

## God of Life 2001

### Chapter 2001: Hard drive

This time, the number of Wu family disciples who came to Yuntian Que was not that many, and there were only less than a thousand in total. However, these Wu family disciples were almost all elite, and their average cultivation level reached the level of the fifth level of the Saint Realm.

These Wu family disciples are all given high hopes by the Wu family. They are either talented or transcendent, outstanding in cultivation, or have a special identity. They are disciples of certain Wu family factions, and they came out with most of the Wu family this time. , Seek chance.

Wu Siyu is an exception. She came with Wu Haoren. At the same time, the Wu family also has some thoughts, hoping to use Wu Siyu as a tool for marriage. If there is a young master of a big clan or a random cultivator who has taken a fancy to Wu Siyu, The harvest is Ji concubine, and the Wu family may be able to reap some good destiny.

The calamity is approaching, and the years to come will be precarious.

The various forces in the ten thousand races are using different methods to prepare early. Under all calmness, if there is a turbulent undercurrent, it is momentarily fierce.

"Wu Siyu!"

When she arrived at Wu's residence, Wu Siyu took out the token from her waist with a cold expression. She returned to her high-cold attitude, her eyes like a lonely starry sky.

The guard at Wu's resident carefully checked Wu Siyu's identity token to make sure it was correct, and then bowed and said, "Please come in!"

Wu Siyu entered Wu's residence, but Fang Yue was stopped by Wu's guards.

"Who are you? Why enter the Wu family residence!"

The Wu family's guard stared at Fang Yue closely, his tone indifferent.

"He is my friend, he was invited by me to join Wu's house!"

Wu Siyu turned around and introduced Fang Yue's identity.

However, the guard shook his head slightly and refused to let him go.

"The head of the family has an order, and all the idlers are not allowed to enter, even if they are brought by the disciples of the clan, they can't!"

The guard was quite tough.

"Can't it be accommodation?"

Wu Siyu frowned slightly, the Wu family did not have this rule before!

Fang Yue chuckled: "Don't worry about me, I'll wait for you at the door of Wu's house. If there is anything, I will crush this token!"

Fang Yue refining at will, gathering the essence of heaven and earth, and refining a token that is neither gold nor iron nor wood. There is a ray of Fang Yue's divine thought hidden in it, and you can use this token to transform yourself at any time!

Wu Siyu held the token passed by Fang Yue in his hand, with a vague sense of solidity in his heart.

Then Wu Siyu bid farewell a bit, and then stepped into Wu's other courtyard.

Fang Yue actually placed a rag at the door of Wu's house and set up a roadside stall.

The goods on this roadside stall are very mixed, some of the medicines at the Yin-Yang level, the leader level and even the saint level, and there are also disposable consumables.

All kinds of goods were divided into categories, and Fang Yue made it exceptionally neat.

The Wu family's guard stayed slightly.

What is this big brother doing?

Did you run to the door of their Wu's house to set up a stall?

"Go, go, go, this is not where you set up a stall!"

The guards of Wu's family saw Fang Yue's virtue in disgust.

How the disciple of the Wu family made such a relationship, it is insulting to the Wu family's style.

"This is not the site of the Wu family. It is a common residence of all ethnic groups. You can use me for everyone. Why can't I set up a stall!"

Fang Yue said with confidence, and the guard was speechless for a while.

"Don't listen to him messing around, it's just a reptile at the level of the leader, just drive away, why bother to reason with him and waste your words!"

The other guard spoke. The Wu family was wealthy and the guards hired were all powerful at the Saint level.

The two powerhouses of the sage realm are the Wu family nursing home, which also shows the confidence and boldness of a big family.

"Come on, take a look, take a look! The medicinal pill that just came out is fresh and easy to use!"

Fang Yue ignored Wu's guards and shouted directly.

The Wu family's guard shot directly, with his palm sticking out and grabbing Fang Yue's head.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue kicked it out. He didn't force it, but he still kicked the Wu family guard's palm directly into the air.

Wu's guards are just ordinary saints, how could it be Fang Yue's opponent.

The other guard shot at the same time, arching slightly, and a phantom tiger appeared behind him.

The fierce tiger roared, stunned the Quartet, and the guard rushed towards Fang Yue to kill.

As a result, Fang Yue kicked again, kicking easily, neatly and elegantly!

The two guards of the Wu family were both given to him by Fang Yue, and they finally realized that Fang Yue was not good, but they did not report Fang Yue's affairs to the family.

Two dignified saints can't even do a little scum of the leader level, which is shameful enough.

And after careful consideration, Fang Yue's stall at the roadside seemed to have nothing to do with them.

A battle finally disappeared. Fang Yue set up a stall on the street and shouted. Two guards at the Saint level stood guard not far away, but they were indifferent to Fang Yue's performance.

"Pill medicine, freshly baked medicine, the effect is remarkable, the price is cheap!"

On the empty streets, Fang Yue's shouts were exceptionally loud. However, the whole street was sparsely crowded, and everyone was wondering how to survive the vast calamity. Who has the time to go blind on this day's \*\*\*\* streets. Wander around.

"Don't yell! It's difficult to make a business just with your method of doing business! Those who really need medicinal medicinal herbs will not come to this kind of place! There is no shortage of various medicinal medicinal stores in the cloud heaven, and their reputation is better. Maybe the price is more expensive, but it is more reassuring and reassuring!"

One of the guards spoke, and he was kindly persuading Fang Yue.

He had already seen that Fang Yue didn't have much malice.

Otherwise, kicking down with Fang Yue's method is not as simple as the two of them being kicked, at least it is a broken muscle, and even if Fang Yue's mind is cruel, the two of them will die. It's not impossible!

"No, Wu Siyu is at Wu's house. I'm going to wait for her to come out here. If she walked out of Wu's house but didn't see me, it would be sad!"

Fang Yue is very stubborn and persistent.

The guard couldn't help but chuckle: "It seems that you are also a hard-working person. Only the cultivation base of the master realm is in love with the disciples of the Wu family! I can tell you very responsible, you still give up being with Wu Siyu This time the sudden fall of the calamity has severely stimulated the heart of the upper level of the Wu family. They are looking for a big tree for refuge, hoping to use the female disciples of the Wu family for marriage! Wu Siyu's name is also on the list This time Wu Siyu's return to the Wu family is probably related to this matter."

These two Wu family guards are particularly gossiping. In fact, the professions of doorman, maid, servant, etc. are very fascinating, and sometimes the news is better than the disciples in the clan.

Fang Yue's heart burst slightly, his eyes narrowed.

"Wu Family..."

Afterwards, Fang Yue stopped talking. He squatted in front of his booth, obviously a little absent-minded.

At this time, a disciple of the Wu family, dressed in gold silk and silkworm clothes, swaggered and arrived in high spirits. He was so energetic, and above his head, there were faint signs of Yun Zheng Xia Wei. He called friends, and walked towards the door of Wu's house.

"Seven Masters!"

"Seven Masters!"

When the two Wu family guards saw this Wu family disciple, they all lowered their eyebrows and bowed to greet each other. And the Seventh Young Master ignored the two guards and walked towards the Wu family, and his three friends also entered the Wu family.

When Fang Yue saw this, he couldn't help being stunned.

Following the steps of the two friends of the Seventh Master, he will also enter Wu's house.

"You can't go in!"

Seven young masters and his three friends gradually moved away, and the two guards stopped Fang Yue again, fulfilling their duties!

"Why can't I go in?"

Fang Yue grinned his neck and said, he stepped half of his head into Wu's house.

"In special times, no one is allowed to enter Wu's house!"

The two guards snorted coldly, they were selfless and firm.

"But why can they?"

Fang Yue pointed to the three outsiders who had entered Wu's house.

These two guards are typical to meet people and serve dishes! Is this bullying him Fang Yue's honesty?

"Those who were brought by the Seventh Master can naturally enter the Wu family! Seventh Master is one of the Wu family's arrogances, the pillars and tricks of the future! How can his identity be comparable to that of ordinary disciples like Wu Siyu!"

One of the guards explained, with a hint of disdain in his tone.

"If this is the case, then I understand! This Wu family doesn't want me to enter, so I want to enter!"

Fang Yue's attitude became tough. He took out a token, which represented the identity of the tenth-level member of the Alliance of Others.

"Fang Yue, visit the Wu family on behalf of the League! I wonder if the Wu family can let me in?"

Fang Yue moved out of Renmeng's identity, and the meaning is completely different.

The Human League is a transcendent force in the human race, among which the strong are like clouds, countless!

Wu Jiajie is arrogant, but he still wants to sell a bit of thin noodles in front of Renmeng.

However, Fang Yue's status is not high, just a tenth level member, which made the two guards hesitate.

"You wait here, we need to ask Steward Li for instructions!"

The two guards hesitated, if they refused to enter Fang Yue and were excused by the Wu family for being despised by the Renmeng, the messengers of the Renmeng would accuse the Wu family, but they would definitely not be able to bear this responsibility!

"Well, you two hurry up!"

Fang Yue's heart became more anxious, and he felt a little uneasy.

He seemed to have a hunch that Wu Siyu might be left behind when he entered Wu's house.

In a moment, an old man with a big belly walked out of Wu's inner courtyard. He was dressed gorgeously and wore a little gray felt hat on his head.

"You are a tenth-level member of that League of People, want to enter my Wu family?"

The old man's voice was a bit sharp, his chin lifted slightly, and he looked at Fang Yue from the corner of his eye.

The old man's contemptuousness is ready to come out.

"You are the steward Li? I am Wu Siyu's good friend who wants to enter Wu's house, but also ask steward Li to be accommodating!"

"A tenth-level member of the People's League? You are not qualified to enter my Wu family on behalf of the People's League. You are a kid who teaches the level of the main realm. It is not good to practice at home. What are you going for? I advise you to return from wherever you are. Where to go! The Wu family is not where you go wild!"

Butler Li refused Fang Yue, and he turned to leave.

"Wait!"

Fang Yue stopped the steward Li, "Your Lord Wu Haoren of the Wu family once promised to betroth Wu Siyu to me! In the future, we may be a family, and I feel qualified to enter the Wu family!"

Fang Yue said surprisingly.

## **Chapter 2002: Unreasonable**

The steward Li turned his head back suddenly, he lowered his face, and the other party Yue reprimanded and said: "Nonsense! Is the great figure of my Wu family that you can see? What's more,

the eldest grandson of the Sun family brought by the Seventh Master has succeeded. If you are interested in Miss Wu Siyu, the third elder Wu Qiong intends to betroth Miss Wu Siyu to the Sun family! Why are you talking nonsense here, tarnishing the reputation of my Wu family disciple? Come here! Tear the mouth of this crazy talker, Cut off your tongue! Get out!"

Butler Lee has a sharp voice.

Fang Yue's worries came true after hearing this!

"What a Wu family, what a steward Li! Originally, I didn't want to use the swordsman today, but you forced me all this!"

Fang Yue roared, and when he raised his hand, he walked towards the suppression of Steward Li!

A high mountain emerges, the peak is majestic, majestic, shattered for nine days!

"You dare to shoot at me! I just don't want to live anymore!"

Steward Li waved his sleeves and rolled out a violent wind, trying to tear the mountain into pieces.

The two fighting skills, all supernatural powers.

Steward Li used the power of the saint to make a violent death.

However, his violent wind encountered Fang Yue's mountains, and he never let the mountains shake!

The mountain still smashed down, directly smashing Butler Li into meat sauce!

The two guards all took a breath, and put out the idea of blocking Fang Yue from entering!

Errands are more important, life is more important.

Wind thunder hand Li Yun is the name of this steward Li, he is a famous person in the realm of saints, he can call the wind and call rain, and his methods are sharp.

This Li Yun was already at the eighth level of the cultivation realm of the Saint Realm, and even among the strongest in the Saint Realm, he was considered the number one person.

But when he and Fang Yue fought, it was just a face-to-face, and he was suppressed by Fang Yue and turned into muddy flesh!

This kind of strength is definitely a great sage, and the two of them are not Fang Yue's opponents together, and they are not enough for someone to press!

This time the Wu family has a hard stubble!

There was a trace of their own decision in the hearts of the two guards!

The housekeeper Li was suppressed to death on the Wu family's site. The masters of the Wu family gathered, and some people always covered the entire mansion with divine thoughts.

Therefore, the alarm sounded in the Wu family for the first time, and a strong man from the Wu family rose into the sky and flew in the direction of Fang Yue.

"Who is so fierce, dare to do something in Wu's house!"

Eight powerful men in the Saint Realm are here, standing out of thin air, condescending, and examining Fang Yue!

Fang Yue sneered: "Hand over Wu Siyu, I will leave now! Otherwise, I will make your Wu family pay an unbearable price!"

The Wu family is snobbish, Fang Yue has a clear view, he does not intend to explain to the Wu family more, so as not to waste a lot of tongue!

"Dare to threaten our Wu family, you are so courageous, do you know what kind of prestige my Wu family's profound background has in the underworld!"

Eight disciples of the Wu family joined forces to form a battle formation. They represented Qiankun Likan Zhen Dui Xun Gen Bagua and trapped Fang Yue.

At Fang Yue's feet, a tai chi pattern was born. Tai Chi turns, obliterating all kinds of breath between heaven and earth!

The eight disciples of the Wu family wanted Fang Yue to grind to death.

Fang Yue stood in the gossip picture, pointing to the sky, pointing to the ground, a golden body appeared behind it as if the Buddha came, with supreme majesty!

Gossip and golden body contend.

A sky map flew out of Fang Yue's body, and the sky map evolved into a world, trapping one of them directly.

The eight people set up the formation, and Fang became gossip, one of them was trapped, and the remaining seven could not maintain the battle formation at all.

The gossip pattern at Fang Yue's feet disappeared. With a stroke of his hand, he took away all the eight disciples of the Wu family at the sage level, without hurting their lives!

Fang Yue understood that Steward Li was always just an outsider, even if he was quite famous, he would die if he died!

But the eight disciples of the Wu family are deeply involved in the Wu family. If there is something wrong with the eight people, there will be no room for relaxation between him and the Wu family.

Fang Yue flew away following the aura he had left on that token, and the heavily guarded Wu family gathering point seemed to him to be flat!

There are thousands of killing formations in the Wu family. The materials for these killing formations are good, but it is a pity that Fang Yue's arrangement is too awkward to see through, and he is not even qualified to stop him for a while!

Fang Yue went straight alone and stepped into the reception hall of the Wu family.

At this moment in the hall, the Wu family and Sun family are all sitting in the hall. Wu Siyu is at the end. She is sealed for her cultivation. She is sitting there like a stone statue and let the Wu family and Sun family decide his future!

"This Wu Siyu marrying into the Sun family is his good fortune, and later he will become Sun Chenggong's 108th concubine, and may be able to give birth to children for the Sun family!"

Wu Qiong, the third elder of the Wu family, was full of smiles. His expressions when he looked at the people of the Sun family were full of flattery and flattery!

The Sun family did not send an elder to discuss marriage with the Wu family. The chief of them was just a young man in Jinyi.

This son of Jinyi is the arrogant Sun Chenggong of the Sun family. He became a saint at the age of 49 and a great saint at the age of 100. In the future, he may become a true celestial figure and is the focus of the Sun family.

"Well! This Wu Siyu is quite beautiful, I will bring it back to Sun's house and will adjust it. Teach her! As for the two major clan alliances that Elder Wu said, I will also bring the elders of the clan to discuss with them! "

Sun Chenggong was not very respectful to the three elders of the Wu family.

An old guy who has practiced for thousands of years is still trapped at the level of virtual wonderland!

The future of such an old guy is exhausted, and he is destined to become a victim in the future catastrophe and pave the way for the real Tianjiao!

Respect and disrespect are also somewhat irrelevant.

"Ren League Fang Yue is here to visit!"

Fang Yue's voice was clear and loud, spreading throughout the mansion.

He walked in the dust, his appearance was beautiful and refined, and his eyes were bright and clear, as if they were dotted with stars, giving people an infinitely bright feeling.

"Fang Yue! Who let him in?"

The third elder of the Wu family growled, his brows furrowed.

His eyes swept back, drifting across Fang Yue's body, his expression was quite serious, his eyes were as bright as electricity, as if he wanted to see through Fang Yue's origins and secrets!

"No one let him in, it was Fang Yue who beat him in! Butler Li and Fang Yue confronted each other, and Fang Yue suppressed them into flesh after a meeting! Eight disciples of the Vajra Guardian teamed up to set up a gossip array, and it is still the same. Can't stop his pace!"

A disciple of the Wu family hurriedly reported, his face pale as paper.



He is responsible for observing the various conditions in the mansion, and he has seen with his own eyes how Fang Yue arrogantly broke into the Wu family, and broke into the Wu family's various organ formations as if they were nothing!

"Kill the butler of my Wu family, and target my Wu family's Vajra Guardian disciples! Fang Yue, you are so brave, do you think we have no one in Wu family?"

Third Elder Wu Qiong roared, he didn't expect that Fang Yue would not give them the face of Wu Family when doing things.

The Wu family is also a well-known clan in this underworld. Although the gathering spot in this heaven is not strictly guarded, it does not allow an outsider to enter and leave at will!

"Fang Yue is so offended that he still looks at Haihan! This time I ran into the Wu family by love. At the previous meeting in the world, Mr. Wu Haoren of the Wu family had already deliberately betrothed Wu Siyu to me, but who would have expected your Wu family to go back and forth? A woman wants to marry her second husband, and she wants to be married to the son of the Sun family. In a hurry, I rushed into the residence of the Wu family. If there is something wrong, please let the third elder of the Wu family tolerate and understand!"

Although Fang Yue said politely, his attitude was extremely tough and strong.

He overlooked the Wu family, and he did not show any weakness or retreat.

"Is it true that a daughter married two husbands? Isn't the Wu family doing this beautiful thing!"

Hearing what Fang Yue said, the smile on Sun Chenggong's face gradually faded! He is a disciple of the Sun family, with noble status, and a bit of arrogance and arrogance in his nature.

He has never been the only one to insult others. When has he ever encountered such an insult!

Wu Qiong's expression sank: "Nonsense! What qualifications do you have for a junior at the leader level of your district to be favored by my Wu family's ancestors! You are clearly messing around and splashing dirty water on the reputation of my Wu family!"

Wu Qiong reprimanded Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's expression remained unchanged, in fact, he had already guessed the result of this!

This Wu family won't admit it, even if Wu Haoren got close to him, it was the result!

Fang Yue's hands flicked, chaining a chain of chains, reappearing the scene of the day.

Wu Haoren's every move appeared above the reflection, and even his voice was clearly recorded.

"This is the scene of that day. You people in the Wu family, see if your old ancestors promised me that Wu Siyu would be mated to me?"

Fang Yue did not engage in unreasonable trouble, but tried to solve the problem in a peaceful way.

"This is an illusion, not real!"

Wu Qiong made an assertion without even looking at it!

"You thief, forging evidence, slandering the reputation of my Wu family disciple, and instigating the marriage between the Wu family and the Sun family, is really too damning! If you don't kill you, it won't be enough to calm my Wu family's anger!"

Wu Qiong raised his hand, he was about to kill.

Does Wu Qiong really know the truth of the reflection just now?

Of course he knows!

However, there were many factions in the Wu family. He was not in the same faction as Wu Haoren, or even opposed to each other, so he hurriedly wanted Wu Siyu to marry out to profit for their faction.

As for Wu Qiong, if he is held accountable, he will just pretend not to know everything!

When the sky fell, there was a tall person against it, and there was no shortage of strong men at the spiritual fairyland level to \*\*\*\* and bless them among the people of this faction!

Wu Qiong flexed his fingers, and immediately, he blew out a wisp of wind, and the weathered sword slashed towards Fang Yue's neck!

Wu Qiong's posture, he wanted to kill Fang Yue in the simplest and clearest way.

"If this is the case, if your Wu family is so unreasonable, then don't blame me for making trouble with the Lin family!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he also displayed magical powers.

The golden light bursts out of the sky, filling Xiao Han, and the entire sky has turned into a cruel and ancient battlefield.

Around Fang Yue's body, part of the reflection of the ancient battlefield was revealed, in which wisps of murderous intent were engraved, and the shadow of swords and swords appeared from time to time.

That Wu Qiong's finger wind fell into this battlefield, as if a mud cow entered the sea, and disappeared before an instant.

Although Fang Yue and Wu Qiong are only a few tens of meters apart, they feel that they are in different time and space and are fighting in the air!

Wu Qiong's face became cold, he didn't expect Fang Yue to have such magical powers.

The reflection of the ancient battlefield made him feel jealous, faintly, as if he could smell the breath of an ancient Taiyin mine.

According to legend, part of the ancient Taiyin mines evolved from the battlefields of the ancient times. Therefore, the grievances in them are fierce, and some inexplicable creatures will come out of them from time to time.

Now it seems that this kind of rumors are not necessarily false, and the corner of the ancient battlefield played by Fang Yue is the predecessor of Taiyin Ancient Mine.

**Chapter 2003: Immortal seal**

"Everyone from the Wu family, everyone join forces to suppress this villain!"

Wu Qiong was worried that there might be fraud in the corner of the battlefield played by Fang Yue, or it contained inexplicable danger, so he wanted to mobilize the elders of the Wu family to join forces to suppress Fang Yue to achieve a level of stability!

However, not all Wu Qiong's call is corresponding.

Among them, half of the strong men of the Wu family's elder generation sit still.

They are of the same generation as Wu Qiong, and even in the realm of cultivation, they can sit on the same level as Wu Qiong. They are all at the level of the virtual fairyland, but because their background connections are not as good as Wu Qiong, they are only the elders of the clan, not the elders.

Regarding Wu Qiong, their hearts were a little uncomfortable. This time Wu Qiong was making things difficult, but they were happy to see the result!

Some other Wu family members who worked with Wu Qiong had Xuxian and Great Sage. He was from the same line as Wu Qiong, with cold lips and cold teeth. Whether he was willing or unwilling, he would have to take action by Yue.

Counting Wu Qiong, a total of eight virtual immortals and eight powerful masters from the Great Sacred Realm came together. Together, they played a colorful divine light, and the combination became a fairy shadow that appeared in the void like reality. !

This is like a nine-day fairy king, sitting on the sky, smiling with flowers.

Under the Nine Heavens Immortal King, a twelve-rank lotus platform was clear and brilliant.

Streaks of faint fairy air fell down, as if it could crush the eternity.

"This is the fairy forest art in the legend of the Wu family? The power of a few people can summon a fairy that exceeds one's own realm! Although this is only a projection, its power is not to be underestimated. Over the years, I don't know how much The heroes and heroes have all died under the Wu family's spiritual arts!"

Sun Chenggong stood up solemnly and watched carefully.

The prosperity of any family is not accidental, they have their own heritage, and the treasures of some towns are envied and admired!

The name of the Wu family's fairy magic is passed down to the underworld. It is said that six supreme ancestors of the Wu family have joined forces to summon a half-step heavenly phantom to come to the dust night!

But that was a long time ago. Today's Wu family has completely declined. There is no supreme powerhouse, and it is hard to say whether there is even a Luo-level powerhouse! If it hadn't been for the

so-called background support from the ancestors, the Wu family would have been wiped out alive on this land!

This is also why the Wu family is so anxious to marry in front of the Great Tribulation.

If there is no shelter, the Wu family dare not say whether they can survive another thousand years on this land!

"Xian Lin Shu, summon the true fairy to come!"

Fang Yue felt a lot of difficulty under the shadow of the real fairy. It was not that he had never faced a real fairy, but he had never faced the real fairy in his heyday.

"Fang Yue, die!"

Wu Qiong roared again, Zhenxian shot, a palm print slapped towards Fang Yue's head!

The palm prints covered the sky, and directly destroyed the ancient battlefield surrounding Fang Yue's body. The power of the true immortal can break through all illusions. The methods of true immortals are unfathomable. From illusion to reality, it seems that there is only one step between imaginary and true immortals. Far away, but the gap is hard to measure with reason!

"One step is a real immortal, immortal is different! The Wu family has performed immortal technique, Fang Yue's ending can be locked!"

Sun Chenggong whispered to himself, it was not that he looked down on Fang Yue, but that this immortal technique was so terrifying that Fang Yue could not resist it.

"There is no way! The Wu family wants me to die, so I can only show off their assassin. When the time comes, the Wu family will collapse, and I can't blame me for being too cruel!"

Behind Fang Yue flew out a picture of the sky, each of which was extremely clear.

A full nine sky pictures flew out, trapping the phantom of that true fairy.

A series of terrifying black thunders thundered down, and the vastness directly submerged the phantom of that true fairy!

"It's useless! The power of the true immortal can crush all falsehoods! It is impossible for so many heavenly pictures to cause the slightest harm to the true immortal shadow!"

Wu Qiong shook his head, thinking that what Fang Yue did was useless.

The true fairy stood up in the thunder, it stretched its waist, and scattered all the thunder!

The power of the true immortal slowly revolves, evaporating the endless thunder.

Then he burst out with a loud shout, the sound wave shook, and the layers shook open, tearing apart all the heavenly pictures!

However, while the sky map was torn apart, the ghost of the true immortal was inexplicably robbed.

In the thunder of the sea, a guillotine knife evolved, and with a light squeeze, the phantom of the true fairy was instantly in a different place.

The phantom of the true fairy was dim and fell into the void.

At the same moment, the nine heavenly pictures were all shattered, and the endless divine light rushed into the Wu family's station, overturning houses, tearing the ground, and a storm swept through, as if the end of the world!

Xianshu was broken, Wu Qiong and others were all backlashed, spouting a mouthful of old blood, and at the same time they used their magical powers to stabilize the space, without the energy and time to take care of Fang Yue.

"I'll take Wu Siyu away! She is not a member of the Wu family in your underworld! This time the Wu family was robbed, and it is entirely your fault and blame!"

Fang Yue strode towards Wu Siyu, but Sun Chenggong was closer to Wu Siyu than Fang Yue.

"What I can't get, no one else can think of it!"

Suddenly, Sun Chenggong gritted his teeth and a sword floated out to Wu Siyu's throat.

The sword came out, and the sword spirit drifted away.

Like snowflakes.

Wu Siyu remained motionless, like a puppet.

However, as the sword energy approached Wu Siyu's throat, a token on her waist suddenly lit up and turned into a silver wall blocking Wu Siyu and Sun Chenggong.

Jian Qi was blocked the moment it encountered the wall.

In just this moment, Fang Yue had already arrived first, and came to Wu Siyu's side. He held her in his arms. Bloody rays of light penetrated Wu Siyu's different acupuncture points to unlock her cultivation seal.

"Fang Yue, be careful of Wu Qiong!"

At the first moment when the seal was released, Wu Siyu reminded Fang Yue with an anxious voice.

Wu Qiong turned around, holding the sky with one hand, and sealing the divine light like a torrential rain. The other hand outlined the divine seal, which turned into a purple light and landed on Fang Yue's back.

"Fairy seal!"

Wu Qiong roared, he displayed the supernatural power of killing.

There are three styles of Wujiashen clan's unique knowledge, all of which are related to immortals—Xian Lin Shu, Xian Ren Yin, and Xian Mo Quan.

The ranking of Immortal Seal is still above Xianlinshu.

Fang Yue didn't dare to dodge, so he could only resist, because as long as he was half an inch sideways, it would be Wu Siyu who took his palm.

Fang Yue's body was almost shattered by the immortal immortal, and the ray of celestial light was like a continuous wave of waves hitting.

"Hahaha! Enter the Wu family privately, kidnap the Wu family disciples, Fang Yue, you are wicked! After this immortal seal, you have no other way to go except for your death in battle!"

Wu Qiong looked up to the sky and laughed. Despite the tragic situation, he still killed a powerful enemy for the Wu family.

The immortal prints, the ghost is sad!

This is the immortal seal one move to kill, ghosts and gods cannot escape.

As long as it is immortal seal, it will be like a bone-attached maggot to bear the damage of immortal seal.

The immortal seal hit a total of nine times, each time stronger than once.

The average person can survive three shocks is the limit, and few people can survive five shocks.

After nine shocks, even true immortals could not be resolved.

Therefore, Fang Yue is definitely going to die if he is immortal.

"Wu family, be destroyed!"

Originally, Fang Yue didn't expect to kill the Wu family, but he didn't expect that Wu Qiong didn't know what was good or bad. He deliberately let the Wu family live without beating the water dog. Who thought, they actually hit back and attacked himself.

Fang Yue turned his qi and wanted to make another move.

However, at this time, the movement of Zhen Qi in his body was blocked, and when he reached the palm print position, the Qi suddenly dispersed.

"Hey, you still want to do it after getting the immortal seal? It's just wishful thinking!"

Wu Qiong sneered, his eyes full of cold light.

"The disciple of the Wu family killed Fang Yue, and the little \*\*\*\* Wu Siyu is also going to die! Those who tarnish my Wu family's reputation will be killed without mercy!"

Wu Qiong roared, and dozens of Wu family disciples came from all directions like tides.

The disciples of the Wu family are not weak, all of them are strong men above the saint realm, and even among them are the strong men of the great holy realm. They join forces to attack Fang Yue from different angles.

"Do you really think I was bullied by a dog? Even if I can't use my force, I will kill as many ants as I can!"

There was hatred in Fang Yue's heart.

"Blood Prison Array!"

Fang Yue roared with a roar of one hundred and eight blood-colored relics coming out of his body, the grains gleaming and radiant.

Scarlet relics belong to the category of physical strength, and are not constrained and restricted by the immortal seal.

The blood-colored relics formed an array, turned into an endless blood-colored ocean, the blood was brilliant, the waves surged, and the whole world was flooded in an instant!

"Kill!" The many disciples of the Wu family waved their swords and soldiers towards Fang Yue's direction to fight.

However, the arrival of the blood color echoes the projection of the blood color realm.

The \*\*\*\* purgatory was born and enveloped many disciples of the Wu family, and the blood was diffused. Their bodies burst into pieces in an instant, and all became blood mists, suspended in the air and dissipated.

Those blood mist merged into the blood-colored relic, making the blood-colored relic more radiant.

Scarlet Purgatory exterminates the common people, even if it is the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm, there is no room for survival.

One hundred and eight blood-colored relics were reintroduced into Fang Yue's body. With the nourishment of dozens of Wu family disciples' flesh and blood essence, the blood on his face was slightly restored.

"Thank you for the hospitality of the Wu family! I will take a step first. When I return to the Wu family again, it will be the day when the Wu family will be extinct!"

Fang Yue took a deep look at Wu Qiong. He knew that he was definitely not an opponent of Wu Qiong and the others in his current state.

So he took a cruel word and took Wu Siyu away.

"Will the Three Elders chase Fang Yue?"

A Xuxian from the Wu family asked Wu Qiong. At this moment, they had gradually separated from their weak state and recovered part of their body mana.

"No need! Fang Yue's immortal seal will definitely die! It's just that in addition to his mana, he is also so tyrannical in terms of physical body. If he knew it, he would not let the disciples in the group besiege him! Fang Yue was dying! It's still pretty scary!"

Wu Qiong gasped heavily, and it was not easy to use the immortal seal with the cultivation base of the virtual fairyland.

The price he paid was not small, and it took nearly a thousand years of life to make such a blow.

In fact, the immortals printed in Wu's family are all taboo kills, and occasionally they can save their lives. If they are used frequently, they may die easily!

#### **Chapter 2004: Black business**

"The marriage between the Sun family and the Wu family has come to an end! It is not that my Sun family did not intend to marry, but that the incident was too much, and I can't see the slightest sincerity of the Wu family!"

The corner of Sun Chenggong's mouth provoked a sneer, Wu Siyu was just one, he was not rare.

The main reason is that there are too many variables in the marriage between the Sun family and the Wu family.

There is a big problem with Wu Siyu's origin, and Fang Yue also needs to investigate carefully.

If the Wu family wants to cling to the Sun family, they need to show more sincerity.

A concubine is not enough to make the Sun family heart.

"My son, don't worry! The immortal seal of Fang Yue won't live for too long! In the future, I will carry his head to the Sun's family to apologize! No matter whether the two families can marry, I will let Wu Siyu become Gongzi's concubine, this is the sincerity of my Wu family. I hope that you don't take it to heart!"

Wu Qiong has put the Wu family's posture to the lowest!

Sun Chenggong pursed his lips, obviously because he was not satisfied with the conditions given by the Wu family.

"Marriage matters, let's talk about it in the future! A Wu family that can't suppress even the younger generations of the leader is not eligible to marry the Sun family, or even to follow the steps of the Sun family in the future!"

After Sun Chenggong said, he flicked his sleeves and walked out of Wu's station.

Wu Qiong's expression turned gloomy, and he snorted coldly, and wanted Fang Yue and Wu Siyu to be wanted for me, no matter whether he was alive or dead, he must be rewarded!

At this moment, Fang Yue took Wu Siyu to a remote and deserted cave.

Fang Yue placed a ban to prevent outsiders from investigating. The sweat on his forehead was rolling in, and the pain was already extreme!

The immortal seal was really terrifying, the first wave of offensive just dissipated, and the second wave of erosion started again.

The energy in it is like Jiang waves beating, constantly hitting his viscera, heart and lungs!

"Fang Yue, you have to hold on! I will ask my master to take action to help you solve the trouble of this immortal seal!"



Wu Siyu was anxious, but she could no longer find any way to help Fang Yue except for Wu Haoren to help!

Wu Siyu hated him a lot, why she was so weak and couldn't keep up with Shang Yue's pace. At a critical time, she could only become Fang Yue's burden, and could not provide him with the slightest help!

"Don't worry! It's just an immortal seal, and I can't stop me!"

Fang Yue showed a reluctant smile. He sat cross-legged, and the 108 blood-colored relics in his body were full of light.

The blood burst into the sky, turning into a picture of heaven and human formation.

The blood is like a prison, refining the immortal seal.

The immortal is in the immortal seal.

A human immortal brand appeared vaguely, trying to get rid of the trouble of the \*\*\*\* light and shadow.

The phantom of the true immortal reappeared, and a palm print was taken. The force in the palm print directly shattered the sky map composed of 108 blood-colored relics.

At the same time, the ripples that can connect in the void are surging!

The whole cave became ashes in this explosion of intense energy!

Fang Yue vomited blood, his face pale as paper.

One hundred and eight blood-colored relics all burst into pieces, and under the bombardment and killing of the immortal seal, they turned into powder.

The power of the true immortal is invincible, even if it is just a projection or a thought, it is not something he can contend!

"Ten thousand laws become empty, heaven revolves! It will stand after being broken, immortal and unborn!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, he drew a palm into the void.

The eight disciples of the Wu family who were sealed by him were photographed by him, and turned into a thick and rolling blood in the way of living sacrifices, which became a big medicine and injected into his body!

Fang Yue's face improved slightly!

After the immortal imprint blasted a blow and shattered 108 blood-colored relics, it also returned to silence, the energy in it dissipated, returned to nothingness, and dissipated into the void!

"Fortunately, Wu Qiong's limited immortal seal is not complete! Otherwise, the immortal seal manifests every time, and the attack continues, even if it is a true immortal, he can't stand the torture of this immortal seal!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly, his chain of order running blood nerves, he was in harmony with the whole world, and the power of blood was introduced into his body, so that the power he had just lost gradually recovered.

Three hundred and sixty acupuncture points gradually glow!

Many new blood relics are brewing!

No birth or death, neither break nor stand.

One hundred and eight blood-colored relics were crushed by the immortal, and part of the essence remained in Fang Yue's body. He took the power of the blood-colored domain into the body, and continued to refine and suffer.

The energy contained in the reborn blood-colored relic is more refined and more intense!

Each blood-colored relic is smaller than before, even the size of a millet grain, but its potential is even greater!

Fang Yue fiercely refines the projection of the \*\*\*\* realm around him, and even the \*\*\*\* power around him is a bit vague and faint!

His refining method is too sturdy, and the speed at which the surrounding blood power can make up for it can't make up for the loss!

Fang Yue was born after the catastrophe and became stronger. He sat quietly for half a day, and then grew up, slender, elevated and handsome, between Gu and Pan, the brilliance of the stars flowed!

"Finally come over!" Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Wu Siyu asked with a trembling voice: "When will the next immortal seal occur?"

"About a day later! This immortal seal broke out, fiercely every time, but the time interval is longer than once! It needs to constantly absorb and gather the power of the fairy spirit from the void, and accumulate it to A certain peak, then turned into a strong blow and burst out, pierced through all obstacles, turned into a fairy, and dealt a fatal blow to me!"

Fang Yue had already figured out the path of the immortal seal.

This immortal seal is a calamity and good fortune!

If he can survive the nine episodes of the immortal seal, his clone will also be tempered to an unimaginable level!

"Fang Yue, let's go to Wu Haoren! He is my nominal master and should not stand idly by! The Wu family has many factions. The three elders, Wu Qiong and Wu Haoren, are not from the same faction, and they are even vague. Enemy, your trouble with Wu's family will not become a barrier or obstacle to Wu Haoren!"

Wu Siyu roughly clarified his thoughts.

Ghosts and gods can't escape under the immortal seal. Wu Siyu doesn't think that Fang Yue can really survive the nine episodes of the immortal seal. She would rather return to Wu's house and become the tool of the marriage again than Fang Yue would die because of her!

Fang Yue shook his head: "It doesn't have to be like this! This immortal has already concluded an indestructible cause and effect with me at the moment of incorporation, unless I can carry it by myself, otherwise, no one can help me! Wu family, hide the evil intentions, uneasy and kind, Don't come into contact with them in the future! Including your master, his eyes only have benefits. Even if he has the means to decipher the immortal seal, he will not use it on me if there is no benefit!"

Fang Yue sees some issues very thoroughly!

After going through the torture of the second wave of immortal seals, he became more and more energetic. He felt that his limbs were accessible, his veins were unblocked, and the spirit of the whole person had risen to an unprecedented peak!

"I'm here to cross the catastrophe, we should also have an activity! Before, I consumed almost the merit points of the League of Nations, all of which were exchanged into various potions and taboos. Now I want to exchange some It's hard to use medicinal materials to consolidate the physical body. It is time to complete some tasks to supplement the contribution points in my hands!"

Fang Yue's muscles and bones were thundering, and there was a vague voice of tigers and leopards, and his blood was as heavy and powerful as amalgam!

"But, Fang Yue, the injury of the immortal seal on you."

Wu Siyu's eyes were full of anxiety, and she was worried about Fang Yue's injury.

"It's okay! It's just a minor injury, at least I'm sure I can easily survive the third episode of Immortal Seal!"

Fang Yue showed a confident smile, and then the two returned to the most prosperous place in the cloud heaven.

The surrounding area of Tianfu Pavilion is now a forbidden place, where the strong are gathered, and ordinary practitioners are not allowed to approach it.

Fang Yue could only stop a little closer with Wu Siyu.

On the periphery of Tianque, some wounded return from time to time. They are all seriously injured, and all kinds of tragic conditions are unbearable to witness.

"Pills, excellent healing pills! Yin-yang, leader, and saints are all available!"

Fang Yue set up another stall and yelled loudly from the street.

He grinned, his smile bright as the sun!

"What pill do you have here? Can it heal my injury?"

A wounded person heard the shout and quickly walked in. His cultivation was at the second level of the leader realm. Just now, he fought with the scarlet creature on the battlefield, fighting to kill a \*\*\*\*

creature at the Yin and Yang realm. However, when the blood-colored creature was dying, he suddenly summoned a silver spear through his chest!

The silver spear contained intense blood poison.

The blood poisoned into the body, and although the wounded man drew the spear, the wound could not heal, and there was even a vaguely intensified situation.

"I have a holy light pill here that can dissolve the blood poison on your wounds, and with this vitality pill, you can recover all your injuries in the shortest half a day!"

Fang Yue took out two pills at random, all at the level of the leader.

"How valuable are these two coins?"

That injury also heard the names of these two medicines.

The combination of these two medicines is indeed his best choice for healing now.

"Five hundred inferior world crystals or equivalent treasures or herbs, no second price!"

Fang Yue spoke very decisively.

"You are killing someone!"

The man exclaimed.

"These two medicines usually only sell up to 50 low-grade world crystals, which is already very high! The price you offer is ten times higher than usual!"

When Wu Siyu heard this, Fang Yue would feel a little bit darkened.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "If you don't buy these medicines, some people are willing to buy them! I am very fair, and I never do things like strong buying and selling!"

"You black businessman, insult a hero! I am waiting to fight against the scarlet creatures and the abyssal demons on the battlefield, wounded and bleeding, but you are sitting here to enjoy peace, and even want to take the opportunity to blackmail!"

The injured man was grieved and angry, and the other party, Yue Da, accused him.

Fang Yue spread his hands and said helplessly: "I am a businessman, a businessman is profitable, hoarding odd goods, this is normal and does not involve any moral factors!"

Fang Yue's smile remained the same, without any angry look.

The wages of avarice is death.

**Chapter 2005: Wind Race**

Fang Yue doesn't believe that he sincerely donates all kinds of medicines and taboos in his hands in order to protect the ten thousand races in the sky, and he will be protected by the ten thousand races!

This is an era of cannibalism without spitting out bones. Blind kindness can only hurt oneself.

Fang Yue's heart has long been hardened, surpassing steel, making people unshakable and indestructible!

"You black businessman, your conscience has been out of your mind! I will kill you, kill the people, and walk the way for the heavens!"

The wounded roared, swung his fist and ran towards Fang Yue!

His fist is dyed with a layer of colorful colored glaze, his fist is strong and powerful!

"Why? You can't tell me in your mouth, have you started to rob it?"

Fang Yue pressed a finger to the center of the opponent's eyebrows, sealing up all of his cultivation.

"Don't you want to be a hero? The best outcome for a hero is to die in battle!"

Fang Yue picked up the wounded person and threw it into the distant battlefield like a spear. In a blink of an eye, the battle shook the sky.

Scarlet creatures and abyss demons swarmed to culminate the wounded.

It is like a drop of water falling into the vast ocean, and it melts instantly, and it can't stir the waves at all!

"Fang Yue, is it a bit too much for you to do this!"

Wu Siyu looked at Fang Yue with complicated eyes, and Fang Yue's actions were a bit too strong.

"Others want to kill and overwhelm, how can I still allow him to stay in the world! This world is like this, if you don't kill me, I will kill you! There is no kindness or bottom line in it!"

There was no regret in Fang Yue's heart.

Wu Siyu no longer speaks, but his eyes are somewhat complicated.

Fang Yue continued to sell pills, because there was a precedent for the injured person just now, so no one dared to be presumptuous in front of Fang Yue.

One after another, many people came to Fang Yue to buy healing pills.

Wealth is important, but your own life is even more important.

In this treacherous environment, no injuries can be dragged off. Only by maintaining one's heyday can you have the hope of responding or escaping when danger occurs!

Fangyue's business is booming, and the pill is sold like flowing water.

The various pills in the cloud heaven were swept by Fang Yue before the catastrophe. Many shops were no longer in stock, and some families and forces did have some stocks of pills, but those were for their

own disciples and elders. The prepared ones are not enough for themselves, how can they be sold to outsiders!

Although Fang Yue's pill is expensive, it gives them a glimmer of hope, and those big clans are even more hateful. They don't even have a place to buy the pill!

"The Scarlet Realm and the Abyss doubled down, and this area was sealed off with seven or seven forty-nine layers of the world, resulting in a complete isolation of the Heavenly Jedi Seal from the outside world! No one can communicate with and pass items outside, the token of the Alliance of People All have expired! Therefore, the precious things in this world are not easy to buy! As for the price, it will definitely be much higher than usual."

Fang Yue explained that at the same time he saw the sky, the rays of sunshine were shining!

There was a great holy realm black demon clan who played the origin of his life, exploded with the brightest blow in his life, he transformed himself into a way, the sky was full of clouds, and the abyss creatures of the same realm died together!

The calamity this time is really tragic, it's not that you can survive safely if you are beyond your realm. The Great Sage is like grass, and the imaginary fairy is like a dog. Under the dual suppression of the Scarlet World and the Abyss, ordinary creatures can't exert their true combat power at all! The scarlet creatures and the demons in the abyss are both intrepid and bloodthirsty, and no one can resist their powerful march!

"Fang Yue, give me some healing pills!"

At this time, a figure fell in the sky!

The blood drifted down and dyed a piece of the earth red.

Fang Yue fixed his eyes and saw Tianchi fall to the ground.

He got up with difficulty, Fang Yue said, the wounds on his body, large and small, more than dozens!

Some wounds have exposed abrupt bones and a blood hole. It penetrated his chest, only an inch short of piercing his heart.

Although Tianchi is an outstanding person, this battle is still extremely difficult!

In the sky, there is also an abyss demon with a pair of black fleshy wings and first-born horns swooping down, chasing Tianchi.

This demon held a big bow in his hand, and the bowstring was pulled. The sky was dim and the black light rushed into the big bow.

An arrow of nothingness condenses from it.

The arrow is as thick as a baby's arm.

An arrow pierced through the sky and tore through the world, breaking through all barriers!

The arrow flew straight to the Tianchi, as if to shake and tear his body completely.

At this time, Fang Yue closed his eyes, and the energy ripples around his body spread out, easily shattering the arrow!

"The tiger fell to Pingyang and was bullied by a dog!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and a pale bone spear condensed in his hand.

He slammed into the sky, blasting the head of the demon in the sky directly!

The body of the abyss demon fell straight from the sky.

Before he died, he didn't even think about why he, an abyss demon on the third step of the Great Sacred Realm, would eventually die in the hands of a human race junior at the Ancestral Realm level.

Fang Yue refined the corpse of the Abyss Demon, and the essence of Qi and blood in it was integrated into the three hundred and sixty \*\*\*\* relics.

Afterwards, Fang Yue just refined the essence of blood and energy from the blood-colored relic, and evolved a divine light into the wounds of Tianchi!

From the wound, black smoke vaporized. His wounds gradually healed.

After a few breaths, the terrifying wounds on Tianchi's body were gone, and his injuries were initially healed, but to fully recover, he needed other medicines for recuperation!

"Tianchi, who on earth is the black hand against you?"

Fang Yue asked Tianchi, using the method of that abyssal demon was definitely not Tianchi's opponent.

"It's not an abyss demon, nor a blood creature. It's the people of the Wind Clan who are attacking me! I was fighting with an abyss demon at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm on the battlefield. In the most intense moment, I was attacked by someone behind him. A sneak attack of people! A imaginary fairy from the Wind Clan cast a secret technique to pierce my chest and use the technique of sealing to make my limbs stiff and difficult to move! If I hadn't used my trump card in time, it would be a taboo. The thing tore through the battlefield and fled, I am afraid I have fallen on the battlefield now! Even the corpse was trampled into mud by the abyss demon!"

Tianchi always feels a little scared after thinking about it. He not only has to resist the enemy in front of him, but also prevent the people around him from attacking.

"Wind tribe, it's them again, are they all crazy? At this time, they still attack their own people without any scruples!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, he dissolved a pill of origin and incorporated it into the body of Tianchi, repairing the origin and purification of the loss in his body!

The Qi and blood in the Tianchi finally recovered, and it no longer seemed as weak as it seemed. He smiled reluctantly, and then said: "The wind tribe's coming is very fierce. They have joined forces with the Dark Demons to target the human race, as if there is some terrifying conspiracy. I suspect that the two races really want to cut off the inheritance and orthodoxy of the human race this time, and plan for thousands of generations to wipe out all the young generations of the human race! Recently, more than

one human race has been robbed, and bad news has come. The murderer who killed them is unknown. I suspect that this was the poisonous hand of the older generation of strong men in the Wind Race and the Black Demon Race!"

"Wind tribe, black demons..."

Fang Yue had already written the creatures of these two races on his kill list.

Non-my family, its heart must be different.

In particular, the Wind Race appears to form an alliance with the Human Race, but secretly, they are more ruthless than anyone else!

"Tianchi, you can recuperate for a few days, and when you are cured, we will join forces to kill the Tianjiao of these two races and repay the cause and effect!"

The blood in Fang Yue's body is rippling, murderous intent is ups and downs, the monsters of the older generation are no opponents, but few practitioners of the younger generation are his opponents, not to mention that this area has now been covered by the \*\*\*\* realm and the power of the abyss. Shrouded, his strength is several times that of other places.

Here is the most suitable method for him to use. What kind of wind clan, what black demon clan, there is only a dead end when encountering him.

In Fang Yue's body, Tianchi saw the hope of revenge.

"it is good!"

Tianchi agreed, and then he adjusted his breath with peace of mind to recover the injuries in his body.

Fang Yue still set up a stall in the same place to sell medicine. More and more people came to sell medicine. To avoid trouble, he was robbed by others. Fang Yue called the forest to guard him.

Lin Mu is a powerful person at the virtual fairyland level, and the aura can be regarded as a deterrent to one party. However, most of the medicines sold by Fang Yue are below the level of the great sacred realm. Therefore, the purchaser is afraid of Lin Mu's cultivation level. Strength, few people dare to provoke or rob.

In just a few hours, Fang Yue recovered almost half of his capital.

He traded in massive amounts of world crystals and various herbs and materials.

"Bring me two original pill!"

Fang Yue was a small merchant and hawker. At this time, a middle-aged man in silver heavy armor with a disheveled hair came to Fang Yue's booth!

His eyes are like gods, and they contain worlds that are constantly arising and passing away!

His tone was strong and domineering, and he never looked at Fang Yue at all.

"I'm sorry, this shop is a small business, there is no pill like the original pill!"



Fang Yue smiled, he knew that this person was unkind.

"Nonsense! If you don't have the source pill, how can the injury on the Tianchi behind you recover? What is the relationship between you and the ancient recipe of the human race? Why do you have the source pill refined by the ancient recipe in your hand!"

The man became more and more powerful, and he lifted Fang Yue's booth with one kick, all kinds of medicinal pills were floating all over the sky, Fang Yue's palm moved all the medicinal pills into his sleeve!

"It turns out to be a member of the Wind Race, no wonder they are so powerful and domineering!"

Only the people of the Wind Clan knew about the ambush in Tianchi, and they understood how serious Tianchi's injuries were.

It's just that Fang Yue's unexpected thing is that the Feng Clan people will hunt down here. They are so desperately chasing them, do they really want to kill the human race?

"I don't want to say more about other things, hand over Tianchi, tell the whereabouts of Gu Fang, I can give you a happy way to die!"

This strong wind clan is quite strong and domineering.

"A great sage dares to be so unscrupulous, do you Feng Clan really want to dominate the clan?"

Fang Yue sneered, and at the same time, he raised his hand, and a sky map burst out of his palm and quickly expanded.

The sky map evolved into a piece of Jedi, trapping the great sage of the wind clan in it.

## **Chapter 2006: Thousands of War**

"Do you dare to show off in front of me?"

The Great Sage of the Wind Clan walked out of the sky very easily, his figure is also real and illusion, between the virtual and the real, as if with some kind of strange magical power.

"Phantom Wind Body! This is a talented arrogant carefully cultivated by the Wind Clan. His status in the Wind Clan should be very high. Otherwise, it is impossible to come into contact with the inheritance of the Phantom Wind Body!"

Tianchi also had a deep understanding of the Wind Clan, and he recognized the source of the Wind Clan Great Sage's methods at a glance.

The Phantom Fengshen belongs to a rather ancient magical power, created by a strong man in the Great Luojin Wonderland! A magical power can match the heritage of a big clan.

This kind of magical power can make one's own physical body and the power of wind call, and it is difficult to distinguish between true and false!

"Are you the arrogant of the Wind Clan? Don't you, the arrogant of the Wind Clan's killing clan, are not afraid of being exposed and showing their true colors?"

Fang Yue looked at the Great Sage of the Wind Clan and asked, at the same time the sky map flew back into his body.

The great sage of the wind clan is very unusual. It seems that his age and bone age should be more than three thousand years old. Although he looks quite handsome and young in appearance, in fact, he is considered a person of the previous generation. Even the seniors have no connection with the so-called genius.

But in him, Fang Yue had a familiar feeling.

This familiar feeling made Fang Yue quite uneasy.

Fang Yue could not tell the source of this familiarity, but there was an instinct telling Fang Yue that this familiarity was quite important.

"Take it upon yourself! A human ant at the leader level is not worthy of my own action!"

The Great Sage of the Wind Clan spoke with a haughty tone.

"Guardian, you really are such a big air! My Human Race will not send you a letter to ask you. Is it true that your Wind Race does not take my Human Race in your eyes?"

A white-clothed man stepped into the air. He was at the level of a virtual fairyland, with a long sword around his waist, and a red mole in the center of his eyebrows.

This white man Fang Yue knew him.

He came from the Thunder King's Mansion, and used to follow King Thunder to protect him.

"Renault, don't be shameless! Send a letter to question the Wind Clan, you must first clarify your position! You are just a servant in the Thunder King's Mansion, so you are far from my position! What qualifications do you have to represent? Human race questioned me? As a minion, do what a minion should do!"

The Great Sage Fengyan of the Wind Clan is equally strong and does not give in even when facing the virtual fairyland level Renault!

"Does the Wind Race want to go all the way to the dark? Even if they completely turn their faces with the Human Race, they don't care? Or they are ready to wipe out all the Human Races in this area, so that the news cannot be transmitted?"

Fang Yue whispered to himself, his words shocked Renault's heart slightly.

"Wind Race!"

Tianchi's eyes narrowed, and the nine \*\*\*\* rings on the back of his head swayed slightly.

"That's it for this time! Tianchi, if you are lucky, someone from the Thunder Palace will save you, but next time I meet you, I will kill you!"

Feng Yan glanced at Tianchi coldly, pressed a cruel word, and left without rush!

Tianchi was uneasy, he had been in the Southern Territory for many years, and no one had ever threatened him like this.

Fang Yue stretched out an arm to stop Tianchi, and whispered: "Let him leave, I have something to say!"

As the Tianchi walked away, Fang Yue just said: "I once sacrificed and summoned the creatures in the abyss world to fight for me! I was once tainted with a curse and ominous aura. I just felt it in Feng Yan's body. The same breath!"

Fang Yue's words fell, shocking!

"Fang Yue, are you saying that this rumor is in collusion with the abyss creature?"

Tianchi is horrified. If this is the case, then this Wind Clan's plot is very big, and even this catastrophe was deliberately set by their Wind Clan!

"It's not just collusion! This rumor already has part of the blood of the Abyss Demon. I don't know how this blood was obtained, but the relationship may be more complicated than you and I thought!"

Fang Yue rubbed his temple lightly, knowing that this Wind Clan had a ghost in his heart, but Fang Yue had never imagined that the ghost in this Wind Clan could be so big!

If all this is the layout of the wind clan, then the purpose of this wind clan will be extremely terrible.

This is definitely not as simple as offering sacrifices to some creatures and resurrecting a certain senior of the Wind Clan! And if you think about it carefully, it might make people anxious!

The wind tribe and the black demons come together, isn't that even the black demons are involved in this matter?

"Fang Yue, this time the matter is too big, I can't decide! Can you accompany me back to the gathering place of Huntian Sect and report the relevant situation to the elder of my teaching? I have a big Luo in Huntian Sect this time. The strong of the realm comes here, and he holds a magic weapon of the supreme realm in his hand!"

When Tianchi opened his mouth, it was shocking.

Huntian Sect actually paid so much attention to this matter, and even the Supreme Realm magic weapon was invited out!

"There is also an old man from the Daluoqing in the Thunder Palace. Although he does not have a supreme level magical weapon in his hand, he has three volumes of the supreme level decree! The King Lei once told me that he was ashamed. The other party's Young Master Yue, if Young Master Fang Yue needs shelter, I am willing to provide it from Prince Lei!"

Lei Nuo smiled and groaned. Fang Yue heard this and vaguely realized that he had been involved in an incredible storm this time.

The power dispatched by the human race this time is beyond imagination, the power of the Great Luo Realm has come, and the decrees and instruments of the supreme realm level are no more than the background of some big races.

These two forces are definitely not simply bringing the Tianjiao of the clan to try, and observe the opportunities in this \*\*\*\* realm as simple as that!

"I'm sorry, I have been branded with jade slips for everything just now, and the two can take them back to their respective clan! Our Fang Yue's cultivation level is not enough, and his status is humble, and I have no ability to participate in this layout!"

Fang Yue refused the invitation of these two people. What they can represent is only his own will. If his Fenggu identity is exposed, I am afraid that the attitude of these two forces towards him will be slightly changed!

"OK then!"

Lei Nuo and Tianchi didn't make any demands. They understood that Fang Yue would have a lot of worries when facing big figures.

"This time. It's important, so I will return to Huntianjiao first!"

Tianchi looked at Fang Yue, with a vaguely sorry expression in his eyes. Fang Yue spent great effort to heal his injury, but he could not accompany Fang Yue to kill the enemy.

"You go back first! Tianchi, if you have any fresh news, you can tell me in time! Well, there are three original pill for you to stay on. This thing can quickly restore your combat power when you are exhausted, and it can also Unscrupulously perform some taboo techniques that consume the power of the source!"

Tianchi accepted the Origin Pill, and then exhorted to leave with two words. Lei Nuo followed closely behind and returned to the residence of King Thunder.

"Everyone has gone clean, and you have seen enough! You should have guessed an eight for my identity. Nine will not leave ten!"

Fang Yue watched the two of them leave, then his figure did not move, and he said to himself.

There were only three people, Xia Yue and Wu Siyu Linmu, but Fang Yue suddenly spoke to the air.

"Hahaha, it really is a great generation! No one knows that Fang Yue and Gu Fang turned out to be the same person!"

An elderly figure appeared, this was a dying old man, his hair was almost falling out, and the whole body was filled with a rotten breath. His eyes were old and muddy, and there seemed to be no trace of brilliance in them.

"People from the Wind Race?"

Fang Yue had long noticed that the old man was dormant by the side, but he had never spoken. He was unwilling to stun him and let the old man take action in advance.

Although this old man has reached the dying year of the wind and candle, his life is not much, but at the peak of his life, he is definitely a top figure who has reached the level of true immortals with half his feet!

"Old man Feng Qianshang, a guardian of the younger generation of the Wind Clan didn't come here to impress you. He only hopes to exchange nine original pill! The old man is willing to exchange for old medicine of the same value. Even fairy liquid and divine liquid can be used as bargaining chips in exchange!"

Feng Qianshang is not strong, he is like a candle in the wind, dying, and may fall into a sitting state at any time.

"Nine Origin Pills, what's the use of your exchange?"

Fang Yue felt that he had vaguely touched the edge of the truth.

"Healing a junior!"

Feng Qianshang was weak, he supported his body with crutches.

"Young man, you have to understand that there are some things in this world that are not really black and white! The crowd Xixi is all for profit, and the crowd shouts, all for profit! You and the Wind Clan may not be eternal enemies. When the tree collapses, perhaps the Wind Clan is better to rely on!"

Feng Qianshang swallowed quietly, persuading Fang Yue to give up his stubborn thoughts.

Fang Yue and Feng Qianshang looked at each other, and then shook their heads: "If I hand over the nine original pill, you will probably do it immediately! I am proficient in the power of space and can open up the dimension space to store the pill. After taking me, I will never get a pill again, so I am so kind to persuade me, and once you get the pill, my value will immediately disappear. If you don't kill me, I don't believe you are a member of the Wind Race!"

For the situation in front of him, Fang Yue saw very clearly that the Wind Clan and him were already immortal, not to mention that many of the Wind Clan died in his hands. It's just that Feng Gu was buried in his hands under the eyes of everyone, which is also a great hatred.

"Oh, young man, why bother? The boundless sea of suffering is the shore! I already know that you are walking on the road of cultivating all methods and practice, and you may not be able to reach the level of saints in your life! Be an alchemy with peace of mind Is the teacher bad? Although life may be a little flat, but at least it can guarantee the integrity of you and the people around you!"

Feng Qianshang still sighed. His face is full of compassion.

"If you want to do it, do it! There is no need to cry in this cat and mouse fake mercy!"

Fang Yue waved, interrupting Feng Qianshang's words.

"Really don't want to meet life and death!"

Although Feng Qianshang said so, he still slapped it resolutely.

The palm prints are blood red, with a faint blood glow.

His palm was like agate, crystal clear, and a palm fell, knocking Fang Yue directly into the air, and Fang Yue flew out like a kite with a broken wire.

When the blow hit, Feng Qianshang's face did not show excitement, on the contrary, his face was solemn, and he looked around quite vigilantly.

This Fang Yue would not fall so easily.

Although Fang Yue was at the level of the leader, his methods were weird, and even some ordinary imaginary immortals could be killed alive by him.

### **Chapter 2007: Murder with a knife**

Sure enough, the phantom on the horizon turned into a wisp of blue smoke.

At the same time, Fang Yue flew from behind Feng Qianshang, and he raised his hand to see a picture.

In Fang Yue's palm, the phantom of the dragon and the tiger was disillusioned, and the purple electric light was disillusioned.

Feng Qianshang became vigilant, and he turned around and slapped him.

Fang Yue's and Feng Qianshang's palms blasted against each other, and a wave of energy and blood exploded.

Feng Qianshang's vitality and blood were withered, and he was already in the dying year of the Wind Candle, and his physical body was constantly degenerating and degenerating, even an ordinary imaginary immortal.

And Fang Yue's physical body continued to transform, and just evolved three hundred and sixty blood-colored relics, and his physical body had just reached its peak.

Fang Yue and Feng Qianshang actually matched each other!

Feng Qianshang staggered for two steps, and a ray of black blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

"Sure enough, it is my wind clan who has written a list of kills! In the physical body, you can already stand shoulder to shoulder with me! The world knows that you are a master of all methods and it is difficult to enter the realm of a saint, but few people understand that if the physical body is the ultimate practice Can fly into the sky and dominate the world!"

Feng Qianshang muttered to himself. He saw Fang Yue's extraordinary.

However, the physical injury healed quickly and could not affect his strength!

"You are a curse. If you don't get rid of it, I will feel uneasy! Even if you can't be sanctified, it's still terrifying to be enlightened in the flesh!"

Feng Qianshang's murderous intent was even more serious, and he dragged a heavy step towards Fang Yue.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Every step of Feng Qianshang's fall caused the earth to tremble. At this moment, he seemed to merge with this land.

"Seven Stars!"

Lin Mu slowly moved away, "The Wind Race, you are too arrogant! A half-step true immortal who is so unscrupulous in killing the human race, are you not afraid that my human race will also kill the younger generation of your Wind Race disciples?"

Lin Mu's voice was a bit hollow. During the period of following Fang Yue, Fang Yue gave him a lot of panacea to restore his origin.

Today, the original power of the forest has recovered about 50%, and the life expectancy is 500 years.

Grinding between life and death, experiencing great joy and great compassion, he is no longer as weak as before.

He dared to resist even the half-step true fairy of the Wind Clan.

"If you have the ability, the Tianjiaoer of my wind clan can kill as much as possible, but the premise is that you can survive this battle!"

Feng Qianshang's voice is old and weaker.

However, his steps were firmer, and every step he fell made the whole world tremble!

Seven steps of the star, each step of falling, the aura of the caster will increase by one point, seven steps of falling, the peak of the momentum, destroying the dry, deterring the sky.

Feng Qianshang's eyes began to close slightly, and he concentrated all his energy and blood on the soles of his feet.

He will play a killer blow, split life and death instantly, and determine the outcome!

Lin Mu stood in front of Fang Yue, and he wanted to resist Fang Yue's blow.

However, Fang Yue shook his head slightly and pushed away Lin Mu's body.

"Let me learn how powerful this legendary Seven-Step Star is! Is it just a mere fame or a real skill!"

After Fang Yue's words, the blood in his body surged like a river bursting into a bank.

Six steps, seven steps!

Feng Qianshang appeared in front of Fang Yue. He suddenly opened his eyes, and raised his hand with a blow.

What a blow this is.

The corpse mountain and the sea of blood emerged behind Feng Qianshang, a ghost of gods and demons lingered. The heavens and stars appear in the day, their brilliance shines out.

The wisps of stars fell on Feng Qianshang's body.

Feng Qianshang attracted the stars, borrowed the gods and demons, and suddenly slapped Fang Yue's life.

"Fairy seal!"

Fang Yue roared, and the immortal mark on his back suddenly broke out.

The fairy is in the dust, the king is in the world!

He sat cross-legged for nine days, staring slightly at his eyes.

With a bang, strands of fairy qi fell down, and every strand of fairy qi was heavy to the extreme, as if one world after another fell down.

The earth is crushed and the wind blows, but all tangible things collide with it, and they are broken into powder.

The immortal phantom imprinted in the immortal seal collided with Feng Qianshang with a full-body energy.

A black vortex derives from the void, two completely different energies cancel each other out and annihilate each other, and finally become invisible!

Feng Qianshang's tiger's mouth dripped blood, he was panting heavily, his eyes were red, bloodshot everywhere, like blood.

Tianxing Seven Steps condensed his strength, and finally gathered all his energy into a single blow. If it is a one-shot kill, he can also recover part of his remaining power. However, Fang Yue summoned such a weird fairy to confront him, but it dissipated all his energy and even part of the true fairy power fell into his body, making it difficult for him to dispel.

The corner of Feng Qianshang's mouth is bleeding, and his already dry and fragile meridians are becoming more and more vulnerable under the impact of the power of the true immortal. He has a feeling that his body may collapse at any time and his soul may be shattered.

The real immortal shadow behind Fang Yue was slightly faint, but it had not completely disappeared.

The second wave of Xianrenyin's attack was not small, but it was much stronger than the first wave!

Fang Yue turned around, and a blood-colored spear of the imaginary fairyland level was thrown towards the phantom of the fairy. The phantom of the true fairy was expressionless, and slapped it down. The blood-colored spear shattered every inch and turned into A cloud of blood mist.



However, the ghost of the real immortal withstood the blow, and his figure became more and more faint!

After the \*\*\*\* spear exploded, a wave of blood atomized into layers rushed towards the fairy's body.

The fairy was stained with a faint blood red, becoming nondescript.

"Roar!"

The phantom of the fairy screamed up to the sky, and he struggled hard and burned himself.

This blood mist seemed a great insult to his pure body.

The fairy struggled for a while, and finally returned to Ping Ji, his eyes were hollow and godless, and his body was shattered every inch and turned into powder.

"This is not your ultimate move, but your calamity! I understand, you must have offended the Wu family and inherited the immortal seal of the Wu family!"

Feng Qianshang was angry for a while, and he realized the source of the problem. He vomited blood, and finally couldn't help but backlash from the injury.

"Hahahaha! I would also like to thank you for helping me share the calamity! If it weren't for you, although I could have survived this second wave of immortal seals, it might cost a higher price!"

The fairy shattered and the powder turned into mottled light and shadow, scattered from the air like fireflies, bit by bit into Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue's internal organs, skin, flesh, and flesh became more and more brilliant under the baptism and tempering of light and shadow.

The light in his eyes is like electricity, like solidifying billions of brilliance.

Feng Qianshang eagerly watched Fang Yue's body tempering and stepping up a new level, but at the end of the crossbow, he did not dare to merge the light and powder that the celestial spirit had broken into.

Because it not only contains the power of the fairy, but also the power of mottled and impure blood.

If he doesn't integrate the power of the fairy spirit, he can at least survive for a while, if he is integrated, he will die faster!

The power of blood invades the body, and even the strong in the real fairyland may not be able to resist it.

Feng Qianshang's heart was gloomy, and he seemed to be able to perceive his own future and future!

"Feng Qianshang, I will ask you again, what is the plot of the Feng Clan this time? What are they planning and planning?"

Fang Yue asked.

Feng Qianshang laughed loudly: "I am old, and I am holding my own mortal heart this time! I am willing to use my stump to make the final contribution to the Feng Clan. The truth you want to know is believed

to be not far away. The future will eventually come to light in the world, but at that time, the Wind Clan has already ruled the world, surpassing the ten thousand clan, the Human Clan may have become fly ash, and you will regret it!"

Feng Qianshang's body swelled, he wanted to burn his last part of his source, and exploded himself.

However, a black shadow appeared behind him, and a big hand of the black warrior fell on Feng Qianshang's shoulder and sealed his whole body, unable to move even a finger.

"Finally caught a big fish, how can I let your big fish run away?"

Fang Yue smiled and caught a half-step true fairy alive.

This is definitely a big fish whose cultivation base and identity are very lofty, and it is only half a step away from the true immortal. Whether it is used as a sacrifice or the future harvesting of physical medicine, it will be the best material.

Feng Qianshang was captured alive and sealed.

If this incident were to come out, I am afraid it would be another uproar.

Half-step true immortal, in the underworld is already quite a person with identity and status.

The life or death of any one person will attract the attention of millions of people.

"True fairy..."

Lin Mu saw the true face of the black warrior, and he was slightly silent. Although he didn't know how sacred this person was, he could clearly sense that this person was like the sun in the sky, and his blood was like a dragon, rushing into the sky.

No wonder this Fang Yue is so unscrupulous and daring to run rampant on this land. It turns out that people also have their own heritage. He has a true fairyland-level protector to walk with, so he is naturally confident.

"Feng Qianshang is sealed, I am afraid that the Feng Clan will be crazy! They are very few people, and it is quite difficult to produce a half-step true immortal. Feng Gu falls, if Feng Qianshang disappears in battle, it will be for Feng As far as the clan is concerned, it is probably an extremely heavy blow!"

Lin Mu said with a heavy voice, the number of practitioners from low to high is a pyramid shape. The higher the cultivation level, the fewer the number. Since ancient times, the creatures who can touch the immortals have been the pillars of all races! True celestial beings are rare, spirit celestial beings are rare, and all the powerhouses in Da Luoqing belong to a family.

The wind race surpasses the human race in the personal talents of the practitioners, but the overall number of race members is more than one grade worse than the human race.

"This time the game is complicated and confusing. The Wind Clan may be a chess player, or it may be just a pawn! How to move the next move requires observation and consideration!"

Fang Yue did not easily make an assertion!

The \*\*\*\* realm and the abyss descended together, and seven or seven forty-nine worlds were used as barriers to seal the world. These are unimaginable masterpieces. Just to trap the creatures on this land of thousands of kilometers, it is difficult to explain The real purpose of the man behind this scene!

"The second wave of immortal seals has passed! The next wave will probably be three days later! But the impact of the immortal seals is probably even more terrifying! I have to prepare early!"

When Fang Yue mentioned the immortal seal, his tone was solemn, but he didn't care very much.

If it's another body, maybe it's still afraid of the immortal seal three points, this flesh and blood clone is originally formed by a chain of order, as long as the chain of order continues, even if the body is broken, it doesn't matter!

### **Chapter 2008: Divine power**

The physical body collapsed, but it took a little flesh and blood to reorganize it again, and his practice method was somewhat similar to that of the blood demons on earth.

Back then, the Gorefiend was horizontal, immortal and immortal, which caused headaches for many big forces in the starry sky, not because of how terrifying his cultivation base was, but mainly because of his immortal nature, which made people puzzled.

The black warrior hides his body, and he hides in the dark again. He is one of Fang Yue's cards and cannot easily see the light.

This time, Fang Yue put away his stall and stopped setting up stalls everywhere. Even Feng Qianshang disappeared. The Wind Clan couldn't ignore it. If Fang Yue was waiting here stupidly, it would only be Wind Clan Thunder. One blow, it is even possible that a number of true immortals come together, and a black warrior may not be able to save their lives.

Lin Mu also gradually lost his breath, following Fang Yue as if it were a shadow. His main task was to protect Wu Siyu.

As for Fang Yue, even if he was bombarded with his body, there was nothing wrong with him.

The three set off again, but not long after they walked out, a rain of blood poured down in the sky.

The rain of blood was pouring, crashing down, the sky and the earth wept, the sun and the moon changed color.

In a daze, Fang Yue saw a moment when the sky collapsed and the earth broke, the scene of the end of the world, the chains of order broke, even the fragments of the avenue were bare. Exposed.

However, when Fang Yue fixed his eyes again, everything disappeared and returned to its original state again!

In the distance, a cheering sound came.

"It's Master Black Eye! He tore a blood-colored creature of the real fairyland level with his bare hands! Master Black Eye is mighty, he is the patron saint of the Black Demons!"

Someone is cheering and touting!

Fang Yue looked at the heavenly secret, he saw a warrior in black armor with twelve black wings floating in the air, occasionally flapping his wings!

This is a true fairyland black demons, who dominated the existence of an era in the past. He once killed the Tianjiao who had killed the entire era silently, and no one was fighting against it! He was promoted to the realm of real immortals five hundred years ago, and he gradually disappeared, and there were many figures in the mortal dust.

Fang Yue didn't expect that the black pupils of the Black Demon Race were trapped in this area, but he took the initiative to attack the scarlet creature, and even killed a true fairy.

Could it be that the coming of the Scarlet World and the Abyss has nothing to do with the Black Demon Race but the Wind Race's own idea?

Fang Yue pondered, the situation became more complicated and difficult to understand.

Fang Yue walked towards the Guyuan Pagoda. The Guyuan Pagoda is a very old building nearby. The time and age of the construction of the Guyuan Pagoda cannot be verified, but the Guyuan Pagoda is a must-see for Tianjiao. The ancient Yuan Pagoda has ninety-nine floors, which is said to be able to penetrate the sky.

To climb the Guyuan Pagoda, what is needed is not the cultivation base and realm, but the understanding of the tower body!

Everyone sees the Guyuan Pagoda differently. Some people say that the Guyuan Pagoda is like a mirror. The Guyuan Pagoda that people see is a reflection of the building in their hearts, not the Guyuan Pagoda itself.

Fang Yue had never been to the Guyuan Pagoda before, mainly because he didn't have much interest in the Guyuan Pagoda, because even if this ancient pagoda reached the summit, there was no special reward. The fame of Guyuan Pagoda is mainly derived from its ancient times. In the past, countless powerful creatures have left their footprints in this ancient pagoda!

But this time, Black Eye killed the blood-colored creature at the real fairyland level, and its corpse shattered into a rain of blood and tiny corpses. These blood and corpses were highly toxic to some practitioners. , Don't provoke, don't dare to touch, but in Fang Yue's eyes it is a rare treasure.

When Fang Yue approached the Guyuan Pagoda, he saw a blood-colored pond. The area of the pond was large, about one acre.

"This blood-colored creature at the real fairyland level is incredible. A drop of his blood can transform into a pond!"

Fang Yue approached, trying to collect this drop of blood, but just as he approached, he was injured by the fierce murderous aura emanating from the blood.

He was almost torn apart by the murderous intent emanating from the blood.

"The existence of the true fairyland level should not be humiliated! Even if it falls, there will still be the will of life in its corpse and blood. It is difficult to resolve these murderous intentions if it does not enter the fairy road."

The black warrior appeared behind Fang Yue. He pinched the seal art in his palm and condensed a great avenue bottle.

The Avenue Aquarius opened, and the drop of blood was collected in it.

"The blood of this scarlet creature contains a different kind of vitality, and I will help you accept it, and I will give you this drop of blood when you can resolve the murderous intent!"

The black warrior took the initiative to help Fang Yue collect the blood of the blood creature.

The whole pond dries up instantly, exposing the brown ground.

Once this piece of land was also full of vitality, but it was affected by the fierce fighting of the strong, and finally turned into a piece of scorched earth.

"Even the immortals are beginning to fall, I am afraid this catastrophe has gradually begun!"

The murderous intent emanating from that drop of blood shocked Fang Yue, and his memory was still fresh.

He couldn't help but sigh softly, the strength of the real fairyland level is really beyond his reach.

The last time I was able to kill Feng Gu was purely a coincidence.

The black warrior disappeared from his tracks, and Fang Yue continued to walk towards the Gu Yuan Pagoda.

The true immortal falls, and all beings are full.

The fall of the true immortal who walked out of the blood-colored world was not just as simple as breaking his body, his belongings, armor, and weapons in his hand were not simple.

These things were scattered around the Guyuan Pagoda when the true immortal fell. Countless practitioners came to hunt for treasures. Even if they were to get a panacea, a pill was an amazing harvest!

In particular, these things come from another realm that is completely different from the underworld civilization, and their reference value is very special, exceeding the general elixirs and great medicines in the underworld.

However, Fang Yue was not moved by these things. The real treasure in his eyes was still the flesh and bones of the real wonderland powerhouse in the Scarlet World.

Those things have a different effect on him, and others will not compete, and there is no conflict.

Fang Yue wandered around this land, and a black warrior occasionally took action to help him take away the flesh and bones of the real wonderland powerhouse in the blood-colored world. His plan went particularly smoothly, and he had collected it in just half an hour. The corpse of a small real fairy!

"Come on! Little Thunder King encountered an unprecedented ambush. An assassin of the imaginary fairyland level suddenly shot from the void and played a fatal blow. He evolved a colorful rainbow light that penetrated Xiao Lei King. Xiao Leiwang's shoulder blades were shattered by half of his body and almost fell completely!"

Not far away, someone spoke.

King Lei was accidentally robbed and almost died.

Fang Yue looked in the direction where the voice came from, and as expected, King Lei was trapped in the enclosure of several figures.

These figures are like ghosts, and they are fascinating and a little fuzzy, making it difficult to see their true faces.

"Not a virtual fairy, but four! But they are not real creatures, but ancient corpses that were refined into puppets!"

Fang Yue saw the other party's appearance clearly, his face was slightly gloomy.

This land is plunged into blood and chaos, and even the princes of all races are being targeted, it is difficult to protect themselves.

Xiao Lei Wang was covered in blood and black hair dancing wildly. Although he was attacked and shattered half of his body, he was still struggling, playing powerful secrets one after another, smashing all powerful enemies!

"These four ancient corpses are all treasures left by the powerful people in the virtual fairyland when they were sitting down. Before dying, they scattered all their life's cultivation into the bones and flesh and blood! This makes their flesh never After extra tempering, it is also extremely strong and contains extraordinary magical skills! But these four ancient corpses belong to different ethnic groups, and it is difficult to judge their identity behind the scenes!"

Fang Yue stood still and did not impulsively meet.

Because this time, he does not need to perform.

This little Thunder King's combat power is extraordinary, and the practitioners of the same generation have vaguely reached the first echelon.

Even if he was attacked by someone and was severely traumatized, Xiao Lei Wang was still able to dominate and remain undefeated!

This is not the scope of the Scarlet Realm. Although this land has been completely shrouded in blood, its restraints and dangers are much weaker than the Scarlet Realm.

There are also strong men in the Thunder King's house protecting the road for King Lei in the dark. Once King Lei fails to support him, they will immediately take action to destroy all these ancient corpses.

But this is also the biggest doubt.

What is the meaning and purpose of these ancient corpses besieging Xiao Lei Wang in this place.

They knew that there were people from the Thunder King's Mansion watching from the side, defending the way for Xiao Lei King.

With these four ancient corpses of the virtual fairyland level, it is difficult to really kill the Thunder King!

And these four ancient corpses, under the watchful eyes of King Lei's Mansion, could hardly return intact.

The four ancient corpses of the virtual fairyland level are considered to be valuable killers, and they are wasted in this meaningless battle, which makes people puzzled!

"I saw a green shadow falling from the sky, turning into dandelion seeds, and falling on the onlookers."

Wu Siyu said, she was like a babble in a dream, describing a scene that no one could see!

At this moment, Wu Siyu is in a special state, her body surface is glowing, and the faint milky white holy light is dim and soft.

She came out like an immortal, with a sort of light and elegant taste, and those eyes seemed to have become the carrier of Tao, flowing colorful brilliance, giving people a mysterious and peaceful feeling.

"There is something wrong with Wu Siyu! She is definitely not an ordinary physique!"

Lin Mu didn't know when he walked out of the darkness, a pair of turbid eyes burst out with strong light.

"It is true! I have been studying Wu Siyu's physique for a long time, but I still can't see how strange her body is. She seems to be hazy in an eternal and unknown chaos, everything seems to be nothing, it is difficult to understand control!"

Fang Yue had long discovered that Wu Siyu's physique was special, his appearance was ordinary, but his body seemed to contain a special ancient aura of origin.

At this moment, Wu Siyu was completely cold, giving people a feeling of rejection from thousands of miles away. Her temperament was dusty, and her red lips were slightly pursed, which was completely different from the lively girl before.

## **Chapter 2009: Big gift**

"This is a manifestation of divinity, too much forgiveness, and the body is in harmony!"

Fang Yue felt the difference between Wu Siyu, and he couldn't help muttering to himself.

At this moment, Wu Siyu's six relatives don't recognize him, and he won't be caught in the slightest emotion.

"What is the falling seed?"

Fang Yue asked lowly.

Wu Siyu said softly: "That is the seed that contains the origin of life, the beginning of the nightmare, and the root of the disaster!"

"Contains the origin of life?" Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned when he heard the words. Then he took a deep breath and absorbed the essence of all directions into his body. The "Life Truth" turned naturally, and the rules of life merged into his eyes.

Fang Yue's gaze was like a torch, and it was as bright as a fire. He looked at the time and space of the sky again, and everything he saw was completely different in time! The originally calm sky was blue, as clean as glass, without impurities.

But now, as Fang Yue saw, the seeds fell from the sky like rain, and these seeds fell into the bodies of different people. The higher the cultivation level, the number of seeds attracted is more.

The green seeds fell, deliberately avoiding the four ancient corpses. They were lifeless and lifeless, and had no attraction to the seeds containing the power of life.

"The drunk man means no longer drinking, it turned out to be Mingxiu plank road, dark Chen Cang!"

Fang Yue said in a low voice, he didn't know what kind of changes these seeds would produce when they fell into people's bodies.

Fang Yue looked around and found that not everyone would be selected by seeds.

Wu Siyu is independent of the world, and those seeds that fall from the sky will detour and will not fall into her body.

On the other hand, Fang Yue's aura of life was exceptionally exuberant, like the sky, even though he was only a cultivation base at the master level, but the rich vitality in his body surpassed the ordinary imaginary immortal.

The seeds of life were used madly at him like moths to the fire, bit by bit, falling into his body.

Fang Yue found that these seeds of life would be attracted to the internal organs when they fell into his body, entangled in them, and then settled down, slowly drawing on the vitality and blood in his body.

These seeds of life are very sinister and vicious. They look crystal clear on the surface, but in fact they are stealing the vitality of sentient beings for their masters!

Fang Yue used the profound arts to collect the seeds of life. The rumbling operation of "The Truth of Life" was almost in harmony with the supreme power! If these seeds of life have not been discovered by Fang Yue, they may be able to steal the life force in his body quietly, and once they are discovered, they are destined to be incompatible with the most essential Dao and Dharma that involves the rules of life. contend!



Seeds from full to dry, the essence of life is emptied.

In the end, Fang Yue harvested nearly a thousand seeds of life, each of which was condensed with pure and surging life force. It was invisible and qualityless, and it was difficult to see the traces of the existence of such seeds with a simple naked eye.

Fang Yue began to deliberately collect this kind of life seed, because Fang Yue had a hunch that the value of this life seed was quite high, and it might be able to transform into a big killer at a critical moment, without taboos, regardless of realm.

Fang Yue's spirit is like a sea, and in a blink of an eye, he has washed away the breath of the former owner of the seed of life and turned it into his own use.

Afterwards, Fang Yue patted the forest tree on the shoulder. Hundreds of life seeds in the forest tree were rolled out and fell into his hands.

And this process was quite secretive, Lin Mu didn't even notice that Fang Yue had saved his life silently.

The divine light on Wu Siyu's body gradually disappeared, and her eyes returned to normal, no longer having the cold and hollow smell.

She gently rubbed her temples and said to herself: "Am I in that special state again? I really hate this feeling of no memory!"

Fang Yue shuddered, his heart was slightly shocked, he was sure that Wu Siyu was not talking nonsense.

Wu Siyu was talking to herself, her brows showing a touch of sadness.

She had never explained anything to Fang Yue, nor did Fang Yue take the initiative to ask. He guessed in his heart that entering that special state is probably beyond Wu Siyu's control.

Only when Wu Siyu is in a state of crisis, that special state will appear and be used to protect peace.

With the resolution of the crisis, that special state will naturally be lifted.

With Fang Yue present, all the seeds of life that fell within a few hundred meters of his body will be taken away by him.

Fang Yue moved his position quietly and breathlessly, collecting the seeds of life in different positions, until after hundreds of breaths, he collected more than 5,000 seeds of life.

At this time, the seeds of life that fell from the sky began to fade and disappear, and finally the whole world was completely tranquil.

At the same time, the mission of the four ancient corpses was finally over, and after a fight, the divine power contained in them was finally exhausted.

The four corpses turned around and ran without nostalgia. They seemed to have been prepared, and they directly tore a door to the space, stepped into it and disappeared without a trace.

"They came prepared!"

King Lei was holding an eucalyptus. He watched the four corpses go away, his eyes lost and thoughtful.

He didn't pursue it, because the injuries on his body were still serious. The previous battle only temporarily sealed his wounds, and did it reluctantly.

"Four ancient corpse puppets of the virtual fairyland level are really a good gift!"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly, and he smiled openly.

The owner of the four ancient corpses would not have thought that Fang Yue had quietly changed the coordinates of the space crack at the moment that space crack opened.

The four ancient corpses disappeared here, but the next moment they appeared in a barren, different-dimensional space. They wandered and wandered in the void, even with the cultivation base and combat power of the virtual fairyland level, it would be difficult for a while. Get out of nothingness.

The place where the four ancient corpses appeared was the place where Fang Yue's deity had practiced. Fang Yue's deity took action and turned it over to suppress and refine the ancient corpses at the end of the four powerful crossbows.

The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole is behind!

Fang Yue fully explained this point.

As the waves receded, Fang Yue took the initiative to appear in front of King Lei.

"Sold medicines, sell medicines! Shiquan Dabu Pills, supplement the source, heal the wounds, nourish the yin and strengthen the body, the effect is unparalleled! A pill can only be exchanged for a hundred thousand-year-old medicine! Missed it!"

Fang Yue yelled in front of King Xiaolei.

Xiao Lei Wang couldn't help but stunned. There was a wound on his wound, and the wound produced a five-color luster.

This is a sign of the onset of Dao injury. The backlash was strong and seemed to damage the origin in his body at any time.

"You who sell fake drugs, stay away!"

Someone shouted, and the other party Yue roared, who is Xiao Lei Wang? He is the future heir of King Lei's Mansion, and he respects his status. How could he buy this kind of medicinal medicine in the hands of quack doctors?

"Zhang Qiu, don't be rude! This Daoist Fang Yue is a good friend of mine, don't neglect!"

King Xiao Lei stopped the guy who drank Fang Yue, and he handed over to Fang Yue: "Forgive me for being injured and unable to meet each other. I don't know how effective this Shiquan Dabu Pill is and whether it can really be as good as you. Said it can treat the original injury."

Fang Yue nodded: "When the medicine is ready to cure the disease, I obtained this pill from an ancient ruin and passed on the ancients. It has an unspeakable miraculous effect!"

Fang Yue talked serious nonsense.

Xiao Lei Wang was taken aback for a moment, then laughed: "Well, I happen to have a 100,000-year-old medicine here, and it seems just right to exchange this pill!"

Fang Yue and Xiaoleiwang paid the money with one hand, and delivered the goods with one hand, which was quite simple and neat.

When Fang Yue took the old medicine, he inadvertently patted Xiao Lei Wang's body lightly, sucking out all the seeds of life in his body.

Fang Yue has a good sense for King Xiao Lei. He is a leading figure among the younger generation of Human Race. He is quite righteous and majestic. Although some actions made Fang Yue feel a little bit responsive in his heart, he did not prevent Fang Yue from helping him. A handful.

As for the others, Fang Yue was not so kind to help them take away the seeds of life in their bodies!

Among the onlookers, people of different ethnic groups were involved, such as the Wind Race and the Black Demon Race, who originally did not share the sky with Fang Yue, and Fang Yue could not be so magnanimous as to abandon all grievances to relieve them of hidden dangers.

"King Xiao Lei, don't be fooled! This Fang Yue is just a useless person. Because of the practice, he will never be able to enter the holy! He is just a waste, everyone hates it. With his identity and aptitude, how can he be able to make up? What about the original loss-making pill? This is clearly a scam, extremely naive and clumsy! Please don't be fooled by Lord Lei Wang!"

Zhang Qiu spoke again, and his words revealed the contempt and disdain of Fang Yue.

"Do you look down on me? Why don't you come over and make gestures!"

With a smile on his face, Fang Yue stepped out, and behind him appeared a starry vision, day and night, the stars were shining, Fang Yue turned black and white, against the chaos of Yin and Yang.

Although he had never touched, Zhang Qiu had already received a strong impact. He flew out upside down, his body cracked like a porcelain doll!

"I'm a trash, then what are you? I'm still at the level of the master realm, but you are already a strong one on the eighth step of the saint realm! You can't resist even the waves spreading out of my hard step. I really don't know what the living value of a so-called saint like you is!"

There is no taboo for Fang Yue to let himself go.

He would never let anyone provoke him.

An ordinary saint, self-righteous, if he ignores his words, maybe he will crawl on his head and pee in the next moment!

Fang Yue is strong and domineering.

This reminds people of his achievements. In the projection of the Scarlet Realm, he once killed Xuxian. Some of the Tianjiao of various races were sanctified, and some even entered the level of the Great Holy Realm, but they were still not the younger generation. opponent.

Fang Yue couldn't become holy, but his combat power was definitely not weak.

At least under Xuxian, he is a rare opponent.

Perhaps in the distant future, Fang Yue will be surpassed one by one by his peers, but offending Fang Yue at this time is absolutely irrational.

"Zhang Qiu, you've passed! I just said that Fang Yue is my good friend. You have repeatedly provoked you. What is your intention? You are my follower, but you are arrogant and domineering. I'm causing trouble, do you think I don't know what you do outside under my banner?"

Xiao Lei Wang was furious, angering Zhang Qiu.

Zhang Qiu covered his chest and looked at Xiao Lei Wang resentfully.

### **Chapter 2010: Take advantage of the fire**

"Xiao Lei Wang, I follow you sincerely, but you are so affectionate and unrighteous! Since this is the case, then you and I will be cut off from now on, and there will be nothing to do with you! You follow your Yangguan Road, and I cross my single-plank bridge!"

Zhang Qiu turned around resolutely, seeming to be extremely sad.

However, Fang Yue sneered: "After being exposed to the unpredictable intention, do you want to leave? How can there be such a cheap deal in this world! You should leave it to me!"

Fang Yue shot again, the darkness above his head became thicker, and the galaxies were hanging upside down, and the extremely large stars exuded a majestic aura.

The vision behind him constitutes a picture of the sky, a world of its own, condensing illusion into reality.

Zhang Qiu was greatly oppressed, and he felt as if he was carrying an extremely heavy mountain on his back.

The sound of broken bones came from his body, even if he was a holy, he couldn't bear the weight of a world.

"Fang Yue, it would be too much to do this! This autumn is just mocking you, but you are so aggressive!"

A middle-aged Taoist came out to intercede with each other. He came from the Ziguang clan, and the attitude of this clan towards the human race was not very friendly.

He showed a sad expression.

"Leave a front line in doing things, so we will meet each other in the future! Fang Yue, you should let this fellow Taoist go! Give him a chance to change and be a new man!"

"roll!"

Fang Yue's eyes opened angrily, and he roared, his sound waves were like ocean waves, turbulent, and blasted the middle-aged Taoist!

"As expected, he is a practitioner who dared to embark on the road of cultivating all kinds of laws, and his combat power is as unmatched as the legend! With a roar, a powerful man of the great sacred realm blasted off!"

Someone marveled, Fang Yue's combat power was strong.

"Look at him, really is the Zhang Qiu you know?"

Fang Yue's words made everyone focus on Zhang Qiu.

Zhang Qiu's body trembled slightly, he was under strong pressure, and a layer of faint black scale armor emerged on the surface of his body. The scale armor was fine and extremely tough.

On Zhang Qiu's forehead, a black unicorn gradually emerged, and his pupils turned into indifferent dark gold!

"Abyss creature, he is a magic demon!"

Someone exclaimed, amazed by the identity of this autumn.

Illusion demons, born in the abyss, can transform the appearance of any creature. They have a strong ability to transform all things without being discerned. The ordinary eyes of the sky are also invalid, and they can't see through the disguise of the fantasy demons!

"If I never appeared, I really don't know how long you will be disguised!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and was about to end this phantom demon.

"Retain people!"

The Daoist of the Ziguang Clan spoke again, his expression eager, he wanted to stop Fang Yue.

Fang Yue glanced at him, then stunned the illusion with a palm.

"What? That roar just now wasn't enough? You dare to interfere with my behavior!"

"This phantom has been lurking by the side of King Thunder for a long time! He must have an extraordinary mission and mission! This phantom must be interrogated strictly, and perhaps he can learn some unknown secrets from his mouth!"

The Taoist of the Ziguang tribe struck his beard and looked like he was holding a smart ticket.

Fang Yue glanced at him coldly.

"As far as I know, the Phantom Clan is almost all dead, it is difficult to get effective information from them!"

Fang Yue hated the Taoist priest of the Purple Light Clan, and in his eyes Fang Yue could always see a ray of malicious light.

This Ziguang Clan Taoist has a problem, but it is difficult for Fang Yue to judge the specific problem.

"My Ziguang clan has a deep background and naturally has a method of interrogation! You only need to give this magic demon to my clan!"

The Taoist priest of the Ziguang clan said unhurriedly, behind him, several imaginary immortals of the Ziguang clan appeared to support him!

They are bound to win the magical magic that pretends to be Zhang Qiu! At this moment, their attitude has become increasingly strong.

"I grabbed this magic demon with my own hands! If you Ziguang Clan want it, there is no problem, pay enough for the exchange, this magic demon is yours!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes, he understood that he might not be able to keep this magic demon in the current situation!

The Ziguang clan is easy to deal with, but the powerhouses in some other clan groups look to him with scorching eyes.

Even if a black warrior was guarding in the dark, Fang Yue was still unsure of taking this phantom demons out of trouble.

"what do you want?"

The middle-aged Taoist priest of the Ziguang clan was a little surprised, this Fang Yue was willing to compromise and handed over the fantasy demon.

"Nothing else, a weapon of the virtual fairyland level!"

Fang Yue pondered for a while and offered a price that he thought was reasonable!

The middle-aged Taoist of the Ziguang clan was taken aback for a moment, then his expression changed.

"Fang Yue, you are crazy about money! Do you know how valuable it is for a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level?"

The middle-aged Taoist priest himself was a great sage, and he had never been qualified to come into contact with a magic weapon at the virtual fairyland level.

Even the middle-aged Taoist priest's face had a hint of anger and anger.

Fang Yue sneered: "You can't get this magic weapon, others may not! Anyway, the price I offered is here, if you want to take away this magical demon, even if you exchange it with a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level!"

Fang Yue made the appearance of a businessman, but other businessmen sold pills, weapons, and miscellaneous objects, but what he sold was a living magical monster!

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

The middle-aged Taoist roared, and when he raised his hand, he turned into a dragon claw and leaned towards Fang Yue's shoulder.

"I want you to know what is inferiority and order. There are some people you are destined to look up to and cannot reach!"

The middle-aged Taoist's dragon claw is about to come.

Fang Yue's mind flashed aura, and he instantly understood the problem of the middle-aged Taoist.

There is a trace of the secret of the dragon clan in his dragon claws!

The dragon clan used to be proud of the entire underworld. They were once the head of the ten thousand clan. For some special reasons, this clan declined inexplicably before the three civilizations and fell from the throne of the head of the ten thousand clan.

From then on, the dragon clan has remained simple and rarely appeared in front of the world! Although the secret method of the dragon clan has been spread, it is in vain without the support of the dragon bloodline.

But the dragon claws displayed by this middle-aged Taoist of the Ziguang clan are both form and spirit.

If it weren't for this guy's amazing talent and ability to reverse the world, he should have obtained the true legend of the Dragon Clan and even absorbed part of the Dragon Clan's blood!

"Even the dragon clan is also involved!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he felt a headache, now the situation is more and more complicated, and the ghosts, ghosts, ghosts and ghosts have appeared on the scene.

The appearance of the dragon clan's appearance has indeed exceeded his expectations. It is really hard to judge who is the leader of this Scarlet Domain and the Abyss!

Fang Yue shot a divine light and knocked the middle-aged Taoist of the Ziguang tribe into the air again.

What if there is dragon blood blessing?

The strength of this middle-aged Taoist is still extremely fragile in Fang Yue's eyes, vulnerable to a single blow.

The middle-aged Taoist was knocked into the air by Fang Yue, and the imaginary immortals of the Purple Light clan behind him walked out, their faces blurred, like falling into the clouds and fog.

This time the spies of the Illusory Demon Race, they are bound to win.

The several virtual immortals put pressure together, and even the endless stars above Fang Yue could not resist.

Black cracks, stars die, everything is like the end of the world!

"Enough for you! Ziguang tribe, do you really treat me as soft and good?"

After taking Fang Yue's medicine, Xiao Leiwang's injury quickly recovered, the blood hole in his chest healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the injury disappeared.

This pill is definitely a treasure pill, which can complement the source and heal the wounds.

Now he is back to heyday, stepping out in one step, and retreating.

Thunders burst out from the void, forming a sea of thunder. In the sea of thunder, the thunder was overwhelming, and the surrounding world seemed to become the home of the little thunder king.

Xiao Lei Wang shot, everything was different at once, the virtual immortals of the Ziguang clan were suppressed, and the movements were difficult.

Fang Yue then got out of the predicament, his eyes flashed like electricity, looking around.

And a Xuxian of the Ziguang clan coughed twice, and then he said: "Does Lei Palace want to be an enemy of the Ziguang clan because of Fang Yue?"

"This Fang Yue saves me and sends me the pill for me when I am embarrassed. My Thunder Palace does not cause trouble, but I am absolutely not afraid of it! If I abandon my benefactor because of the threats of your Ziguang clan in a few words, I will What kind of face does Prince Lei Mansion have a foothold in this world?"

Xiaolei Wang sonorously responded without any compromise.

"Actually, we don't have to have Fang Yue's life. My Ziguang clan's request is very simple! Give this magic demon to me, and I will leave immediately!"

The imaginary immortal of the Purple Light clan glanced at King Xiaolei with a jealous look. This lord was really strong. If he turned his face completely, he was worried that if they were all in, he might not be able to shake a finger of King Xiaolei.

"I just said that this Illusory Demon Race was arrested by me. If you want it, no problem, exchange it with me with a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level!"

Fang Yue's words are also very firm. There is no free lunch in the world, and if the Ziguang Clan wants to eat free food, there is no door!

"A virtual fairy, the price is too great! Fang Yue, don't take advantage of the fire!"

The Xuxian of the Ziguang clan spoke again, his expression gloomy, and as a Xuxian, he didn't even have a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level himself.

"If you don't have capital, don't come to bargain. Don't blame the price if you can't afford it! There are so many ethnic groups and forces here, they may not be unable to afford this price!"

Fang Yue glanced at the imaginary immortal of the Ziguang clan in disgust, this clan has been written on the blacklist by Fang Yue!

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist Fang Yue is right. You Ziguang Clan can't afford this price, but our Celestial Clan can afford it! It's just a virtual fairyland level artifact, the price is really not high! I have a Zhenhai plant here, It just so happens that in this sector, I wonder if Daoist Fang Yue is interested!"

A middle-aged man from the Celestial Race walked out. He was beautifully dressed and extremely graceful.

"Wulana, why is he here too!"

Someone in the crowd was frowning, and they felt a headache for this sudden celestial race.