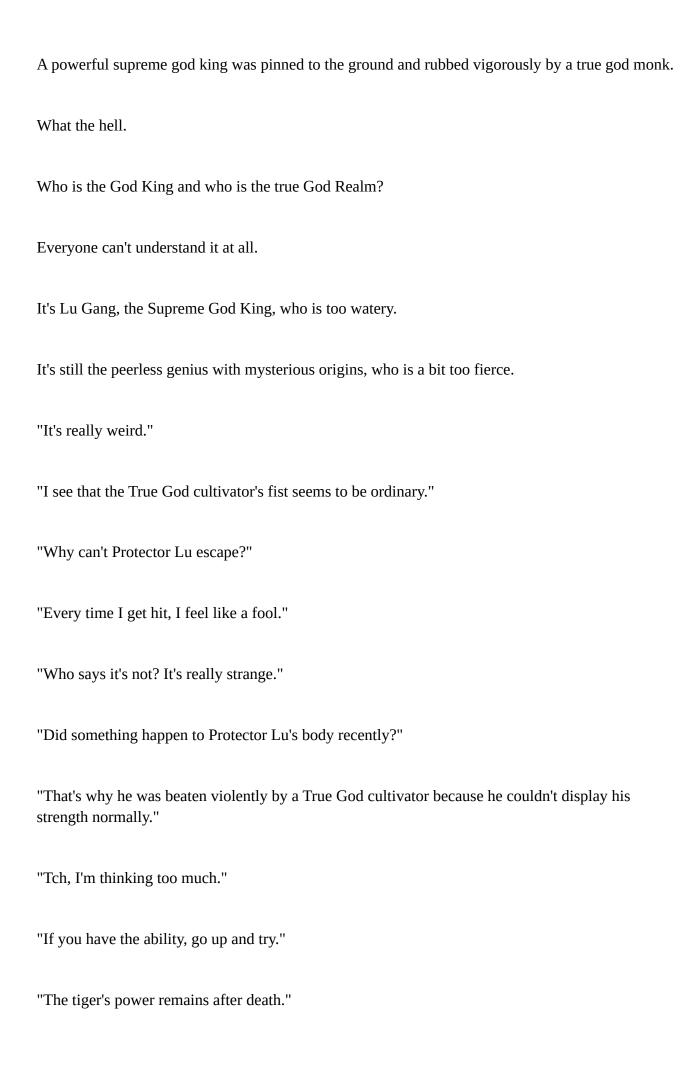
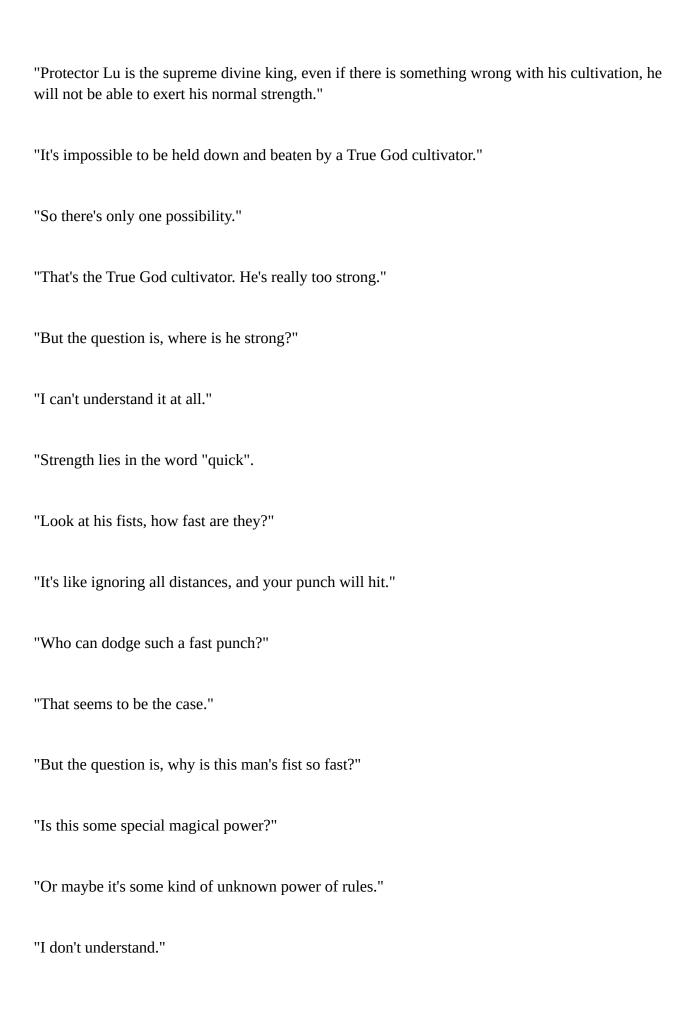
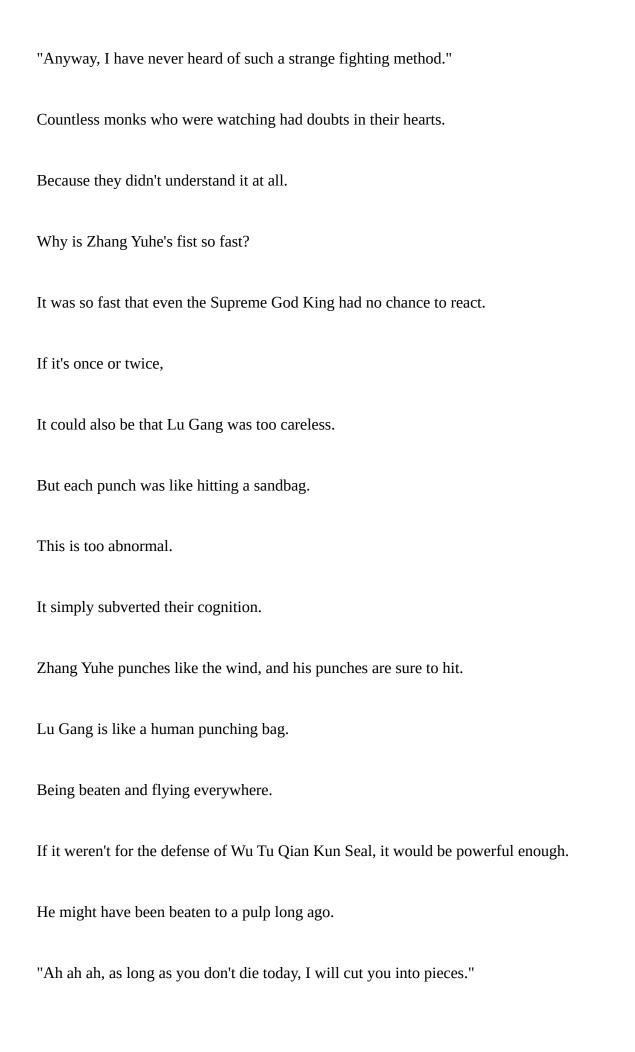
| To | op talent 1021 |
|------|---|
| Se | ection 1021 |
| It's | s like being an archmage with full level divine equipment. |
| W | hen facing warriors. |
| Th | nere is no chance to use the skill at all. |
| Вє | efore he could take action. |
| W | 'ill be interrupted by soldiers. |
| Th | ne Supreme God King Wan was beaten away by random punches like a sandbag. |
| Se | ee this situation. |
| Co | ountless melon-eating people around were completely stunned. |
| Th | ney never imagined that such a situation would occur. |
| Yo | ou are a true god monk. |
| Αş | gainst the odds, he went up to the realm and violently defeated the Supreme God King. |
| It's | s already too much. |
| W | That do they see now? |

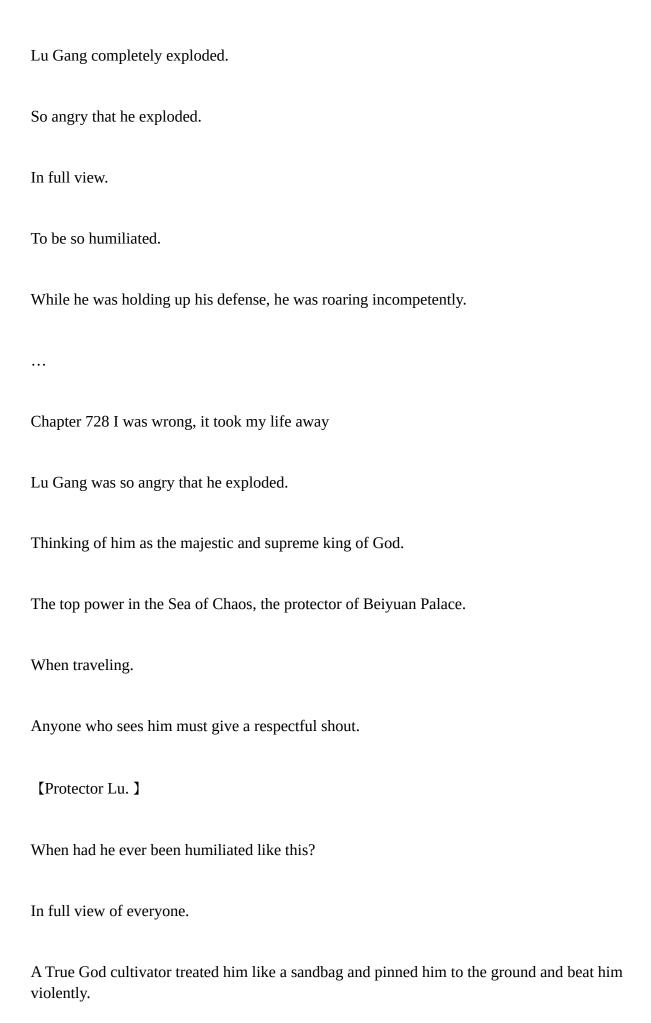
A good friction.

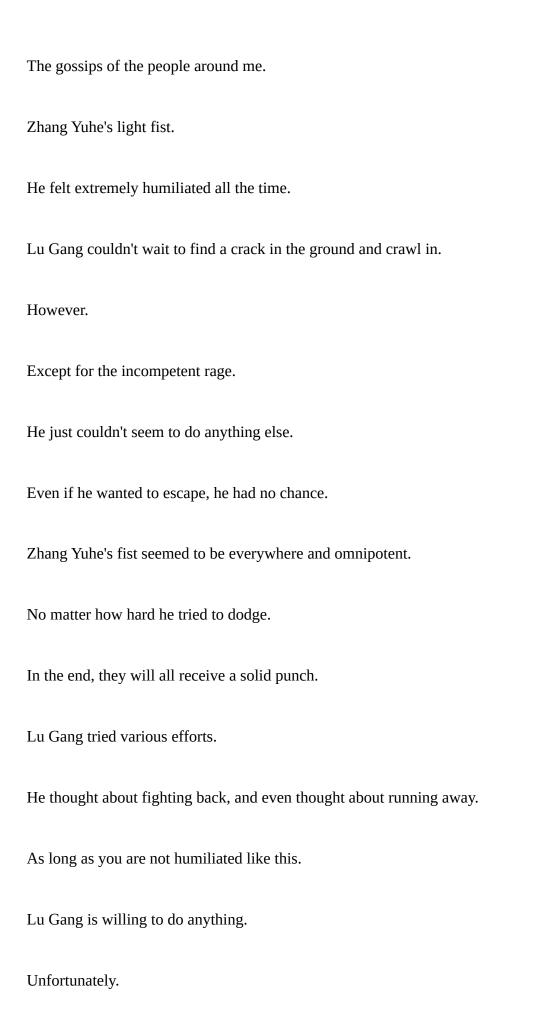
friction.



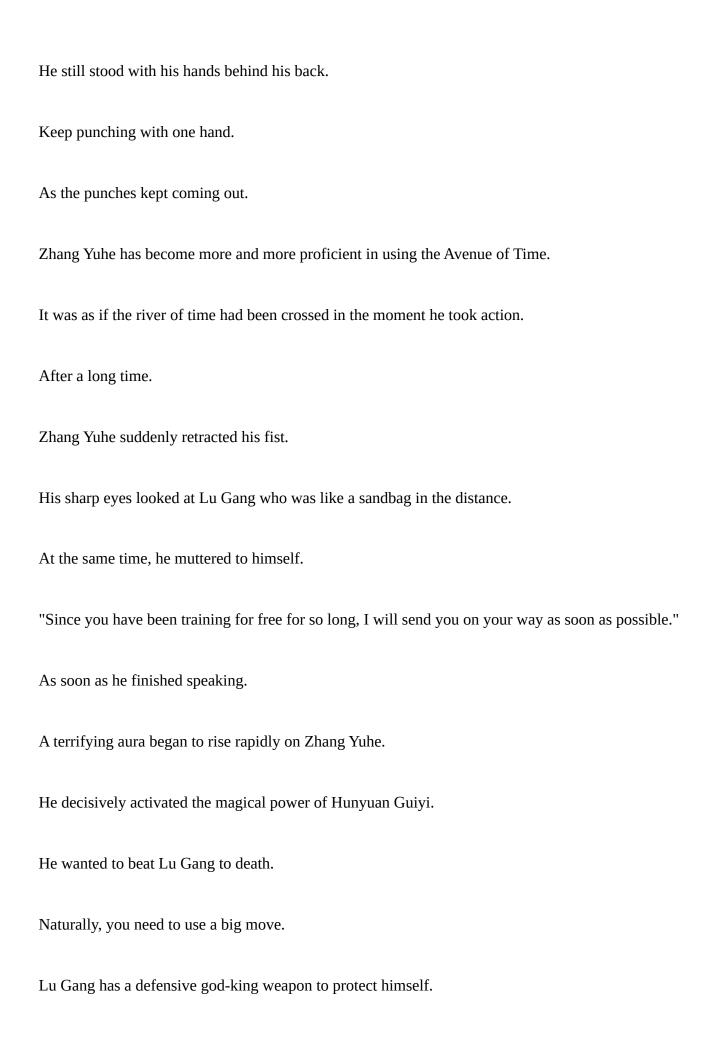


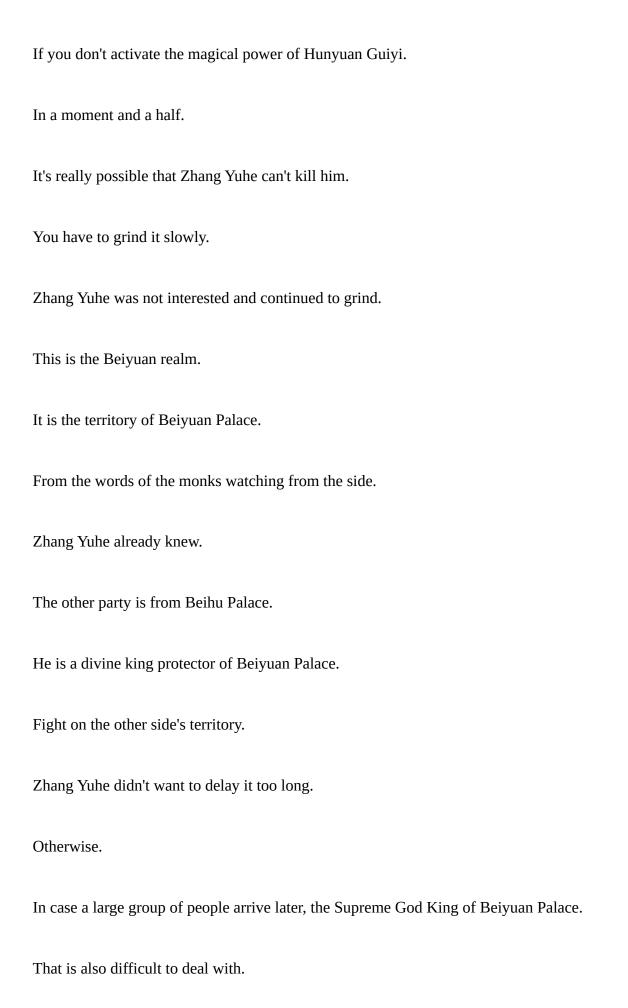


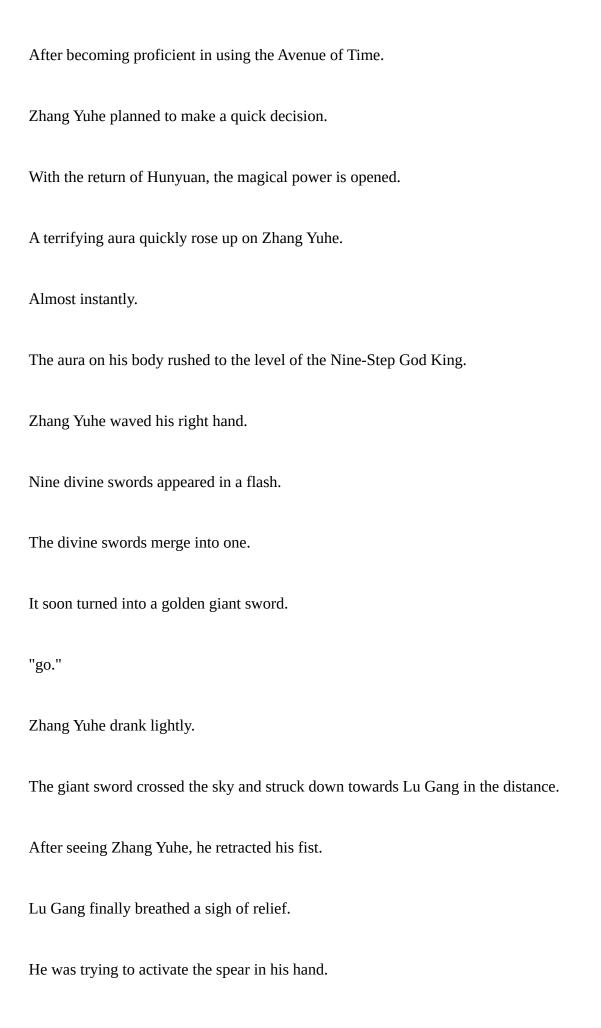


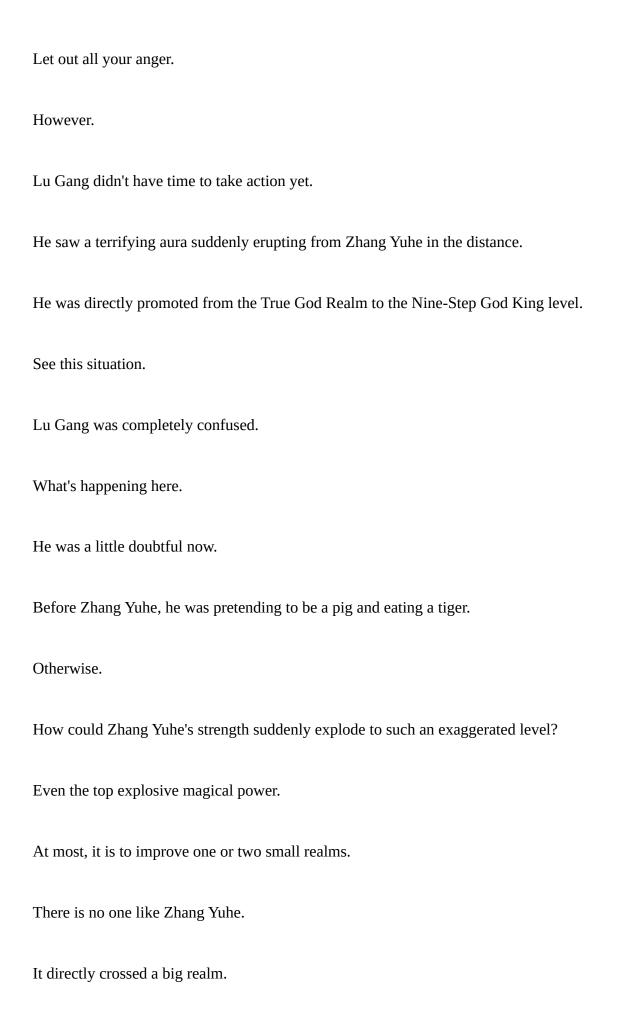


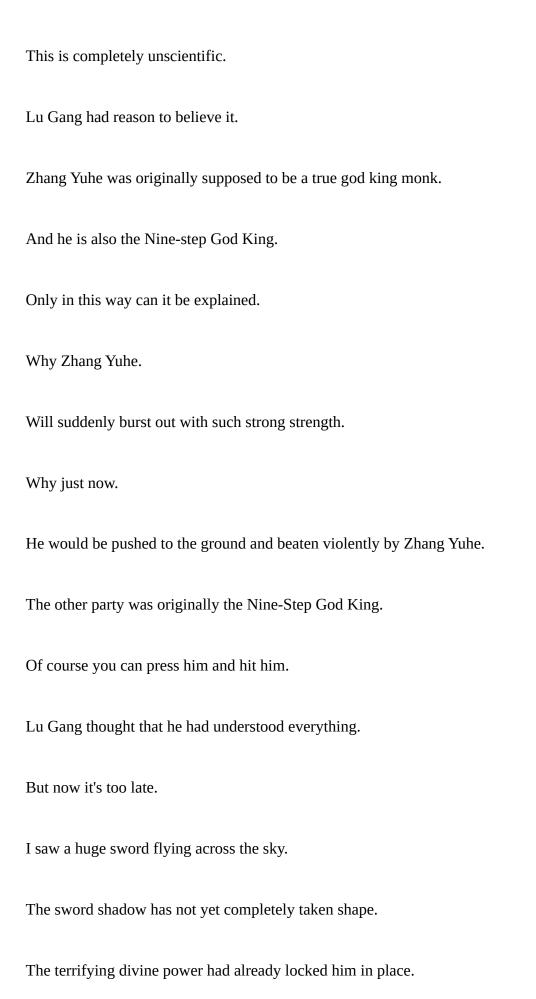


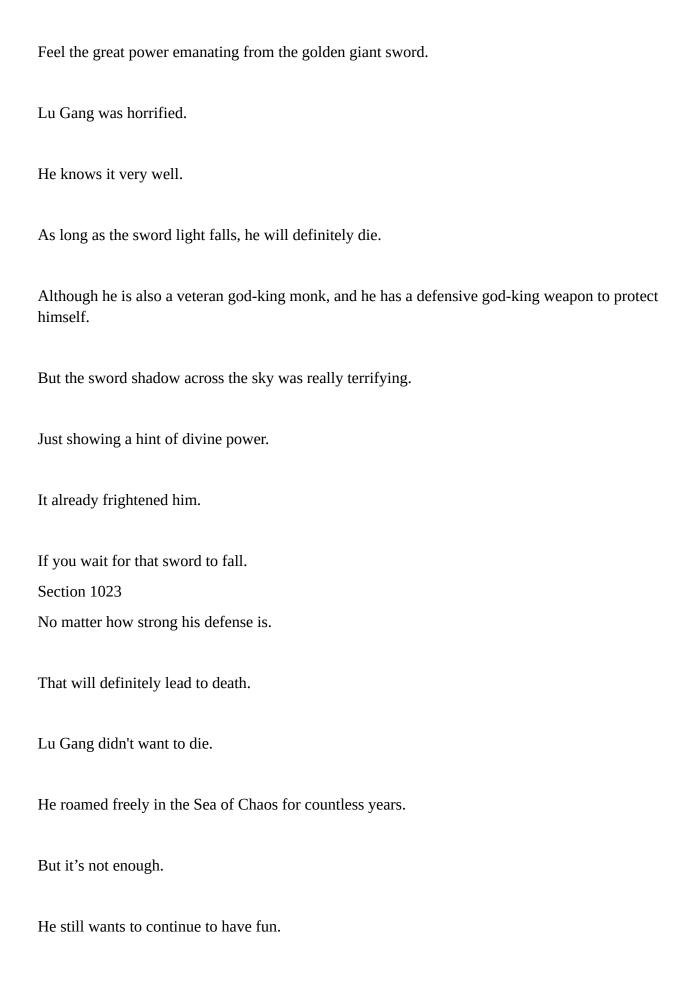


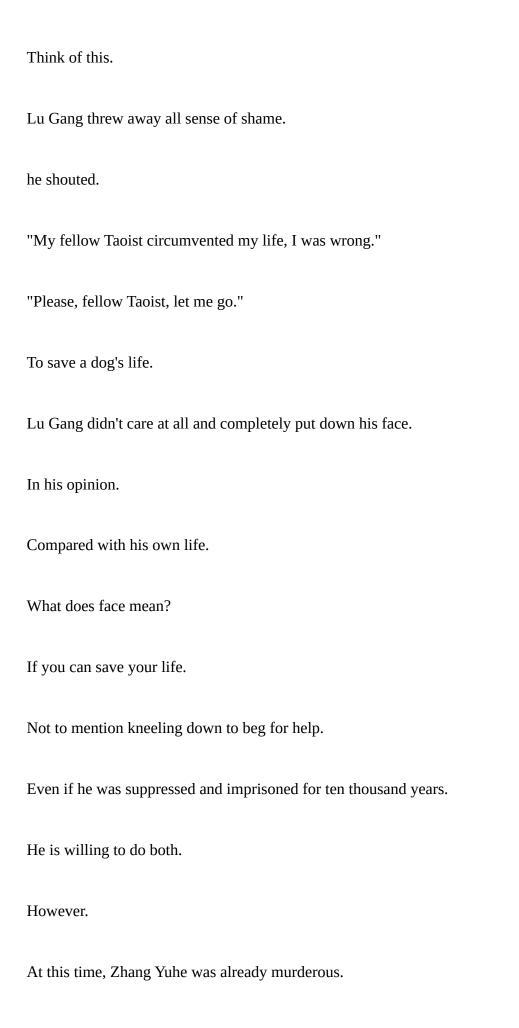




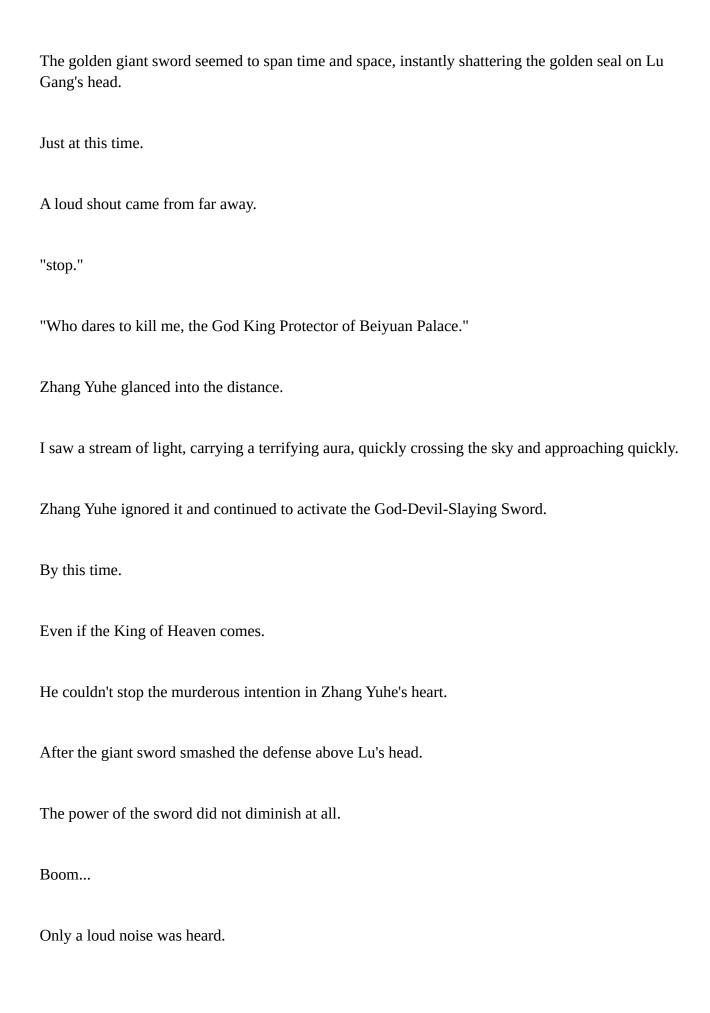


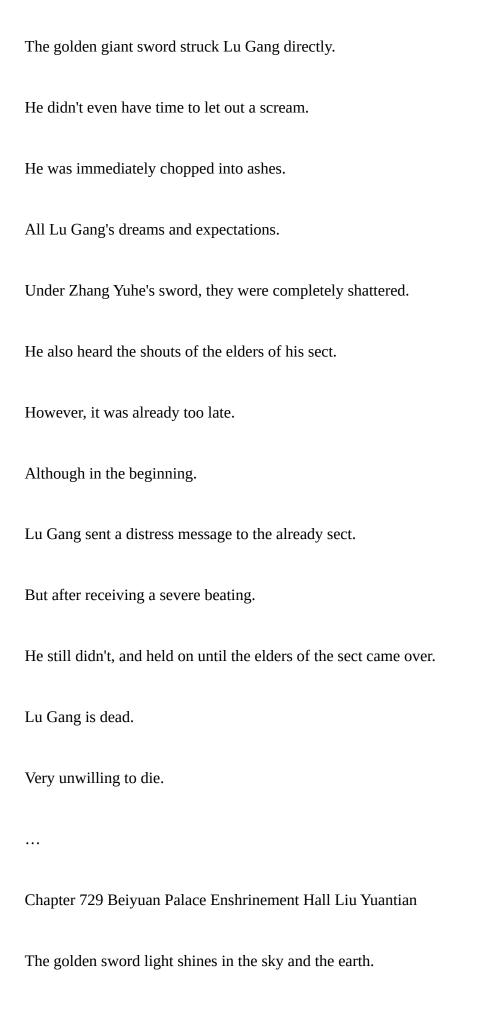


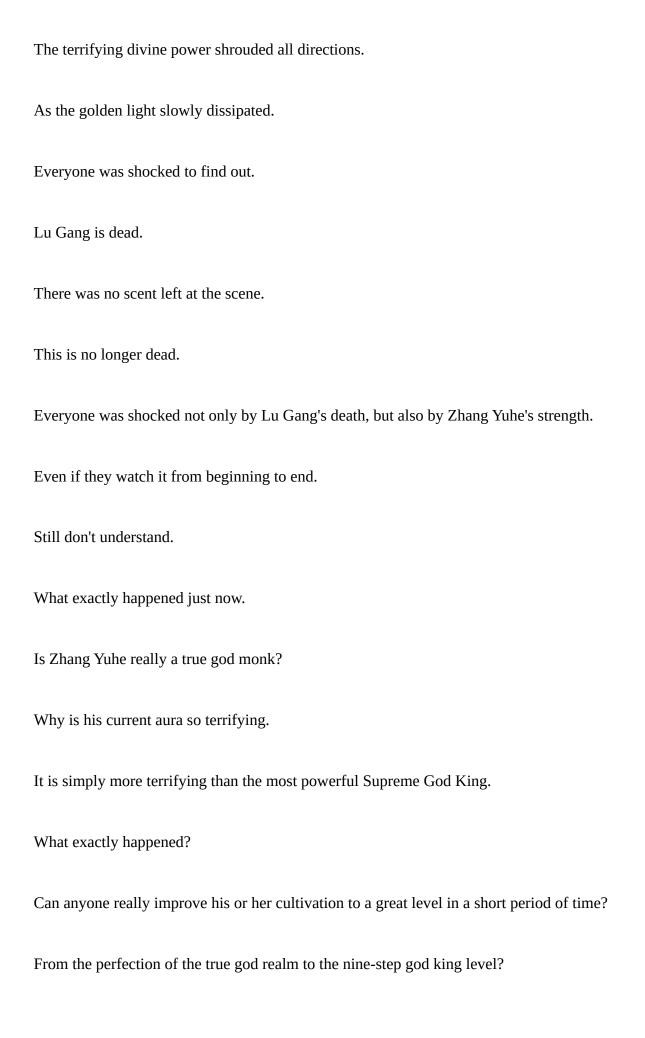


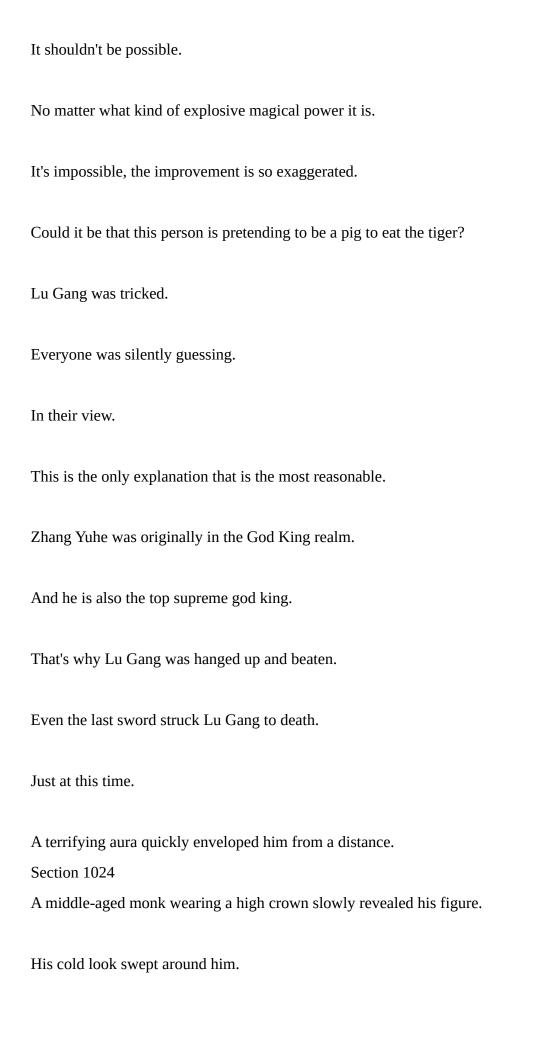






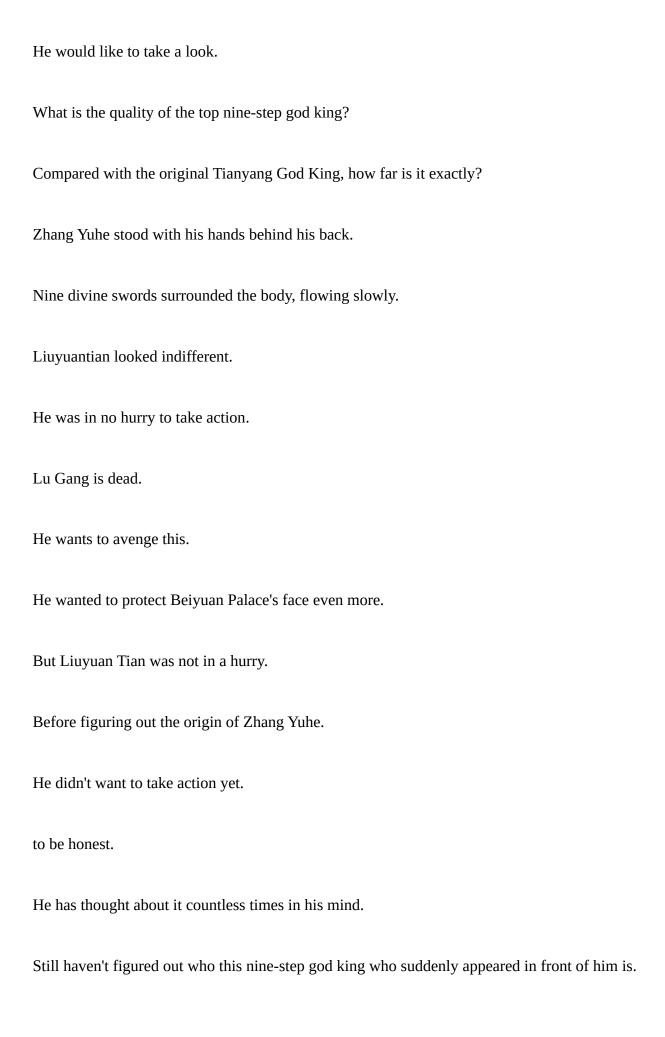


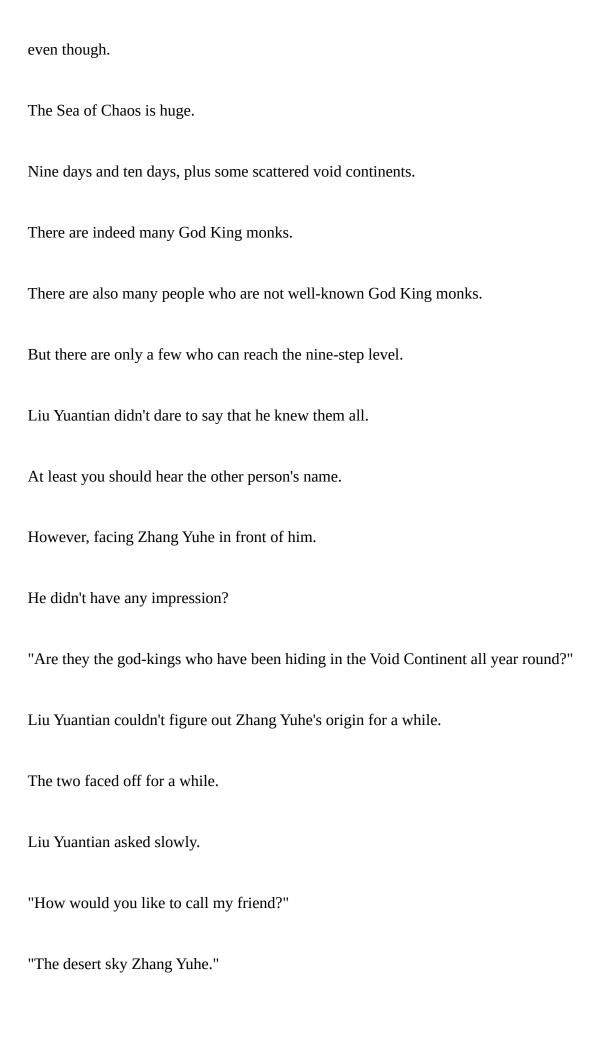


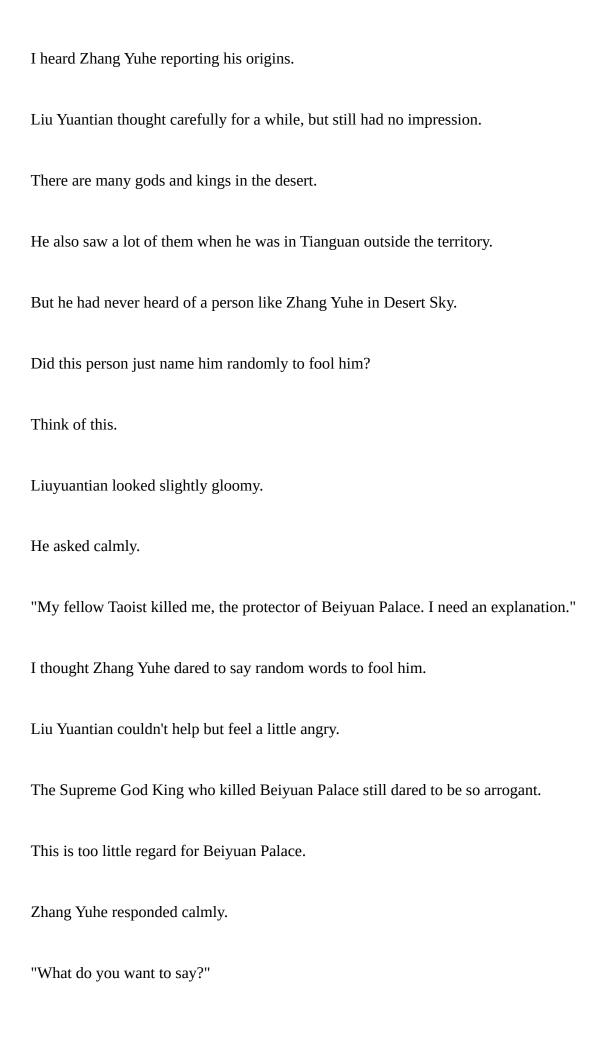


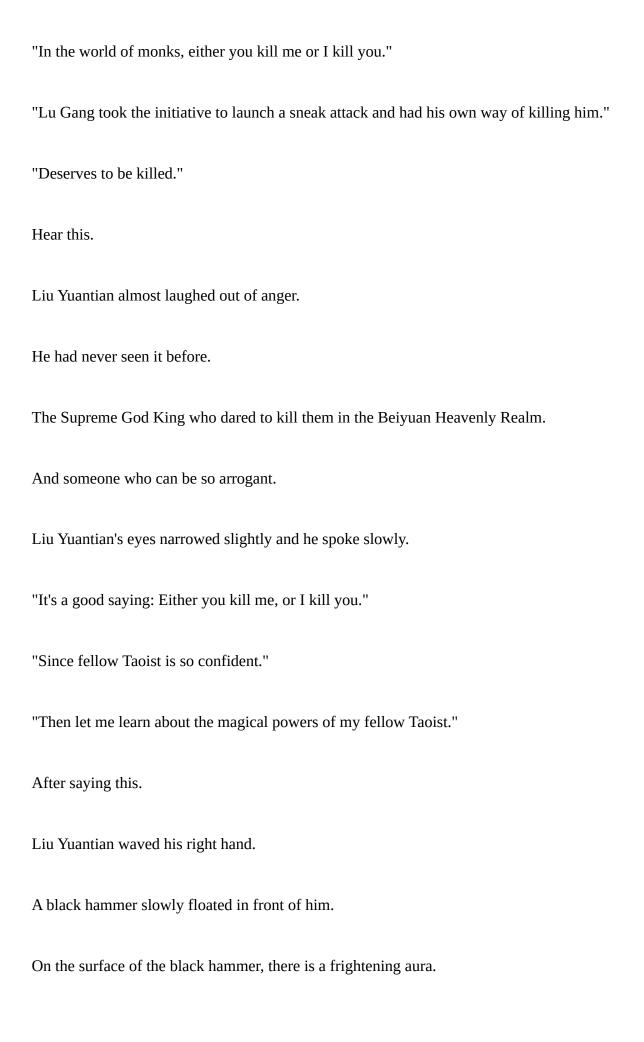
| Then he fixed his gaze firmly on Zhang Yuhe. |
|---|
| "My fellow Taoist is so ruthless and wants to kill my sect's God-King Dharma Protector. This shows how disrespectful I, Beiyuan Palace, are." |
| Zhang Yuhe glanced at the other party, and then said calmly. |
| "Since he dares to take action, he must have the consciousness to perish." |
| "Why, do you want me to stand there and let him kill me?" |
| The two faced each other across the sky. |
| The terrifying momentum set off a raging frenzy around him. |
| The war is about to break out. |
| See this situation. |
| The melon-eating monks around him couldn't help but retreat quietly. |
| Faced with such a terrifying momentum. |
| They are not even qualified to watch the game. |
| "Who is this person who came here just now? He looks a bit familiar." |
| "It's Elder Liu from the Beiyuan Palace Worship Hall, Liu Yuantian." |
| "How could it be him." |
| |

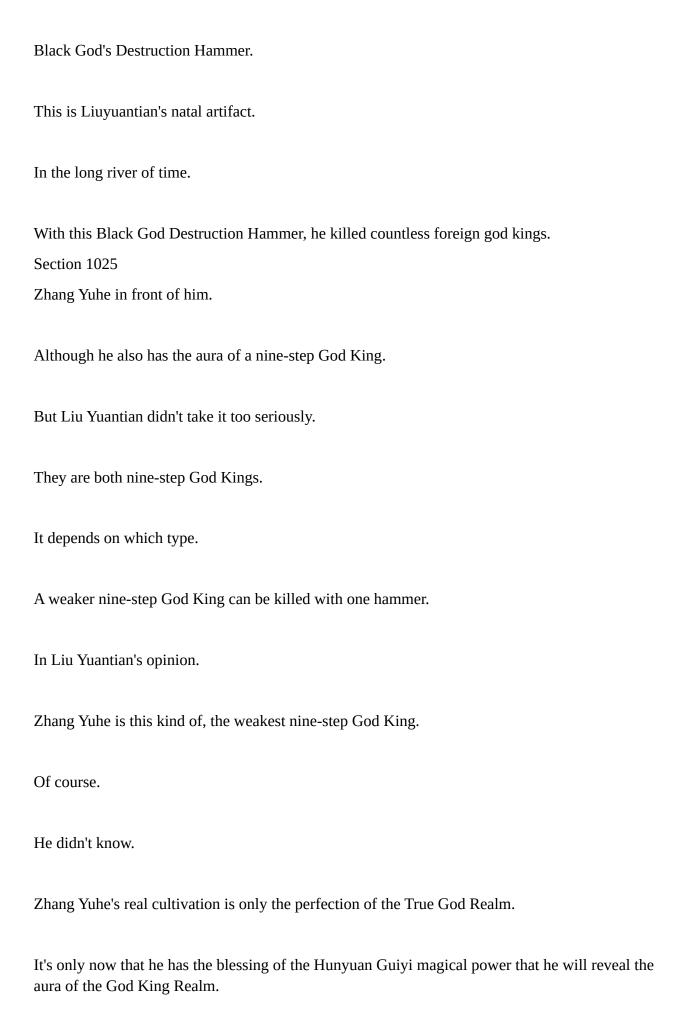


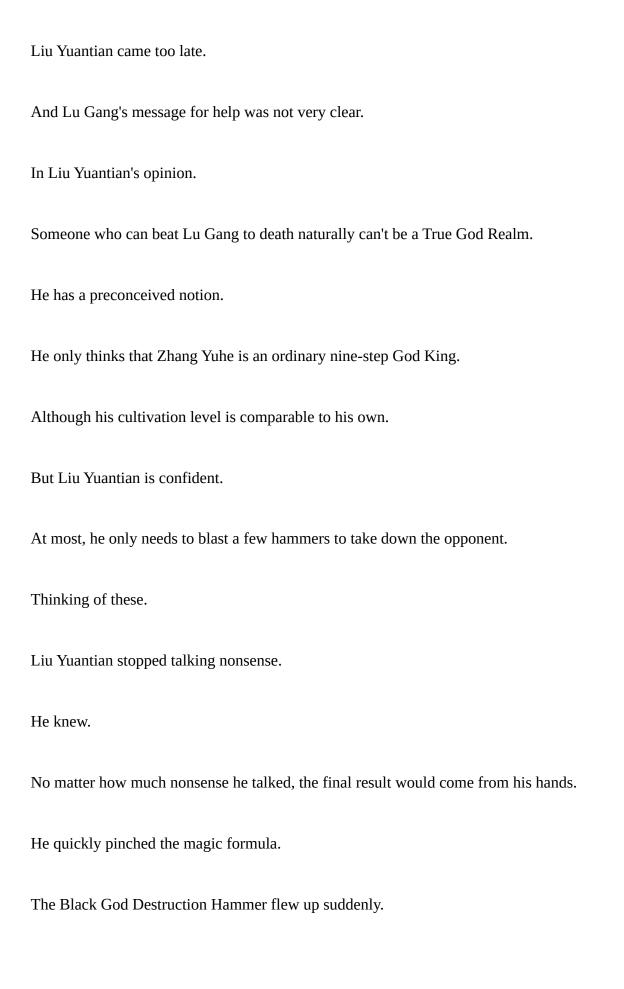




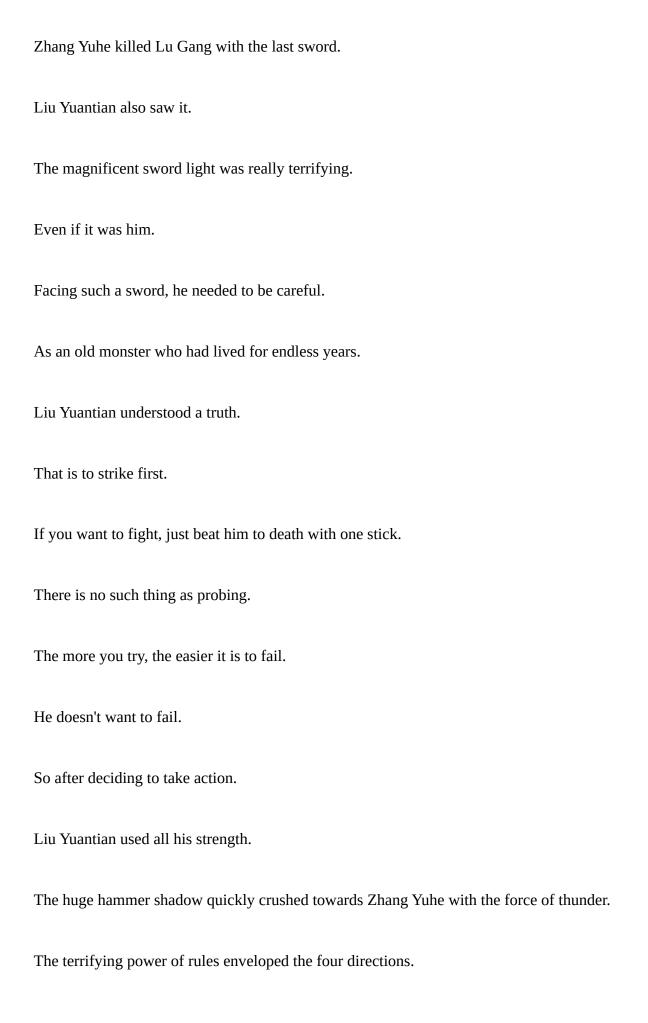


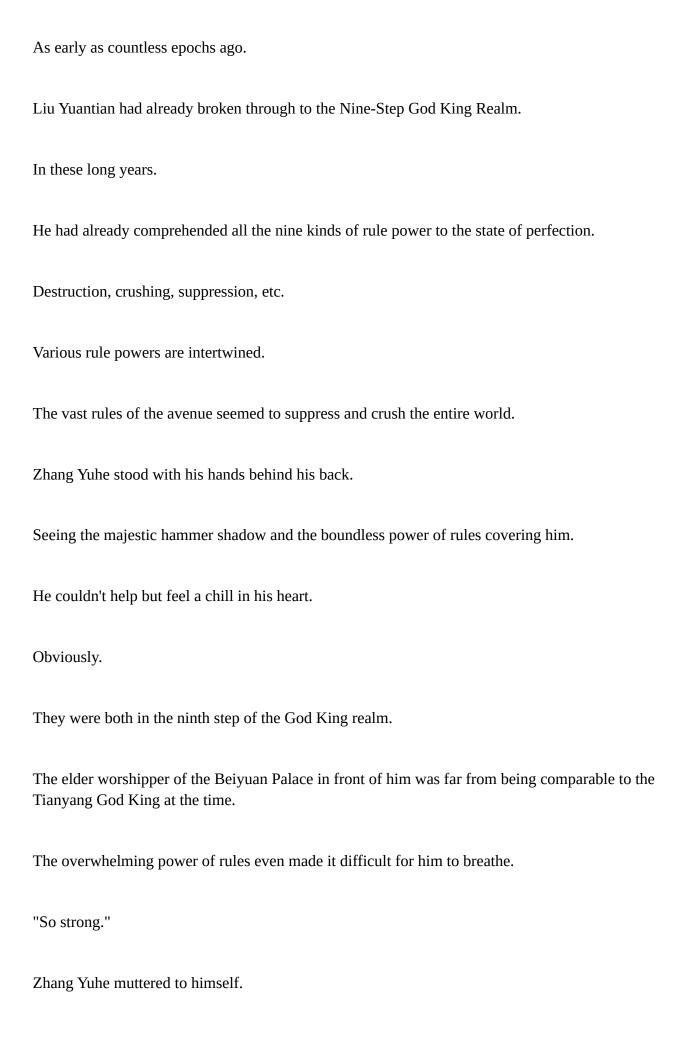




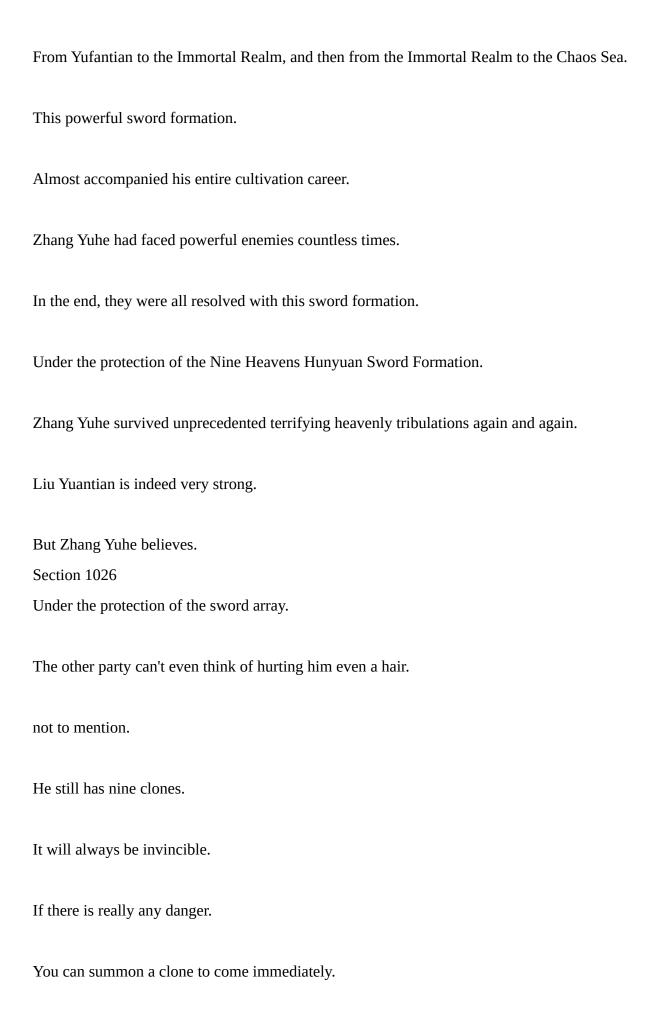


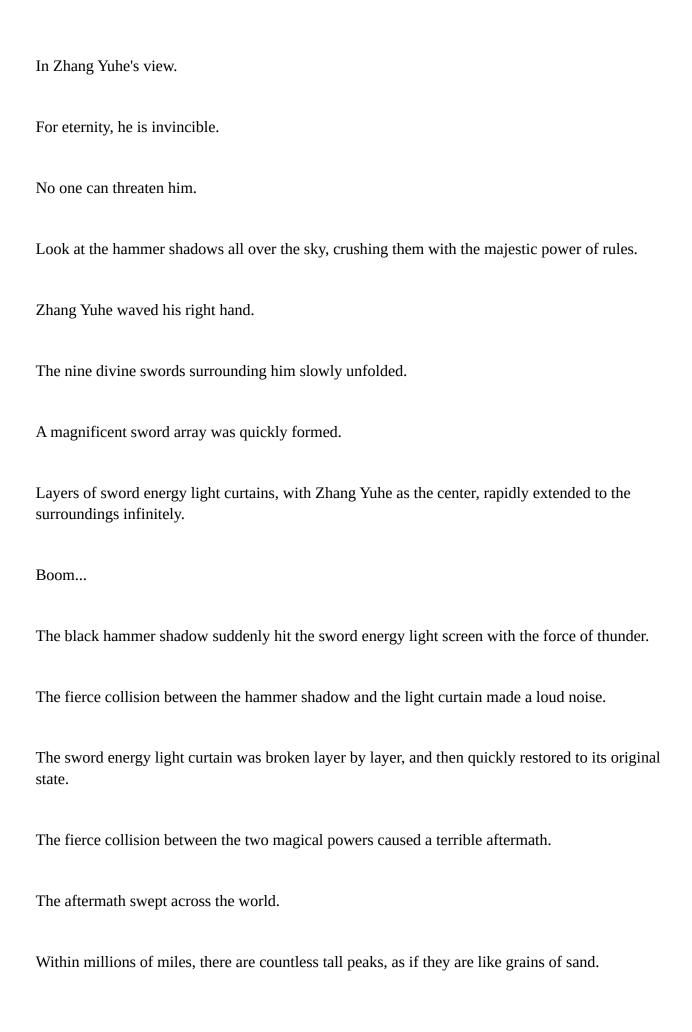
| The huge hammer shadow covered the sky and the sun, and the terrifying divine power suppressed everything. |
|--|
| It seemed to freeze the entire space and time. |
| The hammer shadow swept between heaven and earth and headed straight for Zhang Yuhe in the distance. |
| Liu Yuantian would not move if he did not move. |
| Once he moved, he would use all his strength. |
| ···· |
| Chapter 730 Helpless |
| Liu Yuantian used all his strength as soon as he made a move. |
| He did not underestimate him at all. |
| In his opinion. |
| Zhang Yuhe was in the ninth step of the God King Realm, and he could kill Lu Gang. |
| His strength was naturally not weak. |
| If he did not use all his strength. |
| He might not be able to take him down. |
| The most important thing was. |



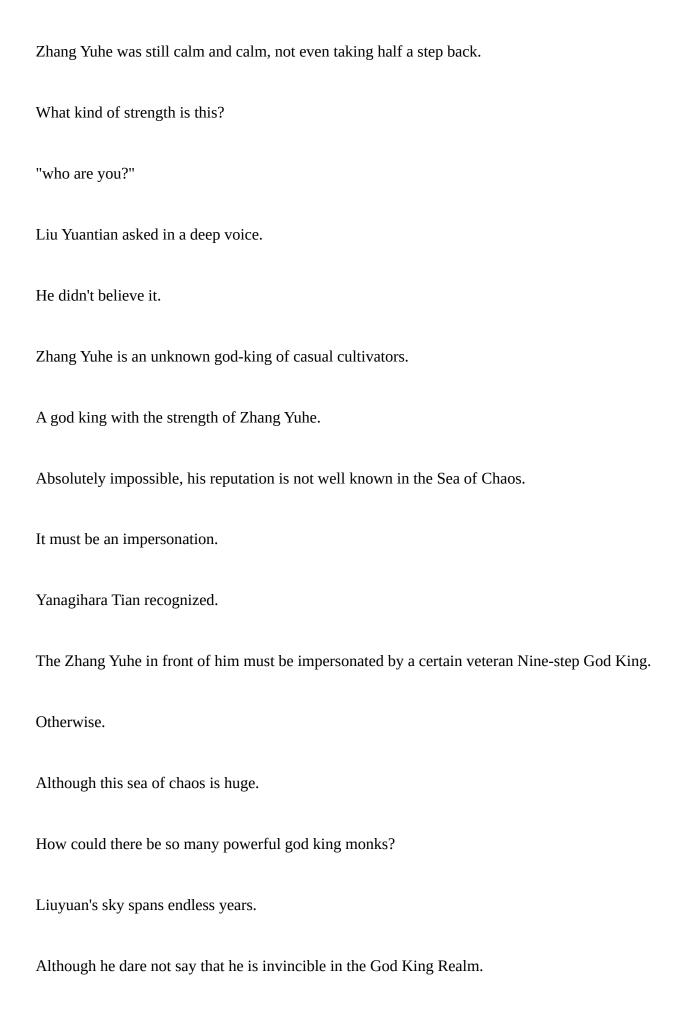


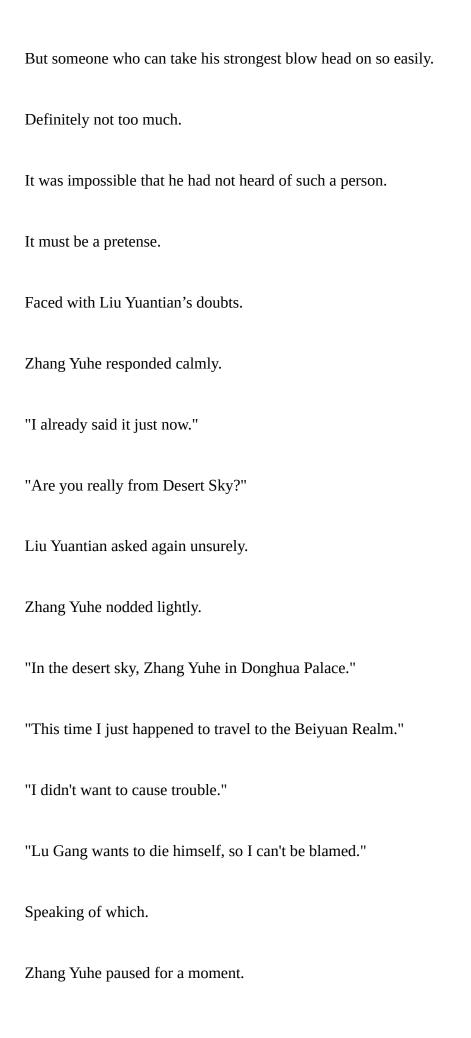


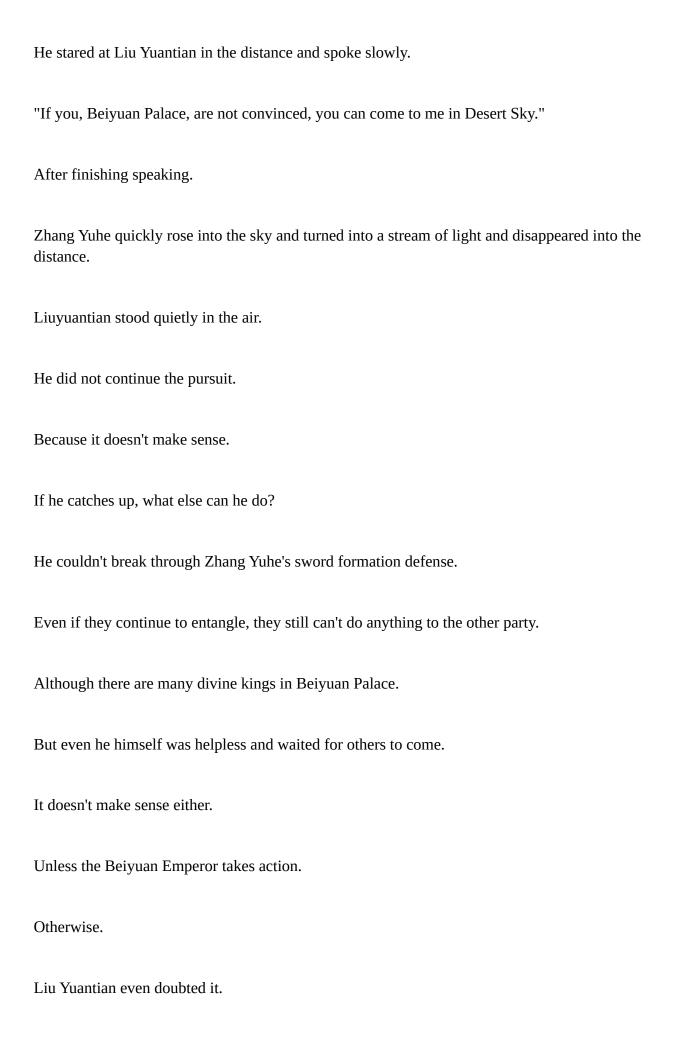


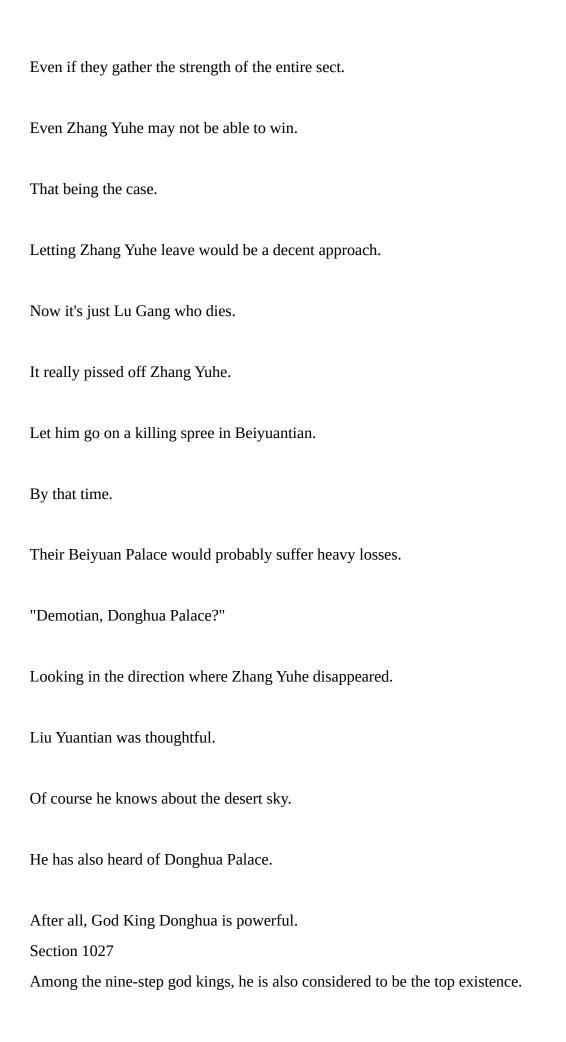


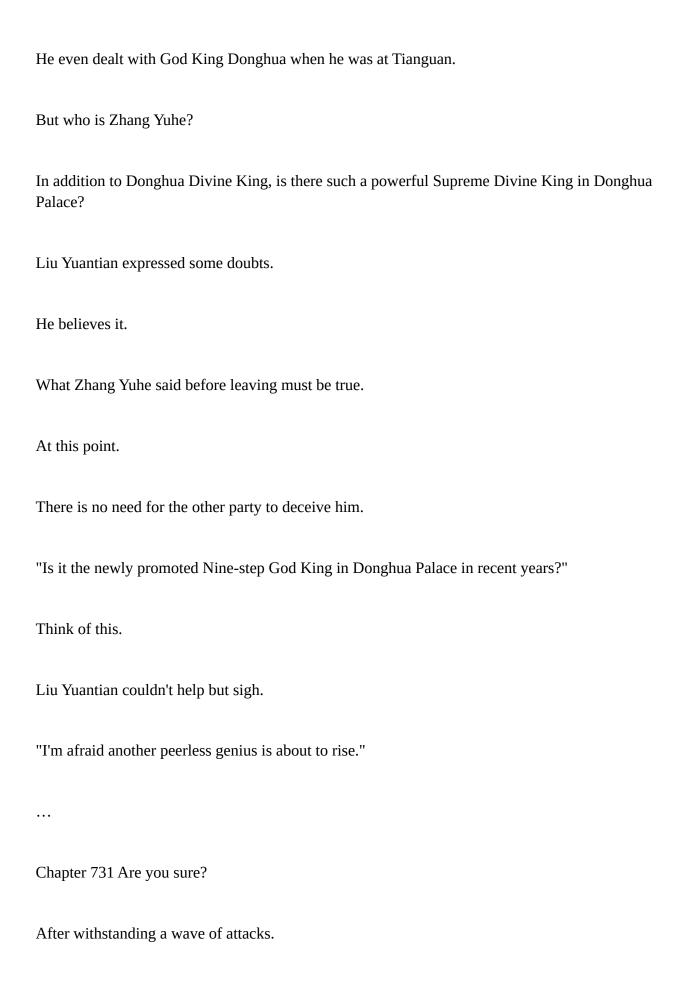
| Collapse silently. |
|--|
| After Zhang Yuhe held his left hand behind his back, he quickly pinched the magic formula with his right hand. |
| Facing Liu Yuantian's full blow, he didn't even take a step back. |
| Still standing firmly in the air. |
| Liu Yuantian stretched out his right hand. |
| The Black God's Destruction Hammer flew back quickly. |
| His eyes narrowed slightly. |
| With a face full of disbelief, he looked at Zhang Yuhe in the distance. |
| Liuyuan Tian knew that Zhang Yuhe was very strong. |
| But never thought about it. |
| Zhang Yuhe could actually become so powerful that he was so terrifying. |
| He didn't hold anything back from the blow just now. |
| It was almost his peak strike. |
| However. |
| Faced with such a horrific attack. |

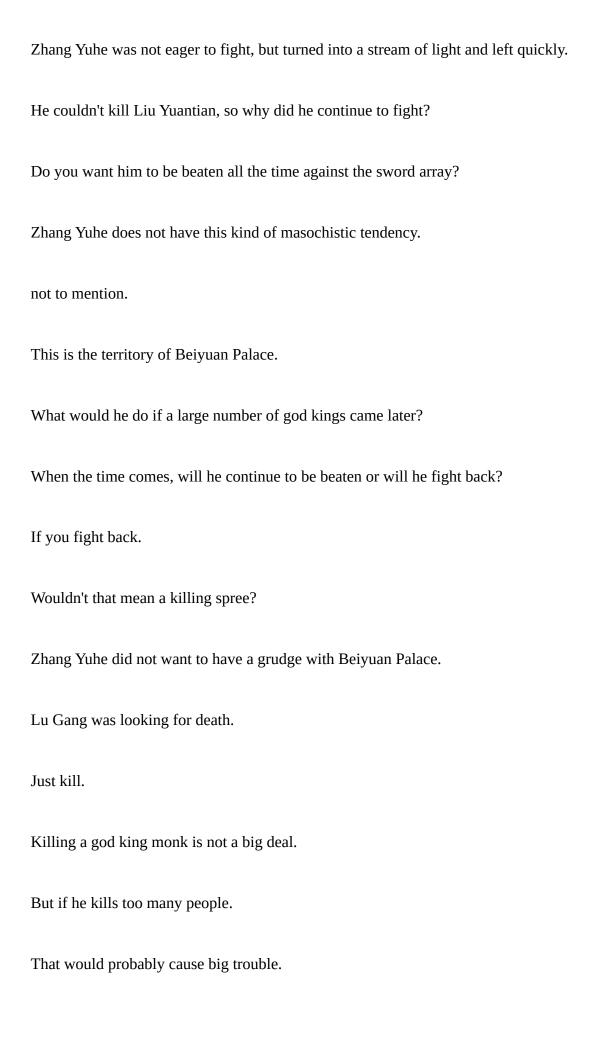


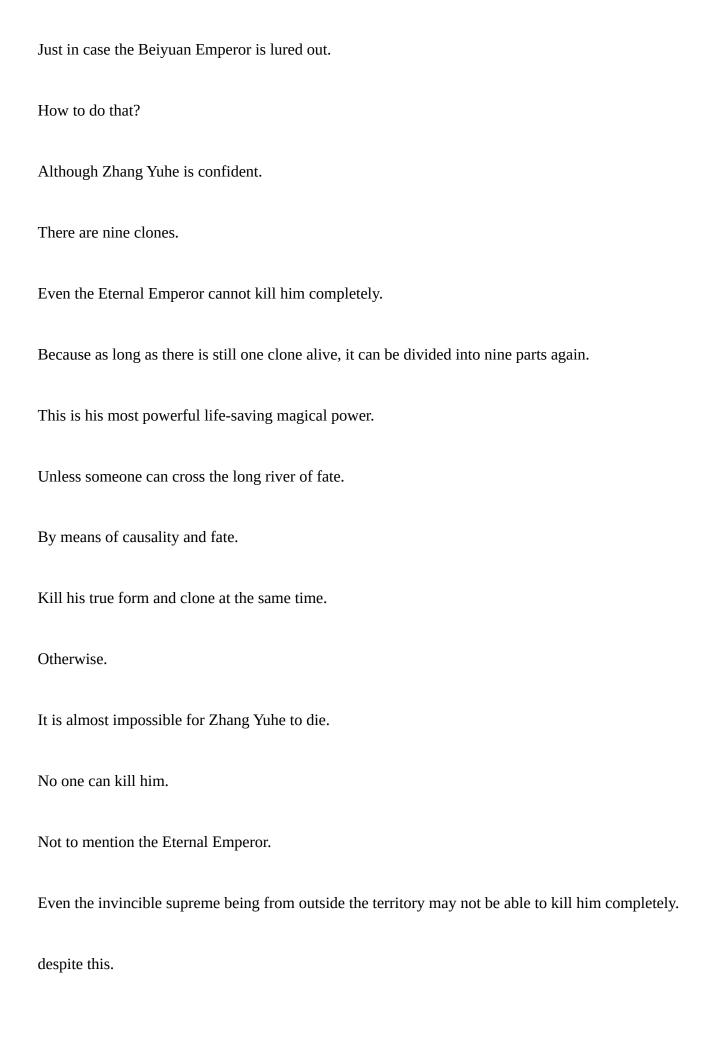


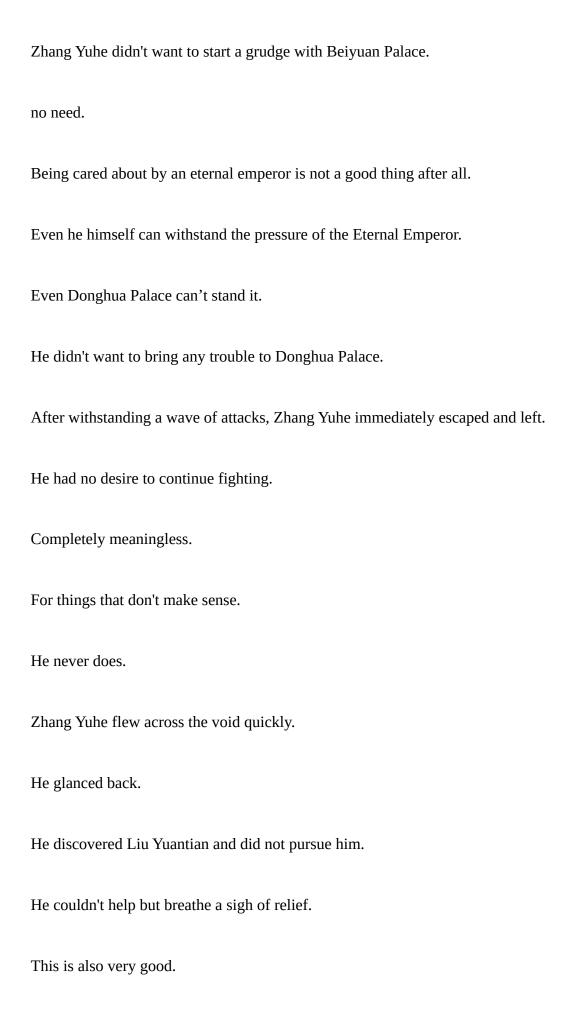


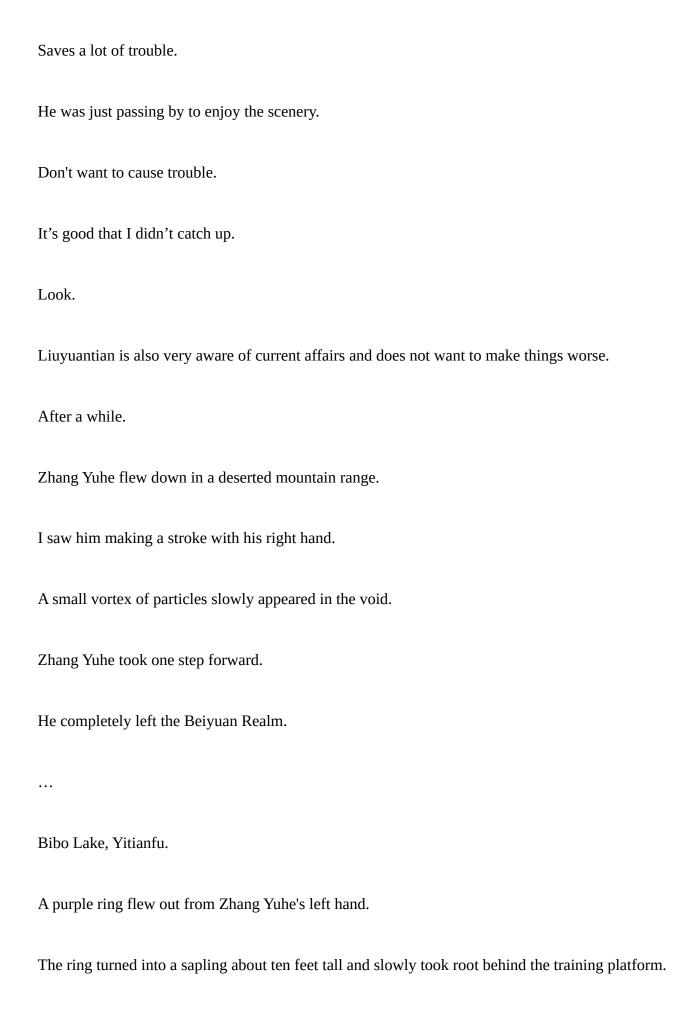


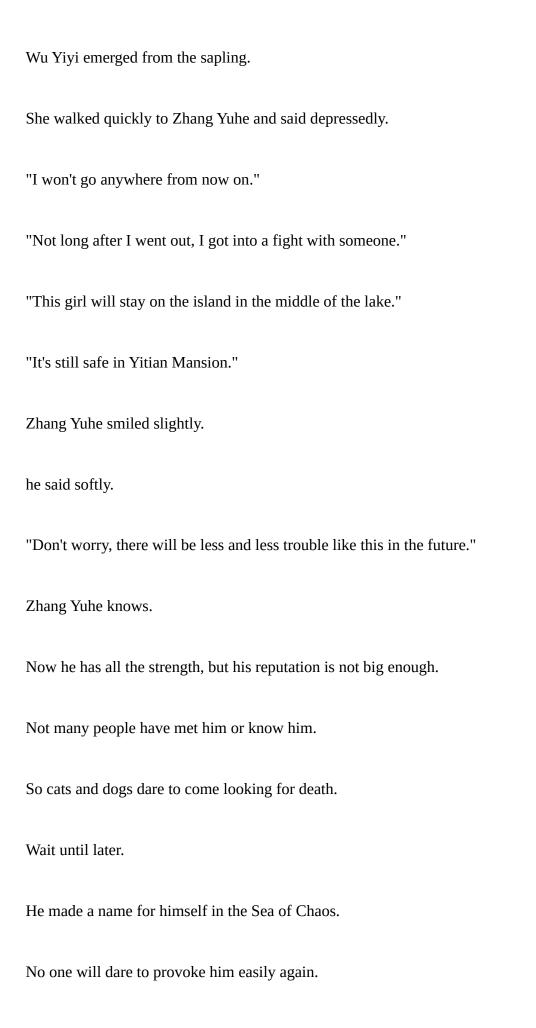


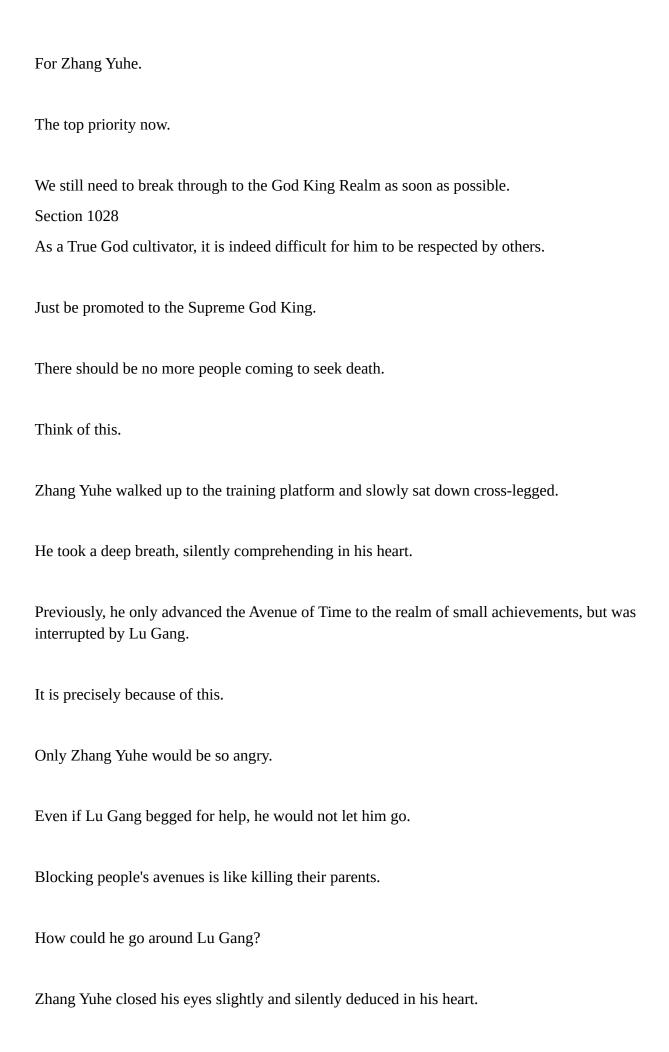


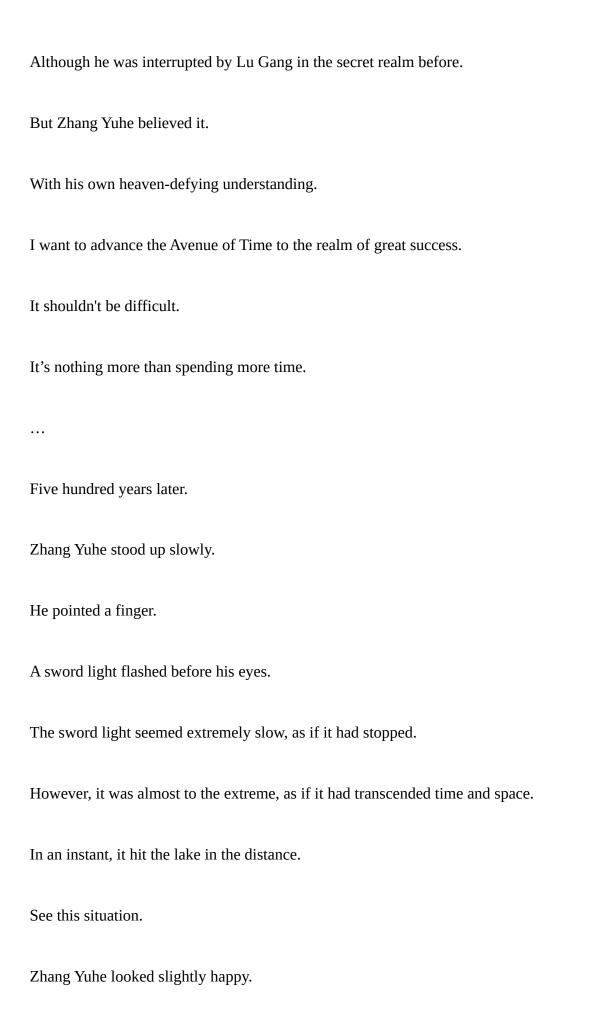


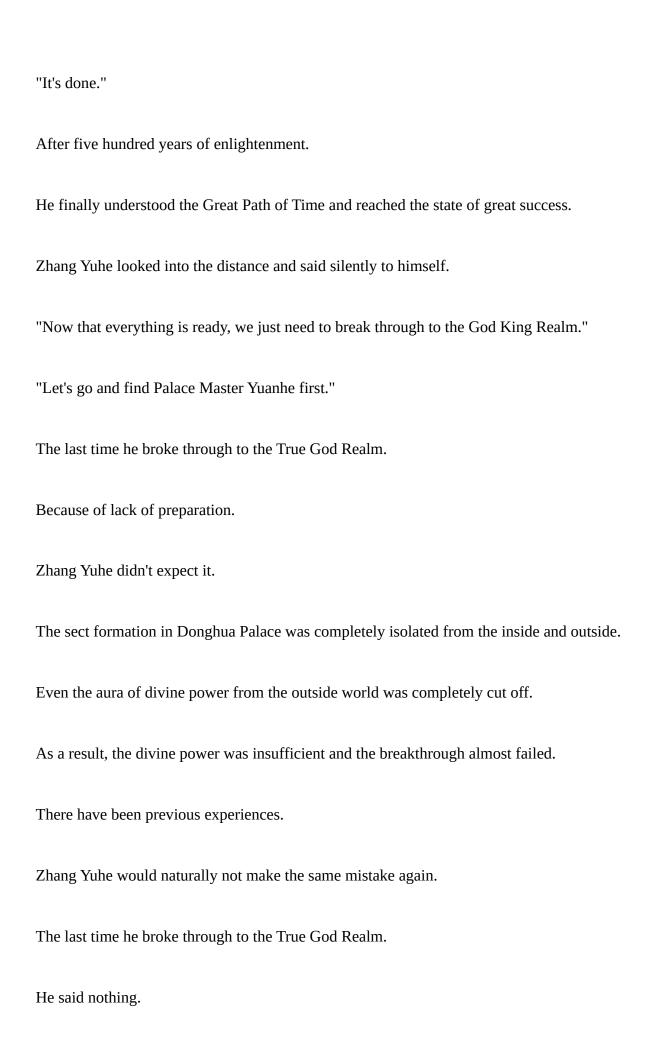


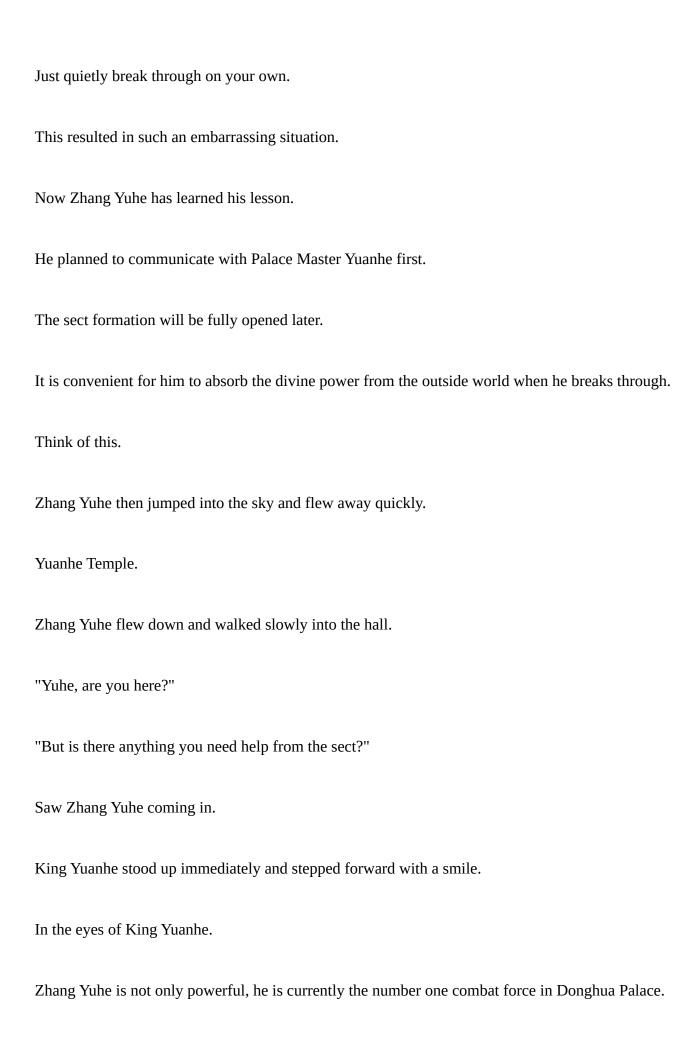


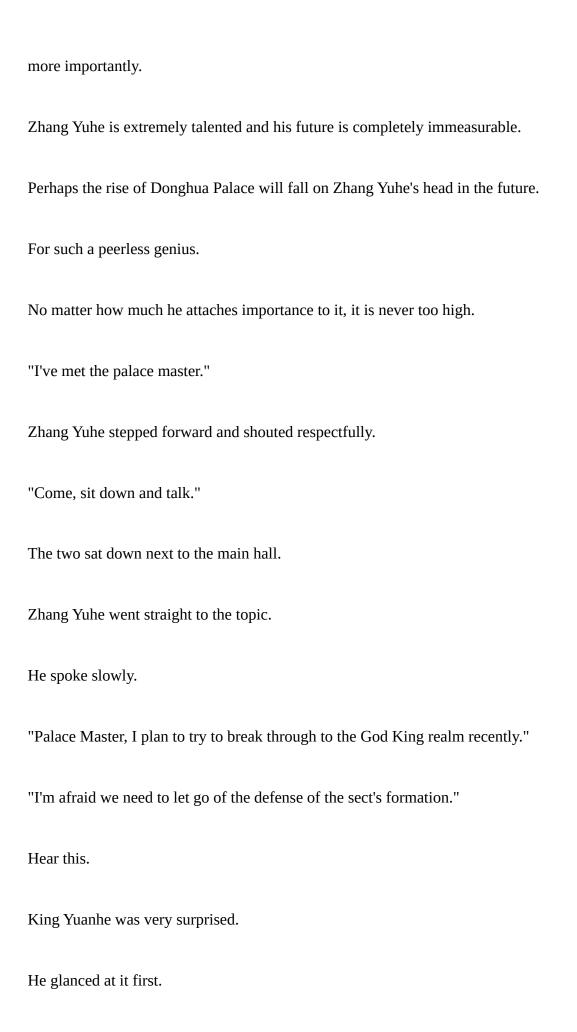


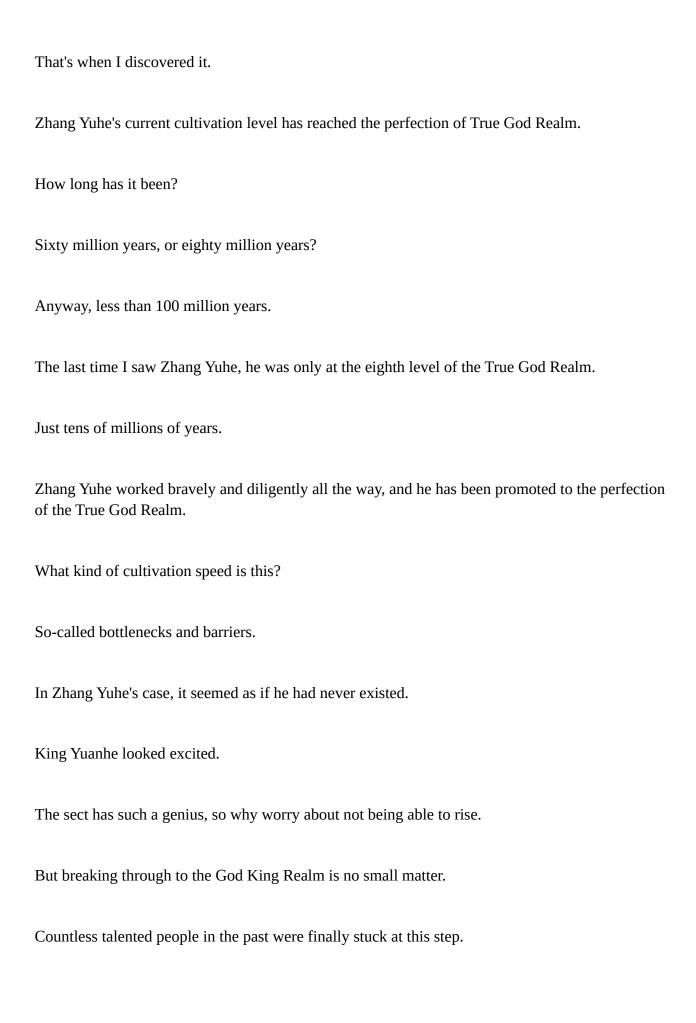


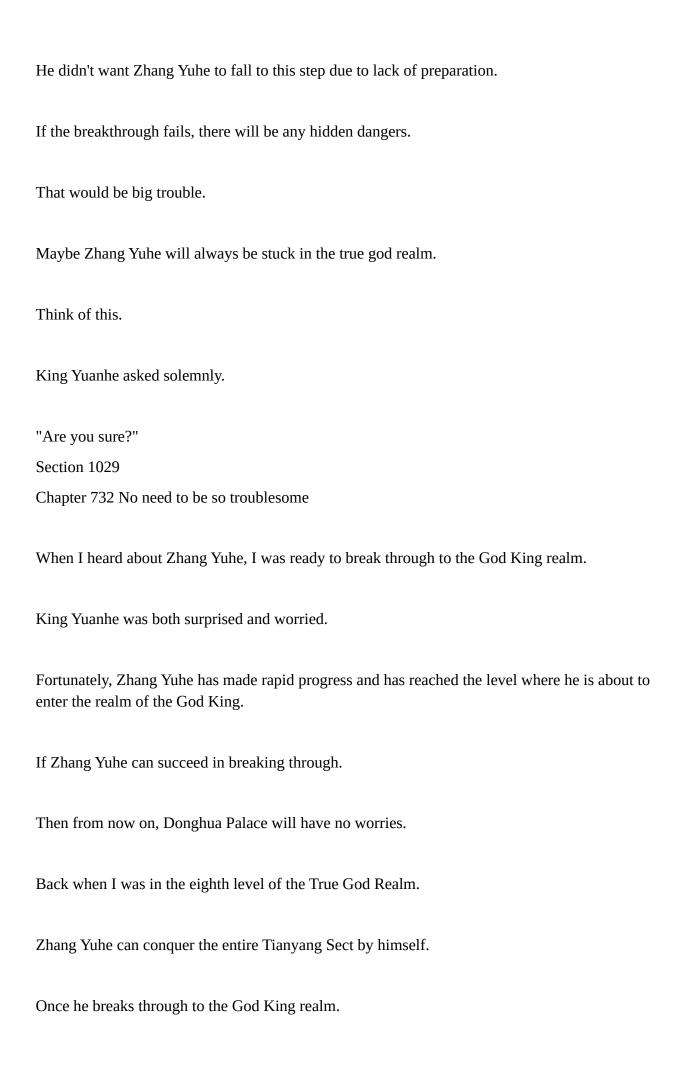




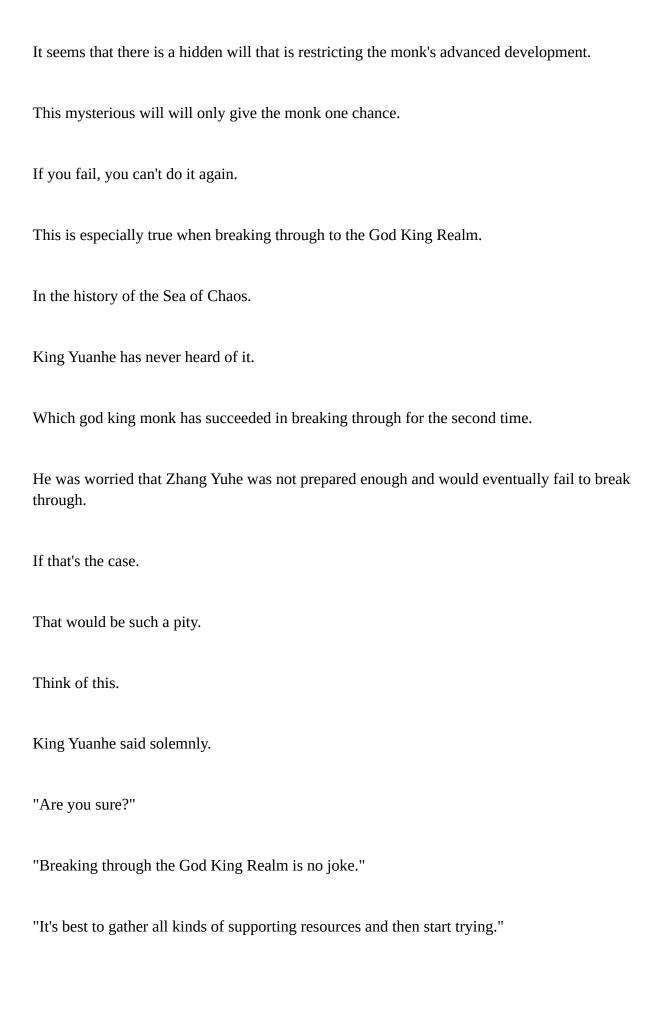




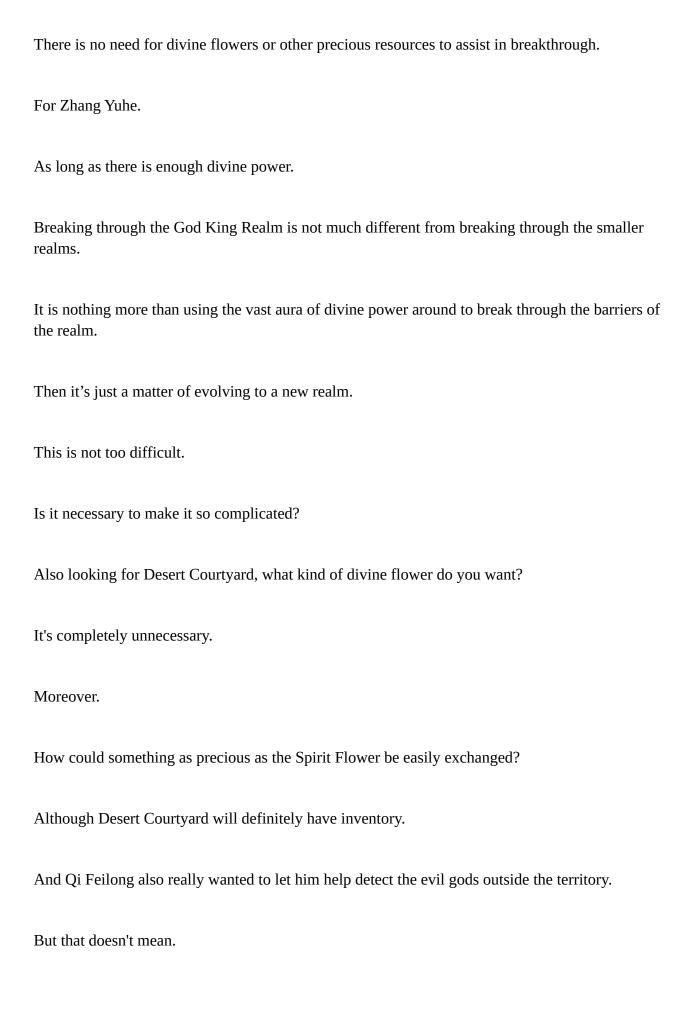




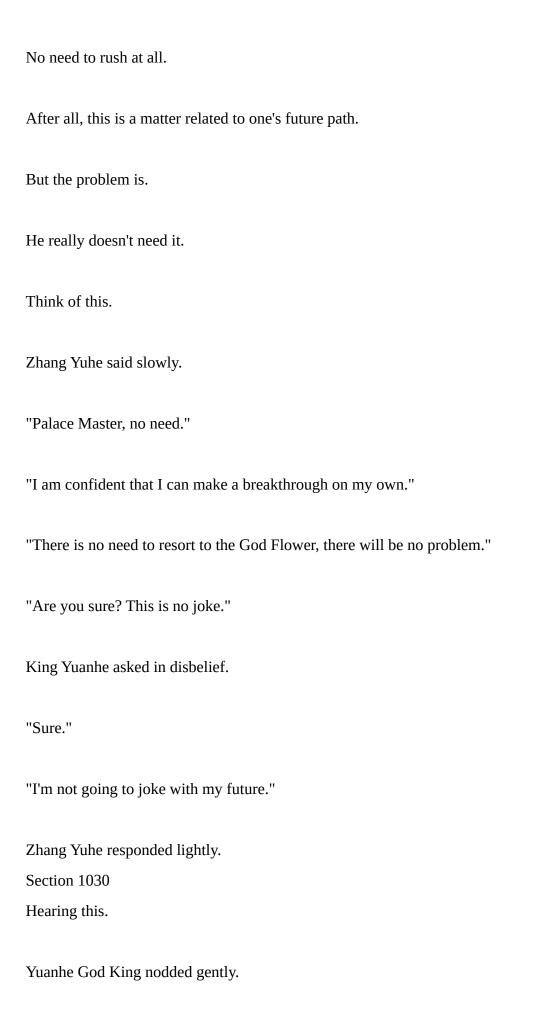


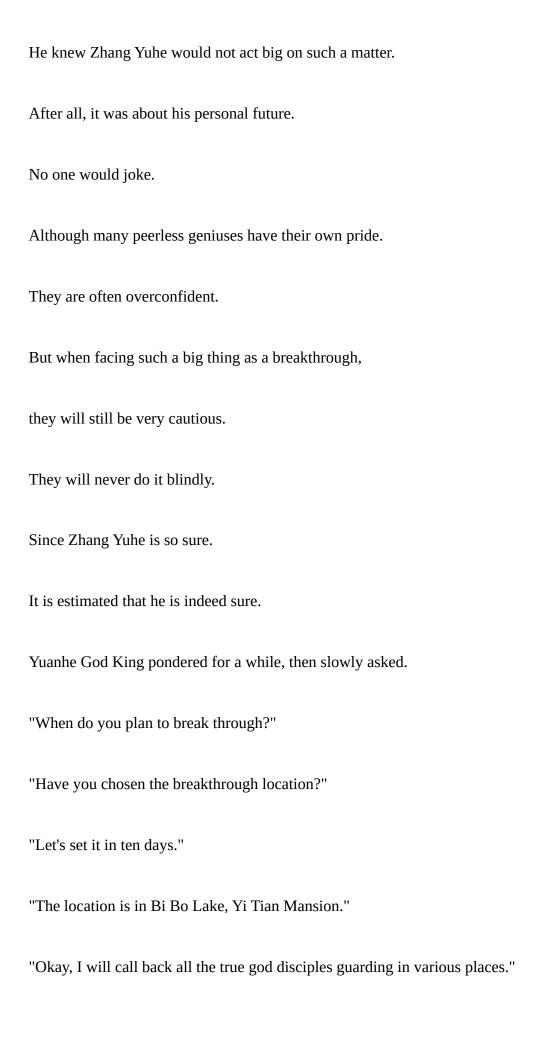


| "Although there are currently no corresponding auxiliary resources in the sect's treasure house." |
|---|
| "But we can find Desert Courtyard to exchange it." |
| "Didn't you make an agreement with Qi Feilong before to help them investigate the evil gods outside the territory?" |
| "Just ask them for the spirit flower." |
| "Although the Divine Flower is extremely precious, the Desert Courtyard will definitely have it in stock." |
| "In order to track down the evil god outside the territory." |
| "I believe Qi Feilong will definitely be willing to give the spirit flower." |
| "How about you wait a little longer." |
| "I will go to Desert Courtyard now to discuss this matter with them." |
| "The worst we can do is that our Donghua Palace will have to pay a little more." |
| King Yuanhe solemnly narrated the story. |
| Of source 7hang Vales large to the truth |
| Of course Zhang Yuhe knows the truth. But he doesn't need it. |
| He didn't feel the bottleneck existed. |
| The didn't feet the bottleffeck existed. |

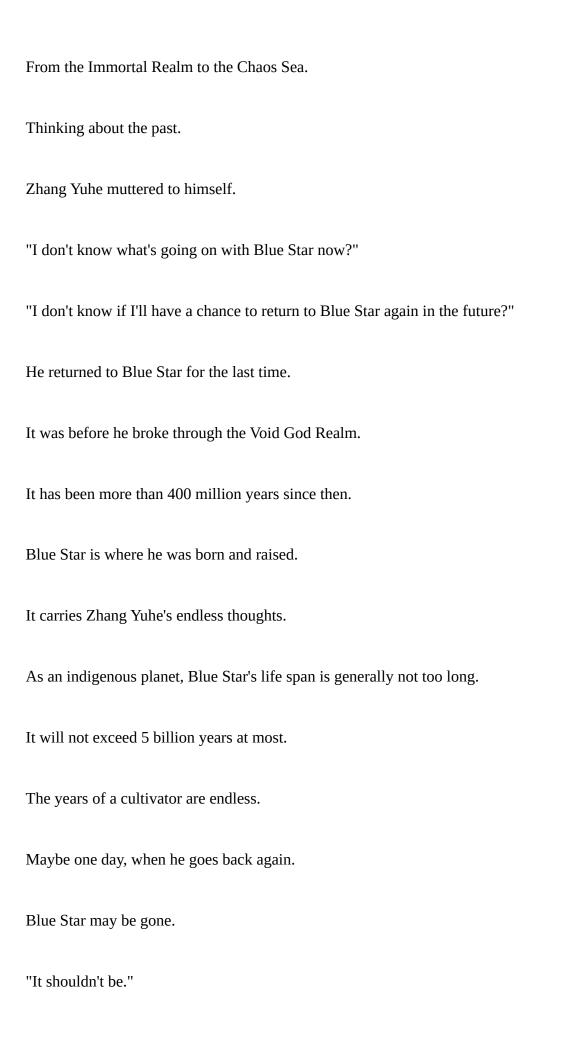


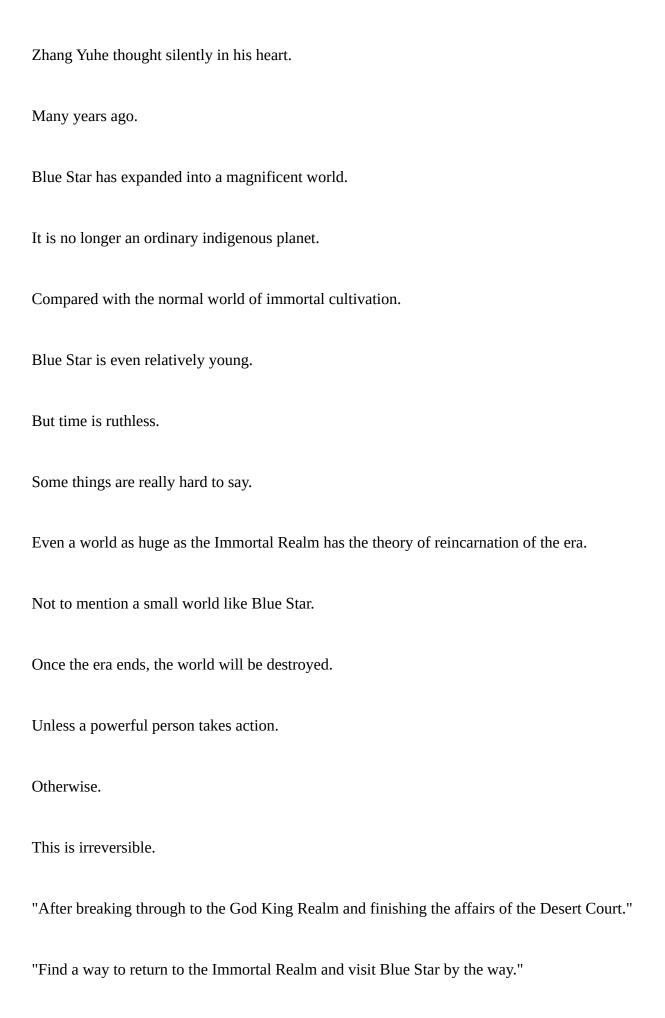
| Desert Court was willing and gave the spirit flower in exchange. |
|---|
| The god flower comes from the long river outside the region. |
| And only a very small number of them can be found in special secret realms. |
| Every god flower. |
| It is equivalent to an opportunity to attack the Supreme God King. |
| There is almost half a chance that a new supreme god-king will be created. |
| How could the Desert Academy easily provide such strategic resources? |
| Of course. |
| the most important is. |
| Zhang Yuhe doesn't need it. |
| Because he is completely confident that he can achieve a successful breakthrough by relying on his own strength. |
| And it's 100% sure. |
| If you are not sure. |
| Of course he won't be reckless. |
| When it's time to collect resources, we'll collect resources, and when it's time to lay a solid foundation, we'll lay a solid foundation. |

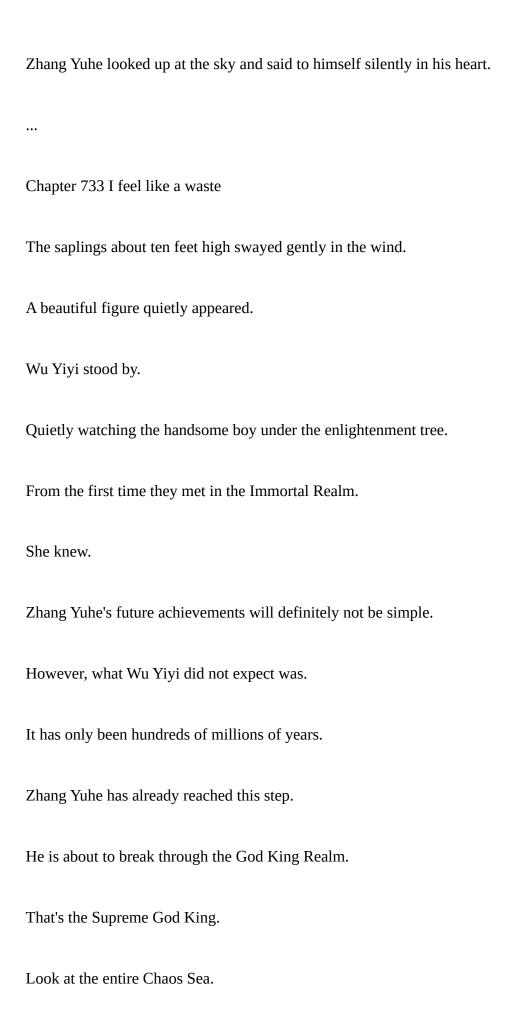


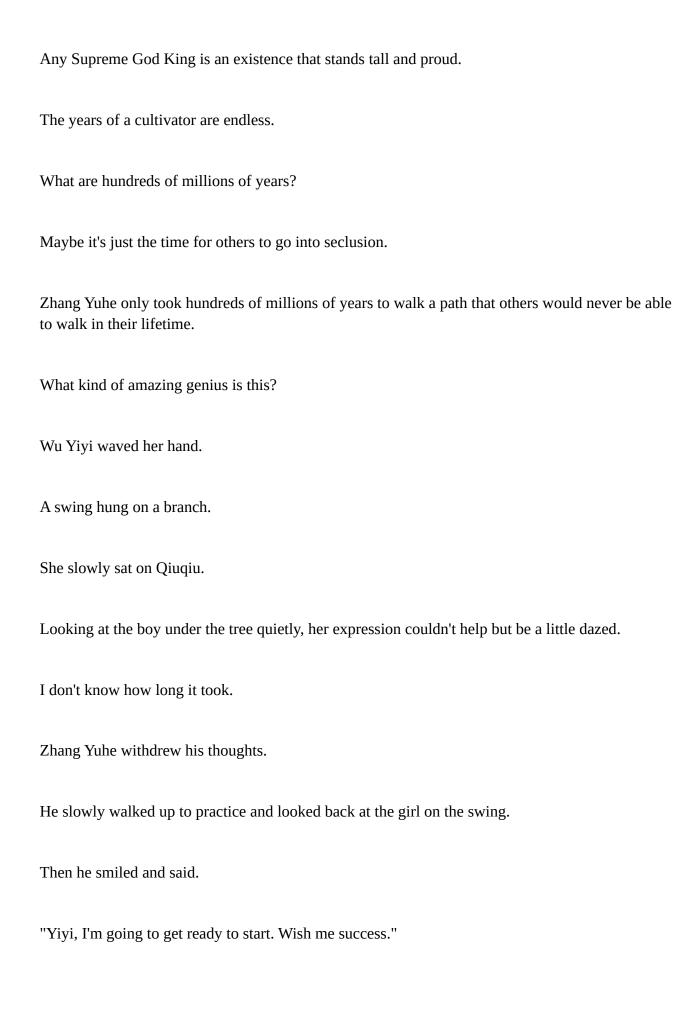












"Well, you will succeed."

The girl sat on the swing, she clenched her fists and encouraged softly.