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Hearing this, George stopped breathing, turned into one, recuperated, and gradually opened his eyes.

The enormous information and the extremely strong energy have all entered George's body through his back. At this time, George felt unusually comfortable in his body.

Just like the presence of the saint and the warming of the sun, the whole person is full of a strong sense of strength. The blood and muscles of the body are too powerful to prevent the Buddha, and they become eager to try.

"Senior, I..." George was extremely excited, turned his head and smiled on his face.

Gui Yuanzi's hands have not only turned into withered vines, but his complexion is also extremely unsightly. If he was arrogant and swayed like a god before, then at this time, he is like a dead old man with a haggard face and wrinkled skin. God's eyes are now covered with a white veil.

"Senior, you..." George immediately looked at Guiyuanzi very guiltily. He knew that Guiyuanzi would have a direct relationship with him when he became like this.

It must have been caused by Gui Yuanzi after passing on his skills.

"It doesn't matter, my life's skills have been passed on to you. Naturally, the body is withered like grass and ruined like wood." Gui Yuanzi smiled indifferently, as if he didn't care about it at all.

"Then, can I return my skills to you? I actually sucked a lot of chaos, so I don't lack aura." George hurriedly said.

Moreover, as far as George is concerned, even if it is lacking, he would never use this method to ask for others' cultivation.

"Hundreds of thousands of years ago, I should have fallen. I turned my hands into shackles, my blood turned into an oasis, and fought like a fight with the dragon that trapped the dragon mountain. Now that the dragon is gone, my mission is naturally completed. Even if it is not passed on to you, my skill will slowly disappear with the blood of the gods, and slowly scattered on this land." Gui Yuanzi smiled bitterly.

Sometimes mutual restraint means mutual growth. For hundreds of thousands of years, the blood of the magic dragon and him, because of mutual restraint, gradually grow into each other.

Losing the meaning of fighting the blood of the dragon, the oasis created by the blood of the gods naturally has no value for existence.

“

Rather than wasting the world, it would be better to give it to you.” “At least you are my apprentice, with the predestined relationship between the world and the earth, and my soul has been released because of you, complete liberation, so three thousand, you don’t need to mind like this. Gui Yuanzi smiled lightly and patted George on the shoulder with one hand, comforting George.

George wanted to say something, but seeing Gui Yuanzi’s eyes, he finally blocked these words in his throat.

“Now, try this fire, what do you think?”

“Okay, but how should I try?”

All around this is nothing but a void, with no reference to compare.

“Simple! You imagine that this is a piece of Cangzhou!”

George nodded, closed his eyes slightly, and suddenly the colorful illusion around him suddenly changed his painting style, turning into green hills and green trees, green grass and blue sky, as if Surround yourself in a green world.

George nodded slightly, responded to Gui Yuanzi, and then gathered his hands together.

“

Follow me with the fire, let the fire spread the sky! Open!” As George yelled coldly, the surrounding fell into a deadly silence.

“Miscellaneous, didn’t you learn it?” Mo Yang asked aloud when there was no reflection around him.

But the next second, I only heard a bang in the distance.

Suddenly, the green land turned into red scorched earth, and countless lava and fires drilled directly from the ground. For a while, everything withered and fell into the sea of flames.

“My god!” Dao Twelve looked at a sea of flames in front of him, clutching his head, and couldn’t help feeling his scalp numb.

Just for a moment, the green forest of more than ten acres in front of me is a sea of flames, and it is not an exaggeration to say something about destroying the world.

“D@mn!” Mo Yang’s whole expression was also speechless. He has seen arrogant people, but he has never seen such arrogant people.

“Trees can be transformed, and mountains and rocks can be transformed?” George muttered as he looked at his hands in disbelief.

“Yes, the person in this space will not only be burned by the earth fire, but the karma fire will absorb his energy, causing him to constantly lose aura, and part of the lost aura will be transferred to you. “

After finishing speaking, Gui Yuanzi pointed a finger in his hand, and a withered vine arm flew into the ground fire, transforming into a human form.

At the same time, the fire on the ground quickly spread to his whole body. Although it didn’t burn all over his body like ordinary fires, it still ignited around him.

At the same time, George felt the energy flowing from his hands into his body.

“Sure enough... it can absorb the enemy’s aura!” George was a little shocked.

If this is the case, wouldn’t it be that you have a big killer against tens of thousands of people in the future? Once the energy is insufficient, using this trick to kill the enemy and replenish oneself is really perfect and can’t be more perfect.

“Do you think this is the end?” Gui Yuanzi smiled softly, and the remaining hand patted George’s arm: “Eight-way thundering technique!”

George nodded, his hand moved again, and he said silently in his heart: ” Eight-way breaking technique, nine days to lead the dragon, break!”

Roar!

Nourish!

The electric mountain thundered suddenly above the sky, and then, under the dark clouds, a purple electric dragon whirled in the air. Every time it moved, there was a purple electric turbulence next to it, and it spread, hitting the surface...

Boom!

Under the entire dark cloud cover, lightning intertwined for a while, and the electricity passed by was completely ashes.

“The eight-way thundering technique can cause the nine-day thunder dragon to release thousands of lightning and cause countless damage. At the same time, the

thunderclouds above can form a suppressed state. People under the thundercloud will not only be randomly hit by the lightning of the thunder dragon, but also constantly suppress The attacks of the virgins and the power of certain sacred soldiers.”

“Once the ground fire and thunder are deployed at the same time, the power is naturally amazing.”

My boy!

George felt unusually excited just by listening. In other words, the Heart Sutra of Earthfire attack was accompanied by auxiliary energy absorption, while the Thunder Thunder attack was accompanied by suppression. If it is a two-pronged approach, hehe, thinking about it, it feels very beautiful.

At the same time, if anyone is his enemy, everyone is down with blood mold.

“Finally, it is the Seventy-Two Way of Swordsmanship!”

“This is performed by the Seventy-Two Stars of the Shaman of my ancestors. Each move corresponds to the Star of Earth Shaman, so the moves are impermanent, good at attacking and defending. Although you are Axe, but sword and axe always have something in common, I will pass it to you, hoping to help you.” Gui Yuanzi laughed softly.

“Oh, by the way, you have forgotten something.” After Gui Yuanzi finished speaking, he smiled lightly and shook George’s hand in his hand.

boom!

Nourish!

With two loud noises, the fire burned fiercely, and the purple thunders in the sky shone even more.

“How could this be?” George asked in surprise.

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George can be sure. Gui Yuanzi grabbed his hand, but just shook it firmly. He didn’t dare to say whether there was any other way, but George was sure that he did Did not add any strength to himself.

But even so, the ground fire and sky thunder in front of me showed an increase of several times.

Even the withered vine hand of Gui Yuanzi was completely enveloped in the fire at this time, and it was about to disappear.

boom!

George wanted to remind Gui Yuanzi that the karmic fire had already turned the withered vine directly into ashes.

At almost the same time, George felt waves of energy coming from the ground fire entering his body.

“How? Fierce?” Gui Yuanzi put down George’s hand and couldn’t help laughing.

George frowned, and said in a strange voice: “Ferocious, but...but why is there such a big change suddenly? Is the method I used wrong?”

“You are talented, so how can there be methods that are wrong ?” Say?” Gui Yuanzi laughed.

“That’s...I’m not proficient enough?”

Gui Yuanzi glanced at George who was full of doubts, smiled, then patted George’s stomach, and said: “Suddenly there is an extra thing next to your Dantian. Didn’t you notice the energy?”

George took a peek inside, only to find that there was a strange and majestic force inside his dantian.

“That’s my strength.” Gui Yuanzi smiled softly.

When talking about this, George felt very ashamed, and his face was full of embarrassment for a while.

“However, you can’t use it right now!” After finishing speaking, Gui Yuanzi nodded slightly.

In the next second, when George tried to use that power, a strange force suddenly spread from his entire body, sending George directly to the ground.

Getting up with horror, George really didn’t understand what was going on.

But in the next second, George reflected: “Is it because of the blood of the dragon in my body?”

Gui Yuanzi nodded and smiled slightly: “Exactly, so, before you have no control over the blood of the dragon. , For my energy, I must use it with caution, otherwise, if you fail to kill the enemy, you may self-destruct and die.”

“I see, thank you for the predecessor’s teaching!”

“Also called the predecessor?”

“Master.”

“En!” Gui Yuanzi smiled with satisfaction, and sat down gently: “When are you going to the Demon Race?”

A sudden question asked George stupidly, and he froze in place, not knowing for a while. How to answer.

What does Gui Yuanzi’s question mean? !

What is when to go to the Mozu?

“Master, even you think I should be a member of the Demon Race?” George said somewhat lost.

“It’s a demon or a god, is that important?” Guiyuanzi laughed: “If it is a devil’s heart, a god is also a demon, and if there is a Buddha’s heart, the demon is also a god. The so-called gods and devil depend on you, not others. “

Then why did the master ask me when to go to the Demon Race? George and Demon Race did not have any intersection.” George said.

“You should have an intersection, and your relationship is very close.” Gui Yuanzi smiled.

“Master, I’m afraid you might have misunderstood. When I was fighting with the Lu Ao family, someone from the demons came to help me. However, I and them have never been masked, let alone friends, and I don’t even know each other. “George explained.

That is to say, George would be willing to explain people who have a relationship with him. If it is another person, according to George’s personality, half a word feels more.

“Yes, senior, George is my good brother. I know him very well. He never lied. He always said that everything is one. He said it doesn’t matter, it must be okay.”

“Senior, I can guarantee the life of my Twelve Swordsman. Three Thousand He definitely doesn’t know the people of those Demon Races.”

Mo Yang and Twelve Swords naturally couldn’t help it at this time, for fear of what might happen to George and Demon Dao. The involvement would affect his image here in Guiyuanzi, so he couldn’t help but explain in a hurry.

“You guys, don’t worry.” Gui Yuanzi naturally also knew how many people were in a hurry, smiled slowly, and signaled everyone not to be in a hurry.

“Whether it is a demon or a god, it is an old man’s disciple. This is not important.” After the peak of the conversation, Gui Yuanzi looked at George kindly: “What I told you was not from the war. Things, I’m talking about before this.”

Before this? George thought about it, and it seemed that he had never interacted with anyone, let alone the people of the Demon Race.

But seeing Guiyuanzi's eyes, George knew that what he said definitely had his own truth, and it was not a joke at all.

Who is Guiyuanzi referring to?

Suddenly, George's eyes suddenly woke up, and then the whole face changed from surprise to surprise: "Master, you... Does the magical friend in your mouth refer to the voice that transmitted to my mind? "

owned by Motoko obliterate natural smile, nodded his head and shoved it:" It is! "

Han three thousand looking cold, my mind a hint of foreboding, his mouth and muttered:" the! Pursuit "

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and there is only one person who transmits the sound in his mind, and that is Xiaotao.

The statement of contacting Gui Yuanzi is also appropriate. He and Xiao Tao have an extraordinary friendship. George never denies this.

But in response to Guiyuanzi's words, that is to say, Xiaotao...

Xiaotao is a demon?

Or, Xiao Tao is now in the Demon Race? !

"That voice is transmitted by the magic sound, passing through mountains, rivers and seas, passing green grass and strange flowers. Therefore, as a trapped fairy valley, I naturally know it."

"Master, she is indeed my friend, but she is definitely not a demon. Clan, on the contrary, is a descendant of the Protoss. Since you can know that she was transmitted through the magic sound, can you know where she is?"

"The Bafang world has four special areas, the extreme north of the extreme cold place, the extreme In the marshes of the east, the forbidden land of flaming rocks in the extreme south, and the land of the dead in the extreme west, the demons live in the land of the dead. This magic sound is also heard from there, if I expected it to be true. , Should be from the city of burning bones in the center of the land of the dead."

"I know." Hearing Guiyuanzi's affirmation, George was in a bad mood. He really didn't know how Xiaotao would run to death. Ling forbidden to go.

Was it kidnapped, or encountered other accidents? !

“If you want to go, do something for me at that time.”

Gui Yuanzi did not answer, but took out half of the jade from his arms and handed it to George: “This jade is a blessing. Misfortune, it’s you and me, it’s you and me. I don’t know at present, everything will only be answered when you reach the Bone Burning City in the Land of the Dead. In this way, you will have all your desires for being a teacher. “

Before you want to save Amelia, I think... you’d better go to the Bone Burning City first.”

“In addition, the gluttony is left for you. Haosheng takes care of it!” As soon as the voice fell, the surrounding flames and thunder disappeared. , The surrounding void also instantly turned into nothingness.

When George and the others reflected on it again, between opening his eyes, there was no void, no sea of fire and thunder, and some were nothing but a vast expanse of scorched earth.

“Puff, pull me, pull me!”

At this moment, the twelve swords’ miserable voice sounded from the rear, and George glanced around, saw the ground arched below him, and with his hand, the air wave pushed away the soil. Dao Twelve, Mo Yang and the others took the opportunity and hurriedly struggled out of the soil.

“D@mn, I’m not dead yet, Tu buried Lao Tzu first!” Dao Twelve came out and shouted depressed.

Mo Yang and the others also wiped the dust off their bodies depressedly.

Had it not been for seeing them all covered in mud and looking at the prospects, George would really feel that it was only a dream.

“Well”

a low groan sounded, George looked down and smiled bitterly.

Perhaps, there is this evil glutton, and then tells himself that all this is not illusion, but real.

It’s just that the land of trapped dragons in front of us is already barren and unexplored. Although there is no such thing as the land of trapped dragons, the heavens and the earth have lost a trace of evil spirits, but because of the absence of trapped fairy valleys, there is not much here. There is no life left.

Perhaps, here is no longer related to the gods and demons, but it is destined to be barren.

“Three thousand, what shall

we do now ?” “Should we go to the necropolis to find your friends now?” When

embarrassed, Xiao Tao told herself the way to unblock the Pan Gu Axe with a magic sound. If there is no him, George How can it be possible to persist until now?

Whether in public or private, George will naturally not ignore Xiaotao.

But before going, George obviously had more important things to do.

“I’m all tired, go eat something first!” George decided to live in a nearby city first, first to inquire about the whereabouts of Jianghu Baixiaosheng and others, and second, George wanted Jianghu Baixiaosheng Think of a way to investigate the situation of Amelia and Han Nian.

“Three thousand, we are not hungry, it is important to do business.” Mo Yang shook his head hurriedly, his eyes very firm.

“Yeah, three thousand, you have something to do now. When you are a brother, you will inevitably go through fire and water, and it is not important to eat.” Dao Twelve also said violently.

“Is it important?” George gave a white glance at Dao Twelve: “I only know that if this little ancestor doesn’t have enough to eat, something big will really happen.” Just

kidding, this is a gluttonous glutton. , If this guy goes crazy, then George really doesn’t know what will happen to this guy!

After all, when this guy really showed up, Lu Wushen and Ao Shane also watched as they fled after hearing the wind. Now it is okay with them, but the problem is that it has not recognized the master with itself. Once it becomes mad, that special No one will be recruited when the time comes.

George inhaled so much chaos from him, obviously... he must add necessary things to this guy.

George also thought of putting it in the Bahuang Tianshu, but he was afraid that this guy’s big appetite would directly suck the Bahuang Tianshu. After thinking about it, using the world’s methods might be the best.

At least, no matter how much it eats, it won’t be unable to pay.

Spending some money is nothing to George.

However, today's small border town is already very lively, and the legend of George is simply a must-have conversation piece on the tables of major restaurants.

At noon, the protagonist of the story officially walked into the city.