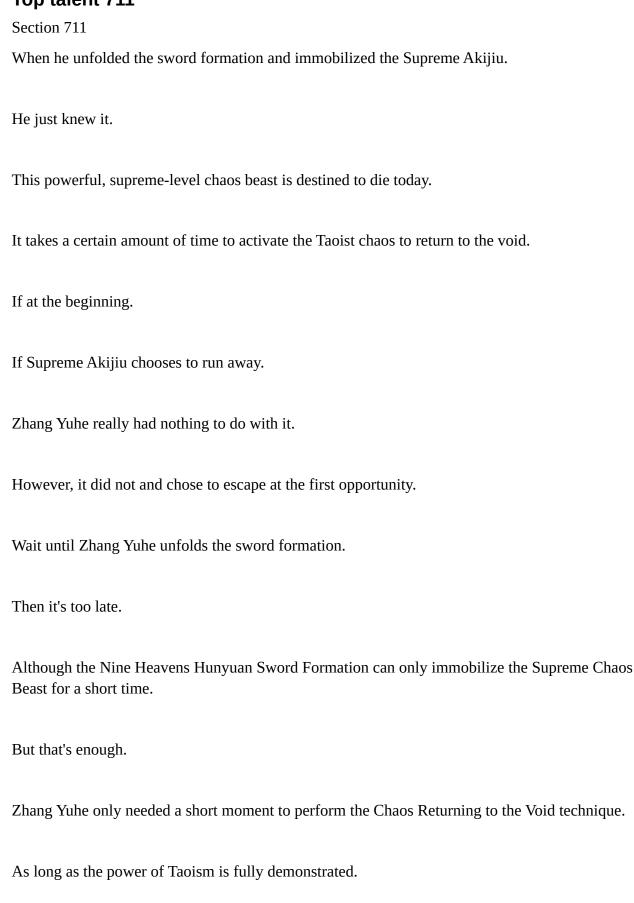
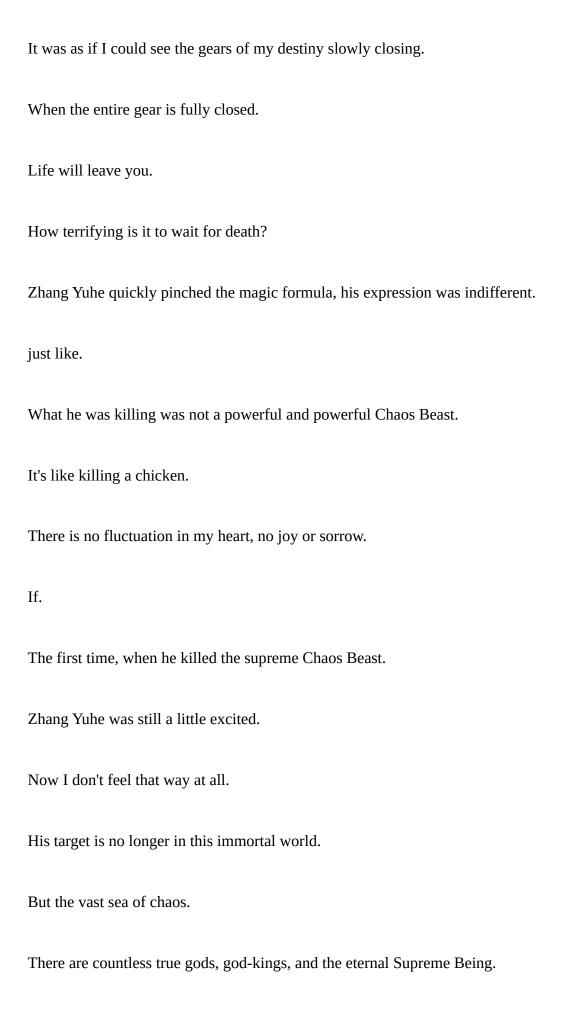
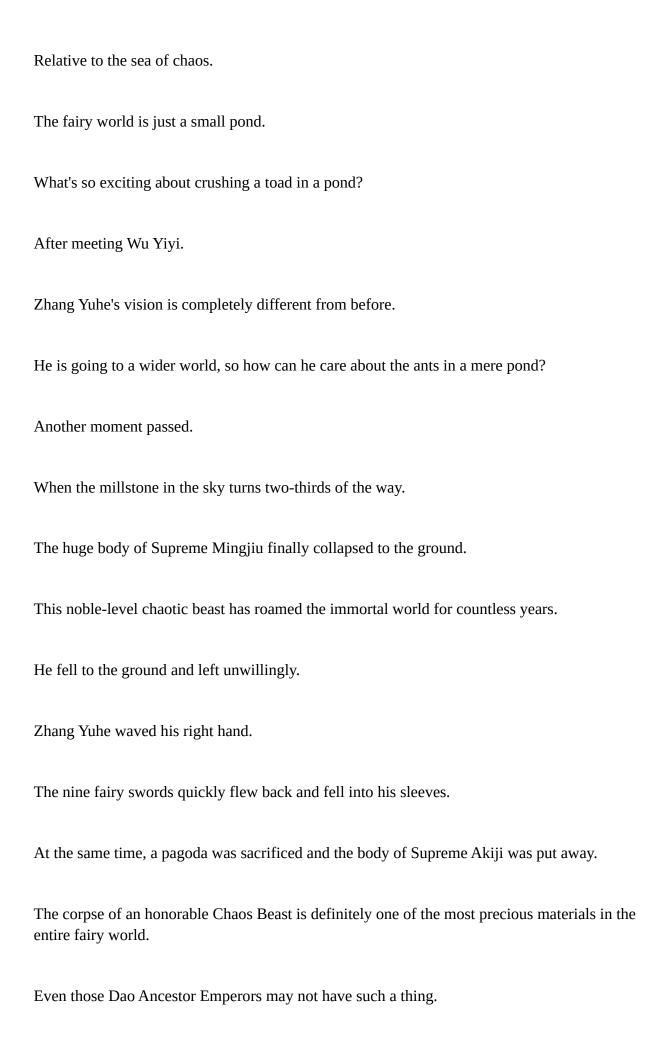
## **Top talent 711**

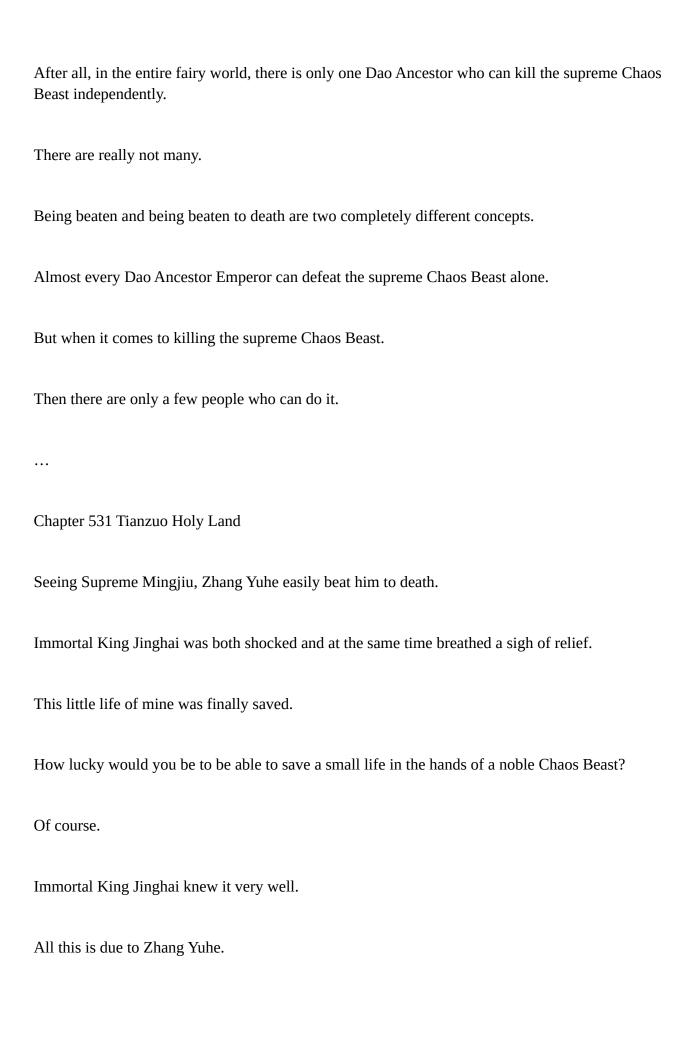


Then in the entire fairy world, no one can resist.

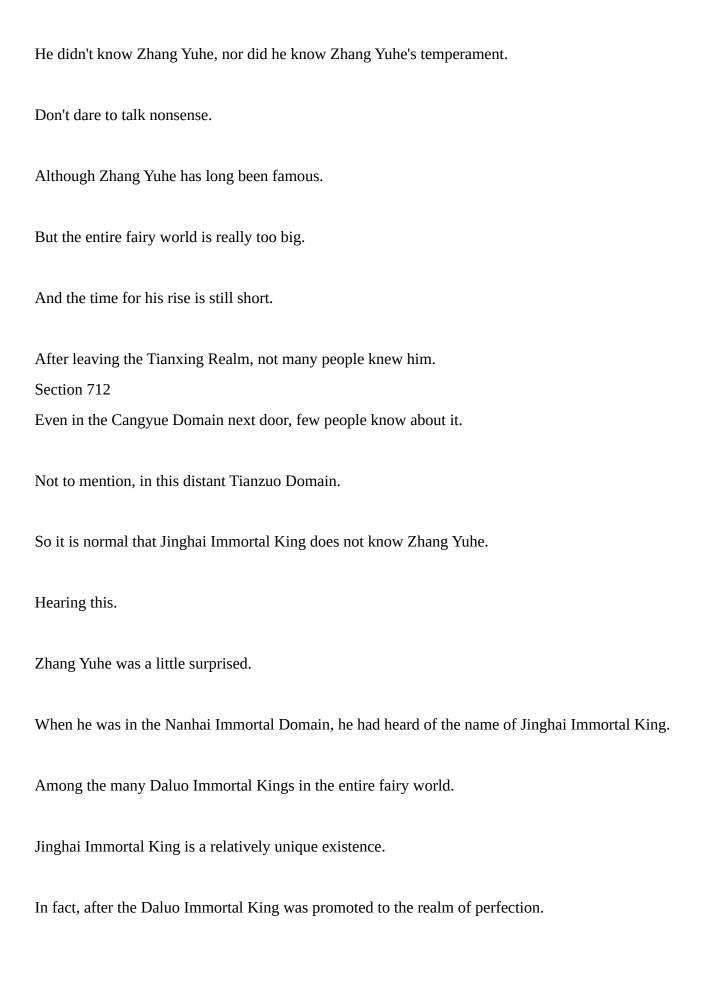
Neither the Great Dao Ancestor nor the Supreme Chaos Beast can stop this terrifying power.
As the millstone slowly rotated, bursts of blood mist continued to burst out from Supreme Akijiu's body.
Then it quickly faded into nothingness.
Even the vitality of the supreme Chaos Beast is very tenacious.
Now it is almost unbearable.
When the millstone turns more than half a circle.
The divine light in Supreme Mingjiu's eyes has begun to gradually dim.
It knew that it was going to die soon.
However, all this cannot be changed.
No one can save it now.
Not to mention the sea of origin, it is extremely far away from here.
Even now, there is a noble Chaos Beast in the tribe passing by here.
It falt that its life and soul were slowly turning into nothingness
It felt that its life and soul were slowly turning into nothingness.  This feels very scary.
Tills leels very scary.

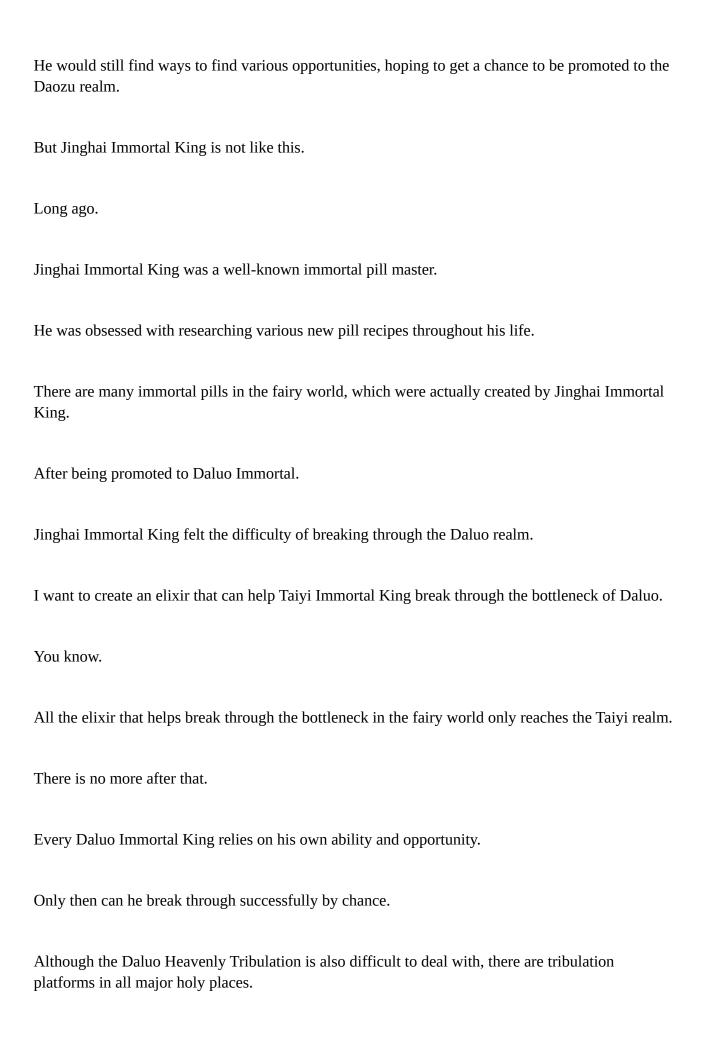




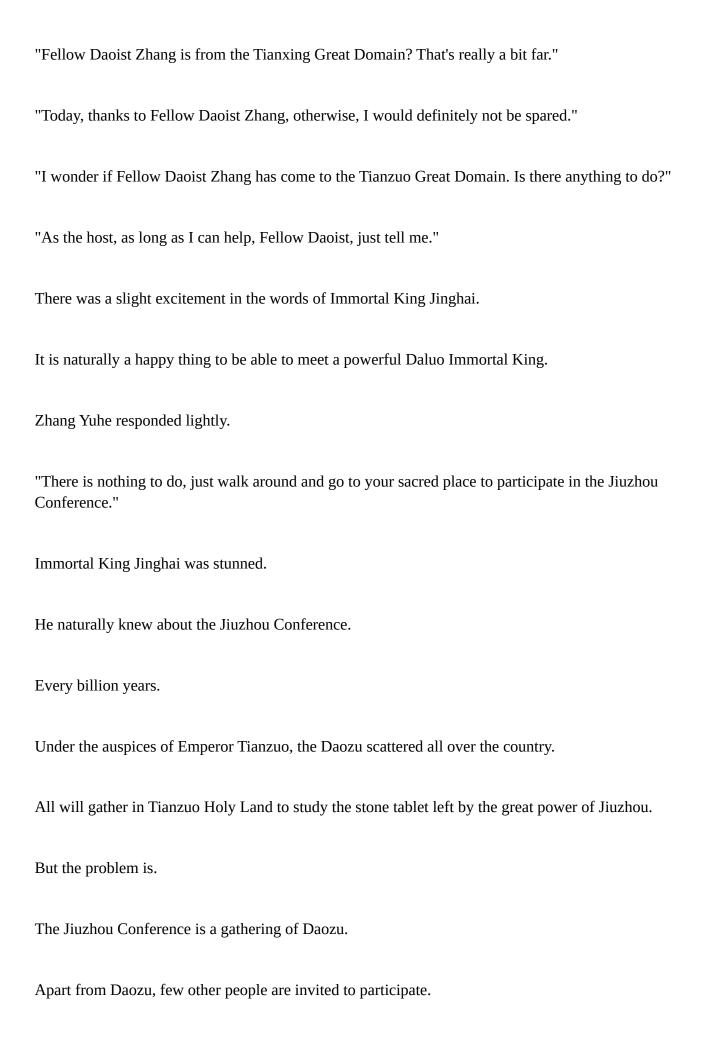








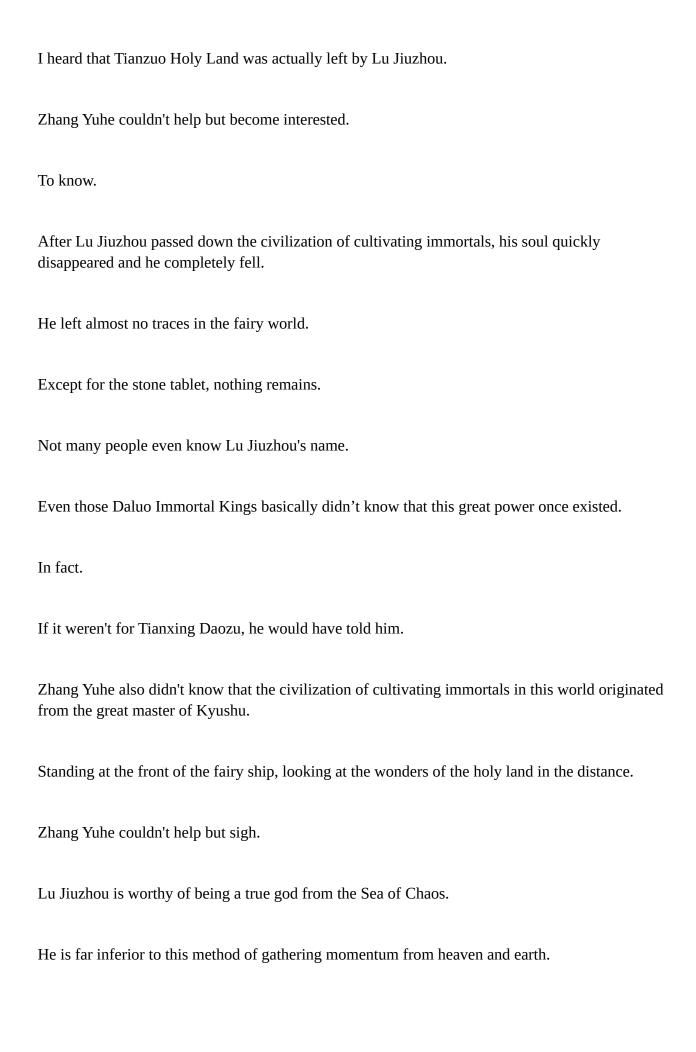
As long as you are willing to pay enough, using the tribulation platform is not a big problem.
The reason why there are so few Daluo Immortals in the fairy world.
The key is that it is too difficult for the immortal king to break through the bottleneck of the Daluo realm.
Many Taiyi Immortal Kings have even wasted hundreds of billions of years.
Still can't resolve the Daluo bottleneck.
The difficulty can be imagined.
Jinghai Immortal King was touched by this and has been making various attempts.
He wants to create an elixir that can resolve the bottleneck of Daluo.
Jinghai Immortal King's persistence in the way of alchemy has gradually spread in the fairy world.
Even Zhang Yuhe, who was far away in the South Sea Fairyland, had heard of his fame.
Thinking of this.
Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but become interested.
He smiled and said.
"So it's Fellow Daoist Jinghai. I'm Zhang Yuhe, from the Tianxing Great Domain. I've long admired your name."
Immortal King Jinghai was slightly stunned.

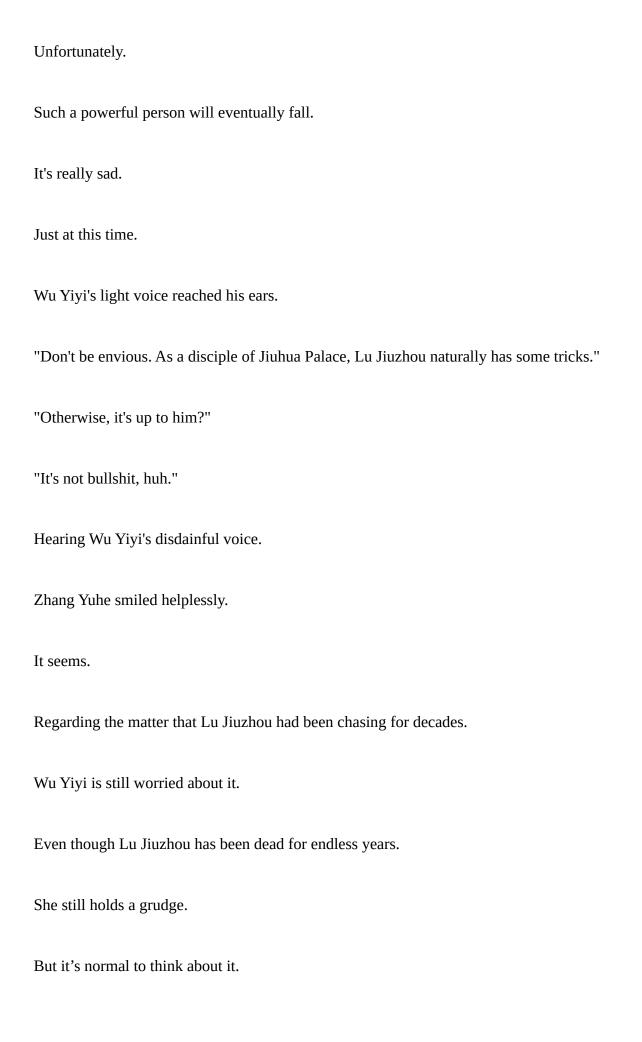


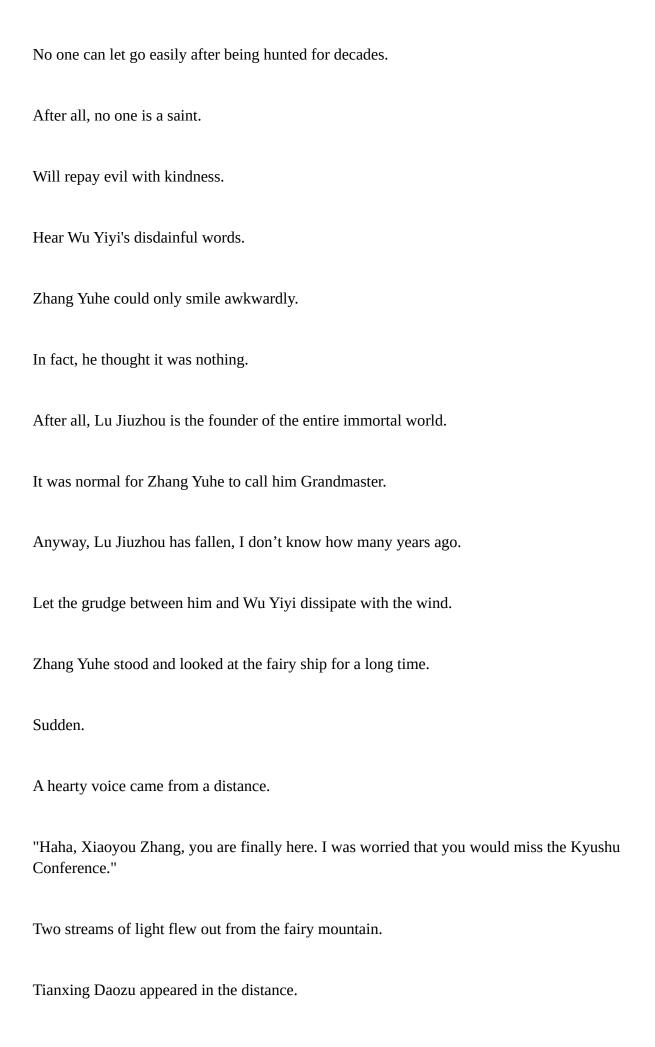
However, Jinghai Xianwang soon understood what was going on.
With such a strong strength of Zhang Yuhe, he must have already fallen into the eyes of those Daozu emperors.
Inviting him to participate in the Jiuzhou Conference is also a very normal thing.
With such a strong Daluo Xianwang like Zhang Yuhe, it may be a chance for the cultivator to completely defeat the Chaos Beast.
Thinking of this.
Wang Jinghai said excitedly.
"Since Fellow Daoist Zhang is going to the Holy Land, why don't we go together? I just happened to be returning to the Holy Land."
He is now seriously injured, and the fairy ship is seriously damaged.
Naturally, it is impossible to continue to collect fairy medicine.
More importantly.
He encountered a powerful great power like Zhang Yuhe, and he also saved his life.
It was reasonable that he should politely lead Zhang Yuhe to the holy land.
How could he let him go alone?
"Okay, let's go together."
Zhang Yuhe did not hesitate.

It was a good thing to have someone lead the way, which could save some trouble.
The fairy ship cut through the sky and flew quickly into the distance. The empty wilderness slowly fell into silence.
Half a year later.
A huge fairy mountain gradually appeared in Zhang Yuhe's vision.
He looked into the distance.
The fairy mountain stretched endlessly and the fairy mist rose continuously.
Occasionally, there were some pavilions and towers that were looming in the fairy mist.
The huge fairy mountain was shrouded in the fairy mist, as if in another world.  Thang Yuba stood at the front of the fairy ship.
Zhang Yuhe stood at the front of the fairy ship.  Seeing this situation.
He couldn't help but sigh.
"What a holy land and fairy mountain, it is indeed very extraordinary."
Hearing this.
Wang Jinghai next to him said proudly.
"Of course."

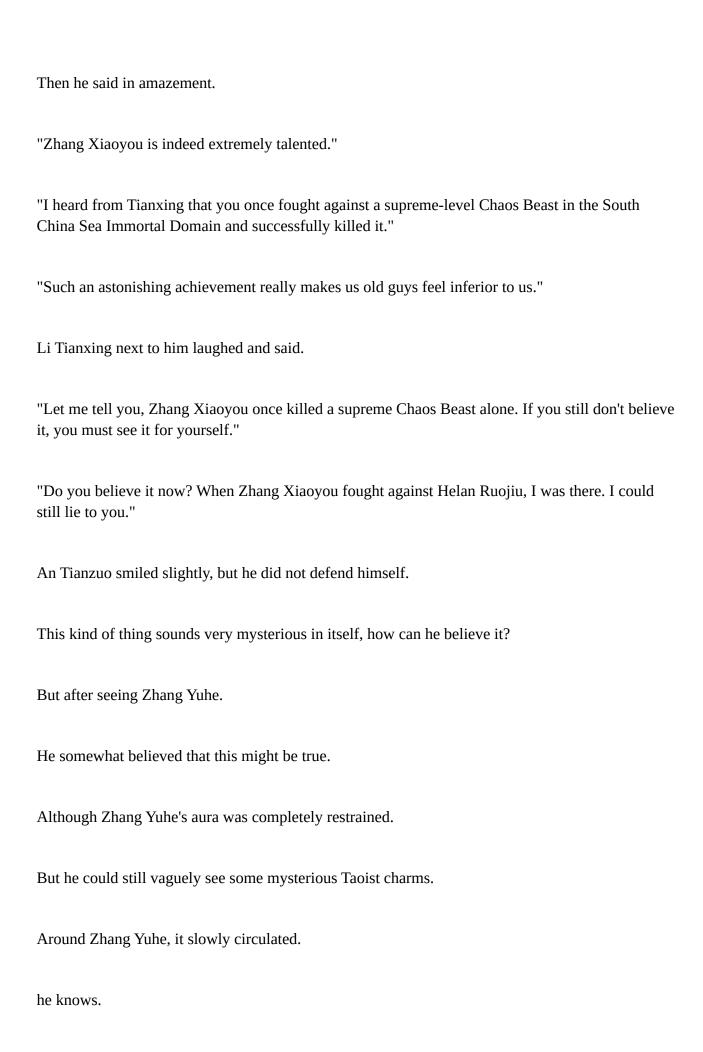
"There are 52 Dao ancestors in the entire fairy world, which means there are 52 holy places."
"But no holy place can compare with our Tianzuo Holy Land."
"Because the layout of the Tianzuo Holy Land was left by the great power of Jiuzhou back then."
"For an existence like the great power of Jiuzhou, the fairy mountain residence he left behind is naturally not comparable to ordinary places."
Hearing Wang Jinghai's words.
Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but ask in surprise.
"Is the Tianzuo Holy Land left by the Nine Provinces Great Power?"  Wang Jinghai padded gaptly, and then sleevely speke
Wang Jinghai nodded gently, and then slowly spoke.  "Long ago, the Nine Provinces Great Power passed down the Taoist tradition here, which gave rise
to the immortal cultivation civilization in the fairy world."
"It's a pity that the Nine Provinces Great Power really died too early."
"Now, no one in the immortal world has seen his face."
"Our Sect Master An also discovered this blessed land by chance."
"Finally, the holy land Taoist tradition was established here."
Section 713
Chapter 532 An Tianzuo

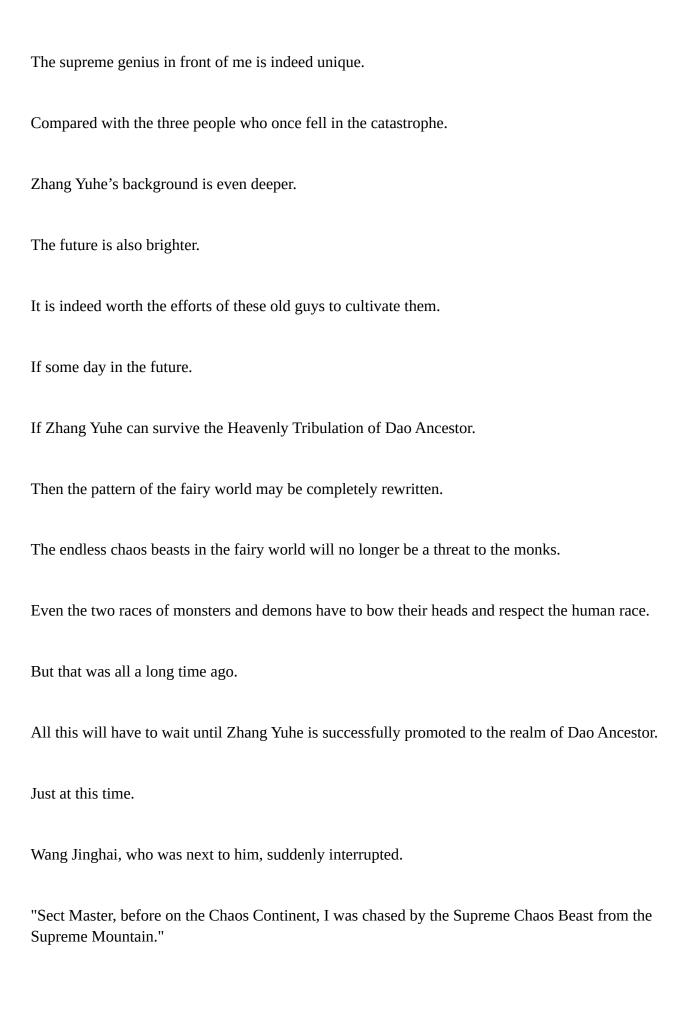


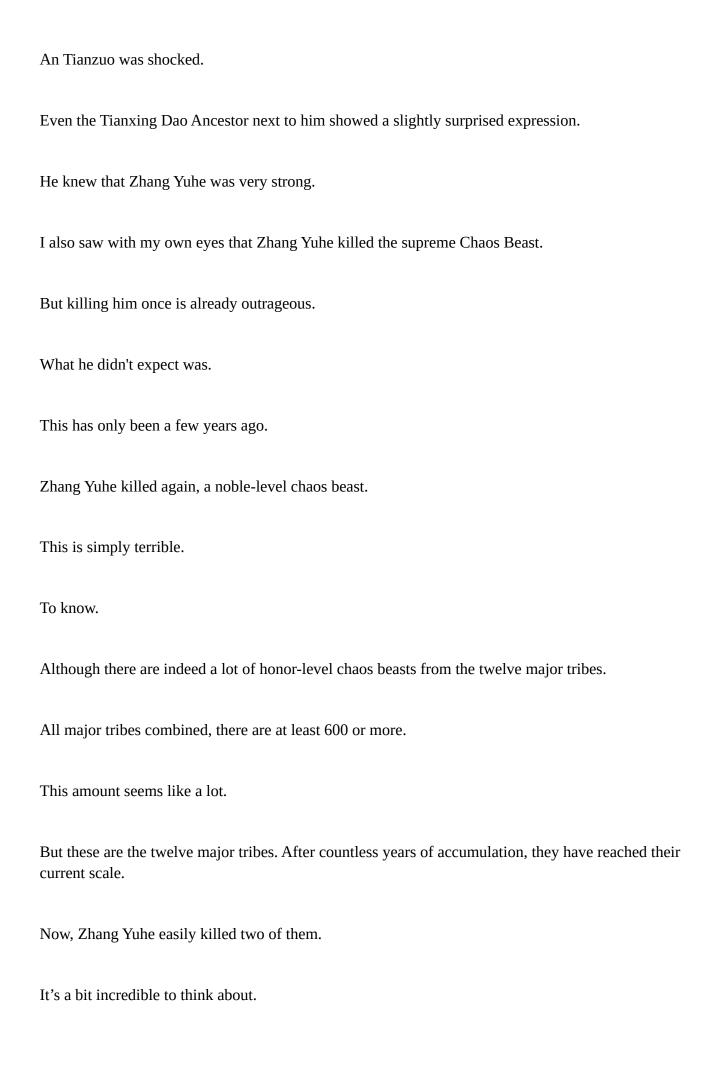




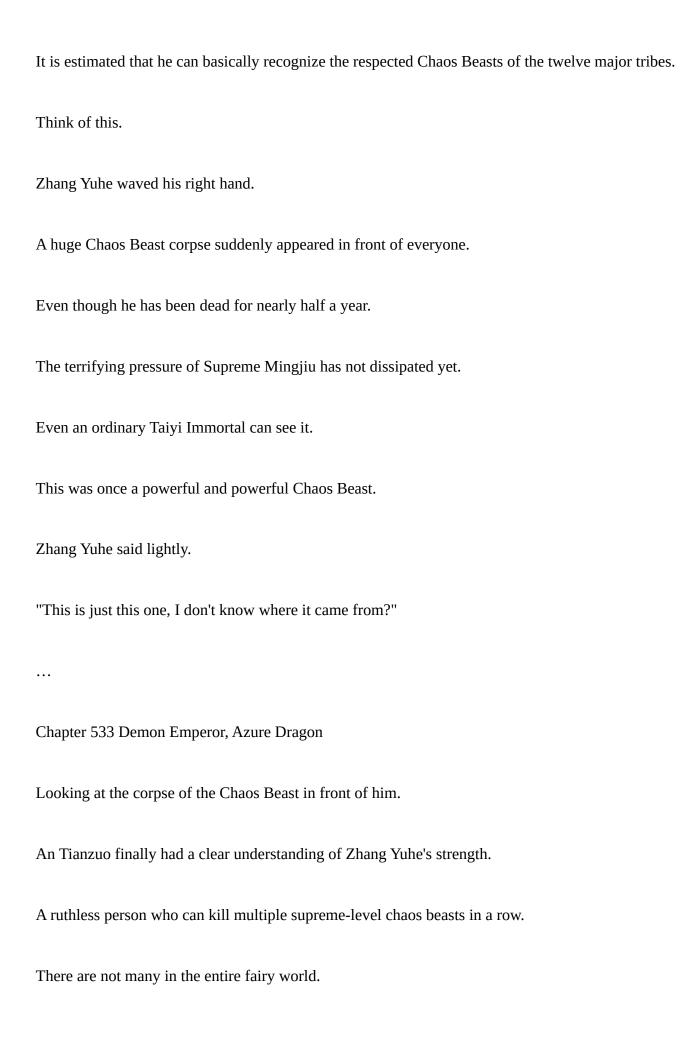
Next to him, there was a tall middle-aged man in white.
The middle-aged man in white has sword-like eyebrows like stars, and his aura is even stronger than that of Tianxing Taoist?
"Is this the great emperor of the human race, An Tianzuo?"
While Zhang Yuhe was still deep in thought.
Wang Jinghai next to him had already stepped forward and shouted respectfully.
"Disciple Wang Jinghai, pay homage to the sect master and pay homage to Tianxing Dao Ancestor."
All right.
See this situation.
Zhang Yuhe knew that he was not guessing.
The middle-aged man in white clothes in front of him is the number one monk in the immortal world.
The great emperor of the human race, An Tianzuo.
Think of this.
Zhang Yuhe followed forward and shouted respectfully.
"I have met two Taoist ancestors."
An Tianzuo looked at Zhang Yuhe carefully for a while.

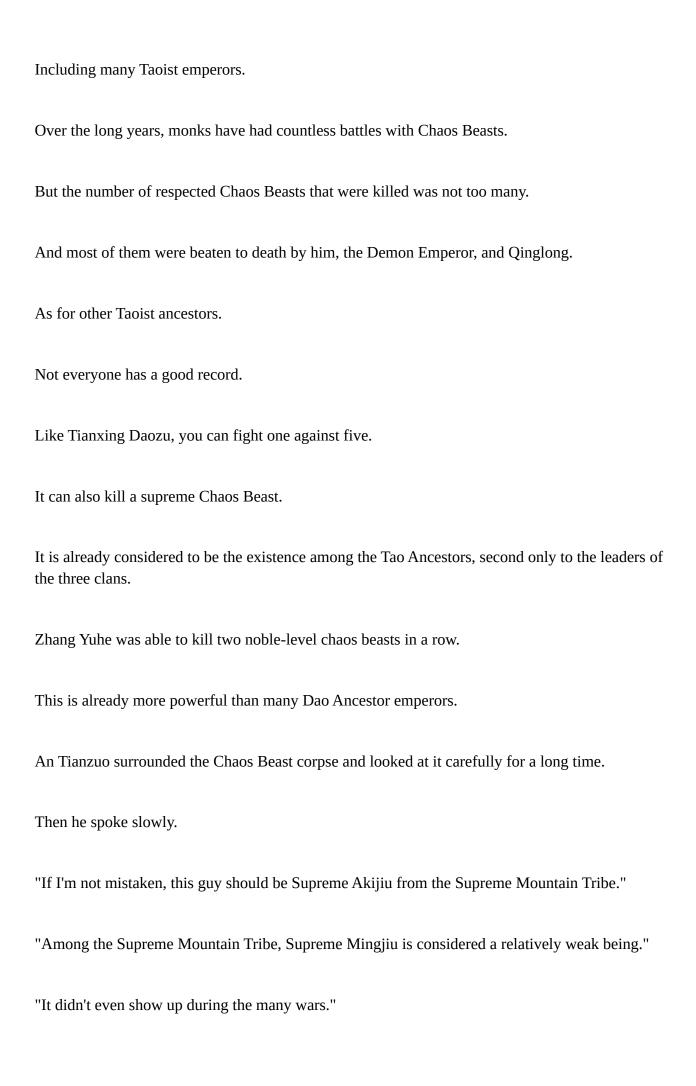


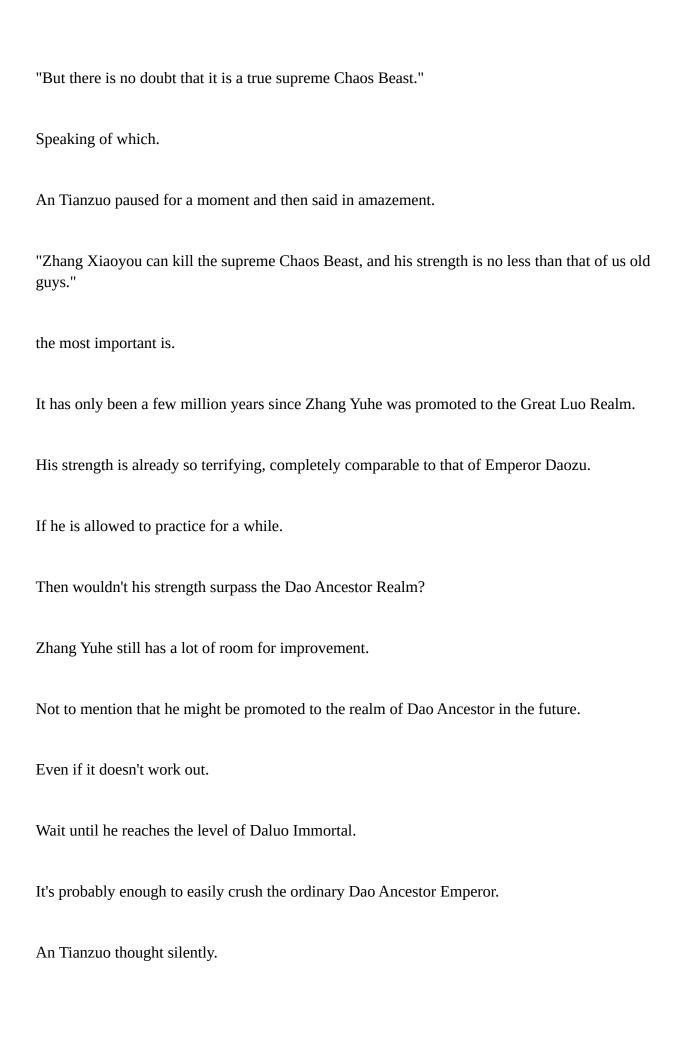


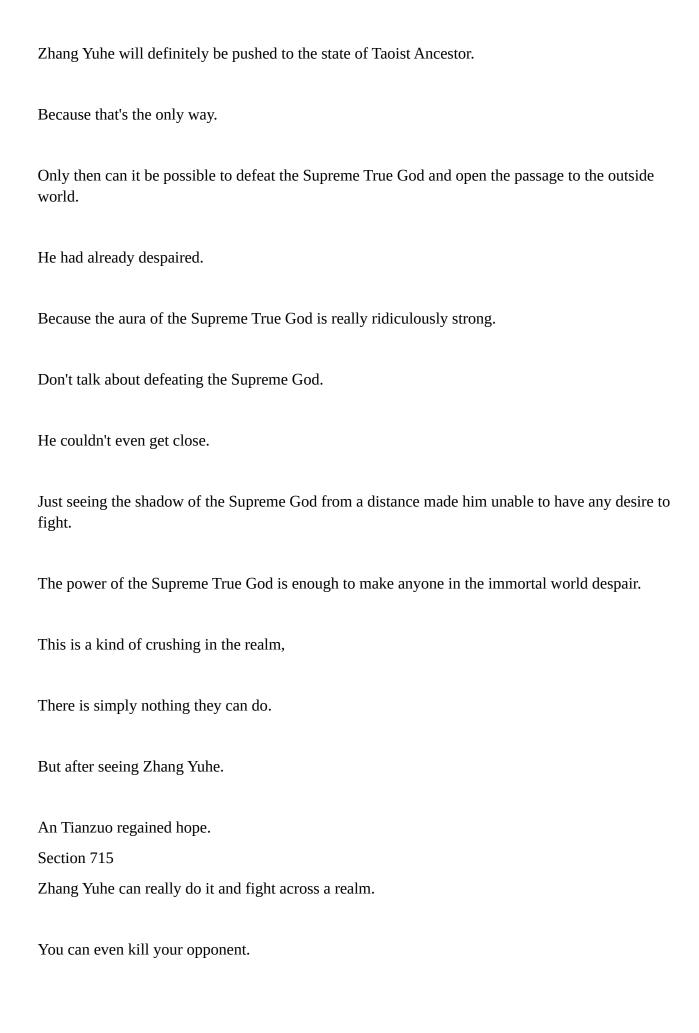






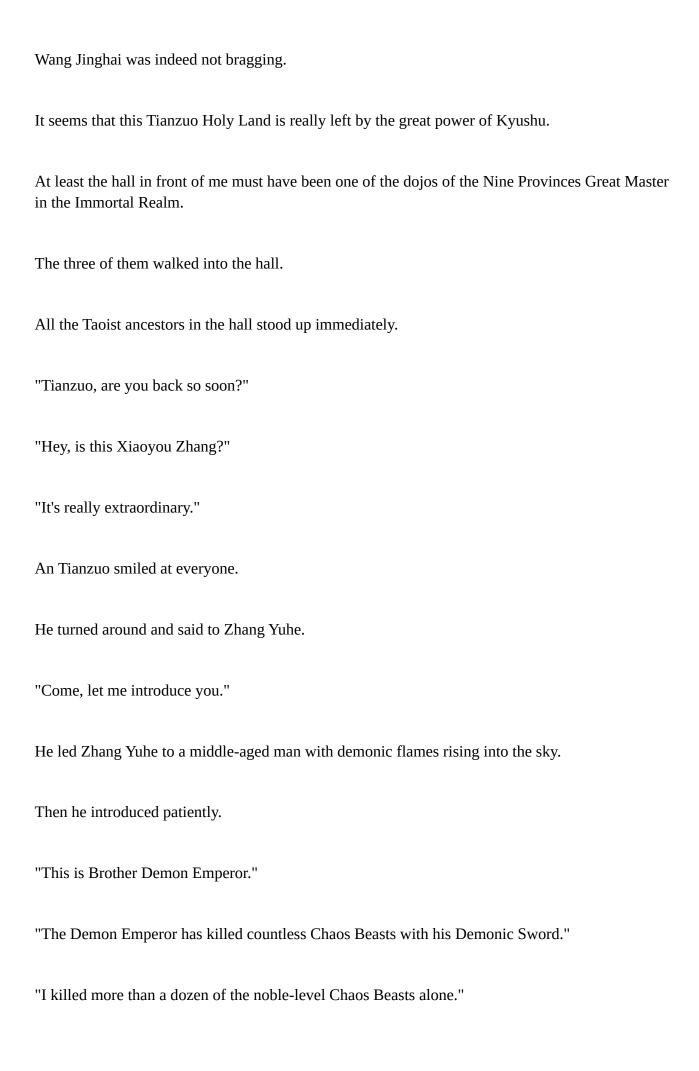




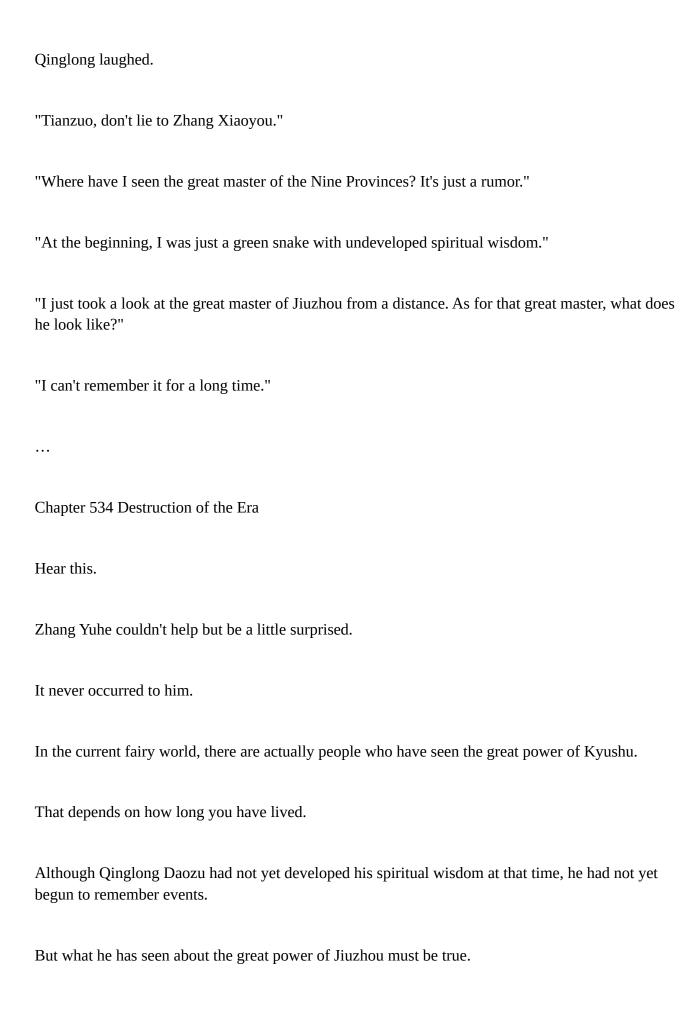




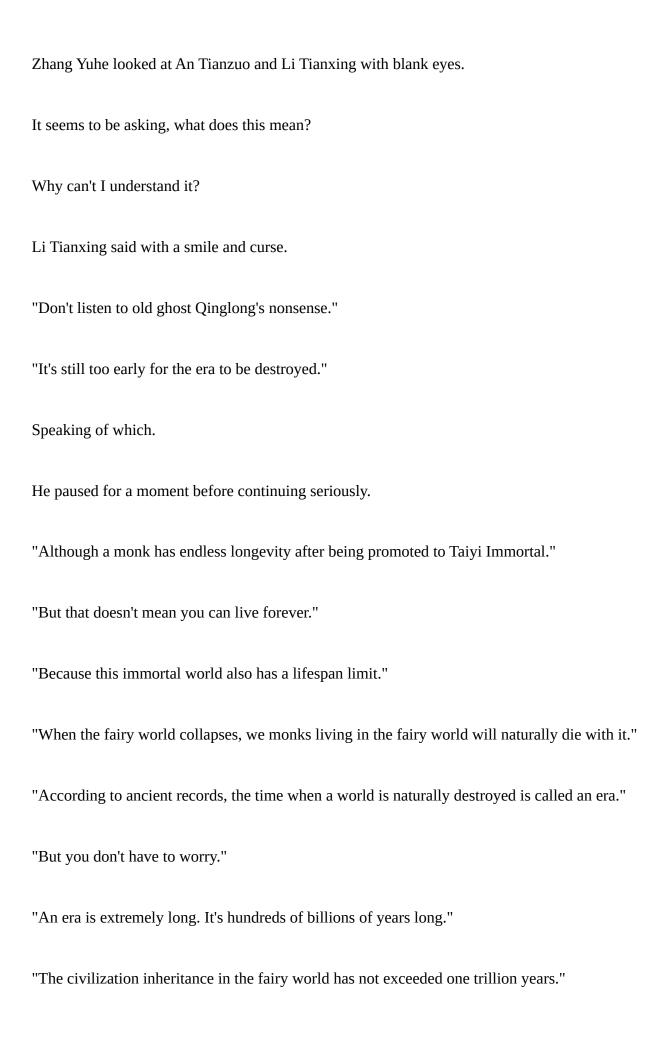
However, along the way, Wang Jinghai and Zhang Yuhe discussed various ideas on the alchemy path.
I feel that I have benefited greatly.
He has become more and more hopeful about creating an elixir that can help resolve Da Luo's bottleneck.
It is precisely because of this.
He just thought that he must find Zhang Yuhe when he has time and continue to discuss it.
Just recently.
Zhang Yuhe was definitely not free, so he could only make an appointment to meet again next time.
After a while.
Under the leadership of An Tianzuo.
The three of them quickly flew into the fairy mountain.
Zhang Yuhe looked around.
I saw numerous peaks rising straight into the sky.
From time to time, you can see monks practicing and discussing Taoism on various mountain peaks.
I think these people are all disciples of Tianzuo Holy Land.
soon.



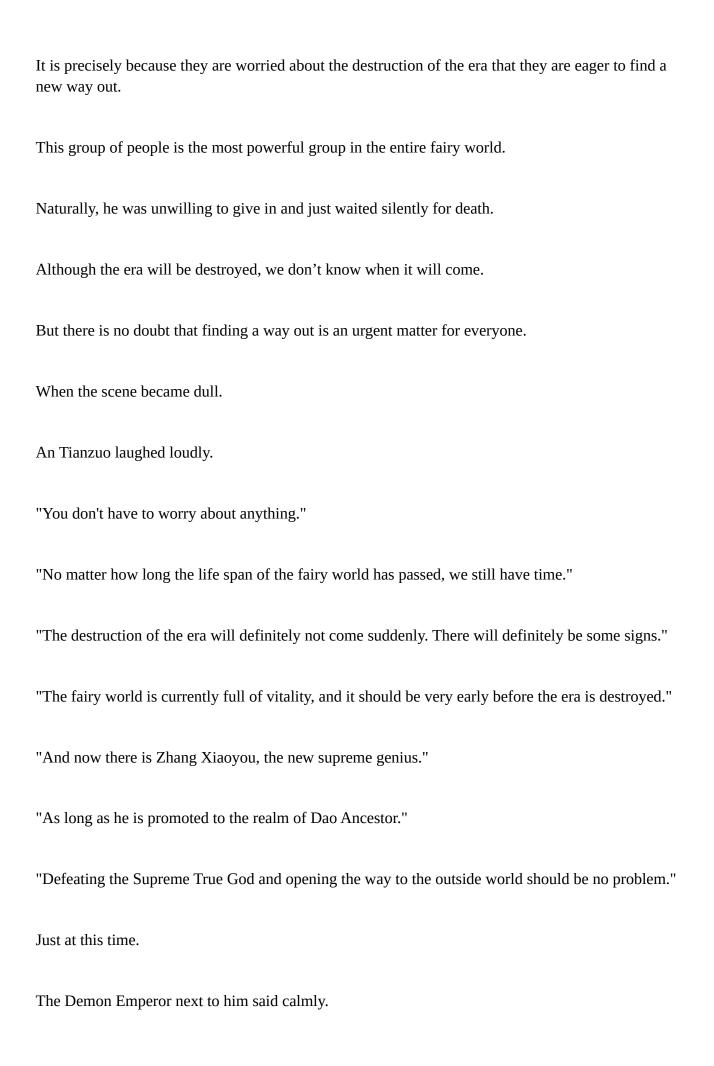


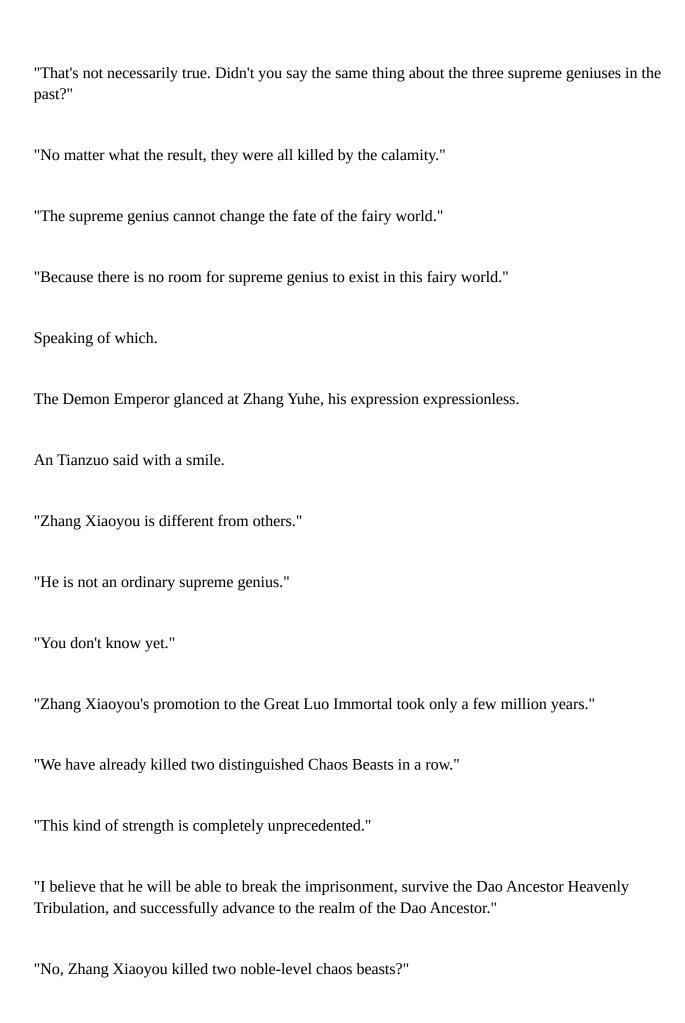




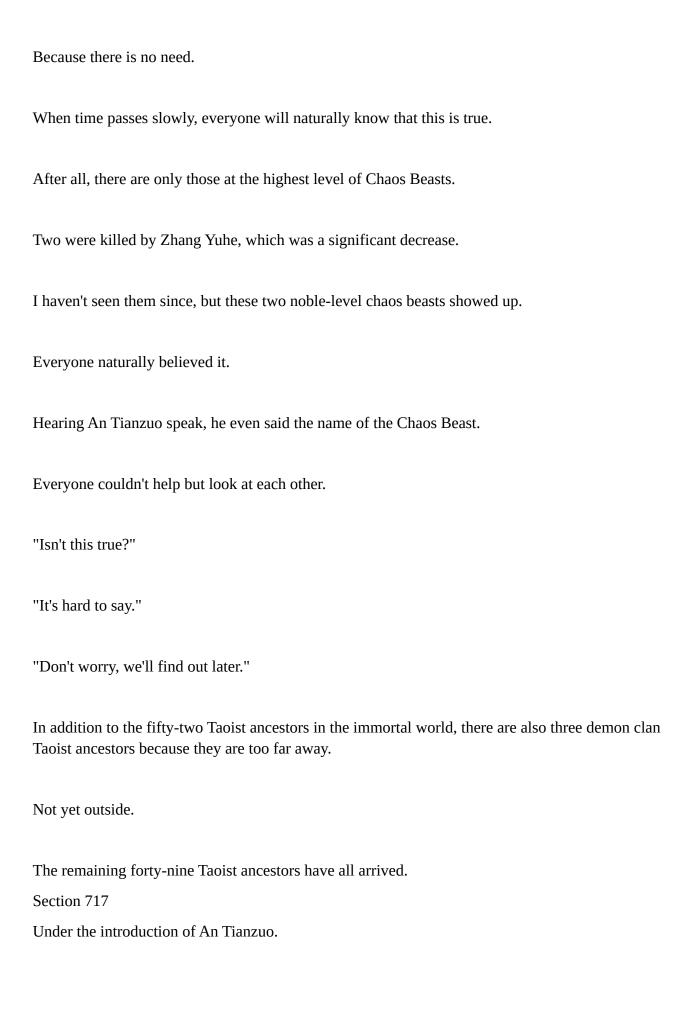










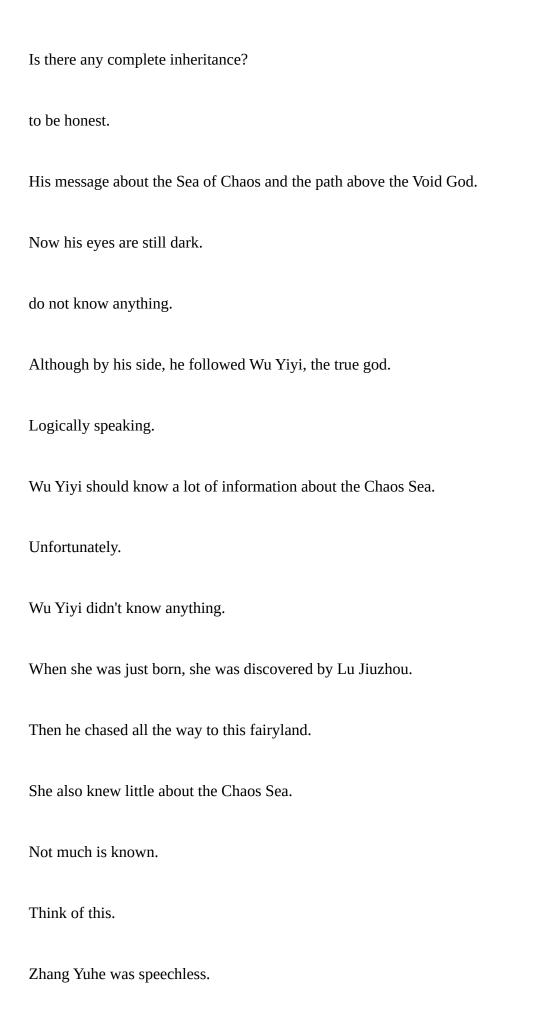


Zhang Yuhe greeted everyone one by one.
Among them, there are twenty-four human race Taoist ancestors and fifteen demon race Taoist ancestors.
Ten Dao Ancestors from the Demon Clan came, and there were three more Dao Ancestors from the Demon Clan.
On the way over.
The Kyushu Conference, which takes place once in a billion years, is an unstoppable gathering of Taoist ancestors.
Unless he happens to encounter a battle with a Chaos Beast.
Otherwise.
No one will miss it.
····
Chapter 535 The power of Tiangang to gather evil
Tianzuo Holy Land, Diyuan Peak.
Zhang Yuhe stood on the high platform at the top of the mountain and looked around.
I saw tall peaks rising from the ground all around.
Surrounded by mountains, a terrifying abyss is formed in the middle.
See this situation.

Zhang Yuhe said silently to himself.
"This terrain where Tiangang gathers evil spirits is indeed a bit mysterious."
There are a total of 108 peaks surrounding it, connected in a ring like the sky.
After meeting with all the Taoist emperors one by one, An Tianzuo brought him here.
According to An Tianzuo.
The stone tablet left by the great power of Jiuzhou is hidden in the abyss in front of you.
It only appears once every billion years.
This is also the origin of the Kyushu Conference.
Every time Taoist ancestors observe the stone tablets here, they will gain something more or less.
And these 108 peaks are the best places to observe.
According to the agreement of the three clans, as long as they are promoted to the realm of Dao Ancestor.
You can occupy an independent mountain peak in this place of sacred monuments.
Even Tianzuo Holy Land cannot interfere.
That is to say.
Even if it is not during the Kyushu Conference, these mountains are still the private territory of the Taoist ancestors.

It does not belong to Tianzuo Holy Land.
The wealth left by the Nine Provinces Great Power should belong to all the monks in the immortal world.
Not just the private property of Tianzuo Holy Land.
Of course.
Except for Daozu.
If the Immortal Realm appears, recognized geniuses can also be invited to view the Kyushu Divine Monument.
However, these invited monks do not have sovereignty over the mountain.
You can come and observe only if you are invited.
Zhang Yuhe is such a special case.
He has not yet broken through to the Dao Ancestor Realm.
But with Li Tianxing's invitation and An Tianzuo's confirmation.
Only then is he qualified to observe the emergence of the Nine Provinces Divine Monument here.
Zhang Yuhe looked at the surrounding peaks.
On nearly half of the mountain peaks, there is a powerful Tao Yun rising.
This incidates that.

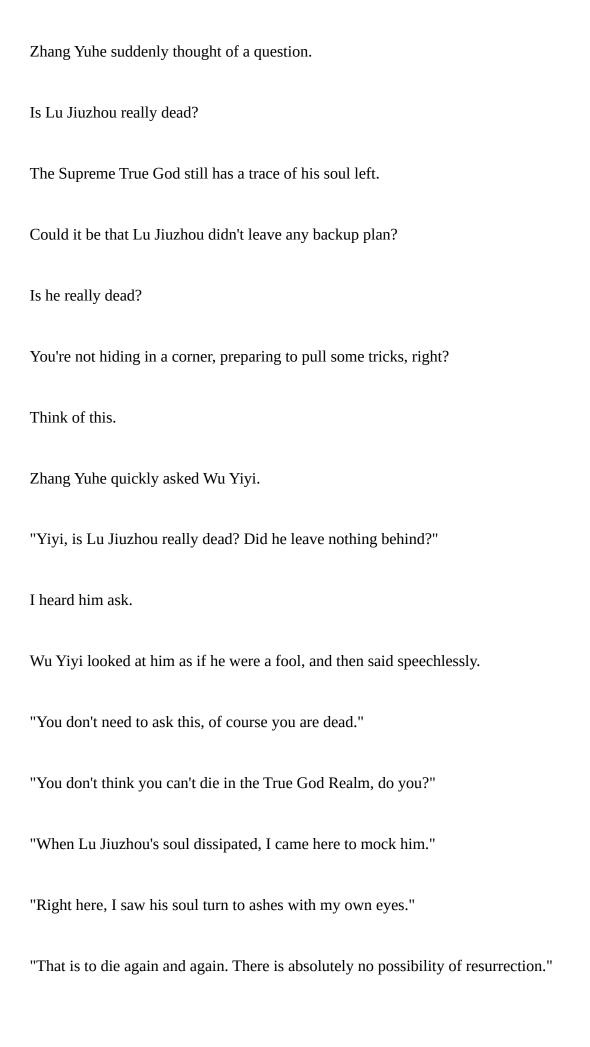
These peaks are already occupied by Dao Ancestors.
Among them, An Tianzuo occupies Tiankui Peak, and Demon Emperor occupies Tiangang Peak.
And so on.
Each Dao Ancestor occupied the mountain peaks in order according to their strength or promotion order, and according to the number of Tiangang and Disha.
Zhang Yuhe's Diyuan Peak is ranked fifty-third and is Disha Seventeenth.
According to the speculations of the Taoist ancestors, the higher the ranking, the higher the mountain.
The easier it is to observe the Taoist charm on the Kyushu stone tablet.
Unfortunately.
It has been nearly hundreds of millions of years since the civilization of the fairy world arose.
But no one has yet deciphered the information on the Kyushu stone tablet.
Everyone does not know what is specifically recorded on the stone tablet.
I can only have a vague understanding of it, just some Taoist rhyme.
Zhang Yuhe was looking forward to it.
He wanted to see it.
What kind of information did Lu Jiuzhou leave on the stone tablet?

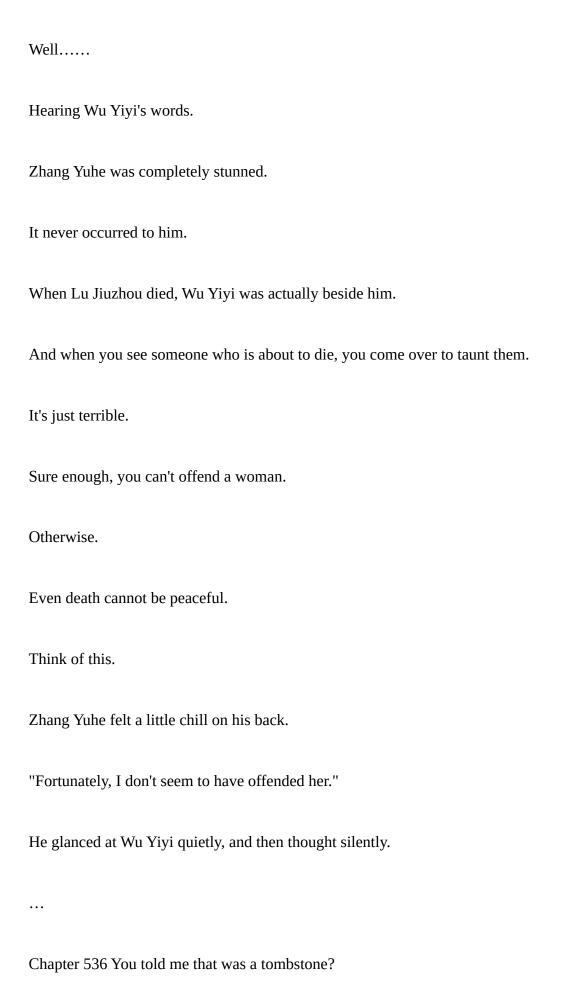


Everyone else carries around an old man who knows everything.
Even in times of crisis, the old man can still lend strength.
Achieve a dramatic comeback.
But Zhang Yuhe didn't.
Wu Yiyi is just a enlightenment tree who knows nothing.
In addition to providing him with insights and allowing him to speed up his cultivation.
There seems to be no other use.
Think of this.
Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but glance to the side subconsciously.
A small purple tree took root quietly on the Diyuan Peak.
A girl in purple clothes was sitting leisurely on the swing, swaying gently.
Wu Yiyi was not worried that she would be seen by other Dao Ancestor Emperors.
Because of the suppression in the realm.
If she didn't want to be found out.
Even if she stood in front of those Taoist ancestors, those Taoist ancestors couldn't see her.
In this fairy world, Wu Yiyi is invincible, even if she doesn't know any fighting skills.

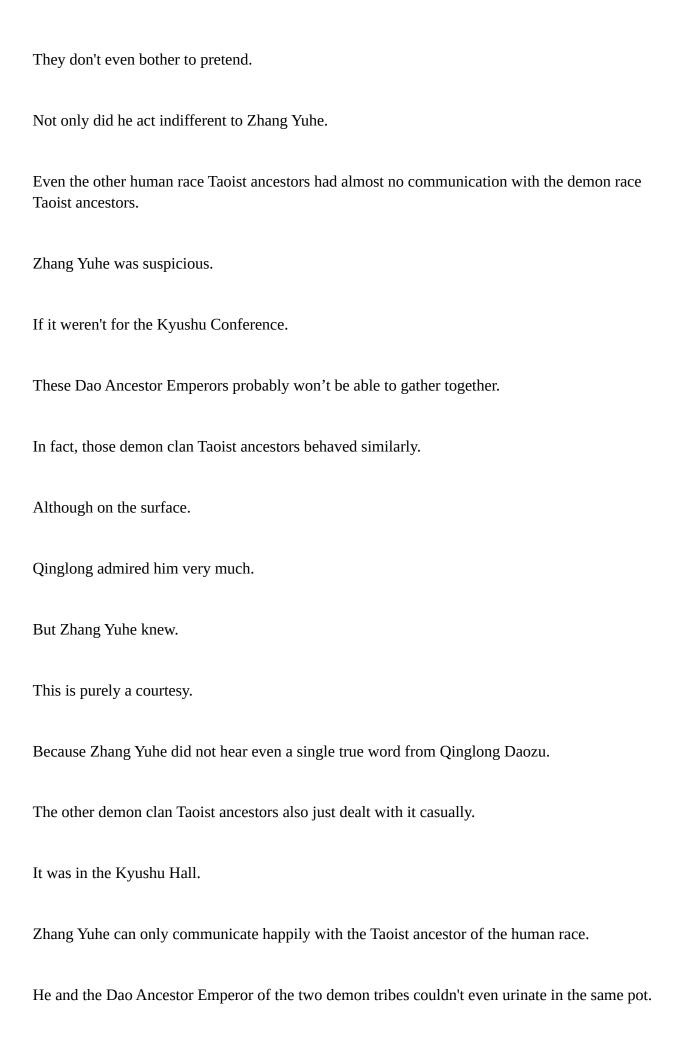


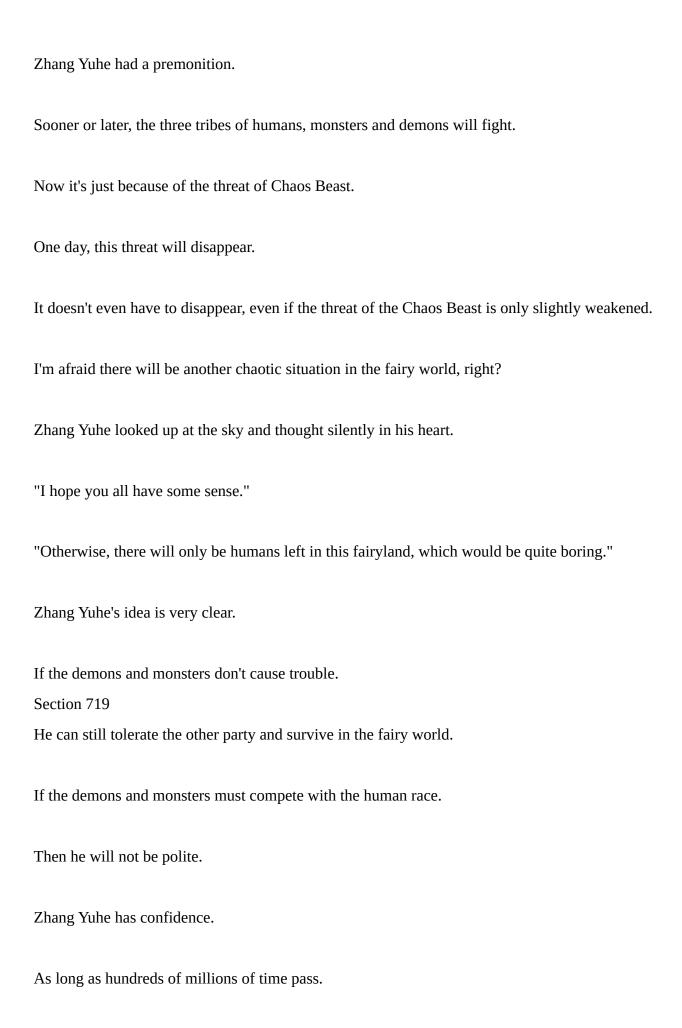
"Yiyi, Lu Jiuzhou is here to arrange the power of Tiangang to gather evil."
"Does he still think that he can't be resurrected through some method?"
"The terrain layout here looks very mysterious, and I don't know what it is used for."
Wu Yiyi rolled her eyes at him, and then said slowly.
"you think too much."
"Lu Jiuzhou's soul has long since dissipated. He is so dead that even the Eternal Emperor cannot resurrect him."
"As for the power of Tiangang to gather evil spirits, it's just him trying to make things mysterious."
"Not much use."
Hearing Wu Yiyi's words, Zhang Yuhe was thoughtful.
He looked towards the abyss in front of him again.
I want to see some enlightenment from this special arrangement.
Unfortunately.
No matter how much he studied, he still couldn't see the usefulness of this terrain layout.
Maybe it's really what Wu Yiyi said.
There is nothing special here, it is just used to hide the stone tablet.

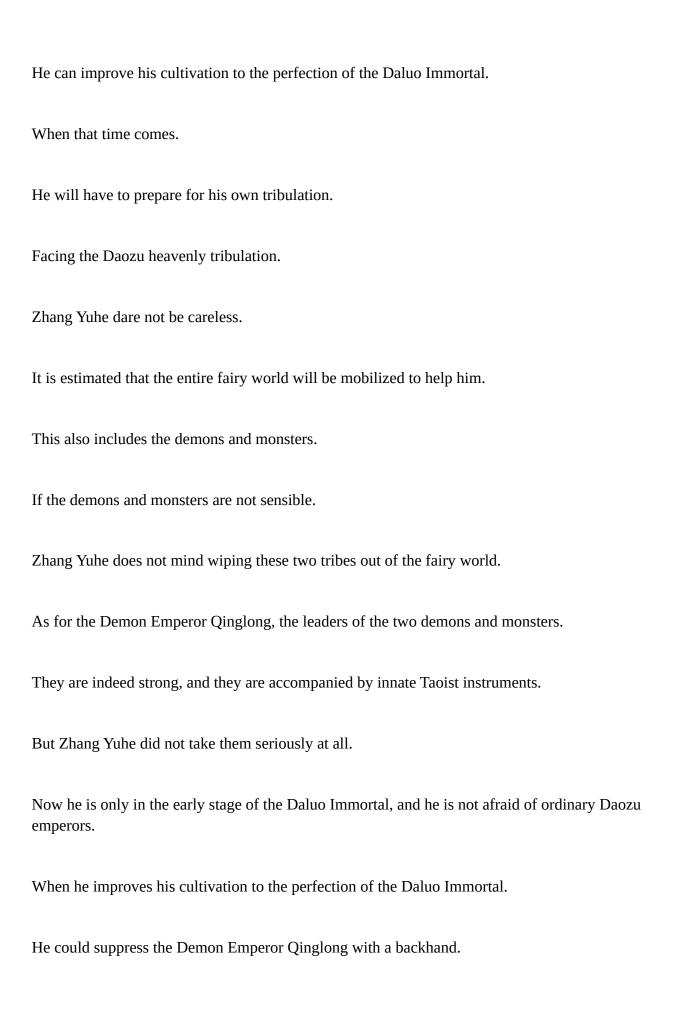


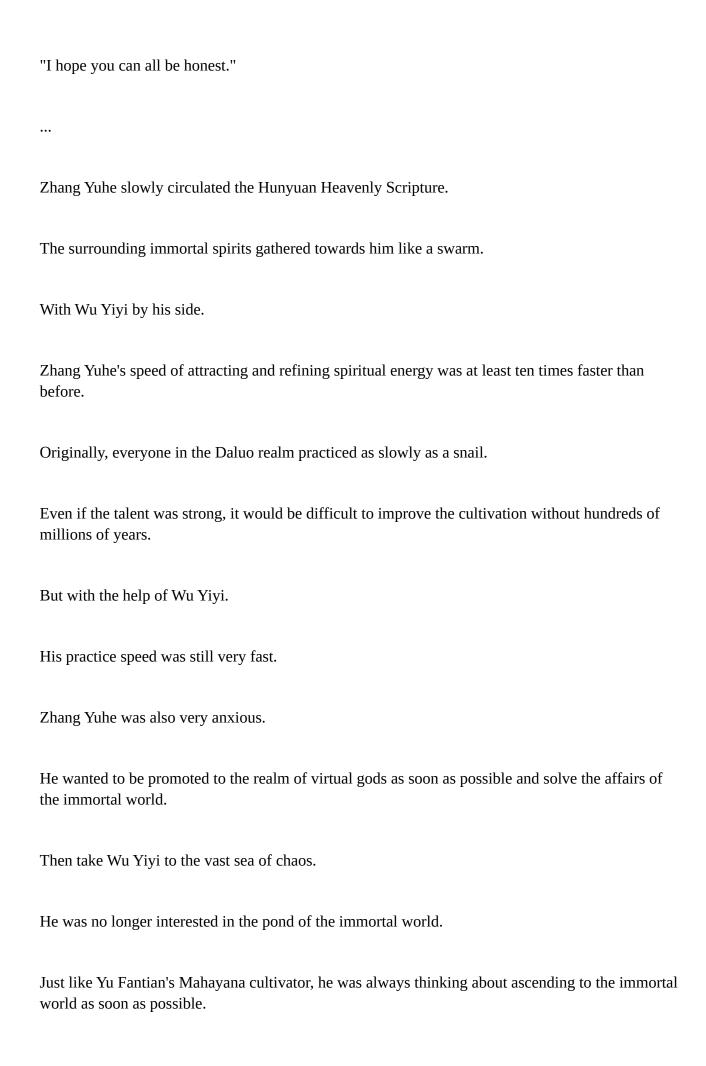


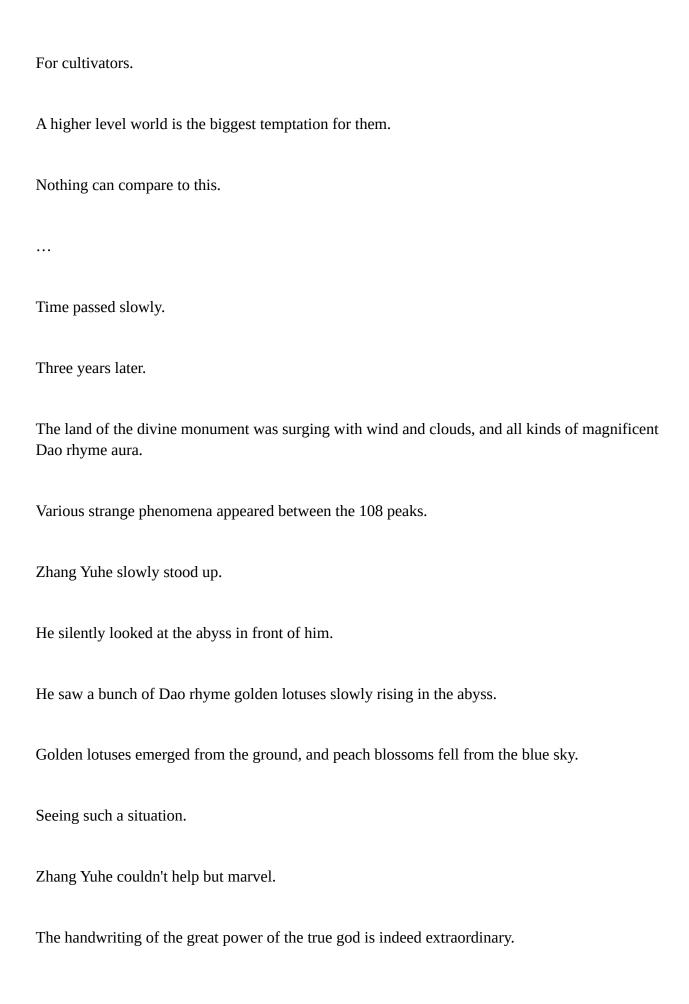
Zhang Yuhe sat cross-legged on the high platform, silently thinking about the previous meeting with the Taoist ancestors.
The Taoist ancestors of the three races of humans, demons, and demons are very clearly differentiated.
In Zhang Yuhe's view.
The twenty-four Taoist ancestors of the human race should still be very united.
On the surface, at least, they were all very nice to him.
Moreover, there was a lot of chatting and laughter among the Dao Ancestors of the human race.
There is no contradiction at all between the Taoist ancestors.
This is very rare.
On the other hand, the Dao Ancestor of the Demon Clan was very indifferent to him.
Even when An Tianzuo introduced him.
Those demon clan Taoist ancestors just dealt with it casually.
Zhang Yuhe was very doubtful whether there had ever been a war between the human race and the demon race.
Otherwise.
Under the overall situation of fighting against the chaos beast.
These demon ancestors shouldn't behave like this.





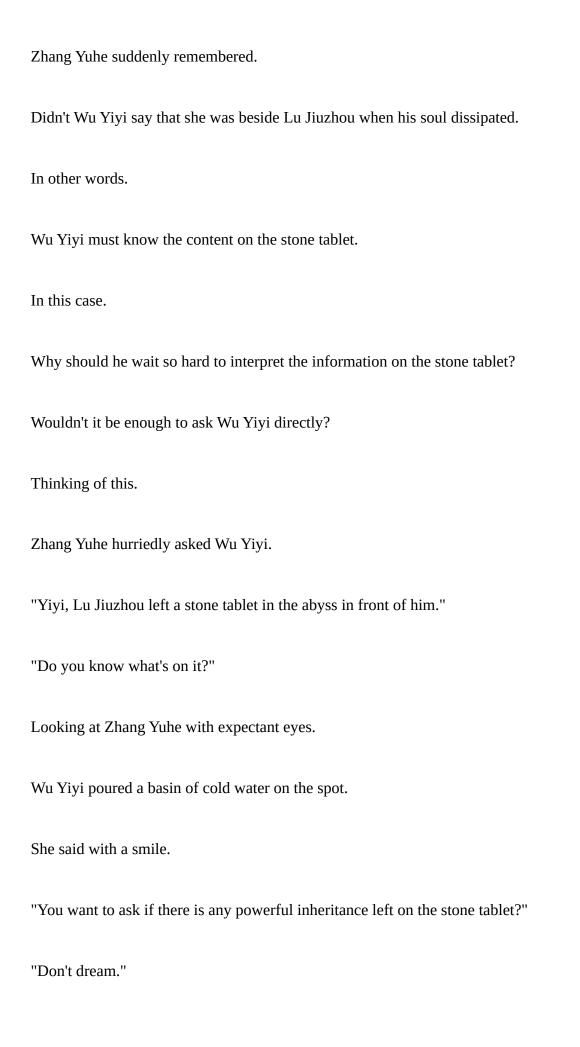


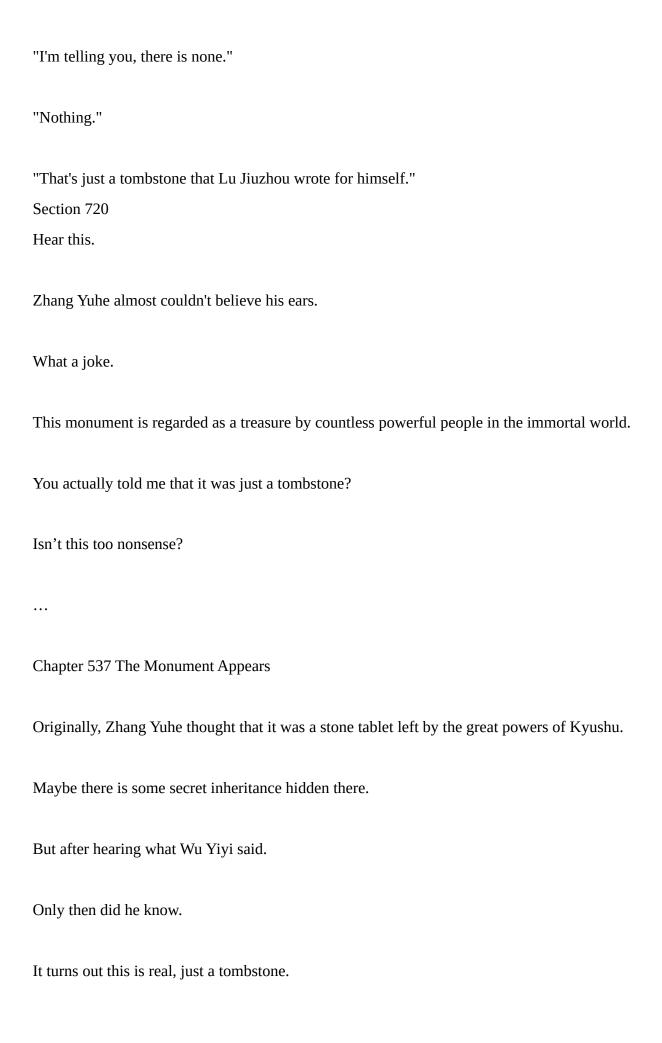


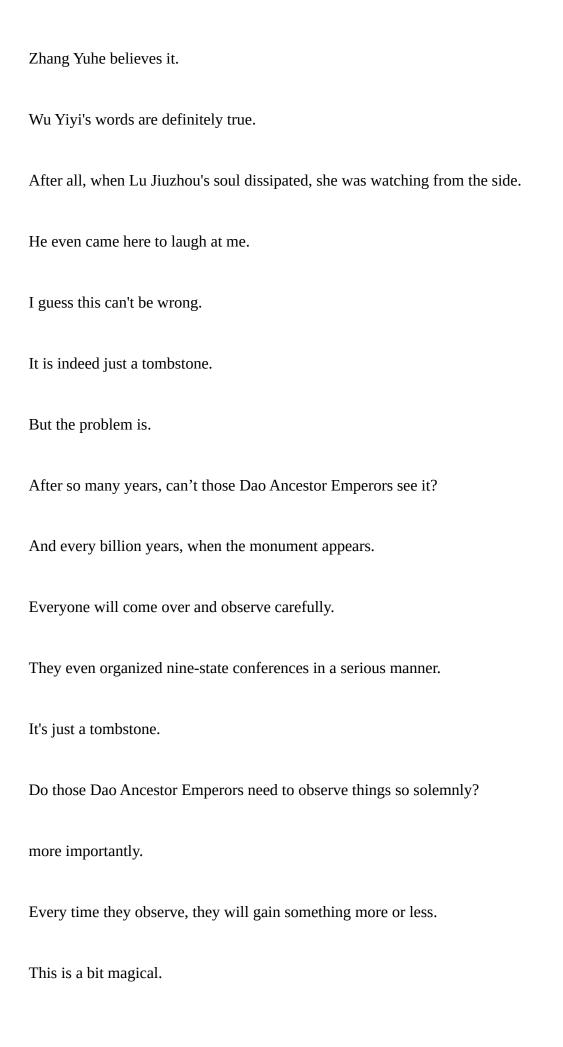


Even if it was a layout made billions of years ago, there is still such a magnificent vision.
He really couldn't imagine it.
If it was Lu Jiuzhou in his heyday, how powerful would his strength be?
And the Supreme True God was able to fight Lu Jiuzhou to death, wouldn't it be much more powerful?
Just when Zhang Yuhe was still amazed by the vision in front of him.
Wu Yiyi next to him said disdainfully.
"Lu Jiuzhou, this evil villain, only knows how to do these fancy things."
"He is a disciple of Donghua Palace, but he doesn't know how to learn some serious skills."
"Otherwise, he wouldn't be unable to defeat even a Chaos Beast of the same level."
"What a waste."
Hearing Wu Yiyi's words.
Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but be stunned.
That's right.
I heard that the realm of the Supreme True God is only slightly higher than Lu Jiuzhou.
Lu Jiuzhou is the seventh level of True God, while the Supreme True God is the perfect True God.
The difference between the two realms is not big.

In theory.
Even if Lu Jiuzhou can't beat the Supreme True God, it should be no problem to save his life.
But he was directly beaten to death by the Supreme True God.
It's really a bit unreasonable.
Let's not talk about the upper realm of the counterattack.
He doesn't even have the ability to save his life in front of the Chaos Beast of the same level.
I can only say.
Lu Jiuzhou's fighting ability is indeed very questionable.
Maybe this true god is not good at fighting.
Thinking of this.
Zhang Yuhe's expectations for the information on the stone tablet could not help but decrease a little.
If he wants to learn, he should learn the strongest one.
If it is just some garbage inheritance.
He doesn't want to learn it.
At this time.



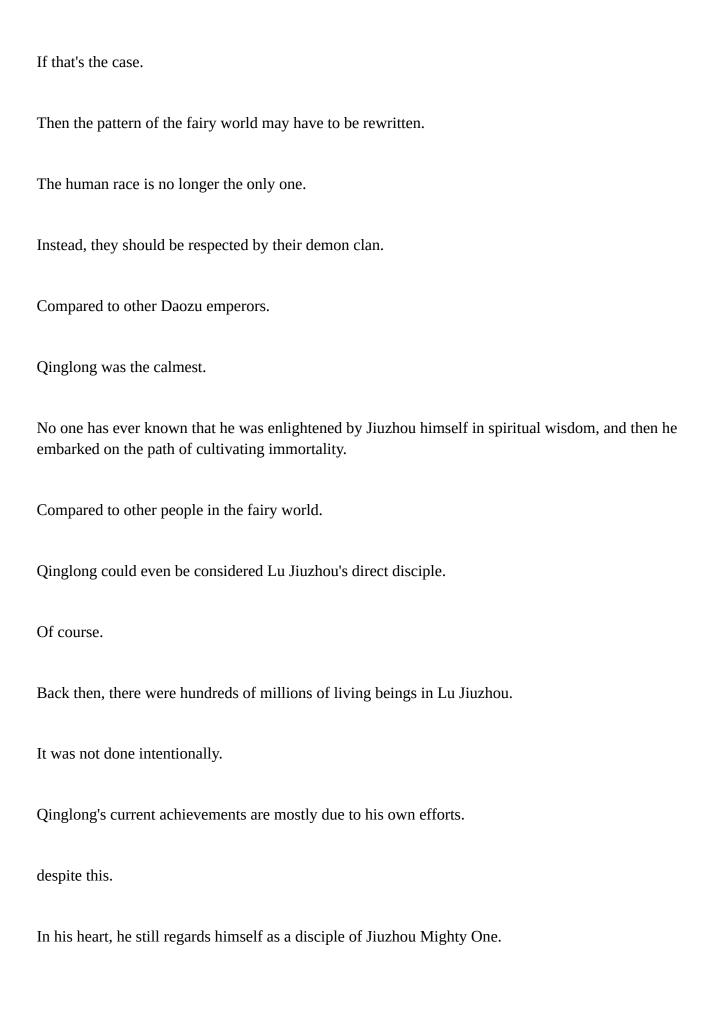




Could it be that Lu Jiuzhou hid some information in this tombstone?
However, Zhang Yuhe just thought about it silently for a while and quickly realized it.
Maybe this is really just an ordinary tombstone.
Lu Jiuzhou didn't make any special arrangements.
But he is a powerful person in the seventh level of true god.
Even if it's just a casually carved tombstone.
For the Tao Ancestor Emperor in the immortal world, they are full of infinite mysterious Tao charm.
Observing the powerful relics of their predecessors can benefit them immensely.
Just like Zhang Yuhe himself.
Now he draws something casually.
For ordinary true immortals and golden immortal monks, they are all extremely valuable treasures.
Maybe you can understand some kind of magical power or law from it.
It is even possible to resolve bottlenecks on the spot.
In the way of cultivating immortals, every major realm is completely different.
The further one reaches the advanced stage of cultivation, the more so.
On Lu Jiuzhou's tombstone, there is only a slight trace of Taoist rhyme left.

It can bring endless benefits to ordinary Dao Ancestor Emperors throughout their lives.
Zhang Yuhe stood on the high platform, quietly looking at the abyss in front of him.
A stone tablet as high as a mountain rose slowly from the abyss.
He didn't show any disdain because it was just a tombstone.
It doesn't hurt to take a look.
Maybe we can see some insights into the realm of true gods from it.
Come anyway.
You can't just go back like this.
It doesn't take much time.
Seeing the stone tablet rising slowly, the Dao Ancestor Emperors entrenched on each mountain peak showed excitement.
The Kyushu Conference held every billion years may be the only way for them to improve their strength in the fairy world.
After cultivating to the Dao Ancestor Realm, which is the Virtual God Realm.
Even if they are in the fairy world, they have reached the end.
The realm can no longer be improved.
However, by observing the Kyushu Divine Monument, you have the opportunity to understand new magical powers.

If your realm has not improved, it would be nice to have a few more magical powers.
An Tianzuo stood on Tiankui Peak, quietly looking at the monument in front of him.
He said silently to himself.
"Last time I realized a magical magical power of gun that suits me very well."
"I hope I can do it this time and gain something."
The Demon Emperor looked at the sacred monument in front of him, and his eyes couldn't help but shine.
In fact, no one knows.
In a Kyushu conference ten billion years ago.
By observing the stone tablet, he understood a powerful Taoist technique.
With this Taoist skill, he even had the confidence to challenge An Tianzuo to a fight.
Now the monument appears again.
The Demon Emperor couldn't help but look forward to it.
I hope I can learn something more from it and make a leap in my own strength.
He believes it.
As long as his strength improves a little bit, he can be completely comparable to An Tianzuo.
It is possible to even overpower An Tianzuo.



Qinglong looked at the monuments left by the great masters of Kyushu with more of a sense of reverence.

Unlike other Dao Ancestor emperors, who had some kind of utility and expectation.

It's best to have something to gain, but if not, that's okay too.

The sacred monument rises slowly, with golden lotuses surging at the bottom and peach blossoms falling in the blue sky above.

It's like a god descending into the world.

Zhang Yuhe stood on Diyuan Peak, quietly watching everything in front of him.

He could not guess the means of the true God's power.

But if he observed carefully, he would have some understanding.