

## God of Life 1851

### Chapter 1851: Slander

The auction has now entered for about half an hour.

At least a thousand items were auctioned at this auction. Naturally, these items could not be supplied by Fang Yue alone. Although the previous auction items are precious, they are occasionally circulated in the tenth world of this dream family.

These auction items are provided by the Chen Family and Wanxiang Pavilion, in order to gather popularity and set off the atmosphere.

With the end of the auction of each auction item, the popularity of the entire auction hall is getting higher and higher, and some gray-haired elders also quietly entered and sat in different positions in the auction hall.

These elders represent some big families close to the core position in the tenth world, and they are the spokespersons of those big clans and big forces on the periphery.

Behind their heads, there is even a circle of colorful gods lingering around. Some people have clearly reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm, but in order not to be affected by the will of the tenth world, they are deliberately incorporated into the deeper world. Part of their cultivation is sealed in these divine rings, and if necessary in the future, they will quickly refine this divine ring to reach the Great Sacred Realm level in the shortest possible time.

Fang Yue discovered that in this tenth level of the world, there is a hidden dragon and a crouching tiger, even in the most marginal position, the existence of the Great Sacred Realm level is hidden.

However, the more masters are naturally the better, the higher the cultivation level, the higher their status in the family, and they also have higher authority to establish a cooperative relationship with themselves.

"This is the first auction item for Master Fang Yue at this auction. Nine You Dan. This nine you Dan is a master-level pill. In this underworld, almost all practitioners are Yinling. The body condenses the yin qi to absorb the power of the earth's pulsation. The yin-spirit body is suitable for practicing in the underworld. However, in some special places, the yin-spirit body can become a burden and weakness, such as some yang qi. At a heavier place, this Yang Qi is like a fire, which will instantly ignite the Yin spirit body! It instantly becomes a torch. The higher the level of cultivation, the more severe the erosion by the Yang Qi. However, there are many in the underworld. The place where the yang energy is heavy, the spiritual grass is born. This treasure, visible, but intangible, is really uncomfortable in people's hearts, and this Jiuyou Dan refined by Master Fang Yue can help Practitioners at and below the leader level condense the body of the nine seclusions, restraining the yin qi, at least in a short period of time entering the place where the yin qi is richer will not be affected too much. At the same time, the body of the nine seclusions is more than the yin spirit It is suitable for practicing in the underworld, no matter the recovery speed or the magic power will be more than 30%!"

On the auction stage, it turned out that Chen Unbeaten, the third son of the Chen family, was personally explaining Fang Yue's medicine.

This Fang Yue was indeed shocking. The first auction item was the Jiuyou Pill that could improve the physique of the practitioner.

This Nine Nether Pill was not invented by Fang Yue, but was occasionally refined by alchemists in the underworld.

However, this kind of medicine is in short supply, and is often sold out as soon as it appears.

Even some great figures in the real fairyland have spoken, wanting to buy a Nine Nether Pill for their heirs. This shows how rare and rare this Nine Nether Pill is in the underworld!

And Fang Yue took out a Nine You Dan, which was equivalent to a drop of oil dripping in the hot water.

The whole hot pot exploded instantly.

An old man who didn't know which family he came from immediately stood up.

"Nine You Dan, my Zhang family is willing to produce a thousand inferior world crystallization!"

The old man's face flushed, and he yelled.

"Zhang family? Which Zhang family? It is estimated that it may not be a big family in this tenth-level world! I am embarrassed to speak with only a thousand low-grade world crystals? Who doesn't know that such a pill is already priceless! "

A middle-aged man sneered, there were three \*\*\*\* rings behind his head.

The aura of the peak level of the Saint Realm slowly diffused, like a true \*\*\*\* descending!

"The strong man on the second level of the Great Sacred Realm!"

Fang Yue squinted his eyes and said to himself.

Gu Chenxian introduced to him by his side just now that the number of the \*\*\*\* ring is closely related to the realm of the practitioner.

Sealing a small realm, a circle of gods will appear on the back of the head.

This guy is already the aura of the pinnacle of the Saint Realm, and the three divine rings on the back of his head are superimposed. What kind of cultivation is it if it is not on the second floor of the Great Saint Realm?

"Our Sima family is willing to exchange three drops of the third generation Qinglong's essence and blood for this pill!"

As soon as the middle-aged man said something, it immediately caused an uproar.

This blue dragon is a chaotic divine beast, which is already rare in the underworld.

Even if he is a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm, if there is no special chance, he may not have the opportunity to see the chaotic beast once in his life.

Even the blood of the third generation of the Azure Dragon God Beast contains one-eighth of the true blood of the Chaos God Beast.

If this Azure Dragon essence and blood were used to temper the body, it would be regarded as a supreme treasure, hard to find!

As soon as the words of the middle-aged man from the Sima family came out, the four directions were silent.

Although these Nine Nether Pills are precious, they can only be used by younger generations. If you pay too much for it, it is not worth it.

In the end, Jiuyou Dan was taken away by a middle-aged man from the Sima family.

And Fang Yue took a deep look at the middle-aged man of the Sima family.

Because in this middle-aged man, he felt a faint smell of blood.

There is also a little familiar feeling.

"The Sima Family..."

Fang Yue muttered silently, and closed his eyes at the same time!

"Congratulations to this gentleman of the Sima family for obtaining the Jiuyou Dan. In the future, he will cultivate his younger generations and help his disciples. It will be even more enjoyable! However, the guests who have not got the Jiuyou Dan, don't worry, Mr. Fang Yue has prepared a lot at this auction. Thing to treasure!"

"This second auction item is the Yin-Yang Pill that Mr. Fang Yue personally refined. This Yin-Yang Pill is also a master-level pill. This pill is integrated with the power of Yin-Yang Heaven and Earth! After taking it, you can part of the body The body of yin and spirit transforms part of the real flesh and blood in the yang! Isolate yin does not produce, solitary yang does not last, yin and yang succeed one after another, but produces Tai Chi! Everyone, everyone is a practitioner of the underworld. I believe you will not understand the value of this medicine. Although the medicinal pill is nominally an elixir at the leader level, its true value is absolutely no less than the peak elixir in the saint level. The higher the level of cultivation, the greater the value of this Yin-Yang Pill!"

Chen Bubai has already explained the essence of this medicine to the fullest.

And Fang Yue showed an admiring smile.

Even if he were to go on stage to preside over the auction in person, he might not be able to say that the value of this Yin Yang Pill was more precious and mysterious.

For today's auction, it is estimated that Chen Unbeaten also took a lot of thought.

As soon as the Yin Yang Pill came out, some saints who came from ordinary forces shut up directly!

Because they knew that this Yin Yang Pill was not something that people of their level could covet!

In the underworld, some big men are looking for a way to reincarnate in the Yang world.

After all, there is a deficiency in this underworld, and even the existence of the Supreme Realm can hardly make up for the deficiency of the Yin Spirit Body! And if they can use the power of the pill to

make up for this defect, they have the hope to go further in their cultivation and fill in all their congenital defects!

Of course, a yin-yang pill is definitely not enough to make Yinling \*\*\*\* flesh, but this will be a good start after all!

The entire auction floor was plunged into a strange silence, and representatives of all races were brewing offers.

At this time, a sharp voice suddenly appeared in the auction room.

"Bold Fang Yue, dare to steal my dream treasure, you really don't want to live!"

This voice sounded from the back of the auction house.

I saw that Mother Wang evolved a sage-level clone and strode into the auction room as a meteor.

Her voice was sharp and harsh, and her eyes were filled with greedy expressions.

There was a group of twelve soldiers behind Mother Wang.

All of these soldiers are at the peak of the Saint Realm, and the blood in their bodies is churning, as if it were rolling magma!

This is the guard responsible for holding the dream family on the edge of the tenth level of the world.

But every time they make a shot, they must be vigorous and resolute, and no one can stop them!

"Come here! Take this Fang Yue to me, all the auction items in this auction house are stolen goods, and they are all sealed up for me!"

As soon as Mother Wang entered the door, she was unreasonable and wanted to kill someone and ransack her home.

And behind Mother Wang, Meng Tianyu's eyes flickered, as if she was deliberately indulging her behavior.

"I see who dares!"

Fang Yue roared, and he took the initiative to stand up.

He had long known that the grandmother Wang had planned to deal with him for a long time, but he had never thought that the grandmother Wang was so decisive and spicy, and that her move was a killer move.

This time, he must not be able to compromise, otherwise, once he fell into the hands of the grandmother, wouldn't his future life and death be left to the grandmother?

"Fang Yue, do you dare to obstruct the Meng Family's guards from enforcing the law? Are you trying to fight the entire Meng Family?"

Mother Wang became more powerful and domineering, because behind her was a real Meng family disciple backing her.

So she is particularly proud and public this time!

Fang Yue saw the appearance of such a low-spirited grandmother Wang, and couldn't help but say: "Grandma Wang, how can a servant of the dream family represent the dream family? And everything needs a personal evidence! How can you prove that the Yin-Yang Pill in my hand is something from the Meng Family, and it is what I stole?"

Fang Yue fought \*\*\*\* reason.

And Mother Wang didn't even plan to make reason with Fang Yue.

"A few days ago, Mr. Meng Tianyu of my dream family just got a Yin-Yang Pill, which was unfortunately lost. Today, you auctioned a Yin-Yang Pill in this auction house. You said it was not the pill that Mr. Meng Tianyu lost. Where did the medicine come from? As everyone knows, this Yin-Yang Pill is extremely precious and rare! It is absolutely impossible for two pills to appear in a short time interval in the dream family!"

Mother Wang's lie came in a whisper.

However, Chen Bubai couldn't help but said, "This pill is indeed from Fang Yue's little brother! Whether this Meng Tianyu really got this pill is still unknown. What evidence do you have to prove that this pill came from? Dream house?"

Chapter 1852: The Charm of Time and Heaven

"This is originally my dream family's pill, what else needs to be proven? This is the dream family, and everything belongs to the dream family!"

Grandma Wang sneered, she didn't care about Chen's unbeaten affair at all. One thing she didn't need to do was to counter her doubts.

"Is this what the legend says?"

Fang Yue said silently, in fact, he had already expected that the grandmother Wang would have a later move, but he did not expect that the grandmother Wang's later move was so ugly!

"You guys, hurry up and copy everything in this auction floor! And this Fang Yue dares to steal things from my dream house, you must take it away, you must die!"

Mother Wang's voice suddenly became sharp.

She was extremely excited!

Fang Yue, Fang Yue, you also have today, aren't you arrogant? Can't you fight?

come! Angry, murder!

My grandmother is here waiting for you to do it!

There was an almost twisted excitement in Mother Wang's heart.

The more angry Fang Yue is, the happier she is.

How about Tianjiao? Even if it is backed by the Chen Family and Vientiane Pavilion, how about?

Offended me, the grandmother Wang offended the Wang family, and they all had to die!

Mother Wang's smile became more ferocious and distorted!

This time she must put Fang Yue to death, and never give him the slightest room for maneuver!

Fang Yue took a deep breath.

He said to the guests present.

"What happened today is that Fang Yue is sorry for everyone, but a good auction could not be successfully held because of the grandmother Wang! If Fang Yue can survive the frame-up of the grandmother Wang, I will Fang Yue will definitely compensate you well!"

Fang Yue's voice trembled a little, and his face was full of apology.

Fang Yue was sincere and humble, showing his pity even more.

"It's a pity that if the pill in my hand is raided by the Meng Family today, you will never see a similar pill in this tenth-level world in the future!"

Fang Yue's second sentence is damned!

The tenth layer of the world is inherently relatively closed and lack of resources.

Alchemists are extremely rare, even ordinary pills are not common in the world on the tenth level.

And these pill that Fang Yue refined is even more unique!

If Fang Yue were taken away by Mother Wang, the fate of the future can be imagined. Either he would rather be a jade fragment and die in a tragic battle. If you want the devil, you will become the servant of Mother Wang and refine all kinds of medicine for the royal family!

Mother Wang was disdainful to do something, this unnecessarily charged charge was too blunt, and a caring person could see the conspiracy of the mother Wang at a glance.

It was said that it was the theft of the Mengjia medicine pill in name. But it was not that Grandma Wang tried to impose an unnecessary charge on Fang Yue?

This grandma's food is too ugly, which makes all the big brothers a little bit dissatisfied.

"Does the Wang family do things like this? The fox pretends to be a tiger, so you don't even put me in the eye?"

The middle-aged man of the Sima family was the first to speak, and his voice revealed a sense of no anger and prestige.

Mother Wang's heart trembled, and she glared at Mu Xiaobai viciously.

This Fang Yue was insidious and cunning, and even provoked the tenth-tier big family forces to be her enemy.

But even so, what can these mobs do?

Do they have the courage to resist the will of the dream family?

Grandma Wang thought proudly in her heart.

"This has nothing to do with the Wang Family, but the Meng Family's business. This Fang Yue is very evil, stealing the Dream Family's things, and dares to auction it off. You must give Meng Family an explanation!"

Mother Wang didn't rush, even if the middle-aged man from the Sima family had already expressed her attitude, she didn't put these people in her eyes!

What if you don't want to?

Could anyone dare to do something here?

"Is the Yin-Yang Pill? You said I stole it? I just want to ask, when was this Yin-Yang Pill stolen?"

Fang Yue spoke, with a hint of sarcasm in his tone.

Madam Wang's eyes flickered: "Naturally, it was before you came to the tenth level of the world. Of course, this pill may also be given to you after the theft of Mengying! You two are all in the same breath, but if you are Able to admit that this Yin-Yang Pill was given to you by Mengying, you are an accomplice, and perhaps you can take it lightly!"

At this time, the maternal grandmother did not forget to kill two birds with one stone.

I want to involve Mengying by the way while holding Fang Yue!

Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly, this grandmother Wang was really ambitious.

It's not enough to kill yourself, I want to kill Mengying as well!

"Mengying? This matter was originally a vain thing. You deliberately used this matter to frame me. It is obviously a non-existent thing. Where can I confess my accomplices to you?"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

And those representatives from different clan forces all had their eyes blinking. They had already heard it roughly. This time, it seemed that the incident involved a confrontation between different factions in the dream family!

This kind of thing is often like a whirlpool, and if you get involved a little, it will be the end of a clone.

Although the representatives sympathized with Fang Yue, they also understood that they were not able to participate in this matter.

They do not represent themselves, but behind their family power.

Fang Yue didn't expect them to be able to draw their swords to each other.

As long as these people can stand here and eat melons, it's good!

"Mother Wang, you just said that this pill was stolen before I entered the tenth level of the world. However, this pill was only refined by me yesterday! I still have an image of you when I refine the pill. Do you want to take a look!"

Fang Yue opened his hands and played a group of videos.

This is exactly the scene when Fang Yue refined Yin Yang Pill yesterday. Fang Yuewei was sitting right in front of a pill furnace, the flames of the refining pill were noisy, as if fire dragons were about to rise into the sky!

In the pill furnace, yin and yang two qi intersect each other, forming a pattern of Tai Chi.

Not to mention, just the refining process of this pill is in line with the Tao of Heaven, and every detail contains the charm and breath of Tao!

Those representatives watched carefully, they were afraid to miss any detail!

"How is it? This is a video of me when I am refining alchemy. If Mother Wang is still unwilling to believe it, then please list enough evidence that my pill was not made by me! If Mother Wang does not believe it! I can't do anything to impose slander like that just now!"

Fang Yue shrugged helplessly.

And Mother Wang's aura was weakened. Who would have thought that Fang Yue had already been prepared.

I dug the trap early and waited for her to jump inside!

"Hmph, everything in this world may be fake, and your video may also be fake. If someone who can achieve extremely high levels of spiritual illusion, he can fake it and fake this kind of video!"

Mother Wang also knew that her reasons were a little bit unreasonable.

Who is she?

She is a strong man in the real fairyland. Even she can't point out any flaws in this video. It is basically impossible for this video to be fake.

But she can't be softened at this time. Once she is softened, she is likely to face Fang Yue's fiercest counterattack!

"If the video is fake, then it should be true that my time technique allows this pill to go back to its origin! There is a technique in time and heaven, called the source of traceability, which can return everything to its previous state! "

Fang Yue held the yin and yang Dan in his palm, and in his palm, the power of time really began to flow backwards.

"This is the way of time! This Fang Yue understands the way of time!"

The representatives of the various forces felt that the beating of their hearts was about to stop!



This is the time of heaven, the most terrifying, mysterious and powerful law of heaven among the ten directions of heaven.

There are very few people in the underworld who can comprehend the way of time. It can be said that even in the dream house, people who can learn the way of time are not necessarily more than the number of hands.

At this time, the identity of the enlightened person of Heaven's Path was more than cherished than the identity of the alchemist at the Great Sacred Realm level.

"Time God, this Fang Yue has actually realized the time and God! My Chen family's attitude of Fang Yue is about to change completely!"

Chen Unbeaten roared wildly in his heart, and he was so excited that he couldn't help himself.

At this time, the magical effects of heaven are almost infinite, which can slow down the flow of time, build space-time houses, and accelerate the growth of disciples.

In order to win over this Fang Yue, what does it mean to offend Mother Wang?

It's worth even turning over with Mengjia.

At this time, Gu Chenxian also stood in front of Fang Yue, and he had already passed the news that Fang Yue had mastered the time of heaven back to the Wanxiang Pavilion!

The masters in the Vientiane Pavilion will definitely come as soon as they get news!

A master who understands the way of time is definitely worthy of being at the level of Da Luo Jinxian!

This Mengjia can not give him face, but it is impossible not to give him the face of Da Luo Jinxian in the Vientiane Pavilion.

When the time comes, the Daluo Jinxian dignitaries in Vientiane Pavilion, this dream family will have to give it even if they don't want to give it!

The Yin Yang Pill in Fang Yue's hand traced its origin and returned to the state it was a day ago.

This pill is indeed made from a bunch of precious medicinal materials. It was definitely not what Mother Wang said, it was obtained by stealing before Fang Yue entered the tenth world!

But no one pays attention to such details anymore!

This is so amazing that even the Tianjiao who masters the time of heaven has appeared, they still care when the pill of fart was refined!

It is not right or wrong that determines the position, but interest and value.

If Fang Yue was just an alchemist who could refine the pill of the Great Sacred Realm, then he was not worthy of these people's rescue.

But if the identity of a time heavenly path practitioner is added, then the value of Fang Yue will be completely different!

"Mother Wang, this evidence is already very conclusive. Don't entangle here unreasonably!"

One of the elders spoke, and he was reprimanding Grandma Wang that there were seven divine rings behind the elder's head, which meant that he was actually a strong man on the sixth step of the Great Sacred Realm!

He represents a big family and is a strong will.

### **Chapter 1853: Counter-attack**

Now that the grandmother Wang was gone, almost everyone present was on Fang Yue's side.

One is a slave in the dream family, even if it is a strong man in the real fairyland, it is also a slave, and the other side is a genius with unlimited potential! The alchemist at the Great Sacred Realm level, the comprehension of the time and heaven, how to choose between these two people, even with their knees!

However, Fang Yue would not use this to attack Mother Wang. After all, Mother Wang is a strong man in true wonderland. This dog will jump over the wall when he is anxious, let alone a strong man in true wonderland. I really annoyed this maternal grandmother, maybe she really came and pinched Fang Yue to death!

Although these people stood behind Fang Yue and formed a temporary solidarity chart, their position was not firm. It would be fine to offend a maternal grandmother, but for him to kill a real fairy of the dream family, it is estimated that No one can do it.

Offending Grandma Wang and killing Grandma Wang are completely different concepts!

Fang Yue looked at Grandma Wang again. Without the aggressive aura he had before, he was exceptionally soft. He said to Grandma Wang: "Mother Wang is eager to catch the thief. I can understand it. It's not a long-term solution. The whereabouts of the Yin-Yang Pill in the hands of Master Meng asked Mother Wang to find another place. And these brothers from the Meng Family have worked hard in me. When the matter is over, everyone will take a sacred master. Pills, Qianchen Pills should be regarded as hard work this time!"

Fang Yue was generous, even though he clicked on Mother Wang, did she explain that she gave Mother Wang a step down and complained with virtue, which gave the soldiers who encircled his Dream House a lot of benefits.

The soldiers of these dreams, although all of them are strong in the saint state, they are all working-class workers, doing casual work for people and getting paid work. They don't have a lot of money on weekdays. In addition to the lack of resources in this tenth-level world, everything is expensive. If they want to buy a master-level pill, they need to consume at least one or two years of income!

The soldiers of these dreams were naturally very excited about Fang Yue's medicine.

As for the eyes of the grandmother Wang stopped.

Do you think we will listen to you?

Mother Wang came to encircle Fangyue this time just to suppress people with her power. She didn't give them half a dime at all. Instead, she made trouble and threatened them everywhere! The soldiers of these dreams have long been dissatisfied with Mother Wang's strength and dominance!

This time, I can take the opportunity to play a role and let Mother Wang know how to behave!

Those soldiers received Fang Yue's medicine, and they all thanked Fang Yue one by one. As the saying goes, they eat other people's mouths short, using other methods, these soldiers of the dream family are like being bought up by Fang Yue in an upright manner!

"You spineless things, Meng's family is really heartbroken by lard, and just now you recruited those unscrupulous things! Those of you who see benefits and forget righteousness, are not worthy of being a errand in Meng's family!"

Mother Wang cursed.

And those soldiers were indifferent, no matter how powerful the grandmother Wang was, it would not affect the appointment and removal of soldiers in the tenth world!

Even Mother Wang swears so much, which is tantamount to offending the guardian of the dream family on the edge of the tenth world.

The guardian is a true fairyland level existence, and it took him to reach the true fairyland level even thousands of years earlier than Grandma Wang!

If these words were to be heard in the ears of the guardian, I am afraid that in the future, this grandma will be blacklisted to the edge of the tenth world!

After Mother Wang cursed, she turned to look at Meng Tianyu behind her.

"Prince Tianyu, he is old and incompetent, unable to get back the Yin-Yang Pill you lost from the little thief Fang Yue. Please also Mr. Tianyu to punish him!"

Sister Wang turned around to plead with Meng Tianyu.

Meng Tianyu said with a stern face: "Since you take the initiative to plead guilty, then dictate yourself! You can't even do such a small thing. What good is it for my dream family to keep a slave like you?"

This Meng Tianyu's voice is stiff, and it contains anger!

Meng Tianyu had long known that this mother Wang was not a good person, but she did not expect that she would be bold enough to want to use herself as a gunman! This matter Meng Tianyu has been seen transparently from beginning to end, and the grandmother Wang clearly wanted to kill Fang Yue with a knife and use her Meng family disciple to kill Fang Yue.

If Fang Yue is just an ordinary alchemist, Meng Tianyu actually doesn't care whether this Wangmao will use herself, as long as the benefits are available at the time, and the weight is enough!

However, if Fang Yue is a comprehension of the way of time, it would be another matter.

Didn't you see it?

The representatives of the major forces in the tenth world are already standing behind Fang Yue.

Although Meng Tianyu is spoiled, he is not the kind of person who knows nothing about a pool of muddy water in his mind. On the contrary, this Meng Tianyu is meticulous and in fact very shrewd.

The water inside is too deep, and the characters involved are not only Fang Yue, but also the little princess Mengying behind Fang Yue, as well as the Chen Family and Wanxiang Pavilion.

Who is Mengying?

The jewel in the palm of Meng's ancestors, the most promising heir to the next generation.

She is connected with Wang Chuan's life, and is almost immortal.

Whoever dares to move Mengying is the lifeblood of the ancestors of Dongmeng family.

Of course, in name, the ancestors once said that Mengying traveled and tempered in the underworld, and he would not intervene casually, but it really caused Mengying to be wronged and filed a complaint, let alone him in the dream. The so-called Tianjiao who has a lot of branches in the family, even if they are some real elder-level figures, must be punished extremely severely.

This trip is too mixed.

Meng Tianyu's small body simply can't handle it!

So he draws a clear line with the old thing like Madam Wang earlier than he needs to, lest he really get involved in this old thing!

"Let me judge myself?"

The expression on Mother Wang's face freezes.

Is this Meng Tianyu crazy?

At this point, he turned his head.

Fang Yue was astonished at the side, and then showed a gloating expression.

This grandma Wang didn't seem to have explained it before she came here! This hasn't done it with their own hands, they will do it themselves!

"Mrs. Wang, did you hear that? You are asked to judge yourself! You are not doing well, and you are not even qualified to be the Meng's dog!"

Fang Yue mocked Mother Wang. Mother Wang's face was as black as ink.

She is now in a dilemma.

Before, she kept saying that she was doing things for Mengjia.

But now, the disciples of Meng's family are asking her to self-discipline. If she doesn't comply, wouldn't she have not put Meng's will in her eyes and become a perfidious slave?

But self-decision?

It is impossible to self-decision!

A joke, how could a mere Meng Yuntian decide the life and death of her grandmother!

Mother Wang gave Meng Yuntian a deep look, and then said in a deep voice: "The old slave is guilty, but the specific guilt needs to be determined by the law enforcement hall of the Meng family! Although the identity of the son of Mengyun Tian is noble, it cannot be determined. The life and death of the old slave."

Mother Wang said in a deep voice.

She is neither overbearing nor overbearing, and Mother Wang is not insane at the moment, but exceptionally calm.

After so many years of practice, she has experienced too many big waves in the dream house.

This is not the first time she has encountered such a thing.

She already had a way to deal with it.

Once this matter is postponed, this matter will eventually become smaller and smaller!

A trace of irritation and discomfort was born in Meng Yuntian's heart.

What the \*\*\*\* did this grandma treat him? Is a puppet or a gunman? Meng Yuntian is actually a very proud person. Otherwise, he would not be so conceited. However, this maternal grandmother was constantly challenging his bottom line, playing around as if he was a fool.

"This time, this grandma must die!" An extremely firm conviction emerged in Meng Yuntian's heart. If this grandma does not die, and if this matter spreads out, how will he gain a foothold in the dream family after Meng Yuntian?

A sharp murderous intent appeared in Meng Yuntian's eyes.

"Mother Wang, you can avoid the death penalty, and the life is the hardest to forgive. Since you have made a mistake, you must pay the corresponding price for it. I can't move your deity, but killing your clone is more than enough for me. Thing."

Meng Yuntian roared. His sound waves seemed to be like turbulent waves, and in a blink of an eye, Mother Wang was completely submerged. Madam Wang stood proudly in the sound waves, like a reef.

"Meng Yuntian I gave you down the stairs twice, but you didn't know what it was, and you didn't seize the opportunity I gave you. Since you took the initiative to deal with me, then I won't leave you any feelings anymore. Face. I want to take action to teach you the so-called Tianjiao, let you know that there are people outside of your dreams, and there are days outside the world. People with talent like you are everywhere in the dream house, and there is no capital of pride at all."

Grandma Wang waved at will. The sound waves, like the vast ocean, were instantly dissipated.

Although Mother Wang is only the body of a saint, she is just a clone, but her understanding of the law is exactly the same as the deity.

A strong man at the real fairyland level, his understanding of the law is not comparable to the so-called Tianjiao Meng Yuntian. Meng Yuntian's assassin's key, to Grandma Wang, was like a three-year-old child staggering, there was no mystery at all.

Mother Wang shot her hands in an instant, her withered palms lightly patted Meng Yuntian's shoulders, a vicious innocence flowing along Meng Yuntian's meridians, instantly flowing all over her body, Meng Yuntian felt like her body Turned into an ice sculpture.

Meng Yuntian was horrified afterwards. He knew that Mother Wang's methods were very spicy, but he didn't expect that Mother Wang's Taoism was so deep, even if it was just a sage-level clone with such fierce attacks.

"Stop, you old dog." Fang Yue hurriedly stopped Grandma Wang beside him.

Madam Wang turned a deaf ear to Fang Yue's drinking. She continued to attack Meng Yuntian and said at the same time: "Meng Yuntian, do you know that my true qi is called Five Poison True Qi, and it contains five different kinds of flowers, birds, fish, and insects? Refined poison. There is no cure for this kind of true energy. Only if I use special means to continue your life, you can continue to live. Otherwise, your body will fester and die within three days. ."

#### **Chapter 1854:**

"Grandma Wang, everything needs to be measured. You are so arrogant and domineering, don't you worry about Meng's punishment?"

Fang Yue stood on the side of the dream family. This scene seemed to be somewhat dramatic!

Before, Mother Wang had to use the majesty of the Meng Family to punish Fang Yue, but now Fang Yue has become the defender of Meng Family's orthodoxy and authority.

"Meng's family also has factions, among which disciples also have respect and inferiority! Like Meng Yuntian, he looks very strong, but in fact he is only a disciple of the Meng family branch. If he lives in the Meng family, he will naturally cultivate it, but if he is practicing The road to grind has fallen, and the Meng Family will naturally find someone else to replace him!"

Mother Wang has been in Meng's house for so many years, her wrists are strong and well-informed, and she naturally has some understanding of some of Meng's game rules!

Behind her, there was the patriarch's wife backing her back, and she could be regarded as the direct line of the patriarch's wife!

Even if these people are angry, there is nothing to do with her!

Mother Wang is very domineering and arrogant.

She looked down at Fang Yue and the others, and a cold smile was raised at the corner of her mouth.

"Fang Yue, can you really these mobs can help you? If they really have the ability, they will have already escaped from the tenth level of this dream family, why bother struggling here as a dream family? The prisoners here are thriving here!"

"Today you are destined to die. Since this dream family's rules cannot convict you, then I will grab you with my own hands and refine you into my most loyal servant!"

Mother Wang is ready to do it herself.

Before her voice fell, Fang Yue had already taken the first step!

Fang Yue didn't use any magic or martial arts, but threw a sky-blasting thunder.

This Explosive Sky Lei Fang Yue refined it himself. He refines the pill all the year round.

Fang Yue felt that it would be a pity if these thunders were wasted, so he refined such a sky-blasting thunder to store thunder!

The power of thunder contained in a blasting thunder, waiting for a saint-level peak powerhouse to perform a fatal blow.

If Fang Yue didn't make a move, he used his ultimate move as soon as he made a move!

Lei Hai was boundless, and in a blink of an eye the grandmother Wang drowned it.

Mother Wang was caught off guard. The white robe on her body turned to gray instantly in the thunder sea. This is a magic weapon at the master level, and it is also Mother Wang's favorite dress.

Mother Wang's complexion was gloomy, like the bottom of a pot.

She didn't expect that Fang Yue would be so decisive and take the first step!

Mother Wang is not a good crop either.

Seeing Fang Yue's move, she felt a little anger in her heart.

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

Mother Wang roared, and her sound wave shook, as if a raging wave dispelled Fang Yue's thunder sea.

This move is quite similar to the one used by Meng Yuntian just now, but Mother Wang is more skillful and perfect!

"This is my dream family's unique knowledge, how could it appear in the hands of an old slave like you!"

Meng Yuntian was shocked, seeing this scene, he felt a little weird.

The secret skills and unique skills of Mengjia have extremely strict standards of practice. Slaves such as Madam Wang didn't even have the qualifications to connect.

She is not the blood of the dream family, how can she steal the secret method of the dream family.

Meng Yuntian roared: "You old dog secretly learned the secret of my dream family-the tsunami!"

Hearing Meng Yuntian's roar, Madam Wang couldn't help but sneered and said, "What are you roaring? This is obviously my king's unique knowledge! It is normal for the world's exercises to be somewhat similar, my mother Wang But the serious ones will never steal any of your dreams' methods!"

Mother Wang's argument was not very strong, and no one believed that this was the so-called \*\*\*\* of the Wang family.

Because of the tsunami, it is not a special kind of \*\*\*\* in the Wang family! Many disciples of the dream family are proficient in this technique.

None of the people present were well-informed human spirits, they could all see that what the grandmother Wang had displayed was completely the genius of the dream family.

But the grandmother Wang was brazen and did not plead guilty. No one could do anything about her. And no one in the room really wanted to have a conflict with Mother Wang because of this specious dispute.

Even though the people in the dream family don't care about these things, what can outsiders like them say?

The confrontation between Fang Yue and Grandma Wang made everyone realize a new Fang Yue.

Originally in their minds, Fang Yue was just a highly talented alchemist. Later, he displayed the methods of time and heaven, which made people feel that the value of Fang Yue lies in time and heaven.

And now Fang Yue is very spicy and decisive, it makes people realize a new Fang Yue.

This Fang Yue was so bold that he was able to slap Grandma Wang at the first time.

Although this grandmother Wang was just a clone, she was also a true immortal.

I have never heard of any bold Yin-Yang practitioner who has the courage to attack the real fairyland powerhouse. This Fang Yue is definitely the first one, and of course it may be the last one!

"Mother Wang, if you dare to touch half of Fang Yue's hair, tomorrow this Wang family will disappear from this tenth-level world!"

Chen Unbeaten is completely on Fang Yue's side. If he doesn't make a decisive move at this time, then there will probably be no chance for a while!

The powerhouse at the real fairyland level wants to kill the Yin-Yang realm, as if it is as simple as crushing an ant to death!

If Grandma Wang is really determined to do something, Fang Yue might not even have the slightest strength to resist!

This is not to look down on Fang Yue's strength, but the reality is like this! The gap between the Yin-Yang state and the true fairyland is simply hard to measure with words.

There is a gulf in this, even the most miraculous miracle between heaven and earth cannot be crossed! And just now, they had already emotionally felt the determination of Mother Wang to kill Fang Yue.



"Hahaha, your Chen family is indeed very powerful. In this tenth level of the world, you are completely a hegemon. However, your Chen family is a profit-only family after all. If Fang Yue lives, his value is naturally infinite, capable of refining massive amounts of pills, and providing you with massive amounts of geniuses for the Chen family, but if this Fang Yue falls, who would really stand up for a dead man in this huge tenth world! , Although you pretend to be smart, I'm not a vegetarian, old slave! Over the years, old slaves have seen a lot of things, so let other people talk about your rhetoric!"

Grandma Wang said mockingly to Chen Unbeaten.

On the other hand, a faint red glow appeared on Chen Unbeaten's face!

This grandma is old and cunning, she will not be dissuaded by them at all, but if Fang Yue really died here, not only all the previous efforts of their Chen family will be in vain, but he will even become a joke in the Chen family!

In the Chen family, the dispute between the disciples is quite tragic! If there is a slight mistake, other disciples will look at them, and then these things will become their handle. In some key competitions, they will be at a disadvantage.

Fang Yue saw the struggle between Mother Wang and Undefeated Chen.

The corner of his mouth couldn't help showing a confident smile: "Master Chen, Fang Yue accepts your love for this matter, but since this is a battle between me and Grandma Wang, you don't need to worry about it!"

Fang Yue's words fell.

Those Thunder that had been dispelled by Mother Wang gathered back again.

Fang Yue commanded those thunderous forces like an arm, as if it were part of his body!

The thunder gathered and turned into a giant, whose body was extremely large.

A giant with a height of one hundred feet tall can almost reach the point where it reaches the sky.

His huge eyes are as high as the sun and the moon hanging in the sky, looking down on sentient beings!

Mother Wang couldn't help but stared at the giant, but at the moment she stared at each other, she felt that her spirit was trembling strongly.

Where are the eyes, there are clearly two sword lights, two sword lights that can chop the soul!

Mother Wang's breathing became heavy, and her eyes were full of panic and confusion.

Mother Wang actually felt that she couldn't escape from these eyes, she was like a leaf falling into an endless vortex, she didn't even have the power to struggle!

With the stirring of this vortex, her struggle became more and more weak and humble!

After an instant, Mother Wang's spirit burst, and this sage-level clone fell to the sky, and the aura in it disappeared and only one body remained.

"This avatar of Mother Wang is dead?"

There was a sharp voice.

This is a representative of a big family, he is born with a male duck voice!

His voice was full of shock and surprise.

This grandmother Wang's strength has been fully demonstrated just now!

Even Meng Yuntian's Tianjiao Meng Yuntian had no power to fight back under Grandma Wang's hands.

However, Fang Yue was able to wipe out this grandma's soul with a thunder giant!

A cultivator at the Yin-Yang level actually killed a real celestial clone. If such a thing were to be spread, I am afraid that the entire tenth-level world would tremble!

"I understand! This Fang Yue is actually in the body. Although this mother Wang is an avatar with the highest level of the Saint Realm, it is only a ray of divine thoughts of the mother who dominates this avatar! Even if it is a true fairyland. The power of the strong man, her soul power is limited, she separated this ray of divine consciousness may not even have a ten-thousandth of her own divine consciousness! This clone has therefore become the biggest weakness of the avatar of the grandma. Where! Even if it is the supernatural powers of this grandmother Wang, this divine consciousness is too weak, and it will appear extremely weak before the soul's attack and killing methods!"

Chen Bubai spoke, he was explaining for Fang Yue.

In this tenth-level world, it would not be a good thing for Fang Yue to be too strong!

The wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it.

If Fang Yue is just an alchemist or a practitioner of the time and heaven, there may be no problem, but if he can defeat the strong clone of the real fairyland at the level of Yin and Yang, he will surely be met by all major forces. The fear, and thus become the first bird.

#### Chapter 1855 The Third Way

In Chen Bubai's explanation for Fang Yue, few people really believed what Chen Bubai said.

Even if Fang Yue took tricks, a cultivator in the Yin and Yang realm was able to kill the powerhouse at the real fairy realm level. This result was still shocking.

This is inverting their cognition. Throughout the long history of the underworld, there are countless arrogances, but even if someone has retrogradely killed immortals, no one can have such magical powers at the level of Yin and Yang!

"This generation of Tianjiao is really extraordinary. It was able to kill the avatar of Grandma Wang. In fact, even if you didn't kill the avatar of Grandma Wang, I would personally shoot and kill it!"

An old voice reverberated in the void, and an old man stepped into the auction house with a slow pace. He is very old, and the folds on his face are already stacked. He is already skinny and skinny. However, everyone present was in awe when they saw the old man.

"Master An Ruyue!"

Chen Unbeaten was the first to speak, and he bowed and saluted, extremely humble. In fact, according to normal principles, Chen Unbeaten is the third son of the Chen family, and his status is respected. He should not have such a respectful and humble attitude towards this old man. However, this Lord An Ruye belongs to the previous generation in this tenth world. Although the Guardian has abdicated, his cultivation realm is already even higher!

Hundreds of years ago, when An Ruye stepped down from the position of the guardian of the tenth world, he was already a master at the supreme level!

And now, after hundreds of years of precipitation and penance, this Master An Ruye is likely to reach a higher level in understanding the principles of the Tao.

An Ruye has ruled the entire tenth level of the world for thousands of years, and belongs to the top master in the dream family. Although An Ruye is not a member of the dream family, he is a supreme realm of the dream family. The direct disciple of the old ancestor!

In the status of Mengjia, he can be ranked in the top ten, and in terms of combat power, some people say that Lord An Ruye has reached the ranks of the top five!

"Master An Ruye!"

"I have seen Master An Ruye!"

"Greetings to Master An Ruye!"

These representatives of the various forces, no matter how awkward or inferior they are, when they see An Ruye, they are as meek as a little sheep!

This is An Ruye's courage and majesty.

When Fang Yue saw this An Ruye, he felt that he was easily seen through as if he was a puddle of clear water!

"I have seen Master An Ruye!"

Fang Yue's performance in front of An Ruye was also quite well-behaved.

An Ruye nodded slightly: "You should be a person valued by the Nether Palace, otherwise, you cannot enter my underworld in a physical body! However, if I guess correctly, you should not be the deity! This one! The strong physical energy should have evolved from a puppet clone!"

An Ruye's words broke Fang Yue's disguise.

Although Fang Yue's clone method was exquisite, it was still a bit too clumsy in the eyes of An Ruye's old slippery head.

Mother Wang couldn't see through, but it didn't mean An Ruye couldn't see through.

"This is not the deity? No wonder he dared to do it with Mother Wang!"

Someone secretly said that although they are nothing in the underworld, at least they are all masters of the Saint Realm or even the Great Saint Realm level. They have been in contact with Fang Yue for such a

long time and they have not discovered this place. Yue is not a horse, but a puppet clone here to fool people!

"Please forgive Fang Yue for being rude, Fang Yue's avatar is not to deceive you again, but the grandmother Wang hates me to the bone and wants to cramp me! Fang Yue had to use this clone to present to you!"

Fang Yue apologized, quite sincerely, all of this was human nature, and those people did not pursue it carefully.

"If his deity was born, the power of qi and blood contained in the physical body would be like cooking oil in a raging fire. Burned to ashes!"

An Ruyue tusk exclaimed: "I don't know what the dream family is thinking now! Who can enter the underworld in the flesh, which one will be a mundane person? Such a person has a bright future, and there is a Nether Palace behind it. Pin it!"

An Ruyue seemed to have explained Fang Yue's background thoroughly.

The veterans who wanted to arrest Fang Yue just now were all startled in cold sweat.

Where is this nether palace?

That is the most mysterious place in the billions of universes. Fundamentally speaking, the Nether Palace was born in the underworld, but part of the territory of the Nether Palace stands in the thousands of universes. It is said that even the fairy world has its trump cards. , This is actually the same as the Vientiane Pavilion.

However, the influence of this Vientiane Pavilion is more than a hundred times smaller than that of the Nether Palace.

In the hundreds of millions of universes, the Vientiane Pavilion is only a second-rate force, and it does not enter the ranks of the first-rate force in the underworld.

The Nether Palace is the top existence among the first-class forces!

And the touch and hands of the Nether Palace are everywhere, even the Mengjia is just a small ant in the eyes of the Nether Palace.

People in the Nether Palace will either fall or become a great figure in the underworld. In the underworld, there are several supreme beings that are cultivated and nurtured behind the Nether Palace, combining yin and yang, transcending everything, even Half of the foot has reached the threshold of the legendary Tianzun!

They dared to touch Fang Yue's hair, let alone the Nether Palace, just the ancestors of the dream family could not spare them!

Fang Yue's background makes people sigh.

Can't afford to offend, can't afford to offend!

I knew that Fang Yue's background and background were such a big one, and he still bought a fart!

Give Fang Yue a gift directly!

In the future, if Fang Yue can reach the highest level and become a high-level in the Nether Palace, his word is to let the Dream Family release them from the tenth level of the world, which has troubled them for generations. The problem may be solved smoothly!

Of course these are all their imaginations.

Even if Fang Yue's talent in cultivation is extraordinary, his starting point is too low.

The level of Yin-Yang realm, in the underworld can only be counted as the middle stream in the bottom! This kind of cultivation is easy to die in the underworld.

Moreover, Fang Yue now offends a true fairy-level maternal grandmother. The greater his potential, the greater the threat to grandmother Wang. With the character of grandmother Wang's flaws that must be reported, how could he let him go? Pass Fang Yue.

Perhaps in the dream family, the grandmother Wang didn't dare to do anything, but if she went to the wilderness, it would be easy for the grandma to make Fang Yue happen to something unexpected!

Mother Wang is backed by the wife of the Meng family elder, and she acts wanton and domineering, which is something the entire Meng family knows!

Others are afraid of Nether Palace, but this grandma may not be afraid!

For a while, different thoughts were born in everyone's hearts!

"I was wronged by Mother Wang. I don't know if Lord An Ruye can open the net and release me!"

Being imprisoned in the tenth world of this dream family is not a problem.

Although Fang Yue could make use of space and heaven to smuggle out, but in that case, he would definitely be chased by the Meng Family.

If this An Ruye agrees, he will be able to walk out of the tenth level of the world in a fair way.

In that case, he can find Mengying, have a backer, and then turn around to deal with Mother Wang.

"I'm afraid I can't agree to this condition. This dream family is the rules of the dream family. No matter what reason you are imprisoned in this tenth-level world, only the current guards of this tenth-level world can do it. Release you. If it were placed hundreds of years ago, I would still be able to call the shots, but now, if I am not in my position and do not seek politics, even I cannot be the shots!"

An Ruye tactfully refused Fang Yue's request.

He is a supreme being, in fact, he doesn't have much awe of the various forces in this underworld.

Neither the Vientiane Pavilion nor the Nether Palace could trouble him because of a small Fang Yue.

As the guardian of the tenth world, he must abide by the rules of this dream family!

An Ruye's words made Fang Yue feel a little cold.

This tenth-level world is so vast, where did he go to find the guardian in the legendary tenth-level world?

An Ruye saw Fang Yue's face showing a confused expression. He pondered for a moment and then said: "In fact, if you don't have the consent of the current guards, you will have another chance to leave this tenth-level world and it's fair and fair. When the tenth level of the world was being constructed, there were three exit passages left, one of which was controlled by the incumbent guard! The other two, one was opened for the power of the supreme level, this tenth In the world of layers, as long as the cultivation level reaches the supreme level, anyone can freely enter and leave the world of the tenth layer. The last one was established by the ancestors of the dream family for young geniuses! This last channel , The legend is quite difficult, since only three or five people have walked out of this channel since it was opened. The rest of the people who tried either retired in despair or died in this channel! Fang Yue, your talent is extraordinary, you can try the first Three channels!"

Fang Yue had the urge to scold his mother after hearing these words!

Are you nonsense?

How long has the tenth-level world of this dream family been established?

Among them, there are countless strong people imprisoned, and only three or five people will be able to get out of it in hundreds of millions of years.

Where is the way of life, it is clearly the guillotine!

However, Fang Yue pondered for a while, and it was indeed the most reliable way to leave this tenth level of the world justifiably!

It wasn't that Fang Yue felt that he could rush through this third road, but because he could try it with his clone, fearing that he was defeated, he could also use the space heaven to send the deity out.

At that time, when he arrived at this dream house, he said that he was knocked out in the passage and then sent out.

Mengjia doesn't know what's going on in this passage, and this excuse should be able to be fooled!

### **Chapter 1856: Too impulsive**

"If Master An Ruye has time, Fang Yue hopes that Master An Ruye can take me to the passage! Although I know I may not be able to walk through that passage, after all, it is the only one. Fang Yue wants to give it a try!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment before finally speaking.

His choice did not exceed Yu An Ruye's expectations.

This Fang Yue is the arrogant chosen by the Nether Palace, his strength is absolutely beyond ordinary people.

This makes people often have great self-confidence in themselves, even if they know what to do, try it.

And An Ruye has been bored in this tenth-level world for a long time, and finally met such an interesting guy like Fang Yue, how could he let Fang Yue go and not have some fun for himself!

"The people selected by the Nether Palace hope to stay on this third channel for a while longer!"

An Ruye never thought from beginning to end that Fang Yue could really pass the third passage.

Because this tenth level of the world has been erected in this underworld for countless years, since ancient times, only three or five people can pass that road.

And those three or five people, in the end, almost all became the supreme powerhouse.

One of them even became the Yin-Yang Tianzun who was widely spread and respected by later generations.

No matter how great Fang Yue's potential was, he couldn't match those people.

"The third way, I can open it for you now, but as long as you step into it, life and death will be yours. Even if you fall into it, no one can blame it!"

An Ruye gave a warning.

Fang Yue smiled slightly, and then said, "Master An Ruye can rest assured that this is our own choice. No matter what kind of danger we encounter on this road, no one can blame others!"

Fang Yue responded, and An Ruye stretched out a finger just now, flicking it in the void, the void shattered.

A portal immediately appeared in front of Fang Yue.

This door is quite simple, a stone gate emerges, and there is no inscription or fancy on the door frame.

However, in this stone gate, there is an extremely dark, black hole. The hole is bottomless!

Fang Yue stepped into it without saying a word.

With a bang, a strong air current blew out of it, and the wind danced vigorously, and even all the saints outside who wanted to observe the situation in Shimen were blown into the sky.

"This road contains endless mystery. Everyone encounters different situations when stepping into it. If you are willing to accept the test, you can also set foot in it. I can also open the door of this trial for you! But I want to watch others. In the case of the testers who have entered the Shimen, your method is not correct. Only in this way can you see the conditions of the trial road!"

While talking, An Ruye smiled, he actually took out a mirror, the mirror reflected the scene on the trial road!

An Ruye's sorrowful operation immediately stunned everyone!

This is really not what we want to see, but you take the lead and let us see it!

The saints slowly flew back from a distance, and they were blown away by the hurricane just now!

Now there is still a feeling of being dizzy and unable to find things, north and south.

When they saw An Ruye again, all of them showed expressions of sincerity and fear.

The spying just now, they seem to have committed some taboo of An Ruye!

It wasn't until the people around them told them what An Ruye had just said that they thumped their chests and feet, and became annoyed-obviously they could look at it openly, so why did they sneak up on it just now?

They really are villains in vain!

For a moment, the mirror in An Ruye's hand already showed the scene of Fang Yue's breakthrough.

This is a desolate land, the cold wind is bleak, whimpering and rolling, like a baby crying.

Fang Yue stood on this land, he felt that the test was a bit like the test of the Nether Palace.

Not only have to pass the test, but the content of the test has to be found by yourself!

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a little painful when he saw this familiar scene.

But in the auction room, the strong guys stared with breathlessly, wanting to see what is so peculiar about this legendary third road.

After a while, under Fang Yue's feet, a ghostly voice suddenly appeared.

"You are my enemy?"

Without waiting for the opponent to speak, Fang Yue slapped the opponent to death with one hand. The ghostly cloud disappeared, and even the spirit power that made up the ghostly body was quietly refined into the body by Fang Yue.

In the underworld, there are many methods that can swallow the opponent's soul power, although the absorption rate is very low after repeated tempering, but it will also have a slight growth auxiliary effect on the soul.

This method is not prohibited in the underworld, because the underworld creatures originally attach great importance to the cultivation of the soul, which is actually the same as the blood sucking blood.

"The level of talented world realm is really disappointing!"

A look of loss appeared on Fang Yue's face.

And An Ruye's face showed a strange look.

He seemed to be holding back a smile, but his eyes toward Fang Yue were filled with inexplicable pity.

"But this enemy has been defeated by me, how do I get out of this world?"

As soon as Fang Yue turned around, the ghost and demon had come back to life again. This time his cultivation level has been improved and he has reached the level of Yin-Yang realm!

"humble....."



The second time this ghost played only one word, and then made a heroic sacrifice again. For Fang Yue, dealing with this little ghost of the same rank is simply too easy!

The ghost is gone.

Disappeared for the second time.

Everyone present showed a stern expression.

The creatures of the same rank can't survive a word of time under Fang Yue's hands. This Fang Yue is really as terrible as they thought!

"This ghost can be resurrected repeatedly? And can it continue to grow stronger during the resurrection? The test in this world should be this ghost!"

Fang Yue didn't even test it casually.

He was sitting here waiting for the ghost to resurrect.

Sure enough, after three breaths, this ghost was resurrected again.

He has already become a ghost at the master level!

"Sure enough, my guess is correct. The bigger the ghost is, the stronger it is. It is the test in this world! However, is the level of the leader of the leader? It is still the food!"

"Humble..."

The second word of ghost has just been yelled, but the sound has not fallen. In the sky, there was a flash of lightning that thundered across the sky, slicing the ghostly body into scum!

The thunder is fierce, and when it reaches the sun, the creatures in this yang are afraid of thunder, and the creatures in the underworld are even more afraid of it!

The ghostly figure disappeared.

Fang Yue yawned.

Everyone in the auction room was even more respected by the other party Yue Ran. Manipulating Thunder, commanding like an arm, killing ghosts at the master level is as simple as eating and drinking!

This Fang Yue deserves to be chosen by the Nether Palace, it is really terrifying!

As the representative of Vientiane Pavilion, Gu Chenxian couldn't help but stand tall, which means, how can the person I fancy in Vientiane Pavilion be wrong?

Gu Chenxian's expression has betrayed his inner fluctuations.

And some people looked enviously at Gu Chen Xiantou, this is easy to add to the cake, but it is difficult to give charcoal in the snow.

This ancient dust immortal can appear when Fang Yue is the most desolate and helpless, and he can definitely take on a deep friendship with Fang Yue!

In the future, if Fang Yue has achieved something, he should not forget the help of this ancient dust fairy!

Some people wish they would replace the role of Guchenxian.

And An Ruye's weird look was even stronger.

There have been nine breaths.

This ghost is resurrected for the third time.

"Humble creatures!"

This time ghost is five words!

Then the thunderbolt turned into hundreds of thousands of horses to train, the thunder sea surging, the waves rolled, and the ghosts and charms were involved in it again, I don't know where it was washed!

The third resurrection of the ghost is already at the saint level!

But under Fang Yue's hands, he still couldn't live for three seconds.

The people who watched outside were even more in awe. This was the powerhouse of the Saint level standing on the same level as them. However, Fang Yue couldn't hold it for three seconds.

It is the only thing that Yin-Yang Realm can deal with Saint Realm to this level!

But this time the ghost has disappeared, but his voice is still in the void, afraid of being bad.

This time, this ghost has a long memory.

Don't say anything else, brand your voice as soon as you play.

"Humble creatures, I am the guide of this immortal road, and I will accompany you through this immortal road until your life dies or this road ends!"

The voice fell.

Fang Yue's eyes opened wide.

"Fucking, fucking, fucking! This is so impulsive, I even said that the instructions were killed!"

Fang Yue showed a regretful expression.

I don't know if this guide can still appear again!

Fang Yue cautiously looked at the place where the guide had appeared repeatedly, his heart was already galloping...

Ten thousand grass-mud horses galloped past-the slogan of this guide is not good!

You, a guide, would like to introduce yourself! Or simply hang a sign on the neck that says "I am the guide" and you're done!

You said you are all right when you are idle, what kind of fork do you pretend?

Must say every word.

Fang Yue complained in his heart.

And An Ruye outside finally couldn't hold back.

"Hahahahaha! This Fang Yue is so interesting! He killed this guide four times before the trial started! It's so interesting, so interesting!"

An Ruye fears that the world will not be chaotic.

He burst into laughter. Over the years, he has guarded the tenth level of the world. There are really a lot of people who think they are arrogant and want to leave on this third way!

Their methods of breaking through the barriers are also strange, but it is the first to be as silly as Fang Yue.

I've never heard of the guider being killed four times before the breakthrough!

With such a pig teammate, it is estimated that the guide on the back road will not be too easy!

An Ruye's heart felt pity for Fang Yue's leader from deep in her heart.

After waiting for a long time this time, the leader appeared again in front of everyone.

The leader directly reached the strength of the Great Sacred Realm this time. Although he was a ghostly body, his body was almost staring.

### **Chapter 1857: Chaos Realm**

"I am your guide Zhang Jie!"

This leader was also afraid of being beaten by Fang Yue, for fear that he would be beaten back by Fang Yue just after he came out.

Fang Yue showed a shy smile.

"The previous thing was my impulse and wrong, I want to apologize to the leader!"

Fang Yue's smile made the leader roll his eyes, so you still know that you are wrong.

This impulse is the devil, and you are the king of the devil.

He was on this road, when the leader had not known how many years, he was stabbed to death four times in a row. This was the first time a big girl got on a sedan chair.

"Let him pass the past! I hope you and I can cooperate happily on the journey ahead!"

The guide Zhang Jie sighed. He found that he really had no way to take Fang Yue. Although he didn't wait to see this Fang Yue, according to the rules, he had to assist Fang Yue to pass this road with all his strength.

If Fang Yue can pass the level successfully, he will also gain his body and complete life, leave this \*\*\*\* place, and become a bright red individual!

Even if he can help Fang Yue pass a few more levels, he can get rich rewards.

From the benefit point of view, the two are already tied to the same warship.

"You came to the level of the Yin-Yang realm. According to the rules, the test intensity of this road is directly proportional to the level of the trespasser's strength, and the realm of your cultivation level! Your cultivation realm is not high. A special advantage!"

Zhang Jie said with a sharp glance.

He knew that he had to give Fang Yue enough help in accordance with the rules, but this help could be given, but no one stipulated that he had to speak nicely to Fang Yue!

Therefore, Zhang Jie's Fang Yue now looks completely arrogant and unparalleled.

When Fang Yue saw Zhang Jie's performance, he knew that these things were all done by himself, so he could only smile and refute.

"This world is the first test you have to face! Well, let me see what the test you have to face?"

"The land of the dead, the place where the strong sleep! This is the resting place of the old ancestors of the Chen family. You want to defeat as many resurrecters as possible in the Chen family! The more you kill, the fairyland road will Give you more rewards, and these rewards can often make you go more smoothly in the next level!"

Zhang Jie's look was strange.

It's really \*\*\*\* moving the ancestral grave of the Chen family!

At that time, the ancestors who built this Xianfan Road were really careless!

"This is the ancestral grave of my Chen family!"

Chen Unbeaten's face was dark.

This is a great insult to the Chen family, how can Chen Wuwei, as the son of the Chen family, bear such a shameful and great humiliation!

This An Ruye's face was also dark. He had known that the ancestors would have such a god-like arrangement, and he would not let the people of the Chen family come to watch Fang Yue pass through.

The Chen family is not weak, and there are even three ancestors of the supreme level behind it.

Although one of the ancestors has long been wandering around the world and disappeared, the other is in retreat, assaulting the realm of Heavenly Sovereign.

Only one supreme being is still sheltering the Chen family day and night.

But after all, that is also a big boss at the supreme level!

Because of this, he really started to work with Meng's family, then he An Ruye is the ancient sinner in Meng's family!

The reason why the members of the Chen family were able to stay in this tenth-floor ghost place so honestly was because they had not taken the initiative to turn their faces with the Meng family.

If you turn your face, there are ancestors of the supreme level, this tenth world is really not necessarily trapped in the Chen family.

Now if someone is more depressed than An Ruye, it is Fang Yue on the road to Xianfan.

This Chen Unbeaten has just concluded a deep friendship with him. Is he embarrassed to do something to the ancestors of the Chen family?

I take you as a brother, but you \*\*\*\* my ancestor!

Fang Yuenao made up the dialogue when meeting Chen Unbeaten next time, and he shuddered involuntarily.

What is the test of this special level?

Is it ethical?

Or combat power?

Fang Yue is fascinated, this path of immortality is really disgusting, and it is unpleasant to fight if you want to fight!

On the ground, a small grave bulged.

The tomb bag was broken open, and a figure suddenly arrived.

This is a praying mantis, his arms have turned into blades, and his figure is extremely dexterous.

"What is the ancestor of the Chen family? Is the Chen family all monsters?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned, and question marks after another appeared in his mind.

The next moment, the blade locked his throat, and it came quickly.

Fang Yue's body was stirred by the bitter wind.

When the wind hit, Fang Yue slapped his hand up and slapped the praying mantis man away.

"You are especially a little boy in the early Yin-Yang realm. Brother stood in front of you and asked you to chop you and you couldn't move me. What are you doing so sloppily in front of me, aren't you afraid that I will kill you?"

Fang Yue slapped the praying mantis man into mud.

This Chen family should not be the other Chen family.

But this seems to be right. This Chen is the common surname. Among the major families in this tenth universe, there are many Chen surnames, not necessarily all in one family!

Chen Unbeaten's arrogance weakened.

Fuck, this is a misunderstanding!

But the ruthless words have already been thrown out, and it's hard to get over it!

An Ruye squinted at Chen's undefeated, he snorted coldly, too lazy to care about this junior.

But the ancestor of this dream family really scared him to death! If this is really the Chen family's ancestral tomb being moved to the path of immortality, he really doesn't know how it should end!

After Fang Yue killed the praying mantis, the graves on the ground suddenly increased.

The graves stood tall, and Fang Yue could feel the vitality of yin and yang flowing in them.

This yin and yang energy can temporarily reverse life and death, reverse yin and yang, and resurrect the dead that have been buried in Jiuyou.

Fang Yue's gaze fell on those grave bags, and with a wave, he arranged a formation.

This formation envelops all graves, and the time flow rate in it is a hundred times slower than the outside world.

Fang Yue skimmed through the graves one by one with his spiritual thoughts.

He was studying the mechanism of the yin and yang two qi, this is the ultimate due to the power of yin and yang, Fang Yue even mastered life and death, never did it so far, life and death, flesh and bones, reincarnation, breaking heaven. This method is almost an unprecedented good fortune!

If the creatures just buried, Fang Yue might be able to resurrect them by various means, but the creatures in this graveyard were all buried countless years ago, and they belong to the same era as the construction of the tenth world. thing. After such a long time, there are still people who can use magical powers to bring these people back to life. This is simply incredible.

Fang Yue felt that this was definitely a rare opportunity for him. If he could comprehend the true meaning of it, he might be able to step into the level of the leader.

"This area was personally arranged by the ancestors of Meng Family's former ancestors. Among them is a great figure named Yin Yang Tianzun who once took part in the joint construction!"

By Fang Yue's side, the guide was speaking. It was the first time he saw such a person, who could slow down the flow of time.

For so many years, this Fang Yue may not be the strongest person among the many passers-by, but he is definitely the strangest one in terms of methods.

"This yin and yang two qi is actually reversible, yin and yang change, giving rise to chaos! The chaos contains all the possibilities, which transcend time and space, and finally bring those dead souls back to life! But this yin and yang reversal will cost The price is also not small. To bring those people back to life from the dead requires the power of chaos. The two qi of yin and yang are just assistance! Chaos is the core essence!"

The layman looks at the excitement, the insider looks at the doorway.

Fang Yue is a gatekeeper in this respect.

In the eyes of others, the resurrection of the dead is a terrifying thing.

But in Fang Yue's eyes, this was a great opportunity, and it was his step from the Yin Yang realm to break through the earth evil.

"Hahaha, I understand, I understand! This Yin-Yang realm actually has a tenth realm after reaching the 9th realm. This realm is the Chaos realm! Only after reaching the chaos can the Yin-Yang realm be deduced to Extreme! The Yin and the anode are chaos. The reason why I have not broken through the level of the earth evil is because I have not cultivated the power of chaos!"

Somewhere in the tenth world, Fang Yue's deity broke through. He looked up to the sky and laughed, the laughter burst like thunder.

The origin of the entire tenth world is melting and assimilated by Fang Yue's deity.

The world of Fang Yue's body a hundred li around the body directly dissipated, all turned into strands of chaotic power into Fang Yue's body.

The Yin-Yang realm level that had troubled Fang Yue's inability to break through, after also evolving wisps of chaotic air, he smoothly stepped into the earth evil realm level.

Fang Yue can feel the depths of this world, there are countless other spaces, countless changes, countless winds are spinning and dancing above the sky, and there are layers of evil spirits world below the earth.

Heavenly Gang and Earth Evil are beyond the sky, beyond the limits of the origin of all the world, as long as there is a place with heaven and earth, there will be a mark of Heaven and Earth Devil!

"Tiangang, earth evil! Corresponding to the two major levels of the leader realm and the sage realm! Tiangang refining the soul, the earth evil essence! The true meaning of these two realms is actually again!"

Fang Yue's deity is overpowering ten directions, and strands of chaotic power linger around him. These chaotic powers seem to be able to assimilate everything around him. Whether it is a weapon of magic or manifestation of mana, its essence is in the chaos and will Return to the chaos!

Where Fang Yue went, the world disappeared.

Everything is empty, chaos!

The smile on An Ruye's face disappeared, and he stared at Fang Yue's clone on the road to Xianfan.

The deity changes, and the clone also changes!

This body also has the power of chaos overflowing.

If these chaotic forces condense and further evolve, they can become chaotic air! And the Qi of Chaos has the peculiar effect of assimilating all things into chaos!

"This Fang Yue has realized that he actually realized the essence of Yin-Yang inverse on the ancestor's path to immortality! His soul transformed, broke through to the tenth level of Yin-Yang realm, cultivated the power of chaos, and made his soul power essence. He has reached the level of the virtual fairyland! And breaking through to the level of the earth evil realm, causing his soul to change further, but has reached the peak of the virtual fairyland!"

An Ruye sighed softly, "It would be great if such a genius was born in my dream house! It's a pity that he already has the brand of Nether Palace and Vientiane Pavilion, and I can't dream of raising such an arrogant!"

Fang Yue understood, the first test of Xianfan Road was directly dispersed.

### **Chapter 1858: Samurai**

This immortal road, transforming the ordinary into an immortal, is essentially giving the passer-by an opportunity. Only an absolute part of the practice cannot grasp this opportunity. All of them have chosen the way of breaking the skill with strength, so in the end, few people can understand. The essence of this Xianfan Road is inheritance rather than test!

"Disciple Fang Yue, thank you Master for teaching!"

Fang Yue knelt down, banging, banging his head three times towards the ground.

This head was not knocked to the ancestor of the Meng family. The ancestor of the Meng family may be regarded as a generation of outstanding people, with magical power to reach the supreme state, but the person who arranged this yin and yang rebellion was not the ancestor of the Meng family but Yin and Yang. Tianzun.

Fang Yue had already received the blessings of Yin and Yang Tianzun many times on his path of cultivation. Although Fang Yue had never seen Yin Yang Tianzun himself, he already regarded Yin Yang Tianzun as his own master!

An Ruye saw Fang Yue kneel down.

There is no sudden in his heart.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, this Fang Yue was forcibly establishing a relationship with Mengjia, shameless, but An Ruye was once the guardian of this tenth-level world, how could he not know the origin of this Xianfan Road?

This Xianfan Road was jointly established by the ancestors of the Meng Family and the Yin Yang Tian Zun, and many places have the arrangement of the Yin Yang Tian Zun!

This Yin-Yang Ni is one of them. This Fang Yue is probably not the ancestor of the Meng Family but the Yin-Yang Tianzun!

Could it be that Fang Yue would be a disciple of Yin Yang Tianzun?



If this is the case, then Fang Yue's background is too big!

Although Yinyang Tianzun no longer knows where he went, how many people are Tianzun in the past and present?

The Supreme and Tianzun seem to be only one step away, but there is a huge distance between them!

Tianzun represents the highest achievement in this billions of universes, is the king of immortals, and is the ruler of all.

As for the Supreme Realm, almost all ethnic groups have worship!

Although noble, there is still an incomparably far distance from Tianzun!

Even if it is a descendant of Tianzun, he also knows whether there is no way. It can be shattered for nine days, through the sky and the earth, and the future achievements are limitless.

An Ruye felt a little hairy in his heart. He felt that Mother Wang might have really caused a terrible disaster this time. She provoked a super existence that the entire Dream Family could not afford to provoke!

Fang Yue successfully entered the second level of Xianfan Road, and Zhang Jie, the guide at this moment, was about to subvert.

He couldn't believe his eyes, the Xianfan Road he had guarded for so many years would be penetrated so easily. Especially this is not the first time he has encountered this Yin-Yang inverse formation. When other people's barriers encounter this Yin-Yang inverse, they can only follow the rules and honestly break through the barriers and fight against the resurrected old monsters. , Reaching bloodshed, corpses all over the field.

But this Fang Yue showed a different demeanor. He comprehended the yin and yang to the truth and understood the true meaning of chaos. Not only did he not fight fiercely in the yin and yang inverse formation, he was consumed but broke through himself, cultivated diligently, and reached a higher level. level!

"This Xianfan Road can be regarded as a prestigious path to lifelessness in the underworld. How could this Fang Yue be such an enchanting evildoer, turning this fierce land into a place of immortality?"

Fang Yue's second pass is that a man in black armor faces him with his back. It is still the desolate world, and there are still many graves. However, this is no longer the world of Yin and Yang. This is An ancient battlefield, which contains endless danger and murder. Fang Yue could feel that in this world there are threads of obsession, and the reflection of the swordsman, looming in this world.

"You can pass the yin-yang inverse level. It shows that you have extraordinary talents and outstanding combat power. I just don't know how many levels of blessing you have obtained in Yin-Yang inverse! If your blessing is less than three levels, you may not be able to pass. My test!"

"This is the Black Warrior!"

Zhang Jie couldn't help but whispered, his eyes widened.

"Black warrior? What is a black warrior?"

Fang Yue didn't know much about the common sense in this underworld, he just saw from Zhang Jie's expression that this black warrior might be very strong!

"Black warriors are a very special existence in the underworld. They practice a special sutra "Black Martial Art". This sutra has extremely high requirements for practitioners, and they want to practice this sutra. Law, its talents and aptitudes must at least reach the level of one in ten thousand, and those who can really cultivate are basically geniuses one in a hundred million, and after the "Black Martial Art" has been cultivated to a certain level, you need to sacrifice your soul , And then allegiance to a certain powerful existence, this kind of allegiance must be the kind of allegiance that has no complaints and is willing to give up one's own life. At this time, "Black Martial Art" can be regarded as a real success! "Black Martial Art" is a great success! After that, it is possible to completely transform the cultivator into a black warrior. Every black warrior is the top existence of the same generation. They are extremely terrifying and almost invincible! No one knows the limit of the black warrior. Where, because almost all the people who worked with them are dead!"

After Zhang Jie heard the three words Black Warrior, he fell into a kind of silence.

Fang Yue is a legend, but the Black Warrior is also a legend of the underworld!

The black warrior in front of him, self-sealed, did not show his peak combat power, but he did not seal all of his own, but still retained the saint-level cultivation realm!

Fang Yue is just a cultivator who has just broken into the master realm level. If he meets a black warrior in the same rank, he may still have the power to fight!

However, there is a big gap, this Fang Yue is almost bound to die.

"Meng Family is really willing to let a black warrior guard this passage. No wonder he has been in this tenth-level world for so long. I have hardly heard of anyone who can leave the tenth-level world from this immortal road. There is a black mister suppression pass, this is a dead end, a dead end no one can pass!"

Chen Unbeaten whispered to himself, he once again realized the terrible strength of this dream family!

This dream family's shots were too arrogant, and even the elite combat power of the black warrior was used to suppress a passage in the tenth world.

The black warrior is the best elite combat power in this underworld! Every black warrior is synonymous with being strong and invincible. As long as it is carefully cultivated to train the black warrior to the level of the Great Luoqing, this is equivalent to cultivating a supreme superpower for the family, and Loyalty, there is no need to worry about rebellion!

There is no black warrior in the Chen family. It's not that they don't want to, but that they can't do it. Many years ago, the Chen family also collected people on the tenth floor, and cultivated "Black Martial Art" to learn from it. In the selection, a dark warrior was trained to serve the Chen family.

However, the vast majority of people couldn't even pass the first level. When they were practicing "Black Martial Art", their bodies could not withstand the baptism of the powerful dragon soul and phoenix blood, and eventually burst to death!

A very small number of people have passed the first level, but there are more dangerous second and third levels waiting.

So over the years, the Chen family has paid countless lives as a price, but in the end nothing was gained!

The black warrior, to the Chen family, is like a star in the sky, beyond sight!

"Black warrior?"

Fang Yue looked at this rare black warrior, his eyes showed a touch of interest.

"Unlock a seal! The saint-level black warrior can't beat me! Not to mention the saint-level level, even if it is the great saint-level, you are still not my opponent!"

There was a sense of pride and confidence in Fang Yue's voice.

Not to mention the saint-level black warrior, even the great saint-level black warrior may not be his opponent!

Comprehending the chaos realm and stepping into the earth evil realm, Fang Yue can be regarded as breaking through twice in succession, and each time represents a qualitative leap and transformation in strength!

Before he had ever made a breakthrough, he was able to break his wrist with an ordinary Xuxian, but now that he has made two major breakthroughs, Fang Yue doesn't know how strong he is!

"The power of the black warrior is beyond your imagination!"

The black warrior muffled, said the other Yue.

The black warrior's voice also showed strong pride.

He was a realm higher than Fang Yue to play against Fang Yue, which already showed that Fang Yue attaches great importance to him in his heart.

The black warrior doesn't think he is not Fang Yue's opponent, if according to his character, in fact, fighting Fang Yue in the same realm is what Fang Yue values.

"Die Wu!"

When Fang Yue heard the words of the black warrior, he stopped talking.

He happened to use this black warrior as a sharpening stone to see how strong he was!

Fang Yue's voice was soft, as if calling a butterfly in thousands of worlds!

Between the heaven and the earth, countless spots of light condensed into heads of colorful butterflies, dancing between the heaven and the earth.

All of a sudden, the colorful butterflies flew, and the whole world was their shadow.

Heads of colorful butterflies hovered around the black warrior.

The black warrior felt that every time the butterfly's wings flapped, the true energy in his body would be less.

Thousands of colorful butterflies danced, and the zhenqi in his body disappeared at an extremely fast speed like sand in an hourglass.

There was a panic in the black warrior's heart.

He had never seen such a weird method.

"Sea of Flames!"

The black warrior let out a low roar, and he also displayed unparalleled magic skills.

The whole land fell in endless flames.

As the voice of the black warrior fell, the world was flooded with endless fire.

However, this raging flame has no effect on these colorful butterflies, and even the flapping of colorful butterflies can swallow the energy contained in the flames to gradually become cellular.

"Therefore, there is no mutual growth, high and low mutual surplus..."

Fang Yue added An's recitation to an ancient scripture. This scripture is ancient and complicated, and its content is profound. It turned out to be the Tao Te Ching uploaded by the earth!

Fang Yue's scriptures are recited.

These colorful butterflies have become more mysterious and seem to be resonating with the scriptures, and they have been blessed inexplicably.

"Who can think that the scriptures that everyone on the earth can recite are the supreme magical method, which contains thousands of changes, and is the source of truth!"

Every time Fang Yue recites the Taoist scriptures and the Shakyamuni sutras, different auras are born in his mind, wisdom is deep-rooted, and some different things are realized!

### **Chapter 1859: Black Warrior's Suspicion**

The true qi in the black warrior's body was almost drained, but he tried his best to help these colorful butterflies.

The existence of these colorful butterflies seems to be a kind of punishment from heaven.

Although the black warrior has profound cultivation and infinite comprehension by various means, he has restricted his realm to the level of the saint realm, and cannot display it at all.

"Okay, okay, okay! Sure enough, you are the one who can get through the first level of this Xianfan Road, but the level of your district leader's realm is so that even the cultivation level of my saint realm can't help you! Your cultivation method is really extraordinary. It is not comparable to ordinary people!"

The black warrior opponent Yue repeatedly said.

He didn't know whether it was praise or anger, but he did not hesitate to open a seal on his body, and raised his cultivation realm to the level of the Great Sage Realm, because the black warrior knew that if he was still in this realm, he was afraid It's because these colorful butterflies will \*\*\*\* adults alive!

He doesn't want to be the first black warrior killed by a butterfly!

The black warrior reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and in an instant he showed endless visions of heaven and earth, with colorful clouds covering the sky, thunder manifestation, and even true dragons, phoenixes, and other auspicious signs appearing in this world!

The black warrior released a strong murderous intent, filled with murderous intent, and evolved into a world, which is like the \*\*\*\* of the forest, enveloping all the butterflies in it! The butterfly fluttered, and the whole world was in turmoil.

However, the endless murderous intent is endless, no matter how the butterflies absorb it, they cannot be exhausted.

"This is the world of resentment and killing! As long as the resentment in people's hearts persists and this world continues to kill, this world cannot be dissipated and cannot be exhausted!"

The black warrior spoke, this was one of his most proud methods!

Although it has not been used for a long time, it records the glory of his youth.

He rose from slaughter and destruction, and stepped on thousands of bones before reaching his current height!

This world is the hope he was born out of despair, and it once accompanied him, the two most important realms on the path of cultivation, the Great Sacred Realm and the Virtual Realm.

Butterflies become black, they are assimilated into this world, and become a part of this world of killing and resentment!

Fang Yue closed his eyes slightly, and he sighed softly.

"The black warrior is really a black warrior. Just breaking the seal of a big competition broke one of my assassins. I originally thought these butterflies could delay you for a longer time!"

Fang Yue's voice was a little approving.

But in the ears of the black warrior, these words were extremely harsh.

He is a black warrior and rarely meets opponents of the same rank.

He thought that fighting Fang Yue at the level of the Saint Realm was already a bit bullying, but he didn't expect that he would not even survive any other tricks at the level of the Saint Realm!

He had no choice but to break the seal and display his original assassin in his youth. He used the level of the Great Sacred Realm to attack Fang Yue. From a certain perspective, it can be said that he is invincible!

"Fang Yue, you don't have to be proud, I am not your opponent at the level of the Saint Realm, I don't believe it, you can win if I clash with you at the level of the Great Saint Realm!" The Black Warrior took a shot, and he drew the saber from his waist.

The sabre is pitch black, as if stained with ink.

The long knife came out of its sheath, and the sound seemed to be cracking, and it seemed to be tearing the surrounding world!

"Heaven Sword!"

The black warrior roared, his hands clasped his saber tightly.

There was black smoke on the top of the sabre, and the smoke turned into a hideous evil spirit.

"My heavenly sword style was created when I was a teenager. I took the way of killing as an opportunity to integrate the way of swords. Every time I kill a person, the power of this sword will become stronger! The soul and resentment of the slain will also be completely Melt into this sword technique!"

The black warrior carefully introduced the origin of his martial arts, and a proud look appeared on his face.

Any martial arts, only the one created by oneself is the best!

Fang Yue also took out his long sword, but this long sword was not reincarnation, but an ordinary saint-level battle sword.

"Go ahead, you are welcome, let me see the power of the legendary Heavenly Sword!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth slightly provoked an arc. Unfortunately, this black samurai was good at swordsmanship, and he was also good at it.

The black warrior was silent, he held his breath and concentrated all his power on the sabre in his hand.

The Sabre was cut down, and the world was divided.

The whole world is divided into two halves.

Fang Yue stretched out a finger and swiped lightly in front of him.

The sword is vertical and horizontal, and the world is shattered.

If the sword technique of the Black Samurai only divided this world into two, Fang Yue's sword energy would completely cut this world into pieces!

Countless pieces can no longer piece together a complete world!

The faces of all the people watching outside changed slightly.

Among them, there are saints and great saints, and there are veteran supreme powerhouses like An Ruye.

Tearing the world, shattering the world, these are not what the powerhouse of the Great Holy Realm can do!

It is not the level that can be reached by a leader of the realm!

There is a saying, this is nothing human at all, it needs at least the level of the virtual fairyland to be able to do it!

"Is it just that?"

There was disappointment in Fang Yue's tone.

He also wants to see his true strength through this black warrior! Unexpectedly, this guy is just a mere cowardice!

"It was just a prelude, now it's dinner!"

The black warriors were also irritated by Fang Yue's proud and contemptuous attitude. What glory does their black warriors represent in the underworld!

Now he was even despised by a junior at the master level! If he didn't find his place back, he would be ashamed of the glory and pride behind the three words Black Warrior!

"Let's wait and see!" Fang Yue still didn't take the initiative to take a look, he was carrying that saint-level long knife!

Wailing wind, emptiness and chaos!

The world is shattered, and the battlefield between the two has already hit the void from that world!

Fang Yue stomped gently.

All that fragmented world has been smelted and smelted into the origin of the world, these origins of the world have been recombined, and a new world has evolved!

This world is hundreds of times smaller than the previous world, but this new world is even more solid.

With the slowly blowing wind, movement in this new world has become extremely difficult.

"The world is reorganized!"

An Ruye's face changed suddenly, this world reorganization did not represent the realm, but the degree of understanding of the law.

Only when the comprehension of the spatial heaven reaches the sixth or even the seventh level, can you have this ability to create the world with one thought!

This time the black warrior is dead.

In the world reshaped by Fang Yue, he has become the master of the world and has his own home court!

Although the black warrior is strong, he may only be able to play 80% of his strength in other people's home courts.

The strength of Fang Yue is further improved, at least 30% to 50% higher than the strength in the void just now.

These changes may seem small, but they are enough to play a decisive factor in real battles.

The first form of the black samurai's sky-sword style can't exert its due power at all in this new world. This yin wind should be everywhere desolate, refining flesh and blood, leaving only the bones full of ground.

However, in this new world, this yin wind can't move!

They just circled around the black warrior, and they couldn't touch Fang Yue's body.

The black warrior saw that his proud Sky Sword style failed, his face changed slightly.

Sure enough, after the Black Warrior discovered the changes in this world, his face also showed a slightly horrified expression. The black warrior has not experienced the test of a powerful enemy. But it was the first time he encountered a guy like Fang Yue who made people unable to figure out where his limit was.

This is no longer a question of whether the enemy is strong or not, but the black warrior has begun to doubt his life. Is the so-called black warrior really a supreme honor among the warriors? The power he has put in so much in exchange is not as good as a cultivator at the realm level.

The black warrior was slightly shaken to his own strength. This kind of self-doubt seems to have little effect, but this kind of suspicion is breeding seeds of inner demons. Something like heart demon will run through the cultivation of practitioners, whether it is a warrior who has just stepped into the path of cultivation, or an invincible powerhouse of the highest level who has entered the heavenly realm that all practitioners look up to. The most feared is this invisible and innocent demons that affects their mood and cultivation at any time.

Once this demon is born, it is difficult to eliminate. It will affect the strength of the practitioners in battle, and at the same time, they will appear suddenly when they are practicing penance, making the practitioners bewildered. All the hard work of many years was destroyed.

"No, this black warrior already has doubts about his own field. Invincible strength is the pride of the black warrior, but it is also their greatest weakness. Strong pride can generate strong power, but once this pride is broken, it also means that their minds are broken. The black warrior without a soul is just a powerful puppet, a walking dead."

An Ruye spoke, with an extremely solemn expression on his face. This Fang Yue was stronger than he had imagined, and his genius had reached the top ranks among nearly the entire underworld cultivators.

As far as An Ruye knows, in the underworld, only the talents cultivated by a few big clans can match it. In Meng's family, even if it was a scene that had been standing in the underworld for countless years, few people could compete with Fang Yue, the young Tianjiao.

At this moment, An Ruye finally understood why only Wanxiangge would send a Tianjiao into this tenth-level world without hesitating to offend Mengjia. Because Fang Yue is worthy of their efforts, if Fang Yue



can reach the supreme level, maybe he can defeat all the people of his generation, and even be able to peep into the position of Heavenly Lord. With the favor of such a strong man, perhaps Vientiane Pavilion can take a higher position in this underworld!

### **Chapter 1860: Abducted the Black Warrior**

"Do you know what is missing? Why can't you beat me not only in the same realm! Even the level of the Great Sacred Realm is not my opponent at the level of the Master Realm!"

When Fang Yue saw the black warrior's confused expression, he performed the magical transformation.

Ever since, Fang Yue exudes an aura of a god-stick from head to toe!

"I do not know!"

The black warrior's eyes were blurred, if he would never have such an expression when he was normal, but at this time, his inner demon had just been born, and Fang Yue used this inner demon to interact with the black warrior's mind. influences.

The black warrior followed Fang Yue's words and continued.

At this moment, the black warrior has gradually lost himself.

"Because you have not understood the true meaning of a practitioner, and even your understanding of the realm of cultivation has also been deviated. Each realm contains endless mysteries. The blind pursuit of the improvement of the realm of cultivation will sometimes make you Lost the opportunity to comprehend the scenery on the road to practice!"

Fang Yue said to the black warrior bluntly as if he were a \*\*\*\* stick.

The confused look in the black warrior's eyes was even stronger.

Not only the black warriors who were infiltrated by the demons, but even those saints and great saints who watched Fang Yue's wandering through the fairy tale road through the mirror image were involuntarily curious!

If others say this, they will definitely be regarded as a \*\*\*\* stick and a big fool.

But this time it was Fang Yue!

A legendary existence.

All the geniuses in front of Fang Yue will lose their color. Why is Fang Yue able to achieve such an achievement at the level of the new master realm? This question lingers in everyone's hearts!

"Because I can comprehend the true meaning of practice! At the level of the martial artist, I began to comprehend power. While others are pursuing the realm, I am pursuing the ultimate of the acquired realm! I am comprehending at the peak of the acquired realm. After the innate level of the flesh, the flesh is transformed and then the soul is transformed! The flesh and the soul are originally one! And the

flesh is the furnace that nourishes the soul, the soul is strong, and it will feed back between the two sides of the flesh, like a fish of yin and yang. Symbiosis with each other!"

Fang Yue gradually said the true meaning of this acquired realm.

And some of the practitioners who saw this scene through the mirror have even had a stunned expression. To them, the level of the acquired realm is not even a realm of cultivation!

A creature with a slightly more advanced bloodline talent can wash away the lead and reach the level of the innate realm at birth!

But this Fang Yue was able to comprehend so many doorways at the level of an acquired realm. Could it be that their long-term understanding of cultivation was really wrong?

"Besides, each of the congenital, golden, yin and yang realms has its own mystery and secrets! As long as you can reach the ultimate level of this realm, you will naturally break through. There is no need for anything else. Participation of external forces! The so-called overflow of water, this is the best way for a practitioner to break through! Any force is tantamount to facilitating growth, a temporary breakthrough and improvement, but at the cost of losing an opportunity for growth forever !"

Fang Yue seemed to be heartbroken.

Many sages and great sages in auction houses have begun to reflect on their own path to cultivate their hearts.

"Is our path really wrong?"

In the past, those strong men who stood aloft in front of everyone were actually being fooled by Fang Yue at this moment, as if they were elementary school students without self-confidence. They began to self-examine and reflect, and even their Taoism swayed and lost themselves!

"Wrong ass! This road can be achieved theoretically, and even the strongest, but almost no one can really do this! It is quite rare that a certain realm can cultivate to the extreme level. . And every great realm has achieved the ultimate sublimation, I am afraid that only the legendary Tianzun's youth can do it! Not to mention, just before, this Fang Yue can understand the chaos in the extreme of Yin and Yang realm Power, who of you can do it?"

An Ruye knew that if she didn't speak, these people would be fooled by Fang Yue!

The skill of this Fang Yue Huyou person is simply too terrifying, too profound!

If I hadn't cultivated to the supreme level, I'm afraid I would have to follow Fang Yue's thinking.

All saints and great saints are awakened. They are lucky to have An Ruye by the side to remind them, but beside this black warrior, there is no supreme powerhouse to protect and remind him!

The samurai has fallen!

Layers of red ripples appeared in his eyes.

"Master Fang, then how can I be the strongest?"

"Dao Fa Tiandi no longer insists on all realms! Since this black warrior's path can't make you the strongest, then you might as well take another path!"

Fang Yue said in a majestic voice.

Then the black warrior fell at Fang Yue's feet.

"Wish to follow Master Fang to find the strongest way! Unswervingly, never give up!"

The Black Warrior has rebelled!

Everyone in front of the mirror was dumbfounded!

Didn't the story say that the black samurai was the most loyal samurai?

Loyal to the master, never betray!

But the scene before him seems to be subverting this statement!

Is everything in this book deceptive?

Or are all the textbooks we see pirated?

"The master of the black warrior should have fallen! He is a masterless black warrior, so he was sealed on Xianfan Road as a test and a checkpoint. His master has the right to choose a new master when he is dead! Unfortunately, this black warrior chose Fang Yue as his new master!"

The seal inside the black warrior was completely opened.

The breath of the true immortal came out!

Fang Yue's three-and-a-half sentences fooled a follower of the true fairyland level, and the key was a black warrior.

I don't know how many people would envy Fang Yue if this matter were spread out!

"Well, those who follow me will leave this road with me!"

Fang Yue got the allegiance of the black warrior, he wants to take the black warrior through the barrier together!

It's hard for him to break through the level alone, but with a real fairy-level thug, the probability of success is much higher!

The black warrior followed Fang Yue, and he followed suit.

The dignified black warrior followed Fang Yue like a servant!

As a result, the black warrior said in a sullen voice: "The creator of Xianfan Road once told me that if I can find a new owner, I can take my new owner and leave this Xianfan Road directly. He said that he can be recognized by me. , Have the qualifications to leave Xianfan Road!"

Speaking of the black warrior, he took out a silver door.

The word "Rashomon" is also written on the door frame!

Seeing this silver door, An Ruye's face was black.

This Rashomon is quite famous, this is the famous treasure of an ancestor of the Daluojing in the dream family!

This is what the ancestor is so prodigal!

True Immortal, Spirit Immortal, Daluo, Immortal Monarch, Supreme, Tianzun!

This is the level of Da Luo Jing above the Spirit Fairyland! Lingxian or something is already very strong! And there are not many masters at the Da Luo Jing level in the dream family!

And many great Luo Jing-level powerhouses have not yet equipped with great Luo Jing-level magical weapons!

The ancestors of the Dream Family who constructed the tenth-level world even gave away magical instruments of the great Luo Jing level. This is simply not what a prodigal can describe!

However, An Ruye couldn't manage the affairs of the ancestors of the Meng family.

Including Fang Yue, he couldn't control it now.

Luo Tianmen opened. You can travel freely between heaven and earth.

The Luo Tianmen of the Great Luo Jing level can even shuttle the formations arranged by the fairy monarch, just like the back garden of the home!

This Xianfan couldn't trap Fang Yue, nor the black warrior.

An Ruye closed his eyes.

He muttered to himself: "No one can tell what happened today. I have already put a seal in your mind. If anyone tells the story of Xianfan Road more than half a word, you don't need me to claim your life. The spirit will naturally break apart, and will never be overborn!"

An Ruye is also a generation of heroes, cruel, and famous in the whole dream family!

An Ruye didn't want the people of Meng's family to actually go with Fang Yuegang.

Even this shameless Fang Yue has abducted a black warrior from their dream family and also taken a Rashomon at the Luotian level by the way!

This Fang Yue's potential is too great, such a special talented master realm level has already understood the chaos.

Wait until the level of the Saint Realm, maybe the universe can evolve!

What's more, did the Meng Family kill Fang Yue if he wanted to?

The clone of other people has never appeared before!

Killing a clone, there is still a use for revenge! More importantly, there are two giants, the Vientiane Pavilion and the Nether Palace, behind Fang Yue!

Vaguely, Fang Yue also seemed to be the descendant of Yin Yang Tianzun!

An Ruye suddenly discovered that compared with Fang Yue, the background of the dude disciple of An's family was simply weak!

An Ruye rubbed her temples.

"I have time to wait to get out of the tenth level of the world and go around! Lest the old and undead fellow, Fang Yue, who really doesn't have long eyes, will make a big deal and let Meng's family run into a catastrophe!"

An Ruye suddenly felt that she might as well not come out to join this foot!

If you don't go out, you won't know Fang Yue, don't know Fang Yue, and there won't be so many painful things!

"Nothing makes trouble! This is all trouble making trouble!"

An Ruye said eloquently in her own mouth!

Fang Yue was dragged by the black warrior and left Xianfan Road.

Of course this is just a clone.

Fang Yue's deity is still staying in this tenth-level world!

There are some things that Fang Yue is interested in in this tenth-level world, which makes him worth staying in this tenth-level world for a while. Studying may give him some unexpected surprises.

Fang Yue's flesh and blood clone has appeared in the world on the ninth floor of the Meng Family.

If the world on the tenth floor is the place where the dream house imprisons the powerful, then the world on the ninth floor is the place where the dream house provides for the servants.

The world environment on the ninth floor is quite bad, with volcanoes everywhere, thunder everywhere!

The world on the ninth floor is vast, and its area is not much smaller than the world on the tenth floor. However, compared with the relative barrenness of the world on the tenth floor, the world on the ninth floor is densely packed with houses everywhere. It is the residence of the slaves!

The population density is extremely high, and slaves are as insignificant as cattle and sheep.