

God of Life 1601

Chapter 1601: Suga's death

The sun and the moon are in the sky, shining through the ages. Since Su Gan dared to come to this town to capture the monkeys under the Tianshan Mountains, he had his own cards and methods.

The sun and the moon walked together, making Monkey King feel a great pressure, as if he was fighting against the whole world.

"This Su Gan is indeed a bit capable, the strength of the Great Sage has not been completely restored, if there is no external help, it may really be planted here!"

Zhentianshan is not optimistic about the Monkey King.

Although Fang Yue had already provided Monkey King a massive amount of spirit stones to restore him, the Monkey King now only has the third-tier combat power of the Saint Realm.

Unlike Su Gan, he was in a state of heyday, standing at the impeccable level of the Saint Realm, and he looked over all beings.

Suga is a full six small realms higher than the Great Sage Qitian, and each small realm is a chasm-like chasm. Unless this Great Sage Qitian has the ability to defend against the sky, it is impossible to fight in this battle. Comeback!

"The sun and the moon are in parallel, and he still lacks the power of the stars! Since Su Gan hasn't used this method perfectly, then I will do it for him!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself. He stomped slightly, and the stars appeared in the sky.

The stars are now, and the stars are still shining!

Fang Yue's method can be called a change of heaven and earth, the boundless galaxy covered the power of the sun and the moon.

"The Great Sage takes action, I can only hold on for two or three breaths!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, this Suga sun and moon could break free from the starry sky he had created at any time.

The strength of Su Gan was too strong, even though Fang Yue had taken a drop of lower power to raise his realm one level, it was still difficult to completely restrain the red sun and full moon.

Su Gan was also shocked.

He heard that Fang Yue can be compared with the strong of the Saint Realm, but he has never looked at Fang Yue, because this can be compared with the Saint and can compete with the strong of the Saint Realm. Completely different meaning.

Fang Yue's method has exceeded the realm of ordinary saints!

"it is good!"

Monkey King seized the opportunity, and while Su Gan was still keeping the sun and the moon running, the golden cudgel fell again.

The sky broke and the earth broke, and the sky above Qitian Great Sage's head was hit with cracks of different depths, and the earth shattered, giving birth to hundreds of bottomless abysses!

Monkey King's blow shocked the sky, and Su Gan was torn apart by the blow.

His body was shattered. Even if he was a powerful person at the peak of the Saint Realm, he could not withstand the blow of the golden hoop in the hands of the Great Sage Qitian, because the road that Great Sage Qitian walked back then was to become a holy body, he just Relying on the physical body can defeat the ordinary great sage, and now even if the serious injury is not healed, and the physical strength is compromised, there is no problem in breaking Sukan's physical body!

"burst!"

Su Gan's body was shattered, but he was not dead. At his level, he could be reborn with a drop of blood, and his physical injuries were already hard to fatal.

The blow of Monkey King just now can be regarded as a serious injury to him, but there is still a huge distance to kill him!

Su Gan's body was severely injured, but he also didn't want Fang Yue to make it through.

He roared, the sun and moon burst into pieces, and Fang Yue's star world was directly blown to pieces.

Fang Yue's face was pale, and he spouted a mouthful of old blood.

The world of stars was formed by condensing the power of moving stars with his spiritual power. This world of stars was shattered, and his spiritual power was also extremely traumatized!

This Su Gan clearly wanted to use this opportunity to explode his mental power. It was a completely lose-lose style of play!

Fang Yue's spirit was a little sluggish, and he staggered and stepped aside.

"You guys killed Fang Yue for me. Now his mental power has been severely wounded. If you can't kill Fang Yue like this, then you should stop saying that you are a saint of the Fire God Sect in the future!"

Su Gan's tone was extremely cold, he was cold to himself and even more cold to his subordinates.

Fang Yue killed two saints, but there were still six others who still maintained their combat power at their peak.

The six saints teamed up to deal with a seriously injured Fang Yue is definitely more than enough!

"Damn you!"

Monkey King once again talked about the golden hoop in his hand, he wanted to break the world with a stick.

This Sukan's body has been broken, he only needs to make up for it, and this Sukan can be completely broken by him, and his soul will be scattered!

However, there was a scornful smile on Su Gan's mouth.

"Great Sage Monkey, do you think I really came here without any preparation?"

Su Gan took out a drop of life force and put it in his mouth in front of Qitian Great Sage's eyes. The green light was clear on his body, and Su Gan broke the broken body in an instant. Can't repair it!

Su Gan's strength instantly recovered, and his physical body was perfect.

Su Gan offered a cyan big seal, which covered the sky, blocking the strenuous blow of the Great Sage Qitian.

"The tiger falls to Pingyang, if my grandson is still in his heyday, this easy stick can kill you ten times!"

Monkey King gritted his teeth with hatred.

At this time, the six saints of the Vulcan Sect had completely surrounded Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, this time you will be hard to fly!"

The six Vulcan sages, Fang Yuehen, reached the extreme.

They are dignified saints, and they were killed by a junior in a small circle.

It is hard to be ashamed if Fang Yue is not killed. Only by offering Fang Yue's head above can prove his power!

Fang Yue's pale face suddenly returned to ruddy.

His expression was bright, and there was a lot of light in his eyes, so it seemed that he was not injured at all.

The six saints of Vulcanism suddenly felt bad.

But this time is already too late!

"Fang Yue, you!"

One of the Vulcan sage looked at Fang Yue in anger.

There was a big formation around them unexpectedly, this big formation moved the power of heaven and earth!

The endless breath of death drowned them instantly!

"There is nothing else in this Mars, but there is no shortage of all kinds of big formations. Do you think that I have been badly injured just now, and I have no power to fight back? You idiots, don't you hear the word please enter the urn? ?"

Fang Yue didn't have much else, but there was a lot of soul liquid. At the moment when the sun and moon exploded, Fang Yue was indeed wounded in his soul, but his soul liquid quickly healed his soul injury.

Then, Fang Yue took the opportunity to make arrangements to introduce these six Martian saints into this big formation!

The endless death aura turned into hundreds of millions of resentful spirits.

These resentful spirits rushed towards the saints of Vulcanism.

The strength of each resentful spirit is not strong, and it cannot pose a threat to any saint of Vulcanism. However, there is a saying in this world that more ants kill elephants.

This resentment is endless, making these Vulcan sages overwhelmed.

And Fang Yue withdrew from this big formation quietly.

He has a fine ventilation and water formation, and at the same time has extremely high attainments in the way of death. For the Vulcan Sage saint, he can enter and leave at will like his own back garden!

The six Vulcan sages were trapped in the formation.

And Fang Yue escaped easily. He didn't dare to kill the six Vulcan sages in this formation, because he always felt that there was a strange feeling everywhere in this spark!

"Damn Fang Yue, you weren't hurt!"

Su Gan didn't expect that stealing the chicken by himself would not be a counterattack. The six saints did not kill Fang Yue, but were trapped in the big formation!

Although the six saints are not in danger for a while, it is almost impossible to come out!

"Hahaha, Su Gan, you still care about your Vulcan sage! Watch my grandson swallow the sky and break the world!"

The Great Sage Monkey turned around and suddenly swallowed all the spiritual stones that had been piled up on the ground. Then he opened his mouth, and the fire flowing in the sun hanging in the sky fell into the mouth of the Great Sage Monkey!

The cultivation of Qitian Great Sage actually broke another realm and reached the fourth step of the Saint Realm!

At this moment, Monkey King was stronger, and Su Gan's face was extremely ugly.

The scene he was most worried about happened. Once the Great Sage Qitian escaped from Zhentianshan's suppression, he would quickly restore his cultivation base. As long as he can't kill the Monkey King in the shortest time, when he returns to the peak of the Saint Realm cultivation base, I am afraid that he will be able to kill him with a breath!

"Ba snake swallows the sun!"

Su Gan no longer cared about it, he directly displayed his biggest ultimate move.

Su Gan dissipated his human form and turned into a fierce beast and snake that was thousands of meters long.

He opened his mouth and swallowed towards the Monkey King!

Ba snake is an ancient sub-divine beast.

Its innate talent is swallowed by the snake, and can only be used once in a hundred years.

Every time it is cast, it means that Suga will consume a lot of essence.

Then he will usher in a period of weakness of at least ten years.

However, this Ba Snake Tun Sun is also extremely powerful. With the cultivation base of Su Gan, using this type of ultimate move, at least he can kill a powerful man who has just entered the Great Sacred Realm level!

The huge suction is attracted towards the Monkey King!

The golden body of Qitian Great Sage lit up, resisting the power of the snake swallowing the sun!

If he were in full bloom, he would naturally not be afraid of this supernatural power, but now the Great Sage Qitian is extremely weak, his body's dark illness recurs, and wounds suddenly appear. Blood gushes, golden blood is floating in the air!

"Great Sage, the power of life!"

Upon seeing this, Fang Yue flicked his finger, and he burst out ten drops of life force.

Although Fang Yue's tempered vitality was not as pure as the drop that Su Gan had taken just now, he was better than the quantity.

Monkey King has absorbed all ten drops of life force!

The physical injury recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Monkey King laughed: "The flesh is sanctified, eternal and immortal!"

At this moment, Monkey King's body is recast!

The blood in his body rushed like a billowing river!

A stick fell, ruining the world!

Ba Snake is invincible even if he displays his talent and supernatural powers!

"Do not!"

Su Gan heard a desperate scream, he could defeat the Great Sage Qi Tian, who would have expected that Fang Yue still had ten drops of life force in his hands!

Monkey King's dark disease is cured, and his pure body is restored to the level of the Great Holy Realm!

The flesh is sanctified, invincible of the same generation!

The stick of Monkey King fully proved this legend!

Chapter 1603: Baisheng Travel

King Liu frowned, and he spoke a little unwillingly. The age of gods and demons was the age of his birth. There were so many strong people in that era. He could not breathe for his once suppressed. Back then, even if he was as powerful as him, he was everywhere. Hiding in Tibet, living in panic.

Later, the age of gods and demons ended, and those strong men who were above all in the past, were suppressed, and disappeared, and then he had his early days.

That was the era of great sages like Monkey King and Bai Wushuang, and every **** and demon was supreme!

Even though he has cultivated to the present level, King Liu still does not have the confidence to compete with those peerless powerhouses. If the age of gods and demons in the ancient times comes again, he can at most be regarded as a prince, rather than standing on a pyramid. The sharp king!

"Since the age of gods and demons has passed, let it pass forever! This era is no longer the age of gods and demons! Monkey King, Bai Wushuang, you should not reappear in this world!"

At this time, the void of Mars was completely shattered, and it turned out that eight powerful men from the Great Sacred Realm came together. Each of them covered their true face with chaotic aura, making it impossible for people to understand their true identity!

They worry that the earth will settle accounts after the fall, and they are even more worried that such a move will anger the big man behind this incident.

The eight great saints came together, and their coercion shocked everyone!

Behind them there are hundreds of saints, these saints are like pawns, closely following the eight great saints.

When King Liu saw these eight powerful masters of the Great Sacred Realm, he took a deep breath.

In the past, the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm were almost invisible, but this time the resurrection of Monkey King and Bai Wushuang caused the eight Great Sages to come together. These people do not belong to the Vulcan Sect, but come from some ancient races!

They dormant in all corners of the Milky Way galaxy, usually do not appear, but once they appear, it means that there will be earth-shattering events!

Eight powerful men of the Great Holy Realm, and hundreds of saints behind them.

A wave of despair loomed in Fang Yue's heart!

He had counted a thousand fortunes, but he hadn't counted that in order to kill the Great Sage Qi Tian and Bai Wushuang this time, there would be such a big battle in the Milky Way galaxy!

"What a Hundred Saint to travel, the Great Saint is present, if you act like this, are you not afraid of being retaliated by the same means in the future?"

Qitian Great Sage roared, his heart was full of unwillingness.

If he recovers to the top, how could these clowns be their opponents!

Now he has just gotten rid of the suppression, and he has recovered less than one percent of his peak strength, and these beam jumping clowns jumped out one by one, making his heart full of unwillingness!

"Great Sage, I promised to open Zhentian Mountain and bless you for another hour!"

Zhen Tianshan spoke, he wanted to sell Qi Tian Great Sage and Bai Wushuang a favor.

These two people, any of them, are the characters who are overwhelming the same generation in the age of gods and demons!

If the two of them can really escape this time and save their lives, they may have a great cause and effect in the future.

Qitian Great Sage and Bai Wushuang looked at each other, and they all retreated back to the range of Zhentian Mountain.

Although each of these two ancient gods and demons was notoriously fierce and fierce, they wouldn't do that obvious death.

Not only them, but the Iron Fan Princess and the Bull Demon also ran to take refuge!

Within the scope of the Tianshan Mountains in this town, a series of patterns criss-crossed, all opened, even if it is the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm, it will be difficult to break into it for a while!

There have been rumors that the true strength of the casters in this town of Tianshan has surpassed the virtual fairy, and the formation patterns left in it are all at the level of the virtual fairyland!

Otherwise, a high mountain in a small area, even if it belongs to the land of great treacherousness, how could it be suppressed to live in Qitian.

One of the strong people of the Great Sacred Realm said indifferently: "If your earth dares to retaliate, I will wait for the great sage of the earth to come!"

"Great Sage Qitian, you are wise in your life. It used to be the coordinates of an era. Fighting the sky, fighting the land, fighting the universe, but now it is like a tortoise with a shrunken head to hide in this town Tianshan Zhonglian and I waited hard. Has his courage gone?"

The saint wanted to excite the Monkey King from Zhentian Mountain.

However, the Great Sage Qi Tian did not eat this set: "If you have the ability, you can come in, so that you can also taste the time when my grandson was suppressed. If my grandson is still in full swing, you will have a mouthful when you meet your grandson. I don't dare to breathe. Now my grandson has just gotten out of trouble, and his strength has not fully recovered. Otherwise, why would my grandson be afraid of you, unnamed rats!"

Monkey King opened his mouth to fight back.

And Fang Yue took out the spirit stone like a mountain like a sea.

"I also ask the two adults to regain their strength. After a while, there is at least the possibility of escape!"

Fang Yue didn't dare to say that these two great figures could kill so many saints and great saints in this event, but it was content to ask them to leave smoothly.

If you stay in the green mountains, you are not afraid that there will be no firewood. As long as these two big men return to the level of the past, when they reappear, it will be the day when they will come to the world!

Qi Tian's eyes glowed.

"Boy, where did you get so many spirit stones? With the help of these spirit stones, my grandson can at least recover to the eighth level of the Saint Realm, not to mention being able to sweep away. The world, but at least there is nothing wrong with knocking down Wang Liu, the old immortal fellow!"

Bai Wushuang was also a little excited. He didn't expect that he had such abundant resources just as he was born, waiting for him to regain his strength.

The great sages outside are no longer calm, this Fang Yue is simply a rich native.

He took out more than tens of billions of spirit stones in one go, and even some large families in the Galaxy Star Alliance might not be able to take out so many spirit stones in one go to restore a **** and demon to his cultivation!

"Don't wait for them to recover their cultivation base before taking action! An hour later, even if I can still kill these two gods and demons, I will pay a heavy price. Take advantage of his illness and kill him. What else should I say at this time? Morality!"

One of the saints had red eyes, and she was whispering.

And Fang Yue glanced at her: "Where can you speak for this kind of occasion? It's a thing of no respect and inferiority!"

The female saint was dumbfounded, everyone was qualified to say this, but Fang Yue was not qualified in the audience.

He is the cultivation base of the Rotating Realm level, the lowest level in the field, and although she is not high in status, she also has the cultivation level of the third level of the Saint Realm!

This Fang Yue is crazy, he actually said this to himself.

The female saint was unwilling, and said angrily to Fang Yue: "You are the thing that does not distinguish between inferiority and inferiority. At least those who are present are powerful people above the Saint level, so how can you speak here!"

Fang Yue glanced at the female saint: "Don't have my voice? Do you really think that the saint is very strong?"

Afterwards, Fang Yue sighed quietly.

When the voice fell, the female saint's eyes opened angrily, and she fell to the sky.

"The soul is destroyed! The method of soul attack!"

Wang Liu's body was stiff, and he couldn't help being stunned.

The method of this soul attack is extremely weird and difficult to insight, but it should be rare in the universe of ten thousand realms. How does Fang Yue understand this method!

Fang Yue watched the fall of the female saint, with a cold smile on his lips.

"It's better to be a strong person in the Saint Realm!"

Fang Yue's voice was not loud, but it fell into the ears of the saints present like thunder and thunder, and everyone was in danger.

This Fang Yue's soul attacking the method may not destroy the Great Sage, but at least it will be a fatal threat to the Great Sage present.

This soul method is the most weird, and it is impossible to guard against. Perhaps as long as it is selected by this Fang Yue, it will immediately pierce the soul.

Fang Yue stunned all the saints alone.

But who knows, Fang Yue's heart is also a little guilty.

After he cast his soul annihilation twice in a row, the divine consciousness in this clone was already a bit faint.

The unpredictable methods recorded in the "Soul Truth" are not so easy to display.

If it is the deity, there is no problem with continuous display, but after all, his clone is just a ray of divine thought.

Every time the soul is destroyed, the original strength in this strand of divine thought will weaken a little, but this weakening is an irreversible process.

Fang Yue initially estimated the speed of this weakening, and estimated that after another three times of Soul Annihilation, this ray of spiritual thought would be completely wiped out.

Therefore, his Soul Annihilation can only be used as a strategic weapon, and if it is used too much, his clone will be over!

"This Fang Yue has a big secret, and his physique is unique. I suspect that he also has the blood of some ancient gods and demons, and he also cultivates a worldless sutra! If this monkey and Bai Wushuang are secretly killed by me, etc. , I want to take away this clone of Fang Yue! There is an ancient secret in my Fire God Sect, which can use the clone to capture the soul of the deity!"

Liu Wang's eyes were full of greed.

He felt more and more that Fang Yue had a lot of secrets.

And if Fang Yue's secret change becomes his secret, then his strength will be raised!

The look in King Liu's eyes disgusted Fang Yue, and King Liu really regarded him as his own dish!

"Wang Liu has the ability to wait for the Great Sage Qitian to return to his peak, and you two will come heads-up again. Now what a hero is taking advantage of the crisis!"

Fang Yue said angrily to King Liu.

King Liu sneered and said, "No matter what you say, Fang Yue, you will all be in disaster this time. Fellow Taoists, wipe out the seal of Tianshan in this town! Don't let the Great Sage Qitian regain more strength!"

King Liu spoke.

He called on all the great sages to take action at the same time. There are ten great sages here. Could it be true that the formation of Tianshan in this town cannot be wiped out bit by bit?

Sure enough, King Liu called out and gave a hundred responses, and the great sages stood up one after another, displayed various magical powers, and summoned a chain of order to collide in the Tianshan mountains of this town!

No matter how profound the formation is, it is actually an evolution of Taoism!

As long as the Dao can be broken, this formation will naturally crack!

Chapter 1604: Heavenly Stone

"These people dare to attack!"

An expression of anger appeared on Zhen Tianshan's face. He did not expect that these great sages had been bold enough to such a degree. He was a magic weapon made by a strong man who transcended the virtual wonderland himself! These people want to obliterate the traces and formations left by their former masters, don't they worry that their masters will respond and bring down anger?

Zhen Tianshan's mind is uncertain!

And Fang Yue had a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"For this kind of sake, I won't hide it anymore!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and summoned eighteen zombie puppets who had reached the level of saints!

This is the eighteen zombie puppets he bred from the burial tower. They used to be the peak of the leader realm, but the several saints killed by Fang Yue were put into the burial tower by him to decompose the saint's true essence. , Feed the source back to these eighteen sage zombies at the peak of the leader realm!

Over time, they eventually become holy.

But they have never been born in the burial tower.

When they were born this time, they were immediately sensed by the will of Mars in the void.

The roaring calamity came down in an instant!

Eighteen saints crossed the robbery at the same time, and the sky was filled with thunder.

The silver light is dazzling and dazzling, and the blue dragons transformed into thunder lie across the sky, emitting a faint dragon power!

"You may be able to avoid this saint's calamity if you retreat quickly, otherwise, if these eighteen saints cross the calamity at the same time, I am afraid that you will be involved in the robbery together!"

Fang Yue is a killer that he has treasured for a long time, and he is waiting to use it at this moment!

The thunder was rolling, and a bucket of thunder fell down, directly turning a century-old tree into fly ash!

This heavenly calamity contains infinite horror, how many heavenly arrogances have died under the heavenly calamity!

The thunder is boundless, fierce without casting!

These powerhouses in the Saint Realm have a feeling of guilty conscience.

Only Liu Wang had a triumphant smile on his lips.

"Fang Yue, there are some methods that can't be done again! You have used the way of transcending the calamity to target the strong in my Vulcanism, and I know the past, so I specially brought a celestial stone, which can Cover up the secret! I will not be targeted and implicated by the catastrophe!"

With that said, King Liu really took out a stone. The surface of the stone was full of gossip runes, sealed by the heavenly secrets, and even Heavenly Tribulation could not sense the existence of other saints and great saints!

The robbery of the 18 saints mixed will no longer add more power!

Fang Yue's face changed slightly. He didn't expect that King Liu was so thoughtful. He had thought of all the possibilities and made perfect preparations before he came!

"Fang Yue, this little cleverness is finally a trick that can't be on the stage. Only real strength represents everything!"

Liu Wang Fangyue taught and reprimanded, and there was a touch of pride in his tone!

For a moment, because of the Heavenly Mystery Stone, even the breath of the eighteen zombie saints was blocked, and the catastrophe in the sky was spontaneously dispersed.

Fang Yue's one-of-a-kind killer was completely abolished!

"The eighteen of you follow my command to continue the formation and delay the time for these people to destroy the formation!"

Fang Yue quickly recovered his mentality and dispatched eighteen zombie saints to do other things.

Although the trump card of Tianjie has been abolished, the zombie saint is also a saint after all, and it is not weak from any angle!

Fang Yue himself is the master of the formation method, the formation method he has arranged is already a relatively peak method in the Great Sacred Realm, although it is not as good as the virtual fairy formation method, but the dog can still do it.

He commanded the formation of eighteen saints, which could offset the speed of a great saint realm to destroy the formation!

"It's useless to use a praying mantle arm as a car!"

Wang Liu snorted coldly and hit Fang Yue.

"Whether it's useful, you can find out after trying it! Great Sage, I still have a treasure here, you can see if you can recover your strength faster!"

In Fangyue, block the gap of the great sages.

Monkey King has recovered another layer of strength.

The fifth small realm of Saint Realm!

Monkey King's strength is getting stronger and stronger, and the great sage of the strong outside is getting more and more anxious in his heart.

Every time this time is delayed, the cultivation of Monkey King and Bai Wushuang will recover more!

It is also more difficult for them to kill two people.

Fang Yue took out a top-grade spirit stone, and in the top-grade spirit stone was a ray of fairy spirit sealed!

"This is the heavenly celestial spirit! Give me this celestial spirit, and I will turn around and leave! Don't participate in this siege again!"

A great sage's eyes were red, and he did not expect that there would be such a thing in the world.

At the level of the Great Sacred Realm, every step is a bottleneck. To break the realm again, it requires not only talent and perseverance, but more importantly, chance.

This ray of fairy spirit can help them break the bottleneck of at least a small realm.

The value of these treasures is endless, and it is no longer measurable by any currency!

The improvement of their cultivation is more important to them than to besieged and killed the gods and demons. If they can also cultivate to the realm of virtual immortality, even if the ancient gods and demons recover, they can still be detached.

This ray of immortality is what the old tortoise of the heavenly court gave him back then!

Fang Yue was originally prepared to use it to break the bottleneck when he encountered a bottleneck in cultivation, but he did not expect that this time he could only use it for Monkey King in advance!

Monkey King declined: "Although this thing is useful to me, it is too valuable and almost unavailable in the world! This thing is too precious for me to keep!"

"Now that the enemy is at the head, I give you this ray of fairy spirit not to make you grateful, but to make another strong man appear on the earth. Now the troubled times are approaching, and the future will sweep the entire universe, any one The earth cannot avoid the flames of war from becoming a paradise. Only more powerful people are born on the earth to have the capital to protect themselves in troubled times!"

Under Fang Yue's persuasion, Sun Wukong finally got this fairy qi.

Monkey King slowly refines the spirit stone in his mouth.

But the great sage outside is a shout.

"No!"

"Monkey stop!"

However, Monkey King was indifferent, he refined that ray of fairy energy!

How much energy is contained in a ray of fairy qi?

This is impossible to measure, because the energy contained in the fairy qi is too advanced to be measured by spirit stones at all!

It was just a moment of effort, and Monkey King's realm was elevated.

Sixth floor of Saints... Seventh floor of Saints... Eighth floor of Saints!

Monkey King raised his cultivation base to the eighth level of a saint before slowly stopping the pace of his cultivation recovery!

And this ray of immortal energy is not only the cultivation realm of Monkey King, but also the level of physical body, his physical body can now directly fight against the powerhouse of the third layer of the Great Sacred Realm!

The cultivation base of Monkey King is fully recovered!

He now has two or three percent of the strength of his heyday!

Those outside great saints are even more anxious!

If it is really delayed for an hour, maybe Sun Wukong has absorbed all these spirit stones, and it is the strength of the Great Sacred Realm that can really restore to the ninth level of the Saint Realm.

At that time, if you don't desperately kill a few saints, they don't even want to hurt Monkey King's hair!

All of a sudden, the saints obliterated the formation faster!

They almost fought their lives.

At this time, Bai Wushuang next to Fang Yue said quietly: "Fang Yue, I am also the ancestor of the earthlings, you can't favor one and the other!"

When Bai Wushuang started, he didn't want what Fang Yue wanted. After all, he was a junior. How could his ancestor reach out to the junior?

But afterwards, Bai Wushuang discovered that it was not what he thought was at all!

This junior is really rich and rich, and there are so many good things on hand that make people ridiculous!

Fang Yue was a little embarrassed. He had only heard of Monkey King before but didn't know Bai Wushuang, so he always gave the good things to Monkey King and forgot Bai Wushuang behind his head!

"Senior, don't mind, I don't have any good things here! There are still seven or eight pills in this saint state. I don't know if Senior needs it?"

Fang Yue took out eight sage-level medicinal pills. These medicinal pills were not refined by himself. These things were the spoils left when he robbed and killed the saints. In fact, Fang Yue didn't look at this kind of pill. Up.

The pill that he casually refined was better than these pill.

But after all, this is a saint-level pill, the energy contained in it is extremely rich, and it is absolutely top-notch to restore strength!

Bai Wushuang was stunned.

Eight sage-level pill!

This kid is really so rich?

The elixir of the saint level is not available to every saint. This type of elixir can be met but not sought. Only some strong people in the saint level will have this type of elixir!

Generally, a saint has a saint-level pill that is good, and this thing is for life-saving.

But Fang Yue took out eight of them in one breath, and Bai Wushuang suddenly realized that he was too late to speak!

Refining the eight medicinal pills of the Saint Realm.

Bai Wushuang directly recovered to the sixth level of the cultivation realm of the Great Sage Realm.

This restoration is not the same as a breakthrough.

As long as the essence is enough, he can restore to the level of cultivation that year without hindrance!

"The sixth floor of the Great Sacred Realm!"

With Bai Wushuang's cultivation base, he further advanced.

The hearts of those great saints are shaking!

This Fang Yue is the real disaster!

How could there be so many weird things in his hands!

"Is there any other medicines like this?"

Bai Wushuang discovered that this refining pill is much easier than refining spirit stones!

"Have!"

Fang Yue came up with a bunch of medicinal pills in bits and pieces, but there are no more medicinal pills at the saint level. These medicinal pills are at the master level, and the essence content in them is definitely not as good as that at the saint level. .

However, the quality is not good, so fill in the quantity.

There are only eight pills of this saint level.

The pill at the master realm level is piled up into a small hill, there are almost seven or eight thousand!

The medicine in it soared into the sky, vaguely transformed into a dragon shape!

Monkey King caught a lot of greedy eyes beside him.

Hey, hey, it's still delicious.

Refining spirit stones is too exhausting!

Bai Wushuang was not polite, and put it in his mouth handful.

The great saints outside were all dumbfounded.

One of them hesitated and said: "Why don't these two people recover yet, let's go quickly!"

Chapter 1605: The scene of alchemy is amazing!

The great sage had just spoken, and the hearts of the other great sages were also agitated.

This time it is really not a question that they are not counseling, but if they wait for these two demon gods to regain their strength, they really can't do it!

A Monkey King can kill them all.

Plus an older and more terrifying Bai Wushuang!

Everyone is a person with a family business, and everyone is willing to kill the devil if it is easy, but if you want to take your own life, it will be no good!

"There is a Hundred Saints Suppression Array, combined to form a Hundred Sages Great Array, even ordinary imaginary immortals can be suppressed, how about this monkey and Bai Wushuang even if they can recover a little bit of strength? This Fang Yue's pill is exhausted, and there is absolutely nothing in his hands. Maybe there is a pill at the master level, and then, the recovery speed of Monkey King and Bai Wushuang should gradually slow down!"

"As long as we work together to wipe out the great formation on Tianshan in this town, the day when the great formation is destroyed is when these two ancient gods and demons fall!"

King Liu said, this time their Vulcanism has completely offended the Great Sage Qitian and Bai Wushuang. This time they will never be able to let the two leave. Once they leave and return to their peak combat power, King Liu will definitely Being chased to death by Great Sage Qi Tian and Bai Wushuang, even Vulcan Sect may not be able to protect him by that time.

King Liu's words soothed people's hearts. Those great saints and saints who had planned to take the opportunity to leave had gradually settled down in their hearts.

It was surprising that Fang Yue was able to come up with so many magical elixir, and it was absolutely impossible for him to have more advanced pill that could supply the two to recover!

King Liu looked at the great sages who had settled down, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

This is justified!

With so many great sages and saints working together, are they afraid that the great sage Qitian and Bai Wushuang will turn against the sky?

Fang Yue lifted off slowly, but he said nothing.

He didn't know when there was an extra black iron pot in his hand.

Everyone stared, what is Fang Yue going to do?

Do you think that Monkey King and Bai Wushuang have been suppressed for too long and have no way to eat, and are afraid that they are hungry, so they are going to make a pot of stew for them?

Even Great Sage Qi Tian and Bai Wushuang felt that Fang Yue's behavior was a little unreasonable.

Great Sage Qi Tian hesitated for a moment, then said: "Fang Yue is okay, I am not hungry!"

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Great Sage wait a minute, I want to refine a pot of pill to restore your strength and Master Bai Wushuang!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

King Liu laughed: "Is the earth already so poor? There isn't even a cauldron for refining pills, and it has been reduced to using iron pots to make medicine!"

Fang Yue glanced at King Liu, his eyes faintly cold.

Among these people, the Liu Wang jumped the most happily. After a while, when the Great Sage Qi Tian and Bai Wushuang regained their strength, the first one would let them clean up the Liu Wang!

Fang Yue put a variety of medicinal materials into the iron pot!

"Millennium Poria, 100,000-year-old ginseng! What is this? A seven-star grass that can change your fate against the sky and create a seven-star body! Where did Fang Yue get so many precious medicinal materials, so extravagant they are put here. In the iron pot, the violent thing! This is definitely the violent thing!"

A great sage who is hazy in the chaos beats his chest.

He also came from refining medicine! In terms of refining pills, he is also a Taishan Beidou-level existence!

He could recognize 80% of the medicinal materials Fang Yue put in the iron pot!

These medicinal materials are all extremely treasured, such as 100,000-year-old ginseng, even if it is eaten raw, it can extend the life of the strong of the Great Sacred Realm by five hundred years!

And Fang Yue actually put so many treasured medicinal materials into an iron pot to stew, this is not a violent thing or something!

"Everyone, the pill that I am refining this time is called Tianyuan Pill! The essence of heaven and earth, the essence of sun and moon! This pill is my own research. A furnace of eight pill will become a masterpiece!"

Fang Yue is full of confidence. He has designed this pill for a long time, but he still has no time to refine it. This time, he can finally refine it, and there is still a slight excitement in his heart!

"Huh, Fang Yue, you probably haven't even reached the entry level of alchemy! This refining pill requires time to warm up. The higher the level, the longer it takes to refining. At one hour, how can you refine the amazing pill? Your age is not too old, and your tone is not small. Don't refine the pill at that time, and find other excuses!"

Wang Liu ridiculed Fang Yue again. He didn't believe that Fang Yue could really refine the pill to help Qi Tian Great Sage and Bai Wushuang recover his strength.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue set up a formation at random, and the flow of time in this formation was actually different from the outside world!

One minute passed in this formation, and only one second passed by the outside world!

"Time heaven, time formation! Control the flow of time! Fang Yue even knows the long lost time formation!"

Great Sage Peng Ling was shocked, and his eyes looked at Fang Yue with greed.

He likes to study formations on weekdays, and he has long liked the formations at this time!

"I want this Fang Yue, the time formation in his hands is mine! This formation should not be in the hands of the weak human race, this formation is destined to become the treasure of my Vulcanism!"

Peng Ling's words were arrogant and domineering.

Fang Yue concentrates on alchemy, and no longer pays attention to changes in the outside world!

In a few moments, all the medicinal materials in the iron pot were melted.

The cherished old medicine exudes bursts of medicinal fragrance and refreshes the heart.

"I can feel that the smell of this pill is worth three days of hard work!"

Bai Wushuang was fascinated. He didn't expect that this pill had not yet officially started refining, and the aroma from the medicinal materials had a healing effect on him!

"Break into the heavens, kill the heavens! If these medicinal materials are given to me, I will at least be able to refine a saint-level pill!"

The great sage was still in the trombone, his eyes lit up, looking at the iron pot in Fang Yue's hand.

"The power of the five elements, the world of the five elements! Smelt the strength of medicine, keep going!"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke, a five-element rune appeared on the surface of Xiaotie, and each five-element rune represented a manifestation of the rules and order of the avenue!

The runes fell into the pot one by one, and the strength of the various rare medicinal materials suddenly became stronger!

The way of pill medicine is originally the way of five elements!

The five elements and five internal organs, the viscera are all powerful!

Among these saints, there are many people who are proficient in alchemy, even if they are not masters, grandmasters, they are old, researching pills, and there are many people who have certain accomplishments!

They have seen all kinds of alchemy methods, including energy-gathering, fire-refining, water-refining, etc., but Fang Yue directly integrates the runes of the five elements into the medicinal materials. This is the first time!

"Naughty! This is ridicule! The way of alchemy is the way of medicine, how can some cultivation methods be incorporated into it!"

A master alchemist opened his mouth, and he scolded Yue sternly.

Refining pills should follow the ancient prescriptions and follow the old ways! Fang Yue didn't talk about his own pill, and he didn't follow the rules.

Fang Yue opened his eyelids and snorted coldly, "I refine my pill, where did you come from so much nonsense! And this alchemy method is ever-changing, it should be a hundred flowers blooming, amazing, but it's just like you can't change it. The old things made it stick to the rules and follow the old ways! This time I will let you see how I refine this Tianyuan Pill!"

Suddenly, thunder robbery rolled in the sky.

It turned out that Fang Yue's pill caused a catastrophe!

This Liu King's Heavenly Secret Stone, although said to be able to conceal Heavenly Secrets, it can only conceal the breath emanating from the practitioners, but it cannot conceal the aura emanating from this pill.

Fang Yue's pill is against the sky, so it will cause the roar of heaven!

A line of lightning fell from the sky, directly slashing down towards the old man who had just reprimanded Fang Yue.

The old man was struck by lightning, caught off guard, his hair stood up, and his seven orifices had wisps of white eyes.

The old man was stunned.

This day, the robbery is crooked!

You want to hack Fang Yue too! He is making alchemy!

Why are you hacking me when you are idle?

The old man didn't know that this tribulation was led by Fang Yue.

Now, Fang Yue's Thunder Avenue has realized that it is quite profound, and it can slightly affect the direction of Heavenly Tribulation!

If it weren't for this thunderbolt that only had the power of the peak level of the leader, the old man in the saint state might really be smashed to death by the lightning!

But after a flash of lightning fell, the robbery cloud in the sky did not disperse, followed by another sage-level thunderbolt down!

This time, the direction in which the lightning fell changed, and it aimed at a saint who was cracking the formation pattern of Tianshan Mountain.

The saint was already prepared, and he used the secret technique to condense an earth shield to resist the saint-level thunder.

Click, click!

The relaxed expression on that saint's face freezes!

After a thunder fell, another fierce thunder crashed down!

The shield shattered!

The saint was hit by the aftermath of the thunder, his body was stiff, and his body surface was as scorched as rotten wood!

Another saint was robbed!

This Fang Yue refining a pill made such a big noise!

No one knows how the pill is refined.

But two consecutive saints have been struck by thunder!

The movements of the saints who had been cracking the virtual fairy formation in full swing were all a bit slow, and they did not dare to put too much energy into cracking the formation!

The robbery cloud in the sky has not yet dissipated. If they are caught off guard, a thunder is really falling. If they are not prepared, they might be blown to dust!

After these two thunders came down, Zhen Tianshan's pressure was immediately reduced.

The speed at which these hundreds of saints cracked the formation was reduced by at least 30%!

"This Fang Yue, if it doesn't appear today, it will be a big disaster in the future!"

King Liu saw this scene in his eyes. Now, Fang Yue's contribution is even greater than that of the two ancient demon gods.

Both Monkey King and Bai Wushang are still in the recovery stage, focusing on restoring strength, fighting and killing without intention!

However, the fall of Fang Yue's tricks was dangerous and disturbed their minds, making them unable to concentrate on cracking Zhentian Mountain's imaginary immortal pattern.

Before Wang Liu's words fell, a thunderbolt slashed in his direction.

King Liu snorted and dissipated the thunder!

King Liu knew that this was Fang Yue expressing his dissatisfaction with him!

Fang Yueming knew that the thunder could not cause harm to him, and he had to vent it in this way!

Chapter 1606: The elixir is first made, the world is taboo!

Following Fang Yue's refining of the pill, the tribulation cloud in the sky never dissipated. Not only did the tribulation cloud stay, but the power of the thunder that landed was stronger than one after another!

At this moment, there was a thunderstorm, and the saints who struck them were all confused.

Even King Liu, Great Sage Pengling, such a great saint-level powerhouse, also came up from time to time. Although they could not be injured, it also affected their progress in breaking the formation.

The medicinal materials in Fang Yue's iron pot are constantly changing!

The colorful rays of light were released from it, and there were 256 pills in the iron pot.

Each of these pill was crystal clear and full, as if it were a pearl, and the phantom of the five elements of runes appeared on the surface of the pill.

"This pill that Fang Yue refined failed?"

The saints all showed a curious look.

According to their judgment, these two hundred and fifty-six pills should all be at the top level of the leader realm, and even contain traces of the great dao. They should be the best among the pill of the leader realm!

One furnace of pill, refining 256 pieces of the best pill of the leader realm level, in fact, no matter from which point of view, it has nothing to do with the refining and abolition!

However, the pill that Fang Yue promised before was too exaggerated, so it made people feel that the pill was spent!

"Violence against the heavenly objects, against the heavenly objects! Such precious medicinal materials have only been refined into a master-level pill. This is simply a great insult to the elixir!"

The great sage began to shout again, denounce Fang Yue.

Fang Yuebai gave this guy a glance.

Why doesn't this old thing die!

"Pill medicine crosses the catastrophe and turns the ordinary into a holy!"

Fang Yue glanced at the great sage, he dragged the thunder in the sky and slammed down on every pill in the small iron!

It takes a huge amount of energy to transform from a pill at the master level to a pill at the saint level. If this energy is supplied with the essence of the medicinal material itself, it will dissipate at least 80% of the medicinal energy in the medicinal material! However, through Heavenly Tribulation, it is possible to integrate the power of Heavenly Tribulation into the pill, let the pill be baptized, absorb the power of thunder, and break through to the level of the sage pill!

"This Fang Yue wants to use the power of the tribulation to make the pill holy! If he succeeds, it will be a full 256 holy pill!"

A saint who was familiar with alchemy methods suddenly spoke.

His voice fell, and everyone was shocked.

"Is it such a simple matter for the pill to cross the calamity and become a holy? There is almost a 90% chance that the pill is to fail. This Fang Yue is not greedy, these 256 masters I am afraid that the best medicine is hard to preserve! Sooner or later it will all turn into ashes and annihilate under the thunder!"

The saint spoke, sarcasm in his tone.

"Thunder differentiates and integrates into the pill!"

Fang Yue gave an order, and a sage-level thunder was transformed into a thunder with two hundred and fifty-six chopsticks, which was incorporated into each pill.

"What's the situation? Thunder split, turned into two hundred and fifty-six ways! Where is the punishment from heaven, and the difference is a gift from heaven. This method is terrible! How can Fang Yue comprehend Thunder Dao to this level !"

The saint old man was shocked, and the mocking look on his face was no longer at this moment.

According to this situation, Fang Yue can really turn these 256 pills into a saint-level pill.

At this moment, Liu Wang's face became even more gloomy.

"This power of thunder is the origin evolution in this Mars! A total of 256 pills of the elixir, how much of the origin of this Mars needs to be consumed! This Fang Yue's strategy of counting birds with one stone is really vicious. !"

King Liu's eyes rolled and said loudly.

He is not arguing for the Martians, his real purpose is to let the saints of Mars take action, and all parties work together to accelerate the speed of breaking the formation!

However, there is silence in Mars, and there is no response. Things have developed to such a point that Mars can no longer participate!

Once the two gods and demons got out of trouble and restored their strength to the peak realm, this little knowledge of Mars was simply not enough to consume others!

Sure enough, as the thunderbolt fell, the elixir in Fang Yue's iron pot was all transformed into saints, Xianle fell, and flakes of snowflakes fell in the void. Every snowflake is made of the purest heaven and earth. Every piece of vitality is transformed into a great tonic!

Monkey King and Bai Wushuang swallowed those vitality snowflakes equally, and the effect of these vitality snowflakes was as good as dozens of master-level elixirs.

At the same time, bursts of fairy music entered the ears, making their physical injuries heal faster!

This is Xianle Tian Lai, which can nourish the internal organs and restore the injury!

Although the birth of a saint-level pill can provoke the vision of heaven and earth, it will not appear such a shocking scene!

But this time, it was a superposition of a total of 256 saint-level medicinal pills.

This vision was so varied that the whole world was moved!

"Two hundred and fifty-six saint-level medicinal pills were really successfully refined by Fang Yue!"

A dazed expression appeared on the face of the saint old man!

He muttered to himself, feeling a little bit lost.

He has been refining alchemy for his whole life, but there are few saint pills that he has truly refined.

However, the number of pills that Fang Yue refined in one breath this time was more than the number of pills of the saint level he refined in his lifetime!

Unconsciously, a crack in his Dao heart appeared silently.

"This is the beginning of the pill, and today's pill is still the real Tianyuan Pill!"

Fang Yue said to himself, then with a wave of his palm, two hundred and fifty-six pills floated in the air.

"Hey!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, these two hundred and fifty-six pills merged in twos!

The original two hundred and fifty-six pill was suddenly only one hundred and twenty-eight left!

However, the grade of the hundred and twenty-eight pills was abruptly elevated.

Originally, the thunder dissipated, and the rank of these pills was only the first-rank holy rank, but now they have reached the second-rank holy rank abruptly after fusion!

Don't look at it as a difference of one product, but the medicinal effects are worlds apart!

"Combined alchemy! The oldest alchemy method is easy to learn and difficult to accomplish. I didn't expect that Fang Yue actually mastered this method!"

The saint old man spoke, the look in his eyes has been slightly dissipated at this moment, and the frustration of Dao Xin will directly show on his face.

If his Dao Heart cannot converge again today, he will not be able to improve his cultivation by half a step in the future!

"Reunion!"

Fang Yue gave a faint scream, and he performed the combined pill technique again!

This combined pill technique was taught to him by Ruyizi. In terms of alchemy, the real expert is Ruyizi.

The ordinary combined pill technique has a certain chance of failure when fusing the pill.

And Ruyizi improved the combined pill technique, and what Fang Yue showed was the improved combined pill technique!

This combined pill technique can only be used twice, but it must succeed each time!

Of course, this Ruyizi version of the combined pill technique requires extremely high spiritual power. At least the soul level must reach the realm of the Great Sage before it can be finely controlled to ensure success!

The pill will be merged again!

One hundred and twenty-eight pills were transformed into 64 pills.

Holy grade three!

All saints are already a little numb!

It is hard for them to find a holy third-grade pill in their lives. In fact, most of the holy pill are of the first-grade holy!

The saint-level third-grade pill, the rich medicinal strength contained in it can already help them break the bottleneck, let them improve their realm, and go further!

If Fang Yue said that if anyone was willing to leave, he would give someone a pill.

Then most of the saints present will turn their heads and leave.

Sixty-four elixir floating in the air, each pill is the size of longan, the elixir is crystal clear, like a jade!

If these medicinal herbs are considered to be works of art only from the appearance!

All saints are greedy and about to run out of water!

"Everyone, break the formation pattern, these pills are all yours!"

King Liu adds another fire!

And Fang Yue showed a cold smile.

"Liu Wang, you've been arrogant for too long! Do you really mean that my feet are not as good as you, and you don't have any counterattack strength?"

Fang Yue finally waited until this time.

He whispered softly.

"The pill will turn!"

The nine rounds of pill, it's amazing!

This time, Fang Yue's sixty-four pills were turned at the same time.

Suddenly, the wind is surging!

The eight characters of Qian, Zhen, Kan, Gen, Kun, Xun, Li, and Dui are all floating out!

These 64 pills are divided into eight combinations!

Each group of elixirs corresponds to eight different elixirs, and the eight elixirs symbolize gossip!

This time Fang Yue's one-turn pill is different, he is giving the pill a different meaning!

All-inclusive in gossip!

Fang Yue's Tianyuan Pill finally takes place!

Each group of pills formed a Tianyuan Pill!

In this Tian Yuan Dan, there is the sound of ancestors chanting sutras, which can calm the mind and expel the inner demons!

Tianyuan Dansheng!

The void burst.

Streaks of red smoke drifted out of it slowly, turning towards Fang Yue's direction!

The power of the curse!

Sure enough!

Fang Yue was not surprised when he saw the red smoke. His fingers were like imaginary fingers in the direction of King Liu this time.

Those red smoke gathered together and finally formed a long sword!

The long sword pierced the air and slashed towards King Liu!

Wang Liu frowned, what is this method?

It's just a long sword, could it be that Fang Yue thought this thing could cause trouble to him.

Is Fang Yue bluffing or he really doesn't understand the strength of the Great Sage!

In King Liu's sleeves, a vine broke through the air, and the vine directly smashed the long sword composed of red smoke!

However, the red smoke took the opportunity to envelope Liu Wang's body!

King Liu felt that he was tight all over!

The vitality in his body is slowly passing by.

"What kind of power is this, silent, but capable of depriving me of my life!"

King Liu was horrified, he was a willow tree proving that the vitality in his body was the most vigorous!

This is the foundation of his preaching and the capital beyond ordinary people.

But now his biggest reliance is silently shaken.

How can Liu Wang not be surprised!

"This is the power of the curse that was originally given to these Tianyuan Pills. Now I let you block the catastrophe for these Tianyuan Pills. This curse is silent but difficult to drive out. Since you are so powerful, King Liu There should be a way to fight the curse!"

Fang Yue's smile teased!

And Liu Wang's face instantly paled!

The power of the curse!

Although King Liu hadn't seen it, how could he have not heard of the power that made the infinite power in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds become discolored for him!

"Fang Yue, you and I will not share the same spirit after today!"

King Liu vowed to be incompatible with Fang Yue!

Chapter 1607: The great sage was born, the prestige of the monkey king

"There is no need for you to find me revenge, today we are going to let you all die without a place to bury!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile! He delivered the two Tianyuan Pills to the hands of Great Sage Qi Tian and Bai Wushuang respectively.

The two took the pill and swallowed it without hesitation.

In an instant, the Qitian Great Sage's cultivation base increased sharply, and it took less than a breath to break through to the level of the Great Sacred Realm! The wind and clouds change color, the sky and the earth scream together, and thousands of roads are hanging down.

A heaven and earth grinding disc formed in the air. This is a manifestation of the coercion of the heavens. It slowly suppressed in the direction of the Great Sage Qitian. The Great Sage Qitian burst out with a shout, and the grinding disc shattered into powder every inch.

The Great Sage Qitian regained his cultivation and became the existence of the Great Sacred Realm again. Even this Martian Heavenly Dao would have to intervene. However, Fang Yue knew that this did not necessarily mean the Martian Heavenly Dao, but the Lin Dynasty's sacrifice to the Heavenly Dao. Tiandao might suppress the Qitian Great Sage.

The Lin Dynasty is the largest dynasty in the entire Mars. They offer sacrifices to the heavens and the earth, can communicate the will of Mars, and if necessary, they can use the will of Mars to cause devastating blows to enemies within the range of Mars.

It's a pity that Monkey King restores the level of the Great Sacred Realm, even if it is Mars's will to heaven, it is difficult to suppress! He shattered the grinding disc with a roar! A bright golden light shone in the flesh!

His cultivation base further advanced, and in a blink of an eye he reached the second level cultivation base of the Saint Realm. This Tianyuan Pill contains massive amounts of energy, ditching the world and condensing the five elements and gossip!

The Great Sage Monkey broke the realm one after another, his breath was like a dragon, and with a soft tremor, the sky collapsed, and the will of Mars was also collapsing!

All the great sages and saints have changed their colors. Now they don't need them to obliterate the formation of Zhentianshan. The great sage of Qitian has already walked out of it by himself. However, the great sage of Qitian has restored nearly 10% of the cultivation level in his heyday. Ordinary Great Sage is definitely not his opponent!

"I'll also try this Wushuang sword, but it's not good or bad!"

Bai Wushuang chuckled, the endless blood in his body boiled! There was scarlet blood all over the area, and a beam of silver sword light was cut down.

The head of a saint fell to the ground.

On his neck, blood was gushing, like a fountain of water!

The saint's body is powerless.

Bai Wushuang's appearance turned out to be a sacrifice for the saint's life.

Bai Wushuang's cultivation base also recovered extremely quickly, reaching the level of the Great Sacred Realm peak realm!

"Run away! These two demon gods have recovered!"

The saints trembled, and with their cultivation strength, they couldn't even be the most basic cannon fodder in this level of battle!

What Hundred Saints Legion is all mobs from all sides.

The catastrophe is about to fly, and the battle of the Great Sage, just the aftermath of the battle can tear their bodies to pieces.

"Don't go away! If you join forces with hundreds of powerful Saints in the Holy Realm, you may not have the power to fight against Qi Tian and Bai Wushuang!"

King Liu roared, wanting to keep these powerful saints!

If all these saints left, then their plan to kill the demon **** this time would be completely ruined.

"You cannot protect yourself, do you still want to kill the demon god?"

Fang Yue sneered, he drove the power of the curse, and all the seven orifices of King Liu bleed out.

He roared, and the cursed air in his body shattered!

Streaks of red mist linger around you!

"How can the power of a mere curse help me?"

King Liu roared, but those curse powers penetrated into King Liu again. The power of these curses is lingering like tarsus maggots.

King Liu roared again, but this time he couldn't even shake out the power of the curse in his body. These curse powers seemed to have their own vitality and would never dissipate in King Liu's body.

King Liu was horrified to discover that these curse powers were not only absorbing his own vitality, but at the same time they were absorbing vitality, these cursing powers were constantly realizing self-strength. In a short period of time, the cursing power in his body had actually increased. Half a time, as the power of the curse grows, the speed at which it consumes vitality is also accelerating!

"Retreat, all retreat!"

King Liu suddenly changed his mind. He wanted to return to Vulcanism as quickly as possible. If the power of the curse is allowed to continue to grow, perhaps within ten days, he will be completely swallowed by the power of the curse and become eternal. In the past, if that was the case, what was the point of destroying the Qitian Great Sage and Bai Wushuang?

Just now, the morale that was finally built up disappeared with King Liu's retreat.

Peng Ling said angrily at King Liu, "Why are you crazy, King Liu? The Great Sage Qi Tian and Bai Wushuang have not fully recovered yet! Now it is possible to kill them by attacking them, and once they both fully recover. Because it is our dead time!"

Liu Wang's eyes were bloodshot.

He roared at Peng Ling: "Go! Tell Lao Tzu to kill the devil, you know that the curse in my body is eroding my vitality! If there is no way to suppress the curse in my body, I will fall within ten days! This monkey He Bai Wushuang can't kill this time, there is still a virtual fairy in the teaching, and if this curse doesn't disappear, maybe within ten days, it will really disappear!"

After Wang Liu finished speaking, he turned to melt into the void and leave instantly!

But Peng Ling looked at Qi Tian Great Sage and Bai Wushuang, and his eyes no longer had such a powerful killing intent.

The eight great sages looked at each other and finally retreated. They attacked together in order to kill the demon gods, but now the two demon gods are invincible, even if they cooperated, they could not keep the two demon gods.

Instead of wasting energy, it's better to just leave. They hid their identities, and they didn't know each other. They came here because of a common purpose.

Today, their goal is impossible to accomplish, and retreat has become the best choice!

However, at this time, anomalies suddenly occurred.

The rays of stars and moons converged and turned into a figure. This is just a clone formed by the power of the stars and moon, but he is overwhelming in all directions, and even the heavenly path of Mars cannot accommodate him!

This is a middle-aged man, dressed in Tsing Yi, with a small hat on his head, and is as rich as a jade. He is a beautiful man who makes everything in heaven and earth eclipsed!

"Great Sage Monkey King, Bai Wushuang, I didn't expect us to meet again!"

The middle-aged man's smile was faint, with the smell of looking down at the world and overlooking all beings.

"Vulcan Sect, Venerable Sansheng! I am afraid that you have also contributed to suppressing me back then!"

Monkey King's eyes breathed fire, he was the kind of character who dares to love and hate!

Otherwise, he would not make a big noise in the temple back then, and would eventually be suppressed at the foot of Wuzhi Mountain!

"Xianxian strong..."

Fang Yue looked at the surrounding Venerable Sansheng's heart with a thump!

The powerhouse of the virtual fairyland, even if only a clone comes, it is not the Great Sage can match!

That is another level of existence, which is connected to the immortal. This is the most powerful existence at the tip of the pyramid in this universe of ten thousand worlds!

Even if it is a clone, it contains the rules of the virtual fairy road, the virtual fairy road, the simulation of the operation of the road, the self-created rules, the ever-changing, and colorful!

"Meet your Lord!"

"Meet your Lord!"

Proud like King Willow and Great Sage Peng Ling, the moment they saw Venerable Three Lives, they knelt on one knee and respectfully worshiped.

The Great Sage, in the eyes of ordinary people, is already an existence beyond reach, but they are not at the same level as Xuxian.

Even if only a clone descended, King Liu and Great Sage Peng Ling would be respectful!

Venerable Sansheng glanced at King Liu beside him, and smiled at the corners of his lips: "You did a great job before! King Liu, although this curse law is said to be insoluble, I will help you suppress it with a virtual law! As long as my law is not broken, the power of this curse can no longer affect you in the slightest!"

After Venerable Sansheng finished speaking, he tapped the center of Liu Wang's brow with a finger.

The power of the curse that had been rolling in the willow king became docile, shivering like a sheep, curled up in a corner!

Fang Yue felt that he had lost contact with the power of the curse in King Liu!

The imaginary strong man is terrifying!

The practitioners below Xuxian and them no longer exist at the same level!

"The Monkey King, when I waited to suppress you and did not do more killings, you should understand its real purpose. This is to end the age of gods and demons and give birth to new hope for the universe of the universe! You are waiting under Zhentian Mountain It is enough to provide for the elderly, so why bother in the birth!"

Venerable Sansheng showed a look of compassion!

He looked at Monkey King as if he was looking at his own child!

"I Bah! Three Lives Venerable, only you and I knew what happened back then. If it weren't for extracting the law of the imaginary immortality in my body, how would you care about the changes in the ten thousand realms! You have been enlightened for many years and have seen more than one era of civilization shattered , But you have never interfered, smiling at the vicissitudes of life, and beings are disgraced! Back then, when gods and demons rose up, you were worried that we were waiting to practice too fast, surpassing you, so soon after we stepped into the realm of virtual immortality, we suppressed and drew Follow the law of imaginary immortality, blend in with yourself, change heaven and earth! And you didn't kill me, maybe it's because you are ready to release me when you encounter the bottleneck of cultivation again, re-practice the law of imaginary immortality, and then deprive it mercilessly , Suppress it again!"

Qitian Great Holy Fire has golden eyes, and his voice is full of hatred!

If it weren't for these old antiques who think they are superior and think that they can shepherd all beings, they would not have been robbed back then!

Venerable Sansheng sighed faintly: "Monkey King, I didn't expect you to understand my good intentions for so many years, but that's fine! If you say that we are evil people, we are evil people! Now, my clone It has already arrived, do you choose to return to Zhentian Mountain to accept the suppression or fight with me, and then I will break up the cultivation base and press back down the mountain!"

Qitian Great Sage Rage: "Venerable Sansheng, after so many years, I didn't expect you to be so arrogant. When you suppressed me back then, you were not my opponent at all! If it weren't for you old folks who didn't repair me, the figures would join hands. The siege suppressed me at the foot of Zhentian

Mountain, and my grandson had already beaten you to death with a stick! Your lonely clone came and wanted to suppress me and Lao Bai, it would be a bit too big!"

"The year was then, and now is now. I have integrated the nine imaginary laws forged in your body, and the cultivation base is advancing by leaps and bounds. Even if you meet the same year you can also suppress you with one hand, and you are too worn out under Zhentian Mountain. Many essences, now that there is no strength in one body, one clone is enough to suppress you!"

Chapter 1608: Not as good as a pot!

The Great Sage has enemies!

Or Qitian Great Sage and Bai Wushuang's teamwork are all defeated by this virtual immortal clone.

The steps of the many saints who were going to retreat suddenly became hesitant!

Today's situation has become confusing again!

Quietly, a young man who had just reached the level of a saint came to Mu Xiaobai's side!

At the moment Venerable Sansheng appeared, Zhen Tianshan had already withdrawn his formation pattern.

Xuxian descended, his formation pattern could not stop Xuxian's step!

If he blocks it, it's just like a man's arm!

The young man who had entered the realm of a saint looked at Fang Yue, his eyes high.

"I am Chen Kun, the elder of the Hundred Saints Alliance in the Far North. If you are interested, hand over the Tianyuan Pill you just refined, I may be able to plead for you and let you have a way of life in the name of the Far North. Go!"

Chen Kun looked arrogant and looked at Fang Yue. In his opinion, the earth had come to an end!

What if this Great Sage Qi Tian and Bai Wushuang had recovered a little bit of strength?

In front of the strong in the virtual fairyland, they still exist just like scum.

At this moment, Fang Yue's Tianyuan Pills in his heart already gave birth to a covetous heart. If these Tianyuan Pills were used, he could smoothly break through the realm in the future and reach the second level of the Saint Realm, which is the third level.

As for Fang Yue dare to resist?

This is no longer in his plan. In order to deal with a Vulcanism, the earth is already embarrassed on all sides. Could they dare to offend the Hundred Saints Alliance in the Far North at this time?

Chen Kun is full of confidence. He believes that Fang Yue will compromise due to the situation.

Of course, Chen Kun's purpose is only Tianyuan Pill. As for sheltering Fang Yue, sheltering the earth?

He would not do such thankless things!

Fang Yue's face was slightly pale, as if he was shocked by the Three Lives Venerable!

He looked at Chen Kun and said hesitantly: "Sage Chen Kun can speak for words?"

"The words of the saints are hard to follow! Chen Kun, I have never broken my promise!"

Chen Kun speaks sonically and confidently!

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and as expected he passed the Tianyuan Pill in his hand to Chen Kun's hand along with the little iron.

The greedy look in Chen Kun's eyes flashed away!

"This Tian Yuan Dan is mine!"

Chen Kun said to himself.

And the moment he accepted the little iron, the black iron pot instantly violently slammed into Chen Kun's head with a bang.

A big bag immediately appeared on Chen Kun's head.

Chen Kun suffers from eating. Screamed loudly: "This iron pan is perfect!"

Xiao Tie stretched out a pair of small fleshy hands and severely pinched Chen Kun's neck.

Chen Kun immediately felt a suffocation, and his cheeks became purple.

"Fang...Fang Yue...you dare to attack me, my Hundred Saints Alliance will definitely...the ground can't spare you!"

Chen Kun threatened Fang Yue intermittently.

And Fang Yue looked innocent!

"You want Tianyuan Dan from me, I have already given it to you, but you can't take it away. Who is weird? And you can't even beat an iron pot! Do you really think you have the ability to shelter me? "

Fang Yue's voice fell, and many saints around showed strange expressions.

This Chen Kun's food is too ugly, to be honest, they don't have a lot of favor with Chen Kun!

Can't even do an iron pot, this Chen Kun is indeed an insult to the reputation of the saint!

There are also people from the Hundred Saints Alliance among the surrounding saints. Facing Chen Kun's cry for help, they all avoided it for fear.

This Chen Kun is too embarrassing, he is simply embarrassing the Hundred Saints League!

You, a great saint, can't even beat a small pot.

Fang Yue was also surprised, the strength of this little iron was a little beyond his expectations.

This little iron has followed him for many years and has continued to grow with it. However, this little iron has unleashed a realm against Chen Kun.

Domain coverage completely suppressed Chen Kun's power.

The domain of this little iron is somewhat similar to the realm of amethyst. It has a strong and powerful exclusivity, so that Chen Kun's power cannot be displayed. Otherwise, even if the little iron can beat Chen Kun, it will have to go through a fierce struggle. Able to decide the outcome!

With a sound of "Bang Dang", Xiao Tie flew up, and the bottom of its pot directly smashed Chen Kun's head, as if it was smashing a watermelon, splashing red and white to the ground!

The saint fell and died under an iron pot.

This made the saints around who were about to prepare for the opponent Yue to start with hesitation.

This Fang Yue is undoubtedly a big fat sheep, but this fat sheep shows its fangs, and it may also be a hungry wolf in sheep's clothing!

The other side.

Monkey King has taken out the golden cudgel.

He grinned at the Taoist Sansheng and said: "You and I have a battle today, life or death is a matter of life and death! I, the Great Sage of Heaven, made trouble in the Heavenly Palace and took the truth. I have never been afraid of anyone!"

Monkey King stepped out, and the surrounding world was changing colors!

Even though it has not been restored to the level of heyday?

What if the opponent is a clone of Xuxian?

He fights the sky, the land, and the monsters. He has been in battle all his life, sublimating in the battle!

He is not afraid of everything, if anyone dares to block his way, he will smash all the obstructions with a stick!

The Monkey King squeaked and screamed, and he lifted the golden hoop in his hand and slammed it down at the phantom of Venerable Sansheng!

Venerable Sansheng sighed faintly: "Three generations of reincarnation, three generations of destiny! It is difficult for all creatures to escape this causal definite!"

A world emerged at the feet of Venerable Sansheng, and this world was the evolution of his spirit.

Venerable Sansheng shot, one of his fingers slowly stuck out.

With a ding sound, Venerable Sansheng actually had a finger to block the full blow of Qitian Great Sage!

"Great Sage Monkey, I advise you to return to Zhentian Mountain obediently! This is no longer your time, let the past pass forever!"

Venerable Sansheng snapped his fingers.

The Monkey King was flicked by Venerable Sansheng with his stick! In front of these three-life venerables, the former Monkey King had no power to fight back against the Buddha.

"In my three-life world, I am the rule maker, and I decide the rules!"

Venerable Sansheng spoke, as if he were a high judge, and the look he looked at Qitian Great Sage was no different from looking at an ordinary monkey!

Monkey King landed, he was seriously injured and vomiting blood!

Without regaining his strength, he is not an opponent of Venerable Sansheng at all!

"I can not be reconciled!"

Monkey King stood up swayingly, and he flew up again, holding the golden cudgel high and slamming it towards Venerable Sansheng!

In the world of Three Lives, the figure of Monkey King freezes.

Venerable Sansheng once again flicked his fingers, flying the Qitian Great Sage to alive.

"It's useless! Praying man arm as a car, moths fighting the fire! I am the only master in my virtual fairy world!"

Monkey King fell to the ground again with serious injuries, and this time his injuries were even more serious, and all his previous efforts seemed to be in vain.

Under fate, he will not escape the fate of being suppressed by eternity!

"I am unwilling, I am unwilling!"

Monkey King roared at the sky, but his roar was full of sadness.

Beauty white head hero end!

The world is so desolate!

"Great Sage, feel the power of Tianyuan Pill in your body!"

Fang Yue was the voice transmission of Qitian Great Sage, but his transmission was heard by Venerable Sansheng.

"Oh? There are other effects in this Tian Yuan Dan?"

Venerable Sansheng didn't stop Fang Yue, but looked towards Qitian with great interest.

"Let me see what other effects are in this Heavenly Yuan Pill, what I said! It combines the power of the Five Elements and Eight Diagrams, it shouldn't just restore you to the Great Sacred Realm!"

Venerable Sansheng seemed to be talking to himself, and he seemed to be talking to Monkey King!

The Great Sage Qi Tian sank his heart to sense the Tian Yuan Dan in his body that had not yet been completely refined.

And Fang Yue's voice was in the ear.

"All the creatures of the heavens, there are Kunpeng and ants, each is different! However, all kinds of creatures, although there are differences in endowment and understanding, but the creatures of all

worlds can be sanctified and immortal! All power comes from the soul! The soul is everything The source of strength, let Tianyuan Dan knock on the door of your soul!"

Fang Yue simply no longer transmits the sound, but directly opens his mouth to guide Qitian Great Sage.

Open the door of the soul, this is the true effect of Tianyuan Dan!

Monkey King's eyes closed, and he sensed his own spiritual power!

In an instant, the door of the soul opened, and endless energy rushed out of it!

That energy poured into the limbs of Monkey King!

The Third Floor!

The Fourth Floor!

The fifth floor!

The cultivation of Monkey King is rising steadily!

At the same time, his golden body began to heal, whatever the obvious wounds and the dark illnesses, the blood rushing through his body, all were gone!

With a long roar from Qitian Great Sage, he actually broke through to the level of the virtual fairyland!

Before being sealed, he was a virtual immortal!

Now, he is back to the top!

"Return to Xuxian, the power of the soul! Tianyuan Dan, Fang Yue, interesting and interesting!"

Venerable Sansheng didn't feel too surprised when he saw the Great Sage Qi Tian return to the top!

This Qitian Great Sage is himself a leader among the gods and demons of their generation, regardless of will or understanding.

However, even if the Great Sage Qitian returns to Xuxian, what should he do?

The law of the virtual immortal in his body has been plundered by himself, and the virtual immortal without the law of the virtual immortal is nothing more than a false immortal!

"Great Sage Monkey, go back to Zhentian Mountain by yourself! This time, I will not suppress your cultivation base. I will naturally let you out when the time is right!"

Venerable Sansheng still looks like the Great Sage of Qi Tian.

The Monkey King responded by slamming the golden cudgel against Venerable Sansheng!

A stick fell and the space shattered.

The Monkey King at this moment is no longer the Monkey King before!

Even the Three Lives World can't stop the shadows of Monkey King!

Venerable Sansheng was still calm, his **** stretched out and firmly clamped the Monkey King's golden cudgel.

"Give up! It's useless, a virtual fairy without the law of virtual fairy is not a true virtual fairy! You are a loser, once you fail, you will never have the chance to succeed again!"

Chapter 1609: Reshaping the Law of the Immortal

Qitian Great Sage was unwilling to roar, his eyes were furious, and blood was already popping out of the corners of his eyes.

He swayed and wanted to stand up again. However, the corners of his mouth were bleeding, and after all, he was wounded in the source, he wanted to kill the enemy, and was powerless!

Without the law of virtual immortality, it would be hard for him to return to his former peak!

"My heart is unwilling, why is this so!"

Qitian Great Sage muttered to himself, the expression in his eyes gradually dimmed.

He recalled the past, astounding years, he was once a strong man who looked across the heavens, based in the realm of virtual immortality, an iron rod swept invincible!

But now, he has become so weak that he lives up to the ferocity of the past.

His golden body was shattered, as if somersaulted in the hands of the Tathagata, unable to escape from the palm of the opponent's hand!

"Great Sage, don't lose your confidence! You used to forge the law of virtual immortality in your body, but now you can still do it!"

Fang Yue cheered for Monkey King by the side!

There was a dazed expression in Qitian Great Sage's eyes.

Can I really return to the peak of the past?

Not to mention Fang Yue, he didn't even have confidence in his heart.

There used to be hundreds of imaginary laws in his body, but he was deprived of them all because of his defeat in the past!

Today, he is just the weakest imaginary immortal, and he doesn't even have an imaginary law!

"How easy is it to go back to the past?"

Venerable Sansheng said unhurriedly: "Great Sage Monkey, confess your fate! I have given you a chance, didn't you have the means to defeat me?"

Sanshengzun Town is destroying the faith of the Monkey King.

The Monkey King suddenly roared at the sky as if mad.

"I am unwilling, I want to go against the sky! In the old days, Nuwa repaired the sky, dropped a colorful sacred stone, absorbed the essence of the sun and moon, and gave birth to me on the shore of the East China Sea! I traveled in the East China Sea and made trouble in the heaven. Ever had the slightest fear in my heart! Undefeated! Even Venerable Sansheng can't kill me!"

Monkey King's roar was thunderous.

There are endless waves rising under his feet!

This is the mighty East China Sea, unexpectedly manifested under his feet.

The Great Sage Qitian plunged into the East China Sea with one palm, and in the boundless East China Sea, he stripped out every rule!

"This is the law of the sea, the raging sea is surging, and the ocean is reckless, unending, slaps against the sky! The sea is not inferior, and has not been tame under the cover of the sky! The meaning of the sea echoes the meaning of my great sage! Endless, the mana of my Great Sage Monkey is also endless, violent waves hit the sky, and the battle will of my Great Sage Monkey will also break through the sky!"

The Great Sage Qitian has formed an imaginary law in his body!

This imaginary law is like an Optimus Prime!

On his golden body, the light flickered, and the Monkey King turned out to be restored to his peak state of prosperity!

His pair of flame golden eyes shone through the falsehood, and almost ignited the clone of the Three-Sheng Venerable!

Venerable Sansheng couldn't help feeling a touch of anger.

He didn't expect that the great sage of the heavens had reached the point where the mountains and rivers were exhausted, and he was able to condense a imaginary law!

This virtual immortal law is extremely heavy and heavy, even if it is as powerful as he is, it produces a kind of light pressure.

After all, he did not come from the deity, because his deity has more important things!

Venerable Sansheng condensed a long sword of nothingness.

"The sword breaks the three lives, the sword of the three lives!"

Monkey King snorted coldly.

"Venerable Sansheng, your original law is not strong, you just pieced together and stolen their imaginary laws to cultivate to your current state! These laws are not consistent with your Sansheng sword, and it is just a mere appearance! "

Qi Tian Great Sage merged his virtual fairy law into the golden cudgel.

The golden cudgel itself is the dinghai **** needle of the East China Sea, and the imaginary law of the Great Sage Monkey was born from the East China Sea!

The two are originally from the same source and complement each other!

Monkey King's golden cudgel fell swiftly, and the cudgel was heavily shadowed, roaring with the Sansheng sword!

This is a confrontation between the law of the virtual fairy!

The Sansheng Sword was shattered unexpectedly.

The Great Sage Qitian is right. The biggest weakness of the Three-Life Venerable is that he has absorbed too many other powerful laws of imaginary immortality. His laws of imaginary immortality seem to be numerous, but they are not pure and impure. Lower into the realm!

With the collapse of the Sansheng Sword, the world of Sansheng Venerable Sansheng also shattered!

The success or failure of this victory or defeat was only in the blink of an eye. Just now, the Venerable Sansheng was so arrogant and so invincible, as if he could squeeze the Monkey King to death casually, but in just a moment, everything was reversed. , Monkey King unexpectedly recovered to the state of heyday, and smashed his three-life sword with a stick!

The figure of Venerable Sansheng was dim, he was originally formed by projection, and the energy contained in it was limited, mainly relying on the level of this virtual fairyland to suppress the enemy.

But now, the great sage Qi Tian comprehend the law of imaginary immortality, and reshaped it is already on the same level as him!

Naturally, the Three Lives Venerable had no other way to take the Qitian Great Sage!

"Great Sage Qitian, when my deity leaves the pass, I will definitely kill you by the sword!"

Following that, the voice of Venerable Sansheng gradually became illusory.

His projection clone disappeared completely!

Venerable Sansheng disappeared.

All the great saints and saints in Mars panic!

They want to run away.

But the corners of Bai Wushuang's lips provoked an evil smile.

"Since it's already here, don't leave in a hurry! Those who want to kill us, then stay here forever! Killers will kill them all! There is no reason to leave without killing!"

Suddenly Bai Wushuang drew out a thin, transparent long sword as thin as a cicada wing from the void. The long sword flicked in the void, and heads flew up at the same time!

No matter whether the saint or the great saint, all are killed under this sword!

The corpse on Mars, the sky is terribly embarrassed, the blood is raining like a splash, and there is no survivor!

Afterwards, Bai Wushuang and Qi Tian Great Sage left Mars with Fang Yue, Niu Devil and others.

The land where countless saints lay their bodies has also become a taboo area in this Mars.

Earth, in the Sahara Desert!

Monkey King suddenly spewed a mouthful of black blood, lethargic.

Monkey King supported his body with a golden hoop, only then could he stand vaguely!

His face was pale, and he no longer had the courage and energy to smash the world with a stick!

"Great Sage, what's wrong with you?"

Fang Yue couldn't help feeling nervous when he saw the appearance of Great Sage Qi Tian!

"The injury recurs, just let him slow down!"

Bai Wushuang glanced at Qi Tian Great Sage, and there was no tension in his eyes.

"Back then, the Great Sage Qitian was conspired to fight against thirteen imaginary immortals alone! He fought for ten days and ten nights, and it turned out that three imaginary immortals were knocked to death by one person, but the three imaginary immortals were before dying. They didn't spare him either. They chose to blow themselves up and wounded the Great Sage Qitian!"

Bai Wushuang was quite familiar with what happened back then.

After all, they can all be regarded as powerful in the age of gods and demons in a sense!

"How can I help? I still have Tianyuan Pill in my hand. This Tianyuan Pill can make up for the loss of the source, and it should be of great help to the Great Sage's injury!"

The Great Sage Qitian shook his head slightly: "No, this Heavenly Origin Pill is extremely precious, so I don't need to waste it on my body! I know that, I understand that the injuries left by this virtual fairyland level battle are even your Heavenly Pill. Can't help me heal and heal! There were hundreds of virtual immortal laws in my body that were all divided and taken away by Venerable Sansheng and others after the defeat of that battle. This has greatly damaged my foundation! Ordinary pill can no longer cure my injury! Unless it is Zhen Yuanzi's ginseng fruit or Queen Mother's flat peach. But those things are extremely treasured in the age of gods and demons. In this era, it is almost impossible to meet! "

"If I want to completely restore my cultivation base, unless I cultivate hundreds of imaginary celestial laws, it's just that these imaginary laws are difficult to comprehend. Maybe I won't be able to completely restore my cultivation base in thousands or even tens of thousands of years!"

Monkey King knows his own situation better than anyone else!

This is his own body after all, how could he ignore it.

"What to do then? Is it possible to wait for thousands of years, but now, this calamity is about to come, if there are not one or two powerful people in the virtual fairyland, maybe the earth can't survive this time!"

Fang Yue originally thought that after saving the Monkey King, the earth could sit back and relax!

But I didn't expect that Qi Tian Great Sage was still seriously injured, and it would be difficult to heal for a while.

"It's okay! I have now comprehended a new law of imaginary immortality, this law is bigger than the previous dozens of laws combined, it should not be my opponent for the first time into imaginary immortality!"

Monkey King said that he can suppress the existence of ordinary virtual immortals and below!

"So what about Master Bai Wushuang!"

The Great Sage Qitian finally did not disappoint Fang Yue's hope, even if he did not return to heyday, he still had no problem dealing with ordinary imaginary immortals.

Fang Yue looked at Bai Wushuang next to him again, this guy is even older than Qitian!

"I am in the same situation as Monkey King. I have participated in the final catastrophe of the Civilization Era twice. I survived twice, but injured twice! My strength is probably only able to display the strength of the ordinary virtual fairyland level. !"

Bai Wushuang's true strength made Fang Yue a little disappointed.

But there are two virtual immortals sitting in town, at least it can be regarded as giving the earth more security!

"This day's Yuan Dan, give me one too! My old man was also a strong man at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm, but it is a pity that he slept for too many years, so the realm has fallen so badly! And the same is true for my wife, Princess Iron Fan. By the way, I also have a son, Hong Haier, who also entered the level of the virtual fairyland, but the age of gods and demons is over, and his whereabouts are unknown! You can give me one more Tianyuan Pill, and wait until I meet him. Give him this Tian Yuan Dan! Oh, yes, I also have a small concubine jade-faced fox, the seventh level of the Great Sacred Realm! She has been suppressed for too long and has fallen to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and give her one Tian Yuan Dan should allow her to recover to the level of the Great Sacred Realm!"

Fang Yue was stunned by this seemingly loyal and honest Bull Demon!

Do you want me to make wholesale for your home?

Just forget what you want for your wife and son, even if you carry the jade-faced fox, aren't you afraid that Princess Iron Fan will suppress you for five hundred years?

Chapter 1610: The origin of Sima Xiao's injury

Sure enough, Fang Yue expected.

The bull demon king was taken away by Princess Tieshan with his ears just after he finished speaking!

"Please forgive me for lax tutoring!"

Princess Iron Fan is polite to Fang Yue and the others, but she is not polite to her sweetheart.

"You idiot, haven't severed the relationship with that saucy fox! I asked you to ask for a pill for her, I asked you to think of her!"

Princess Iron Fan is a punch and kick to the Bull Demon King.

The figure of the Bull Demon was screaming away.

Monkey King covered his face, his brother was fine with everything, but this trouble with Huaxin could never be corrected.

And you can be bothered!

The key is that there is a powerful wife. You can't even beat your own wife. No wonder you will end up like this in the end!

"Great Sage, one of my brothers suffered a very serious injury. He is still in a coma and has never woken up. He has many wounds on his body, and the composition of the Tao is complicated. I dare not heal him easily. Please also help from the Great Sage!"

Fang Yue suddenly thought of Sima Xiao in the world of stone sinking. He and his basalt were placed in the stone sinking space, in a state of eternity in time. Although it would not worsen the injury, but at the same time the injury on his body is also difficult to heal!

Fang Yue wanted to show the great sage Qi Tian to see the injury of Sima Xiao. I believe that the great sage Qi Tian was knowledgeable and could help Sima Xiao heal his injuries!

Fang Yue released Sima Xiao from the space of the stone pendant.

Sima Xiao and Xuanwu fell in front of the Great Sage Qitian at the same time.

"Huh? The young Xuanwu?"

Great Sage Qitian also showed a look of surprise after seeing Xuanwu.

Unexpectedly, this Sima Xiao has such a chance, this basalt beast is one of the four sacred beasts!

His own blood is quite noble!

Even in the age of gods and demons, this Xuanwu clan is very few people, but they didn't expect to see the Xuanwu from their childhood!

Afterwards, Great Sage Qi Tian looked at the injuries on Sima Xiao and Xuanwu!

Qi Tian Great Sage's expression gradually became serious.

"This Sima Xiao's injury is not simple! This is not simply caused by the Tao. Someone planted a dark seed on him! This dark seed is rooted in his blood, even though this Sima Xiao's injury Healed, this dark seed will also germinate, and the dark seed will erode the soul. For a time, this dark seed will turn Sima Xiao into a murderous demon with a dark heart!"

"This dark seed involves spiritual secrets. In the Age of Gods and Demons, only the people of the Dark Demon Temple are involved, but with the end of the Age of Gods and Demons, this Dark Demon Temple should have completely disappeared! Who is it? Understand this vicious method!"

The person who spoke was not Monkey King but Bai Wushuang. In terms of knowledge, Bai Wushuang was actually more profound than Monkey King.

"Is this Sima laugh still saved?"

Fang Yue asked directly.

"There is help. In fact, if you send this Sima laugh into the hands of other people, you can only heal this superficial injury, but this dark seed is difficult to remove. However, I stayed in the Dark Demon Temple for a while. The way to open this dark seed is quite familiar!"

Bai Wu's palms fell, and his slender fingers turned out to be like a woman.

As his palm flicked slightly on Sima Xiao's body, the injuries on Sima Xiao's body improved immediately. Those injuries healed, and even the seeds of darkness appeared in Bai Wushuang's hands.

Strands of dark smoke emerged from the seeds of darkness. The dark smoke combined into the face of a little devil in the air. The little devil's face was hideous, and when he looked at Fang Yue, he was still opening his teeth and dancing claws. It has its own life and wisdom, which devours people's mind and reason.

"This dark seed is already quite mature, and the strong person who planted this seed is at least above the level of the saint! If this person really comes from the dark demon temple, then when you meet him, you must be careful, everyone in this Dark Demon Temple has weird methods, and his true power cannot be measured by a simple realm!"

Bai Wu double-faced solemnly told Fang Yue.

And Fang Yue's eyes would be stunned on the spot.

"What is this guy doing?"

Bai Wushuang was a little displeased. As a strong man in the virtual fairyland, he is here to explain to you that some ancient Xin Mi is your glory and opportunity. You thought you were in class here, so you were distracted!

If you hadn't just given me Tianyuan Pill to help me recover my cultivation base, I would definitely slap you to death!

The Monkey King next to him suddenly lit up.

"This Fang Yue has enlightened!"

"Enlightenment? What way?"

Bai Wushuang hadn't reacted yet, he felt the deep source of darkness emanating from Fang Yue's body.

"Dark Avenue, Ninth Floor!"

Bai Wushuang's eyes widened, he took a breath!

Although stepping into the imaginary immortal, he has already begun to construct the imaginary law, but Bai Wushuang's many ways have not yet reached the realm above the eighth level. As for the ninth level, it is a fantasy.

Many people at the peak of Xuxian and even half of those who stepped into that mysterious and unpredictable realm were at the level of his understanding of such laws.

"That's how it is, that's how it is! This dark law has also evolved into the corrupting side of dark creatures!"

Fang Yue haha size, he suddenly realized!

As the comprehension of each law is getting deeper and deeper, Fang Yue's comprehension of the various laws has reached the point where it is almost a bottleneck!

It's not that he can't comprehend the content of the corresponding law, but he doesn't know where the next comprehension should be.

In other words, it was Fang Yue's knowledge and cognition of the world that restricted his understanding of the law. This time he finally discovered a side of the law of darkness that he had never seen before.

As a result, his dark law broke through, nine floors of the main road!

"The power of darkness is the suppressed invisible light side of the soul! It is suppressed, but it will never disappear. It will grow silently, naturally, and become strong!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

He has a new understanding of the law of darkness!

The temperament of the whole person is different from before!

The dense dark envelope made Fang Yue extremely mysterious.

Even if the Great Sage Qitian stood by his side, he couldn't sense Fang Yue's existence!

Concealment, mystery... all of these are new aspects formed after Fang Yue's comprehension of the law of darkness!

The nine-story avenue is rare in ancient times, beyond the imaginary immortal!

However, this is not the end, it is just the beginning!

"The power of the law can reflect the soul! Darkness is so, and the opposite light should be the same! The power of light represents courage, selflessness and insight!"

Fang Yue murmured to himself, the law of light that he was trapped in the eighth realm also broke through, and he reached the ninth realm naturally!

"It's incredible, it's incredible! These two opposing laws have both broken through to the ninth level!"

"This Fang Yue only needs to raise his realm, and the realm he can comprehend by this law is enough to suppress the same generation!"

Bai Wushuang admired each other Yue!

He saw the hope of the earth's future in Fang Yue!

Fang Yue smiled softly, with a humble smile.

The combination of light and dark breath made Fang Yue return to his original temperament.

Fang Yue breathed out, the essence of the sky melted into his body!

His cultivation realm has not changed or is the pinnacle level of the rotation realm, but his physical body is more condensed, and the chains of order have been integrated into every inch of flesh and blood!

The chain of black and white interlaced laws slowly pulled out from the void.

The Tao is nine levels, temper the body!

The endless power of Taoism bathes oneself.

Fang Yue's physical body has reached a new level!

Qi Tian Great Sage's eyes flickered: "If my Dao has reached the ninth level, can I also temper my body like this Fang Yue, and be immortal with Dao!"

Monkey King also seems to have seen another way forward for him. What he walked back then was the path of the flesh to become sacred. The power of the flesh has reached the level of first entering the virtual immortal, as if the road has been cut off. If there is no entry, he will turn to the rule of dotted lines!

Now that he saw the new direction of tempering his flesh in Fang Yue's body, he was naturally a little moved!

If he can let the chains of law and order into the body, into every cell, and the body is immortal and coexists with the Tao, how can he be defeated in the hands of the Venerable Three Lives!

At this time, Sima Xiao's eyelids lifted slightly, and he gradually woke up.

In the breath, there was a confused smell in the eyes!

who am I?

Where am i?

Who saved me?

As Fang Yue's face entered his vision, the memory in Sima Xiao's mind returned.

"Fang Yue, did you save me? How is my Xuanwu? Save it!"

Sima laughed and woke up, the first time he was not concerned about his injuries, but to find Xuanwu.

Fang Yue said angrily: "I saved your life, and you are not very grateful to me! Anyone looking for your Po Xuanwu, don't worry! It's okay, it won't die for a while!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and Sima laughed at ease.

And Bai Wushuang also healed Xuanwu easily.

Xuanwu's body has only Dao wounds and no dark seeds because dark seeds cannot be buried in the bodies of all living beings. Xuanwu is a divine beast, blessed by the heavens, and there is no regret in the soul.

Even if the Dark Seed is buried in Xuanwu's body, it is no good!

Because Xuanwu has no so-called oppressive and dark side!

Without nourishment, the Dark Seed will eventually wither in Xuanwu's body.

It can be said that it is directly immune to things like Dark Seeds.

"Sima laughed at what bad things you did and you were chased down like this! This wound was also planted with dark seeds. If it wasn't a coincidence, you were drawn to my side, I am afraid that the grass on your grave will be One foot tall!"

Fang Yue knew something about Sima Xiao, this fat man was more greedy and fearful of death than him.

It is unlikely that he will provoke a top powerhouse, even if it is an ordinary saint, Sima Xiao will make a detour!