

The size of the fairyland was beyond Zhang Yuke's imagination. The Ji'an Sea alone was terrifyingly large.

Liu Fang had been practicing Taoism for more than 100,000 years, but he had never left the Ji'an Sea.

According to him, most of the True Immortals rarely leave the sea unless they are called up.

They need to go to the Chaos Continent.

Suddenly, Zhang Yuhe asked Liu Fang.

"I wonder if Brother Liu knows what realm Brother Xie is in now?"

He had no idea about the cultivation of the fairyland yet, so he wanted to estimate his future through Xie Mingyuan's cultivation progress.

When he heard him ask about Xie Mingyuan, Liu Fang said with respect on his face.

"Brother Xie is the most talented True Immortal in Daosheng Sect in recent years."

"It has only been 200,000 years since he ascended, and Brother Xie has already cultivated to the late stage of True Immortal."

"Not only that, it is rumored that Brother Xie has successfully comprehended a law."

Thinking of Xie Mingyuan's cultivation progress, Liu Fang couldn't help but envy.

He has been practicing Taoism for more than 100,000 years, and has been promoted to the True Immortal Realm for more than 80,000 years.

However, his cultivation has been stagnant, and he is still in the early stage of the True Immortal Realm.

It's not that he doesn't work hard, but the cultivation in the True Immortal Realm is too difficult. In fact, this is also the norm for most True Immortal cultivators. Once you reach the True Immortal Realm, you want to continue to improve your cultivation level. Either you get a great opportunity and soar to the sky from now on. Or you have to endure it slowly. Fortunately, True Immortal cultivators have a lifespan of millions of years, so they can really endure Just as they were still chatting. Suddenly, an excited voice came from afar. "Who is the junior brother from Yu Fantian?" Zhang Yuhe looked up at the sky. I saw a stream of light passing from a distance and quickly landing next to the ascension platform. After seeing the appearance of the person clearly, Zhang Yuhe stepped forward quickly and shouted respectfully. "Disciple Zhang Yuhe, meet the ancestor." He had seen Xie Mingyuan's portrait on Daosheng Peak, so he recognized the person's identity at a glance.

According to the inheritance order of Yufantian Daosheng Sect, he naturally had to call Xie Mingyuan the ancestor.

"Junior brother, you don't have to be polite. When we get to the fairyland, you and I can just call each other brothers."

Xie Mingyuan walked in front of Zhang Yuhe with a smile on his face.

He walked up eagerly and asked excitedly.

"How is Yufantian developing now? I heard that there was an invasion by the demons 100,000 years ago. Is everything okay now?"

"Thank you for your concern, the demons have been repelled long ago. We also counterattacked into the demon world and have completely occupied it now."

"Good, very good."

Hearing Zhang Yuhe's words, Xie Mingyuan laughed heartily.

Unlike Zhang Yuhe.

Xie Mingyuan was once the leader of Yufantian Daosheng Sect. He was very concerned about the affairs of the sect.

It's just that the immortals and mortals are separated, and he is completely helpless in Yufantian's affairs now.

After hearing the news about Yu Fantian from Zhang Yuhe again, Xie Mingyuan finally felt relieved.

The two of them chatted enthusiastically about Yu Fantian's affairs as if they had met old friends in a foreign land.

Suddenly, Xie Mingyuan remembered that Liu Fang was still standing next to him.
He quickly turned to Liu Fang and said.
"Please let Junior Brother Liu tell me the news. I will take Junior Brother Zhang back to meet the Sect Master first."
"Senior Brother, you are too polite. This is what I should do."
Liu Fang responded quickly.
For him, this was just a casual favor.
He was eager to have the opportunity to make friends with Xie Mingyuan, such a promising senior brother.
As for Xie Mingyuan, it would be better if he took Zhang Yuhe away directly.
It would save him from having to make another trip.
As for the credit for guiding the ascending monks, it would naturally be counted on him.
After all, he was the true immortal guarding the ascending platform.
Even if others wanted to grab this credit, they could not.
Xie Mingyuan released an exquisite flying boat and said to Zhang Yuhe.
"Junior brother, let's go meet the sect master first, and talk on the way."
"Okay."

The two stepped onto the flying boat.

Xie Mingyuan pinched the magic formula, and the flying boat turned into a stream of light and quickly disappeared into the distance.

The two stood on the flying boat, and Zhang Yuhe suddenly remembered something, and he asked.

"By the way, Senior Brother Xie, in the past two thousand years, Yu Fantian has tried to contact the fairyland many times, but he has never been able to contact. Is there a problem with the cross-border communication formation?"

Hearing this. Xie Mingyuan shook his head and said helplessly.

"I know about this. There is no problem with the communication array. It's just that every time the array is activated, it consumes wind chime crystals."

"Wind chime crystals are a second-level immortal material. The sect doesn't have much left."

"The sect master ordered that the cross-border communication array be activated once every ten thousand years, so we can't contact each other."

"Don't worry, it will get better in the future."

Hearing this, Zhang Yuhe was silent.

He had never thought that the situation of Daosheng Sect had become so difficult.

As far as he knew.

In the past, Yu Fantian's communication array with the immortal world was opened once every thousand years.

If there is something to ask, the communication array will be connected.

