

## God of Life 2011

### Chapter 2011: Offer a reward

"Wulana is a true immortal in the Celestial Clan. He is very famous. He was a peerless arrogant in his youth. He became enlightened on the corpses of countless people of his generation, and finally stepped into the fairy gate. His methods and battles His power is unfathomable, don't even look at him always smiling, but he is very spicy when he really starts his hands, his hands are covered with blood of the same rank!"

King Xiao Lei knew a lot about this middle-aged man from the Celestial Clan, because this man was a famous executioner, and his hands were stained with the blood of a strong man.

Wula's words fell, and the audience was silent for a while, the imaginary of the Ziguang clan no longer dared to say more, and if they wanted to fight Wula's recklessly with their strength, they were simply looking for death!

"Thank you, sir!" Fang Yue smiled, and he sent the Illusory Demon Race to Wulana.

Wulana took it away, and he handed Zhen Haizhu to Fang Yue's hand.

"Little brother, there are still many opportunities for cooperation in the future! I hope this transaction is just the beginning of our cooperation!"

The Celestial Clan is aloof, ranking first among the ten thousand clan, they are rarely so kind.

Fang Yue understands that this time Ullana represents the position of the Celestial Clan, and he intends to get close to Fang Yue, which represents an attitude of the Celestial Clan.

Now that ten thousand races are fighting for hegemony, not all races are hostile to the human race. After all, the ancestors of the human race are too wide. Although the top powerhouses are scarce, the foundation is still there. The Ziguang Clan obviously has an unclear relationship with the Dragon Clan, and the Celestial Clan can't stand alone. If they can win over and become an ally, they will become a very powerful right-hand man in the future.

Fang Yue had some discussions with the mosquito people about the future of the Wanzu.

The Mosquito Dao people once said that the Human Race is moving closer to the Celestial Race, and the Five Race Alliance is only a small-scale alliance, and the real big organization is backed by the strongest of the Celestial Race. However, sometimes, the Celestial Clan can only hide in the dark, and cannot take action everywhere. This involves the balance and coordination among the ten thousand races, which is quite complicated.

The Celestial Clan took away the Illusory Demon Clan, although the Ziguang Clan was unwilling to do anything.

Those imaginary immortals in the Ziguang clan didn't dare to attack the Heavenly God Clan, so they could only glared at the opponent Yue and silently recorded the account on Fang Yue's head.

"I don't know if fellow Taoists can have other healing pills, I'm willing to pay a high price for them!"

An old man of the Jiuyou clan came, and his whole body exuded a faint black aura like smoke and mist, extremely hazy.

His face was full of smiles, and his words seemed to be flattering.

The Celestial Clan is close to Fang Yue, which in itself is a signal.

Although the Jiuyou clan is a big clan, its clan power ranks only barely into one hundred among the ten thousand clan. Their strength is inferior to that of the human race, and there is a big gap. If the Jiuyou race wants to survive smoothly among the ten thousand races, they must learn to observe their words and colors.

"I don't have many pills in my hand, most of them are only at the level of the leader, the saint, and the great saint!"

Fang Yue was very shy and seemed a little embarrassed.

The old man of the Jiuyou clan laughed and said: "It doesn't matter, there are many juniors in our clan, and we also have a little need for low-level pills!"

The old man of the Jiuyou clan is not really looking for medicine, his real purpose is to approach and show goodness to the \*\*\*\* clan through Fang Yue.

The Celestial Clan is too cold and located above the nine heavens. It is almost impossible for them to directly contact, so they can only adopt some roundabout strategies.

"Well, if that's the case, then I can rest assured! I have a kind of pill called Mu Ling Dan, which contains rich yimu vitality, which can be used to heal injuries and has a good recovery effect on some more serious injuries. !"

Fang Yue said, there was a longan-sized pill in his palm. The pill was green and crystal clear.

It's just a pill, and the faint scent that exudes refreshes the heart and the mind, making people fascinated and fascinated.

"The pill of Yimu's vein has a very good effect on nourishing the body and restoring injuries. This pill can be used to live and die, and even saints can be used to extend their lives! If the soul has not withered, and the body has begun to decline, This kind of pill may be used to delay the aging of the physical body and stay young forever!"

Wulana's gaze also fell on this wood spirit pill, and his smile became stronger and brighter!

"How many pill do you have? Some juniors of my \*\*\*\* clan were injured in battle and wanted to buy some pill to heal their injuries and restore their full strength!"

Urana is very interested in the wood spirit pill, and they are carrying out a secret plan. This pill may be of great help to the progress of their plan!

The old man of the Jiuyou clan was surprised, could it be that Fang Yue was really not an ordinary drug dealer?

The pill that he took out at will can make the heavenly gods heartbeat, which is more and more proving that Fang Yue is extraordinary.

"This is what I got from a treasure. The number of pills is not a lot. There are a thousand in total. I don't know if Master Wula is satisfied?"

Fang Yue is a little bit shy. This pill is really not made by himself. It is a pill made by Xiao Tie when he has nothing to do with his own hands. Although it is better than the pill he made with the method in "The Book of All Souls" There is still a slight gap in the medicine, but it has a little more spirituality than the general elixir of the master realm level, which is a step higher.

"Thousand pill, the number is less, but it is better than nothing! I have ten black iron cinnabar here, don't know if it is appropriate to exchange these pill?"

Ullana is very generous, the mysterious iron star cinnabar is the material used to refine the virtual fairyland magic weapon. This material only needs to mix a few refined weapons when refining it to be extremely tough and absorb the stars. Light, constantly tempering weapons independently.

There are not many reserves of this material in some ethnic treasury houses, and only the Celestial Clan dominates the world can this material be exchanged for medicine.

"Senior Gao Yi, ten black iron star cinnabars are used to trade a thousand pills, I am naturally willing!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth was slightly picked. He didn't suffer from this trade, and even had some surplus. Of course, this is still incomparable with the ten times profit of reselling the medicine!

But being able to associate with the Celestial Clan and open up his fame, he is already worth the money.

"This Fang Yue is really out of \*\*\*\* luck! Xuan Tie Star Cinnabar, even true immortals will be greedy! How can he get such a treasure! It's just a useless person, even a saint can't break through, and eventually everyone will be confused. When these precious treasures fall into his hands, it will only be dusty!"

There are also discordant voices in the crowd.

Fang Yue followed his reputation and turned out to be a young man in Jinyi. He was born in a human race and exuded an indescribable atmosphere.

"It's Wu Han, he is here!"

Wu Siyu fixed her eyes, and she recognized the identity of the other party at a glance. Wu Han, he was a talented arrogant carefully cultivated by the Wu family. He was a young man and had reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm at the age of eight hundred. This time when the Wu family came, Wu Han was A leading figure, his status is the most expensive, even Wu Qiong stood behind him to protect the way.

Wula looked at Fang Yue with a faint smile, and then at Wu Han.

This is an internal struggle of the human race, he has no idea of participating, and his favor is the human race rather than a certain person.

But this Fang Yue is very interesting, I am afraid he will not be lewd in the Wu family. Wei Xia yielded easily.

"Fang Yue, hand over all the treasures and pills on your body! You, a dying person, don't want to use those treasures to bury you!"

Wu Han was arrogant, as if a lofty king was ordering his courtiers.

"Everything in you belongs to the human race! If you want to die, you have to make your last contribution to the human race!"

Wu Han's voice was flat and indifferent, as if he was stating an irresistible fact.

His great righteous hat was directly buttoned on Fang Yue's head, quite brazen and shameless.

"This Fang Yue is about to die?"

As soon as Wu Han's words came out, it was like a huge boulder falling into the calm lake, and it immediately caused an uproar.

All races were surprised and shocked.

This Fang Yue felt well no matter how he looked at it, and there was no obvious injury on his body.

"He got the immortal seal of my Wu family. Since ancient times, no one has been able to survive the immortal seal!"

Wu Han straightened his back and announced Fang Yue's death again.

A round of pitying eyes couldn't help but fall on Fang Yue's body, and they seemed to be verifying the truthfulness of what Wu Han said.

"Yes, the Wu family went against me and slapped me cruelly. Elder Wu Qiong personally branded the immortal mark on me!"

Fang Yue was very calm and did not deny it at all.

Wu Han laughed loudly: "Fang Yue, you are refreshed, knowing that death is imminent! Hand over the treasure in your hand, I can consider giving you a happy one!"

Fang Yue looked at Wu Han, his eyes calm as water.

"Your Wu family has killed me. I and you are not in harmony. You want me to surrender the wealth in your hands. Are you crazy?"

Wu Han's gaze shifted to Wu Siyu's body, "Fang Yue, you are going to die by yourself, maybe a hundred after you die, but you have to think about Wu Siyu, if you are dead, who can protect her! If you are honest Really hand over everything about you, I can guarantee that after your death, Wu Siyu will still be a disciple of my Wu family, and will be able to get key training! And if you don't follow, after you die, Wu Siyu's end will be extremely miserable, I will abolish her cultivation base and send it to the most humble kiln, so that thousands of people will ravage her and let her live in torture and pain all her life!"

A grinning smile appeared on Wu Han's face.

Fang Yue turned around and looked at the creatures of the ten thousand races.

"Who of you is willing to cut this Wu Han for me, I am willing to use these ten mysterious iron stars as the price!"

Fang Yue threw out the ten mysterious iron star sands in his hand. They were like ten dazzling stars inlaid in the void, each grain of sand and stone shining brightly, and the bright light was dazzling.

The stars came out, and someone moved.

However, Wu Han and Wu Qiong stood side by side, which made people very jealous. Offending an ancient family for ten mysterious iron stars was not worth it.

In the end, Fang Yue's request received no response, and everyone was dumbfounded.

Wu Han laughed loudly when he saw it. His laughter was frantic and extremely harsh.

"Fang Yue, you are confused! Ten grains of mysterious iron star sand, who will be my Wu family enemy! You are already a dying person, no one will be willing to stand up for you! I advise you to keep the treasures in your body obediently Hand it over! At least it can protect Wu Siyu's thoroughness!"

Fang Yue's face did not show any expression of loss.

He spoke again, but he had already put away the ten mysterious iron stars.

## **Chapter 2012: Bugs**

Fang Yue took out ten pills, each of which was crystal clear and dazzling. The faint seven-color brilliance flowed endlessly on the surface of the pill, which was as enviable as a crystal clear gem.

"This is the ten saint-level elixir Shengyuan Pill. You should all know about this common pill. One pill contains some of the origins of the saint, and it can be worthy of an ordinary saint's after taking refining. A hundred years of practice and accumulation! I don't ask for these ten sacred essence pills. I just hope that some of you are willing to kill ten disciples at the peak level of the Wu family teacher's main realm! One pill, one life, this business should Don't lose it!"

These ten Saint Yuan Pills were treasures that Fang Yue had exchanged from the treasure house in the League of People. Although these pills were ordinary, they still had great value.

Some experts in the Saint Realm are moved. If you kill a disciple at the peak level of the Master Realm of the Wu family, you can get a Saint Yuan Pill. This transaction is not only a loss, it is simply too cost-effective!

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do!"

Wu Han was angry, his eyes were splitting, he never thought that Fang Yue would do such an extreme thing of burning jade and stone!

Fang Yue is making enemies for the Wu family.

If the ten disciples of the Wu family at the pinnacle level were killed because of this, then their Wu family's faces will be dull in the future, how can they gain a foothold in the underworld!

"Fang is not talented, but the villain from the Wu family has tried it! Maybe there is no way to get revenge in this life, but I just hope that he can breathe out a sigh of anger in this way!

Fang Yue said that it was pitiful and Chu Chu, and some of the strong men of the ten thousand races were moved.

"Hey, Fang Yue didn't expect you to have today! But I took this order!"

A burly man of the Dark Demon race walked out, his face was rough, his vitality was like a dragon, soaring for nine days!

It's so dark, Fang Yue once met him in the Scarlet Realm, and there was a brief intersection. He didn't expect that at this time he was willing to take action to help Fang Yue destroy the enemy!

"Yes, the Black Demons are at odds with the Humans. They don't worry about the consequences of offending the Wu family. They dare to provoke even the oldest family in the Humans, and one more Wu family is their enemy. What impact can words have?"

Hei Bufan stepped out in one step, qi and blood rushing to the sky, a phantom of flying dragons hovering around him, he was like the protagonist of the world, and his body showed the reflection of the wild earth.

Compared with Hei Bufan, Wu Han is much inferior in terms of momentum and aura.

"Fang Yue and wait here, Hei will return when he goes!"

Hei Bufan rose into the sky and ran towards the gathering spot of the Wu family.

Wu Han and Wu Qiong just watched Hei Bufan leave and did not dare to stop them.

When Hei Bufan stayed away, the two of them were here to ask Master Yue Xing about the crime.

"Fang Yue, you are guilty of colluding with the black demons to poison the human beings. You really deserve to die!"

Wu Han's gloomy counterpart Yue shouted.

Fang Yue smiled dryly and said: "You Wu family have planted immortal seals on my body. How can I, a dying person, have such a taboo."

"Since I am about to die, let me weigh you, the so-called Wu family's fairy seedlings, whether you can resist the future Human Race banner!"

Fang Yue became wild and bold, he laughed and walked towards Wu Han's attack!

Fang Yue is like an incarnation of a purgatory demon. His hair is black and scattered, and he strokes his hands to make a godseal, bursting with splendor, against the chaos!

Fang Yue took the initiative to take the initiative to Wu Han. He turned his hands into clouds and covered his hands in rain. In an instant, his six-legged golden body appeared to fit his body.

Fang Yue is tall and mighty, as if a \*\*\*\* of war descended on the world!

Wu Lun Lun laughed and rushed forward. He was a great holy land arrogant, how could he fear the challenge of a dying person at the leader level of Fang Yue!

"Wu Han be careful!" Wu Qiong reminded behind Wu Han that he had really fought Fang Yue and understood the horror of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's cultivation strength is difficult to measure by realm, and according to the truth, Fang Yue's immortal imprint has occurred several times, and he should have been killed in Huangquan long ago, but he is still unharmed and can still live here and sell pills. Medicine, this in itself represents a certain possibility!

"Hahaha, three elders, you worry too much! A dying person, maybe I'm afraid he won't succeed!"

Wu Han points to the ground and grows lotus every step of the way. As a fairy seedling of the Wu family, Wu Han practices the oldest sutras in the Wu family's Buddhist Scripture Pavilion!

His figure turned into a dreamlike illusion, and in a blink of an eye, he turned into nine figures, all real.

"This is the Nine Shadows Dao method inherited from Wu's family. It can divide the figure of the performer into nine! Legend has it that this type of sutra practice can transform into nine shadows, each with the power of the deity. Generally no different!"

Someone in the crowd exclaimed that Wu Han was even more extraordinary than he thought.

A fairy seedling of the Great Sacred Realm level is already very scary, and nine people come out at the same time, which makes people feel terrified.

"Fang Yue takes it!"

Wu Han turned into nine, each performing different techniques and secret techniques, some of them chopped with long swords and turned into a vast white light, and some hit the sky, dropped meteorites, and fell under the raging fire! Others pinched the seal, summoning mountain after mountain!

This time, Wu Han had a belief in killing Fang Yue, and various moves cooperated with each other to seal all Fang Yue's retreat. It seemed that he was unwilling to kill Fang Yue in this way.

"It's just a chicken and dog! This is also a peerless method?"

Fang Yue sneered, he displayed the Ten Thousand Realms Body, and the figure merged with the void, and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

All Wu Han's attacks failed, and Fang Yue's figure reappeared vaguely in the void. His long sword slashed out, and a light and shadow fell, like lightning across the sky, tearing the sky!

"Do not!"

One of Wu Han's figure was killed, and the other eight clones vomited blood!

"The Wu family's secret technique is nothing more than that. In order to make it impossible for people to distinguish between the true and false of the nine figures, they divide their origin into nine! If you

destroy one of the nine figures, you will lose one point. All the nine figures have dispersed, and Wu Han is afraid that you will be removed from this world!"

Fang Yue explained the key to this Wu Family Nine Shadows Taoism.

The faces of Wu Qiong and Wu Han became gloomy.

Fang Yue said that the points were not bad, he could see through the flaws in this Wu family's secret method at a glance!

Of course, in the eyes of others, this is not a flaw. The figure splits into nine. If someone can destroy all the nine figures, even if this secret method is not used, it will be defeated.

Wu Han's eight figures are all illusory, and finally they are unified again.

The secret method of the Wu family has spread to the world, only rumors, few people have seen it with their own eyes.

This is where the Wu family's hole card lies. The hole card becomes the hole card because it is invisible.

Once it is well known, this hole card will also be targeted, it is difficult to become a deadly killer!

Wu Han was afraid that Fang Yue would thoroughly see through the Nine Shadows Dao Law and tell the other flaws in it, so he finally stopped with a cold snort and determined to defend the enemy with other secret methods.

However, Fang Yue didn't intend to give Wu Han too much time, he took advantage of the situation to catch up, raised a palm, and a high mountain fell down!

The mountains are majestic and majestic, giving people an extremely depressed feeling!

A high mountain, falling from the sky, even if it is as powerful as Wu Han, it is difficult to resist!

He shot one after another, turning into sword light and sword light, in a hurry, and when the mountain was about to come to his body, he broke the mountain and turned into huge boulders falling from the sky!

Wu Han obviously fell into a passive state. Although he was also a Tianjiao, he obviously did not have the strength to leapfrog.

With the cultivation level of the first level of the Great Sacred Realm, he may be able to compete with the practitioners of the seventh and eighth levels of the Saint Realm, but his combat power against Fang Yue's dotted line is still not strong enough!

"Do you dare to come out and make noise? If I were a senior in the Wu family, I would definitely lock you in the family and not let you out, so as not to be embarrassed!"

Fang Yue's mocking firepower is full, and he has decided to live with the third elder of the Wu family forever!

Therefore, he has no scruples, to completely push the three elders into the abyss!



Of course, to completely defeat the Three Elders and one line, it is not enough to just kill one Wu Qiong or one Wu Han!

Fang Yue's plan of destruction was quietly brewing.

"Fang Yue, do you know what you are doing? You are provoking my Wu family's bottom line!"

Wu Han's face was as cold as frost, and he never thought that a dying person who had been imprinted by the immortal could still make such waves!

Originally, he was quite disdainful of Fang Yue, thinking that it was the head ant that could easily crush to death, but who would have thought that he was actually a dormant dragon!

But in front of him, both the dragon and the ants are dying.

Because he still has a killer trick that he never showed!

"Harmony is the most important thing, everyone is the arrogant of the human race, why should we fight here!"

Hearing Fang Yue's appearance, the mosquito road man hurried over, not hoping that there would be any accidents on Fang Yue's body.

With a smile on his face, he was blocked between Wu Han and Fang Yue.

"Mosquito Man..."

Fang Yue didn't expect that the mosquito person would appear at this time, and he did not hesitate to smile to resolve the danger and evil for him.

Although Fang Yue knew that he was not in danger, he had to accept the favor of the mosquito man.

"Mosquito Dao guy, I know that Fang Yue is a member of your alliance, but he has repeatedly provoked the Wu family and robbed the disciples of our clan. We have to settle this account!"

Wu Han was aggressive and didn't intend to leave a face to the mosquitoes. If Fang Yue didn't die, I'm afraid their Wu family's reputation in the underworld would fall.

"Is it useless to speak?"

The mosquito person's complexion was ashen, he wanted to do this and the old things, and to pass the matter this time.

Fang Yue's value lies not in his cultivation, but in his talents in other areas, such as alchemy, formation and internal affairs. If Fang Yue fell here, it would be a huge loss for the entire Human League.

"Mosquito person, I respect you as the veteran of the human race, but there are some things that you can't participate in you! This confrontation with Fang Yue involves the face of my Wu family and future status in the underworld! What happened today, I The Wu family will naturally give Renmeng an explanation!"

Wu Han spoke on behalf of the Wu family. He was quite powerful and domineering, and even the League of Nations was never seen by him.

"Mosquito people, let the younger generation's problems be solved by the younger generation! I'm already old and can't control so much!"

Wu Qiong walked slowly, and he grabbed the mosquito man. Although Wu Qiong was worse than the mosquito man in terms of cultivation, Wu Qiong and the mosquito man were of the same age in terms of generation!

### **Chapter 2013: Vestments of Gods**

"It seems that your Wu family is the \*\*\*\* who eats the weights this time and is determined to target Fang Yue! But there are some things that I need to say first. Don't blame me for not reminding you Wu family in advance. Some things are not like you on the surface. It seems so simple! You and Fang Yue are enemies, and you may not end well in the end!"

The mosquito passage man warned Wu Qiong with an iron face.

Wu Qiong snorted coldly and said, "You are too high to see Fang Yue look down on our Wu family! The Wu family has been passed down since ancient times, and has experienced countless blood rain and wind and frost. Our Wu family is still there today. It is standing in the southern region of the underworld, always immortal, always unyielding, can a small Fang Yue turn against the sky?"

Wu Qiong felt that the mosquito person was a little alarmist.

But the mosquito man finally sighed and said nothing, because just now, the mosquito man thought a lot, even some of the real fairyland big men among the ten thousand races suffered losses in Fang Yue's hands when gambling, this Fang Yue is definitely not a brave person. The conspirator!

He dared to take up this challenge, perhaps because Fang Yue had already made perfect preparations.

"Mosquito person, I want to know your final attitude, do you really want to represent the Human Race against my Wu family because of Fang Yue?"

Wu Qiong forced the palace again, and his tone became more serious.

This is no longer a dispute between Fang Yue and them, but involves the future direction of the relationship between the Wu family and Renmeng.

This is very subtle, this is very subtle and very realistic, no matter how high the position of the mosquitoes in the human league, it cannot represent the will of the entire human league.

"Since you are so persistent, let the juniors fight! But I hope everything ends up not hurting the harmony of the two families!"

Mosquito Daoist finally retreats, he needs to take care of the overall situation, Fang Yue's life and death are of course important, but at this point, the human race cannot be chaotic!

"Wait! If you just click to the end, wouldn't everything be too boring? But how about adding more prizes? My Wu family can bet and use a piece of nine-color gem as a bet! Hope Fang Yue can also take it out I bet on things of the same value!"

Wu Qiong said to Fang Yue with red mouth and white teeth.

There is a taste of arrogance and arrogance in his figure. It seems that he is very confident in Wu Han's strength and firmly believes that Wu Han will not lose, but will win a big victory!

"What? Nine-Colored Jade? That is a treasure that even true immortals would covet. Nine-Colored Jade is bred from the good fortune of the world and absorbs the essence of the sun, moon and stars. It is an alternative embodiment of the origin of the world. You can wear it on your body. Improve the speed of practice, if it is ground into powder, it can enhance the efficacy of various spirit pills, and it is said that this nine-color gem has the effect of nourishing the soul, it is amazing!"

Some people in the crowd were amazed that this Wu family really has lost its blood!

The Nine-Colored Jade that Wu Qiong took out was the size of an adult's palm. The value of such a large-sized Nine-Colored Jade is probably comparable to a true fairy-level artifact!

Wu Qiong took it out as a treasure for gambling, completely confident!

He was confident that Wu Han would not lose in this battle.

He wants Fang Yue to win and take away all the spirit pills and treasures from Fang Yue!

"How? Fang Yue, can you bet against me with a treasure that is comparable to this nine-color gem?"

Wu Qiong is extremely proud with his hands on his back!

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, and then said: "Can you see if this can be compared with the nine-colored jade of your Wu family?"

Fang Yue's palm plunged into the void, and he fished out a weapon from it. This weapon was extremely heavy, comparable to a mountain!

This is a short halberd, transparently black, the sun falls and spreads on it, not even a trace of light can be reflected!

The short halberd is simple, without the slightest beauty and brilliance, it seems to be a common soldier who can't see any clues.

However, the gaze of the mosquito man fell on this short halberd, and he could no longer move it away.

His lips trembled slightly, and he said to himself: "This is a weapon of the real fairyland level. Where did you get Fang Yue from?"

"A weapon of the real fairyland level?!"

Hearing what the mosquito man said, Wu Qiong's face also showed an unexpected look.

Originally, as Fang Yue, it was what he expected to be able to take out a massive amount of pills to bet against him, but who would have thought that Fang Yue actually had something to do.

Even the weapons of the real fairyland level can be taken out.

If this is the case, this short halberd has the same value as the nine-color gems in his hand, so he can really bet against him!

"How can Fang Yue have weapons of the real fairyland level? It won't be fake, right!"

Some people questioned the authenticity of the weapons in Fang Yue's hands, after all, things of this level are hard to come by.

Even some true immortals who have just stepped into this level may not be able to have a real fairyland level weapon. When a weapon reaches this level, it needs to collect endless precious raw materials, forge and warm it up, before it can slowly take shape!

"This weapon should be real, but the biggest question is why this thing appeared in Fang Yue's hands. I once saw this short halberd in the hands of a true fairy of the Chen family. It is said that some Netherstones have also been added! It is said that this weapon can smash the heavens and the Nine Nethers, its power is infinite, and it can be called authentic among the magical tools of the true fairyland level!"

A human being's Xuxian spoke, proving that the short halberd in Fang Yue's hand was indeed a magic weapon of the real fairyland level.

"Okay! If the word is settled, use this short halberd to make a bet!"

Wu Qiong's face was full of greedy expressions, he was overjoyed, and he didn't expect to have unexpected gains.

If a true fairyland level magic weapon can fall into his hands, even if he cannot take that crucial step in a short time, he still has the capital to compete with the true immortal!

"In that case, let me see how much the so-called Tianjiao of your Wu family is capable of!"

A cold smile turned up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth. He was not afraid of a fight. If it were the final card, perhaps Wu Qiong and Wu Han combined would be less than half of Fang Yue's.

Fang Yue made a decisive move, and the divine light was shining, and the divine light was possessed and turned into a golden armor.

"Holy Cloth Technique! This is an ancient knack, how could it have fallen into Fang Yue's hands?"

The Ullana who exited, his complexion was slightly solemn, and the Saint Cloth Technique was not attributed to a certain ethnic group, but shared by all ethnic groups. It's just that this secret technique was once penetrated by a senior of the Celestial Clan. He transformed the Saint Cloth Technique into a secret method suitable for the Celestial Clan's practice. Among the ten thousand races, this secret technique was eventually lost due to difficulty in practicing.

Ullana also practiced this secret method in his youth, and its power was amazing, and it could bless the caster with massive divine power in a short time.

And the Saint Cloth Technique is not one layer, the more layers you practice, the greater the power of this Saint Cloth Technique!

The saint clothing deepened, and Fang Yue's body was radiant. He seemed to be a true body descending, deterring the world!

This Saint Cloth Technique was not realized by Fang Yue himself, but a secret technique displayed by the fusion of Guangming Dao with the help of blood cloak technique!

The blood cloak technique is too sensitive, especially at this time when the \*\*\*\* realm is coming. If he casts it at will, it is easy to be associated with people and the creatures of the \*\*\*\* realm. If he is mistaken for a spy, it will be really troublesome. When the time comes, it will be an enemy of the ten thousand clan, and it will not be clear to jump into the Yellow River!

And this Saint Cloth Technique is not so sensitive anymore. It is spread among the ten thousand races, but there are very few who can be cultivated. In addition, this is the signature method of the Celestial Clan. No one will question the heels and feet of this Saint Cloth Technique. inherited!

Fang Yue's divine power is surging, and this holy cloth technique has just been displayed, and he has blessed five points of strength!

When Wu Han shot, he also wore a magical vestment of the gods. This vestment was spread with exquisite and colorful colors, which was especially eye-catching!

"It's no wonder that this Wu family is so reliant and fearless, even the nine-color gems are willing to take out gambling! It turns out that they have such a trump card hidden in their hands! God's vestments can bless practitioners to a great realm of cultivation! This Wu Han is based on it. The level of the Great Sacred Realm, but after wearing this divine magic garment, he has a combat power comparable to the level of the virtual fairyland!"

Someone spoke, and their faces appeared in surprise.

The Wu family's background is extraordinary, and the families that have been handed down since ancient times are all rich in background and should not be underestimated.

"The gods' vestments also have their limits. It can only be effective against creatures below the level of the true fairyland. Otherwise, this god's vestments should be the treasure of the Wu family, and it will never be spread out by a junior to show off!"

The powerhouses of all races are very transparent. Although Tianjiao is important, in the eyes of all races, powerhouses above the real fairyland are the real backbone.

If there is a heavy treasure, the first thing to consider is the true immortal in the clan. It is good if the immortal seedling can be successfully cultivated, but if not, there will be the next wave of disciples from which many amazing talents can be selected.

Wu Han took a step, and his whole person was integrated with the magic garment of the gods on his body. He seemed to be descending from the gods, and there was a hint of fairy charm around his body.

"The Wu family really paid their money for this gambling fight! I just don't know if the Wu family will lose their money this time!"

Fang Yue watched Wu Han's changes. After putting on the magic garment of the gods, his strength was greatly improved, even if he faced the older generation of strong men, he would be fearless.

The magic clothes of the gods are extremely mysterious, this is the product of the age of the gods, and now it can't be refined again. Want to get the gods vestments can only be obtained from the remains of the gods. Perhaps the Wu family had excavated a large tomb of the ancient gods before they obtained such a precious magic weapon.

"Fang Yue, take it to death! Now I want to crush you as easily as an ant!"

Wu Han was condescending, looking down at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue sneered: "A divine magic garment has forcibly lifted you to the level of the virtual fairyland. Do you really think you have stepped into that level?"

Fang Yue took the initiative this time. Although he said green pine, in fact, there was always a string in his heart tense.

This Wu Han was originally a talented arrogant carefully cultivated by the Wu family. He was a generation of fairy seedlings. Although his talent was not top-notch, he could not be underestimated.

If it were a fair fight, it would not be a problem for Fang Yue to crush him seven or eight, but the problem was that Wu Han put on the magic garment of the gods and raised his cultivation base to a great level! It's not easy to deal with a Tianjiao of the virtual fairyland level. If one is inattentive, even he may capsize in the gutter.

#### **Chapter 2014: Hole cards emerge**

Fang Yue's left hand is the red sun, and the right hand is Yinyue. It is a shocking technique to get started!

The red sun is the sun, the light scorches the eyes and burns the sky.

Yinyue left yin, cold and biting, and frozen the earth!

The yin and yang intersected and turned into a pattern of Tai Chi. Fang Yue slowly pushed out the pattern of Tai Chi, suppressing it in Wu Han's direction!

"The moon and the sun! The red sun and the silver moon, these are the oldest visions, involving the prehistoric visions of the beginning of the heavens and the earth! This Fang Yue has actually realized this kind of Taoism, if the realm of cultivation can keep up with it. You can definitely challenge the stronger of the older generation!"

An old man spoke, his eyes were filled with surprise.

This method of Fang Yue surpassed all people's expectations. This is the oldest Tao and Dharma. Even many creatures who have lived for thousands of years have not understood it, but Fang Yue is able to comprehend the truth and display it. , How can the older generation of strong men not be ashamed!

The yin-yang sky map rolled over, and Wu Han folded his hands and summoned a golden sword. This golden sword was tens of meters long. It suddenly fell down, tearing the heaven and the earth, cutting off the sky, and holding Fang Yue's yin-yang sky picture was cut open from the middle.

In an instant, the yin-yang sky map split from the middle, with a bang, and the lunar and sun re-differentiated.

This scene is like the beginning of the heavens and the earth, the clear ones floating up into the sky, and the muddy sinking into the ground.

Yin and Yang differentiate and evolve the world, the golden sword once again swung to tear this newly born world apart again!

However, this nascent world seemed to be born with its own will. It was unwilling to be torn apart as soon as it was born. So in the chaos, a peng bird flew out, the golden light was shining, bathed in divine fire, and a vigorous chir made the surroundings. The world moved with it.

The Peng Bird flew into the sky and bloomed into the sky, its wings waved, and each feather turned into a spear, and billions of spears fell down, whizzing towards Wu Han!

The Jie Yin in Wu Han's hand changed, and the long sword returned to defense, clanging like a huge shield to block all the spears.

However, at this moment, the sword body of the great sword was torn, and the cracks were densely intertwined!

The wings of Pengniao waved and turned into two whirlwinds, which were blown down suddenly, and the golden big sword shattered to pieces, all the fragments were swept away and no longer existed!

"Is this a duel of the younger generation? How do I feel that it is more intense than the fighting of the older generation! Whether it is the golden sword or the yin-yang sky map, it is already an amazing secret!"

A strong man of the older generation said to himself, his face showed a solemn look!

Whether it is Fang Yue or Wu Han, there is no one in the world!

Their appearance is a serious blow to ordinary people, who can have such good fortune and methods at this age!

"Smash the world!"

The fragmentation of Wu Han's golden sword did not affect his fighting spirit. For him, this golden sword was just one of his many methods!

Wu Han's eyes were dark, and each burst out with two black rays of light. The power of annihilation contained in these two black rays of light fell on the prototype of the world evolved from Fang Yue's Yin-Yang Sky Diagram, the piece that was just born. The world shattered every inch and turned into powder and disappeared.

Even the evolved peng bird cried to death in a low voice!

There is no hair on the skin, and there is no such thing as the rudiment of the world in which it was born. This bird has no foundation for survival!

Wu Han played thousands of magical and mysterious abilities one after another, each of which was peerless and powerful, and Fang Yue used various magical techniques to resolve them. In a blink of an eye, the two of them fought thousands of ways, evenly matched against anyone. Never fell into a disadvantage.

"It's a pity that Fang Yue will die and follow the path of cultivating all methods. Otherwise, if he can grow up in the future, who can be the enemy? Wu Han is not weak, but he has surpassed Fang Yue's three realms. Still unable to kill Fang Yue. It is enough to see how Fang Yue is against the sky!"

Fang Yue fights thousands of styles, his face is not flushed, he is standing proudly as if he is an okay person.

His physical strength is long, and there is no problem playing for three days and three nights.

On the other hand, Wu Han has already begun to refine the pill to replenish mana! After all, he is not his own strength, all the levels of the virtual fairyland are the effects of that divine magic garment.

The power of the gods' vestments is huge, but the consumption is equally astonishing. If it weren't for his special physique, he would have been bombed by this vest long ago!

But because of this, Wu Han's physical strength has begun to gradually run out, and it is difficult for this pill to transform into his own mana source immediately.

Even if Wu Han's mana such as the sea could not withstand such consumption, his breath became messy and thick, and the light that burst from his eyes became more and more cold and harsh.

"Fang Yue, I understand, are you trying to kill me alive? But your conspiracy will not succeed after all, because my Wu family's secrets are endless, and any one of them is enough to kill you!"

Wu Han stood in the void, behind him was a vast world as wide as mountains and seas. This was his physical form, which was completely manifested by the surging Qi and blood in his body.

Wu Han is not weak, but pales in comparison to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, he directly struck a divine seal and pressed against Wu Han. Fang Yue didn't want to be passive. He had understood too much of Wu's ultimate move, and he still bears an immortal seal on his body, I don't know. When can the suffering be relieved.

However, Wu Han suddenly showed his special features. A field with a diameter of less than half a meter emerged around his body. In this field, the laws were vacuumed. He turned out to be invaded by all laws, all laws, all things. The technique will be empty in the field of and film.

Fang Yue's imprint fell into it, like a muddy sea, disappearing instantly.

"Unexpectedly, the Wu family hid this Wu Han so deeply. He was actually incapable of being physically incapable. This particularity ranks high in the physique of the human race. It can be used for a certain period of time. A place of defeat. No wonder Wu Han is the immortal seedling of the Wu family, but he



never reveals his special features. It turns out that the Wu family wants to keep Wu Han's abilities and fears that he will be hated by others and die on the way to practice. !"

Some powerful people of the older generation looked at them with brilliant eyes. This is a battle between dragons and tigers. Even some of the long-established powerful people are very interested in this battle between Fang Yue and Wu Han.

The cultivation base and combat power of the two are strong, and various ultimate moves are emerging in endlessly, which is of great value for reference and reference!

"Fairy Spirit Slash!"

Wu Han suddenly roared, his hair rooted up, and his single palm was like a knife, dyed with a faint golden light. This palm was briefly elevated to the level of a real fairyland, and suddenly cut out!

The golden light is overwhelming and confines the surrounding time and space! This is Wu Han's long-cherished ultimate move, and at the same time the supreme secret method passed down from the Wu family.

According to legend, the inheritance of the Wu family is all related to immortals, and every birth will cause endless disturbances.

"Transform parts of the body into an immortal! Only the Wu family can have such a courage. If this fairy slash wants to be cultivated, it needs to infiltrate Wu Han's body with immortal blood!"

The mosquito person could not help being shocked.

The background of this fairy slash is too big!

The ancestors of the Wu family used this trick to kill countless powerful men by surprise.

"everything is over!"

A bright smile appeared on Wu Qiong's face.

The fairy slash was with the help of the true celestial power, which Fang Yue couldn't resist.

In terms of the single attack power, the power of the fairy sword even exceeds the fairy seal.

"Shank the sky!"

Fang Yue's hands are sealed, and he reveals a solemn treasure. Few people have seen Fang Yue show such a serious expression in battle!

An iron seal the size of a baby's thumb flew out of his cuff, it quickly enlarged, and the big seal covered the sky and collided with the fairy!

There are nine ancient characters encircled on the big seal, and each ancient character has the supreme pressure. These ancient characters are all written by true immortals. This overturning seal is also Fang Yue's trophy for killing true immortals!

This seal is Fenggu's collection. This big seal is not refined from it. The origin of the seal is very mysterious. Every time it is used, it consumes the true essence of the mountain and sea.

Even if it is a strong person in the real fairyland, he dare not use it easily, for fear of being spared by him!

Fang Yue branded a full nine layers of seals on it when he used the Heaven-shaking Seal, allowing it to regain less than one percent of its power. Shan Rao is like that, his body has been crystallized from the top grade world. The power of the world was quickly evacuated and turned into powder, which was all supplied to this earthshaking seal!

There was a muffled sound.

The Heaven-shaking Seal was knocked down by the Immortal Slash, only one percent of the power of the true immortal magic weapon is still invincible to the Immortal Slash!

However, this blockade obviously relieved Fang Yue a lot of pressure!

Seventy percent of the power of the fairy slash was cancelled out, and the remaining energy remained, but it was not so terrifying!

"King of the Night, night is coming!"

Fang Yue performed the secret technique again, he used the night king to the extreme level, the universe turned upside down, and day became night.

Fang Yue turned into a king in the dark, surrounded by dark quagmire.

The resistance in the quagmire continuously consumes the remaining energy of the fairy slash.

In the end, the power of that fairy spirit fell on Fang Yue's body was less than 10%.

Fang Yue was knocked into the air by Shengsheng, that was the strength of a true immortal, even if he was physically unparalleled, even if this blow was only less than 10% of the strength, he was still hard to resist!

Fang Yue vomited blood, and part of his body burst into pieces.

However, the three hundred and sixty blood-colored relics were brought back to life, bringing back the broken flesh, and the combination was intact.

Fang Yuefei ash, everything is fine.

He waved his hand, retracted the earthshaking seal, and looked at Wu Han with a smile on his face.

"The Wu family's emptiness and the immortal spirit cut are really powerful, but it's a pity that you didn't count that there is a true fairy artifact in my hand!"

Fang Yue quickly leaned forward and killed Wu Han. He rushed into Wu Han's realm of nothingness, swinging his fist and hammering at Wu Han's chest. The realm of nothingness can suppress all Tao and all dharma, but on the contrary it is the simplest physical touch, this kind of realm cannot be stopped!

Fang Yue's body is powerful, comparable to a true celestial body, he blasted out with a punch, and directly hit Wu Han to vomit blood!

Wu Han's eyes were gloomy, and two dark red rays of light suddenly appeared.

He was not completely defeated, he still had one blow.

The red light penetrated the void and directly hit Fang Yue's eyebrows.

"Annihilate the fairy light! How many Wu family's ultimate moves does Wu Han have!"

Seeing Wu Han's ultimate move, even some onlookers felt a little bit shy!

## **Chapter 2015: Rogue**

This Wu Han hides too deeply, every move is so terrifying!

"Everything ends, don't hurt Fang Yue's life!"

The mosquito road people wanted to stop this battle and annihilate the fairy light. He had also heard the name of this secret method.

Its power is infinite, more terrifying than the fairy slash, once it hits even the real fairy can not resist it!

However, the mosquito man was held by Wu Qiong.

"Fighting and killing between the juniors, why do I wait for the older generation to join in? The sword has no eyes, and casualties are inevitable in the fight. I'll wait and watch it become better!"

Wu Qiong was full of confidence. Although Xianlingzhan was defeated, this annihilation of the fairy light would surely succeed.

This is Wu Han's last killer, and even the powerhouses of True Wonderland will have a headache.

The fairy light penetrated the body, and Fang Yue's body then annihilated and dissipated, turning into nothingness.

But Fang Yue's figure disappeared, Wu Qiong's sense of crisis has not disappeared, and behind him is another Fang Yue forming.

"The fairy seedlings of the Wu family are really amazing! If they grow up, they may be able to become a giant of the human race! It's a pity that he may not have this opportunity!"

Fang Yue chuckled lightly, feeling scared for a while.

Fortunately, he had just been vigilant, using an aura clone as a temptation to attack and kill.

If it is a flesh and blood clone, even if he is supported by the chain of blood and nerves, his flesh will also be annihilated.

This annihilation of the fairy light is too powerful to target a variety of origins, not only is the physical body difficult to resist, even if the Tao and the law will be temporarily annihilated and dissipated under the fairy light!

"What? Is this Fang Yue not dead?"

Wu Qiong's eyes widened, shocked in his heart!

Wu Han did not have time to turn his head, and a fierce murderous intent had already arrived.

Fang Yue punched out, blood rumbling, and the three hundred and sixty \*\*\*\*\* relics all over his body were born!

"No! Fang Yue stop!"

Wu Qiong roared, suddenly shot, and attacked Fang Yue!

"The young people's affairs should be solved by the young people! Those of us older generation should not be too involved!"

The mosquito person stopped Wu Qiong, and the breath of the true fairy fell suddenly, and Wu Qiong was instantly imprisoned and unable to move.

At this moment, no one stopped Fang Yue's punch that mobilized his whole body!

The figure of a real dragon faintly appeared, this was the phenomenon of Fang Yue's extreme power operation.

"The power of a dragon! This power can already kill immortals!"

Someone yelled, Fang Yue's power burst out at this moment, so the powerhouses of True Wonderland were moved!

"This Fang Yue is walking the way of refining the body, the power of the physical body is invincible, only the monstrous mana can suppress it!"

Fang Yue's shadow of the fist blasted and killed his body, and the magical vestments of the gods were only able to provide Wu Han with powerful combat power, but they had no protective effect.

Wu Han's body burst into pieces in an instant, becoming a fan!

Only one piece of the gods' vestment was left floating in the air, becoming an unowned thing!

Fang Yue took away the magic garment of the gods. The value of this thing is definitely comparable to that of a real magic weapon, and he can use the full power of the magic garment of the gods, unlike the real magic weapon. Not yet able to use all the mighty power in it.

"Wu Han!"

Wu Qiong roared, his eyes were splitting, and he never thought that it would end up like this in the end!

Wu Han's body shattered into a cloud of blood, but in the blood mist there was a purple amulet floating in the void.

The amulet gave birth to a faint cyan light, and the blood mist slowly drifted towards the amulet!

"This is a resurrection talisman that can reverse life and death!"

Fang Yue was dumb, he looked at that amulet and felt the aura on it was very familiar!

It is the breath of life and death circulating.

Wu Han wanted to use this amulet to come back to life.

This is the last protection of the Wu family.

Fang Yue understood that the level of this amulet was very high, and he could not stop Wu Han's resurrection.

However, he took advantage of Wu Han's flesh and blood that had not yet been completely reorganized, and intercepted some of the free flesh and blood, and put it into his own pocket!

These flesh and blood accumulations contain the essence of Wu Han's lifelong practice, and the loss of part of his flesh and blood will definitely make it difficult for him to maintain a complete victory after his resurrection!

Fang Yue knew that this was the limit he could achieve! In the dark, a real fairyland powerhouse from the Wu family descended, bursting out a wave of killing thoughts.

If he really dares to decide Wu Han's back path and completely destroy it, then the strong in the real fairyland must make a move that even the mosquitoes can't stop him!

Fang Yue stepped back a few feet.

He whispered: "I won the bet this time, please hand over the bet from the Wu family!"

Fang Yue's voice was not loud, but he was confident.

Wu Qiong couldn't help but glared, and he roared with Yue, "Fang Yue, you are cruel and bloodthirsty by nature, and you tried to kill the genius of my clan in a duel! I can't give you any bet! You are a demon, me. It's impossible to help the gang to abuse!"

At the critical moment, Wu Qiong actually wanted to drop his bet.

It was a treasure that was comparable to a real fairyland magic weapon, and its disposal was beyond his control.

Originally, he only took out the thing because it was a must-win gambling fight, and wanted to blackmail more of Fang Yue's treasures, but who would have thought that Fang Yue had exploded out of his imagination. Actually defeated Wu Han, and even abolished Wu Han's life.

"Is this the style of your Wu family? If you want to lose your bet, just say it straight. There is no need to make such a roundabout!"

Fang Yue had expected such a scene long ago.

If the Wu family wins and is aggressive, I am afraid it will be another scene!

"Wu family, you have passed! This time the bet is crowded by all over the world! In the end, even though Fang Yue defeated Wu Han, he left a trace of life! No real killer, Fang Yue has left you Wu family. Enough face, how can you go back and forth so unreasonably?"

The Mosquito Man has a clear stand, and he is on Fang Yue's side.

What the Wu family has done is really hateful, and it has a tendency to stir up shit.

"Yes! The Wu family is a big clan, so you won't even lose a bet!"

Xiao Lei Wang also stood up with a smile and made his stand clear.

"Wu family, hehe! It's a shame to have an elder like you!"

Hei Bufan broke through the air and returned. He threw down ten \*\*\*\* heads. These ten \*\*\*\* heads represented the ten highest-level disciples of the Wu family. It ended up like this!

Fang Yue handed over ten pills to King Xiaolei as agreed. King Xiaolei glanced at all directions, scanned the heroes, then patted Fang Yue on the shoulder and said, "Actually, I also looked at Wu's family and it was very unpleasant. If there are similar transactions, you can still find me, and I will vent my anger for you!"

Wu Qiong looked at the ten falling human heads under his feet, his face was particularly blue!

He didn't care much about the life and death of ten disciples at the pinnacle level of the leader realm. The key was Fang Yue's humiliation to the Wu family!

"Actually, I have run out of time, the immortal seal in my body may occur at any time, but I may be able to do something before I die!"

Fang Yue frankly claimed that he was running out of time, I am afraid it would be difficult to survive the torture of this immortal seal, but Fang Yue at this time was the most terrifying! He is not afraid of death and has a strong combat power. If he is close, he may be able to kill even the strong in the real fairyland.

This is a threat, which makes people sigh helplessly.

A Tianjiao has fallen, where is the hope for the future of Human Race?

"Although I am not a human race, but at this time I feel that I should also say something fair. This time the bet was initiated by the Wu family to witness with my own eyes that the Wu family was defeated and should be handed over. There is no reason for such denial!"

Wulana took the initiative to walk out and speak for Fang Yue.

As a true immortal of the Celestial Clan, his status is very high, and his position is of great significance.

Wu Qiong's complexion gradually became very ugly, he couldn't offend the gods.

Even Ullana spoke, he did not have the guts and courage to refuse.

"We can surrender the bet, but Fang Yue, the magic garment of the gods, must be returned! This is the treasure of our Wu family, and there is no room for loss! And this was looted by Fang Yue during the battle!"

Fang Yue didn't speak, he looked around.

Some eyes fell on him, revealing a greedy light.

"This is Fang Yue's gain in the battle, why should I give it up?"

The one who spoke was a true immortal of the Feng clan, his name was Fengshang and Fenggu, who were fellow teachers.

No one thought that at this time the people of the Wind Clan would even speak for Fang Yue.

"That's right, if Fang Yue is defeated, if he thinks about it from another position, would they easily return the treasure that fell into the hands of the Wu family?"

Hei Bufan spoke for Fang Yue.

With these two tribes taking the lead, the powerhouses of other tribes have successively begun to criticize the Wu family.

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed, and he smiled happily.

Fang Yue understood what these people meant. They weren't sincerely trying to help themselves, but their own time was short. Even if the god's magic garment fell in his hands, after his fall, the god's magic garment would naturally become nothing. Let them fight for the things of the Lord.

This is the real abacus in these people's hearts.

However, they might be disappointed in the end, this immortal seal wanted to kill him but it was not so easy.

When the mosquito person saw this, he yelled at him. He was an old fox, and his heart was full of joy.

He knew that this was just a clone of Fang Yue, the clone fell, and the deity descended, becoming more powerful.

These people's wishful thinking is destined to fail, and not all of them can be calculated by them.

In the end, under the constant threat of the ten thousand clan, Wu Qiong finally gave up the request for the magic weapon of the gods and handed over the nine-color gem.

Fang Yue won a complete victory and became the ultimate winner.

Wu Qiong hurriedly left with the amulet containing Wu Han's essence and blood.

If Wu Han wants to come back to life, he still needs a long time to warm up. There must be no loss in this process, otherwise his foundation will be lost.

Wu Han is the immortal seedling of the Wu family. This defeat may not be a good thing for him. If Wu Han can know the shame and courage and work hard, he might be able to create a miraculous figure for the Wu family.

Everything is calm.

People from the Wu family came home in despair. Lost his face, but Fang Yue took this opportunity to show his grandeur, revealing his supreme majesty.

"Fang Yue, fellow Daoist, this time you can beat Wu Han and win the bet. If you lose the face of the Wu family, I am afraid that the Wu family will not give up easily. In order to protect your safety, I should

invite you to be a guest from Tianfu for a few days. Fellow Taoists enjoy a quiet life in the last time of their lives!"

A bull-nosed old man came over, his face was full of smiles, very hypocritical.

He graciously invited Fang Yue to Yingtian Mansion, but the abacus in his heart was Sima Zhao's heart.

## **Chapter 2016: Dark city**

"Thank you for the invitation, but Fang already has an appointment!"

Fang Yue declined and didn't turn his face. His smile was all sincere, without the slightest impatience.

"In the coming day, I will go to the battlefield, fight against the creatures of the abyss, exuding the last afterglow of my life to contribute to the underworld!"

Fang Yue announced his itinerary, which caused some forces who wanted to invite Fang Yue to silence.

This seemed to be Fang Yue's best ending, the burial battlefield and the abyss creatures died together.

But only the mosquitoes don't think so. This Fang Yue ghost is very, he has had contact with the abyss creature and the Scarlet Realm. Although Fang Yue's position is definitely not from these two families, Fang Yue and them may not be really hostile. There are some very subtle relationships between Fang Yue and them.

Fang Yue thanked the big clan who had just spoken to him, and the clan gave a Suichen Pill. The pill is not important. What is important is that Fang Yue hopes that these groups can maintain a relatively friendly relationship.

After half a day, the crowd dispersed.

Only Wu Siyu and Mosquito Dao were walking with Fang Yue.

"Mosquito road man, which clan did you say this time the abyss and the \*\*\*\* realm are coming at the same time? At first I was suspicious of the wind clan and the black demon clan, but now I don't think they are alike. The people of these two clans are too much. Zhang Yang, as if being thrown out, deliberately placed on the table to attract attention!"

Fang Yue expressed his feelings. What really worries him is not knowing what medicines are sold in the gourd behind the scenes.

If you can't figure out the opponent's purpose, it is difficult to make targeted shots.

"I know a little bit. There are many big clans involved in this matter, but they are entrusted by others and don't understand very deeply. The Wind Clan and the Black Demon Clan are relatively involved the most, but they don't know what's behind the scenes. What does the person want to do."



The mosquito road man shook his head, his cultivation level was higher, and the level of the characters he touched was much higher than Fang Yue. Some things were easier to see from a high place, but he couldn't see the whole picture.

"Oh, by the way, I heard that you have replaced many healing medicines from the Human League before? I don't know if these medicines can be shared with me. Many disciples and elders in the Human League have suffered on the battlefield. Minor injury, but the pill in our hands is obviously insufficient! If it is banned today, the people from the League cannot send news and pill into this world, so I hope to be able to replace some healing pill from your hands."

"Okay, this is fine!"

The mosquito person has a favor to Fang Yue, and Fang Yue cannot refuse the mosquito person's request.

He did not hesitate to take out a pile of bottles and jars, all of which contained various rare and precious medicines.

"I will redeem these pills for you according to the triple points of the Alliance!"

The mosquito person didn't even feel Fang Yue's cheapness, and said directly.

"Mosquito Dao people, don't have to be like this. I took out these pills to give back to the Alliance! After all, I am a member of the Alliance, and I should help at critical moments!"

Fang Yue is embarrassed to take away the points of the mosquitoes.

The mosquito person shook his head and chuckled: "It doesn't have to be this way. These points are from the Human League, not my personal points. The Human League has always been a place of rules and will not easily greedy the treasures in your hands!"

In the end, Fang Yue accepted three times the points of the mosquito man.

The mosquito man took the pills and left.

There are still many wounded people waiting for treatment in the League. If he delays for a while, the injuries of those people may be a bit serious.

When the mosquito man left, Fang Yue rushed to the battlefield as he said.

At this moment, in the battlefield, there was already a flurry of gods and demons, and there was a fierce spark.

There are saints who sway the sky, fighting against the enemies alone, using secret methods that shock the sky, through the sky, through the chaotic world, through the clouds, the sun and the moon are dark, and there are also golden pengs spreading their wings, covering the sky and obscuring the sun, seeming to crush the sky and create another world.

Fang Yue and Wu Siyu stood side by side, wandering among them, the creatures in the abyss and the creatures that came out of the \*\*\*\* realm turned a blind eye to the two, even if they passed by, no one would attack them.

Wu Siyu was curious, she knew it was definitely not for her own sake.

Wu Siyu said, "Fang Yue, what magical powers are you able to get along with the creatures of the abyss and the creatures of the Scarlet Realm."

"I have the aura of these two worlds in my body, and most people can't feel it, but the creatures of these two worlds are very sensitive. As long as I don't take the initiative to take action with them, they will default me to a companion, so even if I go deep into it, I won't Someone shot me!"

Fang Yue explained, did not elaborate.

Some things are difficult to explain clearly, and his experience is too complicated to explain clearly in a few words.

"Then where are we going?"

Wu Siyu asked Fang Yue. She felt that Fang Yue was familiar with the road and was familiar with the surrounding environment.

"The Dark City!"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth. The location and coordinates of this dark city were exactly what he had searched out of his mind at the moment he defeated the magic demon!

Fang Yue captured the magic demon alive, how could he easily hand him over if he had nothing to gain.

Fang Yue had already collected almost all the useful information in his mind when the magic demon was captured.

This dark city is one of Fang Yue's gains.

The Dark City is not actually a certain city. It is a synonym for a Tianzun-class magical artifact. This magical artifact comes from the abyss, projecting hundreds of millions of avatars in the world.

This time it was the projection of this Tianzun artifact that descended in the center of the battlefield.

The Dark City is a stronghold for scarlet creatures and abyssal creatures, and there may be an answer that Fang Yue wants.

Fang Yue and Wu Siyu walked side by side, because the direction was clear and there was no one to stop them, they soon walked into the depths of the battlefield and stepped into the dark city amidst fighting and shouting.

The dark city is vast, as if it were an independent world.

After the two entered the city gate, the surrounding environment changed into a barren land in the next moment.

The aura of darkness, death, destruction, blood, etc. in the Dark City is very heavy, and rules are suppressed. It is difficult for people who do not modify these rules to display all their magical powers.

Fang Yue is proficient in all these avenues, so he is like a fish in this city, but Wu Siyu's performance is surprising, her expression is calm, and there is a faint dark air around her body.

She seems to be in harmony with this world, and will not be repelled at all, a faint divinity diffuses, making people feel ethereal and unpredictable!

"Thinking about rain..."

Fang Yue felt that the aura on Wu Siyu's body was a little weird, and vine-like light blue lines appeared on her cheeks.

And Wu Siyu's body is constantly blurring, as if it will feather and leave at any time.

"There are things that I have left behind in this city! Don't look for me, I will naturally leave here when I find something I used to!"

Wu Siyu's voice was cold, and at this moment she was once again controlled by the power of divine nature.

In the next moment, Wu Siyu turned into a shower of light and disappeared in front of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's eyes widened and wanted to stay, but the rain of light drifted between his fingers, as if it were invisible, and could not stop it at all!

"Wu Siyu!"

Fang Yue roared, but he couldn't keep up with the speed at which the light rain dissipated.

Fang Yue regretted why he brought Wu Siyu to this dark city.

But everything is useless, and now regret is in vain.

"Help me, help me!"

Fang Yue heard a cry for help, and a figure appeared not far away.

This is the figure of a woman, her makeup is beautiful, her figure is plump, and her figure is protruding backwards, which makes people tempted. fire.

Fang Yue fixed his eyes, he recognized that this woman was not a human being, and there was a trace of magic in her enchantment.

This should be a witch in the abyss.

Fang Yue was silent for a moment and decided to take action.

These four wilds are barren land, without even a ghost shadow.

Fang Yue needs to find a resident in the dark city to understand the surrounding situation.

This witch was the person who sent her door.

The witch was wearing a black tights, highlighting her exaggerated figure. Her face was sullen, and there was a hint of despair.

She ran towards Fang Yue's direction.

A demon in the sky stretched its wings and culled towards the witch.

"You are what the Lord of Fallen Moon wants, you can't run away hahaha!"

The devil slammed down, and a pair of sharp claws grabbed the witch's shoulder.

The breath of the saint burst out suddenly, and the whole world shook with it.

The witch's expression was even more hurried, she ran away like a shadow like electricity.

Fang Yue suddenly opened his eyes, and two beams of brilliant light burst out of his eyes, like electricity, piercing the devil's vital point.

The devil's heart tore and blood flowed for a while.

Emerald green blood flowed all over the earth, and the vitality in the devil's body quickly faded, "You must die if you dare to move the person that the Lord of Fallen Moon wants!"

The devil roared, his voice shook the sky, the wound in his heart gave birth to a misty blue light, and he even started to heal on its own.

"Abyss creature, with strong vitality, it really does not deceive me!"

A faint ray of light flashed in Fang Yue's eyes, and the "Life Truth" in his body started to run.

Abyss creatures are different from creatures born in the ten thousand realms and the underworld. Fang Yue wants to observe how the vitality in their bodies changes.

However, the changes in the breath of the abyssal creatures are surprising, and the vitality in their bodies is far better than that of humans.

There are bits and pieces of death and destruction in the vitality, and the abyss creature roars, and the power of death and destruction is transformed into a special gray substance, which fills their wounds in a short time and maintains the normal operation of life. .

"Sure enough, life is strange and different, and there is also a big difference between the creatures of the abyss and the creatures of the underworld!"

Fang Yue nodded, and he raised his hand again, and a finger dropped, the black beam pierced through the void and shattered the brows of the abyss creatures, completely wiped out.

The center of the eyebrow is the weakness of all living beings.

Condensing vitality, evolving knowledge of the sea, broken eyebrows, it is an indication of the fall of life, even if there are people who can pass the sky, it is difficult to return to the sky.

The witch turned her head and saw the scene of the fall of the demon. She gently patted her plump breasts, and said in shock, "Thank you, my lord, for your help, the little girl!"

The witch Zhu's lips were full and crystal clear, and she bowed her hand to Fang Yue, winking like silk.

"I am saving you this time just asking you to tell me about the specific situation in this dark city. I have no other ideas!"

The witch is enchanting, but it is a rose with thorns. People of this tribe have strange and changeable personalities, and they are not ideal companions.

Fang Yue clearly separated from the witch.

The witch saw Fang Yue look like a snake and scorpion, and her face couldn't help showing an aggrieved look.

### **Chapter 2017:**

"Nu Jia Biyue, thank you son for saving his life. The son has nothing to repay, and I am willing to be a slave and a concubine with the son, and repay the son with his own body!"

There was a mist in Biyue's big eyes, pitiful, and the two jade rabbits on her chest were lightly. The trembling is even more heart-breaking.

Fang Yue was even more cautious and vigilant when he saw this scene.

There will never be a pie in the sky, even if there is a pie, it will probably kill people.

"Since you are willing to be my slave, then I will fulfill you!"

Fang Yue's fingertips fell on Bi Yue's forehead.

A golden mark appeared on Biyue's eyebrows.

This brand contains the brand of life and death, as long as she has the slightest idea that the opponent Yue is disadvantaged, the brand will immediately explode, blasting Biyue to pieces.

"you!"

Biyue didn't expect that Fang Yue not only didn't receive any fascination, but actually made such a decisive move, leaving a mark on her eyebrows.

Biyue stared, trying to blame Fang Yue.

But Fang Yue had already taken the opportunity to read Bi Yue's memory at this moment.

"If you are not my race, your heart will be different! You really don't have any good information! You want to seduce me to a hidden place, call your companions to kill me, plunder my flesh and blood, and become your food!"

Abyssal creatures, fiercely formed, one by one cunning like a ghost, all selfish.

Biyue panicked: "How can you spy on my memory?"

"You have my mark on your body, and everything about you is under my control!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, not giving Bi Yue a good face.

Such a person, only high pressure and fear can make her surrender.

"The witch clan was so powerful in the past, I didn't expect to fall to the point where it is now in the abyss!"

Fang Yue savored the memories in the witch's mind, including the layout of this dark city and the divisions of major forces.

The witch clan was once ancestral in the past, and in the underworld was once compared with the dragon clan, the \*\*\*\* clan and the strongest clan. Its heritage is ancient and no one can surpass it. However, some members of the witch clan were rebelled into the abyss for unknown reasons, which caused the status of this clan to be much lower than before, and even began to fall from the peak.

Some of the oldest families in the witch clan still have a high status in the abyss, but some weak tribes are quite unbearable.

Because the clansmen of the Witch Clan have beautiful looks, hot bodies, and the inheritance of the clan is that there are not many outstanding clansmen, their clan has become the plaything and forbidden of some powerful creatures. This is the case for Biyue.

"You are not qualified to evaluate the past of our race!"

Bi Yue was stubborn, she said with a stubborn neck.

"Your inheritance is still incomplete, and your cultivation techniques are all fragments. It is a good fortune to be able to cultivate to the level of the leader like you, and it may be even more difficult to step into the level of the saint!"

Fang Yue searched for the practice scriptures in Biyue's mind.

He couldn't help but shook his head slightly. These scriptures recorded only incomplete methods, and there were even many errors in them.

"Our clan has fallen in this area, and can only be reduced to cauldrons and playthings. No one knows the situation of my clan. You don't need to speak out and sprinkle salt on my wound!"

Biyue was like an angry female beast, she grinned at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "If I can help you improve the Scriptures, how can you give me back?"

Fang Yue found a clue on Biyue's body, and this clue was very important and probably related to the black hand behind the arrival of the abyss and the \*\*\*\* realm.

Many so-called natural disasters are manifestations of man-made disasters.

Without the push of the black hand behind the scenes, some scourges would not have appeared so early.

"Help me perfect the Confucianism! Who do you think you are? The Confucianism of our clan has long been cut off, otherwise, I won't be mixed up to this point!"

Biyue said angrily.

If it is not helpless, who is willing to betray their hue, who is willing to fall into a bottomless abyss.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "I may not be able to do things that others can't do! The blood in your body has been sealed by people for nine layers, so you are reduced to ordinary! Otherwise, your witch family is born and powerful, with the blood of the heavenly rank, even though it can be easily sanctified without any powerful exercises to support it, how could it end up being bullied by others at will!"

Fang Yue's words moved Biyue's heart. For a while, she remembered a lot of a vague voice in her mind when she was ignorant when she was young.

That voice told her that their clan was born strong, not weaker than others, and could not easily fall.

It was just that as she grew older, that voice no longer appeared, and the many hardships and trials of life polished away the edges and corners of her body.

She gradually returned to the ordinary, and finally fell into the boundless darkness.

She has struggled time and time again, trying to break free from the ordinary and break the shackles, but failed again and again, being knocked out of the world and bruised all over her body.

"No one can break the seal in our clan. It is the interweaving of Dao and Dharma, and the superposition of fate and luck! There are many experienced people in our clan, but in the end no one can break the seals and return. Enter the forest of strong clan!"

Biyue's voice was calm, and there was a sense of helplessness in it. She was desperate, unwilling to try again, watching the light of hope being swallowed by darkness and disappearing little by little.

"If you are in another world, I might not be able to help you unlock the seal! But this is the abyss, I can at least help you unlock the first seal!"

Fang Yue is quite confident.

Biyue obliquely looks at Fangyue.

"You are so confident that it was not good to be beaten in the face. The seal I was waiting for was branded by a half-step deity. For generations, eternal slaves, it is difficult to break! The half-step deity's Tao and Dharma, even though it will be rare after thousands of generations, but trying to resolve it is definitely not something that a creature of the leader level can do!"

"If you don't believe it, just wait and see!"

Fang Yue did not want to waste precious time in a useless argument with Biyue.

Fang Yue took out the altar that had absorbed the blood of many saints and great saints and placed it in front of Biyue.

"Drip a drop of blood, maybe your life will be different from now on!"

Biyue suspiciously, she looked at Fang Yue, Fang Yue's face was serious, not as if she was teasing her.

Biyue also knew that she had no retreat, even her own life and death were in Fang Yue's hands, no matter how she struggled, it would be difficult to escape Fang Yue's palm.

Biyue obediently cut her fingers and forced a drop of blood to fall onto the altar.

The altar was lighted, and the layers of texture above appeared.

There are phantoms of gods and demons emerging, and various fierce beasts are constantly evolving.

"I am willing to sacrifice the flesh and blood of the Holy Spirit and summon the witch Biyue!"

Fang Yue was devoutly offering sacrifices. He put the corpse of the saint-level demon that had just fallen on the altar.

The altar was lighted, transformed the flesh and blood, extracted and stripped all the essence, and forcibly injected it into Biyue's body.

Biyue was hazy in a piece of holy light, and her body transformed accordingly!

Layers of old skins fell, new skins emerged, and the bottleneck of the realm that had trapped her for a long time shattered under the impact of the Holy Light!

Biyue advances from the fifth level of the leader realm to the sixth level.

But at this moment Biyue did not feel the joy of a step up to the sky and the transformation of life. Nine dark golden runes around her body rushed out of her body, as if to beat her back to her original form.

The nine dark golden talisman culture became a chain of order, dancing in the void, the chain of order tightened Bi Yue's body, as if to take her life.

The fifth level of the leader realm is the first threshold of the witch clan. If you step past it, you will have a broad horizon and liberate yourself. If you can't step past, you will die immediately, and there is no room to retreat!

Some things are so cruel, life or death, just a momentary choice.

Fang Yue took a step forward, and he reached out and smashed a dark golden rune with a punch, his blood soaring into the sky, turning into a real dragon dancing.

The power of a dragon is a new realm of physical training!

Those who condense the power of a dragon will have the power of killing immortals!

This is not a legend, but a realm of physical cultivation.

The power of a dragon represents an oppression and breakthrough to the rules to some extent!

One force breaks ten thousand laws, starting with the power of a dragon!

The real dragons condensed from Fang Yue's fist shadow can also smash the dark golden runes.

All the nine runes were shattered and turned into powder. They turned into dark golden light rain and dissipated between the heaven and the earth!

Biyue's first seal was unlocked, and her bloodline suddenly released its powerful potential.

The little brilliance in Biyue's eyebrows flickered and turned into a crescent crescent!



This is the aggregation of pure spiritual power. Although Biyue has not broken through to the level of the Saint Realm, her spirit can be condensed into an entity, allowing matter to continuously transform between virtual and real!

This is a method only available to the strong of the Saint Realm, Biyue actually showed it one step in advance!

"The witch clan is good at charm, illusion, and powerful mental power is the foundation of all kinds of secret arts!"

Fang Yue was pleased. He saw Biyue unleash the tremendous spiritual potential. This is what she should be as a witch!

"What a powerful bloodline, what a powerful mental power! I feel that my sea of consciousness expands suddenly, from a small lake to a vast ocean!"

Biyue muttered to herself, her beautiful eyes gleamed again and again.

This is what the descendants of the true Witch Race should have!

"The sixth step of the leader realm, I did not expect that I would actually break the first shackle on the blood of the witch clan! At least before I became a holy, I was able to practice without fear, and even I could become the second of our tribe in thousands of years. A witch who broke through to the level of a saint!"

A scripture sounded in Biyue's ears, that was the Tao and Dharma imprinted deep in her blood.

The scriptures of the witch clan have never been lost, and those scriptures are all imprinted in their blood forever.

The seal was released, and that part of the scriptures imprinted in the blood was also unsealed.

Biyue practiced according to the complete scripture in the bloodline and corrected her previous mistakes. Her bones gave birth to a beep, a beeping sound like a bean!

The eight meridians of the odd meridian all exude endless brilliance. Although her cultivation base has not broken through again, her own combat power has been raised a lot!

"In the past, the scriptures circulating in the witch clan had many errors. Although these errors were not fatal, they led our clan astray!"

Biyue said to herself, her aura became stronger and stronger, although she was still based on the sixth level of the leader realm, but now she is absolutely comparable to ordinary saints!

She is very confident. If the demon who chased her before comes back to life, she is absolutely sure to fight against one of them!

**Chapter 2018: sinner**

"The unlocking of the first layer of seal can at least support you to cultivate to the third layer of the Saint Realm! As you continue to break through, some of the witch clan secret arts in your blood will gradually recover!"

Fang Yue has already estimated the point where Biyue will encounter a bottleneck next time.

Biyue nodded slightly, her face still filled with excitement.

On the mature face, a childlike smile appeared repeatedly.

Fang Yue understood that the Biyue he saw at this time was the real Biyue.

"You just said that you will be the second witch in your tribe to break through to the saint level in thousands of years. Could it be said that there have been other witches who have unlocked the seal in her body in thousands of years?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised. The seal on the witch clan was really strong. If it weren't for him to take advantage of the characteristics of all creatures in this abyss to be able to enjoy the sacrificial rites, to instill massive energy into Biyue's body, help her break through the realm and have real dragon blood. If she breaks the rune seal for her, I am afraid that Bi Yue has not been able to break through the seal and gain a new life.

Everything he did was difficult to replicate, even if a real fairy descended.

"Of course! The other person who unlocked the first layer of seal was the patriarch of our tribe, Qiuyan. She had reached the level of sainthood five thousand years ago! It is said that she has already relied on her own one. The Power of Strike has broken the bloodline seal of the second and third layers one after another, and is now a powerhouse in the Great Sacred Realm! She has personally killed Xuxian to defend the majesty of my witch tribe!"

Speaking of the Qiuyan Patriarch, Biyue's eyes were full of starting points of worship!

Fang Yue was surprised: "If someone in your clan broke through the three-layer seal, why didn't she pass on the correct and complete scriptures?"

Having said that, the light in Biyue's eyes was slightly dim.

"It's not that she refuses, but that the inheritance of this complete witch clan is impossible for ordinary people to practice! The various secret techniques and cultivation practices of the witch clan need to be backed by the corresponding bloodline before they can be displayed. The seal in the blood of the disciples has not been unraveled for a day, and they will not be allowed to practice this complete sutra for a day!"

Biyue's expression was painful, and she finally understood that the entire witch tribe was practicing incomplete or even wrong exercises day and night, because relatively speaking, that kind of exercise was the most suitable for them!

"The person who sealed the blood of my witch clan in the past might have guessed everything. He wants to boil frogs in warm water to make our clan perish and degenerate forever!"

"Seal, not kill! This half-step Tianzun has expended so much effort to control your race. It is impossible to say that there is no plot in his heart! And the true value of the witch race without strength is also Ready to come out!"

Fang Yue's thoughts suddenly became clear, and the dim truth in the darkness and the unknown was now uncovered.

"Biyue leads the way, I want to see Qiuyan, who is the so-called patriarch of Tianjiao!"

Fang Yue's breathing suddenly became hurried, his eyes glowed, eager to verify his guess. If all his guesses are true, then he will grasp a clue that can follow the vine.

Biyue showed a hesitant expression, the position of this witch tribe is very important to their clan! If this position is exposed, it is very likely that you will encounter gangsters and be wiped out in one swoop, turning all the witches in the entire witch tribe into a slave trade, leading to the complete extinction of their tribe!

Seeing the hesitant expression on Biyue's face, Fang Yue couldn't help showing a playful smile.

"If you are worried that I will be unfavorable to your witch tribe, then let's change to another method. You return to your tribe and summon your patriarch Qiu Yan. I have something to ask her!"

Fang Yue changed his mind, and this method is easier to be accepted by Bi Yue.

In Biyue's mind, Qiuyan is an invincible existence below the virtual fairyland, and even the strong people of the virtual fairyland have been cut by her.

"Okay!" Among the two choices, Biyue quickly made her own choice. She chose the latter to give the people a way out.

However, Biyue did not leave, instead she patted the token on her waist with her bare hand.

The token was glowing, and suddenly rose into the sky.

The entire sky is responding violently, and the endless clouds slowly turn into a huge vortex.

This vortex has become a huge channel.

A figure fell from the cloud shadow.

"Qiu Yan has seen fellow Taoists!"

A charming and soft voice fell from the sky, and the voice came into the ear, giving people a tingling feeling.

The figure fell.

But it was a beautiful woman in white, with her eyebrows like Shandai and her eyes like a morning star.

This Qiuyan is also a beautiful person, but her beauty is not the coquettish beauty like Biyue, but a kind of gentle oriental beauty.

"Fang Yue met Patriarch Qiuyan!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and bowed deeply to the Qiuyan patriarch!

Qiuyan smiled slightly, as if the breeze was blowing her face, giving people a relaxed and happy feeling.

The faint body scent permeated out, like a jasmine scent, fresh and long-lasting, so that Fang Yue's heavy thoughts were stretched a lot without realizing it!

Qiu Yanlian stepped forward and her beautiful eyes fell on Biyue's body.

"Unexpectedly, when Biyue came out this time, he would be able to turn the danger into peace, turn the danger into barrenness, and also get the opportunity to break the first seal in the body in one step! It's really rare!"

Qiuyan's voice is delicate, giving people a very warm feeling.

This voice seemed like spring breeze and rain, unconsciously it would give birth to many good feelings.

"Patriarch don't make fun of Biyue! Compared with the patriarch's good fortune, Biyue's chance is nothing at all!"

Biyue is not humble, what she tells is her true feelings in her heart. In the tribe, the patriarch Qiuyan seems to be an unsurpassable mountain.

She completely broke the high mountains that lay in front of their clan, broke three layers of seals, obtained the inheritance from the ancestors, and possessed the combat power comparable to the virtual fairyland level!

"No, chance is chance, there's nothing to be embarrassed to say! And this time you met your own nobleman and helped you soar into the sky. This is also your luck! I don't know how many sisters in the clan are desperate!"

Qiuyan looked at Biyue, and she felt the difference between Biyue and herself after the breakthrough.

"Patriarch Qiuyan, excuse me! I invite you this time to understand the history of why the witch family rebelled from the underworld and came to the abyss!"

Fang Yue didn't talk about some recent events, but instead returned to the old events that were unknown many times ago.

"Oh? Fellow Fang Yue, it turns out that you were interested in that dusty history! Unfortunately, you were not born in that era, and you don't know much about the things of the year. However, I have watched some of the clan today. The ancient books, there are only a few words on them, it may cause Fang Yue to develop some interest!"

Qiu Yan smiled, not completely rejecting Fang Yue's request.

"What's a few words?"

Fang Yue was slightly stunned, but he didn't expect that Qiu Yan would make things very mysterious.

"All the torrents are hidden under the calm lake. If anyone is involved in civilized disputes, they will be reduced to the end of the world. Even if they have stood at the top, they are just watching the corners of the people. The poor races are just puppets in the hands of the bearer."

"Betrayal? Loyalty? Everything is an illusion. When the truth emerges, perhaps the earth is barren and no one can listen to me."

"The underworld is darker than the abyss, and every turmoil is when the claws of those people return."

"Fang! Li! Zhao!"

After Qiu Yan said these four words, she stopped abruptly and remained silent.

Fang Yue couldn't help being astonished, not understanding Qiu Yan's meaning.

"This is the last admonition passed on by our ancestors! The first three sentences are easy to understand, but the last three words are confusing!"

Qiu Yan was silent afterwards.

Finally fell into contemplation.

"Fang! Li! Zhao!"

When Fang Yue heard these three words, he snorted in his heart. Inexplicably, he felt that these words seemed to have a great connection with him.

"Do you have anything else you want to ask?"

Qiu Yan looked at Fang Yue, the smile on her face gradually reduced.

She didn't have much patience, she only answered Fang Yue's first question because Fang Yue helped Bi Yue break through the first seal. And if Fang Yue wants to entangle too much, she will resolutely refuse!

"I also want to know why your clan stood in the perspective of witches in the end! There are thousands of civilizations in the underworld, and the witches are not the most powerful!"

Fang Yue's words fell.

Qiu Yan's face changed suddenly.

"Fang Yue, who are you? Why do you know the Xin Mi of our witch clan!"

"I'm just an unknown person in the underworld. Because I have embarked on the path of cultivating all kinds of laws, I may be mediocre in my life, unable to step into the level of the saint! It's just a coincidence that there is one way of witches in the many methods I practice. And in Biyue and you, I felt the same kind of breath!"

Fang Yue's words eased Qiu Yan's expression a bit.

"Yes, when I first came into contact with you, I did feel an inexplicable sense of intimacy! I thought it was an illusion, but now I can confirm it after careful sensing. This should be the witch's breath in you resonating with me! Come, your connection with my clan is even greater!"

Qiu Yan became serious, she was examining Fang Yue repeatedly.

"Don't read it. Although I have practiced witchcraft, I learned it from another universe. I don't belong to the underworld. Some don't know many Xinmi!"

Fang Yue frankly, his relationship with the Witch Clan is not very big.

Qiu Yan was stunned, a little dazed.

"In the underworld, is the inheritance of the witchcraft really declining? With the failure of those civilized disputes of our clan, the entire underworld witchcraft civilization has been completely reduced to the dust of history! If that is the case, we will be history The sinner is the sinner of the underworld!"

Qiuyan's eye sockets were a little moist and misty.

### **Chapter 2019: God ancestors**

"Witch Dao has not completely disappeared, at least I have encountered a civilization called Xuan Gu who is still working hard to spread the witch Dao!"

Fang Yue soothes Qiuyan.

These words calmed Qiu Yan's heart a bit.

"However, it is very difficult for the witchcraft to be thoroughly passed on in the underworld, because the world only knows about refining qi and almost forgot the research and understanding of witchcraft!"

Fang Yue sighed, his research on the witchcraft civilization is actually not a lot, but he can feel the profoundness and profoundness of the witchcraft civilization. If it achieves the ultimate fortune, the strong one created will definitely not be weaker than the heavens of all races. .

"The witch's orthodoxy has finally become the loser of the final dispute in the civilization era! Since countless civilization eras, only the qi-refining civilization can survive!"

Qiuyan is also very lonely, and the witch clan is just a burial object of the decline of the witchcraft.

"Since you also know the witchcraft and even practice, then I will give you a chance to get a glimpse of the truth! I have three levels of witchcraft tests, and there is no danger. Every time you pass a test, I will tell you part of the truth. !"

Qiu Yan took out a compass, and the eight directions of the compass were replaced by the demon gods in the eight magic ways.

These eight demon gods are all gods born in the wizard way!

According to legend, these eight demon gods are the source of witchcraft, and each demon \*\*\*\* represents the inheritance of witchcraft!

"This is the witchcraft compass. It is a magic weapon handed down from generation to generation of our clan. This witchcraft compass can identify the talent and aptitude of witchcraft. My requirements are

not high. As long as you can identify with the witchcraft compass. , To reach the talent of the great witch, how about you passing the first test?"

Qiu Yan is serious.

Fang Yue nodded and said: "Okay!"

"But how does this witchcraft compass identify my witchcraft talent?"

Fang Yue didn't quite understand what the witchcraft compass was all about.

"The witchcraft compass has a very important position in the witchcraft system. It is said that although the eight witchcraft gods eventually disappeared between the heavens and the earth, they have cast the supreme body to sleep in the billions of universes! And the witchcraft compass It is the only method of communication between the dharmakayas of the eight witchcraft gods and those who practice witchcraft between heaven and earth. Every witcher can forge a witchcraft compass. At the moment the compass is made, the dharma bodies of the eight witchcraft gods There will be an induction with it, and according to the strength of the witchcraft talent of the people who cast the compass, their will will bless them!"

A look of yearning appeared on Qiu Yan's face.

"If that's the case, why didn't you forge your own witchcraft compass but use the secret treasure handed down from your tribe?"

Fang Yue was puzzled. According to Qiu Yan's statement, the witch repair compass that should be cast by herself had the best effect, but the witch repair compass in her hand was not made by herself!

"The higher the witchcraft practice results, the greater the blessing of the witchcraft compass it gave birth to! My witchcraft skills are not as good as my ancestors. In order to protect the safety of the entire tribe, I can only temporarily use the ancestor's Wushu Luo. Come to protect the way!"

Qiu Yan showed a look of regret.

Fang Yue understood the reason.

"This is the list of materials for casting the witch repair compass. Of course, the witch repair compass that was cast in this way is the original witch repair compass. The same witch repair compass can be recast with different materials. Each recast will attract the witch repair compass. The blessing of the Dharmakaya! The witch repair compass in my hand has been recast three times, and its quality is no less than that of an ordinary true magic weapon!"

Qiu Yan took out a jade slip. A complicated refining technique and hundreds of materials were imprinted on the jade slip. This was the original refining method and corresponding materials of the Wu Xiu Compass.

"Is it a refiner?"

A confident smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth. This was his area of expertise.

He has compiled the "Book of All Souls", which is branded with various methods and covers different fields.

"A witch cultivation tool requires blood sacrifices and then blending with different materials to succeed. This sacrificial blood is the blood of the person who refines the tool. The quality of this blood contains the essence of life and directly affects the final witch cultivation compass. quality!"

Qiu Yan talked freely, she was instructing Fang Yue's key link in refining the witchcraft compass.

Fang Yue nodded slightly when he heard the words, and then cut his fingers, dripping a drop of blood, condensing in the void.

This drop of blood contains different rules and orders, the blood is suspended in the air, floating in the air without falling.

The energy ripples around the essence and blood slowly spread out, and a strange breath diffused inexplicably, making the heart throbbing.

"This blood... so strong!"

Seeing this drop of blood floating in the void, Qiu Yan couldn't help being stunned.

This drop of blood was different from what she had estimated. Even if Fang Yue had a special physique in the human race, he would be stunned by everyone in front of Wu Xiu.

Because Wuxiu has studied bloodline changes, it was precisely because Wuxiu was able to change his fate against the sky and create bloodline Tianjiao in batches that finally brought the disaster of extinction.

The blood of witch cultivation is all mysterious, and it is in harmony with the Tao, and it contains inexplicable magical powers.

However, the blood of witch repair cannot reach the level of Fang Yue's essence at the level of the leader and even the saint.

This drop of essence and blood was extraordinary, and it seemed to vaguely herald that Fang Yue would refine a unique wizard compass.

Afterwards, Fang Yue took different materials from his storage bag. The materials needed to refine the most basic witch repair compass were common. Fang Yue used to purchase various materials from Tianque before the disaster fell. , Some of them just meet the requirements of the Wu Xiu compass.

In the void, colorful flames cascaded out, each of the seven colors of flames represents a different kind of flame power, among which the flames are superimposed on each other, and finally a colorful flame is born. This kind of flame is called a divine fire, and nothing is transformed. Even the magical artifacts of the true fairyland level will eventually melt and become scrap iron if they are immersed in this flame all year round.

"Such a deep flame avenue!"



Qiu Yan was fascinated, and Fang Yue seemed to be repeating the avenue during the process of refining the weapon. He evolved the avenue of flames to the point of wonder, and every move was in line with the avenue.

Especially this colorful flame, at least it is a manifestation of the flame reaching five or more layers!

In general, few real immortals can exceed the fifth level in terms of Taoism!

Soon, the embryo of the Wu Xiu Compass was cast. There were ghosts in the void. These ghosts were different. Some were blue-faced and fangs, and some were enchanting, charming in every way!

"Fang Yue refining the witch repair compass that he was waiting for at the very beginning, and it has attracted the attention of ghosts and gods after the embryonic birth!"

Qiu Yan couldn't help but marvel that she had witnessed such a wonder for the first time.

The attention of ghosts and gods is a unique scene when some great witches are forging.

Great witches are already at the celebrity level in witch cultivation, and their cultivation bases are generally comparable to true immortals.

And Fang Yue's cultivation level is tens of thousands of miles away from Da Wu! Who could have imagined that he would draw such a sight when he was practicing alchemy.

"The witchcraft compass is originally a magic weapon evolved from the origin of heaven and earth. If it is deliberately artificially crafted, there will always be flaws and defects, it is better to let the origin of heaven and earth sculpt it to reproduce the glory of ancient times!"

Fang Yue threw the rough embryo of the Wu Xiu compass into the sky.

Then a sky thunder crashed down!

Thunder rumbling, silver beams pierced through the sky and the earth!

This is the majesty of heaven and earth, the calamity of good fortune!

The reason why it is called a calamity fortune, the true meaning is that the thunder is a calamity and a fortune. If it can't resist, it will be wiped out, the dust will return to the dust, and the soil will return to the earth. This witchcraft compass is naturally a forging failure. However, if the witchcraft compass has survived the baptism of this tribulation, it will be transformed into the heavens and the earth, and it will be carved and shaped.

This is a kind of refining method recorded in the Wan Ling Jing, which is very partial.

This technique is rarely displayed in the hands of refiners. It is not because of cherishing the artifacts and worrying that the artifacts that are finally refined are crudely refined, but because ordinary people simply cannot attract thunder and tribulations, which are artifacts. Body sculpting.

Fang Yue also comprehended Thunder Avenue to a very profound level and combined with that word of tribulation before he could understand the technique of motivating Heavenly Tribulation.

This trick is good fortune, so that the witch repair compass can suddenly be reborn and reach another level!

When the thunder was gone, the Wu Xiu Compass showed himself.

It absorbs the essence of thunder and becomes more and more courageous and diligent under the temper of the calamity.

A faint red glow appeared on the surface of the compass!

Seeing this scene, don't show any faint loss on Qiu Yan's face, which is quite different from the scene she imagined. I thought Fang Yue would at least show an orange light when he forged the witch repair compass!

The light color that emerges when the witch repair compass is forged can reflect the potential of the forging person in witchcraft.

The level of qualifications is based on the rainbow seven colors as the distinction.

Crimson is only qualified for the beginning of witchcraft. It is difficult to become a true witchcrafter in his life, and most of his achievements will stop at the level of witchcraft apprenticeship.

This Fang Yue is taking the path of cultivating all kinds of laws. His talent should be in other ways and methods, but he can't get a good start in witchcraft.

However, the color on the Wu Xiu compass remains unchanged.

An illusory figure emerged, and the other man's head snake body, like the ancestor Fuxi in the earth, a pair of green eyes and Fang Yue stared at each other.

"God Dream Ancestor!"

Qiu Yan saw that one of the eight Heavenly Venerable Wizard ancestors, Shen Meng ancestor, appeared on Fang Yue's compass. Her mouth opened and could not be closed.

The ancestor gods, this is the only thing in ancient times.

However, the ancestor of Shenmeng didn't look at Qiu Yan more, but sighed softly: "My children, my descendants!"

Then the figure of the ancestor of Shenmeng who resembled Fuxi disappeared without a trace, as if he had never appeared at all.

The top of the Wu Xiu compass in Fang Yue's hand was dyed with a faint silver brilliance.

At the same time, Fang Yue's witch repaired the brilliance of the compass, and there were many drops of orange brilliance on the silver.

Fang Yue was slightly stunned.

Some memory fragments suddenly appeared in his mind.

In the Shangzhou era, the flood was so great that Yu cast Jiuding and China Yongchang!

That era belonged to the era of witches, the emperor of heaven was able to catch the stars and the moon, and crush the nine heavens!

Nuwa and Fuxi are the ancestors of thousands of creatures in the world, and the ancestors worshipped, the strong chanted sutras, and the witchcraft spread endlessly!

This is a memory fragment that originated from the depths of his bloodline. It does not belong to him, but belongs to the bloodline memory of the entire earth!

## **Chapter 2020: Tower of Witchcraft**

"The people of China are all descendants of Fuxi and Nüwa, who were heavily witches in the Shang dynasty, and then they fell!"

Fang Yue couldn't help talking to himself, he didn't see the figure of the black hand behind the scenes, but he dug up the secret in his own blood!

"Unexpectedly, we and the witch are all descendants of losers. The blood of the great witch in our body is sleeping and sealed. If it were not for the refining of the witch repair compass this time, I am afraid that we would not be able to understand the root cause!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he realized his own problem.

How could the descendants of Fuxi only have the blood of red witch repair, this was obviously suppressed and sealed.

Only by unraveling the layers of seals can he officially recover as a witch.

"The descendants of the ancestors of Shenmeng! If so, this bloodline can be considered as your pass!"

Qiu Yan never thought that the process of identifying Fang Yue's bloodline would be twists and turns.

This Fang Yue's body also contained the blood of the Tianzun ancestor.

"Your witchcraft compass has been blessed by the ancestors of Shenmeng, and it must contain a variety of wonderful powers that are far beyond the ordinary compass of witchcraft. You must make good use of it, and don't disappoint the hope and expectations of the ancestors of Shenmeng! "

Qiuyan warned that there was no greed.

Fang Yue touched the Wu Xiu compass in his hand, and he could feel that the Wu Xiu bloodline in his bloodline that was still half-sleeping was gradually recovering and waking up.

"You barely passed this first level! Don't you want to know why the abyss suddenly opens the gateway to the underworld? In fact, I can tell you clearly that the abyss itself is an inseparable part of the underworld, and its relationship is It's like the torso and siblings of your human race!"

"If the abyss wants to descend into the underworld, it can be done at any time!"

Qiu Yan downplayed the explanation of the advent of the abyss. Everything seemed to be eating and drinking, which was extremely normal.

"The advent of the abyss has nothing to do with the arrival of the \*\*\*\* tide, everything is just a coincidence! Or, the abyss and the \*\*\*\* tide have chosen the same place to come! There may be some human intervention factors, but More of it is because that place used to be an ancient battlefield that affected the fate of the entire underworld. Countless strong men fell on that battlefield. The resentment was strong and murderous, so it was easy to attract the attention of the abyss and the \*\*\*\* realm. !"

"So there is no behind-the-scenes man behind this time? It's just a coincidence?"

Fang Yue was surprised, he always felt that things were not so simple, but listening to Qiu Yan explain everything like this, it was as if he was being sentimental!

"No one can shake the overall situation. Even if the will of the Abyss and the Scarlet Realm is at the mercy of the Celestial Lord, it is possible to divination in advance and make judgments based on various visions. Some people want to take the opportunity to lay out and complete their ulterior motives Secret! The race that has the underworld has already come to the dark city before the abyss descends and colludes with certain races in the underworld! If you want to know the truth, just walk in the dark city!"

After Qiu Yan said, she didn't speak any more. The answer to the first question she gave Fang Yue had already said a lot. No more clues to Fang Yue.

"Then what is the second test?"

Fang Yue didn't ask much, he wanted to know the answers to these two questions.

"My witch clan was prospered by witches and defeated by witches, but in the end our clan never saw the truth about witches when they reached the summit! Witch and Qi refining are both the oldest practice methods. They are inherited from At the beginning of heaven and earth, they prospered and then declined in civilization after era!"

"The second level of test is to allow you to accept the system of witchcraft from the beginning! It takes seven days to see how far you can go!"

Qiu Yan said that the second test she proposed was not difficult, and it could even be said to be too simple! However, learning witchcraft from scratch is definitely a challenge for Fang Yue!

In the process of casting the witch repair compass, Fang Yue discovered that his talent in witch repair is actually not very strong!

Let him study the witchcraft method for three days. In the end, there must be assessment requirements and meet the requirements. This Qiuyan is telling her the corresponding answer. If she cannot meet the requirements, I am afraid that not only the second question has no answer, even the third question. He will lose all the opportunities to test.

"Don't worry! I will invite you a good teacher for this second level of test. This teacher has traveled in the underworld for many years, and he and you should be friends too!"

A faint smile appeared on Qiu Yan's face.

Then, a familiar black robe appeared in front of Fang Yue.

Black robe, Xuan Gu!

"Master Xuan Gu, why are you?"

Fang Yue was surprised. He didn't expect that Xuan Gu would also come to the Dark City.

"Why can't it be me? This dark city was originally an ancient witchcraft, and its acceptance of witchcraft far exceeds that of Qi refining!"

A faint smile appeared on Xuan Gu's face, and he enjoyed Fang Yue's surprised look very much.

"So, Xuan Gu, the demon \*\*\*\* who died in battle, was you?"

There were countless auras flashing in Fang Yue's mind, he thought of a lot, and he couldn't help asking.

"There shouldn't be many people named Xuan Gu in this world!"

Xuan Gu admitted frankly that Fang Yue's heart seemed to have caused a huge wave.

Yes! Yes!

This Xuan Gu is a master of blood, and is a strong man in witchcraft, it is not uncommon to be able to evolve into a demon god!

"Of course, it was just a clone of me. It was an experimental body. Although I was defeated in the end, it also left me with a lot of valuable information! If I forge the Demon God next time, I should be able to increase the chance of success. !"

Xuan Gu straightened his chest, he said confidently.

Fang Yue closed his eyes and began to digest what Xuan Gu said.

"In this way, this entire abyss is probably a world of witchcraft! Therefore, all the creatures born in it can accept sacrifices, strengthen themselves, and descend into other worlds!"

Fang Yue's thinking suddenly became clear, and all questions were answered!

He came to this dark city originally to explore the mystery of the arrival of the two realms, but he did not expect that the answer to this question had not been solved yet, and there were answers to other things that he could not figure out!

"The abyss, also known as the witchcraft world, is the source of all witchcraft and the birthplace of the witchcraft civilization! However, the witchcraft world today is no longer the original witchcraft world! The witchcraft has retreated behind the scenes of the witchcraft world, and no longer shows up in the front desk. Up!"

As Xuan Gu spoke, there was a sense of depression.

If the witchcraft were prosperous, how could they have fallen into such a situation!

The witchcraft today is no longer the witchcraft it used to be!

"In the past seven days, I have been responsible for teaching you how to witchcraft with Qiuyan? However, this kind of guidance is not a comprehensive teaching. We will send you to the witchcraft tower and let you learn from The most basic learning of the witchcraft! If you have questions that you don't understand, you can ask me and Qiu Yan, and we will answer for you as much as we want! This most basic witchcraft tower is only 36 stories high. , The deeper your attainments in witchcraft, the higher the height you can reach! If you can reach the seventh-level height within seven days, Qiuyan will count as you pass! If the height of the ascent can reach higher, With each additional layer, how much truth will you know?"

Xuan Gu said with Yue's face.

However, Fang Yue shuddered involuntarily when he saw Xuan Gu's smile. He always felt like a guinea pig!

He didn't see much care from this Xuan Gu's smile, but what he could feel deeper was a kind of deep expectation.

"The Tower of Witchcraft? What is this place?"

Fang Yue was slightly stunned. This place was not a good place. Since the beginning of his practice, he often climbed towers. All towers and towers were dangerous places.

Every layer is suppressed by powerful gods and demons. If one is not careful, he will directly burp and lose his life!

"It's just a place to cultivate basic witchcraft! There are a large number of these witchcraft towers in the abyss, but these towers are divided into four levels: elementary, intermediate, advanced, and top. The elementary witchcraft towers are easy to find. But there are very few high-end and top-notch ones!"

Xuan Gu yawned and made a look that he didn't care.

"In fact, the answer to the second question is related to Wu Siyu. If you don't want to know, you can refuse. There is no loss in this witchcraft tower without one person climbing the tower!"

Xuanguyan.

Fang Yue's tooth roots itchy with hatred.

This is to understand this threat, he has already said that it has something to do with Wu Siyu, can he still refuse it?

No way!

"Okay! This tower, I'll climb!"

Fang Yue should go down.

In a blink of an eye, Xuan Gu and Qiu Yan took Fang Yue to an extremely desolate place. The surrounding land was cracked and not even a single grass grew.

A lonely tower stands on this land, giving people a sense of desertion and isolation.

The tower of witchcraft is the starting point of witchcraft civilization and the source of witchcraft!

All the witchcraft towers are not man-made buildings, but completely natural!

This is also the true preciousness of the Tower of Witchcraft!

Fang Yue stood under the tower of witch repair, with a portal in front of him.

This portal is a wooden door, which looks rather unpretentious, but the complex texture on the wooden door gives a sense of unpredictability!

Fang Yue knocked gently on the door.

A faint gray halo appeared in the wooden door.

Fang Yue could feel a faint breath of wizardry from this wooden door.

Profound, obscure, ancient and eternal!

"Don't remind him?"

Qiu Yan raised her eyebrows.

"No, let him try it himself! What everyone is doing may not be correct! Why use predecessors' thinking to restrain his growth!"

Xuan Gu shook his head slightly. In his ideal state, the best state for Fang Yue is stocking.

Fang Yue is not an apprentice of a beginner, on the contrary, he has a good understanding of everything.

Only in terms of witch repair, Fang Yue is a noob.

And this kind of little white sometimes just becomes an advantage-newborn calves are not afraid of tigers!

Some seemingly reckless attempts may become his advantage as he grows up.

"Sorcerers of witchcraft should be sacrificed in blood!"

Fang Yue no longer knocked on the door, but muttered to himself.

This door stood in front of him, and it was definitely not a violent crush to push it away.