

## God of Life 1151

### Chapter 1151: Fang Yue

"Protect me!"

Fang Yue was crying and howling, and flew towards the rough rocks that were flying out.

"This kid is dead!"

Originally intended to protect Fang Yue from the aftermath of the saint, Daoist Qingjiao saw that Fang Yue was unharmed under the ripples of the aftermath. He didn't know where he got several sets of rotation level armors and put them on his body. , One piece was broken, and there were still several pieces inside.

His appearance is extremely bloated, but he is resistant to beatings. As long as he doesn't rush to the scene of the saint's decisive battle, he basically saves his life.

"This guy really wants money for his life. I was worried about his life safety just now. It seems that whoever dies, this guy will be alive and kicking. He cherishes his life. These armors are more than one piece. Sturdy!"

Fang Yue picked up three rough stones and stuffed them into his storage bag indiscriminately, and then ran to the next place where the rough stones were stacked.

However, there were not only saints among those present, but also some subordinates brought by saints.

When they started, they were still observing the struggle between the saints, wanting to learn some skills or be inspired by it.

But soon, they all gave up.

A saint is a saint, and their level is simply not something they can watch and watch.

They are second to none, wanting to get some other benefits.

Seeing Fang Yue starting to pick up the rough stone frantically, they also felt eager to be selected by the mortal stone workshop, and none of the rough stones placed there were not treasures.

"Don't grab, these are all mine!"

Fang Yue looked at the figures flying up, couldn't help but jealous for a while!

In these rough stones, there are probably many valuable treasures hidden. How can these treasures be easily made?

"It's all yours? It's you if you don't grab it!"

A chaotic fierce beast with a wolf beast and snake body stared at Fang Yue, and its body abruptly flew towards Fang Yue.

It is just a chaotic beast on the fourth level of the rotation realm. Even if Fang Yue is killed, the saints may not be able to take action.

There are rules for saints to take action.

They rarely intervene in the struggle between juniors!

In the eyes of the sage, the heaven and earth realm and the rotation realm all belong to the category of juniors!

The fierce beast suddenly appeared in front of Fang Yue.

Its body suddenly stagnated in the void.

"Ah!"

Fang Yue gently spit out a syllable, and the fierce beast with a wolf head and a snake body immediately felt a sense of the sky breaking and the earth cracking, the sun and the moon spinning.

Its soul was suppressed by that syllable, as if it would be completely shattered at any time, and the blood of its flesh was stiff and solidified, as if it had fallen into an ice cellar for thousands of years, it was difficult to extricate itself!

"Do not!"

The monster with the snake body of the wolf beast roared hysterically.

However, it is still difficult to escape the fate of destruction after all.

Fang Yue froze in the void in front of him, and the immobile chaotic beast with a wolf head and a snake body picked up, and then stuffed it into the small white jade cauldron.

The live sacrifice is launched!

The blood in the fierce beast's body dried up, and the soul was exhausted. It turned into a source of power and rushed into the unknown world.

"Although this A-Zi Jue consumes a lot of money, it is quite powerful. The Chaos Fierce Beasts on the fourth level of the Rotational Realm can be cured instantly, stiff and still! However, this should already be the ultimate power that this A-Zi Jue can exert in my hands. Now! Unless my realm is improved, or there is a big breakthrough in strength, if this wolf-headed snake-body beast is raised by one or two more small realms, I may not be able to restrain it. Then, it will break through the blockade. , And then another hard fight!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Review your own shortcomings.

In the final analysis, his realm is too low.

Although the secret technique is good, it must be supported by the corresponding realm and strength!

Watching Fang Yue remain silent.

Wu Zhongtian, the Taoist Qing Jiao, and the others were in a mess. Whoever won and who lost.

Why Fang Yue crossed a great realm and defeated a chaotic beast is still melancholy.

That's a chaotic beast, okay!

Leapfrogging is their patent.

Chaos fierce beasts of the same level are generally more tyrannical than ten human races of the same realm.

Fang Yue was able to slay a chaotic beast on the fourth level of Rotating Realm across a large realm, and to put off firecrackers on other people's bodies.

You are still reflecting, reflecting on it!

Although Fang Yue's surface was deep, he still did not forget the storage bag he had just taken from the chaotic creature with the wolf head snake body.

There are more than ten rough stones in this storage bag that this guy just snatched.

Originally, it wanted to continue to rob Fang Yue.

But I didn't expect that Fang Yue would not be able to do it at all. In the end, he lost his wife and lost soldiers, all of which were cheaper than Fang Yue!

There was a slightly thoughtful expression on Fang Yue's face.

"It's really not as fast as robbing people directly!"

Fang Yue gave birth to Mingwu, and then turned his eyes to the guys who were robbing the original stone.

The weakest ones are the rotation realm, and there are also strong ones in the Yin-Yang realm and even the leader realm!

"Who can I rob? This is a rhythm that no one can do!"

Fang Yue covered his face, he was still too crisp.

If you don't reach the realm, you will suffer everywhere.

"Boy, stop!"

Another chaotic creature jumped out. He stood at the eighth level of the rotation realm, and his appearance was not much different from that of a normal human.

His body was covered with a layer of dark golden scale armor.

On the scale armor, there is a complicated dark green inscription.

"If you let me stop, I'll stop, why should I listen to you!"

Fang Yue saw that this guy was not good at coming, and if what he expected was not bad, this guy might have come to find fault.

"Is my chaotic creature that you can kill if you want to kill it? If you commit the following crime, you deserve to die!"

The face of this chaotic creature covered in scales is full of pride!

Fang Yue raised the plasma pistol to aim at this chaotic creature and shoot.

The milky light beam dissolved the air between the two.

The head of the chaotic creature completely disappeared, turning into a faint black smoke and dissipating in the wind.

"Not real!"

Fang Yue didn't show the slightest slack or rejoicing because the opponent's head disappeared. On the contrary, Fang Yue's eyes showed a more vigilant look.

The chaotic creatures on the eighth level of the Rotating Realm have extremely high physical levels, even no less than the powerhouses who surpass the Yin-Yang realm.

This level of physical body may not be able to retreat under the attack of the particle beam, but at the very least, at the cost of injury, there is no problem to ensure that you are not dead!

"You guessed it, unfortunately, there is no reward!"

The chaotic creature appeared behind Fang Yue, with a punch with amazing strength!

With a bang, Fang Yue's body was hammered by the fist.

Fang Yue's figure flew out, and the armor of the rotation level on his body was broken into three layers.

"It hurts!"

Fang Yue rubbed his shoulders and said, his body shook slightly, and pieces of armor fell down.

The chaotic creature on the eighth level of the rotation realm couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

The blow just now represented his peak level, and he didn't even get rid of this world-level kid with all his might.

"This kid is so wretched, the armor of the rotation level is covered with several layers, not to mention, this last layer of underwear is actually a magic weapon of the Yin and Yang level, no wonder I can't penetrate his defense."

The chaotic creature finally found a clue.

He saw a golden light gleaming brightly under the broken armor on Fang Yue's body.

This light represents the golden avenue, solid and immortal, and there is no way to break it.

"Don't think that you can be invincible and immortal by wearing a yin and yang level underwear! Even if you take out the magic weapon of the saint level, as long as you can't drive it, I will still kill you like a dog!"

The chaotic creature settled down a little.

Fang Yue only had a personal defensive weapon at the Yin and Yang level, which was equivalent to a tortoise shell, which looked indestructible, but in fact, there was still a long distance from Invincible.

The Chaos Creature shot again, his fist shadow galloped, and with one punch, thousands of fist shadows roared over, covering the entire world of Fang Yue's vision!

"This chaotic creature is crazy! He bullied Fang Yue blatantly in front of me. Is this bullying me in the troubled city?"

Dao Qing Jiao expressed considerable dissatisfaction with the actions of this chaotic creature ignoring the existence of several of them.

Although Fang Yue is a little greedy for money, he is still a benefactor for their lives. To put it further, they need to use Fang to obtain life-sustaining elixir or magical materials from the rough stone in the future. Yue's hand was released from the original stone.

This is equivalent to a golden rooster that can lay eggs.

They wouldn't let Fang Yue die in front of them so easily.

The sage does not shoot below the same level, this is a default unspoken rule.

But this rule is not completely dead. They can also summon disciples and grandchildren to do it!

At the age of Taoist Qingjiao, although there are not many formal disciples and heirs, he has pointed out that there are at least thousands of people in the Yin-Yang realm and leader realm who are grateful for his kindness. What's more, he is one The pinnacle saints can still live for another three to five thousand years, and even those people will not refuse their request even for the sake of relationship.

"Don't do it, this Fang Yue kid is very slippery!"

Wu Zhongtian opened his mouth and stopped Taoist Qing Jiao.

Taoist Qing Jiao glanced at Wu Zhongtian, and then pointed to the chaotic creature that was chasing Fang Yue: "Although Fang Yue has some cards, the realm of the two is too different after all, and the other party is a chaotic creature with a special identity. Even if Fang Yue tried his best, he might not be the opponent of this chaotic creature!"

Wu Zhongtian shook his head slightly and smiled mysteriously: "As you look at it, at a critical moment, if Fang Yue is in danger, I will also stop this chaotic creature. The first time I saw this Fang Yue was on him. I feel a breath of difference. I feel that he is different from the outsiders we met before."

Taoist Qing Jiao gave Wu Zhongtian a surprised look, but in the end he didn't say anything.

He and Wu Zhongtian have been best friends for many years. The Taoist Qing Jiao believes in Wu Zhongtian's behavior. If he is not sure, he will not talk nonsense.

"You are bullying people! I am a stone slayer, a member of the right and non-combat sequence. How do you act like this for me?"

As Fang Yue ran, he was still accusing the chaotic creature.

### **Chapter 1152: Stone Ghost**

The Chaos Creature sneered, and said indifferently: "In the eyes of our Chaos Clan, there is only the difference between the living and the dead, and there is no difference between other professionals. Death in my hands is the greatest honor in your life. It's not that any cat or dog is qualified to let me do it myself and kill it!"

The tone of that chaotic creature was full of pride.

Before his voice fell, Fang Yue picked up a rough stone on the ground and threw it at the chaotic creature's head.

The rough stone burst open suddenly as it approached the chaotic creature.

A stone ghost appeared, and a transparent white palm passed directly through the chaotic creature's chest.

"Blood, fresh blood..."

The stone ghost was pale, and his greedy face was close to the chaotic creature.

The chaotic creature was cold all over, he felt like falling into an ice cave, all the heat and blood in his body were all sucked up by the stone ghost.

Stone ghosts are invisible and invisible. Although the realm is at the same level as the chaotic creatures, the chaotic creatures have no special means to deal with the stone ghosts.

One is intentional, the other is defenseless.

With a blow from the stone ghost, the chaotic creature was hit hard.

"Kacha!" With a sound, the palm of the stone ghost that reached into the chaos creature's chest suddenly clenched tightly.

The eyes of the chaotic creature opened in anger, and just struggling for three or two times, it cut off all the breath.

The stone ghost wandered, drifting towards other creatures around.

It does not distinguish between the enemy and the enemy, and it keeps on wandering completely just to swallow the blood.

Fang Yue's energy and blood is the weakest, but it is not easy to be targeted by a stone ghost.

The stone ghost left, Fang Yue quickly put away the body of the chaotic creature, and even put his storage bag into his pocket.

"You are a combat professional who can't even do me as a non-combat professional. It's really embarrassing to say it! The chaotic creature is out of you, such a prodigal thing, and there is no light on your face!"

Fang Yue sighed while shaking his head.

Then he shook his hands and left.

The onlookers around were stunned.

Is this really a non-combat professional?

No matter what method he used, he killed the chaotic creatures on the eighth layer of the Cylindrical Realm at the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm. This was a solid reality.

When did non-combat professionals have been so good.

How did Fang Yue let them mix up with combat professionals!

The gargoyle floated around, and was scattered by the aftermath of the battle between the saints without killing a few people!

The battle of the saints can hit the sky and the earth with a shot.

A gargoyle in the area, although it is between the real and the imaginary, is quite weird, but in front of the saint, it is like an ant in front of an elephant, vulnerable to a blow.

The gargoyle has fallen.

Fang Yue didn't let go of his corpse either. Among them was the Blue Sky Stone, which was quite precious, and he could sell it for a good price if he met a master in need.

"This kid, you can really squeeze oil out of the stone, and never let go of the gargoyle body."

Taoist Qing Jiao rubbed his molars and said, what is he protecting the way?

Before cultivating, Taoist Qing Jiao guessed that this guy was definitely a little landlord.

Fang Yue chuckled: "I don't know Chai Migui if I'm not in charge. I'm just a casual cultivator. I have no power and no power. It's not easy to accumulate resources for practice. So like us, if you have a little chance, you must seize it. Live, otherwise, a mistake may be a lifetime distance."

Fang Yue said that even Wu Zhongtian was moved by him.

Wu Zhongtian sighed softly: "My old Wu family has a great career, and three saints appeared in one of them, and they propped up a sky for the juniors. However, the juniors can be as brilliant as Fang Yue, and the disciple who knows thrifty is a master. No! Maybe it's like what Fang Yue said. I don't know Chai Migui if I'm not in charge. Only after experiencing hardship can I mature in character."

"It's a fart!"

Taoist Qing Jiao directly exploded: "If other practitioners of the world realm lack resources, I definitely believe it, but don't forget, what is the identity of this kid! He is a stone interpreter, and at least a

master level. I have heard of warriors who starve to death in this world, but I never knew that there are dead stone makers. What's more, he just set on the enemy, how many layers of armor in the rotation realm, there is also a yin and yang inside. The close-fitting soft armor of the realm, these armors, if sold, are enough for three or five practitioners of the world realm to cultivate to the peak of this realm!"

Taoist Qing Jiao ruthlessly exposed Fang Yue's true face.

Fang Yue's face was red, and he said without panting, "I am a talented person in the sky, and the consumption of every level of improvement is extremely amazing! How can ordinary practitioners compare with me!"

With that said, Fang Yue took out more than 10,000 low-grade witch stones and absorbed the essence on the spot. His breath swelled and broke through instantly, from the fifth level of the world realm to the sixth level of the world realm. level!

Taoist Qing Jiao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Absorbing witch stones to break through the realm of cultivation is not uncommon in witch cultivation.

But like Fang Yue, it is really rare to have a witch cultivation that needs to absorb ten thousand lower-grade witch stones to break through from the fifth level to the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm.

The higher the level of cultivation, the more resources are needed!

In their eyes, the realm of heaven and earth is just the beginning of cultivation.

To break through the small realm of the heaven and earth realm level, so many low-grade witch stones are needed. When Fang Yuexiu's base reaches the rotation realm and the Yin-Yang realm, the quantity and quality of the witch stones he needs are simply incalculable.

However, the number of resources for practice is also proportional to one's own strength.

If Fang Yuexiu's cultivation reaches a certain level, he will hardly meet an opponent in the same level.

"Unexpectedly, in addition to Qujieshi, you also have extraordinary attainments in combat!"

Taoist Qing Jiao looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

Fang Yue waved his hand and said: "It's all trivial! My realm is too low, compared to your old and powerful person in the realm of saints, I can't even match a single hair."

Fang Yue is not a modest speech, but a real thing.

His witchcraft clone, that is, it can be able to compete with the strong in the Yin-Yang realm. When encountering the powerful abilities of the Yin-Yang realm with a little bit of foundation, he will have to run away, and he may not be able to run.

"Boy, it's the opposite, you still want to compare with you! But to be honest, among the practitioners of your age, you are definitely the best one I have seen. If I continue A young one or two thousand years old, maybe I will be moved by my heart and accept you as a disciple. However, now my age is older, although I have your elixir, I have extended my life for three to five thousand years, but the experience is too far, but the mentality is It cannot be reversed, without the active minds of my youth."



There was a rare vicissitudes in the eyes of Taoist Qing Jiao.

He can be called a living ancient history.

How long he has lived is actually a mystery in a troubled city.

This was what the Taoist Qing Jiao appeared in the troubled city, and it has not changed so far.

Dao Qing Jiao has been in the troubled city for more than five thousand years.

How long has he lived before and what has he experienced.

No one can tell.

Fang Yue glanced at Taoist Qingjiao, "Senior, there are few good things in the second floor of Shifang. The fifth floor of Shifang, among which the rough stone is more mysterious than the first layer. The second layer contains fire. Good things like corals, when they reach the third level, there may be even more precious elixir."

Fang Yue was entrusting and encouraging the Taoist Qing Jiao.

Taoist Qing Jiao gave Fang Yue a sideways look.

"This chaotic city has the rules of a chaotic city. Starting the battle on the second floor of Shifang, the responsibility is shared by all the saints present. As the saying goes, the law does not blame the public, even if it is the owner of this stone workshop, Shen Fan, no matter how upset, No matter how resentful it is, it is impossible to find the faults of all the saints. But if we go deep alone and enter the third floor of Shifang to search for a pass, Shen Fan will definitely be hated by Shen Fan, and it will be difficult to explain it! This Shifang It's just a matter of replacing the owner of Shen Fan with someone else, but Shen Fan's words are hard to say. His cultivation level is very transcendent. Some people say that he has actually taken a crucial step. Back then, he could be in the Saint Judean. Ranked in the top ten among the sun gods. If he really takes that crucial step, I am afraid he can be in the top five in the sun gods!"

The relic is said to be big or small.

For the saints, they can grasp what is going on in the ruins for the first time.

What's more, Shen Fan is a veteran saint with great combat power, which can be regarded as the existence of the first echelon in this relic.

His every bit was paid attention to by other saints.

Although the Taoist Qing Jiao is not young, he is still half way behind the strongest of the first echelon in the real ruins.

Life is more than enough, but head-on combat is definitely more defeats than wins!

Fang Yue smiled, dispelling the thought in his mind.

You can't be too greedy. Come and patronize the three-story Shifang behind him until his cultivation is successful!

The battle between the saints soon ended.

They have a thousand moves in an instant.

In the end, the two Big Dipper saints behind Lin Li all fell due to the joint efforts of the saints of different powers in Chaos City.

Lin Li was also blown to pieces in the process of the saint's fight, turning into a pool of mud.

The patch of sky stone was taken away by Mo Fangyuan.

When he was leaving, he showed a strength beyond that of the saint.

One finger, the sky collapses.

This move actually trapped all the saints present, and couldn't get out of it for several breaths.

Mo Fangyuan left floating, leisurely and comfortable. Many people gritted their teeth at Mo Fangyuan, but in the end they watched Mo Fangyuan leave in an anguish, and there was not even a person who dared to hunt down.

Fang Yue looked at the tragic breath present, and his heart lingered.

The two saints fell, and several saints were hit hard.

The blood of the saint dyed the land under Fang Yue's feet red.

Even a drop of the saint's blood weighs a thousand catties.

The essence contained in it is as vast as the sea.

This is definitely not something that a little fellow like Fang Yue can watch and covet.

### **Chapter 1153: Invitation**

After the battle, the people from Mortal Stone Workshop also began to clear the field.

This time they suffered heavy losses. Although Fang Yue and the juniors had stolen a lot of precious rough stones, no one dared to pursue them.

Behind these juniors stood a venerable saint, because those rough stones were definitely not worth offending the saint.

When Fang Yue was leaving, he also walked along with ten drops of the saint's blood and a saint's rib.

All these things fell under his feet, not picking up nothing.

Fang Yue sacrificed those things alive. These blood and bones didn't make much sense to him. Although they could be used for refining tools, they were discovered by refining the corpse of the saint, in fact, they violated the taboo of the saint. , Must be chased to death. Secondly, the blood and bones of the saints are used for sacrifice to the greatest extent.

A drop of essence of the saint's blood, the essence contained in it is comparable to that of a powerful person of the fifth and sixth layers of the Yin and Yang realm, and the essence in a bone is comparable to a powerful weapon of the peak of the Yin and Yang realm.

If it stays in Fang Yue's hands, the essence of it will inevitably flow over time.

It is better to sacrifice and sacrifice to the great ancestor of the Fang family!

The sacrifice is definitely worth the money.

Although often not working, every time after the sacrifice is used, it is like a clay cow into the sea.

But as long as the reward is given, it is extraordinary.

The previous divine text is an example.

Fang Yue only realized that one Azi Jue could crush everything.

There are still several divine texts behind, and one is stronger than one.

If all of them are comprehended and used, Fang Yue's clone will be greatly improved.

Fang Yue resolutely sacrificed the blood and bones of the saint.

Fang Han was instilled in a source that was a hundred times stronger and a thousand times stronger than before.

There was a slight recovery from his injury.

Although it is still insignificant, it is much stronger than before.

Fang Han was also surprised. Did this descendant of the Fang family who sacrificed himself participate in a battle at the Saint level?

The strongest corpse sacrificed before was only at the level of the rotation realm. This time even the flesh and bones of the saint were taken out!

The origin of the saint's body is very beneficial to him.

This is a qualitative gap, and it cannot be made up by mere quantity!

Sages, strictly speaking, are already a creature of another level.

Their flesh and blood and bones contained a breath of saint origin, which was the most beneficial to him, and at least allowed him to hold on for a few more breaths.

Fang Han received a little supplement, and his desire to survive was even greater.

Perhaps, his younger generation can grow to a certain height before he is completely wiped out by these Destroyed Demon Races and save him from the hands of these Destroyed Demon Races?

Fang Yue was invited to a feast after leaving Shifang.

This feast is specifically for some young talents in the troubled city.

In fact, most people are over a hundred years old, and even practitioners around five hundred years old are numerous.

There is no time for practice, and a little retreat may be the passing of hundreds of years.

Therefore, anyone who is under five hundred years old and can reach the Yin-Yang level or above or one hundred years old and can step into the cycle level is considered a young talent.

Fang Yue, a small cultivator in the realm of heaven and earth, was originally not eligible to be invited.

However, Fang Yue has a unique talent for smelting stones, supported by several saints.

Therefore, he was decided to break the rules and was invited to participate in this feast. Be able to recognize the future heirs of some big families, or the unparalleled talents.

Fang Yue didn't have much interest in such gatherings.

His knowledge is different from those of the young guys who just debuted.

Fang Yue understood that it would not be of much benefit to him to meet those so-called young talents.

These people are snobbery. Only people with the same talents or similar backgrounds have the value of making friends. It is almost impossible to climb high branches. Even if they are willing to be dogs, people may not look at them. On you.

"But this invitation does have some meaning."

Fang Yue glanced at the invitation that was sent to him, and every brushstroke in it was condensed with the spirit of a saint.

This is tantamount to a talisman condensed by the saints, which can be sacrificed at critical moments, and can not block the casual blow of the saints. This is not easy to say, but at least the master-level practitioners can break with saints as long as they are not the kind. The abnormality of the wrist basically cannot break the defense of this invitation.

Such an extravagant invitation.

The identity of the organizer behind it can be imagined.

On the invitation, the process of the banquet was clearly written.

There are only three steps in total, one is the so-called big banquet, each table will have nine dishes, each dish is priceless, can nourish the essence and temper the body.

The second step is to compete in martial arts. This is also a traditional project. Civil and martial arts are the first and Wu Wu is the second. Whoever says he is the best in the world, others will definitely not be convinced.

What's more, the young talents who came this time were all proud and vigorous, who could break the wrist with them.

The third step is to hold a small auction, which coincides with the previous invitation that Li Qing gave him!

Fang Yue originally owed Li Qing an auction, but this time he went to him.

When Fang Yue told Li Qing that he was going to attend this banquet.

Li Qing didn't even have a happy expression on his face.

Originally, Li Qing also expected Fang Yue to see something good at the auction, and then sold himself to repay it.

It now seems impossible.

This kid is richer than anyone else.

A stone maker, this is a veritable one who can squeeze some oil out of the stone.

He casually prescribes a fairy medicine, which can attract a group of saints berserk.

Such an uncle, they may not be able to support the black market boxing arena.

Therefore, it doesn't matter to him whether Fang Yue participates in the auction.

However, the black market boxing ring gave him a new task to try to win Fang Yue.

There are still a few bad old men in the black market boxing ring that are about to get through.

Whether they can continue their lives depends on Fang Yue's meaning.

A day later, Fang Yue took the invitation to the place of the banquet.

"Qingwang Mansion"

This is said to be the place where a saint lived in his later years.

This saint is revered as the Blue King, and his ability to evolve Otoki with one hand is unmatched in the entire ruins.

He prolonged his life by the way of Otsuki, and lived a full fifteen thousand years before he died.

Subsequently, this Qingwang Mansion became the place for his descendants, the Li family, to hold a feast.

This mansion of the Qingwang Mansion is of outstanding people, filled with a faint breath of life, living here all year round, it has the effect of nourishing the body and mind and prolonging life.

Others said that when the Qing Wang was on his deathbed, he was alone.

He hid his life's treasures in this Qingwang Mansion. If someone can get the kinship of the Blue King's Mansion, they will have the opportunity to get the Blue King's heritage and treasures.

Anyway, various legends are circulating in the Qingwang Mansion.

The mansion of the Qingwang Mansion is simple and elegant. Every brick and tile built into the mansion is tempered with extremely precious Xuanqing jade.

Xuanqing jade is the material for casting master-level magical tools. Although the value of master-level magical tools is only average and not rare, it can be regarded as extremely luxurious for forging bricks and tiles.

Apart from other things, the material used to forge this Xuanqing jade, which occupies tens of acres, is almost sky-high.

Fang Yue swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and he was indeed an old monster who had lived for more than 10,000 years, he was rich.

This is definitely money dung, even building a courtyard wall is so extravagant and extravagant.

Fang Yue showed the invitation card in his hand, and the doorman in charge of the door took a look.

The two door boys smiled like flowers and motioned for Fang Yue to enter.

Entering the Palace of the Blue King, Fang Yue whispered: "Who hosted this banquet? It is so luxurious and extravagant that even the two doormen in charge of reception are both yin and yang bodies. Although they are both young, but the real age should be around a thousand years old. The cultivation base is extraordinary, and it has reached the level of Yin and Yang. If placed outside, they can be respected, or hegemony of one party, and in front of the gate of the Qingwang Mansion, they are just doormen. This is the first time I have seen such a luxurious scene."

Li Qing, who accompanied Fang Yue into the mansion, explained in a low voice: "You don't understand, these two door boys are not alive. They are two dead children. Although they were yin and yang bodies before they were alive, they were resurrected by the Qing King. They have become half of the undead physique. Although they have an almost endlessly long lifespan, the yin and yang bodies are covered in dust. Only a small amount of origin can continue to be used. The practice is extremely slow. It takes thousands of years to cultivate into the Yin and Yang state, but even if it is Give them another three to five thousand years and they won't necessarily be able to step into the leader-level level. Of course, the combined attack power of the two is amazing, and they can use some rare secret methods, even some old-brand Yin-Yang realms are not necessarily strong. It's their opponent!"

When Li Qing entered the mansion, he was not invited, he was half of the organizer's staff.

This time the feast was held, and there were many powerful figures, among which the black market boxing field was one.

Fang Yue received the invitation, many of which were the shadow of the black market boxing arena behind the scenes.

When Fang Yue came, the banquet was already ready to stop.

Everyone has a small square table with corresponding names on the table.

There are a total of 108 tables of banquets, representing the 108 tianjiao invited from all over the ruins.

"How come the spiritual food on this table is divided into three or six or nine grades?"

Fang Yue arrived at his table, and the nine dishes on it, to be honest, no matter the ingredients or craftsmanship, they are all excellent.

But there are only nine tables of people with the same ingredients as him, and then there are eighty-one tables that are significantly higher than him. On top, there are eighteen tables that are of higher quality.

This obviously means that the people who will go to the banquet are divided into three, six or nine classes!

Li Qing's face is also a bit unsightly.

He didn't know this in advance. Although his status in the black market boxing ring was not low, he had not yet reached the point where he could influence the display of dishes.

If this kind of thing falls on other people, it's fine.

But who is Fang Yue?

Even the saint who dares to squeeze a handful of wool on his body, he boldly protects the sky, this matter is obviously insulting and cannot be kind.

At this time, everyone else had already begun to take their seats, and all the people who came were Tianjiao. Everyone was a person with status and would not be late.

#### **Chapter 1154: Feast without good feast**

An acquaintance came by Fang Yue's side.

Li Tiezhu.

He is also mixed up in this place.

He sat beside Fang Yue, one of the most inferior nine-table dinners.

Li Tiezhu's face is also not very good-looking, he has two hobbies in his life, one is eating and the other is sleeping.

Even playing games online, he can rank behind.

When eating, I actually eat worse than others. How can I bear this?

"Inferior people, what they eat is inferior dishes! Some of the people invited this time are true talents, their status, background, and talent are superior, and some are barely included in the list and can eat spiritually. , Even if it's not bad! This is a rare opportunity to be able to come into contact with some of the existences that you usually hardly reach! Don't delay the opportunity, and finally regret for life!"

By Fang Yue's side, an old slave appeared, and his body exuded a stinky rotten smell.

He was young, his flesh and blood had been completely dried up, and his bones and human skin were stacked together.

Before life and death, most of the soles of the feet have already stepped on the coffin board.

"Wang Xuan, don't come out to disgusting people, your lifespan has been exhausted, quickly find a place to sit and relax!"

Li Qing angered this terrible old man. When he was young, this old man was still a chic character, but he was always at the level of Yin-Yang, and it was difficult to break through to the leader of the leader, so he ran out of life and is now half-dead. Looks like. The older he gets, the more perverted he is. It is said that in the previous paragraph, he heard a folk remedy to eat a girl's heart to prolong his life.

In private, he has eaten the hearts of at least hundreds of young girls, all of which were taken out by him while they were alive. The method is extremely cruel.

According to reason, this kind of magical behavior is not acceptable. Even if Wang Xuan is at the peak of Yin-Yang realm, he should be punished. But he has a good brother who is the Patriarch of the Wang family. He is now on the ninth step of the leader realm. Above, the saint can be expected within a hundred years.

Therefore, his behavior was ignored.

Among the Wang Family's Supreme Elders, there are three powerful saints who are supporting the front. These three saints do not fall. Who dares to attack the king's people? This has made Wang Xuan arrogant so far, and no one can check him.

"Li Qing, pay attention to your words, this is not the site of your black market boxing arena, and there is no place for you to speak."

Wang Xuan looked at Li Qing sullenly. Although he was unable to make breakthroughs even though his cultivation level was too late, his mental power grew stronger with age.

One of his thoughts fell, making Li Qing a little breathless, his neck seemed to be pinched, and his face turned purple.

"Is this your way of hospitality? Send an old immortal thing to disgust me! It's fine if you don't want to entertain, what's the point of having such a banquet?"

Fang Yue was a little angry, he was a little upset when he saw the food on this table.

This time, another such half-dead old man came out, and Fang Yue felt that the host of this feast was not good.

Since the other party looked down on him, Fang Yue didn't mean to stay.

Fang Yue simply took out a piece of talisman paper, the talisman paper burned, and an illusory figure emerged.

"Kill me this old guy!"

Fang Yue commanded the phantom and said directly.

Phantom did not speak, and one of his palms fell directly.

With blood surging, Wang Xuan directly rushed out several tens of meters, and flew out, his body fell on a rock like a rag bag.

Wang Xuan's mouth spurted blood, and his face turned pale.



Although he was also standing at the peak of Yin and Yang realm, his qi and blood decayed so badly that he was not the opponent of those young men with strong qi and blood.

Although this phantom rune is just a talisman, the strong brand in it is already at the peak of the leader level.

The strong man who left his mark in that Fulu was a hundred times more talented than Wang Xuan. In the first battle of the same rank, the gap between the two was like the earth and the mud!

Fang Yue didn't speak, but watched Wang Xuan lose.

He looked very uncomfortable with Wang Xuan, and he was guilty of death.

"Bold Fang Yue, how dare you do it at the banquet!"

A guard stood up and scolded Fang Yue, his own cultivation level was not very high, but the fifth level of the rotation realm.

He is a member of the Wang family, and naturally stands on the side of the Wang family.

Wang Xuan was repulsed, and he stood up to defend the strong in the clan. It was not at fault.

Fang Yue glanced at the people sitting here, their expressions were different, some were waiting to see the excitement, and some were smiling, with sinister expressions on their faces.

Fang Yue instantly understood that this was a round.

When I came here by myself, maybe the inviter was kind, but some people want to use this opportunity to deal with themselves.

"Are you the host of this banquet?"

Fang Yue asked in a deep voice.

The guard said solemnly, "Of course, I am responsible for maintaining the main order of this banquet."

"Maintain order?"

A sarcastic smile curled up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"But my friend Li Qing was strongly oppressed. He was almost choked to death by the old man Wang Xuan just now. Why don't you stand up to maintain order!"

In Fang Yue's voice, he used some Buddhist lion roar.

His voice is not loud, but the feedback is shocking.

"This....."

The guard was speechless, and Fang Yue's performance was different from what they had expected.

Fang Yue was full of blood, Fang Gang, hearing his own reprimand should be extremely angry, and then shot with hatred.

However, there is a huge gap between reality and imagination.

Fang Yue didn't make a direct shot. Against him, he opened his mouth to make trouble, which caught him off guard.

What Fang Yue said is very reasonable. Why didn't he dare to stop Wang Xuan when he shot.

Among them, it is inevitable that there is a taste of loss of justice and some bias.

The guard was speechless, not knowing what to say.

Fang Yue's criticism is not unreasonable.

The guard was silent for a moment, saying: "Your status is different from your status. Wang Xuan is a master of the older generation and respected by others. And you and Li Qing are both juniors. How can you compare with Senior Wang Xuan? Li Qing is innocent. It turns out that Senior Wang Xuan was just joking with him, and you actually summoned the Phantom Rune and wounded Senior Wang Xuan. This is tantamount to provoking the majesty of the older generation."

The words of the guards were somewhat irrational, and they were all powerful arguments.

Someone was frowning. He raised Wang Xuan's position too high. What is meant by Wang Xuan was the strong man of the older generation, and the younger generation could not be compared with him.

The people present were all young talents, and they weren't too old. No one was more young than Wang Xuan in terms of youth and seniority. Few people could really treat Wang Xuan as the same thing.

Sure enough, Fang Yue grasped the handle of the guard's words.

"You said that Wang Xuan is a strong man of the older generation, so if we take action against us, should we be slaughtered? In other words, the Wang family has become so strong that it can openly break the rules in the troubled city without being punished. , Only the powerful old generation of the Wang family is allowed to attack the young, and am I wrong to wait and even fight back? The Wang family wants to be respected in the troubled city! To become the unique overlord in the troubled city!"

Fang Yue's words like this have caught the weakness of many people.

Not all the people present are supporting the Wang family, and even more than 20% of the people behind are in a hostile relationship with the Wang family.

There are also 50% of people who are neutral, and they don't think it is too much to watch the excitement.

The remaining 30% are in the Wang family's camp, but it is not easy to say how iron the relationship is.

In recent years, the Wang family has become more and more solidly rooted in the troubled city, and vaguely, some of it means becoming a super-superior.

This time the Wang Family took action against Fang Yue. Although they didn't say hello to the other forces, other people generally understood their routines.

The Wang family asked Wang Xuan to disgust Fang Yue, and then the guards came out to help, as long as Fang Yue dared to brutally attack Wang Xuan and the guards, the Wang family would surely have the older generation of strong men jump out and give Fang Yue a hat of rebelliousness.

Finally, the Wang family figured out a way to drag Fang Yue away and turn them into a tool and slave for stone-making.

As for the saint behind Fang Yue, even if he got the news, it would be too late. At that time, Fang Yue hadn't known which corner they hid to be a slave and squeezed.

Fang Yuejie's methods can make many big forces jealous.

His realm is too low, but he holds the wealth that fascinates the saints.

He was made things difficult, in fact, many people expected.

The Wang family's attack was also reasonable.

Fang Yue is just a foreign kid with no background. No one wanted to offend the Wang Family for Fang Yue, so they just opened one eye and closed one eye to watch the Wang Family act and make the game.

But Fang Yue's words were thrown out, but it was related to them that had nothing to do with them.

In doing so, the Wang family actually broke the unspoken rules in the troubled city.

Today, the Wang family dares to deal with Fang Yue in this way. Who can guarantee in the future that they will not bully other families in this way?

"The people of the Wang family have done a little too much this time! Are your Wang family so swollen that they don't even pay attention to my black market boxing ground? What a man who only allows the state officials to set fires, and does not allow the people to light up the lights, and take my black market boxing grounds. Come to Liwei, Wang Family, it's really a big show!"

A young man stood up, dressed in blue clothes, and a long sword around his waist, emitting a light blue luster.

This young man was from the black market boxing arena. He was not very old, only more than two hundred years old, but he had already cultivated to the third level of the Yin-Yang realm, and he could be regarded as a talented person.

He represents the position of the black market boxing arena. In the troubled city, the black market boxing ring can be regarded as a giant existence, and the Wang family is slightly inferior to the black market boxing ring.

Originally, the teenager didn't want to participate too much in this round, but the Wang family was really deceiving too much.

They want to step on the upper position of the black market boxing ring to complete their rounds, and they are still so brazen and unscrupulous when being questioned.

"Only you can kill the people on the black market boxing field, but we can't even move the Wang family, the old and undead half-hair. Does the Wang family really want to rule the roost in the troubled city and dominate all parties? In the eyes?"

**Chapter 1155: Strong**

The boy was aggressive, his aura was like a rainbow, and the guard could not breathe under pressure.

"This is a 32-game winning streak in the black market boxing arena. Later, he was valued by the senior management of the boxing ring. His name was Zuo Chengqian. He was just a casual cultivator before entering the black market boxing arena, but his temper was extremely fierce. , You are not even polite to yourself! In terms of talent, he is not among the other talents present, but in terms of combat power, there may not be a few people who will be his opponents!"

"I didn't mean that, it was Fang Yue who planted me!"

The royal guard's face was pale, and he quickly defended that he just wanted to show the strength of the royal family, but under Fang Yue's interpretation, he became a target of public criticism.

"What does it mean if it doesn't mean that? As one of the organizers, the Wang family openly conspired against me, is it bullying me, no one behind Fang Yue?"

Fang Yue is more powerful. He is not afraid of any king. Just now, he has held the phantom rune of the leader of the leader level in his hand. Even if there is a real old generation of the king, he can resist one or two.

There is space and the way of heaven is the trump card of life-saving, the world is so big, where can he not go.

The Wang family underestimated his ability to save his life, but thought that he was a simple stone solver, and his cultivation level was not high, so let them knead.

"Fang Yue, what is your ability to yell at a guard! I am the head of the Wang family, you can ask me if you have anything to do!"

A gloomy boy stood up from the top eighteen seats.

His face was slightly pale.

"Which one are you?" Since Fang Yue had already torn his skin, Fang Yue no longer cared about the Wang family's thoughts. He had a different position and was destined to be an enemy.

No matter how polite, the other party won't treat you lightly.

"Wang Kun, I am one of the planners of this banquet, and I arranged your position. It is a waste of heaven and earth, and it is not worthy to sit in the same position as us!"

In Wang Kun's words, the taste of contempt is self-evident.

He has never put Fang Yue in his eyes, no matter his potential or strength, Fang Yue is simply not worthy of being shoulder to shoulder with them!

"It turned out to be a second generation ancestor, relying on the shadow of the ancestor to show off!"

Fang Yue's tone became somewhat mocking.

"Do you know? It is because of a master like you that there is such a slave! He should be punished for saying the wrong thing!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The Baiyu Xiaoding has fallen.

It hovered in the air and buckled upside down on the head of the guard of the Wang family's rotation realm!

"Do not!"

An expression of horror appeared on the guard's face, however, Fang Yue's body exuded a powerful pressure, which made him unable to move.

Fang Yue's realm progressed diligently, and when he reached the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm, his mental power also increased and became stronger.

"Living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue's two cold characters fell.

The guard was taken into the Baiyu Xiaoding.

"Prince Wang Kun, save me!"

The guard begged hysterically for mercy.

Wang Kun screamed: "Let him go!"

Fang Yue ignored Wang Kun, and when one thought fell, it was to refine the guard into a pure source of power and sacrifice to the ancestors of the Fang family outside the infinite world.

A guard in the rotation realm was sacrificed alive, flesh and soul, all annihilated and no longer existed.

Someone present was shocked. This Fang Yue was really too vicious. If he didn't agree, it was a living sacrifice. This was a more vicious method than killing.

If it is simply to kill, they can also send their souls to the six reincarnations, but the living sacrifice is nothing left, even reincarnation and reincarnation, there is no hope of another!

More than half of these young talents grew up relying on family resources. Their combat power is not weak, but they are also fed by family masters. As for the real life and death, they rarely experience it, so they are seeing the real It was difficult to adapt to the \*\*\*\* scene.

"If you are wrong, you have to pay the price. I think death is his best destination."

Fang Yue's voice was cold and merciless. Since the Wang Family had already moved greed and covetousness towards him this time, they would not give up easily.

The Wang family was not ready to let Fang Yue go.

Fang Yue didn't intend to spare the Wang family lightly.

Fang Yue's voice fell, and Wang Kun's face was blue. He didn't expect that Fang Yue really dared to do something and killed the Wang family's guard in full view.

"Fang Yue killed people in public, and violated the rules of the banquet. Come, take Fang Yue down and kill him!"

There was a voice behind Fang Yue, and Wang Xuan was quite excited.

Fang Yue finally did it. Once he did it, the Wang family had a reason to do it.

Grasping Fang Yue might be able to prescribe a life-prolonging elixir, so that his half-dead body can come back to life.

The guards of the royal family who were hiding in the dark burst out.

There were almost seventy or eighty of them, all of them armed with weapons, and were led by three powerful older generations of Yin-Yang realm, and the rest were at the level of rotation realm.

"A good banquet, it turned out to be a Hongmen banquet. All Tianjiao gathered, this Wang family secretly arranged so many guards, is this trying to kill me, or do you want to kill all the Tianjiao who do not listen to the Wang family?"

Fang Yue did not panic before the battle.

The king's hole cards have not yet been revealed.

Fang Yue's words gave many people present an indescribable taste.

Their banquet turned out to be a layout of the Wang family!

They are just decorations for the layout, and they may even be the target of the Wang family's demonstrations.

The people present are the arrogances of various families, so proud of themselves, how could they be willing to become a foil.

Fang Yue just said a few words, but it caused many people to have different thoughts.

"What a killer, everyone has seen it. This is the king's people who have set up the game. They are determined and want to kill me. This ant has enough intentions to steal their lives. At this time, I resist the king's family. It should be regarded as human nature. Not too much!"

Fang Yue spoke.

Both Wang Kun and Wang Xuan changed their colors suddenly.

Because Fang Yue's hands, a rough stone was crushed by him.

A sword glow flew out of the original stone and directly killed a master of the yin and yang realm of the Wang family!

The Wang family is powerful, but the powerful who have reached the Yin-Yang level already have a certain right to speak in the Wang family. They are the mainstay of the Wang family and the precious wealth accumulated from generation to generation.

The fall of a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm can be regarded as a pain in the bones and bones to the Wang Family. This Fang Yue killed one without saying a word, which is a great loss to the Wang Family.

"Fang Yue, you are so brave! Do you know what you did? What kind of solution will it cause?"

Wang Kun called Fang Yue angrily.

His eyes burned with anger.

Fang Yue sneered and looked at Wang Kun, "You have already killed me, anyway, I will die, I might as well be buried with a few people! There is no treasure in the rough stone I untied, but there are three swords in it. One is stronger than one. The weakest one was used just now, and there are two more in it. In other words, I can pull at least two more powerful ones to bury me!"

When Wang Kun heard this, his heart trembled.

This Fang Yue is clearly the style of desperadoes, he doesn't need to take any care of him, he has no family, no relatives or friends.

Really dead, that is, he is a hundred.

He is destined to be isolated and helpless, but at the same time he doesn't need to have any fears, and he doesn't have to be a rat.

Wang Kun also remembered some ancient rumors-stone interpreters, although their cultivation is not superb, they use their life experience and hard work to study, but all things are the same, they have their own unique fighting methods, use the ultimate, can Subvert some immortal families.

Has Fang Yue already touched that step?

Wang Kun has no way of knowing.

However, Wang Kun had no retreat, and had torn apart Fang Yue in front of so many people.

If Fang Yue is not captured alive this time, then the Wang family will have no face in the future and establish a foothold in this troubled city.

"I will be old, this old bone is no longer useful! The Wang family has sacrificed so much for me, and I should use up the last remaining light to make some contribution to the Wang family!"

Wang Xuan's injuries healed, and there was a precious healing medicine on his body.

He walked towards Fang Yue step by step, full of life and death.

He looked at Fang Yue, a pair of turbid eyes, full of vicious light.

He wanted to ask the opponent Yue to start, and his heart was extremely cold.

His longevity is really running out, and he will be sitting down in the next few days. If he can't capture Fang Yue alive and prescribe the elixir that will extend his life, he will fall, and his temporary good fortune and cultivation will follow when he enters the earth. The wind drifted away.

"It's just an old stick, die if you die, pretend to be heroic!"

The power contained in the phantom rune behind Fang Yue was not lost. It was just a blow just now, it was nothing at all.

Now, the energy in the phantom rune is strong, soaring to the sky.

The powerhouse transformed from the phantom rune appeared again, floating in the air, looking at Wang Xuan with contempt.

"It's just a talisman, is this your trump card to save your life? I have lived for so long, is it possible that you think I have no way to deal with these things?"

Wang Xuan's tone was deep, with deep coldness in his eyes.

"One transforms and three clears, I have evolved two clones, plus the deity, a total of three figures, each of which has 80% of the combat power in its heyday, and you have a phantom rune, I see how you resist it!"

Wang Xuan's secret method is used.

Two avatars evolved. They stood side by side with the deity. Both the aura and the cultivation realm were exactly the same, and there was no difference between them.

Wang Xuan's wishful thinking, playing table tennis chaotically, he has two clones, enough to entangle the figure evolved from that phantom rune, but his deity dealt with Fang Yue, using the peak of Yin and Yang to deal with Fang Yue's world. The level of the realm, the gap among them is difficult to measure with reason.

He could capture Fang Yue alive with one move, and as long as Fang Yue's phantom rune was stunned, it would disappear.

Wang Xuan's abacus is very shrewd, but it's a pity that he missed too many calculations.

"One Qi transforms three cleans? Do you think this can contain me?"

Fang Yue showed a sneer. At that time, only a few saints knew about his deal with Zhang Cangtian.

These saints generally don't make irresponsible remarks, so almost no one in the troubled city knows how many powerful phantom runes he has in his hands.

The same talisman appeared in Fang Yue's hand.

**Chapter 1156: Kill the king**



"Do not!"

Wang Xuan's eyes opened angrily and roared.

There shouldn't be too many such talismans.

Fang Yue was just a junior at the level of heaven and earth, and it was an unprecedented thing to have a talisman in his hand.

But now he actually took out the second one.

If it was a phantom rune, he could barely resist it with the method of one gasification and three cleansing.

Two words, he must die!

"help me!"

Wang Xuan wailed, he no longer had the resolute and solemn taste just now.

At this moment, Wang Xuan was only thinking about how to escape for his life and how to escape the catastrophe.

"Aren't you going to kill me with your last bit of light? Why did you start to persuade you before you actually shot?"

Fang Yue's tone was full of ridicule.

The phantom rune in his hand was not shot.

"Cut it again!"

Fang Yue moved a ray of breath in the original stone, the sword glowed like electricity, as if a curtain of sky fell.

The light was dazzling, and for a while, many Tianjiao present closed their eyes tightly.

This sword light is too terrifying, with a groundbreaking power, who will fight for the front.

"Fang Yue, you must die!"

The last voice of Wang Xuan fell. His body was split in half as the sword light fell.

Wang Xuan's body was withered, and it was already fragile. However, he evolved two clones, and he had to consume most of his body's essence, so he couldn't resist the sword light cut out of Fang Yue's original stone.

"Sacrifice!"

Fang Yue kept his horses, scouring Wang Xuan's storage bag and weapons with one hand, and stuffing him into the small white jade cauldron with the other.

Wang Xuan's body was unbearable, but his soul was extremely powerful when he lived too long.

Fang Yue sacrificed his soul alive, just to replenish some energy for the ancestors outside the infinite world.

It's just that between the electric light and the flint, the Wang family fell another master.

Wang Xuan's body was cut in half, and Fang Yue's body and soul were used as sacrifices.

Fang Yue's fierce power is overwhelming, and an indifferent and ruthless figure behind him silently guards.

There was an illusion in the hearts of all Tianjiao.

This Fang Yue is the true pride of the heavens. Compared with Fang Yue, Demon God Rebirth is just fragile ants.

"Wang Xuan is getting older. Even if Fang Yue doesn't kill him, he will not survive for a few days. If people die, the Wang family doesn't feel distressed, but the treasures on him are jealous!"

Someone said gloomily.

He was reminding that Fang Yue had plundered Wang Xuan's wealth, and at the moment he was a fat sheep too fat.

Fang Yue glanced at the man.

"Do you want to try my third sword?"

Fang Yue's rough stone also stored the last sword qi.

Once it is cut down, it will surely be broken!

That person immediately kept silent, even Wang Xuan at the peak of Yin and Yang realm couldn't stop him, how could he, a junior figure, have room for survival under that sword light.

When he spoke just now, he was actually jealous. He wanted to have a mouth addiction and really let him and Fang Yue confront him. He really didn't have the guts and Fang Yue to be tough.

"Does the Wang family have this ability? Even the patriarch's younger brother has been hacked, and he has not shaken a hair of Fang Yue. Perhaps, these years, the prosperity of the Wang family is just a bravado. ! The real Wang family is a paper tiger, not as strong as he imagined!"

With Fang Yue's prestige, Zuo Chengqian fanned the flames nearby, and Zuo Chengqian had some calculations in his heart.

The black market boxing arena is at odds with the Wang family. The rise of the Wang family has begun to vaguely affect the prestige of many previous generation giants, such as the black market boxing stadium. If he can take advantage of the momentum to suppress the Wang family, he has no opinion.

"It's just a reptile, relying on external forces to kill a few incompetent disciples of the Wang family. If he wants to be tough with the Wang family, it is tantamount to shaking the tree. The majesty and strength of the Wang family are far beyond his influence!"

Wang Kun spoke, his mood did not fluctuate due to Wang Xuan's death.

In terms of the overall situation of the Wang family, capturing Fang Yue alive this time is just an insignificant action, and the success or failure will not affect much. The real key lies in the high-level combat power. As long as the sage of the Wang family does not fall, who can compete with the Wang family?

"With the help of external force? You are not relying on your disciples in your clan, and your cultivation base is overwhelming. If you are at the same level, I will be able to sweep all the disciples of your royal family without using external force!"

Fang Yue stood up, his words were cold and domineering.

He wanted to challenge the dignity of the Wang family, and didn't even think about leaving any face to the Wang family.

"it is good!"

Zuo Chengqian applauded Fang Yue.

"Wang Kun, you said before that Fang Yue is not qualified to sit in the same position as you, but do you have the courage of Fang Yue? He can withstand the pressure of a big clan and kill two big players. A strong man in the realm, and challenge all disciples of the Wang family in the world realm!"

Zuo Chengqian began to force the palace. He and Wang Kun are practitioners at the same level.

They belonged to the same generation, and even in terms of age, Zuo Chengqian was younger than Wang Kun, but Zuo Chengqian simply did not look down upon Wang Kun, a practitioner who took advantage of family resources.

Zuo Chengqian had grievances in his heart. This time he simply used Fang Yue to make trouble, and he vented all those grievances.

"Fang Yue is just a mud-legged man, helpless, what's the deal? He doesn't deserve to be with me at all, the previous ones are just brave and brave men!"

Wang Kun did not accept the move.

He never paid attention to Zuo Chengqian's persecution.

What is the so-called reputation and the so-called sword morality in the face of success?

He is a man who does nothing to achieve his goal.

Will not be irritated by a few words.

"You guys, what are you doing here in a daze? Get started! Killing this Fang Yue, I remember you guys!"

Wang Kun scolded the guards of the royal family and asked them to attack each other.

After all, Fang Yue's hole cards are limited, and it is impossible to kill all the guards of the Wang Family. When his hole cards are exhausted, it will be his death.

It is no longer a question of whether Fang Yue can be captured alive, but a question of the prestige and dignity of the Wang Family. If Fang Yue really kills too many powerful members of the Wang Family, it will be difficult for the Wang Family to gain a foothold in the troubled city in the future.

The so-called family status is partly determined by strength, and on the other hand, it is the position in people's hearts. If the position is high, no one dares to challenge. There are more and more powerful people going to the king's house, and it will be like a snowball. The power of the royal family grew rapidly.

And if the family declines and loses popular support, then the Wang family will not have the bargaining chip to attract talents. In the competition for many resources and minerals, it will gradually lose its position and reduce its share. In that case, it may not be seen in a day or two. But over time, the Wang Family will eventually decline irreversibly.

"The disciples of such a royal family, what a lively sacrifice they are all!"

Fang Yue sighed, and a word fell.

Following this, the powerful of the king's family swarmed up, shining the entire sky.

Fang Yue shot again, his mind moved slightly.

The spirit is blurred and real, transformed into a world that seems to be real.

"Spiritualizing the world, this is a means of substituting the spirit! In a troubled city, only at the beginning of its establishment, there has been such a series of arrogance!"

A saint who was in charge of the feast suddenly opened his eyes. Everything just now was just a quarrel between juniors, and he was too lazy to discipline.

However, the moment Fang Yue showed his talent, he was shocked.

The legendary means once again appeared in the troubled city, although still very immature, but already has a touch of demeanor.

"The people on the black market boxing field, go all out to protect Fang Yue!"

A majestic voice fell in the ears of Zuo Chengqian, Li Qing and others. This is the voice of a saint in the chaotic world.

As one of the organizers of this feast, the Black Market Boxing Stadium is naturally impossible without a saint.

This is an extremely harsh order, and the saint is extremely urgent.

Although Fang Yue had shown a talent for understanding stone before, as long as Fang Yue hadn't reached the level of a master in the way of smelting stone, he would not have the qualifications to fully protect the black market boxing field.

At most, it is an early investment.

However, when Fang Yue showed the means of spiritual materialization, they understood that Fang Yue's value was infinite, even if they tried their best to turn the Wang Family back, this Fang Yue must be protected.

Spiritualization is only a sign.

But when this method is cultivated to the extreme, the method of opening the void creation is too terrifying.

Void creation is not a means of combat, but it can transform matter and produce a variety of resources with terrifying value.

This method is already equivalent to half a creator, and every force that gave birth to a powerhouse of the void creation level has finally entered the era of heyday and peak without exception.

"Exterminate Fang Yue with all his strength, without leaving alive!"

The saints of the king's family also gave orders, this is an order that must kill, every word is to kill the heart.

Fang Yue couldn't stay, and even if he was captured alive, the Wang family would definitely not be able to keep it.

For the time being, the Wang Family is only a first-class power and family in the troubled city, and it is not far from the top-notch existence in the black market boxing arena.

If they capture Fang Yue alive, it is tantamount to committing a crime.

When the time comes, the top forces will attack, and the Wang family will simply be unable to resist.

"kill!"

The guards of the king's family have scarlet eyes one by one. Obviously they have performed some kind of secret technique, which briefly stimulated their potential and possessed stronger combat power.

"Ah!"

Fang Yue once again shook out A Zi Jue.

As the voice of the word A fell, a surging, vast force of annihilation surged towards the guards of the royal family.

It seemed to have turned into a huge surging wave, suddenly flapping down.

"End!"

The two yin and yang realm powerhouses of the Wang family roared simultaneously.

At the same time, they felt a strong sense of crisis.

They may be able to resist this tide of annihilation, but the remaining guards of the rotation realm cannot resist!

"cut!"

Fang Yue's rough stone shattered, and the last fencing light fell.

This sword light was only three inches long, and there was nothing fancy about it.

However, the more so, the stronger the premonition in the hearts of those strong in the royal family.

A faint silver light radiated from the three-inch long sword.

The small sword pierced the eyebrows of a Wang Family Yin-Yang Realm expert!

He fell down.

### **Chapter 1157: Tianyuan hit**

The Wang family once again loses a strong man at the Yin-Yang level.

He used his life to exhaust the last sword contained in Fang Yue's original stone.

But also because of his fall, the battle formation was lacking, and in the end he didn't stop Fang Yue's "A" tactic.

A powerful force of annihilation fell down.

Except for the only remaining yin and yang guard of the royal family, everyone else was annihilated and became the smallest particles in the world. These particles floated in the air for a moment, and then they were collected into the white jade cauldron and became sacrifices. , Sacrificed to the ancestor of the Fang family in the dark!

"This time, the Wang family lost his wife and broke down. I am afraid that the loss will be great!"

Someone showed an expression of schadenfreude, and three powerful men of the Yin-Yang level fell one after another. Even the Wang family, which has recently risen strongly, would be painful, while the disciples of the Rotating Realm are not valuable in the Wang family, but the number is too large. A lot of training resources.

What's more, not everyone can cultivate to the level of the rotation realm. For the Wang family, it is a big loss.

"The remaining one, you kill me too!"

Behind Fang Yue, the figure manifested by that phantom rune, the power contained in it has not completely dissipated so far.

Fang Yue made the best use of everything, let him take action, the strength of the peak of Yin and Yang realm was undoubted.

As soon as he pointed, his fingertips condensed a black vortex, this vortex, as if the center of the world, can sweep and annihilate all matter.

"Tianyuan hit!"

The figure opened his mouth, and the vortex absorbed the massive aura and condensed into a small black ball. The small ball shot out, and the only remaining yin and yang guard of the Wang family fought back.

His hands were superimposed to form a handprint, and a slight torque appeared in the power of the surrounding heaven and earth, forming a golden shield.

He has reached the realm of the second-level realm after comprehending the Great Dao of Gold. Among his peers, he is considered to be the forefront.

But in the end, in terms of realm, he inferior to that figure by more than one.

Tian Yuan's blow broke through the defense of that golden shield like tearing paper.

On the golden shield, countless cracks criss-crossed.

Just insisted for an instant and it was broken.

The small black ball pierced the eyebrows of the Wang Family Yin-Yang Realm strong man.

The king's yin and yang realm powerhouse was immediately killed.

Fang Yue moved forward close to him and put the corpse into his small cauldron for sacrifice.

"stop!"

Wang Kun finally couldn't bear it, Fang Yue killed so many disciples of the Wang family under the eyes of everyone. And he actually had to sacrifice their bodies as sacrifices.

This is simply bold, completely ignoring the existence of their royal family.

Wang Kun acted outrageously, and one of his palms quickly zoomed in, like a collapsing dome of the sky, and the skin and fingers were all shed with mottled golden light.

The symbol of this supreme supernatural power.

"The king's sky-shielding hand has finally appeared! This is the king's unique knowledge. Generally, only strong people above the leader level can cultivate it. Unexpectedly, this Wang Kungong has already cultivated this method to a small level at the level of Yin and Yang. Achievement! Only with this unique knowledge, he is afraid that he will be able to wrestle with the strong version of the ordinary leader!"

The moment Wang Kun took the shot, there was a voice of comment from the older generation.

This is the saint realm powerhouse responsible for this feast, and I don't know which power it belongs to.

There was a hint of envy in his voice.

But in fact, this is also reminding Fang Yue to be careful.

The figure of Fang Yue's phantom rune was shattered by this handprint.

Even the existence of the Yin-Yang realm is inferior to the ancient supernatural powers inherited from the royal family!

"Wang family, is it finally upset?"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth raised a cold smile.

Under his feet, an array that did not know when it was laid out appeared, evolving a phantom of 108 stars.

Wang Kun's big golden hands collided with the formation.

The formation at Fang Yue's feet swayed slightly, and after that, the earth trembled slightly.

But the formation did not have the slightest crack.

"This is the formation of the Qingwangfu, is this Fang Yue recognized by the Qingwangfu?"

The formation at Fang Yue's feet came out, shocking the sky, and immediately attracted the attention of many bigwigs.

According to legend, the Blue King's Mansion was the place where the Qing King sat and transformed. The Blue King kept his life's heritage and treasures in this mansion. However, for so many years, no one can penetrate the secrets of the Blue King's mansion.

In the Palace of the Green King, there are methods for prolonging life, and there are pills for increasing life.

These things were no longer valid for the Qing King back then, but if they fall into their hands, it will be a temptation that is hard to refuse.

"This should not be the inheritance of the Blue Prince's Mansion! It is said that this stone solver, as long as he reaches a certain level and has the same ten thousand ways, he can comprehend some formation mysteries and earth veins mysteries. This Fang Yue should be a coincidence and opened his feet. One side formation! If he gets the inheritance of the Blue Prince Palace, the battle that he provokes should be even greater, perhaps Wang Kun of the Wang family has been killed and turned into mud by now!"

Another saint spoke quietly.

Their voices did not evade the arrogances in this banquet.

These arrogances are the treasures of various families, and the cultivation base may not be very strong, but the vision and the known Xin Mi are far from comparable to other people of the same level.

"This is indeed a formation that I accidentally opened, so people in the Wang family don't need to be afraid! Come to a leader-level powerhouse, maybe you can penetrate this formation. Killing me is not impossible. !"

Fang Yue said provocatively in the formation.

Under the protection of the formation, Wang Kun is no longer his opponent.

Fang Yue didn't have much interest in Wang Kun. Killing a disciple at the Yin-Yang level would at best make Wang Family's flesh hurt.

Killing a leader-level powerhouse can be regarded as a real wound to the Wang family.



Fang Yue did only open part of the formation of the Blue Prince's Mansion, but the area and scope of what he called was quite different from the part that these people imagined!

The courtyard where the party banquet was held is now under Fang Yue's control!

This place is really mysterious, Fang Yue can already feel that since he broke some of the formations of the Blue King's Mansion, he already has control of about one-twentieth of the formations of the Blue King's Mansion.

Of course, he was only using it, and ultimately the highest use authority of the Azure Prince's Mansion was not completely open to him.

The Green Palace is really big, and it's also very mysterious.

Fang Yue probed with his divine mind and could observe that many rooms in the Palace of the Qing Dynasty were sealed with unimaginable secrets.

Of course, only Fang Yue can understand these things, and no one else can.

Wang Kun's face was gloomy. He wanted to use his family's inheritance magical powers to kill Fang Yue in one move, but he did not expect that Fang Yue did not die, but instead inspired greater value.

Born in a troubled city, Wang Kun knows very well that there are a lot of masters in the sage level who are about to sit down in the city. In order to live a long life, they are about to be stunned.

Fang Yue himself has mastered the method of calcite that can prescribe life-prolonging elixir. This is enough to make many old antiques crazy. If Fang Yue inherits the Qing Wang's lineage, he will have more means of longevity, and in some troubled cities The top existence may be on Fang Yue's side.

At that time, due to the grievances between Fangyue and their royal family, it is likely that there will no longer be a place for the royal family to stand.

Wang Kun's heart was full of worries.

And Fang Yue broke through with peace of mind under the protection of that formation.

He even took out three hundred and sixty middle-grade witch stones and absorbed all the essence in them.

These middle-grade witch stones became ashes in an instant.

And Fang Yue's cultivation realm was another breakthrough, reaching the seventh level of the heaven and earth realm.

Many people saw this scene with black faces.

Fang Yue's background and accumulation are enough, no need to understand, as long as he has plenty of energy, he can directly break through.

From the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm to the seventh level, it was a big breakthrough. Fang Yue was already quite difficult when he was on the sixth level of the world. Now his cultivation has broken through again, and if he wants to kill him, the difficulty will increase again.

"How about breaking the land? The ant is a ant after all, you just changed from an ordinary ant to a stronger ant!"

If you lose, you don't lose. Wang Kun represents the Wang family, and it is impossible to compromise with Fang Yue's junior.

Fang Yue smiled and said nothing, he took out 108 middle-grade witch stones and laid them on the ground, continuing to absorb the essence of the period.

"This Fang Yue is too prodigal! This middle-grade witch stone has many uses, and he actually uses it to shorten the time of cultivation!"

The fighting between the Wang family and Fang Yue became more and more turbulent, and some powerful men of the older generation came to watch the palace.

They just saw the scene in front of them when they came to the Palace of the Blue King.

One hundred and eight middle-grade witch stones, save some points, and cooperate with some elixir and formations, so that a practitioner on the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm can break into the rotation realm.

Medium-grade witch stones have many uses. They are used to shorten the time of practice. They are the most wasteful of them. If you donate these medium-grade witch stones to a refiner, it is estimated that a rotating mirror-level weapon will be refined. It's all enough.

"The eighth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm! Is this Fang Yue demonstrating to the Wang Family?"

Some people looked complicated and looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's methods were quite public. In the confrontation with the Wang family, he made breakthroughs step by step without putting Wang Kun in his eyes.

"On the eighth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, Fang Yue has broken through two levels in succession. It is conservatively estimated that his cultivation strength has increased by more than 50%!"

Someone spoke at the side, a realm of heaven.

Every small layer of the world has a large span.

It takes at least five to ten years for ordinary people to complete a small level of accumulation and leapfrogging.

With Wu Shi's support, Fang Yue completed the accumulation of other people's twenty years in one go.

However, this level of luxury is not far beyond what ordinary practitioners can make.

"This stone slayer is unique. His wealth and wealth are enviable. Others work hard and may take half a lifetime to get the middle-grade witch stone. To him, it is not worth any money and can be squandered and wasted at will! "

At this time, a familiar voice appeared.

Dao Qing Jiao came, and there were two other saints beside him.

Wu Zhongtian's body is burly, like a demon king resurrected, his armor is slightly torn, which makes the material value amazing.

Li Weiming is no longer the half-dead appearance he used to be. He has become a young boy with red lips and white teeth, and his skin is jade. He wore a white robe, and he felt like a young man in the world.

He has recovered his lifespan at this moment, at least able to live another three thousand years, the blood in his body is surging like a tide, he smiled to Fang Yue, humble and kind.

These three saints came together, needless to say, it was naturally for Fang Yue to hold the line.

### **Chapter 1158: reconciliation**

Fang Yue was more confident this time.

With the support of the saint, he is not afraid of the king's family.

Even if there is a conflict, these three saints are enough to ensure that they are safe.

"Everything is a misunderstanding. Brother Fang Yue won't really be true to us! Wang Kun is young and vigorous and ignorant. I hope that Brother Fang Yue don't care about it."

An elderly leader at the pinnacle of the leader came out. He was Wang Shikai, the third elder of the Wang family. He was very old, but his life span was still very long. He had at least eight or nine hundred years of life to live. He came forward to persuade peace. , I don't want to make things too loud.

Even the three saints behind Fang Yue have come. If Wang Kun continues to target Fang Yue, it may lead to grievances and conflicts from the saints.

Fang Yuepi smiled and said, "My lord, it's a bit too late for you to pull sideways! Why didn't you come out when I was besieged and oppressed by your royal family? Just now Wang Kun was aggressive and wanted to Why didn't you come out when I was on my way? Now I said it's a misunderstanding. If I was a little weaker just now, I might have been taken away by your royal family and become a slave to the stone! Or, I don't Listening to your threats, it has become a cold corpse!"

Fang Yue didn't follow Wang Shikai's words.

It's no good, he has been tossing for so long!

Wang Shikai's smile was a little stiff. His heart was so fierce that he had become a leader-level powerhouse for so many years. His status in Wang's troubled city was not low. How could this Fang Yue be so bold and dare to threaten and scold himself. ?

Wang Shikai's fist was clenched, and he wanted the opponent Yue to take a shot. However, behind him, Daoist Qingjiao and the others were locked in aura, and the pure murderous intent made him like an ice cellar.

Wang Shikai was finally silent.

He felt that he dared to make a move by Fang Yue, and the saints behind him could take his life the moment he made the move.

In his eyes, Fang Yue is just a humble ant, and in the eyes of those saints, he is not a trivial ant.

Wang Shikai managed to squeeze a smile, and the other party Yue said humbly: "Wang Kun is indeed wrong with this matter. How about my Wang family giving you some compensation to calm the anger in your heart?"

Fang Yue glanced at Wang Shikai with admiration, he was indeed an old man.

This old guy is really good.

He doesn't need to point it out deliberately, he already understands it himself.

"Let's do it! My loss is actually not too great, just just compensate me for a puppet at the peak level of Yin and Yang realm! Oh, yes, my breakthrough realm is also under the oppression of your royal family, so much The middle-grade witch stone really hurts me! I break through the resources I need, and you also need compensation!"

Fang Yue only listed two things, which already made Wang Shikai gritted his teeth.

What kind of puppet at the peak level of Yin-Yang realm? Does the phantom rune only have the strength of a few breaths from the strongest of Yin-yang realm?

Its value is a thousand miles away from that of the puppet at the peak of Yin-Yang realm!

You lost a talisman at the peak level of the Yin-Yang realm, and you actually want a puppet at the peak of the Yin-Yang realm. Are you okay?

Also, I was there when you broke through. At that time, why didn't you see your distressed appearance?

However, no matter how slander Wang Shikai was, he could not change the final outcome.

He had to agree to Fang Yue's request.

However, a puppet at the peak level of Yin-Yang realm and a few middle-grade witch stones were nothing but a drop in the bucket for the Wang family.

In the end, Wang Shikai agreed to Fang Yue's terms.

Fang Yue got a puppet at the peak level of Yin-Yang realm and more than one hundred middle-grade witch stones.

"Wang family, really very angry! I express my deep respect for this family!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists, as if he was really turning the enemy into a friend. He bowed deeply and clasped his fists to Wang Shikai, and almost got them a silk banner to hang on the wall.

But Wang Shikai felt hot on his face. Their Wang family wanted to make things difficult for others, but they were eventually forced by the situation. Various places indemnified money. The Wang family has been so miserable for the first time in this land for so many years.

At the same time, Wang Shikai's eyes revealed a murderous intent that was not easy to detect.

In the future, be careful when walking in the chaotic city, it is impossible to always have a saint to protect you.

It is very easy for the Wang family to kill a little guy at the heaven and earth level, as simple as pinching an ant!

Fang Yue didn't care what Wang Shikai was thinking about.

He couldn't stay in this troubled city for too long, after all, this was just a piece of forbidden land.

There are other taboo places waiting for him to patronize.

As for the period of staying in the troubled city, as long as you are careful about everything, and follow the saint's buttocks more for advice!

The conflict between Fang Yue and Wang's family passed, and the banquet resumed.

People's mentality is completely different. At least when they look at Fang Yue, many people have a look of awe in their eyes.

This Fang Yue is brave and fierce, and he is really crazy to kill even the strong at the Yin and Yang level, even though he uses the Phantom Rune and the three sword auras sealed in the original stone, this kind of external assistance.

But who knows if he will have other hole cards and methods.

At the beginning of the banquet, the fairies danced with enchanting posture and demeanor. A young girl, like a fairy palace fairy, a dragon palace dragon girl, everyone is beautiful and moving, and every gesture gives people a feeling of relaxation and joy. .

The ambitions are staggered, the cups are exchanged, and the different Tianjiao start to welcome each other.

What they represent is not themselves, but a big power behind them, the interests of the overlord in the troubled city, and even in the entire ruins.

These things have nothing to do with Fang Yue even half a dime. He is an outsider, so he can discuss any benefits.

Fang Yue was eating the spiritual food on his table. Although it was the most inferior product, the ingredients were all excellent. Even the worst ingredient was the shark's fin of a giant deep-sea shark at the rotation level.

With several auxiliary materials, the energy contained in it is amazing.

After Fang Yue ate half of the shark's fin, he felt that the blood in his body was burning, like a raging fire in a stove.

The colorful rays of sunlight rippling and lingering on his body!

Everyone present saw this scene, those Tianjiao were a little silent, and continued to talk with people around them, not willing to miss a minute.

Some looked at Fang Yue with arms around them, as if watching a good show.

These spiritual foods need to be chewed and swallowed slowly. The life essence contained in each food is surging and amazing. Eating a little and refining a little is the most correct way of eating.

Gobbled up like Fang Yue, it is very likely that the life essence overflowing from the ingredients will be bursting alive!

However, everyone's mocking eyes quickly faded away.

It was replaced by a deep envy and jealousy.

Accompanied by the retreat of his essence, Fang Yue's cultivation started to rise at a slow and steady speed.

The first peak of the eighth layer of the world, the middle of the eighth layer of the world...

As the spiritual food on the dining table in front of Fang Yue decreased a little bit, Fang Yue's cultivation realm also steadily improved.

"What kind of appetite is this, and what kind of absorption efficiency?"

Someone showed an expression of shock and inconceivability.

Although these ingredients are good, they are difficult to digest and absorb. The average person eats them, and at most they can improve their cultivation level a little bit. It is impossible to absorb them immediately like Fang Yue, and transform them into the purest source of heaven and earth.

Otherwise, if all practitioners can achieve Fang Yue's step, they don't need to practice, and they can easily break through the realm by directly devouring the flesh and blood essence of various higher creatures.

"The ninth level of the heaven and earth realm! The spiritual food on this table has made Fang Yue abruptly break through a small realm!"

The exclamation sounded.

Spirit food is precious, but its value is not enough to raise a practitioner's cultivation to a small level!

Only Fang Yue understood that he used the word "A" when he was eating spiritual food.

This was just a small attempt, but it shattered all the big spiritual foods and became the most original energy, so it could absorb everything.

The word "A" is really mysterious.

This thought arose in Fang Yue's mind, and then quickly disappeared.

He shook his head and cast his eyes on the other people's dining table.

From the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm to the rotation realm, a huge amount of energy accumulation is required, and the amount of energy accumulation is probably even more frightening than the energy required to go from first entering the heaven and earth realm to the peak of the heaven and earth realm.

If you can break through the barrier of realm with a simple witch stone. I was afraid that it would need at least thousands or even tens of thousands of middle-grade witch stones. This was a huge number. Although Fang Yue had a lot of witch stones in his hands, he didn't want to waste it in such a place.

"Rolling Realm!"

Fang Yue muttered silently in his heart.

He is different from other sorcerers, the first few realms do not require comprehension and a solid foundation.

His deity has enough insights in the previous three realms, even more profound than other practitioners!

He also has the inheritance of Moyu, and that inheritance is enough to allow him to follow the picture and directly cultivate to the level of the Great Witch of the Eight Ding. They are all considered top existences in the same realm!

What Fang Yue lacks now is abundant resources and energy.

Perceiving Fang Yue's gaze that looked like a wolf tiger, the other Tianjiao felt uncomfortable.

However, Fang Yue didn't make much noise again, he was already too arrogant in this banquet.

This tree is beautiful in the woods, and the wind will destroy it.

He and the Wang family had a grudge, it was the Wang family's own fault.

No one can say anything about this.

But if he does something that makes other family powers unpleasant, even if there are three saints standing behind to support him, it may not be able to save him.

The water in this troubled city is so deep that even the three saints may not really have much face in the troubled city.

### **Chapter 1159: art of painting**

"It's rare for me to gather here to talk and laugh. In this banquet, it is just a banquet and laughter. It is unavoidable that it is a little monotonous. Why, I suggest that everyone display their talents to help

them? I heard that the eldest son of the Cai family, Cai Lun also appreciates his face, and when he comes to this banquet, why not let Mr. Cai Lun paint for everyone? How about an eye-opener?"

In the center of the top eighteen seats, a white-clothed young man with abundance of gods like jade and eyes like stars spoke slightly.

His voice is very gentle, and a touch of goodwill can't help but rise.

This boy in white is the host of this banquet-Mingxin, the second son of the Ming family.

He is only three hundred years old, and relying on his talent and hard work, he has cultivated to the pinnacle level of Yin-Yang realm. It is said that since he has practiced, he has never taken half of the resources of the Ming family, and he has been through all the obstacles in his practice. It's all on your own.

As the second son of the Ming family, Ming Xin rarely makes any moves, but his unpredictable strength is recognized as the number one arrogant in the troubled city.

Open your mouth.

Cai Lun, the eldest son of the Cai family, also responded.

He is also a Tianjiao of Yin and Yang realm. He uses calligraphy and calligraphy to the right way.

However, no one here would underestimate the realm and strength of this son Cai Lun.

In fact, in comparison, Wang Kun sitting in the first-class seat is more because of the strong Wang family behind him.

In terms of personal talent and strength, he is more than one level worse than Mingxin and Cai Lun!

Cai Lun stepped forward, spread the rice paper, and put it on Yantai, and a woman in palace clothes stepped forward to polish him.

Cai Lun concentrates on painting.

The moment his pen tip fell on the rice paper, the focused look on his face attracted a lot of people's addiction.

Specialize in Sri Lanka, extreme in Sri Lanka.

This represents a tempering of the mood!

With splashes of ink and mountains and rivers forming a boundary, Cai Lun's few strokes seem to have constructed an empty world of artistic conception.

Fang Yue noticed that this Cai Lun's mental power was extremely strong, and every time he stroked his pen, his strong mental power was attached to the tip of the pen.

The pen and ink fall, the spirit is attached.

This scroll is not so much a landscape painting sketched in pen and ink, but rather, it is a scroll of spirit and spirit.



It took only a moment to paint, and Cai Lun made the final stroke with a sharp turn.

Painted!

A world as real as it is on paper.

"Flap! Pop! Pop!"

Mingxin applauded Cai Lun.

"Young Master Cai, really lives up to the name of the small painting sage in the troubled city. A little bit of pen and ink can outline a vast world! This picture scroll seems ordinary, but with the skills of the Cai family, if it is activated, the power is probably not weaker than a taboo magic weapon at the Yin-Yang level! Although there is only one or two use limits, this thing can seal the heavens and imprison the strong. Even the strong at the Yin-Yang level is if you are trapped in it, I am afraid it will be difficult to get out within a short while!"

For Mr. Cai's paintings, he has a lot of praise. This is not what he is trying to praise, but the reality, which is what it is!

You must know that even a taboo at the Yin-Yang level is also invaluable!

Although it has been used a limited number of times, it is extremely powerful! If it is placed in a small downstream clan, this picture scroll is enough to become one of the family's heritage-at a critical time, it can save a family between fire and water!

And this Young Master Cai Lun was able to refine such a magic weapon with all his gestures, and its methods and skills were naturally evident.

When it comes to the kung fu of refining tools, I am afraid that even the existence of most of the leader-level existence is far from that of Young Master Cai Lun.

"Young Master Cai Lun..."

Fang Yue said the name silently, his eyes suddenly lit up.

In the peaceful age, this Young Master Cai Lun is just a talented arrogant who proves Dao through painting, and his true value is not much.

But if it falls into the war, his craftsmanship is enough to turn the tide of a battle.

In a short period of time, he can draw several paintings comparable to the yin and yang levels of taboo artifacts. Such a method is enough to be convincing.

A picture scroll comparable to a taboo can determine the victory of a small-scale war!

This represents the lives and deaths of countless people, \*\*\*\* and fierce competition after another!

Fang Yue thought about pulling Cai Lun into his camp, but he remained calm, waiting for the right opportunity to make a move.

The son of the Cai family has such qualifications, how proud and conceited is such a character.

If it is rushed to make good friends, it is easy to be looked down upon by others and fail.

Only when you find an opportunity, and slowly figure it out, is the best way to go.

"The talent of Mr. Cai is amazing and amazing. His paintings are majestic and majestic, reflecting the vast heart of Mr. Cai. This painting is of immense value, and at the same time it has opened the eyes of all the Tianjiao present here and has a deep understanding. I represent The organizer of this banquet thanked Mr. Cai for his performance. I don't know if there are other ways you can make everyone feel together!"

Young Master Mingxin sat on the main seat, and his voice was slow and long.

There is silence here, and no one wants to express themselves at this time.

At this time, Wang Kun suddenly spoke, breaking the inherent silence.

"I heard that Fang Yue is good at some tricks and tricks, such as calcite, etc. I don't know if Fang Yue is willing to give face to Young Master Mingxin, to the host of the banquet, and to the Tianjiao present here, to show Let's take a look at the legendary stone-dissolving method and let everyone enjoy it."

There was already a hint of aggressiveness in Wang Kun's tone.

His words have already dragged everyone into the trenches. If Fang Yue refuses, it is not to give face to Young Master Mingxin, not to the host of the banquet, and not to all the Tianjiao present here.

However, if he complies with it, it would be like a clown and express himself.

Fang Yue glanced at Wang Kun, and Wang Kun also gave Fang Yue a provocative look.

What happened just now is not in the past, and their Wang family will definitely not suffer so much after suffering such a loss.

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, then stood up and said, "Originally, I didn't want to show my ugliness in front of you tianjiao at this banquet. All tianjiao all have special skills and status. They have a lot of knowledge about various methods. There are some things, there is no way, I wanted to be silent but was forced out. In that case, I simply showed my ugliness and cut a few rough stones to add interest to the banquet! But I want to show off the stone Skills, but it is difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice. I heard that the strange stones in the Wang family's stone workshop are rugged and varied. Why don't you let Brother Wang contribute some rough stones from the Wang family's stone workshop and let me play with it?"

Fang Yue's tone was humble, and he had already placed himself as a victim.

The more so, the more it seems that the Wang family is aggressive and unreasonable.

Later, he even made a move and asked Wang Kun to donate rough stones.

Wang Kun's face changed slightly.

Yesterday, he had heard of what happened in that mortal stone workshop.

Fang Yue and Lin Li Jieshi gambled on the stone and cut open piece after piece of cherished rough stone. These primitive treasures contained earth-shattering treasures.

Sending Fang Yue into the Wang Family's Shifang does not mean that the wolf has entered the flock?

This Fang Yue turned out to have such thoughts.

Unable to help, Wang Kun felt a trace of regret in his heart.

Wang Kun looked at Master Mingxin, Master Mingxin looked at his nose, nose at his mouth, mouth at his heart, and he did not see Wang Kun's performance.

He heard Wang Kun's words and actions just now, and he saw it in his heart.

Wang Kun's careful thinking, he naturally understood.

Wang Kun and Fang Yue were arguing and provoking, and he couldn't care about these things. After all, this matter had nothing to do with him.

However, just now, Wang Kun involved both him and the host of the banquet in order to force Fang Yue to perform in his words, which made Young Master Mingxin's heart not very happy.

It's not worth it because of this big thing and Wang Kun.

But at this time, Wang Kun asked him for help, and it was only natural that he stood by and watched.

"Fang Yue is already willing to perform art for everyone. The Wang family will not be so stingy, not even willing to dedicate any rough stones! I have heard that the Wang family just got a batch of rough stones in the morning and they mined them from the old pit mine. Send these rough stones! Let Fang Yue choose a few pieces, untie a few pieces, and let everyone open their eyes."

Zuo Chengqian ran out to add fuel and jealousy at this time, he was not an idle master, although Fang Yue and Wang's dispute had come to an end, but Liangzi between him and Wang Kun was next!

"it is good!"

In the end, Wang Kun bit his head and responded.

He was forced to go up to Liangshan. How could he refuse this request under the eyes of so many Tianjiao.

He now represents not only himself, but the face of the entire Wang family!

Wang Kun responded, Fang Yuejie stone.

In this moment, a group of bad old men swarmed into the banquet venue.

These bad old men have amazing identities, and even the least useful ones are the masters of the seventh floor of the leader realm, the elders of a certain big clan.

There were also saints who came in person, many of whom missed Fang Yue Jie Shi last time.

In case, Fang Yue prescribes another immortal medicine that will last forever, even if they don't want this old face, they will get those magical medicines in their hands.

What is this practice?

It is not for longevity, not for immortality.

In fact, most practitioners do not have that noble consciousness.

Hearing the Dao in the morning, you can die in the evening.

These words are used to deceive other young practitioners, but they can be used on their own... Your mother's, go to the bullshit!

As soon as the news of Fang Yuejieshi came out, the entire ruins were completely shaken. This time, it was not just the saints who lived in the troubled city, but also the chaotic creatures, destroyers, sun gods and even some unknown but powerful people. Existence also came one after another.

Some masters showed up in person, wanting to see what kind of genius and treasure Fang Yue can unlock from the primitive, and some are secretly watching and observing. If there is something good for them, it will not be too late to start. .

"This Fang Yue's reputation is so great. The news of his calcination has just spread, and it has attracted so many big people. The scene and the level of attention are much more spectacular than Cai Lun's paintings just now! "

Ming Xin's heart was secretly shocked, he had long known that Fang Yuejie stone's skills were extraordinary.

It is normal to attract some elders to watch, but in the end it became so vigorous, but it exceeded his expectations.

### **Chapter 1160: Tian Di Yuan Jing**

This represents Fang Yue's influence. It can be seen that if Fang Yue had an accident at the banquet just now, he would definitely encounter many difficulties as the host.

This Wang family's face is great, but not everyone will give it to them!

There are some old monsters who are not born on weekdays, they are lonely on weekdays, and no one will be given any face!

It's not impossible to provoke those old monsters, directly kill the Wang Family, make the Wang Family an upset, and kill one or two saints to vent their anger.

This Wang Kun is so proud, he underestimated the hero of the world.

There was a series of emotions in Mingxin's heart.

And that batch of Wang's rough stones were also delivered in place at the same time!

The number of rough stones in this batch is not very large, there are only a few hundred pieces in total. The large ones are vaguely about ten feet long and wide, while the small ones are just like a baby's fist.

But the moment he saw these rough stones, Wang Kun still couldn't help but feel pain in his heart.

The value of these rough stones cannot be measured by their size.

For ordinary rough stones to be dug out from the mines, the first thing is to let the strong and calcite masters in the clan select one of them first. However, if there is a possibility of digging out the gods, they will block a batch first, and then the other rough stones will be taken out. Put it in Shifang to be selected, purchased, and dissected!

According to normal principles, the divine objects from these rough stones are at least a low-grade witch stone worth billions of dollars.

In order to mine these low-grade witchstones, their royal family also paid the price of blood. They don't know how many celestial and rotation realm mine slaves died to obtain so many high-quality ores.

"These ores are allowed to be selected by Master Fang Yue. However, the time for this banquet is limited, and the time for calcination is limited to one hour. After one hour, if the rough stones that have not been unlocked, all will be returned to the original owner and delivered. Wang Family."

Young Master Mingxin's announcement of the rules with a smile, although Wang Kun's words made him very unhappy, but this Wang family is a big family in a troubled city after all, a big power, in order to prevent their dogs from jumping the wall, they can't press too hard. .

In an hour's time, even if Fang Yue is really a master-level figure in the world of stone-solving, how many rough stones can he unlock?

Three or five pieces of rough stone are the head, in this case, the Wang family will not cause too much loss.

It's just that Young Master Mingxin has a good plan, but it is Fang Yue's decision whether to make him wish!

Fang Yue picked up a piece of rough stone, sacrificed the knife, and laid the stone.

A rough stone the size of an adult's fist was chopped by Fang Yue from the middle.

A ray of light rushed into the sky, directly shook the clouds on the horizon.

"Treasure out! Treasure out!"

"It's worthy of being a master among stone slayers. This is the first rough stone and an incredible treasure appeared!"

All the onlookers seemed to have been beaten with chicken blood and cast their eyes on the rough stone in Fang Yue's hand.

The skin of this rough stone was peeled, and a colorful ball with a diameter of five or six centimeters emerged.

"This is the source of heaven and earth?"

An old guy recognized this thing at a glance, his face showed a stunned expression, and then he sighed slightly, held his hands behind his back, and kept shaking his head.

"What is Tiandi Yuanjing?"

It seems that many of the older generation of strong people know this thing.

But the younger generation of practitioners know very little about this stuff.

"The essence of heaven and earth is actually a rare treasure. It is a piece of material essence condensed by the source of heaven and earth in a very special environment. But it cannot be absorbed, and the energy in it is very unstable. Once triggered, it will become a big bomb, if such a large piece of heaven and earth source spirit explodes, the power it will cause will threaten the safety of all the creatures below the master realm within 300 kilometers!

This can be regarded as a natural taboo tool, which is of great value, but it is useless for the older generation of strong people, cannot break through, cannot practice, and is not as powerful as a saint's full blow. "

"Heaven and Earth Origin Spirit, this Fang Yue deliberately drove this thing!"

The son of Mingxin whispered to himself, he was as good as his name.

For Young Master Mingxin, the source of heaven and earth is nothing legendary.

In the Ming family, there are at least three similar substances that are larger than this heaven and earth source essence.

As for the origins of heaven and earth, the meaning and value of existence, Master Mingxin understood better than anyone else.

This is not used for cultivation, nor is it used to confront the enemy, but as the last card of the Ming family to deter the enemy and die with the enemy.

No matter how strong the family is, there will eventually be a day of decline.

The afterglow of the setting sun floats down, and the long and endless night is coming.

If you want to spend the night, how can you do without a card?

Therefore, the ancestors of the Ming family had collected those three heaven and earth source spirits, so that the Ming family who was not behind could make the opponent throw a rat trap when facing an opponent.

Fang Yue's purpose for setting out the source of heaven and earth is probably the same as the ancestor of his family.

"The same goes to the end, let the opponent throw a rat avoidance."

Young Master Mingxin's heart trembled softly.

At this moment, his eyes on Fang Yue had changed slightly.

In the eyes of Young Master Mingxin, Fang Yue looked like a wounded lone wolf, perhaps isolated and helpless, perhaps he had come to an end, but he was still so unwilling to bow his head to fate and surrender.

Young Master Mingxin's voice was not loud, but whoever was present was not a famous master.

Even practitioners in the heaven and earth realm can clearly hear the vibration of the mosquito's wings within a thousand miles, not to mention everyone here.

"This Fang Yue opened the Heaven and Earth Origin Essence to die with whom?"

"It should be the Wang family! Tsk tsk, this kid is really ruthless enough to make such a thing, if it is put in the Wang family, with a bang, it can really blow up the Wang family's ten thousand years of foundation!"

There are some unscrupulous older generations of powerhouses who sigh.

"Small bugs, how could these things shake the foundation of my royal family?"

Wang Kun bit his head and argued to the Wang family.

Those older generations of powerhouses said dismissively: "How can't it be! This world source spirit, once exploded, can reverse the yin and yang, disrupt the normal operation of the order of the world. Individually, the leader of the older generation peak Even the strong in the Saint Realm can naturally survive it, but the little guys below the leader level are estimated to have all become meat sauce!"

The strong men of the older generation didn't seem to give Young Master Wang Kun face.

"If all the junior disciples of the royal family die, are they still the royal family? A family has the foundation, and the family is there. If the foundation is gone, wait until the leaders of the leader-level and saint-level powers are exhausted, the Wang family It has completely become the dust of history!"

When Wang Kun heard this voice, he became angry from embarrassment.

The violent blue veins on the forehead are criss-crossed like earthworms, twisted into a hideous and terrifying!

"No one dares to attack the Wang Family!"

Wang Kun roared like an angry beast.

"Young Master Mingxin is really smart, and his words have broken my careful thoughts. No matter how many treasures are obtained, if you can't keep them, it's better not to unlock these rough stones! This world of origin spirit, cannot be against the leader The powerhouses of the pinnacle and even the saints pose a life and death threat, but there is more than enough to protect them.

Fang Yue's words were slapping Wang Kun naked.

He just said that no one dared to attack the Wang Family. The next moment, Fang Yue pointed the finger at the Wang Family.

However, Wang Kun blushed. At this moment, he dared not speak.

Based on his understanding of Fang Yue, he was pressed into anxiousness, and Fang Yue could really do such a thing.

A piece of Heaven and Earth Source Essence was enough to razor their royal mansion to the ground.

Moreover, now Fang Yue is no longer the Fang Yue just now, didn't he see those old guys all staring at him.

He dared to touch Fang Yue's hair, to make sure that those old and immortal guys jumped out and beat him into meat sauce.

Fang Yue continued to lay the stone.

This time, he was serious, carefully selected, and then carefully held a carp-like rough stone in his palm. This rough stone is really similar to the carp shape. It is lifelike, and even the scales on it are real. There is no distinction between carp.

This kind of rough stone is called a life stone, resembling a life, and it contains extraordinary mysteries.

"Life Stone, there are still many good things in this batch of Wang Family's rough stones! Even the Life Stone has been opened. I don't know if Fang Yue can untie this rough stone. Most of the Life Stones They all contain a trace of innate aura. If this innate aura is well preserved, it can wash away some of the acquired impurities. This thing can be pure, even a person with mediocre qualifications can get this innate aura. , You can also decarbonize and change your bones, and become the arrogant one in a thousand! Some old things that dote on their children and grandchildren, but their eyes are tight for this thing!"

A white-bearded old man at the peak of the leader realm was talking about him, he was so childish and vigorous.

Although he looks extremely old from the outside, he still has at least three hundred years to live in terms of longevity.

This time, he didn't have much determination. He wanted to join in the fun and see what the legendary Fang Yue was like.

"This life stone is not easy to open. If this kind of rough stone is thousands of years or more, maybe it can become a real stone spirit. The stone spirits are extremely powerful people. They are born from the essence of heaven and earth, and they have amazing talents. As long as you get enlightenment and development, you can quickly grow into a saintly existence!"

The old man got together in a mess, and they babbled, not everyone is optimistic about Fang Yue.

Their experience is so rich that they have never seen any kind of genius.

People who have just committed one or two major events are not considered true arrogances. Only a long and immortal existence can gain their trust and attention.

Fang Yue devoted himself to holding the silver knife in his hand.



He could already clearly sense that there was indeed a small creature in this rough stone.

But this little creature is not the so-called stone spirit that these bad old men speculate. The layman sees the excitement and the expert watches the doorway.

These bad old men can't reach the level of expert!

The little creature in this rough stone should have been sealed in it many years ago, and the vitality that protected it would no longer be lost, and fell into a state of turbulent sleep.

Opening it now is to unlock the seal in the rough stone and free the young creature from the shackles of the rough stone.

There was a faint feeling between this young creature and Fang Yue.

Its desire and pleading emotions even vaguely affected Fang Yue's emotions.