

## God of Life 1011

### Chapter 1011: Purple bell

At the very least, when a ray of divine thought comes, it will contain a small amount of information about its owner.

A ray of breath, it is like a person's hair, there is a memory of wool in it, at most a little breath of the owner's life characteristics!

"Live sacrifice, and the disciple of my Nalan family still wants to leave?"

From the depths of the Nalan family, a burst of shouts came.

This voice smelled of anger from the owner.

A big gray hand fell from the sky, the palm of this hand has clear patterns, and every vein is like mountains and rivers.

The palm of the hand fell enough to smooth a mountain and river.

However, the breath suddenly turned into a small purple jingle, between the virtual and the real.

The bell shook, and the sweet sound spread from all directions.

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone was the first to bear the brunt due to being too close. His clone burst into pieces, without even a hint of warning.

Luo Yan's complexion changed slightly, she shook out a blank picture scroll and wrapped herself!

The picture scroll resisted the purple bell ringing instead of her, but the picture scroll was not good, and cracks were directly formed on it.

Luo Yan quietly disappeared before the picture scroll completely collapsed.

What this bell contains is magic sound, at least it involves the eighth level of sound law.

In all directions, all passing creatures, whether it is the natives of the Heavenly Road and the destruction guards, can't escape the invasion of this magic sound.

Their flesh exploded and turned into the finest blood mist, and all the energy contained in it was swept away by purple bells.

The big hand hadn't fallen yet, and in fear, he wanted to take it away.

This purple bell is too high when it comes to the law level, and it is not a monk of his realm that can withstand it.

However, the purple bell disappeared, turned into a ray of purple air, and turned into a strong flame, burning the big hand and its owner to ashes.

He was sacrificed alive, just as Nalan Shangde ended.

There were green flames lingering all over the body.

This kind of death, even if it is seen, is a feeling of cold hands and feet, and my heart is full of panic.

Simply, the Nalan family has been in the first city on this Tianlu for more than 10,000 years, and the Nalan family's mansion has been arranged as a Dragon Lake Tiger Den.

There is a foreign invasion.

The guardian formation of the Nalan family opened.

The purple smoke was expelled, and it did not continue to wreak havoc among the Nalan family.

In this way, the Nalan family, another elite disciple of the rotation realm, fell, and at the same time a leader-level elder of the Nalan family was compensated.

The Nalan family suffered heavy losses.

And the culprit, they did not even catch the other's hair.

"The Nalan family has been planted this time. They obviously want to preserve their strength, but they have fallen one after another."

Zhang Qiankun was extremely happy to learn that another leader-level powerhouse of the Nalan family had fallen.

The leader of the leader level is considered to be a master in any family.

That is where the mainstay of a family lies. Under normal circumstances, on the road of heaven, because of the suppression of the rules of the road of heaven, the masters of the Saint Realm and the Great Saint Realm cannot exert their full strength. So basically it will not be shot.

Therefore, to measure the true strength of a family and one party, the number of leaders at the leader level is particularly critical.

"Which big brother is the creature represented by this purple smoke?"

Luo Yan was sitting in the tent, sipping tea, she was talking to herself very much.

Fang Yue told Luo Yan the location of his tent before the Spiritual Qi clone disappeared, and Luo Yan found it here.

It's a pity that this is still just an aura clone.

"Fang Yue, are you so afraid of death? In front of me, as long as a spiritual energy clone appears?"

Luo Yan looked at Fang Yue and said seriously.

Fang Yue also nodded seriously. In this world, I still feel that life is most important.

"However, the purple bell just now is really powerful. Shaking it slightly shattered my spiritual qi incarnation. Although it was caught off guard, the purple bell is definitely a Tianzun-level magic weapon."

Fang Yue still has lingering fears so far, his spiritual qi clone is not weak, except for the treasures and the physical body, all other parties are waiting like the deity.

He has never been killed by a second of his own aura clone.

Even a saint-level powerhouse can never do this.

"That's Shanhe Dang, it's indeed one of the Heavenly Venerate Magical Instruments in your Ten Thousand Realms Universe. This should be a piece of common sense. Why, don't you even know this?"

Luo Yan was a little surprised. The seemingly mature Fang Yue's knowledge in a certain aspect was scarcely missing.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

"I'm just an ordinary little monk in the early stage of Rotational Realm. How could I know what Tianzun level magical instruments are!"

Fang Yueqiang argued.

Luo Yan also took Fang Yue's mind.

From a certain perspective, Fang Yue was right.

His cultivation realm is indeed the level of the rotation realm, whether it is in the universe of the other side or the universe of the ten thousand realms, it belongs to the initial stage of just contacting the mysteries of this world.

However, Fang Yue's method is absolutely comparable to a leader-level powerhouse, and even sometimes Luo Yan wonders whether this Fang Yue is the reincarnation of a certain saint.

"Shanhe Dang, in the ten thousand realms is indeed a very high ranking magic artifact, even in the Tianzun magic artifact, it can squeeze into the top ten level, but the purple qi is just imitating A part of the power of Shanhe Dang is still a thousand miles away from the real artifact deity!"

Luo Yan introduced in detail.

She is not naive, thinking that a simple body can distinguish the identity of the other party.

"You are a person from the Universe, how can you know all the strong people of my ten thousand realms? What if you don't know the owner of this purple smoke?"

Fang Yue said with a chuckle. He didn't think Luo Yan's hard thinking and meditation would have any good results.

"No, I must know this person! In the purple smoke, I felt a familiar smell."

Luo Yan stubbornly, Fang Yue said firmly.

Zhang Qiankun said timidly: "Why don't I have a divination?"

"Are you a fortuneteller?"

"Are you looking to die?"

Fang Yue and Luo Yan spoke at the same time, but what they said was completely different.

Zhang Qiankun didn't know what the two had gone through, but he had just joined Fang Yue's camp, hoping to shine and show his own value.

That's why he made this suggestion.

"I am indeed a fortune-teller, but my fortune-telling is only limited to the level below the master realm. If it is a creature beyond this level, only the backlash of the heavens will make me unbearable, I refuse to fortune-telling!"

Seeing Fang Yue's reaction, Zhang Qiankun vaguely noticed a trace of nuisance.

The character Fang Yue was talking about with this mysterious woman was afraid that he was of quite a high level, so high that he didn't even have the qualifications for a little divination.

"Fang Yue, it's okay, this is your person, I won't cheat him. This divination, the more detailed the divination, the higher the level of the creature, the greater the price that needs to be paid, and the stronger the scourge will be. But if it's just Diagnose the opponent's contour information vaguely, it shouldn't be a big problem!"

Luo Yan patted her chest and said with a package ticket.

She really wanted to know the identity of the other party.

Even if it is this universe, it is good to give her some vague information.

"There is still such a statement?"

Fang Yue looked suspiciously at Zhang Qiankun. Zhang Qiankun was a hole card in Fang Yue's hand. The profession of a fortune-teller was extremely rare.

If he was brought back to the earth, he would definitely be able to make a great contribution to coping with the calamity of the earth.

Zhang Qiankun hesitated and nodded slightly: "There is indeed such a statement."

"However, leapfrog divination, the scourge will come, this is absolutely unstoppable! Even if it is just a vague outline, it is not something I can bear!"

Zhang Qiankun put the ugly words on the front, and he still wanted to watch Fang Yue, a man whose fate could not be fortune-telling, surpass everything.

"This is not a problem, I can resist it for you!"

Luo Yan volunteered, and she wondered if she was a dignified peak saint, couldn't even resist the catastrophe of a fortuneteller?

Fang Yue's expression was rather gloomy, and it seemed that this time the incident could not be stopped.

"Wait, let me set up the formation!"

For Luo Yan, Fang Yue always feels unreliable. Although the opponent is a strong person in the Saint Realm, he lacks the temperament that a Saint should have—calm, sophisticated, mature, etc.

Luo Yan said that Zhang Qiankun could resist the robbery, but he always felt that it was not very reliable.

"Don't you worry if I speak? Fang Yue, what do you mean by this?"

Luo Yan blamed Fang Yue, but he didn't have an aggressive taste. Instead, it was a bit like an anger and joke among friends.

Fang Yue didn't care. The array flags were arranged one by one. There were a total of 168 array flags, and each array flag was a magic weapon of Yin-Yang level.

Fang Yue's formation this time was called Qiankun Yinyang Formation, which was a saint-level defensive formation, and even ranked quite high.

The saint-level formation is naturally arranged with a saint-level formation flag to be able to exert its full power.

However, where Fang Yue's one hundred and sixty-eight saint-level formation flags, even these Yin-Yang realm formation flags were still Fang Yue's enduring headaches, the materials he bought were refined by himself!

The formation flag was placed, Fang Yue sat in the middle of the formation flag, responsible for controlling the formation.

"Can I start divination?"

Zhang Qiankun was also very disturbed by Fang Yue.

The object of his divination this time may be extremely powerful, to the point where he is incredible.

The saint, or the great saint?

This is the limit of Zhang Qiankun's imagination.

If he knew that the opponent was just a breath, he would defeat Luo Yan, who had already cultivated to the peak of the Saint Realm, and fled. For fear of giving him 10,000 courage, he would not dare to deduct the identity of the opponent, even a trace. It's just the outline.

"let's start!"

Fang Yue said in a deep voice, he was ready to deal with the disaster.

Zhang Qiankun lowered his head, muttering a word, a piece of yarrow burned in his hand.

This yarrow is the exclusive prop of the fortune teller. With the spell, the smoke from the burning of the yarrow can produce endless changes.

These changes can give birth to endless inspiration.

This kind of inspiration is a clue to the truth!

The smoke of yarrow envelops the sky, gradually forming a vast starry sky.

In the center of the starry sky, a fuzzy silhouette gradually formed.

this moment.

Nebula is chaotic, everything changes.

The starry sky phantom, the silhouette of the figure disappeared, becoming a pair of cold eyes, the person present.

## **Chapter 1012: Fang Linger**

"What's happening here?"

Fang Yue's heart missed a beat in an instant.

He felt that the whole world was frozen, and he seemed to be a worm in amber, unable to move.

"However, because of the entanglement of cause and effect, this person's supernatural powers are too vast, and he has already noticed the divination in the dark. With the help of the power of divination, he counteracts Zhang Qiankun, and wants to use it to manifest itself!"

Not only Fang Yue, but Luo Yan was stunned.

This method is not something they can master.

"We seem to be dead this time!"

Zhang Qiankun smiled bitterly. He had only heard of this method of reversing causality in the age of myth.

"No, you are the ones who die, I'm just an aura incarnate, I won't die!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment and told a cruel fact.

Luo Yan glanced at Fang Yue: "She can manipulate the rebellion even with cause and effect. Do you think she can't use causal means to borrow one of your clones to fortune out your deity?"

"I also understand the cause and effect, and the cause and effect of the clone and the deity have also been cut off by me!"

Fang Yue was extremely determined and proud.

Luo Yan was speechless for a while. This Fang Yue was really cautious. He had seen someone who was afraid of death, and had never seen someone so afraid of death.

"Waiting for ants, dare to fortune telling me!"

In the void, a mighty voice came, sweeping thousands of miles in an instant.

Fang Yue was slightly surprised, not stunned.

In that breath, he actually smelled of a \*\*\*\* blind date.

"Are you... from the Fang family?"

The indifferent eyes gradually softened.

Immediately, a figure descended.

The red clothes are like blood, and the black hair is like a waterfall.

This is a woman with an extremely graceful figure, even though this is just a projection of nothingness, it comes from cause and effect against chaos.

But both Fang Yue and Luo Yan felt an overwhelming sense of oppression from it.

"Are you from the Fang family?"

Her eyes fell on Fang Yue's body, and her figure suddenly became a little depressed.

"Fang Yue, meet our ancestors!"

Fang Yue knelt down on one knee. He had long known that the Fang family's blood was all over the world, and the chess game was very big. He didn't expect such a shocking figure to be the ancestor of the Fang family.

"I am indeed a member of the Fang family, and you have been separated from me for tens of thousands of years. I can bear your kneeling!"

The woman was born with a cold voice.

"This city has changed. I came here with a breath of breath, and wanted to explore the cause and effect. If it is the end of the world, I will collect the world nearby and refining it into a realm magic weapon! Since you are in the city, I will not It's a good shot, and others don't have to give me face, but the face of my disciple still weighs a bit in my heart!"

The woman's voice was thin, giving people a feeling of spring breeze.

"No, no, my ancestors, I just passed by this city. If you want to refine it into your own weapon, don't give birth to other thoughts because of me. Even though it is refined, it will cost me a dime. Have nothing to do with."

Fang Yueqian made Luo Yan and Zhang Qiankun speechless.

Are you so grudges?

The woman chuckled: "So, I am Fang Ling'er. Don't you call me an ancestor. We are not in the same line, and tens of thousands of years have passed. We have eliminated the Fang family. The connection between the bloodline and the true spirit has nothing to do. You might as well call me sister Ling'er. If this is the case, it sounds comfortable to me!"

Fang Ling'er Fang Yue's attitude was particularly good. There is no such thing as a masterpiece.

On Luo Yan's forehead, drops of sweat rolled off.

She just used a secret method to see the depth of this woman.

As a result, the secret method backfired without success.

Even her Dao Xin swayed slightly.

Fang Linger glanced at Luo Yan: "Are you from the other side of the universe? After you learn something, you will learn gossip. Before you went out, your adults hadn't told you, is the water in these ten thousand realms very deep? The first time you offend me is to spare you once for Fang Yue's face, if there is another time, you will not go to the other side of the universe!"

Fang Ling'er's indifference to Luo Yan and Fang Yue were completely two attitudes, as if they had changed individuals.

Fang Yue, that was his own disciple, he had a blind date, and Luo Yan was completely an outsider. Why should he be so distant and close to her and the language, there is a clear boundary in Fang Ling'er's heart.

Luo Yan's face was pale, and he said: "Junior knows!"

Fang Ling'er nodded slightly before looking at Fang Yue again: "Since you are just passing by, then it has nothing to do with you at this time, so I will continue my plan! However, since I saw you once, I will give you a piece of advice, Fang Yue, The waters of the ten thousand worlds are very deep. The ten thousand worlds you see are not the real ten thousand worlds! You must be cautious when walking in many worlds. Every world and every plane may have hidden great secrets!"

Fang Linger's words are earnest.

"Sister Ling'er, Fang Yue understands!"

Fang Yue responded, Fang Ling'er was truly relieved, nodding slightly, the figure disappeared, nothing.

Fang Ling'er's figure disappeared.

At the same time, the tribulation of the outside world condenses.

A \*\*\*\* lightning, as if a mountain fell, hit Zhang Qiankun straight.

"What is this?"

Luo Yan exclaimed. She had long known that leapfrogging and divination would have calamities coming, but she didn't expect that calamity would be so huge.

"Robbery!"

The road you choose, even if you kneel down, you must finish it!

Luo Yan bit his red lips and pinched the thunder seal, wanting to break the \*\*\*\* thunder robbery.

But her Yin Jue had just taken shape, and the void was shaking. This thunderous change evolved into the appearance of a giant python.

Thunder transforms creatures, this is another change of Thunder Tribulation.



Even though Luo Yan resisted with the seal of the Saint Realm, he did not let the \*\*\*\* thunder disperse with it.

Thunder robbery python culled down.

Bite straight towards Zhang Qiankun's direction.

Fang Yue launched the formation, forming a faint golden cover.

The hood propped up and collided with the Thunder Python.

The Thunder Python encountered a slight obstacle, and Fang Yue's one hundred and sixty-eight stroke flags had fine cracks.

The Thunder Python is so fierce, if it is divided into a specific realm, this Thunder Python definitely has reached the level of the Saint Realm.

Even if it was Fang Yue's formation, it was only slightly blocked. If it were to come again twice, Fang Yue's formation flags would be all shattered.

"Sorry Fang Yue, this time it was my unexpected surprise! Give this Thunder Python to me! I will definitely not let Zhang Qiankun suffer half harm!"

Luo Yan showed an apologetic look.

Although she is noble as a saint, even half of her foot has already reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm, but when it comes to understanding of the calamity, she is really far less profound than Fang Yue.

In the Yin Jue just now, she didn't make a full shot, and that's why the thunder turned into a creature, and she didn't really stop the opponent.

"Lovely!"

Luo Yan was stern, this time she displayed real magical powers.

The thunder python's figure paused for a while, and the next moment, it really dissipated, as if it had never appeared in the world.

"The law is supernatural!"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised.

"Fang Yue doesn't seem to be ignorant of you, do you even know the magic of the law?"

Luo Yan saw Fang Yue's surprised look, and a little satisfaction rose in his heart.

Just now, she was so miserably suppressed by Fang Ling'er, her deity was shocked by a projection that even Fang Ling'er was not even a clone!

It was even a shame for her.

The inner dignity and self-confidence received a strong impact!

After that, she patted her chest to ensure that this Qiankun Crossing Tribulation would not be missed by anyone, but if it hadn't been for Fang Yue's plan and preparation, Zhang Qiankun would have blocked a wave of disasters. It is estimated that when she takes the shot, this universe is already dead and even the scum remains.

The two successive blows had a great impact on Luo Yan, who had always considered himself a genius.

Fang Yue was finally surprised, and she found a small balance in her heart.

"The magical powers of the laws are based on the magic techniques and are cultivated by incorporating different laws. The magical powers are not invisible, but one needs to integrate the magic into one's own ideas and understanding. , Only then can the embryonic form of supernatural powers be formed, and the second is to incorporate the law into the spells. The higher the understanding of this law, the greater the power of supernatural powers formed!"

Luo Yan looked at Fang Yue's expression of being humbly taught, and his inner vanity was met with unprecedented satisfaction.

She paused for a while, and then continued: "In fact, if you want to truly understand supernatural powers, you have to understand one sentence, one thought is supernatural power, and one thought is the world! Mindfulness generates supernatural power, and when mind moves, the world moves!"

Luo Yan's voice fell.

As far as Fangyue is concerned, it is simply an initiation.

His understanding of magic techniques is actually still in the initial stage.

No one gave him any guidance, everything was explored by himself.

This time, Luoyan's mere two-sentence instructions were to pierce the most critical piece of window paper for him.

Mindfulness will give birth to supernatural powers, and mindfulness will move the world!

These two sentences made Fang Yue seem to have caught something!

"Fire, start!"

Fang Yue spread out his palm, and a fragile little flame swayed on his palm. It seemed like a young life, born in this world with some timidity!

The flame is swaying. Although it is fragile, it seems to have its own will.

In an instant, the little flame changed into a little man who had shrunk a hundred times. He jumped from Fang Yue's palm, squeaking hello to Luo Yan.

Luo Yan's boss with an open mouth, this Fang Yue's cultivation talent is simply incredible.

Transforming the elements into form is just a basic method, but the ability to make the elements evolve into elemental creatures is a peerless magical power that ordinary practitioners cannot comprehend throughout their lives!

What are you doing!

This is creating human beings. The little people that this little flame has transformed have already possessed basic self-will and a touch of willpower.

"Fang Yue, tell me the truth, didn't you really know how one thought becomes the law before?"

Luo Yan asked Fang Yue in a low tone, and there was a slight nervousness in her heart.

Originally, she wanted to find a little confidence in front of Fang Yue with the help of supernatural powers.

However, Fang Yue's ability to comprehend magical magical powers made her not only fail to regain her confidence, but deep down in her heart, she gave birth to a stronger inferiority complex.

Luo Yan has always been a self-proclaimed genius. Among his peers, his talent is detached and he meets opponents.

But after meeting Fang Yue, Luo Yan suffered a blow in terms of talent.

### **Chapter 1013: Burst**

Back then, with this magical technique, she practiced hard in seclusion and comprehended for three years before she realized a little bit of fur.

And the vast majority of peers do not even have the qualifications to get started! At that time, Luo Yan still clearly remembered that she was commended by the martial sect and was hailed as a rare arrogant in a thousand years.

If he is a Tianjiao, then what is Fang Yue.

I just taught the method, and for convenience, I cultivated the magical powers that can create elemental creatures.

This is already in the category of high-level supernatural powers, and even she has not thoroughly understood it.

Could this Fang Yuemo not be sent by God to specifically attack her?

Luo Yan's heart was muttering.

Fang Yue took back the little flame in a single thought, he had mastered the principle of supernatural powers.

There is no need to continue to show off their many means.

"Thank you Master Luo Yan for your advice!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and expressed his sincere gratitude to Luo Yan. If it hadn't been for Luo Yan's guidance, he was born in a wild way, and he would not know how many detours he had to take and how many twists and turns he would go through if he wanted to realize the level of supernatural power.

Luo Yannane let out a hum, she was still unable to extricate herself from self-examination.

"Fang Yue, it's not good!"

A sound transmission note jumped out of Fang Yue's storage bag by itself.

There were actually a pair of small feet under the sound transmission talisman. On the talisman paper of the sound transmission talisman, a face with thick eyebrows and big eyes appeared.

"Well, what is this?"

Luo Yan was taken aback.

Are the sound transmission symbols of the Ten Thousand Worlds so distinctive?

Fang Yue's face was dark. This sound transmission talisman was refined by Sima Xiao. His deity was in retreat, meditation on the path of destruction, and could not be disturbed. Therefore, the sound transmission talisman was in charge of this spiritual qi clone.

When this sound transmission note was given to him, it still looked good.

But why did it become such an unlucky appearance when it was stuffed into a storage bag?

"Sima laughs, don't be surprised, what new movement did you find?"

Transmitting Talisman's hands on his hips: "Who was surprised! I discovered a new situation, so I kindly inform you! Outside the city, there are aliens who have learned about the invasion of the first city of Heavenly Road by the other side of the universe. Summoning a large army has already come to the city. It is nominally to help the human race, but in fact it is unpredictable. If the first city of the sky falls into their hands, I am afraid it will be meat buns and dogs, and they will never go back!"

Sima smiled, telling the current situation of Tianlu First City.

Internal and external troubles are intertwined.

This gave Fang Yue a little pressure.

The leak in the house happened to rain in the night, and this spatial passage had already made the first city dwellers on the road of heaven unhappy.

The monsters and monsters outside actually want to immerse themselves in a profit.

The first city of Heavenly Road, as an adult, fights abroad. Those alien races entrenched outside the first city of Heavenly Road are staring all day long, wanting to break the first city of Heavenly Road and grab the control of the first city of Heavenly Road from the hands of the human race.

This time they said they came to help the human race, but Sima Zhao's heart is well known to passersby.

"How is the situation now?"

Fang Yue cares about asking.

Sima Xiao's sound transmission note burst into pieces. Fang Yue's heart stopped beating involuntarily!

How is this going?

A faint cloud condensed to Fang Yue's eyebrows.

Originally, he didn't want to participate in this alien siege. Many people are already discouraging him. This time, the calamity of the first city of Heavenly Road is very deep. With his cultivation level, even if he participates in it, it is difficult to influence anything. , If the trouble is not good, he will take his own life into it.

However, Sima Xiao's transmission note burst.

It may mean that he has encountered danger.

Sima smiled in difficulty, Fang Yue couldn't stand idly by!

"I'm going to the gate of the city, I don't know if you two are willing to go with me!"

Fang Yue's expression was solemn, looking at Luo Yan and Zhang Qiankun.

If these two people are willing to help, then his chances of saving Sima Xiao will increase a lot.

Needless to say, Luo Yan is a powerhouse at the pinnacle of a saint. She was born in the universe and her own strength is unparalleled. Her strength may have already exceeded the constraints of the realm and reached the point of being comparable to the Great Sage.

The powerhouse of this level is already enough to influence the existence of one party, and one person can make an army of tens of millions of people.

Although Zhang Qiankun is not as powerful as Luo Yan, his divination technique can be used to predict good and bad luck and find a way out. At the same time, it is an indispensable means of life-saving on the battlefield.

"I am your follower, so naturally I will follow in your footsteps!"

Zhang Qiankun did not hesitate and agreed to go with Fang Yue.

And Luo Yan smiled: "Why don't you see what the ethnic warfare in your Ten Thousand Worlds Universe looks like!"

"it is good!"

The three of them walked together, and soon came to the wall of the first city of Heavenly Road.

The city wall is full of human skills, archers, and a black cannon pointing down the city.

And outside the gate of the first city of Tianlu, less than fifty kilometers away, teams of foreign races lined up, crowded with black people, too many people to see the end.

The two sides confronted each other and the situation was deadlocked.

A tense atmosphere was brewing before the two sides. However, in the imagination, the scene of the two sides fighting and fighting has not appeared for a long time.

"This hasn't started yet? How did Sima Xiao get attacked?"

Fang Yue was slightly taken aback, feeling that something was not quite right.

"Fang Yue, why are you here!"

The voice of Sima laughed in Fang Yue's expression. The little fat man strolled on the wall, slowly, not hurriedly.

"Sima laughs, are you okay?!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened and looked at him.

"What can I do? The saint doesn't come out, who can take me?"

Sima smiled and stiffened his corrupt belly, with a proud look, like a peacock with an open screen.

Seeing Sima smiling so hard, Fang Yue couldn't wait to kick him to death here.

"The sound transmission note exploded just now, do you know how anxious I am!"

Fang Yue stared at Sima and smiled.

Sima Xiao yawned and said, "Oh, the sound transmission note! The one I gave you is a new model I refined, and it has not been officially tested. The one I gave you is an experimental model."

Seeing Sima Xiao's nonchalant appearance, Fang Yue really wanted to give him a violent beating so that Sima Xiao could understand why this flower is so red.

"Fang Yue, you are here at the right time! This alien siege is also part of the calamity of the first city on the Heavenly Road!"

Qin Shuang spoke slowly. He always stood beside Sima Xiao, but he didn't have the slightest sense of existence. Everyone could see him, but no one would pay attention to him.

"What a handsome little brother!"

When Luo Yan saw Qin Shuang, she turned out to be an idiot.

Fang Yue covered his face, feeling really ashamed.

"This is part of the Heavenly Tribulation? I don't quite understand this!"

Fang Yue looked at Qin Shuang, he knew that Qin Shuang was the evolution of God's will, and he would never aimlessly.

"Fang Yue, do you have a token in your hand that can be used to redeem the treasures and secrets that have been stored in the first city of Tianlu for many years."

Qin Shuang spoke slowly.

Fang Yue nodded immediately.

"Yes, last time I beheaded a lot of Destruction Guards, I got this token, is it possible? Is there anything to say about it?"

"This token represents the identity of the person who should be robbed in the First City of Heavenly Road. Regardless of whether the tribulation is successful or not, as long as you contribute to the First City of Heavenly Road, you will receive corresponding rewards and rewards. The higher the level of the card, the more rewards that can be redeemed! It is said that if the token reaches the gold level, you can redeem some secrets of the saint level! Above the gold level, there are platinum, diamonds and so on. , Their corresponding authority is extremely high, and it is said that they can redeem a pill to make mortals sanctified in one step!"

Qin Shuang spoke slowly and said the Xin Mi of this token.

Fang Yue's heart shrank slightly, who could have expected that this token could be exchanged for so many treasures.

"If I want to continue to be promoted, many of the materials can also be directly exchanged through the merits of tokens. Just because of my identity, no matter how many Destruction Guards I kill, I will not be recognized by the First City of Heaven! Only with the help of With your hands, I can redeem the resources needed for promotion!"

Qin Shuang looked at Fang Yue, his eyes burning.

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised, it turned out that there was such a thing.

"Relax! If we are willing to exchange the materials and resources I need for me, I will definitely not treat you two badly! Other things are hard to say, but there are many treasures on the battlefield in this round of transition, I will contribute to me based on you The material resources are allocated to you reasonably!"

"Deal!"

"no problem!"

Sima Xiao and Fang Yue looked at each other and immediately made a decision.

Although the treasure in this token is rare, Qin Shuang's friendship is even more important. As long as he is on this heavenly road, Qin Shuang's clone can come at any time.

This is a great saint-level super fighter. If he gains his friendship, it is equivalent to a life-saving talisman on the road to heaven!

At the same time, all those who received the Tianlu token felt a clear divine spirit in the token.

"Kill the alien invaders, and reward them for meritorious service according to their realm and the strength of the invaders!"

"If you successfully repel the alien invaders, you can get corresponding merit rewards according to the token level. The higher the token level, the more merit rewards!"

"Please kill the alien invaders quickly and upgrade the token level as soon as possible!"

The voice of divine thought fell.

The breath of the robbed person has become heavy!

Under the city wall, an army of foreign races approached.

A three-eyed clan floated out from it, and the pressure of the Great Sage level shocked the heavens!

Streaks of chaotic aura fell down, his eyelids drooped, and he felt like an old monk was in concentration.

"This is Tuobafeng, the leader of the alien race. He had already tried to cross the Tribulation eight hundred years ago and stepped into the level of the virtual fairyland. But that time, he failed to cross the Tribulation and retreated from the Heavenly Tribulation. Entering the level of the virtual fairyland, but also has some of the methods and abilities of the virtual fairyland!"

A human saint transmitted a voice into the secret to inform everyone of the origin and past of this alien great saint.

"Overcoming the illusion of immortality without dying, retiring all over, and also mastered some abilities of the imaginary fairyland level!"

Fang Yue's heart was a little tight.

There is such a master in this alien race.

He alone, I am afraid that he can fully resist the combination of three or five ordinary saints of the human race, and he may not be his opponent!

If this person makes a bold move, unless it is a master of the Great Sage level, everyone else will have to die under his devil's claws.

"Tuobafeng, are you going to end the game yourself? If so, you and I have done one, going to the endless space turbulence to open up the battlefield!"

In the first city of Heavenly Road, an old man slowly opened his eyes. He was clearly still in the city, but everyone on the wall felt his presence.

An illusory figure fell.

The old man wore a cyan Dao robe and held a whisk in his hand. He looked like an immortal, standing in the void.

#### **Chapter 1014: Bluestone Taoist**

"This is, Daoist Qingshi! For so many years, I thought he had already sat down, but I didn't expect that he actually lived to his age!"

The human voice that was secretly transmitted, the voice trembled, showing his inner tension!

"The Daoist Bluestone is a peerless master who has been famous for a long time in the first city of my heavenly road. He has reached the level of the Great Sage three thousand years ago. He has a very deep background and has taken a small sword-like elixir. , His sword energy is vertical and horizontal, attacking Wushuang, and he is known as the first person to kill below the Great Sacred Realm! If he



makes a move, even if Tuoba Feng has mastered part of the virtual fairyland's magical powers, it may not be invincible!"

The great sage shot, and one side sent one. The origins of these two sages are more terrifying than one, and the other is stronger than the other.

Tuobafeng said with a smile: "Our allied forces of a hundred races came here to protect the first city of heaven and road. The city of heaven and road is shared by all races. Now facing a crisis, each of our ethnic groups has an obligation. Protect this city! Daoist Bluestone, please open the city gate quickly and let me in! Otherwise, this city will fall into the hands of the human race, and you are sinners of the ages. Sorry to the ancestors of the universe!"

This Tuobafeng's tongue is quite fierce, and he is standing on the peak of morality in a few words.

They obviously wanted to take advantage of the fire and robbery and enter the first city of Heavenly Road, but they used words to portray themselves extremely noble, as if they were thinking about ten thousand realms everywhere.

The Taoist Qingshi glanced at Tuobafeng coldly: "Who said that this city is shared by all races? This is obviously occupied by the ancestors of the human race. In the past, it was deserted and there were countless starry beasts. You and other races have never Send a soldier to the raid. Now that you said so, why did you go before!"

Everyone in Qingshi Dao is mature, and his eyelashes have been exhausted by time.

It was the turn of tongues, even if this Tuobafeng had a hundred more mouths, it would not be the opponent of Qingshi Taoist!

"If this is the case, then we have to see the real chapter under our hands! Why not, let us arrange the next eight arenas together, the rotation, the yin and yang, the leader, and the sage each occupy two arenas to fight for the battle! Who can hit the other side? One person on stage is considered a victory. If they each occupy four arenas, they are considered to be a tie. See who is stronger and able to hold the first city on the road. If I wait for a chance to win a half, please let go. My army enters the city and defends against powerful enemies!"

Tuobafeng made a suggestion, but he was not ready to meet directly.

In that case, even if it was able to conquer this city, it would be a hard fight, and the loss to the coalition forces of the hundred races would be too great, and the gain would not be worth the loss!

Daoist Qingshi snorted coldly: "That said, if my human race wins more games, what choice would you have?"

Tuoba Feng said angrily: "If the Terran tribe wins more battles, our Hundred Clan Alliance will promise that within half a month, they will not harass the city again, so that the tribe can concentrate on defending the city and coping with visitors from outsiders!"

"It's only half a month not to come to attack the city? Your hundred-ethnic coalition is really a good calculation! If we lose, we will give up this city, and if you lose, it will only be a temporary stop, without the slightest loss! Point is very unfair to my human race."

From the perspective of the human race, Daoist Qingshi resolutely rejected Tuobafeng's request.

Tuobafeng was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled: "If Daoist Qingshi doesn't agree to my proposal, then I will ask Daoist Qingshi to put forward a suggestion so that both of us can decide the winner while avoiding losses as much as possible!"

Daoist Qingshi pondered for a moment, and then said: "Why not, this rule is slightly changed! A hundred arena are arranged, and both sides can challenge each other. In every battle, both sides can bet against each other. In this case, each other will win and lose. Exchanges, risks and benefits are also relatively balanced. Under the same big realm, you can challenge each other, and people with high realms must agree to the people of low realms before they can challenge opponents on low realms! Low realms, yes. Take the initiative to challenge the people of the higher realm. If the challenger of the lower realm wins, the bet reward will be doubled. If the challenge is successful across a big realm, the bet reward will be increased by ten times. If it is challenged across two big realms. If you succeed, the bet reward you get doubled! In the end, no one can send it to surrender. If my human race loses, I can allow you to send 100,000 soldiers and horses to the city, and if your people fail, then Within ten years, we will not be allowed to set foot within a hundred-mile radius of the first city of Tianlu, and compensate for the resource loss of the first city of human race worth hundreds of billions of top grade!"

The conditions offered by Taoist Qingshi have become much more reasonable, and he is not too biased towards the practitioners of the human race.

Because if he was too strong, Tuobafeng would definitely not agree. Now the city is already in danger, and he has no time to wrestle with the Qingshi Taoist here.

When the Taoist Qingshi heard the words, he nodded slightly.

"Speaking of this condition, it is fairly reasonable. Okay, I promised you. There will be a hundred arena, non-stop gambling, and no one can send it. I just bow my head and admit defeat."

Tuobafeng is also in a hurry. He knows that the opportunity cannot be missed and the time will not come again. If the crisis in the first city of Heavenly Road is resolved, their only bargaining chip will also lose value.

Daoist Qingshi and Tuobafeng jointly made a hundred arenas, each of which is suspended in the air. The arena is circular and has a diameter of 100 meters. The material of the arena is the Gangshi, even if it is a saint. Fighting between the strong is not deliberate, and it is difficult to completely shatter this green stone with just the aftermath of the battle!

The arena has just been built, and there are already people flying up to the stage to fight!

This is an opportunity to perform in front of a saint. If you are appreciated by your own saint, you will definitely be able to receive key training afterwards. Resources, secret methods, everything is nothing to say.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao didn't fight for the first 100 people.

The two of them are not stupid!

"Brother, brother accommodating, lean on the side, let some place come out!"

Fang Yue said with a smile to the several practitioners in the rotation realm around him.

Those practitioners in the rotation realm all glared at each other.

However, Fang Yue handed out several pills one after another, they all smiled and left one by one.

The Bai Lu Dan sent by Fang Yue was the Rotating Realm-level Bai Lu Dan, which was made by collecting ninety-nine morning dews, which could calm the mind, moisturize the body, and resist demons.

If placed on the market, a pill is worth hundreds of high-grade spirit stones.

This Bai Lu Dan, if placed in peacetime, it would be difficult to get into everyone's eyes.

But since it was obtained in vain, and it was just to make a room, it would be another matter!

"What is Fang Yue doing?"

Qin Shuang was dumbfounded, with a slightly unhappy expression on his face.

He wants to be promoted to mid-level, he needs a lot of materials, and all are precious.

He had already stated that if Fang Yue and Sima Xiao were willing to kill the foreign race to help him collect a lot of resources, he would not treat them both badly.

But these two guys didn't seem to be eager to kill the enemy, but hesitated in the mother-in-law!

Soon, Fang Yue cleared a field, and he took out nine Yin Yang level pill furnaces and surrounded him.

Every pill furnace is quite precious and greedy.

The value of these pill furnaces is more than a few yin and yang realm attack magical weapons of the same realm and level.

Fang Yue is quite familiar with the process of alchemy.

Blindly flavored medicinal materials, divided into nine parts, respectively flew into different pill furnaces.

Fang Yue's heart divided into nine thoughts and blended into different pill furnaces.

This hand was exposed, and many people looked sideways. Even the great figures in the Hundred Clan Coalition Army noticed Fang Yue's situation with divine intent.

"Eight hundred years of ginseng, wild Ganoderma lucidum, three thousand years of polygonatum, but also innate water!"

Someone knows the goods, and at a glance they can see the several medicinal materials Fang Yue placed in the cauldron. The quantity of each kind of medicinal material is not very large, but it is invaluable.

"Is Fang Yue playing for real? Hundreds of medicinal materials have been used, and the combination of these medicinal materials has formed a pill. Why haven't I seen it before!"

Some people said to himself that he is a long-famous alchemist, quite famous in the first city of Heavenly Road!

He didn't dare to easily determine what kind of pill Fang Yue had refined, because there were countless pill recipes in the world, even if he had reached the level of a master in alchemy, he didn't dare to say that he hadn't seen the pill convenience!

Instead, some young and energetic alchemists sneered at Fang Yue's actions.

One of them, Nalan Minghui, who was born in the Nalan family, said with a cold snort: "This Fang Yue is really a grandstander! He is obviously a martial artist, and he refines pill in front of so many people. How can such a reckless man understand the profound truth in this pill! One pill is a small world. The combination of many medicinal materials, age, heat, and properties must all be carefully considered!"

Fang Yue, a member of the Nalan family, is already itchy with hatred, because Fang Yue, directly and indirectly, has lost more than a hundred masters!

Had it not been for the obstruction of the law enforcers of the Heavenly Road, a strong member of the Nalan family would have culled and tore Fang Yue to pieces!

Fang Yue closed his eyes and concentrated on alchemy.

Now, he is just a clone, the deity is still in retreat, comprehending the road of destruction.

The spiritual power of this spiritual energy clone is limited, and the use of the mind is already the ultimate!

Therefore, he did not pay attention to the provocations of the outside world, not because he was persuaded, but because he believed that there was no need to do more with the juniors of the Nalan family.

Fang Yue ignored it, Nalan Minghui thought that Fang Yue did not dare to resist.

He was even more proud, and said more vigorously: "It turns out that you are really a clown jumping beam. Filling a few medicinal materials in the alchemy furnace is a self-proclaimed alchemist. I tell you, your alchemy method is even a beginner. It's better! You..."

The benefit Nalan Minghui was talking about was seeing Fang Yue's nine alchemy furnaces emitting white clouds of smoke.

There are nine holes on the pill furnace.

These nine holes are used to ventilate with the outside world in the process of alchemy.

Now, the medicinal gas formed in the hole has turned into a blue dragon, a white tiger, a lilong, and many other beasts, flying into the sky like a fairyland, which is intoxicating.

"The spirit pill is about to be formed, and the vision is born by itself. What kind of pill is this Fang Yue refining? How come the pill has not been fully formed yet, it gave birth to such a heaven and earth vision!"

Someone trembled in their hearts and condensed their gazes from the top of the ring, condensing them all on Fang Yue's pill furnace.

**Chapter 1015: Years of dust**

The victory of this ring has nothing to do with them. No matter who wins or loses, the final bet rewards do not have half of their benefits.

However, the pill that Fang Yue refined was different.

If it is possible, they may be able to get a share!

Suddenly, the vision dissipated.

The lids of the nine furnaces were opened.

One after another, the precious light soared up into the sky, disturbing the clouds.

After a while, the precious light dissipated, and there were ninety-nine eighty-one pill medicines in every pill furnace. Each pill was only the size of a mung bean, and its surface was surrounded by a faint green awn, representing It is the vitality of Yingying!

Fang Yue's palm was raised, and all these 729 pills fell into Fang Yue's palm.

Many people swallowed saliva instinctively when they smelled the fragrant pill.

"What kind of pill is this, it can make me feel eager to wait!"

A saint-level boss took the initiative to speak, and his eyes gradually narrowed, giving birth to a look of yearning.

"My lord, this Fang Yue doesn't learn or know nothing. He was originally a martial artist. How could he refine a sophisticated pill? In my opinion, there must be a problem with this pill..."

Seeing Fang Yue's attention from many quarters, Nalan Minghui couldn't help but feel a little anxiety in her heart.

He slandered Fang Yue without thinking, but he hadn't finished speaking yet.

The big man yelled angrily: "Shut up! I, Zhu Jiugong, choose the pill. Where can you speak! Nalan Minghui, you have been a master of alchemy for more than three hundred years. The pill master is not even considered to be! And the pill that Fang Yue has refined can already provoke the vision of heaven and earth, the pill will be a way out, and the light will cover the sky. It is definitely a vision of the master-level pill!"

Zhu Jiugong, a sage tycoon, scolded Nalan Minghui.

Nalan Minghui was speechless.

He looked at Fang Yue with resentment, and counted all the aggrieved and bad debts on Fang Yue's head.

Fang Yue looked at Zhu Jiugong happily. As for Nalan Minghui, he didn't even look at him.

The junior at the pinnacle of the Nalan family's rotation stage is not even qualified to talk to him directly.

Annoyed the little master, a life stripping took you directly, there is no room for your arrogance.

"This pill, named Suichen Pill, is a pill that the younger generation saw in an incomplete ancient prescription. This kind of pill appeared in a certain medium-sized plane hundreds of thousands of years ago. Then it was dissipated in the long river of history for unknown reasons! Year-old dust pill contains a lot of life essence. Regardless of realm, any practitioner of any realm will have an effect. Of course, the lower the realm, the lower the effect. The effect of the medicine is the more obvious. Its only effect is to reverse the age, rejuvenate, and return to youth!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, countless practitioners on the wall boiled!

This practice is to fight for life with the sky, but the years are faint, and there will be days of aging, even if the life is not exhausted, the blood and blood are dried up, the body and soul can only slowly go up and down, waiting for decay!

Heroes fall into the dusk, beauty whiteheads, are the two saddest things in this world.

Ordinary medicine for prolonging life can only prolong life, but it cannot rejuvenate the old age. Only a few kinds of immortals can reverse the cycle of time. Except for the cycle of time, live from death and return to childhood!

But these immortals are all rare treasures, extremely rare!

It is impossible to be almost mass-produced like the Suichen Dan in Fang Yue's hands.

Everyone saw the medicinal materials Fang Yue used in alchemy. Although every medicinal material was very precious, it was far from cherished.

As long as you collect them carefully and pay the price, you can get three or five copies of such medicinal materials, even if they are ordinary powers!

Zhu Jiugong felt his palms tremble slightly, and sweat dripped into his palms.

If it is true as Fang Yue said, this pill can rejuvenate and rejuvenate, except for the dust of the years, then the problem of blood decay that has plagued him for hundreds of years will be solved.

Zhu Jiugong felt the gradual decline of Qi and blood in his body before he was about to be a Jiazi, and the decline is difficult to recover. If this Qi and blood are completely withered, it will be difficult for him to break through to a new realm again and continue his life. The road to practice in the first life ends here, even if there are still thousands of years left, it is only lingering.

I thought that the road ahead was over, but this shot was nothing more than using some residual heat. Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue actually gave his new hope.

Let Zhu Jiugong's heart glow with new vitality.

"I don't know, how effective is this year's dust pill?"

Zhu Jiugong did not notice the tension and eagerness in his voice.

"If it is taken by a practitioner in the Yin-Yang realm, one pill can eliminate the age of one Jiazi. Although it cannot prolong life, it can restore the physical body to the state it was 60 years ago. If it is taken by a master-level powerhouse, the effect it will be halved! If the saint takes it, I am afraid that it is a pill that

can only get rid of ten years of dust. But fortunately, this pill can be eaten repeatedly, and the efficacy is not reduced. In theory, if it is this dusty pill If the number is sufficient, all the strong can maintain a complete victory until the years are exhausted and they will turn to ashes!"

Fang Yue's words made Zhu Jiugong see new hope.

He only began to decline before a Jiazi, if he got six dust-year-old pills, wouldn't he be able to immediately return to the peak age?

Zhu Jiugong looked at Fang Yue and asked nervously, "I don't know, how are you going to sell this dusty pill?"

"A pill, one or two Xuantian gold, or a material treasure similar to Xuantian gold!"

Fang Yue raised a finger.

Everyone on the wall couldn't help but breathed a sigh of relief.

Someone was stunned, and Nalan Minghui even cursed directly.

"Fang Yue, didn't you think you were crazy about money! A broken pill, one or two Profound Sky Gold, you also prescribe these prices?"

Everyone was silent, although Nalan Minghui's shouting and insulting was very unpleasant, but what he said was not entirely unreasonable.

Xuantian gold is the material for casting saint magical instruments, its level is quite high, and it is even worthy of a magical instrument at the peak of Yin and Yang realm!

On the contrary, Qin Shuang showed a relieved smile. It turned out that Fang Yue had this idea.

Sky Profound Gold is a relatively scarce resource for his promotion to the middle level, and the gap is huge. If it was exchanged with merits, a thousand points of merit could only be exchanged for one or two days of profound gold. With the merits in Fang Yue's hand, it is estimated that not many days of profound gold could be exchanged.

And if Fang Yue exchanged the elixir for Profound Gold, he would have as much as he wanted.

Fang Yue glanced at Nalan Minghui coldly. He didn't want to pay attention to him, but he didn't expect that he would compete with him constantly.

"If your Nalan family doesn't want it, you don't need it. This pill was refined by me. The price I set has nothing to do with your Nalan family!"

Fang Yue coldly refuted Nalan Minghui.

Nalan Minghui flushed with suffocation.

Without much hesitation, Zhu Jiugong took out a red metal block.

"This is twelve two-day profound gold, I want to exchange it for twelve year-old dust pills!"

Zhu Jiugong is not afraid of Fang Yue deceiving himself, Fang Yue is just a junior at the first level of the rotation realm, if he dares to lie to himself. He will definitely make Fang Yue regret it for life!

Fang Yue took the Profound Sky Gold and confirmed that it was true. He counted twelve Sui Chen Dan and handed it to Zhu Jiugong.

Zhu Jiugong's thoughts swept through, confirming that there was nothing in the pill, and when he raised his head, he took all the pill.

There was a scorching heat in the belly, as if a group of fiery flames were constantly burning!

Zhu Jiugong was originally a middle-aged person, with a few strands of white silk drawn out of his temples, but after taking the pill, his blood surged, like a tide, surging endlessly.

Zhu Jiugong roared, and even the clouds on the horizon were shattered.

The white silk on his temples fell off and replaced by black hair.

The wrinkles in the corners of the eyes and the old skin on the hands also fell to the ground, bit by bit, every detail is witnessing the transformation of Zhu Jiugong.

Zhu Jiugong returned to his youth. He quickly transformed from the appearance of a middle-aged man and returned to a juvenile posture. His blood rushed into the sky like a dragon and a tiger. Every breath made the surrounding air go against the chaos and stepped on him. The city almost gave birth to cracks.

The previous decline was gone forever. Not only did he return to the peak age, but he was also able to stop for a time at the peak.

He has plenty of time to plan a breakthrough and strive for more abundant years of practice for himself.

Zhu Jiugong's eyes were like electricity, as if it could pierce the sky.

He looked at Fang Yue, his eyes gradually softened.

"Thank you for your help, let me return to the peak age of the flesh!"

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Paying the money with one hand and delivering the goods with the other. There is no need to talk about thanks! All this is what I should do."

Zhu Jiugong is a good start. He has made a living example for Fang Yue!

Other powerhouses have also begun to move around, especially some of the saint-level powerhouses who are gradually declining or about to decline are hesitating and struggling.

Although the Sky Profound Gold is precious, it is nothing to them.

They are all saints, and each of them is detached.

Either they are the elders of the family, who belong to the real power, and can mobilize part of the family's resources to provide their own practice.

Either it is the overlord of one party, from some ancient countries, setting foot on the road to heaven is to seek opportunities and get the opportunity to break through.



If this year-old dust pill is missed, it means that it will be missed forever. Among the ten thousand realms, they have never heard of this kind of pill that can remove the dust of the years and help them return to their youth.

At this moment, Nalan Minghui suddenly spoke, and he murmured in compassion.

"This year-old dust pill has a miraculous effect on my human race. It can allow some of the older generation to return to the peak and reach the ultimate state of combat power! The younger generation has an immature suggestion. I hope Fang Yue can focus on the overall situation. Hand over the alchemy of this year-old dust pill and share it with all the forces in Tianlu First City. Fang Yue's ability to refine the pill is limited, so it is better to hand over the pill and let all the alchemists in the city jointly refine the treasure pill?"

### **Chapter 1017: Set up a street stall**

As soon as Nalan Minghui's voice came out, many of the older generation's powerhouses were pure desires. Among their families, they were all cultivators who had no shortage of alchemy, even though Fang Yue's level of alchemy was still There is a big gap, but if the pill is obtained, they may not be able to refine the Suichen Pill through careful study.

Moreover, the number of pills purchased from Fang Yue was limited.

If you can master the pill, it means you have the source of Suichen Pill.

At that time, the pill will be continuously refined, which can really allow them to maintain their peak combat power until they are sitting.

Fang Yue's eyes were like ice, this Nalan Minghui was really damned.

His mind was vicious, and he actually borrowed the name of righteousness to let himself hand over the prescription of Suichen Pill.

"The Nalan family has a profound background, and there are countless resources. If the Nalan family is willing to spend all their wealth and donate all the spiritual resources for the use of all the practitioners in the first city of Heavenly Road, I will be willing to donate this pill!"

Fang Yue hit back, he had already seen a greedy light in the eyes of many big bosses above the city wall.

It's just that these big guys are not easy to talk about. They are all decent people. If Fang Yue offers a pill, they will naturally have a share, but if they ask them to personally ask a junior pill, they can't do such a thing. Come!

"Fang Yue, don't you not know good or bad, how can you compare with my Nalan family's ten thousand year-end amulet, I am giving you a chance to redeem your sins, this is a chance for you to do meritorious service, Is pointing you, referring you!"

Nalan Minghui's voice was cold. He looked at Fang Yue, with an inexplicable charm flickering in his eyes.

"I don't need you to give guidance and promotion, everyone knows my grievances with your Nalan family! Nalan Minghui, don't think you are from Nalan family, I dare not touch you! This calamity, Your Nalan family has taken refuge in the universe beyond, and you are the biggest bane and malignant tumor in the first city on this road!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

These words simply pierced the sky!

If this is true, the entire Nalan family's evening festival will not be guaranteed!

"Fang Yue, it is a big crime to slander my Nalan family! This meal can be eaten indiscriminately, but you can't talk indiscriminately!"

An elder at the peak of the leader of the Nalan family slowly walked out from behind Nalan Minghui, his dark voice and compassion, and a cold temperament radiated from all over his body.

His breath was cold and cold, as if a piece of ice and snow lingered around him. Before Fang Yue had even approached, he felt a lingering feeling of the blood flowing in his body!

This sluggishness caused Fang Yue to feel angry.

"If this blackmail is not successful, will it become a Ming Robber?"

Fang Yue let out a cold cry, and the leader of the Nalan family's leader-level elder showed a slightly sluggish expression.

In Fang Yue's attack, he had already used some soul-related methods to attack the soul and spirit of the elders of the Nalan family, so that his reason would not be so clear.

The sluggish expression only lasted for an instant, and it disappeared.

No one paid attention to the instant change of the Nalan family leader-level peak-level elder.

"My Nalan family, in the first city of Tianlu, it is the sky, the emperor, and the king's law. Every word we say is a will that cannot be violated! If we want a prescription, you must give it Even in this city, if the magic weapon in anyone's body is valued by my Nalan family, it must be presented respectfully, and there is no escape!"

The elder of the Nalan family said what he said in his heart. These words were the most fundamental and true thoughts in his heart!

The words of the elders of the Nalan family made everyone on the wall feel unhappy in their hearts.

They have heard of the tyrannical and domineering Nalan family, but who could have imagined that it is hard to see how they eat.

Moreover, his powerful target is not only limited to Fang Yue's body, he has never looked at everything along with the other people on the wall!

"Elder Changfeng, what are you talking about!"

At this moment, not only the many practitioners on the city wall have noticed something wrong, but even Nalan Minghui, who has always been arrogant and domineering, has a bad feeling in his heart!

Nalan Changfeng's words are too blatant, if this yang is just facing ordinary practitioners!

More importantly, his arrogant object is actually the people in the city.

On this day, everyone in the first city on the road has become the target of being threatened by him and intimidated by him!

The Nalan family, of course, is powerful, but it hasn't really been able to cover the sky in this city.

When Nalan Changfeng said this, if he declared war on all the forces in the entire Tianlu City, he asked them to surrender to the lewd power of the Nalan family.

"Minghui, what are you afraid of? Our Nalan family is no longer the Nalan family of the past! With the exercises of the other side universe, my strength has doubled. The ancestors of the family have only reached the virtual fairy realm. There is still a step away! United with the forces of the Universe, I will surely be able to sweep the entire first city of Heavenly Road. At that time, all the City Lord's Mansion, the Drucker family, and the Law Enforcers of the Heavenly Road will all be in my Nalan family. Creeping under his feet!"

As if Nalan Changfeng had lost his mind, he was full of rants.

At this moment, a saint of the Nalan family descended with a cold face, waving his hands like a knife, and slashing on the back of Nalan Changfeng's neck, causing him to faint.

The sage of the Nalan family stared at Fang Yue with scorching eyes. The sage's domain naturally expanded, trapping Fang Yue in it.

"Little thief, what secret conspiracy did you use to control the mind of the elders of my Nalan family!"

As soon as the saint of the Nalan family said this, he immediately shifted all the responsibilities to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue blinked very innocently.

"The elder of the Nalan family, you can eat this meal randomly, but you can't talk nonsense. It's obviously the elder of your Nalan family who told the truth, but you blame me?"

There was a hint of helplessness in Fang Yue's expression.

The saint of the Nalan family hated him so much that he could not wait to tear Fang Yue into pieces.

At this time, Zhu Jiugong stood in front of Fang Yue and resisted the pressure of the saint for him.

"Nalan Mingyue, your Nalan family is becoming more and more shameless. Fang Yue is just a little monk in the early stage of the cycle, and Nalan Changfeng, the elder of your Nalan family, has long been based on the leader level. The pinnacle level! You say that Fang Yue can control the Nalan Changfeng. This is basically against the common sense in the world of practitioners! Even a small distance, it is difficult for ordinary practitioners to break through, let alone Fang Yue's realm and acceptance Lan Changfeng is almost two realms apart!"

Zhu Jiugong returned to his youth, his vitality was vigorous, like a melting pot.

He had a hunch that within three years he would surely be able to break through to the next small realm. Not only would his lifespan be prolonged, but the peak state of qi and blood would also extend the time for three hundred years.

And all this was given by Fang Yue.

The higher the cultivation base, the more causal is emphasized.

Fang Yue brought himself back to his youth, the peak of blood and blood was a kind of grace.

Zhu Jiugong believes that he has the obligation to protect Fang Yue, as to take away Fang Yue's pill formula.

Zhu Jiugong did not approve of such a bad idea. As a saint, he still had basic insights.

Pills can not be refined by everyone, the higher the level of pill, the more demanding the requirements of the refiner!

How many pill formulas are circulating in the first city on this day, no one can refine?

Let alone an alchemist with mediocre skills like Nalan Minghui, even if it is a master alchemist or a master alchemist, he can't do anything about it.

Alchemy, refining, and talisman making are considered by the orthodox practitioners to be side-by-side methods, in fact, it is the root of Ten Thousand Realm Human Race's longevity.

In terms of cultivation, the human race is not touched, only the attainments in alchemy, refining, and talisman making can make the human race slightly make up for the gap in talent and establish a foothold among the ten thousand races.

Nalan Mingyue stayed silent, no more troubles, Nalan Changfeng's madness was affected by Fang Yue, this was just a little speculation from him! As for the true and false, even he himself can hardly argue.

What's more, Nalan Changfeng has already revealed a lot of secrets just now, and every sentence is true, and it will inevitably cause an uproar in the first city of Tianlu.

How to calm down this wave will also make the Nalan family a headache!

Nalan Mingyue didn't have time to grind these minutiae things with Fang Yue.

Nalan Mingyue hid in the crowd with Nalan Minghui.

However, no one dared to discuss what Nalan Changfeng said just now, even if what he said may be true.

The Nalan family is the Nalan family. The rule in the first city on this day's road is deeply ingrained. Their lustful power penetrates the hearts of the people. Even if the Nalan family really has a sign of rebellion, no one dares to jump out and say three. Dao four.

The Nalan family left.

Fang Yue put away the Sui Chen Dan in his palm in disappointment.

It was a good business, but Nalan Minghui turned it into a mess!

As for this year-old Chen Dan, he is not ready to sell it for the time being, this thing is too eye-catching, if another Nalan Minghui wants to kill someone to win the Dan, it will be a fierce battle.

"Little brother, don't put away this pill!"

"Yes, that's right! I want to buy a few more!"

A group of people on the city wall surrounded Fang Yue, and the crowded city wall was blocked by the bustling flow of people.

"Sorry, what happened to Nalan Minghui just now made me feel bad! So, for the time being, I am not going to continue selling Chen Dan at this age! If you need it, maybe I will continue to open it when I am in a good mood!"

Fang Yue directly refused everyone's request.

The masters were disappointed, and some of them showed a fierce glow in their eyes.

But looking at Zhu Jiugong next to Fang Yue, they still suppressed the vicious thoughts in their hearts secretly.

It's not worth fighting against a saint for a few pills.

Anyway, Fang Yue couldn't run away for a while, Zhu Jiugong couldn't always guard him. Once Zhu Jiugong leaves, this Fang Yue wants to kill or scrape or let them say!

"Get out, get out, get out! I'm going to set up a stall too!"

Sima Xiao saw that Fang Yue's pill was so popular, he couldn't help but his heart was just like a cat scratching.

Sima laughed out a clearing!

Various instruments were placed on the floor, and Sima smiled on each instrument, with a label.

The price is clearly marked on the label, no bargaining!

Originally, after a good battle, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao created the atmosphere of the trade market.

### **Chapter 1017: Set up a street stall**

Fang Yue also simply pulled out a piece of red cloth with many finished medicines on it.

For example, Baicao Liquid, such as Super Jiazi Pill, Fang Yue put a pile of reliable or unreliable pill that he refined.

The two brothers sat side by side, making the Taoist Qingshi have no temper!

On the arena, the situation of the human race is not optimistic. The blood of the alien race is strong, the secret method is ancient, and some possess talents and supernatural powers. Below the same level, the warriors of the human race continue to fail despite exhausting all their efforts, showing signs of invincibility.

However, ten breaths of effort after the start of the battle was that a human practitioner of the seventh level of the rotation realm was defeated. He was covered in blood, and his body was ripped apart by the wind blade summoned by the wing human race. His appearance was very miserable. , Very desolate, showing a look of exhaustion and exhaustion.

Originally, the winged human race was prepared to take advantage of his illness and kill him, but the human race was first saved by the Qingshi Taoist and swept onto the wall with a breeze.

"Brother, come to a bottle of Baicao Liquid! It contains a huge amount of life essence, which is very good for your injuries!"

Fang Yue was so diligent that he crossed his head. A finger-length small porcelain bottle was placed in front of the dying human race.

From the arena, the icy laughter of the winged human race came: "The ants of the human race are not abiding by the rules, and the two of us actually let the elders intervene in the battle! However, this human race will not survive long even if it returns to your camp. There is a terrifying poison in my wind blade, once it enters the body, there is no cure!"

There was an indifferent murderous in the smile of the winged human race.

His eyes were gloomy, and he completely regarded the warriors of the human race as an ant-like existence!

The human race fainted quickly, and the blood from the wound on his body turned black and shiny.

"This wind blade is indeed very poisonous! Come here! Who has a detoxification pill, immediately appear!"

A middle-aged man at the master level supported the seriously injured teenager. His body was anxious, and his eyes were full of anxiety.

This young man is his disciple, with extraordinary talents, and has shown a distinctive understanding since childhood.

If it weren't for this disaster, maybe, thirty or fifty years later, it would be a great power in the Yin-Yang realm. In a hundred years, it would be impossible to add another leader-level powerhouse to the family!

Someone offered detoxification pills.

This kind of detoxification pill is the most common, but it is tempered from a hundred kinds of poisons. It can be used to fight poison with poison, and it can cure all kinds of poison!

The middle-aged man served the seriously injured teenager.

That pill melts in the mouth.

However, when the pill enters the body, the teenager's injury has not alleviated, but has a tendency to increase.

There was a struggling expression on the boy's face, a black air lingered on his cheeks, and a faint breath of death was mixed in it.

The boy's injury was very serious, and he was only one step away from stepping into the Yellow Spring!

"This person is finished, and Death will definitely harvest his soul and life!"

The laughter of the Wing Human race is even more arrogant, he seems to have seen the fall of the young man, and the expression of disappointment and crying from the Human race!

Fang Yue leaned forward again, "My Baicao Liquid contains a lot of vitality, it can nourish the internal organs and prolong life!"

Fang Yue's words fell in the ears of the middle-aged man. Not only did this middle-aged man not be grateful, but instead he looked irritable.

He waved his palm, and the gust of wind almost blew Fang Yue away!

"Your herbal liquid is nothing more than an impenetrable thing! It can't save my disciple's life at all!"

The middle-aged man Yue yelled with anger, his disciple was seriously injured and was in danger, which made him feel very bad!

If possible, the middle-aged man is even willing to bear this pain for his disciple!

In the palm of the wind, Fang Yue's figure stood upright, like a rock in the waves, standing still.

"My herbal medicine is not the same as the ordinary herbal medicine! Your disciple is very poisonous, and there is no hope anyway. Why not drink a bottle of my herbal medicine as a dead horse? ,for free!"

If Fang Yue is a businessman, he is definitely a conscientious hawker, at least his perseverance in professionalism is worthy of admiration!

The middle-aged man had nothing to do with Fang Yue, so he thought about it and felt that what Fang Yue said was correct.

He couldn't help but nodded slightly: "Bring this herb liquid! Now that's the case, I have to do what you said!"

Fang Yue immediately passed the Baicao Liquid in his hand upon hearing this.

The middle-aged man took it, opened the cork, and a faint fragrance filled his heart with a bang.

Everyone around smelled the faint fragrance of green grass, and they all felt a sense of shock!

In a state of suspicion.

The leader-level expert watched his apprentice refine a few drops of Baicao liquid in that small bottle.

The black air on the young man's face gradually faded, and his eyelids moved slightly.

"There is a reaction, this is a reaction!"

The young brothers all showed excitement.

Originally, they thought that the young man had no cure, and could only wait for death quietly. They did not expect that Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid actually gave them a glimmer of vitality and hope.

"The poison in this young man's body is corpse poison. It is a condensed form of pure corpse energy and death aura. This poison is almost insoluble if it is interpreted in an ordinary way. The only hope is the consumption of life energy. Dead corpse poison."

Fang Yue's understanding of the power of death can definitely exceed that of the vast majority of people present.

Even if they are some saints who study the power of death, if the great saint is compared to him, it is still a lot different.

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the leader-level powerhouse immediately showed a bright gaze.

This poison is most afraid of no solution.

Once you know the solution, no matter how powerful it is, it will no longer be terrible!

"Do you still have this herb liquid?"

The leader-level powerhouse looked at Fang Yue, his eyes blazing, as if he had seen a straw for life.

If it were changed to normal, although this thing containing the essence of life is rare, it is not difficult to find.

But at this point of view, where can this leader-level powerhouse go to find things that contain life essence.

Therefore, at the critical moment, he can only ask Fang Yue for help.

The old \*\*\*\* Fang Yue said: "My herbal liquid contains a huge amount of life essence! Although this thing seems ordinary, it is extremely valuable. This drop of herbal liquid needs a moonflower pearl in exchange!"

Fang Yue said, the goodwill of the former leader-level powerhouse towards Fang Yue disappeared in an instant.

This Yuehua Pearl is a unique treasure among their sects.

Among them, the power of the moon is condensed, this thing can be calm and concentrated, and has the effect of assisting in the recovery of soul damage.

The value of a Moon Flower Pearl is about the same as a treasure in the early days of the Heaven and Earth Realm.

Fang Yue's opening is that a drop of Baicao Liquid is worth a Yuehua Pearl, which is really unacceptable in his heart.



He believes that this Fang Yue is typical taking advantage of the fire and blatantly ripping off.

"Fang Yue, if you sell me this Baicao Liquid at a normal price, I can accept your favor from Mingyue Education. If you are taking advantage of the fire like this, I will be welcome!"

The leader-level powerhouse has an indifferent voice, and Fang Yue has already given birth to a lot of opinions in his heart.

Taking advantage of the fire to rob this kind of behavior, after all, is contemptible.

Fang Yuebai gave this leader-level powerhouse a glance.

"Do you think I am cheating you?"

Hearing Fang Yue's rhetorical question, the leader-level powerhouse was also involuntarily stunned.

Then Fang Yue continued: "My Baicao Liquid is not an ordinary Baicao Liquid. The ordinary Baicao Liquid is just a non-inflowing medicine. It is not even a pill. The medicinal strength in it is thin, but it contains A trace of the essence of plants and trees. Not to mention that it is not effective for practitioners in the cycle of rotation. Even if it is taken by a mortal who has no cultivation skills, it can only slightly regulate the blood.

And my Baicao Liquid can keep your disciples away from death temporarily, and if taken by a cultivator below the ordinary world realm, it can even extend their lifespan. "

Fang Yue's expression was quite excited.

As soon as his words appeared, the hesitant look on the face of the leader-level powerhouse couldn't help becoming stronger.

What Fang Yue said seemed to be unreasonable.

Seeing this leader-level powerhouse listened to his flicker, Fang Yue's thoughts were settled.

"Although the Baicao Liquid I refined is also the formula of the ordinary Baicao Liquid, I actually added a few precious medicinal materials to it, and each of these medicinal materials has a high age! Therefore, my drop of Baicao Liquid in exchange for a Moonflower Pearl is already considered a cost price! I believe that seniors will not be too embarrassed, I am a junior!"

Fang Yue bargained, and he made an aggrieved appearance.

The leader-level powerhouse's expression was slightly stagnant, and he found that what Fang Yue said turned out to be somewhat reasonable.

More critically, the black qi on his disciple's face gradually became richer. Compared with the powerful corpse poison, the three drops of Baicao liquid before was just a drop in the bucket.

The leader-level powerhouse raised his hand to take out a full 36 Moonflower Orbs.

"These thirty-six Moonflower Pearls are exchanged for thirty-six drops of herbal liquid. Don't be too messy!"

Fang Yue put away the Moon Flower Pearl. At the same time, he suspended thirty-six drops of Herbal Liquid in the air. Fang Yue used a unique technique to infuse each drop of Herbal Liquid into the boy's body in different directions.

Thirty-six drops of Baicao Liquid echoed in the distance, and it turned out to be like a formation, slowly rotating, obliterating the corpse poison in the young man's body!

"This is the formation?"

That leader-level powerhouse could see that Fang Yue alone's method of arranging the formation with the herb liquid was worth thirty-six Moonflower Pearls.

Array mage is rare, if they are in formation, the price of this shot is extremely expensive!

And Fang Yue's formation method is much higher than the ordinary formation mage. He uses the spirit liquid as the array eyes and the young man's body as the formation base. These methods are already in the realm of ghosts and gods!

The corpse poison in the boy's body was gradually wiped out, and he slowly opened his eyes.

Although his body is still weak, the wound on his body still has a little blood flowing.

However, his injuries are no longer fatal.

Just give him some time, this injury can be fully recovered.

"Yes, this is a formation made of Baicao Liquid as its eyes. The life essence contained in these 36 drops of Baicao Liquid is rich and pure. If it is a simple mouth and stomach, it may be a waste. Now, 36 drops of Baicao liquid The liquid penetrated into the key position in his body. With time, refining and nourishing, in a month, your disciple's physical body will be stronger!"

Fang Yue slowly explained.

His business is word of mouth!

Expensive is expensive, but this is expensive, you have to see the benefits of being expensive!

### **Chapter 1018: Business is booming**

The leader-level powerhouse naturally saw that the words Fang Yue said were true. This arrangement not only made his disciples free from future troubles, but also allowed him to make further progress, and a blessing in disguise.

"This time, I was reckless! I would like to apologize to my little brother."

That leader-level powerhouse became humble, not only because Fang Yue saved his disciple's life, but also because of Fang Yue's own attainments in formation.

According to what I saw just now, this Fang Yue had at least master-level accomplishments in formation.

If the Master of Array Dao is carefully arranged, it is enough to smash the existence of the leader level, and it is not impossible to even threaten the powerhouse of the saint level!

More importantly, Fang Yue also knows how to refine pills and medicines. The previous Suichen Pill was an example.

Formation and alchemy are all at the level of Grandmaster Realm!

The future of Fang Yue is absolutely limitless!

"It's all from my own family, there is no need to be polite! If you really want to have a sincere apology, you might as well introduce me more deals!"

Fang Yue is a city servant, without the consciousness of a master of formation or alchemy.

He is like a small business hawker, his eyes are constantly moving in the crowd, looking for his potential customers.

But everyone who was seen by Fang Yue felt greasy.

Suichen Dan and Baicaooye are both good elixir, and their hearts are all about to move, and they also want to buy and exchange.

This divine material comparable to the Profound Gold may not be able to be produced by everyone, but some of the spirit treasures of the same level as the Moon Flower Pearl, they all treasured some.

Baicao liquid contains powerful vitality, can promote the recovery of injuries in a short time, and is of infinite value in battle.

It's just that Fang Yue's performance is too good, making them feel that if they trade with Fang Yue, their level is a bit lower!

Fang Yue, you are also a master at any rate, how can you lower your worth and not take your identity as the same thing.

The leader-level powerhouse laughed loudly and didn't regard Fang Yue's actions as the same thing.

But everyone outside the world will have some special hobbies.

This Fang Yue's behavior is weird and understandable.

"On behalf of Mingyuejiao, I am willing to purchase another 100 drops of Baicao Liquid!"

The leader-level powerhouse generously took out a hundred Moonflower Orbs.

Things like Baicao Liquid are prepared, no matter how large they are stored, no one will dislike it.

At the critical moment, this is a life-saving medicine.

What's more, in this way, you can also make a touch of friendship with Fang Yue.

"It's fun to talk to a refreshing person!"

Fang Yue and the leader-level powerhouse paid the money in one hand and delivered the goods in the same hand.

At this moment, Qin Shuang's smile became even brighter.

This Moon Flower Pearl is also a must-have for the plane he is ascending!

If he collects this thing himself, he doesn't know where to find it.

Only Fang Yue can use this method to help him find various materials to assist him in promotion!

The more Qin Shuang looked at Fang Yue, the more pleasing his eyes were. If the pieces he had arranged before had half the skills of Fang Yue, he would have been promoted to the middle level!

In the arena under the city, the winged human race saw Fang Yue bringing the young man back to life, his eyes flashed with a faint murderous intent.

He was slapped in the face by Fang Yue, and he had already asserted that the boy would die, but he did not expect to be rescued by Fang Yue and his corpse poison was also deciphered.

"Fang Yue, if you have the ability, I will have two tricks with you when you come down!"

The youth of the winged human race provoke Fang Yue.

Fang Yue looked back at him.

"Why do I, an alchemist plus a formation mage, stand up against you? I am taking the auxiliary route and I am not good at fighting!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the winged human race was itchy with hatred. This Fang Yue couldn't escape the battle, and he had nothing to do.

Others believed it to be true, and followed by booing.

"You foreign races are really shameless, you actually want the practitioners of my human race's auxiliary profession to confront you!"

The voice grew louder and louder, taking the belief that many melon-eaters who didn't know the truth instigated were true.

Only those of the Nalan family who had suffered from Fang Yue's loss had a great hatred in their hearts.

This practitioner of Fang Yuesuan's Mao's auxiliary profession, he really went crazy, more fierce than anyone else!

Another practitioner was wounded and walked onto the city wall. He desperately killed an alien yin-yang realm Tianjiao with secret techniques. But his methods hurt the enemy a thousand and hurt himself 800. Although the alien was beheaded, he himself was seriously traumatized!

"Come, come, come! Baicao liquid, restore the vitality of the holy, and stabilize the source!"

Fang Yue began to sell his Baicao Liquid.

The cultivator teacher did not hesitate to give out several rare materials at the same level as the Moonflower Pearl, and let Fang Yue choose to trade.

Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid has become the holy medicine for healing, and it has been fully recognized in the practice just now.

"I choose this kind of starlight stone. It is used for the formation of stars and can increase the power of the formation by about 30%! One or two starlight stones can be exchanged for two drops of Baicao Liquid!"

At a glance, Fang Yue chose a dark cyan stone, which was covered with stars, bright and bright!

The cultivator's teacher was quite refreshed, and directly took out ten kilograms of starlight stone in exchange for two hundred drops of Baicao Liquid.

Fang Yue also had a starlight stone in his account, and at the same time he bounced eight or sixty-four drops of Baicao liquid into the 64 corresponding acupuncture points of the cultivator to wake him up!

The injuries on the surface of the cultivator's body healed instantly. Although his breath was still a little weak, his injuries had healed at least 70%!

The rest is the original injury, the pure power of the medicine stone is no longer valid, and you need to return to the martial art to take care of it for three or five months before you can gradually recover and return to its heyday!

Fang Yue is a typical war fortune.

Not only on the city wall, but also individual human races are enthusiastic.

The foreign race trembled with hatred even more. They gave a lively life and smashed this monk in the Yin-Yang realm of Human Race to serious injuries.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue three plus five divided by two was to heal all his injuries, leaving their warrior dead in vain!

"This Fang Yue must die! He must be eradicated at all costs!"

A leader of the foreign race spoke, and his opponent Yue gave birth to a strong murderous intent.

It is a pity that Fang Yue is surrounded by many powerful men, and it is difficult to succeed whether it is assassination or other means.

Fang Yue was busy and constantly rescued the wounded from the ring. Some were dying and were also dragged back from the line of life and death by Fang Yue. Some were seriously injured and covered in blood. Under the treatment of Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid, It can be called a rejuvenation.

Fang Yue's pockets were gradually bulging, and all kinds of materials that were rarely seen on weekdays were all exchanged for Baicao Liquid.

Even Fang Yue Suichen Pill also sold two, but this time it was not traded with Profound Sky Gold, but with two other rare metals with the same value as Profound Sky Gold.

"Hey, little fat man, Fang Yue's pill is very popular. Why are you not interested here? I'm going off the battlefield, life and death are uncertain. If I die in battle, the money in my hands is useless. Come on! I'll do a good thing, ask for good luck, buy a weapon from you, it's a good thing!"

A dark boy walked up to Sima Xiao's side, and there was a firm feeling in his eyes that he felt like death.

The young man was named Su Ming. He grew up in the first city on this road. He is at the pinnacle of the rotation realm. He is not excellent in terms of pure combat power and talent.

Both of his parents died in the hands of an alien with a great power level, and there was a deep hatred between them.

He is very self-aware, knowing that he may not be able to cultivate to the level of Yin and Yang in his entire life to avenge his parents, so he decided to take part in this ring battle and kill many foreign races to vent his anger.

"Oh, aspiring boy! My brother likes you! I sell you this black copper armor with five hundred black crystals! Don't tell you that you don't have black crystals!"

Sima Xiao picked up a standard black copper armor from the corner of his booth. This black copper is the most common material for refining tools. Generally, the armor of the innate realm is made of black copper! This mysterious copper armor is at most the price of thirty or fifty low-grade spirit stones!

However, Sima Xiao actually asked for five hundred profound crystals, which made the onlookers involuntarily angry.

Xuan Jing is a rather rare material for refining. If a trace is added during the armor calcination process, it will be enough to increase the armor's firmness to a new level!

A mysterious crystal is worth hundreds of such mysterious copper armors.

And Sima Xiao turned out to be the lion's big mouth, to exchange a piece of black copper armor for five hundred black crystals, how can people not feel angry.

However, Su Ming was not disgusted, only that this Sima laugh was very interesting.

He was born in the Su family and mastered the minerals of one party of profound crystals.

If this Sima Xiao hadn't investigated his life experience, he could see this at a glance, it would be quite difficult.

As for whether the five hundred Xuan Jing bought a Xuan Bronze armor at a loss. Su Ming didn't care, anyway, he was not ready to come back when he stepped into the ring.

Wealth in life, nothing matters anymore!

"Okay, five hundred mysterious crystals, buy you a mysterious bronze armor!"

Su Ming really took five hundred profound crystals and fell in front of Sima Xiao!

Sima smiled all over his face and put away the five hundred Xuan Jing. His smile made everyone feel familiar.

This is not Fang Yue's expression just now.

The two are exactly the same.

Everyone on the wall was speechless. No wonder the two of them had a good relationship with each other.

"Boy, you will feel fortunate to have bought my armor!"

Sima laughed, and finally patted twice on the fateful armor.

Su Ming smiled faintly at Sima Xiao: "I hope it is what you say!"

Su Ming jumped, jumped off the city wall, and stood on top of an arena.

"I, Su Ming is willing to give out one hundred thousand profound crystals for a bet!"

Su Ming's voice was cold.

In the ring, the faint \*\*\*\* smell that stirred up in the last battle has not yet completely dissipated!

"One hundred thousand profound crystals! Hahaha, I accept this bet! I will bet against you with a million top-grade spirit stones!"

A demon jumped onto the ring, his realm almost resembling Su Ming.

Both of them stood at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, and their bets were of the same value for gambling.

"My name is Cavasia, and I am a warrior of the flame demon clan! After you were killed by me, when you go to hell, don't forget to report my name!"

Nakavasia was quite arrogant, his eyes were higher than the top, and he did not put Su Ming in his eyes.

"Oops, this Su Ming met the Flame Demon as soon as he appeared. He is afraid that he will be planted this time!"

### **Chapter 1019: Anti-kill**

On the city wall, some people are worried.

"The flame demon is also quite famous among the demon race. The people of their clan are notoriously powerful and arrogant. However, they have arrogant capital because they are good at controlling flames and have a great Beyond the understanding of ordinary people!"

Everyone on the wall was not optimistic about the outcome of this battle.

If it were replaced by a cultivator with outstanding talents to face the Flame Demon, there might still be one or two percent hope of victory.

However, Su Ming's talent for cultivation is really unflattering. His ability to cultivate to the pinnacle level of the rotation realm is also the result of hard work and accumulation of massive resources!

Not to mention that other people are not optimistic about Su Ming's battle, even Su Ming himself feels that this battle will die.

But before dying, Su Ming would also pull this flame demon to death and go to \*\*\*\* together.

"Humble human race, die!"

The Flame Demon took the first step. His broad palm looked like a fan of a puffball. When he waved his palm a little, a gust of wind was coming!

The strong wind swept down, and the surrounding gravel and dust all flew up and hovered in mid-air!

This flame demon is a killer move!

The intense murderous intent, surging up, caused the clouds in the sky to be washed away in pieces!

Feng Jin is not a method that the Flame Demon is good at. However, this Flame Demon believes that it is not necessary for him to display the ultimate move of the Flame Avenue to deal with a small human practitioner in the rotation realm. Not worthy!

"The shield of the earth, shelter of the earth!"

Su Ming squeezed the seal tactics and cast a spell that he had already prepared!

A half-person-high wall stood up from the ring, blocking the wind power from the crazy spinning!

"Mingyue Slash!"

The shield of the earth is still strong, and Su Ming is closely guarded by it.

Defensively worry-free, Su Ming decisively adopted an offensive posture.

He is actually taking the martial arts concurrently, defending with magic and attacking with martial arts!

Layers of knife light poured down like a curtain of water.

The bright moon is faint, pity the foreign guest alone.

A faint blue light enveloped the body of the flame demon.

The flame demon underestimated the enemy too much, and he did not expect that Su Ming would have such a method.

"It's done?"

Su Ming's eyes widened.

He quietly waited for the result. At this moment, it seemed that the world had become quiet.

Su Ming seemed to be able to hear the puff, puff, and beating heart in his chest.

"The humble ants are always ants! You will never understand the power of my flame demon clan!"



The icy noise broke out from the cyan light of the knife.

The blue light was burned out by the flame, and the crimson light shone through the sky in a blink of an eye.

Su Ming's ultimate move was broken, even if he tried his best, it would be difficult for him to win the Flame Demon.

"How could this be....."

Su Ming lost his soul.

This result is completely beyond his imagination.

However, he has tried his best!

This type of Mingyue Slash was already his strongest killer move.

"Su Ming seems to be dead this time, he is weak in his recovery, and no one can save him in this ring!"

On the city wall, some older generation of strong men sighed. Su Ming can be regarded as a primitive aboriginal in the first city on this day. He runs Profound Crystal and has a lot of contacts.

If it were not for the grievances and hatred of the previous parents, perhaps Su Ming's life would be very safe and open.

Su Ming looked at the fire demon. There was no trace of fear in his eyes. Among them, there was only hatred and only hostility. "I hate, I have no talent to go further on the road of cultivation and be able to kill more alien races. In the next life, I am willing to do my best to practice, step on the bones of the alien race, and trample all the enemies under my feet."

Su Ming's voice echoed between heaven and earth.

His hatred was soaring, his teeth gritted his teeth, and his anger kept surging in his chest.

The fire demon sneered and said, "What's the use of hate? Ants are always ants, and they will never be able to touch my height. You should accept the reality and die in despair. Your soul will become my disk. The delicacy in the middle of the world, I chewed gently, and died of endless pain and torture! You will fly away, and there will be no future life!"

The fire demon's voice was very soft, like a mother muttering to a baby.

But the murderous intent among them has already made everyone feel the coldness of the Fire Demon.

In the hands of the fire demon, at some point, a sword made of flames appeared.

The sword was raised and raised above his head.

The scorching sun on the horizon cast ray of light onto the sword.

The blade fell.

Su Ming even closed his desperate eyes.

Drops of crystal tears dripped from the corners of his eyes.

He has revenge in this life-no more hope!

The knife fell.

The scorching flame enveloped Su Ming's body. The temperature of this fierce flame was extremely high, even if it was the air, it became distorted.

Waves of heat rolled, rushing to the face.

Su Ming stood in the flames, and the heat wave continued, like a sea wave tumbling, beating the rocks, but Su Ming was only hit by the impact, but the hair on his body was not damaged.

"How could this be?"

Su Ming slowly opened his eyes.

He unexpectedly discovered that the mysterious copper armor on his body gave out a faint yellow halo.

No matter what the heat wave rolled, the endless tongue of flames could not touch his body.

"This armor..."

Su Ming hesitated slightly, and involuntarily turned his gaze to the wall, Sima smiled.

Originally thought he just wanted to do something good, but he didn't expect that he actually saved his life.

This is by no means an ordinary mysterious copper armor, and even the armor of the ordinary Yin-Yang level is hard to match this armor in terms of protection.

"This armor was refined by a special technique. Although the material is common, I have carved 3,600 runes on the armor. Each rune represents a completely different kind. They cooperate with each other and support each other to form an absolutely safe protective layer."

Sima Xiao took the opportunity to introduce his products.

On the side of the alien race, gnashing his teeth, Fang Yue just stopped for a while, how come a small merchant in the human race has jumped.

This is in the \*\*\*\* battle between the two races.

Still held a product fair.

The pupils of the fire demon shrank slightly. Unexpectedly, Su Ming still had this kind of defense method, but all defenses were ineffective under an absolutely strong attack.

The fire demon raised the battle knife in his hand again, and the light of the knife fell into clusters of sparks.

Every spark is the legendary golden crow fire.

This is like a king in the flames!

There are a total of twelve clusters of sparks, blooming brightly, constantly running, they are arranged into a formation-Golden Crow Heaven and Sun.

Everyone was shocked by the formation of Golden Crow Sky.

This is already a killing formation at the Yin and Yang level. If the formation is completely formed, even the leader-level powerhouse will be injured.

Integrating the formation method into the sword technique, the fire demon's ability to use and manipulate flames has reached a terrifying level.

Not to mention Su Ming, even if it was replaced by a human yin and yang level Tianjiao, I am afraid that after encountering this Golden Crow Heaven, it will be a life of nine deaths.

"Su Ming!"

On the city wall, an old man whispered: "It's a pity that I have a good boy!"

But at this moment everyone thought that Su Ming had no way to survive.

The mysterious copper armor burst suddenly, and countless fragments were scattered everywhere.

Pieces of black copper fragments have sharp edges, like blades. They are flying in the air, triggering a whirlwind, with incredible strength.

"Do not!"

The fire demon opened his eyes angrily, and he roared, these shards of black copper gathered together to form a metal storm!

The rotating shards of black copper smashed his body directly.

The power of each piece of profound bronze was not weaker than the full blow of a practitioner of the Yin Yang realm.

Although the fire demon's defense is terrifying, it also has a standard after all.

Every time he resists the cutting of the black copper shards, his defense will be weaker.

Hundreds of black copper fragments are enough to consume his defense power.

Without the defense of flames, his fragile body, as if it were paper, broke with a single jab!

The fire demon fell in a battle.

He didn't even survive the whole body.

Pieces of corpses of various sizes fell on the ring, proving that he had been in this world.

"Su Mingsheng!"

In the distance, the Daoist Qingshi watched all directions, he was paying attention to the situation of every battle.

Reaching the level of the Saint Realm, the mana is boundless, and he can grasp the intelligence of every battlefield at the same time!

The voice of Taoist Qingshi fell.

Marked the end of another battle.

As the winner, Su Ming was still stunned. He won a little bit unclear.

Obviously he was at a complete disadvantage, did nothing, and then resisted the opponent's ultimate move with a piece of armor, and then the armor burst, killing the fire demon, and then it was over?

Su Ming walked off the ring in a dizzy feeling, and he also got the bet from the fire demon.

Back on the city wall, Su Ming didn't want to end again. This time he recovered a small life with the mysterious bronze armor. Otherwise, his strength would not even have the chance to die with others.

Many people turned their eyes to Sima Xiao.

This fat man doesn't seem to be capable, but the armor he refined is amazing.

Just a piece of armor, not only resisted the fire demon's war sword, but also killed the fire demon, so that he didn't even display his assassin's magic-Golden Crow Tianri.

The battle just now was not so much Su Ming's victory, but rather, in this process, Sima Xiao's armor made great contributions.

It reversed the defeat. Desperately killed a strong man of Fire Demon.

No one could imagine such an ending beforehand.

"Humans are really despicable! They came up with such a way to win by opportunism."

The actions of the foreign coalition's Fang Yue and Sima's laughter were beyond endurance.

The two of them did not directly participate in the ring battle, but one provided a variety of medicines to heal the human soldiers, which made them fall short, and the other was more straightforward and provided a high level of armor, even they felt shocked!

The combination of these two people is simply a model of shame, making the leaders of the alien alliance feel quite a headache.

At the same time, Sima Xiao's various weapons have been selling well, and each one has been fired at sky-high prices.

Sima smiled and couldn't close his mouth, but many of the leaders of the alien coalition were shocked at the sight, and they wished to kill Fang Yue and Sima Xiao directly on the wall.

**Chapter 1020: Killer**

"Give me an order to let all the warriors of all races participating in the ring fight against the enemy, they will all be killed. If anyone wears this Sima smile armor, he will beat me to death!"

A leader of the alien coalition said coldly.

He hated Fang Yue and Sima Xiao very much.

Can't you heal people?

I killed people, it depends on you!

Don't you have all kinds of weapons to protect you?

It depends on the supernatural powers of our coalition forces, or your armor is more powerful.

With that, this order fell.

The killing on the arena is even more intense, and the warriors of the coalition forces are not afraid of death.

Taoist Qingshi's complexion became cold.

These alien races are extremely vicious, and this ring battle seems to be worse than the frontal conflict between the two sides with real swords and guns, but everyone who died is the arrogant of the human race and the mainstay of the future.

As the arena battle progressed, the hundreds of arenas continued to bleed, and the two sides won each other, but the chances of the Fall of the Tianjiao of the Human Race were greater.

This is related to the characteristics of the ethnic group. Most of the practitioners of the human race follow the route of martial arts cultivation. Although this road of martial arts, although the combat power is amazing and the advancement is quite fast, the physical defense ability is very average.

As for the aliens, some of them are not high-level, but their skin is thick and thick, and if they can't kill them at once, they can turn around and kill them, or take the initiative to surrender and escape death.

"I'm afraid it won't work like this! The number of Tianjiao of my human race is limited, and being consumed in this way will cause the strong in my Tianlu City to fail to pick up in the next hundred years, and there will be an era of disconnection!"

Taoist Qingshi realized the problem. He muttered to himself, frowning.

The appearance of Fang Yue and Sima Xiao reduced the risk of damage to some Human Race's Tianjiao, but the Human Race's Tianjiao's number is limited, and the probability of appearance is very small. Some families, thousands, and tens of thousands of disciples will only be a genius.

Some big clans of alien races, even an ordinary clansman, are not weaker than some talents of the human race in terms of bloodline talent.

Such a war of attrition, the bluestone Taoist who fought it felt very painful!

Beside the Daoist Bluestone, Nalan Hongchen, who did not know when, floated.

"I would like to recommend someone for the Daoist Master! If this person is on the field, not to mention other places, it is just a battlefield in the rotation realm. One should be a hundred, and there is no opponent!"

Nalan Hongchen spoke with a misty voice with a hint of fairy charm.

As soon as he appeared, the human race on the city wall remained silent, casting their eyes on Nalan Hongchen.

Nalan Hongchen has a high status in the first city of Heavenly Road.

His strength is detached, and he is considered to be one of the top existences in the first city of Heavenly Road.

When Fang Yue saw Nalan Hongchen appear, his heart stopped beating for a moment. He instinctively gave birth to a hunch that the words under Nalan Hongchen would be related to himself.

"who?"

Daoist Qingshi couldn't help looking at Nalan Hongchen, even though he was a person of Nalan Hongchen. Daoist Qingshi is also somewhat unhappy, but after all, both of them are top figures in the first city on this day's road, and they will not refute Nalan Hongchen's face in front of everyone!

"Fang Yue!"

Nalan Hongchen smiled, and he looked back at Fang Yue who was still introducing Baicao Liquid on the wall.

Fang Yue froze when he heard his name.

This unlucky thing, sure enough, sold him in the end!

"Master Nalan Hongchen is too acclaimed. I am just a most ordinary practitioner. Maybe I have some accomplishments in alchemy and formation, but when it comes to fighting, it is really clumsy."

Fang Yue humbly declined, this Nalan Hongchen recommended himself, it must be the weasel to give the rooster the New Year greetings, not at ease.

He wished he would die on the battlefield of this ethnic group, and get rid of a big trouble for the Nalan family.

Nalan Hongchen looked at Fang Yue with a soft expression and extremely compassionate expression.

"Young man, why do you have to be modest, everyone knows your combat power, at least, you have a silver armor token in your body, and you have not been soft in the process of killing and destroying the guard! The lowest realm of the destroy guard is also the level of the rotation realm, A little evolution is the cultivation base of the Yin-Yang realm. They join forces to attack and kill, and they are not weaker than the existence of a large energy level! If you are not good at fighting, then in the first city of the sky, in the rotation realm, those who dare to be talented in fighting will There will be very few!"

Nalan Hongchen used words to run on Fang Yue.

He did not give Fang Yue a chance to resign, he must be pulled off his horse.

"What? This Fang Yue got the silver armor token?"

The eyes of the Daoist Bluestone could not help but light up. If one or two battles were not enough to prove Fang Yue's strength, then this silver armor token was enough to prove Fang Yue's talent and potential in combat!

Silver armor tokens are quite rare. It is difficult to obtain tokens of this level if they are not walking on destroying bones.

"Fang Yue, what do you think?"

For Fang Yue, Daoist Qingshi still has a good impression. At the very least, the pill he refined is of great value. Whether it is Baicao Liquid or Suichen Pill, it is a rare treasure and has made a great deal for the human race. contribution.

Fang Yue's face was a little ugly.

There must be a conspiracy by the Nalan family.

If he goes down, it is tantamount to throwing himself into the net.

Although he was in the city wall, it was just an incarnation of spiritual energy, death was dead, no major problem, but let Nalan Hongchen's conspiracy succeed, he still felt very unhappy.

"Disciple, I don't want to!"

Fang Yue resolutely rejected Nalan Hongchen's request.

"The disciple is proficient in formations and pill. It is more valuable to stay on the city wall to refine the pill. It is more valuable for you! And I have always been at odds with the Nalan family. Master Nalan Hongchen recommended me to come forward to fight. It's hard to measure."

Fang Yue spoke clearly.

Nalan Hongchen seemed to have expected it a long time ago, there was no joy or sorrow on his face, and he didn't care about Fang Yue's words.

"At this time, it has nothing to do with the grievances between my Nalan family and you! If my Nalan family's disciples in the rotation realm can be as good as you, I will be the first person to send him on stage to fight for the human race! As for the Nalan family and In my opinion, your old grievances are nothing more than petty fights between the children. If you still care about in your heart, I am willing to atone for the Nalan family!"

"This is a saint's magical tool, the Nine-Dragon Mask. Its style is refined with reference to ancient secret treasures. This Nine-Dragon Mask was once owned by an ancestor of my Nalan family, but that ancestor has passed away for thousands of years. There is no treasure. Lord, my Nalan family has been in the dust for many years! I am willing to present this saint's magical artifact to you to express my apologies for the Nalan family!"

Nalan Hongchen said, he really took out a saint magical instrument, and a faint, majestic saint's might fell down, suffocating everyone present.

Some of the people present felt a trace of eyesight.

This Nalan family is really magnificent, and this saint magical tool may be worth tens of thousands of years of accumulation of a middle-class family. For the sake of the righteousness of the human race, he unexpectedly took out such a treasure, which is so impressive that no one can compare it!

Fang Yue was also taken aback when he saw the Nine Dragon Mask.

But for a moment, he understood what Nalan Hongchen meant.

Nalan Hongchen took out the Nine Dragon Mask, which meant that his Nalan family was already willing to make concessions. If Fang Yue is still struggling, if he does not go to the city to fight, others will not say much, but in his heart he definitely thinks, Fangyue's small belly chicken intestines are not generous enough!

And this Nine Dragon Mask, if Fang Yue was defeated, he would naturally return to the hands of the Nalan family. In the first city on this day, no one dared to covet the treasures of the Monaran family.

Fang Yue took a deep look at Nalan Hongchen. Compared with those of the Nalan family's juniors, this Nalan Hongchen could be regarded as a real treacherous cunning!

The rest of the Nalan family are too tender, too tender, even Nalan Hongchen's little finger can't match!

"Since Senior Nalan is willing to use this Nine Dragon Mask to win my forgiveness, then I can't avoid fighting! I would like to use this Nine Dragon Mask to contribute to my human race and defend the city!"

Fang Yue smoothly took the Nine Dragon Mask of the saint magical weapon, swiped it with his finger, and put it into the storage space of the different dimension.

If you use a spiritual energy clone to exchange for a saint magic weapon, this transaction is also worth it!

The two clash, each has its own calculations.

Fang Yue and Nalan Hongchen looked at each other and smiled, but the taste in them requires other people to understand each other.

Fang Yue turned around and jumped off the wall.

Taoist Qingshi took a deep look at Nalan Hongchen, and then the other party Yue said, "Be careful!"

Fang Yue's exit, the alien race suddenly boiled.

Before, Fang Yue's actions on the wall had already provoked the anger of the alien race!

Many alien races are waiting for Fang Yue to end. They are eager to break Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue stepped onto an unmanned arena at will. He clasped his fists in his hands and whispered softly: "Fang Yue, the first-layer human monk in the rotation realm, please ask!"



After Fang Yue said, he took out one hundred thousand high-grade spirit stones from the storage bag and turned them into a dragon of spiritual energy, lingering in the air!

In a moment, the alien with a bull's head leaped up and boarded the ring. He muffled and said, "Niu Clan, Niu Wan, the second level of the Rotating Realm, representing the coalition forces!"

Niu Wan took out a black axe and slammed it down.

"This battle axe is a high-grade spirit stone worth 100,000 yuan. It is a secret treasure in my clan! If I lose in battle, I will die on the ring. Even if you take it away, it is my defeat bet!"

Niu Wan's voice was dull, making people panic.

"People from the Tauren?"

Qingshi's eyebrows were raised, revealing an unexpected look.

According to the truth, this alien race had already hated Fang Yue. If it were him, he would definitely send a Tianjiao from the race to kill Fang Yue with a fatal blow.

However, the leader of the Hundred Races Allied Forces is a member of the Tauren tribe. This Niu Wan, in his opinion, is a mediocre talent. Although it is better than the ordinary human race, it is absolutely limited.

"I am a coalition of hundreds of races, masters are like clouds, but for an alchemist who is an auxiliary professional, you don't have to fight, even the most common tribe can easily defeat him!"

A leader of the Hundreds Allied Forces spoke.

The meaning of sarcasm and ridicule is self-evident.

The voice of the leader of the Hundreds of Allied Forces fell.

The strange color on Taoist Bluestone's face suddenly became more intense.

This Hundred Races coalition army actually underestimated the enemy, could he not think that Fang Yue was really just an ordinary alchemist?