

God of Life 1981

Chapter 1981: Origin Dan

Fang Yue's face was expressionless, and he manipulated the real fire of Samadhi to dance in his mouth, making the Peng Clan's imaginary heart jealous, and he didn't dare to take it easily!

"Hmph, be careful, you wait, I have taken note of today's affairs by Peng Jiu, if I meet Peng Jiu in the future, I promise that you won't be able to eat it!"

Peng Jiu glanced at the three real fires in Fang Yue's hand with dread. After thinking for a moment, he felt that he might not be Fang Yue's opponent.

So he simply put aside the cruel words, turned and left, he was going to report what happened today to the true immortal in the clan, and let the true immortal come forward to capture Fang Yue and ask the source of the immortal treasure!

Peng Jiu left, and among the crowd of onlookers, a girl in a pink dress, Lianbu, came here. She looked lively and cute in a pink skirt, with a sweet smile and deep dimples!

However, Fang Yue did not dare to treat this girl as an ordinary girl!

Her breath is unfathomable, even stronger than Peng Jiu!

"I don't know if the young hero still has the elixir of Tribulation? A Tianjiao in my clan was injured in the process of exploring the ancient mines of Taiyin. Now he is unconscious and needs a pill such as elixir of Tribulation. Resolve his wounds and save his life!"

The girl spoke, her voice did not match her appearance, she had a mature and magnetic smell.

"Shi Ling clan! I didn't expect this clan to be born in this life!"

At this time, the mosquito man arrived and he appeared beside Fang Yue. Although Fang Yue had changed his body, his breath remained unchanged. The mosquito man could see through Fang Yue's true identity at a glance.

"The Stone Spirit clan was a great clan in the underworld in a certain age! The clan masters are like clouds, almost all of them are rare geniuses, and they have even been among the top three of the ten thousand clan! It's a pity, this clan The people of the Clan are naturally raised, extremely rare, and it takes endless years to appear a few! Therefore, the Shiling Clan, rare in ancient times, the clansmen are so rare, they have almost disappeared in the last few major periods!"

It seems that the mosquito person is consciously or unconsciously introducing the origin and source of the Shiling tribe to Fang Yue.

And Fang Yue's dreams are because of the origin of Monkey King on earth!

He was born in a stone fetus, and may also be a member of the Shi Ling clan, but he was born in the universe of ten thousand realms. Shi Ling is even rarer. It is estimated that there may not be a few in one era!

"Yes, the Shi Ling clan has been in deep sleep for several times, keeping a low profile, and now that this great catastrophe has come, the Shi Ling clan will also fully recover, and make the last fight to break free from the great disaster!"

The girl spoke, her voice low.

"I just didn't expect that the patriarch of our clan had just recovered and suffered a rare calamity. In the Taiyin Ancient Mine, he encountered the ambush of the older generation of strong men from other races and almost fell into it!"

The girl's voice was full of hatred.

Although the people of the Shiling clan are rare, they have a glorious past. They were once listed as emperors alongside the Celestial Gods and the Celestial Demons, standing above all the clan! Who would have thought that after sleeping for several times, it is now an opportunity to be bullied, secretly ambushed, and conspired to seize the Tianjiao of the Stone Spirit Race!

"Stone Spirit Race, born strong, who dares to be an enemy of yours?"

The mosquitoes are fighting fire, this is definitely not done by the human race!

The mosquitoes have estimated that some members of the demons are not at ease recently, and the wind and black demons have also become more domineering.

It is estimated that this time, there are almost all cases of knocking bricks behind the Tianjiao of the Shiling clan. Nine is what they did.

"We Shi Ling clan will find out about this matter! Even if it was done by the Celestial God Clan and the Celestial Demon Clan, I must also ask for an explanation! The little friend does not know if I can go with me to see if it can help my clan. The Tianjiao in the middle of the world healed, I once felt that the injury of the Tianjiao of my Shiling clan could be successfully healed by the little friend!"

The girl looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was shocked!

Is this girl a magic stick? It's a bit tricky to pinch.

This healing can also be fortune-telling? This is the first time I have heard of it.

"I'll go with you! The Human Race and the Stone Spirit Race were once friends. If you have something to help, you can help them once!"

The mosquito person suggested that Fang Yue help out.

Fang Yue also believes that the mosquito person will not harm him.

"Okay, then listen to the seniors! Junior Gu Fang, I don't know how this senior of the Shi Ling clan is called?"

Fang Yue was rather humble.

According to his speculation, this girl is at least an old antique who has lived for a few times. Her cultivation skills are good fortune. Although she looks like a girl, she has at least the real fairyland level cultivation skills.

"My name is Qiongyu!"

The girl introduced herself, and she reported her name. However, Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao were all confused and quite strange to this name.

"I became enlightened several times before, although I have stirred up the wind and rain, but now everything has subsided!"

The girl chuckled, not surprised by the performance of Fang Yue and Mosquito Man.

"If the young hero can help our clan this time, in the future, my clan will definitely be grateful!"

Under Qiongyu's leadership, Fang Yue and the mosquitoes came to the residence of the Shiling clan in the gods.

This is a piece of Xianjia Dongfu, which stretches endlessly and forms a world of its own!

Obviously, this is the Shi Ling clan's use of immortal means to open up another world in the gods!

This space where the heaven and the earth are superimposed on the gods has just had such a sight!

In this Xianjiadong Mansion, there are few members of the Shiling tribe, and the journey is in a hurry. Fang Yue only met a middle-aged man from the Shiling tribe to say hello to Qiongyu. The others are followers of the Shiren tribe, with metal evolution. There are also some powerful monsters among the creatures that have been formed!

In the past years, the Shi Ling clan used to be the overlord of heaven and earth, incredibly powerful! The strong in many ethnic groups are willing to follow them! Become their servant!

Under Qiongyu's leadership, Fang Yue came to a small temple, where eighteen monks were singing and chanting around a young man lying in an ice coffin.

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised when he saw this scene!

Because these eighteen high monks are all powerhouses at the virtual fairyland level!

In order to maintain the life of a stone spirit clan Tianjiao, this stone spirit clan could invite eighteen high-ranking monks in a short period of time?

This Shi Ling clan is really a big hand, such a tough hand!

Qiong Yu saw Fang Yue's surprised expression and she couldn't help but smile: "These monks are creatures of one of my predecessors in the Kingdom of God. Now they have been invited out to be the arrogant of my clan, Shi Zhongtianlai! These monks took the line of mixing the power of thought and the power of faith. This line of chanting and reading the scriptures has a different effect! It can maintain a strange state of immortality, immortality, and impurity. Although Shi Zhongtian is unable to heal from his injuries, he will not continue to deteriorate!"

Qiong Yu was obviously quite proud of the methods of these eighteen monks!

Thinking from another perspective, Fang Yue felt that if he had so many blessings from monks, he would be quite proud!

The method of mixing the power of thought and the power of belief should belong to the path of Buddha's cultivation in the last civilized era. Today's Buddha cultivation is based on the path of meditation. There has been a great difference between the two.

"Awesome!"

Fang Yue sighed sincerely, and then he cautiously watched the sleeping Shi Zhongtian in the ice coffin!

After a long time, Fang Yue sighed slightly, and a wry smile rose from the corner of his mouth.

"On the surface, Shi Zhongtian's injuries are the most deadly from the most recent layer! But in fact, what is really fatal to him is his old sickness!"

Fang Yue said in his own judgment that Shi Zhongtian seemed young, but in fact, he was not a person in this world, but he did not know how many times he was born and buried in the snow until now.

Those Shen Ke and old diseases are also things left over from that era! Among them, there are knife marks and sword wounds, all of which have been damaged to the source.

This time Shi Zhongtian went deep into the Taiyin Ancient Mine, and probably encountered something that ordinary people can't afford to offend.

He was defeated in the fight, was assassinated, and returned with serious injuries. This new injury and the old disease overlapped each other, resulting in him being unconscious so far. Even Fang Yue suspected that these monks had held the last one for Shi Zhongtian. In a tone, he is probably dead now!

"Your judgment is really correct, Gu Fang, my guess should be correct, the elixir of crossing the catastrophe is not a harvest somewhere in the immortal Tibetan! You should be a clever alchemist or a person who is proficient in medicine. Otherwise, it is impossible to detect Shi Zhongtian's real injury in a short period of time!"

Qiongyu pursed her lips and chuckled, she was confident in her judgment.

Her talent lies in spirituality, not combat. Her sixth sense is quite accurate, and she has never made a half-time mistake.

Qiong Yu could clearly feel that Fang Yue's body was filled with the aura of elixir, which is impossible for people who have been immersed in the alchemy all year long!

"How am I? The injuries on this Shi Zhongtian body are too severe, and it is difficult to heal with the materials I have on hand! I can try to heal the injuries he suffered from the Taiyin Ancient Mine, but those serious illnesses are involved. I don't have any clues about some of the cultivation systems of the last civilized era!"

Fang Yue didn't conceal what he said.

Qiong Yu sighed lightly: "I knew it would be like this! Back then, Shi Zhongtian strayed into the dragon's lair. Although he was transformed and baptized, he obtained a great opportunity, but he also left a lot of time in the battle. Hidden danger, I thought that a thousand years of sleep would gradually ease his injuries, but who would have expected everything to be in vain, and the flow of time would hardly smooth his old wounds!"

Qiongyu also sighed. Shi Zhongtian is a very potential and spiritual descendant of the Shiling clan. He was originally talented and has unlimited potential. In the future, he may achieve a supreme position.

However, his blessing is not deep enough, it may stop before the realm of the saint, or the fate of his life will come to an end again, all talents and future will be in vain!

"If you can treat the injury in the Taiyin Ancient Mine, please do it! If you need any medicinal materials, just speak up! Although I know that there is little hope, but I have to do my best after all, even if it ultimately fails, no one can blame others!"

Qiongyu understood Wu Zhongtian's current situation very well, and it was difficult to find someone who could heal him with more than 50% confidence in his injuries.

This ancient recipe is already the most reliable one she has found in the vast crowd!

Fang Yue heard the words and stopped the ink, he took out a drop of Baicao liquid and dropped it on Shi Zhongtian's body.

Baicao liquid has mild medicinal properties and nourishes the vitality of the five elements. It has the most nourishing and nourishing effects for people who are not healed from serious injuries.

Sure enough, the liquid medicine dripped, and in an instant it turned into a faint green light that filled Shi Zhongtian's body!

Shi Zhongtian screamed, seeming to have some reaction!

But soon, the green light faded, and Shi Zhongtian returned to that groggy state again.

Chapter 1982: Alchemy

"What kind of elixir is this so effective? I can perceive the mildness of the spirit in it, which can nourish blood and body."

Qiongyu's eyes were unique, and she saw the uniqueness of this Baicao Liquid at a glance.

"This is a kind of medicinal liquid I brought back from my hometown, called Baicao liquid. It was originally the most basic medicinal liquid. It was just an ordinary medicine for beginners in the acquired realm to consolidate their body and foundation! But Later, I researched the formula and made this new type of herbal liquid by combining hundreds of herbs at the master level and the Yin-Yang level! The effect of this herbal liquid is gentler than before, and at the same time it is more effective for the viscera and spirit. The nourishing effect is also better! Taking this Baicao liquid all the year round can strengthen

the internal organs, hang Shi Zhongtian's life, and even last forever, gradually warming up, can gradually improve his injury and even heal!"

Fang Yue picked up a small white porcelain bottle, which contained dozens of drops of Baicao liquid.

This is an upgraded version of Baicao Liquid. It was Fang Yue's idle time, and it was a wonderful hand when studying the properties of the medicine.

"As time goes by, and gradually warms up, Shi Zhongtian may not be able to wait so long!"

Qiongyu shook his head slightly, revealing a look of disappointment.

This upgraded version of Baicao Liquid is indeed good and mild. It can be used as a good medicine for life after a serious injury, but what she needs is a medicine that can heal Shi Zhongtian's injuries and bring back death. Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid is far Can't meet his request!

"In fact, helping others must help themselves! Brother Shi's current state is between life and death. If he breaks through by himself, he will be a kind of temper, and Nirvana will be reborn to a higher level after overcoming all kinds of pain!"

Fang Yue analyzed Shi Zhongtian's current state. Although he seemed groggy and unconscious to outsiders, he was actually fighting his injuries and resisting death with great perseverance and courage.

There is a great horror between life and death, but also a great opportunity.

If Shi Zhongtian can overcome the great terror, his future will be bright and limitless!

"I also understand the truth, but in his current state, I am afraid that it will be difficult to break free from death with his own strength!"

Qiongyu smiled bitterly, with a helpless look on his face.

"If the little friend has the means to rescue Shi Zhongtian, my Shi Ling clan will repay me as a spring!"

Qiongyu is a little desperate about Shi Zhongtian's current state. If he weren't for the prophecy of the Shiling clan, maybe Qiongyu had given up!

"Ah! Do you know that Shi Zhongtian's injuries are not incurable, but someone deliberately left him with wounds and let him die! If I saved Shi Zhongtian, it would be equal Shi Zhongtian left severely wounded people as enemies. I am a grassroots of human race, with a humble status, how can I compete with those strong and powerful!"

Fang Yue blamed himself, he told the truth about part of Shi Zhongtian's injuries.

Qiongyu clenched the embroidered fist: "Sure enough, there are people behind the scenes! They don't want to see Shi Zhongtian grow up, so they attacked secretly and wanted to kill him! The malicious intentions of those people are really to blame!"

"Gu Fang, don't worry. Those rats only dare to do something sneaky in the dark. With the protection of my Stone Spirit clan, they dare not treat you. Please feel relieved to treat you. If it takes the cause and effect, I will do it for you. Take it all!"

Qiongyu is quite domineering. She is not afraid of cause and effect. In the world of cultivators, she is already considered a master of one party, and she is considered a powerful one based on her strength alone. What's more, Qiongyu is still Shiling. The big figures in the clan, walking around the world, can represent some of the will of the Shiling clan.

Fang Yue Gu Pan hesitated, obviously because he didn't believe in Qiongyu's promise.

Qiong Yu snorted coldly: "If you don't believe me, I will promise you. When you heal Shi Zhongtian's injury, I will give you a scroll of Luotian realm powerhouse's decree. This method is designed to be powerful enough to suppress. All the masters below the fairyland, it is enough to keep your integrity and make you worry-free for a lifetime!"

Fang Yue nodded and finally believed in Qiongyu.

"In fact, Brother Shi's injury is not as serious as we thought! His superficial injury is divided into two parts, one part is caused by the dead creatures in the Taiyin Ancient Mine, where death is pervasive and damage. Another part of Brother Shi's vitality was caused by sneak attackers. The wounds were pervasive, mixed with fragments of order and principles, and it was difficult to heal. This wound of the ancient mine of Taiyin, I can use life essence to treat him! Since ancient times, life and death Like yin and yang, it can grow and restrain each other! The essence of life can completely exhaust the dead energy left in the ancient mine of Taiyin! Even the extra part can heal his injuries, nourish his physical body, and help him recover quickly!"

Fang Yue said that he talked eloquently and analyzed each article.

Qiongyu nodded: "We also know this situation, but the existence in this ancient Taiyin mine contains the laws of death and heaven in all the moves. These laws are indestructible, even if the dead energy is exhausted, there are laws that agitate. Over time, it is inevitable that the old attitude will reappear!"

Fang Yue said nothing, he took out a black bead, this bead was gloomy, and the face of a ghost on it appeared from time to time.

He sent this black bead to Shi Zhongtian, and Shi Zhongtian's flesh was originally covered by the golden light of the monk suddenly emitting black smoke!

These black smoke resonated with the black beads in Fang Yue's hand. The black beads gave birth to nine orifices, and all the black smoke was inhaled into the nine orifices and disappeared!

"What kind of bead is this that can absorb the breath of death from Zhongtian!"

Qiong Yu was slightly surprised, she didn't expect that there was such a strange thing in this world.

Fang Yue smiled without saying a word.

This bead is not a magic weapon at all. It is formed by using the law of death in the body and contains Fang Yue's Tao fruit.

His comprehension of the heavenly path of death has reached the extreme, and he can absorb the dead energy in Shizhongtian by using the law to suppress it!

Without the lifeless corrosion, Shi Zhongtian's injury immediately improved!

A little red light gradually grew on his pale paper face!

"That hurt..."

Qiongyu hesitated, and the death breath dissipated, which is good, but this is only suppressing Shi Zhongtian's surface injuries!

The real core is still the Dao injury, if the Dao injury is not removed, it is difficult for Shi Zhongtian to really get better!

"I still have nine elixir of tribulation here!"

Fang Yue took out another jade bottle and handed it to Qiongyu.

"It's the elixir of tribulation, how much do you still have? This thing rarely appears in the entire underworld. It is said that the refining materials have been cut off!"

Qiong Yu's expression was astonished, and what Fang Yue took out was equally shocking.

"These can only cure Shi Zhongtian's wounds left by the creatures in the Taiyin Ancient Mine. To heal the damage that the sneak attacker has inflicted on him, I need to find medicinal materials to refine the pill before it can be solved!"

Fang Yue ignored the surprised expression on Qiongyu's face.

This is because Ruyizi never came to him personally. If Ruyizi comes in person, I am afraid that just refining an elixir can restore Shi Zhongtian and bring him back to life!

Since practicing, Fang Yue has felt more and more that he has encountered many noble people on his practice road, whether Fang Han or Ruyizi.

He still can't guess the realm of the two people's cultivation.

Let alone Fang Han, the power of one person has prevented the destruction of the demons from invading for thousands of years.

His strength is unfathomable, and may be comparable to the ancestors of some big clans. As for Ruyizi, Fang Yue began to think that he was a true immortal, but now he understands that the true immortal is nothing but the strength deliberately displayed by Ruyizi.

The order of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe is not as stable as the underworld, and he dared not show his full strength.

Otherwise, the order between heaven and earth will collapse and it will affect the origin of the universe!

"What kind of medicinal materials are needed, please speak up!"

Qiongyu finally saw a glimmer of hope, she spared no effort to heal Shi Zhongtian!

"Vientiane Flower, Heavenly Spirit Grass, Yellow Spring Water, Yin Ming Stone..."

Fang Yue listed hundreds of materials casually.

Qiongyu's face showed a touch of embarrassment.

She knows some of these materials, and there are some stocks in the treasure house of the Stone Spirit clan, but there are others that she hasn't even heard of!

I want to get these materials together, but I don't know that I have to wait until the year of the monkey.

"Little brother Gu Fang, I don't know if these medicinal materials can be replaced!"

Qiongyu gave the list of these medicinal materials to an old servant in the clan. After the old servant checked it out, he found that 70% of the medicinal materials could be gathered in one day, and the remaining 30% were either extremely rare, or it is difficult to buy from the cloud gods for a while!

"Some medicinal materials can indeed be changed! But the efficacy may be greatly reduced!"

Fang Yue sighed slightly. He also expected the current situation. The Shiling clan had been silent for too long, and the number of elixir in the clan was seriously insufficient!

"If this is the case, then you can give me a part of the elixir that you can gather! I will find a way for the rest! But this time the location of alchemy will change. The movement may be too great to be able to be in the cloud. , It's best to be located at the edge of the Scarlet Realm projection!"

Qiongyu's eyes flickered, and Caiyi continued.

"Could it be that you are worried about any changes in your alchemy process, so you choose a retreat?"

Qiongyu's voice fell.

Fang Yue said with a smile: "This is only part of the reason, and more importantly, it's because the movement of my alchemy may be relatively large this time, and I am worried that this cloud **** can't bear it!"

"Too much movement in alchemy?"

Qiongyu's small mouth pouted, slightly surprised.

What kind of pill is this ancient prescription to refine? Could it be possible to make a shocking wave?

Fang Yue smiled but didn't say anything but urged Qiongyu to collect all kinds of elixir!

About a day later, Qiongyu delivered the collected elixir to Fang Yue's hands. At this time, an old man from the real fairyland of the Shiling clan descended. After he refined the Baicao Liquid and the Immortal Pill of Crossing Tribulation, The essence was injected into Shi Zhongtian's body.

Shi Zhongtian gradually woke up, and the injuries left in the Taiyin Ancient Mine were almost healed, and the wounds dissipated, so that Shi Zhongtian's whole person's spirit and spirit were much better.

"When can we open the way for alchemy?"

Fang Yue asked Qiongyu that he had all the ingredients for the pill, and he could open the furnace at any time.

But in the process of alchemy, Fang Yue was worried about risks and changes, so he asked the Shi Ling clan to send a master to protect him to ensure that he would not be disturbed in the process of alchemy!

Chapter 1983: Shendan Chucheng

"After half a day, when the strong from our clan arrive, you can start refining the pill! Zhuge Xiang and I will protect the road for you in the light, secretly, my Shi Ling clan will prepare five strong people in the fairyland to guard you! "

Qiong Yu's face was serious, and the life and death of Shi Zhongtian was a major event for the entire Shi Ling clan.

At all costs, they must also ensure that Fang Yue succeeded in alchemy and healed Shi Zhongtian!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue nodded in response, and then returned to the room prepared by the Shi Ling clan for him.

"Fang Yue, why do you need to wade in this muddy water?"

The mosquito person was worried and discouraged Fang Yue.

"The origin of Shi Zhongtian is not simple, it seems to be related to the life and death of a big figure in the Shi Ling clan! Some groups that have gaps with the Shi Ling clan will never allow Shi Zhongtian to recover smoothly! The Black Demon Clan is just one It's just a guise. Behind them, there must be the support of the extremely high-ranking clan among the ten thousand clan!"

The mosquito man did not want Fang Yue to wade through the muddy water this time.

Fang Yue reluctantly said: "My things that I have both practiced at the same time have been leaked out by the Celestial Gods and the Celestial Demons! How many people in the Human Race are willing to protect my way and give shelter to me? I need to make a way for my future. , If I can get the promise of the Stone Spirit Race, maybe I can practice for a while under their protection!"

"Furthermore!"

When the mosquitoes heard this word, they also felt heavy.

Since ancient times, how many arrogances have been trapped on this road, and a great figure in the Heavenly Sovereign Realm once asserted that this is a dead end and it is impossible to get through!

The protector of the human race cannot protect a practitioner who has no future at all costs!

"Actually, I appear in front of people as an alchemist, maybe it's a good choice! In the underworld, there are fierce flames, all day long is conquest and killing! If I can heal Tianjiao's Dao wounds, no matter where I go Anyone in a clan can become a guest!"

Fang Yue's smile is bright, he is comforting the mosquitoes, so that he does not have to feel guilt and self-blame.

"Thank you for the matter of King Lei! With your elixir of tribulation, King Lei's Mansion has successfully healed King Lei's injuries. There is no major problem. After three or five days, King Lei will be able to

recover to his peak. Xiao Lei Wang harvested three blood-colored plants in Thunder Gorge. If used as medicine, at least nine bloodline-enhancing pills can be refined, creating nine heavenly arrogances with bloodlines above the ground level! It is said that Lei Wangfu has been looking for you everywhere, I am going to give you two of these pills as a reward for your favor!"

The mosquito person sighed, "The arrival of these blood-colored realms is a great opportunity for the human race to jump up! There is no shortage of talents in the human race, but there is a shortage of bloodlines. If you can use scarlet plants to make up for the shortcomings, there will be a large number of elites in the human race competing with Tianjiao and ten thousand races, not letting go!"

Fang Yue said nothing, not commenting on what the mosquito person said.

Although there are rich opportunities in the **** realm, it also needs fate to get it!

Even if a Tianjiao enters, it will be a life of nine deaths, and how many Tianjiao can be created for the Human race even if it is able to obtain Scarlet Plants?

Half a day later, Fang Yue set off with everyone from the Shiling clan.

The mosquito person is hiding in the dark, wanting to protect Fang Yue.

Regardless of other people's attitudes, the mosquito road people always favor Fang Yue.

"Thank you brother Gu Fang for your help. If I recover and I will be immortal in the future, I will surely protect Brother Gu Fang forever!"

Shi Zhongtian opened his mouth, quite an atmosphere, even though his qi and blood were still a little vain, but the injuries on the surface had been healed, his strength gradually returned to its peak, and there was a vague feeling of a world hero.

Fang Yue did not refute, holding a fist and said: "Then I hope I can entrust Brother Shi's blessing!"

The group came to a small valley on the edge of the projection of the Scarlet Realm. The valley was abrupt, the vegetation decayed, and now there was only bare loess!

"Predecessors, please set up a large formation around this valley, and then the scene of me refining the pill may attract visions. If it can be covered, try to cover it up! It is best not to be disturbed when I am treating Brother Shi!"

Fang Yue has already begun to arrange it by himself.

He dropped one hundred and eight array flags at will, and every array flag was stern with the wind, causing a vision of heaven and earth, bunches of ground fire gushing out from the ground, like a blowout!

"This is the ninth layer of ground fire. It can burn virtual immortals and refine **** gold. Little friend is really a good method!"

When Zhuge Xiang came from a distance, he could not help but praise himself when he saw the fire rushing into the sky, his eyes filled with radiance.

The fire on the ninth floor is not something that ordinary practitioners can control. In addition to alchemy, it can also be used to refine tools. It has a wide range of uses.

"This ninth layer of ground fire is the same treasure! If the little friend allows, the old man is willing to pay some price and intercept some of the ninth layer of ground fire for later use!"

Zhuge Xiang smiled and groaned. He looked at Fang Yue with a desire in his eyes.

Originally, Zhuge Xiang didn't have a deep understanding of Fang Yue. He didn't believe that such a brat could turn the tide and save Shi Zhongtian.

But when he saw this ninth layer of ground fire, suddenly in his heart there was a faint hope that Fang Yue could create a miracle!

Because it is no longer a mortal who can summon this ninth layer of earth fire.

"Senior doesn't need to be able to, if you need more ground fire, please feel free!"

Fang Yue did not receive the so-called benefits that Zhuge Xiang said. For this kind of ground fire, he only needs to arrange the formation, and he can summon as many as he wants. Whether the ground fire can be summoned mainly depends on the strength and weakness of the formation. The level of understanding of the avenue of fire.

The ninth layer of earth fire needs to understand the avenue of fire to above the middle of the fourth layer!

People who practice the avenue of fire are everywhere in the underworld, but the path of law is narrower and more difficult than the path of practice! Moreover, to summon Earth Fire, in addition to being proficient in the Great Way of Fire, you also need to master the corresponding summoning formation.

Those who have both elements are rare in the underworld, so few people in the underworld can summon the ninth layer of earth fire as easily as Fang Yue!

Fang Yue's ground fire formation is completed.

The surrounding large formations of the Shiling clan were also born.

At this time, Fang Yue began his great cause of alchemy.

"The first kind of pill I refined will summon layers of heavenly calamities. This pill is effective for Shi Zhongtian's Dao wounds, and these layers of heavenly calamities are also a great medicine!"

Fang Yue carefully warned: "The sneak attacker in the ancient mine of Taiyin contains the power of extremely yin in his methods, and the power of thunder, from as strong as yang to yang, and even yang to yin, can gradually eliminate the utterly deep in the bone marrow. Yin power!"

Fang Yue's voice seems to have a certain magical power, which can be intoxicating and fascinating!

Once in the state of doing business, Fang Yue's entire temperament changed suddenly! Very different from before!

This time Fang Yue is for Shi Zhongtian, but more importantly for himself, he needs to find a backing in the underworld, otherwise, the future will be chaotic, the strong will be diversified, the true immortals, the strong in the fairyland will walk the world without any background. If he was pinched to death, he didn't know who was pinched to death.

Fang Yue opened the furnace to refine alchemy. He did not take out the small iron. The small iron was refined with an iron pan. There are endless magical changes in himself. If it appears, it is too arrogant, it may attract others to covet it!

Therefore, Fang Yue temporarily exchanged a Great Sacred Realm-level Pill Furnace from the treasure house of the Human League. The pill furnace was green and dusty, and there were ancient inscriptions overlapping on the surface of the pill furnace. Fang Yue's mana was injected into his body, the pill furnace gave birth to light, and all of the inscriptions were all born!

"The price of the pill furnace in this alliance is precious. It's just a pill furnace of the great sacred realm level. Let me use three great sacred realm level magical instruments to exchange it!"

Fang Yue mumbled, and Zhuge Xiang next to him was speechless for a while. This ancient Fang had a lot of courage, and it turned out to be a great holy realm-level pill furnace magic weapon when he shot it!

It must be known that in the underworld, the strong are like clouds, and the materials of various magical artifacts are quite cherished.

Treasure the magic weapon, many practitioners have broken through the realm, but they don't have the magic weapon of the corresponding realm!

It is good for a general practitioner of the Great Sacred Realm to be able to have a magic weapon of the Great Sacred Realm level, but this ancient recipe is only a small master-level practitioner who actually took out three Great Sacred Realm level cultivators in one breath. A magic weapon in exchange for a pill furnace!

"This guy is really rich and rich. If I were a practitioner of the Great Sacred Realm level, I would definitely not say anything before grabbing him!"

Zhuge Xiang has a bit of hatred for the rich.

Qiong Yu said with a smile: "Then you must have the capital to beat him! According to my feelings, I am afraid that the average Great Sage is not his opponent. If you are at the Great Sage Realm level, not only if you can't rob the ancient recipe, you will be stolen and not eaten by the rice. This Fang Yue took out three great holy realm-level magical artifacts that are not new, and the elixir of tribulation he gave me to the Shiling clan is even more treasured! If he wants to, Exchange an elixir of tribulation for a magic weapon of the great sacred realm level, I am afraid that those who come and go will break the threshold of his house!"

Zhuge Xiang pondered for a while, it is indeed the truth!

Moreover, in the underworld, the poorest are martial arts and Shuxiu, but those who have a little sideline are rich.

Which one of Fuxiu, Danxiu, and Qixiu is not a treasure among the various races, if they need it, all kinds of material resources are almost as they should!

"Lord Zhuge and Master Qiongyu protect me! The juniors are about to begin alchemy!"

Fang Yue's expression gradually became serious, his mana was injected, and the large runes on the pill furnace burst into brilliant light.

The pill furnace was shining, the fire blazed into the sky, bright and dazzling!

Plants of elixir are put in, and the pill is refined and turned into a rich juice flowing in the pill furnace!

"origin!"

Fang Yue muttered in his mouth, and then he lifted it up, a ray of primordial breath flowing from his fingers, turning into a hazy light.

"This is the Qi of the Primordial Beginning! It can derive all things, but it is the first essence of the beginning of the world! This Fang Yue is willing to use the Qi of the Primordial Beginning to refine the pill. This time the pill in the pill furnace is destined to be extraordinary! "

Zhuge Xiang was very excited!

Because the Qi of the Beginning is quite rare, only when the world is formed, a small amount of Qi of the Beginning will be born during the evolution of the universe. This thing is rare in the treasure house of the Stone Spirit!

"This is the original source pill that Fang Yue refined! It is a kind of pill that is condensed from the source of heaven and earth. There is a record of this kind of pill in the ancient ancient books of the clan. The original source pill starts from the sage state. , Divided into different grades, different levels! This Fang Yue refining should be the original source pill of the most primitive saint level!"

Chapter 1984: Hunting

Qiongyu is well-informed, and she follows a line that is biased towards support. Although not necessarily strong in combat power, she is knowledgeable and can sometimes solve many problems that cannot be solved by force.

"Essential pill, known as the fusion of the origins of heaven and earth, can heal the wounds of the world. Even the lowest level of the original pill has disappeared in this civilized era. It is said that the last time the original pill appeared was at an auction three thousand years ago. It is a source pill of the Great Sacred Realm level, which was harvested from the immortal storehouse of the last civilization era. A pill is invaluable in exchange for a great medicine of true immortal level!"

Qiongyu's eyes are gleaming. If Fang Yue can refine the Origin Pill, the Shi Ling clan will try his best to win him over and become a guest of the mountain in the future, no matter what price he pays!

"No wonder he asked for so many weird medicinal materials for the purpose of refining the Origin Pill!"

Zhuge Xiang's eyes flickered, as if there was a hint of clarity.

At this time, a dragon gas soared into the sky, and the pill furnace regenerated and changed!

"The true dragon manifests, and the vision comes! This dragon's energy is soaring, I am afraid that the original source pill is about to take shape!"

A few hours later, the lid of the pill furnace shook, and bursts of pill incense had spurted out of it.

"Start the big array and suppress the vision! Don't let others see the movement here!"

Qiongyu spoke, with a slight panic in her expression.

She didn't expect that Fang Yue's alchemy would begin to be accompanied by visions before he became a pill.

The dragon is soaring into the sky, it represents the king of pill.

Whenever this dragon spirit manifests, it will attract countless cows, ghosts, and snakes to covet in secret.

"Dragon Qi refining, suppress the heavens!"

Zhuge Xiang shot himself, he stretched out his big hand, covering the sky with one hand.

The dragon gas rising up into the sky was suppressed by him, and the dust was frozen!

"Senior Zhuge is indeed a good method, which makes the younger generation admire!"

When Fang Yue was refining alchemy, he was still observing his surroundings, and he praised Zhuge Xiang.

Zhuge Xiang smiled slightly, and said nothing, he silently put away the sealed dragon Qi, this thing is also a good thing. If it is injected into the body of a disciple below the sage realm, a trace of god-given dragon blood can be born, which has indescribable benefits for the follow-up path of practice.

However, at this time, the sky changed suddenly.

The clouds are densely covered, and the thunders shuttle in the clouds!

"No, it's a catastrophe!"

Zhuge Xiang's complexion changed in shock, and he retreated a long distance.

The robbery cannot be dispelled.

Otherwise, you will suffer karma, and you will suffer disaster yourself.

"Let Brother Shi come over and fight against the catastrophe!"

Fang Yue's voice was calm and steady.

"it is good!"

Shi Zhongtian took one step, he felt like he was in a rolling thunder!

Suddenly, the thunder blasted down, as if the heavy rain was fluttering, and it was impossible to deal with! The silver sky light filled the whole world.

Shi Zhongtian was bathed in the thunder, and all three hundred and sixty large holes on his body were opened, turning into a whirlpool to incorporate all the thunder.

The weather in the stone swallowed mountains and rivers to absorb the essence of all directions, and the thunder entered the body, and it did not hurt half of his hair. On the contrary, the power of the most powerful yang shot out all the qi and evil qi in his body. This is the root of the slightest disease left over from the injury in the Taiyin Ancient Mine. According to normal principles, it would take him at least five years to get rid of it, but who would have thought that Fang Yue would find another way and let him use the Nine Heavens Thunder. The power of robbery dissolves the residual poison in the body.

"It turns out that the power of thunder tribulation can still be used in this way! Many people in our clan have been injured in the ancient mine of Taiyin, and the yin qi in their bodies is hard to exhaust, and they are plagued by residual poison. In the future, let them also bathe in thunder tribulation. Disperse the Yin Qi in the body, so as not to retreat day and night and delay the years of practice!"

When Zhuge Xiang saw this scene, his whole person was quite excited. He thought of the other people who were tortured by Yin Qi.

Qiongyu glanced at Zhuge Xiang.

"Do you think this nine-day thunder tribulation is so easy to provoke? Unless it is an individual Tianjiao who breaks through the realm or refines alchemy or refining equipment, and acts against the sky, attracting the tribulation of heaven and earth, otherwise, the thunder tribulation will not move. What's more, not everyone has the level of strength of Ancient Fang and Shi Zhongtian. When the robbery falls, people are panicked. I am worried that they will be killed by thunder before they have used the thunder tribulation to dissipate the Yin Qi in their bodies!"

"Such methods are irreplaceable and difficult to replicate. They cannot be popularized and promoted!"

Qiongyu sneered coldly.

Zhuge Xiang was taken aback for a moment, and then fell silent.

Both Shi Zhongtian and Gu Fang are monsters among humans, and the things they do are indeed beyond the reach of ordinary people.

The yin qi dissipated, and the thunder fell into the marrow.

A puff of black smoke suddenly rose from the position of Baihui Cave in Shizhongtian.

The black smoke is solid and will not be harmed by the thunder.

The black smoke turned into a mark, and then it turned into a grimace.

The grimace looked down, glanced at Shi Zhongtian, and then at Fang Yue.

"It turned out to be you kid! Disturbing the plan of my Black Demon Race, do you know how miserable your fate will be? Hahaha, the human race, the stone spirit race, the two races that will be removed from the history of the ten thousand races are just like autumn Like a grasshopper, it won't last long!"

The grimace made of black smoke suddenly opened his mouth and sucked in the direction of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue felt that the soul in his body was uneasy, as if it might come out at any time!

"This is the great method of absorbing the soul! It can cause the souls of living beings to leave their bodies and become food for others!"

Qiong Yu exclaimed, she wanted to stop the black smoke.

However, at this time ten thousand laws were imprisoned, and a vague figure descended from nine days!

This is an old man with gray hair and wrinkled skin. He is walking down a ladder as if walking down a ladder with a walking stick in his hand.

The old man held a decree in his hand, and the decree gave birth to a colorful light that enveloped Qiongyu and confined it.

"Junior disputes, I don't want to wait for the existence above True Wonderland!"

The old man spoke slowly, an unquestionable smell in his voice.

"Ancient Fang!"

Qiongyu shouted, Zhuge Xiang also wanted to make a move, but was shocked by the old man.

"It's peace of mind!"

Fang Yue didn't panic, he closed his eyes, his dantian was so angry, he suppressed the soul that was about to break through again!

Fang Yue's attainments in the soul are very deep, with the "Soul Scripture" in the body, and his attainments in the soul are a hundred times more than the black smoke!

The black smoke closed his eyes, silently reciting the scriptures in his mouth, and the golden characters broke through the void, turned into the size of a grinding plate, and smashed it at Fang Yuesheng!

Each golden character contains a different Taoist mystery. After a piece of scripture, it seems to be expounding a certain profound truth between heaven and earth.

"Thunder is coming, discipline sentient beings!"

Fang Yue called with one hand, and the infinite thunder falling from the sky turned into a weapon in his hand.

Thunder condensed and transformed into a big sword. Fang Yue held the big sword in his hand and slashed towards the golden character!

He bathed in thunder, held the heavy sword, opened and closed, and slashed at will. Fang Yue seemed to be transformed into an undefeated **** of war, proudly above all living beings, swinging the big sword in his hand at will, he can break the void. Cut the sky!

Fang Yue clashed with the black smoke, the double-reversal fight was heartily, the supernatural powers were all revealed, and even the void was constantly swaying and shaking.

"These two people are crazy! They actually used Thunder Tribulation as a battlefield, killing and fighting in it! Such scenes are rare in this world!"

Zhuge Xiang looked dumbfounded! He knew that Fang Yue was very accomplished in alchemy, but he never thought that Fang Yue was equally shocking in terms of combat power!

"Secretly attacked, planted murderous intent, do you think I Shi Zhongtian is a soft persimmon?"

Shi Zhongtian's voice was overwhelming, as if thunder rumbling, he pinched the Yin Jue, and a blood-colored spear pierced out of the void, hitting the grimace made of black smoke.

"Do not!"

The black smoke roared, he was fighting and fighting Fang Yue, evenly matched, at this moment he has no spare energy to deal with Shi Zhongtian!

Shi Zhongtian is a Tianjiao in the Shiling clan. Although he is at the pinnacle of the Saint Realm, he already has the strength to break his wrist with the real fairyland powerhouse.

The two powerhouses fought between each other, and the black smoke was unwilling, but it could only fall!

The blood-colored spear pierced the grimace, and then the silver sword fell from the void!

Zizi's voice came from the void.

The black smoke that condensed the grimace evaporated, and finally disappeared!

Without the black smoke possession, Shi Zhongtian has healed all his injuries recently! His body is like a dragon and tiger, and he is unusually fierce. The tiger's body shook, and the cloud in the sky was scattered!

"What a shizhongtian, what a junior of the human race! The strength of the two of you is indeed beyond my imagination! However, the calamity is approaching, and the human heart and destiny are all calamities. I don't know if you two can How far out! Hahaha!"

The black smoky face knew he was powerless, so he burst into pieces with a big laugh!

Shi Zhongtian was the first to bear the brunt and was hit, and the whole person flew hundreds of meters away before falling down!

A ray of black blood spilled from the corner of Shi Zhongtian's mouth, and his face was suddenly pale.

"Shi Zhongtian, what's wrong with you?"

Qiongyu's face changed slightly. He thought that Shi Zhongtian's injury would get better after the smoky face left, but he would have been injured again.

"It's okay!"

Shi Zhongtian wiped the blood stains off the corners of his mouth, and his face showed a stubborn look.

"In the midst of the thunder, I wanted to use the thunder to attack the bottleneck of the Great Sacred Realm. I didn't expect that the barriers of the realm were strong, which made me suffer a strong backlash! The previous sickness and old illness recurred again, which made my vitality confused. ! However, I only need to adjust for a while, this injury still can't affect my combat power!"

Shi Zhongtian stood up slowly, and the blood in his body was burning like raging fire.

"The old man once used a divination, and today there must be a fall of the arrogance! The sun and the moon are bloodied, and the heaven and the earth are crying together. Presumably this thing will happen in the young man in the stone!"

The black smoke dissipated, but the old man did not retreat. Instead, he became stronger and more aggressive!

"Well, you kill people, this pill is mine! When I was young, I had wounds in my roots, but I didn't expect to be able to make up for this regret when I am old!"

The void was torn apart, and an old woman of the dragon race walked out, her face was cold, and her approach gave people a feeling of falling into an ice cave!

This is a strong man in a true fairyland, and I don't know how many years of cultivation before he reached his current level!

She joined forces with the elders of the Dark Demons, as if the sun and the moon were in the sky, and the coercion of the world!

Chapter 1985: Da Luo Fa implement

"Shen Pill was born, how can I be missing from the Wind Clan?"

In the distance, the true fairy wind of the Feng Clan appeared, he walked and walked and guarded outside!

"Hahaha, my Celestial Clan is here too! The disciple of the clan suffered a sneak attack in the Scarlet World and was seriously injured. Now he just came to ask for a pill to heal the disciple of the clan!"

For a time, the figure shook, and dozens of powerful people from the ethnic groups came together. There is no level of true fairyland, and they are not embarrassed to show up!

The end of the pack is overwhelming!

"What's the secret in Shi Zhongtian's body? It attracted so many people to kill and watch?"

Fang Yue stared, he didn't believe that Shi Zhongtian was just an ordinary Shi Ling clan's arrogance!

The land of the underworld is vast and boundless, and the arrogance of heaven has come out, countless generations!

If Shi Zhongtian were just a Tianjiao at the pinnacle of an ordinary Saint Realm, there might be people who were afraid of his talent secretly suppressing or even attacking the crowd, but he would definitely not be so inspiring.

"Everyone, it's just a pot of Origin Pill. There are more wolves and less meat, I'm afraid it's not enough to divide!"

Fang Yue smiled, and he could ensure safety before the pill was out of the way.

A pot of sage-level origin pill is infinitely valuable. Even if a true immortal sees it, they will be greedy. They will never take it rashly. They will target him before the pill is completed, causing this pot of pill to be destroyed.

"Give this pill to my Celestial Clan, I can give you eternal protection!"

The true immortal of the Celestial Clan spoke with a majestic voice. He spoke with the law, shocking the world.

Fang Yue stopped talking and concentrated on alchemy.

After the Pill Tribulation, the pill in his furnace is already embryonic. It only needs to be tempered with gentle fire to refine the essence of heaven and earth, and then a real treasure medicine can be achieved along the way!

"The circulation of yin and yang, the five elements grow together!"

Fang Yue collected the air of the world, the sun, the moon and all things, and merged it into the pill furnace.

Pill furnace lifted into the sky, like a round of sunshine.

The colorful clouds in the sky are eight hundred miles away, covering the sun and the sky, vast and mighty!

"The **** pill comes, a vision from the sky! This pill is going to be finished!"

The old woman of the Demon Race muttered to herself.

Feng Gu is ready to go, waiting for a thunder blow to plunder the medicine.

"Dancheng!"

Fang Yue let out a low roar, pinched the Yin Jue with his hand, and ninety-nine and eighty-one Yin Jues fell on the pill furnace one after another!

On the surface of the pill furnace, all spirits appeared, gluttonous, Qiongqi, true dragon, phoenix, unicorn, etc. all appeared!

The avenue is shaking, the rules retreat!

One pill will succeed and a hundred will retreat.

The eyes of many true immortals are all lit up!

"Shoot!"

I don't know who is the first to speak, a handprint covering the sky has already formed in the void when the sound settles.

Others are unwilling to lag behind, and they have shot one after another!

Some of them, moved other thoughts, secretly shot Fang Yue, wanting to take Fang Yue back to the clan for alchemy!

"Stop! This is the pill of my Shi Ling clan!"

Zhuge Xiang shot and activated the deployed formations thoroughly. Thousands of avenues fell down, and the roads roared and retreated.

The palms formed by condensing mana were all repelled by this formation.

The pill furnace fell, and ninety-nine and eighty-one saint-level origin pills rose into the sky!

Fang Yue waved his hand, all the pill furnace was received into his hands!

The palm that grabbed him suddenly solidified into a furry claw.

"cut!"

Shi Zhongtian's eyes were wide open, suddenly glowing, and two big swords fell out of them and rose into the sky, slashing down toward the pair of furry beast claws!

The two great swords seemed to be in harmony with heaven, one yin and one yang, cutting off the beast claw in the void.

"Brother Shi, take the pill!"

Fang Yue threw out a source pill, and wanted to send it to Shi Zhongtian.

"Hey, this pill is mine! Thank you for giving the pill!"

Void fluctuated, ripples rose, a gray-haired mouse appeared from the void, two small paws hugged the pill, and one plunged into the void!

"Void Rat!"

Qiong Yu's face changed slightly, and he didn't expect this Void Rat to penetrate the formation and into the formation she had arranged.

Although this Void Rat is not at a high level of cultivation, it only has the level of the Great Sacred Realm, but the talent of their clan is really amazing, and it can travel through the void and avoid most of the formations.

"Hey, the source pill? Look at what is in your hand!"

Fang Yue sneered suddenly, the Void Mouse's face changed slightly.

He looked down and saw that what he encountered in a pair of paws was not the original source pill. Although this pill was 80% similar to the original source pill in appearance and breath, it was definitely not the real original source pill!

"This is a Danpi refined from the residue of my original pill, and inside it is a petrification technique!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, the pill burst suddenly, and the gray-white light splashed out. The Void Rat couldn't avoid it, and was instantly hit.

It turned into a stone statue of a Void Rat, the expression of horror still solidified on his face!

Fang Yue put away the stone statue of Void Rat, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The number of people in this tribe is very small, and the talent contained in the blood is extremely high.

This Void Rat can be used to study the bloodline of the Void Clan. If it can survive the research, it can be sold at a very high price in any auction house!

"This Fang Yue is really insidious! Even the line of Void Rats, who has always been known for being cautious, has been overshadowed by him!"

Some people were amazed and lingered.

At this moment, practitioners of the virtual fairyland, the great sacred realm and even the saint realm of all races began to gather, and a series of indifferent faces blocked all the retreat of the Shi Ling clan.

Fang Yue sneered: "For the sake of the Origin Pill, these ethnic groups have begun to shamelessly!"

"Everyone, if you retreat now, my Shi Ling clan can still bear the blame on the past feelings, but if you don't understand, the future will be my Shi Ling clan's enemy!"

Zhuge Xiang's face was pale.

He knew that it would not be so easy for Shi Zhongtian to recover his body, but he did not expect that so many ethnic groups would attack him!

This time, their previous arrangement alone may not be able to withstand the siege of many ethnic groups. It is still unknown how Shi Zhongtian and Gu Fang can keep them!

"Send Shizhongtian to the west! My clan turns around and leaves. I won't be greedy for the source pill!"

The old man in the Dark Demons spoke, holding the decree in his hand, becoming more and more indifferent.

The decree was elevated, strands of cold murderous intent flowed down, and the entire world was almost torn apart by this decree.

"My Wind Clan only asks for medicine, not for murder! Shi Zhongtian is no longer in my plan. He will hand over the Origin Pill and the alchemist of this human race. My Wind Clan will not participate in the disputes of all races!"

"My God Clan also has this intention, as long as the pill and the alchemist!"

All ethnic groups have opened their mouths and put forward their own requirements.

Fang Yue looked at his nose in silence, his nose at his mouth, his mouth at his heart.

He seems to be an old monk who has no interest in anything outside.

He was waiting for the decision of the Shi Ling clan, and he was waiting for Shi Zhongtian's true identity to be revealed!

"Ancient Fang is the noble guest of my clan, Shi Zhongtian is also the arrogant of my clan. Neither can be handed over, and be compromised! If the clan is unwilling to retreat, then stay here forever!"

With a bang, the whole world was overturned.

A silver mirror came out, suppressing the eternal world!

All the creatures lost their voices, and the cultivation base zhenqi in the true celestial or spirit celestial body was instantly sealed!

"It is the mirror of the universe, someone wants to exterminate me here!"

A golden-winged Dapeng in a true fairyland suddenly exclaimed, his face changed in shock.

The Qiankun Mirror is a super magic weapon in the Shiling clan. It is said that it was refined by Tianzun to suppress the luck of the clan. Out of the Universe, it is tantamount to walking the world instead of a Heavenly Lord.

Tianzun's magic weapon is invincible, whether it is a real fairy or a spiritual fairy, it is useless!

"Hmph, it's not a real universe mirror! According to legend, Tianzun magical artifacts cannot be used easily. Once shaken, it will affect the roots of the ethnic group!"

The true immortal of the Celestial Clan spoke, and the halo behind his head swayed, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, with an expression of victory.

"Yes, this is an imitation, but it is also at the Da Luo level. If I wait for the price of destroying the treasure, at least ten true immortals can be retained!"

Qiongyu said lightly, her eyes lightly, "You are not easy to practice, why bother to ruin your piety because of foreign objects?"

Qiongyu's voice fell, and the eyes of all the real immortals were full of jealousy. Even if it was an imitation, there was a trace of authenticity. If the stone spirits really did it at all costs, they might not be able to. Leave alive!

"Hey, Da Luo magic weapon, no one can keep it!"

The old man of the true demon clan held up the decree in his hand, the decree was shining, and hundreds of golden characters appeared. These characters were old and all radiant. Different combinations of golden characters and the imitation of the mirror of the universe competed against each other!

This is a decree written by Da Luo Jinxian, and every word has the power to crush the eternal.

"What kind of vortex am I involved in? Even the existence of the Great Luojin Wonderland level has shot!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he found that the intensity of the confrontation between the two sides had exceeded his imagination.

Even the powerhouse of the Golden Immortal level of Da Luo has also begun to intervene. Perhaps this battle will be broken, and its impact and significance will be unimaginable.

The Mirror of Universe was caught by the decree, and the eyes of others changed from jealous to eagerness.

Not to be missed!

Origin pill, and the legend of Shi Zhongtian.

"Junior of Human Race, leave with me!"

A ghostly voice appeared behind Fang Yue. Before the voice fell, a white-haired old man had appeared behind Fang Yue. He was a family of true immortals, with a silver horn on his forehead.

From the appearance alone, Fang Yue could not distinguish the ethnic group of this old man, but he had an unspeakable taste of ancient and vicissitudes.

He leaned out a palm and clasped it on Fang Yue's shoulder, his fingers were like iron hoops, making it difficult for Fang Yue to escape no matter how hard he struggled!

"Wu Daozi, are you making trouble for your Yinjiao clan? This little friend of the ancient Fang is a noble person invited by my Shiling clan, how dare you take the initiative to catch it!"

A cold and stern voice came out from the dark, and the Shi Ling clan, the strong man in ambush finally shot.

This is a middle-aged man, Fengshen handsome, dressed in white, his eyebrows are picturesque, as if a generation of peerless gods came out of the sky!

When the middle-aged man raised his hand, the chains of law and order were suppressed. In the void, the sword lights were panicking, shining on people's hearts!

"Graphite, didn't you think you didn't die that year?"

When Wu Daozi saw the white man, he couldn't help showing a hint of surprise.

"The battle that year was quite tragic, but I was only seriously injured and did not fall! After thousands of years of training, my injury has been healed! At the same time, I am also grateful for the battle that

year, which gave me an opportunity to break through. , Finally broke and stood, standing at the current state and level!"

Chapter 1986: Burn blood

Fengshen, a handsome man in white, was born like an immortal, and his black hair fell like a black waterfall!

He raised his palm, his slender fingers, gently tapped and fell, turning into a silver palm print, forcing Wu Daozi to the point.

"Graphite, I know that you are a peerless expert carefully cultivated from the Shiling clan. It's a pity that this time the situation is already very difficult. You can beat me, but can you suppress the world's heroes? Shizhong Heaven must die, and you can hardly preserve this pot of medicine!"

Wu Daozi sneered, and a centipede phantom with a length of ten feet appeared behind him. The centipede wobbled its tail, and with a bang, the graphite palm print was scattered!

Those who can walk to the real fairyland are all peerless Tianjiao. Even though Graphite is outstandingly talented, he does not have the advantage of the early stage of cultivation!

"Shi Zhongtian, pill!"

In this air raid, Fang Yueming repaired the plank road and kept Chen Cang secretly. He popped a wisp of wind and fell into Shi Zhongtian's hands.

The envelopment of the wind is just a pill of origin.

Without saying anything, Shi Zhongtian took the pill for refining, and his whole person was wrapped in a layer of colorful origin power!

Dao Ze's rumbling sound came from Shi Zhongtian's body, his eyes opened and closed, and there were rays of sunlight blooming!

The old wounds before, gradually recovered and healed under the care of the original pill.

The breath of Shi Zhongtian became stronger in an instant, like a raging fire cooking oil, burning the world!

"Want to heal? Or die!"

Shi Zhongtian began to recover from his injuries, which made many secretly watching people show a look of jealousy.

This Shi Zhongtian's combat power is astonishing. It has already reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm several times ago. It was only because of constant injuries in the fierce battles that he left terrible injuries. , Finally the realm fell, and fell to the peak of the saint realm!

If Shi Zhongtian's injuries were restored and he returned to the Great Sacred Realm, his combat power would definitely be comparable to that of ordinary true immortals and it would be difficult to kill him!

In the dark, a stone tower was sacrificed. There are seven layers of the stone tower, and each layer contains jewels. The stone tower is suppressed, like a nine-layer heavenly fault, the stone is running magical powers, and it is held up with one hand, and it actually blocked the attack of a true fairy. !

"Killing Shi Zhongtian, he will not be able to completely refine that Origin Pill. I have a hunch that if Shi Zhongtian is completely restored, it will be difficult for me to retreat all over!"

Wu Daozi lies in the game of graphite, but he sees six directions and listens to all directions.

Watching the changes in the entire battle situation all the time!

He didn't expect that he rushed out to deal with Fang Yue, but the others were extremely calm, jealous, and never took the initiative!

If this is the case, then this siege is likely to fail in the end. If Shi Zhongtian's strength is completely restored, they will wait for the Shi Ling clan to come and settle the clan!

"Unexpectedly, I will eventually go to battle! The dignified generation of true immortals will attack the juniors of the Saint level. If this matter spreads out, I am afraid it will be a shame for my life!"

A silver young man sighed and opened his mouth. Although he looked like a young man, he was calm and indifferent. His eyes contained vicissitudes, as if he was a person of reincarnation through the ages!

"Eternal good fortune, nothing! In the end, the Holy Spirit of the Stone Spirit Race will be destroyed in my hands. If there are historical records, I will be regarded as a saint slayer. This is a kind of glory that will make my name last forever and immortal! "

Another person spoke, the murderous intent of all races was intense, all aimed at Shi Zhongtian.

At this moment, Fang Yue has become a dispensable existence.

The Holy Spirit in the stone is born and cultivated by nature, and has endless good fortune. According to legend, he has the qualification to become a god!

If Shi Zhongtian were to grow up, perhaps it would be a shock to an era, crush the ages, and make many ethnic groups breathless!

Therefore, they will spare no effort to kill him and prevent him from growing up.

On the contrary, Fang Yue's life and death is not so critical. It is only a master alchemist at the master level. Although he understands the refining methods of the source pill, it is a joy for them to gain this level of source pill, but it is not to lose. What a pity!

The heroes moved forward, they all stepped forward, and they all used their strengths, and the sky filled the sky!

"It turns out to be the Holy Spirit in the Stone, no wonder so many people want to kill Shi Zhongtian!"

Fang Yue finally understood that he was involved in a major case of the ages.

The Shiling clan slept for several times, probably to keep Shi Zhongtian.

Many doubts have answers!

"Gu Fang, is giving me a source pill!"

Shi Zhongtian said in a deep voice, the light on his body surface gradually dimmed and weakened, indicating that the original source pill had been completely refined.

"Want to send pills? There are no doors!"

Wu Daozi's palm was hard, and a burst of real energy was suddenly injected into Fang Yue's body.

With Fang Yueqi's eight meridians, all cultivation bases are instantly sealed, except for the physical power without damage, all other powers are lost!

"Although he is a generation of alchemy wizards, it is a pity that he chose the wrong camp!"

Wu Daozi sighed softly, he wanted to abolish Fang Yue.

But at this time, a figure appeared beside Shi Zhongtian and gave all the three original pill to Shi Zhongtian.

This figure appeared, just like Fang Yue!

This is an aura avatar, which is born and destroyed.

"What is this method? Can the golden cicada escape?"

Wu Daozi roared, his eyes were bloodshot, all with incredible expressions.

The little fellow of this human race was clearly in his grasp and control, but he was able to send out the Origin Pill twice in a row!

This is simply slapping him, which is a shame!

"Thank you fellow daoists, if I can really become a heavenly vow in the future, I will protect fellow daoists and my dependents from generation to generation!"

This time, Shi Zhongtian swallowed three of the Origin Pills in one breath, and the light born in his body was as bright as the sun!

He seems to be the center of the world, and everything can be turbulent with every thought!

"Slay Shi Zhongtian and send the Holy Spirit on the road!"

The masters of all races saw this scene, the momentum suddenly became stronger!

Their breath is overwhelming!

The killing array arranged by Qiongyu and Zhuge Xiang was directly crushed and crushed. Under the absolute power, all the techniques were false!

"The Great Sage!"

Shi Zhongtian roared, he put aside the stone tower in his hand with one hand, with the strength of the source pill entering the body, his cultivation level suddenly rose to a level!

Half of his foot has reached the level of the Great Saint Realm, and his strength can't help being stronger!

"You can't become a great saint!"

Feng Gu said lightly, his cuffs opened, and an inch-long silver sword burst out of the air!

Sword awe-inspiring, all directions!

A sword stabbed, tearing the whole world in half!

This is a true fairyland level magical artifact, made of pure Xuan Huang Mi silver!

The void is torn apart, suppressed by ten thousand ways!

There is no way to avoid Shi Zhongtian, no way to hide!

"The sun, the moon and the stars, the stars move! Guard the light curtain, cover the sun and the sky!"

Graphite had already noticed the situation here, and with a flick of his finger, billions of stars poured out of his fingertips.

The big stars rotate one by one, suppressing the magic!

The endless stars turned into a light curtain, and the silver little sword collided with the light curtain, stirring up billions of flames!

Feng Gu's little sword is blocked!

But at the same time, because of the loss of graphite's suppression, Wu Daozi finally breathed a sigh of relief. He carried Fang Yue and fled outside!

He is not Graphite's opponent. If he always fights, he rarely is careless, he is likely to be taken over by Graphite and killed in silence! Being able to rob the alchemist of this human race and obtain the original source pill left in his hands is already a great fortune! As for the killing of the Holy Spirit, let's leave it to others!

"Junior, follow me back to the Silver Horn clan! Become the Dan slave I sit down, and honestly refine the elixir for my Silver Horn clan!"

Wu Daozi sneered.

Graphite looked back, and then gave Wu Daozi a cold look.

Only at this moment, the true immortals of various races and the heroes came to oppress Shi Zhongtian, he must protect Shi Zhongtian's smooth refining of the source pill, and he has no time for him, and he has no energy to protect Fang Yue.

With four Essence Pills, Shi Zhongtian's old wounds should be able to heal most of them!

As long as Shi Zhongtian steps into the level of the Great Sacred Realm again, the remaining injuries do not require external help, and he can completely recover himself!

The cunning rabbit is dead, the lackeys are cooking, the birds are exhausted, the bow is hidden!

Now that the Shi Ling clan has to fight against dozens of great clans, Fang Yue's safety is no longer concerned!

Qiong Yu could only cast an apologetic look at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue sighed slightly in his heart.

He can't wonder the choice of the Shi Ling clan, if he had made the same choice!

One is the Tianjiao in the clan, who may become the seed of Tianzun in the future, and the other is the benefactor of his clan. Although he has great grace, he has no great use!

"Wu Daozi, can you really catch me so easily?"

Fang Yue looked at Wu Daozi, Wu Daozi's heart sank slightly.

"Boy, what do you mean?"

Wu Daozi was slightly disturbed. According to the current situation, this human alchemist was already powerless.

"I said you are pitiful and pathetic. Since I dared to come forward to make alchemy and save Shi Zhongtian, I am ready to escape the golden cicada!"

While talking, all the 108 silent blood-colored relics in Fang Yue's body were born. This blood-colored relic was independent of Fang Yue's physical meridians, and it existed in another inexplicable space! Even if it is sealed and repaired, it can still be used!

The blood-colored relic was born and turned into an unparalleled force that broke Wu Daozi's seal!

Fang Yue's physical body recovered, Wu Daozi shot Fang Yue again, and wanted to seal it again.

However, this time, Fang Yue is no longer able to catch it with his hands. There is a drop of ancient blood in his hand. This ancient blood is obtained from the killing of nine lions. The ancient blood contains an ancient ancestor of the nine lion clan. The essence of repair!

Fang Yue took the essence and blood, and his whole body was almost overwhelmed!

The power contained in it is simply endless, hard to describe in words!

Fang Yue was breathing, as if even the heavens and the dao could be vomiting.

In a short time, his cultivation base rushed to the level of the virtual fairyland!

Chapter 1987: Fenggu Fall

Fang Yue himself surpassed the vast majority of true immortals in terms of Taoism, and what he lacked was the purity of his cultivation realm and true energy! Now he has broken into the level of the virtual fairyland, although he only stays in this realm for a short time, it represents that he has the power of a battle with the powerhouse of the true fairyland!

"Juli Technique!"

The distance between Fang Yue and Wu Daozi was very close, and he used the Juli Technique! The blood in his body soared to the sky, and there were nine dragons circling into the air!

A punch directly caused the void to collapse, and Wu Daozi was caught off guard against being nearly exploded by Fang Yue!

Wu Daozi's body was shattered like a piece of broken porcelain. But at this moment, a silver amulet on his neck suddenly glowed, a faint silver brilliance wrapped Wu Daozi's body, and all the cracks gradually disappeared.

This is a life-saving artifact and can be used a limited number of times!

Wu Daozi didn't expect that he would waste such a precious opportunity to save his life when he was capturing a human monk at the level of the little leader!

"This ancient recipe is incredible! He refined a drop of the blood of a strong man, and he had the means to fight true immortals for a short time!"

Qiong Yu originally thought that this ancient Fang was destined to be taken away by Wu Daozi, and was plunged into chaos and darkness all his life, but unexpectedly, this ancient Fang also concealed his own means and had a life-saving trump card. Even the strong in the real fairyland could be fearless. !

"The borrowed power is not my own after all! Little guy, I admit that you are very strong, but if you are confronted head-on, you are definitely not my opponent! If you have a realm without understanding the realm, how about you even if you have great power? "

Wu Daozi wiped off the blood that overflowed from the corner of his mouth. He looked at Fang Yue with disdain and contempt in his eyes.

"After all, you are still a prisoner of mine. You can only become the Dannu of my Silver Horn family. Accept your fate! All your struggles are in vain and will only make you more painful!"

Wu Daozi said in a gloomy voice.

And Fang Yue glanced at the heroes in the distance, fighting fiercely with Shi Zhongtian!

"If you have the ability, take me down! Don't just take advantage of your mouth here!"

Fang Yue turned and walked towards the projection range of the Scarlet Realm!

Wu Daozi sneered and said: "I have a method that can suppress ten thousand methods in a short period of time and obscure all auras. Even if it is deep into the projection of the **** realm, I still have no fear in my heart!"

Wu Daozi followed Fang Yue, and the two stepped into the **** realm one after another!

Entering the projection range of the Scarlet Realm, the two completely severed contact with the outside world!

With the passage of time, the erosion of the power of the blood in the projection range of the **** realm is getting stronger and stronger!

Almost an independent fourth-order has been formed in this space and time, and nothing outside can affect it here.

People outside cannot see what is inside, and people inside don't know what's happening outside!

"I didn't expect you to really dare to chase in!"

After stepping into the scope of the Scarlet Realm, Fang Yue suddenly stopped!

He is in harmony with this world, and the strength of the whole person has improved again!

"It's just a junior, what am I afraid to pursue?"

There was a small square box on Wu Daozi's head. The lid of the box was opened, and the wisps of chaotic air fell down. These chaotic airs covered the laws of the heavens.

Wu Daozi confronted Fang Yue, neither of them would be affected by the rules of the Scarlet Realm.

"Boy, you have nowhere to run, so please follow me back to the Silver Horn Clan and become the Danu of our clan!"

Wu Daozi said with a sneer from Fang Yue. He embraced his arms, completely in the posture of a tiger catching a rabbit.

"Escape? I never thought about entering this **** realm. I just don't want others to see my means!"

Fang Yue looked at his palm, white and slender.

"I really hope that this powerful and powerful feeling is permanent rather than temporary!"

"However, I will eventually reach this level with my own strength!"

Fang Yue said to himself, the blood in his body is like a dragon, running through the world.

The laws of the road fell down, all of them were transformed by the rules in his body!

This is an insight, so powerful as never before!

Different rules of life, death, soul, time, space, power, stars, blood, etc. are intertwined and cover the land of nine heavens!

Wu Daozi showed a look of surprise. For the first time, he felt a deadly breath. What he faced seemed to be a supreme divine residence, not a mortal.

Under Fang Yue's domain suppression, he changed from a giant dragon to a reptile, unable to display even a tenth of his strength!

"You are not a junior of the human race, but a reincarnated power! Otherwise, based on your age and realm, it is impossible to comprehend so many laws!"

Wu Daozi screamed frantically, he wanted to break free, but Dao was billions, directly suppressing his physical body!

Wu Daozi couldn't use any of his magic skills! Because there are all around Fang Yue's comprehension of the rules laid out by Fang Yue, Fang Yue is the only overlord in this world, who speaks the law freely, no one can disobey his will!

"Spare me, senior, let me go! From now on, I will report the grace of not killing senior!"

Wu Daozi directly knelt down and kowtow, because he couldn't resist at all in front of Fang Yue!

Fang Yue stretched out a finger and tapped it lightly between Wu Daozi's eyebrows.

Wu Daozi's spirit shattered and turned into hundreds of fragments to be collected by Fang Yue.

The suppressed body lost the control of the soul and became a walking dead!

A generation of true immortals fell, and in the face of absolute strength crushing, there was no resistance at all!

At the same time, the power provided by the ancient blood in Fang Yue receded like a tide!

However, the effect of the ancient blood disappeared, and a part of it was refined by Fang Yue. Although the amount of ancient blood refined by Fang Yue was small, it was enough to push him to the eighth level of the leader realm!

Fang Yue's cultivation base was abruptly raised by a large level! Now, his clone is already chasing the so-called Tianjiao among some big clans!

"If you refine a drop of the ancient ancestor blood of the nine-headed lion clan next time, I am afraid that this physical body of mine will be able to directly transform and reach the peak of the leader realm!"

Fang Yue was all shocked by the effect of the blood of the nine ancient lions!

The nine lions are indeed a scatterer!

This blood is not only a trump card, but also a big medicine!

Fang Yue packed up his trophies and walked out of the Scarlet Realm. At this moment, his breath had returned to normal!

The outside world has been fighting for a long time, and layers of blood have dyed half of the sky!

A true fairyland-level rhino fell from Jiuxiao, and he was seriously injured by Zhuge Elephant! Almost dying!

However, Qiong Yu's body was also penetrated by an old man in the Black Demon at the same moment.

This battle was extremely fierce, and everything was unfolding around Shi Zhongtian.

Under the guardianship of graphite, Shi Zhongtian refined almost all of the three original pill, and his cultivation reached a higher level, completely restored to the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

With a bang, Shi Zhongtian's body seemed to have a stone furnace resurrected, and the flames soared to the sky, dispelling Jiuxiao!

A character from the real fairyland quickly leaned forward and took a picture, wanting to be printed in Shi Zhongtian's heart, but unexpectedly, he grabbed his arm with one hand before that palm hit Shi Zhongtian's body. , And took advantage of the trend to throw up the sky!

"Shi Zhongtian's cultivation base is partially restored! He already has the strength to truly be undefeated against the powerhouse of True Wonderland! This is the last chance! Kill it completely, otherwise, wait for him to recover. Three small realms, even if I wait, I will be pressed by him!"

Feng Gu was anxious, he did not expect Shi Zhongtian to recover so quickly!

He raised his hand, played a magic rule, turned into a colorful light and rushed towards Shi Zhongtian, I have to say that Feng Gu is really strong! It should be counted as the number one person among the true immortals of the ten thousand clan!

Shi Zhongtian was always expressionless, his hands were drawn in the void, and the layers of Dao patterns were like ripples, turning into a wall to isolate the gods!

With a thump, the ripples of Dao patterns collided with the gods, and both sides burned, and eventually they all died together!

"If I return to my peak, why wait for the rats?"

Shi Zhongtian finally spoke again. He didn't know when a spear was added in his hand.

This spear is stone, and the whole body is dull. It doesn't seem to be a holy soldier, but just the most simple and ordinary weapon!

Shi Zhongtian threw it hard!

The stone spear turned into a ray of gray light, full of murderous intent, as if the river was rushing, rushing in the direction of Fenggu!

Feng Gu wanted to dodge, but the whole person seemed to be restrained by an inexplicable force. It was difficult for him to break free for a while, and he could only watch the stone spear close to his body.

"Friends of Taoism, save me!"

Feng Gu roared. He didn't expect this to happen. He asked the true immortals in the surrounding races for help, but the others were indifferent!

These people are all strong in true immortals, but they may really have the ability to block stone spears, but they have not had much relationship with Feng Gu before. Perhaps the biggest connection is this time joining forces to kill the stone. day!

So they don't have much intention to save Feng Gu, even if Feng Gu falls, what does it have to do with them?

In the end, Feng Gu was pierced through the heart by the stone spear, and the whole person was dying. The mottled law fragments in the stone spear were intertwined, spreading out the moment it hit Feng Gu's body.

Feng Gu's mouth was bleeding, and his face was full of hatred!

"Now, you treat me like this, in the future, you will all die under Shi Zhongtian's hands!"

Fenggu hated, they multi-ethnic teamed up, the true immortals were all together, and Shi Zhongtian was killed, but who would have thought it would end up like this in the end!

"Thousands of the underworld are not one-hearted! Maybe they are fighting side by side now and belong to the ranks of comrades-in-arms, but if they wait for the future, they may be enemies with life and death!"

Fang Yue appeared in front of Feng Gu like a ghost.

"I don't know the consequences of their future, but today, your killing of Brother Shi has caused great cause and effect. I must take your life!"

Fang Yue hated this wind a long time ago!

This is a true fairyland character in the Wind Clan. He is the initiator of the Five Clan Alliance, but his position is swaying. Standing on the Five Clan and the Black Demon Clan gradually, he is very targeted to his younger generation and wants to treat him repeatedly. Trouble.

Chapter 1988: Ambush failed

"Aren't you forced into the projection of the Scarlet Realm by Wu Daozi? How come you still appear here!"

Feng Gu saw Fang Yue as if he had seen a ghost! The person who shouldn't be here the last appeared in front of him!

"Wu Daozi died in the **** realm. I will collect the body for him. How about the true immortal? There will still be a day of fall. If you do more injustice, you will die! The last Wu Daozi, now it's your turn! Don't struggle anymore. , Go on the road with Wu Daozi!"

Fang Yue's tone was cold. He didn't know when a blood-colored spear appeared in his hand. A blood-colored spear vaguely revealed a murderous intent to corrupt people's hearts!

The spear pierced out, poking straight towards Feng Gu's position!

The tiger fell into the Pingyang, Feng Gu was fixed on the ground by Shi Zhongtian's stone spear, and now he encountered Fang Yue's spear and was robbed twice!

"I hate it, I hate it! Back then, I had no one in the world, but now I want to be buried in the hands of two juniors!"

Feng Gu seems to have given up resistance.

But Fang Yue's heart suddenly became vigilant!

A silver ray of light suddenly pierced out of Feng Gu's eyebrows, and that silver ray collided with the spear in Fang Yue's hand. There was a bang, and both sides were wounded. They all burst into pieces!

This blood-colored spear is a big killer that Fang Yue brought from the projection of the blood-colored realm, and it itself corresponds to the level of the virtual fairyland.

Fang Yue was not surprised now that the scarlet spear burst.

Who is this Fenggu?

The real immortal who has been famous for a long time, even if it is a broken ship with three nails, let alone Feng Gu?

Silver light is the trump card of Fenggu's life.

The blood-colored spear shattered and turned into a cloud of blood hovering in the air!

The blood mist evaporated and suddenly turned into a plume of smoke and rushed into Feng Gu's body!

Feng Gu realized the danger, he roared loudly, but to no avail!

This blood-colored mist can corrode the flesh of sentient beings, transforming it into a creature in the blood-colored realm!

"No! No way!"

If Feng Gu was in his heyday, he might be able to easily expel the blood mist from his body, but this time, he was severely injured, and the stone spear on his chest had not been pulled out, so he could not even use his strength! He could only consume each other with the blood mist, and entered a state of reluctant confrontation!

"Feng Gu encountered a tough stubble this time! Although he is a junior, he is cruel and cruel, and may not be much weaker than some long-standing predecessors!"

Someone spoke, and sighed.

This ancient prescription not only knew how to make alchemy, but was also decisive enough!

He dared to shoot at the real immortal, using a scarlet spear, to take Feng Gu's life!

"Junior, I want to curse you for not being able to die from life to life!"

Feng Gu roared at Fang Yue, and he issued the most vicious curse.

The powerhouse of the real fairyland, at the cost of consuming the soul and cultivation, combined with his own grievances, has been able to cast a curse formed!

As soon as the curse came out, it immediately turned into a ghost, culling in Fang Yue's direction!

However, Fang Yue's face was expressionless, and he seemed indifferent to this clan!

His fingertips swayed shining dots of light, and the most vicious and vicious curse turned into strands of red thread, entwined at Fang Yue's fingertips!

"What is this method? Can you actually refine the curse?"

Feng Gu's heart suddenly sank, which has violated common sense!

There is no solution to the curse, unless the cultivation base has reached the level of shocking and completeness, capable of running the universe and comprehending the Yin and Yang!

Or use blessing and other magic techniques to offset the curse.

However, the number of paths that Gu Fang clearly took had nothing to do with the two. He was using a rather strange way to surrender the curse!

Yes, it is to surrender the curse, this way he has never heard of it, he has never seen it!

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, and he looked at Feng Gu's surprised expression especially happy.

"When I break free from the troubles of this **** power, I will surely break your body into pieces!"

Feng Gu had already gritted his teeth with Yue Hen.

"You can't wait!"

Immediately afterwards, Fang Yue summoned a blood-colored machete. This machete was large enough to be in front of a door. When Fang Yue swung the machete, he slashed in Feng Gu's direction!

The wind screamed, and this machete seemed to contain the bravery of invincibility.

With a single slash, the tiger was powerful, and Fang Yue's machete didn't have the slightest tactics.

However, Feng Gu has smelled a deadly threat from it.

This is definitely a blood-colored weapon of the virtual fairyland level. If he doesn't resist it, Rao's body in the real fairyland can hardly resist the mighty power of this machete.

But if he resists and smashes the machete, it is estimated that the **** power of the machete will immerse into his body again.

A **** force is enough for him, if the two are combined, he will undoubtedly die!

"What a wicked kid!"

Feng Gu roared, but Fang Yue ignored it. One of his true immortals seemed to have reached the end of the road, and there was no longer any possibility of turning over!

"Break it to me!"

A silver ray of light flew out of Feng Gu's eyebrows again, and this ray collided with Fang Yue's blood-colored sword, and finally shredded the blood-colored sword to life!

The **** sword turned into a cloud of blood mist and invaded Feng Gu's body again!

On the surface of Feng Gu's body, every inch of skin was stained with a layer of crimson lines!

Feng Gu is struggling to death, but everything is useless!

When Shi Zhongtian's stone spear pierced his heart, he was already dying, and Fang Yue just made up for it.

The moment the blood-colored lines covered Feng Gu's body, the last trace of spirit power in Feng Gu's body was completely dissipated and annihilated!

However, this is not the end, but just the beginning.

Fenggu fell, the stone spear also retreated and flew back to Shi Zhongtian's hands.

Shi Zhongtian soared into the sky to fight with another real fairyland powerhouse!

At this time, heavy rain fell from the sky, raining like beans, pouring down.

This is a rain of blood, the heaven and the earth weep, the sun and the moon are dark!

The sound of chanting chants spread throughout Amano, and the sound resounded from thousands of miles around!

"The wind and the ancient fall, the heaven and the earth weep together, and only the strong above the real fairyland level will receive this treatment!"

There are other true immortals who speak, they are sad and dead, and it is their turn to cultivate their realm and various methods. In fact, they are just in harmony with the wind, and even worse than Feng Gu!

I originally thought that after becoming a true immortal, he could be aloof from the Ling family sentient beings, but who would have thought that a stunning true immortal would end up like this in the end!

Fang Yue touched Feng Gu's body and took away everything before him!

There were also real immortals watching by, they frowned, but they never stopped!

Because the mosquito person didn't know when he had quietly walked out of the void and defended Fang Yue's way openly.

Fang Yue at this moment has no such great value in the eyes of the true immortal! His original pill has been sent out and handed over to Shi Zhongtian. Shi Zhongtian broke into the level of the Great Sacred Realm. Even without the aid of the pill, he can gradually recover himself and reach the peak state!

And Fang Yue is an alchemist who has extraordinary attainments in alchemy. If you are offended, you might as well get a good destiny. If there is a need in the future, you can still speak with a trace of affection and let Fang Yue help alchemy!

What's more, many people have heard of the name of the mosquito road man. He is already considered to be the top rank in the real fairyland level. Now their opponents are the Shi Ling clan and Shi Zhongtian. If another mosquito is provoked in the middle, Taoists are enemies, which is quite unfavorable for their subsequent plans!

Fang Yue has gained a lot. This Feng Gu has a high status in the Feng Clan. He has three true fairyland-level magical weapons on his body, as well as many great medicines and secret treasures. He is definitely a fat sheep!

After Fang Yue searched Feng Gu, the **** ripples on Feng Gu's body suddenly dispersed, sending Fang Yue's entire body out!

"Is this Feng Gu going to cheat the corpse?"

Mosquito Dao Ren frowned, he clearly felt an inexplicable vigor and vitality in Feng Gu's body.

"Gudong, Gudong, Gudong!"

The blood-colored power in Feng Gu's body turned into a blood-colored torrent and gathered towards the hole in the chest!

The wound healed and a blood-colored heart was regenerated!

This blood-colored heart provided Feng Gu with blood-colored power, and that complex blood-colored pattern fell on Feng Gu's body and spread wider in an instant.

Fenggu has completely recovered!

A new mind was born in his body.

He suddenly sat up, and the fierce light in his pupils made people feel frightened!

"Feng Gu is alive!"

Someone exclaimed!

A true immortal who has fallen has come back to life. This thing is as weird as it is!

Feng Gu stood up, his movements stiff, he first set his eyes on Fang Yue.

At the same time, Fang Yue's body surface was filled with blood, and in terms of pure aura, it turned out to be somewhat similar to the resurrected Feng Gu.

Bloodcoat!

But the creatures in the Scarlet Realm will have an inexplicable sense of intimacy with Yuesheng!

Feng Gu's eyes softened, and he stood quietly behind Fang Yue, becoming Fang Yue's protector!

However, Feng Gu's eyes struggled, and he did not stand behind Fang Yue for too long. Within the scope of the projection of the Scarlet Domain, there was another inexplicable voice calling for his return!

In the end, Feng Gu abandoned Fang Yue, took a big step in fashion, and entered the projection of the Scarlet Realm forever!

Everyone's eyes disappeared with Feng Gu's back, and they had their own ideas!

The rain of blood gradually stopped!

The battle of the Shiling clan is gradually coming to an end!

The power in the decree of the black demon clan burned out, and the Universe Mirror suddenly tore the decree completely, and lost all the magical power and mana!

The Universe Mirror has lost the restraint of the decree, and no one can contend with its divine might anymore. A panic beam of light suddenly falls, crushing all beings, and sweeping away all the true immortals.

Shi Zhongtian roared and waved his palm, and the Universe Mirror fell into his hand and became a magic weapon of him!

No one dares to resist even if the Universe Mirror is as strong as a real fairy!

"When the Holy Spirit comes, he should not survive in the world. He will encounter disasters from the heavens and the earth, and he will not be able to cultivate to the heavenly level in the end!"

The elders of the Black Demons knew that the general situation was gone, Shi Zhongtian had restored part of his former mana, and Qiankun had also lost his constraints. This ambush ended in failure!

"Whether I can become a Tianzun or not is not something that you can judge by waiting for the rat generation!"

Shi Zhongtian is not afraid of the threat of the old man! He raised the Universe Mirror in his hand to suppress the elders of the Black Demon Race. As soon as the mirror came out, it seemed that there was a real world of Universe suppressed!

Chapter 1989: Deliberate provocation

The old man of the Dark Demons was seriously injured and vomited blood, and then fled in a hurry with the escape technique!

The true immortals of other races also left. The people of the Shi Ling race did not intercept them, but watched them indifferently evacuate!

Each of these big clans represents a powerful ethnic group.

If they were to stay here, the Shi Ling clan would not be able to withstand the pressure of so many siege.

In the end, the whole world was clear and bright, leaving only the people of Xia Yue, Mosquito Dao People and Shi Ling Clan.

"The little friend Gu Fang refined the **** pill and rescued each other out of righteousness. I am so grateful! I also invited the little friend Gu Fang to sit in my Shiling clan. I wait and thank the little friend Gu Fang!"

Zhuge Xiang was ashamed. Under the siege of the heroes, they watched Fang Yue being taken away by Wu Daozi and couldn't stop him!

Although there is no other way, this kind of gratitude and revenge always makes him feel a little lumpy!

Fang Yue waved his hand and said: "At that time, when the heroes were besieging, the Shi Ling clan wanted to save Brother Shi's life. This is also human nature. Don't be guilty! I still have five original pill here, which I will give to Brother Shi! Although Brother Shi is on the verge of death, at the level of the realm, the old wounds on his body still haven't healed! These five original pill can help Brother Shi to eliminate the old wounds in seven days!"

Fang Yue's grievance with virtue is even more open-minded!

Zhuge Xiang took over the five original pill, and his heart was very heavy. In today's battle, although they eventually defeated the various races, the identity of Shi Zhongtian was exposed, and it was enough to make Shi Zhongtian's future difficult and bumpy!

There is a group of old monsters watching in secret, who knows when they will jump out and kill Shi Zhongtian in secret!

"Little friend Gu Fang, can I distribute a few more of my Shi Ling clan with this original source pill, so that Shi Zhongtian can prepare for emergencies!"

Zhuge Xiang hesitated for a moment, demanding more Pill of Origin.

Bacheng was provided by their Shiling clan for the refining materials of these original pill.

It shouldn't be too much to ask for a few more!

Fang Yue did not hesitate, and took out nine more original pill.

"These nine Origin Pills are given to Brother Shi. If you are injured in the future, you can use this pill to heal your injuries!"

Shi Zhongtian held a fist against Yue: "If Brother Gu needs something in the future, my Shiling clan will definitely go through fire and water, and I will do it!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly, but did not respond.

"So, then I am waiting to return to the cloud gods! It is up to me to protect Brother Shi, and wait for the injuries of the senior brother to recover, I will leave again!"

Fang Yue plans to take a good relationship with the Shi Ling clan.

This is a powerful ethnic group with unfathomable heritage!

Regardless of the fact that the Shiling clan was besieged by various races this time, it was a little embarrassed and miserable, but from another perspective, it is possible to use the power of a clan to stand alone against the aggressiveness of dozens of races. The strength and heritage of the Shiling clan really lies. Ranked among the ten thousand races!

"If you don't dislike it, the old man also hopes to go to the Stone Spirit Clan together!"

The mosquito man's smile was gentle, and he asked with his fists!

"I can't ask for it. I have heard that the mosquitoes are the guardians of the Tianjiao of the human race! The magical powers are vast, and the eyes can know people! Some practitioners in my Shiling clan have long hoped to be able to learn from the mosquitoes! opportunity!"

Zhuge Xiang saw through the relationship between Fang Yue and the mosquitoes, so he invited Fang Yue to go with the mosquitoes at the same time!

The future of the human race, if supported by this ancient prescription, should be extremely bright and brilliant!

At least, he can refine the origin pill, which can add a lot of origin to the practitioners of the human saint realm and the great holy realm level. The origin is strong, and all the qualities of the body and soul will be fully improved!

One source pill can turn a most ordinary practitioner into a genius out of a thousand!

This pill is not only able to heal injuries, but also a weapon of Tianjiao!

Fang Yue moved into the Shiling clan.

The news soon spread from the cloud gods!

A holy spirit came out of the Shiling tribe, who claims to have the talent of Heavenly Sovereign. With the help of the source pill, the wounds healed, he has broken into the level of the Great Sacred Realm, possessing the strength to kill true immortals, and his talent is simply worth it. Call it terrible!

At the same time, the human race also produced a pill refining wizard-Gu Fang. Under the attention of dozens of real wonderland powerhouses, a furnace of Origin Pill was refined!

The future potential of this ancient prescription is unlimited. As the cultivation level grows, it is possible to refine more and more powerful pills!

Some ancient ethnic groups did not hesitate to send envoys to contact the ancients.

For a time, the ancient Fang became an upstart in this cloud of heaven. He was proficient in alchemy, but his cultivation level was limited, and he couldn't match the contemporary Tianjiao! However, any Tianjiao hopes to subdue such an alchemist to follow him!

"I really don't know what kind of faces those people will be if my identity is exposed!"

Fang Yue walked and said to himself silently in the sky between the clouds.

In the projection of the Scarlet Realm, he has offended a large number of Tianjiao, these Tianjiao involve different ethnic groups!

Their counterpart Yue Henzhi was deeply rooted, and it was impossible for him to be wiped out because of his identity as an alchemist!

"This is the sixth-class invitation letter of the World Club. Tomorrow morning, Yun Tian Que, the Pavilion of Tianfu, will report a World Conference. If Mr. Fang has time, he hopes to come!"

A servant with golden pupils handed an invitation letter to Fang Yue's hand!

This invitation letter is gilded throughout, and there is a hint of immortality in it!

"A servant of the virtual fairyland level sent an invitation, and a powerful man at the big Luo level wrote an invitation letter. This world will be really a big hand! This invitation letter contains a touch of immortality, although it is nothing. Peerless magic weapon, but because it is tainted with the aura of a powerful Da Luo, it can be used as a life-saving talisman, at least it can withstand the full blow of a true fairyland power!"

The mosquito man walked out of the dark, his eyes narrowed. The value of this invitation letter is immeasurable, and it is impossible for everyone to have it. Even if it is the sixth class of the world, there are no more than ten invitations that need to be written by the powerful person of the Da Luo level to be able to get this level of invitation. All of them are the people who most want to invite to this gathering.

"The World Meeting! I didn't make it last time. This time I have to see and understand, the identity that I don't follow, the different levels, even if I just make friends with some talented people, it's a good harvest!"

Fang Yue had already missed a World Meeting, this time he decided not to miss it again!

He held the invitation letter in his hand, purchased some things from some shops in Yuntianque, and got ready to get ready!

In the early morning of the next day, a carriage stopped at Fang Yue's residence.

This carriage is pulled by four unicorn horses in total, and each one of the unicorn horses is at the level of the Great Holy Realm. The carriage body is magnificent and brilliant! This is also a treasure, and its level is probably at the level of the virtual fairyland!

"Prince Gu Fang, please get on the carriage!"

An old man driving a carriage spoke, his voice was vicissitudes and bleak!

The old man's body was rotten, as if it had reached the time when the oil had run out.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue boarded the carriage, followed by a rush of speed.

It is already a great honor for the world society to send servants to pick them up in person.

In just a few breaths, the environment around Fang Yue's body has changed, and he has come to the door of a nine-story building.

These nine-storey high-rise buildings penetrate into the sky, giving people an incomparably majestic, wild taste.

"Please get off Master Gu Fang!"

The voice of the old man appeared again!

Fang Yue got out of the carriage, and then he entered into the nine-story tall building under the leadership of a servant of Jinyi.

This is the most high-end restaurant Tianfu Pavilion in Yuntianque!

This Tianfu Pavilion has a total of nine floors, but each floor of the pavilion forms a world of its own. The space in it is vast.

It is said that this pavilion of Tianfu was built by a spiritual fairy of the Void Race. He used the technique of universe and moved nine worlds to superimpose before constructing such a building!

Tianfu Pavilion, the aura, resources and environment contained in each world are all different!

Nine floors of heaven!

Most people are not qualified to enter it!

"Gu Fang Taoist friend, you are here too!"

After Fang Yue entered the Pavilion of Tianfu, King Xiao Lei saw him at a glance!

King Xiao Lei didn't know Fang Yue's true identity, but he was the Gu Fang who was aliased by Yue Fang, who was extremely close.

Being a human race, there will be a natural camp alliance in this world meeting!

What's more, this ancient Fang once gifted him a pill to help him heal his wounds with the elixir of tribulation. From a certain perspective, King Lei owed Fang Yue his life!

Fang Yue smiled slightly and also came with Xiao Lei Wang!

"Yeah, isn't this the little alchemist of the human race? It is said that we have refined the original pill and are still rich in hand. Why don't we give us a few? I will wait for the five races and form an alliance. Qi linked branches, part of each other!"

A frivolous voice came from afar.

This is a little Tianjiao Fengma of the Wind Clan at the pinnacle level of the Saint Realm!

This Fengma has a high status in the Feng Clan, and belongs to a genius once in a thousand years!

Feng Ma's tone was not good, and when he showed up, he began to provoke Fang Yue.

Because Fang Yue and the Feng Clan had an antagonism, that day, their Feng Clan's true fairy wind encircled and killed Shi Zhongtian. Instead, they were killed by Fang Yue. All their treasures became Fang Yue's private property. Even the corpse has assimilated into a scarlet creature, and rushed into the projection range of the Scarlet Realm. It is still hard to say what it looks like now!

Because Fang Yue and Feng Clan have a big feud!

As a genius of the Wind Clan, naturally he would not be angry with Fang Yue.

"Blessed and shared difficulties? The wind clan and the black demon clan are entangled, and they are not clean! Who is in trouble with you?"

Fang Yue's refutation did not leave Fengma any face.

He has experienced some things, some inside stories, he knows better than others.

Up to now, the position of this Feng Clan is still swaying and unclear, and this Feng Gu has repeatedly shot at him. From a certain perspective, this also represents the will of the Feng Clan.

"Gu Fang, you are provoking the relationship between the Feng Clan and the Five Clan Alliance, and you are unpredictable, and you are really punishable!"

Fengma's expression was cold, and he directly put a big hat on Fang Yue, he was murderous, and came to Fang Yue like a sword!

"Bold!"

Xiao Leiwang raised his eyebrows, and he shouted angrily, and the power of the billowing thunder surged from behind him, turning into an ocean to drown the murderous intent of Fengma!

"This is a world meeting, and you are not allowed to be presumptuous! What is the relationship between the Wind Clan and the Five Clan Alliance, the Wind Clan knows in his heart, if the Wind Clan is really loyal to the alliance, no matter who will provocation is useless!"

Xiao Lei Wang stood in front of Fang Yue and made it clear that he wanted to protect Fang Yue!

Chapter 1990: Multi-party care

Fengma snorted coldly, looking gloomy, and stopped talking!

Although his talent is aloof, there is still a big gap compared with Xiao Lei Wang.

And this is a world meeting. Some people who want to curry favor with Gu Fang are that if he does too much, someone will naturally stop it!

However, for a long time, if you want to deal with this ancient prescription, you are not in a hurry. There are many links in this group of heroes, and there is a chance to kill Fang Yue!

Fang Yue said nothing, a touch of murderous intent appeared on his face.

This Feng Clan died a true immortal, but it is not a long lesson. It seems that the last time he killed a Feng Gu has not really hurt the Feng Clan!

"The Wind Clan is indeed a little bit ignorant. After a true immortal dies, dare to make such an announcement? My Rain Clan is willing to exchange with a little friend of the ancient Fang, and exchange three thousand middle-grade world crystals for an original source pill!"

A middle-aged man wearing a light blue cloak strode!

He came specifically for the origin pill!

"The source pill is priceless. Three thousand middle-grade world crystals are exchanged for a source pill? Who are you insulting?"

Fang Yue's face was gloomy, and he vaguely felt that this time the world might turn into a feast for the grand family, which is not optimistic!

"Gu Fang, you have already offended the Feng Clan and you still want to offend us? The exchange of three thousand middle-grade world crystals for a source pill is already giving you human race face!"

The middle-aged man's tone became more public. He is a senior virtual immortal. Although he is not an arrogant man, he has enough confidence and hole cards!

"Isn't it said that all those who can come to the World Conference are the arrogances of all races? How come such an old man who doesn't know good or bad is also here?" Fang Yue mocked, he was not afraid to offend the so-called rain race.

The rain clan is only a small clan among the ten thousand clan, ranking in the three to five thousand positions.

They must have been instructed by some people to test Fang Yue's bottom line. If Fang Yue let go, the powerhouses of other races would swarm like sharks smelling blood! Come over recklessly and take advantage of it!

"Fang Yue, this is the slave of a certain great figure of the Celestial God Clan. He came after that great figure, so he can enter this world meeting!"

Xiao Lei Wang reminded Fang Yue, but he did not lower his voice.

"Oh, it turned out to be someone's dog! No wonder it's barking here!"

Fang Yue sneered at words, so merciless!

The face of the middle-aged Yu Clan was cold, he did not expect to receive such insults.

"Gu Fang, this is what you asked for! A small cultivator at the level of the leader is disrespectful to the predecessors of the virtual fairyland level. If you don't punish you, the rituals and music will collapse in this spiritual world, losing the least. Order!"

The middle-aged man of the Rain Clan snorted coldly, and when he raised his hand, he patted Fang Yue's shoulder.

His palm was plated with a faint golden light. This is an ancient magical power-the big mudra!

If this palm is smashed, let alone a cultivator in the leader realm, even the Great Saint Nai Xuxian will immediately turn into ashes!

The middle-aged man of the Rain Clan has already been murdered, and he has changed from trickery to arrogance!

"you dare!"

King Thunder is about to make another move.

But at the same time, the Feng Clan's killing intent was solidified, and it contained Xiao Lei Wang. Feng Ma's combat effectiveness was not as good as Xiao Lei Wang, but it was no problem to contain him in a short time!

"Fuzong's big mudra, I didn't expect this magical power has not disappeared!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, he waved his palm and printed it! The Juli Art was quietly and silently displayed, and the earth-shaking energy and blood suddenly surpassed the sky!

Fang Yue's physical strength was originally not weak, and with the blessing of the Juli Technique, he directly confronted the middle-aged man of the Rain Clan.

The middle-aged man of the rain clan was not powerful enough to rival Fang Yue, and one arm burst into a **** mist!

"Oh no!"

The middle-aged man of the rain clan has his eyes cracked, isn't this ancient Fang an alchemist?

He specializes in this technique and should not be outstanding in terms of combat power! But who would have thought that such a person who specializes in pill medicine should have a body that is stronger than him!

"escape!"

The middle-aged man of the Rain Clan found out that he was invincible, so he resisted the pain of his broken arm and immediately turned and fled.

"Since it's already here, do you still want to go? Why not leave the essence of this body to refine a pot of flesh and blood pills!"

Fang Yue reached out and turned into a dragon's claw, grabbing the middle-aged rain man by the neck.

The middle-aged man of the Rain Clan roared, he suddenly turned around, opened his blood basin, and formed a black hole to absorb Fang Yue!

The middle-aged man of the Rain Clan had just escaped, and his real purpose was to prepare for this killer blow.

The huge suction from the black hole directly sucked Fang Yue's dragon claws into it, slowly rotating, wanting to crush it completely!

Fang Yue forcefully pulled the dragon claws out of the black hole.

The supernatural ultimate move of the middle-aged man of the Rain Clan actually failed!

"This is impossible!"

The middle-aged man of the rain clan roared loudly, this magical power he had killed countless powerful enemies and never failed.

That is the interpretation of the Dark Avenue, which is a mixture of Devouring Avenue and Corroding Avenue, even if it is a powerful player at the virtual fairyland level, there is no room for escape!

Fang Yue punched again and exploded the middle-aged man of the rain clan!

A dignified imaginary fairy fell, turned into a cloud of blood, and was picked up by Fang Yue.

"This ancient prescription is really fierce, and at the level of the leader realm, it can actually kill the strong in the virtual fairyland frontally!"

Someone stopped and saw this scene. There may be one more person on the list of Tianjiao of the first echelon of Yun Tianque, who will write the name of Gu Fang!

"I don't want to kill, but I don't want to see others bullying me!"

Fang Yue didn't stop after killing the Xuxian of the Yu clan, he walked towards the wind clan's Tianjiao Fengma!

"If someone thinks that I am weak, so they can step on my head and humiliate me at will, then I can only fight back in my way to prove my strength!"

Fang Yue came to Feng Ma. Feng Ma wanted to make a move and took the initiative to attack Fang Yue, but Xiao Lei Wang had already displayed powerful means, turning into a chain of thunder chains, entwining Feng Ma's limbs and waist. Abdomen, trap him tightly, unable to break free!

"Do not!"

Fengma's cultivation was instantly imprisoned, and it was difficult for him to break free.

He could only watch Fang Yue attack him, it was hard to do anything!

"Young man, you have to be forgiving and forgiving! Your hostility is a bit too heavy!"

In the distance, another gray-haired old man came up. He seemed to be smiling and kind, but he shattered the Thunder King's chains with one hand!

Xiao Lei Wang suffered a backlash and was severely injured as a result, spouting a mouthful of black blood.

Fang Yue also felt a cold wind blowing towards him, as if to corrode all his energy, blood and mana!

"Is this world going to be a banquet? A group of old guys bullying the juniors is not ignored?"

Fang Yue roared, qi and blood rushed to the sky, dispelling all the yin and wind!

"Everything needs peace. I don't want to favor anyone. Everyone is the arrogant of the underworld. I only hope that you can sit down and talk with you!"

The old man was a little surprised.

The qi and blood in Fang Yue's body were really strong, and his yin wind was scattered by a roar.

But this is the attitude of a genius!

"No help? Just now you obviously wanted to secretly dissolve my cultivation base!"

Fang Yue roared, there was an uncontrollable anger in his heart.

"If the so-called World Conference is just a banquet, then I don't have to come!"

Fang Yue turned around and was about to leave, with an incomparable determination in his steps!

"Wait! Little friend Gu Fang should be angry! Maybe it was Mr. Chen who didn't control his strength well just now! You are a distinguished guest of this world meeting, how can you just leave?"

A true fairy in silver armor came from the depths of time and space, and he kept Fang Yue.

"Guest? Is there a distinguished guest like me? Not long after I came to this world, I encountered one after another."

"There are the provocations of the younger generation, and there are also people of the older generation who are not only ashamed, but also add to the flames! I can't feel the slightest personal safety in this world meeting!"

Fang Yue's refusal was straightforward. He didn't want to be humiliated in this dangerous environment!

"Junior, don't be self-willed and slander! This is a world meeting, not a place where you can come or leave if you want!"

Not only did the old man fail to constrain, but he was even more presumptuous. He uttered threats without paying attention to Fang Yue.

"Old Chen, please don't be like this! I'll wait to know that you and the Feng Clan have an old relationship, but this is not the reason for you to threaten the distinguished guests! If you insist on doing this, we will have to let you miss it this time!"

The true fairy in silver armor speaks strongly, and he represents the organizer of the World Conference!

Old Chen glared at the true immortal: "I am a dignified true immortal. Isn't it okay to teach a junior at the master level?"

The true immortal dressed in silver armor slowly shook his head: "In my eyes, as long as the people who come here to participate in the World Meeting are all distinguished guests of mine! There is no difference between the level of cultivation and the difference of status!"

The true fairy in silver armor had a calm and determined tone.

This made Old Chen's eyes flicker and he was unsteady!

Fang Yue's surprise, isn't this old Chen's appearance really arranged by the World Club?

"Chen Bumie, you are a bad old man, this is the world of young people, what are you doing here, if you are not convinced, you might as well sign with me!"

At this time, Shi Zhongtian also stepped into the Pavilion of Tianfu, his voice was filled with a flamboyant and domineering taste!

Shi Zhongtian refined five original pill, and all the wounds in his body were healed. He returned to the peak period of the past, and his cultivation was close to the fifth small step of the Great Holy Realm!

He was able to defeat Feng Gu when he first entered the Great Sage, and now he has completely stepped into the Great Sacred Realm level with a solid foundation and no hidden dangers. Today, Shi Zhongtian can rule the roost in the real immortal level!

"Shi Zhongtian, this time the matter has nothing to do with your Shi Ling clan, don't wade in this muddy water!"

Chen Bumie is even more guilty. He didn't expect so many people to be involved this time!

The sky in the stone is the born Holy Spirit! The potential is limitless, no one knows where his ultimate potential limit is!

Chen Bumei was also a little bit shocked when he met Shi Zhongtian. Once this guy provokes him, if he can't kill him, he will encounter unspeakable revenge after the opponent has fully grown up.

"Gu Fang is my savior, and I have a great benevolence to me and the Shiling clan! I promised to protect him! His business is my business, how can I have nothing to do with me?"

Shi Zhongtian's response was decisive and strong, which made Chen Bumiao feel unwilling, but he could only temporarily give up the idea of opponent Yue's shot.

"Gufang Daoist friend, now you can rest assured! With the shelter of me and Shizhongtian Daoist, you should have no worries about your life within the scope of this world meeting!"

The true fairy in silver armor spoke again, his voice firm and powerful!