 years of meditation.

The hungry wolf Taoist in the audience was surprised.

"Where did Fang Yue provoke Mingyue Taoist! He turned out to be such a ruthless move!"

Elemental transformation of creatures, this is a relatively mediocre move, almost every practitioner who challenges Mingyue Taoist has experienced it!

Although this trick is magical, it is not without a crack!

But this dispersal is the killer of Taoist Mingyue!

Few people can take this trick!

Back then, Taoist Hungry Wolf was able to pass the Taoist Mingyue level because Taoist Mingyue didn't use this trick, secretly letting water out!

Hungry Wolf Taoist, he was a saint-level powerhouse before his death, with extremely rich combat experience, and he couldn't pass it even with this method.

Not to mention, Fang Yue himself is a little cultivator on the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm. In terms of combat and coping experience, he is far inferior to the hungry wolf Taoist!

"It's over! Lost!"

The heart of the hungry wolf Taoist is desperate!

I thought that by finding a surprisingly talented young master, he would be able to escape from the same life in the corpse farm.

But I didn't expect that the easiest level to pass would get stuck in Fang Yue!

"If it's just an attack of this level, then there is no need for this test to go on!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, all the rain around him evaporated. This type of attack was not the first time he encountered this type of attack. The last time the fallen leaves were used as a knife. The fallen leaves were the carrier. The vitality of the carrier was shattered. It's gone!

As for this time, the rain brought sword energy.

When the rain evaporates, the sword qi is also dissolved naturally.

The Taoist Hungry Wolf suddenly stunned, and then he stroked his elbow and laughed: "Wonderful! Wonderful! Wonderful! These different methods are integrated and depend on each other. It seems

that the magical functions are endless, and they have their own changes. Resolve!" The hungry wolf Taoist laughed loudly, the laughter shook the sky!

Chapter 813: Sun Moon Tonghui

Taoist Mingyue also smiled slightly, unexpectedly, he met a wonderful person!

This style is also included in the category of his killer. But every time it is displayed, it can always withstand the steps of many passers-by!

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue could use this clever means to resolve it!

Taoist Mingyue said loudly: "Fang Yue, you not only know how to cultivate, but also have a lot of wisdom in combat! My next move, if you can catch it, I will count you as passing the first level!"

Taoist Mingyue slowly raised his hand.

The red sun in the left hand and the purple moon in the right hand complement each other and manifest!

"This style is called Sun and Moon Tonghui! It is a one-strike killer move created by my boyhood! The sun rises and the moon falls, and there is the principle of reincarnation! This sun and moon are also manifestations of yin and yang in heaven and earth. And cohesion!"

Taoist Mingyue explained.

The sun and moon shape in his hand is more complete!

Daoist Mingyue pressed the palm of his hand, and a heat wave suddenly hit his face!

The red sun rose and fell towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue felt the heat wave soaring, and his body was about to be completely evaporated.

This is beyond the scope of ordinary martial arts moves, and lies between supernatural powers and magic techniques!

"The power of the sun burns the flesh and ignites gas and blood! The stronger the flesh, the more vigorous the qi and blood! This power of the sun, although there is only one strand, will use your own qi and blood as fuel, You burned to death!"

Sure enough, following the words of Taoist Mingyue fell.

Fang Yue already felt the blood in his body burning and boiling, and every drop of blood was as hot as boiling water!

Burning blood!

Just in the blink of an eye, Fang Yue was almost burned into a human being!

This move has no realm, no level of mana, it is simply a means of killing, it cannot be cracked, and even the superior saints will be ignited into ashes!

"The vitality and blood are withered, the only one gathered! Withered wood is withered, Bai Xuedong hides!"

Fang Yue read the scriptures.

With the methods recorded in the "Withered Wood Sutra", the qi and blood in the body were condensed into beads.

All the essence of qi and blood is hidden, and only residual blood, waste blood, and ruined impurities are left in the body!

These qi and blood kept burning, and Fang Yue's body became dry, like a piece of rotten wood, shrouded in a constant burning flame!

"Withered Wood Sutra" belongs to Ruyizi's original scripture.

Its rank and vision have exceeded the ranks of many saint-level scriptures. Although the method of operation is not difficult, a slight operation has already gathered all the essence in Fang Yue's body!

The true qi is loose, the power of the sun can be burnt, and can be aroused, but when the qi and blood condenses and become blood beads, the fire of the sun can't shake it halfway regardless of the training.

Even based on the waste blood, the power of the sun that was drawn out was continuously burning and forging, and even the blood beads in Fang Yue's body were calcined to a more condensed level!

The blood beads in Fang Yue's body are lively, and even become stronger and purer under the burning of the waste blood flame!

And the burning of waste blood is also a process of getting rid of corruption! This made Fang Yue all the impurities in his body, and replaced by a full body of blood to the extreme!

In a moment, the fire of the sun dissipated!

The impurities in Fang Yue's body also burned out, and the blood beads turned into essence blood again, flowing surgingly in Fang Yue's meridians. He felt that the essence and blood in his meridians was like a red river rushing, the waves were endless and turbulent. ! "Use the power of the sun to burn yourself! Make the essence and blood in the body to a higher level! Sure enough, a person with great opportunity and great courage! Borrowing my trick, because you have obtained the Buddha! It is just the power of the sun that pulls the essence and blood and can crack, And the power of the yin corrodes the soul

, I want to see how you resist? "

The purple moon in the other palm of Taoist Mingyue enveloped him, and the faint moonlight made the spirit in Fang Yue restless!

Fang Yue felt that the spirit in his body would leave his body at any time, being drawn out, and even the movement of his thoughts gave birth to a trace of stagnation.

"Sirius swallows the moon!"

Fang Yue gave up resistance and turned his soul into a Sirius!

This Sirius roared to the sky, and the whole world was trembling!

When it comes to soul, Fang Yue has already reached a level comparable to that of a leader. The soul is out of his body, regaining consciousness as a wolf, opened his mouth, and sucked!

The purple moon was swallowed by Sirius, digested instantly, and became a ray of lunar air, flowing continuously, nourishing the soul.

Taoist Mingyue's face suddenly paled for a while!

This ray of Taiyin Qi was condensed from his comprehension of the Purple Moon in the Purple Moon Secret Realm day and night!

Suddenly deprived of it, he couldn't adapt to it!

With the soul entering the orifice, Fang Yue exhaled slightly, a turbid air spewed out, and his eyes were superb!

This Taiyin Qi is even tonic for the soul, but this Taiyin Qi is extremely difficult to refine, even the average Saint-level master can't do this!

Now, swallowing a wisp made Fang Yue's soul more condensed! It is more beneficial to the soul than swallowing a 10,000-year medicine!

"Thank you Mingyue Dao's growth!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists to express his gratitude.

Dao Chang Mingyue showed a faint bitter smile, who would have thought that this Fang Yue could easily break his lore.

"Don't thank me, this is your good fortune! If it is replaced by another person, this is definitely not Fuze, it is a disaster of life and death!"

Daoist Mingyue is a little bit looking forward to whether this young man will be able to leave this Colosseum through five consecutive levels!

For more than three thousand years, no one has successfully managed to walk out of this corpse breeding ground!

Others in the Purple Moon Secret Realm may have forgotten the existence of their inheritance!

"Little friend, you have passed the first level! Remember, you must go all out for the second level! He wouldn't want me to be gentle like this!"

Daoist Mingyue stood sideways, clasped his fists in both hands, congratulations to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled slightly, waiting for the arrival of the second gatekeeper!

And just at this time, in all directions of the Colosseum, people kept flying in and landing on the auditorium of the Colosseum!

Their breath may be awkward, lonely, passionate, or gloomy!

In short, everyone's breath is different, but the only sense that gives people the same is powerful!

Although, under the erosion of the years, they are far from the strength of their heyday, but in this corpse farm and the powerhouses of the same realm for thousands of years, they have improved their Taoism and combat awareness!

Most of those who can fly to the Colosseum are those who have reached the leader level or above during their lifetime!

There are even dozens of ghosts of saints in his lifetime!

"It's been so long, but someone has passed the level of Taoist Mingyue?"

"I don't know if Taoist Mingyue released the water, or he really has the ability!"

There was a lot of discussion among the ghosts. This corpse breeding ground is just a place to slap. There are so many people every day. Life is boring and tight. Anyone in this Colosseum who succeeds in breaking through the barriers becomes a time for them to chat. The only fun!

"This time Daoist Mingyue didn't release water! Fang Yue's ability to defeat him relied on solid skills!"

The hungry wolf Taoist couldn't help but speak.

He is now regarded as Fang Yue's servant. From a standpoint, he naturally stood on Fang Yue's side smoothly.

"Hey, isn't this a hungry wolf Taoist? Why are you so weak now! The realm is still there, but the aura can't even reach the level of the leader!" One with yellow burrs does not look like a good person. The young man came over in a hurry! He looked provocatively at Hungry Wolf Taoist. In the past, when he and Hungry Wolf Taoist clashed, Hungry Wolf Taoist relied on himself.

His strength is amazing, I have taught him a lesson!

"Wang Kuan, what do you want to do?"

Taoist Hungry Wolf was suddenly startled, he remembered that he was no longer the strength he had before!

Under Lei Jie's punishment, his strength is inexhaustible, and many former enemies and enemies are probably going to beat the water dog!

"Nothing! I just want to make gestures with the Taoist Hungry Wolf!"

Wang Kuan said hypocritically with a smile.

He walked to the side of the Taoist Hungry Wolf, and slapped it down, almost smashing the Taoist Hungry Wolf's shoulder!

"Do you dare to move my servant?"

Fang Yue looked back suddenly!

Before the gatekeeper of the second pass came, Fang Yue suddenly turned his head and looked at Wang Kuan, who was gaining ambition and bullying the hungry wolf Taoist man.

Fang Yue is a short-term person!

Although the Taoist Hungry Wolf temporarily declined in strength, he was a confidant he had just conquered, and his future potential was unlimited. With the supply of his massive soul fluid, he was expected to return to his saint-level strength!

Wang Kuan coldly scoffed: "What kind of thing are you! It's just an ant in the world, and dare to intervene in our grudges!"

Wang Kuan extended an index finger to Fang Yue.

A gleam of gray light penetrated the void, trying to pierce Fang Yue's eyebrows!

He had never seen Fang Yue in his eyes, and his shot was a fatal lore, without hesitation, without thinking!

"Wang Kuan, you are so courageous! Have you forgotten the rules of the Colosseum? No one is allowed to intervene if someone breaks through the barrier! If you haven't taken any action for so many years, it seems you have forgotten the majesty of the guards of the Colosseum!"

A cold snort came out.

The space trembled, giving birth to wisps of cracks!

Taoist Mingyue shot, and with a wave of his sleeves, he stopped the gray light!

The Taoist Mingyue highly values Fang Yue, and Fang Yue's understanding of practice is better than some long-established saint-level powerhouses!

The moment Wang Kuan saw the Taoist Mingyue, his heart sank instantly!

He is a bit regretful, he shouldn't make a move at this time!

On weekdays, Taoist Mingyue treats others gently and rarely takes action, which makes them forget the decisive figure in the past when they were standing for the Colosseum!

"No!"

Wang Kuan wanted to apologize and admit his mistake, but Taoist Mingyue didn't give him this opportunity at all.

The sleeves trembled again, and the sword aura came out suddenly!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Wang Kuan had no room for regret when Wan Dao Jian Qi was present.

He was pierced by the sword qi, and his soul was annihilated. When he was dying, his eyes were still open with anger, and his expression was full of unwillingness!

Some things can be corrected if they are wrong.

But some things, once wrong, the price is the end of life, there is no room for change!

Wang Kuan's death shocked a large number of souls who wanted to take the opportunity to attack the hungry wolves.

Wang Kuan, although his strength was poor, he was at least a leader at the top of the leader level before his death. After his death, under the erosion of the years, he still had the strength of the fourth and fifth layers of the leader level.

And because he touched a rule in the Colosseum, he was pierced by the sword of Mingyue Taoist, and his soul was scattered!

Other people's impetuous hearts settled down.

There is a chance to kill the Hungry Wolf Taoist, there is no need to do it in this Colosseum.

Fang Yue clasped his fists and expressed his gratitude to Taoist Mingyue. After a while, a middle-aged man appeared. He was a middle-aged Confucian scholar, dressed in white, with a gentle appearance.

Chapter 814: Draw a path

"Draw Daozi! Please advise!"

The middle-aged Confucian scholar, Yue Weiwei, handed over and did not give much introduction.

However, only the three words painting Daozi has revealed shocking information.

Existence at the philosopher level!

It must be something beyond ordinary attainments!

"Please advise!"

Fang Yue had prepared for this. If it was because the guardian was too strong, how could it be possible that so many saint souls had been trapped in this corpse breeding ground for so many years and could not break through! "I am good at painting skills, I use painting to enter the Tao, when I become holy, a world is turned into a picture scroll by me! All creatures and creatures in it become the characters in the painting! Therefore, there are three tests for me! If you can survive the three tests, I'll count you through the customs, if

It's a failure, you may die! There is still room for choice, leave or challenge! "

"Challenge!"

Fang Yue said firmly without hesitation.

How are you?

It's not that he has never seen the existence of Zhuzi level!

In the same realm, you may not be able to compete with him!

"Okay! Since you are so determined, then I will do it with you! The first test is to defeat yourself! As the saying goes, the biggest enemy is yourself. Only by defeating yourself can you achieve a breakthrough!"

Hua Daozi spoke slowly and made an inscrutable expression. His voice was a little deep, which made Fang Yue's expression serious.

A picture scroll is rolled out, and the painting is painted with ink and dance pens on it, sighs! A villain who was as brilliant as Fang Yue appeared. He walked out of the picture scroll and looked at Fang Yue, with indifferent killing intent in his eyes!

"Go forward, kill him!"

The painting Daozi directs the villain to take action. The characters in the painting are composed of pen and ink. However, the spirit and spirit in his body are not lacking. Once he takes a shot, it is a continuous killer move!

"Huh!"

A fire phoenix was born, with wings covering the sky and flames lingering!

One side of the sky was almost burnt and collapsed!

"Fuck, I can do this? How come I don't know!"

Fang Yue was taken aback. This villain looked exactly like himself, but the real style of methods was completely different from him! "He looks and will look like you, but the spirit and spirit imprinted in his body is another famous young Tianjiao! But just the appearance is enough! You have to kill yourself, even if you just have the same appearance, Be your eternal demon and

nightmare! "

Hua Daozi slowly began to explain, to copy everything, not only requires exquisite brushwork, but also requires an understanding of the nature of everything!

This picture scroll represents the painting Daozi's understanding of the changes in people's hearts.

It is not easy to kill a person who is exactly the same as yourself. What's more, this famous young man Tianjiao is also extremely powerful. He was once the leader in a small world for a hundred years!

That fire phoenix spreads its wings, lifelike!

"True Phoenix! This guy is really powerful! At the level of the heaven and earth realm, he has realized such a wonderful method!"

Fang Yue said to himself, between his eyebrows, a dignified color gradually appeared. He was playing against top geniuses of the same realm and level in the long history! A little carelessness, you may end up in a frightened end!

Phoenix is flying, dancing in the air!

With a loud whine, Fang Yue almost made Fang Yue dizzy and fell to the ground!

"This is a mental attack! It belongs to the genus of the sacred beasts. Their bloodline is noble and can suppress all lower-level people of the same realm and lower bloodline!"

Fang Yue recovered quickly, his soul was firm, like a rock!

"Soul Scripture" runs to the extreme, as if there are thousands of Buddhas and thousands of Taoist priests protecting the Dharma and chanting for him!

"Coming and not going to be indecent! You know the true shape of the phoenix, and I have learned one or two!"

Fang Yue didn't have the ability of the other party, and he condensed an incarnation of a phoenix out of thin air!

However, between the heaven and the earth, the thunder element was surging like a wave, and in a blink of an eye it condensed into a phoenix body that was ten feet long!

Elemental form, Fang Yue gives it the supreme charm.

All the phoenixes in his understanding are gathered on this thunder phoenix!

The Thunder Phoenix spreads its wings and flies, higher than the clouds, higher than the heavens!

She seems to be the monarch among the birds that dominates all directions, with a bird's-eye view, destroying the existence of another phoenix!

The other phoenix, as if being stimulated, immediately spread its wings and flew to fight against the thunder phoenix in the sky! Taoist Mingyue was slightly surprised, and subconsciously glanced at Fang Yue from the corner of his gaze to the elemental form. This is a rather advanced method, and it is generally seldom sure below the rotation level! Before, Fang Yue was able to show off in the battle against himself

Come, it has been somewhat unexpected.

However, the surprise Fang Yue prepared was obviously more than this!

On top of the elemental form, he gave this phoenix the supreme and profound connotation. Although it is not as good as the true form, it is not far away!

Such a method, even he is still pondering and studying!

Even if it is sanctified, it does not mean that it will be better than a low-level practitioner in all aspects! "This Fang Yue is indeed a young genius. It's a pity that he is too arrogant! What I imprinted is a ray of ancient Tianjiao's soul, fighting alone nine days and ten places, blood stained thousands of mountains, although he has fallen, he is already qualified A figure of himself was branded in the void, remembered by heaven, and immortal! If Fang Yue used his best method to attack the opponent, there may be a glimmer of hope of victory! But he actually fought his opponent to fight the true form, Fight in the area where you are least good at,

Destined to be defeated, there is no suspense! "

Hua Daozi shook his head slightly and he was not optimistic about Fang Yue.

As a practitioner, if you want to live forever in the world, the first thing you need to know is that the lion fights the rabbit, and you need to do your best!

Sure enough, it seemed to echo what Hua Daozi said.

The Thunder and Fire Phoenix summoned by Fang Yue was returned to his true form to fight hard!

The wings of the Thunder Fire Phoenix were torn, and there was a whine, and the blood of the thunder was flowing everywhere!

However, the battle was not over.

"The phoenix nirvana, stand after breaking!"

Fang Yue looked at the sky very seriously.

Who can be undefeated in this world? Who has no peaks and valleys yet!

Undefeated is not important, what is important is the courage and capital to stand up after failure!

Thunder Phoenix screamed, a little bit stern, some tactful.

Its body shrank, turned into a ball of thunder light, and manifested again. Although its body was one size smaller, its body actually had the charm of a real phoenix!

The Thunder Phoenix rushed up into the sky to fight again with the true form of the Phoenix!

Phoenix's true form is a bit disdainful, without his true form, what kind of capital does this little phoenix have to contend with!

The wings of the true shape of the phoenix flickered, almost knocking the Thunder Phoenix apart abruptly.

This phoenix, with its true form and without its true form, has too much advantage, and has no challenge and comparability at all.

Thunder Phoenix is in Nirvana again. It was born out of birth, extremely persistent, with a pair of unyielding eyes, looking at the true shape of the Phoenix, and slamming it bravely, like a sharp arrow to pierce the opponent's key!

Zhen Xing Phoenix and Thunder Phoenix are constantly fighting, and the scene is tragic.

Thunder Phoenix is born with inadequacy, leading to consecutive losses in Lien Chan, but every time it fails, it will choose Nirvana. Even if it is smaller, it will never die!

Until the nine times of Nirvana, the Thunder Phoenix finally gained the upper hand after the next collision, hurting a piece of Phoenix's true form.

The Phoenix's true form was shocked, and it became serious. But at this time, it is no longer an opponent of Thunder Phoenix! "Phoenix nirvana, the more you fight, the more courageous you are! The phoenix charm that Fang Yue comprehended is very different from the true form of the phoenix that the tianjiao comprehend in the past! This is the essence of the thunder phoenix he gave, and it is also the spiritual core of Fang Yue! Vietnam War

The more courage you are, the more you stand after breaking, as long as there is a chance, no matter how much you pay, you must kill the opponent! "

Hua Daozi couldn't help but admire the defense. If Fang Yue was born in their time, he would have become a famous man!

Phoenix's true form was finally fought by Thunder Phoenix, blood-staining the sky, very desolate!

"Pump!" A sound.

Fang Yue took advantage of the chaos, and a black dagger pierced the heart of the person in the painting.

Even if it looks exactly like yourself?

Not oneself after all.

Fang Yue has no magic barriers, no hesitation, a short dagger ended his opponent's life.

"It's a pity that this person's realm is too low to display the full power of the Phoenix's true form. If he is higher than this one or two realms, maybe I can copy one or two tenths of the Phoenix's true form. Essence!"

Fang Yue was talking to himself.

Some regrets, and some regrets. He has carved a thousandth of the true form of the phoenix with Thunder Phoenix, but this is also a great treasure!

When Hua Daozi heard Fang Yue's sigh, his mouth twitched.

"Young man, don't be unsatisfied. If you really change to the Revolving Realm Tianjiao, maybe the true shape of the phoenix flashes its wings and burns you to ashes. Everything you need to see is good!"

Hua Daozi told the other Yue.

You can't be too arrogant or greedy!

Fang Yue nodded speciously, the ghost knew whether he really took the advice of painting Daozi in his heart.

"The second test, the world in the painting! I splash ink and paint to build a world! If you can break out of it, you will be considered as a pass. If you can't leave the world in the painting, stay in it for the rest of your life! Until you die!"

Hua Daozi is upright again, he put away his love of talent!

This Fang Yue had a rare talent, but it was absolutely impossible for him to let him go!

After splashing ink into a painting, the painting Daozi waved his sleeves and rolled up Fang Yue to be sent into the scroll.

Fang Yue did not resist and fell into the picture.

This is a real world, full of traffic, pigs, horses, cows and sheep, everywhere!

The houses on both sides of the street, row upon row, the sound of vendors shouting, and the sound of couples arguing, are endless!

There is a bright universe above, and mountains, rivers and earth below.

Everything is flawless, no way out can be found!

"The world in this painting has once trapped thousands of heavenly arrogances. Even if the saint's dead soul falls into it, it will be difficult to get out of it if you can't find the flaw in it!"

Painting Daozi is very confident.

The dead souls in the auditorium of the Colosseum also began to pay attention.

Painting Daozi is a nightmare for many people, and his first pass cannot be passed by ordinary people! That was a confrontation with the most powerful geniuses in a certain era. At the same realm and at the same level, even though they could be sanctified in their lifetime, they did not necessarily represent invincible talent! Some people belong to the late bloomers, who have endured countless people

In the position of the saint!

Fang Yue can defeat the ancient Tianjiao, but he has actually gained their respect. However, Fang Yue's realm is too low, and in the hearts of some undead, he is still not qualified to sit on an equal footing with them!

Chapter 815: Breaking the world

"The world in this painting should be Fang Yue's tomb! How many saints' dead souls are broken here, and if they are not paying a great price, they can't escape from it! This Fang Yue is trapped and his realm is not high. There should be no way to paint

Treasures valued! Therefore, if he loses, he will not be able to reappear in the human world! "

Someone murmured in sympathy, and didn't expect Fang Yue to get through this barrier.

He has also broken through, but he has never broken through the level of Taoist Mingyue.

Therefore, his partner Yue is full of jealousy!

Why can a kid of the world realm go farther than he can go, he is not convinced, so he said so sourly!

Fang Yue strolled leisurely in the picture scroll. He had already thought of the flaws in the world in this painting, so he dared to step into this world with confidence.

Fang Yue leaned down, squatted by a small river, and carved the next teleportation formation with stones!

This teleportation array is a world-breaking teleportation array!

Once opened, it will be able to cross thousands of worlds.

The formation was activated, Fang Yue stepped into it, and the silver light lit up.

With a bang, the picture scroll burst into pieces, torn into countless pieces!

Fang Yue stood silently among the pieces of paper and appeared in the Colosseum again.

No one on the scene knew how Fang Yue broke through.

Only painting Daozi resurfaced in his mind Fang Yue's means of breaking the formation, and he couldn't help but rub his elbow and praise: "Wonderful! Wonderful!"

Although Daozi is a painter at the level of philosophers, his spirit is limited, and building a world in the painting is already the limit.

It is simply impossible for him to outline thousands of worlds.

This breaking through the world is the weakness of the world in his paintings.

Fang Yue cracked the world in the painting without being arrogant. He just said modestly: "The world in the painting of the predecessors of the painting Daozi is almost perfect. It really opened the eyes of the younger generation!"

"Hahahaha!" Hua Daozi laughed, if someone else said something like this, he would dismiss it.

When Fang Yue cracked the world in the painting and still praised it sincerely, he was naturally ecstatic!

"You kid, your mouth is very sweet! I have cracked my two tests one after another, and here is my third test!" Painted Daozi pondered for a moment, and then said: "There is an allusion in this painting, I don't know. Have you ever heard of it! In the finishing touch, everything is visible, and there is also a god, but the shape can be copied, but the **** is difficult to draw! I want to make a painting, imprint the dragon shape on the paper

on! You give it a god. If you can succeed, you will be deemed to have passed my three tests. If you fail, then come back! "

The voice of painting Daozi shook all directions. In terms of the degree of danger, the third test was already weaker than the previous two tests.

However, the difficulty of this third test has also suddenly increased, and it is almost impossible to break!

This painting is a saint in the painting, and the trespasser doesn't know how to paint, so let the trespasser to add the finishing touch. Isn't it difficult for a strong man?

"Please enlighten me!"

Fang Yue handed over.

Hua Daozi's eyes lit up, and he said loudly, "Okay!"

So, in the next moment, I painted Daozi and splashed ink to paint, and a pattern of a real dragon that was overwhelmed by the clouds and rain took shape in an instant. This real dragon is vivid and vivid, and even every piece of scales is alive.

It seems that a real dragon is sealed in the paper.

It's just that this real dragon lacks a charm.

"The art of giving spirit, giving true spirit!"

Fang Yue's shot was simple and quick.

A faint cyan light fell on the paper, the real dragon wobbled its tail, separated from the paper, and suddenly vacated!

This is spiritualism, which can bestow spirituality on all things, making it unique!

It's just that this spell requires the power of the soul, and Fang Yue is not willing to use too much in normal times!

This spiritual spell, used at this time, is just right!

True dragons have no souls, and they are bestowed by spirits.

Fang Yue succeeded in giving this true dragon a spirit, and it immediately rose to the sky, becoming a true dragon with a length of 33 feet.

This is a real dragon in the painting, but it has the charm of a real dragon, but it is not a real dragon.

But this is the case, it can have three breaths of continuous time, and its combat power is equivalent to the **** dragon and holy beast at the peak of the leader!

"seal!"

Huadaozi took out a piece of white paper and sealed the real dragon! "This is the finishing touch, and you have passed it smoothly! I don't know how many arrogances have been trapped in this level, but I didn't expect it to stop you! The spirituality you have displayed is indeed amazing! This trick is better than countless. The lifelong pursuit of the master of painting

The goal! We put our eyes on the true dragon, always our artistic conception and charm, and you give this true dragon the independent will, but it is the best way to do it! "

Hua Daozi praised him, even if his assessment was strict, Fang Yue had successfully passed his test! "This picture of a true dragon will be given to you! You burn it to activate it, and you can transform the true dragon sealed in it into shape, and maintain the three breaths. Under the saint, it will be difficult for someone to match it! It's a small reward for your success

! "

Hua Daozi's eyes looked at Fang Yue, as if he was looking at his disciple!

Fang Yue handed over and accepted this volume of real dragon pictures!

This is a life-saving method, and it can save his life at a critical moment!

In the auditorium of the Colosseum, a pair of eyes fell on Fang Yue's body. This was able to pass the test of painting Daozi, which was already rare among them!

There were hundreds of practitioners at the saint level here, but those who can really pass the test of the two levels in front of the Colosseum are definitely not more than one hand.

Even the vast majority of people have never seen the third gatekeeper in this Colosseum after thousands of years of poverty!

"Is it possible that Fang Yue can really perform miracles and escape from this corpse breeding ground?"

Some people bow their heads and mutter to themselves, they don't think that Fang Yue will be able to successfully break through the barriers at once.

But his cultivation level is too low, and his life is long, and now he has already passed two hurdles.

Based on this, after thousands of years of attempts, it is not impossible to break the test of the next three levels!

"The remaining three passers-throughs are not the deity, but a brand and projection left by them! If you can defeat them head-on, you will be considered a success! If you can't beat them, they will generally not take your life. !"

Hua Daozi reminds Fang Yue that this is also a disguised release of water. Know yourself and the enemy, a hundred battles will never end.

From the bottom of his heart, Hua Daozi does not want Fang Yue, a young genius, to waste and waste his great time in this lifeless corpse farm.

Fang Yue nodded, his expression solemn.

This is only the second level, and there are guardians at the level of the masters.

According to normal principles, the gatekeeper of this level must be stronger than the other, even if it is fighting at the same level, Fang Yue has no certainty and confidence in winning!

Soon, the examiner of the third pass came.

Sure enough, this is not the deity, but the incarnation of aura. He is in the same realm as Fang Yue, both in the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm, but between his breath, a huge amount of heaven and earth vitality is sucked away by him, as if swallowed by a whale, able to swallow the surrounding world in a very short time Reiki **** into a vacuum, this is

Very terrible means, it makes people tremble!

If he exists on the battlefield, and the faction that broke into the place **** so slightly, it is equivalent to cutting off the possibility of the natural recovery of the enemy's true energy.

"Who are you? I won't kill unknown people with the sword!" Fang Yue suddenly became domineering.

"Sima Qiankun!"

The spiritual energy clone responded.

With his words, the aura of heaven and earth that had been cut off just now appeared again.

"This spiritual energy was not swallowed by you, but temporarily stored somewhere without being discovered by me!"

Fang Yue immediately analyzed clues.

The aura clone nodded slightly: "Yes, if my deity makes a move, I will absorb as much aura as there is in this world! But this is just a clone of aura, and the aura can only be temporarily stored in the void!"

Sima Qiankun is not domineering.

There is not even a trace of killing intent! Because this corpse farm, the Colosseum, he is one of the founders.

To establish these places, his fundamental idea is to sharpen a group of people who can bear the responsibility!

"Whale swallow!"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke, and the exact same move was displayed from his hand.

His mouth was like a black hole, swallowing all the spiritual energy into it, disappearing in an instant, not even a bubble could rise.

Sima Qiankun was suddenly stunned, and then laughed.

This Fang Yue's quick thinking was able to instantly comprehend the principle of swallowing.

"You **** away the surrounding auras, my aura clone will not be able to replenish it! So, I have only one blow! Not to mention! If you are smart, if you take this trick, you will be deemed to have passed the third level. !"

Sima Qiankun's palm was raised up, like a war sword!

Suddenly chopped, the world broke!

In this hand knife, the sword is vigorous and the intent is awe-inspiring.

This is an extremely simple and simple knife, but it is inescapable, so true and pure!

"Turn to Si, go to Si! I have been obsessed with swordsmanship all my life. For me, a knife is as big as a thousand swords!"

Sima Qiankun's methods are simple and neat.

Fang Yue's figure shattered in an instant.

No blood gushing out, no flesh and blood flying.

Fang Yue was beheaded, it turned out to be an aura clone!

Sima Qiankun couldn't help but smile thicker when he saw it cut through the air!

"According to the way of the other, return to the other body! Even I have never seen your true body, Fang Yue, you have passed this level!"

Sima Qiankun's spiritual qi clone dissipated, and the surrounding spiritual qi vacuum, he no longer had the capital to replenish the clone and swipe another knife!

Pass the third level!

In the audience, a sage-level boss was dumbfounded and speechless!

"Fang Yue has passed the fourth pass!"

A familiar and gentle voice appeared.

Fang Yue fixed his eyes.

The figure that appeared in this fourth level was actually his master Ruyizi!

"Teacher, why are you here?"

Fang Yue was shocked when he saw Ruyizi.

"This corpse breeding ground was my experimental site back then! I was also one of the builders of this place. I didn't expect to sleep for 80,000 years, this place is still there!"

Ruyizi looked around with some remembrance.

He did not expect to meet his disciple Fang Yue in this Colosseum!

"teacher....."

Fang Yue also wanted to relive the past.

Ruyizi's hand pressed in the void. "If you have something, turn around! Let's talk about it after passing the fifth level! This fifth level is a former friend of mine! In the past, he used to have a good drink with me! But he is extremely accomplished in combat, you To fight him, we must learn from him

To some experience and ways of fighting! "Ruyizi's advice, solemnly.

Chapter 816: Qingtian Taoist

Fang Yue nodded, he has always believed in Ruyizi's words!

In the auditorium of the Colosseum, those spectators are almost boiling. Fang Yue's identity was revealed. It turned out that his thighs were thicker than his own pillars!

Fang Yue's master was actually the creator of this corpse breeding ground and the Colosseum. He was so young that he was already proficient in various ways!

Having been trapped in the corpse farm for so many years, every dead soul knows the origin of this place.

They should have been buried in the ground, their souls will either be annihilated and dissipated in heaven and earth, or they will fall into reincarnation and reincarnate.

However, this corpse breeding ground is very magical. It has imprisoned all the rules of the world and made them immortal in their bodies and souls, and they have the possibility of living again!

This is the place of reincarnation, the place of resurrection!

In a sense, the people who cast this corpse breeding ground are tantamount to opening up reincarnation in disguise, against the operation of the rules of heaven and earth!

A saint is not qualified to be able to do this!

At the very least, Fang Yue's master is also a great saint-level existence!

More likely, there is a virtual fairy behind this corpse farm!

In the eyes of the mundane, the saint is above the top and has already evolved to a very high level.

But only when you really step into the circle of saints will you know that saints, from a certain perspective, are just the starting point of a certain stage in the evolutionary process!

"Ruyizi, stop talking! Let me see what magical power your disciple has!"

Another figure appeared, he was a clone condensed from pure mind, and his realm was equal to Fang Yue, but he simply stood in place, giving people a sense of unbreathable oppression! "Fang Yue, this is your uncle Qingtian Taoist. He is thousands of years older than me. When I was sanctified, he was already a top powerhouse among the great sages! He is not in reincarnation. Never sleep, just relying on the power of absolute death

The comprehension lasts forever! How strong is he, even the master can't say! But in the ten thousand realms, he once had a name-the first secret talent in eternity! "

Ruyizi is introducing Fang Yue the origin of this figure.

He is very solemn and serious.

If it were replaced by one person, Daoist Qingtian might not be serious, and it was almost enough, and would not deliberately make things difficult to prevent pass through.

However, it was his disciple of Ruyizi who broke through this time.

Daoist Qingtian will definitely take it seriously!

"Hello, Uncle!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and said hello respectfully.

Taoist Qingtian nodded slightly as a response. "Red tape no longer has to waste time! I will try my best to test you! Of course, with my fighting method, even if you are in the same realm, you can't resist it! So I will temporarily lower three small realms, Take a weak attack to be strong

Test it to you! "

Qingtian Taoist is very conceited!

He lowered his aura again, from the fourth small realm of the world realm to the first small realm of the world realm!

But the trespassers this time are, after all, the direct disciples of Ruyizi.

He didn't dare to be too careless, worried about capsizing in the gutter.

Otherwise, he will drop three or five smaller realms, and ordinary practitioners are definitely not his opponent!

Fang Yue smiled and suddenly relaxed.

"Then thank Uncle Qingtian!"

The Taoist Qingtian nodded slightly, and an iron ruler swung out behind him. The iron ruler was as black as ink, and seemed to be able to absorb all the brilliance between the heavens and the earth!

"This iron ruler was forged by imitating the legendary measuring ruler back then! One iron ruler can break mountains and rivers and hit nine days! It contains my own secret method, which is close to the end! So, Fang Yue, you have to be careful!"

Measure the sky ruler out.

Taoist Qingtian solemnly introduces!

"bring it on!"

Fang Yue held his breath to accumulate his strength and waited!

The iron ruler shot out, and on top of the ruler, layers of phantoms of the iron ruler shot out!

A ruler, hundreds of phantoms, every phantom seems to be real, and even the tick marks above are clearly visible!

"Boom, boom, boom!"

A phantom blasted towards Fang Yue, and Fang Yue condensed a golden bell to resist!

Layers of golden masks continue to emerge. There are a total of five layers of masks, and each layer of the golden bell is endowed with the power of the five elements by Fang Yue!

The phantom and the golden bell blasted each other.

The cover is as solid as a rock and cannot be destroyed!

The phantoms of Daoist Qingtian's hundred-dimensional measuring ruler have all fallen!

On the golden bell cover of the five elements, the five elements are intertwined, endless, letting the phantoms of the sky ruler crash down, and stay still!

"Your true spirit..."

Taoist Qingtian took a deep breath.

He and Fang Yue are at the same level of heaven and earth.

However, the phantom shadows of the measuring ruler fell, as if water droplets fell on the iron plate, scattered and splashed, and could not cause any influence on the iron plate!

"My true qi is reincarnation true qi, which incorporates life, death, soul, space, time, and the five powers of heaven! Every ray of true qi, in terms of quality, is comparable to a leader-level powerhouse! "

Fang Yue didn't perforce, and directly told the mystery of his true qi.

If the true energy of the ordinary world is cotton thread, then his true energy is steel wire!

The two are simply not the same.

Daoist Qingtian's battle secrets are profound, but the foundation of true energy that only uses the ordinary level of heaven and earth realm is too bad!

Taoist Qingtian, don't smile bitterly.

"It seems that this time I entrusted you! You are already invincible at the level of the heaven and earth realm! This is already a difference in the essence of life, and it cannot be made up for by pure skill!"

Daoist Qingtian shook his head and said, this is the affirmation of the other party Yue Mo!

The power of a ray of true energy at the leader level is thousands of times that of a ray of true energy in the world realm!

Fang Yue can completely crush his peers with the quality of his true energy, and the other party has no room for resistance!

"Fang Yue, take back your reincarnation qi and use the most common qi to fight against your uncle! This level is not the goal for you to pass! The main thing is to learn from your uncle the incomparable fighting experience!"

Ruyizi saw that Taoist Qingtian felt ashamed, and she couldn't help but feel a little smug in her heart.

This Qingtian Taoist has always had a very high vision, and it is not easy to get his praise!

His apprentice can be recognized by the Qingtian Taoist, which in itself is a thing worth bragging about!

"Fight against the uncle with ordinary true energy?"

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and then dissipated the five heavenly powers in his true energy.

But even without the blessings of the power of heaven, his true energy quality is still ten times that of a practitioner at the ordinary heaven and earth level!

His starting point is too high, once he has practiced, he is at the level of the celestial scripture!

Infuriating is naturally extraordinary!

Daoist Qingtian waved his hand. "Don't fight, don't fight! What's the matter of letting a junior lower his true energy level! My Qingtian Taoist has been around the world for hundreds of thousands of years, and I will lose or lose! Fang Yue, you teacher nephew, I admit it! A token is my gift to you

, If you encounter someone who dares to oppress you with a realm in the future, you can activate this token, and the uncle can come to doppelganger for you three times! "

The eyes of Taoist Qingtian were vicious.

He could see that if Fang Yue was not conspired to fall in the midst of his cultivation, his future would be bright and boundless!

This token is regarded as his early investment!

"Grant token!"

Ruyizi was also involuntarily surprised when he heard Taoist Qingtian's decision. This Taoist Qingtian had always had a very high vision, even though he and Taoist Qingtian were in the same category. But Daoist Qingtian wouldn't give himself such a big face.

Daoist Qingtian, if it is out of courtesy to give a meeting ceremony to his nephew, there is no need to give such a precious thing as a clone token.

Others don't know that as a virtual fairy, Ruyizi understands that this clone token is not easy to refine, and it contains three strands of his spiritual thoughts, each of which is worthy of their ten years of penance!

A clone token, even if it is not a refining material, is worth their 30 years of hard work!

Of course, it is 30 years of penance work. If there is a supply of genius treasures, perhaps ten days and a half months will be able to complete the lost skills!

If it weren't for the Qingtian Taoist Fang Yue's fancy, he would have passed by just giving a life-saving magic weapon to fool around!

Fang Yue carefully put away this clone token, and he vaguely understood the preciousness of this clone token!

"Thank you for the reward, Uncle!"

Daoist Qingtian nodded slightly. His current move is nothing more than laying a virtuous chess piece. Although Fang Yue is brilliant and talented, he is too low after all, and may fall at any time before his full potential is transformed into strength!

If in the future, Fang Yue grows up and becomes a saint or even a strong man at the great saint level, this chess piece will have the potential to play a role! If he can't grow up, he is wasting a clone token for nothing!

Daoist Qingtian's mind clone disappeared.

Ruyizi's clone also disappeared!

In this Colosseum, energy is limited, and every time their clone appears, it cannot last for too long!

The Taoist Mingyue came forward with a smile.

"Congratulations to the little brother for breaking through five levels and getting out of the Colosseum! As a reward, you have five places, and you can choose five strong men in the corpse ground to take away from this place!"

Taoist Mingyue spoke with a crisp voice!

Fang Yue nodded, his eyes fell on the auditorium of the Colosseum!

"Fang Hua is my companion and fell into this corpse breeding ground with me. Although he is a bit unreliable, he must occupy a place! The hungry wolf Taoist is my servant, and he must leave with me!"

Fang Yue's words paused for a while.

In the auditorium of the Colosseum, every strong person cast an enviable look at the hungry wolf Taoist!

Originally, they and the hungry wolf Taoist were all trapped in this corpse breeding ground.

Today, Taoist Hungry Wolf has no strength even one-thousandth of what it was at the peak! But because of a blessing in disguise, a good master can take him out of the corpse.

Many people are tempted. If Fang Yue can give them a place, they are willing to recognize Fang Yue as the master, and only ask for a freedom.

Even if he was a saint before his death, his mind at the moment is just about to move.

Although Fang Yue's realm is not high, his talent has already fallen into the eyes of everyone. Moreover, he has a profound background, and everyone has his own eyes. The creator of this corpse farm turned out to be his master! That is an out-and-out Xuxian-level powerhouse, if you follow Fang Yue to leave, maybe you can beg him

Master revives them from the dead!

"Can I keep the rest of the quota? When I need it, I will choose a man to leave!"

Fang Yue suddenly discovered that he couldn't suppress the people in this corpse farm! Anyone who was at the peak of the leader-level cultivation level during his lifetime, with his current cultivation level, it is quite reluctant to even make a mark in the depths of their souls!

Chapter 817: go away

Not to mention those saint-level powerhouses before their deaths, they are all strong and fierce, and Fang Yue dares to plant a brand in the depths of their souls, and it is strange that they die without being backlashed!

Fang Yue was able to take the Hungry Wolf Taoist into a slave when his cultivation reached the freezing point.

"can!"

Taoist Mingyue nodded, Fang Yue's choice was indeed the wisest.

Sage-level servants are certainly attractive, but if they cannot be controlled, they will become the source of disaster!

The dead souls in the auditorium at the Colosseum all showed disappointed expressions.

But because they were all people with great backgrounds and great status before they were alive, they still have any complaints and dissatisfaction for the status of a servant!

"As a reward for you to pass the five levels of the Colosseum, I personally reward you with a sky shattering thunder. This is the thunder crystal that I generated during the tribulation when I became a holy. If it is detonated, ordinary saints may not be able to survive! "

Taoist Mingyue is also optimistic about Fang Yue's future.

Even the Daoist Qingtian gave Fang Yue the clone token, and he wouldn't sting, so he gave Fang Yue the broken sky thunder.

Fang Yue thanked Mingyue Taoist, and then led Fang Hua and Hungry Wolf Taoist away.

When the hungry wolf Taoist left, those brothers and sisters who were still trapped in the corpse breeding ground were full of envy and jealousy!

"I'm leaving! It's like coming gently, waving my sleeves and not taking away half of the cloud!"

When the hungry wolf Taoist left, there was a wave of hatred!

His farewell was very poetic and pictorial, but he hated that all those people were itchy.

This is clearly attracting hatred, showing off, showing off, and shamelessly.

"Hungry wolf, don't come back when you leave! Otherwise, if I meet you once, I will hit you once!" The way those friends bid farewell to the hungry wolf Taoists is very novel and unusual. There is no firecrackers to send off, and no goodbyes. They didn't know where they were, they made a bunch of rotten eggs, all of them fell on the hungry wolf Taoist's terrifying back.

Above.

This time, Fang Yue, Hungry Wolf Taoist and Fang Hua embarked on the journey again. They left the Colosseum but came to an ancient palace corridor for the first time! This corridor belongs to the extreme periphery of the palace, but there is also a strong ups and downs of life. The strands of yin are very shocking and terrifying, like a big burial.

The field seems to be the arrival of a palace of darkness!

When Fang Yue and the others left, Daoist Mingyue once told that after leaving the corpse farm, he would arrive at the only passageway between the corpse farm and the purple moon secret realm, in the outer corridor of the burial hall. This Immortal Tibetan Hall is known as the Funeral of Immortals.

Although the real scene may not be as terrifying as this title, it is still possible that a few corpses of gods have fallen! The Funeral Palace, in the oldest age, was an extremely ancient and tyrannical heritage, which overwhelmed the heavens, and there were several saints sitting in town, but I don't know what

happened, which caused the Funeral Palace to become a ruin. There are disciples and elders in the ancient heritage, and they are all buried in it, and even one can crawl out, saying

No one has explained the situation!

There is a big horror in the fairy house! Even the saint's careless moment may be buried in it! However, the outer corridor, even if it is dangerous, is not too deadly!

Therefore, as long as you remain cautious and careful, you will have no problem walking out of the Xianzang Hall to the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

Fang Yue keeps in mind the reminder of Taoist Mingyue, every step is to be very careful.

On the periphery of this burial hall, there are patches of patterns sleeping among the bluestone and rock walls, not activated, densely packed, extremely terrifying!

Fang Yue carefully observed and estimated the intertwined principles and principles in these textures, and finally came to a terrifying conclusion!

Even the outermost formation pattern is arranged by the master of formation, thousands of needles are connected, once you step in, even the power of the Yin and Yang realm will be bloody, and it is difficult to get out! Fang Yue walks in the outer corridor, behind him are Taoist Hungry Wolf and Fang Hua. Although Taoist Hungry Wolf and Fang Hua are still far away from full prosperity, after all, they have terrifying cultivation skills and amazing eyesight, and both of them are Somewhat frightened with

Shock! I feel that there is an astonishing murderous intent in this burial hall, and occasionally a wisp of death can be used to flatten the mountain peak and cut off the sky!

"Swish! Swish! Swish!" In the dark blue grass, a mouse suddenly got up, its skin is like iron, and every hair is counted down, as tough as a nail. Three-inch long thorns shot out from behind them! Like the sharpest arrow

Like the arrow, cold and deadly!

Fang Yue was a little horrified, and he involuntarily withdrew his body, unwilling to confront him directly!

In his hand, a talisman burned and turned into a three-inch thick rock wall.

"Crack! Click!"

The rock wall shattered, and it couldn't resist the hairy arrows of these crusty mice. On the wall, small rock pieces rolled down and landed on the ground, and there was a sound of rustling!

This is the talisman that contains the pinnacle level of heaven and earth realm-the rock wall.

In front of these mediocre hard-skinned mice, there is actually no resistance!

The methods of these hard-skinned mice are amazing. If an ordinary heaven and earth cultivator settles in it, he may be shot into a sieve in an instant! "This is the most ordinary hard-skinned mouse. Its own strength is not worth mentioning. It has evolved to the highest level and became a hard-skinned mouse

king. It is only human practitioners comparable to the pinnacle of the innate realm. But in this burial hall, they are Masses of corpses are pregnant

Ten thousand years, however, has undergone a mutation, and even the most ordinary people can be compared with the human powers who have just entered the rotation realm! "

The hungry wolf Taoist explained the situation before him. Although he came to the corpse for the first time, he is not unfamiliar with the situation of these hard-skinned mice, because there is the same environment in the corpse, and similar races are bred and born. Because of the endless corpse qi, it is finally realized. An alternative

Change! "If these hard-skinned mice can be subdued, they might be a good combat power! It's a pity that they were born in this immortal burial hall, and they rely on corpse qi to conceive to achieve this level. If you change a place, it will not be so obscure. With a thick corpse

Qi, they will soon return to ordinary, no longer have such a powerful strength! "

Fang Yue said slightly disappointed!

"Reincarnation of life and death, immortality!"

Fang Yue sang in a low voice. The layers of hard-skinned mice on the ground all stiffened, and the vitality and death in their bodies were all absorbed by Fang Yue, and their flesh became weathered Tukara, which suddenly collapsed into smoke!

The aura of life and death in those hard-skinned mice melted into Fang Yue's body, condensing into beads the size of a dark green or gray baby's thumb!

"It's good to be good at the heavenly ways of life and the heavenly ways of death! Whether it is a creature or a corpse, it is a treasure of infinite value to you!"

The hungry wolf Taoist is a little envious!

Even if he was a saint, he has not touched the threshold of heaven!

"There is no soul in these hard-skinned mice!"

Fang Yue's expression was a little serious, and he didn't seem to be surprised by the slight energy of life and death!

The hungry wolf Taoist frowned and looked at Fang Yue: "Do you mean that these crusty mice are not normal creatures?" "They are in a strange state, vigor and lifelessness coexist, and they are well-defined. They exist! There is no soul in them, but the consciousness and instinct of the flesh are driving them to attack and defend! This form of life

It is very special, like life but not life, like death but not death, they can live forever, but does they have any meaning to live like this! "

This is the first time Fang Yue has encountered such a life.

The only value of their existence seems to be to hibernate on the periphery of this burial hall and prevent other creatures from entering it!

The hungry wolf Taoist was silent, thinking about something.

Fang Hua's eyes lit up slightly, a touch of surprise appeared. "Fang Yue, I think of a rumor that is very old and passed down among the earth practitioners of my childhood! The earth's water is very deep. It is said that there are immortals descending and there are divine residences forever! There are also many organizations. It is a mountain that is not exposed to water, but once it is born, it is enough to shock the world! One of the organizations is called the funeral! It specializes in blocking and killing the talented gods! Under their sword, they never kill the unknown. ! In my childhood, there was a young evildoer on the earth who was amazingly talented. He was a sage at the age of twenty-seven. He was named Wang Bo and was known as the Four Masters of the Early Tang Dynasty. He had a promising future, but in the end he was talented. It's too dazzling to be targeted by the people of the funeral organization, and dispatches three masters at the top of the saint level

Besieged, eventually lost, buried in an ancient temple! "

Fang Hua's words made Fang Yue a bit subverted!

Who is Wang Bo?

Fang Yue once recited his "Preface to the Pavilion of the King of Teng" when he was in school, the sentence "The sunset and the lonely bird fly together, and the autumn water is the same color." It has become a poem sung by the ages of China!

His talent is amazing and he is a great poet of the Tang Dynasty.

However, this Fang Hua actually said that he was a cultivator who was sanctified at the age of twenty-seven, and then was killed by the people buried in the fairy hall!

This makes Fang Yue really hard to understand! "Actually, among our ancestors, there were people who were targeted by the assassins of the Immortal Burial Palace! My grandfather was like that. His cultivation speed was not very fast, but he was invincible among his peers. The one who cultivates is Yuhua Xiangong. Every time he raises a great realm, he can open an immortal treasure in his body! When he was promoted to the leader level, he was targeted by the people buried in the immortal palace! People who were always buried in the immortal palace Assassinated, but he was always able to remain undefeated! In this way, he went from the complete state all the way to

To the Heavenly Realm! On the eve of his sanctification, he also encountered an assassination in the funeral palace. One of the killers was killed by his grandfather, who also sighed similarly.

This is a weird life form, life and death coexist, without a soul! Relying solely on the instinct of the flesh to kill and defend, without distracting thoughts, it is the most terrifying, able to exert one's own power to the extreme! "

Fang Hua seemed to fall into the memory.

This funeral palace is not a palace, but an immortal heritage!

Specialize in killing geniuses with talents!

After Fang Yue heard such a description, he felt cold all over!

"Then what happened to that ancestor in the end? Did the assassination of the Funeral Palace succeed?"

Fang Yue asked. From his heart, he hoped that his ancestor would break through the killing of the Immortal Burial Palace. It is not because of the concern of blood and family, but Fang Yue believes that he also has the talent to become an immortal, and in the future, he will also become the target of the Funeral Palace.

Chapter 818: Life and death

"My grandfather, ten steps to kill, broke through the layers of sniping in the funeral hall, but he was finally seriously injured in a fight with the elders of the funeral hall, and wounded himself to the foundation. He set foot on the galaxy and walked away from him. , After three hundred years, his soul card goes out

, No one knows the reason for his fall! "

Fang Hua's eyes turned gloomy, that grandfather, his idol, was also the target he was chasing after.

In those days, the fall of his grandfather dealt a great blow to him. For a long time, he was depressed and could not find a goal to fight for.

"In this way, this place is very likely to be a base for the funeral palace! They dare to kill even the saints, so it is better to be a little low-key with our current manpower!"

Fang Yue had a hunch that he would face this immortal buried palace sooner or later.

But sooner or later, definitely not now! The bluestone road that continued the outer circuit continued to move forward, and Fang Yue encountered creatures similar to hard-skinned mice! There is a gorilla infected with corpse qi that has a strong body and is more than ten feet high, opening the sky with one hand and hammering the ground! Its strength is fierce, even rotating

The magical objects of the realm can be crushed with bare hands! There are skeleton archers who put cold arrows secretly. Their bodies are fragile, but their strength is concentrated on the bow and arrow.

Every sharp arrow pierced through the air, it can tear the void and slay the powerhouse at the rotation level! There are various elements attached to the tip of the arrow, which is hard for ordinary people to resist!

Fang Yue's power is like a broken bamboo, he is not afraid of these methods, he defeats these special creatures, and goes all the way!

Not knowing how many monsters he killed, Fang Yue finally walked to the front of a small stone house!

On the door of the stone house, the three words "Life and Death Gate" are written in lower-case fonts!

According to Taoist Mingyue, the gate of life and death is the exit of the funeral palace!

The name of the gate of life and death is very mysterious, but it is not as terrible as imagined!

Enter the stone house.

Three of them are placed in the center of the room.

On the left is a pot of dark green liquid, gurgling, gurgling bubbles. In the middle is a pot of blood, every drop of blood gleams with colorful light. On the far right, there is a pot of inferior supernatural power, a total of 100 drops!

Fang Yue looked at the things in the middle of the room, and didn't have the slightest heartbeat!

Because Fang Yue understands that this is the most difficult hurdle he faces. If he rushes through it, it will naturally be a vast ocean and sky. If he fails to rush through, he may fall here!

"Fang Yue? You are the fourth person to break into the gate of life and death!"

A hoarse voice came out, and a skeleton slowly walked out of the shadow in the room, its body was covered under the black robe, and its body was surrounded by the breath of death!

"Are you ashes?"

From the corner of Fang Yue's gaze, he noticed that in the hands of the skeletons, each held a group of ghost fires with green light!

The skeleton showed a look of surprise.

"Yes! How do you know Wei's name!" Fang Yue laughed at himself: "You might not believe it! On earth, there is an ancient online game called Diablo. There is a level, the monastery. It's very similar to the layout of this immortal burial ground! Outside the corridor, the only

BOSS is the ashes! It looks exactly like you, even the wildfire on hand! "

The ashes were astonished.

There is such a thing!

Their existence has actually been made into online games, which are widely circulated, although the ashes do not know what the so-called online games are.

But obviously, Fang Yue's understanding of him exceeded his expectations! "I don't know what you are talking about! But this time, you have to pass the test of life and death before you can leave here! This test is actually not difficult. As long as the three of you can beat me together, I will do this Give you everything,

And send you away! If you are no match for me, sorry, you will sleep in this burial palace! "

The sound of the ashes was cold as ice.

The breath of the saint surging out suddenly!

Fang Yue was a little speechless.

How to fight this special code?

Among the three of them, the only hungry wolf Taoist who has ever ascended the position of a saint, but now it is still half-waste, with strength and no one!

"Sir ashes, make a discussion! Let's sit down and have a good talk. They are all civilized people. There is no need to shout and kill!"

The hungry wolf Taoist and Fang Hua are like enemies!

In their opinion, although they are not dead this time, they must fight for it!

Only Fang Yue rolled his eyes and greeted him with a smile. He was actually preparing to negotiate with the ashes, which shocked the two of them!

When is there a sage duel, and is there such a routine?

The ashes proudly, just wanted to refuse.

But when he saw something that Fang Yue had taken out, his face suddenly changed, and a faint bleak green appeared on the face composed of white bones.

"Fang Yue, if you have something to say, put things down first!"

The ashes saw Fang Yue holding up in his hand, and it was the sky shattering thunder that had just been acquired.

This thing, condensed the calamity experienced by a saint, really detonated, and it happened to be against his undead body!

The body of the undead is immortal. Even if it is shattered, it can be resurrected thousands of years later, but this is not absolute. If he is killed by the sun's tribulation, he will be resurrected by giving him another 100 million years. No more!

"Oh!"

Fang Yue put away the broken sky, his ashes just breathed out.

But the next moment, not only his face was green, but his whole body was almost green!

This Fang Yue actually took out the cursed rough stone again!

Since ancient times, the power of the curse has been almost insoluble! Even the people of the burial palace are not respectful and fearless, and they are tired of encountering such things.

It is entangled in the body from life to life, even if it is dead several times, it cannot be removed!

The cursed rough stone in Fang Yue's hand hasn't completely cracked, but just a breath of overflowing breath has made the ashes feel a trembling terror!

Where did Fang Yue come from?

How come it is such a penetrating thing!

An ordinary saint may not be able to encounter one of these two things throughout his life.

This uncle Fang Yue, how come there are two kinds of moves in one shot, and it seems that he still has a hole card!

"Quickly put away, quickly put away!"

The ashes have not yet been tested, so I'm afraid!

"Then can I sit down and have a good chat? I want to talk about life and my ideals!"

Fang Yue showed a harmless smile, very innocent and calm!

The ashes' heart is shaking, and the liver is shaking!

"No problem! Whatever you want to say, I can accompany you!"

The ashes even coaxed and deceived, for fear that this uncle would be excited for a while and explode such things!

"Actually, I have long admired the ashes, and I want to make friends with you! This is a little bit of heart, not respect!"

Fang Yue is also the one who just accepts it.

He raised his hand is a hundred drops of innate water!

In Fang Yue's hand, there is a stone ball, which can continuously produce innate water. As long as the concentration of aura is sufficient, one drop of innate water can be produced on average.

These one hundred drops of innate water is nothing.

But in the ashes' eye sockets, those two emerald ghost fires were about to stare out.

Innate water is not only effective for practitioners, it can improve the foundation and strengthen the bones!

More importantly, this thing also has the essence of baptism for the undead!

The undead also have roots, which will seriously affect the progress of their own practice!

With this one hundred drops of innate water, the ashes believe that they can be baptized and that they can take their own foundation to a higher level, and the bottleneck of the realm that has plagued them for thousands of years will also be broken accordingly. Let him set foot on a higher level of cultivation!

"Oh! Come on! Why are you still bringing something!"

Watching the door here, the labor cost is pitiful, and finally there is some oil and water, which makes the ashes feel extremely moved!

This Fang Yue is really generous, he is simply a treasured boy, he has not only big killers such as sky shattering thunder, cursing rough stones.

Even innate water, such a good thing can be easily taken out!

Innate water is not much in the treasure house of the buried fairy palace. Its output is very small, and it can only be produced in a very special secret realm.

With the status of ashes in the burial palace, he was just a gatekeeper, and he didn't even have the qualifications to exchange innate water!

Nowadays, getting a hundred drops, this is still a principle of wool! "Everyone regards peace as the most important thing, why do you fight and kill all day long! Fang Yue, you are so stunning and you have passed my test. These three things belong to you! This gurgling, The bubbling green liquid is the sap of the cedar tree!

Contains a huge amount of life essence, just take one drop, you can live dead, flesh and bones! It is said that Tianmu is the descendant of Jianmu! This sap may have other magical effects. "

The ashes are introducing the origins and sources of the three rewards to Fang Yue, his expression is very warm, and is completely different from the indifference of the previous official business! "You must know the other two liquids. The colorful blood comes from a king's body in the yin and yang realm! This kind of blood can be practiced into a panacea and create a rare physique. In the case of the body, there is a very small chance of creating a baby of a human king! The last type, inferior divine power, is the most common thing among the three! Burning a drop of lower divine power can make people below the leader level The creatures, in a short time, raise their realm to a large level!

The power of the Dao corresponding to the power attribute also soared! "

The ashes introduced these three rewards, his eyes were calm and there was no wave of trouble.

It seems that such things are all sparse in value.

He couldn't enter his Dharma Eye!

"Are there many of these things in the funeral palace?"

Fang Yue showed a strange color.

He noticed the change in his ashes' expression. The ashes smiled and said: "Inferior divine power, in Xianzang Palace, some are measured by ponds! Just my subordinates, there are twelve slaves of lower gods, and they choose to become gods at the leader-level realm. , It is destined to be nothing in the future

Waiting. Although in the short term, they can approach the saints in terms of strength, they are not saints after all, and a saint with a little bit of cultivation can easily suppress them! "The sap of Tianmu is a rare one, but it is a treasure of life. For us undead, it is a poison, not a treasure!" The blood of the human king's body has never been great, and it is also a tasteless existence! according to

Relying on the blood of the human king, it is possible to cultivate a baby of the human king body. This exists in theory. Whether it can be cultivated, the ghost knows! "

In the tone of the ashes, there was a slight smell of sarcasm!

If it is really useful for the funeral palace, those old guys will not take it out so easily! Fang Yue nodded, that's it!

Chapter 819: Ashes

"Then this funeral palace is really a base for the funeral palace?"

Fang Yue asked a question that made him more concerned.

The ashes shook his head: "This is just a sub-temple, only a medium scale! There are some ancient powerful corpses sleeping, which is not an important base!"

The ashes said so.

But Fang Yue did not ignore the horror of this burial hall.

Vaguely, Fang Yue heard a female voice beckoning to himself, like a cry, leading him on the road of reincarnation!

There are also a pair of eyes that appeared in his mind, as if they could penetrate everything in the world.

It is watching itself at all times, very infiltrating and terrifying!

According to Fang Yue's preliminary estimate, let the ashes guard the periphery, and there are definitely strong men above the Great Sage level sleeping inside the palace!

"Senior ashes, we will talk later when we have time. Let's go one step ahead!"

Fang Yue felt that the time had come to change, and it would be bad after all to spend too long on the site of the Burial Palace!

The ashes waved to Fang Yue to see him off.

After Fang Yue and the others left, the ashes muttered to themselves: "I have a hunch, this kid will be back soon!"

Fang Yue and the three of them left the Immortal Burial Hall and walked a long distance away, and the strange feeling gradually disappeared!

There is a weirdness everywhere in this burial hall!

It does not belong to the Purple Moon Secret Realm, but travels through time and space. It appears in the Purple Moon Secret Realm this time, only temporarily staying.

But the length of stay cannot be determined, it may be hundreds of years, or it may be hundreds of thousands of years!

Compared to the world, the Purple Moon Secret Realm is not too big! But in terms of area, it is almost comparable to the entire Eurasian continent!

The concentration of aura in the Purple Moon Secret Realm is very high, dozens of times higher than the current earth!

Breathing out for a while, it gives people a relaxed and happy feeling!

Fang Yue is walking in the secret purple moon realm, this secret realm has formed its own civilization system! This is a typical ascetic civilization, there are many schools, there is no so-called ordinary country!

Aborigines who are a little stronger can cultivate to the innate realm! Their physique is sturdy, surging in energy and blood, able to fuse the spirits of brutal beasts, and increase their strength, which is somewhat similar to the barbarians in the Xuanhuang world.

However, there are more powerhouses in the Purple Moon Secret Realm, and their understanding of beast souls is different!

Fang Yue stopped in a small city.

In front of him, a cold back blocked his way!

"who are you?"

Fang Yue raised his eyes and saw at a glance that this person has been waiting for him for a long time!

"Mei Ruoyu, the inner disciple of Zhengyi Church, please move to the group of heroes to meet!"

Mei Ruoyu's tone was blunt, and between her eyebrows, there was a touch of disdain!

He is a powerful person on the third level of the Rotating Realm. He is quite famous in the Purple Moon Secret Realm. As a young man, why should he be polite to a junior in a small world?

If he is unwilling, just take the matter away!

In Mei Ruoyu's eyes, a sharp smell was revealed!

"why me?"

Fang Yue could see the contempt in Mei Ruoyu's eyes.

However, Mei Ruoyu didn't take him seriously.

How did Fang Yue put Mei Ruoyu in his eyes?

Like a guy of Mei Ruoyu's level, Fang Yue can slap a bunch of dead with one hand!

"Because you are a descendant! Zhengyi Sect, summon all descendants to a gathering of heroes to talk. Those who do not follow, kill without mercy!"

Mei Ruoyu's murderous intent was revealed.

It seems that as long as Fang Yue shows a little resistance, his knife will fall on Fang Yue's neck!

"I go!"

Fang Yue replied simply and neatly, he wanted to see what the Zhengyi Sect was doing!

Zhengyijiao is one of the three fairy gates in the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

His head teacher is a strong person in the realm, the purple moon secret realm has limited carrying capacity, and it is the limit to cultivate to the level of the leader!

Therefore, Zhengyi Sect has already ranked among the pinnacles in the Purple Moon Secret Realm. With an order, three thousand sects, don't dare to fail!

Zhengyijiao, the palace is built on the cloud, and under the palace is a mountain of ten thousand feet!

The mountains are steep and the walls are cut like knives.

Go straight up and down, it feels like a sharp sword soaring into the sky, wanting to cut the sky!

Fang Yue stood under the mountain, raised his head and looked up, a proud sword intent came out!

This mountain seems to be not a mountain at all, but a huge stone sword standing between the heaven and the earth!

"Let's go! To go to my first class, you need to climb the one hundred and eight thousand stone steps! If you walk slowly, maybe it will be difficult to reach the clouds when it gets dark!"

Mei Ruoyu said coldly, he ascended the stone level, his figure was like electricity, and in an instant, he disappeared at the end of Fang Yue's field of vision, as if it was a demonstration, and it seemed to represent a show off!

Fang Yue climbed up the stairs, and the hungry wolf Taoist and Fang Hua behind him followed suit.

For them, it is not difficult to climb this mountain.

Although this mountain is towering, the so-called danger is just for the ordinary! "This mountain is not bad! But it should not be established by the Zhengyi Church. There were sword immortals above the sage level who settled here, running through the nine wisps of sword aura like a mountain peak! The sword of the sword immortal can be grass or branches. , The world and everything are swords! That sword fairy, Yishan

The peak is a sword, just like this! Zhengyijiao has been the strongest since ancient times, but it is a complete state, if they say that they are not qualified! "

Although the Taoist Hungry Wolf is in despair, he has a vision and is at the level of a saint!

He saw the doorway of this mountain at a glance, and he gently stroked his palm, and he could even sense the nine wisps of proud and invincible sword intent!

The hungry wolf Taoist felt it, and a silver portal appeared on the mountain.

Fang Yue was shocked: "Hungry wolf Taoist, what are your skills? You actually made a mountain gate?"

The hungry wolf Taoist glanced at Fang Yue.

"This is not a mountain gate, but a gateway to the mountain! This mountain is a treasure mountain with sword intent inside. Zhengyijiao even hollowed out part of the mountain to create a treasure house!"

The Hungry Wolf Taoist might not be as good as Fang Yue for the time being.

But in terms of insight, Fang Yue can be thrown directly from the earth to Mars!

This kind of trick of hollowing out the mountain to create a treasure house, he didn't want to play it as early as when he was young!

Seeing Fang Yue's shocked expression, it was not worth it, the hungry wolf Taoist suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of accomplishment!

Fang Yue looked around.

no one!

The three of them filed in, and after walking into the silver portal, the mountain gate disappeared in an instant!

The treasure house of the Orthodox Church is huge! It has an area of tens of acres!

There are piles of various classics, materials, weapons, elixirs, medicinal materials and mountains of spiritual stones.

Those who can enter the treasure house of Zhengyijiao have the lowest rank above the level of heaven and earth realm!

Lingshi, every one is top-grade, the highest-grade existence!

In the center of the treasure house, there is a silver pond with sword intent rippling in the water.

Nine wisps of saint-level sword aura are all contained in it, forming a natural sword casting pool!

Even a mundane long sword, put into it and tempered for three days, can become a magic weapon that can cut iron like mud!

This sword casting pond is the treasure of Zhengyi Sect! Can continuously forge magic weapons!

"The treasure house of the Zhengyi Church is still barely possible! It's just that the various resources are a bit mediocre! There is not even a master-level magic weapon, which is really disappointing!"

The Taoist Hungry Wolf commented on the treasure house of Zhengyi Sect, and a touch of loss fell in his eyes.

He opened the treasure trove. The real purpose was to find a weapon that could be used. After all, he was a saint before his death. Even if he is now down, the quality of this weapon should not be too low. !

When Hungry Wolf Taoist commented. An old voice suddenly came out.

"Where is the rat, dare to come to the treasure house of my Zhengyi Sect?"

That old voice billowed like thunder! The entire treasure house was shaking!

"No, I'm going to be discovered!"

Fang Hua was a little panicked. He has always been fighting dignifiedly. He has never stolen into someone's treasure house and did such a sneaky thing! Fang Yue grinned and said, "It's okay! When I entered the treasure house, I set up a 108-stroke array flag to wrap up the treasure house and form a

world of its own! If the blockade of the array flag is not broken, he will break his throat. And will not hear

of! "

Because of professionalism, success!

When it comes to robbing houses and stealing chickens, Fang Yue is definitely one of his professions!

"The formation has been set up? When is this?"

Fang Hua was stunned, he did not expect Fang Yue to be so fast!

"The moment you enter the door, you are watching the treasures in the treasury, and I am arranging the formation!"

Fang Yue looks like I'm very professional, you can't do it.

The old voice sounded again: "This treasure house, I am enough to guard this treasure house, why use other people's help?"

Deep in the treasure house, in the dark shadows.

A gray-haired, skinny old man walked out slowly with his hands on his back. He seemed to be connected to the whole world, and every breath could drain all the vitality in the world!

Fang Yue gave the old man a deep look.

On the old man, Fang Yue seemed to see the accumulation of corpses and bones.

It was the evolution of the life and souls who died in his hands in the past, cold and permeating.

"A powerful man on the fifth floor of the Yin-Yang realm! Using a living fossil to guard the treasure house, this Zhengyi Sect is really willing!"

Fang Yue was able to perceive the fluctuations in his body's breath, as well as the life characteristics of both decay and vitality!

This old man has at least survived more than two thousand years, using elixir to continue his life, and has always maintained this special state of half-life!

Because the area of the Purple Moon Secret Realm is too small, the rule-carrying capacity of heaven and earth is limited. The Great Power Realm is a rare master in the Purple Moon Secret Realm, and is the foundation of a sect!

Zhengyi Sect will not easily die of a strong person above the power level!

They will all be arranged to sleep in a relatively important place among the sects at the end of their lives!

Once something happens, these sleeping powerhouses will wake up instantly, fight for the sect, drive out powerful enemies or die on the battlefield!

"The fifth layer of the Yin-Yang realm is indeed a rare ingredient! After swallowing his soul and blood, my strength may be able to recover again! Jiejie!"

The Taoist Hungry Wolf looked at the great power of Zhengyi Sect, and his eyes glowed with green light!

He licked his chapped lips, and completely regarded the power of the Orthodox Church as delicious food!

His realm and strength have fallen drastically, and he needs to continue to eat blood to ensure that his strength will not continue to decline.

The power of the Zhengyi Sect was all hairy, and he gave birth to an innate alertness! The hungry wolf Taoist approached, he had never noticed.

Chapter 820: Loot the treasure house

This green-eyed, skinny old guy is more terrifying than himself!

Zhengyijiao's powerful induction, if you say that you are an invisible secluded pool, then this old guy is an endless ocean!

"Fang Hua, hold him down, don't let him make too much noise! We will share the benefits we get!"

The Hungry Wolf Taoist alone is enough to suppress this old man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Zhengyi Sect, but he is worried that this old guy is dying, and some unknown hole cards will make some noise and be discovered by other Zhengyi Sect members!

Therefore, the Hungry Wolf Taoist teamed up with Fang Hua to make a move, even if it is a small share of the benefits, they must be quiet and kill!

The power of the Zhengyi Sect then fell on Fang Hua's body.

He perceives that Fang Yue's aura is also at the level of Yin-Yang realm, even a level higher than him.

In his heart, a wave of despair sprang up. "What's going on in this world? Is it because I have fallen asleep for a hundred years of work, have earth-shaking changes have taken place outside this? The powerhouse of the great power level, when is so worthless! When they appear, there will be two people, and they will be turned into a house. Come

!"

The great power of Zhengyi Sect suddenly shot, and one of his golden palms stuck out, trying to penetrate Fang Yue's formation, attracting the attention of the Sect Master of Zhengyi Sect and the sleeping powerhouses.

He realized that if he is fighting head-on, he is definitely not the two powerful opponents in front of him!

"Is the formation I set up so easy to break open?"

Fang Yue showed a cold smile.

He has full confidence in his formation!

From a certain perspective, this formation is just an introduction. The true power of the formation lies in the accumulation of some inexplicable Tao and momentum, and the power of the world. Confronting the formation is tantamount to contending against the entire world in disguise!

One hundred and eight strokes of the flag swayed. When there is no wind, the hunting creaks.

A golden fairy palace descends, covering everyone in it!

This is the true magical power contained in the formation, unless the golden fairy palace is broken, otherwise, this one hundred and eight stroke formation flag will be insoluble! "This is... the brand of the Sun Palace in the void! That is the foundation of the Sun God Sect! No one can break! Even if it is just a brand, it is not true. It also contains some of the Taoism and magical powers of the Sun Palace. ,almost

No solution! "

The powerful face of the Orthodox Church is like dust.

Able to spur the general trend of the world and conjure the brand of the former Sun Palace.

The person who arranged the formation must be a master of formation!

Two great abilities and a master of formation surrounded him, and he didn't even feel a bit of struggle!

What's wrong with this upright teaching?

Actually offended such a terrifying combination!

With the combined combat power of the three people alone, in this purple moon world, it is comparable to a top-notch master!

"Take it to death!" The great power of Zhengyi Sect was frustrated, and the hungry wolf Taoist never gave birth to the slightest pity! He could see through the phantom of the corpse mountain and the sea of blood behind this Zhengyijiao great power, this great young age is definitely a cold-blooded and ruthless master! He made

There are countless murders, not innocent good people!

Those who come out will always pay back!

This time, he was just repaying some cause and effect that he owed in the past!

The power of Zhengyijiao was slapped by the hungry wolf Taoist, and there was no fight back as expected!

However, this scene did not let Fang Yue feel relieved!

This guy is a great man! He also experienced countless battles and killings during his lifetime!

It is one thing if he resists desperately and loses in the end.

However, he did not have any resistance, but was easily killed by the Hungry Wolf Taoist, which was obviously unreasonable.

"I have a hunch that we were deceived by this old man! This is not his deity, otherwise, as a powerful person, the heart will not be so fragile, just wait and die!"

Fang Yue was talking to himself.

Taoist Hungry Wolf and Fang Hua also nodded slightly.

Translocation.

Even if they are facing the saint-level powerhouses, they will want to earn a profit, even if they are lost, they have to pull their opponents to bury them!

However, he died so simply, which is obviously unreasonable!

Sure enough, in the next moment, the corpse of Zhengyi Sect's great power that was killed turned into a piece of withered wooden stick!

"You want to kill me? Hey, I will get rid of you first!"

That Zhengyi Sect reappeared, and he stood behind Fang Yue.

He clearly felt that among the three, Fang Yue was the leader, if Fang Yue was captured alive. The other two should both vote for rat avoidance, and then compromise!

The great power of Zhengyijiao put his hand to Fang Yue, the corner of his mouth smiled thicker, and his eyes were full of jokes!

If the master of the formation is allowed to set up the formation calmly, using various materials and Dao patterns to move the heavens and the earth, perhaps even the master-level masters will die and beheaded!

However, their bodies are extremely fragile and weak in melee combat. Once they are present, they will all become lambs to be slaughtered!

Taoist Hungry Wolf and Fang Hua looked at the triumphant power of Zhengyijiao with weird expressions in their eyes. They were a little speechless and didn't know what to say!

Of these three, it is Fang Yue's best not to provoke!

His realm is not high, but all kinds of weird methods are emerging one after another. Didn't you see that both of us were subdued by him, and are we messing with him?

The moment when Zhengyijiao's powerful palm was about to touch Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's figure disappeared like a bubble!

"Actually, if it's me instead! Persimmons first pick a soft pinch, and will definitely not choose the strongest of the three to start!"

Fang Yue's faint voice made Zhengyijiao's great power chill all over!

His breath suddenly stopped. A pair of eyes opened wide.

The cursed rough stone was held by Fang Yue and I, and a ray of dark red cursing power was wrapped around the body of Zhengyi Sect's great power like a silk thread!

With the power of Zhengyijiao, the body suddenly tightened, unable to move at all.

In his mind, a pair of azure blue eyes appeared, each of which made his soul be imprisoned, as if he was in an eternal cage, unable to move the slightest!

Cursing the rough stone, even the ashes of the saints are like a snake and scorpion!

No matter how strong the power of Zhengyijiao is, it cannot be its opponent!

The curse in the original stone was terrifying, even if Fang Yue, who had already begun to comprehend the avenue of curses, felt a trace of fright.

This is a double-edged sword, hurting others and hurting yourself. Fang Yue had a hunch, if the original stone was broken, the curse power in it would completely burst out, even he could not suppress it!

The great power of the Zhengyi Church wailed.

He died immediately.

The curse is weird, killing is invisible, and even the mighty has no room for resistance in front of it!

The dark red cursing power gushed out of the mighty body and turned into a monster grimace. It smiled secretly at Fang Yue and immediately returned to the original stone.

In Fang Yue's mind, the sly smile on the cursed face kept coming up, lingering like a nightmare.

After a long time, Fang Yue chanted the Qingxin Mantra, and his mind became calm.

"The curse is unknown, and it is used too many times, and it will inevitably attract some unpredictable things! It is better to use less of this rough stone in the future."

Fang Yue put away the rough stone and suppressed it with the Yin-Yang realm! He is worried that one day this cursed rough stone will really defeat the owner and make him the next victim!

The treasure house was displayed, with a dazzling array of items, all of which were collected by Zhengyi Church for many years. Some of the secret treasures are not very high in grade, but they have special effects. In terms of value, they may not be weaker than some master-level magic weapons!

Based on the principle of Sanguang, Fang Yue directly emptied the treasure house. In the end, there was no dust left in the entire treasure house.

"Can the corpse of Zhengyi teach powerful?"

Compared to the treasure house, the corpse of Zhengyi Sect is more temptation for Fang Hua and the Taoist Hungry Wolf.

The two of them have circled around the corpse several times. But he never dared to act on this mighty corpse.

This corpse was cursed, and it was weird when it died.

They are worried about being cursed, causing cause and effect, and encountering various unknowns. "It's okay! The breath of curse has been taken away by me! However, I suggest that you hand over this mighty corpse to me for processing. The life essence and soul fluid I extracted may make you The absorption efficiency is higher!

"

Fang Yue has gained a lot. Although it is lacking in quality, he can make up for it in quantity.

Fang Yue's heart was happy, so he became generous.

"Fang Yue, can you temper life essence and soul fluid?"

The hungry wolf Taoist was surprised.

These two things are rare objects in the end.

The essence of life can only be produced in the Temple of Life, and the soul fluid is controlled by the soul refiner.

They belong to meet but not to ask for.

Picking out a little is enough to make countless people go crazy. "Yes! I have a secret method that can refine the soul fluid and life essence. The usual way of absorption is too wasteful. And there are a lot of impurities, which will slowly appear on the road of future practice! Refining the soul fluid and life essence, go Corruption, the effect of absorption

The rate is higher. "

Fang Yue raised his hand and pressed it on the corpse of Zhengyijiao Da Neng.

The vitality and soul power remaining in it all emerged like a fountain.

These vitality and soul power turned into dark green and off-white beads.

These beads are semi-finished products of life essence and soul fluid!

"You are very lucky. Although this old guy's strength is not very good, the vitality and soul power in his body are exceptionally strong!"

The power of this orthodox religion is the foundation of the sect! In order to keep him alive, Zhengyi Sect has searched all kinds of heaven and earth treasures in the entire Purple Moon Secret Realm for him at any cost, and cast the medicine for life extension.

The vitality brewed by these medicinal energies can allow the power of the Zhengyi Sect to survive for at least a thousand years. If he sleeps with the secret technique, this time will double!

However, this vitality is ultimately all cheap hungry wolf Taoists!

Fang Yue equally divided the vitality and soul power in Zhengyijiao Da Neng into the two.

The strength of the Hungry Wolf Taoist has increased by about 10%, and the progress is not small, worthy of decades of penance!

On the other hand, Fang Hua has grown up a lot. With the height and appearance of a five- or six-year-old child, his cultivation level has returned to the sixth level of Yin-Yang realm!

Between the breath, there was a continuous smell. "Fang Hua, you resurrected from the dead and became the body of a child. This is a great opportunity! You seem to be reincarnated and rebuilt. You shouldn't be so rude and simple to restore your strength before you were born! , You can choose one and

A different path in the previous life, re-entering the level of the leader! At that time, when the cultivation bases of the two lives are superimposed, your chances of breaking into the Saint Realm will also skyrocket! "

The Taoist Hungry Wolf has a wide range of knowledge and is instructing Fang Hua to practice his path. "I have thought about this path again, but now, the disaster of the earth is at stake. Without the strength of the leader level, it will be very difficult to survive! I am going to return to the level of the leader level first, and then practice the secrets of the Fang family. Nine turns to cross the Heaven Smiting Power, transform nine times, break the cocoon into a butterfly, and cast a saint's position!"