

## God of Life 821

### Chapter 821: Banquet

Fang Hua had his own plan early.

Fang Yue looked at Fang Hua suspiciously.

"Nine Turns Crossing Heaven Smiting Technique, how come I have never heard of this technique! Does the Fang family still have such a technique?" Fang Hua smiled: "Fang Yue, although your aptitude is amazing, but There is too little knowledge of the Fang family! The Fang family on earth is a very strong branch of the Fang family. In ancient times, there were several true immortals, broken into the void, and soaring. They are all unworldly talents, created by themselves. Together, they reached the extreme, and then stepped into the real fairyland level! The Nine Turns Crossing Heaven Smiting Art was prepared for the disciples of the Fang family's descendants with poor aptitude! The Nine Realms thoroughly, for the vast majority of cultivation

As far as the person is concerned, it is already the end of the cultivation base. People who are not special physiques or have great opportunities, it is difficult to cultivate to the level of the heavenly realm and become the supreme saint!

However, the Nine Heavens Crossing the Heavenly Tribulation Power relies on the Nine Turns Crossing Tribulation, baptizing the physical body, stimulating the potential of life, and standing after nine breaks! It is a technique to break through the limit of life and become a sage. This exercise can be called a change of fate against the sky."

Fang Hua sighed slightly, the Fang family had too many mysteries. In the prehistoric era, it once ruled the world, and the world was respected. At that time, the Fang family had a lot of power in the heaven.

But now, the former Fang family's affair has disappeared, and it has fallen into all circles. The earth's vein is just a branch of it!

The inheritance of the Fang family has declined. On earth, in his generation, the inheritance of the Fang family has almost ceased, and there are only a few pseudo-celestial scriptures remaining. In Fang Yue's age, even the Nine Turns Crossing Heaven Smiting Skill has been lost!

Fang family is really inferior to one generation!

After the treasury search is finished, the trio goes straight ahead!

This is not a glorious thing after all. People invited you to come to the party. As a result, you copied all the people's old nest...

Of course, there is no good banquet, Fang Yue estimates that this 80% is a Hongmen banquet.

The attitude of the people in the Purple Moon Secret Realm towards outsiders can be seen from Mei Ruoyu's body.

Where is this inviting people!

It's just threats and intimidation, OK!

Fang Yue and the three climbed to the top of the mountain, Fang Hua and Hungry Wolf Taoist each converged their breath to the first level of the heaven and earth realm!

Under this melon field, the treasure house of Zhengyi Church has just been stolen.

The two of them suddenly jumped out of their powers. It's strange that they are not suspected!

When Fang Yue came, the banquet had already begun.

Mei Ruoyu guarded the door, staring slightly, as if an old \*\*\*\* was there.

"The inheritance of the earth has really fallen! It took such a long time to climb in the three worlds."

In Mei Ruoyu's tone, she is full of superiority!

Fang Yue sneered: "We are on the road to see the scenery! What do you know?"

"Huh?" Mei Ruoyu opened his eyes, and two beams of sword light shot out from one of his eyes.

"Do you dare to talk back?"

Mei Ruoyu is very murderous.

"Hey, Xing, you said we, won't you let me talk back? What a domineering Zhengyijiao!"

Fang Yue refused to give up.

Staring at Mei Ruoyu.

You can do it if you have the ability!

You make a move, Xiaoye has a reason to be a hill!

Originally, Fang Yue didn't want to come to this gathering. Just now, he stolen the treasure of Zhengyi Sect, so he wanted to leave even more!

This place is too dangerous. If it is discovered, won't the people of the Zhengyi Sect be chased down?

Alas, it's all to blame for the hungry wolf Taoist, he didn't bring the son into the treasure house, don't you know his poor self-control? Going deep into Baoshan, there is no reason to go home empty-handed!

Fang Yue shirks all the responsibilities on the Taoist Hungry Wolf. If the Taoist Hungry Wolf knows, he will have to fight his life to sack Fang Yue!

"Ruoyu, Hugh is rude, the visitor is a guest, so let's bring the three of them in!"

In the main hall, an old man dressed in a Taoist robe, sitting cross-legged on a lotus platform, still has a golden whisk in his hand, which is a master-level magic weapon.

This old man is the Master Kongxuan Taoist of Zhengyi Sect!

He has a long life of 6,300 years old, his strength and means are unfathomable, and he ranks among the top three in the Purple Moon Secret Realm.

Next to the old man, there was another earthling sitting on his left hand side.

This means that this earth person is the person with the highest status besides the Xukong Xuan Taoist!

Don't ask how Fang Yue knew that the person was from the earth.

Slab-inch head, a sports and leisure suit, Adi top and Nike bottom.

People who are not on earth are ghosts!

"Who is this?"

Fang Yue was a little uncomfortable with this person, with a fake and serious appearance, and learned to sit cross-legged.

More importantly, this man was actually a son of destiny, and his luck was inferior to that of Lin Tianyang that Fang Yue had encountered before.

Why are they so lucky to be chosen as the sons of destiny, and he, such a talented person, actually lost the election!

Fang Yue is a little careful.

"Isn't this Fang Yue? Why is it so late?"

Lin Tianyang walked out of the crowd, Qingfengdao, the guardian behind him, looked cold!

After a long absence, Lin Tianyang has actually cultivated to the eighth level of the rotation realm! Behind him, a ferocious wolf shadow, eloquently, seemingly real.

Taoist Qingfeng also broke through to the eighth level of the Yin-Yang realm, and he is definitely the number one person in the group of heroes!

There is an old grudge between Lin Tianyang and Fang Yue.

Lin Tianyang looked at Fang Yue very uncomfortably. On that day, he suffered a loss in Fang Yue's hands and was unwilling to heart.

But today is a gathering of heroes, he is a person with status, so naturally he can't end himself!

Lin Tianyang didn't do it. It does not mean that others will not test Fang Yue.

"Lin Feng, an outside disciple of the Xiazheng Yijiao, I have asked your name for your name. I hope you will give me your advice!"

A young man dressed in white and a long sword at his waist came.

There was a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

Behind Lin Feng was clearly Mei Ruoyu, who had just been stunned by Fang Yue.

He is a careful eye, and those who offend him will not end well.

No, he didn't leave the court, and directly shot an outside disciple to provoke him.

If Fang Yue was defeated by the outer disciples of Zhengyi Sect, he would not be able to raise his head regardless of life or death.

"Su asked my name, what is my name?"

Fang Yue would not follow the other side's ideas.

If you provoke me, shall I take it?

Lin Feng was shocked, how to pick this up?

Fang Yue children's shoes, why don't you follow the script!

Your name?

How do I know!

"Hey, I don't even know my name, the hungry wolf killed him!"

You send the outer disciple, and I will fight with my servant!

The Taoist Hungry Wolf replied: "Yes, Master!"

When the hungry wolf Taoist went to fight, Lin Feng became angry from embarrassment, and he could naturally see what Fang Yue meant.

He is indeed an outer disciple of Zhengyijiao, but he is also an outer disciple with status and dignity.

What do you mean by sending a servant to fight?

Are you talking about my strength, but is it equal to your entourage?

Lin Feng drew his sword without saying a word.

It's not worth what he said.

Cut it with one sword, then cut Fang Yue.

This is the best answer.

Lin Feng's sword came out like rain, thorns closely.

Sword flowers bloom in the wind.

Lin Feng's basic skills are indeed solid, and that long sword has almost become an extension of his body!

"Snapped!"

The hungry wolf Taoist slapped with a backhand.

The dense sword rain seemed to be non-existent. The hungry wolf Taoist shot extremely quickly, found the flaw in the light and shadow of Lin Feng's sword after sword, and slapped Lin Feng's face.

Lin Feng was slapped and slapped far away, his face was swollen.

"Do you dare to talk nonsense if you don't know the master's name? It's time to fight!"

The hungry wolf Taoist's expression was a bit dull, like a loyal servant.

But his words pierced the heart!

Lin Feng was beaten flying just because he didn't know Fang Yue's name?

The originally lively gathering of heroes became quiet because of the shot of the hungry wolf Taoist.

The inheritance of Zhengyi Sect is ancient, and every disciple's strength is regarded as a rare master in the same rank.

Even the descendants of the Dark Moon and Sirius planes have to admit this matter.

An outer disciple of the Zhengyi Sect on the third level of the Heaven and Earth Realm was defeated at will by a servant from the first level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and his face was swollen. This is a bit different from their previous cognition!

"Isn't that Fang Yue?"

In addition to Lin Tianyang's acquaintance, Fang Yue also knew the people on the Dark Moon plane!

He has become a person on the Dark Moon Plane Strict Kills list.

However, the general dark moon plane's powerhouse first responds to Fang Yue with caution.

This kid is wickedly tight.

Leapfrog killing is like pulling weeds.

It is said that even the death of the Eighth Prince was related to him.

We are all focused on the objects of the Dark Moon plane, you send an outer disciple to defeat, your Zhengyi Sect is also a bit too mad!

The people on the Dark Moon plane were all standing on Fang Yue's side at this moment.

If Zhengyijiao randomly sent out an outer disciple from the world realm and defeated Fang Yue, where would they put the face of the Dark Moon plane?

"You minion, deceiving people so much, dare to provoke the majesty of my Zhengyi Sect in public?"

Other disciples of Zhengyijiao couldn't see it.

Lin Feng can lose, but he can't lose like this in the hands of an entourage lower than his realm!

Lin Feng now represents not himself, he represents the face of the entire Zhengyi Sect.

The big sects always take their faces very seriously. It is probably the only pursuit after the crisis of life and death!

"You did it first! Don't be unreasonable!"

Fang Yue picked a purple-green grape and stuffed it into his mouth, and the sweet juice spread in his mouth.

The grapes are good, they are the third-grade spirit fruit, and one grain is worth at least 20 lower-grade spirit stones. What a pity not to eat it!

Fang Yue's words were ambiguous.

But what he said is reasonable.

It was indeed Lin Feng who provoked first, but the person he provoked was Fang Yue, not this follower hungry wolf.

"What do you mean by sending an entourage to fight? Do you think that the outer disciple of the Zhengyi Sect is not qualified to fight with you?"

Mei Ruoyu walked out with a gloomy face, and Yue asked loudly.

"No! Not even you!"

Fang Yue responded very seriously and did not show Mei Ruoyu any face!

"you wanna die!"

Mei Ruoyu became angry from embarrassment, he did not expect Fang Yue to give such a response in public!

Lifting his palm, the golden rays of golden light condensed together to form a golden palm, ten feet in length, the palm, the texture is clear, and crisscross!

"Great comfort!"

Lin Tianyang changed his color slightly. This trick is also recorded in the earth's ancient books. This is a Buddhist technique, a very deep one.

Even he has been comprehending for a long time and hasn't fully grasped it. Who would have thought that this Mei Ruoyu has mastered such an exquisite level!

Hand up, palm down, shatter the universe!

Fang Yue stood firm under the pressure of his golden palm.

"It's just plain, huh!"

Fang Yue let out a cold snort and shattered Da Zizai's palm. Mei Ruoyu's chest was aching, and his face was full of disbelief!

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue defeated him, it turned out to be just a cold snort.

He is a master of rotation! Da Zi is broken, but Mei Ruoyu's murderous intent is even stronger!

## **Chapter 822: Rainy season**

Not killing Fang Yue, this will be a shame for his life!

Mei Ruoyu is lucky again and wants to challenge Fang Yue.

With a bang, Mei Ruoyu's body was torn apart! Fang Yue had already shattered Mei Ruoyu's meridians in that cold snort just now.

With a little effort, the meridians shatter, and the true energy is like a knife, splitting the body.

Mei Ruoyu's eyes widened, looking at Fang Yue, his heart was full of anger and unwillingness, but his head could only slip slowly from the smooth, mirror-like wound on his neck. Gudong fell to the ground!

"What about the rotation state? Don't think that if you have a high state, you can bully people!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, a little aggrieved in his voice.

The others are speechless, who is bullying whom?

The people on the Dark Moon plane secretly let out a sigh of relief. This is the Fang Yue they know.

"Do you want to learn more?"

Fang Yue walked towards Lin Feng with a smile.

Lin Feng looked at Fang Yue with horror, like seeing a devil!

His body retreated, and there was a panic in his figure.

"No, no more!"

Lin Feng defeated himself without a fight. Compared with Mei Ruoyu, he is a fart!

Even Mei Ruoyu was defeated, let alone him.

This Fang Yue is terrible!

Challenge him, Zhengyijiao has kicked the iron this time!

The hungry wolf Taoist stopped, the saint had the dignity of a saint, he didn't bother to care about a junior in the world.

Lin Feng gave a sigh of relief, and finally escaped.

But the next moment, a sharp sword light splashed out of the void, cutting Lin Feng's throat.

Lin Feng's head fell to the ground, and he couldn't stand his eyes.

He didn't die in the hands of the enemy, but he was killed by his own people.

It was Lin Xuan who shot, he slowly got up, his face was indifferent and indifferent.

"The people I teach can be defeated, but they must not shrink!"

Lin Xuan's words were awe-inspiring, but the dominance in them made people feel chills.

Can't shrink back, what if the enemy encountered is undefeatable?

"Fang Yue, please take a seat! Lin Feng and Mei Ruoyu just hope to ask the Fang Yue brothers for advice, and it is not malicious! Now, they have died and paid the price for their impulse. Fang Yue brothers should not mind it! "

Lin Xuan smiled and narrowed his eyes, like a good person.

However, Fang Yue did not relax his vigilance.

This Lin Xuan is a smiling tiger.

The provocation just now may not be without his instruction.

Now that he has won, showing extraordinary potential, Lin Xuan has just come out to make a round.

If he loses, I am afraid Lin Xuan has another attitude now!

Fang Yue didn't say anything, sitting on the side of the hall.

There was wine in the glass and food on the table. Fang Yue ignored the others and started eating for himself!

Wine, food, all of which contain rich aura, the entrance, the aura diffuses, nourish the viscera and meridians!

Lin Xuan ignores Fang Yue. It is good for him not to cause trouble. As for today's grievances, there will be opportunities to clean up in the future!

Lin Tianyang also gave Fang Yue a bitter look.

I thought Zhengyi Church would kill Fang Yue Liwei, but who would have thought that Lin Xuan was shocked at this critical moment.

"Damn it, Fang Yue, you will die in my hands sooner or later!"

Lin Tianyang made a fist, his eyes full of anger.

Lin Tianyang's side, Pash lightly patted his shoulder.

"Lin Tianyang, Fang Yue is tricky, so it's best not to make his mind."

Pash spoke. Lin Tianyang was surprised and astonished. This Master Pash has always had an eye above the top. How could he ever have such fear of a human being on earth!

"My lord, this..."

Lin Tianyang wanted to refute.

But Master Pash has shown a touch of coldness.

"Don't you understand? Fang Yue has come to this stage by virtue of his own strength, and his card experience must be more than one and a half stars higher than yours! You are only relying on luck to make it straight! If there is no luck, you are definitely not as good as Fang Yue. "

Pash's words, like a thorn, plunged deeply into Lin Tianyang's heart.



Lin Tianyang clenched his fists, his joints turned white.

He gritted his teeth, and the enemy Yue hated more.

"Fang Yue..., I must kill you, I want to prove that I am stronger than you!"

Lin Tianyang secretly said in his heart.

Pash's words have already been said. As for Lin Tianyang's reaction, he is too lazy to think about it.

A guy who can betray even his home star. For the sake of strength, abandon dignity and become a loyal dog of their Sirius plane.

Such a person is not worthy of attention.

Sooner or later, the luck of the earth will be abandoned to him. At that time, was Lin Tianyang still the fish on the chopping board that they were slaughtering?

From beginning to end, Pash never regarded Lin Tianyang seriously.

In Pash's eyes, Lin Tianyang was just a chess piece.

If a practitioner loses even his dignity, where can he go on his path of practice?

Pash's contempt is not without a source. "I came to Zhengyi Church this time and was recognized by Zhengyi Church and was named the saint son of the Church. In the future, I will inherit the ceremony and take charge of the affairs of Zhengyi Church. This time, as one of the organizers of the gathering of heroes One! I invite everyone to come here to conspire together. Whether the resurrection stone or the declining mansion and godhead, are things I have always dreamed of! However, it is difficult to get anything with one party alone, so I hope Everyone can abandon the past, work together and discuss together

Big plan! "

Lin Xuan's words were gentle, but there was still a hint of arrogance in his eyebrows.

Sure enough, with luck, he was like a fish in the Purple Moon Secret Realm.

Soon after he came to this Zhengyi Sect, he was ordained as a holy son, supported by a large amount of cultivation resources, and masters below the great power level were allowed to dispatch.

Lin Xuan can be said to have reached the sky in one step!

Among the many children of destiny on the earth, it is not the best one, but it is enough to rank in the top three!

In the hall, there was a solemn atmosphere.

When Lin Xuan gave an impassioned speech, everyone watched with bated breath.

This is the minimum etiquette.

What they respect is not Lin Xuan, but Zhengyi Church!

However, at this time, a voice that was not harmonious suddenly came.

"Punch", "Punch", "Punch"

Fang Yue put the crystal grapes on the table one by one into his mouth, with an expression of enjoyment, and the juice splashed over his mouth!

He eats without scruples.

The sound of swallowing was also amplified in a quiet environment.

"Punch", "Punch", "Punch", "Gudong", "Gudong", "Gudong"

In an instant, the killing atmosphere created by Lin Xuan certainly didn't exist.

No matter how good Lin Xuan's quality is, the blue veins on his forehead are violent, and everyone is angry.

"Fang Yue!"

Lin Xuan said Fang Yue's name heavily.

"Huh? I didn't eat when I came! I was a little hungry, so I happened to make up for it here!"

Fang Yue's smile contained insincere apologies.

Lin Xuan didn't mean to let Fang Yue go.

"Do you know that this is the Zhengyi Sect! It is the Zhengyi Sect that inherits the ancient and most powerful three immortal gates in the Purple Moon Secret Realm!"

Lin Xuan is about to praise the great history of Zhengyi Church.

Suddenly, a servant stumbled and ran in.

"No, it's not good! The treasure house we teach has been stolen!"

As soon as this remark came out, the whole hall of Zhengyi Sect became more silent!

This is definitely an explosive news.

Zhengyijiao has been ranked among the peak forces in the Purple Moon Secret Realm since ancient times.

Who dares to pluck the hair on the tiger's head?

Unexpectedly, Lin Xuan's words stagnated, and all the bragging words that he had just thought of were condensed and swallowed back into his stomach.

"Quickly take me to the treasure house!"

Lin Xuan ordered the servant to lead the way.

In the treasure house of Zhengyi Sect, what is placed is the wealth and heritage that Zhengyi Sect has accumulated since ancient times. If all are lost, then the disciple head of their generation of Zhengyi Sect is a sinner through the ages!

Even if it is the Taoist Kong Xuan sitting high on the lotus platform, he has always been calm, but this time, he has got a hairy!

How can the treasure house of the Orthodox Church be stolen?

Inside, there is a strong foundation from his Zhengyi Church!

A group of people waited and walked in a hurry, and they all came to the treasure house of Zhengyijiao.

What group of heroes will be, what are the big plans, all are not as important as the foundation of Zhengyijiao for thousands of years!

The door of the treasure house opened.

Sure enough, it was empty, the shelves were empty, and there were no bottles and cans left!

On the ground, there are also marks shoveled by a shovel.

This thief actually wants to dig three feet of the ground, even the bricks and tiles under the treasure house!

"Where did this thief come from? It's so abominable. If you let me catch him, you must cut it off!"

Lin Xuan's heart is dripping blood. He is the future successor of Zhengyi Sect, and everything in this treasure house belongs to him.

Ten thousand years of accumulation, ten thousand years of heritage, that's it.

Lin Xuan's eyes are scarlet, like a beast that chooses people to eat!

"Elder Heavenly Mystery, please calculate the origin of this thief! I want to see how sacred it is, with such courage, dare to steal from the treasure house of my Zhengyi Sect!"

Kong Xuan Taoist seems to have no waves in the ancient well, and the wind does not move, but the anger in his heart has almost wiped out the remaining reason in his mind!

He ordered a secret elder beside him to play the story of the theft of the treasure house.

Elder Heavenly Mystery is a powerful person on the third level of Yin Yang Realm! Although he has not yet entered the ranks of great power, no one in the Zhengyi Sect dares to despise the value and significance of his existence!

Elder Tianji, as the name suggests, is responsible for deducing secrets and knowing the past and the future!

The theft of this treasure is a major event in the Zhengyi Church. Even if he pays a certain price, he must deduce the real murderer!

Elder Tianji held the compass in his hand.

A word in his mouth made the compass spin.

The elder Tianji is extremely aloof, "please teach your lord to rest assured, as long as the thief still has the slightest cause and effect in the treasure house, his figure will appear in my compass!"

Elder Tianji smiled confidently, with his fingers close together, and his fingertips were dyed with a faint layer of gold!

The compass slowly stopped turning, and a fuzzy back figure gradually appeared!

The figure gradually became clearer.

But the edge hasn't emerged yet.

Click, click, click!

The compass shattered, and the face of the elder Tianji suddenly paled, and he spouted a mouthful of blood!

"Heaven's backlash, how is this possible!"

Elder Tianji's eyes widened, and his breathing suddenly became hurried!

Divination of the secrets depends on the characters involved. Some strong people can shield the secrets, and cannot be deduced or fortune-telling!

If the divination fails, it will be backlashed!

The sip of blood that Elder Tianji had just made was caused by backlash!

This bite at least consumed his hundred years of life!

Originally, a confident divination, but in the end it became a waste of work!

Fang Yue smiled confidently. How could he be willing to leave such obvious traces of the crime? There are fragments of the fairy soldiers in his hand, which can automatically shield the heavenly secrets, let alone a yin and yang realm. To the fragments of the fairy soldier

It's the same thing.

Immortal soldiers, even a piece of debris, are unpredictable and inviolable.

This is beyond the understanding of ordinary people. Even if the saint encounters the fragments of the fairy soldiers, they will have nothing to say.

### **Chapter 823: The background is lost...**

"Master Headmaster, you see, this is the Taoist robe of the Supreme Elder I am teaching!"

A disciple pointed to the back of a corner bookshelf.

The clothes that guarded the treasure house of the Zhengyi Church were discovered.

This dress was just a sign of identity and had no special purpose, so it was thrown away by Fang Yue disgustingly.

Master Kong Xuan Taoist's face was pale.

There was a hint of lifelessness on the clothes.

This proves that the younger brother responsible for guarding the treasure house has fallen!

The face of the head teacher is even more ugly.

Although his junior has never broken through to the complete state, he is still a powerful force in the Yin and Yang state!

He just died unclearly.

And still dead silent.

In the end, Zhengyi Church has offended which big power, and it is so cruel!

Mighty, not ordinary forces can be dispatched, and the sect that has the power and power to kill his junior and brother in a silent and silent state is one of the few on the Purple Moon plane!

Wannian's background is lost...

Daoist Kong Xuan's heart was empty, feeling lost, and finally turned into a faint sigh!

"Give me an order. Anyone who can catch and provide clues about the theft of the treasure, no matter who it is, once the clues are confirmed to be valid, reward a million spiritual stones! If you can catch the culprit alive, reward thousands of spiritual stones, plus I am within the first church Disciple status!"

Kong Xuan Taoist made an order.

Many disciples of Zhengyi Sect are all heartbroken!

Ten thousand Lingshi, Zhengyijiao Inner Sect disciple, this is already a great glory in the Purple Moon Secret Realm! Zhengyijiao, except for the outer disciples, is the inner disciple! The selection of every inner disciple is extremely demanding! One of the prerequisites is to have a cultivation realm above the eighth level of the rotation realm, and inner disciples are eligible to compete for the position of master

!

As for the name of Lin Xuan, the saint son, it was just canonized by Taoist Kong Xuan!

In the eyes of many disciples, the position of the future head teacher is just a blank check!

Zhengyijiao wanted the strong luck of Lin Xuan.

If Lin Xuan's luck is exhausted, whether this promise is valid or not is not the master of Kong Xuan Dao.

Fang Yue smiled, they were destined to be disappointed!

When he committed the crime, all traces have been erased.

Even if Holmes is reborn, he may not be able to find the clues of his crime.

"I suspect that the case of the theft of the treasure chest is related to Fang Yue!"

At this time, Lin Tianyang suddenly stood up!

Lin Tianyang spoke, and the atmosphere in the treasure house suddenly became serious!

Fang Yue's heart hummed.

Does this gangster have the ability to detect crimes?

"Fang Yue? What basis do you have?"

Kong Xuan Taoist looked at Lin Tianyang, and it was not without cause.

Although, from the bottom of his heart, Kong Xuan Taoist did not approve of Lin Tianyang's statement.

Fang Yue's previous performance, although slightly amazing.

But he is only the third level of the world realm. This should be correct. What is his ability to kill his junior and disciples, and when he commits crimes silently!

"Because...in Fang Yue's body, I sensed a trace of the spirit of God! I have reason to suspect that he colluded with the three divine residences in the Purple Moon Secret Realm, secretly took action and moved away the treasure house of the noble faction!"

Lin Tianyang is completely unfolding his imagination, pour dirty water on Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue laughed dumbly. It turned out that this messy was just a guess.

"I have the breath of gods in me? Which eye do you see?"

In Fang Yue's words, a faint smell came out.

This Lin Tianyang is not dead! Have to put yourself to death! "I have a compass in my hand called the God-seeking Compass! This is my family's treasure, and can see all things related to gods! This time we came to the Purple Moon Secret Realm, originally for killing the gods! This god-seeking compass is one of my cards

One! "

With that said, Lin Tianyang actually took out a compass.

The compass is divided into two parts, red and black!

The needle of the compass turned, and it just pointed to Fang Yue's position!

Taoist Kong Xuan gave Lin Tianyang a deep look.

Sure enough, Lin Tianyang's body was tricky.

God-seeking compass is real!

Similar objects are also available in the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

"Fang Yue, how do you explain this?"

Taoist Kong Xuan set his gaze on Fang Yue's body, and a scorching heat flashed under his eyes.

Anything related to the mansion of God is precious!

He didn't believe that Fang Yue had stolen the things in the Zhengyijiao treasury, but if he could find clues from Fang Yue and get the treasures related to the divine residence, it might be a blessing in disguise!

"Is there anything in my body related to the divine residence that does Lin Tianyang have to do with him? Even if it is, how can it prove that I am in collusion with the divine residence?"

Fang Yue didn't want to give in, he naturally understood that the thing related to the mansion that Lin Tianyang vowed to say was a drop of divine power in his dantian!

This is Fang Yue's life-saving method. Once he encounters an unmatched powerful enemy, he will burn this drop of subordinate power, temporarily increase the cultivation base of a large realm, and at least have the capital to escape and save his life!

"Fang Yue, you have a guilty conscience!"

Lin Tianyang smiled and looked at Fang Yue.

The jealousy in his heart swelled.

Even him, a son of the earth, and a person with great luck, is not qualified to get something related to the divine residence. Why does Fang Yue have such a treasure!

"A guilty conscience? Why am I guilty? Because of your slander? Lin Tianyang, you too value yourself!"

Fang Yue smiled dryly, never looking Lin Tianyang in his eyes. The Taoist Kong Xuan said with a smile: "Fang Yue, a guest from afar, although I know this shouldn't be the case, it's about the foundation of my ten thousand years of Zhengyijiao! Since Lin Tianyang said that you have something to do with the mansion of God It's better to take it out for everyone to see

! If it is slander, I will naturally return you innocence! Those who are clear are clear, I believe you are not the culprit of stealing my Zhengyijiao treasure house! "

Taoist Kong Xuan said so, but a ray of greed in his eyes betrayed his heart.

Fang Yue solemnly looked at Taoist Kong Xuan: "Are you really sure, you want to see the artifacts of the divine residence on my body?"

Lin Tianyang snorted angrily: "Why are you talking about so much nonsense? Get things out quickly and let everyone see!"

Fang Yue took a deep look at Lin Tianyang, flipped his palm, and a palpitating ray of divine might slowly spread!

This is a drop of divine power, strong and depressing!

The pupils of Taoist Kong Xuan shrank, and Lin Tianyang and the others also took a deep breath.

"Divine power?!"

This thing does not necessarily have to be obtained with the gods.

In the Purple Moon Secret Realm, there are many ways to obtain divine power. This is a consumable item, but at a critical moment, it can reverse the situation and use it to save your life!

There are also a lot of supernatural powers in the hands of Taoist Kong, which are used as a life-saving hole card!

"It turns out to be the next supernatural power!"

A faint loss flashed through the depths of Kongxuan Taoist's eyes!

Divine power can be said to be the most common and least valuable thing in the divine residence.

For ordinary practitioners, a drop of divine power may be most precious.

But as far as Zhengyi Sect is concerned, there are more than a hundred drops of reserve for the lower powers.

It's not worth self-destroying reputation because of a drop of supernatural power, Fang Yue starts!

"Fang Yue, where did your divine power come from? When I came into contact with you on earth, there was no energy fluctuation of divine power in your body!"

Kong Xuan Taoist believes that divine power is not valuable, but it does not mean that Lin Tianyang will let Fang Yue go!

In his eyes, greed is even stronger.

This Fang Yue must have obtained a great opportunity in the Purple Moon Secret Realm before he obtained the lower power!

"No, you are really working for a divine residence and betrayed our information, so you got the divine reward of that divine residence!"

Lin Tianyang once again mobilized his unconstrained imagination, and kept splashing dirty water on Fang Yue's body.

He wants Fang Yue to fall into a situation where he cannot recover!

At this time, Lin Xuan also stood up and said strangely: "Yes, you can get rid of the suspicion by clearly explaining the origin of this drop of divine power!"

"No, he has already taken refuge in the doomsday's mansion! He has become a brazen spy and traitor!"

The powerhouse of the Dark Moon plane also said gloomily.

Murderous intent surged all over them. If it is not limited to the environment, I am afraid it will be shot long ago!

"Fang Yue, explain the source of this drop of divine power! If there is a treasure, shouldn't everyone share it together? It's not as good as everyone's pleasure!"

There are also disciples in Zhengyi Jiao who speak for help.



Fang Yue is now embarrassed on all sides.

Although the powerhouses on the plane of Sirius had never spoken out, they proved everything with their actions.

The fierce murderous aura, intertwined into a net, covered Fang Yue, leaving him nowhere to escape.

When Fang Yue looked at these pictures, they were benevolent and fake, or his cheeks appeared murderously, he couldn't help feeling sad.

Rats fought back with their swords, and how can they safely deliver the future of the earth to them based on the greed of these destiny sons.

"This time it's not that I sincerely want to swallow the treasure, but this place to gain divine power is very dangerous. If you rush into it, there may be the sacrifice of the entire army."

Fang Yue reminded him solemnly and solemnly.

Lin Tianyang urged in a cold voice, "Even a kid on the fourth floor of the world can retreat all over. The masters here are like clouds. Do you think they are inferior to you in total?"

"Fang Yue, you just lead the way, we don't need to worry about our life and death!"

Voices from all sides are endless.

All kinds of ridicule and urging are endless.

The temptation for the treasures of the divine residence has surpassed the fear caused by the associated risks.

Fang Yue sighed helplessly: "This is what you said. Don't be killed so that you cry your father and your mother!"

Fang Yue led the way, while constantly emphasizing the dangers of the future.

He is very serious and vigilant.

Unfortunately, no one listened to his dissuasion.

The hungry wolf Taoist and Fang Hua are casual.

Following Fang Yue out of a distance, the hungry wolf Taoist suddenly felt cold.

"The master shouldn't bring people there!"

"This is going to kill everyone! Since ancient times, no one has dared to be so arrogant to form a group to provoke the majesty of the funeral hall!"

Fang Hua was speechless.

The funeral hall is too scary.

Even the ancestors of the Fang family were so stunning, they were forced to go to other worlds by the Buried Immortal Hall.

These people look fierce, but in fact they don't even have one-tenth of the methods of the Fang family's ancestors!

They forced Fang Yue too deeply, and eventually Fang Yue was about to lead him to death.

Fang Yue stopped in front of a ruined palace.

A stone gate stood in front of everyone.

Above the stone gate, the three big characters of the gate of life and death are striking. Fang Yue stopped: "This is where I get my divine power. This place is where my nightmare is. It is full of all sorts of weirdness! If you enter it, go in by yourself, and I won't accompany you!"

### **Chapter 824: Immortal Burial Hall**

Fang Yue is very embarrassed to the Funeral Palace. Although he has bribed the ashes before and has established a good relationship with him, who knows if the ashes will be ruthless and attack him!

The previous tests and rewards were left by the founders in the Colosseum.

So the ashes can be released, but now, he has brought so many people to the burial hall. If the ashes are misunderstood as provoking the majesty of the burial hall, no matter how much he bribes in the ashes, the ashes will probably not let him go.

"How is it possible for you not to enter! What if you lead us into a trap! I can't believe you, so you should lead the way with peace of mind! When we get the things from the mansion, we will naturally let you go!"

An old man said gloomily. He came from the plane of Sirius, and was always silent and reticent at the beginning.

Now, at the gate of the palace group, he sensed a surge of supernatural power!

His heart is full of excitement and surprises, but again, he doesn't seem to let Fang Yue leave!

Cut the grass to get rid of the roots!

Practitioners from the plane of Sirius are very decisive.

This Fang Yue can't stay. His potential is obvious to all. What if he grows up thousands of years later and poses a threat to the plane of Sirius?

"You are so cruel! I have already brought you to the treasure chest, but you don't even have the courage to enter! You want me to be a pawn, and after you really get the treasure, you can cross the river to demolish the bridge and kill me!"

Fang Yue ruthlessly exposed the thoughts of these people.

The old man sneered.

The others were silent, but their thoughts were similar to those of the old man.

"Okay! I will lead the way for you, but if you die in it, you won't blame me!"

Fang Yue was silent for a moment and walked in the forefront.

The old man followed closely, and a sharp killing intent locked Fang Yue at all times.

Once there is something wrong and tricky, he wants Fang Yue to be the first to lie down.

Fang Yue stepped into the gate of life and death, while Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist were left outside the palace!

Fang Yue was not sure whether he had a chance to return safely after entering the burial hall this time!

So just condensed an aura clone with a ray of thoughts. Of course, Fang Yue's aura clone has now been cultivated to the point of perfection, it can almost be fake!

At the other end of the gate of life and death, everything has changed, not the same as when Fang Yue came for the first time, and it can even be said to be very different.

There is a very long corridor here, with a winding path that can't see the end at a glance.

On both sides of the corridor, there are independent small rooms, the door is closed, never opened!

"How is this going?"

The old man was interrogating Fang Yue mercilessly.

Fang Yue spread his hands and said, "This is not the same as when I first came here. There are new changes!"

For fear of missing the opportunity, others stepped into the gate of life and death.

They walked into the corridor.

Someone can't wait to open the small door of a room!

In the room, there is a group of zombies, moving slowly, wandering around! The door opened wide, and they suddenly smelled the smell of a stranger, all of them raised their heads involuntarily, and their scarlet eyes looked at the person outside the door!

The rotten corpses had a foul smell from their bodies.

A low and tragic roar, echoing from the throat!

These zombies shot, each with a strong force, and between raising their hands, the corpse energy condensed, and the lead-colored dark cloud fell down.

A disciple rushing to the top level of Zhengyijiao's heaven and earth realm was entangled in a mass of corpse energy, and in a moment, it turned into a puddle of pus, which was flowing endlessly on the ground.

"No! There is an ambush here!"

A strong man on the dark moon plane on the third layer of the Yin-Yang realm was alert, he offered a colorful and exquisite pagoda, and gathered all the corpses into it!

At the same moment, Feijian broke through the air.

The seven masters of Zhengyijiao arranged a seven-star sword formation!

Whoosh whoosh!

Those zombies were dismembered, they seemed fierce, but their strength was only the first or second level of the rotation realm!

Under the joint suppression of the mighty, they have no way to survive.

It can only become a rotten corpse on the ground, the blood dries up, exuding bursts of stench!

"There is an altar in this room, and the top of the altar actually enshrines a drop of divine power!"

A disciple of Zhengyijiao had sharp eyes, and he saw the treasure in the room at a glance!

Kong Xuan Taoist took the object in the void, and took that drop of divine power into his hands!

Among the lower powers, a wave of energy ripples slowly spread out.

Kong Xuan Taoist laughed loudly: "Sure enough, there are treasures related to God's Mansion in this room!"

A drop of divine power is more valuable than an ordinary disciple in the cycle of rotation!

He can give a mighty, short-term combat power comparable to a leader-level powerhouse.

In Zhengyijiao, although they have a lot of inventory on hand.

But for things like divine power, the more the better! It is tantamount to a strategic material reserve!

Many powerful men turned their eyes to the doors of those claustrophobic rooms!

In every room, there may be a treasure from the divine residence.

Even the most common subordinate supernatural powers are of great value to them.

The mighty powers from the various forces, the protectors, and the sons of the Chosen, could not wait to break into the rooms.

However, not all the things waiting for them are from the divine residence! In one room, a sparsely-haired black-robed witch was floating in the air. With a scepter in her left hand and a fireball in her right hand, with a blast, she blasted a Sirius plane at the peak of the rotation state into scum! This black-robed witch is at the Yin-Yang level

exist! Although the method of attack is single, every fireball is extremely powerful!

There is also a golden archer resurrected from the ground, and its white bone arrows are shining with cold light.

The arrows are deadly, each one is straight and sharp.

A powerful shield was shot through, pierced the throat, and a blood bubble burst out.

"Is this an elite monster?"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, guessing and inferring the identity of the monsters in these rooms!

The most common mobs are from the heaven and earth realm to the rotation realm level, and existences such as the golden skeleton archer already belong to the category of elite monsters.

Their methods are comparable to ordinary power. Although the methods are relatively single, there are only four or five kinds of them, but each one is extremely exquisite, and when used in cooperation, there is a feeling of eating all over the sky!

The powerhouses in the Rotating Realm and Yin-Yang Realm have fallen one after another. As for the Heaven and Earth Realm, there is no qualification to join the battle!

"What a wicked kid!"

That day the old man in the plane of wolf watched a friend fall. He was shot to the head by the flame arrows of the golden archer. Plasma splashed, and red and white blood stained the ground!

His eyes were splitting, and even his breathing became hurried. They came this time to seek the treasure, seeking opportunities and obtaining the items of the god's residence.

Who could have expected that before they were successful, they had been shot and killed an elite before they had even gained the slightest gain!

"I've already told you! This place is very dangerous, and there is a life worry at all times. You don't listen, thinking that I was intimidating and ended up like this. Who can blame?"

Fang Yue snorted coldly and saw that he had already stepped into the gate of life and death before he wanted to leave. It wasn't that simple!

These people are destined to fall here. How can the treasures of the Immortal Burial Palace be so easy to obtain?

"Even if we are going to die, I will take you to the funeral!"

The old man is so fierce, he has no regard for the rules.

A dry and rough hand fell and patted Fang Yue's head directly.

"I don't resist, do you really think I can't beat you? I tell you, old stuff, I have tolerated you for a long time!"

Fang Yue fought back. With a big slap, he swollen the old man's cheeks, leaving five bright red fingerprints, very brilliant!

An old stick at the pinnacle of the rotation realm. Compared with the enemies Fang Yue had killed before, what was it?

The old man was horrified. He felt Fang Yue's energy and blood burning. Fang Yue seemed to be awakening from an ancient dormant behemoth, and he was totally different from the frailty he had previously thought of!

"No!"

The old man wanted to escape, but unfortunately, a scarlet skeleton warrior with a left sword and a right shield blocked his way.

His escape route was blocked.

Fang Yue's long sword was drawn.

A sword slashed down and flew the old man's head.

He acted decisively without any hesitation!

"Fang Yue, you actually did something to the men and horses of my Sirius plane!"

Lin Tianyang had sharp eyes, he was originally contending with a skeleton soldier at the pinnacle level of the rotation, but the corner of his gaze saw Fang Yue's fierce fight.

An old man of the Sirius plane at the peak of the rotation stage was killed by Fang Yue with a single blow.

This made his heart tremble, and he decided that Fang Yue would never stay!

"You should take care of yourself! When your luck dissipates, it will be the time I let you give the head!"

Fang Yue said indifferently, he and Lin Tianyang completely tore their faces.

What about the chosen son?

As long as he is attacked, he is his enemy. Fang Yue never expected that Lin Tianyang could really save the world!

Lin Tianyang hates to gnash his teeth!

As soon as he lifted his palm, a stone tower suddenly flew out, the stone tower enlarged, and it shrouded Fang Yue's head in a blink of an eye.

Among them, a majestic suction suddenly spread, and he wants to swallow Fang Yue into it!

Fang Yue was caught off guard and was inhaled by the stone tower.

Lin Tianyang laughed loudly: "Fang Yue, who do you think you are? This is an imitation of the Linglong Pagoda. A great man has exhausted his life's efforts to create this stone tower. You can be killed by this stone tower. Your good fortune!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lin Tianyang's laughter did not fall.

The sound of impact was heard from the stone tower.

The sound was dull, like a drum.

"The turtle in the urn is also struggling to death?"

Lin Tianyang concentrated his attention and injected all his true energy into the stone tower.

He wanted to refine Fang Yuesheng and remove him from the world.

Fang Yue struggled, and with a bang, the stone tower collapsed.

Rays of lightning spread!

In Fang Yue's aura clone, there is a purple sky thunder!

The purple sky thunder crack and the stone tower happened to die together!

"Pump!"

Lin Tianyang spouted a mouthful of old blood, his face pale. This stone tower was fed by his essence and blood to conquer it. Now, the stone tower is broken and completely destroyed, his mind is connected, and he has also suffered a serious backlash!

### **Chapter 825: Horrible ashes**

Fang Yue's ray of divine thoughts dodged in a space crack at the moment when the purple sky thunder burst.

Under the explosion, he was unharmed and came out peacefully.

A pair of indifferent eyes stared at Lin Tianyang, without the slightest expression of emotion.

Lin Tianyang trembled slightly, this Fang Yue was simply a lunatic. In order to break his stone tower, even the big killer like Zi Tian Lei was sacrificed!

The purple sky thunder is polished and forged from precious amethyst stone, each one has extremely strong lethality, even the strong of the big energy level must be careful.

What if Fang Yue just hid in that space crack.

He will certainly die with that stone tower!

Such a cruel person does not hesitate to live or die to himself.

To deal with the enemy, it is to kill them all without leaving any way out.

"Why does this Zitianlei feel a bit familiar?"

A great power of the One Sect is stunned.

"Isn't this the treasure in our Zhengyijiao treasury? The killing weapon is only used during the genocide war!"

The powerful people of Zhengyi Sect recognized that this purple sky thunder was one of the treasures at the bottom of their Zhengyi Sect's treasure house!

"This Fang Yue turned out to be the thief who killed Da Neng and removed the treasure house of Zhengyi Church!"

Everyone reacted.

This Fang Yue is the real murderer behind the scenes. He can empty the treasure house of Zhengyi Sect in silence, and he can also kill the power of Zhengyi Sect guarding the treasure house!

and many more!

This Fang Yueneng died of the great ability of Zhengyi Sect to guard the treasure house, then what strength is he himself?

Everyone was horrified.

Unfortunately, it was too late for them to react!

"Fang Yue, is this the \*\*\*\* food you brought me? I haven't drunk the blood of a living person for a long time. I really miss it when I think about it!"

The ashes appeared, silently, he appeared like a ghost, making everyone feel horrified!

"My ashes, please taste!"

Fang Yue lowered his head and covered his chest, standing sideways, standing beside the ashes, making a respectful appearance.

At the moment of entering the gate of life and death.

Fang Yue had already transmitted to the ashes.

He said that he had brought a delicious blood meal to the ashes, and he hurried over with the ashes surprise!

The ashes appeared, and everyone was ashes.

This is the coercion of the saint level, in the Purple Moon Secret Realm, it is an absolute invincible powerhouse!

"Purple Moon Secret Realm, when did a saint appear!"

The Kongxuan Taoist wailed, thinking that his leader-level realm would be enough to dominate the Purple Moon Secret Realm. Even though there are many risks in the adventure, he can easily settle it with his own power!

However, who would have expected that even the powerhouses of the Saint level appeared!

Kong Xuan Taoist is a strong person at the leader level, but he is not even a fart in front of the saint!

"Fang Yue, you must die!"



Lin Tianyang cursed sharply, his eyes red.

"Jie Jie, your grievances are so heavy, since you are the happiest in making noise, then this meal starts with you!"

The ashes looked at Lin Tianyang, a faint green light gleamed in the deep-set skull eye socket!

One of his palms came out and grabbed Lin Tianyang, who was called Huan Zhenghuan.

Lin Tianyang was bound by the pure holy breath, he didn't even have the ability to resist!

"Fang Yue, you remember me, Lin Tianyang will always get back in revenge!"

Lin Tianyang made a bang and his body exploded.

Afterwards, the exploded flesh and blood slowly dissipated and annihilated in the void. As if never appeared in this world! The ashes Jiejie sneered: "Fang Yue, the opponent you encountered this time is really a trouble! He has a death charm in his hand. If he encounters danger, he can blow himself up and then resurrected in a safe location he chose. This Kind of things, even ordinary

The saint had never seen it before, and he actually had one in his hand! He is not easy! It's really not easy! "

Fang Yue didn't expect this ashes to kill Lin Tianyang, since Lin Tianyang was the chosen son of heaven, he couldn't be killed so easily.

However, every time he escaped by luck.

The luck of Lin Tianyang's body would be weakened a bit.

Even if Lin Tianyang was a man of air transport, he couldn't help being consumed like this.

It is like a symbol of death, cherished since ancient times, even a few saints have seen this kind of thing before, even if it is a powerful person at the Great Sage level, they can't refine it!

Even if Lin Tianyang still had it in his hands, it would not be too much in terms of numbers.

When the death talisman is completely consumed, it is Lin Tianyang's true death period!

Taoist Qingfeng also disappeared at the same time, turning into a pile of white bubbles.

The ashes looked at the disappeared Taoist Qingfeng, and the playful smile on his face was even stronger. "The great summoning technique is only useful for those who have concluded a master-servant contract. The master can summon slaves at any time to make them come across space! This great summoning technique consumes a lot of money each time. But as long as the master and servant are separated The big summoning technique in the two places

It is equivalent to a life-saving spell! "

The Taoist Qingfeng disappeared, and the two servants of Lin Tianyang escaped.

The rest of the people are even more desperate.

They don't have Lin Tianyang's chance to obtain the death-replacement talisman, and they can avoid death at the critical moment and appear in another safe place!

Even Lin Xuan, the saint son of Zhengyijiao, felt very weak.

He is also the son of Chosen, he doesn't have as many means for Lin Tianyang to protect his life!

He was too young, and he had just become the son of the Chosen. From then on, he thought that he could leap in the ocean and let the birds fly in the sky. With the help of fortune, the sky will rise and become a strong man above ten thousand people. .

However, he found that his thinking was too simple!

Even if there is luck, it is difficult to escape from the trap Fang Yue deliberately arranged.

Fang Yue's side is a true saint powerhouse, each saint is a show of Zhong Lingtian, a combination of great luck and great opportunity!

At this moment, the Master Kong Xuan Taoist of Zhengyi Sect suddenly turned his head. He looked at Lin Tianyang with a faint green light in his eyes.

"What are you doing?"

Lin Xuan saw the light of greed and desire in the eyes of Taoist Kong Xuan, head of Zhengyijiao. "Lin Xuan, you are the saint son of my Zhengyi Sect. You are blessed by my Zhengyi Sect. Now, you should know the gratitude and make a little sacrifice and contribution to my Zhengyi Sect! I am the Zhengyi Sect. The head of the first teaching is the pillar! I can't die! So,

I can only wrong you and rush to Huangquan for me! "

The words of the Kongxuan Taoist of Zhengyijiao fell to the ground.

The ashes were not in a hurry to make a move, but watched the scenes of the farce with interest.

In the face of the crisis of death, all the previous disguises were torn apart, and the most true humanity was exposed.

The Kongxuan Taoist named Lin Xuan as a holy son, and used great cost and resources to train. Originally, it was not for Lin Xuan to inherit Datong and become the future master of Zhengyi Sect.

Kong Xuan Dao people have their own plans.

However, according to the initial opportunity, he should also cultivate Lin Xuan well.

It's a pity that the plan can't keep up with the changes. Although the conditions for this final step are not mature yet, it can only be started in advance!

"Kong Xuan Taoist, you can't kill me! I am the chosen son of the earth, and my luck is not dispersed. If you kill me, I will be contaminated with great cause and effect!"

Lin Xuan roared. He wanted to stop the Taoist Kong Xuan, but he did not expect that this was a chance for him to become the saint son of the Zhengyi Sect. How did it turn into a huge nightmare in a blink of an eye! Kong Xuan Taoist sneered: "The Son of the Chosen? This is the Purple Moon Secret Realm, not

the earth. Your luck in the secret realm is half the effect, not that it is impossible to crack! I have the same in the resources I give you. , Named Yin and Yang birth and death grass. Among them, there is an inexplicable magic power that can transform the body and avoid the influence of qi luck! Yin and Yang, birth and death, all are the reincarnation of the heavens! Your body is the grass, my body is Mother grass, therefore, I can refine you into my body

Clone, all your luck and power can be mine! "

Kong Xuan Taoist's calculations are extremely profound! He had long regarded Lin Xuan as his own.

What kind of atmosphere is added to the body, what kind of child is chosen.

Everything that Lin Xuan has, sooner or later will be his!

The sound of Yin and Yang kills the grass under the influence of the Taoist Kong Xuan.

Lin Xuan was shocked to discover that all the power in his body was imprisoned, and even the group on his body was condensed, as if it were a puppet, let the Kong Xuan Taoist play at will!

Kong Xuan Taoist shielded the secret.

A finger fell on Lin Xuan's brow.

The yin and yang two qi constantly flow between the two bodies!

Kong Xuan Yu wants to strip Lin Xuan's luck and opportunity for his own use! The ashes caressed his elbow and smiled: "Haha, interesting! Really interesting! Hey, old man, have you seized the house in front of me with my permission? Could it be that my name has been weak these years, and you have stopped me Is it the same thing? You haven't

At the peak of the leader, nine shots to ignore the saint, I want to see, you have some skill, can be so arrogant! "

The ashes stretched out his hand and grabbed the Kong Xuan Taoist.

This Lin Xuan's body was imprisoned, shielding the secret of heaven, even if he was killed and seized, he would not be backlashed by fate!

The Taoist Kong Xuan wanted to refine Lin Xuan into an external incarnation and enjoy the blessing of Qi Yun in Lin Xuan.

Ashes, why not have similar thoughts! The fleshy shell of a large fortune clone might be helpful and helpful to his future deity's practice!

Kong Xuan Dao's body for a while, a golden paper umbrella flew out of his body.

This paper umbrella was transformed into a height of one person in a blink of an eye!

The surface of the paper umbrella, with golden light, can resist all foreign attacks! "No wonder it's so arrogant, it turned out to have been prepared long ago! This paper umbrella is an ancient saint magic weapon! The cultivation level of the master of this magic weapon is not low. During his lifetime, he may have been close to the level of the great saint. Otherwise, the above Will not be contaminated

Saint coercion! "

The ashes were muttering.

But he is not afraid.

This paper umbrella can stop his steps, but it can't withstand the endless entrance of the burial hall.

Quietly, a black shadow approached Kong Xuan Taoist.

Kong Xuan Taoist has a keen sense of consciousness and feels the crisis. The corner of his gaze fell to the position of the black shadow, but at this moment, the black shadow burst and turned into a half-human bat. The wings were pitch black, as if stained with ink, and the wings opened, and there was a burst of thunder. Lightning towards Kong Xuan

The Taoist's body was killed and gone!

Kong Xuan Taoist is stiff.

This is a thunder bat at the peak level of the Yin and Yang realm. It belongs to the level of elite monsters. In the thunder, in addition to the destructive power contained in the thunder, it also has the attribute of ice, which can freeze the body!

All the faces of Kong Xuan Dao were gloomy!

He never expected that when the golden paper umbrella was fighting against the ashes, a strong man at the peak of the Yin and Yang realm could sneak up on him.

The peak of Yin and Yang realm is rare in the entire Purple Moon Secret Realm. When added up, there are less than a hundred people. Everyone is a master who has been famous for a long time. Zeng Wei shocked an era!

In his impression, there is absolutely no such bat that can transform into a shadow and attack in secret!

"kill him!"

The ashes ordered again, the thunder bat took the command, its mouth slightly opened, and countless ice thorns spewed out like torrential rain pear needles!

Kong Xuan Taoist has nowhere to escape, if it is in full bloom, he can naturally resist it easily.

But now, his heart is divided into three uses. One part is refining Lin Xuan to make him an external incarnation, another is driving the golden paper umbrella against the pressure of the ashes of the saint, and the other part is to deal with this thunder bat. . When dealing with the ice thorn, he felt a little effort.

## **Chapter 826: Don't leave one**

The power of every thorn in the sky was not weaker than that of a powerful person with the fifth and sixth layers of Yin and Yang.

Naturally, a single stick is nothing, but when thousands of sticks form a combined force, he has a taste of independence and difficulty!

"Space crack!"

In the end, it was Fang Yue who made the shot, and his left index finger dropped in the void.

There are cracks in the space, nothing is broken, the body of the Taoist Kong Xuan was directly split in half, blood gushing, splashing all over the ground!

Regardless of whether you are a leader-level powerhouse or a saint-level sage, if you encounter a space crack, if you can't escape in time, you will be unable to defend, and you will die or be injured.

Fang Yue's palm was photographed in the void, taking away the soul of the Taoist Kong Xuan who had just died and had not fully awakened!

This is a leader-level soul, and the quality and quantity of soul power contained in it are far from comparable to low-level practitioners!

The ashes found Fang Yue's small actions, but did not stop them.

The golden paper umbrella fell to the ground with a clatter, no longer spiritual.

The master's divine mind brand disappeared, and this golden paper umbrella immediately became an unowned thing.

The ashes picked it up, imprinted his own spirit, and harvested a saint-level peak magical tool, which made his heart quite happy!

Even in the funeral hall, the sacred objects are very valuable!

What's more, there is a ray of pure great sacred breath on it, which can be understood at any time and learn from and break through! "Fang Yue, you are one of my lieutenants! Not only did you bring me so much blood, you also sent me a magic weapon of the peak of a saint! In return, all the wealth of these people is Yours! I only devour their flesh and blood

Hua, as for the soul, you can also take it away! "

The ashes are very generous!

He was still very profitable in this transaction, and he was rewarded so generously with a small effort.

Especially the golden paper umbrella, let him play with it repeatedly, I really like it!

Fang Yue was not polite, he nodded repeatedly.

After these souls are collected, they are refined into the soul liquid of Rank 3 and Rank 4, enough to restore the combat power of Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist!

"Fang Yue, stop the ashes!"

"Fang Yue, you can't kill the heroes!"



Just the wealth of those people is very valuable! Among the various gods, each is extremely valuable! Moreover, they are extremely rare, and they are all valuable treasures in the market!

Fang Yue walked out of the funeral palace.

A group of disciples of Zhengyijiao surrounded him in a blink of an eye.

They never followed it up, and were responsible for guarding outside the funeral palace to prevent others from breaking into it and dividing up the chance.

"Fang Yue, why did you come out! Where is our leader? Or is it the elder in the teaching?"

They looked at Fang Yue nervously, with an ominous heart rising in their hearts.

They know the qualities of their leader very well, even if Fang Yue leads the way for them, they won't let him come out safely!

"They? Have you gone to see Lord Yan?"

Fang Yue's words were very relaxed. At this time, the ominous premonitions in the hearts of the disciples of Zhengyi Sect came true!

"Impossible. Our leader is a master of the complete realm. He ranks among the top ten in the entire Purple Moon Secret Realm. Who has the ability to kill him?"

Those disciples of Ziyue Sect were full of disbelief. Fang Yue sneered: "If you don't believe me, you can go to the ground to find him! He is the leader in the Yang world, and maybe he can be in the underworld. You follow him at this time, and you can't even be a hero.

Dangdang! "

Those disciples of the Ziyue Sect naturally heard it, and Fang Yue's words were all ironic.

"Murder pays for life, no matter what means you use to murder the head teacher and many elders of my Zhengyi Church, you must follow us back to be judged!"

One of the inner disciples of Zhengyi Sect at the pinnacle level of Rotating Realm is quite strong!

He is aggressive, and his narrow eyes are full of strong and arrogant light.

In his eyes, Fang Yue is just a small person, even if they set up conspiracies and tricks to kill their master instructor, it is definitely not the use of real strength. If he can kill the culprit who murdered the head teacher, in the future, when competing for the next head teacher, this will become a great capital, gain the support of countless head teacher direct forces, and climb to the sky in one step, stepping on the bones of Fang Yue. Sit on

The throne of the teacher!

He thought about it, and when he was proud of it, he even laughed out of himself.

"Even your head teachers and elders were killed by me. Do you think that with your abilities, what can you really do with me?"

Fang Yue looked at these people with a faint smile, the strongest among them was only at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm, and most of them were cultivation levels above the fifth level of the world realm.

Behind, a chill came.

A dagger pierced towards Fang Yue's vest, decisively and resolutely!

These are the killers carefully cultivated by the Zhengyi Sect. They belong to the killer department of the Zhengyi Sect and are responsible for handling some dark affairs.

The moment Fang Yue walked out of the gate of life and death, they stared at Fang Yue!

This assassin's method of restraining interest has been cultivated to the level of transformation!

Rao Shi Fang Yue's soul cultivation is amazing, and it was only discovered when the man in black was close to ten meters around him.

The dagger was like a poisonous snake dormant in the dark, right in the center of Fang Yue's vest.

The dagger was inserted into Fang Yue's body, and a cold and cruel smile appeared on the corner of the killer's mouth.

The disciple of Zhengyijiao, who had a bright face, was just to involve Fang Yue's attention, and he was the real killer.

On the top of the dagger, the toxins raised in the blood of the saint's corpse are tempered, even if the saint is recruited, it will fall, let alone Fang Yue such a small practitioner in the world!

However, the resistance of the dagger piercing the flesh and blood did not appear.

Fang Yue slowly turned around after being stabbed by the dagger.

This is not the deity, but an incarnation of spiritual energy. This flesh and blood body is afraid of poisoned daggers, but the incarnation of spiritual energy is not afraid of such insidious and contemptuous means.

"Very proud, isn't it? It turns out that the self-proclaimed Orthodox Church also has such a dark side! In your body, I can see countless souls crying, and your palms are stained with dirty and foul smells. Blood!"

Fang Yue pressed forward step by step and walked to the assassin.

The killer felt the vitality in his body flow away quickly.

In just an instant, it was as if thousands of years had passed!

"No! Don't!"

The killer was dying and struggling, he wanted to stop the vitality in his body.

However, his struggle had no effect at all.

The speed of life passing faster and faster, his breath became weaker and weaker!



"If you come out, you will have to pay it back sooner or later! As the First Sect, when you execute those dark orders, have you ever killed yourself and will have this day?"

Fang Yue's voice rang in the killer's ears.

The assassin was aging and ill-formed at the moment, his skin was wrinkled, layered over his body.

"No, spare me!" The voice in the killer's throat has become hoarse, and all his muddy eyes are filled with fear! He didn't expect that Fang Yue, such a seemingly harmless young man, would be so ruthless and indifferent!

He was ruthless and spicy, like an old-fashioned executioner, and possessed the methods of a demon god!

"From the moment you acted on me, your destiny has been doomed. Remember in your next life, there are some people in this world that you can afford, and some people, you will never be able to provoke them!"

Fang Yue raised his palm and waved it down suddenly!

Hands up and down, heads fall!

The assassin's eyes were wide open, his head fell, and he rolled.

This scene was reflected in the eyes of other Zhengyi Sect disciples. They were a little guilty, how could they meet such a young demon-like existence!

No one saw him use any means, but that exhausted the life of the killer on the third layer of the cycle.

In a blink of an eye, it seemed like hundreds of years of time passed.

The old boy turned into an old man with gray hair.

Although they still couldn't believe that it was their leader who killed Fang Yue, they fully understood that Fang Yue had the ability to easily kill them!

"Fang Yue, we were wrong! Let us go, okay! We won't dare anymore!"

Some people began to confess, and even their leader and elder were killed.

How could Fang Yue fail to kill their hole cards? Perhaps, Fang Yue didn't need to use his best to kill them all!

A disciple of Zhengyi Sect on the ninth level of the world realm was the first to bow his head! The city gate caught fire and caused Chi Yu, even if the inner disciples could kill Fang Yue, under Fang Yue's desperate struggle, they might not be able to save their lives!

## **Chapter 827: The foundation of Orthodox Church**

"Zhao Yuan, what are you doing? Are you bowing to an ant on the fourth level of the world?"

The inner disciple of Zhengyijiao who spoke first scolded the Zhengyijiao disciple on the ninth floor of Heaven and Earth.

Before Zhao Yuan had time to explain, he snapped his head to death like a watermelon.

Red and white, splashed all over the ground!

That inner disciple is very strong!

"In my Zhengyi Church, there has never been anyone who rebels in the court. Whoever dared to bow his head to the enemy again, this is Zhao Yuan!"

He was demonstrating to let other Zhengyi Sect disciples understand how powerful it is. Whoever dared to rebel is a dead end!

"Flap! Pop! Pop!"

Fang Yue's applause sounded.

"Enough ruthless, poisonous, decisive! However, even though it is an enemy, I also want to give you my applause! Because, you cut a trouble for me, if you people really surrender, I really It's not easy to settle!"

Fang Yue's smile is growing!

"The hungry wolf Taoist, Fang Hua, these people are all your dinner! Remember, their souls are for me to keep! There are some good souls among them, and maybe you can refine a few more drops of the third-level soul liquid!"

The hungry wolf Taoist and Fang Hua walked out, they let go of their breath, and the powerful breath filled the sky.

Those disciples of Zhengyijiao were all trembling with eyes wide open!

"Great, powerful?!"

The disciples of Zhengyi Sect were dumbfounded.

In front of the mighty, they don't even count a group of ants.

The inner disciple of Zhengyi Sect who was still awe-inspiring just now, his face is like dust at this moment!

Who would have thought that behind Fang Yue, the two seemingly honest servants turned out to be two terrifying powers!

Mighty, even in the Orthodox Church, he enjoys the treatment and status of the elders. It can be said that he is under one person and above 10,000!

And Fang Yue actually used the two great abilities as servants, what kind of origin and background does Fang Yue have!

Taoist Hungry Wolf and Fang Hua took action, this battle is no longer suspenseful!

A river of blood, dyed the earth red!

Fang Yue collected those dazed souls, all refined into drops of precious soul fluid!

The next day, a piece of news spread throughout the Purple Moon Secret Realm. Zhengyi teaches Kongxuan Taoist to force Fang Yue to lead the way, looking for the treasure of God's Mansion, Zhengyi teaches Kongxuan Taoist to have twelve powerful elders killed by Fang Yue in the treasure of God's Mansion! All the fifteen pinnacles of the cycle have fallen! And ordinary

Hundreds of disciples from the rotation realm and from the world realm were headed by Fang Yuexiao!

Yes, Zhengyijiao is badly injured! No longer the majesty of the past!

"Zhengyi teaching is over!"

Fang Yue shook his head, he seemed to have seen the end of Zhengyi Sect's decline and collapse for decades, even years later!

There are very few people who give charcoal in the snow, and they are always there!

Zhengyijiao, at the peak of prosperity, deterring all directions, bullying men and women, all will, no one will defeat.

This Zhengyijiao has established countless enemies. When Zhengyijiao's luck is flourishing, naturally no one dares to jump out and say anything.

But now that Zhengyi Sect has fallen, the courage that was lost may return!

There are also other strengths in the Purple Moon Secret Realm that were on the same level as Zhengyi Sect, or even a little lower. Naturally, they will not watch Zhengyi Sect awakening again. After countless years of keeping a low profile, stand beside them again!

One true king is enough!

One mountain cannot accommodate two tigers, let alone one of them has become a sick tiger.

Three days later, eighteen sects in the Purple Moon Secret Realm joined forces to attack Zhengyijiao.

A full forty-seven great abilities, under the leadership of two master-level powerhouses, want to conquer the palace of the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

Behind them, there are more than 3,000 people who are strong in the rotation realm, and more than 50,000 people in the world are more powerful!

On that day, the top of the Purple Moon Secret Realm was splashed with blood, like a waterfall!

On that day, bones piled up and rose into the sky!

In the Zhengyi Church, the three Supreme Masters who have been in retreat for hundreds of years have all left! Eighteen people who have fallen asleep do not know how many years of power have recovered again.

All the disciples of Zhengyi teach against the Eighteen Schools.

You live and die, there is no possibility of reconciliation!

The main hall of Zhengyi Church collapsed, and it is said that even a corner of the sky almost collapsed!

Near Zhengyijiao, hundreds of mountain peaks collapsed, rocks flew everywhere, smoke covered the sky, and blood was everywhere.

No one knows what happened on that day, and no one recorded the scene of the war on that day!

But in the early morning of the next day, at sunrise, the red sun continued to rise.

Zhengyi Church is still there!

Standing on the top of the mountain, the allied forces of the 18 sects were all obliterated, and since then, all have become the dust of history.

That night, the station of the Eighteen Sect was attacked.

In the door, all the strong have no survivors.

Zhengyijiao, three strong leaders of the leader-level peak joined hands to rule the roost, and announced that they will jointly take charge of the orthodoxy of Zhengyi Church!

Eighteen sleeping mighty men faced the same, their bodies turned into gray.

In the final battle, they defeated the opponent from the expedition, but lost to the ruthless passing of years and life!

Fang Yue stood in the distance and looked out, outside the main hall of Zhengyi Sect, a magical shadow was dormant, and a pair of blood-colored eyes stared at him for a moment!

Fang Yue had experienced this scene in Fu Mo Di!

"The Zhengyijiao...maybe there is no Zhengyijiao in this world!"

Fang Yue sighed quietly, and walked away with his hands behind his back.

Soon, a reward order spread throughout the Purple Moon Secret Realm. "Fang Yue, murdered Kongxuan Taoist, the former head teacher of Zhengyi Sect, and the twelve elders of Zhengyi Sect, whose heart is vicious, and their sins are not to be blamed! This order is hereby announced to the world, Zhengyi Sect is willing to give one billion spiritual stones to Fang Yue, If there is someone who can provide its trace, confirm that it is correct, but

Awarded five million Lingshi! If anyone kills it, one hundred million spirit stones will be rewarded! If you catch it alive, reward one billion spirit stones, and give the saint's handwritten scroll! "

This order spread the entire Purple Moon Secret Realm in just three days.

From this it can be seen that in order to capture Fang Yue, Zhengyi Sect has also laid his blood this time!

On the reward order of Zhengyi Church, not only Fang Yue's face and figure, but even his breath is also rubbed onto the reward order.

This face and figure can be changed through secret techniques!

Only this breath cannot be changed!

This is the sure kill of the Zhengyi Church!

If you don't kill Fang Yue, it's hard to understand this bad breath. And the majesty of Zhengyi Sect in the Purple Moon Secret Realm will be gone!

Purple Moon Secret Realm, an oasis in the east.

Here is full of aura, with lush green trees, and splendid splendid brocade.

Fang Yue stood among thousands of flowers, the black soil here was more fertile than other places.

Fang Yue is measuring the earth and repeatedly verifying the geomantic features.

This is a blessed land for spiritual cultivation, and it is more suitable for spiritual plants. If a fruit tree is planted on this land, the fruits produced will be sweet and sap, which will promote spiritual cultivation!

Fang Yue learned that there may be a resurrection stone in this oasis. Before eternity, this place was once a great religion. The great religion was extremely prosperous and prosperous! Some people become holy directly under conditions that the world does not allow!

The name of that great church is Yaoguang, which corresponds to the starry sky and the Big Dipper, meaning eternal life!

But at this time, prosperity and decline are reincarnation. After all, no great religion can really survive forever. Three thousand years ago, Yaoguang suddenly declined!

The unworldly saints who suppressed the Great Church died in the British year, and the eighteen powerful men in the teachings all walked away, standing in their own way, silently speaking about the decline of Yao Guang!

In the oasis, a miracle once manifested on the ruins of shaking light!

A dead warrior was buried here. He died and resurrected seven days later. He crawled out of the grave, full of energy, and healed all his injuries during his lifetime!

Some people regard this oasis as a holy place and come day and night!

Some people also say that this place is ominous, after all, a great master was buried!

When measuring the land and looking for opportunities.

Fang Yue's figure suddenly froze, he slowly got up, stood still, looking far away, at the end of the sky, a small black spot was quickly approaching!

"coming!"

There was a deep smile at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

This Orthodox chaser finally came.

At the end of the sky, the wild goose flew, and on its back, a dark-faced, strong man stood with his hands.

Behind him, there is a black iron long sword, the edge of the sword has no edge, quite a bit of ancient Taoism!

The flying geese hovered in the air with a distance of hundreds of feet.

The dark-faced man jumped and fell to the ground.

This is a young man in his twenties. He is not too old, but he feels an inexplicable sense of oppression in every gesture.

The sturdy figure looks like cast of steel, without the slightest fat, extremely capable.

His long hair is scattered randomly, and his eyes are strong and powerful. He is like a tiger descending the mountain, giving people a strong sense of oppression.

A random step seems to want to step on Jiutianyunxiao under his feet.

"Fang Yue?"

The dark-faced man's voice was steady and deep. A pair of tiger eyes seems to form a substantive coercion.

"Yes, it's me!"

Fang Yue responded, at least not inferior to him in terms of momentum!

This man is definitely not a person in the Purple Moon Secret Realm, and even he will not be a human on earth.

In him, Fang Yue felt an eternal and eternal taste.

This is a descendant cultivated by the immortal great sect, with infinite resources, and then cultivated with the best techniques, accumulated and polished with endless resources!

He only stood on the first level of the rotation realm, but he gave Fang Yue the feeling that it was even more terrifying than the normal first level of Yin Yang realm!

As soon as he appeared, it was as if he had become the core of the world. The sun, moon and stars all revolved around him. "I am the world of Ziwei. Yan Shuang, the core disciple of the Celestial Sect, has entered this purple moon secret realm with the magical powers of the teacher! On the way, I heard that someone is offering you a reward at the price of one billion spiritual stones! So on a whim, I want to take it. Place this order to offer a reward! You are the choice

Bound your hands and feet, let me go to the first professor, or struggle for a while and go after some hardships! "

Yan Shuang was born a great teacher, so he didn't put Fang Yue in his eyes.

Not to mention that this Fang Yue is only the level of the heaven and earth realm, even if he is in the rotation realm, or even the Yin-Yang realm, his great sword slashes with the same force!

"You are very confident! I hope you don't cry out for a while!"

Fang Yue once heard about the world of crape myrtle. This side of the world, the overall strength, can rank in the top twenty among the heavens and the world! Among them, the Tianrenjiao is also a big one. It has been in existence since ancient times. It recruits very few disciples every year, but every one is a talented person.

Will shock the world and be famous in the world!

But Fang Yue is not afraid, he just used this severe frost to consider and hone his strength!

Yan Shuang smiled contemptuously: "Sure enough, ignorant people are not afraid, and that's right. You people from poor villages are hard to understand, how terrifying my deity teaches!"

Yan Shuang stretched out a bronze finger, as if he wanted a finger to crush Fang Yue. The finger quickly zoomed in in front of Fang Yue's eyes, and in a blink of an eye it was like a mountain smashed down!

### **Chapter 828: Buddha in the palm**

A strange smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Yan Shuang's mouth.

His figure is blurring, and his whole body has turned into a khaki talisman!

"Yeah! I think I can catch you if I want to catch you! It's just a avatar, do you really think you can get away with it?"

Fang Yue was not in a hurry to pursue him.

Suddenly, a layer of golden light circulated in the void.

Hundreds of thousands of runes emerged in the void, forming a huge mask, shaking Yan Shuang's body down.

"Who can break away? If you don't become a golden fairy, no one will eternally!"

Fang Yue sang a word.

Just now, he has set up the Colosseum!

This Colosseum was not for Yan Shuang to duel with herself.

Its real meaning is to become a cage, so Yan Shuang has nowhere to escape!

Yan Shuang's face is like ashes!

He didn't expect that Fang Yue would have arranged a second hand long ago! Yan Shuang knew that his life was hopeless, and his face suddenly became ugly, and roared at Fang Yue: "I am dead, and you are not having a good time. The elders taught by the gods and men will deduce the cause of my death! You are waiting for endless pursuits. Kill! Ants, you come back sooner or later

Stay with me! "

Fang Yue's face was expressionless, examining Yan Shuang.

"No! I killed you, and your elders taught by the gods can't tell my identity and origin!"

Fang Yue took out the fragments of the fairy soldier and let Yan Shuang glance at it.

Yan Shuang was able to reach this stage, and he was naturally a person of knowledge!

"Xianbing pieces! Fang Yue, how can you have such a thing!"

Yan Shuang screamed in horror, as if he had been stepped on the tail!

"There are fragments of immortal soldiers, shielding the secret, do you still think I will be deduced from my identity?"

Fang Yue made Yan Shuang desperate.

Yan Shuang's face is like dust, finally no longer arrogant!

"Life stripped! Soul refining!"

Fang Yue muttered softly.

The vitality in Yan Shuang's body was fading like a deflated ball!

His soul withered, withered in an instant!

As a disciple of the Celestial Cult, Yan Shuang's life energy is extremely surging. The amount of energy in his body alone is enough to be worth hundreds of ordinary practitioners of the same level!

"The disciples of the Dajiao are indeed poured out with endless treasures of genius! Every fleshy shell is a treasure that has never been explored!"

Fang Yue sighed slightly, it is difficult to deliberately cultivate such a talented arrogant in the earth, not because of talent, but limited resources!

Soon, Yan Shuang's body turned into ashes, and his soul was refined by Fang Yue!

I have to say that Yan Shuang's aptitude is indeed good, not only the physical body is tyrannical, but the soul origin is also much higher than other practitioners of the same level!

Pop, pop, pop!

Fang Yue clapped his hands and put away Yan Shuang's belongings.

The wealth that Yan Shuang carries with him is amazing, there is a leader-level elixir, and there are unparalleled scriptures! It's a pity that this scripture is incomplete, and it is branded on a piece of iron.

This scripture should not be the inheritance of Tianrenjiao, but the result of Yan Shuang's chance!

Beyond the billions of stars, the world of Ziwei is taught by heaven and man.

There was a soft pop.

Yan Shuang's soul card shattered!



For a moment, a muffled roar came out.

"Who dares to kill my devas and teach disciples?"

That roar is loud!

Immediately, a rugged, sturdy figure appeared!

The coercion of his sage shocked thousands of kilometers! While breathing, I can drain the aura around the world!

He is a law enforcement officer of the Celestial Church, Li Sha.

A pair of tigers glared, and all directions vanished!

"Who is Yan Shuang's book boy, come see me soon!"

Na Li's voice was majestic, spread all over the world in a blink of an eye!

Soon, on the horizon, a golden-haired \*\*\*\* ape from the original, its feet ten feet, every step it takes, the earth trembles, the dust is full!

This is a fire-eyed ape, but a relic from ancient times.

Its blood is unparalleled, and it is a prefecture-level blood at birth!

Tianrenjiao arranged it to become Yan Shuang's book boy. From one aspect, it can be seen that the Tianrenjiao attaches great importance to Yan Shuang!

"Huoyuan, where did your master go after he left the school?"

The burly figure asked coldly.

"Earth! It is said to be a small planet that has just revived."

Fire Ape was a little bit astonished. Master Li Sha was in retreat on weekdays and seldom appeared in the door.

He asked his master whereabouts, could it be that what happened to the master?

Huo Yuan's heart suddenly became nervous.

Its big eyes looked at Li Sha. "Yes, your master's soul card is broken! When the murderer performed a secret technique to disrupt the secrets of heaven, I can't figure out his true identity! You went to the earth for me to find the one who killed your master. If you can't find the culprit, you can

I don't have to come back later! "

Li Sha's eyelids were deep purple, hanging down slightly!

The fire monkey shuddered and turned and left!

He knew Li's methods best.

Being able to be a law enforcement officer who teaches the heavens is not only powerful, but more importantly cruel!

"Yes, my lord!"

The fire ape turned and left, a few ups and downs, and in a blink of an eye it has become a small black dot on the boundary between heaven and earth.

Li Sha looked up at the sky, dumbfounded, for a long time, no one dared to attack the disciples taught by Heaven...

Purple Moon Secret Realm.

A round of purple moon hangs high!

Fang Yue continued to dig diligently in the oasis.

Yan Shuang's death has long been forgotten by him. If everyone killed by him, he needs to remember it seriously.

Then his brain, one more T capacity is probably not enough!

This oasis is full of aura, feng shui pattern and cleverly arranged.

This is by no means natural formation, but artificial carving!

But no matter how Fang Yue looked for it, he couldn't find the slightest trace of the resurrection stone!

"The quality of the soil here is good! Since you can't find the resurrection stone, if you dig out the black soil here, take it home and plant some flowers, flowers, and grass. It should also be a good choice!"

Fang Yue is not a person who likes to persist.

Since searching for a day and night, there is no clue.

Even looking for another day and night is no good!

Therefore, Fang Yue resolutely gave up!

He will pay attention to hitting these extremely fertile black ground.

These black soils contain a lot of vitality, not only are they rich in aura, but also rich in various precious minerals!

Fang Yue is a strange flower!

He never came home empty-handed. Fang Yue thinks that these soils are also very good! The soil on each side may not be considered valuable, but the victory lies in the vast area of this oasis, with a radius of three to four hundred kilometers.

A big gain!

Fang Yue is a pragmatist who does what he says does.

He summoned a group of small skeletons, some carrying shovel, some brandishing shovel, they were about to become Fang Yue's exclusive demolition construction team.

One is raw and the other is cooked.

Some small skeletons, even the driver's license of the excavator is about to be taken down!

Thousands of snow-white little skeletons are full of enthusiasm. They have their own division of labor in an orderly manner. Some are responsible for central command and dispatch, and some are responsible for handling some technical problems!

Their actions are simply and neat, and they are simply an extremely professional construction team!

It's just the work of a cup of tea. The vegetation on the ground is uprooted and placed in the stone pendant space by Fang Yue. These vegetation contains spiritual energy, and the life essence extracted from it can be refined into One after another pill.

Even if he doesn't have time to refine it himself, he can sell it to other practitioners!

With Fang Yue's unshakable personality, naturally he would not waste such an obvious wealth easily!

Soon, an entire oasis was consumed by Fang Yue!

Even the soil on the ground has been dug clean!

Originally, a sacred place, an oasis full of vitality, was dug a large hole by Fang Yue, revealing dark brown minerals!

"Good job! The little master has an award, you are all a drop of the original soul liquid, after you go back, slowly refine it!"

After working several times, Fang Yue has feelings for these little skeletons!

In the deep eye sockets of the little skulls, clusters of faint green light flashed continuously, conveying gratitude!

They are the lowest-level creatures in the underworld, and they can survive in the underworld only by holding a group for warmth. They are often called by people to gain a little bit of pitiful mental power to promote their own evolution!

No one has ever rewarded them with any wealth after they have worked, not to mention precious resources such as soul fluid!

"Don't be sensational! Go back and refine the soul liquid, and continue to work hard for me next time!"

Fang Yue scolded and sent those little skeletons back!

Although no resurrection stone was found, after all, a large pile of fertile soil was harvested, and an oasis intact was removed!

Fang Yue felt that this was a worthwhile trip.

Fang Yue clapped his hands and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, he stopped to measure the landform and trend here again. "Damn, I was almost deceived! Things will be reversed, or they will come! This oasis is not a blessed place at all, but a great fierce land! In the strong vitality, there is a ray of fierce aura! If I were not for the landscape Thorough understanding of topography

Toru, I'm afraid it is impossible to see the clues! If I leave here, that ray of fierce aura will follow! It is more terrifying than the curse of the ghost! It can make people fall into reincarnation, and the catastrophe is over! "

Fang Yue took a breath!

He slammed a punch toward the big hole on the ground.

The silhouettes of the nine thunder dragons whispered and crashed down!

The landmarks of the earth gave birth to countless cracked patterns, criss-crossing, and gradually collapsed!

With a bang, a monstrous evil spirit was used from the ground, and those cracked patterns became the vent of the evil spirit.

Immediately afterwards, a temple with an area of less than 100 square meters emerged!

The area of the temple is not very large, and the walls are carved with ancient strokes!

Among them are Houyi shooting the sun, Chang'e flying to the moon, Jingwei filling the sea and Kuafu chasing the sun.

I know, this is an ancient mural, but I thought it was an illustration of a primary school textbook!

The door of the temple is open, and there is a half-meter-high yellow mud altar in it.

On the altar, there is a square stone. Its surface is dusty. If it weren't for being placed on the altar, there would be no magic or special place in it!

"Resurrection Stone..."

With his instinct, Fang Yue recognized the origin of this stone at a glance!

There is life and death in it. The three different heavenly powers of the soul are endless, although they are cryptic, they are still captured by Fang Yue.

However, Fang Yue did not act rashly! On the side of the treasure, there must be a beast guarding it!

### **Chapter 829: Resurrection stone**

Where is the beast?

Fang Yue was waiting silently.

Wait for a long time.

There was no change.

"Ok?"

Fang Yue was stunned, where is the fierce beast?

Travel?

Fang Yue cautiously walked towards the temple. After walking for a long time, there were no fierce beasts, and he didn't even see the root hair!

Continue walking, Fang Yue stepped into the temple.

There is still no movement, even in the temple, even those vicissitudes and ancient formation patterns are not activated!

"What's the situation? Is this a trap?"

Fang Yue speculated, how could such precious treasures as the resurrection stone be so easily obtained!

Just when Fang Yue's thoughts were vacillating.

The resurrection stone seemed to have its own spiritual wisdom, swaying into the air, flying towards Fang Yue.

"Nanaidi, is this still acceptable? Is it because of my personal charm?"

Fang Yue took the resurrection stone, and his eyes were still wary.

Once you find something wrong, throw away the broken rock if you clean it!

The imaginary scene still did not appear!

The resurrection stone was lying peacefully in Fang Yue, like a baby, thrown into the arms of his mother!

It even rubbed Fang Yue's chest.

Brother... don't do this, I am milkless!

Fang Yue's face was completely black. I knew that you were a resurrection stone, but I didn't expect you to be such a serious resurrection stone!

I'm Gongdi, not your mommy!

Fang Yue finally understood, why this resurrection stone has no activation mechanism!

The reincarnation zhenqi in his body is essentially the same as the resurrection stone, and the breath is connected!

But his reincarnation true energy seems to be more vast and purer than the energy in the resurrection stone, so this resurrection stone mistakenly believed that Fang Yue was his relative.

Fang Yue accepted a stone son by accident!

Fang Yue's expression is weird, who can tell me what should I do in this situation?

Wait online, hurry!

Fang Yue played around for a long time. The resurrection stone son just refused to leave his arms. In the end, Fang Yue gave up.

If there are more stones on your body, there are more stones!

He walked out of the ruined temple with his front feet, and with his hind feet, the ruined temple turned into a golden light and was absorbed into the body of the resurrection stone.

Oh!

This is still your own accommodation!

Fang Yue never thought that this ruined temple was actually the same treasure.

The magical instruments of the domain class have been the most valuable of the same-level magical instruments since ancient times!

Not to mention, just the quantity of materials is seventy to eighty times that of other magical artifacts!

Moreover, the domain-like instruments, the lowest-grade ones are all of the great energy level!

His own stone son unexpectedly brought a domain magical weapon with a large energy level. Could it be possible, is it still a small local tyrant?

Fang Yue was a little surprised!

He put the resurrection stone on his shoulder and rubbed his palm, a little loving.

It might be nice to have such a son!

The resurrection stone also calmed down, as if enjoying Fang Yue's caress.

Gradually, its body melted and turned into a slap-sized puppy!

He looks a bit like a little Teddy, looking at Fang Yue with big eyes, pitiful, very pitiful!

Of course, the puppies are still made of stone, like sculptures, their skin is smooth and delicate, but also extremely strong!

Fang Yue was a little surprised. The stone became refined, but he didn't expect that he still knew how to change yin and yang.

This is not a magic technique, but a magical power, which can be used without a teacher, and can change the world and everything, and there are very few means to see its true body!

Suddenly, Fang Yue plunged into darkness.

"Acknowledged by the Resurrection Stone! The opportunity is complete, expelled from the Purple Moon Secret Realm!"

An indifferent and merciless voice came rumblingly!

It's like the majesty of heaven, which is suffocating.

Fang Yue knew that this was the world will of the Purple Moon Secret Realm and couldn't resist.

Afterwards, under Fang Yue's feet, a six-pointed star array pattern lit up, teleporting him away from the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

In the Purple Moon Secret Realm, there are a total of nine resurrection stones, and an explorer can get at most one resurrection stone.

It is impossible for them to be concentrated in the hands of the same person, knowing that they will be approved by a resurrection stone, they will be expelled from the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

When he opened his eyes again, Fang Yue found that he had returned to Earth!

"This place is so strange!"

Fang Yue looked around, a dazzling array of magical artifacts of all levels, piled up like a mountain!

The level of these artifacts is not very high, from the level of the heaven and earth realm to the level of the rotation realm!

If it were before, Fang Yue might still be ecstatic.

But now, Fang Yue's vision is higher, and even the magical artifacts at the Yin and Yang level are about to be ignored!

However, since he was teleported here, it proved to be his chance, so I can barely accept it!

"Hey, why is the world will of this Purple Moon Secret Realm so unreal? Send him away and give him a great opportunity!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and all thousands of magical artifacts were in his bag.

At this time, there was a hearty conversation outside the door! "This time, I'm going to ask General Shangguan He! This earth is of vital importance and involves the altar of ancient heaven and earth! Taking advantage of the fact that the sleeping prehistoric powerhouses in the earth have not fully awakened, we must take the earth and look for it. To the ancient world festival

The location of the station! "

One of them said loudly and powerfully.

He is full of breath, and his voice is thick, like a lion roar!

"On this earth, is there an ancient heaven and earth altar?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and then, the door of the warehouse opened!

In the warehouse, it was empty, only Fang Yue and two others were left with big eyes and small eyes!

"who are you?"

"Hehe, who am I?"

Fang Yue pretended to be crazy and stupid. The two people in front of him, one of which is a burly figure, like a brown bear, covered with thick hair. The other person, dressed in black armor and covered by a helmet, only revealed a pair of big eyes!

The aura of these two people is at the level of Yin and Yang realm!

Although not very powerful, the difference is not far!

Fang Yue has a bit of toothache.

I came back, but Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist are still in the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

The two faithful bodyguards are gone!

He slapped two yin and yang level powerhouses alone!

"Hey, you guys continue to talk, I took the wrong supplies! Sao Rui, sorry, sorry!"

Fang Yue ran away with his feet!

The door was blocked by two strong men in the Yin and Yang realm.

Fang Yue would naturally not throw himself into the net!

"Method, great wall penetration!"

With a bang, Fang Yue collided with the wall of the warehouse with his own body. On the wall, he left a big human-shaped hole, and then it turned into a fledgling escape!

"Who is this person?"

"Why are the things in the warehouse gone!"

The two yin and yang realm powerhouses were also a little dumbfounded, and they were fooled by Fang Yue for a while, what was going on without a reaction!

When they had a taste, Fang Yue was already running so hard that there was no smoke behind him!

"..."

"..."

The two strong men in the Yin and Yang realm looked at each other with a toothache, and they didn't know how to tell the outside world!

The warehouse was stolen, and the two of them who were able to watch the thief ran away?

This particular mother is not embarrassing enough!

"This little thief, if my mother catches him, she must be able to kill him!"

The guy in black armor rubbed his teeth and said!

Shame, shame!



This person is lost to grandma's house!

"Who can you die?"

A cold voice came.

The Taoist Hungry Wolf appeared where Fang Yue stood just now!

There is a soul contract between him and Fang Yue. As a servant, he can teleport to his master.

Even if there is a barrier to the world, it cannot be separated from the feeling of the soul contract.

At the same time, he was carrying Fang Hua, who looked like a five or six year old child!

Fang Yue is gone, what they mean in the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

The two strong men of Yin and Yang realm were shocked!

What a fuck, what a fuck, what a fuck...

In the hearts of the two, countless crows raced across the sky...

Didn't it mean that the ancient powerhouses of the earth have not recovered?

Does the intelligence department eat shit?

The earth's ancient powerhouses have not recovered, what happened to the two powerful realm powerhouses in front of them?

This is obviously not the four master-level creatures who made the rules before and did not allow the powerhouses above the rotation level to take action!

And, what kind of look are they, buy one get one free?

Don't tell me if one appears, he is still carrying one!

Those two powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm were desperate!

Originally they were aggressive and came to bully the young, but seeing the present posture, it would be good for them not to be bullied!

SOS, what should I do if I was deceived by the intelligence department?

Two great power-level powerhouses suddenly appeared, how should we get out? Wait online, very urgent!

Two Yin-Yang realm powerhouses who came down from another world sent a letter for help using the virtual network.

However, this letter of help is doomed to be invalid!

"You two obediently admit defeat! If you behave well, I can consider letting you live!" After walking around, Fang Yue sensed the aura of a hungry wolf Taoist, and he was back!

There are two people behind him, and he is still afraid of a hair!

"Skills can be killed, not insulted. There is never a word for surrender in our dictionary!"

The Yin and Yang strong man in black armor said very firmly.

"That's because you didn't read the Xinhua Dictionary!"

I don't know where, Fang Yue actually made a thick, four to five hundred pages of Xinhua Dictionary!

The two yin and yang realm powerhouses have completely collapsed, and our brain circuits are not on the same circuit board at all!

Who told you about the Xinhua Dictionary!

As Fang Yue spoke, he took out two drops of his lower power!

"Here, these two drops are of supernatural power, one for each person, don't make too much noise when you kill!"

The two strong men of Yin and Yang realm were dumbfounded.

They originally thought that Fang Yue would let them go because of their backbone!

Don't you say that in Huaxia's TV series?

Zhuge Liang captured Meng Huo seven times... Guan Yun Changhua Rong Dao let go of Cao Cao...

However, this guy is completely out of line with the script!

Kill if you don't agree!

Brother, are you serious?

"Boy, we surrender!"

Daoist Hungry Wolf and Fang Hua approached aggressively before refining that drop of divine power, they all knelt!

If they were just two powerful people, they might be able to struggle a little bit, or even escape!

However, refining the power of the lower divine power is the realm of the leader level!

Even the weakest leader is the leader, they are already at a disadvantage, they will fall into true boundless despair!

"Well, report your name!" Fang Yue had long expected this to happen. Just now, he had already strolled around the camp.

### **Chapter 830: Foreign visitors**

There are indeed a lot of soldiers hoarding here!

There are 3,800 strong people in the rotation realm, and 50,000 people in the world!

This is more than the number of people descending on the Dark Moon and Sirius planes!

However, there is no strong person above the Yin and Yang level!

This means that even if these two people send out a distress signal, no one will come to rescue them!

"He Shangguan!"

"Zhang Tie!"

The man in black armor is named Shangguan He, the commander of this army, the Black Cloud Legion! And that burly, brown bear-like guy named Zhang Tie, who came from a family of merchants, is a standard plane merchant!

The two come from a small world called Taicang World! Such a small world has already been left out of a thousand rankings in the heavens and worlds!

However, the theory is still stronger than the earth by how many levels!

The small world of Taicang, divided according to the common civilization in the universe, belongs to the fourth-class civilization. Among them, there are Xuxian and more than one!

These two people came to earth with heavy responsibilities!

Their goal is to find the ancient heaven and earth altar on earth and activate it!

It is said that this altar of heaven and earth can communicate with God's will, and through sacrifice, obtain various resources that are not available on the market!

Shangguanhe and Zhang Tie, one is in charge of marching and fighting, the other is in charge of logistics and transportation!

Originally, it was a good pair of COPs.

But when I met Fang Yue's unreasonable lineup, I stopped cooking!

The two sides had a bargain and decided that Zhang Tie and Shangguan He would serve Fang Yue for a hundred years! A hundred years later, the two were free, but in this one hundred years, the two must accept Fang Yue's dispatch!

Shangguan He and Zhang Tie readily signed the contract.

It's only a hundred years, and it's a blink of an eye for them!

After all, it is not a lifetime tenure compared to death. This short one-hundred-year contract is already a blessing! Fang Yue did not intend to make them his permanent slaves. The realm of his cultivation level is tens of thousands of miles, although the realm is refreshing slowly, but the real strength is getting stronger every day! After a hundred years, I guess he can't be a saint.

about there!

There are not many slaves with two more Yin-Yang realms, and a lot of slaves with two less Yin-Yang realms!

Fang Yue values not only these two Yin-Yang realm powerhouses, but also their Black Feather Army!

"You two will \*\*\*\* with me from now on! Remember, you don't call the master or anything from now on, just call it Master!"

Fang Yue advocates freedom. He is not a slave trader. Every time someone calls him his master, he feels uncomfortable.

This time, he set the rules. Let them change their names!

"Yes, master!"

The two yin and yang realms are very respectful! In their opinion, following Fang Yue should be worry-free for the time being!

The seal of this earth has not been completely unraveled. Through normal learning, the strongest person who can come down is only the existence of the third and fifth layers of the rotation realm!

Paying a little price can bring the powerhouse at the pinnacle of rotation to come!

Further up, for the existence of Yin-Yang realm like theirs, the process of coming is more difficult, not only requires a great price, but also in the process of coming, there may be various dangers and be ruthlessly obliterated!

At that time, there were more than a dozen powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm who wanted to come together, but in the end, most of them burst into pieces in the passage of space, becoming ashes!

Only Zhang Tie and Shangguan He successfully arrived, and arrived safely on Earth!

It is so difficult even for the strong of ordinary Yin and Yang realm to come, let alone a higher level of power!

They are almost impossible to come, the probability of death is extremely high, and there is no power, dare to use the power as a pathfinder!

"In fact, during this period of time, our life is not easy! We are often seen by some inexplicable powerful ideas, and we have the ability to do it without the courage to do it!"

Zhang Tie is complaining to Fang Yue!

In the eyes of mortals, the strong in the Yin-Yang realm is above the top! However, if Peng Ling was really looking at him, he might not even know how he died in the end.

According to their inference, Peng Ling's deity may have already reached the level of a saint with half of his feet!

Even if it is the next clone, it is easy to kill the general Yin-Yang realm powerhouse!

"Recently, when I was in a small secret environment, what happened to the earth?"

Fang Yue asked them leisurely.

After surrendering Zhang Tie and Shangguanhe, he is already the master here.

He sat very relaxed and did not feel any tension. "Yes! Some time ago, a descendant of the rotation realm made a shot in the Pacific Ocean. He was pierced by a laser beam! That laser is said to be a high-tech weapon! It gathers massive energy and compresses it into a beam of light. The strong will be shot when they are caught off guard! However, this is only the beginning. In the next period of time, some weird attacks will appear in the earth one after another! China, in an ancient cemetery, crawled out of a 300 Years ago

A zombie, it slapped to death a strong man in the circle of Sirius plane and swallowed its body alive! Dongying, a kind of ghosts and gods called shikigami is flooded, each has different abilities! "Shangguan He Xin had a lingering fear." When I just came, I once met an old man. He became Xu Fu by himself and asked me for directions. Behind him were three thousand boys, in groups, every boy was The breath of the pinnacle level of rotation, and

On that old man, I even vaguely felt a trace of the majesty of a leader-level powerhouse! "

Fang Yue squinted his eyes, and he was not surprised that Dongying's shikigami and the laser from the Pacific appeared.

But Xu Fu, the old man who asked for directions, was the Chinese teacher in the legendary era of the First Emperor?

This is a character that has existed nearly two thousand years ago. Is it possible that he can cross the long river of history and has lived to this day?

How deep is the earth's water?

Even Fang Yue was a little confused!

But most of the things obtained are still in the stage of guessing, and no conclusive evidence can be obtained to prove that the characters in the myth have returned one by one! At the same time, Fang Yue began to rub his chin and wondered. He felt that he had been honed in the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm for so long, and it was time to find a place to break through! It is not difficult for him to break through now, there are many mysterious things in his body

Quality, as long as you release a little, you can smoothly enter a new realm with a solid foundation. However, Fang Yue did not do so. These mysterious substances are his assassin, and he is not going to use it until the critical moment!

Stepping from the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm to the fifth level of the world realm is a normal breakthrough!

Just need to collect enough heaven and earth spiritual objects, temper the body, and stabilize the foundation, and then you can be promoted smoothly, without much hindrance!

"Zhang Tie, you are a plane businessman, can you buy something suitable to help me break through to the next level?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Tie. He rubbed his chin in thought.

Zhang Tie glanced at Fang Yue, with some calculations in his mind.

He felt that this was Fang Yue deliberately testing him, as practitioners, three steps and one hurdle, nine steps and one calamity, this Fang Yue broke through from the fourth level to the fifth level of the heaven and earth realm. It was not a qualitative transformation, not at all. What insurmountable levels need to be passed!

You only need to accumulate enough aura to break through easily!

For others, it may be difficult to accumulate resources for breakthroughs, but Fang Yue has two great abilities around him. It shouldn't be a problem to get resources for breakthroughs!

Zhang Tie believes that Fang Yue is testing his abilities. If his abilities are not enough, or the task he explained for the first time cannot satisfy Fang Yue, his life in the next 100 years may not be so easy!

"My son, this is a thousand-year-old vermillion fruit! After taking it, it can nourish the flesh and blood, warm the meridians, and assist in breakthroughs!"

Zhang Tie forced a smile. He offered a thousand-year-old vermillion fruit. This vermillion fruit is not rare, but it is very valuable. It is worth tens of millions of spiritual stones at random auction!

Using a thousand-year vermillion fruit in exchange for one's own hundred years of peace, this is a bargain!

Zhang Tie calculated in his mind.

Fang Yue clicked and ate the Zhu Guo in two bites!

"My son, this vermilion fruit is not eaten like this! It contains a ray of pure sun fire, which needs to be refined and slowly figured out!" Zhang Tie was dumbfounded, the fire attribute energy in this vermilion fruit was quite violent. If it is slowly refined, it will be a big medicine blindly, regulating the meridians and combing the body! But like Fang Yue, if you gorge and swallow it, the violent energy will collide

A meridian, a meridian that is not handled well, is the end of madness.

This is tantamount to playing with fire and self-immolation, without a whole body!

"Everyone else is dead! He's all right! If a Zhu Guo could burn him to death, Fang Yue would have lost even the bones and scum!"

The hungry wolf Taoist looks at his nose, his nose, his heart, his heart and his mouth, with the appearance of an old god.

His heart was broken. He was a saint-level powerhouse before his death, and he was only willing to follow a Maotou boy in the world!

He couldn't wait for Fang Yue to be killed, and then he lived free!

However, Fang Yue's life-saving ability is stronger than him!

There are more means than the stars in the sky!

The Taoist Hungry Wolf estimated that even if he died, this Fang Yue would not hurt a single hair.

After eating a thousand-year-old Zhu Guo, Fang Yue chuckled his mouth. This expensive thing is good. The aftertaste is endless, fresh and refreshing.

"My son, don't you feel sick?" Zhang Tie asked Fang Yue cautiously.

"No! It tastes good, but unfortunately there is only one. If there are more, it would be better." Fang Yue looked at Zhang Tie with a little regret, Zhang Tie had the urge to hit him to death.

tasty? Too few?

Brother, this is a panacea, a different fruit, not a dessert before your meal.

Deep down in Zhang Tie's heart, there was a collapse, and the strange fruit of tens of millions of Lingshi was only exchanged for such an evaluation in the end.

"The energy contained in this thousand-year-old vermilion fruit is amazing. If it is swallowed directly, even the powerhouse of the ordinary rotation realm can thrive. The son has only the level of the world realm, how can he refine the foreign fruit in the blink of an eye."

Zhang Tie was uncertain and asked the doubts in his heart. Fang Yue said with a smile, and the hungry wolf Taoist said in an annoyed manner: "You know what a fart, you know the level of the heaven and earth realm, you can hardly shake the strong man in the yin and yang realm. His body is as true as the sea, your little thousand-year-old fruit The aura falls into the young master's body and it follows the mud

It's the same as a cow entering the sea. Do you understand that the clay cow enters the sea? "

"What? The level of the world realm can hardly shake the yin and yang realm?!" Zhang Tie opened his mouth wide, feeling like a dream.

For practitioners, the border is like the next day.

Generally able to fight across one or two small realms is a peerless genius sought after by thousands of people.

From heaven and earth to yin and yang, there are two great realms! Fang Yue's combat power is absolutely against the sky, and it is simply subverting the common sense that Zhang Tie has erected for many years.

Fang Yue saw Zhang Tie's extremely surprised expression.

He said slowly. "Don't be surprised! These are all trivialities! If you want to leapfrog, I can teach you too!"