

## God of Life 741

### Chapter 741: Rescue Jiang Caixuan

"it is good!"

Fang Yue should go down.

"Come here! Bring me Jiang Caixuan!"

The Eighth Prince's voice was majestic, and then, on a stretcher, a heroic female general was carried up.

She had fallen into a deep coma, and the vitality in her body became weaker and weaker!

It seems that at any time, she may die, and there is an arrow piercing her lower abdomen!

"This arrow is highly poisonous, and it can continue to corrode the vitality of the human body!"

Fang Yue saw the problem with Jiang Caixuan at a glance!

But it can be seen, but it does not necessarily mean that it is cured!

"Yes, this is one of my favorite female players, and at the same time, she is also my concubine Ji. I think the life holy liquid you want is to share a part of her to heal her injuries and bring her back to life!"

When the Eighth Prince saw Jiang Caixuan.

His eyes became gentle!

He is no longer a hero, but a passionate husband!

"If you change to someone else, maybe you can't do anything about Madam's injury! But in my eyes, this injury is actually nothing!"

Fang Yue said, pressing Jiang Caixuan's abdomen with one hand and the arrow with the other.

Fang Yue's palm was suddenly hard, and the arrow was pulled out from Jiang Caixuan's lower abdomen.

The blood gushes, like spring water.

However, the blood sprayed from Jiang Caixuan's abdomen was not red, but black!

This is the poisonous blood produced after poisoning.

Poisonous blood spilled, sizzling, and even the floor corroded a big hole!

After Fang Yue pulled out the arrow from Jiang Caixuan's abdomen, Jiang Caixuan's breath of life became weaker.

This is the line of life and death.

A real moment of crisis.

At this moment, even the eighth prince's breathing stopped, he stared at the life and death of his beloved woman.

As the prince of the blood royal family of the blood world, he has tremendous power in his hands, but he has searched for good doctors, but no one has the real power to rescue Jiang Caixuan.

Now it is handed over to Fang Yue as a dead horse as a living horse doctor.

Although deep in his heart, the Eighth Prince did not believe that Fang Yue could surpass many famous doctors, but Jiang Caixuan would only have a dead end if he procrastinated like this!

Rather than let Jiang Caixuan die without suspense, it's better to let Fang Yue give it a go.

The moment the arrow was pulled out.

The Baicao Liquid in Fang Yue's other hand has continuously poured into Jiang Caixuan's wound.

Zi Zi Zi!

The poisonous blood and the herbal liquid in the wound consume each other, and for the time being, they are actually on the same level!

"Pure body pill, refining into the body!"

Fang Yue sacrificed a body-cleaning pill he refined.

The pill is directly pressed into the wound.

Jiang Caixuan's vitality is weak, and the metabolism of the five internal organs in the body has been slow to the extreme. Even if she swallows the body cleansing pill, it may not be able to take effect in a short time and clean up the toxins in Jiang Caixuan's body.

On Jiang Caixuan's body, an illusion of a fairy emerged, which was formed by the condensed life essence in Jiang Caixuan's body.

The fairy waved his sleeves, splashing green liquid on Jiang Caixuan's wound.

Jiang Caixuan's wound is healing magically!

"What kind of pill is this, it is so magical that it can stimulate the vitality in Caixuan's body!"

The Eighth Prince seemed to see a glimmer of hope.

As expected, Fang Yue didn't deceive himself, he had a unique method of treatment.

However, at this time, Jiang Caixuan's abdomen toxins were also unwilling to show weakness. It turned into a green snake and opened its mouth toward Jiang Caixuan, biting away.

Jiang Caixuan frowned slightly and gave a loud cry, the blood on her face gradually faded.

This is the result of the life essence fighting toxins.

She consumes the essence of life in her body to fight against toxins in her body all the time.

"Rain comes!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate to show the rain of life.

The strands of life breath flowed into Jiang Caixuan's body.

At this time, the effect of Baicao Liquid was very small.

Because Jiang Caixuan's metabolism is too weak, even Baicao Liquid is difficult to digest!

Fortunately, Fang Yue is also proficient in life spells.

As soon as the magic spell came out, the rain of life fell. Jiang Caixuan's life essence was replenished, and that life force became abundant again.

"Life Spells!"

The Eighth Prince looked at Fang Yue closely.

The shocked look on his face did not hide the least.

The way of life is one of the most difficult ways to understand between heaven and earth.

A few days ago, one of the several major physicians he asked to treat Jiang Caixuan's injuries said.

"If the life technique is repaired, Jiang Caixuan's injury will be treated and healed!"

However, the eight princes searched all the cultivators under them, and none of them realized the way of life. This comprehend that the skill cultivation of the way of life, even if the cultivation base is low, has extremely high value. The low-level realm can focus on training, even if you don't have the qualifications, you can transplant blood, take elixir, improve the basis, and under the accumulation of infinite resources,

The realm is high and deep, it's hard to say, but at least it's not a problem to reach the level of Yin-Yang realm.

And the life skills cultivation at the Yin and Yang level, Yomo can do many things for him, even the saints need him.

The eighth prince kept calculating in his heart, and Fang Yue's status in his heart rose steadily with Fang Yue's talent and strength.

If he is just a calcite, no matter how good he is, his contribution is limited. Being able to find the holy liquid of life once, the true dragon cub, does not mean that he can get chance every time.

However, the value of the practitioners of the Way of Life is difficult to measure. There is a power in the world called the Temple of Life, which specifically includes practitioners of the Way of Life!

The depth of this life temple is unfathomable, but there has never been a force to reject the existence of the life temple.

Because the essence of the Temple of Life itself is to heal diseases and save people. If you form a good relationship with them, even if the saint is severely injured, it can be easily cured.

If Fang Yue is not obedient, the Eighth Prince even considers whether to send him to the Temple of Life.

In just an instant, the thoughts in the eighth prince's heart flickered and turned back and forth.

Countless solutions to Fang Yue have been devised.

Instead, it was Jiang Caixuan, he no longer paid attention to it, although Jiang Caixuan was his favorite female player, Concubine Ji. But in his mind, a woman is like clothes, and she is far less important than Shang Yue.

The calculation of the Eighth Prince.

Fang Yue didn't know it at all.

He also didn't think how rare this life heaven is, although he has never seen anyone other than him who cultivates life heaven.

But the ten directions of heaven are rare at first, not to mention there are so many ways of heaven, avenues, trails, so many, which one of them is very normal to cultivate.

The fairy that Jiang Caixuan's life potential transformed into finally defeated the poisonous snake with the support of a steady stream of life essence.

The injuries on her body recovered quickly and healed in a blink of an eye.

After a while, Jiang Caixuan slowly opened her beautiful eyes, her dark eyes filled with blank expressions.

"Am I already in the underworld?"

Jiang Caixuan's memory is still immersed in the scene when she was chased by a magic soldier and the arrow pierced her lower abdomen.

"No, you have been rescued by Fang Yue!"

The eighth prince stepped a few steps and stepped forward.

He raised Jiang Caixuan's body and said in a very gentle voice.

"Is it?"

Jiang Caixuan looked at Fang Yue. In her beautiful eyes, a strange light flashed away.

Fang Yue sensed an inexplicable crisis in Jiang Caixuan's body. Although the feeling of crisis was only a flash, Fang Yue still kept it in his heart. "What's going on? This Jiang Caixuan is obviously only the strength of the rotation level, how could it pose a threat to me? Even when I encounter a general leader-level powerhouse, it won't trigger the vigilance of the body's roots! Is it possible, This Jiang Caixuan

Have a problem? "

Unexpectedly, when Fang Yue faced Jiang Caixuan, he was wary in his heart.

The feeling of crisis passed in a flash.

Fang Yue did not continue to investigate.

The Eighth Prince looked at Fang Yue, his eyes flickering, obviously he was thinking about how to deal with Fang Yue.

From a moral point of view, Fang Yue did nothing wrong. He cleared one of his spies from the Demon Race and also rescued his beloved general, Concubine Ji.

But such a person can't be used by him completely, even if he is in the same camp with him temporarily, he can't guard against subsequent betrayal.

The Eighth Prince hasn't given an answer yet.

A faint fragrance drifted from the wind!

A beautiful woman dressed in a palace costume walked in the void and walked.

The soldiers outside the palace of the Eighth Prince, as if they were decorations, all ignored the existence of beautiful women!

The beautiful woman entered the palace.

The eighth prince's heart trembled slightly.

At any rate, he is also a half-footed existence that has reached the level of a saint, but he can clearly feel that he is like an ant in front of an elephant compared to this beautiful woman who came for walking.

This is not a difference in realm levels, but a difference in the depth of life!

This beautiful woman should also be at the level of the leader level, not even reaching the peak, at most only the fifth and sixth level of the leader level.

But the source of life in her body is extremely vigorous, and most of the saints are nothing compared to her.

The Eighth Prince roughly estimated that the origin of life in this beautiful woman was at least 10,000 times thicker than him or even more!

"The catkins of the Temple of Life have traveled so far, and feel the breath of life, so come and have a look!"

The beautiful woman's voice is extremely beautiful, as sweet as the crowing of a oriole on a tree!

But the eighth prince felt a little suffocating in front of this beautiful woman.

They are not at the starting line of the same life level at all.

"Temple of Life, said Cao Cao Cao Cao arrived?"

The corner of the eighth prince's mouth was a touch of bitterness, since the people from the Temple of Life are here.

Then Fang Yue must have nothing to do with him!

"Welcome the messenger of the Temple of Life!"

The eighth prince held his fists slightly, showing courtesy and respect!

In front of the Temple of Life, even the blood royal family he was proud of would bow his head!

It's a bit vulgar. In front of the Temple of Life, the so-called blood royal family is not even a fart!

The depth of the temple of life is unfathomable!

Although they usually show only the side of healing and saving lives. But no matter how naive they are, they will not think that the Temple of Life is a simple charity!

Especially, someone once stunned the rainbow in the depths of the Temple of Life, and once saw a virtual immortal who should have been dead for thousands of years! It also makes people have infinite reveries and associations about the magical powers of the Temple of Life.

## **Chapter 742: Temple of Life**

"The Temple of Life?"

Fang Yue has naturally heard of the name of the Temple of Life. This is a very ancient and mysterious power. It is said that the Temple of Life, the Temple of Death, the Temple of Reincarnation, and become the third hall!

Their status is equal, but on weekdays, the Temple of Life is the most low-key, and the Temple of Death is the most mysterious. Only the Temple of Reincarnation, which regularly takes over some tasks, is well known.

Some people say that the three halls are originally one.

However, it is impossible to know whether this statement is correct.

Liu Xu glanced at Fang Yue, with a look of loss on his face.

"Unexpectedly, the cultivators of the heavenly path of life who have traveled outside have fallen to this point, even the origin of life is not too heavy!"

In Catkin's impression, the first thing any practitioner of the Temple of Life does is to accumulate the endless source of life in their bodies, and they will stop until their bodies can't bear it!

The heavy life origin can cause qualitative changes with quantitative changes!

And this Fang Yue didn't even know the most basic application of the way of life!

In the eyes of the catkins, Fang Yue was very disappointed.

"Would you be willing to become a disciple of the Temple of Life, and go to the Temple of Life to practice after you have cultivated to the rotation realm?" The catkins' voice was so sweet that Fang Yue could not produce any resistance or rejection. In addition, he became a member of the Temple of Life,

just for him. An extra stalwart backing is beneficial and harmless, so Fang Yue immediately borrowed the pole to climb up and agreed to the catkins

invite!

Catkin nodded slightly, and she stretched out a slender finger. The jade fingers are white, like chives with peeled skin!

Fang Yue's eyebrows immediately showed a palace relief.

The purple relief has a somewhat coquettish and charming taste.

At the same time, there is also a huge amount of information related to the practice of life heaven!

This is the basic foundation that every disciple of the Temple of Life can get! Among them, there are only one hundred thousand magic methods derived from the heavenly ways of life!

Fang Yue suffocated slightly. For the first time, he had a taste of how colorful the ways of life were.

Although this "The Truth of Life" is profound, but there are too few changes, it is far less solid and profound than the excavation and accumulation of the Temple of Life for so many years! "I still have three or five days to stay here with you. If you have anything you don't understand, just ask me! This temple of life has rules. Even if you understand the way of life, you can't turn around. Can not be counted as

A true disciple of the Temple of Life! In terms of pure identity, according to the rules, you should be regarded as a prospective disciple in the temple!

Therefore, there are not many opportunities for you to get advice. This time, you need to cherish it! "

The catkins never looked at anyone in the palace from beginning to end, even if it was the eighth prince, they couldn't catch up.

The catkins treat them as nothing!

She has her own arrogant trump card, the Temple of Life, which is a superb existence in all realms.

Even the people of Heavenly Court, asking them for help, all need to be polite and pay!

The eighth prince of the blood royal family of a little blood world is not qualified to be included in the law of her! "Fang Yue is knowledgeable, proficient in calcite, and also understands the way of life. Now, Fang Yue exposes my spies who have been lurking for many years and kills them, and saves my beloved general, Concubine Ji, let me owe you a favor! In this way, I give you the seventh class

I hope you can make every success, go further and reach a higher level! "

When talking about the seventh-class fate, even the Eighth Prince himself felt a little distressed!

This opportunity of the seventh-class top grade is also extremely precious to him. In his hands, only five times!

"Then thank the Eighth Prince!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly, seemingly polite, but he didn't appreciate it.

If the catkins did not come, let him join the Temple of Life and have a higher identity, I am afraid that the eight princes would not have this attitude!

Everyone in the palace cast envious eyes on Fang Yue!

The identity of this disciple of the Temple of Life is not something that everyone can get.

Even in terms of potential, even the most ordinary disciple in this temple of life, the resource training and future prospects obtained, are not necessarily weaker than the eight princes, the ordinary princes in the blood royal family.

Some people even secretly figured out whether to find a chance, and the other party Yue deliberately made friends!

Fang Yue followed the catkins floating away!

The face of the eighth prince flickered.

It is difficult for him to guess, this Fang Yue was recruited by the Temple of Life and included in the door wall, whether this matter is good or bad!

Fang Yue and Catkins returned to his residence.

The moment the catkins entered the door, Amethyst stood up suddenly.

"People from the Temple of Life?"

Amethyst recognized the identity of the catkins at a glance.

"The branch of the Temple of Death, the people of the dead capital?"

The catkins also called out Amethyst's identity.

Amethyst's expression was tense. When she looked at the catkins, her whole body was uncomfortable.

"Don't worry! I'm here this time mainly to attract Fang Yue, and you are a branch of the Death Temple, and you don't involve that ancient long-cherished wish!"

The catkins waved and motioned Amethyst to sit down.

Amethyst is relieved, the people of the Temple of Life are always proud and disdain to lie.

"What long-cherished wish?"

Fang Yue stared at Amethyst. Liu Xu sighed softly and said, "I'm talking about it! In fact, the Temple of Life, the Temple of Death, and the Temple of Reincarnation are the trinity in the eyes of outsiders. This kind of thinking is inherently right and wrong! Because the Temple of Life The Temple of Death and the Temple of Reincarnation were originally created by a single person. Therefore, from a certain perspective, all the three major temples are loyal to that person. However, his person fell unexpectedly on the way to the last step of the practitioner. Therefore, the three major temples



Of people are working to bring that person back to life! From this perspective, the three major temples are one. However, because of the loss of a common master, the three major temples have their own doors, and the struggle for authority is naturally indispensable. Therefore, from this perspective, the three major temples are not

Disharmony, especially the Temple of Death and the Temple of Life, there are often \*\*\*\* conflicts! However, these are internal, if outsiders come, the three major temples will stand on the same front without hesitation! "

With Liu Xu's explanation, Fang Yue suddenly understood the relationship between the three major temples.

"Then death is a branch of the Temple of Death, what's the matter?"

Fang Yue is like a curious baby, such a secret, if it is not a coincidence, he would never understand it clearly. "The three major temples also need to eat, drink, and Lhasa. The Samsara Palace provides a powerful platform for receiving business and doing tasks! And the Life Palace is for the universal living, relying on treatment to make countless powerful people grateful. Follow to the death and contribute all kinds of wealth, baby! And the temple of death is in the ten thousand realms, and constantly establishes the foundation. This death is the temple of reincarnation, established by the twelve elders! Otherwise, where do you go? Looking for twelve strong men who transcend the realm of virtual fairy

, All the cultivators are Death Way! "

The catkins said lightly, and in her eyes, the trivial matter of the three great temples is really not worth keeping a secret.

But this is in her eyes, if it is put to the outside world, it must be a piece of news that is extremely worth selling.

"Fang Yue, walk outside in the future, try not to reveal your identity as a disciple of the Temple of Life. People in the Temple of Life don't like to fight, but people in the Temple of Death may not easily let you go!"

The catkins paused for a while, and immediately, she looked at Amethyst. "The people in the Death Temple, the people in the main hall meet you, at most they will fight with you. If you lose your face, they won't really take you anymore, but some branch people have bad intentions and may kill you. Die, and then use it to please the Temple of Death! Die

If you have cultivated to a certain level, you will be affected by your xinxing and be bloodthirsty!

Remember, keep your heart at any time, and you can't be confused and controlled by power! You are the master of power, not a slave to any law! "

The characters of Catkins entered quickly, and she put her position in the position of Fang Yue's leader.

As for becoming Fang Yue's teacher, she still feels a little unqualified.

Because in the Temple of Life, to become a teacher, at least you must have a cultivation realm above the Great Sage level! "Fang Yue, in fact, you should have a good understanding of the way of life! At the

level of the realm of heaven and earth, you can comprehend the way of life, which is extremely rare in an annals! You can show it first, your life Insight

To what extent, don't be afraid of shame! Even if you are just getting started with the Way of Life, I will not despise you! "

Catkin's smile was gentle, trying to dispel all the worries in Fang Yue's heart.

Now that she decides to give pointers, she will be responsible to the end.

Moreover, within the Temple of Life, there is also some competition. Different people, different factions. Generally speaking, both the leader and the guided are of the same faction.

"Ok!"

Fang Yue didn't say much.

A seed was thrown down by him.

The seed fell to the ground, took root and sprouted. It experienced four seasons in just one breathing time, once spring and autumn!

It sprouts from the ground, the green buds are tender, the roots are tall and straight, and the branches and leaves are scattered!

The smile on Catkin's face gradually solidified.

"Didn't you just comprehend the way of life?"

"No! I have already understood the way of life when I was in the Innate Realm, and I have a little insight in this respect!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly shy, and spoke modestly.

Catkins took a breath, looked at Fang Yue, and said in shock: "Monster, evildoer!"

Although the catkins had long seen freaks who were able to master the Taoist rules in the Innate Realm, they realized that they were all partial trails or simply used their own blood to barely get started!

These are all suspects of opportunism.

Because of trails, avenues, and heavens, the difficulty of comprehension itself is a hundredfold increase!

Able to comprehend the trail at the level of the innate realm, perhaps one can be found among 10,000 practitioners.

And at the level of the innate realm, there may not be one in millions of practitioners who understand the Great Way!

Innate realm comprehend the way of heaven, uh, maybe seen in a dream!

In theory, this is something that does not exist.

The ten directions of heaven are the most powerful and mysterious ten rules in the universe. It's not that anyone who wants to comprehend can comprehend it.

In fact, in the Temple of Life, the vast majority of people who comprehend the ways of life are renunciations halfway through.

Generally, it is normal to enter the way of life only at the level of the master realm! The Yin-Yang realm can realize that the way of life is already a dragon among people, the proud son of heaven.

### **Chapter 743: The end of the song**

Fang Yue, who understands the way of life at the level of the innate realm, what is this?

Catkins felt that his vocabulary was too poor for a while, and he couldn't describe Fang Yue's talent!

"Actually, all of this is nothing! I just started early, and the real success depends on my future efforts!"

Fang Yue said modestly.

At this time, the catkins were slightly relieved and got rid of the inner struggle. After a little pondering, Liuxu nodded and said, "This is indeed the truth. You have to work hard in the future! Oh, yes, I think your life heaven is not just the first level! It's hardly possible that you have already entered The second layer of the way of life

Up? "

"the third floor!"

Fang Yue was frightened by the catkins, and deliberately missed two stories.

Pedal!

Catkins stepped back two steps, staring wide-eyed, looking at Fang Yue, unable to speak for a long time!

"The third level?"

"Ok!"

Fang Yue cleverly cooperated and released a realm of life heaven.

The catkins confirmed Fang Yue's realm.

But her heart is not at peace, and she can even describe it as being overwhelming.

This Fang Yue may be practicing alone, but he doesn't understand how exaggerated the third layer of the way of life is.

In the same realm of heaven, the fragments of law contained in it may be ten times that of the avenue and a hundred times that of the trail.

Moreover, the ten directions of heaven are all obscure and difficult to understand!

And there will be no blessings and assistance from any bloodline talent!

Even some old elders in the Temple of Life are slow to progress.

For some leader-level elders, the realm is just the first or second level of the way of life!

Those who can form the understanding of the way of life are generally the existence of the realm of saints!

How big is Fang Yue, only the level of the heaven and earth realm can live in the realm of the heavens, if this spreads out, I am afraid it will be able to shock the jaw of a place.

This person is more annoying than others!

What Fang Yue said just now is indeed correct.

At the beginning, you cannot decide anything.

But Fang Yue's starting line is at the finish line of others.

How to fix this?

This is a baby bump, don't let anyone else!

The remaining ten days.

The catkins are tirelessly teaching Fang Yue.

As for Amethyst who wanted to discuss the medicine with Fang Yue, he couldn't even put a word in his mouth.

Presumably, even if he could break in, he would not dare to say.

The only thing that made Amethyst feel gratified was that his injuries were healed by catkins.

After all, Catkins is an official disciple of the Temple of Life.

This healing and healing is just a matter of effort!

For these ten days, Fang Yue did not leave the house, and the eighth prince knew about Fang Yue's situation and did not send anyone to bother at all.

But in ten days, the situation changed dramatically!

Someone opened the portal to the second and third heavens of the Nine Heavens!

They broke into the forbidden place of the second heaven, and as a result they provoked a brood of fierce beasts. In the end, a saint desperately killed himself and blocked the life and death seal of the second heaven! Others broke into the third heaven, and they found that it was a terrifying land. There was actually a passage through the Jiuyou Hell, and the devil crawled out of it, unscrewing the heads of eighteen master leaders and placing them at the door.

Assume!

The saints trapped in the secret realm have all fallen, and their souls burst into pieces five days ago.

There is no need for rescue!

The major forces have not yet caught a real chance, they are already in trouble.

The Demon Land became extremely dangerous after the birth of the true dragon cub.

You will touch the world of dragon scales at every turn!

Fang Yue got news from Ye Shuai by accident.

He died, died in the dragon scale world.

Although only an incarnation entered the world of dragon scales, one of them woke up from a deep sleep, set up an altar, summoned from a thousand miles, and involved the soul of his deity. Eat it directly and become dinner!

In this land of demons, there was a treacherous wave for a while.

Some people have begun to retreat, wanting to sound the gong to retreat.

They realized that these nine-day planes were not good places!

And Fang Yue also received a notice that his trial in the Dark City had ended early and he could return to the blood world at any time.

This time the trial ground has been messed up, and even if it continues to be reluctantly trialed, there will be no good results. It is better to sound the gong to retreat, go back to each house, and find each mother!

However, Fang Yue did not decide to leave!

In these nine-day planes, he needs to do something to make the eighth prince realize his importance.

From beginning to end, Fang Yue did not intend to completely turn his face with the Eighth Prince.

If he wants to occupy a high position in the blood world and hold power, he must hug the thigh of the Eighth Prince!

His Royal Highness only seemed to be tyrannical, but in fact, Fang Yue could feel that his Royal Highness's trump cards were already on the table.

A hole card on the table cannot be called a hole card.

But the eighth prince is always attracted but not sent, he has more hole cards in his hand, and greater potential!

At the end of ten days, the catkins left!

She came this time not just for a leisurely trip, but for her own mission. Delaying Fang Yue for ten days is already his bottom line!

The catkin's departure did not bring much change to Fang Yue's life.

Fang Yue still lives in a simple way and rarely leaves his residence.

Amethyst did not leave either. Even though his injury had healed, he still stayed by Fang Yue's side.

In his words, when he finds the time to complete the task, he will naturally leave.

However, what task he refused to say.

Old Fang Yue wondered if this guy was a \*\*\*\* guy, what if he fell in love with him?

Whoops, don't say anything, Chrysanthemum hurts!

Fang Yue stayed behind closed doors, he spent the whole day studying the contents of the Jie Shi Jing.

These Nine Heavens planes, now it does not seem as simple as he thought at the beginning, they are ordinary planes rich in minerals and rough stones.

It may contain a great mystery.

Whether it was Fang Yue who drew a thought clone of the demon \*\*\*\* Longliqi from the original stone or the true dragon cub in the stone forest.

At least these things have existed in this world before they will be sealed in the rough stone.

The rough stone, to some extent, has a similar meaning to the fossil.

This is a silent memory of a certain period of history!

On the thirteenth day of Fangyue's retreat.

Longrich is back!

When Long Liqi came back this time, his body was significantly firmer. Judging from his breath, his realm was already firmly established at the peak of the saint!

Long Liqi glanced at Amethyst, but didn't have the enthusiasm for chatting with him.

Amethyst seemed to be displeased by Longliqi.

Amethyst from the dead capital has a slight prejudice against the demon god.

Because death is a branch of the temple of death. The Temple of Death does not deal with the gods and demons either.

"Longrich, what have you been doing for so long?"

Fang Yue saw Long Liqi's cheerful expression.

Can not help but ask.

"I found a corpse of myself and refined it into this clone!"

Long Liqi was quite satisfied with his results!

Before, the unstable idea clone was too weak for him, and only after refining a corpse, he was on the right track!

"A corpse? Are there many more corpses after you die?"

Fang Yue looked at Long Liqi, somewhat suspicious of his statement! "Yes, it's a corpse! I was incarnate in the past ten million, at the peak, there were thousands of clones! Each clone contains my most essential power. Although the strengths are different, but I just refining one. The corpse of the past can Restore part of my strength! "

Long Liqi's thinking is wonderful, but it has given Fang Yue a lot of inspiration.

This clone technique, if cultivated to a certain level, is equivalent to a series of independent individuals.

This clone technique, used to save life, is the supreme recipe.

Moreover, he himself contained vast will of heaven in his body, and he could condense the incarnation of spiritual energy at will.

If he has time, he needs to study the use of this spiritual avatar and his fighting skills!

There are two saint-level gods, Longliqi and Amethyst.

Fang Yue's confidence is also quite enough!

Fang Yue began to prepare to make contributions, and he didn't get any credit. Even if he had a background and a backing, the eighth prince really wanted to help him!

This time Fu Mo Di and his party were a good time for him to accumulate meritorious service!

For the next three days, Fang Yue worked behind closed doors, refining the formation flag and Fulu.

These things are most practical in battle.

In the course of the battle, who will challenge you one-on-one!

When you show extraordinary combat power, you will definitely be stared at and besieged by the opponent!

But at this time, casting spells requires seals and singing, which is a waste of time.

It is estimated that someone will give you a second before reading an article!

Fulu, the formation flag, are all instant, can buy him a lot of buffer time, and even kill the enemy directly.

The retreat is over.

Fang Yue ran out of his house!

The eighth prince summoned Fang Yue immediately.

When I saw the Eighth Prince again, the face of the Eighth Prince indeed changed a lot. It can be seen from some details that his past few days are not at ease.

"I don't know what happened to the Eighth Prince looking for Fang Yue?"

Fang Yue's attitude toward the eighth prince became more and more neither humble nor overbearing.

There is no humble or respectful attitude towards Fang Yue, and the Eighth Prince has nothing to do. Who can make people a disciple of the Temple of Life, and even ask for them!

In the past few days, the Eighth Prince has become more aware of Fang Yue's value.

He gave the essence of Phoenix Nirvana that day to the royal family.

The royal family immediately rewarded hundreds of elixirs to treat the illnesses and injuries of his subordinates, all of which healed and were alive and well.

This is just a drop of the essence of Phoenix Nirvana, not only in exchange for a large number of rare pills, but also let the blood emperor personally interrogate what is going on in it.

Obviously, the essence of phoenix nirvana had already alarmed his father!

This was also the first time the Eighth Prince had a direct conversation with his father in three years.

The Eighth Prince truthfully reported Fang Yue's situation to the Blood Emperor.

The blood emperor pondered for a moment, but just told that Fang Yue must be treated kindly.

First of all, it is because the stone solver is quite rare. If Fang Yue opens out some peerless treasure, he may be able to change the entire blood royal family.

Secondly, Fang Yue is a member of the Temple of Life! The Temple of Life, even if their entire blood realm combined is not enough for others!

Even the Eighth Prince learned from the lines that even the demons must give some face to the Temple of Life.

The temple of life is a transcendent existence!

Unshakable, the water is extremely deep! "Fang Yue, calling you this time, there is indeed something I want you to do! One of my men found a secret revolving realm, and they are summoning people to go to it to explore treasures! This secret revolving realm is said to be in it. There is a key to open the world of dragon scales, and when you get the key, you can get all the treasures of chance in a world of dragon scales, and even the treasures of the derived worlds can be obtained! This time, you do what you can, If you feel you can't do it,

To exit immediately! "The Eighth Prince didn't want Fang Yue to join in this matter.

#### **Chapter 744: Stone ghost**

After all, this secret environment is dangerous.

Wan Fangyue has three strengths and two shortcomings, and he is not easy to explain to the Temple of Life.



However, this time Fang Yue couldn't do it again.

Because in this secret realm, there are countless rough stones, which form their own formations, and some can even derive stone ghosts.

The appearance of a stone ghost is difficult for normal practitioners to resist. Only Fang Yue, a stone slayer, can solve it!

This time, the top stone slayers in the hands of the major forces were about to die because of the matter of the stone forest by Fang Yuekeng!

If Fang Yue doesn't go, no one can replace him!

The secret realm of the cycle is not very dangerous. The reason why it is called the secret realm of the cycle is because there are its own rules in the secret realm, and only practitioners below the cycle can enter!

People of higher realms will encounter the will of the secret realm when they enter it.

The Eighth Prince looked at Fang Yue and waited for Fang Yue's reply.

"This task is important?"

Fang Yue looked at the Eighth Prince. He had predicted that the Eighth Prince was calling himself to set up a task. "It's very important. If I get that key, I can open a dragon scale secret realm with dragon balls! Contributing to the dragon balls, I can get the appreciation of the father. No matter which world the emperor is, he has dragon energy, this dragon energy, itself is the town

Overwhelming background and strength. The main purpose of this time the Volunteer Land is opened, the main purpose of the heroes' attack is to obtain dragon \*\*\*\* and long eyes, and to enhance the emperor's dragon energy! The more the Dragon Qi prospers, the bigger the territory it can control! Most emperors know how to watch Qi, how much dragon energy a king has, it represents how much territory you can control. If your Dragon Qi covers more than the territory, this is nothing, but in case you expand the territory, it goes beyond the Dragon Qi

The scope of control, the foundation will be unstable at this time, and it is easy to cause the heroes to rise up and rebel against something! "

The Eighth Prince was open and honest this time and gave Fang Yue the right to choose.

Even Fang Yue could choose not to go if he felt dangerous.

"Okay, I promise the Eighth Prince!"

Fang Yue accepted.

He also wanted to see what the secret realm of this turning realm looked like.

Secret realm is a chance and a danger.

Fang Yue then asked the Eighth Prince for all the information he had about this secret cycle of rotation.

With the information in hand, Fang Yue studied carefully.

He suddenly discovered that this secret realm is really not easy!

The secret realm itself was evolved from fragments of a big world, and it was an ancient demon \*\*\*\* who cut down this fragment back then!

This demon \*\*\*\* specializes in the physical body and does not practice martial arts, so the specific realm is difficult to measure!

But he was extremely powerful, wielding a giant axe, and being able to break the world, which is definitely not something ordinary gods and demons can do.

After the demon \*\*\*\* smashed the world, he used this world to make his own coffin, and buried himself in it after his life expired.

At the same time, he was afraid that his death would be too boring.

Therefore, the fragments of this world were transformed into a secret realm of rotation.

To prevent too powerful creatures from entering, he was worried that his small world would be shattered. Leading him to violent corpses in the wilderness, in the secret environment, he left many treasures from his lifetime. Let those who are destined can take it by themselves!

After Fang Yue read these materials, he always felt a little logically unreasonable.

This demon \*\*\*\* died when he died.

Also left a hole specifically for others to steal your tomb?

What kind of feelings is this, and what kind of insights are there!

Fang Yue thought carefully, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that there must be something tricky!

He must be careful with one hundred thousand!

The departure date of the secret realm was set three days later.

Fang Yue's role is of course a non-combatant.

He is a stone slayer, plus a logistics nurse!

The entire team has a total of 100 people, and all the others are elites at the rotation level!

In this round of small secret realm, a total of eight teams entered it. Because it was discovered by all forces at the same time, there was such an agreement that the interests were evenly distributed. After entering the secret realm, what they can get depends on their own. good fortune.

Each team enters in different directions to prevent collisions and internal friction in the first time.

However, the area of the secret realm will not be too large, and there will eventually be collisions.

At this time, killing or combining is all based on the meaning of the respective team leader.

The day before Fang Yue entered the secret realm, he was in contact with the team under the Eighth Prince.

This team is all made up of sky rebels, and they are all masters contacted by the Eight Princes from different places.

Some people are the eight princes who consume resources, bit by bit, carefully cultivated from childhood to adulthood!

There are also people who are not even from the blood world. They have their own identity and background, just like Fang Yue. They are just a cooperative relationship with the Eighth Prince. They were invited by the Eighth Prince at a considerable price!

The 100th person used a two-person team approach, and once they entered the secret realm, it was convenient to move separately. At the same time, two people also have a caring for each other!

Fang Yue's teammate is a young woman in a white gown. This woman is unparalleled and has a calm personality. It seems that she is not an ordinary person at all, but a heavenly fairy.

Her name is Guan Lingyue, a master invited by the Eighth Prince!

It is said that she comes from an extremely ancient world, the realm of immortals!

Earth Immortal Realm, these worlds are slightly inferior to Heaven and Earth Palace, but looking at the Ten Thousand Realms, it is also one of the most powerful things.

It is said that among them, the masters are like clouds, and even the strong in the real fairyland will often appear. Every month on the fifteenth day of the first day of the month, there will be Da Luo Jinxian who will give special lectures.

One of the most mediocre disciples, placed in the Xuanhuang world, is a martial elite, a genius selected from a hundred!

This Guan Lingyue is even more so, she is only a practitioner of the seventh level of the rotation realm, but it is her turn to fight, and it is said that she is one of the best in the team of 100 people.

The eighth prince arranged for Guan Lingyue and Fang Yue to be a group, and there was no lack of some careful thoughts about taking care of Fang Yue. "Back then, in order to refine a pill, my teacher needed a blood soul grass, but the teacher did not find it in all the worlds, but the eighth prince heard that he contributed a blood soul grass that he had treasured for many years. My teacher! Therefore, my teacher owes him a favor. This time I will take action. There are two tasks for me. One is to protect you, and the second is to seize the Dragonscale Secret Realm. Key! Enter into the mystery of Rotating Realm, you must follow me closely! Otherwise,

If you don't take good care of you, the eight princes will blame me for the danger you encounter! "

Guan Lingyue is very beautiful, but when she opened her mouth, the icy smell really made people feel very uncomfortable!

"Don't worry! Entering the secret realm, I naturally have a way to protect myself! Moreover, I won't walk around, because I am still very afraid of death!"

Since there is a chance to eat soft rice.

Fang Yue would not let it go.

And it's a beautiful woman who said so, so choose to forgive him!

Fang Yue has no morals, no principles, no bottom line. If it were a man with a green dragon on the left, a white tiger on the right, and a bunch of black-breasted hairs in the middle, Fang Yue would have turned his face long ago!

This face-conscious society.

Look beautiful, and at the starting line, you have already won!

"Ok!"

Immediately, Guan Lingyue closed her eyes and was silent.

She obviously didn't want to have more contact with Fang Yue, to have more cause and effect.

As the saying goes, bodhisattvas fear causes and mortals fear fruit.

The higher the level of practice, the clearer the horror of cause and effect!

Fang Yue didn't want to use his hot face to stick to his cold ass. He found another clean place and started practicing silently.

The day passed quickly.

The team set off.

Except for Que Fang Yue, a team of men and horses are all powerhouses at the rotation level, one by one soaring clouds and fog, extremely fast.

Guan Lingyue was worried that Fang Yue would not be able to catch up with the team, so she didn't ask if Fang Yue was willing, and directly dragged him onto the cloud that she had summoned.

This technique of flying clouds.

Fang Yue did not have any contact.

This method is somewhere between spells and magical powers, and is also circulated in many schools in the Xuanhuang world.

However, Fang Yue always felt that he was shrinking into an inch faster, and in a blink of an eye, he took one step, and thousands of mountains and mountains were left behind.

If it is a longer journey.

A teleportation array can teleport, and even the world can easily cross.

So there is no need to learn the technique of Tengyun.

However, I took a ride on the clouds this time, and I felt that the means of flying through the clouds and driving the fog was indeed a drive!

Soaring into the sky in a flash, with the birds, swimming in the clouds.

"Fairy Guan, can you teach me this technique of ascending clouds! I also want to comprehend this technique and increase my ability!"

On a whim, Fang Yue didn't think much, but also wanted to learn.

Guan Lingyue frowned slightly. Displeased in the heart, who the eight princes had left him.

He didn't even know how to Tengyun.

In the world where she lives, the technique of Tengyun is the most superficial method. Even the handyman disciple in the world realm knows such a method, and it is quite convenient to use it on the road!

Guan Lingyue hesitated for a moment before handing a jade slip to Fang Yue.

This jade slip was originally a volume of blank jade slips, and it was empty and there was no record of anything.

Guan Lingyue penetrated her spiritual consciousness into it.

Among them, there are text images immediately. Practitioners mostly use this method to teach the Dao. The pictures and texts are vivid, and they have a deeper understanding of various methods.

Fang Yuemei smiled and started studying.

This technique of flying clouds is not complicated. He took a second glance and understood.

However, this Guan Lingyue was born in the sect, after all, she came from the immortal realm, and in terms of horizons, she did not know how much higher than Fang Yue.

Among the records of the Tengyun Art, there are also some secrets in it. There are three realms in the Tengyun Art. Tengyun control and flying off the ground are just the most superficial means.

The vast majority of people are at this level.

After all, this cloud is also a means of transportation, there is no need to practice too advanced.

The second level is to act against the wind. This is to blend into the wind and drive on the tip of the wind, and the truth in it is much deeper than simply flying clouds and fog.

The average person simply can't reach this level.

Walking against the wind, it can be used in combat, not only can make your body flexible, like an antelope hanging horns, without a trace, but also can use the wind to unload and attack, it is simply the darling of nature!

The third level is the coexistence of heaven and earth, comprehending the mystery of the situation, and being able to become one with the heaven and earth naturally. Even Guan Lingyue has reached the first level of cultivation!

**Chapter 745: Reminder from Fang Yue**

Some people dissatisfied, and said contemptuously: "Yin and yang restrain each other, the reason is simple, without you, I also know! A burden!"

For Fang Yue, many people in the team have criticized him. It's just that they are holding back in their hearts. They don't talk about it on weekdays. The Rotating Realm has the majesty of the Rotating Realm. What is it that the team of the Rotating Realm mixes into a world?

"Well, if you know, then you can save him! Remember, it's Lei Gang, not ordinary Thunder!"

Fang Yue didn't seem to mind the other party's attitude towards him.

He was still patiently admonishing.

The man snorted coldly: "Why don't you make a move!"

"You group of combatants in the rotation realm, is it embarrassing to let me a non-combatant from the world realm participate in the battle?"

Fang Yue used the words "non-combatants" to bite the world.

Bad water is coming out of his stomach!

That person bitterly, did not expect to be caught by Fang Yue.

He is no longer hesitating, swinging a silver long sword.

"Lei Guang cut!"

The long sword falls, slash the stone ghost straight!

The thundering sword is quite strong.

The stone ghost turned his head and glanced at the silver long sword. He has no facial features, but everyone can feel his disdain!

It's crackling.

The long sword disintegrated, and the thunder scattered in the wind.

"It's useless?"

The man raised his eyebrows.

"I said, Lei Gang, not Thunder!"

Fang Yue looked very iron and steel, and emphasized again!

At this time, the young man's face turned purple-he was about to be strangled to death by a stone ghost!

"God Xiao Tianlei, Thunder is Gang!"

Guan Lingyue behind Fang Yue couldn't stand it.

Finally shot. If she didn't do anything, the young man died.

The sky is dark. Silver lightning pierced down!

The power of this lightning is extremely solid. If ordinary thunder is clear water, then hers is iron stone!

Lei Gang shot down.

The stone ghost felt it, and it jumped away immediately. Avoid lightning!

This is the pure Lei Gang and its nemesis! If it hits, it will die immediately without saying, at least it can't run away with serious injuries!

"Ghost Claw!"

A voice came from the abdomen of the stone ghost.

A pair of void hand claws protruded from the void, trying to pinch Fang Yue's neck.

The stone ghost is not stupid, he can see that this guy is the one in the team who knows how to restrain himself.

Kill him, others can't do anything about it!

"Ghost!"

Fang Yue jumped three feet high.

In a blink of an eye, the ghost claws are still there!

Guan Lingyue covered her face. She had seen someone who was afraid of death, and had never seen someone so afraid of death!

At any rate, it is also the person who has been entrusted with the important task of the eight princes and placed hope, just like this?

"Lei Gang shocked the world and turned into a dragon!"

The foundation of Guan Lingyue's spell is extremely solid, and all the spell changes have reached the point where they want to.

A long silver dragon passed across the sky, across the sky and heaven.

Dragon claws!

The silver dragon claw caught the stone ghost!

This is true magic, true ability.

Compared to Fang Yue's mouth cannon.

Everyone is in awe of Guan Lingyue!

The silver dragon claws lightly shook.

The stone ghost's body evaporated and shattered.

Lei Gang, restraining the stone ghost really deserves its reputation!

When the stone ghost is dead, Fang Yue will return.

Everyone looked contemptuous.

But rejection is not so strong anymore.

Although this kid is timid and has a low cultivation base, he still has a high level of understanding of stone ghosts!

It is said that there are groups of stone ghosts in this round of secret realm. There are also places where Fang Yue is useful!

The young man coughed for a long time.

Finally eased.

Step by step, he walked over and looked at Fang Yue, his eyes full of resentment: "Boy, you dare to cheat me!"

"Hit you? No! You said to find stone gall, I will help you!"

Fang Yue's face was innocent, and his big eyes were pitiful.

Unfortunately, he is not a cute girl. This big eye kill is ineffective to everyone.

"You know there is a problem with that stone!"

"So let you go!"

"Why don't you go by yourself!"

"I'm a non-combatant, the world is too weak!"

Fang Yue was always calm.

Choking so that the other party could not speak.

Fang Yue walked to the side of the stone, and cut it apart by adding three to five.

An adult's fist-sized stone gall is in sight.

There are at least hundreds of drops of bile in stone gall.

Stone gall is a good thing, it can detoxify, improve eyesight, and heal injuries.

A drop of stone gall fluid is very valuable and needs to be counted with the crystal of the world of low grade!

Fang Yue drew out such a large stone gall. Let other people can't help but envy it.



But this thing was created by Fang Yue, and no one was embarrassed to fight for it. The Rotating State had the dignity of the Rotating State.

What is a group of rotating borders grabbing a world border?

More importantly, Fang Yue's side is also related to Ling Yue's guarding the road!

"Sister Fairy, this stone gall has your credit. How can I divide you ten drops?"

Fang Yue walked to Guan Lingyue in a humble manner.

Said flatteringly.

"This....."

Guan Lingyue originally wanted to decline, but when she remembered the price of Shidanye's corresponding martial art contribution points, she couldn't help but nod.

Stone gall fluid, one drop of one hundred martial arts contribution points!

Only when she came out to perform the task and accomplished well, can she earn 1,000 sect contribution points!

Ten drops of stone gall fluid is worth her time out to complete the task.

The landlord's house has no surplus!

Fang Yue touched Guan Lingyue's weakness!

Guan Lingyue accepted the stone gall fluid.

The remaining problems are more difficult to solve!

"The stone gall fluid is available, but what about the bluestone bird?"

Originally, the young man was just a cheap mouth, and wanted to test the fineness of Xiaoxia Yue.

As a result, Fang Yue found out. The stone gall fluid is obtained, and the things that save people are the same. If you don't save people, it seems a little unreasonable!

"I will come to the bluestone bird!"

In the team, a silent big man spoke.

In his eyes, a piece of crystal clear, like a naked child.

"Sword slave!"

When Guan Lingyue saw the other party, she was silent after shouting her name.

Obviously, the two have known each other, and their friendship is unusual!

"Respect sword, heavy sword, slave to the sword!"

Fang Yue sighed slightly, he could see the heels of the sword slave at a glance.

This is also in the fairy world heaven. Such a person may seem downright, but sincere and true, he is unparalleled in combat.

Fang Yue didn't expect to see the legendary sword slave here.

Guan Lingyue glared at Fang Yue and said, "Just you talk a lot!"

The sword slave laughed loudly: "After so many years, you still can't let go of Ling Yue! Back then, I would actually choose that path even without you!"

"but....."

Guan Lingyue wanted to say more. But he was interrupted by the sword slave: "No, but this is fate. The process may be tortuous, but I am still satisfied with the final result! I am obsessed with the sword, and I am a slave to the sword. There is nothing to be ashamed of me now! Is a sword slave, maybe some future

God, I am the sword master! "

The sword slave's voice was bold and powerful, with a strong appeal.

Clairvoyant sighed softly: "From a sword slave to a sword master, the journey is difficult and full of thorns, how easy it is!"

When everyone digressed and lamented that the sword slaves were not easy to practice, Fang Yue, who provoked the topic, had already reached a corner and dissected the remaining rough stones from the stone gall.

The stone gall is located in the center of the original stone.

The stone gall was taken out, and a large number of the rough stones on both sides were still in a sealed state.

Fang Yue always felt that just this stone gall could not grow a stone ghost.

He untied the rest of the stones, which really had another chance.

In this stone, there are densely packed purple thunder beads. Each thunder ball is the size of a mung bean. They are densely scattered among the rough stones, just like the sesame seeds in the dragon fruit!

These purple thunder beads have a strong and strong thunder aura, no less than thunder gang, and even their power really exploded, it is still beyond!

Fang Yue took out these purple thunder beads one by one.

Guan Lingyue saw the purple thunder beads at first glance.

"Heaven's Punishment Thunderball! How could such a treasure be found in this stone!"

Guan Lingyue is usually breezy and careless about everything.

When I watched the Daotian Punishment Thunder Bead, I also felt extremely surprised and shocked!  
"Heavenly Punishment Thunder Beads, legends and even the heaven and earth thunder tribulations

brewing and condensing, the birth of treasures! Every Thunder Bead, if the power in it is completely released, it will turn into a piece of scorched earth! What is even more terrifying is that it is exploding Central position

If it is set, even the strong people at the peak of the ordinary Yin-Yang realm can't resist, they will be instantly blown to death and annihilated! One thunderball is enough to become a big killer! There are thousands of thunder beads that you drove out, which is terrifying! "

A lively, jumpy teenager said in surprise.

Fang Yue pried out every thunder bead, and repeatedly petted it.

"Good thing! Good thing!"

Fang Yue looked like the landlord's old fortune saw the gold ingot!

When a group of people looked at Fang Yue again, their expressions changed. Even they couldn't wait for such a big killer.

Although they still have a lot of dissatisfaction with Fang Yue, they need to weigh them carefully when they speak again!

In case Fang Yue couldn't think about it for a while, he wanted to die with them, and the Heavenly Punishment Thunder Orb exploded.

They probably have to finish all of them!

"Let's first discuss how to deal with the bluestone bird problem!"

Everyone shifted the topic to the root, and then digressed. They can't finish it even if it's dark.

"After encountering the bluestone bird, give it to me! I just need to practice the closed-eye meditation, and I don't need to look for the bluestone bird with my eyes!"

Jian Slave spoke again. His voice is steady and thick, giving people a powerful, earth-like feeling!

"it is good!"

Since someone volunteered, other people would naturally not object!

But new problems are coming.

"Where shall we go to find the bluestone bird?"

Another person asked, and everyone looked at each other.

Can't find the bluestone bird, you still cut a fart!

"When the bluestone birds left, I left a dark mark on top and bottom of them. Just follow the direction of the breath coming from the dark mark, and naturally I hope to find the place where the bluestone birds are!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but want to scold his mother.

Are these people really muscular and simple-minded?

Even the common sense of survival in the wild understands this, how can a person with such a thick line survive in the secret realm!

Fang Yue's value gradually manifested.

Solving the stone is only one aspect, more importantly, the experience of survival in the wild!

Behind Fang Yue's ass, a group of powerful people in the rotation realm followed.

The place where the bluestone bird inhabits is not too far away.

It took less than five minutes to walk.

This is an ancient forest, with huge trees towering into the sky, dark green canopies covering the sky.

Only the dappled sunlight fell.

The vines entangled the branches of the trees, like giant pythons!

"Since ancient times, I don't enter every forest. I hope everyone can be more vigilant!"

Although he did not want to be a nanny, Fang Yue kindly reminded him from a humanitarian standpoint! Those strong in the rotation realm took Fang Yue's reminder directly to the ears!

#### **Chapter 746: Bluestone bird**

A kid in the world, knows something.

Fang Yue saw everyone's reaction and attitude, so he didn't say more.

Soon they were in the depths of the forest.

Sure enough, there are scattered bluestone birds inhabiting and preying!

"Bluestone bird! Look at its lair, there is actually a thousand-year-old moon-yin fruit! In this secret environment, there are indeed treasures everywhere. This fruit is mine!"

A strong man in the rotation realm suddenly shot, he was extremely excited, his eyes were full of greed and desire!

"People die for money, and birds die for food. The ancients don't deceive me!"

Fang Yue sighed, then closed his eyes.

That's palm just came out.

The bluestone bird moved, and its wings stretched out.

Lightly tapping, hundreds of wind gangs are blowing towards the person who shot!

Every wind gang is extremely sharp, no less than a thousand swords!

The man was immediately cut into a human being, because he was so excited that he didn't even have time to sacrifice a trace of protection.

"moron!"

Fang Yue gave that person a cold comment.

He, it's not a pity to die!

"This is the Bluestone Bird King! At least it is a creature at the Yin-Yang level. Moon Yin Guo is indeed a good thing, but before you want to get something, please be optimistic about who the other party is!"

Fang Yue felt that joining this team didn't drag the team down, but was dragged down by the team instead. Did you just graduate from kindergarten?

You dare to eat the strange lollipops at the school gate?

Just eat the strange lollipops!

Do you want to move things about the Bluestone Bird King?

Tired of life!

Fang Yue doesn't have the slightest affection for these guys with good eyes and big hands!

You look down on me, I still don't look down on you!

"Fang Yue, you clearly know that the other party is the Bluestone Bird King, why didn't you make it clear just now!"

Someone jumped out and started accusing Fang Yue.

Fang Yue shrugged: "Blame me!"

"It's because of you! You scam your teammates. Last time, it was a stone ghost. This time you became a bluestone bird king! Fang Yue, you are the real black sheep!"

The more the man spoke, the more indignant and impassioned he was.

Fang Yue squinted slightly.

"I remember you seem to be called Taoist Qingshan!"

Fang Yue spoke, and the man paused.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

"Don't do it, remember me, I want to know how you died! Since you said I had a problem, there is no problem! You can solve the rest, I will follow the team and obey the command!"

The clay figurine also has a three-point temper, let alone Fang Yue.

Originally, he was not the kind of person who had a special sense of belonging.

This is especially true for this improvised team!

Are you looking for something?

Okay, I'm not waiting for you!

With Fang Yue's opening, some people began to panic, even though they were dissatisfied with the other Yue's oil bottle from the beginning.

But after all, Fang Yue is the only one of them who knows how to use rough stones. Fang Yue really let go. What if they encounter stone ghosts again?

But all the people present were strong in the rotation realm, and they disdain to speak softly to Fang Yuefu.

At this time, the bluestone bird king screamed. The bluestone bird is cruel and violent by nature. Normally, it is a good thing that they don't bully others.

How can you tolerate others oppressing them.

Heads of bluestone birds, densely packed, flew out of the green pines and cypresses, each head suspended in the air.

Thousands of bluestone birds cover the sky and the sun, their wings are connected together, and even sunlight can never pass through the gaps!

"Sword One!"

Sword Slave shot. Without hesitation!

He took out a piece of red cloth and wrapped it around his eyes, avoiding looking at the bluestone bird and being attacked!

With his shot, it seemed that the entire world had become a world of swords, with sword graves and tombs everywhere, extremely sharp, strangling everything!

Obviously know that this is nothingness, an illusion.

But there is still some horror in people's hearts.

"This is the method in the Wordless Sword Art! I didn't expect this sword slave to realize the true meaning of the Wordless Sword Art!"

Someone was whispering, telling some truth.

At this time, people looked at the sword slave's gaze, and the slightest change occurred involuntarily.

The light of greed and desire is flowing in it!

The wordless swordsmanship is said to be one of the three oldest and most powerful swordsmanship in the entire world!

If they can get the wordless swordsmanship, what kind of treasure are they looking for!

That is the supreme cultivation technique. Even immortals can be killed easily by practicing to the extreme realm!

"These people really don't know how to live or die, and they are still thinking about the secret techniques of other people's hands!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, looked at these teammates, secretly sighed in his heart, they are very loose, indifferent, all proud, they are really unorganized, undisciplined, and scattered.

In normal times, their performance was good, after all, there were still eighteen princes on it, so they didn't dare to overdo it.

But once they leave the perspective that the Eighteenth Prince can perceive, they become runaway wild horses.

One by one releases the greed and selfishness in the heart, it is simply hopeless!

The power of Kenichi is quite terrifying!

Between this heaven and earth, a series of sword qi shuttled through the void, directly shredding the feathers of the bluestone birds as hard as iron stones, scattered blood, and dyed the earth red.

Even the bluestone bird at the pinnacle of the rotation realm is not immune to disaster.

This sword qi is woven into a net, so dense that even a fly cannot pass through it!

Large tracts of bluestone birds fell directly.

Everyone showed extremely surprised expressions.

The strength of this sword slave exceeded their expectations.

If they were to deal with these bluestone birds, it would definitely be an arduous battle.

There is a difference between genius and genius!

Sword slaves belonged to the top figures in the rotation realm.

But at this time, the Bluestone Bird King, who was always on the sidelines, suddenly shot.

It turned into a cyan light and pierced towards Jian Slave's chest.

The Bluestone Bird King is indifferent by nature, and has no mercy or affinity for his people at all.

He treated all the bluestone birds as cannon fodder.

The sacrifice of so many bluestone birds is just to fight for a perfect phone meeting for it.

The old power of the sword slave is exhausted, and the new power is not born!

The Bluestone Bird King seized this gap and wanted to end the sword slave.

"help me!"

Jian Slave roared and sent a signal for help to the people around.

However, everyone was watching with cold eyes.

Only Guan Lingyue's eyebrows moved slightly beside Fang Yue as if she wanted to take action, but she seemed to have some scruples in her heart.

So it didn't make a move.

The sword slave flashed away in a hurry.

However, the left chest was still pecked by the bluestone bird!

Blood spurted, and a large piece of white flesh was torn off by the Bluestone Bird King.

"Naughty animal, die!"

Fang Yue couldn't see it. He felt that this sword slave was definitely a hero and should not have fallen here.

In Fang Yue's hand, a rough stone appeared, and most of the stone patterns in it had been untied.

Fang Yue threw the rough stone, and the stone veins shattered.

A beam of golden light suddenly emerged.

A sharp sword gas was sealed in the original stone.

The Bluestone Bird King was caught off guard, and his body was directly torn by that ray of sword energy!

It splattered blood on the spot and halved its body.

There is no hope of survival.

Fang Yue smoothly took away the soul of the Bluestone Bird King.

The souls of these royal families are exceptionally powerful, and may be able to refine some more Rank Four Soul Liquid.

"Sword slave, are you okay!"

Fang Yue stepped forward.

He supported the sword slave who was about to fall to the ground, and took out some herbal liquid and applied it on his wound.

The essence of life in the herbal liquid is quite strong.

It is of great benefit to the recovery of the sword slave's injury.

At this time, those onlookers did not show the slightest sympathy or sympathy, but they all stared at the corpses of the bluestone birds and began to pick them up.

The corpses of bluestone birds are like small treasure houses.

Because the bluestone bird is full of treasures everywhere in the body.

Their feathers can become the feathers of arrows, walking against the wind!



Their blood can unlock countless toxins.

In the body of the bluestone bird, there is more inner alchemy, which contains laws and is of higher value. It can give people who are at the peak of the heaven and earth realm and have no hope of entering the rotation realm, gain a glimmer of hope for understanding the laws.

Each one is of infinite value.

And the Daoist from Qingshan who had just reprimanded Fang Yue, actually walked to the corpse of the Bluestone Bird King that Fang Yue had killed, and wanted to put it in his pocket if nothing had happened.

"What are you doing?"

Those bluestone birds were killed by sword slaves.

Fang Yue can ignore it.

But the Bluestone Bird King is his trophy, he doesn't allow anyone to get involved!

"The corpse of this bluestone bird king is full of treasures. Your realm is too low and you don't know how to use it. I will take away the corpse of this bluestone bird king for you, so as not to be violent!"

Daoist Qingshan didn't care about Fang Yue's feelings at all. He turned black and white, and even said in a row.

"Oh? I don't know how to use the corpse of the Bluestone Bird King? Hahaha! It's really a big joke!"

Fang Yue felt that the Taoist Qingshan was making trouble without reason.

He walked to the front of Taoist Qingshan step by step, and said with a cold face.

"Give me the body of the Bluestone Bird King!"

"What I found is mine! Why should I give it to you!"

Daoist Qingshan is still bullying others, he has even aroused the breath of the rotation state in his body with all his strength, wanting to overwhelm Fang Yue with his breath.

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Qingshan coldly, and repeated: "Give me the body of the Bluestone Bird King, otherwise you will be at your own risk!"

"At your own risk? Do you dare to threaten me! Today I will teach you how to behave!"

Taoist Qingshan has already been a little impatient!

He is a powerful man in the dignified rotation realm, and his combat power is comparable to a master in the Yin and Yang realm!

In the outside world, even the strong in the Yin-Yang realm would give him a little face, and the practitioners in the rotation realm and below were even more frightened when they met him, and they didn't even dare to breathe casually.

When will he be threatened by an unknown person in the world!

The murderous intent of Taoist Qingshan disappeared in a flash.

His palm fell and grabbed Fang Yue's shoulder!

The palm of his hand turned into eagle claws, and his fingers were sharp as hooks. It seemed that Fang Yue's shoulder blades could be crushed at any time!

Guan Lingyue behind Fang Yue finally moved at this time!

"Fang Yue, can't you save me worry?"

Guan Lingyue's faint sigh echoed in the wind, but every character she spit out turned into a heavy blow, which fell on Taoist Qingshan one after another.

When every character falls, the cultivation base of Taoist Qingshan is knocked out!

More than a dozen words fell, and the cultivation base of the Taoist Qingshan was directly knocked down to the world, and he fell to the same level as Fang Yue!

Taoist Qingshan was short of breath.

Can't help but be surprised: "Speak up and follow the law, you have sealed my cultivation!"

"That's right! You, a powerful person at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, are so proud of bullying Fang Yue and a junior from the world realm. I think you are losing the face of all the strong people in the rotation realm!"

Guan Lingyue did not directly kill Taoist Qingshan.

She also saw what Taoist Qingshan did.

In her mind, Guan Lingyue felt that Fang Yue's actions this time were good. In particular, he took the initiative to kill the Bluestone Bird King and save the sword slave with the sword aura sealed in the original stone, which was praised by Guan Lingyue!

### **Chapter 747: Holy Liquid of Life**

Confrontation of the same order.

Fang Yue couldn't help himself. Originally, he still wanted to expose part of his hole cards and kill Taoist Qingshan.

But this time it seems that he doesn't need this!

"Taoist Qingshan, you can die!"

Fang Yue didn't say a word, the roughest fist was whistling away thinking of Taoist Qingshan's face.

Fang Yue's moves are simply no moves, and they are no different from fighting punks on the street.

However, some of the viewers next to him found a trace of the forehead.

"Fang Yue's fist is so powerful! At least it is comparable to the savage beasts in the rotation realm!"

Sure enough, under his reminder, many people found the problem.

Fang Yue is definitely not a pure non-combatant, at least his physical fitness is better than that of ordinary combatants! "Hmph, since this Fang Yue is a stone slayer, he haunts the deep mountains and old forests every day! The heavenly materials and earth treasures sealed in the original stones naturally entered his body! Strong vitality, sturdy body, neither What is it! Don't forget that in the previous few days

Later, he drew a drop of life holy liquid from the original stone and found a young true dragon! "

A voice was erratic.

One of them is clearly a bit of a picky taste.

He was not praising Fang Yue, but wanted to use the holy liquid of life to inspire greed in people's hearts to target Fang Yue.

The sacred liquid of life is a good thing that even saints desire to get, how can they easily miss it?

Sure enough, the voice settled, and a faint green light came out of everyone's eyes!

The holy liquid of life, just these four words can set off storms all over the city.

Fang Yue also heard that voice, but there was no fear in his heart. These people were not united enough. A little trick was able to make them kill each other. It was a mob!

Even if it is teamed up, there is not much combat power.

When Taoist Qingshan heard this, the light in his eyes was even better.

"Fang Yue, even if I am suppressed, you are still not my opponent, so I knelt down quickly and offered the holy liquid of life with both hands. I can consider reducing your sins and giving you a way to survive!"

The words of Taoist Qingshan are sonorous. He is confident that although his realm has been sealed a little, the remaining realm is still a lot higher than Fang Yue. What's more, only the realm of cultivation is sealed, and his understanding of Taoism is still in.

With his comprehension of Taoism and the application of power techniques, especially Fang Yue, a fledgling kid like that can be compared?

Fang Yue's fist was avoided by the Taoist Qingshan, no matter how powerful you are, you can't hit the opponent, it's just futile!

Taoist Qing Shan's disdain for Fang Yue was deeper.

The physical fitness is indeed good, but the fighting skills are a mess!

"Don't think about it!"

Fang Yue just responded coldly to the words Qingshan Taoist.

Taoist Qingshan no longer said more, he had already given Duo Fangyue a chance.

Even if he leaves this secret realm, he can use this excuse to stop him when the Eighth Prince asks.

It was Fang Yue's repeated teachings that he didn't change, he would brazenly shoot!

Taoist Qingshan tapped a finger gently.

The stars all fell from Jiuxiaoyun.

Point the star!

Unexpectedly, the cultivation of Taoist Qingshan was actually the Starlight Trail.

This starlight trail is a branch of the path of stars. Strictly speaking, the former is a son, and the latter is Lao Tzu!

One finger fell, containing fragments of law.

As long as it hits, Fang Yue's body must be a hole in his body, and he is still aiming at Fang Yue's forehead, and the murderous intent contained therein is self-evident!

"Earth shield!"

Fang Yue's fingers pinched the talisman.

A thick rock wall appeared in front of Fang Yue.

There was a "click".

Taoist Qingshan fractured.

This earth shield talisman is a magic technique at the rotation level.

If Taoist Qingshan was in his heyday, he would naturally be fearless, but now that he was sealed with more than ten levels of small realms, he would naturally be unable to break through the magical defenses of the rotation realm!

"Ouch!"

Taoist Qingshan suffers.

There were teardrops in his eyes.

Ten fingers connected to the heart, comrades!

Taoist Qingshan looked at Fang Yue's gaze even more fiercely!

"I want you to die!"

"Outer meteorite!"

Fang Yueyou is a talisman burning, a huge meteorite, dragging the flame's tail down from the sky! "This kind of method also wants to deal with me, Jie Jie, I think you really have no combat experience. Although the power of meteorites is great, even the day lily is cold when it really falls. I can easily avoid it. Can't cause a real master

The slightest danger! "

Taoist Qingshan is teaching Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's face was expressionless, and another talisman burned.

"Space Rift!"

Taoist Qingshan was suddenly startled, looking around, there was nothing!

"Boy, did you blow me up?"

Taoist Qing Shan became angry.

"No!"

Fang Yue's face was expressionless. Blow you up? You are not qualified!

The void above Taoist Qingshan's head was torn apart.

The meteorite is directly sent in one step!

Promote but not prevent.

Boom.

The meteorite hit Taoist Qingshan.

Taoist Qingshan was directly broken and fractured.

This meteorite, although easy to dodge.

But if it really hits, the power is also great!

This was weaker than a full-strength shot from the third and fifth layers of the rotation realm, and he waved a punch.

Taoist Qingshan was hit under the meteorite.

The whole person was buried by the meteorite.

"The things you know, I also know, and the things I know, but you don't. Do you think meteorites can only fall from the sky? Haha, you think too much!"

Fang Yue's face was expressionless.

This Qingshan Taoist was beaten in the face.

The power of this meteorite is not small.

It took a long time for Taoist Qingshan to crawl out!

"This is a slap in the face!"

Some people are gloating and adding fuel and jealousy.

Taoist Qingshan was very angry, and his ribs hurt!

Just now, he had at least two broken ribs.

"Fang Yue, you want to make you hard to die!"

Taoist Qingshan gritted his teeth.

This is humiliation, it is naked humiliation.

Just when the Taoist Qingshan was burning with anger.

The people who eat melon can't help but have a question.

"Why does Fang Yue have so many rotation level talisman? I can't afford much of this thing!"

The man frowned, thinking it was abnormal.

Fang Yue slowly twisted his head: "Young man, poverty limits your imagination. How much is a drop of my holy liquid of life worth this paper talisman of the rotation level?"

That buddy was hit.

poverty?

Has he been mocked by a junior in the world?

However, he really can't afford too many paper charms at the rotation level!

At this time, someone noticed other details.

"Is this Fang Yue selling the holy liquid of life in exchange for a bunch of paper charms?"

Someone is speculating that it is not his conjecture, but Fang Yue's words, which are indeed fascinating!

People looked at each other, and if so, they would still grab a fart!

The good things are gone.

What was left was a pile of paper charms, and Fang Yue had just fired out the Thunder of Heaven's Punishment!

Before, the enchantment from that ethereal voice was offset by Fang Yue's few words.

Want to count me?

There is no drop!

IQ is crushed, and it's done properly!

Taoist Qingshan spit out thick sputum.

"Fang Yue, you really annoyed me! I'm going to be serious! I will use practical actions to tell you that you can't make it to the big stage with the help of external forces to fight!"

Taoist Qingshan finished.

It fell to the ground with a bang!

A silver sword pierced his back!

The sword slave shot, the sword uttered like a poisonous snake, quietly.

"So much nonsense!"

Jian Slave's injury has improved slightly under the treatment of Baicaooye, the injury has healed, and his strength has partially recovered!

"Oh, I still want to have another tough battle with him!"

Fang Yue sighed and shook his head.

In the eyes of people, he is a good seller if he is cheap!

Jian Nu clasped his fists: "Thank you for your help!"

Jian Slave is an honest person, and he will remember those who helped him!

Guan Lingyue behind Fang Yue's beautiful eyes rippled.

"Little slippery, still trying to lie? It really isn't a good thing!"

Guan Lingyue said to herself, she seemed to see something!

The sword slave turned his head and looked at the melon-eating people who had just taken his bluestone bird.

"Everyone, this bluestone bird is my trophy, please return it!"

"Why? Everyone is in a team, shouldn't we share the blessings and share the difficulties?"

Just now, what Jian Nu showed was that financial management was indeed amazing.

But no matter how many people there are!

More people is an advantage, and more people are reason.

Although this sword slave is strong, they don't believe that this sword slave can kill all of them!

"You, you return the bluestone bird you picked up to the sword slave!"

At this time, Fang Yue stood up.

He was more experienced in solving this kind of rogue thing than a sword slave.

Who says you are a whole?

Do you think this is the good voice of China? Also a team, a family!

Fang Yue stood in front of the speaker. His attitude is extremely arrogant!

Behind him stood sword slaves and two great gods Guan Lingyue.

Either one of these two great gods can chop them into scum!

The man was silent, waiting for others to speak for him.

However, no one spoke for him, and everyone was worried about getting into trouble!

It's nothing to do, hang up high!

The man's heart was slightly cold.

He still overestimated human nature.

That person finally handed over all the bluestone birds in his hand. Although he was unwilling, the loss of some bluestone birds was always better than the head landing!

Fang Yue sneered: "We didn't take action when fighting, and when we grabbed the spoils, I thought we were a team? It's ridiculous, sad, and pathetic!"

Fang Yue turned his head and looked at the others.

"Do you still use me to say more? The bluestone bird before handed over, these are the things of the sword slave!"

Fang Yue was aggressive and did not leave the slightest affection for these people.

If he is not strong enough and step back, these people are likely to get worse.

The principle of street gangster fights is always whoever makes sense.

The side with more people may not be able to win.

The key lies in skill!

Soon, thousands of bluestone birds were handed over.

These bluestone birds are of great value.

The sword slave put them away one by one.

"Thank you little brother!"

Jian Nu looked at Fang Yue's gaze again. He just thought that Fang Yue knew how to solve stone, but he didn't expect to deal with people.

Fang Yue is also much better than himself.

He is obsessed with swords, but forgets the others.

This may be the price!

"Let's go! These people are not worth following!"

Guan Lingyue was completely chilled seeing this situation.

She took the sword slave, and Fang Yue left the team.



The others didn't stop, the incident just now has offended these three people so much. There is no value in restoring it. Rather than always beware of conflicts that do not know when it will happen, it is better to let the three of them leave, saving the province in fear!

#### **Chapter 748: Zang-Fu Shen Dan**

"where are we going?"

Leaving the big team.

Walked dozens of kilometers, leaving the range of the dense forest.

Fang Yue suddenly found a very embarrassing problem. They didn't understand this secret environment, and they couldn't even find the goal and direction!

"Eight hundred miles away in the east, I feel an ancient breath, in which there must be treasures born. Of course it will certainly be accompanied by danger!"

Guan Lingyue was born in the immortal realm, and his knowledge in all aspects is much better than people born in other worlds!

She felt a little bit and found a treasure!

Fang Yue nodded, since she is now the boss, she should be right! "Wait, I will heal the sword slave's injury first! The bluestone bird king's blow was quite violent, hurting himself to the sword slave's internal organs, and the previous Baicao liquid only made the surface of his wound healed and turned slightly. Infuriated, the wound is very likely

Will fall apart! "

Fang Yue is very considerate.

He took out a golden pill. This pill was not made by himself, but he didn't know it was found out of that hapless storage bag.

This golden pill is called Zang-Fu Shen Pill, and it was made by alchemists in the rotation realm. Although the craftsmanship is not very pure, it has a magical effect on the treatment of internal organs injuries.

This pill is just right for the current sword slave, and it is more than enough to treat his current injury.

The Sword Slave was also not welcome, and directly swallowed the pill that Fang Yue had sent home.

The medicine in it dissipated, and the voice of tiger and leopard was born behind the sword slave's internal organs.

Tiger and Leopard Thunder, not only can heal visceral injuries, but also can increase the toughness of viscera to a higher level, achieving the effect of swallowing gold fossils.

The biggest feature of this sword repair is that it hurts itself before hurting the enemy. If the internal organs are not tough enough, the extremely sharp sword qi in the body is likely to hurt one's internal organs first.

The vitality of the practitioner is strong, once or twice, there may be nothing. But over time, some minor injuries add up, and eventually it may become a fatal disaster! "Fang Yue, what is your origin? This kind of pill is very precious in the realm of immortals. The value of a pill depends not only on its level, but also the rarity of its effect. Like exercise Skin, flesh, muscles and bones, the pill that increases vitality and blood cultivation, is a mainland product among the ten thousand realms, and it is not valuable. Even if you take out a leader-level pill, I won't feel too surprised. But you just The pill that you took out can strengthen the viscera, which is very scarce!

At least I have been practicing for such a long time, this is the first time I have seen this kind of medicine! "

At this time, even Guan Lingyue also looked at each other with admiration.

She has always been a cultivator from the Earth Immortal Realm, Zijun, who has an inexplicable arrogance deep in her heart.

But when she saw Fang Yue, she looked down on her at first, but as time went on, she became more and more mysterious.

Aside from other things, she was a little fascinated by the stone-dissolving technique alone.

The rough stone contains infinite treasures, which represent the past and history!

Fang Yue's ability to dissect those rough stones is definitely an extraordinary achievement in the formation of patterns. Such achievements may not be common in the earth fairy world.

Especially the sword light that rescued the sword slaves and smashed the Bluestone Bird King is simply unpredictable, I don't know who left it.

That sword, in fact, if it rushed to any one of their team at the time, and was caught off guard, it would be split in half and killed instantly!

Fang Yue was able to release such a blow from the rough stone, no matter if he got it occasionally, or had a plan.

It all means that he is already qualified to sit on an equal footing with the powerhouses in their rotation world! "I feel that my internal organs are a hundred times stronger! Since ancient times, the physical body has been cultivating skin like iron, bones like steel, and internal organs are paper paste! Internal organs run the essence of true energy, but they are the most difficult place to strengthen! Especially sword repair The average lifespan is not too long, because it swallows the sword pill every day, and is injured by the sword-shaped true energy to the viscera! I roughly estimate that according to my practice method, it should be a thousand years of life, but In almost four to five hundred years, the flesh is about to rot,

He collapsed directly and went to Hexi! But with this pill to strengthen the internal organs, at least it can make me live for one or two hundred years! "

Jian Nu sincerely thanked Fang Yue.

In his eyes, Fang Yue is a lucky star.

Not only did he save his name, but it also cured him of a chronic illness that was unknown for many years. Guan Lingyue also nodded slightly: "Fang Yue, how much do you have for this kind of pill that strengthens the internal organs, and I want to exchange some! What I practice is the Shenxiao Thunder Method! Very strong, extremely domineering, for The physical load is also quite large.

Need some medicinal herbs to nourish the meridians and warm the viscera! "

Guan Lingyue's tone was sincere, and she had regarded Fang Yue as a person on the same level as herself.

"I only have five of this kind of pill! I just gave the Sword Slave one to heal his wounds, and now there are four more. There is no need to trade or trade! All of them will be given to Fairy Guan!"

Fang Yue is very generous.

This kind of broken stuff was originally taken by him, so it doesn't hurt to give it away!

What's more, he is also an alchemist himself, and he can barely figure out this kind of alchemy, change it slightly, add or reduce a few medicinal materials, and then refine it with small iron. It is not a problem to make a pill that is ten times better than its color!

Guan Lingyue quickly declined.

"This won't work! This kind of pill is inherently priceless and hard to find! You can sell it to me, it is already a great kindness! If you don't collect my money, I will feel uneasy inside, resulting in karma and cause and effect. of!"

Guan Lingyue attaches great importance to inner cultivation.

What she fears most is to produce cause and effect.

At present, cause and effect and karma are still very far away and will not be directly reflected.

But when they cultivate to the level of saints, karma will become a drag or even a shackle for their practice.

There is too much entanglement in the mind with cause and effect, and it is impossible to forget it, and it will cloud the wisdom and fail to understand all Taoism!

What's even more serious is that this time of the tribulation will give birth to the heart demon karma, the heart demon fascination, the karma burns, and the world is turned into ashes, and there is no possibility of turning over!

"Okay! In that case, then I won't refuse!"

Guan Lingyue nodded and gave Fang Yue an ancient book.

Books are jade slips, written entirely on paper.

"This is the "Blue Bull Jin"! It is the most orthodox and oldest power practice method in the immortal world! Every word and sentence contains the supreme truth. If you practice it to the extreme, you can have infinite power. endless!"

Fang Yue took the copy of "Blue Bull Power".

An ancient breath rushes toward your face!

The transcript of the text of this book should have practiced "Blue Bull Jin" to the extreme!

Every stroke seems to be a galloping bull, sometimes roaring, sometimes trampling, giving people a rough, bold, unstoppable feeling. "Don't underestimate this exercise. Although the content is simple and simple, it is the inheritance left by a Tianzun from his youth! Practice, step by step, and every great realm has their mystery! If it is simple Growth power, that

The most important thing is to realize the core of the realm! ""This "Blue Bull Jin" contains the true meaning of the acquired realm! The essence of the acquired realm is to temper the physical body and lay a solid foundation! The foundation of all cultivation is the flesh! If the body is not strong, the road to practice in the future will become narrower and narrower. Many practitioners, after reaching a certain level, encounter bottlenecks and barriers before returning to rebuild the previous level! However, even if they re-cultivation, if there is no profound and mysterious technique, it will be difficult to make up for the basic defects! "Qing Niu Jin" is exactly

This book of patching the sky! You may gain something after careful consideration! ",

Fang Yue realized that he seemed to have come into contact with something incredible. The picture scrolls of practitioners in this immortal world are slowly unfolding towards him. "Actually, have you ever wondered why the higher the level of the world, the higher the combat power of the practitioners in the same level? That is because the way of cognition of practice is different! Practitioners, the pursuit is

It is a high level and high level! And all the descendants of the real advanced world or the ancient family pursue are world-wide invincible combat power! "

Guan Lingyue recognized Fang Yue and began to train him as a friend.

She didn't hope that Fang Yue could be so good in cultivation, after all, in Guan Lingyue's heart, Fang Yue was still a typical non-combat profession.

But for Fang Yue to establish a correct concept of practice, it is also a great opportunity for Fang Yue, great fortune, at least he will not be greedy for merit.

Blindly pursue the realm and delay one's own path of practice.

"Well, I know this! Some time ago, I met a visitor from another universe on the Nine Heavens Plane. Their cultivation skills are earth-shattering, and they can hardly find their opponents in the same level!"

Fang Yue was deeply convinced, and then continued to wait for Guan Lingyue's interpretation.

Guan Lingyue's eyes sharpened suddenly: "You have actually come into contact with people from other universes? Which universe people are you seeing? Unable to universe, or mechanical universe, or the other side universe?"

Fang Yue was surprised: "Could it be that there are several groups of people who can enter the other universes of our Ten Thousand Universe?" Guan Lingyue nodded deeply: "Generally there are people from seven or eight universes who can enter our universe. Among them, the three most powerful universes are the Unable Universe, the Mechanical Universe and the Beyond Universe. These three universes are more powerful than the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe.

The area must be much larger, and the resources in it are more abundant! "

Guan Lingyue didn't treat this matter as a secret at all.

In the Earth Immortal Realm, all the disciples of the martial arts know about the affairs of this outer universe.

Even every explorer of the outer universe is regarded by them as a living treasure. What's in them must be obtained at all costs!

Different civilizations in different universes. Their objects are also of great value to practitioners in the universe. "The people I met are from the Universe! Their cultivation level is high and profound, and neither the condensed level of true qi nor the treasures on their bodies are comparable to our universe! For example, they have this kind of fruit called vitality fruit. The fruit of, contains plenty of heaven and earth vitality, which can assist the rotation realm, and the practitioners of the Yin and Yang realm can quickly improve their cultivation strength! This thing should not exist in the universe of ten thousand realms!"

#### **Chapter 749: Checklist**

Fang Yue took out a vitality fruit at random.

This thing is not rare to him. He planted a vitality fruit tree, and as long as he absorbs a little bit of heaven and earth aura, he can transform a large number of vitality fruits.

Guan Lingyue was not surprised when she saw the vitality fruit.

"I've seen this before, and there are a lot of them in the exchange list of the martial arts!"

Guan Lingyue's eyes were indifferent, as if everything was expected.

At this time, it was Fang Yue's turn to be surprised.

"How is this possible? The Vientiane Pavilion and the Samsara Hall are big vendors that penetrate the universe, and there is no such thing as vitality fruit in their list!"

Fang Yue refuted Guan Lingyue. Guan Lingyue smiled softly: "Your vision is indeed beyond my imagination, Vientiane Pavilion, Samsara Palace, maybe the Eighth Princes have not established a deep trading channel with them! Yes, you are indeed here. There is no record of the vitality fruit in the purchase lists of the two companies, because your authority is still insufficient! Not only them, but any

merchant forces in the universe of the ten thousand worlds, will not provide you with a purchase catalog of such things! The universe has its own rules of operation

. What they can provide you with is only what you are experiencing in the world!

What they think does not exist in the world you experience, they will not provide you with any information. This is to prevent some worlds from wanting to leapfrog and promote. There are so many reasons why Xin Mi is involved, even I can't explain it! "

Guan Lingyue said a little bit.

Fang Yue understood the truth.

As for whether what Guan Lingyue said is true or false, this is easy to verify.

Fang Yue took out the token of Vientiane Pavilion again, then poured a ray of spiritual thought into it, and began to browse the list of treasures in it.

Sure enough, there is one more item, and that is the fruit of vitality.

A vitality fruit is worth a low-grade world crystal, or something equivalent!

"That's it, that's it! This time I was really taught!"

Fang Yue held his fist slightly, the disciples who came out of this high-level world were different. A little contact with them can broaden their horizons, which is of great benefit to their own growth!

"Well, besides this vitality fruit, what other good things do you have from the Universe? I can share them. If I need it, as long as I have seen it, I can buy it from the major institutions in the universe! "

At this time, vision is the most important.

Even if you want to buy something you haven't seen before, they won't give it to you!

"I still have a seed of the vitality fruit tree here, I don't know if you have seen it!"

It is better to teach people how to fish than to teach people how to fish.

Fang Yue took out the seeds of the vitality fruit tree, making Guan Lingyue slightly moved.

To be honest, Guan Lingyue had seen the fruit of vitality, but he had never seen the seed of the fruit of vitality.

This kind of seed and fruit are two different things.

Fruits may not give birth to seeds!

Guan Lingyue checked the price of this vitality fruit tree seed exchange.

Sure enough, it is about a thousand times the fruit of vitality!

The vitality fruit is already quite rare. As for the seeds, want to buy?

How can I do it without paying a price?

Guan Lingyue chuckled: "I didn't expect you to be a rich man. When I was in the world, I didn't have as many resources as you!"

"Where, where! It's just a fluke!"

Fang Yue smiled modestly.

He is not qualified to be proud in front of the strong in the earth fairy world.

Different insights are destined to lead to different perceptions of power between the two.

Fang Yue also wanted to extract more common sense about the so-called earth fairy world from Guan Lingyue's hands!

"Anything else?"

Guan Lingyue's eyes were burning. Look at Fang Yue.

In her eyes, there was little expectation and little joy.

However, Fang Yue shook his head slightly, and did not take out the inner magic weapon in his hand.

This thing is so shocking!

Although vitality fruits are cherished, at least there are alternative methods.

But the inner magic weapon is different. An inner magic weapon can mold a most mediocre disciple into a peerless genius.

Fang Yue couldn't guarantee that Guan Lingyue wouldn't kill anyone after seeing it.

It's not that Fang Yuexin can't trust Guan Lingyue, but that Thaksin can't trust anyone!

The strength of friendship can be destroyed with money.

What's more, the friendship between Fang Yue and Guan Lingyue is so strong that it can only be regarded as a temporary ally!

"OK then!"

Guan Lingyue quickly adjusted her mentality, and she laughed at herself.

After all, this Fang Yue is from a low-level world, how could he really have something that even they hadn't seen before!

While talking and laughing, while hurrying.

Soon, the three people came to the foot of a high mountain.

This mountain rises into the sky.

A total of one hundred and eight thousand steps!

"Anyone who climbs Taibai Peak will have infinite good fortune!"

At the bottom of the mountain, a stone monument stands.

The writing pen on the top is a dragon and snake, vigorous and powerful, it seems to be like a silver hook with iron painting!

"There is a Taibai Peak here?"

Guan Lingyue was surprised but soon said that she had adjusted her mentality.

"Taibai Peak? Is there more than one thing?"

Fang Yue's mind was keen, and he heard Guan Lingyue's overtones all at once. "Yes, Taibai Peak is a general term for chance! It was created tens of thousands of years ago, and there are a total of 81. It is said that this Taibai Peak was refined by a supreme immortal and thrown away at will. Fall into the world. As long as you board, you can get a chance

! "

Guan Lingyue explained patiently.

Fang Yue looked at the mountain in front of him, and didn't try and make any moves.

"What's the chance?"

Jian Slave asked softly. He could sense a vague calling sound on Taibai Peak! "Taibai Peak, there is a ray of soul of Taibai immortal in each of them! It is a ray of soul of the supreme immortal, and even a real immortal can be killed by a slight shock! This soul contains infinite treasures! The increasing number of steps to climb Taibai Peak

Plus, the amount of this reward will continue to stack! "

Guan Lingyue had an inexplicable awe of this Taibai Peak.

At the same time, there is longing and joy in my heart!

Among the top ten Bodhi Gates in the world of immortals, there is a Taibai Peak.

The disciples of Bodhisattva have a thousand quotas every year, and they can climb Taibai Mountain for opportunities!

If this is measured by the opportunity in the hands of the eight princes, a visit to Taibai Peak is at least equivalent to an eighth-class chance.

But as to how much benefits can be really obtained, that is two things!

"Fang Yue, you can step on the steps at the foot of Taibai Peak!"

Guan Lingyue's gentle whisper and the cold fairy before were completely different.

The value shown is different, the treatment you get is naturally different!

Fang Yue said.

One foot stepped on the stone steps of Taibai Peak.



A vast consciousness swept through Fang Yue's sea of knowledge.

"You must have a chance to step into Taibai Peak! I will reward you with a drop of dew!"

Under that vast voice, Fang Yue even felt like a lone boat in the vast ocean, wandering around, wandering around, with nowhere to rely, and could capsize at any time.

But fortunately, the sound comes quickly and goes quickly.

The time for a few breaths is completely dissipated.

There was already a drop of blue liquid in Fang Yue's hand.

It contains a touch of heavenly coercion.

"Tianlu! Unexpectedly, Fang Yue, your luck is so good, you actually got a drop of talent! Do you know how precious this Tianlu is, and taking it all year round can change your spiritual root aptitude!"

Guan Lingyue looked at Fang Yue, with a hint of envy in her beautiful eyes.

God dew!

That is, only the top 1,000 powerful forces in the realm of earth immortals can provide excellent disciples with treasures that are provided year-round.

Fang Yue's eyes condensed.

On this day, it seemed to be familiar.

"Isn't this a mixed version of Heavenly Dao Stone and Innate Water?"

Fang Yue secretly jotted it down in his heart to see if he had the opportunity to artificially synthesize this kind of dew by himself!

"So what's the use of a drop of dew?"

When Fang Yue heard it, he knew that this thing needs a lot of perennial consumption to be effective! Guan Lingyue smiled and said: "If there is only one drop of this thing, it can be blended into the pill, and then through refining the pill, peeling the cocoon, and slowly absorb the essence of it to nourish the body and warm the roots! You are heaven and earth! Realm, according to

Reason, a drop of dew is enough for you to refine for three months! Three months later, with the help of the Tianlu effect, you can raise your qualifications to a small level! "

"That's it!"

Fang Yue felt that this day dew should be a good thing, especially the lower the level, the more obvious the effect!

Sword Slave Urn added angrily, "Fang Yue, don't take Tianlu as the same thing. Even in the martial arts, Tianlu is quite cherished. Even among the top ten schools in the earth fairy world, Only the best disciples of the world realm can enjoy the dew. And every ten years,

You can only get a drop of supply. If you want to get more quotas, you need massive contribution points to redeem! "

"Do you also know about the Earth Immortal Realm?"

Fang Yue looked at Jian Nu with a surprised expression. Jian Nu nodded slightly: "Back then, I was an inner disciple of Wan Jianzong, one of the ten great immortal gates of the Earth Immortal Realm! Only because I offended the elder in the gate, I was expelled into exile! Back then, I could. Enjoy the heaven and earth with Tianlu

One of the outstanding disciples! "

Only then did Fang Yue understand why Guan Lingyue knew so much about the sword slave's past. It turned out that the two had known each other a long time ago.

The reason why Guan Lingyue did not dare to act for the Sword Slave before was probably because he was vaguely afraid of the influence of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect.

"Then this drop of heavenly dew is for you! This thing, whether I have any influence on it!"

Fang Yue saw at a glance that this sword slave was an honest man.

Invest in him, it's true!

Jian Nu shook his head slightly: "When I was expelled from the school, my foundation was abolished! No amount of dew, I can't rebuild my foundation! Otherwise, if the sword comes out one by one, how can those ants resist it? !"

Fang Yue was horrified.

Is this abolished foundation and still so strong?

What if he is not abolished?

"Sword Slave, if you have Heavenly Spirit Treasure Liquid, you will definitely be able to rebuild your foundation and have the opportunity to step into the top genius again! What happened back then, I am sorry for you!"

A drop of tears trembled in Guan Lingyue's eyes.

"Is this still a pair of mandarin ducks?"

Fang Yue watched quietly. In his mind, all the plots of Qiong Yao drama, Haiyan drama, Teletubbies and so on came out. Make up in the crazy brain.

Jian Nu shook his head slightly, and immediately looked at the sky-reaching Taibai Peak very solemnly and solemnly. "In the past, Wan Jianfeng's sword slave is dead! I and the cause and effect that I cut off in the past! There are no more swordsman geniuses from Wan Jianmen, and some are just a wandering and lonely swordsman!"

**Chapter 750: Zhang Shaofeng**

at this time.

Happiness!

There was a round of applause.

"Sword slave, you really have not been abandoned in vain, you can learn your lesson, knowing that the woman who is important to us is not allowed to be touched by anyone!"

A voice with some drake voice came.

Then, a figure in black appeared.

His face was extremely pale, like white paper.

But at the moment he appeared.

Both Guan Lingyue and Jian Slave's expressions changed drastically.

"Zhang Shaofeng, why are you here!"

"You can be here, why can't I be here? I was entrusted by the demon clan to lead a thousand demon clan soldiers here to win the key opportunity to enter the dragon scale world!"

There was a sense of playfulness and sarcasm in that man's smile!

Behind Zhang Shaofeng.

An orderly demon army appeared.

Each demon race is at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm. They come from different branches of the demon race, but they have one common feature, that is, the bloodline is extremely high!

This is different from the unorganized and undisciplined team wandering around in the idle panic of the Eight Princes.

These demons, like professional soldiers, order and prohibit them without squinting their eyes.

This kind of combat power, I don't know how many blocks higher than the group of heavenly rebels under the Eighth Prince!

"Who is this guy?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Shaofeng and didn't deliberately lower his voice.

"Zhang Shaofeng, an outer disciple of Wanjian Sect! He was a follower of Wanjian Sect's young master! However, his cultivation strength is still not to be underestimated."

Guan Lingyue briefly introduced Zhang Shaofeng's situation!

Fang Yue smiled bitterly.

"Is this a disciple from the Earth Immortal Realm coming to the party?"

"Who is this guy? Boy, do you dare to call me that? Do you open your mouth or I will do it for you!"

Zhang Shaofeng's eyes were electric, and he directly hit Fang Yue.

This contains a touch of mind control.

If an ordinary disciple of the world realm was hit by this gaze, he would definitely lose himself immediately, let this Shaofeng control it!

But who is Fang Yue?

He is a lot higher than Zhang Shaofeng in terms of soul cultivation!

In terms of quality and quantity.

Zhang Shaofeng is far from Fang Yue's opponent!

"Soul backlash!"

Fang Yue recited the spell silently.

"Ah!" With a cry of the earth, Zhang Shaofeng's eyes were bleeding, which was obviously a backlash.

"Healing!"

In Zhang Shaofeng's body, a faint layer of the essence of Yimu flows.

The wound on his eye healed immediately.

Not only is he proficient in mental attacks, but he also understands Yimu magic!

But physical injuries are easy to heal, but mental backlash cannot be relieved!

Zhang Shaofeng was already a little gloomy, and his pale face became more sickly.

There was a feminine and fierce light in his long and narrow eyes!

"Boy, who on earth are you? I am by no means an unnamed person who can surpass the spiritual cultivation level at the level of the heaven and earth realm!"

Zhang Shaofeng comes from the earth immortal realm. Although his talent and aptitude are mediocre, this is also relative to the earth immortal realm.

When he came to the Nine Heavens plane, he had an arrogant mood.

A nameless \*\*\*\* who didn't know which horn came from, actually let his spirit bounce back, which was already beyond his bottom line.

"Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue spit out two words.

"Huh? This name, I seem to have never heard of it!"

Zhang Shaofeng felt that he knew a lot about these young powerhouses on the Nine Heavens Plane. Even if he didn't know him, he might have heard of it.

"It's just an unknown person, of course you don't know it!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly.

Zhang Shaofeng's heart was full of jealousy.

Originally, he was stubborn about his talent.

But he was born in the land of immortals and grew up in the Ten Dadaomen. At any rate, he still has an inexplicable sense of superiority for the lower world and some disciples of the small school.

But now, on the Nine Heavens Plane, he unexpectedly encountered a young man who could easily block his mental attack.

And this little boy, he also claims to be an unknown boy.

Could it be that he is ridiculing himself that he is not as good as an unknown person?

"Spiritual means, but it's a means, it can't be on the stage! If you have the ability, try to climb this Taibai Peak and see who goes further!"

Zhang Shaofeng wanted to get his face back.

So he agreed to go higher and lower on this Taibai Peak.

Although, Zhang Shaofeng wanted to directly abolish Fang Yue.

But looking at the sword slave and Guan Lingyue behind Fang Yue, he still put out this idea.

The sword slave is abolished, but he just lost his foundation!

It is said that after the sword slave was abolished, he walked far away from the sword grave and retreated in it for three days and three nights, and finally realized the peerless soul of the sword. The method of kendo was improved only by the speed of cultivation. Slow down!

But Guan Lingyue was even more terrifying, although she was not born in one of the top ten immortals.

But the school she belongs to can also be ranked in the top 100 in the earth fairy world! Guan Lingyue's own talents are outstanding, and she was once ranked among the top 100 masters of the young generation in the rotation world with the physique of Fei Xian!

She really let go of her hands and feet, I am afraid that these thousand demons are not enough for her to kill alone!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue immediately agreed.

In fact, Fang Yue is not willing to conflict with the people of Wan Jianzong!

After all, it is one of the ten avenue gates in the immortal world, with infinite background, it must be a lot of trouble to really get in! "Fang Yue, when you ride on Taibai Peak for a while, you must be alert to this Taibai Peak. Every three hundred steps will change! The pressure will suddenly increase! If you feel that you are not strong enough, immediately retreat! Do not resist, otherwise Will hurt oneself

Ji, the gain is more than the loss! "

Guan Lingyue had already regarded Fang Yue as his ally, Thousands of warnings, and urged, for fear that Fang Yue would suffer!

Fang Yue nodded and said, "I already know these things!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he set foot on Taibai Peak.

Just now, Fang Yue was the first small stone step on Taibai Peak, only feeling that his body was slightly heavy.

When he really climbed the Taibai Peak, suddenly, he felt the pressure around him suddenly increase!

Gravity has doubled from normal, and suddenly increased to twice its normal!

Moreover, he didn't lose any rewards for climbing the steps.

It should be a certain height that rewards will be born.

However, Fang Yue couldn't help this.

Fang Yue also experienced the same method in Tongtian Sect!

He used elementary magnetism to resist gravity.

The body is light, like a feather!

Fang Yue moved forward steadily step by step.

At this time, Zhang Shaofeng had already started climbing!

Not only Zhang Shaofeng, but also a thousand demon warriors behind him stepped onto Taibai Peak.

The steps on the Taibai Peak are built around the mountain, not to mention the number of more than a thousand people, even if there are more than one thousand people, while climbing at the same time, it will not appear crowded.

After waiting for a while, Jian Slave and Guan Lingyue also climbed the mountain.

They were all rewarded when they were on the first step.

This Guan Lingyue got a blood-colored pill, in which blood boiled, and a ghost of dragon and tiger appeared vaguely.

This is Shaoyang Dragon Tiger Pill.

Fang Yue had seen the introduction of this pill in ancient alchemy books.

After taking it, the dragons are fierce and vigorous, and a little movement is howling the wind!

This pill can strengthen the body, and is most suitable for people with weak physical bodies like Guan Lingyue's cultivation technique. Can make up for shortcomings and reduce missing!

The treasure obtained by the Sword Slave is a drop of Second Rank Soul Liquid, which can repair soul loss!

This soul fluid was insignificant to Fang Yue, but in the eyes of ordinary people, it was absolutely rare.

This physical injury can be healed with thousands of elixirs and thousands of methods. The wounds of the soul are hard to heal.

A drop of Rank 2 soul, even in the immortal realm, can make a little waves!

The two stopped slightly on the first step. Waited for a long time before continuing up the mountain!

In order to prove that he is better than Fang Yue and the others, Zhang Shaofeng has reached the 100th step in a blink of an eye!

At this time, Zhang Shaofeng's footsteps paused a little, as if he had some kind of treasure!

Fang Yue and the others still moved forward step by step.

As he walked, Fang Yue was still studying this elemental magnetic method, the change of gravity, which was part of the Dao of Earth, and he understood that it would be of great benefit to combat.

This gravity is a shackle that binds the creatures and cannot stand up to the sky.

Once the shackles are released, you can fly into the wild with or without feathered wings.

In a blink of an eye, the time for a cup of tea passed.

Fang Yue had just reached the top of the fiftieth step.

And Zhang Shaofeng, at this moment, was already standing on the 2100th step, looking back at Fang Yue triumphantly.

Even Zhang Shaofeng's demon army has reached the position of the thousandth steps.

Jian Slave and Guan Lingyue walked slowly, as if they were deliberately waiting for Fang Yue.

But they have also reached the eight hundredth step.

Only Fang Yue is still studying the gravity changes on this step!

The fiftieth step is already ten times the gravity.

This gravity is not only aimed at the body, but also the internal organs, and even the soul!

Yes, the soul can also bear gravity.

It's just that the gravity is very weak, almost negligible. If it weren't for Fang Yue's sensitivity to changes in the soul, he also found out the changes. "According to the physics learned in junior high school and high school age, the essence of gravity is actually a magnetic field! The soul is affected by gravity, which

proves that it is affected by the magnetic field of gravity! And the essence of the soul seems to be a magnetic field too! According to this principle, it is

Doesn't it mean that the operating field can exercise and influence the soul? "

Fang Yue discovered the application of gravity field from another angle.

At this time, Zhang Shaofeng had already ridiculed.

"It turns out to be just a guy who knows the sidelines. It took Taibai Mountain so long to reach the fiftieth step! The most ordinary practitioners of heaven and earth are inferior!"

This Taibaifeng no longer creates pressure on practitioners all the time.

If the delay is too long, it will cause too much physical consumption, and eventually have to return.

Therefore, everyone who climbs Taibai Peak will come in a hurry to pursue speed and avoid unnecessary consumption and loss!

Fang Yue turned a deaf ear.

For him, being able to understand the operating principles of Taibai Peak is the most important thing.

What he pursues is Tao.

As for the treasure, it is a joy to get it, but it is not a pity to get it!

"Is the number of fifty steps too small?"

Fang Yue said to himself.

He raised his foot again, stepping up ten steps unexpectedly.

The gravity on the body did not increase at all!

His research on primordial gravity is more profound, and the influence of the gravitational magnetic field that can be offset by itself is also more!

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue actually climbed to the hundredth step.

His figure is like electricity, faster than everyone else!

at this time.

There was a bang. Fang Yue's mind echoed that vast, stalwart voice again.