

God of Life 2041

Chapter 2041: Tiandibaocui

It is destined to be unable to break through the barriers of sanctification.

And even if Fang Yue can break through to the level of the leader realm, can he pass the hurdle of the saint realm?

The road to cultivating all methods is destined to be a method of practice that is jealous of heaven and earth.

Starting from the Saint Realm, every breakthrough in the great realm will incur criticism from heaven and earth.

In ancient books, it is not that no one has ever passed the threshold of being holy, but in the end that person was trapped and died at the level of the virtual fairyland!

Of course, that fierce man is also quite strong. Although he has never stepped into the real fairyland level in his life, his hands are stained with a lot of blood from the Luotian level powerhouse.

That person's name used to shock the heavens back then, but he has not broken into the true immortal in the end, fell in a catastrophe, and died.

In fact, if Fang Yue'an was asked to do research and refine a pill, it would be a good choice.

Although these weapons studied by Fang Yue are strange, their power is extraordinary.

A mature researcher, its value even exceeds that of a real wonderland powerhouse.

However, if he spends his life in such an ordinary life, Fang Yue's heart may not be reconciled.

"I'm going to keep a low profile for the time being and do some small business! When I'm not busy, I will sell some arms and sell medicinal pills or something! I found that selling arms and refining medicinal pills will come faster! I am destined to be unable to enter my life. What extravagance can a holy enlightened person have?"

Fang Yue said that he was pitiful.

However, this word fell into the ears of the mosquito man, who did not even believe a punctuation mark.

Are you going to die?

Who are you fooling?

Even if the tiger is a vegetarian, you can't stop there.

Don't behave in a dull manner. You just killed a bunch of powerful people among the ten thousand races, and even the virtual gods have fallen to ten. Are you looking like a dead end?

The mosquito person is quite dissatisfied with Fang Yue's explanation.

Fang Yue didn't bother to talk to the mosquitoes.

During this time, he really planned to be quiet.

Because this person's backlash is coming soon!

Seven days, the third wave.

This was a big test for him, and if he could survive it, this physical body would definitely be stronger.

And if you can't survive it, maybe this flesh and blood clone is really gone!

Also, he has recently swallowed too much flesh and blood, and he has some indigestion!

The three hundred and sixty **** relics were also a little unbearable.

Deficiency is not made up.

Today, his body is only at the level of the leader realm, and the scarlet relic has not reached a higher level.

He hastily swallowed so much power of flesh and blood, among which the power is impure, and if it is not purified, there will probably be a big problem!

There were two paths in front of Fang Yue.

One is to collect all kinds of secret methods to purify the blood, the pill to purify the problem of excessive impurities caused by swallowing too much flesh and blood.

One is to find the next chain of blood nerve order to perfect one's sutra.

Fang Yue has long discovered that this blood nerve has the ability to purify flesh and blood impurities. If he slowly swallows and refines, this impurity would have been refined by the blood nerve itself.

Now his speed of devouring flesh and blood exceeds the speed of purification of blood nerves, if he waits quietly, after a month or two, his flesh and blood power will be purified.

However, nowadays the situation is tense, and Fang Yue can neither wait nor wait.

So he can only use external forces to purify himself.

"Huh? Fang Yue has a problem with your cultivation? The power of devouring flesh and blood is too much, and it is difficult to purify the impurities in it!" Although I don't know what Fang Yue's trump card is, as a person who comes by, the mosquito road man still has the minimum vision. .

If Fang Yue wants to retreat temporarily, most likely he has encountered problems and troubles in his practice.

As for what the problem is, it is easy to guess. This Fang Yue Tiantian's killing is like hemp, absorbs the power of other people's flesh and blood, and increases the cultivation base. The most likely thing to encounter is that there are too many impurities in the body and the speed of purification cannot keep up.

"My lord, let's say that this is indeed the problem I encountered!"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly, he had actually thought of such a result a long time ago.

But now, the opponents he encounters are getting stronger and stronger. If there is no way to grow his strength quickly, he is likely to be beaten to death!

The two evils are the lesser of the two evils, Fang Yue finally knew that he couldn't do it, and chose the way of refining flesh and blood to advance quickly!

"Fang Yue, there are some things I know are your secrets, and it is impossible to say, but there are some things you can ask others for. For example, I am a true immortal after all, and I have experienced more things on the road of spiritual practice. Give you some pointers and suggestions when you are confused!"

The mosquito person considered his own language and tried his best not to hurt Fang Yue's self-esteem.

Mosquitoes have cultivated countless talents for the League, most of them are extremely proud and conceited.

Fang Yue accepts humbly. He is different from the Tianjiao carefully cultivated by those alliances. Those people are people with a big background, a big history, and a big family. Their inherent identity and talent give them the capital of pride.

And Fang Yue only rose in the end.

He is accustomed to solving problems on his own because he has nothing to rely on.

He is not even used to the kindness of mosquitoes.

"Thanks to the mosquitoes! I'm just used to being alone, not because I don't want to ask for help!"

Fang Yue was also humbly accepting the advice of the mosquito man. Now when he came to the underworld, he increasingly discovered the importance of a big backing behind him.

Why did the Wu family dare to plant immortal immortals on him? Why would anyone who saw him want to take a bite, or wanted to plunder the medicine or seek some other benefits from him.

It's all because there is no backing behind him.

Fang Yue needs to solve any problems himself!

Including Wu Siyu's disappearance, he still has no clue.

Today, after receiving guidance from the mosquitoes, Fang Yue's heart suddenly gave birth to a glimmer of comprehension.

In fact, many things in the underworld do not need to be done by himself. If he can have a strong background, or with the help of some powerful people, many thorny problems will be solved.

"I don't know what solution the mosquito person has to solve the problem I am facing now. I have absorbed too much flesh and blood in my body during this period, and some nutrients are excessive! And these nutrients also contain many impurities. If the time is relatively short, no There will be any

problems, but if the little ones accumulate, these impurities may become a stumbling block on my future spiritual path!"

Fang Yue sincerely asked the mosquito person.

The mosquito man stroked his beard and said.

"In fact, the problem you encountered has been encountered by many people in several civilized ages. This absorbs the flesh and blood of the enemy to practice. Although it has not become the mainstream practice in a certain era, the number of people who practiced is not a small number. !"

"There are many amazing people among these practitioners who practice the power of flesh and blood. They have invented countless ways to deal with this problem! The easiest way is to practice the colored glaze body of the Buddha's sect, which induces nothingness. Karma fires to burn the impurities in one's body! This glazed body is also divided into different levels, the higher the level, the more impurities that can be burned! And if the glazed body can practice to a certain level, it can really be Reaching the point where the Vajra is not bad! Not only can it prolong life and increase lifespan, but it can also increase the solidity of the practitioner's body to a new level!"

Mosquito Taoist paused for a while and then said: "Although I don't have this "Liu Li Jing" for practicing the colored glaze body, it has a trap in the treasury of the People League. If you practice to the extreme, it can reach 108 levels. , The one hundred and eight layers were exchanged separately, the higher the number of cultivation layers, the higher the price of this scripture!"

Fang Yue's eyes are blank, this is definitely a temporary hold on.

He had also heard of the colored glaze body, which was a superb practice method of the Buddhist school and belonged to the category of body training.

He has dabbled in this Buddha's cultivation and body cultivation, and it is not impossible for him to practice this "Liu Li Jing".

But the various methods of Buddhism are easy to learn but difficult to master.

If you want to practice the "Liu Li Jing" to a very high level, to remove impurities from his body, I am afraid it is a little far away that can't quench his near thirst!

"Tsk tsk, if the Liuli Sutra doesn't work, you can refine some quintessence pill. This quintessence pill is the most common pill, but it is an impurity in the body of the practitioner! If the amount of pill is sufficient , Wandan pure body, for you, it can also remove a lot of impurities in your body and even make your physical body stronger after being tempered!"

The mosquito man seemed to realize that the idea of practicing colored glaze body was not very reliable, so he directly gave a more down-to-earth answer!

"I still have a lot of this pure body pill, from Yin-Yang to saint level. I only pay attention to the effect of this pure body pill to strengthen the physical body, but forget this kind of pill. Medicine can also refine the impurities in the body!"

Fang Yue thoughtfully.

The mosquito person said with a dry cough, and said again: "In addition, there is another resource that you can borrow, and that is the essence of heaven and earth! This essence of heaven and earth is formed after returning to its origin. It is extremely pure. If it is refined into the body, it will not only clean up the impurities in the body, but also bring your physical body to a higher level!"

"The treasure of heaven and earth? There is still this thing in this world?"

Fang Yue is extremely strange to the four words "Tian Di Bao Cui", he came from a small place, and he has never heard of such a treasure of heaven and earth!

"In fact, only some of the oldest clans or disciples of Tianjiao among the ten thousand races will have the treasures of heaven and earth! I actually still have a lot of treasures of heaven and earth in my hands, but recently I spent a little bit in order to cultivate more geniuses for the human race. It's a bit big! Now I only have eight drops left in my hand! Now I will give you these eight drops of the Heaven and Earth Precious Essence at the Master Realm level, so that you can feel some of the effects of this Heaven and Earth Precious Essence!"

The mosquito person took out a jade bottle.

When the jade bottle was opened, a burst of precious energy rose to the sky in an instant!

The mosquito person blocked the surrounding heaven and earth breath, so as not to attract others to watch.

He carefully poured a drop of colorful colored glaze liquid from the jade bottle.

Fang Yue felt the drop of liquid for a while, and he suddenly felt transparent!

The treasure of heaven and earth, as if being drawn by an invisible force in the world, merged into Fang Yue's body.

Chapter 2042: Deceive

Numerous pores on Fang Yue's body suddenly opened and closed, and a jet of black aura spurted out of it!

These black auras manifested in the void, becoming a devil with hideous faces.

Each of these demons has a strong aura, and all of them have the level of the leader.

They opened their teeth and danced their claws and rushed towards Fang Yue.

As a result, Fang Yue didn't even look at them, slapped him to death!

The eyes of the mosquitoes are almost straight.

What kind of evil martial arts is this Fang Yue cultivating? The impurities discharged from the body can turn into creatures with teeth and claws!

Fang Yue reluctantly said: "The effect of this world treasure is really good, but it's a pity that the level is too low, and the quantity is too small. A drop of the **** master level of heaven and earth treasure can

probably drain my body equivalent to the flesh and blood of eight master masters after refining. The impurities produced!"

The mosquito person is speechless.

What is so special about you is how many corpses of the strong have been refined.

You, a cultivator at the master realm level, dispose of the impurities in the flesh and blood of the eight master realms. Shouldn't this be a lot?

But Mosquito Dao people also know that many of Fang Yue's refining are sages, great sages, and even the powerhouses of the virtual fairyland are not less refining!

This effect of Tiandi Baocui is indeed a drop in the bucket!

"The higher the level of the heaven and earth treasures, the better the effect! This is only the heaven and earth treasures of the master realm level. If you change to the sage realm, the heaven and earth treasures of the great sacred realm level can surely capture the impurities in your body. More! Of course, don't expect me to have this level of heaven and earth treasures in my hands. If I had it, I would have used it to cultivate talents for the League! However, when this world is unblocked, you will be able to use your merits. Click on the treasure house of the League of People to redeem it! I remember that the price of a drop of the master level of heaven and earth treasure seems to be around 500 black iron feats! The price of the heaven and earth treasure of saint level has reached the price of 30 bronze feats!"

Fang Yue was silent.

I wipe it, so expensive, I didn't say it!

This sage-changing heaven and earth treasure needs bronze merits, what about the great saints?

Wouldn't it be necessary to use silver feats!

The merits of this alliance are always valuable!

Don't spend it casually!

Even among the human race in the underworld, the merits of this alliance are hard currency from a certain perspective!

"Some ancient groups or big clans have heaven and earth treasures?"

Fang Yue's eyes looked at the mosquito man.

"It should be, this heaven and earth treasure is a must for forging genius! Many geniuses take pill for quick success, but the excessive impurities in the body need to be cleaned up by heaven and earth treasure!"

The mosquito person said affirmatively.

"Okay, then I understand! Who may have the scriptures in front of the "Liu Li Jing"? Not to mention the Renmeng treasure house. Now that this world is completely banned, there is no way to contact the Renmeng treasure house!"

Fang Yue prepared to do a multi-pronged approach.

In fact, he also understood in his heart that practicing this "Liu Li Jing" to forge a set of colored glaze is the real cure for the root!

The rest is just a temporary relief.

"The World Club! They must have them in their hands! The World will train the world's strongest people, and there are not a few scriptures in their hands! The "Liu Li Jing" is not a partial Scripture. If you look for the World Club, they must have it!"

The mosquito person pointed out a clear way to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue quickly sorted out his thoughts!

"Thank you for your advice! I'm looking for the "Liu Li Jing" from the world!"

"If this is the case, then I won't say more! After all, you need to go on the road of spiritual practice! What we can give you is just a little bit of opinions from people who have passed by, and it may not be all right. You have to grasp the proportion!"

The mosquitoes retreat.

He knew that Fang Yue's combat power was already chasing True Immortal, maybe even the powerhouse of True Immortal could not stop him from being born!

There is not much he can give Fang Yue!

At best, it is nothing more than the experience of some people who have come.

The mosquito man turned around, and his figure was soon drowned in the crowd!

Fang Yue bowed deeply in the direction of the mosquito channel portrait!

This is another guide on his spiritual path.

Its grace is like a mountain!

Then, Fang Yue didn't even go to the world to find any "Liu Li Jing".

The world will meet, and there will be a Dragon Lake and Tiger Den!

On the surface, this organization is upright and cultivating masters of various races, but Fang Yue always feels that this organization is cruel and cruel, and there are great secrets hidden in it.

Maybe, this blockade of heaven and earth will have something to do with the world.

Now, Gu Fang's identity is still holding the Origin Pill that the world will fail!

It's not that Fang Yue is unwilling to give the pill to Tianxiahui, but Fang Yue is really a little bad at the pulse, what the Tianxia will want these origin pills for.

Revive some Tianjiao who have fallen asleep since the last civilization era, or even the last civilization era?

Who gave the world meeting, such a big ambition!

As for the "Liu Li Jing", it is not a scarce technique.

Fang Yue's clone on Earth can be purchased from Wanxiang Pavilion!

Soon Fang Yue's avatar on the earth contacted the Vientiane Pavilion.

When the "Liu Li Jing" was obtained, only the first three volumes were sold to Fang Yue for the price of ten low-grade world crystals. This will be after the Wanxiang Pavilion gave Fang Yue 30% discount!

"Really expensive!"

Fang Yue has a slight pain!

Fang Yue glanced through the contents recorded in the "Liu Li Jing".

What's so special is a money-burning exercise, OK?

The first layer of the "Liu Li Jing" requires seven or seven forty-nine kinds of precious medicinal materials to be refined into syrup to soak the body and open all the acupuncture points throughout the body.

This is where the foundation of practicing the "Liu Li Jing" lies. If even this foundation cannot be firmly established, the subsequent exercises of the "Liu Li Jing" simply cannot be practiced.

As for the seven or seventy-nine kinds of medicinal materials, there are actually different choices.

The types of medicinal herbs are not changeable, but the age and the medicinal properties vary greatly.

The different properties of the medicinal materials directly affect the foundation-building effect of the "Liu Li Jing".

"The lowest age of these medicinal materials is ten years, then thirty years, one hundred years, five hundred years, and one thousand years! If this year is too high, these herbs will not be good. Forty-nine herbs will have violent conflicts. !"

After Fang Yue saw these herbs, he soon had his own judgment.

Since he wants to build the foundation, he must use the best medicinal materials.

He has 25 kinds of medicinal materials in his hands, all of which are extremely common medicinal materials.

For the remaining medicinal materials, Fang Yue didn't have any of them for the time being. Some medicinal materials were not commonly used, so Fang Yue never hoarded five kinds of medicinal materials that were hard to find in the human borders, and they were all cultivated by foreign races.

"It seems that I am going to reopen a store!"

Fang Yue thought about it for a moment, and he decided to use acquisition to meet his resource needs.

This fight is too dangerous. Ten thousand races have already torn their faces a little bit. The powerhouses of the true fairyland may not be able to attack the creatures below the true immortal in battle. The so-called rules may not necessarily restrict those people!

In the case of peaceful transactions, all races should be able to abide by their bottom line.

Otherwise, everyone will eat and drink in the dark, and this world will be completely chaotic, and the ultimate decisive battle will not be far away!

So, the next day, Fang Yue built a small wooden house and opened a small shop next to the battlefield of the ten thousand clan.

This Biyue is a clerk, responsible for managing some daily business and transactions! On the other hand, Fang Yue was in a state of retreat during the day, and he began to use Cui Ti Dan to help photograph the impurities in his body.

Fang Yue's shop was immediately booming when it opened.

Because the ban is too abrupt, many people are not prepared.

Today, the various resources in the hands of practitioners in this world are very scarce!

Lack of pills, weapons, and secret methods, it's simply lack of everything.

The only thing they lack is Lingshi, Yuanshi, the world's crystallization of various common currencies.

Because these things can be used to restore true qi, it is difficult to transform them into their own cultivation and strength!

In other words, this world is now short of materials, even if you have money, you can't buy the corresponding resources!

And Fang Yue's shop gave everyone a place to exchange resources, and its business was naturally extremely hot.

"The price in this small shop is simply too high! It's five times higher than the outside world! You are a gangster shop! Deceptive!"

Dissatisfaction broke out.

The things in Fangyue's shop are indeed genuine, but their price is indeed much more expensive than the outside, ranging from three times to ten times the price!

However, Fang Yue made this price difference, this profit, if there was no such difference, he would still make a fart!

Just do charity!

The man looked around and found that Bi Yue seemed to be the only one operating in this store, so he was guilty of guts, and he smiled and prepared to attack Bi Yue.

"This customer, everything in our store is clearly priced, if you are satisfied, you can go! Please don't make trouble here!"

Compared to Fang Yue, Biyue's business is relatively gentle.

If you change to Fang Yue, this guy would have been hacked to death with two swords a long time ago, so I have to spare no time to compare with you?

"The price is clearly marked? What is the price you marked? Is this trying to kill us fools?"

The man is unforgiving.

Yelling at Biyue, the aura on his body exploded, and the aura of a saint realm instantly shook the entire shop slightly.

"You bully people so much, believe it or not, I will tear down this small shop today! Ask everyone for justice?"

The more the man said, the more angry he became, as if he had truly become the embodiment of morality and justice!

"You can't do this! You can't open the shop!"

Biyue was suppressed by the Holy Spirit's breath, and seemed to be a little sluggish, but even so, she still shouted to stop her. This store is owned by Fang Yue, if something goes wrong with the store, she can't afford it!

Biyue is just a servant of Fang Yue, who lives and kills, but she knows that even her patriarch, Qiu Yan, may not be Fang Yue's opponent.

"Get out of here! If you stop it, we will tear it down with you!"

The saint was fierce and magnificent, and pushed Biyue away, Biyue's Jiao. The torso hit the wall, and the shop shook even more suddenly!

"No! This is really not my shop, I just take care of it! The real owner of the shop is here, I promise you can't eat it!"

Biyue roared again, and a fierce color appeared in her eyes!

The blood in the body burns, and the majesty of the witch clan is emerging!

Chapter 2043 The Gray Figure

Biyue made a move with fierce means.

Layers of gray mist shrouded from the void!

The area of the entire shop was originally not very large, but now it is even more hazy under the shroud of mist, making it difficult to distinguish the north, south, east and west!

Witch clan talent supernatural powers-ecstasy!

Together with this ecstasy, the miasma lingers, the gods are upside down, and even the real gods may not be able to resist it!

All spiritual thoughts are blocked inside, unable to detect and perceive the external environment!

Of course, the witch clan has used this method to kill how many Tianjiao and heroes!

Today, the witch clan has fallen, and has gradually faded out of people's memory.

When this ecstasy came back, the saint couldn't tell what magical power it was!

"Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?"

The saint lost his soul and asked three questions!

There was a look of confusion in his eyes.

This ecstasy can not only hinder the exploration of divine consciousness, but also has the effect of ecstasy.

Of course, the effect of this ecstasy is also different from person to person. If it is a determined person, maybe the effect of this ecstasy will be weakened to the extreme, or even completely ineffective!

But this saint obviously doesn't belong to the kind of firm-willed person. When this ecstasy appeared, he was immediately confused and confused!

Biyue took out a long sword and prepared to give this guy a hundred!

However, at this moment, a loud shout came from outside the shop.

"In broad daylight, how dare you commit a crime! Enchanting, die!"

The void trembled, and a sound approached from far away.

Just a sonic attack was to revitalize Biyue's body!

Biyue was hit hard, her internal organs and soul were shaking constantly!

Biyue's face was as pale as paper, and her steps became nothingness.

At this time, an old man with a dignified face and a sacred spirit appeared. He stroked his white beard and said: "Unexpectedly, the world today has been corrupted to such a degree. The evildoers are rampant, poisoning creatures, and they dare to commit crimes in broad daylight. !"

The old man's roar not only severely inflicted Biyue, but also wiped out the miasma with it!

The saint fell out of it, his confused eyes gradually condensed brilliance.

He gradually recalled what he had experienced just now, and couldn't help but gritted his teeth and cursed Biyue: "You little bitch, you have done such a bad hand to me! You are so damned!"

The man's **** closed together, suddenly like a sword, and suddenly cut down towards Biyue's sea of consciousness.

He wanted to kill Biyue's Sea of Consciousness, leaving his body, refining into a puppet, to dispel his anger.

However, the sword has not fallen.

A faint golden light appeared from Biyue's body.

The golden light is strong, blocking the sword light, without even the slightest shaking!

"I am practicing in retreat, who is making noise outside?"

Behind the shop, a void crack suddenly emerged.

Fang Yue walked out of it leisurely. He had just been born, and eight gray figures followed out behind him.

These eight gray silhouettes were vague, but their aura was somewhat similar to Fang Yue!

These are the impurities discharged from Fang Yue's retreat. These are only less than one-thousandth of the impurities in his body. However, all the eight figures have the combat power of the saint level, and their bloodthirsty nature is not good!

If it were not for Fang Yue's suppression, they would have fled one by one, scattered everywhere in the world, burned, killed, and looted!

"Master! The servants are incompetent and can't protect the shop. Please be punished by the master!"

Biyue turned and knelt on the ground with a look of guilt.

Fang Yue had left a trace of spiritual thoughts before, but he already knew what was going on outside!

He just wanted to see how effective this Biyue was.

Unexpectedly, it really gave Fang Yue a big surprise.

If it were not for the arrival of the later old man, this troubled saint would have been killed by Biyue!

"It's okay!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and flicked his finger, and a green light instantly submerged into Bi Yue's body!

A layer of green light appeared on Biyue's body, and her injuries quickly healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Are you the real owner of this shop?"

The saint looked at Fang Yue with contempt. He originally thought he would dare to open a shop next to the battlefield of ten thousand races. The owner of this shop must be a famous person! But he didn't expect that Fang Yue's cultivation level was just a leader in the master realm, which was very different from the worldly expert he imagined.

"Blackwing Clan? How come even a small clan like yours dares to come out and publicize, aren't you afraid of causing a catastrophe to your clan?"

Fang Yue glanced at the troubled saint.

There is still a faint veiled breath on him!

However, how could Fang Yue be deceived by this blind method.

He could see through the identity and origin of the other party at a glance.

The Black Wing tribe, a rather ancient tribe, but this tribe is not strong, ranking quite low among the ten thousand tribes, at least after three thousand!

The people of this ethnic group have never dared to publicize, because if they are too public, they may attract the attention of some powerful people and lead to the disaster of extermination.

"The disaster of extermination is really a big tone! With me, the Black Demon clan preside over fairness for you, I think who dares to threaten you!"

The old man spoke slowly, his body filled with magic energy.

This old man looks like a fairy tale bone, but who would have thought that he turned out to be a strong man in the Dark Demons!

"It's only the peak of the saint! Is this ten thousand race battlefield reduced to this point? Even the black demons at the peak of the saint state dare to stand up as a backer."

Fang Yue snorted coldly, disdainful of the guy who jumped out.

The peak of the saint may be regarded as a powerful person in the outside world, but in this world, it is really nothing. He doesn't know. In the first two days, even Xuxian has fallen ten. Compared with Xuxian, this saint What is the peak of the realm?

A cold smile appeared on Fang Yue's face.

There seemed to be two clusters of flames beating in his eyes.

That's right, he is indeed reclusive, solidifying his foundation, and recuperating.

However, this does not mean that he is not going to kill, and is afraid of trouble!

A saint at the pinnacle level, he will die if he dies!

It's a big deal to throw this corpse into a void to keep it fresh, so it won't be absorbed for now!

"The Black Wing Clan's backing is not me, but the entire Black Demon Race. Why, do you want to be an enemy of the entire Black Demon Race?"

The old man suddenly gave birth to a feeling of fright, this is a life instinct!

Although the opposite is only a practitioner of the human race at the level of the leader, but he has a feeling of facing the abyss, facing the ancient gods and demons.

So he pulled out the banner of the Black Demon Race, wanting to scare Xiaoxia Yue.

However, his voice just fell.

A disdainful smile appeared on Fang Yue's face.

"People of the Black Demon Race, I have killed a lot! But I am still alive? If you don't talk about the Black Demon Race, I will beat you at most to increase your memory, but you Since I'm talking about the Dark Demons, don't blame me for being cruel!"

Fang Yue shot, a murderous intent came out violently, like a tiger who had escaped from the cage, he rushed towards the strong man of the peak of the saint of the black demon clan!

The old man at the pinnacle of the Black Demon Race's Saint Realm suffocated slightly.

After all, he is also a strong man at the pinnacle of the Saint Realm. Although he has poor talent and has been wandering in front of the Great Saint Realm level for many years, this wandering is also precipitation.

He controls every trace of his power to the extreme!

The saint old man of the Black Demon Race reacted in time, a black magic light appeared inside his body, the magic light solidified and became a mysterious black armor.

He used his armor to resist Fang Yue's murderous intent, and his whole person was blasted back several tens of meters by Fang Yue's murderous intent!

However, this saint-level elder of the Black Demon Race was unscathed. Although he was traumatized to a certain extent, he was only bleeding from the corner of his mouth and was not really fatally hurt.

The saint old man of the Black Demons didn't turn back and kill him, but instead fleeing farther with the huge force generated by this killing intent.

I remember!

I remember!

This person is Fang Yue, a human murderer who was personally listed on the Black Demon Clan's kill list by the true celestial celestial family.

What a joke about him, killing a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm is the same as playing, and even the strong man in the virtual fairyland has been killed in his hands!

The Black Demon Race indeed had an enmity with this guy, and it was still an unshakable feud.

But he didn't have the courage to repay this grudge!

Even the strong man in the virtual fairyland is dead, what can he do for such a small person at the peak level of the saint?

As for the backer for the Black Wings.

This mountain is also big and small.

Anyway, when he met Fang Yue, his patron was unreliable!

The life and death of the Black Wings depend on their own chances!

The old man of the Dark Demon race escaped thousands of meters, thinking that he was out of danger. He was about to relax. At this moment, a gray shadow suddenly culled.

"Do not!"

The old man of the Black Demon Race wanted to fight the gray shadow, but he was not ready yet, the gray shadow had already been culled on him.

Shadow possession.

The body of the old black demon quickly withered and decayed.

The shadow became gradually solidified and enlarged, at least 30% stronger than the previous breath.

This gray shadow was originally formed by the impurities discharged from Fang Yue's body. People don't worry about impurities and other issues.

The gray shadow dragged heavy steps back to Fang Yue's back.

The rest of the Black Wings were completely sluggish, and they were so frightened!

Is this still human?

A human race in the leader realm is anti-killing the strong black demon race at the peak of the saint realm!

When did the Human Race become so powerful, and their Black Wing Race still wants to deal with the Human Race and serve as a **** for the Black Demon Race, are you sure this is not looking for death?

A faint bitter smile appeared on the corners of the black-winged creature's mouth.

"Is it too late for what I regret now?"

There was no sound, only a sharp sword light cut off the head of the Black Wing Race.

The head rolled down, his eyes furiously stunned!

I chose the wrong way, and there is no room to look back!

Except for death, he has no way of atonement.

Chapter 2044: Ancient Immortals

A saint from the Blackwing tribe fell, Fang Yue took out the silver altar, and the essence of the corpse merged into the altar.

The upper part of the altar was covered with fine **** patterns for a while, like bloodshot eyes in a person's eyes, extremely hideous!

"Clean up here and reopen the store! This time it was my misconsideration. I didn't expect that all the ghosts and monsters would appear at this time. Any cat or dog would dare to come over and take a bite!"

Fang Yue's tone was light, and there was a sense of dissatisfaction in it.

Biyue lowered her eyebrows, although Fang Yue didn't blame herself this time. But her heart was full of panic.

There is no room for a worthless witch in the dark city.

Fang Yue seemed to have an insight into the witch's emotions. He smiled and said, "I don't blame you for this incident, but you are good at guarding this store! These are three holy spirit pills, and each of them contains a virgin. The power of the origin of beings at the saint level! You refining it well, it is your reward to guard the shop this time!"

When Biyue saw the pill that Fang Yue handed to her eyes, she couldn't help but slightly opened her small cherry mouth!

Contribute to guarding the shop!

Holy Spirit Dan, this is a reward she can't even imagine!

This is not a dream, right?

Biyue squeezed her face, she was sure that she was not dreaming this time!

Then she cheered, carefully holding the Holy Spirit Pill, found a place to retreat and practice, and went to refine the pill!

The Holy Spirit Pill exists in the human race, and is also circulated in the witch race.

The pill that integrates with the origin of the saint, even if it is an extremely precious pill for the strong at the saint level.

In the Dark City, the witch clan has completely declined, with lack of resources, and can only rely on other clan groups to survive.

For example, the holy spirit pill is simply an extravagant hope for the witch family. With these three holy pill, she can at least shorten the time of a hundred years of penance, and enter the seventh layer of the leader realm in half a year. The eighth level!

Fang Yue looked at Biyue's joyful appearance, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

For his own people, Fang Yue has never been stingy.

The witch becomes stronger and can do more for him.

"These eight gray shadows can help you guard the shop during this period of time! They are naturally bloodthirsty and good at swallowing. A single gray shadow is probably comparable to the creatures at the peak level of the Saint Realm, and the nine groups join forces to reach the Great Saint Realm level. Those who are strong can compete against one or two! The elixir sold in this shop is not high-level, most of them are at the master level and saint level. If there are no special circumstances, there should be no strong at the great sacred level. I've come to trouble you since I lowered my worth!"

Fang Yue left the gray shadow formed by impurities in Badao's body.

These eight gray shadows have inherited part of his strength. Although cruel, they are suppressed by the runes he planted. As long as the eight gray shadows have not been promoted to the Great Sacred Realm, they will still not be out of his control!

Fang Yue handed over the shop to the Witch, because he had to sort out the impurities in his body during this time.

These impurities are more difficult to deal with than he thought. If the impurities in the body are removed from the body, they will all be a pile of mud. It turned into a gray shadow directly and attacked him.

The shadow formed by impurities at the saint level in his body has the strength of the saint level.

And if the impurities of the Great Sacred Realm level in his body are eliminated from the body, it may be the strength of the Great Sacred Realm level. This is not an ordinary Great Sage. This impurity has inherited part of his strength and means, although not many, incomplete, but if there are too many, and if they join hands to deal with him, it is also a trouble.

What's more troublesome is that Fang Yue's body still contains impurities at the virtual and true fairyland levels!

If this is to create dozens of virtual immortals or a few true immortals, if they are thrown out to kill, I am afraid the entire ten thousand race battlefield will be messed up!

Fang Yue needed to be like a way to control or eliminate the gray shadows formed by these impurities.

The news provided by this mosquito man is not reliable!

He didn't say that he would encounter these troublesome problems when expelling impurities from the body!

In fact, Fang Yue encountered more trouble than he showed.

For example, the shadows formed by those impurities, he also sealed the shadows of the eighteen sage levels! And the impurity at the saint level in his body had just been discharged by one percent.

In other words, if Fang Yue could really get rid of all the impurities at the saint level in his body, he could create thousands of gray shadows at the saint level!

Fang Yue rubbed his chin. If it weren't for these shadow bloodthirsty and disobedience, he would refine all the impurities in his body, and he would be able to form a clan by himself!

"This quintessential body pill is obviously not good! There is a lot of tempering, and a lot of impurities in the body are removed. Although it is purified quickly, the side effects are too great! There must be a problem with the gray shadow, and it is still controlled now. If it reaches the Great Sage The level of the realm and even the imaginary fairyland is not necessarily true! And to get a shadow of the real fairyland level, and slap myself to death, then it's really a big deal!"

Fang Yue's thinking was clear, and he began to look for other ways.

"Why do you practice the 'Liu Li Jing'? However, the materials for this quintessence body have not been collected yet! The human clones on earth have purchased forty-eight kinds of materials through the Wanxiang Pavilion, but they have not obtained the bamboo for the thousand years. Here! It's not that Wanxiang Pavilion doesn't have it, but it can't be delivered! This tribulation fairy bamboo grows in the underworld and is planted by the ancient immortals! This thing cannot leave the underworld. Once it leaves the underworld, the immortality will leak out immediately, losing its value and becoming ordinary Bamboo! Originally wanted to use the earth to make a transit, but now it doesn't seem to work! I have to find a guy from the ancient immortal family and ask if they have the immortal bamboo in their hands!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and pondered, he was ready to attack the ancient immortal clan.

neutral?

There is no such thing as neutrality on the battlefield of ten thousand races!

Neutrality is only nominal.

The ancient immortal clan will also secretly attack some unpleasant groups!

As long as you don't tear your skin, everyone can still be friends!

Fang Yue had already seen thoroughly this bit of trouble among the ten thousand races!

As for where to find the ancient immortals, this is also easy!

The ancient immortal clan also has a station next to the battlefield of the ten thousand clan, among which there are many members of the ancient immortal clan.

If you can discuss the matter of the Immortal Bamboo Crossing Tribulation, discuss it as much as possible, trade it with treasures, and buy it with world crystallization.

If not, think of another way!

Fang Yue quickly formulated a strategy in his mind.

After a few breaths, he had already arrived at the resident of the ancient immortal clan.

"Human Race, Fang Yue came to see the seniors of the ancient immortal race!"

Fang Yue is polite and self-reported.

This time, he did not hide his identity, but directly revealed his identity.

Because in this ancient immortal clan, there is a strong man at the Da Luo level, so he will be seen through by disguising himself!

"It turns out to be the arrogant of Human Race! Come in!"

A strong man of the Saint level in the ancient immortal clan went out to meet him, he was polite.

This is already a very high courtesy!

Although Fang Yue's combat power was amazing, it was only at the level of the leader realm. The ancient immortal tribe was able to send a strong man of the saint realm to greet him. It was already an exception to Fang Yue!

Fang Yue was quite flattered.

He didn't expect this ancient immortal clan to be kind to him.

Fang Yue put down his guard a little and stepped into the ancient immortal clan's residence, which turned out to be a world of its own.

This is a strong man in the ancient immortal clan who used great supernatural powers to refine one and a half dimensions and moved it here.

Its space is large enough to be the size of a solar system.

Fang Yue couldn't help squinting his eyes. This ancient immortal tribe belongs to the top ten tribes among the ten thousand tribes in the underworld.

Their ranking is not as good as the human race, but the real means should not be underestimated.

However, the ancient immortal clan's attitude towards the human clan is very ambiguous, and it is difficult to distinguish between true and false.

In name, the ancient immortal clan belongs to the neutral camp among the ten thousand clan in the underworld, but privately, there is friendship and hatred.

Fang Yue shook his head, not wanting these messy things.

His story is estimated to have spread throughout this sealed world.

The leader realm can fight the real wonderland!

If this kind of talent makes Ten Thousand Races feel threatened, then his potential makes Ten Thousand Races feel at ease.

All methods are also practiced.

A cultivator is just an odd number. Although his realm is low and his combat power is high, Fang Yue is likely to be unable to reach the level of the Saint Realm.

How much life can a person who cannot enter the sacred, and how long he can be arrogant, for the sake of a short-lived ghost, and against the tacit understanding between the tens of thousands of races, send a strong person above the real fairyland to kill Fang Yue from his identity-worthless !

This is also the reason why Fang Yue has killed so many powerful people of the ten thousand races, but no one has come to attack him.

In the eyes of the ancient immortal clan, Fang Yue probably had other values, so he sent a strong man in the Saint realm to meet him personally.

Fang Yue followed the saint into a fairy palace!

In this palace, the decoration is generous and elegant, magnificent and magnificent, showing the grandeur of the ancient immortal family.

Fang Yue casually found a piece of golden nanmu polished out and sat down on a chair, and there was a faint music in the palace.

Xianle bursts are very subtle, but they can make people calm and soothe the nerves, and will not get confused when practicing!

"This ancient immortal clan is different! The morality is strong and the foundation is solid! Although the ranking of the clan is not as good as that of the gods and demons clan, when it comes to background and inheritance, I am afraid that it can rank in the top three among the ten thousand clan of the underworld!"

Fang Yue secretly weighed the ancient immortal clan in his heart!

The ancient immortal clan is not good at mixing in the underworld, but in the immortal realm, it is second to none in the immortal realm.

The ancient heaven was established by the ancient immortal clan, and today, this ancient heaven is still dominating the immortal world.

Therefore, the middle ancient immortal clan in the immortal world is the largest clan, its power is unparalleled, and the other groups are hard to shake!

This tribe has experienced dozens of civilized reincarnations, and the world has been destroyed by many calamities. There are big secrets hidden in their tribe.

"Guxian, Haotian!"

A heroic and handsome young man strode forward and stepped into the fairy palace. He was as plump as jade, with red lips and white teeth, and his eyes were as bright as two eternal stars, brilliant and dazzling!

Haotian!

Fang Yue's heart was slightly shocked when he heard this name!

In this banned world, Haotian is definitely the leader of the younger generation!

Chapter 2045: Against the Immortal Seal

The cultivation realm at the peak of the Saint Realm has a brilliant record of resisting the true immortal and beheading the virtual immortal!

It is said that this Haotian still bears three seals on his body, suppressing his own realm. If the three seals are unlocked, this Haotian can instantly reach the peak of the Great Sacred Realm, and even the true immortal can be killed by himself!

Unexpectedly, this ancient immortal clan took him so seriously, letting the Tianjiao Haotian in the clan to personally receive him!

Fang Yue got up and greeted him forward.

"I have heard about the name of Brother Haotian for a long time, and now I have seen it with my own eyes, it is indeed a peerless Tianjiao, it is daunting!"

Fang Yue's politeness and modesty, after all, this is his place.

Say something nice and don't need money!

If it can win the favor of the ancient immortals, it will be another great backer!

"Brother Fang Yue is polite. Brother Fang Yue's ability to defeat the imaginary immortal at the level of the leader is already a rare figure in the world! I have heard about Brother Fang Yue's record! It is also an honor for Haotian to see it now. The elders in my clan once said that Brother Fang Yue is definitely not a thing in the pool, so let me get close to you a lot!"

Haotian's smile was bright, like a sunny brother next door.

His smile can easily make people feel close!

"Don't tell me Brother Haotian, I'm here this time for the Immortal Bamboo Crossing Tribulation! I want to request ten thousand-year-old Immortal Bamboo Crossing Tribulation. I don't know if the ancient immortals can sell it!"

Fang Yue was straightforward, and no longer flattered with Haotian.

Haotian smiled and said: "Thousands of years of tribulation immortal bamboo! If Brother Fang Yue needs it, it doesn't hurt to take it!"

Haotian is extraordinarily generous.

This made Fang Yue's heart more uneasy.

If something is abnormal, there must be a demon!

This ancient immortal clan belongs to a neutral group, and it is absolutely impossible to get so close to a human being's Tianjiao.

Fang Yue was silent, waiting for the following.

Although the Immortal Bamboo Crossing Tribulation is not a peerless treasure among the ancient immortals, its value is also extremely high. It is absolutely impossible to give it away for free!

Even if Haotian is really a prodigal, it is impossible!

Sure enough, after a moment of silence, Haotian said again: "Haotian actually has something to ask for, I wonder if Brother Fang Yue is willing to agree?"

"Brother Haotian, but it doesn't matter!"

Fang Yue had been waiting for Haotian's following.

"The Wu family once planted an immortal seal on Fang Yue's body. If you calculate it carefully, it is now approaching the third attack. I don't know if Brother Fang Yue can let me be on his side when

contending with the immortal seal. On the sidelines! I am quite interested in this immortal seal! Of course, this onlooker is not for nothing! I swear by Haotian, I will never reveal the secrets of Brother Fang Yue!"

Haotian spoke, and Fang Yue was a little surprised by the conditions he offered.

Watch him clash with the immortal seal, what's so good about this!

Fang Yue was puzzled, but he didn't know the purpose of Haotian but he dared not agree easily.

Haotian smiled and said: "I know that Brother Fang Yue is suspicious, and I would like to explain one or two! This Wu family is actually an extremely old family. Its ancestors once killed the three clans of immortals, gods, and demons to purify their blood. , Injected into the body of the Wu family disciple! Therefore, the Wu family disciple, the blood in the body contains the blood of the immortal, god, and demons, and the secret method of inheritance is also greatly related to the three clans! This immortal seal was once my ancient immortal family However, due to some changes, my clan's secret law is lacking. Therefore, I want to observe this immortal seal and improve the clan's practice! If it succeeds, it will be a great achievement! I will be rewarded by the community. !"

Haotian explained.

Fang Yue judged it to be true.

Immortal seal, he also tried to comprehend, but he always felt shortcomings.

Thinking about it now, what he lacks is the blood of the immortal clan.

And Wu Siyu also has an explanation for showing his divinity! Because her bloodline already has the blood of the Protoss!

Haotian wanted to watch the immortal seal and comprehend Xin Mi in it.

Fang Yue naturally wouldn't stop it.

Anyway, this is the secret of the Wu family and he has a wool relationship.

Even if it was leaked, it was leaked. Who made this Wu family kill him!

"This is no problem. In about three hours, the immortal seal in my body will occur for the third time! When I am fighting against the immortal seal, Brother Haotian can watch from the side!"

Fang Yue responded with one bite, and being able to get the Immortal Bamboo Crossing Tribulation can also win the favor of the ancient immortals. Fang Yue feels that this is definitely a good deal!

Haotian laughed: "Then let's prepare now! If Brother Fang Yue doesn't dislike it, how about going through the robbery in a martial arts field among my ancient immortals? This martial arts field is my ancient immortal clan. An extremely old secret place in the middle! This martial arts field has the ability to imprint, and it can imprint the Tao and Dharma that the Tianjiao of the past dynasties have displayed in this martial arts field! The scene of the Fang Yue brothers fighting with the real immortal seal will also be eternal brand!"

Fang Yue's expression changed slightly when he heard the words.

If Haotian was just observing it by himself, there was no problem, but now he was branded under the Tao and Dharma, then he would rather not expose himself in front of the ancient immortal clan.

"Brother Haotian, if this is the case, the ancient immortal clan seems to have passed it a bit! Although I am not a big man, I still have some privacy and hole cards of my own! If it is branded, all my hole cards may be exposed. !"

Fang Yue refused.

Haotian chuckled and said, "Brother Fang Yue has endless cards. How can it take too much effort for a fairy phantom? If Fang Yue feels a disadvantage, my ancient immortal clan is willing to make up for another hundred thousand years of tribulation. Bamboo and a hundred low-grade immortal stones! This immortal stone is a hard currency in the world, and it is more precious than the crystallization of the world! Void immortal crossing the catastrophe, to become immortal, all need to absorb immortal energy to cast immortal body, and this immortal stone Contains a huge amount of fairy energy, which can greatly shorten the time for casting fairy bodies!"

Haotian knew that Fang Yue didn't want to be imprinted on him, but there was nothing in this world that wealth and resources could not solve!

Immortal stone is precious, even true immortals and spirit immortals can hardly resist its temptation.

There was a little struggling expression in Fang Yue's eyes.

Then there was a compromise.

It's not that Fang Yue has taken a fancy to those immortal stones, but that he has sensed that there is the aura of the ancient immortal clan and true fairyland powerhouse around him!

If he doesn't agree, this ancient immortal clan will probably make a bold move.

Even if he really died here, there may not be anyone in the Human Race willing to come forward for a waste that he can't even break into the Saint Realm!

Just watch it!

Buddies have so many hole cards that they don't even know how many holes they have.

If you have the ability, just take care of it!

"If this is the case, let's follow Brother Haotian's meaning!"

Fang Yue stepped onto the stage of martial arts, he sat cross-legged quietly, waiting for the immortal seal to appear.

A faint smile of disdain appeared at the corner of Haotian's mouth.

Sure enough, he was a poor embryo with no background and no knowledge. He thought it would take a lot of effort to make him obedient.

Unexpectedly, a few celestial stones made his heart move.

Nothing! fair enough!

To be able to use peaceful means to record the essence of this immortal seal, just let Fang Yue get a little cheaper!

Fang Yue was sitting cross-legged and waiting.

His spiritual thoughts were flying around, suddenly a faint enlightenment was born.

He seemed to be one with the whole world, and his will was engraved in the surrounding space!

At this moment, behind him, the immortal seal suddenly shined!

The silver light burst out suddenly, dyeing the entire world.

"coming!"

Haotian's body didn't need to tremble, and then his whole body was extremely straight!

He widened his eyes, held his breath, and would never miss a detail.

"I sensed that the phantom of this fairy was not born from the immortal mark on my back. This immortal mark is just a mark, a portal! The phantom of the fairy fell in this world in the past. The immortal heroic spirit was guided, and a ray of divine thought was reborn briefly with the help of the immortal seal!"

Fang Yue's divine tactics at this moment are extremely keen!

He analyzed the principles of this immortal seal!

And the phantom of that immortal has already taken shape, at least 50% stronger than the previous one!

The immortal appeared, his aura was like a rainbow, his breath slowly spread between the heaven and the earth, standing upright, making the surrounding void tremble.

At this time, Wu Hao was surrounded by several powerful figures of the ancient immortal clan who were in the real fairyland. They held their breath and were also watching the shadow of the immortal born from the void.

"You ancient immortals don't follow the rules, and it is clear that only Wu Hao is the only one to observe, why are there other people here!"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke, and he burst into a loud shout, the voice vibrated, and even the phantom immortal figure that appeared beside him stagnated for a moment.

The fairy shadow is not invincible.

Fang Yue's strength is constantly improving, and now it is not what it used to be.

In addition, he had secretly arranged a set of formations on this arena, with the help of this set of formations, Fang Yue could borrow the power of heaven and earth to suppress this true fairy shadow.

"This Fang Yue suppressed the shadow of the true immortal for a short time! Damn, when did he set up a large formation of Locking Heaven and Sealing Entrapment on the ring!"

A true immortal of the ancient immortal clan curses secretly.

This Fang Yue is really as cunning as a ghost.

When did this guy set up the ring on the ring of my ancient immortal clan?

We don't know how!

This guy's methods are terrible! He is simply a living devil.

"Although the ancient immortal clan is strong, it has not yet reached the point where it can do whatever it wants! Wu Hao, I respect you as a tianjiao, so I believe you and am willing to make a deal with you!"

"But, you didn't keep your promise and let the true immortals of the ancient immortal clan come to observe. Do you really think that your ancient immortal clan can act recklessly by virtue of your strong clan strength? Although Fang Yue is not talented, maybe I will never be able to do anything in my life. Step into the level of a saint! But I also have dignity and arrogance. If you insist on doing this, you can not blame me for being a jade rather than a complete one!"

Fang Yue was about to blew himself up!

"Wait, don't be like this!"

Wu Hao hurriedly stopped Fang Yue, and he whispered in his heart.

This Fang Yue is really hob meat, he will blew himself up if he doesn't come, who can stand this!

In fact, there are experts in the ancient immortal clan, and they have long discovered that Fang Yue is not the deity Linchen.

It's just a clone, powerful enough to make people stare.

If the deity came in person, Haotian suspected that this deity might even be able to kill a true immortal!

Since this is Fang Yue's clone, it means that Fang Yue really dares to explode this clone. When the time comes, the immortal seal and this clone will die together, and the ancient immortal clan will definitely lose out!

Chapter 2046 Cooperation

"My ancient immortal clan is willing to produce another 500 low-grade immortal stones!"

Haotian gritted his teeth.

He had to increase the price!

If there is no gain this time, it is really a big loss!

Immortal seal!

For the immortal seal, Haotian did it this time too!

"Ancient fairy clan atmosphere!"

Fang Yue chuckled, he no longer blew himself up, and even solved the suppression of the formation, fighting with the shadow of the immortal.

Fang Yue didn't intend to blow himself up from the beginning.

Blew myself too bad!

It's just that this ancient immortal clan is not good at it, it's a little bit more pit!

The shadow of the fairy and Fang Yue fought together in an instant, and the shadow of the fairy sits on top of nine heavens, unattainable!

A series of fairy lights fell down and slammed towards Fang Yue's position!

However, Fang Yue led the big formation to mobilize Zhou Tian's vitality of heaven and earth, the vitality of this ancient immortal tribe's small heaven and earth Zhongtiandi was exceptionally abundant and rich!

The two sides played against each other, not giving way to each other!

Fang Yue's sky-locking and trapping formation formed a gas shield to cover himself!

No matter how the ancient immortal clan attacked, it couldn't shake this gas mask.

Fang Yue seemed to be hiding in a tortoise shell, motionless, waiting for the vitality condensed in the shadow of the fairy to dissipate.

"Haotian, have you analyzed the mystery in this fairy shadow?"

A real wonderland powerhouse behind Haotian asked.

Haotian's face was solemn, and there were countless characters in his eyes leaping and flashing quickly.

"There are some clues, but they are not clear. However, I can make up one percent of the residual law in the clan!"

Haotian murmured to himself, even making up one percent is a huge gain.

The loss of the immortal seal is a huge pain for the ancient immortals!

They only have the residual law in their hands. Although they can also display the immortal seal, they need to pay a huge price and are far less powerful than the Wu family.

"Let this Fang Yue and the fairy shadow fight longer time! I can deduce more accurately!"

Haotian said to the true fairy in the clan.

"In Fang Yue's seal formation method, his aura can't come into contact with the immortal's shadow. The immortal seal's techniques I can infer are extremely limited! Only when the two confront each other and the yin and yang alternate, can I realize that More exercises!"

"This....."

The true fairy behind Haotian hesitated.

Fang Yue, who was fighting against the True Immortal Seal, wanted to kill the true immortal's shadow. This was originally a tactic.

If you make people give up this tactic, what will they do?

Is this Fang Yue not afraid of death?

Haotian was embarrassed when he saw the true fairy in the clan.

He couldn't help rubbing his teeth.

"Fang Yue, give up the protection of the formation, and contend with the shadow of the true immortal! I will give you another guardian puppet of the peak of the virtual fairyland! It is produced by the ancient immortal clan, absolutely powerful!"

Haotian made the conditions, and he basically understood Fang Yue's routine.

As long as the price is enough, everything is easy to talk about!

Are the guardian puppets at the peak level of the virtual fairyland expensive?

expensive!

Very expensive!

This thing is immortal, has no obvious weakness, and can even fight a weaker true fairy for a period of time.

Ordinary imaginary immortals, when encountering this kind of puppet, basically turn around and run for their lives without hesitation.

But compared with the secret method that the ancient immortals have lost for many years, this thing is too cheap!

Even if it is to push 1% or 2% of the immortal seals, their ancient immortals are making a lot of money!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue could not help but readily agreed upon hearing this.

It's not that he doesn't want to bargain, but that this formation is about to fail!

Really strong!

This is Fang Yue's evaluation of this fairy shadow!

This great formation of locking the sky and confining traps is a formation that has been handed down in ancient times and is included in the "Book of All Souls".

It takes a lot of time for ordinary true immortals to smash this big formation.

But it was only a while, the shadow of the immortal in front of me was about to attack!

Since someone had to pay the price and asked Fang Yue to withdraw this big formation, Fang Yue was happy to agree.

However, if Haotian knew the details of this matter, he would probably vomit blood!

Fang Yue withdrew the formation, and the true immortal's shadow shot again, a big hand, like a grinding disc that covered the sky, suddenly fell.

His palm prints were clear and quickly zoomed in, as if it had become a mountain river.

Fang Yue raised his hand and banged against him!

A series of secret techniques are blessed on his palm.

Giant force!

Fang Yue blessed with precious techniques, and his physical strength instantly increased several times.

At the same time, the power avenue area also emerged, and Fang Yue and the true immortal fought physically.

With a bang, Fang Yue's body collapsed almost instantly!

But the next breathing room.

Fang Yue's physical body was reorganized, and it was safe and sound. The cracks that had been born out of his body instantly healed and disappeared.

As long as there is enough flesh and blood support, Fang Yue's body is almost immortal.

But that true fairy shadow was struck and staggered for two steps, and his own shadow became a lot faint!

"Although he has the instinct to fight but lacks the wisdom to fight!"

Haotian sighed slightly, this immortal seal is always missing, even if it is the full version, it is not an invincible technique.

"I made up one percent again!"

Haotian remembered it the moment Fang Yue fought against the fairy shadow.

He analyzed the essence of many immortal seals.

But at the same moment.

The will of this ring also recovered, engraving the moment when Fang Yue and the immortal seal confronted.

Void warped, time freezes!

This ring is supported by powerful laws!

The moment Fang Yue recovered from the ring, his figure paused slightly.

Following this, Fang Yue's breathing became intense.

"It turns out that everything is like this!"

Fang Yue had a hint of understanding.

The ring is engraved with the brand of the strong against the strong. The basic principle is the interception of a period of time and space fragments.

Of course, this kind of interception is quite complicated and requires mutual support between formations and laws.

This is an ancient and powerful technique.

It is difficult for ordinary people to comprehend the essence.

But the problem is that Fang Yue is not an ordinary person.

At the moment when the ring was branded, Fang Yue had already enlightened this technique!

"I can also become a part of this ring! Mobilize the power of the ring! The essence of this ring is the fusion and combination of the two heavenly realms of time and space!"

Fang Yuefu was born from the heart, and he resonated with this ring.

In the end, he mastered part of the power of the ring.

"The heroic spirit is back!"

Fang Yue shouted.

On the ring, golden patterns shone turbulently!

The traces of the strong who fought in the ring in the past resurfaced.

There are virtual immortals, real immortals, and even spiritual immortals!

The pupil pupil of the figure, like a ghost.

"Join me to kill this guy in front of you!"

Fang Yue shouted.

The powerful shadows of the past joined forces, and all kinds of methods crackled and fought towards the immortals!

The immortal seal, no matter how powerful it is, is the level of the real fairyland!

Facing the imprint left by a group of Tianjiao who don't know which era, it is not an opponent at all!

Crackling, just a few breaths, the shadow of this fairy was broken up!

Fang Yue passed the third test of the immortal seal.

In this time period, Haotian only completed one percent of the Immortal Seal's exercises.

"This Fang Yue also understands the ways of time and space, and can mobilize the brand in the ancient ring!"

Murderous intent flashed in the eyes of an ancient immortal.

It is too dangerous for such a Tianjiao to appear in Human Race!

If he is allowed to grow up smoothly, he will grow into an invincible giant in the human race.

Of course, whether Fang Yue could survive to that time when he fell to the ground was also a big question.

"Senior, no!"

Haotian held down the elders in his clan.

In this transaction, the ancient immortals did not lose money!

The immortal seal is 3% complete, and the cost of using the immortal seal again in the future can be reduced by at least half!

These are not comparable to some low-grade immortal stones and a virtual fairyland level puppet!

What's more, the immortal seal will attack seven times in total.

Fang Yue has only experienced it three times, and the remaining four times, if their true immortal clan can come to observe in person every time, he is afraid he will be able to fill in a lot of immortal seals.

The murderous intent in that ancient immortal clan's true immortal disappeared.

He sighed slightly, he understood what Haotian meant.

It is useless to kill Fang Yue!

People are just a clone walking the world, killing the clone and the deity.

But the ancient immortal tribe wants to find another guy who can resist the immortal seal to observe it, I am afraid it will be difficult!

"Fang Yue, Congratulations! This is the fairy bamboo that I have promised you. This is 600 low-grade fairy stones, and a puppet of the peak level of virtual fairyland. My ancient immortal family has always been doing business. The child is not deceived! I hope that next time Brother Fang Yue is here to fight the immortal seal, I will be able to let my ancient immortal clan watch! My clan will still pay the corresponding price, and Brother Fang Yue will not suffer!"

Haotian spoke, his smile still gentle, as if he really was Fang Yue's long-lost brother.

It is naturally the best result to be able to reap the benefits without tearing the skin.

Fang Yue also smiled, and took over what Haotian was holding. He smiled and said, "Thank you for the appreciation of the ancient immortal clan! The next time I fight the immortal seal should be after the 14th! I hope Master Haotian can. Come to give pointers again!"

Fang Yue even called Haotian an adult this time, almost giving the ancient immortals and Haotian the face.

Haotian nodded and sent Fang Yue away.

Haotian looked at Fang Yue's going away, his smile gradually reduced, and he changed into a little playfulness.

"It's a pity that Fang Yue was born in the human race by mistake. If he could be born in my ancient immortal race, he would be another rising star!"

"There is no shortage of Tianjiao in my clan, why do adults care about Fang Yue!"

A true immortal from the ancient immortal clan came up, and he respected Haotian as an adult.

In fact, Haotian's status is noble, and behind him stands a supreme being! And he is one of the top 100 arrogances of the ancient immortals, and the hope of the ancient immortals in the future!

His status in the ancient immortal clan is comparable to some powerful people in the fairyland.

The true immortal in the clan calls him an adult, and there is nothing wrong with it!

"What do you know? The strength of this Fang Yue lies not only in his cultivation potential, but also in his temperament. He can bear and kill! Perhaps no one in the entire race can match Fang Yue in this respect! He clearly I know that my ancient immortal clan is using him, but he can still bend and stretch to complete the transaction with me without turning his face! This kind of ability is much better than simply knowing how to practice killing!"

Haotian's eyes were deep, and he had included Fang Yue in his list of cooperation!

The ancient immortals, stay neutral, don't like killing, but like to cooperate with others!

This Fang Yue's future is personal.

If he can break through the curse of cultivating all laws and go to a higher level, even if he breaks through to the level of saints, he will become a banner of the human race in the underworld in the future.

When Haotian sighed, Fang Yue had already run into his shop with oil on the soles of his feet.

Chapter 2047: Mandatory Mission

I go, this time I made a lot of money!

The puppets of the ancient immortal clan at the peak level of the imaginary immortals are equal to giving him an immortal and indestructible peak-level younger brother!

This little brother is much better than Lin Mu, and it is estimated that he can fight for a while when he meets a real fairy!

More importantly, this ancient immortal clan puppet has high research value!

Maybe the research and research can make some doorways, so that he can also improve on the puppet!

The puppets are also quite mysterious.

Once a puppet master of the virtual fairyland level produced a puppet of the spiritual fairyland level by chance. He controlled the puppet, invincible vertically and horizontally, and his position in the

underworld could be comparable to a real spiritual fairy. It has been brilliant for many years. , Is the guest of many big forces!

His status in the underworld is higher than ordinary spirits!

You, a spiritual immortal who has achieved success in practice, have an advantage.

I can mass produce spirits, can't you?

There are also fairy stones, a lot of fairy stones!

This thing is a necessary thing for true immortal casting.

Slowly draw immortal energy from the void, maybe ten years to get a wisp.

Among the lower-grade spirit stones, one piece contains ten wisps of celestial energy, which is worth the centuries of penance of a true celestial!

With the low-grade immortal stone, Fang Yue has the capital to hire experts from the real fairyland to stand up for him and fight for him!

This ancient immortal clan is really a master.

Observing a confrontation between him and the immortal seal is willing to pay such a big price!

With his pockets bulging, Fang Yue's whole body is confident!

He is full of spirits, and the problem of excessive impurities in his body has been forgotten!

Afterwards, Fang Yue asked again.

He collected seven or forty-nine kinds of medicinal materials from the "Liu Li Jing".

All of them are at the level of thousands of years, the top materials!

Fang Yue is going to make this flesh and blood clone stronger this time!

See if you can practice the "Liu Li Jing" to a high level and complement each other with "Blood Nerve", and become a super blood repair who is not afraid of flesh and blood impurities!

According to the records in the "Liu Li Jing", Fang Yue spent three full days of refining before refining three hundred drops of golden liquid!

This golden-yellow liquid is extremely precious, and every drop is of infinite value!

It is known as Liulijin body lotion, and it is divided into low-grade, medium-grade, top-grade, and top-grade according to different materials!

What Fang Yue refined this time is the best among them!

Fang Yue closed his eyes, and dropped a drop of colored glaze body liquid onto his body.

Fang Yue's physical body seemed to have been baptized by rain in a long-dried earth, and he swallowed the golden glaze body fluid crazily into his body!

In the past, some of the obvious wounds and hidden diseases left over from the past battles were all cured at this moment.

"Golden colored glaze body lotion, someone has practiced the best colored glaze gold body lotion!"

When Fang Yue practiced Liulijin's body, many people felt instinctive and turned their eyes to where he was.

Those who can sense the existence of Liulijin's body fluid are all powerhouses above the real fairyland level!

It also includes the mosquitoes, and some of the strong in this trapped world!

"Liu Li Jin body fluid! I didn't expect Fang Yue to actually toss this thing out!"

The mosquito person said to himself, in fact, when he started to show Fang Yue the way, he didn't think that Fang Yue could really refine the best-grade colored glaze body fluid.

Among other things, these forty-nine kinds of materials are too difficult to collect!

Especially some rare materials involve some quite ancient ethnic groups, and these ancient ethnic groups will not easily give out those unique resources in their hands!

Even the low-grade colored glaze body lotion is quite rare, let alone this top-grade colored glaze body lotion!

"However, Fang Yue is in big trouble this time! This top-grade colored glaze golden body lotion can be regarded as a true fairy-level treasure! Existences above the true fairyland will have feelings when this golden body lotion appears!"

Mosquito Dao Ren frowned, this time it was indeed his miscalculation.

When he started to show Fang Yue the way, he didn't think that Fang Yue could gather the materials for refining the glazed gold body fluid, let alone that Fang Yue could refine the best glazed gold body fluid.

Now that Fang Yue has refined it, he is inspired by the powerhouses in this world. This is a big trouble, he may not be able to suppress it!

The most important effect of this glazed gold body lotion is to temper the body without difference!

It is effective for the master realm, and it is also effective for powerful people with true immortals and even the great Luo realm!

At the same time as pure body, it can also extend the life of the practitioner.

The higher the cultivation level, the less obvious the effect of life extension.

But the small mosquito legs are meat.

But whoever is unwilling to live longer?

The mosquito man's body moved slightly, and a faint black air immediately appeared on his face.

He suddenly spouted a mouthful of black blood, dozens of wounds on his body were all cracked, and the blood flowed continuously!

"Damn! The injury is too serious this time! The deity can't move at all except for the healing!"

Mosquitoes want the deity to support Fang Yue, at least to be able to shock some of the unruly lives in other ethnic groups.

However, he found that he was not strong enough to move.

"Fang Yue may only be able to ask for more blessings this time! If he can overcome this difficulty, his strength will definitely rise to a higher level, and if it doesn't work, it will be life!"

The mosquito man sighed softly, and could only comfort himself in this way.

However, the mosquito person did not expect that Fang Yue was even more cunning than he thought!

Fang Yue had long guessed that this superb colored glaze body lotion would attract some strong coveted when it was born.

So he arranged three aura transformation formations!

This kind of formation is recorded in the "Book of All Souls", and it seems that it has never appeared in this underworld.

The breath he formulated can appear in all three formations! This formation is used to confuse the enemy, and the effect cannot be better.

The breath of Liulijin's body fluid was just the reveal of one of the formations!

Even if someone locks that position, he can't get it out!

Since Fang Yue wants to go, he will go to the end!

How could he ignore such an important thing as the birth of the best colored glaze body lotion?

Now, in this trapped world, there are only two people who know that Fang Yue has refined the Liulijin body.

One side was the ancient immortal clan, after all, Fang Yue had taken the Dujie Immortal Bamboo from Haotian's hands.

This is the main material for refining Liulijin body fluid, and the ancient immortals can know it after a little inference.

One convenience is the mosquito person!

And the threat of the two parties, Yue, is actually not that big!

Haotian was still waiting for Fang Yue to confront the immortal seal for the fourth time, to observe the true meaning of this immortal seal!

As for the temptation of Liulijin's body fluid, it is actually not great for the ancient immortals!

The ancient immortal clan has the capital to refine this kind of precious liquid, there is no need to take risks in order to order things, risking that they will no longer be able to fill the immortal seal to come to the opponent Yue rashly.

And the mosquito road people will not covet the treasures in Fang Yue's hands, he is Fang Yue's protector, and Fang Yue's future is very optimistic.

In a hidden place, Fang Yue had completely refined a drop of Liulijin's body fluid, and his body was like a light gold coat.

"To cultivate a glazed body, we must first create an immortal golden body! And this immortal golden body, the glazed golden body fluid is the key! Refining a drop of glazed golden body fluid, my physical body is about ten percent stronger! Physical strength It is also improved by half! This thing is improved in a certain proportion according to the strength of refining. The better the physical foundation, the greater the improvement!"

Fang Yue experienced the effect of this colored glaze body lotion.

There was a burst of joy in his heart.

This thing can be refined for the deity back.

The body of the deity is stronger than this clone!

If you use the colored glaze body lotion, the increase will be greater

The second drop!

The third drop!

Fourth drop!

Fang Yue continued to refine the Liulijin body drop by drop, and his physical body became stronger!

Vaguely, the phantom of the second true dragon has condensed and manifested behind him!

The faint sound of the dragon chant is shocking!

Nineteen drops, twenty drops!

Fang Yue spent half a day's work, refining 20 drops of the best golden body liquid glaze!

Fang Yue treasured the rest of the liquid, not because he didn't want to refine it, but because he couldn't refine it!

This physical body will have a limit to the carrying capacity of the golden glaze liquid!

Fang Yue's limit is twenty drops.

Now that his physical body has been transformed into an immortal golden body, the next step is to start practicing the "Liu Li Jing" to strengthen the physical body again!

The practice of each layer of the "Liu Li Jing" requires a lot of resources to assist in the practice, and there are also figures of golden glaze liquid.

"This breaking technique is to burn money and resources! Most people who want to practice don't have that capital at all! If nothing else, this golden body colored glaze liquid cannot be refined by ordinary people!"

Fang Yue glanced at the first level of exercises in the "Liu Li Jing", he could not help but cursed in secret.

Fang Yue found that the more high-end exercises, the greater the consumption of cultivation, and if he wants to be truly holy, the resources he needs may be several times higher than what he has now!

There is no other reason. He is taking the road of cultivating all kinds of laws and strengthening.

But the requirements for resources are too high.

Fang Yue's first level of the "Liu Li Jing" is not ready to practice for now!

Let's start with enough resources!

Anyway, I didn't work in vain this time, and I became an immortal golden body, and there was still a lot of the best colored glaze body liquid left, which was considered a fortune.

Fang Yue went back to his shop and wandered around.

Not to mention, Biyue's skill in doing business is really good.

In just three days, Biyue had bought 50% of the things he left behind.

The business in the small shop is very hot, with a constant flow of people!

Of course, this is also related to the special environment between this world.

Heaven and earth are sealed, and no one will go out.

Moreover, there was a continuous war between the ten thousand races, and no one looked at everyone, and the demand for various pill resources soared, which made Fang Yue's business so prosperous!

At this time, the Human League token in Fang Yue's hand suddenly became hot.

Fang Yue took out the token and carried his divine sense into it.

"I wiped, did you encounter a mandatory task?"

Fang Yue looked at the content of the mission in the token, and his expression was reluctant.

Mandatory tasks are mandatory tasks issued by the League!

According to the level of the mandatory task, if you refuse, you will encounter different punishments and even be expelled from the league, and even more will be killed!

However, as a loose organization, the League of People spends most of its time publishing ordinary tasks or rewarding tasks. If you don't accept it, there will be no punishment if you don't accept it!

Chapter 2048: Recovery

"A two-star mandatory mission to monitor the whereabouts of Buddy of the Dark Demons. Buddy, the Dark Demons, the third tier of the leader realm. The task of monitoring Buddy walking for three days. Within three days, Buddy can use the Human League token for any changes. Report, and you will receive a five-point bronze merit award after the task is completed!"

There was a suspicious expression on Fang Yue's face.

The price of monitoring to the leader of the black demons is so high?

There is weirdness, there must be something tricky in it.

"The quest at the leader level, just pick it up! Because it's not worth it to fall out with the league with such a broken quest!"

After Fang Yue made up his mind, he took over this task.

A nearby map was immediately added to the Human League token, with two flashing dots.

The small green dot represents Fang Yue's current position. The small red dot represents the location of Buddy, the mission target.

"The mission of this alliance is really high-end, and it has an automatic path finding function!"

Fang Yue spit out, then quickly chased in the direction of Na Buddy.

At a distance of less than one kilometer from Buddy, Fang Yue quickly condensed his breath.

Fuck, the mission of this alliance is really a pit!

You said that Buddy is at the level of the master realm, why didn't you say that there are three great saint realm guardians behind this guy!

Three guardians of the Great Holy Realm level surrounded Buddy, and Buddy walked forward with a serious face!

Buddy still had a wooden sign that was about to rot until he could not read the words.

This wooden sign seems to have some kind of function of leading the way, making Buddy keep changing direction, seeming to be looking for something.

"The task of this alliance is not complete, and it cannot be taken over easily. Otherwise, the incomplete information will be pitted by the alliance. Isn't that the end?"

Fang Yue secretly raised his eyes.

The mission of this alliance must not be randomly accepted.

"I don't know the existence of these three Great Sacred Realm Guardians. Does the Human League know about it? No matter what, enter this message into the token and let the League distinguish it by itself!"

Fang Yue directly entered the existence of the three Great Sacred Realm Protectors into the token regardless of the three seven twenty one.

The Human League's token glowed slightly, and ten black iron merit points entered Fang Yue's token.

"Task reward! It seems that this alliance really doesn't know the existence of these three great saint realm level guardians rather than deliberately cheating me!"

"But what value is there in the League of People staring at such a Black Demon Clan at the leader level? Is it possible that he still has a part of the Black Demon Clan?"

Fang Yue followed Budi and the others for hundreds of kilometers, and after walking for more than half an hour, he arrived near a mound.

Buddy wandered around the mound, then stopped.

"This is it!"

Buddy said with great certainty.

"Master Buddy, have we found the place where Lord Rost used to sleep?"

One of the protectors of the Great Sacred Realm level said to Buddy respectfully.

Buddy nodded slightly: "If I expected it, this should be the place where Rost was sleeping! After all, his soul tree is a bit decayed, and even the most accurate dark technique is difficult to locate him accurately. Location! I can only say that 80% of this place is probably Roster's sleeping place back then!"

Buddy's voice was slightly depressed and low, and strands of black smoke around his body rose up, lingering around him, adding a sense of mystery to Buddy!

"Master..."

Fang Yue chewed Buddy's title from the powerhouse of this great holy realm.

This name is not used casually in any ethnic group!

The guru represents the person who guides the civilization of a race!

In the human race, only some sages and wise men are honored as masters.

"The Human League token will help me check, what does this guru's name represent in the Dark Demons!"

Fang Yue's gaze flickered, and he could clearly perceive that the word guru seemed to be quite critical to the completion of his mission.

"For general data query, you need to pay 1 Black Iron Merit Point as the query fee!"

The light on the token flickered.

A divine thought spread into Fang Yue's soul.

"Damn it! This is definitely a goose plucking! I am obviously doing it for the Renmeng, but in the end I have to pay for the information inquiry fee to the Renmeng!"

Fang Yue cursed the League for greed, but a black iron feat is indeed nothing to him.

Fang Yue spent a little bit of black iron feats to search for information.

Sure enough, a series of information emerged.

The master of the Dark Demon Race, represents the psychics in the Dark Demon Race. The psychics are talented and capable of communicating with the dead, and even seduce the return!

The masters of the black demons have a very high status in the black demons. His realm mentality is extremely powerful, and there are some mysterious methods in his practice.

There will be a series of introductions about the masters of the Dark Demons, but these introductions are not what Fang Yue is interested in!

"Black Demon Race, Master! It is really interesting!"

Fang Yue smiled and couldn't help thinking a lot in his heart.

"Then who is this Rost?"

Fang Yue asked again.

The light on the Human League token flickered.

"Involving level 1 confidential materials, you need to pay 3 points of black iron merit for inquiries!"

"I wipe it, it's black!"

When Fang Yue saw the news on the token, his whole body felt bad!

No matter where this League of People needs to spend merit points.

"check!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and disappeared at 3 o'clock.

Rost's message was laid out.

Rost, a genius in the Dark Demon tribe five thousand years ago, became a holy man at the age of twenty-three, and once caused visions of heaven and earth to cover the sky. At the age of twenty-eight, he fell seriously injured because of a fierce battle with Klein, a powerful protoss.

Following is the introduction of Rost's life, Fang Yue glanced at it and knew something about it.

"Rost, the arrogant of a fallen Dark Demon! It seems that this time the Dark Demon wants Buddy to revive Roost!"

"Reversing life and death, this black demons is kind of interesting!"

Fang Yue raised the Human League token in his hand and said in a low voice: "Discovering the target's abnormal movement, the target has found the place where Roster is buried. He suspects that the target wants to resurrect Roster, the prince of the Dark Demon!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The light flickered on the Human League token.

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue gained another 3 bronze merits.

This news is very valuable to the League!

At this time, Buddy and others had dug up the mound and found a tightly closed coffin.

There are also a series of ancient runes on the top of the coffin. This rune is not a common rune of the human race, even if Fang Yue will be able to tell the function and origin of this rune for a while!

"These runes seem to be related to life and death, but they seem to be able to freeze time! The material of this coffin is also very unusual. It is forged from the trunk of Tianhua ancient wood! Tianhua ancient wood contains a lot of life force. , A house built of tree trunks can slow down the lifespan of practitioners!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he already had a little understanding in his heart.

This time the incident was definitely not a whim of the Dark Demons, but a premeditated matter.

"In the future, this underworld will usher in an unprecedented catastrophe! There are tribulations and opportunities in this catastrophe! This is indeed the most suitable time for some Tianjiao to rise!"

Fang Yue had an inference.

Fuck, the calculations of the Dark Demon Race are really deep!

Using this method, the potential of the past is retained to the present.

Recover countless Tianjiao all, burst out in an instant!

No, it seems that it is not just the Dark Demons, but other races also have a lot of back players.

Why Tianxiahui wanted to purchase the original pill in his hand at any price that day, it was just a saint-level essence pill, and it had no effect on a strong person whose cultivation level was too high.

It must be restoring the origin of Tianjiao at the Saint Realm or a slightly higher Great Saint Realm level.

These arrogances may be this era, or they may be the last ones who have just recovered or are the powerhouses of the last era!

Fang Yue connected the bits and pieces of clues together.

He seemed to have touched some incredible secret.

"Should I go now! This kind of thing involves the Great Secret of Ten Thousand Clan, but I can't participate in it!"

Fang Yue felt that his calf was a little weak.

The truth is eternal, the more you know, the faster you die!

If he is found, then he may be chased by the entire Black Demon Race!

Fang Yue felt that the little heart in his chest was beating constantly.

The baby is scared!

The baby is going home!

Silent wailing in Fang Yue's heart.

The **** human alliance mission, the ghosts are willing to participate in these messy things between all races!

Laozi just wants to open a grocery store next to the battlefield of the ten thousand races and earn money honestly. Isn't it good to be a second-hand dealer?

Fang Yue's mind was filled with mixed thoughts.

At this time, Buddy had opened the lid of the coffin!

Sure enough, there was a juvenile with a gentle face lying in the coffin. Even though time passed, his body had not rotted at all.

wrong.

That is not a corpse at all!

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and he suddenly discovered another big secret.

There is not the slightest bit of lifeless ups and downs in the young man, if he really has died, he will still be a little corpse!

In that case, this young man just exploded to death?

Roster, the genius of the Dark Demons, escaped everyone's eyes by killing him.

The difficulty of resuscitating a Tianjiao who has been dead for five thousand years is obviously different from that of resuscitating a man who died!

"A bunch of **** old scams! They actually hide such a trick!"

Fang Yue felt that this is a sad story.

The people of the ten thousand races were deceived by the black demons!

The so-called Fall of Tianjiao is fake, and the Black Demon Race is just laying out an eternal scam.

"wake up!"

"wake up!"

Buddy called with his low voice to Rost, who had been asleep for five thousand years.

Rost opened his eyes slowly, his breath was extremely weak at the moment.

Five thousand years of slumber did not consume much of his lifespan, but in order to maintain the normal operation of the body's vitality, it must be true to consume too much!

Roster woke up!

The sky full of vitality rushed frantically towards the endless pores of his body!

Fang Yue could hear the sound of water splashing inside Roster even at a distance of several kilometers!

Chapter 2049 Insufficient Authority

Roster wakes up!

A Tianjiao who used to leave a reputation between the world and the earth is back again!

Fang Yue turned around and left without saying anything!

Before being discovered, he must hide as far as possible!

"Rost is not dead, he is awakened by Buddy and is now recovering his strength!"

Fang Yue entered two pieces of information into Renmeng token.

The light on the Human League token flickered slightly.

Fang Yue added another ten points of bronze merit-over fulfilling the task!

However, this feat Fang Yue is not rare.

He only hopes that he will not be murdered because of this mission!

The Black Demons have already acted, what about the other races?

The more Fang Yue thought about it, the more frightened.

What is the significance of this blockade of heaven and earth?

Fang Yue disappeared quietly!

He returned to his shop, as if nothing had ever happened.

Don't ask me, I don't know, I don't know anything!

Fang Yue suddenly discovered that the vortex in the underworld was getting deeper and deeper, and there were pits everywhere. The last one was not added yet, the next one came out immediately!

With the speed at which his strength grows, he simply can't keep up with the progress of such a high-intensity plot!

When Fang Yue was thinking about it.

A figure flashed by his shop.

"A thief?"

The corner of Fang Yue's gaze accidentally swept the figure.

Dare to steal things in front of the little master, and the things that are still stolen from the little master are really tired!

Fang Yue probed his hand and grabbed the figure.

He gently pressed the figure to the ground as if it was swatting a fly!

"Oh, let me go! The Envoy of the Alliance, Drucker, has something to discuss!"

The figure struggled twice and found that it couldn't escape Fang Yue's palm at all.

reckless!

Rude!

Whoops!

It hurts!

Drucker felt that his old arms and legs were about to be broken by Fang Yue!

Doesn't the information show that Fang Yue is only a member of the tenth level?

The cultivation base of the master realm?

I rub!

Is this particularly a leader?

I, a veteran expert on the third floor of the Great Sacred Realm, has been pressed down!

The information is really deceptive!

Drucker sighed faintly.

"Human League? Who did you lie to?"

Fang Yue didn't believe it, and continued to exert force.

Don't die, dare to steal things from the young master, see if the young master can't kill you!

The force in Fang Yue's palm increased.

Drucker felt out of breath under Fang Yue's strong pressure.

No, no!

dying! dying!

Drucker was helpless, a divine thought fell, and the token around his waist rose into the sky.

This is the token of the League of People, and there is a faint golden light on it!

The token of the Envoy of the Alliance!

Fang Yue's others don't know, this token is still known!

Fang Yue's expression is a bit complicated.

He did not immediately let go.

"Envoy of the League of People..."

"Yes, yes, yes! I'm Drucker the Human League messenger, kid, let go! Otherwise, you are a traitor to the Human League! Your courage to attack the Human League messenger is really fat!"

Drucker yelled at Yue, this time he was full of confidence!

how about it?

Know it!

Knowing that you are afraid, don't hurry up and apologize to me!

Drucker's heart was triumphant.

However, unlike Drucker's imagination, Fang Yue did not have the urge to let go.

"Suppressing the messengers of the League of Nations is a big crime! Or simply killing people and killing them, the province will be known! Anyway, the space around me has been sealed off by me when I shot, and no one can escape! Killing you, no one should know!"

Fang Yue looked at Drucker and said quietly.

Drucker's heart is about to shrink into one!

What the hell!

Nima, did I meet a murderer on earth this time?

You must seal off the space at every turn to kill people!

"Don't, don't, don't! I admit it! This time I came without notice and has nothing to do with you! It's all my own crime. Cheap, look for trouble!"

Drucker keeps his posture very low, not because he is humble, but because he is not low and can't help it!

If it is not low, he is worried about Fang Yue doing him.

This is not impossible, but very possible!

Fang Yue then let go of Drucker.

"Come on, what do you want to do this time!"

Drucker wiped the dust off his body and finally looked like an envoy.

"This time I came here mainly to convey the dual meaning of Renmeng. First, I hope you can sell some pills to Renmeng. The price is slightly lower, two or three times higher than the market price. Renmeng can accept it! First, I want to give you another task to kill Rost! The Dark Demon Race is the enemy of the Human Race, and Roster is the arrogant of the Dark Demon Race! The League does not want Roster to be restored to a state of prosperity and become a Dark Demon again. Clan effectiveness! There is accurate information that if Roster is restored to heyday, he will probably break through to the level of the Great Sacred Realm!"

Drucker's expression was extremely serious.

These two tasks are very important for the League of People.

The contact with Fang Yue was originally a matter for the mosquitoes.

However, the mosquito person's original respect for Chuang, the clone is also running and lobbying among the various races, and there is no time to find Fang Yue.

Therefore, the League of People sent him Drucker as a messenger.

But looking at it now, his messenger does not seem to be easy to do.

This Fang Yue was completely rebellious, and he didn't put the alliance and rules in his eyes at all. Just now this guy wanted to kill people!

Drucker is really worried that he will die before he is ready for this mission!

"The first task is easy to say. For the sake of your face, I will sell 100 sage-level medicinal pills to Renmeng, and the price will be three times the market price! How about it, that's interesting!"

Fang Yue directly took out a small silver bottle, and he handed it to Drucker!

The corners of Drucker's mouth twitched. If he got a hundred saint-level pills from ordinary channels, Drucker would be very happy!

But I got this pill from Fang Yue...Who doesn't know that Fang Yue is a master!

If it were just a hundred pills, he wouldn't have to come!

What exactly does Fang Yue mean? It's a beggar who sent a beggar!

"Fang Yue, nowadays, there are endless wars between heaven and earth, and the world is boundless! The human race is in short supply of pill, these hundred pills are not even a drop in the money for the huge human race!"

Drucker did not dare to scold Yue.

He was worried that he yelled, Fang Yue was impulsive, and then his life was gone!

Drucker's tone was somewhat pleading.

And Fang Yue said playfully: "In fact, without your second request, I might sell a few more pills this time! But what do you mean by your request? Do you bully me for being illiterate? You should also know that I have checked Roster's information. This guy was also a brilliant figure at the time. The level of the leader has killed the great sage, and his combat power will be higher after entering the sage. Now Roster is the peak of the saint. , His combat power is definitely stronger than the ordinary imaginary immortal! And this guy is a baby bump in the dark demons, even if I can kill him, can I still live? Be chased to death by the Dark Demons!"

There was a hint of coldness in Fang Yue's tone.

This alliance is too calculating and too bullying!

He could still see through this trick of the League of People.

Use a leader realm with no potential to exchange for a peerless genius Rost from the Dark Demon Race who is still growing fast-this trading value!

Drucker was silent, and he didn't know how to argue.

This alliance let him come, he came!

He did not carefully consider Fang Yue's task!

"This one....."

Drucker was slightly taken aback.

Finally sighed, and said no more.

Thinking about it from another angle, he understood that the League's requirements had passed!

Although Fang Yue didn't have the possibility of breaking into the Saint Realm, he was still very young and had a long life.

What's wrong with not being sanctified?

Don't you deserve to live without being sanctified?

"This time I am reckless! You are benevolent and righteous to be able to sell a hundred saint-level pill to the League! I can go back for business with these hundred pill!"

Drucker felt that the small mosquito legs were meat, and it was also good to have a hundred saint-level pills.

When used well, these one hundred pieces may be able to save the lives of dozens of saints.

"The market price of a saint-level medicinal medicinal product is five to eight bronze merits, and now it is calculated based on eight merits, three times that is twenty-four bronze merits, and one hundred is two thousand four hundred bronze merits! These merits I have already entered your Human League token! If you want to sell pill, you can contact me!"

Drucker handed over two thousand four hundred bronze feats to Fang Yue.

He feels flesh pain himself, and his heart is not balanced!

He worked so hard to kill the enemy and killed a sage talent. How much merit was this Fang Yuegan's black merchant poured out the pill, it could be as good as killing a bunch of sage realm black demons!

No wonder people are unwilling to go to battle to kill the enemy.

To lie down and make money, I am not willing to work hard and risk my life to fight on the battlefield for me!

When Drucker wanted to leave.

A little old man in a white robe strolled over.

Fang Yue was full of vigilance, he didn't even notice how this little old man appeared.

This little old man seemed to be born out of thin air, his body blended with space.

"Old White!"

When Drucker saw the old man, he immediately bent over and saluted respectfully.

Fang Yue was at a loss, he secretly used the Human League token to investigate who this old man was.

Even though the old man looked kind and dwarfed, he felt like a hungry tiger for Fang Yue, making him instinctively tremble.

"Insufficient authority to investigate!"

The Renmeng token gave Fang Yue an eight-character reply.

Fang Yue cursed secretly, what a spicy chicken!

"Fang Yue, this is the elder of the Human League, Da Luo Jinxian is white as the wind and white old, don't you hurry up to see you!"

Drucker urged Fang Yue, for fear that Fang Yue's defeat would offend Mr. Bai.

The eyes of this old man are not big!

Once, because someone behind him was saying bad things, he almost wiped out the family.

Bai Rufeng!

Big Luo Jinxian!

Fang Yue finally recalled the information about the old man.

This is what the mosquito person told him before.

Bai Rufeng is actually a member of their faction, and can be regarded as a pillar of existence!

Bai Rufeng is more salty on weekdays, likes to study all kinds of weird things, and seldom fights!

In the League of People, Bai Rufeng also belongs to the type of good old man, almost without any enemies!

But at this time, how could Bai Rufeng appear here.

Chapter 2050: Bai Rufeng

In this area of heaven and earth, the Heaven and Jedi Seal has banned so many powerful people of the Daluo Jinxian level, I am afraid it is not a coincidence, but one willing to fight, one willing to suffer!

"Hey, you're Fang Yue? The mosquito person mentioned you to me before! You can not be holy, but the level of the master realm can be broken with the real immortal! And I have come into contact with some of the methods. People, the lifespan of your lineage is very long! Every method of cultivation to a certain level can greatly increase the lifespan, and some people who practice with dozens of methods can live longer than true immortals!"

Bai Rufeng's voice is faint.

Fang Yue gave a light hey, noncommittal!

He didn't know what Bai Rufeng's appearance meant.

It's hard to guess this kind of thinking of the big Luo Jinxian!

"The previous task of Drucker was actually to give you a chance again! Let you show enough value! As long as your value is enough, the League can give you a higher position! The League is not just respecting strength. Your contribution is great, you have enough credit, and you can still win a high position. It's not that the leader of the master realm command saint is a great saint! If you can climb to the level of the thirty-sixth level of members, even the true fairyland will be dispatched by you!"

Bai Rufeng's words hit the nail on the head, and Fang Yue's unwillingness to sacrifice his life for the alliance revived.

The high status of the People League actually has such great benefits.

Perhaps, we can rethink the relationship with Renmeng.

"Don't say anything else. I'll give you a chance to donate nine hundred saint-level medicinal pills, buy them at the price just now, and give you a lot of merit, and then give you the status of an eleventh-level member of the Human League. How? From tenth level to eleventh level is a hurdle. With the status of an eleventh-level member of the Human League, your authority in the Human League will increase a lot! In terms of status, you can compete with the powerful in the Human League's Great Holy Realm level. Sit on an equal footing!"

"Great Sage? One slap can kill a lot!"

Fang Yue sneered, he glanced at Drucker next to him.

Drucker shivered.

Brother you two talk, don't drag me!

"It doesn't count! The information of the items that the eleventh-level members can buy in the Human League will increase by 30%! Some of the items in the Human League cannot be purchased outside! It also includes some exercises and secret techniques! This is especially true for intelligence! If you want to eat in the underworld, you can just wait to catch the blind without a good intelligence network!"

Mr. Bai is worthy of being an old and refined Da Luo Jinxian, who is just to discuss business!

Originally, Fang Yue was about to give up cooperating with the League of People, but he didn't expect this old man to flicker, and he regained hope for the League of People!

"Old Bai, you seem to be a little discordant in doing this!"

Drucker whispered his advice.

This is a hurdle from level ten to level eleven.

Not only does it require meritorious service, but it also requires the members of the League to complete three dangerous tasks.

Dangerous tasks are all 30% likely to fail!

Many people are afraid to receive the three dangerous level missions, so at the later stage of the Great Sacred Realm or even the peak, they have not yet reached the level of eleventh level members!

Of course, some people are more tolerant and have reached the level of virtual fairyland in the identity of tenth-level members.

As soon as you enter the virtual fairy, you can naturally enter the status of the eleventh level member, and even the twentieth level members only need to achieve the standard, and no other conditions are required to be able to advance.

Of course, this is Renmeng's preferential treatment in order to attract the strong from the virtual wonderland to join the Renmeng.

All members below the virtual fairyland level must complete tasks of corresponding difficulty if they want to advance.

"The rules are set by people! Naturally, they can be more flexible, special things are done! This Fang Yue's combat power has long surpassed the ordinary virtual immortals, and at this time the human race needs a lot of saint-level elixir! It is life-saving! The pill is more important than the identity of an 11th-level member! Drucker, I think you should weigh it carefully!"

Bai Rufeng was slightly unhappy.

A trivial saint dared to question the decision of the elders of other alliances!

Fang Yue chuckled: "Thank you, Elder Bai, for the special task! If this is the case, I am not good to refuse. I will take out the remaining 900 pills!"

Fang Yue took out another nine hundred elixirs of the Saint level.

Drucker accepted it and hid it. At this moment, Drucker looked at everyone like a thief.

No way, in this special period, the value of these medicinal pills is too great. If they are known, they will probably be snatched away!

"As for the second task, Fang Yue, I also advise you to try it! If it fails, there is no punishment. If it succeeds, the League will give you five hundred bronze merits, plus the status of a twelfth-level member!"

Bai Rufeng spoke again.

Fang Yue vaguely understood!

This time Bai Rufeng came personally, firstly to seek a pill for the Alliance, and secondly, he wanted to use this opportunity to promote himself.

"Kill Rost and give me five hundred bronze merits plus the status of a twelfth-level member?"

Fang Yue blinked his eyes to confirm again.

The membership of the League of People is still very rich in gold. Every time you upgrade a level, the corresponding status in the League will be different.

The authority to purchase items and the level of reading information will be improved in all aspects!

"Yes, although I Bai Rufeng is not very good in the League of People, I am still an elder anyway! What I said is still worthwhile in the League of People!"

Bai Rufeng promised.

Fang Yue is also completely tempted!

There are actually many ways to kill Rost, and you don't have to do it with a real sword!

Seeing Fang Yue's promise, Bai Rufeng escorted Drucker away after another sentence with Fang Yue!

Bai Rufeng was really worried that the pills he bought from Fang Yue would be robbed, and their human race would not even be able to cry by that time!

After Bai Rufeng walked far to take Drucker to safety, a man in Tsing Yi floated up.

Unlike Bai Rufeng's old and decadent man, this man in Tsing Yi looks like a young man, handsome and handsome!

"Tsing Yi, have you come to this muddy water?"

Bai Rufeng glanced at Tsing Yi, and then said: "This time the matter is quite complicated, so you are not afraid to fold it inside?"

Tsing Yi chuckled: "You dare to come, don't I dare? But this time I advise you not to bet too hard! Unexpectedly, the same line of tactics will reappear, you want to use the alliance of people Protect him with his identity? This vein produces waste and evildoers! If he can't enter the sacred, you may just be out of the bamboo basket!"

Bai Rufeng sighed lightly: "Got a gamble! Hope to have another wishful child! There are so many variables in this underworld. In the future, who can say it? In case it is right, as long as Fang Fang As long as Yue can become a saint, my investment will not be lost! I have been salting fish for so many years, and I am a bit tired of these uncontested days!"

As soon as Bai Rufeng said this, the smile on Lin Qingyi's face, who was standing opposite him, gradually faded, and even the goose bumps were almost getting up!

"I'm tired of life without fighting! Are you going to come back again?"

Others may not know, but Lin Qingyi clearly remembers how perverted this one was when he was young.

The saint killed the virtual immortal, and the great saint defeated the true immortal. On the road of cultivation, he almost stepped on the bones of infinite genius!

Later, Bai Rufeng reached the level of Daluojin Wonderland, but he became peaceful.

Since then, Bai Rufeng has lived a life without dispute.

Year after year, one civilization era and another civilization era.

This guy has always been salting fish, and has always refused to make a move, making many people gradually forget that there is such a big Luo Jin Wonderland in the League of People.

However, now this guy actually said that he was tired of life without fighting, and he might have to come back out of the world!

What does this mean?

This may mean that another **** storm of the Ten Thousand Clan starts from Bai Rufeng.

By the way, this guy hasn't taken a serious shot in several civilized eras!

What is his current cultivation base and what strength is he now?

Lin Qingyi was in a daze, a chill came out of his heart, no, it was terrible!

The news that Bai Rufeng wants to return to the arena must be known to the senior leaders of the alliance!

"Lin Qingyi, I know that your line doesn't deal with our line, but for so many years, I have never stabbed you, old brother, or killed you! We have always been well watered, hope It's the same this time! As for Fang Yue, it's just a free move I played. If it can be done in the future, it is his luck. If it can't be done, I don't have much to do. Don't think too much, it's easy to make mistakes. Once you are wrong, it is hard to look back on some things!"

Bai Rufeng warned Lin Qingyi.

Lin Qingyi didn't know what was muttering in her mouth.

But in the end he didn't have the courage to find Bai Rufeng's trouble.

Because Bai Rufeng's origin and identity are inherently troublesome in Renmeng.

Fang Yue didn't know the brief confrontation between Bai Rufeng and Lin Qingyi.

But at this moment Fang Yue is already thinking about new things!

How to deal with Roster.

The easiest way is of course to find out the location of Rost, and then take advantage of the dark demons not paying attention, and wipe the neck of this guy with two knives!

But doing so seems to be refreshing, but what about afterwards?

Facing the chase of the entire Dark Demons?

Fang Yue is already on the list of the Black Demon Clan's kills!

But because he was immortal, he died soon, and the Black Demons didn't bother to kill him again.

It would be great to let Fang Yue fend for himself!

Really used a knife and spear against him, maybe this Fang Yue dying counterattack can still pull a few virtual immortals in the Black Demon Race!

When the Wu family planted the immortal seal on him, it must have been unkind.

But in the end it became an amulet on Fang Yue, and no one wanted to provoke it.

But there is a bottom line for this unwillingness to provoke.

If Fang Yue killed the Xue Zang Tianjiao who was finally resurrected by the Black Demon Clan, it would be a fake if he didn't fight with Fang Yue.

"Don't change your mind? To kill with a knife?"

Fang Yuemo rubbed his chin, did it by himself, and had enough food and clothing. This idea cannot be said to be bad, but it is a bit too dangerous and straight.

Fang Yue is a man who wants to go to the end on the road of cultivation, this kind of straightforward idea is simply terrible!

Fang Yue thought about it a little and came up with a strategy of killing two birds with one stone.

"Call Brother Haotian, Brother Haotian!"

Fang Yue took out a paper talisman and yelled at the paper talisman. This thing was given to him by Haotian when he left the ancient immortal clan that day.

The paper talisman glows, and every vermilion brush and ink on it gradually glows.