

God of Life 1831

Chapter 1831: Nether Envoy's tip

"Master Nether Envoy, please tell me how to escape from this world."

Fang Yue asked the Nether Envoy that the world in front of him had constructed.

The clone of the Nether Envoy pondered for a moment, then he spoke.

"You kid is smart, knowing that everything in this world is the illusion of your mind. If you think of me in your mind, you can make me illusion in this world."

"As a ghost envoy, I naturally know how to pass the level, but as one of the gatekeepers, how can I easily tell you how to escape from this world?"

The Nether Envoy said to Fang Yue with a smile.

Fang Yue was stunned. How could this Nether Envoy who had been transformed by him possess his own wisdom?

Say yes, isn't this world transformed by his mind? What he thinks in his heart will become a creature or thing in this world.

Just now, Fang Yueming imagined that an obedient Nether Envoy appeared, but this Nether Envoy was indeed completely different from what he had imagined.

The Netherworld Angel looked at Fang Yue's dumbfounded appearance. A secret joy was involuntarily born in his heart. It's been a long time since I felt this way, so cool!

Fang Yue slapped his forehead.

"I understand, I understand. This world is originally created by the Netherworld, right? The rules in the world are set by you, so my belief moves, and you condense in this world I created a clone of my own, otherwise, this world is not so advanced, the energy contained in it is quite limited, and it is impossible to phantom such a powerful existence as you."

Fang Yue's words made Nether's smile solidify.

"How can you kid be so smart? One sentence breaks the essence of this world. But there is one sentence you said wrong. This world is not mine. This is the world created by a big man in the underworld. I just Responsible for guarding it."

Nether made the voice fall.

Under Fang Yue's feet, a layer of realm was covered.

This field contains the power of the Five Elements Heaven. The law works, giving birth to a strong exclusivity. This field has formed an independent world.

"Fang Yue, what is your method?"

Netherworld gave birth to a feeling of horror. It's not a ghost, short-sighted. It was that he had never seen that someone could evolve other worlds on the basis of this world.

"This is my Five Elements Heaven!" Fang Yue explained with a smile.

"Isn't the characteristics of this world that can make my dream come true? Then I imagined a realm of the five elements of heaven, and then I unfolded my realm of the five elements of heaven. Let imagination and reality become one, these five elements of heaven. The realm is my own world."

Fang Yue said, the realm of the Five Elements Heaven under his feet unexpectedly began to slowly expand.

The realm of the Five Elements Heavenly Path cannibalize the surrounding void world bit by bit, turning the surrounding world into a nutrient for its own growth.

The Five Elements Heaven Realm swallowed for a moment, and its area actually expanded more than 10 times.

This void world can no longer bear the encroachment of the Five Elements Heaven Realm. He seemed to have his own will, and was extremely disgusted with the parasites in his body, and then kicked Fang Yue and the realm of the Five Elements Heavenly Dao directly out of his body.

Around Fang Yue's body turned into endless darkness again.

But Fang Yue knew that he had successfully passed the first test of the Nether Palace.

"Little devil, you are really smart. You used this kind of evil method to anger this nihil world and kick you out. I have been stationed in front of this Nether Palace for countless years. I have seen The powerhouses who have been through many worlds want to enter the Nether Realm in a physical way through this Nether Palace. They have tried various methods, some of them are tricky, some are evil ways, but they are the most shocked The talented people also spent a lot of effort, and it took three full days to pass the test of this world. And you just took less than half an hour, I really don't know. How should I describe you."

Although the Void World disappeared, the ghost of the Nether Envoy was still there, and he admired Fang Yue's performance.

"But Fang Yue, I want to remind you that although you are a little clever, sometimes you use too much of this cleverness to harm you."

The Nether Envoy said to Fang Yue quite seriously.

Fang Yue nodded solemnly.

Of course he knows that his cleverness can never be repeated. Because this world can finally give him a foothold or his own strength.

"Then Nether will make adults, let's go to the next test!"

Fang Yue urged the export. He didn't know which of tomorrow or disaster would come first. So he must seize every minute and every second to become stronger. Strive to win new hope for the earth.

The Nether Envoy sighed softly, "Unfortunately, you were born in the wrong era. If you were not born at the end of the universe and are about to face the catastrophe at the end of civilization, you should be able to grow smoothly into an immeasurably powerful being. But if you are now Choose to leave the universe and cut off all the relations between the universe and the universe. I can arrange a suitable identity for you in the underworld, which can allow you to continue to experience and grow. According to my estimation, it only needs In ten thousand years, you can emerge in the underworld and become a powerful overlord."

"Master Nether Envoy, if I agree to your terms and cut off the connection with the universe, you can send me and my home planet Earth together to find a safe place in the underworld, carefree. Will survive?"

Fang Yue looked at the Nether Envoy longingly.

He was able to sense that this master Nether Envoy was probably stronger than all the strong men he had seen before, and his realm was far beyond the realm of the immortal, reaching an incredible level.

In the underworld, perhaps he could also have the means to reach the sky, be able to transfer the stars, move the entire earth into the underworld, solve all the problems at once, and relieve his worries. If this is true, even if Fang Yue pays a hefty price, it is worth it.

However, Fang Yue's request did not receive a positive answer from the Nether Envoy. Instead, the Nether Envoy glared at him.

"You kid is simply insatiable. You know how precious the identity I will arrange for you. You are here to bargain with me. Who do you think you are? The most indispensable thing in the underworld is genius. Humph, To move a planet into the underworld, you know how much it will cost and what kind of magical powers are needed. Let alone me, even if it is a great figure in the underworld, it may not be able to remove a complete planet from a universe. Take it to another universe. What's more, the underworld is changeable. I am afraid that it will be a thousand times, ten thousand times more dangerous than the ending universe of the universe. In this world, where there is absolutely safe place, this civilization ends The catastrophe, in essence, is the end, but it is also a new life. If he can survive this end, the strength of the entire planet will have an incredible increase. If he fails the test of the end of civilization, it will prove him. There is no need to exist anymore, and there is no need to spend such a large price to live and die with it, wasting your own time and supreme talent for nothing."

Fang Yue looked at Netherworld's face with anger. Instead, a touch of warmth was born in my heart. Because Fang Yue knew that everything the Nether Envoy said and did was for his good.

Although Fang Yue understood the kindness of the Nether Envoy. But as a member of the earth, he has no retreat. At this time, he must live and die with the earth.

"Thank you Nether Envoy for the point. If Fang Yue can survive a catastrophe in the future, I will definitely repay the Nether Envoy for the point!"

Fang Yue said gratefully to the Nether Envoy.

"It's not that easy to survive a catastrophe. If you want to repay me, you should first find a way to pass the tests of these two levels. Since ancient times, very few people have been able to enter the Nether

Gully in the flesh and reach the Ming Realm. The following two Level tests, one is more difficult than the other, you have to be psychologically prepared."

After speaking, the figure of the Nether Envoy disappeared from our Fang Yue.

The endless darkness raged again and Fang Yue walked forward aimlessly. There is no direction, no coordinates, no map in this darkness, and there is just endless darkness and loneliness.

Fang Yue didn't know how long he had done it, he finally saw a faint light in front of him.

Fang Yue ran in the direction of that ray of light. Finally, after a long time, Fang Yue came to a new world.

This world is extremely desolate. There are nine suns in the sky, and these nine suns represent nine colors. Each color contains a different law.

"Where is this?" Netherworld stared in the mirror in shock. Although he was a Nether Envoy, he didn't dare to say very much about the assessment of the Nether Palace. Because this Nether Palace constitutes a system of its own, each of the assessments is left by a supreme being in the underworld.

The assessment is ever-changing, according to different people, different realms, different cultivation levels, even the different attitudes of the Nether Palace to him, and different changes are produced every time.

In fact, Netherworld himself wanted to enter the underworld with his body. However, after two tests, he finally lost to the third test.

But Netherworld made himself lucky, he was favored by Nether Palace because of his outstanding performance in the assessment. Eventually became the Nether Envoy of this term. One of the privileges of the Nether Envoy is to be able to enter the underworld in the flesh.

What is Fang Yue's final future? It really makes people very curious. He had received the Daigo initiation from the Nether Palace before, which already means that he has been recognized and favored by the Nether Palace. If Fang Yue can maintain this advantage of his own, it is very likely that even if he fails to pass the three levels, all the tests can be physically entered into the underworld.

Chapter 1832? Laws Fusion

Fang Yue explored little by little in this unknown world. He wanted to know, what is the significance of the three assessments given to him by this Nether Palace?

Fang Yue wants to pass the three assessments, obviously not just with brute force. He must know the thoughts in the nether to be able to complete all three assessments.

The yellow sand fills the sky, covering the clouds and avoiding the sun. Layers of red soil burrowed up on the ground. These soils look like huge graves. Gives a vicissitudes of life and shady feeling.

The yin wind howled, and there was still a smell of corpses in the cold wind. Fang Yue concluded that this place should be an ancient battlefield. The origin of this battlefield may be traced back to countless epochs.

It crashed, a stone on the ground suddenly rose. The stone leaped in the air and shot towards Fang Yue's direction. As if it was a bullet, it pierced through the air suddenly, which contained tremendous strength.

Fang Yue raised his hand to resist, and with one hand he completely shattered the stone that broke through the air. But then thousands of stones floated in the air, constantly shooting in his direction.

Swish, swish, pebbles came from all directions, and every pebble contained a mighty force.

The power contained in this stone is ten times that of the last stone.

And the number of stones is a hundred times more than before!

Embarrassed on all sides, ambush on all sides.

Numerous related idioms suddenly appeared in Fang Yue's mind!

One after another pebbles whizzed.

Fang Yue frowned slightly, he stopped resisting.

Fang Yue understood that if he resisted this stone, after a while, there would be more and more powerful stones in the world.

Such stone tactics may be weak at the beginning, but they are getting stronger and stronger. After dozens of rounds or hundreds of rounds, even the strong at the real fairyland level will not be able to resist the attacks of these stones.

"stop!"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger, and all of the violent stones suddenly hovered in the void!

This stone tactic was cracked.

As long as one wave of attacks is not completed, the next wave of attacks will not appear!

"Time is heaven?!"

The Nether Master said in surprise in front of the mirror.

Time is heaven, even in the highest planes, few people understand it.

Heaven is misty, and there are very few people who can really do it.

There are also rare and common points in this heavenly path.

Among them, the way of death is actually the most comprehensible. The next is the Five Elements of Heaven. The five great ways are understood separately and promoted to heaven. This is the only way of heaven that can use the law of great ways to reach the way of heaven. The number of other ways of heaven is less, and time heaven and soul Heavenly Dao is the most difficult way to comprehend among many heavenly ways!

The test of this second level is the power of the tide.

The number of this stone keeps increasing, and its strength keeps increasing.

As the number and strength of the stones increase, the tester will eventually die in despair.

Although the power of this tide is simple, the number of testers who died in this level is absolutely very large. Someone has jokingly turned this level into a death level!

But who would have expected that this level was interrupted by Fang Yue before it was completed normally.

This level has never been blocked in this way.

I don't know if this is a formal customs clearance.

The Nether Envoy showed a weird look. This Fang Yue is quite special, it seems that every level of him is not cleared in a normal way!

The stone is hovering.

However, Fang Yue did not clear the customs!

The ground under his feet trembled.

The corpses lying on the ground slowly climbed up.

The flesh and blood on some of the corpses has completely dried up, leaving only a pile of bones.

But even so, these white bones climbed up from the ground, among the skeletons, there was a green light floating.

Master Netherworld saw this scene, revealing a suspicious look.

"This stone actually activated other organs after hovering. Could it be said that this is the correct way to open the second level?"

Nether Master did not have a deep understanding of this level of the power of the tide.

He guards here, although he has seen enough time, different worlds and universes, different creatures to break through.

But the levels of the Nether Palace are constantly changing, and everyone faces different challenges and difficulties!

This wave of power, he saw it for the ninth time, and the other eight passers had failed!

Among those eight passers-bys, seven were powerful in the Great Sacred Realm and one had reached the level of a virtual immortal.

However, under the constant superposition of the power on the stone, they finally have no survivors, even the imaginary immortal can hardly resist the damage caused by that absolute power!

Fang Yue is the passer-through of this tenth wave of power.

In the beginning, Nether Envoy was not very optimistic about Fang Yue.

But as he cracked the level of the stone, Nether made Fang Yue suddenly become curious. He wanted to know where Fang Yue could go, and the subsequent test of this tidal power level. What is it?

The corpses came slowly in fear in Fang Yue's direction, and their faces were dull, without the slightest expression.

The strength of these corpses was strong or weak, and the gap was huge. The weakest cultivation base might only have the level of the heaven and earth realm when they were alive, while someone with a strong cultivation base should have reached the level of the great holy realm before they were alive!

Although they have fallen.

However, there is still a part of the power of life in the wreckage after death.

The strength of these corpses is less than 30 or 40% of the strength of their lives, but after all, there are too many, and they are almost endless!

"What this stone contains should be the combination of tidal wave power and power avenue in the branch of the water avenue, and this corpse is the combination of death heaven and infinite avenue! Infinite avenue, endless! Design this level. People really dabble a lot!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

He has studied all kinds of methods, and he has studied some of the more common methods!

He suddenly let go of his control of the stone.

Hundreds of stones attacked him from all directions without blind spots.

Fang Yue didn't dodge, he was actually comprehending the Dao Ze trajectory contained in these stones!

He has dabbled in the Avenue of Water and the Avenue of Power.

Even in these two avenues, Fang Yue's comprehension is quite profound, but the two laws seem to have nothing to do with each other. He never thought of combining these two different avenues with each other.

But this time, this world gave him an excellent demonstration.

Fang Yue began to explore whether he could also reach this level.

A stretch of water splashed in Fang Yue's left hand, and a red halo of blood appeared on the top of his right hand.

Fang Yue's left hand and right hand clapped together, and a ripple of energy spread out in an instant.

The emptiness around!

Two different forces merge into one.

However, the energy fluctuations represented by different laws are different!

With a bang, the two energy waves collided with each other.

A mighty air raged in all directions.

The stone shattered directly in the void.

The body within a hundred meters of Fang Yue's body was directly bombarded into scum!

But the fluctuation of the law collision did not leave the slightest injury on Fang Yue's body.

Master You Ming looked at the scene in the mirror and rubbed his eyes.

Directly burst out the foul language: "Fuck!"

The rules collide, he has seen it more than once.

This is the nature of the order of heaven and earth, and the fluctuations between the two of them caused by the collision are quite violent.

Once a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm tried to forcefully merge two different trails and failed, he was blown apart by the fluctuation of the law.

And this Fang Yue is even more terrifying Dadao Fusion failure, according to the truth, it will be directly exploded into ashes!

But the scene before him directly challenges the bottom line of Master Le Youming!

This Fang Yue turned out to be safe and sound after the failure of law fusion, not even a single hair was injured!

The only damage was the corpses and stones around him.

Netherworld felt that he had really found a metamorphosis-level existence this time.

How powerful is this physical body!

Generally, only figures at the pinnacle level of the virtual fairyland can safely carry this level of law fluctuations!

What the Nether Envoy didn't know was that although Fang Yue's physical body was powerful, it hadn't reached the peak of the virtual fairyland. He had walked a hundred steps of the forehead physical body. He had just reached a small stage, and at best it was comparable to the ordinary virtual fairy.

But Fang Yue also cultivated the ten thousand world body.

This ten thousand world body can let the body blend into the void!

When this energy fluctuation fell on him, 90% of the power had been guided into the void to help him bear it.

The void is vast and endless.

This wave of power has no effect on the wave of a stone thrown into the sea from the void!

So Fang Yue took on this wave of attacks when outsiders seemed to be understating.

In fact...Fang Yue actually took this wave of energy fluctuations lightly!

Everything is there, the third wave of stones is coming, more in number, and more powerful!

And those corpses that have been blown into powder are nothing to the corpses of the entire world. The corpses of more powerful people are endless, surging!

Breaking stones or killing corpses were of no avail to Fang Yue's current situation.

However, Fang Yue didn't think about dealing with these stones and corpses.

He has now devoted himself to the great cause of merging these two different avenues.

The wispy waves of water and the red qi and blood are entangled with each other. The previous law fusion method was too violent, Fang Yue is going to use a softer way to blend different laws!

Taking the wave of water as the surface and the power of qi and blood as the interior, the two different ways merge and bind each other, and finally become one.

A blue long sword appeared in Fang Yue's hand.

There is a faint red desire in this long sword to gush out from it!

Fang Yue waved his sword at will.

The sword light passed.

A layer of faint ripples slowly swayed around Jianguang!

In the third wave, the pebbles coming from all directions shattered again, and all of them shattered in the air, becoming powdery.

At the same time, a **** path has been split through the endless corpses!

However, Fang Yue frowned, not satisfied with the long sword in his hand!

"No, it's not such a feeling. The outer and inner feelings are too strong. The two rules are very distinct, and the degree of integration is only less than 3%!"

Fang Yue was very dissatisfied with the long sword born from the fusion of his laws!

Chapter 1833: Nine Heavens Taoist

"The degree of fusion is 3%, is this still unsatisfactory?" The Netherworld in the Nether Palace almost wanted to stamp his feet.

This law fusion is an extremely difficult road, and it is generally only when the law road is not working, we will choose this road to try. Since ancient times, so many wonderful people have been trapped on this road. Many talented practitioners, no matter how hard they work, cannot touch the threshold of the road of law integration.

And at how old Fang Yue was, it took only a moment to comprehend the essence of the fusion of the two avenues. As long as it is the first step on this road, the road behind is easy.

When ordinary people just merge the laws, their fusion degree is usually only one thousandth, or even one ten thousandth. Fang Yue can achieve 3% fusion just now. I don't know how many people dream of

this. As a result, the fusion will feel cheered and excited. And Fang Yue was not even satisfied with this, if others knew, I am afraid that he would have the heart to kill Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't know the thoughts of the Nether Envoy, but even if Fang Yue knew the thoughts of the Nether Envoy, he would be dismissive of such unmotivated thoughts.

This is not the first time Fang Yue has merged the law, on the contrary, Fang Yue is an old wanderer on the road of law fusion.

The life heaven in his body, the death heaven and the soul heaven have already started the route of mutual fusion at the beginning of his practice. The integration of the three heavenly ways has now reached 10%, and the integration of these three heavenly ways is more than two. The difficulty of the integration of the road is thousands of times higher.

Even Tiandao Fangyue can be integrated, not to mention Dadao.

Therefore, Fang Yue is not very satisfied with the level of integration of his brain.

The two rules should not be separated, there should be other points of convergence between them.

Although the strength of my sword just now is endless, there is a huge gap between the Dao integrated into the stone that evolved from the world just now.

Fang Yue took a deep breath, he cleared the wrong thoughts in his mind.

"No, right? The thinking just now makes the fusion of the laws too simple. There should be other opportunities for the fusion of these two laws."

Fang Yue was immersed in his thoughts on the principles of the Great Dao.

He didn't notice a kind-hearted old man behind him, staring at him.

"This is the Nine Heavens Taoist, how could he appear in the evaluation world of the Nether Palace?"

There were shocked expressions on the face of the Nether Envoy.

Taoist Nine Heavens in the universe of Ten Thousand Realms, perhaps a very strange name. However, in the endless, vast void, the Taoist Nine Heavens is an iconic symbol. He once used his own power to be a universe, rescued from endless calamities, he once killed two half-step Celestial-level existences.

Jiutian Tiandao, human beings are extremely low-key, and his reputation is not obvious, but he has endless legends in thousands of universes.

The Nether Envoy had been in contact with the Jiutian Taoist, although the level of the Nether Envoy could not touch the unpredictable level of the Jiutian Taoist. But the identity of the Nether Envoy allows him to get in touch with many big figures in the legend.

I once remembered that the construction of the Nether Palace seemed to have traces of the Nine Heavens Taoists. Could it be said that this world is the inheritance left by the Nine Heavens Taoists?

There was a whisper in the Nether Envoy's heart. If this is the case, Fang Yue might be blessed. This is the inheritance of the Nine Heavens Taoist. Anyone who gets the slightest inspiration and inspiration, in

a sense, may represent They will become the disciples of the Jiutian Taoist. If Fang Yue can seize the opportunity to turn the Jiutian Taoist into his own master, maybe in the future, he will really be able to save thousands of universes from the fire and water with the influence of the Jiutian Taoist. .

The Taoist Nine Heavens stood behind Fang Yue, and he silently watched the young man who opened up his organization in this world.

This world is an opportunity left by the Jiutian Taoist when he was enlightened in his youth.

Although there is a great murder in it, it also contains the treasures left by his boyhood.

Back then, Daoist Jiutian still felt quite proud of his arrangement, so he left a mechanism. If someone could really activate this world's treasure, then he could summon a clone of him.

Now it seems that the layout back then was really superficial and naive. But this does not prevent the avatar of Jiutian Taoist from coming.

"It turned out to be a combination of all things? It seems that it is not my way!"

Daoist Nine Heavens shook his head slightly, he already understood that Fang Yue would never be his future disciple or successor.

Tao is different, not conspiracy.

The Taoist Jiutian didn't have a deep understanding of the simultaneous cultivation of ten thousand ways.

He walked the path of the unity of ten thousand ways, constantly merging the laws and avenues, and finally condensed an incomparably powerful law that no one can do.

The combination of all ways and the unity of all ways, in the name sounds like things that are similar to reality, but in fact the two are two completely different traditions, not one thing at all!

"Although Fang Yue can't be my successor, I want to see how far he has reached for his multi-talented cultivation? Since ancient times, there have been countless arrogant talents, but in the end they can achieve something. It's very few. The path they take is too generous, making every step of the breakthrough more difficult than others. It's good to say that various resources can be used to assist the breakthrough in those previous realms, and the further the path of practice goes, It is more difficult to break through with external forces! And it is almost impossible to break through with your own perception!"

Daoist Nine Heavens shook his head slightly, a touch of loss appeared on his face.

I thought what kind of arrogance the person who touched the institution left in his youth would be, but I didn't expect it to be just a reckless and ignorant boy whose final outcome has almost been completely written!

But Fang Yue didn't notice the arrival of the Jiutian Taoist, he was completely immersed in his own world.

The Avenue of Qi and Blood and the Avenue of Water once again merged, and this time Fang Yue merged these two avenues into a kind of Taoism.

This is like a twist, two different ways are intertwined and penetrate each other.

There was a bang.

The twists of this avenue burst completely!

Fang Yue's experiment failed again!

This explosion was ten times stronger than the last time!

A mushroom cloud slowly lifted off.

The stones and corpses around Fang Yue were all blown up to the bones of the clone, and even those corpses that had died felt a fear from the depths of their heart in the explosion of the law!

What's this special?

I'm already dead and I'm afraid of being a girl!

But those corpses are clearly in their hearts, but don't be afraid, don't be afraid.

But their bodies took two steps back honestly, and they didn't even have the idea of going forward!

Fang Yue was also blasted with a gray head and face, and a faint emerald green brilliance on his body was constantly circulating.

The power of this explosion was so strong that even he himself was affected and traumatized to a certain extent!

However, the trauma is nothing great for Fang Yue.

The way of life he comprehended was specifically used for healing.

The Nether Envoy in the Nether Palace is almost speechless!

This time I found someone or something, and he was still safe in the explosion of such a fierce law!

He saw the flow of Fang Yue's faint power of law.

This is a manifestation of the way of life.

The way of life is one of many ways!

Nether Envoy also has some understanding of the way of life.

It is extremely difficult to comprehend this kind of heavenly way, but once comprehended, the longevity is too long.

They generally have more than a hundred times the full lifespan than people of the same realm. Even if this person who cultivates the Tao of Heaven cannot beat you to death, he can still consume you alive and kill you!

Originally, Nether Envoy and Jiutian Taoist were a kind of thinking. Fang Yue's lifespan was limited, and it was impossible to really take many Taoisms and cultivation paths to the extreme!

Most of the practitioners who practice both ways are basically exhausting themselves.

Pursue infinite principles with limited life.

But if it were a practitioner of the Way of Life, Fang Yue would go farther than the others!

The Nether Master Fang Yue's opinion was slightly shaken.

And Fang Yue patted the dust on his body and laughed.

"I understand, I understand! The attributes of the two laws are different, and it is extremely difficult to merge. This is like the law of water and fire. There is almost no possibility of fusion between the two simple laws, but if you use Tai Chi Tao as the introduction, The possibility of successful integration of these two roads will be greatly improved!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

When the Daoist Nine Heavens next to him heard Fang Yue's words, his eyes widened.

Because Fang Yue was right, his sentence just now broke the key to the integration of the two avenues!

"Could it be that he can really integrate the avenue of blood and blood with the avenue of water?"

Taoist Jiutian showed a hesitant look.

He has practiced for so many years and has seen countless Tianjiao, but if Fang Yue can use his own wisdom to explore the fusion of the two avenues in a short period of time, then his Nine Heavens Taoist really wants to treat Fang Yue. Admire!

After a while.

The fluctuation of a law comes.

Fang Yue's hand touched a three-color ball, and the three-color ball unexpectedly contained the breath of blood, destruction, and water.

Qi and blood represent life, destruction represents death, and water flows endlessly, reconciling the relationship between the two.

this moment.

Taoist Jiutian was stunned!

He didn't even think of using the avenue of destruction to fuse the avenue of blood and water.

Now the three Taoisms are merged, and the degree of fusion has reached 5%!

The fusion of these three avenues, the fusion degree of 5%, is almost more difficult and more powerful than the fusion of the two avenues, the 20% avenue!

Fang Yue gently held up the tricolor ball in his hand.

A slight ripple spread out.

The atmosphere of destruction enveloped.

All the corpses were turned into powder, and all the stones were crushed and invisible!

Chapter 1834: Ten essence

The whole world collapsed and collapsed in front of Jiu Tian Taoist!

Daoist Jiutian was shocked and caused endless waves.

I am afraid that this is a successor!

Among other things, just this tricolor ball might be able to overwhelm countless peers!

After the world collapsed.

A silver ball appeared in the core of this world.

This silver ball is actually made of ten laws intertwined!

This represents the highest achievement of the Jiutian Taoist in his youth!

Ten kinds of laws are fused, even though they are all trails, the power of laws contained in this silver ball can easily crush and kill a real fairyland powerhouse!

But using this silver ball as a big killer is the most stupid and violent idea!

Because this silver ball is simply a living specimen, if you repeatedly understand it, you can easily integrate these ten laws, and you can embark on a road of law fusion that countless practitioners dream of!

This is where the treasures of the Taoist Jiutian left behind for later generations!

This treasure is so precious that it can hardly be described by reason!

Fang Yue took the silver ball into his hand.

And behind him, a ghost-like figure suddenly floated.

"Here, return the essence of the ten realms to me! You are not one of mine, and these ten essences are not suitable for you!"

Taoist Jiu Tian sighed.

This is the first time that he has sent things back and wants to return.

But these are all things that can't be helped. Who made this Fang Yue not follow the same path of cultivation as him?

"Who are you? Why do you want my things!"

Fang Yue directly hid these ten essences.

There are still things in his hands that are to be returned?

joke!

Jiutian Taoist is speechless!

This is the first time he has been rejected.

Originally, the Taoist Jiutian wanted to get angry.

But after pondering, it seems that I have no reason to get angry with others!

Empathy: If you just got a chance and were asked to leave by someone else, you wouldn't give it to you!

However, these ten essences are the core of their ten thousand ways, and there are only nine parts in total, and they cannot fall into Fang Yue's hands.

"Juvenile, I am the Taoist Nine Heavens. The world you broke before was left by my youth!"

The Taoist of the Nine Heavens wants to know the reason.

However, student Fang Yue doesn't care about the Jiutian Taoist at all. Do you say you left this thing?

Is your name written on it?

Fang Yue looked at Jiutian Taoist suspiciously.

This old guy looks less and less like a good person!

Although he didn't say a word, all the suspicions in his heart were written on his face.

The Taoist Nine Heavens face is dark, thinking of him, the Taoist Nine Heavens will travel his life, how ever was he suspected like this.

"My ten essences are indeed the key to the inheritance of our lineage. You are destined to be unable to achieve something in our lineage! I know that this treasure is obtained, and no one is willing to give up. Since you can break through my youth The remaining dilemma in the world proves that there is some fate between you and our line. In that case, I will trade with you. I have a bottle of chaos essence and trade ten essences in your hand. This chaos The essence is refined from the endless chaos, and its value is no less than the ten essences. This chaos essence is extracted from the chaos, and it contains endless changes. The magical effect of chaos is from the virtual fairyland to the heavenly sovereign. The environment is reflected!"

The Taoist Nine Heavens blew the power of this chaotic essence to the sky.

Fang Yue didn't think what the Nine Heavens Taoist said was a lie.

He has a certain understanding of the power of chaos, the essence of chaos is the power of countless chaos that can only be slightly refined to produce a little bit of the treasure.

The chaotic essence in this small bottle is worth three hundred drops. If you make good use of it, in the future, he might be able to have a surprising effect when he breaks through the profound entrance and enters the sage level.

"This lord is really generous!"

Without saying anything, Fang Yue handed over the ten essences in his hand.

Fang Yue has secretly analyzed the structure of the ten essences.

He has a deep understanding of many laws, and the speed of analyzing these ten essences is far beyond the imagination of this nine-day Taoist.

The most quintessential function of these ten essences has been understood by Fang Yue, and now, in Fang Yue's hands, this thing is a bomb that can kill a real celestial being.

If this thing is really used as a grenade, it does have a violent taste.

So Fang Yue decided to be kind and use these ten essences to exchange the chaotic essence!

Fang Yue readily surrendered the ten essences.

When Taoist Nine Heavens received the ten essences, his face changed slightly.

"Have you enlightened these ten essences just now?"

Fang Yue frowned blankly: "No! I just got the ten essences a little longer, how can I understand these ten essences?"

Daoist Nine Heavens gritted his teeth, no matter how good his temper was, he couldn't bear Fang Yue's innocence.

These ten essences are the essence of their inheritance. Therefore, the Nine Heavens Taoists have a very good understanding of these ten essences.

Every time others understand these ten essences, there will be a little more essence in them.

This is a kind of power feedback and backfeeding. The more people who understand the ten essences, the greater the number of essences contained in these ten essences!

Before, there were only ten people who had successfully comprehended these ten essences, but he did not expect that Fang Yue would become the eleventh person.

The energy contained in these ten essences became more abundant, and the Taoist Nine Heavens became more and more frightened.

Because the ten essences are the secrets in their veins that are not passed on. In fact, this is not a cherished broom, the real refusal to pass on, but most disciples can't comprehend the mystery. This thing is too profound. , Even if he was such a talented person of the Nine Heavens Taoist, he just understood the fur in his youth.

And this Fang Yue is not a person of their line who actually comprehended some of the truths of these ten essences in a short period of time. This puts the faces of those practitioners who claim to be the unity of all paths but have never understood the essence of the ten paths!

Daoist Jiutian was about to turn around and leave!

But these ten essences were unexpected changes. Fang Yue's understanding of the ten essences made the Taoist Nine Heavens once again curious about this Fang Yue. He really wanted to know where Fang Yue would go in the future!

"Senior, don't look at me like this, I'm really innocent!"

Fang Yue understood that the person who could easily take out the essence of Chaos was definitely not what he could match.

Now this toughness is definitely not just enough.

His only option is to play tricks with this inexplicable powerhouse, even if he is killed!

The Jiutian Taoist was about to be amused by Fang Yue.

If others comprehend the ten essences, they will definitely declare the world, and make a lot of noise, and the world knows it.

And this Fang Yue clearly comprehended the ten essences but seemed to have done something bad, a desperate denial!

But this is also good!

If you let others know that people who are not in their line will comprehend the ten essences, they will not know how big waves will be caused in the end!

Since Fang Yue is willing to keep a low profile, let him keep a low profile!

"Forget it, let's not talk about you! I hope you can do your own thing in the future! This path of 10,000-fold cultivation is not that easy to practice. If you really can't cultivate, you can choose to reincarnate and reincarnate. Then I will naturally be there. The end of samsara will lead you, let you practice with me!"

Jiu Tian Dao Ren said he left.

He knew this was the site of the Nether Palace. Although others didn't say anything, he was an outsider and should not stay long!

Taoist Jiu Tian left.

Fang Yue just breathed out slowly.

In the Nether Palace, the Nether Master seemed to be a little sorry for Fang Yue, and he let go of an extremely thick thigh.

However, all this is expected. As the realm improves, Jiutian Taoist's position in the endless universe has become more and more transcendent. He is a supernatural being in the endless universe!

The conditions for accepting apprentices are extremely harsh, and most of them require a clear foundation.

Although Fang Yue can't say that he was not very innocent, but compared with those who have been practicing under Jiutian Taoist since childhood, he is much inferior to them in terms of affinity. Moreover, Fang Yue himself is born It is not the same way of practice as the Taoist of Jiutian.

These Nine Heavens Taoists were able to give Fang Yue some pointers and exchange some chaotic essence for him.

"Everyone has their own destiny, maybe Fang Yue's destiny does not lie here!"

Netherworld sighed quietly.

Then he looked at Fang Yue in the mirror.

He wants to know how Fang Yue feels!

And Fang Yue didn't even know the identity of the Nine Heavens Taoist, let alone the idea of holding this thigh.

It's not that Fang Yue doesn't have thighs to hold, Fang Han behind him is an absolute thigh.

Until now, Fang Yue couldn't figure out what level of Fang Han's true strength really was!

He alone resisted the army of hundreds of millions of destroying the demons, and destroying the demons required the lives of endless tribesmen to consume a little bit of Fang Han's original power.

This Fang Han's level is absolutely unpredictable, I am afraid it has reached the point where it is unpredictable!

Such a strong man is just one of the Fang family's many strong men!

If Fang Yue's guess is correct, the powerful people in this Fang family may be even more amazing. They are laying out thousands of universes, and this universe of thousands is just a trivial chess piece in their hands!

Fang Yue calmly stepped into the third test.

There was only one simple stone wall in front of Fang Yue.

There are hundreds of millions of runes inscribed on this stone wall!

These runes are unpredictable, and each rune contains infinite mysteries.

"This is the land of inheritance? Isn't this Nether Palace made a mistake? How could this land of inheritance become the third-tier test?"

Upon seeing this, the Nether Master cried out!

Chapter 1835: The Land of Inheritance

Maybe others don't know, but as the guardian of this nether palace, he deeply understands the value and significance of this so-called inheritance place.

There are a total of 108 places of inheritance in the Nether Palace, and each place of inheritance represents the ethics of a supreme powerhouse or the essence of life practice.

The place of inheritance is longed for by everyone, and every Yuanhui will be opened once, and only those who are destined can get the inheritance of this place of inheritance.

This Fang Yue Mingming only wanted to enter the underworld with a physical body, who would have thought that accidentally hitting and bumping opened a place of inheritance.

"This place of inheritance is dominated by runes, imitating the laws of the netherworld, and comprehending the reincarnation tradition!"

Nether Envoy muttered to himself, he didn't fully understand the heritage of Nether Palace.

Every time the land of inheritance was opened, he couldn't see the scene inside.

This was the first time he saw what the inheritance land looked like.

After Fang Yue saw this place of inheritance, his whole spirit resonated with it!

Fang Yue felt the involuntary movement of the scriptures in his body, and the "Death Scriptures" resonated with this place of inheritance!

The creator of this place of inheritance should be a practitioner of "The True Scriptures of Death". There are traces of the Scriptures of Death everywhere in this land of inheritance.

"Who is in charge of the ups and downs in the thousands of worlds? I am unwilling to break the cage!"

A voice, majestic and mighty!

This voice resounded in the land of inheritance, and it was ear-splitting.

Fang Yue heard this voice, and his mind was also rippling!

His spirit seems to lie in the resonance of this sound, and every word falling is like a huge hammer crashing to the ground.

But this great hammer was not to make Fang Yue's mental breakdown, but to baptize and temper Mu Xiaobai's mental power in this way!

Every word falling made Fang Yue feel unhappy.

He felt that his mental power became more tenacious and powerful in this exercise!

The characters are gone.

Fang Yue's mental strength is several times stronger!

There was a smell of dragon roaring in his breath.

Fang Yue hasn't got any inheritance yet, but after this tempering, his mental power can basically be tough with the strong people in the virtual fairyland.

The thinness of the realm has always been the biggest problem with Fang Yue!

If the realm is weak, the quality of true energy and spiritual power is poor!

In terms of soul, he has the support of "Soul Scripture" and has reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm early, but there is still a big gap between him and the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland in spiritual power.

In terms of quantity, his soul power is extremely rich and abundant, at least about a hundred times that of an ordinary virtual fairyland powerhouse!

However, in terms of quality, his spiritual power level is slightly higher than that of the strong in the Great Sacred Realm, but there is still a big gap between the existence of the virtual fairyland level.

This is like the difference between cotton thread and steel wire.

No matter how many cotton threads there are, they are still cotton threads. A single steel wire can cut you off completely.

This is the dilemma of Fang Yue's mental power.

Unexpectedly, the problem that has plagued Fang Yue for a long time will be solved in a few words in front of this real boss!

Fang Yue is a little grateful for the existence of the remains. Of course, Fang Yue also understands that he does not need his own gratitude and gratitude to estimate with the other's realm means!

Fang Yue silently remembered this kindness in his heart, if given the opportunity, he would definitely repay the other party!

Then Fang Yue began to watch these billions of runes silently. The evolution of these runes turned out to be the evolution and extension of the "Death Scripture".

Fang Yue's person who left this inheritance came from the same line, and he realized that it was going smoothly.

Fang Yue was fascinated, and within a short period of time, he understood the "Death Scripture" to a higher level.

Fang Yue finally understood why this place of inheritance only appeared when he appeared. If someone else came, he would not understand the profound meaning of these inheritance at all!

If you force your enlightenment, you might even get into trouble.

Fang Yue was even more grateful for the existence of the inheritance, the runes and inheritance on this wall were simply created for him!

However, this wall only appeared for three days and three nights. When the time is up, the walls are nothingness and disappear completely in this world!

No inheritance can exist forever.

This is also one of the rules of the Nether Palace.

Imperfection is not necessarily a pity, perhaps from a certain perspective, imperfection is the truth of this world!

Fang Yue kept the inheritance on the wall in mind, although he could not fully count the rune changes in it.

But at the very least, he has mastered about 90% of this inheritance, and the remaining part is incomplete, and he can also rely on deduction to calculate it.

"This Fang Yue's luck is really good! It's hard to say how many he got in one pass, but the divine initiation of those words made him completely enter the level of the virtual fairyland in terms of mental power!"

The nether envoy in the nether palace admired.

If he had such a chance back then, it might be another scene.

But anyway. Fang Yue passed the third pass of the Nether Palace test.

He appeared in front of the Nether Palace again, and there was already a six-pointed star-like mark in his eyebrows.

This mark represents the approval of the Nether Palace. From a certain perspective, Fang Yue will be a member of the Nether Palace.

He can take his own physical body and use the Nether Palace to smoothly enter and exit the underworld.

"Congratulations, congratulations! Fang Yue Dao Tong, who can enter the underworld with a physical body, has an unlimited future!"

The Nether Envoy's smile was quite sincere.

Because this is a great opportunity to enter the underworld with a physical body, as long as he can be tempered in the underworld for a year and a half without falling, this physical body and soul are tempered by yin and yang, he will break through to the level of the earth evil. No problem!

It's an indescribable good fortune that is indescribable when stepping into the cultivator realm. Taking the opportunity, Fang Yue can easily gain his own strength. Take it to the next level.

Among other things, there is no big problem with the strength of the true fairyland level in the future!

In addition to the Supreme World, the combat power of this true fairyland level already belongs to the peak existence of the pyramid, above 10,000 people, overlooking all beings.

Fang Yue was modest: "Thank you Nether Envoy for your guidance."

The Nether Envoy laughed: "Don't be polite to me here! I know that the universe of the ten thousand worlds has already arrived, and the world has been turned upside down. For you, every second is extremely precious. Come with me! I Sent to the Wangchuan River, as long as you have passed Wangchuan, you will be able to resist the underworld, but it is easy to enter the underworld, and it takes a lot of trouble to return to the world of Yang."

Fang Yue nodded, expressing understanding.

This immortal realm and the underworld exist at the same level. Fang Yue already has a clone in the immortal realm. Although he can send some resources to the hands of the universe, it is almost impossible for him to return. Things.

However, this is also in line with the rules of this world.

The supreme world belongs to the higher world, easy to enter but difficult to come out.

Otherwise, there are many masters in these highest worlds, and they are endless. If you can go in and out casually, wouldn't the world below be in chaos?

Master Nether grabbed Fang Yue's palm, and the scene around them changed rapidly.

Soon the two appeared in a completely different world.

This is a barren land, and the sun in the sky is cold gray.

The gray sun cannot emit the slightest heat.

Apart from bones and soul fire on the ground, there was no other change.

On the edge of the endless land, there is a turbulent river.

This big river is the legendary Wangchuan River.

Across this river, the other bank is the legendary underworld.

There are ships in this Wangchuan River.

There are ferrymen on these ships, and the ferrymen need to steer the ships to be able to transport creatures from one shore to another.

It is said that each of these ferrymen was a man of supernatural power before death. For various reasons, after death, they were willing to practice on the Wangchuan River, becoming a ferryman and sending people to the underworld.

Those who can forget Chuanhe are not ordinary people.

Ordinary people, after death, the soul is separated from the body and will naturally be attracted to the channel of reincarnation and enter the cycle of the underworld.

But that kind of reincarnation is passive and forced, and will encounter all kinds of hardships and trials when entering the underworld.

Some people can't stand the hardships, and they just fall apart.

And all those who came to the underworld through the Wangchuan River were basically at the level of a big boss, and those who could enter the underworld in the flesh were even more unprovoked existences.

Fang Yue stood on the bank of Wangchuan, and he saw the river rolling in Wangchuan.

The surging river waves are mighty and mighty, as if they can move the world and shake the sky.

"This Wangchuan River does not exist in any time and space. It seems to exist forever, and it cuts off the connection between the underworld and other worlds. Underworld Wangchuan and the Tianhe in the fairy world belong to the same level of existence!"

The Nether Envoy introduced in a low voice that even at the bank of Wangchuan, he did not dare to be presumptuous.

"All the ferrymen of Wangchuan are extremely identities, either for the purpose of subcultivation and comprehend the true meaning of Wangchuan, so they are temporarily submerging here, or they are clones of some big brothers, guarding billions of universes and The entrance to the underworld! If you want to cross the river, you need to choose your own ship to meet the various requirements of the ferryman. I have seen someone trapped on the bank of the Wangchuan River for a full 100 years before someone wants to cross the river. !"

Nether Envoy whispered.

Fang Yue showed a look of surprise.

Not because he was surprised by Netherworld, but because he saw a familiar face on the bank of Wangchuan River.

Yin Gu Road!

Yin Gu Dao is the heir of Yin and Yang Tianzun, and Fang Yue once fought alongside him on the Taichu Star.

The Yin Gu Dao in the past has just recovered, and his own strength has not recovered much.

But now, the aura on Yin Gu Dao's body has clearly reached the peak level of the Saint Realm, and there will be a law of rune birth and death in every gesture.

Chapter 1836: Wangchuan Riverside

Fang Yue did not have any surprises that the Yin Gu Road appeared on the bank of the Wangchuan River.

The identity and level of this Yin Gu Dao are extremely high. He is the parent and child of the former Tianzun.

His blood and identity are destined to be able to enter the underworld in the flesh, even if he has not undergone any test before, he will not encounter any obstacles!

Yin Gudao looked at Fang Yue, his face filled with smile.

Fang Yue, Yin Gu Dao's senses are excellent.

This Fang Yue's talent is extraordinary, and the human race has made great contributions.

On the Star of Supreme Beginning, this Fang Yue made great contributions to the human race. He alone blocked all the races, so that the creatures of the races and the people of the Wanhua Universe were born in awe.

Moreover, Yin Gu Dao could clearly feel that Fang Yue had traces of his father's Taoism on his body.

Yin Gudao's heart had already included Fang Yue among his allies.

He walked towards Fang Yue, and the two guardians behind him all showed vigilant expressions.

"My son, this is the riverside of the Forgotten River, but a forbidden place in the underworld. Your status is noble and it is not easy to be suspected. There are many people here. If you don't know the basics, the old slave suggests that it is better to contact. , I hope you think about it!"

A Dao protector next to Yin Gu Dao lowered his head and said that he was a powerhouse in true fairyland, and even among true immortals, he was considered a top powerhouse.

If it were in other universes, he would be regarded as a strong at the tip of the pyramid, the world is so big that there are not many places that can trap him! However, there is a problem here. This is the underworld, even if it is a strong person at the real fairyland level, it must be low-key! Even the identity of Tianzun's parent and child may not be able to shock everyone.

If the Yin-Yang Tianzun is still there, it's okay, the key is that the Yin-Yang Tianzun doesn't know how long it has been without news!

This old slave was quite cautious and conservative.

Yin Gudao waved his hand and smiled: "No problem, I am familiar with this person. He still has a part of the father's Taoism aura. I believe that he will not be disadvantageous to me, and may even become my recovery in the future. The great help of Orthodoxy!"

Yin Gu Dao trusted Fang Yue quite a bit.

This Fang Yue is definitely not that ordinary person.

Yin Gu Dao came over, and the two protectors followed closely.

When they approached Fang Yue, the eyes of the two protectors looked at the Nether Envoy behind Fang Yue.

Although they couldn't see through the real cultivation level of the Nether Envoy, they could vaguely feel the extraordinary in him!

The two protectors of the Yin Gu Dao all looked at the Nether Envoy with vigilance, as if they were on guard against this person's sudden violent, which would be detrimental to their Yin Gu Dao master!

"Humph!"

The Nether Envoy gave a cold snort, and his cold snort made the two protectors of the Yin Ancient Road tremble.

The hearts of the two protectors of the Yin Ancient Road trembled violently, and each of them spewed a mouthful of old blood when their chests became stuffy.

"The thing I hate the most in my life is that others look at me with such eyes. If I really want to be against your son, I can't stop me by the means of the two of you!"

What series of existence is Nether Envoy? He is proud and proud of the world, how can the two guardians of Yin Gu Dao be comparable.

Yin Gu Dao smiled bitterly at the two protectors: "I have already said that this Fang Yue brother will never be against me!"

Yin Gu Dao explained repeatedly, and the two protectors only felt a little relieved. It's not that Yin Gu Dao's explanation made them feel at ease, but the Nether Envoy said just now. If he really wants to do it, Yin Gu Dao and the two of them are now very souls scattered, and they can't even enter the underworld!

"Fang Yue, why did you come to the underworld? This underworld is easy to enter and difficult to exit. The strong are like a forest. If the cultivation level or the background is not enough, it is easy to fall here!"

Yin Gudao Fang Yue said.

In his understanding, this Fang Yue is not a person who likes to take risks. He saw some clues in the first battle on the Star of the Beginning. If he is fully prepared, Fang Yue will never put himself in danger easily. In the environment.

Fang Yue sighed lightly: "If I have a choice, I am also willing to practice well in the universe of the ten thousand worlds, and lay a solid foundation step by step. When I am about to break through to the level of the saint, I will enter the underworld again. I'm looking for a chance to break through, but time doesn't wait for me! This universe of Ten Thousand Worlds is already facing an unprecedented huge crisis. Even if some of the powerful people of the virtual and true fairyland protect themselves from future catastrophes, my hometown is also strongly affected. I am worried that if the speed of my strength improvement is too slow, it is very likely that I will become ashes in the calamity, and there is no room for turning over!"

"Although I may not be the savior of the world, in order not to leave regrets for myself, I have to try my best. I will use the fastest speed in the underworld to improve my cultivation and combat power, for my sake. Hometown provides a guarantee of safety!"

Fang Yue's words are quite pertinent, and his requirements are simple and simple.

Yin Gudao shook his head and said: "Each universe has its own reincarnation and epoch. How can it be so simple to jump out of it?"

"However, this underworld is also a supreme universe. If you sharpen it in it, it is not impossible to grow your strength quickly!"

Yin Gudao chatted with Fang Yue for a while, and then parted ways.

Yin Gudao came to the underworld this time to find a treasure left by his father Yin Yang Tianzun!

Back then, when he was sealed by Yin Yang Tianzun, he was not too old and he had never really grown up.

Yin Yang Tianzun worried that he would have one day to leave, so he left dozens of treasures on Yin Gu Dao.

When Yin Gu Dao grows to a certain level, you can get treasure-related memories!

It's not easy for parents, even Tianzun.

Yin Gu Road left.

He walked to the bank of Wangchuan River, and raised a token that looked like gold and not gold, and looked like wood and not wood. A ferryman came naturally and took the Yingu Road aboard.

"That is the breath of Tianzun!"

Although the Nether Envoy was far away from Yin Gu Dao, he still felt the extraordinariness of that token.

Tianzun, there are not many people in the universe since ancient times!

Even in the supreme plane, the existence of this heavenly realm is supreme.

The existence of so-called superiors can only be called invincible in the age when Tianzun can't come out!

However, some people have actually achieved Tianzun, but they are not willing to admit it, so it is not uncommon to be buried in the existence of no superiors!

Fang Yue also walked along the Yingu Road to the bank of Wangchuan River.

As a result, the ferry boats swam away in front of him, but they never stayed for a moment!

His realm is too low, only the Yin-Yang realm in the eyes of outsiders.

There is no right to be ferried by them on the bank of Wangchuan.

"Oh, oh, stop the boat!"

Fang Yue shouted at the passing ships on the Wangchuan River.

But people don't even have a bird.

The number of ferry boats is as numerous as the crucian carp crossing the river.

But no ship berthed for him.

"Fang Yue, it's useless for you to shout like this! These ferry boats will only stop for you and extradite you if they find that you have what they need or your identity allows them to recognize you!"

Nether Envoy covered his face.

This Fang Yue is too embarrassing! ,

The one who can come to Wangchuanhe is either a peerless Tianjiao, or a strong man who dominates one side, or a great figure with identity, history and blood.

Where is Fang Yue who yelled at the riverside of Wangchuan when he couldn't find the boat like this?

Fang Yue squinted at the Netherworld Envoy.

"Why? Dislike me? If you dislike me, help me find a ship!"

Fang Yue felt that the Nether Envoy was a leader.

I can't help with the key points!

The Nether Envoy Bai gave Fang Yue a look: "Why do you want me to help? Since ancient times, so many people have entered the underworld with the flesh, you should be the worst one! Obviously you have reached the bank of Wangchuan and you have a ferry. I can't find it!"

The Nether Envoy quarreled with Fang Yue.

After waiting for a while, no ship stopped.

Fang Yue couldn't help grinding his teeth.

He couldn't make it by himself without a boat!

This Wangchuan River is known as the burial place of Tianzun, which means that even if Tianzun comes, without a ferry, he will not be able to make it through.

"Don't wait any longer, if you can't prove that you are worthy enough, no one will come to you even if you wait until the sky is old!"

The nether envoy kindly reminded.

Fang Yue also began to wonder how to cross the river.

This Nether Envoy seemed to be unable to count on it.

As for the so-called valuable things on his body, if they were placed on the bank of Wangchuan River, they would be worthless!

Fang Yue frowned, wondering how to cross the river.

After a while, Fang Yue gritted his teeth and decided to play a big one.

"I want to refine pill!"

Fang Yue said.

Nether Envoy asked curiously: "What's the matter, you still do alchemy? I didn't see it! You still look like an alchemist without learning and skill?"

Fang Yue hummed, "Isn't it bad to practice badly?"

Fang Yue's alchemy methods would be absolutely top-notch if placed in the universe of the universe.

But in this underworld, he really didn't know what to do.

The Nether Envoy looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

In fact, he was able to help Fang Yue cross the river, but he just wanted to see how great Fang Yue's potential was, and whether he could really get through the Wangchuan River!

Fang Yue did what he said.

Although he is preparing for Rank 9 in alchemy, his foundation cannot be too bad.

Baicao liquid or something is definitely not working.

Even if it was the flower that was cultivated to estimate, no one took a look.

"That's it!"

Fang Yue pondered for a long time and decided to refine an unprecedented pill.

Fang Yue took out the small iron.

After that, dozens of precious medicinal materials were put into the small iron.

"pot?"

The Nether Envoy was quite surprised.

Are you sure you are teasing me?

People use pill furnaces to make alchemy, so if you don't help, you have to get a pot!

You made a pot out of it, are you cooking?

Fang Yue didn't care about Nether Envoy's views.

Since the Nether Envoy is unwilling to help, you can take the role of this melon-eater!

Dozens of precious medicinal materials have different medicinal properties, and they collide with each other, attracting the power of thunder in the void!

Chapter 1837: Seven-color flame

Seeing the natural vision, the Nether Envoy could not help showing a solemn expression.

What did Fang Yue do? He just put the spirit grass in his hand into the pot and it caused the thunder-tribulation vision to be born between heaven and earth.

Here is the Wangchuan River, some of the rules have been consistent with the underworld, the laws of heaven and earth are extremely strong, not just a cat or dog breakthrough will lead to the miracle of heaven.

Even many strong masters in the leader realm have reached the level of saints, if their own cultivation level is not enough, it will be difficult to attract the baptism of the heavens, causing their own strength to be weaker than the saints who have been baptized by the heavens!

And this pot of elixir has not yet begun to be refined, just putting the medicinal materials into it is already giving birth to a variety of visions between heaven and earth, the tribulation is brewing, and the thunder flashes. If the elixir is really successfully refined, it will be another one. What an amazing sight.

Fang Yue waved his hand to disperse the Heavenly Tribulation on the horizon.

This pill has not yet begun to refining, what kind of chaos is coming this day.

If one or two of his medicinal materials were really damaged by this tribulation, then his pill will basically fail to refine!

Fang Yue began to refine alchemy. He used his temperamental fire to make it slowly. This time, Fang Yue was quite gentle and was not eager to achieve it. This is an alchemy that he researched himself, but it is theoretically feasible. If there is a half-step difference, it is very likely to be Refining will fail!

When the Nether Envoy saw Fang Yue starting to refine alchemy normally, he couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief!

This guy is not too exaggerated.

Fang Yue's vision of heaven and earth or the medicinal materials Fang Yue put in the pot was too extraordinary. It doesn't necessarily mean how magical and detached the pill that Fang Yue refined is.

"and many more!"

The Nether Envoy had just found an acceptable reason for himself, but the next moment, his eyes were frozen on the flames under Fang Yue Xiaotie!

This flame is quite extraordinary and contains colorful colors.

"This is a seven-color fire. It is said that it can only be displayed when the flame avenue is cultivated to the seventh floor! The seventh floor of the flame avenue is the realm of laws that many virtual fairyland experts dream of, even some true fairyland. The powerhouse in the flame avenue may not have touched the threshold of the seventh floor!"

The Netherworld took a breath.

What's the origin of Fang Yue? Isn't he the path of cultivating all methods?

These ten thousand methods have been practiced concurrently, and there are too many considerations, and they are often proficient in everything and sloppy.

The yin and yang realm level's simultaneous cultivation of all methods is generally just stepping into the third level of condensation in a certain law, okay?

It's great to be able to reach the fourth floor!

But what do you mean by Fang Yue's building the seventh-floor Avenue of Flames?

Do you want to subvert my understanding of the four words of "all methods and practice" in my heart?

Most people deliberately practice, specializing in one, from the beginning to the end, few can reach the seventh level of practice on a certain Dao!

And you can reach the seventh floor of the Flame Avenue by practising all methods, so what are the other levels?

The Nether Envoy couldn't help but think.

This law is the foundation of the practitioner!

If the foundation of the law is deep enough, other aspects can be covered up even if it is slightly inferior.

The flames are noisy, and the seven-colored flames melt the world.

On the bank of Wangchuan River, the seven-colored flames burned into rainbows, grafting heaven and earth into one piece.

At this time there are already boats at anchor.

Fang Yue's alchemy skills are not easy to say, but the seven-color flames are real.

The seven-color flame has many magical functions, it can burn all things, refining materials, and the seven-color flame is an excellent choice for alchemy.

Some people say that these seven-color flames can even forge a golden body and temper their physique. If they can control the heat, it will be of great use to body refiners.

The corners of the Nether Envoy's mouth curled up.

Sure enough, he didn't read this Fang Yue wrong.

The ferry had been attracted before alchemy began. In fact, even without his guidance, Fang Yue would be able to get through Wangchuan River and enter the underworld.

However, Fang Yue had forgotten his original intention, he devoted himself wholeheartedly to the cause of alchemy!

The flames were noisy, and Xiao Tie was scorched by the seven-colored flames, and his outer shell became stronger, even faintly glowing black.

This luster can swallow everything, even the light falling into it cannot escape.

The many medicinal materials in the iron pot began to melt one by one and became concoction.

The concoction of different colors blended with each other, and countless thunder and lightning were born in the void.

There is no robbery, no signs.

Everything is so abrupt, so unpredictable.

This time the thunder calamity, as if for fear of being foreseen and interrupted by Fang Yue, deliberately came to a scene of thundering on the ground.

Fang Yue's mouth smiled without interrupting.

He wanted to see how powerful the pill he was refining was, so that this world was so jealous, thunder appeared one after another, and he wanted to destroy it!

"Thunder suddenly appeared, this is the ultimate test that ordinary saints will encounter until the end when they cross the catastrophe. The saints who can accept this test are often unusual generations. If they can successfully cross the catastrophe, they can be in history. Leave yourself a strong stroke!"

Nether shocked.

He became more and more curious about the pill that Fang Yue refined! Fang Yue's medicine drew the sky thunders, but those sky thunders that fell into the juice of the medicinal materials were completely integrated into the juice of the refined medicinal materials.

"What's the situation? That's the power of Thunder, representing trial and rebirth! Even some older generations of power can't easily dissolve the power of Thunder, and they are all trembling in the face of the catastrophe. They need to use it. It is possible to repel the thunder by all means and pass the test of the calamity, and this pot of concoction has not yet formed, but it can actually refine the thunder and dispel the power of the calamity!"

Netherworld took a breath, and then he carefully observed.

After a while, he came to the conclusion that Fang Yue had actually incorporated the Five Elements Heavenly Dao into this furnace of medicine.

The dozens of medicinal materials in this pill may seem to be placed randomly, but in fact they are all carefully arranged by Fang Yue!

Each kind of medicinal material has its own unique attributes, and the combination is the layout of the birth and death of the five elements.

Then, Fang Yue had nine non-attribute medicinal materials to reconcile the attributes of different medicinal herbs, and finally formed a furnace of concoction to construct a perfect Five Elements Heavenly Path.

These five elements of heaven can be called the origin of the laws of billions.

The power of thunder can hardly escape the shackles of the five elements of heaven.

Therefore, these thunderous powers did not evaporate the potion, but instead became a further driving force for the growth of the potion.

Nether made a little flustered, he realized that he seriously underestimated Fang Yue.

Fang Yue grinned.

"This pill medicinal juice is about to take shape!"

Fang Yue's voice just fell.

In a blink of an eye, ninety-nine-eighty-one pills of medicine were condensed in the small iron.

Each pill is a colorful glow, and there is a layer of colorful flame on the surface, as if the source of the guardian pill will not pass away!

The Nether Envoy took a deep breath, and he used his divine mind to detect the introverted origin of these pills. It would be difficult to tell the specific rank if you look at it from the outside!

"This pill is at least at the level of a saint-level pill. It has a unique medicinal effect. It can nourish the body and soul. Great help!"

The Nether Envoy's voice trembled a little. The medicinal effect of this pill was peculiar. It was not an overnight effect, but a long-term work accumulated over time.

However, among the strong in the Saint Realm, the most important thing is Shou Yuan.

Even the most ordinary saints have their lifespan measured in thousands of years.

This kind of pill is accumulated over time, dripping through the stone!

No matter what kind of saints get such a pill, they will be regarded as treasures, which is tantamount to saving their time and accelerating their growth!

"This medicine is of course cherished, but it's a pity that the level is too low. If it is only at the level of a saint, it can be used by some younger generations, but it is like a chicken rib for these ferrymen!"

The Nether Envoy sighed lightly.

He saw the ferry boats still watching.

Although Fang Yue's seven-colored flames are of great value, they are not his alone after all. There are many people who can create seven-colored flames in the underworld.

And Fang Yue's pill is indeed a whimsical idea and unique, but too low a level is only the level of a saint.

They consume a lot of ferry once, and these two alone can hardly make up for their consumption.

Fang Yue did not raise his head, his fingers slowly traced in the void.

Sky thunders in the void fell one after another, and shot down on top of Xiaotie.

These pills unexpectedly caused another catastrophe.

"This day has not yet settled, without tempering, these pills have not really matured yet!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

He allowed those thunder days to shoot down, the thunder light was mighty, and the energy contained in it was more than ten times that of the last time.

Although this pill has the power of the Five Elements Heavenly Dao, the power of thunder calamity it can carry is limited after all.

The pill only absorbed less than two layers of the power of the heavenly calamity, and the remaining eight layers all fell on top of the pill.

The pill shattered and the outer shell became ashes.

When the Nether Envoy saw this, it was a pity in secret.

This Fang Yue's pill was ingeniously designed, but after all, it was not the path of the predecessors, and its limitations were so great that it could not withstand the pressure of heaven.

However, Fang Yue's expression remained unchanged.

He sighed softly: "If you don't break it, you won't stand, break and then stand!"

As his voice fell, all these pills were reborn from the ashes, and the seven-colored flames were absorbed into the pills. Today's medicinal pills have seven colors on the surface and are more gorgeous, and the medicinal effects are tripled.

If the pill just refined by Fang Yue was only the low-grade of the saint-level pill, now this pill is the middle-grade of the saint-level pill.

Don't look at it as a small difference, but the difference in medicine is huge!

Some ferrymen have already begun to be tempted, this thing cannot be used by themselves, but if it is used to train younger generations, it can save a lot of time for the forging foundation for their younger generations!

The medicinal pill of the lower grade of the saint is common, but the rarity of the middle grade has increased tenfold!

Only some auctions will occasionally appear, and the long-term effect of medicine like Fang Yue is almost invisible!

Chapter 1838: Ferry

More and more ferry boats gathered around, and every powerful person began to watch Fang Yue's alchemy scene.

However, the vast majority of people are not because they are interested in Fang Yue's pill, but because this Wangchuan River has always been silent, and no one has been practicing alchemy here for many years!

"It's a pity, it's just that if the medicinal pill of the saint middle-grade level can reach the top-grade saint, maybe it will have some effect on my little apprentice!"

A boatman stood on the bow of a small boat, sighing softly with the oar in his hand.

His body was shrouded in a black robe, and his breath had reached an unfathomable level.

There was a trace of regret in his voice.

Fang Yue didn't even look at the boatman, because the refining of his pill had just begun!

This pill has just taken shape, and it hasn't even returned a turn.

Before it was Heaven Tribulation tempering, the pill was born, the next step is the real highlight, the nine-turn pill.

The higher the foundation of the medicine, the greater the refreshing range after these nine turns!

Fang Yue took a deep breath.

He squeezed the Yin Jue in his hand and knocked the different runes into the pill.

The colorful brilliance flowing on this pill, it has absorbed the runes and has begun to slowly transform.

The breath contained in the pill became purer and stronger, as if the brewing old wine was constantly fermenting.

"This medicine is still changing?!"

The boatman who just sighed couldn't help being stunned. He didn't understand alchemy, but it didn't mean that he didn't know the basic common sense of alchemy world.

The moment when the pill was formed is when the pill grade was the highest.

As the years go by, the effect of this pill will dissipate over time. He has never heard that this pill also has reverse growth that can continue to grow stronger with the passage of time!

But Fang Yue in front of him seems to be challenging common sense, so that the pill can continue to evolve after it is formed.

Fang Yue's method of injecting runes this time is quite gentle. After all, this is a saint-level pill. The medicinal properties are inexhaustible and entangled with each other. It is extremely complicated. If he comes too hard, it is easy Let the medicinal properties of this pill produce changes and backlash, when the alchemy fails, it will be eroded by the scourge and backlash instead.

However, Fang Yue's methods were gentle but did not affect the senses of this outsider.

The infusion of one by one rune makes the medicinal strength of the pill become stronger!

This gives people a sense of being a worldly expert and methodical, and it makes people feel that Fang Yue's accomplishments in alchemy are extraordinary!

In the pill, the rays of sunlight rushed into the sky, and patches of colorful clouds gathered from all directions.

If the improvement of just one pill can not create a degree of heaven and earth vision, but the ninety-nine and eighty-one saint-level pill levels also improve the quality. Among them, the energy resonance and the interbreathing of breath have reached the normality that can affect the law of heaven and earth. Operation, even the level of heaven and earth vision was born!

The elixir turned!

After Fang Yue entered the pill, he didn't know how many runes, the quality of the pill finally reached a new level!

Sage top grade!

The quality of this pill has finally reached a new level!

Xiaguang soared into the sky, shaking the clouds.

This was not the birth of a high-grade saint pill, but a whole ninety-nine and eighty-one high-grade saint pill!

Among them, Yaojin is three times more than before!

If a practitioner who is new to the master realm level takes this pill, he will be able to break through to the first level of the master realm within a year!

This pill can continuously nourish the soul of the practitioner, and one pill may become a heirloom treasure and create countless masters.

Even if it is a powerful person in the Great Sacred Realm who uses this pill to aid in cultivation, the accumulation of time can have an extremely impressive effect!

Even if it is in the underworld, this powerful person at the great holy realm level is already quite not weak!

The pill that Fang Yue refined has already made some ferrymen eager to move. The level of this pill is not high, but its magical effect is great.

However, Fang Yue didn't plan to shape the pill, these runes were just completed the first round of the pill.

I don't know why this pill did not attract the covetousness of Heavenly Tribulation after a turn.

But this is a good thing.

At the very least, Fang Yue doesn't need to be distracted by dealing with the catastrophe.

"The second-turn pill, the five elements are complete!"

The nine turns of a pill, the test is the alchemist's grasp of the properties of the pill, the nine turns into a pill, the turn is different.

Fang Yue extracts the power of the essence of the five elements from the heavens and the earth, and then injects them into different medicinal pills, all of which release a brilliant glow.

This pill originally contained the power of the Five Elements Heaven, and formed a set of its own system. Now it is nourished by the power of the Five Elements, and it looks more and more radiant!

The level of the pill is even higher in an instant.

It has directly reached the level of Rank 2 and the grade of this pill has also been upgraded to the level of the peak of the saint!

The pill was born.

In the sky, there are splendid colors, there are unexpected scenes such as Luan and Feng Qiming, real dragons manifesting, the sun and the moon are in the same sky, and the stars are celebrating!

"Sage peak-level pill, the elimination of this pill has tripled again! However, the special effects of the usual nine-turn alchemy technique did not appear!"

Fang Yue thought to himself.

He frowned slightly.

Without the baptism of Heavenly Tribulation, this nine-turn alchemy pill does not seem to be truly formed, unable to show all the miraculous effects of the nine-turn alchemy.

This pill is actually not a real second-turn pill. From a certain perspective, it can only be regarded as a pseudo-second-turn pill.

However, the potency of this medicine is also good.

Now this pill will even covet even the strong of the Great Saint Realm.

If an ordinary Great Sage uses this pill to practice, his daily practice speed can be increased by at least 30%.

If the saint had this pill, his cultivation speed would increase at least three to five times!

Such an elixir may be found in this endless universe, but it is definitely not common.

"Little friend, old man Mengyin, willing to cross this river of Forgotten Chuan, the little friend only needs to deliver three pills as the cost of crossing the river!"

The Mengyin old man's voice was gentle and kind, he looked at Fang Yue as if he had seen a rare treasure.

This is an absolute baby bump!

It is possible to refine such a wonderful pill casually.

Although the pill at the peak level of the Saint Realm is not high in appearance.

But the magical effect of the pill is that even the pill of the Great Sacred Realm can't match it!

If he can make a good destiny through this opportunity, in the future, how can he lack this type of medicine?

In the underworld, there are countless warriors who are good at fighting and killing. Fang Yue's cultivation of the Yin and Yang level is really not worth mentioning in the vast underworld.

But if Fang Yue entered the underworld as an alchemist, his status would definitely increase dramatically.

This array of mage, alchemist, and tool refiner are all rare professions in the underworld.

There are too many people in the underworld, and the level of cultivation is extremely different, and the strength is different.

From the lowest ordinary soul to not even the weakest warrior, then there are innate, heaven and earth, yin and yang levels gradually to the highest supreme level.

These underworld populations are arranged in the shape of a pyramid from weak to strong!

Even alchemists at the heaven and earth level have a huge market in this underworld, they are sought after and can obtain infinite wealth!

And like Fang Yue, a alchemist who can refine the pinnacle sage level, his status in this underworld is higher than that of ordinary great sages, almost comparable to the virtual immortal.

Things are rare and expensive, all this is determined by the internal professional structure of the underworld!

Mengyin is not a lonely man. Although he is a strong man who is closer to the top of the pyramid, he still drags his family with his sons and grandchildren with billions of people.

They are even scarce for high-level alchemists.

For example, the pill that Fang Yue refined this time, if it were put into his family, he could produce masters of the Saint level in batches!

Fang Yue did not easily agree.

Good birds choose wood to live.

He obviously thinks that Mengyin is not hard enough.

The other ferrymen were also heartbroken, but they saw Mengyin had already taken the initiative to come out, so they were too embarrassed to interrupt.

"Isn't it enough?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

He shot again, the light of the medicine in the iron pot was restrained and transformed.

The prosperity is gone, returning to the basics.

This is the higher level of the pill that Fang Yue refined.

This is not three turns.

It is a kind of extreme transformation of the pill. From the peak of the saint to the level of the great holy realm, the pill is a qualitative leap, requiring various preparations.

A half-sage-level pill!

The effect of this pill has surpassed that of the ordinary saint-level pill, but there is still a certain distance from the big holy-level pill.

This transformation has tripled the efficacy of the pill!

The pill that refines the peak level of the Saint Realm is a level in terms of alchemy.

And being able to refine a semi-saint-level pill, has a higher level of attainments in alchemy!

With the improvement of the pill grade, his worth has doubled upwards.

At this time, other ferrymen finally spoke!

"My Chen family is willing to ferry my little friend across the river of Forgotten Chuan for free, as long as the little friend can stay in my Chen family for three years in the future! During these three years, my Chen family will all greet him as a guest in the virtual fairyland. My little friend, how about the various elixirs refined by my little friend, my Chen family is willing to buy them at a high price?"

The ferryman was a black-faced middle-aged man. He had a hunky back and a mighty appearance, but at the moment he was extremely kind and charitable.

The half-step Great Sage level pill is precious, but the talents who can refine this pill are real talents!

If the Chen family can recruit them back, those little bunnies who are not good at it will be truly blessed!

As the pillars of the family, they need to consider not only for themselves, but also for their children and grandchildren.

Behind them are mouths waiting to be fed!

Fang Yue glanced at the middle-aged man, he was still not very satisfied with the treatment!

Chapter 1839: Robbery

Fang Yue sighed quietly: "Is it true that no one pays attention to me when I came to the underworld? After all, I am also in the underworld, and there should be few people who can do this since ancient times!"

Fang Yue said what was in his heart.

When he was in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, he was extremely talented, and he was valued everywhere he went. When he arrived in the underworld, he didn't expect that he would need to be an alchemist to win the favor of the major forces!

He said in his heart that he was not lost, it was all false.

There is something in Fang Yue's words, only the Nether Envoy said with a smile: "If you change a place, you will be taken seriously if you enter the underworld with a physical body, but here is the bank of the Wangchuan River. Those who can become the ferrymen are all powerful, they are here. The Tianjiao of all parties has seen a lot, and even a little paralyzed. Although there are not many people who enter the underworld in the flesh, there are always dozens of people on the bank of the Wangchuan River every year!"

"But your alchemy method is indeed extraordinary! If I were also the patriarch of a clan, I would also look at you with admiration for it! The treatment of Keqing who can obtain the virtual immortal level is already considered good! At the very least, this identity allows you to establish a foothold in the underworld! If you want to get a stronger cultivation base, this is also a good step!"

The Nether Envoy's words made Fang Yue's heart a little clear, and he also solved some of his doubts.

It's not that he can't do it, but the vision of the old antiques on the bank of Wangchuan is too high!

So even if Fang Yue showed his talent, it was not enough to attract the attention of these old antiques!

"Fang Yue is actually good if he can enter the Chen family and become a guest. At least he has the treatment of the virtual fairyland level. This is a very high starting point! In the underworld, the guest of the virtual fairyland level can also be regarded as a The big people, regardless of the people they get in contact with the resources, are quite aloof and extraordinary!"

Nether Envoy spoke, he hoped Fang Yue could obey reality.

It is true that Fang Yue is superior in both talent and wisdom, but in this underworld, the most indispensable is Tianjiao.

Before, the Nether Envoy had led a large number of Tianjiao into the underworld. All of them were proud and arrogant, but in the face of the cruel reality, they had experienced many setbacks before finally recognizing the reality.

The best result of getting to the underworld for the first time is to be a man with his tail sandwiched!

Fang Yue recognized the Nether Envoy's words.

If it weren't for the disaster of the Ten Thousand Universe, the earth could face various unpredictable dangers at any time. He would definitely be a human being with his tail sandwiched when he came to this underworld, slowly trying to figure it out.

But that's not the case anymore.

He wants to be low-key, but reality doesn't allow it!

Fang Yue hopes that the higher his starting point in the underworld, the better.

Even if he entered the underworld as an alchemist, he didn't want to be treated as a guest of the virtual fairyland level.

"Burning the origin, the great saint pill! Nine heavens and ten earths, I alone dominate!"

This time, Fang Yue gave up.

He directly took out a small porcelain bottle, and with a bang, he unplugged the cork.

Among them, the original power of the great sacred realm powerhouse was vented and fell into the iron pot!

This is the source of the power of the Great Sacred Realm level powerhouse, even if it is in the underworld, it is quite cherished.

On the other hand, Fang Yue used this as an auxiliary material for alchemy, and such behavior is no longer a luxury to describe!

Fang Yue's hand is not much of the power of the power of the power of the great sacred realm. This small bottle is equivalent to one third of the power of the power of the power of the great sacred realm.

The power of the original source fell into the small iron, and its effect was immediate, and the pill breakthrough reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

At the same time, between the sky and the earth, the wind and cloud suddenly changed, and billions of flames flowed from the sky.

Layers of stars covered the entire ground, and even the entire Wangchuan was filled with life.

"The Great Sage's vision is magnificent and magnificent. If an elixir achieves the level of the Great Sacred Realm, it is absolutely impossible to attract such a vision. However, the ninety-nine and eighty-one pill to achieve the Great Sage level, even if it is the law of the underworld. I can't suppress it!"

The Nether Envoy sighed involuntarily and said that Fang Yue's methods had reached a level that was shocking.

Is there such a big noise on the bank of Wangchuan, is this for fear that the world will not be chaotic?

"The one hundred and eight Great Sage level pills, although they are all new to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, but the essence flowing out of this pill has been able to replenish the origin of the Great Sage, and the threads of it will nourish the Great Sage flesh shell. Up!"

"This effect is ten times more powerful than the previous half-step Great Sage level pill! And the Great Sage origin is contained in the pill, which can increase the value of this pill several times again! Boy, your method is indeed amazing, five times the treatment of the Xiankeqing, are you willing to join my Chen family?"

The ancestor of the Chen family spoke again, he pondered for a moment, and the price he offered was directly increased by five times!

This half-step Great Sage level pill is very different from the Great Sage level pill!

The value of this alchemist is naturally completely different!

Five times the treatment of the guest of the imaginary fairyland, this is already a very high treatment, I don't know how many new practices in the underworld want such treatment and can't!

However, Fang Yue is still not satisfied with this treatment!

He originally wanted to continue to refine the pill, and use the technique of combining pill to fuse the pill to raise his rank again!

However, the Nether Envoy patted Fang Yue's shoulder behind Fang Yue, and slowly shook his head to signal him not to do this!

This alchemy technique only needs to show your talent, you don't need to show all your hole cards!

This starting point in the underworld is too high, and it may not be a good thing.

Although the Nether Envoy didn't say anything, Fang Yue already understood what he meant.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, converging his movements.

"Since this adult is willing to take in me, Fang Yue is disrespectful!"

Fang Yue accepted.

And the ancestor of the Chen family laughed.

"Okay, okay, okay! This time the old man has earned it! Since you are willing to join the Chen family, the old man can't treat you badly! You need a great sage source for refining pills, so the old man will give you a hundred shares. The holy source is for you to use when making alchemy!"

The ancestors of the Chen family were extremely generous.

He didn't know what kind of cultivation resources Fang Yue needed. He saw that Fang Yue used his alchemy to be one of the origins of the Great Sacred Realm powerhouse, so he gave Fang Yue 100 copies of the Great Sage Realm powerhouse without saying anything. origin!

The ancestors of the Chen family were generous, but other people weren't just for leisure.

The previous Mengyin sneered and said, "Chen Zizai, do you want to buy an alchemist who can refine a great saint-level pill for five virtual fairyland guest officials? In your eyes, this alchemist is also his It's worthless!"

The voice of Mengyin fell, and the expression of Chen Zizai, the ancestor of the Chen family, changed slightly!

He knew that this old thing would not let himself take people away easily.

"A alchemist at the Great Sacred Realm level, his worth is at least eight copies of the resources of a guest of the imaginary fairyland level. In addition, I will also give the little friends three copies of the source of the imaginary immortality. ?"

This Mengyin spoke, with a trace of disdain in his voice.

There is the Chen family behind Chen Zizai, and there is no one behind him?

The Meng family is also a famous family in this underworld.

Mengyin's words made Chen Zizai's face look unsightly.

In terms of strength, this Mengyin is not as good as him, but when it comes to family strength in the underworld, the Meng family is ten times stronger than the Chen family!

Moreover, the Meng family and the Chen family have disagreements on many things and often conflict in their interests!

If the Meng family were to get the people away, the disadvantage of their Chen family might become more and more obvious in the future.

"Don't fight, on the bank of the Forgotten River, my dream family is the master. If anyone is not convinced, you can find my family's ancestors for theories!"

At this time, a girl's voice came.

A girl with purple hair came from a distance, she was actually floating on the water of Forgotten River, not falling!

"Mengying is here too! Fang Yue, Fang Yue, it seems that you really want to pierce the sky this time!"

Nether Angel saw this girl's figure, his face also changed slightly, facing Chen Zizai and Mengyin, he could still face each other with a smile, because after all, they are still people of the same realm and level.

But in the face of this girl, the Nether Envoy could not wait to hide.

"Master Nether Envoy, who is this Mengying sacred?"

Fang Yue also felt the extraordinaryness of this young girl, not to mention, being able to step on the water of Wangchuan and appear in front of them, this Mengying is different from ordinary ferrymen!

"The Meng Family is one of the three overlord families on the bank of the Forgotten River. Their patriarch is a superior existence, sitting on the bank of the Forgotten River. This Mengying is even a little demon. When she was born, it is said that the water of Wangchuan was surging, wrapped Mengying in it, and sank to the bottom of the river. Three years later, Mengying was sent out by the water of Wangchuan, but at this time she had already it's a real fairyland level! Now Mengying is less than a hundred years old, but she is already the jewel in the palm of the ancestor of the Meng family. Her cultivation is far worse than Mengyin and others, but no one dares to move on this bank of Forgotten River. She has half a hair, because Mengying is said to be the spokesperson of Wangchuan in the underworld, and she can mobilize all the power of Wangchuan. Of course, all this is just a legend and may be exaggerated, but the indisputable fact is here. By the side, this Mengying does have extraordinary power!"

"Follow me and become one of my little followers. I will give you five copies of the origin of the virtual fairyland powerhouse and a thousand copies of the origin of the great saint! In addition, your treatment will be distributed according to the number of the true fairyland powerhouse! Mengying has always been a reasonable person. If you can come up with a higher price, you can take this Fang Yue away and I won't!"

Mengying blinked her small eyes, her age sounded not young, but in the underworld, this was only the age of a child, and this Mengying was just a naughty girl.

"How dare I rob the main person of the little princess of the Meng family, since the little princess of the Meng family has spoken, it is your blessing that Fang Yue can follow the little princess of the Meng family!"

Chapter 1840: Mother Wang's Target

Fang Yue was taken away by Mengjia's little princess Mengying, Chen Zizai and Mengyin never felt that their faces were dull, but they took this kind of thing for granted.

What kind of existence is the dream house, even in the endless underworld, it can be included in the existence of the first-class forces! Although their Meng family and Chen family also said that they are big and big, they are all poor compared with Meng family, so small that they can be ignored.

Fang Yue was invited by Mengying, he should have been happy, no matter who put this thing on, he would feel supremely honorable, Yu Yourongyan.

But this matter fell to Fang Yue, and Fang Yue didn't feel any luck. On the contrary, he frowned slightly, not satisfied with the result.

Although this dream family is big, but this Mengying herself is only a talent of the dream family. This kind of talent may not be weaker than some of the older generation's strong men, and it is even worse, but in the family The power control in China is far from those of the older generation.

Mengying's own talent and potential may be recognized by the Mengjia, but the Ke Qing she recommended may not be able to successfully establish a foothold in the Mengjia.

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a trace of worry in his heart.

However, Mengying did not have as many thoughts as Fang Yue.

This Fang Yue is just one of the many talents she has recruited, and it will naturally be taken care of by the elders of the dream family when he is placed in the dream house.

Her Mengying's main responsibility is to collect all kinds of talents from all over the Wangchuan River, and send them to the Meng Family to make their own weak contributions to the mighty growth of the Meng Family.

"Ms. Mengying, I am very poor and white after I came to the underworld. Can Miss Sister give me some advance payment so that I can gain a foothold in the underworld in the future?"

Fang Yue spoke quite politely, but his mouth was quite unpleasant.

You haven't worked yet. Do you want money first?

There is no so-called salary system in the underworld.

But Fang Yue was quite insistent on his own ideas. To put it bluntly, he didn't quite believe that the Mengjia could finally fulfill Mengying's promise smoothly.

"it is good!"

Mengying didn't think so much, she directly took out a five-color bead and sent it to Fang Yue.

"This is a five-color orb with five different principles. This five-color orb can be considered a priceless thing in the entire underworld. It is your three-year guest salary!"

Mengyin and the others saw the five-colored orbs, and the muscles on their faces began to twitch and twitch slightly!

This Mengying is really a prodigal woman. Why does she dare to take everything out?

What is this five-color orb?

This is a baby born out of the fusion of five different principles, and represents an opportunity for the integration of five different principles.

The price of this item is indeed similar to the three-year salary of a real fairyland powerhouse Keqing, but the problem is that the rarity of this thing is far from what a real fairyland guest can compare!

"Miss can't!"

Before Fang Yue could warm up the five-color orbs, a white-haired old mother walked away like flying, looking at her neat appearance, there was no trace of oldness that matched the young hair color!

"Miss, this is the trophy you were killing the old demon Wangyou last time! This precious orb is invaluable. This Fang Yue is just a pill refiner and does not need such precious things. Please also ask the young lady to take his life back and reward him. Order something else!?"

The old mother breathed fire in her eyes and looked at Fang Yue. She couldn't wait to eat Fang Yue directly.

How precious are these five-color orbs?

Although this Miss Mengying has been involved in good fortune, she has no use for her own understanding of all methods, but there are countless young masters and grandmothers in the dream family who are staring at it!

How rare is the opportunity for the integration of the Five Paths? Even if it is impossible to comprehend all the five Taoisms, it is good to just merge one or two of them!

This Fang Yue is He De He Neng, and he is the evildoer jumping out of the cracks in the stone, wanting to take away such precious things.

The old mother, Fang Yue, simply hated him. She couldn't wait to cut him a thousand times. She and Fang Yue had never known each other, and it could even be said that there was no hatred, but it was because of the four words of guilt. So Fang Yue's name was blacklisted by the old mother!

Fang Yue looked at this old mother. He was eager to hate and was chased every day. He was extremely sensitive to the hatred and resentment in his eyes, but Fang Yue was somewhat inexplicable.

I'm here to collect my salary and you have a wool relationship?

You are so directed at me and looking at me, are you not afraid that one day you will be struck by lightning and I will revenge wildly?

My Fang Yue is notoriously prudent in ten miles and eight villages. You offend me but nothing will end!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and looked at this old mother.

The old mother directly ignored Fang Yue's existence.

Such a small cricket can not survive for three days in Meng's house.

Mengying looked at the old mother and snorted coldly: "Mother Wang, are you trying to make me turn my back and be in the eyes of everyone? Since Fang Yue is the arrogant I recruited, he has this Eligible to receive my reward, and this five-color orb is my own harvest from hunting enemies and has nothing to do with everyone else! The ownership of this orb is also determined by me! My father asked you to come to me to help me , Instead of gesticulating my ideas and practices!"

This Mengying seemed to be a harmless and beautiful girl, but she did not expect that she was also a powerful figure.

Fang Yue even saw the fights in the dream house from this scene. Compared to the future-after entering the dream house, his little life will not be too peaceful.

Mengying was furious, and this allowed the "exhortation" of the grandmother Wang to cease!

Mother Wang didn't speak any more, but the hostile eyes of her counterpart Yue still didn't disappear.

If it weren't for Fang Yue, she would have been cursed by Mengying for making a fool of herself.

Although Grandma Wang was picking up things during the whole process, and Fang Yue didn't even say a punctuation mark, Grandma Wang still held the blame on Fang Yue's head!

"Since this Fang Yue has agreed to be under my Meng Family, Fang Yue will be my Mengying person in the future! If any of you dare to bully him, I will not be merciless!"

Mengying looked around. This seemed to be spoken to outsiders, but in fact, blind people could see it, and the words were vaguely alluding.

Mother Wang lowered her head, watching her nose, her nose, her mouth, her heart, silent, as if she had nothing to do with her!

In Meng's house, he obeyed the patriarch's wife, not the eldest lady who relied on the old patriarch's favor and seemed to be proud.

At this moment, Mother Wang's heart is deeply resentful. If she is allowed to seize the opportunity, she must be punished for this spoiled and domineering lady!

"Now that people have been recruited, then we will sail through Wangchuan and enter the underworld!"

Mengying opened her mouth, her voice became extraordinarily light, she seemed to be a fairy from a fairy palace, she shouldn't have appeared in this world at all!

With a wave of Mengying's hand, Fang Yue was swept into a ten-foot-long boat, which was simple and crude, just like a canoe.

Mengying stood at the bow, and Mother Wang and Fang Yue stood at the stern.

The canoe rides the wind and waves, and soon passed the Wangchuan River.

Afterwards, the canoe rose in the wind, breaking through the air, and the surrounding space was rippling.

After a few breaths, and the surrounding scenes changed, Fang Yue felt that he had passed through countless borders and came into a huge city.

This huge city, from bottom to top, presents the shape of a pyramid.

There are nine floors in all, and the layers are up. These nine-story buildings also represent the status class in this dream house.

The real top floor of Mengjia is high above the clouds.

The other disciples of the Meng family live on the third to seventh floors according to their importance.

The eighth to ninth floors of the Meng's house are where the servants and vassals of the Meng's house live. There is also a basement level in the Meng's house, which is the legendary minus one, which is the place where the prisoners of the Mengjia are held. .

"Although Fangyue is a guest of the real fairyland level, the Meng family has always determined where to live according to the level of martial arts. This Fangyue only has the level of Yin and Yang, and can only live on the ninth floor according to the rules of the Meng family! His cultivation has reached the level of the leader realm, and he has gone through various tests before he can enter the eighth floor to live!"

Mother Wang said, she was serious, with an awe-inspiring look on her face.

This dream family has the rules of the dream family, and will not change easily because of anyone.

This dream family is based on martial arts to establish clan power.

This nine-story city has a strict hierarchy, and it was originally designed to make Meng family disciples motivated and strive hard!

The resources of the nine-story cities are different, and the concentration of aura and the resources for cultivation are extremely different.

A city on the first floor is a world.

It contains a large number of creatures, including hilly cities, forests and purgatory.

Mengying's face turned pale when she heard what Mother Wang said.

"Presumptuous! This Fang Yue is the alchemy master I personally invited for the Meng Family. How can he live in the filthy land of the ninth floor? This Fang Yue can refine the elixir of the Great Sacred Realm. The level of alchemy should be used to evaluate the place of residence. In the dream family, the realm of the Great Sage is also considered to be a strong person, and should be able to live in the sixth or fifth world!"

Mengying rejected Mother Wang's words from the bottom of her heart.

The eighth floor and the ninth floor are the places where the servants of the Meng family live. There is a mixture of fish and dragons, and the origin of the personnel is unknown. If there is something wrong with Fang Yue entering it, wouldn't all her previous efforts be wasted?

"Enter the Dao with Dan? I have never heard of such a saying. It is the slave of my dream that comes to my dream house and he can't help but be disobedient!"

The grandmother Wang suddenly showed a cruel smile.

"Mother Wang, you!"

Mengying pointed to Mother Wang's nose to get angry.

Fang Yue stopped Madam Wang and said slowly: "Miss, please calm down! This old thing is not worth your anger. Since she wants me to go to the eighth floor, I will go to the ninth floor! But, I dare Bet, within three months, the people of Mengjia will definitely invite me out of the ninth floor!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and Mother Wang showed a look of contempt: "Humph! I hope you can do it!"