

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2190

The young figure looked very angry. With a stomp, the nearby starry sky collapsed like a crushed roof.

But his figure shook for a while. It seemed that he was going to stand unstable. He was immediately annoyed: "this place is as crisp as a radish!"

Then he looked at Lintian again and smiled brightly, "little guy, how do you think of my combat power?"

"Very strong." Lintian was calm.

The young man said proudly: "then do you want to consider going with me? No matter which space-time plane you are in, there are absolutely few who can teach you to step on the top of immortality and degenerate into respect."

He raised his finger to himself, "and I am one of them."

The voice was full of pride.

Lintian was stunned, and his eyes were strange.

The young man is obviously an old thing who has lived for many years, but his every move is with the nature of a young man, uninhibited, without any dignity and posture.

It gives people a very... Indecent feeling.

But the square inch Lord suddenly said, "when you were a teenager, I think you suffered a great disaster on the way. If you go on like this, your state of mind will fall endlessly."

"If you like, I'd like to take you as an apprentice and teach you the way to repair your state of mind."

"You?" The young man was stunned and laughed angrily. "You accept me as an apprentice? With your eyesight, don't you know who I am?"

He seems to feel absolutely absurd.

Before the square inch Lord could speak, he patted the gourd on his waist and chanted, "hang the gourd on your waist, swallow the waste gourd, walk on the avenue, cross and

rob the 18th generation before you live, and prove immortal karma after you live!"

"Lao Tzu doesn't change his name when he walks, doesn't change his surname when he sits, and the road name is 'empty Jue'."

"I'm the only one in the world!"

After saying that, he took off the gourd around his waist, untied the red rope wrapped around the gourd mouth, drank with his head up, and was elated and flamboyant.

The master of Fang Cun said, "but your mood is really unstable. If you don't repair it, you will be as naive and ignorant as a child. At that time, can you stand it?"

The boy was stunned, put away the wine gourd and said angrily, "don't talk nonsense. I want to take this son away. Do you agree?"

The square inch Lord smiles and shakes his head.

The boy took a deep breath and said, "I only punch."

The square inch Lord frowned: "why so?"

"Do you answer?" Teenagers drink.

The master of Fang Cun said, "if you are willing to worship me as a teacher, don't take this punch, you can take it."

The young Junxiu's cheeks flushed with anger and punched.

One punch!

The huge starry sky is like a pool of spring water. It is disturbed, crushed and collapsed by this fist. The roar is like a mountain collapse and tsunami, which is immortal.

Take a deep breath, and the Lord of square inch also punches. When this punch comes out, there is a peaceful and tranquil air in the starry sky, just like spring breeze turns rain and moistens things silently.

Bang!

The young man's fist strength was as powerful as a bamboo, like the cohesion of the avenue, and hit the square inch Lord. The latter's figure was staggering and his breath was lax.

"Master!" Lintian's pupil contracted.

The square inch Lord waved: "no problem."

Where there is no obstacle, his figure has the potential to collapse, and his breath is disordered. Like a cracked porcelain, it can be broken at any time.

In the distance, the boy was also stunned and said, "your fist is bullshit!"

The square inch Lord smiled: "this starry sky can't be sunk."

As his voice fell, the star sky, which had been disturbed, crushed and collapsed, suddenly restored its previous calm and stability, and there was a peaceful atmosphere in the void.

The boy didn't understand that the fist of the square inch Lord was not to compete with him, but to keep the starry sky from being destroyed.

But he was angry: "you're ridiculous! What's your business with the collapse of the starry sky? You're worried about the involvement of this space-time world? Oh, you're really kind-hearted."

The voice was full of sarcasm and sarcasm.

The master of Fang Cun said, "I was punched by you. Now are you willing to worship me as a teacher?"

The young man was angry and pointed to the square inch Lord: "you bad old man, very bad!"

Then he turned and left.

Lintian was surprised and gave up?

But the square inch Lord smiled and said, "empty Jue, when you stop obsessing, it will be the time of great enlightenment, and I'll wait for you to come back."

"Come back? I'm not going to go back to such a fragile place. Please don't worry! The boy will leave someday."

The young man didn't look back. His straight and thin figure walked farther and farther across the starry sky.

Finally, with a roar, he completely disappeared.

Seeing him leave, the square inch Lord sighed for a long time and was stunned.

At this moment, Lintian clearly felt that the Master seemed to be reluctant to give up the young man's departure, and he was a little disappointed.

It surprised him.

At this time, the square inch Lord said, "his Taoist name is empty. Originally, he was the first person to go to the other side of the starry sky at the beginning of Taigu. He was regarded as a 'leader' by his peers at that time. His talent is incomparable."

Lintian knew that the young man was a peerless figure in the ancient path in the starry sky!

"The empty Jue man, as his name suggests, seeks the path of the unprecedented and unprecedented, but he is too paranoid. After the disaster of immortality, he thinks he has been detached from the road and can really enjoy great immortality and freedom..."

The main tone of Fang Cun has a complex flavor, "it is precisely because he is too paranoid that his state of mind has suffered an unpredictable disaster."

"If this heart robbery is not broken, his state of mind will continue to fall. Although he has a Taoist practice, his temperament, experience and memory will continue to fall and return to the original time."

"Just like a wise old man, his mind and experience returned to his youth overnight."

"But his Taoism will not be eliminated, which is undoubtedly the most dangerous. You can imagine that a child with insufficient experience and almost a blank heart has stronger power than emperor Zu. How dangerous should it be?"

Hearing this, Lintian was shocked.

This is really unimaginable. A heart robbery has dropped a supreme figure's state of mind, experience and wisdom to the initial stage. Then, how can he control his original Taoism?

If he is evil, the heavens will suffer!

The most terrible thing is that the fading of memory and wisdom will make him "disown his six relatives"!

At this time, Lintian finally understood why that empty Jue showed a young man's state of mind, not pretending, but his state of mind had been robbed!

"But fortunately, he still remembers the way back..." the square inch Lord whispered.

Speaking of this, he smiled, looked at Lintian and said, "you must be surprised why I know this person so well and why I was punched by him."

Lintian nodded. He was really puzzled.

"Because a long time ago, Kong Jue and I preached together on the way, which can be called the best friend on the way."

The square inch Lord's voice was low, "or you and other senior brothers and sisters can call him martial uncle."

Martial uncle!

Lintian felt shocked and almost couldn't believe it.

Empty!

Just now that group of the immoral young men, in name, are their martial uncles of the Fang Cun mountain descendants?

Lintian was caught off guard by the answer.

"I thought it would be someone else who came to stop you from preaching this time, but I didn't expect it to be empty."

The Lord of Fangcun mountain took a deep breath and his eyes were full of dark light. "Fortunately, although Kong Jue has long forgotten who I am, there is still a trace of persistence in his nature, so he will give up like this. Otherwise, today's disaster... Can't be resolved."

Lintian couldn't help saying, "Sir, why don't you recognize him?"

The master of Fang Cun said: "I was absolutely empty when I was a teenager, but I don't know who I am..."

Lintian suddenly understood that his heart became more and more frightened. When a supreme figure suffered a strange heart robbery, his memory and state of mind returned to his youth, it was cold to think about it.

Suddenly, Lintian realized a question and said, "his memory, cognition and mind all fell to his youth. Will he be used this time?"

The square inch Lord nodded: "it's impossible to make use of it, but it must have been bewitched. The most paranoid thing about Kong Jue is the immortal supreme way. If someone tells him that there will be such a way in the ancient star road, he will come regardless of everything."

Lintian looked uncertain. These things were beyond his understanding.

He can only be sure that both the empty Jue and the three men and women who appeared before come from the other side of the starry sky!

Click! Click!

Lintian looked up and was surprised when a broken sound came from the square inch Lord.

The figure of the Lord of square inches, which was like a fragment, turned into light and rain, peeled and floated continuously, and disappeared on the long river of years.

"Master, did you hurt you with that punch?" Lintian's heart trembled and his whole body smelled like an unparalleled empire.

"Don't worry, this is my will and Tao body. After thousands of years of wear and tear, I'm about to lose my support."

The subject of Fang Cun was flat, "just don't block the empty fist. After today's events, this will and Tao body can no longer be preserved, but you..."

Then he stared at Lintian, "from now on, it's the top of the Empire, and he has an immortal and supreme heritage that has never been seen in history. Don't be proud of it in future practice."

Lintian's mood fluctuated and said, "if there was no master's protection today, the disciple would never have achieved at this time. In the future, he would never dare to disobey the master's instruction."

The Lord of Fangcun smiled: "we Fangcun mountain, have no classes, as long as we act with a clear conscience, it is enough."

After a pause, he pointed to the depths of the starry sky: "if one day you go to the other side of the starry sky, can you promise to be a teacher?"

Lintian agreed without hesitation: "OK!"

The square inch master was dumbfounded. "He agreed immediately without asking anything. You... Are too obedient, which is very bad. Your eldest martial brother and second martial brother... Are not obedient."

In his voice, there was kindness and comfort, as if he thought of those descendants of Fangcun mountain.

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Second, later~