

God of Life 751

Chapter 751: Taibaifeng's reward

"Comprehend Magneto-Magnetic Gravity, study diligently and ask questions everywhere. An extra bonus of Magneto-Magnetic Law Fragment!"

The voice fell.

In front of Fang Yue, a piece of earth-yellow rule fragment suddenly appeared.

This fragment of the law is only the size of the palm of an adult.

But everyone's eyes fell on the fragments of the law, and they all showed greedy eyes.

Even Jian Nu and Guan Lingyue were slightly surprised involuntarily.

According to their insights, this fragment of the law is enough to let people start the road of soil in an instant, and even reach the point of condensation domain!

"When will there be a reward on the hundredth step of Taibai Peak! And this reward is still a fragment of the law, this is a treasure that can only be stripped from the inner alchemy by the powerhouse of True Wonderland!"

Guan Lingyue muttered to herself.

In the treasure house of her school, there are fragments of law.

It's just that the fragments of the laws are extremely precious, and they will only be rewarded to the best genius in the school, even she can't be ranked!

The fragments of the law can make people realize the truth instantly, and without directly refining the inner alchemy, the potential caused by the golden alchemy is exhausted, and it is difficult to further disadvantages!

Its value is so high that it cannot be measured by ordinary currency at all!

"This fragment of the law is mine!"

Zhang Shaofeng licked his chapped lips, the greed in his eyes could hardly be suppressed.

People die for money, and birds die for food. By refining this fragment of law, he can create a third-level road!

Zhang Shaofeng's greed has suppressed the fear of Jian Slave and Guan Lingyue.

He didn't believe it. After killing Fang Yue and snatching Fang Yue's law fragments, the two dared to attack him.

Behind him stood Wan Jianzong, one of the Great Immortal Sect in the Earth Immortal Realm!

Even if the two fight the dog, they have to look at the owner!

I saw that Zhang Shaofeng's figure passed by and quickly appeared in front of Fang Yue.

He Jiejie sneered: "Hand over the fragments of the law, I will let you survive!"

"Is this still a looting? Is it possible that the disciples of the legendary Wan Jianzong are such bandits?"

Fang Yue didn't have the slightest fear. This Shaofeng is also an outer disciple of Wan Jianzong.

The talent is mediocre and the combat power is average. Compared with the ordinary practitioners of the same realm in the Nine Heavens Plane, it is definitely stronger by several levels.

However, there was still a lot of difference to Shangfang Yue.

"Stop talking nonsense, I'll give you a chance to survive, I hope you can cherish it! If you don't cherish it, don't blame me for not giving Guan Lingyue and Jian Nu a face!"

This Shaofeng is even more aggressive, completely incarnate as a living bandit.

Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to him, and it was hard for him to expose his true strength in the public.

Another piece of rough stone was taken out by him.

Immediately turned into a formation.

Of these nine rough stones, all of them are sealed with ancient magnetism.

Used to set up the formation, it is simply natural.

The formation is very rough, it is the most common gravity formation.

But this gravitational formation actually echoes Taibai Peak far away, as if to be connected as one!

"Thousand times of gravity, suppress me!"

As soon as Fang Yue shot, it was a thousand times of gravity, and Zhang Shaofeng was not given any buffer time.

This gravity is not equivalent to carrying a thousand self-bearing weights, but a thousand times the gravity squeezing the flesh, including the internal organs, including the softest part of the body!

Zhang Shaofeng was trapped in the formation, let alone the opponent Yue's ultimate move, even breathing luck is extremely difficult!

Thousand times of gravity has reached the limit he can bear.

Over time, he might be consumed by this formation!

"Everyone who solves the stone is a natural formation mage. This stone pattern is the formation method. If you want to take action against me, first weigh and calculate whether your knowledge in the formation method can be comparable to me!"

Fang Yue looked around, domineering.

He no longer relied on sword slaves and Guan Lingyue's tiger skin deterrence, but he was unique and had begun to become the overlord of the party.

Zhang Shaofeng seemed to know how powerful he was. He said with great difficulty: "Fang Yue, I know I was wrong, let me go, I will never be your enemy again!"

Zhang Shaofeng's breathing has become more difficult. He wants to maintain his life and consumes a lot of essence and vitality at all times.

Fang Yue pondered for a moment: "Let me think about it."

Fang Yue held his chin and didn't say he killed Zhang Shaofeng, but he didn't mean to let him go!

"You red mouth and white teeth, if you turn your face, you will turn your face! I can hardly believe you! Otherwise, you will hand over all the treasures and wealth you have! I don't need any promises or the like, these things should be right. Sell your life for money?"

Fang Yue grasped the heat extremely well.

If Zhang Shaofeng is killed here, maybe Wan Jianzong will take revenge for the disciple!

How bad this Shaofeng is, but in terms of identity, he is also a disciple of Wan Jianzong anyway, walking outside represents the face of Wan Jianzong!

He fell outside, and Wan Jianzong also lost his face!

However, if Fang Yue robbed him of all his wealth, Wan Jianzong was unlikely to take action for him.

Because Wan Jianzong is naturally known as the Ten Dadaomen.

That is to have one's own dignity.

A disciple of the Rotating Realm tried to cleverly **** the fragments of the law of a small cultivator of the world realm from the outside, but failed, but was snatched clean.

When this matter was said, Wan Jianzong's face was also dull!

"Fang Yue, you have to be forgiving and forgiving! Don't be too much!"

Zhang Shaofeng's face gradually became gloomy.

He did not expect that Fang Yue was actually staring at the magic weapon on his body and wanted to take it away.

Those things are the accumulation of his skillful grabbing over the years!

If you give it to Fang Yue, he will feel sorry for himself!

"How is it? Do you agree or disagree! In fact, I am still very good at talking. If you don't want to, I won't force it."

Fang Yue showed a benevolent expression.

At the same time, he secretly strengthened the gravity multiple in the formation.

Suddenly increased from one thousand times to one thousand two hundred times!

Although it only increased by one-fifth of the gravity, for Zhang Shaofeng, the gravity he had assumed exceeded his load.

Click, click, click!

His bones shattered.

"I give, I give!"

In front of life and treasures, Zhang Shaofeng finally chose to give Fang Yue the treasures!

Fang Yue gradually reduced the power of the gravity array, returning it to a thousand times.

"Pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

"You let me out first!"

Zhang Shaofeng really couldn't bear it, and shouted.

"Give me something and I will let you go!"

Fang Yue is also a profiteer.

No rabbits, no eagles.

Zhang Shaofeng gritted his teeth with hatred.

"Don't let me go, don't want to get my treasure!"

"You are dead, everything in you is mine! So, you are not qualified to threaten me!"

The old **** Fang Yue was there.

On negotiation, this Shaofeng is far from it!

In the end, Zhang Shaofeng compromised.

The little villain, after all, is no better than the old fritters.

He gave Fang Yue all his treasures.

And Fang Yue put it into his hands,

However, Fang Yue did not intend to let others go after taking the things.

Zhang Shaofeng couldn't help looking at Fang Yue, and roared: "You have turned your back!"

"Who turned back! Young people don't talk nonsense!"

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Shaofeng and said slowly.

"Then why don't you let me go?"

"You haven't given me all of your treasures yet! You still have a thousand-year-old five-element silk garment on your body. It is invulnerable to swords and guns, water and fire, at least it is a magic weapon at the rotation level, why don't you hand it over!"

"Fang Yue, you!"

"Take it off!"

Zhang Shaofeng's cheeks flushed red, but when he encountered an old fritters like Fang Yue, he could only stare!

Gravity is still there.

Zhang Shaofeng had to grit his teeth and undress.

Thousand-year five elements silk clothes were taken off and handed to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue played a little bit. Nodded slightly, "The quality is good!"

"Let me out!" Zhang Shaofeng demanded again. "And your trousers? The golden jade trousers are extremely light, and there are engraved runes on them, so you can travel thousands of miles day by day without getting tired! There are pants inside the trousers, which can aphrodisiac and nourish the kidney! I said, Hand over all the good things on you,

Did you hear me? "

"Skills can be killed, not insulted!"

At this moment, Zhang Shaofeng's face was already full of grief and anger.

Let him naked in the public.

It's worse than killing him.

"Then I will kill you!"

Fang Yue uttered softly, Zhang Shaofeng felt cold, and immediately took off all his clothes.

It's better to die than to live.

Wait for him to get out of trouble, and see how he cleans up this Fang Yue.

Squeezed out the last valuable things on Zhang Shaofeng's body.

Fang Yue complied with the schedule and let go of this unfortunate.

He didn't really turn his face with Zhang Shaofeng.

Wan Jianzong?

It shouldn't be for such a shameful disciple to fight him, right!

Jian Nu and Guan Lingyue stared blankly at Zhang Shaofeng, who fled away with bare buttocks.

For so many years, Ten Thousand Sword Sect has dominated the immortal realm for many years, and even in the entire Ten Thousand Realm, it has been the top force.

It should be the first time that their disciples have been rectified in this way.

The key is that this Shaofeng definitely dared to be angry and dare not speak, otherwise, let the big men of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect know such a ugly thing, it must be the first time to kill this shameful guy!

"And you guys, give me an effort to go up the mountain! The treasures I get are all mine. Can't you know about the same?"

Since we must do it, we must do it absolutely.

Fang Yue didn't let the free labor of those demons mean.

The Thousand Coming Demon Race was stunned!

Why is this!

Before they could stand up and protest.

A large package of Heaven's Punishment God Thunder appeared in Fang Yue's hands.

He rubbed against the **** Lei of Heaven's Punishment and looked at those demons unkindly.

"If you want to resist, I don't have much opinion! I just don't want this package of God's Punishment Thunder! Give it to you and help you return to the West!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, those demons were shocked.

On weekdays, others are saying that they burn, kill, looting, and do no evil.

But when they met Fang Yue, they really did.

Who is the devil in the end!

In the end, who is the best!

How could there be such a thing in this kid's hands!

On weekdays, the God of Punishment Thunder is measured in pieces.

Whenever the settlement is one package!

Their heart is broken.

But there are still a few demons who are not convinced and stand up.

"Fang Yue, don't go too far. We know that you are a stone slayer. After leaving this place, our demons will send an army to encircle you!"

That demon cries out loud.

Threatening Fang Yue. He believes that Fang Yue also has weaknesses, and maybe a few threats. If he is afraid, he can let them make a decision!

Chapter 752: Sword slave

But it turns out that they were wrong!

Fang Yue gave the sword slave behind him a color.

The sword slave immediately stood up, holding a long sword.

"cut!"

A sword slave floated out.

Whoosh whoosh!

Waves of silver sword light pierced directly from the demon clan who stood up and threatened Fang Yue.

If you don't agree, do it!

Fang Yue is in the spirit of not beeping if he can do it.

Let Jian Nu directly kill Li Wei for him.

The sword slave was bold and fearless.

Wan Jianzong was his former sect, and he might still feel a bit burdened if he killed Zhang Shaofeng.

Several immortal demons can die.

This is still very easy!

Those demons were silent.

The two armies are fighting, but the demon clan just stood up and said a few words of justice for them and died?

This Fang Yue is typically not playing cards according to the routine.

But the problem is that Fang Yue has the ability to lift the table.

They all saw the blow of the sword slave just now.

Thousand arrows penetrate the heart.

The special code is more than ten thousand Sword Sect Zhang Shaofeng who is known as the disciple of Wan Sword Sect earlier!

"We surrendered, but what we can offer is only what we get on Taibai Mountain!"

The strong men of the Demon Race have a gloomy face.

It is their shame to bow their heads so much.

Shi can be killed, not insulted!

The demons have a stronger sense of ethnic honor than Zhang Shaofeng.

If it weren't for a more important task this time, they would fight to destroy the whole army and fight Fang Yue to the end!

Then there is the activity of walking thousands of people!

Fang Yue was still walking up slowly, comprehending the principles of all the mechanisms on the Taibai Peak, Dao was spirited, and the more than a thousand demons hurried up, showing a bit of helplessness and humiliation in their steps!

Jian Slave and Guan Lingyue had already waited for the eight thousandth rank.

They have received rewards and benefits from Taibaifeng several times. Although Fang Yue didn't ask them what the rewards were, it must have been a lot of rewards from the look of surprise.

Fang Yue was rewarded and rewarded by Taibai Peak at 300, 500, 800, and 1,200 steps respectively!

Although there is no such thing as law fragments, it is ecstatic.

But some 10,000-year-old medicines can still make people reborn and let the saints continue their lives.

When Fang Yue slowly walked up to the first thousand five hundredth level.

There was a bang!

A thought came suddenly!

"Visiting the Tao of Yuanci, step by step, hereby is a token of Taibaifeng Elementary Messenger Identity! This token will be the third-class inheritor of Taibaifeng! You can descend to Taibaifeng ten times and get a treasure of chance!"

This sound rumbling, almost exploded Fang Yue's spirit.

But when Fang Yue recovered.

He actually felt that his soul was standing after breaking, and he was a bit more solid and vigorous!

This opportunity on Taibai Peak is incredible.

Even a voice can help him reshape his soul and condense his will.

A light and fluttering silver token appeared in Fang Yue's hand.

No one else can see it.

But Fang Yue could vaguely feel that he and Taibaifeng had a kind of cordial feeling!

"It turns out that the real role of Taibai Peak is to comprehend the principles of the Tao, and treasure rewards are second, everyone's path is off!"

Fang Yue muttered silently in his heart.

He subconsciously took a step again.

One thousand five hundred and one.

The surrounding gravity dissipated suddenly.

It was replaced by a cold wind!

This wind blows the soul, and if the blood is weak, it will be blown to the soul!

"What's the matter? Other people are not treated like this!"

Fang Yue was uncertain.

According to Guan Lingyue's description just now, this Taibai Peak's test has always been the growing gravity.

The wind howled.

It was extremely cold.

The majestic voice fell again.

"From then on, the 1,500-level stone steps are a test of the soul.

Only after calming down can one obtain the first inheritance of Taibai Peak. "

Wipe, this is still no increase in the price!

Fang Yue finally understood what was going on. It turned out to be a small stove for the inheritors!

If it were other means, Fang Yue might still be afraid of three points.

But to test the soul, do you know what the buddies practice is "Soul Truth"?

Fang Yue resolutely walked forward.

And in the heaven.

In an old palace.

Two handsome men got together, and under their feet was a shallow pool of vitality.

In the pool.

The figures are fascinating, and what is shown is the scene of Fang Yue and others breaking through the barrier.

One of the handsome men in official uniforms said to the other handsome men in Tsing Yi.

"Taibai Sword Immortal, I didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, the place of your inheritance would be touched by someone again." "Sunyuexian, that's just the game place I left behind. Why take it seriously! And, this little guy. His cultivation level is too low, he is only in the realm of heaven and earth,

and he can comprehend the primordial magnetism, and it should be the ultimate to get the third-class inheritance token! This soul wind level, he

Should not be able to get through! Even in the Heavenly Court, so many amazing juniors could not stop the soul wind.

This soul secret technique and treasure are too rare! According to my estimation, he will go up to three hundred levels at most, and then he will retreat in the face of difficulty! "

Taibai Jianxian was not very optimistic about Fang Yue.

How can his inheritance be so easy to get!

"I think this little guy is a bit unusual! I bet he can go another five hundred levels. If I win, how about you give him a ray of ancient god's energy?"

"What if you lose?"

Taibai Jianxian looked at Sunyuexian.

This Sun Moon Immortal is only higher than his position in the Heavenly Court.

Unexpectedly, he would be so devoted to a little guy!

"If I lose, my altar of 900-year-old immortal brew will be for you! Haven't you been thinking about my altar of immortal brew for a long time?"

Seen through the mind by the sun and the moon with a smile but a smile.

This Taibai Jianxian was not embarrassed either.

He is addicted to alcohol.

It is famous in this whole heaven!

"it is good!"

Taibai Jianxian responded.

Then the two watched Fang Yue pass the Soul Wind Pass.

Pedal!

Fang Yue walked towards the top of the stairs like electricity.

His speed is much faster than before.

Because there is no need to understand the principles, Fang Yue's posture is exceptionally agile and vigorous!

"It's level 100, Fang Yue didn't even hesitate in his footsteps!"

Riyuexian looked at Taibai Jianxian with a smile, and seemed to have a sense of victory. "The first 100 levels are just a basic test. As long as the spirit power is comparable to the realm, there will generally be

no problems. After that, the danger of the soul wind will increase by one level every time the level is increased! The fifty level is one. Soul state! I don't believe it,

He can survive it all! "

Taibai Jianxian didn't regard this Fang Yue as the same thing.

But after another 100 levels, Fang Yue's face was still full of relaxed expressions.

Fifty level is a small improvement!

This means that the soul wind test Fang Yue is now accepting is at the fifth level of the heaven and earth realm!

Fang Yue is still safe and sound.

This made Taibai Jianxian also slightly surprised.

Generally, the realm of cultivation has leapfrogged.

But can the soul leapfrog?

Such special cases are rare, unless Fang Yue has a special talent in soul.

"How is it? Old drunkard, if it weren't for admitting defeat! This is already level 200!"

"Give up? Huh, there is no door!" Taibai Jianxian hummed: "He can survive the fifth level of the heaven and earth realm, is it possible that he can also survive the seventh level of the world? I just saw that his physique is indeed a bit mysterious, but it has nothing to do with the soul.

level! "

Taibai Jianxian did not admit defeat.

During the conversation between the two.

Fang Yue has reached the 300th step.

Standing on the steps, Fang Yue not only couldn't feel the slightest pressure, he even stretched out and yawned!

This made Taibai Jianxian feel hot on his face.

The accomplishments of this little guy in the soul Fang Yue are indeed extraordinary.

But after another thought, didn't this guy get his own inheritance?

Anyway, he is also his own inheritor, so naturally the stronger the better.

Thinking about it this way, Taibai Jianxian's heart is much more balanced! When he looked at Fang Yue again, it was as if his mother-in-law was watching her son-in-law, the more he looked at him, the more he liked it.

Four hundred, five hundred.

As Fang Yue's feet were walking on the ground, how could this little soul wind affect his soul stability!

"Level five hundred, this little guy's soul level is at least eight small realms higher than his realm! Is he a legendary soul race?"

Taibai Jianxian was slightly silent. Then showed a puzzled expression.

In his cognition category, unless it is a special physique such as the firmament soul sea or the immortal soul body, ordinary practitioners have no possibility of breaking through so many levels!

For any practitioner, the soul is the foundation and origin.

Unstable foundation affects spiritual practice.

But this Fang Yue, the foundation of special code is too solid!

It's as solid as a rock, and it doesn't move!

He is on the two thousandth step.

That reward comes like this.

Unconsciously, Taibai Jianxian had already replaced the reward with a ray of ancient god's energy according to the previous gambling agreement.

This strand of ancient god's vitality was sealed in a translucent fairy stone.

Fang Yue never opened this celestial stone, but he felt a heart-palpating breath! "The ancient god's vitality was obtained from hunting and killing the ancient gods 100,000 years ago. My realm is low and I don't contribute much, so I only have three thousand wisps of ancient **** vitality and fifty drops of ancient god's blood! This thing, even if the fairy sees it, it will give birth

Greed and covet, leave it to Fang Yue, I don't know if it is a blessing or a curse! "

Taibai Jianxian's voice was low.

He was not unwilling to a ray of ancient god's vitality.

The key is that he is worried that this ancient god's vitality will cause trouble for Fang Yue, then it will be more than worth the loss!

"In this regard, don't worry! There are so many good things in Fang Yue's hand. If it is said that he is guilty of his crime, he will not be able to turn this ancient god's power!"

Riyuexian said with a smile.

Taibai Jianxian finally heard a hint of smell.

"This Fang Yue, you knew it before?"

Riyuexian laughed happily: "Of course! Do you remember that thing Thor did a few years ago?"

"Thor? What's the matter?"

Taibai Jianxian frowned slightly, recalling slightly, he immediately knew what was going on.

"You said it was that time when Thor and I drank too much, and then he executed the punishment, and then missed Thunder and let an innocent kid hack to death?"

"Yes, that matter was known to the Emperor Xuanwu, so he took the shot himself and wiped Thunder God's ass!"

"This Fang Yue is the lucky kid back then?" When Taibai Jianxian heard it, he understood the cause and effect. If Fang Yue was really that kid, it would not be surprising that all miracles appeared on him!

Chapter 753: gambling

Who is Xuanwu Holy Emperor?

One of the giants in the Heavenly Court who has been hidden for many years, it is said that he has long been only a line away from the realm of Tianzun, but because of fear of the punishment of heaven, he has never taken that crucial step!

His magical powers are vast, his power is boundless, changing the day and the day, and reversing reincarnation are all trivial things.

It is strange that the people cultivated by the Emperor Xuanwu are not strong.

This is probably a chess piece deliberately arranged by Saint Xuanwu Saint Emperor!

"It turned out to be the handwriting of Saint Xuanwu." Riyuexian moved out of Saint Xuanwu, and Taibai Jianxian immediately showed a clear look.

The handwriting of the Xuanwu Saint Emperor, even if Fang Yue's performance was against the sky, it was normal.

With the Xuanwu Saint Emperor back the pot.

Taibai Sword Immortal stopped investigating Fang Yue's strengths, if he touched some of the secrets left by the Xuanwu Holy Emperor on Fang Yue's body, and caused the Xuanwu Holy Emperor's displeasure, he could not afford it!

Soon, Fang Yue climbed to the top of the two thousand five hundred steps.

For Fang Yue, this kind of pressure on the soul is not a challenge at all!

Three thousand-level stone steps are also in sight!

When Fang Yue reached the 2500th step, Rao Taibai Jianxian knew that there was a trace of Xuanwu Saint Emperor behind him.

But still couldn't help but took a breath!

What soul talent is this?

The sea of souls, like a wild ocean, is endless.

Fang Yue, the level of soul transcends his own realm a lot.

If such a practitioner gets enough resources, he can surely soar into the sky, and his future is boundless!

However, it is on two thousand five hundred steps.

The wind comes suddenly!

The way of the test suddenly added one item! "Among the two thousand five hundred to three thousand steps, every one hundred steps is imprinted with an ancient hero! Every ancient hero has the qualifications to become immortals! They are in the same realm as you! If they can be in theirs Keep thirty breaths

The time is considered a challenge victory! "

That vast voice resounded in Fang Yue's mind again.

It is not as easy as Fang Yue imagined to get the heritage treasure of Taibai Peak!

The yin wind went out.

At the position of two thousand five hundred steps, there is no more trouble!

The test started from the position of the 2600th step!

Fang Yue adjusted his breathing and didn't underestimate the enemy. He was invincible in the same realm, but he might not be able to survive thirty breaths in the hands of those heroic spirits.

You know, the heroic spirits who have become immortals are all in the past years, they are all the world's attention, the unique powerhouse!

They were the protagonists of that era and the pride of heaven.

How many people can become immortals since ancient times?

Even in the immortal world, in the heavenly court, there are very few people who can become immortals.

That is the strongest among the trillions of creatures!

One person alone faces the common people, and only one back can make countless Tianjiao despair!

Taibai Sword Immortal has very high requirements. If he can't become an immortal, he is not qualified to get the treasure he left behind!

The 2600th step.

Fang Yue finally set foot.

In an instant, the colorful brilliance bloomed.

When the wind and clouds gathered, a ring of pure vitality appeared in the air!

Fang Yue was sucked into it, standing on the side of the ring, and opposite him, there was an ancient heroic spirit.

This is a handsome young man with a long and thin body. The corner of his mouth always has a faint smile, detached from the world!

Both yin and yang are circulating in the boy's body.

Fang Yue recognized at a glance, this was the nine disciples of Yin Yang Tianzun that year!

Yin Yang Tianzun, walking out of the world of Xuanhuang, is the supreme glory of the world of Xuanhuang. Every one of his disciples is also recorded in detail in some ancient books.

Among them, the words of the nine disciples are extremely described!

The nine disciples of Yinyang Tianzun, the Taoist name is Tianpeng.

Since then, he is just a mundane, without any special physique or opportunity, but because of his excellent comprehension, he created his own Tianpeng boxing technique, which attracted the will of the ancient Tianpeng, so he stepped forward and became a disciple of Yinyang Tianzun.

Taoist Tianpeng practiced at the age of nine, became a saint at the age of a hundred, surpassed the true immortal at the age of 800, and ascended to heaven!

His talent is beyond doubt.

Even with the deliberate cultivation of Yin Yang Tianzun, since ancient times, few people have achieved his accomplishments.

Taoist Tianpeng is not the deity, but an ancient heroic spirit imprinted by the rules of heaven and earth.

This heroic spirit is not the soul of the Taoist Tianpeng, but a remnant soul of a strong man wandering between the heavens and the earth, and has been given part of the fighting instinct of the Taoist Tianpeng!

"There seems to be something wrong with Fang Yue!"

Jian Slave first discovered the situation on Fang Yue's side.

The steps they have climbed have passed ten thousand, but they suddenly looked back.

Seeing that Fang Yue was still struggling with more than two thousand steps!

Fang Yue stood on top of an arena.

Opposite, was a long figure of Xin. His gestures contained inexplicable Taoism!

Take it easy, thousands of petals fall, the sky is full, there is nowhere to escape! "This is the nine disciples of Yinyang Tianzun! Taibai, how many people can pass your test? Tianpeng's aptitude, you and I know it, that is the body of the fairy! The spiritual mind is transparent, and it can be in the same level. It's not much better than him.

people! "

Riyuexian is fighting for Fang Yue.

This assessment is horrible, and there is basically no possibility of victory.

Even Sun Yuexian wondered whether he could beat Taoist Tianpeng when he was in the same realm.

He finally shook his head, feeling too weak.

"The goddess scattered flowers. This is one of the oldest martial arts. If you go back, you can find the origin in the last civilization."

Guan Lingyue's knowledge is not shallow, she can see Taoist Tianpeng at a glance, where this trick is.

The goddess scatters flowers, this was a spell she had painstakingly studied, but she just got to know the fur and didn't find out the essence of it! "This Taoist Tianpeng is not complete, but only partially transformed by divine consciousness. He only has less than 30% of the fighting consciousness of the deity. If I, the inheritor of Taibai Sword Immortal, even one-third of Taoist Tianpeng has no fighting consciousness, then he is really ridiculous

!"

Taibai Jianxian was lonely and arrogant throughout his life, not weaker than others. He claimed to be the first attacker under one hundred thousand years old!

Although Tianpeng Taoist is talented, he is still far from him!

"Even if less than 30% is scary!"

Riyuexian won't say more, this is after all Taibai Jianxian's home court.

No one can break his arrangement!

"The goddess scatters flowers, it is indeed a very delicate martial arts, every petal is integrated into the living heaven. Although there are not many Taoisms in each petal, it is also very scary to stack thousands of pieces together!"

Fang Yue did not panic, but was vaguely excited.

This is an ancient spell, more subtle than any spell he has encountered.

All spells start from nature.

The more it fits with nature, the more profound this spell is!

"Life and death cycle, reverse dreams!"

Fang Yue stood still, letting those petals fall on Fang Yue's body piece by piece.

They sent strong suction, like leeches, trying to **** away the blood in Fang Yue's body.

If it is a normal practitioner, a petal will become a pile of bones in an instant.

This fairy scattered flowers, seemingly romantic, but the murderous in it is rich, not weaker than the shadow of the sword.

However, in terms of the way of life, this goddess's performance is not enough!

Fang Yue just shook his body slightly, but the vitality in those petals was absorbed by Fang Yue and used to nourish the flesh.

All the petals withered and turned into ashes in a flash.

Taibai Jianxian's body trembled slightly.

He showed an incredible look. "Back then, Taoist Tianpeng entered the Tao with his life. When he was in the realm of heaven and earth, he had already realized the third level of the realm of life and the realm. Although the goddess scattered flowers, although it did not contain his full strength, it should not be so fragile. , By Fang Yueqing

Easy to crack! "

Taibai Jianxian shook his head. I think this is not in line with common sense.

Riyuexian smiled, but he knew the reason, but couldn't say it.

After the goddess scattered the flowers, Taoist Tianpeng performed the second style.

The cherry blossoms are colorful.

Blossoms of pink cherry blossoms swirled down, with sharp edges like knives.

The path contained in the cherry blossoms suddenly changed, from the path of life to the sharp path.

Sharp, although it is a trail method, the lethality is still not weak in its turn!

Even in the Heavenly Court, many immortals who use swordsmanship, in order to increase their attack power, have also comprehended the sharp trails and achieved some success!

Jian Slave's pupils shrank slightly.

"This move..."

Sword slave, good at sword, very good at sword.

He saw a trace of the mystery of kendo in this colorful cherry blossoms.

Everything in the world can be a sword.

Grass and trees are swords, and this falling flower is also a sword!

Jian Slave's breathing was slightly stagnant.

This is exactly the realm of kendo he is pursuing, and he has learned a lot from observing it carefully.

Fang Yue stood among the sky full of cherry blossoms.

Sigh gently: "This brand is really a brand! I lack the corresponding wisdom, only know how to make moves!"

The voice fell.

The cherry blossoms all over the sky turned to ashes.

No matter how strong this sword style is, no matter how sharp the trail is.

Without the support of life essence, it will become a moon in the well, a flower in the water, completely dissipating. Taibai Sword Immortal stroked his elbow and said: "Wonderful! This is really wonderful! Ordinary people can only see the sharp edge of the cherry blossoms, and they will do everything possible to resist. Few people will think that all sword moves have carriers. , The sword is the carrier, and so is the vegetation! If so

The carrier is gone, so all the sword moves are rootless trees, sourceless waters, romantic and scattered, without any value! "

Taibai Jianxian looked at Fang Yue with admiration.

This technique can be given by chance, but the vision and the awareness of fighting are not something outsiders can give.

The cherry blossoms are colorful, and the ultimate move that has been passed down through the ages is easily solved by Fang Yue.

At this time, even Guan Lingyue showed a look of surprise.

"Is this a non-combatant?"

Guan Lingyue's face involuntarily showed a strange look.

If Fang Yue were considered non-combatants, then the entire team sent by the Eighth Prince would not even count as a miscellaneous soldier.

Reminiscent of the ardent expression of the Eighth Prince when he was leaving.

Guan Lingyue said in a playful manner: "Looking at the eighth princes, Yue does not really understand!"

Fang Yue seems innocent, but the water on his body is definitely deep!

Guan Lingyue felt more and more that Fang Yue was an ally choice worth considering!

"Ling Yue, why, are you interested in Fang Yue?"

Jian Nu and Guan Lingyue are old acquaintances, Guan Lingyue usually looks indifferent, and very few men can arouse her interest.

"That's right, maybe Fang Yue can broaden his horizons a little bit, and he can really join our small circle! This time, his assessment on Taibai Peak is different from you and me. Perhaps it represents Taibaifeng's talent for some aspect of him. Recognized."

Guan Lingyue spoke and recognized Fang Yue's strength. However, she didn't even dare to think that Fang Yue might be the inheritor of this Taibai Peak!

Chapter 754: Win or lose

Here is Taibai Peak, the heavens and the world, and each Taibai Peak represents a person of supreme chance.

Over the long years, perhaps someone has inherited on Taibai Peak, but those who have inherited are either young immortals or extremely enchanting evildoers!

This Fang Yue, in Guan Lingyue's impression, might still be considered good.

But if he is good, it is too early.

In the world of immortals, geniuses are like grass and evildoers are rampant.

With Fang Yue's strength, perhaps it's not bad in the Nine Heavens Plane or the Xuanhuang World.

But in the realm of the immortal world, it's just normal, not to mention that Fang Yue just cracked the colorful cherry blossoms, and was suspected of trickery, if he replaced it with another trick with equivalent power.

This Fang Yue may not be able to resist it!

"It's already ten breaths!"

Fang Yue keenly noticed the existence of time.

This test does not necessarily mean defeating the tester. As long as he can survive thirty breaths and resist the opponent's continuous attacks, he will still pass the test smoothly.

"Ding!"

The incarnation of Taoist Tianpeng was pierced with a spear in his hand.

The gun shadow was like a dragon, stabbing Fang Yue's neck and throat straight.

His gun is simple and generous.

There is no such thing as any fancy!

It contains the avenue of wind, which is so fast that it seems to be able to transcend time!

"How many principles did the Taoist Tianpeng master when he was in the realm of heaven and earth? The sharp trail and the heavenly path of life, now even the avenue of wind is displayed!"

That Riyuexian took a deep breath.

In their eyes, Taoist Peng Tian was just a talented rookie who had not been promoted to Heaven.

With the current strength of Taoist Tianpeng, it is not enough to be carefully observed by them and included in the scope of vision.

But now, he has to treat this Tianpeng Taoist seriously. "Tianpeng Taoist, the reason why he can leap into the sky and become a true immortal is also inseparable from his understanding of the principles of Tao! When he was still in the realm of virtual immortality, he was a mixture of dozens of different principles. Created the Tianpeng method, the wings spread out, that speed

The degree is not much more than Da Luo Jinxian! "

Taibai Jianxian and Tianpeng Taoist have a personal relationship on weekdays.

If this is not the case, it is impossible, so that he can borrow a strand of Yuanshen as a means of testing inheritance! "This shot is integrated with the avenue of wind, to win quickly, and it is inevitable! If it is stabbed, a hole will inevitably appear in the body. This young man in charge of assessment is only in the realm of heaven and earth, but the level of Tao is extremely high. This shot is already

It has been able to stab the vast majority of Rotating Realm powerhouses to death! "

Guan Lingyue took a deep breath.

This juvenile of the assessment is of extremely high level, and when he makes a move, it is either an ancient method that has been lost or a smash hit that merges into the Dao Dao!

This aptitude, this talent, even in the realm of earth immortals, can be listed as an elite disciple key training!

However, at the moment the gun shadow stabbed, Fang Yue's figure flickered.

He avoided the mortal shot.

"The Avenue of Wind contains many laws, among which are the fragments containing the law of speed! However, this law of speed, no matter how fast it is, it can't be faster than the space heaven!"

Fang Yue looked at the shot calmly, and a look of disappointment faintly appeared in his eyes.

Taoist Tianpeng, in the records of ancient books, was so talented that almost all practitioners of the same age were overwhelmed by him.

Now it seems that it is just mediocre.

At this moment.

The spear in Taoist Tianpeng's hand suddenly exploded.

Become thousands of gun shadows, dancing all over the sky.

"Thousands of pear trees bloom!"

Next to him, a surprised voice came from Jian Slave.

The blooming of these thousands of pear trees is an extremely ancient inheritance genre in gun art!

Unexpectedly, Taoist Tianpeng also mastered such a method!

The difficulty of this trick is not weaker than that of their Wan Jianzong's Ten Thousand Swords. Generally, only the master of the master level can understand it!

Ding Ding Ding!

A round of gun shadows fixed on Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue was caught off guard. He didn't expect such a change in this move.

"That's it for everything! Although Fang Yue has a good talent, he has insufficient combat experience after all. When facing the Yin Yang Tianzun disciple, he dare to underestimate the enemy!"

Taibai Jianxian showed a relieved expression.

This Fang Yue has been extremely enchanting! Being able to resist the same realm, Tianpeng Taoist's two tricks are already considered to be the dragon among people. If he performs better, Taibai Sword Immortal will feel a little ashamed!

"No, look at Taibai!"

Riyuexian never looked away.

He saw that Fang Yue disappeared the moment he was stabbed by thousands of gun shadows.

"It's Shadow Transformation, this spear stabbed only the floor! According to legend, Shadow Transformation can be transformed into a phantom to move forward to a certain level. Only the secret arts of light can cause real damage to them!"

The words of Riyuexian made Taibai Jianxian look back again.

Riyuexian involuntarily took a breath.

He rubbed his eyes and showed an incredible expression.

Shadow transformation, the starting point of cultivation is extremely high, the first criterion is to understand the dark road! In addition, the shadow transformation technique must be cultivated until there is no entity, and the physical attack is invalid. At the very least, you must understand the third layer of the dark road, the dark field!

This Fang Yue had just shown extremely high attainments in the heavenly ways of life, and precise grasp of the power of space.

Could it be that he also reached the third level of the Dark Avenue?

Dark Avenue, the third floor is not uncommon in Heavenly Court, and even a handful of them can be grabbed.

But the problem is that Fang Yue's age is too young and his realm is too low!

Generally speaking, if someone comprehends the dark realm at the level of the rotation realm, they are the talents of heaven.

And at the third level of the rotation realm, Fang Yue realized the dark realm, and this is just one of Fang Yue's many avenues, one of the heavens, then what is Fang Yue?

Freak?

evildoer?

Taibai Jianxian felt his self-esteem trembling and shaking.

He often prides himself on his talents, but in the face of Fang Yue and Tianpeng Taoist's talents, he really feels that he can't hold his head up.

What happened to the young people now?

I am just in the world, and I can easily comprehend several heavenly ways and great avenues, and each of them is still quite accomplished. Is it because I am old?

The shadow surgery came out.

A look of horror flashed in Guan Lingyue's beautiful eyes.

Shadow transformation is not a partial method, even in the realm of earth immortals, many people have mastered such a life-saving method.

Into the shadows, unless the opponent has a special means of light, or can catch the moment of the shadow attack and kill it.

Otherwise, this method is insoluble!

However, those who can master the Shadow Shadow Technique are at least a powerful person or even a leader-level figure.

Such methods are extremely rare in their level of struggle!

"This Fang Yue has mastered the dark realm?"

Guan Lingyue felt her pride collapse suddenly.

Before, she often regarded herself as a genius in the earth immortal realm, and evaluated Fang Yue with scrutiny eyes.

But now, she knows how ridiculous her pride is!

Heaven and earth.

Darkness reaches the third level!

In the realm of immortality, this is a genius that everyone is fighting for!

A little training is a generation of Tianjiao.

Even if they are demons, they generally don't have this talent for darkness!

"Bright Sword!"

The figure of Taoist Peng that day suddenly became agile.

His attack and killing methods became fierce.

If he said his attack methods before, he still had a stern look, a bit dull.

But now, the methods of Taoist Tianpeng are vivid, like going with the clouds and flowing water, seeing tricks and dismantling tricks, no longer stiff.

Taibai Sword Immortal frowned slightly: "What's going on? I just borrowed a ray of Yuanshen from Taoist Tianpeng, and didn't inject my mind into it!"

This sudden change made Taibai Jianxian also puzzled.

Taoist Tianpeng swung down a bright sword in his hand.

Fang Yue immediately forced out from the shadow!

Shadow transformation can turn him into a shadow. In the state of shadow, physical defense is invincible, but facing the attack of the power of light, it is quite vulnerable!

"Golden Bell!"

After Fang Yue appeared, he felt that he was completely locked in by the sword of light!

He has nowhere to escape, but there is no other way but to resist!

Layers of golden bells appeared.

This is Fang Yue's signature means of life-saving.

Fang Yue keeps researching and innovating.

This golden bell has also taken a new step!

The outermost golden bell was quickly shattered, and was cut open by the sword of light like paper.

But the second layer, the third layer, and the fourth layer are all the same. The golden bell is infinite, and it simply cannot be cleaned up.

Then, something embarrassing happened.

After breaking open the golden bell cover that did not know how many layers, the seven-foot light sword sank in, and the distance to Fang Yue's body was still far away.

"What kind of move is this? Is it the latest move developed by Master Xuanwu Shenghuang?"

Taibai Jianxian looked at Sunyuexian expressionlessly.

What is this move?

The cover is thicker than the sword body!

Riyuexian smiled awkwardly.

This Fang Yue is also a wonderful work.

Can even come up with such a defense method.

No loss is a defensive method, a person who is valued by the Master Xuanwu Shenghuang who is well-known in the heaven.

"It's over? It's me when it's over!"

Fang Yue clearly felt that his opponent was different. If he was just a puppet responsible for the assessment, then he is now a real master, a master with flesh and blood!

The so-called long-term defense will lose.

Fang Yue decided to attack first, instead of defensive, and then kill the opponent!

Taoist Tianpeng withdrew the bright sword in his hand.

Looking at Fang Yue, he was vaguely solemn in his eyes.

Yes, this guy definitely has a soul.

Without a soul, he would not be nervous and solemn.

"Exorcist!"

Fang Yue took out a piece of khaki paper talisman, the paper talisman was worn out, no one knew from which corner he got it.

This thing was tricked by Fang Yue from the hands of Xiyue Guichai!

It is said to be able to suppress the evils of the world!

There is a soul in this puppet, isn't this soul just evil?

With a snap.

Fang Yue took out the Fulu and pasted it towards Taoist Tianpeng's forehead.

Taoist Tianpeng said with horror: "What is this!"

"Boy, take your life!"

Fang Yue burst into tears, and sure enough, this puppet has changed!

The paper talisman burned and turned into a ball of flame, and the flame turned into a prison!

The flame prison directly covered this Tianpeng Taoist.

"Little Junior Brother, don't be like this!"

Taoist Tianpeng spoke, his voice faintly panicked.

He knows thousands of ways, but his soul is blank!

"Little Junior Brother, um, monster, who is your little Junior Brother?" Fang Yue burst out, and the loud Taoist Tianpeng was almost frightened!

Chapter 755: Named disciple

After a long delay, Taoist Tianpeng said again: "You are my little brother! We are all under the sect of Yinyang Tianzun! Have you ever been to Yinyang Ancient City and took away the cage world?"

This day Peng Taoist said.

Fang Yue was stunned, as if there really was such a thing. "Those are the arrangements of the Yin and Yang Tianzun back then! The purpose is to leave a chance in the Xuanhuang world. If you get the cage world, you are equal to the inheritance of Master's youth! This time, a ray of my mind manifests. , Just for the postgraduate entrance examination

Junior strong! "

Taoist Tianpeng is right.

And he doesn't bother to lie in his realm!

In the records of ancient books, Taoist Tianpeng soared early.

Deceive yourself a little monk in the world?

There is no drop!

"So, I will have thighs again in the future? Yin Yang Tianzun is my master?"

Fang Yue's eyes gradually widened.

This is good news.

God!

Nine heavens and ten earths, I alone dominate!

A thought can evolve into a vast world!

Taoist Tianpeng looked a little weird, then coughed dryly and said, "You are only a named disciple of the master, not a real disciple!"

"Why?"

Fang Yue is quite angry. It's not bad if you guys are willing to be your disciples. You still pick and choose, as a spare tire?

"Master is a strong Tianzun after all. If you don't become a true immortal, you will never be his true disciple! So, even if you encounter something, Master will not help you!"

Taoist Tianpeng saw Fang Yue's face become more and more ironic.

Involuntarily added: "But don't worry, Junior Brother! Master's rule is not against you! If you perform well, I can apply for you and get you to become a regular member in advance!"

"Oh, that's pretty good!"

Fang Yue nodded.

Taoist Tianpeng's clone is still crackling.

This is his soul burning.

Extreme pain!

"Little Junior Brother, can you take this talisman away?"

Taoist Tianpeng was suppressed as a ghost and felt uncomfortable.

"I still don't believe in your identity. If you are really my senior, it is impossible to scream and kill as soon as you show up!"

Fang Yueyi said righteously.

Taoist Tianpeng sucked in air, and he also soared up and down from the lower world.

How can he not understand Fang Yue's black words?

This is for the benefit of yourself!

Master, what kind of disciple is this?

I haven't said anything else when we meet, we must first benefit!

If you don't give it, I am afraid that this ray of spiritual thought will not be kept!

He has other plans, he wants to use this ray of spiritual thought to walk the world and do something!

What's wrong with being burned by Fang Yue?

In the end, Taoist Tianpeng struggled for a long time, and his fingers were brought together to condense a mark.

The talisman is meticulously portrayed using the heaven and earth vitality as the paper and the sun and moon essence as the pen and ink. "This is a sun and moon talisman that can evolve into a world and trap all the strong below the Great Sage! This talisman can only exist for a hundred years due to material reasons. After a hundred years, the vitality will collapse, and the power of the talisman will decrease sharply. Even dissipate

! This can be regarded as a senior, so let's give a little brother a meeting gift! "

Fang Yue happily accepted the Sun Moon Sky Talisman.

It doesn't matter whether this disciple of Yin Yang Tianzun is true or not.

But at the very least, the good thing is that you got it!

Fang Yue is a very realistic person.

Poetry and the distance, don't talk nonsense to me!

Just go over what is in front of you first!

Fulu unlocked.

Taoist Tianpeng came out, and one of his own clones was almost killed by his junior brother. He has not tried Fang Yue again!

Taoist Tianpeng breathed slightly, and the whole world changed color.

With a radius of a hundred miles, space collapsed, and the sun and the moon fell.

The essence of the world and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth were absorbed into the body by the Taoist Tianpeng. In a blink of an eye, the level of the physical body was refreshing to the level of the leader!

Fang Yue stood in the shattered space, a small world bubble protected him!

His face is dark.

"I start to doubt your identity again! If you want to absorb the will of heaven and earth, can you tell me in advance that ordinary people can't survive the collapse of this world?"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Tianpeng.

Taoist Tianpeng also looked at Fang Yue.

"Aren't you okay? And, you are in the realm of heaven and earth! You can't even pass this test, so do you deserve to be a disciple of the master?"

What this said is very heartwarming.

Jian Slave and Guan Lingyue have been cut off by Taoist Tianpeng.

Can't hear the words of Taoist Tianpeng.

But Riyuexian and Taibai Jianxian didn't!

They are several levels stronger than Taoist Tianpeng, and they can't be isolated.

"It's all in the world, even this test can't be passed..."

Taibai Jianxian's face was full of sorrow.

"Sun Yuexian, can you survive in a broken world when you are in the realm of heaven and earth?"

"No!"

"Neither can the leader realm!"

Riyuexian immediately added, his face was full.

This Tianpeng Taoist is too much!

They seem to be very bad!

That's a space crack! The world is broken!

How many people can bounce around like Fang Yue and survive easily?

Riyuexian also looked into the distance with sorrow.

No wonder Master Yinyang Tianzun doesn't look at them, and they are not included!

"Taoist Tianpeng, do you have any ideas?"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Tianpeng, he knew that the other party was definitely not coming for his own sake!

"Well, there is a demon on these nine-day planes! He is very likely to endanger the world after he appears! I need to get rid of it to avoid future troubles!"

Taoist Tianpeng simply said his intention.

Fang Yue also nodded, without saying much.

He couldn't get involved in this matter, even Taoist Tianpeng said it was a demon, it should be very powerful!

"Little Junior Brother, time is tight, I'm leaving now! This clone can last for a limited time."

After Taoist Tianpeng finished speaking, he turned into a golden light and left!

Fang Yue beckoned: "Brother, go slowly!"

After a while, Jin Guang came back.

"Little Junior Brother, I'm back again!"

The Taoist Tianpeng reappeared, and Fang Yue was stunned.

"You surrendered this demon?"

So fast?

Brother is so efficient!

"Uh... the devil is here to chase me! Run!"

Taoist Tianpeng said hesitatingly.

Afterwards, the sky was filled with dark clouds like ink!

"Tianpeng kid, stop going!"

In the dark clouds, a roar shook the world!

"Senior Brother, can you be more reliable next time?"

Fang Yue looked at the dark clouds in the sky and could guess what happened with his feet.

Fang Yue covered his face, "Brother, can you be more reliable? If you can't beat it, you can skip it!"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Tianpeng, isn't this looking for something for himself?

You ran away, but what shall we do?

Are they all buried in this secret environment?

Taoist Tianpeng was also resentful: "The ghost knows that this world actually suppresses my strength. At most, I can only use the means of the rotation level! And this demon can actually display the power of the Yin and Yang level!"

"This secret realm is also a matter of face for suppressing strength?"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Tianpeng, his heart pounding. "It's not the face, but the strength! If my deity descends, I can crush this secret realm directly! And if it is a master-level clone, it can only be restricted by the secret world rules, and can only play at most The power means to reach the peak of the rotation realm! And that demon, the deity is a half-step great saint, he can partially interfere with the operation of the rules of this world, and has the power of the peak level of the Yin and Yang realm! Moreover, this demon is actually here. Cultivating a direct line in the secret environment, already has

With a legion! The elite, all of them are at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm! "

Taoist Tianpeng looked solemn.

I felt a bad feeling about this incident.

This demon, according to his previous information, should be sealed, and his task is also very simple, strengthen the seal and prevent the demon from appearing!

However, the demon not only broke away from the seal.

He even cultivated his own men.

This demon's escape from the seal is definitely not a day or two.

Who released the demon from the seal?

Who gave him the wrong message again!

Fang Yue couldn't help but breathe in the air.

"Then the figure of the devil is on the dark cloud?"

Fang Yue raised his head and looked at the billowing clouds, one of the hideous faces appeared!

"It should be! It seems that we are going to be buried here this time, Junior Brother, I can't help you as a senior!"

Taoist Tianpeng looked at Fang Yue full of guilt. If it weren't for him, this demon might not be fierce, and Fang Yue would take action.

Now that this demon is attracted by him, Fang Yue and others will definitely be implicated, and all of them will be dead and dead!

"You know that you are guilty, make it up to me in the future! Jian Slave, Guan Lingyue come down quickly! This situation has changed!"

Without Fang Yue's notice, both Guan Lingyue and Jian Slave had already sensed the thick magic energy simmering in the black cloud like ink.

The two of them flew down to Fang Yue's side.

"Fang Yue, what's going on?"

"It's too late to explain! This place is dangerous! Hurry up and escape this secret environment with me!"

Guan Lingyue frowned: "This secret realm is closed inside, and you can only leave unless you find a fixed exit!"

"When you find your way, my bones and scum will be cold! Follow me, close your eyes, don't struggle!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the 108-stroke flag had fallen.

A yin and yang teleportation array took shape immediately.

Before Fang Yue came in, he had already arranged his back.

If a gentleman does not stand under the mighty wall, Fang Yue is not a gentleman, but he can't stand either!

The teleportation array lights up.

Everyone disappeared on Taibai Peak.

"This is the legendary Yin-Yang Teleportation Array?"

Riyuexian looked at Taibai Jianxian.

Taibai Jianxian shook his head: "This kid is really a bit unexpected, and he has even mastered this method! In the future, the ten thousand realms are so big that he is not allowed to travel! Maybe in the future, he will have the opportunity to step into the heaven! "

"This is where?"

Guan Lingyue looked around.

Without the heavy pressure of heaven in the secret realm, she seemed to breathe much smoother.

"I'm leaving now? Junior brother, you are not easy!"

Taoist Tianpeng looked at Fang Yue and began to re-examine this cheap junior!

This is the way of space and heaven!

Tsk tusk, even in the heavenly court, few people can comprehend the way of heaven!

"This is a barren island on the Nine Heavens Plane! At the very least, the demon can't chase it out!"

Fang Yue's face was expressionless.

Look at Taoist Tianpeng.

If it weren't for him, they wouldn't have come out of Taibai Peak so quickly.

What about the good heritage?

Said a good treasure!

Looking at Fang Yue's gaze.

Taoist Tianpeng was a little bit ridiculous.

Although he got the wrong news this time, he was misled. From a certain angle, he was also a victim, but because of this he delayed Fang Yue's chance. As a senior, he also felt embarrassed.

Chapter 756: Heavenly messenger?

"After this demon is killed, the senior brother's reward is divided into half!"

Taoist Tianpeng looked at Fang Yue, and finally compensated Fang Yue absolutely.

However, Fang Yue was indifferent.

"Get rid of the devil? Are we just a few?"

Fang Yue obliquely looked at Tianpeng Taoist. They have been hunted down once, and do not want to have a second time.

And this yin and yang teleportation array, is there a safe channel, it will cost you a price to transmit once!

"Of course not! I can summon the men and horses and kill the secret world again! The demon has an incredible secret in his hands. Eight thousand years ago, he stole a terrifying opportunity!"

Taoist Tianpeng is full of confidence.

He was also a person from heaven, how could he be helpless against a demon!

"Call someone? Who will come? There is a heavenly bar between the Heavenly Court Immortal Realm and the other ten thousand realms, and no one descends!"

Fang Yue had no expression on his face, he still knew a little bit about Heavenly Court's bad things.

The immortal realm, hell, hell, and the **** realm constrain each other.

In order not to break the balance of all worlds, they agreed with each other that the creatures of these four worlds should not intervene in other worlds at will.

If it weren't for Taibai Peak, there would be a ray of spiritual thoughts of the Taoist Tianpeng.

It is difficult for him to even manifest a clone!

"There are messengers walking in the mortal world in this heaven! I summon messengers to come and help me!"

Taoist Tianpeng raised his chin slightly, showing a proud expression.

"I can sense that if there is a heavenly messenger, it is not far away!"

"Yes, it is indeed not far away!"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Tianpeng, really couldn't bear to break his beautiful fantasy.

However, the reality is cruel.

He must be made to recognize reality.

"Fang Yue, let you see my heavenly messengers in a moment. Every heavenly messenger is amazingly talented! They are the reserve forces of the heavenly court in the future, and each one has amazing magical powers!"

Taoist Tianpeng solemnly educates Fang Yue, as if telling him that there is a sky outside the sky, and there are people outside the world.

The strange look on Fang Yue's face became stronger.

"Brother, I seem to be the heavenly messenger you mentioned!"

"What?"

Taoist Tianpeng looked at Fang Yue with a look of surprise.

"This kind of joke can't be messed up!"

Fang Yue took out a token of Heavenly Court Messenger. Put it in front of Taoist Tianpeng.

"I'm not kidding."

Taoist Tianpeng jumped directly.

"How could you be a heavenly messenger!"

"I'm sorry, I am the heavenly messenger that you belonged to!"

Fang Yue's words fell.

Taoist Tianpeng was completely desperate.

Why, why is it him!

"Then can this demon fight?"

Jian Slave asked honestly.

This heavenly court is more than Wan Jianzong's bull fork!

If you can take advantage of this opportunity to make meritorious service and build a relationship with Heaven.

Then his future practice and future will be worry-free.

"Hit a hair ball! It's probably not enough for someone to have a dinner!"

Taoist Tianpeng recognizes reality.

He is very proud, but he doesn't want to die in vain!

"Then what to do?"

Fang Yue and Tianpeng Taoist stared at each other.

"Why don't we go back home! Go back to each house and find each mother!"

Fang Yue made suggestions.

In this situation, he was a little confused. It was not that he had no choice but to take the demon, but the cost. It was really not worth it to kill that guy!

The demon didn't really provoke him, so why did he have to work hard with others?

Fang Yue has a lot of cards to save his life, but the future is horrible, and there may be a subversive catastrophe.

He has to keep some for his use, the more the better.

"That's the backbone of you?"

Taoist Tianpeng looked at Fang Yue and his teeth felt itchy.

How can I have such a little brother!

"If I can't complete the task, I will be punished when I return to the Heavenly Court!"

Taoist Tianpeng's tone is a bit soft, who special mother would have thought that there would be so many things in the middle of a simple task!

It's just a reinforced seal that has come, how come it ends up being a demon slayer?

If he had known it a long time ago, he would definitely not take on this unlucky task. Fang Yue also shrugged and said: "I'm just having a temper! I'm already! I'm a small practitioner of the world, a stone solver, and a non-combatant! You let me survive with someone who doesn't know. How many years old demon go to fight, introduce

This is not scientific! And brother, you are a disciple of Tianzun Yin and Yang, return to the heavenly court and reveal your identity. No one should dare to embarrass you! Taoist Tianpeng squinted at Fang Yue: "You really don't know or pretend to be a drop!" Our teacher's temper of the shopkeeper is well-known in all realms. He went out and wandered and has not come back for more than ten million years! There may be no heaven in the realm

Respect! Now, the vein of Yin and Yang Tianzun is gradually weakening! Everyone is watching and coveting! "

Fang Yue was stunned when he heard the words.

What about the thigh? The thigh is gone, he is a fart!

So, Fang Yue rubbed his hands and asked the Taoist Tianpeng in a whisper.

"Can this Yinyang Tianzun disciple return the goods? Can I do what I don't want?"

"Of course not! The disciple of Yin Yang Tianzun, how glorious, how can you give up and give up! Don't talk about those useless! Hurry up and find a way to kill the demon, and see that when you get the benefit, we will share it equally!"

Taoist Tianpeng is much lazy to say.

He saw that his junior brother was a human spirit. After so many years, his mortal heritage has been exhausted, and this is another ray of soul hurriedly descending, there is no hole card to speak of!

Those who can kill demons and kill demons can only rely on this cheap little brother!

In their line, the old and the small are the traditions.

Taoist Tianpeng didn't feel any guilt in his heart!

Fang Yue understood that he was in the pit!

But if you want an empty glove white wolf, Taoist Tianpeng still thinks too much!

Fang Yue's eyes rolled and looked at Taoist Tianpeng.

"You want me to help eliminate this demon, it's not impossible! But your little brother, I have a little tight on my hands recently, I don't know if the brother can help some!"

Fang Yue rubbed his fingers and looked at Taoist Tianpeng nervously.

Dao Tianpeng's face is stunned, how much is this little brother?

"Fang Yue! This senior is in a hurry to descend to the world, and there is no treasure on him! Senior brother knows that you have not been easy these years! Can this money wait for you to ascend into the heavens before making compensation?"

Taoist Tianpeng explained patiently.

If it weren't for Fang Yue as his junior brother, and because of his hope to complete the task, Taoist Tianpeng would have slapped him to death!

He Tianpeng has practiced for so many years, and no one has ever dared to blackmail himself in such a fair way!

Fang Yue's face became slightly gloomy: "Then there is no one?" "Want an empty glove white wolf? Do you think it is possible? It's not that I want to tear my skin, but that this is what you should do! You are My brother, but it didn't bring me any benefit! Instead, let me protect you from the disaster, you think you

Is this brother qualified? "

It's not Fangyue City's servant, but this Tianpeng Taoist really has no sincerity.

This year, when talking about feelings hurting money, what's more, Fang Yue and Taoist Tianpeng belonged to the nominal seniors. Before again, there was no human relationship. Have a fart feeling!

Taoist Tianpeng's thoughts sank, and he also found that his junior junior was somewhat different from other juniors.

Other juniors, if they set up a task by themselves, even if it is not beneficial, they will rush to complete it at all costs!

However, this Fang Yue had a stubborn look at everything. Lizi face, the calculation is in place.

This makes him feel a little uncomfortable!

"Fang Yue, after all, we are the same sect brother! It seems that it is a bit bad for you to calculate this way!"

In the tone of Taoist Tianpeng, there was already a vague taste of reprimand. Fang Yue smiled: "Senior fellow? I am not a true disciple of Yinyang Tianzun if I don't enter the heavenly court! You are my senior brother, and you gave me a condensed talisman to fool me when you first met! Stupid? Just removed you from secret

Rescued from the environment, this favor has already been cleared! "

Fang Yue's words are very heartbreaking.

But let Tianpeng Taoist's anger gradually dissipated.

In principle, Fang Yue is right.

Taoist Tianpeng sighed softly. Although he was still very uncomfortable in his heart, he was helpless and could only accept Fang Yue's point of view.

His palm slightly grasped towards the void.

In a blink of an eye!

Piles of world crystallization appeared. "One thousand crystals of the low-grade world, 500 crystals of the middle-grade world, 100 crystals of the high-grade world, and ten crystals of the top-grade world! This world crystal, in the ordinary world, should be regarded as hard currency! Kill the demon! Die, these world knots

Jing is all yours! "

Taoist Tianpeng said with a gloomy face, Fang Yue said.

Regardless of Tianpeng Taoist's mood, Fang Yue grabbed all those world crystallizations.

If you live, it is for the happiness of others.

Even if it consumes everything you have, it is impossible to make everyone happy!

Fang Yue was instilled with this kind of spiritual sulfur when he was on earth!

This world has never been silently loved and given!

"Go! Go to that secret place again!"

Collecting money to do things is righteous!

Fang Yue said hello, and the four of them were once again teleported to that secret world!

They haven't been away for long.

But the demon who couldn't find a figure has disappeared and retreated!

Taibai Peak had disappeared at this time.

It seems to have escaped into the turbulence of time and space and traveled to a different world!

Taibai Peak does not exist for a long time.

They will suddenly disappear after being placed in a certain place for a period of time, drifting randomly, and reappear in other places!

Before, Fang Yue and the others had obviously caught Taibaifeng's tail!

"Taibai Peak is gone!"

Jian Slave looked at Fang Yue with some loss.

If he does his best and gives him enough time, he will at least be able to ascend a step above 15,000 and get more rewards and resources.

"It doesn't matter! Taibai Peak has been imprinted by me with the spatial coordinates. If you want to go, you can always!"

Fang Yue had anticipated this day.

He has never been too smooth at this point.

Which adventure did he feel abnormal without getting a little tricky in the middle!

Since his debut, every time he got a chance on an expedition, he has encountered something upsetting.

Giving up halfway is the norm.

That's why Fang Yue also left a heart and mind, and simply left a space imprint on Taibai Peak. No matter where you float, we can feel it.

"This special code is also okay?"

Taibai Jianxian is no longer calm.

Originally, he saw that Fang Yue's intricate network behind this was either Yin Yang Tianzun or Xuanwu Holy Emperor, he couldn't afford either.

And if his chance inheritance was given to Fang Yue, it would be equivalent to feeding the dog. Grabbing disciples with Yinyang Tianzun and Xuanwu Holy Emperor?

Chapter 757: Goriki Kogami

Hehe, he still wants to use his old arms and legs for two years.

However, who would have thought that there is no best, only better.

He purposely let Taibai Peak fly away.

As a result, they installed a GPS location for their Taibai Peak.

When you want to explore, you can arrive at any time, you can't even run!

Riyuexian was dumbfounded too!

This Fang Yue is really amazing!

Opportunity, chance, focus on opportunity and fate.

Coming is unstoppable, and those who go cannot stay.

But what is Fang Yue's?

Think of the land of opportunity directly as your own back garden?

at this time.

A wisp of ancient god's vitality fell from the sky.

It turned into a faint golden light and penetrated directly into Fang Yue's eyebrows!

A gilded mountain inscription appeared on Fang Yue's forehead.

In an instant, the inscription disappeared, as if it had never appeared before.

"What happened just now?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment.

Looking around, ask Taoist Tianpeng.

Taoist Tianpeng said with some uncertainty: "Just now it seems that a wisp of ancient god's power has been injected into your eyebrows."

The ancient god's power is also a legend for the Tianpeng Taoist. Although he is outstanding and talented, after all, the time to ascend to the heaven is too far, the level of realm is not enough, and he has not reached the level of contact with the ancient gods. !

"Ancient God Power? What is that?"

Taoist Tianpeng has never been in contact.

Fang Yue's eyes were even blackened.

I haven't even heard of this thing. "The ancient god's power is related to the ancient Xinmi. I don't know the specific origin and effect! I only know that the ancient god's power is the key to the door of the ancients! And the ancients were cut off hundreds of millions of years ago, it is said that it contains longevity

The secret, even the masters of Tianzun level, have endless desire for the ancient gate! "

Regarding the ancient gods' Yuanli, even Tianpeng Taoist has only seen it in some ancient classics.

The description of the text is vague and unclear.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, without delving into it.

There is so much mess on him.

There is not much desire for the ancient gods' power.

Just know that there is no harm in this thing!

"This ancient god's vitality is really ruined when it comes to you. If a true immortal gains this ancient god's vitality, specializes in gods, and collects beliefs, I am afraid that he will soon be able to transform into a middle-level god."

Taoist Tianpeng secretly said it's a pity.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

This thing belongs to brother, if you have the ability to bite me!

"Stop gossip, how will this demon deal with it?"

Taoist Tianpeng looked at Fang Yue.

What Tianpeng Taoist cares most is his own task. As for this cheap junior, since it is the master's choice, it is a matter of chance.

Since ancient times, many heavenly beings have been born in the ten thousand realms, although they disappeared one by one shortly after they became heavenly beings.

But this does not prove that their influence on this dying world will completely disappear!

Those old immortal guys will leave their own arrangements in the ten thousand realms. They calculate, even if they disappear, they still actually master the operation, birth and death of this world!

"Come on, talk about the origin of the demon, know yourself and the enemy, and you will never end up fighting."

Fang Yue didn't panic.

A little Ma Zha moved out and sat in front of Taoist Tianpeng!

He held his chin without any seriousness, like a child waiting for his grandfather to tell a story.

Taoist Tianpeng is full of black lines.

Their line is so unreliable.

From the beginning, he shouldn't believe that this Fang Yue can really help him solve the demon!

Well, do your own thing.

What the kindergarten teacher taught him. Finally, it takes a lifetime to verify!

But holding a one in ten thousand chance.

Taoist Tianpeng still patiently explained the origin of the demon to Fang Yue.

The devil comes from a small world.

The world is not big, but the strongest can tolerate the existence of saint-level creatures. No matter how strong the world's will is, it will require the demon to ascend!

This demon cultivated in his childhood, he was a disciple of the Taoist sect, and he was extremely talented and was called a Taoist of Tiancong!

At the age of fifteen, he broke through the innate realm.

At the age of 21, he cultivated to the realm of heaven and earth.

At the age of 30, he realized that there were more than one Dao law. Although it was the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm, he was able to kill the powerhouse on the third level of the rotation realm!

That year, Taoist Tian Cong fell in love with a nine-tailed fox.

The nine-tailed fox also likes Taoist Tiancong, but in that small thousand world, humans, demons, beasts, and demons hold their own sides.

All year round fighting and killing, will not tolerate the love between this nine-tailed fox and Taoist Tiancong.

But the beauty of love is huge, just like the forbidden fruit in the Garden of Eden. The two knew the final outcome, but they still concealed everyone from walking together!

In the second year, the two got married secretly.

Three years later, they gave birth to their children!

Time flies, ten years.

Their children grow up, and the family is happy.

I thought that the years would pass so plainly.

However, Taoist Lingle, Taoist Tiancong's little junior, learned about this accidentally.

Lingle Taoists have always been jealous of Tiancong Taoists, thinking that Tiancong Taoists have so many resources, and the deep love of the elders of the teachers and elders, that's why they are eclipsed.

So, the Taoist Lingle reported the Taoist Tiancong to Shimen.

The elders of Taoist Tiancong were naturally furious after learning about this.

But they pity the talent of Tiancong Taoist and did not blame him.

Instead, he chose to secretly attack the Taoist companion Jiuweihu of Tian Cong Taoist, wanting to kill him, so that Taoist Tian Cong had no thoughts and returned to the embrace of the sect.

However, the elders of Taoist Tian Cong never expected it. The true realm of the nine-tailed fox has reached the level of the leader of the leader. That night, fifteen law enforcement officers in the rotation realm among the Tiancong Taoist masters joined forces, but in the end they were only swept and killed by the nine-tailed fox. The flesh burst into pieces and became a blood mist

.

On the same day, the teacher of Taoist Tiancong was furious!

A strong leader who has been in retreat for many years left the customs and shot himself personally in order to capture the nine-tailed fox.

However, he still overestimated his own strength, only a hundred moves was defeated by the nine-tailed fox and fled!

The elders of the master realm of Tiancong Taoist were unwilling.

So he captured Taoist Tian Cong, threatened to let the nine-tailed fox catch him.

The nine-tailed fox was sentimental and righteous, and died for the sake of the Taoist Tiancong.

And that leader-level powerhouse cut the grass and rooted out the soul of the nine-tailed fox in front of Taoist Tian Cong, and even killed the youngest son of Taoist Tian Cong.

Taoist Tiancong was furious.

Choosing to fall into the devil's way, that day, the Taoist Tiancong fell into the devil, the heavens and the earth faded, the sun and the moon were dark.

He didn't know what secret method he had used, combining the soul and flesh of the nine-tailed fox in the heavens and the earth, and his cultivation base skyrocketed, forcibly raised to the level of the leader, to avenge his lover.

He severely wounded the elder of the teacher's gate.

The elder who was about to end the division.

But at this time, the master of Taoist Tian Cong arrived and discouraged Taoist Tian Cong from stopping.

Taoist Tiancong barely maintained a trace of reason, and did not kill the leader-level powerhouse.

But he also rebelled from his division and fell completely into the magic way.

Because of his teacher's grace, Tiancong Daoist will never attack the teacher.

So, the **** storm has lasted a hundred years.

Tiancong Taoists become holy, visions are numerous, the demons are coming, and the stars appear in the sky.

He became the strongest among the demon.

Heavenly Dao also descended on the will, requiring him to ascend within three years.

Before the ascension, the Taoist Tiancong secretly returned to the master, wanting to take a look at the master who cultivated him.

However, he found that his master was dead.

The leader-level powerhouse who was spared his life forcibly forced him to kneel and die in front of the sect to atone for his sin!

Taoist Tian Cong was really angry this time. With the power of a saint, he crushed the heroes, and he was only one step away from destroying his former teacher.

But at this time, the real immortal-level powerhouse in his former division who had ascended to the heavenly court took action and sealed the Taoist Tian Cong in this secret realm.

And given the rules, no creature in this world can exert strength beyond the rotation level.

Today, the teacher of the Taoist Tiancong issued a task asking someone to strengthen the seal of this world!

It was just unexpected that the Taoist Tian Cong had already escaped and adapted to the rules of this secret world.

Taoist Tianpeng's narration is very calm, as if telling a very ordinary story, without the slightest movement.

"Senior brother, don't you think Taoist Cong is very pitiful this day? He was forced to become a demon, and he was just revenge from beginning to end, without implicating innocent people!"

Fang Yue is appealing for Tian Cong Taoist.

Taoist Tianpeng sneered: "There are no innocent people in this world. Offending the powerful is their sin! Oh, forgot to say, the teacher of Taoist Tiancong is named Luo Tian! Even if you look at the world, it is also listed. top ten!"

The attitude of Taoist Tianpeng made Fang Yue feel a little trembling.

Taoist Tianpeng has experienced so much, he has gradually numb his heart, forgetting right and wrong!

Power is justice.

And under the feet of justice, piles of bones are piled up.

"Then what is the Cong Taoist stealing this day, let the people of Luo Tianzong seal it!" "His blood and soul. It contains the great mystery of the combination of humans and demons, great mystery! Luo Tianmen believes that once it enters Luo Tian, You should dedicate everything to the school without complaint! The people of Luo Tianmen arranged an ancient seal in the secret realm

Formation, day and night refining, Tian Cong Taoist will become a pool of immortal liquid sooner or later, drinkers can share part of his good fortune! "

"Luo Tianmen is so cruel?"

For this school, Fang Yue is not the first contact.

But he didn't know much about the resume of this school.

Fang Yue only knew that Luo Tianmen had countless branches, and it seemed that they could be seen no matter where they were from.

"Among the ten thousand realms, how can one of the ten major factions be soft-hearted! The kindness does not control soldiers, righteousness does not practice business, and can reach that level, no one is good."

Taoist Tianpeng sighed faintly, and his time in the heavenly court was a big blow to him.

Before the Xuanhuang world soared, he was the protagonist of an era.

With talent, sweep everything.

But since ascending to heaven, he has become dazzled by everyone.

It's not that he didn't mix well in Heavenly Court, but that his life was a bit sloppy.

Without his conscience, he did a lot of things.

But this is the strength that can't be helped.

If your fist is not hard, you will be bullied.

And the unreliable master disappeared a long time ago.

Without background, you must rely on your own little hard work to accumulate. How can there be any years of quietness, just don't talk about the suffering in my heart!

Chapter 758: Put down the butcher knife

"I think Taoist Cong is very pitiful this day, why should he be sealed and killed? It is better to probation and let him put down the butcher knife!"

Guan Lingyue also spoke, saying good things for Taoist Tiancong.

At this time, a vicissitudes of life, a cold voice fell. "The butcher knife is very difficult to put down! Because when you put down the butcher knife, it doesn't mean that you will become a Buddha right away. Someone will swing you more fiercely! Sometimes it's not bad people who don't want to be good, but some good people are forcing bad people. have to

Keep doing evil and murder! "

In the dark dense forest.

A middle-aged man dressed in white, with unshaven beard and sunken eye sockets, walked over step by step.

His body was murderous and restrained, like an ordinary to extreme downturned middle-aged.

"Tiancong Taoist?"

Fang Yue asked tentatively.

The breath of the Yin-Yang realm faintly flows. In this secret realm, who else can be a Taoist Tiancong?

"Have you found us?"

Taoist Tianpeng looked at each other as if he was facing an enemy.

The environment is special, and Taoist Tiancong is the invincible king in this secret realm.

He wanted to kill these people, and everyone didn't even have the ability to resist.

At that time, it was possible that Luo Tianmen wanted to seal the Taoist Tiancong in shaping this secret realm.

Unfortunately, they miscalculated, and in the end this secret realm became the main battlefield of the Taoist Tiancong!

"Relax, I don't want to kill today!"

Taoist Tiancong waved his hand to signal Taoist Tianpeng to relax. "I walked out of the seal. Although I was free, it was relative. This secret environment was always a prison for me! Others could not release me. Originally, I thought I would be depressed in this place. I never expected

, I saw hope in this little guy. "

Tian Congdaoren's slender finger pointed at Fang Yue.

Judging from his fingers, when he was young, he should have been a handsome man.

Otherwise, the nine-tailed fox would not be attracted.

"Do you want me to help you out?"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Tian Cong, slightly startled.

"That's right! The people of Luo Tianmen will be retributed sooner or later! I have to watch the dregs with my own eyes and head toward destruction!"

Taoist Tian Cong's tone was calm, calm enough to be a little trembling.

Hatred is not terrible.

But those who can remain calm and sensible in hatred are truly terrible!

Fang Yue suddenly understood why Luo Tianmen, as one of the top ten sect forces among the ten thousand realms, had to pay attention to the reasons for the seal of a little saint!

"I sympathize with you, but I don't want to offend Luo Tianmen!"

Fang Yue made it clear that he was not a good old man with a sense of justice.

In this world, there are too many right and wrong, if he had to participate in every one of them, he might die young.

"I'll pay you! Like this..."

Taoist Tian Cong took out a sack of storage bag.

Seeing this magnificent sight, even Taoist Tianpeng couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

There are also some silver, gold, and pink storage rings in the colorful storage bags.

Needless to say, there must be various resources inside.

"These are the explorers who have entered this secret realm over the years?"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Tian Cong.

Taoist Tian Cong nodded slightly.

"There are always explorers, and those who entered with you."

Taoist Tian Cong's tone has been dull, and he does not seem to have much expectation for Fang Yue to accept this business.

"What about them?"

"All dead!"

Taoist Tian Cong seemed to be talking about a trivial matter.

Fang Yue was speechless, staring at Taoist Tian Cong in a daze.

I thought I was no longer a good person.

But after meeting Taoist Tian Cong, he suddenly understood that he was still a good one.

Taoist Tiancong is called a demon, not without reason.

"I let you go, what about my brother's task?"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Tian Cong again, his eyes were somewhat complicated.

At this moment, Fang Yue had moved a little faith.

Let Tian Cong Taoist leave, maybe something interesting will happen.

More importantly, the wealth is touching.

With so many storage rings and storage bags, it is a lie to say that there are few treasures!

You know, those who dare to enter this secret realm have been elites throughout the ages! Taoist Tiancong smiled openly and said: "This, I have already figured out a way! This is three drops of sun and moon marrow, let your brother give it to Luo Tianmen! He said that he didn't find me, but he got this thing in the secret realm. I believe that Luo Tianzong will count him as completing his duties

For the sake of business, maybe even give him more rewards. "

Tian Cong Taoist spread his hands. Three drops of longan-sized liquid are suspended in the air.

On the three drops of liquid, there are colorful rays of light flashing.

"Sun Moon Marrow, Luo Tianzong is still making this thing?"

This time, Taoist Tianpeng was surprised.

Fang Yue is basically a semi-literate about the treasures in the heavenly court.

"The Sun and Moon Marrow is a kind of divine liquid that is transformed from the flesh and blood of the strong refining leader level and above, absorbing the essence of the sun and the moon. Each drop of divine liquid contains the fragments of the Dao and the blood of the refining strong. force!"

On knowledge, Guan Lingyue far surpassed Fang Yue.

After all, she came from a big door. Far from being comparable to Fang Yue, an innocent casual cultivator!

"Sun Moon Marrow is a taboo, I didn't expect Luo Tianzong to be so rebellious!"

Taoist Tianpeng was a little angry.

A drop of sun and moon pith at least represents the life of a leader-level powerhouse.

"Taboo? Even the rules of these ten thousand realms are set by them. As far as they are concerned, as long as they can strengthen themselves, what are the taboos!"

Taoist Tian Cong chuckled. Looks a little crazy.

If it wasn't for Luo Tianzong who wanted to refine himself into the Sun Moon Marrow, he might not have survived now, and he would have been punishable by Luo Tianzong's experts! "This world was originally created by Luo Tianzong to refine the Sun and Moon Marrow. There is an existence buried in it that I dare not even approach. These three drops of Sun and Moon Marrow were brewed in the body of that great being! There are ten drops, I swallowed seven

Drop, otherwise, I can't fight the rules of this world! "

Taoist Tiancong's tone was more peaceful.

But deep in his eyes, faintly, revealing a trace of madness!

Luo Tianzong wanted to use this world to refine him, but he did not expect that he would eventually become him!

"Then you must not say after you leave this world, I released you!"

Fang Yue emphasized repeatedly that he was worried about getting into trouble.

"I swear by my heart demon!"

Taoist Tian Cong immediately felt his eyes shine after hearing this.

Unexpectedly, the seal of so many years finally has hope of getting out of trouble!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue re-established the Yin-Yang Teleportation Array, sending the Taoist Tian Cong directly out of this world.

Taoist Tiancong didn't hesitate, but disappeared in this world!

Taoist Tianpeng looked at Fang Yue with a worried expression.

"Fang Yue, do you know what will happen to you if Luo Tianzong knows about this? Luo Tianzong is a well-known strong domineering among the ten thousand realms, even if you fly to heaven in the future, it will be difficult to escape their influence. Take control!"

There was a trace of anger in Taoist Tianpeng's tone.

Although his task can be considered complete. But there was not much excitement and excitement in his heart.

"Luo Tianzong will not be angry about this little thing! What's more, I have blocked cause and effect just now, even if it is calculated by the strong in Luo Tianzong, they will not count the matter on my head!"

Fang Yue was quite calm.

"Do you think I am the kind of short-sighted villain? The Taoist Cong is gone this day, this secret realm is my back garden!"

Fang Yue said this.

Taoist Tianpeng, Guan Lingyue, and Sword Slave all stared.

They had originally thought that Fang Yue was the storage bag of Taoist Tian Cong, so they let Taoist Tian Cong leave.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue's real goal was this secret realm.

This secret realm is full of spiritual energy and is extremely suitable for cultivation. More importantly, it has gradually formed an independent plane, and it still belongs to Fang Yue's own plane.

If the treasures in those storage bags are valuable, then the world Fang Yue got is priceless!

Even if it is some ancient school that uses the great sage to sit down, it is generally impossible to have its own independent plane world!

"But what if other people come in through some entrances?"

Guan Lingyue asked.

"All entrances and exits have been sealed by me! And after that, I am going to exile this world into the turbulent flow of time and space, so that Luo Tianmen will not find this world!"

Fang Yue smiled triumphantly.

Even Luo Tianzong dare to pit!

Fang Yue had a vague hunch that sooner or later he would face the people of Luo Tianzong!

This is not a speculation or illusion of Fang Yue.

It was an intuition in the dark, Fang Yue cultivated the Immortal Sutra, his soul was strong, and his soul was also integrated with the will of heaven.

His induction is generally extremely accurate, and there will not be much deviation!

Guan Lingyue and the others saw that Fang Yue had fallen into the obsession, so they weren't dissuading him.

Fang Yue and others left the secret realm again.

At this moment, the plane of Nine Heavens is already breaking apart.

Two days ago, a longan was born.

It was obtained by a fluke by a leader of the demon clan.

The prince of the blood world directly took the shot, and a strong man of the saint-level peak under his command shot, and a slap shot the master-level demon strong man to death!

The powerful and domineering His Royal Highness directly touched the bottom line of the Demon Race, and then the two sides fought fiercely.

Overnight, four saint-level powerhouses fell, and thirteen leaders-level powerhouses were buried in the Demon Land forever!

The entire nine-day plane was in chaos.

However, Fang Yue and others were about to leave secretly.

To protect Fang Yue's safe return, Guan Lingyue had already paid back the favor he owed to the eighth prince and returned to his master.

The Sword Slave is pursuing the ultimate in kendo and continues to travel through the ten thousand realms, hoping that one day, he can create a kendo that crushes ten thousand swords, and let those who denounced him and calculated him step on his feet.

Taoist Tianpeng returned to heaven with three drops of Sun Moon Marrow!

Fang Yue's side was deserted again, only Amethyst, Long Liqi and Dandelion Girl were left.

After Fang Yue returned to the Eighth Prince.

The Eighth Prince was no longer in the mood to consider the results of that expedition.

Fu Mo Di set off a **** storm again, and his men were also involved.

One hundred and twenty strong men of Yin-Yang realm never returned, and three strong men of leader level were nailed to death on a high mountain!

There is also a saint-level strong man whose life or death is uncertain, and he needs to make up for such a large loss.

As for what's in the secret realm of the rotation realm, it is no longer important in his heart.

Moreover, even if he wanted to clean up Fang Yue, he didn't have that emboldened hole card.

After all, people are people in the temple of life. If he touched Fang Yue's little finger, he would probably not see the sun tomorrow!

Chapter 759: Return to earth

Fang Yue, please resign.

The Eighth Prince did not stop either.

After tidying up a bit, Fang Yue left alone by himself!

Long Liqi was still in Fu Mo Di, looking for the lower half of his practice.

The dandelion girl wants to use the war to absorb flesh and blood and make herself stronger!

Amethyst has its own mission and cannot leave the plane of nine days.

I was alone when I came.

When he left, he was still just a lonely figure.

It's not that Fang Yue wants to leave.

But now he can't get involved in a battle of this level on the Nine Heavens Plane.

At every turn, the saints attack.

A slight turmoil may cause him to fall into a dead end.

Fang Yue is greedy for money, but does not want to die.

He opened the teleportation array.

He left the plane of Nine Heavens and did not return to the blood world.

"My time, where is this?"

When Fang Yue left, he was sentimental and did not choose a fixed location.

However, when he really came, he realized that the place he came was a bit wrong!

There are heavy traffic and pedestrians.

Obviously it does not belong to the scope of Xuanhuang civilization.

Fang Yue watched, a three-horse horse galloped toward him, fast.

There is also the sound of dripping, constantly coming.

"You don't want to die!"

Sanmazi turned around and spared Fang Yue. Inside, an uncle stuck his head out and cursed at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was not angry, but grinned.

"Yes, it is the authentic Chinese, I am back to earth again!"

Crossing the alien world, Fang Yue could not integrate with the mysterious yellow world.

Only at the moment of returning to Earth did Fang Yue feel relieved.

Like a wanderer returning home, Fang Yue has a familiar feeling for every inch of the earth!

"You are sick! You were almost killed, you are still laughing!"

The driver on the three horses roared at Fang Yue. If you haven't seen such a person, maybe it's just a neurosis!

The driver on Sanmazi became more angry as he thought about it.

If you think that you are Ma Sanye, you will be ridiculed when you drive Sanmazi.

On weekdays, he is free and arbitrary, only pedestrians avoid him.

After the rain, the road was cut and muddy.

He was also able to gradually muddy other people's bodies, which caused a helpless curse.

Ma Sanye feels that he has suffered.

He stopped Sanmazi, and just thought of Fang Yue walking away angrily.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Leave me alone!"

Back on earth, even quarrels are kind of cordial.

Ma Sanye stared, "Dare to talk back? Brat, you don't want to live anymore!"

Ma Sanye was muscular and roared at Fang Yue.

"Don't beep if you can!"

Fang Yue is not a good crop, and said unwillingly to show weakness.

Ma Sanye looked at Fang Yue and snorted coldly: "Okay, kid, you have a seed!"

After speaking, Ma Sanye greeted him with a fist.

Ma Sanye's fist was very hard, and Fang Yue was slightly startled. There was at least a few hundred kilograms in Ma Sanye's fist.

With a slap, Fang Yue slapped Ma Sanye's fist sideways!

Look at this Ma Sanye again.

His attire is very ordinary, and there is no real energy fluctuation on his body.

But Fang Yue could feel that there was a faint vigor flowing in Ma Sanye's body. Could it be that as soon as he returned to the earth, he met a practitioner?

Don't blame Fang Yue for suspicion.

If it is in the world of Xuanhuang, let alone hundreds of kilograms of fists, even thousands of kilograms of fists, he is used to seeing it.

However, this is on earth.

In terms of physical fitness, the world champion of the Olympic Games is not necessarily able to surpass a practitioner of the third or fifth level of the acquired realm in the world of Xuanhuang!

Hundreds of kilograms of punch strength are rare on the earth.

Ma Sanye looked at Fang Yue, and stared at Fang Yue as if he were looking at a monster.

He is an evolutionary and has already taken the second small step.

The reason why he was able to travel wildly in the country was relying on this extraordinary physical ability.

However, in front of Fang Yue, he felt as small as an ant.

With the punch just now, he had exhausted all his strength, and even the Panpan security door of Wang Erhu, the next door, was deformed by his hammer.

And the young man in front of him hit his fist easily.

Is it possible that I have kicked the iron this time?

In Ma Sanye's heart, there was some anxiety and entanglement!

"Is this the earth?"

Fang Yue looked at Ma Sanye and asked.

"What?"

Three question marks appeared on Ma Sanye's head.

This buddy's brains are showing up!

You are not from Mars. Is this the earth you don't know yet?

"Is the earth here with you? Answer me!"

Fang Yue patted Ma Sanye's shoulder with his palm.

Ma Sanye felt that his internal organs were rolling.

Fang Yue's slap, his old arms and legs, his whole body bones were about to fall apart.

"Yes Yes Yes!"

Ma Sanye quickly responded.

"This is the Milky Way, the Solar System, the Earth, China, HB Province, Lantian City, Majiatun."

Ma Sanye was afraid that Fang Yue would do this for himself again.

No need to ask, just learn to answer!

He knows everything and says everything, and he bares everything he knows!

Fang Yue sighed slightly.

Sure enough, it was the earth, I thought it was a misunderstanding.

"Has the earth changed in recent years?"

what? Is there any change on earth?

Brother, is it interesting for you to pretend to be aliens like this?

No change, will you be so strong?

But when it came to his lips, San Ye didn't dare to say it.

He was afraid that Fang Yue would slap himself like this again and lay down and went home. "Three years ago, the famous mountains and rivers of the earth began to show signs! Among them, the aura was revived, and there were spirit beasts and immortals. Half a year later, the aura began to evaporate from every corner of the earth. It was just because of the different geographical locations, full of auras.

The concentration is also different! "Ma Sanye looked at Fang Yue's palm in fear, and added: "This spiritual energy can be absorbed by everything in the world, and the crops can absorb it, and it will grow more shape and nourishment." Ordinary people absorb it and improve their physical fitness. Some elderly people who lie on sickbeds all year round

People will be light and healthy, and all diseases will be eliminated. Some people have also developed special abilities, such as driving thunder and lightning and spouting their mouths.

Two years ago, governments of various countries began to popularize physical exercises for the whole people. There are nine levels in total. Every time one level is improved, there will be a qualitative change in physical fitness! "

"Where is the physical skill? Show me!"

Fang Yue was not at all polite to Ma Sanye.

The other party is a bastard, not a good person, and he has no sense of moral guilt when he is abused.

Of course, even this Ma Sanye is a good person.

Fang Yue didn't feel guilty when he was abused.

What is morality?

Did Fang Yue believe in that thing?

Hehe~

Ma Sanye handed Fang Yue a thin notebook.

Without the slightest hesitation.

This physical exercise technique has become popular, and it is everywhere. If you lose it, fifty cents a copy.

You can buy it at any store.

Fang Yue's gaze swept across the small exercise book quickly.

With his realm level, it is nothing in the Xuanhuang world. But on the earth, it is definitely a tall building!

This technique is good!

This is Fang Yue's first feeling. Although it is not a subtle technique, it is at least in the middle and upper reaches of the techniques he has seen!

As for how many exercises Fang Yue has seen.

Haha...Fang Yue didn't know it himself, anyway, he could kill people and make money, and the exercises he got would be 80,000 without 100,000!

But a pity.

This body art technique is only equivalent to the first to ninth levels of the Houtian realm.

If you want to be higher, I am afraid you need to pay a certain price in exchange for it!

Unexpectedly, during the time I left, the situation on the earth also changed!

Fang Yue was a little surprised.

"Do you have a cell phone? I'll make a call!"

Fang Yue looked at Ma Sanye.

Ma Sanye was horrified. He felt as if he was being stared at by a poisonous snake with a spit, shaking all over, very uncomfortable.

"What? You don't want to?"

Ma Sanye shook his head like a rattle.

"Give, give, give!"

Ma Sanye handed Fang Yue a Samsung mobile phone.

Fang Yue's face suddenly darkened.

"You want to blow me up?"

Ma Sanye wanted to cry without tears.

I really didn't mean it.

And you are not an alien who doesn't even know if this is the earth?

How do you even know that Samsung is Wang Zhan.

Fang Yue didn't care.

Skillfully dialed the home phone.

Toot toot.

After a busy tone.

A crisp voice appeared.

"Hello, who are you looking for?"

"Sister, I'm your brother Fang Yue!"

"Are you my brother? You are a big liar, my brother was killed by thunder three years ago!"

On the other end of the phone, there was a crisp female voice.

She was very decisive and hung up the phone.

"Beep...beep...beep..."

On the other end of the phone, busy tone transmitted.

Fang Yue was dumbfounded, this second sister, why didn't he see him for three years, even his voice couldn't be heard!

Hey, it seems something is not right, his sister should be able to hear his voice. Moreover, Fang Yue clearly felt the voice on the other end of the phone tremble just now.

Fraud is fraud.

What is she shaking!

Fang Yue finally realized something was wrong.

My sister should have encountered some danger, otherwise, it would not be so!

Fang Yue's younger sister, Fang Yunshan, has been clever and very alert since she was a child.

In terms of IQ, Fang Yue's parents often say that Fang Yunshan can crush Fang Yue.

As soon as I came back, did you encounter someone slashing a knife on your family's head?

Do you have a try?

Fang Yue suddenly became murderous.

It is not a forced situation, Fang Yue believes that Fang Yunshan will not be like this!

Ma Sanye's legs trembled, and he felt the murderous aura from Fang Yue's body.

This murderous aura made him unable to move like an ice cellar!

"If you have something to say, don't be murderous!"

Ma Sanye said with a trembling voice facing Fang Yue.

Isn't this okay just now?

Why did you turn your face in a blink of an eye!

Ma Sanye didn't know what was going on in this, and his strong desire to survive made him act as a natural soul to comfort Fang Yue.

"Go!"

Fang Yue gave Ma Sanye a glance.

Originally, he wanted to shrink to an inch and rush home.

But after pondering it, it was too horrible.

Although the spiritual energy on the earth has begun to recover, it is estimated that no one has been able to apply the divine channel method to this degree!

"Is there a place with no one? Let me borrow it!"

Fang Yue glanced at Ma Sanye.

Ma Sanye immediately nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

"no problem!"

In a blink of an eye, Ma Sanye took Fang Yue into a dilapidated little house.

Then he took out a crumpled leaflet from his pocket.

Ma Sanye handed the leaflet to Fang Yue's hand with an expression that all men understand.

"Master, what kind of me do you want to find, please, just pick!"

"Huh? Nani?"

The speed of Fang Yue's thinking jumps, somewhat unable to keep up with Ma Sanye.

He is going to find a place to teleport home. What does San Ye want to ask himself for?

He looked down and glanced at the flyer.

There are pictures of six girls, some are mature and charming, some are glamorous and explicit, and some are young and lovely... These pictures are also impressively written in three large characters. "Bao! Little! Sister!"

Chapter 760: Come back home

"Nani? Hmm... this is Japanese style! We are a small village that hasn't been open to such a degree for the time being to introduce international friends! How about this, is the film okay? Teacher Cang's, Mr. Bo, just pick it!"

Ma Sanye showed a look of embarrassment!

Fang Yue looked at Ma Sanye contemptuously. It turned out that you Ma Sanye is such a Sanye!

Do you think Brother would be that kind of person?

No time to explain to Ma Sanye, who promotes pornography, gambling and drugs.

"roll!"

Fang Yue pointed at the door to let Sanye Ma out.

Ma Sanye looked back after three steps, a little reluctant to leave.

"Young man, do you want to solve it yourself? It hurts your body forcibly!"

"Go away!"

Fang Yue kicked Ma Sanye out with a kick.

Fang Yue was full of black lines in his forehead.

This time, he felt that his personality was greatly humiliated.

But there is no time to chew with this Ma Sanye.

Fang Yue's divine consciousness dispersed. In the blink of an eye, it covers an area of nearly 100 kilometers around the body.

The distance between Lantian City and Ning'an County, where Fang Yue was born and raised since childhood, is only over 80 kilometers.

The divine mind spread slightly, and it is the location of the home.

Another thought fell.

Fang Yue's figure has disappeared.

In the next moment, he appeared behind a small bungalow in Ning'an County, 83 kilometers away.

Around the bungalow, the voice of people is bustling.

The head of the moving head was crushed black.

"Oh, where did your kid come from, how did you get to the front, don't you know if you come first and last?"

A somewhat sharp voice shouted at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue turned his head and glanced at the man, his cold eyes made his body freeze!

"You can't do this! You can't move my house things like this!"

A familiar voice made Fang Yue feel cordial and distressed.

This is the voice of his sister Fang Yunshan.

"Go away from me!"

Fang Yue broke through from the crowd.

Those uncles and aunts looked back at Fang Yue, glaring at them one by one!

"Hey, you kid, why don't you know what it is!"

"Come first, then understand! We all have a share for this family's stuff, but your share will wait until we finish it!"

Some aunts righteously accused Fang Yue of not abiding by the rules and not knowing the rules.

Fang Yue showed a hideous expression.

"Aunt Wang, do you still know me?"

As soon as Fang Yue's voice came out, the aunt was stunned!

"Fang...Fang Yue, why are you! Didn't you get killed by thunder? Ah! Ah! Ah! Ghost!"

When Aunt Wang made such a disturbance, the crowd immediately dispersed.

Most of the people in line here are folks from the village.

Most people have met and knew Fang Yue.

Seeing a guy who should be buried in the grave appeared in front of them alive again.

These grandpa and aunt doors are all dead souls, and the soles of their feet are cold.

"Brother, why are you back!"

In the yard, Fang Yunshan's makeup was all crying.

The room behind her was already messed up.

There are five bright red fingerprints on Fang Yunshan's small arms!

"Who made this! Stand up for me!"

Fang Yueqiang endured his anger and roared at the people around him!

"Who is he?"

A young man wearing white sportswear with a pale face and slightly vacant footsteps pointed to Fang Yue.

His triangular eyes were very vultures, and Fang Yue looked uncomfortable.

"He seems to be Fang Yue, Fang Yunshan's brother who died three years ago!"

Beside the young man, a horoscope Hu said with some uncertainty.

Fang Yue had never seen this eight-character Hu.

"Brother who died three years ago? Hahaha! Pretending to be a fool!"

The young man's face was grim.

"Since you are a person who has died three years ago, then you shouldn't appear in this world again!"

The young man stared at Fang Yue with a pair of yin eagle eyes.

A gloomy mental power invaded Fang Yue's sea of consciousness!

"Innate Realm?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised.

Unexpectedly, after only three years of aura recovery, the earth has already begun to have people with innate realms. And also mastered a mysterious method!

Desire!

Fang Yue is no stranger to this mysterious method.

In the world of Xuanhuang, this is a rotten street method. Any magic door can find hundreds of similar mysterious methods!

This kind of subtle and mysterious method is quite dangerous. It can disturb people's minds and emotions, control people's thinking, and even mental piercing, turning a good living person into an idiot.

No trace of murder, it is frightening!

However, this kind of subtle and mysterious method is a two-edged sword.

To hurt the enemy is to hurt yourself.

Once the spell cast fails, the caster will inevitably be backlashed by the extremely harsh spell.

The spirit of the lighter is wounded and the realm is regressed.

The heavy souls are scattered and will never exist!

If this young man performed on other people, he might really succeed at a higher level.

But when it fell on Fang Yue, wasn't this a big knife in front of Guan Gong?

"Humph!"

Fang Yue snorted slightly, and the young man's spellcasting failed immediately!

Like Lei Cheng, he staggered, took two steps backwards, wow, a mouthful of black blood came out from his mouth.

Sprinkle on the ground!

"You broke my soul control!"

The young man's eyes were full of anger.

"Dare to show off your small carving skills! Your demon nature is too heavy, be careful and eventually lose your mind and become a demon!"

Fang Yue glanced at the young man.

The backlash just now caused at least 30% damage to this young man's soul!

If there were no accidents, he would only have ten years of life left at most.

Physical injuries are easy to treat.

And the soul is damaged, there is no cure!

"Bold, do you know the origin of Pan Shao? Do you dare to act on Pan Shao, have you eaten Xiongxinbaozi?"

Ba Zi Hu stood up and blamed Yue, who was stern.

At the same time, behind him, four bodyguards in black clothes, black trousers and black suits took out their pistols and pointed them directly at Fang Yue's eyebrows.

The muzzle of the black hole filled with murder.

Fang Yue knew that if he dared to resist, these people would definitely pull the trigger.

Really do it.

"Pan Shao? Never heard of it. You can introduce me to me, let me open my eyes as a small man in a remote country."

pistol?

This thing is outdated a long time ago, even if it's a big caliber.

The opponent Yue cannot cause any threat!

"Pan Shaona is the vice president of Kehua Biological Co., Ltd.! Do you dare to move him, Kehua Biological Co., Ltd. will let you die in minutes!"

The Eight Character Hu was extremely proud.

And the gloomy Pan Shao, when he heard Kehua's name, he couldn't help but smile, and he straightened his waist slightly.

"Kehua Biology, what is it? Never heard of it!"

Fang Yue shook his head, he really hadn't heard the name of this company!

"Hahahaha! Redneck, really rednecked! Unexpectedly, you haven't even heard of the name of Kehua Biological Company!"

Pan Shao laughed at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue has never heard the name of Kehua Biological Company. It does not mean that their company's name is not big, but Fang Yue has no eyes.

"brother!"

Fang Yunshan gently pulled down a corner of Yue's clothes.

She doesn't know where her brother has gone all these years.

What has gone through.

But Fang Yunshan faintly felt that this Fang Yue was already a little different from before! "Kehua Biotech Co., Ltd. is a biopharmaceutical company that has only emerged in HB in the last three years. They quickly squeezed into the top 100 global biopharmaceutical companies by relying on super bioprotein and A3 bio-evolving agents! Super bioprotein

, it can quickly recover the injury of the human body and shorten the treatment time by four-fifths! The A3 biological evolution potion can increase the chance of breaking through the bottleneck of the realm by 90%! "

Fang Yunshan whispered to Fang Yue the basic situation of Kehua Biological Company!

It's not without reason that they can be aggressive!

"Dare to rule the roost even with this broken thing?"

Fang Yue contemptuously.

It's not that the things of Kehua Biological Company are too bad, but Fang Yue's vision is too high!

"Broken stuff? Hahaha! A bunny is a bunny! You can't afford either of these two things!"

In Pan Shao's eyes, the color of contempt was even stronger. "Super biological protein, a simple version, 5 million yuan! A3 type genetic evolution potion, you need 10 million to buy one! These are things that rich people can consume! Even if you sell I bought you less than half

Super Bio-protein in the Lite Edition! "

Pan Shao's tone became more public.

Fang Yue sighed softly.

"The frog at the bottom of the well is really out of cure! Come, if you can cure him, I will take you!"

Fang Yue waved his palm.

I don't know when, a complete bone appeared under his feet.

The bones of white bones are crystal clear, like jade.

"Ah! What is this?"

Pan Shao was startled, and it took a long time to come back to his senses.

"Boy, you play with me!"

Pan Shao said angrily.

His super biological protein, no matter how strong it is, it is impossible to resurrect the dead.

"If you don't have the ability, just admit it! You're not a beauty, why am I playing with you! What you can't do, I can do it!"

Fang Yue hooked his fingers.

The bones stood up.

Two faintly blue ghost fires flickered in the sunken eye sockets!

"Is this Fang Yue a ghost? I heard that he died three years ago! Now when he returns, did he come to find someone to pay for his life?"

The neighborhood folks whispered.

Although, aura has recovered in recent years.

All kinds of gods and strange things emerge in an endless stream.

But the resurrection of the dead and the travel of the bones are still challenging their bottom line.

Then Shao Pan really knew he was scared this time!

He understands that he must have provoke an existence he cannot provoke!

Pan Shao, as a senior of Kehua Biological Company, had vaguely heard about it.

In this world, there are some mysterious practitioners who have embarked on the path of practice since the earth's spiritual energy has not yet recovered.

These people, with weird methods, are as vast as the fairy tales.

Life and death, flesh and bones, are nothing to say!

Even they can channel the underworld and bring the dead to life!

However, these people also have restrictions and shackles.

They have their own rules, and they can't intervene in mortal affairs at will!

Otherwise, they will encounter extremely severe punishments, lightly, abolish the cultivation of Taoism, and then become a mortal.

Heavy, the soul flies away, and even re-entry into reincarnation, reincarnation and rebirth are all dreams and extravagant hopes! "Fang Yue, I know! You are an ancient monk! You have started to practice before the aura of this world recovers! If you leave quickly, I don't need to report you to the law enforcers among the ancient monks! Otherwise, your years of cultivation will be ruined. Don't blame my heart once

Cruel! "

"Report me? I'm still 404! Why don't you go home and find your mother!" Fang Yue sneered, looking for someone if he couldn't fight. This kind of person is the most annoying.