

## God of Life 111

### Chapter 111: Deterrence

Tiejingang has been so painful that he stares at the stars.

His ears were humming, unable to hear Fang Yue's self-talk.

But his hatred for Fang Yue persisted, covering his crotch with one hand and pointing at Fang Yue tremblingly.

"You, mean and shameless!"

"This is not to be tired of cheating!" Fang Yue didn't have the slightest guilt, Shi Shiran stepped forward, and cut it down with a hitter knife, and Tie Jingang's eyes were instantly dark!

With a bang, the steel man fell down like an iron tower.

Fang Yue's feet stepped on his body, and said, "Who else?"

Before, the two warriors who were ready, looked at each other, seeing Tie Jingang's miserable end, the people below couldn't help but tighten!

Shi can be killed, not insulted!

If they are crushed, they are willing to die!

Liu Tongling gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue is famous! How could there be such a despicable disciple as you!"

Liu Tongling's gaze swept down the surrounding guards. Everyone fought a cold war by coincidence. They stepped back and dared not move forward.

The precedent of the Iron King Kong has hit them too much! They were not afraid of life and death, but Fang Yue's method of killing and retrieving eggs made people feel frustrated and discouraged one by one.

"Hey, why do you admit that I am a disciple of the Fang family now? Just now, didn't you admit that I was a fake? That's okay! What if I am a fake? If you offend me, you will be the royal guards. All the eggs are smashed!"

Fang Yue's threats are unique. Others are furious, killing your whole family at every turn, and dividing the body by five horses!

This is great for him, as soon as he opens his mouth he squeezes your balls!

However, the effect of this threat is quite obvious. The royal guards who had been ridiculed before, all looked at each other and regressed!

"Fang Yue, hello, you are fine!" Liu Tongling's face was dark, but he only dared to speak out himself. Fang Yue's methods were too mean. Let him dare not step forward to suppress.

If there is a loss below oneself, it will be useless to kill Fang Yue a hundred times!

This kid is so bad that he can't beat the soldiers without fighting.

"Why are you staying here! Waiting to be a father-in-law in the palace?"

Fang Yue squinted, not paying attention to the commander of the royal guard at all.

The commander of the royal guard left bitterly! In the end, he didn't even say a word of cruelty.

They came violently, but finally ran away with their tails sandwiched between them. Such an act indeed damages the reputation of the Royal Guards. However, all helpless, no one is willing to risk being caught by Fang Yue. Do it with him.

This trick is too bad! It makes people feel painful.

The surrounding audience also dispersed. They felt that they had gained a lot, and at least they could have more talk after dinner.

Fang Yue didn't speak, turned and left.

He breathed a sigh of relief, feeling that he was overwhelmed. "I don't think you are doing this very well. You lack the courage to face the problem. If you change to me, you will definitely not back down. Instead, you will use your own hands to kill a piece of world! I will kill the blood-stained land, To all things silent! To kill everyone who hates me, dare not speak! Kill me

Enemies, all are frightened! "

Tian Xin'er felt that Fang Yue's approach was a bit too embarrassing.

Don't kill, why stand for power!

If you don't come once, blood will flow into a river, bones like a mountain, who will really be afraid of you!

In this world, since the truth is unreasonable, then use your fist to get through!

Fang Yue sighed lightly: "I still have my family and friends! I still don't want to use such extreme methods as a last resort!" Tian Xiner sneered: "The weaker you are, the more others will bully you! When you shot, I felt your strong killing intent! However, when things came to an end, you constrained back! This is your cowardice at work, without the idea of being alone, you can never be true Step into

The ranks of Tianjiao! "

Fang Yue said nothing.

He raised his head and looked up at the sky.

No one knows what he is thinking at the moment!

"Fang Yue, Miss Tian is right! This Fang family can't always show weakness like this! The war between Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family of Yan Kingdom has never started. If it is always a small friction, where do you put Fang family?"

Fang Muqiu walked out at this time, his old and deep eyes were filled with the light of wisdom.

"The Fang family can be weak for a while, but it can't be soft! Only a strong Fang family can provide a steady stream of cultivation resources for the disciples of the family!"

Fang Muqiu, as the patriarch of the Fang family, expressed the hearts of the Fang family!

However, Fang Yue always shook his head: "Please take care of the patriarch. I have my own arrangements! As for the training resources of the Fang family disciples, I can provide them! I still have a lot of resources in my hands, enough to shape the Fang family. There are several or even dozens of innate geniuses!" Fang Yue's promise made Fang Muqiu feel a shock. His mouth was bitter, "Maybe, are you going to sell your kind of herb pulp? This matter is absolutely unacceptable! Although this herb pulp is precious and has a life-saving effect, it is guilty of crimes. The Fang family's current wealth still supports

Can't afford such a precious treasure! "

"What herb pulp?"

Fang Yue didn't answer yet, Tian Xin'er joined in. Her big eyes were black as ink. She looked at Fang Yue curiously, wondering what kind of trump card this guy had!

In Tian Xin'er's heart, Fang Yue is an uninterpretable mystery. It seems that his abilities are endless. He always has one after another, inexhaustible hole cards!

Formation!

Secret skills!

None of these things should appear in the body of a secular world, secular disciple! "The Baicao pulp I refined is different from the ordinary Baicao pulp! At the moment when the refining is successful, it will be baptized by heaven! The Baicao pulp I refined contains the breath of life, even though it is weak. , But pure, after taking it, it can not only replenish vitality, but also

Enough to make up for Shouyuan's shortcomings! There is even a life extension effect! "

Fang Yue said the peerless effect of this hundred straw pulp.

A look of pride appeared on his face!

"Life Renewal Medicine?" Tian Xin'er was slightly startled. The pill for renewal of life is actually not a miracle or mystery. There are even no less than ten life-renewing medicine in her hands, but every kind of medicine They are all priceless and need to be brewed with various precious medicinal materials, and each kind of life-saving medicine is only enough to use one

If you take it twice, the effect will be greatly reduced!

The emergence of a new life-saving medicine means that it will make a big wave in the market of pill medicine!

Moreover, what are the medicinal materials refined from Baicao pulp? She knew in her heart that even if Fang Yue's prescription was improved by Fang Yue, this kind of innocent medicinal solution would not necessarily cost too much precious medicinal materials!

"Why don't you believe it?" Fang Yue saw Tian Xin'er being silent for a long time, thinking this girl didn't believe it!

I was always led by the nose by this girl, and finally had a chance to sing a song.

How could Fang Yue give up!

"Come on, this is a bottle of Baicao Pulp I refined, you taste it!"

Fang Yue graciously handed a delicate small porcelain bottle to Tian Xin'er.

Tian Xin'er uncorked the bottle and took a sip. The fragrance in the mouth was refreshing!

Tian Xin'er was slightly intoxicated in the fragrance of the baicao syrup, for a moment, she was relieved!

"Life-renewing medicine! It is indeed a life-renewing medicine! This drop of herb pulp can add a day's life to the practitioners of the heaven and earth realm! And it can be used repeatedly. It is estimated that within a thousand drops, it should not Develop any drug resistance!"

"Only one day?" Fang Yue showed disappointed eyes.

The number of one day's life is too small, it can even be called better than nothing! Ordinary mind-cultivators in the congenital realm have a life expectancy of two to three hundred years! A little bit stronger, five hundred years of life is not rare!

There must be more powerhouses in the realm of heaven and earth, and the longevity should be calculated in thousands of years!

A day's life is like adding a drop of water to the sea! One more is not more, less one is less!

Tian Xin'er's mouth curled up with a faint smile. "This is not enough? Do you know that the higher the realm, the harder it is to find treasures that increase lifespan, like the three to five hundred years old medicine in your hand. If you give the creatures of the innate realm, you can increase it by three to five. Ten years of life is not a problem! However, for the strong in the world, one

A five-hundred-year old medicine can only add one year of life! They got up and thought, all accompanied by intense energy consumption! Therefore, the level of the various treasures and medicines needed is more and more detached! Thousands of drops of baicao pulp can already be comparable to the efficacy of several 500-year-old medicines! More importantly, old medicine is easy to get, and many old antiques in the world have used this method to renew their lives once! If you use it again, the effect is halved, not even one-tenth! But your herb pulp has never come out

Now. Once born, those old guys will surely fight desperately!

The higher the cultivation base, the more he cherishes his life! Especially some old guys, self-seal, exist as a foundation! Once you see the light, your life will be exhausted! Your Baicao Pulp can give them an extra three to five years! They will definitely break their heads to compete! "

Tian Xin'er accurately estimated the value of these herbs.

She looked at Fang Yue with her big eyes, "How do these agents for selling herbal pulp give me! The benefits we get will be divided equally between the two of us! I only need 20% of the income to support my daily income and expenditure! The remaining 80% is all It's yours!"

"Deal!"

Fang Yue is simple and straightforward. He understands that this herb pulp is difficult to control by himself, and the value contained in it is incalculable. This is not just a question of corresponding resources. Among them, it involves more complicated sect disputes and human debt!

Tian Xin'er got the agency right of Baicao Pulp, the real purpose is not the 20% income! The most valuable thing is the favor, but even though Fang Yue understood it, he didn't break it in the end!

"I still have five bottles of Baicao Pulp here, and each bottle is about 100 drops. You hold it now! If the price is concerned, you can determine the price. I believe you will not treat me badly!"

No doubt about hiring, no doubt about it.

Fang Yue showed extraordinary decisiveness!

Fang Muqiu showed a relieved look, it seemed that his grandson was far more mature than he thought! "Good!" Tian Xiner put away the six bottles of Baicao Pulp. "For the sake of your refreshingness, I will give you an explanation! In fact, those practitioners, you don't have to be too afraid! Even if they walk in the mundane world, they can only suppress their cultivation in the acquired realm. If they dare

For the creatures below the congenital realm to burst into a realm beyond the acquired limit, naturally someone will come to trouble them! "

Tian Xin'er's words were equivalent to giving Fang Yue a reassurance. He has a spectrum in his heart, knowing how the following things should work.

"Then those innate in Ziyue Cave Sky can't do it? If that's the case, I'll go pick them Ziyue Cave Sky now!" Fang Yue's eyes lit up, braving the light, looking at Fang Muqiu next to him. It feels like the hairs all over my body explode, and some seep. Before innate, Fang Yue felt that he was invincible! Even if it is the so-called Saint Son, when the Saintess suppresses the realm at the same level as him, it is nothing more!

## **Chapter 112: Sow discord**

Tian Xin'er glanced at Fang Yue and snorted coldly, "Ziyue Dongtian belongs to the secular world, and is not within the scope of this rule! Including your Fang family and the innate masters of the Yan Kingdom's royal family. You can shoot as much as you want! The secular world has the rules of the secular world! Interact with the world of practitioners

Don't interfere! "

Fang Yue's head drooped, his plan was shattered!

If it is really a competition in the acquired realm, he alone can subvert the entire Yan Kingdom! "I advise you to be honest, don't provoke Ziyue Dongtian casually. Their background is not simple. They are just branches of a giant in the world of practitioners. Their background is profound. Even Taiyi Sword Sect is afraid of three points! Most of the schools established in the secular world are actually

It is inextricably linked to the world of practitioners! "

Tian Xiner warned Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's eyes turned steadily.

Tian Xiner understood that Fang Yue must be planning to use the loopholes in this rule to hit some people's ideas! She probably didn't even listen to a punctuation mark just now!

Three days later, the royal family of Yan Kingdom finally had a serious conflict with Ziyue Dongtian. Both sides dispatched a master of innate realm to lead the army to conquer! In the end, a valley with a radius of tens of miles was wiped out!

The two masters of the Innate Realm were injured, and the injuries were quite serious!

"Bah, two old treacherous guys, just consume it slowly, the ghost knows when they can really do it!" Fang Yue is a discerning person. After he heard the news, he could guess the purpose of both parties with his feet. .

They are expressing their views that Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family of Yan Kingdom are no longer at odds. This is forcing Yan Guo to express their views and stand in line with the melon-eating crowd sitting on the small bench and watching the show. Otherwise, they will be targeted and become cannon fodder in the battle between the two sides!

This time, the topography chosen by Ziyue Dongtian and the royal family of Yan Kingdom is very delicate. This valley belongs to an ancient family of princes in Yan Kingdom. In the valley, there is a vein of this royal family, which produces fine iron, which is extremely precious!

However, this princely family, after the Yan Kingdom's royal family and Ziyue Dongtian fought, they chose to watch the tiger from a mountain and did not participate in either side. As a result, they were put on the list of both sides to expel, to kill the chicken and the monkey!

This is a conspiracy, the inside must be settled first!

The forces of the two sides have fought a weird tacit understanding, and the ultimate decisive battle between the two sides will be carried out after all those ignorant guys must be wiped out or forced to submit to one side!

The declining Fang family was not on the list of suppression by both forces. In their view, the decline of the Fang family was no longer worthy of being included in their vision. The actions of Ziyue Dongtian and the Royal Family of Yan Kingdom caused dissatisfaction from many forces in Yan Kingdom, such as the Chu family. A senior military commander entered the Chu family and wanted to persuade the Chu family and returned to Ziyue Dongtian. The result was second. Heaven, at the door of Ziyue Dongtian, the head of the general was hung up,

Do not look down. And the Liu family was also quite strong. The envoy team from the Yan Kingdom entered Liu's house. As a result, they did not even enter the gate of Xicheng and suffered a tragic ambush. The envoy team of 36 people, All died in vain, their corpses lying in the deserted mountains

In, not even a bottom of the pants is left!

Many things like this happen.

Some families have shown unpredictable strength. These families or forces all have a common feature, that is, there are strong people above the congenital realm in the family, they have enough confidence and the purple moon cave sky and Yan's royal family challenged!

"I really didn't do this thing!"

Many people in Xicheng cheered and admired the unexpected strength of the Liu family.

The patriarch of the Liu family, Liu Wanguan, showed an expression that was uglier than crying. The fat on his body was shaking! Mung bean's eyes, big and small, are about to be squeezed out by the flesh on his face!

In front of him, Liu domineering Dama Jindao sat in front of him. The tiger leather seat that originally belonged to the patriarch had now become Liu domineering's exclusive position.

"Who else did you do? In this Xicheng, although the business is developed, the strength of those small families is poor and pitiful. There is a military commander who is even a strong clan! Their little strength can be pieced together. Can't die the mission of the Royal Family of Yan Kingdom!"

Liu Badao almost jumped his feet and scolded his mother. Is it the guy who suffered a thousand swords doing this?

The Liu family's meaning is very clear. If the two major forces come to recruit security, they will definitely go for the first time, and then gradually penetrate into the enemy with the deep roots of the Liu family. Finally, at a critical time, they will stab the fisherman. Profit.

However, yesterday, all members of the Yan State Mission were killed, but it disrupted all the plans of the Liu family!

Xicheng is the site of the Liu family!

The members of the mission were killed in Xicheng and they were still stripped off. If this matter has nothing to do with the Liu family, even Liu Badao himself would not believe it.

But the problem is, this time it really has nothing to do with Liu's half a dime!

After receiving the news from the mission, Liu Badao even prepared the banquet for the mission! Just waiting for those people to come!

"Liu Wanguan, give me a good thought, have you really not offended anyone lately? So against the Liu family?"

Liu Badao strictly interrogated.

Wanting to get some words out of Liu Wanguan's mouth, Liu Wanguan, a troubled man who can only do business, is already unstable in the position of the patriarch!

Liu Wanguan's status declines, Liu domineering will be so unrelenting in the interrogation.

Liu Wanguan cried and said, "Well, I really didn't offend anyone!"

Liu Domineering rubbed his temples and signaled Liu Wanguan to go down.

There were a lot of weirdness in this incident, and there were some key points that he could not figure out!

The same scene also happened in some other big clan of Yan State. The Chu Family also didn't mean to provoke Ziyue Dongtian. Although the Chu family is a family of cultivation, they have a profound background, but they have always been stable and peaceful, even if they are unwilling to take refuge in the Ziyue Cave, they will be easy to go away. How can they do such a radical thing and send the messenger

Kill, and then hang your head at the door of Ziyue Dongtian?

In fact, the people of the Chu family did not even see the legs of the angels in the Purple Moon Cave.

Then I got the news of the murder of the Angels in the Purple Moon Cave!

They were also tracking down the murderer, but the people who sent out all returned to no avail!

"Fang Yue, is your idea really okay? If it fails, this is equivalent to putting our Fang family on the fire!"

Fang Muqiu looked at Fang Yue, his old heart was almost immobile in the past few days! This Fang Yue was really brave enough to run around to kill Ziyue Dongtian and the delegation of the Yan Kingdom royal family. He couldn't do it alone, and he finally formed a group! The five congenital elders gradually recovered their peak state after taking Baicao Pulp. Fudge in Fang Yue

Next, I also got involved in this matter. "Don't worry, patriarch! They can't grasp this matter! Our Fang family has fallen! Even expelling a team of Royal Guards requires that kind of despicable means. On their list of suspicions, Fang family's The name has been crossed out! What's more, the five elders have suffered severe injuries

In their eyes, even if the Fang family had the intention, they would not have the ability to accomplish this feat! "

Fang Yue comforted. But Fang Muqiu was still worried about a million!

This kid is too courageous. If you say murder, kill people! He also took off all the clothes on his body! There is not even a small amount of belongings left!

The Fang family is a big family, not a bandit den!

Fang Muqiu began to wonder, if Fang Yue was given the position of the head of the Fang family, the Fang family would be managed as a cottage, and Fang Yue himself would be the master!



"Master Saint, you see if I have the demeanor of your face! With the touch of your finger, all your opponents are wiped out!"

Fang Yue was not ashamed, but rather proud, he proudly showed off to Tian Xiner. Tian Xin'er covered her face: "Go, go, go. Don't shame me the Demon Cult. If you were a member of my Demon Cult, I must have chopped you off long ago! My Demon Cult used violent force to deter the world. The bones became a mountain, bloodshed for thousands of miles, with a series of outstanding achievements to support the reputation of my demon cult, no one dared

shake! What are you? He is sneaky and has the style of a bandit. It is typically a little slapstick and will never be on the table! "

Tian Xiner did not approve of Fang Yue's methods. She always believed that all conspiracies were an expression of lack of confidence in her own strength.

A true Tianjiao requires invincible combat power, and with this kind of cleverness, it will never be able to stand among the ranks of the world's strongest.

"Oh, by the way, the patriarch, these things are pulled from the messengers! Do you see if it works?"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he threw things all over the floor, smashed, all kinds of things.

At first glance, it looks like a garbage dump.

However, after careful observation, Fang Muqiu almost shed all the Harazi!

"This is a jade spirit flower! A fifty-year-old jade spirit flower! With seven peanuts, each serving can allow a peak warrior to break through to the general level! A jade spirit flower is equivalent to seven generals! Yue, you prodigal, there is such a precious thing that you didn't take it out sooner!"

"There is also the armor of the military commander's peak power! Thousand-years of immersion silver calcined! An inch of ten thousand gold! Even if it is worn by the novice innate power, it will not appear to be a price drop!"

"Lingshi! Are these all spiritual stones? Let me count, three hundred and seventy low-grade spiritual stones, Fang Yue, are you sure you don't want to give them to us?"

Little golden stars appeared in Fang Muqiu's eyes.

His jaw was almost shocked! Such a large amount of materials is definitely worth the entire harvest of the Shang family for several years!

"Patriarch, don't worry, I grabbed all of these from the emissaries of the Yan Kingdom and Ziyue Dongtian! If you feel that it is not enough, I can go out two more times!"

When Fang Yue saw Fang Muqiu's 360-degree turn, the corner of his mouth couldn't help raising a smug smile.

He glanced at Tian Xin'er like a demonstration.

Tian Xin'er curled his lips and said: "Patriarch, you can't do this! Killing people and making money is not the right way after all! Such behavior is not worth encouraging!" Fang Muqiu sighed and slapped Tian

Xin'er's shoulder and said, "My baby! You don't know that firewood is expensive if you are not in charge! The Fang family is huge, and the daily firewood, rice, oil and salt are an extremely expensive expense! We are standing in the world, and it is difficult to obtain every trace of spiritual resources! In your eyes, these things may not be what is it. But in our eyes, this is a windfall! It can benefit countless disciples of the Fang family!"

### **Chapter 113: Lord Lowe**

Fang Muqiu's voice was heavy, and Fang Yue suddenly saw the desolate back of his former father behind him, his back to the loess and his face to the sky, working hard all his life! Later, in order to make money, I became a nail householder and didn't even have a face!

Why is this?

Isn't it for this home?

Fang Yue was silent, sad.

Only Tian Xin'er still couldn't understand Fang Muqiu's calculations and was in a difficult situation.

"Fang Yue, there is an old man covered in blood at the door, saying he is asking for help!" At this moment, a Fang family's guard rushed in. He was panting, and Yue reported. Now, Fang Yue's position in the Fang family has clearly surpassed Fang Muqiu's nominal patriarch. Apart from anything else, Fang Yue took those he had killed and overwhelmed.

From the moment Linggu, weapons, and pills were all released, his position in the hearts of the Fang family had become detached.

"Bring in that old man!"

Fang Yue was a little puzzled, who would come to Fang's house for help at this time!

The Fang family is lonely, it is hard to protect themselves, most people can't wait to get rid of the relationship with the Fang family.

The old man was dragged in by the two guards. At this moment, the old man was already in a coma. The ups and downs of his chest were faint. Obviously, there was more air intake and less air vent!

"Come and let me see, who is this old guy?"

Fang Yue walked up to the old man, and slid away his scattered long hair, revealing a strange face. Judging from the outline and corners, the old man should be quite handsome and handsome when he was young. Even in a coma, he still has a posture of no anger and prestige.

Fang Yue's \*\*\*\* closed together and landed on the old man's wrist, his pulse was weak, but firm and powerful!

"Congenital realm?!" Fang Yue was surprised. He didn't expect that an old man who picked up from the door would still be a master! This old man is not an ordinary congenital realm, at least in the third congenital level or above, because in the old man, Fang Yue felt a pure source of power.

"Come on! Get some of my ordinary Baicao pulp, this old man should be out of power!" Fang Yue stinged, he didn't know anyone, the ghost knew how to find Fang's family. Resources that are too precious are not worth wasting on someone who has never known each other.

Fang Lingxiao took out a drop of ordinary baicao pulp, opened the old man's mouth, and dropped the baicao pulp into it. Baicao pulp melts in the mouth and becomes a pure vitality that spreads into the limbs of the old man!

The old man opened his eyes slowly, and his breathing gradually calmed down.

"Where is this? Who are you?"

The old man looked around in confusion, and then looked at Fang Yue in confusion.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and said in his heart, I knew it would be like this!

"Old man, this is the Fang family. I am Fang Yue. You passed out at the door of my house just now. I saved you, you know?"

Show kindness without reporting?

That's something fools do!

Fang Yue admitted that he was not a fool. He shouted to the old man: "I saved you, how should you repay me?"

The old man's eyes were still confused, he had no idea what happened!

"Repay? Repay what? How could I be here?"

The old man's mind was in a trance, his head was full of mud.

Fang Yue's face was dark, and he didn't expect to save a second fool!

It's over, he was wise, and he was actually planted in the hands of a second fool this time. It seems that the baicao pulp this time is useless!

Fang Yue felt distressed for a while.

The old man finally got out of that trance state. "Oh, by the way, I remember. I am a teacher of the Tianhuang Academy. I came to Yan Country this time to recruit students! But after I entered Yan Country, I met a madman with a beaten head. Rob! I couldn't beat that lunatic, and finally got a sap on the back of the head.

Then I was here when I woke up again! "

Before the old man said anything, Fang Yue glanced at the old man sideways.

Sure enough, the old man was stripped clean, and only a piece of ordinary underwear was left.

Mad, met a colleague!

This clean and swift method is comparable to him.

The oil and water have been squeezed dry!

Fang Yue touched his chin and wondered, this old man has nothing to do with it! This old man with old arms and legs doesn't have much meat, and he can't sell it for a few dollars. "Do you know how much precious panacea I spent to save you! You don't even have a copper plate on your body, how can you repay us for your life-saving grace! I think so! You are healing at our house, you are not a \*\*\*\* Are you a technical teacher at Huang Academy? You will be paid for work for a short time.

Teach our disciples how to cultivate! "

Fang Yue said in a helpless and disgusting tone.

The old man was excited.

"I'm a teacher from Tianhuang Academy. As the saying goes, I don't pass it lightly! How can I casually teach the magic techniques because of a little elixir!" The old man has a proud taste. Tianhuang Academy is an academy for practitioners from far and near civilizations. It has a profound background and unique teaching methods. It has cultivated countless Tianjiao-level figures. Therefore, as a teacher of Tianhuang Academy, he is also highly respected. Has anyone ever reported to him like this?

Call five and six with a disgusting look?

Fang Yue coldly snorted, "Then you are going to eat free food?"

Fang Yue's expression was gloomy, and the old man raised his chest and said to Fang Yue: "Don't say it so ugly, when I recover from my injury, I will return to Tianhuang Academy and I will naturally compensate you accordingly!"

"Snapped!"

Fang Yue photographed a pot sticker on the back of the old man's head.

"When you return to Tianhuang Academy, the ghost will know if you will send the benefits back! This rogue trick was used by the master at the age of three! You are quick to pay the master for work, otherwise you will be careful that the little master gets angry. You nod and fist!"

"Dare you!" The old man's backbone came up!

He stared with a pair of big eyes, indomitable!

"Why don't you dare! Who do you think you are?" Fang Yue covered it with a big foot and stepped on the old man's chest!

Leng snorted: "Are you convinced?"

"Not satisfied!"

This old man is quite spine, and Fang Yue's violent behavior would rather die than he would!

Tian Xin'er next to him was a little blindsided. How could Fang Yue's behavior be more magical than their magic sect!

"Zhao Si, you took off your socks! Put it in this old man's mouth!"

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, and he knew that the old man's bones were very hard, so he could hardly estimate it. So he wanted to use another method to force the old man to submit.

"Skills can be killed but not humiliated!"

On the old man's forehead, blue veins burst. Annoyed to the extreme.

"Then are you convinced?"

Fang Yue asked.

"I served..."

The old man was discouraged, and finally compromised under Fang Yue's lewd might! He is obsessed with cleanliness, and he can't bear a small black spot on his clothes. He can't bear the horror of putting a big man's stinky socks in his nose. "However, the ugly words are at the forefront. The three thousand methods are profound! This road of art cultivation is not something ordinary people can walk! It has extremely high requirements for understanding and talent, even in Tianhuang Academy. There are only less than 1,000 technical students that can be recruited each year, which is better than other departments.

Less than one percent of the birth! "

The old man spoke again. Fang Yue was given a vaccination.

This guy is too violent, and there is even a little shadow in the old man's heart!

"Don't worry about this! My family doesn't have a lot of things, just a lot of talents!"

Fang Yue patted his chest and said proudly.

Tian Xin'er covered her face, why didn't she realize that this guy is so shameless!

"Hey, since you are so confident, boy, then I will try your skill training talent first! At that time, you won't be able to summon a fireball, so don't cry!"

The old man was injured, his strength, he couldn't even show his strength, he worked hard, he was not Fang Yue's opponent.

But from other aspects, hitting Xiaoxia Yue would be regarded as retaliating against all the aggrieved things he suffered just now! "Skill repairs are actually divided into many different genres, but the most important ones are three of the three branches! Elemental repairs focus on understanding the elements of heaven and earth. The object of their spells is the light and dark geomantic feng shui between heaven and earth. Fire and other elements. The rule of art is to understand the rules of heaven and earth. He

The objects we use are the power of some special rules between heaven and earth, such as chaos, life and death. Finally, it is the cultivation of spiritual skills, they cultivate pure soul power, deriving strong

spiritual power! The most common means to use spirit to control things and deceive people's hearts are fascination and fantasy!

If you want to step into the threshold of spiritual practice, the three must have a qualification!

I am teaching you three major branches, each of which is a basic spell, to see if you can penetrate and display it! "

The old man will start to repair his skills, behave in a worldly manner, full of confidence, and he will no longer be the same as he was just trying to compromise. He straightened his clothes, and with a flick of his fingertips, three mental fluctuations fell into Fang Yue's eyebrows.

These three spiritual fluctuations contain the simplest and basic techniques of the three. If even one of them can't be displayed, it means that Fang Yue has no hope on the road to practice cultivation! Fang Yue's powerful soul power quickly analyzed the basic methods of the Three Dao Techniques, and he couldn't help but sigh that this academy in the world of practitioners is orthodox and authentic! Even the most basic means are explained in detail! This is better than those in the secular world.

How powerful is it!

While Fang Yue analyzed the three methods, he also allocated a part of his energy to the old man and asked: "Hey, old man, which genre do you belong to in the cultivation of skills!" "Huh, what old man? I am very old. Is it? Although I entered the innate realm at the age of fifty, but now, I am standing on the five-story innate step! I have a full 300 years of life! You impolite boy, I am Tianhuang Academy, a senior lecturer in the rules and techniques--

Lord Lowe! "

The old man was very dissatisfied with Fang Yue's attitude of not knowing what it means to respect the teacher.

However, think about that after he knew for a while that he didn't have any talent for cultivating skills, he couldn't help but smile in his heart with that desperate expression.

How can a noble maneuver favor such a barbarian who does not understand etiquette!

People like Fang Yue are only worthy of being the most vulgar Wu Xiu!

"I think, I already understand it!" Shu Xiu, although it is a vast and self-contained system, is completely different from Wu Xiu's path, but after all, Fang Yue also has the basics of Shu Xiu, the most simple content. He can still penetrate quickly.

"Understood?" Luo Wei's mouth curled up with a sarcasm. Although what he gave Fang Yue was only the simplest and most basic content, the information contained therein was massive, and ordinary students would not be able to comprehend all the content even if it took ten and a half months. How could this Fang Yue Understand in such a short time.

**Chapter 114: Magic genius**

You know, Tianhuang Academy recruits all the talents of various places!

All of them are wonderfully rooted and have great talents in cultivation.

Barbarian, just vulgar! Love bragging!

Although Luo Wei hasn't seen Fang Yue cast a spell, he has defined his behavior as bragging!

"Hey, old man, what do you think?"

Seeing that Luo Wei hadn't spoken for a long time, Fang Yue couldn't help but stretch out his hand and swayed twice in front of Luo Wei.

"I'm not an old man, I'm the famous teacher Luo Wei from Tianhuang Academy!"

Lowe became angry and emphasized the correction!

"Oh. Old man, no, Lowe! Do you see how authentic my technique is?"

Fang Yue's palm spread out, and in the void, dots of flame elements converged towards his palm!

This scene is like countless fireflies in the dark, gathering together!

Within a moment, with a pop, a ball of fire appeared on Fang Yue's palm.

The diameter of this small fireball, although only less than one centimeter. But that is also the simplest technique condensed from the void!

"Hey!" Luo Wei widened his eyes and took a breath.

Fireball condenses!

Although Lowe is only a lecturer in the field of rules and techniques in the Tianhuang Academy, he is not ignorant of elemental techniques!

The fireball condenses and really takes shape. Generally, it takes three days for students who are new to Tianhuang College to complete it! He remembered that the shortest record was a fireball condensed within three hours.

Since then, there has been no one beyond!

"Fang Yue, are you kidding me! You have practiced this power before, so you can gather the fireball so smoothly!"

Lowe didn't believe that a mud monkey in such a barren land would have such a talent for skill cultivation! In his impression, every Shuxiu is wearing a tuxedo, and he is a polite and noble temperament. How can there be such a guy, if a word is inconsistent, it is a big fight!

Fang Yue kept talking about Luo Wei completely!

Because he found a very serious problem!

He could indeed condense this fireball, but how to extinguish it? In that spiritual brand, he didn't even mention a punctuation mark!

"Quick! How to kill him!"

On the palm of Fang Yue's hand, there are dots of flame elements around the fireball that are constantly condensing, like moths punting goods, sacrificing himself heroically and becoming a part of the fireball!

Lowe was also stunned when he saw this!

Ordinary disciples, when they just condense the fireball, they have limited energy and can only maintain the fireball for a while!

Is this kid a pervert?

It has been several minutes, why his mental power is still so abundant, the fireball is not scattered, and the flame elements attracted are more and more!

"You stupid! Throw out this no one!"

"Where to throw?"

"Throw it where you want!"

"it is good!"

Fang Yue threw the fireball in his hand to Fang's house, an empty martial arts field.

There was a bang!

A huge mushroom cloud slowly rises into the sky!

The martial arts field with a radius of forty to fifty meters was razed to the ground!

All the training equipment inside, there is no bones left, not even a trace of ashes left!

"Enemy attack!"

A stern voice came from Fang's backyard!

Fang Yue's face was dark, and he yelled: "You attacked your mother!"

The loyal guard was scolded harshly by Fang Yue! The guard looked dumbfounded and didn't know what happened!

"This thing is so powerful! It is worthy of the Tianhuang Academy, even the most basic spells are so powerful! So, what kind of primary, intermediate, and advanced spells in your hands are already destroyed? The power of the earth!"

Fang Yue asked naively.

He was extremely satisfied with the power of this little fireball, it was simply a fantasy version of a grenade!

And it seems that the longer the charge time, the greater the power contained in it!



Lowe was stunned for a while!

He felt that the ground under his feet was still shaking! This is Fang Yue's remaining power when a small fireball exploded in the martial arts field.

Mom!

When is the little fireball so powerful!

Lowe is very, 100% and extremely affirmative, this is definitely not caused by the power of the little fireball itself! If every small fireball had such power, Tianhuang Academy would have a line of Shuxiu, and direct elemental Shuxiu would be unique! They don't need to mix the other two veins!

Lowe, as a senior lecturer, has participated in the technical entrance test of the elemental pulse several times!

Ordinary art practice, even if it takes ten and a half months to cultivate this small fireball, the power of the small fireball is at most equivalent to a mobile fire source. It is no problem to get warm, light firewood or anything! But it's used to fight, but it can't be on the table!

Their fireball and Fang Yue's fireball are not at the same level at all!

Unexpectedly, it was actually an elemental skill repair!

Lowe felt a little empty in his heart!

"Hey, old man, why aren't you talking anymore! Are you saying that my elemental spells are not strong enough? Hmm, it's okay! The elements are not good, I also understand the other two veins!"

Fang Yue raised his hand to cast a regular spell.

Luo Wei sneered: "There are few three channels in the art of cultivation! For ordinary people, mastering one channel is very invincible! Your talent in elemental arts cultivation is indeed good! But if you want to cultivate the three channels, it is still too far away. Up!"

Lowe didn't even care about Fang Yue calling him old man.

Want to stop Fang Yue from trying in vain.

However, Fang Yue's palm lifted slightly. In the void, the rules were moving, and continuous fluctuations spread around his body.

In the next moment, Fang Yue had already appeared beside Luo Wei!

Rule repair-space, teleport!

call!

The moment Fang Yue appeared, the sound of the driving wind blew all the dull hairs on the top of Luo Wei's head!

Lowe zombie on the spot!

Damn, what rhythm is this!

The three spiritual imprints only explained the basic principles of Shuxiu, but did not elaborate on the corresponding skills.

Therefore, what kind of spells Fang Yue used was normal!

But the question is, how could he display a spatial spell!

Rules and techniques are hard to learn and hard to master! Because every rule is an illusory existence!

Among them, time and space are the most difficult to master!

Because this involves the origin of the movement of the heavens and the earth, even some veteran skills that have reached the heaven and earth realm are likely to be still in the initial stage of exploring these two forces.

But, this Fang Yue, are you sure he is a normal person?

How come it is the magic of space, or the rather obscure among them-teleport!

"How about? It's okay! Well, this technique is very convenient, you can go wherever you want! There is no need to hurry in the future!"

Fang Yue cried out and appeared in another place of Fang's house.

At this time, not only Luo Wei was dumb, but Tian Xin'er's cherry mouth was slightly open, showing a completely incredible expression!

Rules of operation! The power of space!

Tian Xiner is an old world in the world of practitioners. She naturally understands what the rules of space mean!

Fixed-point transmission, ignoring the distance barrier in space!

It moves instantaneously, is out of sight, can fight and run, is an ordinary martial artist, the most troublesome guy!

Don't say anything else, only by means of this hand space rule.

Fang Yue can become a disciple of thousands of great teachers in the world of practitioners!

Fang Yue teleported seven or eight times, and he felt that way. He was a little tired of playing, and he appeared in front of Luo Wei again.

"Actually, the repair of this rule is just like that! It's not as good as imagined! One teleport, the distance limit, that is, the distance of one hundred and seventy meters! Compared to running with legs, faster speed is limited!"

Fang Yue complained that this technique is fancy and not very practical!

Luo Wei's mood at the moment is that tens of millions of grass-and-mud horses are rushing in his heart, trampling on the self-esteem he has cultivated for so many years!

The rules of space, he didn't even touch the door, and others had already begun to dislike, who is the lecturer of Tianhuang Academy.

Lowe was already struck with scars in his heart, and crystal tears even appeared in the corner of his eyes. Is this God sent to stimulate and punish him? Under the world, how can there be such a magical evildoer!

Fang Yue pondered, "I think these two techniques actually have a certain future. Although they are different from my expectations, they are still an extraordinary method after all!"

Fang Yue nodded self-righteously, feeling that his evaluation was quite pertinent!

As for Luo Wei and Tian Xin'er next to him, there was already fire in his eyes! What does it mean to have a certain future! This is clearly very promising!

Shuxiu, a profession that many martial arts can't ask for.

However, it had too many doorways, but it blocked the gaze of almost everyone. If Fang Yue's words were spread out, they would definitely be torn apart.

"Actually, the third technique is the simplest!"

Fang Yue's fingers twitched slightly, and a stone floated danglely on the ground.

With a whoosh, the stone flew out through the air, like a bullet, tearing the air, and shooting into the distance!

Lowe was completely stunned!

Is this guy really proficient in the three techniques?

At this moment, whether Fang Yue had really learned Shuxiu before, he couldn't let him care anymore! Because Fang Yue is already a peerless genius with unparalleled talent in the field of technical cultivation only by the techniques that Fang Yue has exposed now!

"Fang Yue, come back to Tianhuang Academy with me! All kinds of resources must be given and requested! You will be the number one pride in our Academy! No one can shake your position in the Academy!"

Luo Wei pulled and pulled Fang Yue, and looked at Fang Yue's eyes as if he was looking at a peerless treasure!

Fang Yue was hairy when Luo Wei saw him, and quickly took out his hand.

"Go away, I don't like men and gays!"

"Who is gay!" Luo Wei glared at Fang Yue, even if you are a peerless genius in art, you can't insult me like that!

"Then you first wipe the halazi at the corner of your mouth!" Fang Yue showed an expression of disgust.

"Halazi? Where is it?"

Luo Wei was taken aback and wiped his sleeves for a while, and sure enough, a layer of crystal saliva was stained on his palm. "Hey, misunderstandings, misunderstandings, all misunderstandings! I sincerely invited you to join Tianhuang Academy! Such a poor country in the ordinary world, for you, it is simply burying talents! There is no skill you need here! Secret skills, and there are no various training resources, supplementary

To help you soar into the sky, wealth is the first! "

Lowe painstakingly discouraged. Fang Yue responded with a vigilant look.

### **Chapter 115: Make best use of**

"Why do you draw me? You must have intentions! Asked, do you want to kidnap me to Tianhuang Academy, and then retaliate against me! Haha, you can see through your asshole! "

Fang Yue's vulgar words made Luo Wei want to use the soles of his shoes to kill him!

How can I stand on such a master!

It is simply a model of shame!

And who is he Lowe? How can you be so narrow-minded and take revenge on private!

This is definitely the heart of a villain, saving the belly of a gentleman! It is a slander and insult to another person!

Seeing Luo Wei's indignation, Fang Yue felt that he was right! He triumphantly said: "Haha, what? Did I break it through? Are you embarrassed?"

"Go away!"

Lowe dispelled his previous thoughts of discouraging him from going to Tianhuang Academy. With this product, even if it really arrived at Tianhuang Academy, it would be a disaster!

Innate talent belongs to innate talent. It is still unknown which step can be taken on the road of technical cultivation. After all, this product has no innate achievements now, and the minimum cultivation requirement for students in the Tianhuang Academy is the innate realm!

"Huh! This is the cultivation method behind the Three Ways of Shuxiu. Ask me if you don't understand it! Is there anyone else in your family who can do Shuxiu? Find them all. I'll help you point them out. I'll treat your Fang family for nothing!"

Lowe shook his sleeve and said coldly. He really intends to live with Fang's parents this time! One was to heal his injuries, but now that he had a small body, he was out of Fang's house, and maybe he was killed by a refugee or a bandit!

Shuxiu is a notoriously weak body. They spend too much time meditating, communicating with the world, and there is no time to temper their bodies!

Sit for a long time and hurt your breath!

Lowe's current physical condition, when he left the house, he guessed that he could not even do it with an intermediate general!

As for the spells, he can use them. However, the spells require a period of buffering and meditation and are not suitable for individual combat.

Fang Yue didn't say anything, took out a bottle of ordinary baicao pulp and handed it to Lowe. One cent, one cent, the three methods of cultivating are quite profound, and it is worth paying for him!

"Come here! Find a wing room for Master Rowe, and treat it with delicious and delicious food in the future! Oh, don't many people in my family want academic training? Go to Master Rowe to see if there are any talents. Qualification!"

When Fang Yue said this, countless people's eyes flashed green. People who are talented in art are actually not common in the secular world. They are generally the best talents! But Fang family, masters the Phantom Legion, one of the three legions of the Yan Kingdom. Since a long time ago, I have collected various talents, especially after Fang Muqiu became the patriarch, he paid more attention to this aspect.

, Of course, in the Fang family, there are people who are talented in cultivating skills, not one hundred, eighty!

"Huh, that's pretty good!"

Luo Wei's complexion was slightly dark, and he glanced at the Baicao Pulp in his hand, feeling that this represented a kind of respect from the Fang family.

Baicao pulp is nothing in the world of practitioners. But in the mundane world, it is hard and easy!

He took Baicao pulp, Shi Shiran and left.

And Tian Xin'er showed a look of pity, this guy fell into Fang Yue's hands, I am afraid some will suffer in the future! "Haha, God helps my Fang family! Originally, our Fang family masters were damaged. I thought that the Fang family would face the disaster of extinction, but did not expect to turn around and Yue Er will return to heal the elders of our Fang family. The upper elder, the injury was gone, and even the experience of life and death was vague

Some understanding and breakthrough! In addition, then, there will be another master in the field of art in our Fang family. He only needs to bring him to the Fang family for a few months. The experts in the field of art in the Fang family will surely spring up like bamboo shoots after a rain. come out! "

Fang Muqiu laughed, the joy in his heart could not be expressed in words.

This is simply a gift from God to the Fang family!

Fang Yue smiled, he understood Fang Muqiu's mood!

"Fang Yue, if you have time, accompany me out! In Yan Country, some changes have happened! My realm is too high, if I take action, it is easy to attract law enforcement. You just happen to accompany me and protect on the road Click me!"

Tian Xin'er's complexion is a bit solemn, although there is a smile on the corner of her mouth, it is also extremely reluctant!

"Good!" Fang Yue knew that this was a good opportunity to perform!

This Tian Xin'er has a big thick leg, whether it is his own strength or identity background, it is worth his investment!

Three hours later.

In a barren desert.

Above the desert, the corpses stretched for thousands of miles! The life here is so strong that a black cloud can almost rise to cover the sky. It seems to be able to diffuse the sky!

"This is where you are talking?"

Fang Yue looked at Tian Xin'er suspiciously, and then at the corpse on the ground.

There are indeed a lot of corpses here, there are as many as thousands, but the vast majority of those who died were ordinary soldiers, with weak cultivation bases, and most of them were in the realm of apprenticeships, and occasionally a few generals are already amazing. Up! There is not even a real warrior.

Although the scene seemed shocking, even if this corpse was used by someone who wanted it, it wouldn't be able to make waves.

"Look again!"

Tian Xin'er's complexion was unwavering, and her dark eyes contained deep thoughts.

Fang Yue knelt down, observed carefully, and even turned a corpse over. However, the corpse was unharmed, and there were marks of war swords on its neck. This is a fatal injury, and it seems that there is no doubt.

"It's nothing!"

Fang Yue pleaded again.

In Tian Xin'er's eyes, there was an unknown look of disappointment.

"Don't you feel that this place is a little bit deadly?"

Tian Xiner reminded Fang Yue.

But when she was talking, the lifelessness in the air became thinner at a speed visible to the naked eye! Fang Yue's "Death Scriptures" specializes in refining death energy. To others, this may be eerie and terrifying, but in Fang Yue's eyes, everything is a panacea that can increase cultivation!

"What's going on?" Tian Xiner showed surprise!

She looked around warily, but there was no one in the wild, only her and Fang Yue were alive. "Oh! I'm eating again!" Fang Yue patted his stomach, and then followed Tian Xin'er's words and said, "Oh, there is

indeed a lot of lifelessness here! The higher the cultivation base, the more lifelessness exudes after death. The more intense it is! The death breath exuded by a junior apprentice after death is equivalent to the weight of two ordinary people!

Intermediate apprentices, the death aura exuded after death is equivalent to three junior apprentices! By analogy, these people's cultivation realm is not high, but the death aura exuded after death is more than ten times what they should exude! There should be something tricky. "

Fang Yue rubbed his chin, pretending that I knew it well.

Regarding lifelessness, he does know such a thing.

Tian Xin'er curled her lips, seeing Fang Yue's appearance, she knew that this lifeless spirit was sucked away by him! She was frightened for nothing.

Lifeless, most people avoid it for fear, like a viper. Fang Yue can absorb it and guess it with his toes. There is a great secret hidden in his body.

However, there is a secret in the person around him. Tian Xiner is already used to it!

For a person who has fully comprehended the three ways of art, no matter how abnormal things fall on him, it is normal.

"There is indeed a mystery in this place. According to the news I received, there should be sand beasts here! Every evening, a desert will appear, eat the corpses on the ground, and strengthen yourself! Sand beasts are deserts. Beloved, the composition of the body lies between gravel and flesh and blood!"

Tian Xin'er's face was cold, and when she mentioned the sand beast, her embroidered fist involuntarily clenched slightly. A fierce light burst out of a pair of beautiful eyes.

When Fang Yue stood beside Tian Xin'er, he felt an inexplicable coldness radiating from Tian Xin'er!

Fang Yue had never seen Tian Xin'er in such a state.

Even in the life and death struggle, she is sometimes smiling hippie!

"Fang Yue, do you know what the sand beast means?"

Tian Xin'er's voice was surprisingly serious and indifferent. This made Fang Yue a lot more honest, and he didn't dare to make a joke.

"I don't know!" Fang Yue responded honestly.

Tian Xiner sighed softly: "Yes! So long has passed, Human Race, I am afraid that everything in the past has been forgotten!" "Sand beasts are the oldest tribe in the world and belong to elemental creatures. One! They are born and powerful, accompanied by powerful spells and supernatural powers, and grow faster than humans! Elemental creatures feed on the flesh and blood of various lives to enhance their strength! They are cruel by nature,

In the oldest era, human beings were the overlord of this world, just a kind of food they raised in captivity! Even the sages of the human race have been arbitrarily slaughtered and humiliated by them! I have seen a memory imprinted on an ancient stone tablet of the human race! That was the darkest and

most turbulent era of Human Race! Elemental creatures are public enemies of the human race. Once they are discovered, they should be killed immediately. Now, some people openly raise elemental creatures here! Could it be that they are prepared because

For self-interest, let mankind fall back to the darkest and most chaotic era? "

Tian Xiner's tone was full of dissatisfaction and questioning.

Fang Yue said weakly, "It's just a few sand beasts, it can't be a climate!" "A few sand beasts can't be a climate, but what if they are a world's sand beasts?" Tian Xin'er sneered. "This world is not limited to the one under our feet. The Buddha said that there are three thousand worlds! However, if you practice to the heaven and earth realm, you will know after the will and the heaven and the earth are integrated. These three thousand worlds are not mentioned. ! A world like ours is endless, just like the sands of the Ganges! Most of the worlds are dead and no one, but there are also many worlds where many creatures were born. In the early days of the world's formation, elemental creatures are mainstream

! If one of the sand beasts becomes enlightened and opens the door to the world of other sand beasts, when the time comes, thousands of sand beasts will roar, and the human race will experience another catastrophe! "This is not alarmist talk, but a real occurrence in history. Thirty thousand years ago, there was a cross-border battle. A passage between the world of elemental creatures and the world where we are opened opened, and the war between the two sides lasted for full. A hundred years of time. In the past hundred years, countless arrogances have fallen, and the vitality of the human race has been greatly injured. Although the elemental creatures have also lost a lot, the human race is almost wiped out! Hundreds of millions of territories are occupied by fierce beasts and monsters! From then on, the human race has become more powerful. In the past years, the human race was ranked in the top three in this world. But after that battle,

The human race has fallen out of the top ten strong races! It wasn't until ten thousand years ago that the Human race re-entered the ranks of the top ten strong races, but the ranking position was far lower than before. "

## **Chapter 116: Sand Beast**

Tian Xiner looks back on a painful history full of blood and tears! After Fang Yue heard the words, he just felt shocked!

He did not expect that a human race that looks so powerful on the surface would not be able to rank in the top three among the ten races! He couldn't even imagine that an inconspicuous sand beast had caused such a vast killing!

"Then how are you going?"

Fang Yue looked at Tian Xin'er, waiting for her arrangement.

"Let the snake out of the cave, I want to see who it is, dare to risk the world and not violate the sand beast collusion!"



Tian Xiner was very decisive. With an awe-inspiring righteousness on him, it was difficult for Fang Yue to associate the girl in front of him with the demon saint. "At dusk, there will be sand beasts hunting corpses. At this time, you will take the opportunity to kill all these sand beasts! Don't chuckle! This task is not without any benefit to you. A sand core will be condensed in the body! This is the source and essence of the sand beast! The magical functions of this sand core are endless. It can be used to set up formations and become the eyes of the sand attribute formation. It can also be integrated into weapons to make it possess Corresponding attribute power, or you can embed it on the scepter and cast sand attribute spells, you can reduce the consumption of mental power in your body.

And the magic spells that are displayed from time to time are more powerful! "

Tian Xin'er was introducing the various magical uses of Sand Core, and Fang Yue was immediately tempted.

This thing seems to be very valuable, even if you don't need it, you can sell it at a high price.

"If someone comes to stop you, let you deal with them below the third level! All their property and resources will be yours! If they are above the fourth level, give it to me! I hide in the dark, waiting for the real behind-the-scenes! "

"Deal!"

Fang Yue's eyes gleamed, and he licked his chapped lips. He was like a hungry wolf on the grassland, waiting for this little white rabbit to enter the urn!

The corners of Tian Xin'er's mouth twitched. Sure enough, Fang Yue's shot was not aimed at safeguarding the interests of the human race. His goal was just to make money!

As the sun sets, the golden afterglow falls on the ground.

The golden sand, at this moment, became more and more brilliant, like gold all over the ground, exuding a luxurious luster.

Fang Yue stared at the desert in front of him with a pair of big eyes. He quietly waited for the appearance of the sand beast.

Sure enough, in the afterglow of the sunset, it turned from golden to orange.

A piece of sand is sunken.

In a blink of an eye, a corpse disappeared!

"What kind of method is this? Why did I even see the sand beast's hair and the corpse disappeared!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, full of confusion and perplexity!

The same scene appeared on top of other corpses. The desert seemed to have turned into a swamp at this moment!

One body after another sank into the ground and disappeared.

Fang Yue watched these corpses disappear, but he did not find any solution.

He looked around, trying to find Tian Xin'er for help, but after he fumbled for a long time, Tian Xin'er disappeared!

Naturally, Tian Xin'er didn't really disappear, but she hid in the dark, quietly waiting for the black hand behind the scenes to appear.

She was worried that her existence would make the black hand behind the scenes give birth to vigilant thoughts.

That's why I prepared to cooperate with Fang Yue, one in the dark and one in the dark!

"Do you play peek-a-boo with brother? The ghosts follow your rhythm!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and opened his palms. In the air, dots of flame elements gathered from all directions! The desert is hot and the temperature is extremely high, and the flame element in it is 50% more than in Fang's!

A small fireball appeared with a pop, like a greedy little creature, constantly devouring the surrounding flame elements! It is getting stronger and stronger. Although its size has not changed, the flame element in it has become more intense as time goes by!

"Hey! Look at my invincible grenade!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, and the small fireball was directly thrown out by him, blowing into the middle of the desert!

With a bang, the sky shook and the earth moved, flying sand and rocks, a huge mushroom cloud slowly rose up into the sky, as if it were the end of the world!

The mountain shook. Not to mention other people, even Fang Yue himself was shocked by this majestic and spectacular scene!

It seems that it is because the "Soul Truth" makes his soul particularly powerful, every time Fang Yue casts a spell, it is always different from normal power! Others use the normal version!

And all of his are plus, plus, plus, plus, enhanced version!

The desert was surging, and corpses emerged.

All of them are ten to ten centimeters in length, and each head is covered with brown scales.

This small fireball exploded at least dozens of such insects, all of them staring with big eyes.

"This is fine too?"

Tian Xin'er, who was hiding in the dark, almost lost her chin. She is a civilized person. She has thought of at least dozens of ways to find sandworms and then kill them, but she did not expect that this kind of most The original, most violent way.

Fang Yue walked to the sandworm's corpse, picked up the plump worms, cut open the corpse, and took out the sand core the size of a rice grain!

"At this little energy?" Fang Yue showed a disappointed expression.

This sand core is too small, although the sand attribute energy in it is pure, it is not even enough to stuff his teeth. The energy contained in a sand core is approximately equivalent to a low-grade spirit stone.

"Forget it, no matter how small a mosquito leg is, it is meat! If you have less energy, you should have less energy! Anyway, there are a lot of them here, and it's inexhaustible. It's a big deal to kill more!"

Fang Yue was very cheerful, and soon aimed at other directions. This desert turns into a swamp and devours corpses. It is definitely not something a sandworm can complete!

"Little fireball! Burst! Burst! Burst!"

Fang Yue threw out small fireballs one after another, the flames skyrocketed, and there was a burst of bombardment! A huge mushroom cloud slowly rose to the sky.

A corpse of sandworms emerged one after another.

They showed their white belly, and they were all staring at them.

Their little brains can't understand anyhow, why there are so many changes in the hunting that is usually non-threatening.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Yue killed the sand worms all over the place, taking out the sand cores, and there was half a bag of sand cores!

There are at least thousands of sandworm corpses on this ground!

Fang Yue was already smiling, and Tian Xin'er had seen it with naked eyes! How could Fang Yue get so many sand cores!

Tian Xiner understands the value of sand core.

Although the energy in it is thin, the price of sand core is at least a hundred times that of Lingshi because of its unique attribute power!

Thousands of sand cores!

I knew she would go out in person!

The landlord's family has no surplus!

Even as a saint, seeing such a large amount of wealth slip away from her eyes. She feels heartbroken for a while!

Finally, thousands of sandworms died.

A huge figure came slowly from the end of the horizon!

This is a sand beast, but its height is at least ten meters, like a mountain of meat slowly moving, it hides the sunset in the evening.

Every step down is accompanied by the shaking of the earth.

"Fuck, did Tesla invade another world?"

Fang Yue was stunned, and 10,000 crows croaked past his mind!

Although generally speaking, body and strength may not be proportional to achievement! But this sand beast looks very powerful!

"Little fireball, give it to me!"

Fang Yue spread his hand, and a small fireball threw it towards the mountain-like sand beast!

With a puff of power, the small fireball capable of blasting a sand dune fell on the sand beast, but a faint blue smoke rose into the air, and then there was no more!

The sand beast's eyes widened, and the thick khaki of two buckets shot down!

"Nani? Has this Godzilla evolved? How come you have even learned Tiga Ultraman's ultimate trick!"

Fang Yue ran away with his feet! He doesn't know how high this sand beast is, but with this body shape, the three-level innate realm is far beyond!

"Tian Xin'er, come and save me!"

Fang Yue's pair of short legs went upside down quickly.

Behind him, a slip of dust was raised.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sand beast walked slowly behind Fang Yue, quite in a posture of destruction of the world and Tokyo!

The movements of the sand beasts seem unpleasant, but they can't hold back the long legs!

The shape of the sand beast, but the standard small fresh meat, the long legs of several meters, take a step, Ding Fangyue's short legs fell for a long time!

Fang Yue screamed for a long time, but didn't even see a ghost shadow.

"Tian Xin'er, come out quickly! If you don't come out, I will be eaten by the sand beast!"

In the empty desert, Fang Yue's screams echoed in the air.

However, his voice floated into the distance, still no one answered!

Behind a sand dune.

Tian Xin'er has a solemn face. Before her eyes. A young man dressed in black stood opposite her. "Tian Xin'er? Celestial demon saint? I remember, your father died in the hands of our twelfth house! Haha, the proud disciple of the leader of the demon cult back then, prevented me from summoning elemental creatures in the twelfth house and tried his best, But in the end, the lord of my archer palace shot an arrow 100,000 miles away

Arrow, nailed to death in the void! His body was torn apart, and in the end, not even a whole body was left! It's really sad, sigh, what a pity! "

The black man's body exudes a terrifying aura. He can raise his hands to cover the sky and cover the sky. On his body, there are faint black auras, and occasionally, a mosquito in the desert flies into it. , Was burned instantly and turned into ashes.

He is strong.

This is the truth. Even Tian Xin'er, as a saint, did not dare to say that he could easily suppress the man in black.

"Liu Qing, do you think this can threaten me? You have to know that although your strength is not weak, there is still a considerable distance from the level of Saint Child and Saint Woman!"

Tian Xiner's face was cold, and the most painful scar in her heart was lifted, which made her very uncomfortable, but she did not compromise.

The grievances of the year, this zodiac, will be returned sooner or later! Liu Qing's smile was cold:

"Really? Do you think I will be afraid of you? Tian Xin'er, although my talent is not as good as you. But there is a treasure in my hand that can seal you into it and bring you back to the 12th house. In! Tsk tsk, what price can a saint of the dignified demon sect sell at?"

? I think those old antiques in the Zodiac who are about to decay will be very interested in it! "

"You have a trump card, do you think I don't have one?" Tian Xin'er confronted Liu Qing, a pair of beautiful eyes burst out an angry fire.

In the other direction, Fang Yue's voice was almost hoarse!

But he still didn't even see a single hair.

"Sure enough, there is no hair on the mouth, and the work is not strong! At the critical moment, you still have to rely on yourself!" Fang Yue stopped and turned around! Originally, he didn't want to expose too much, but since it's the critical moment, he can only spare it!

## **Chapter 117: War Sand Beast**

"Roar!"

The sand beast screamed again.

Fang Yue's legs are soft. Mommy!

I still dare not!

The sand beast's footsteps suddenly collapsed, and the huge shadow quickly enlarged in front of Fang Yue!

In Fang Yue's hand, the nine-stroke flag was thrown quickly!

One by one inserted into the ground, and a burst of ground fire was spurred!

This desert is arid and hot, and the ground fire has reached the second rank! The flames raged to the sky, quickly covering the soles of the sand beasts, and after a short while, a strong smell of meat came out!

"Roar!"

The sand beast roared in pain, and it didn't expect that the ant-like human in front of it would actually have this method.

It feels painful and wants to fight hard!

A wave of manic dust surging from its body surface completely shattered the formation flag below!

The ground fire disappeared, and the sand beast limped to chase Fang Yue. Its body was injured, but because of the anger, the pursuit speed became faster! "It can't be burned to death?" Fang Yue was stunned. He didn't expect this sand beast to be so rough and thick. Even if it was encountered by ordinary congenital peaks, it would instantly burn to ashes. The physique of this sand beast is special, half gravel, ordinary flesh and blood! Resistant to heat and beating, far beyond ordinary people

Imagine.

The sand beast opened its mouth, and a black whistling storm swept down!

Countless gravels, like bullets, whizzed towards Fang Yue!

"You have bad breath!"

Fang Yue was involved in the black sand, and he dared to say something like this!

The sand beast was slightly stunned.

Taking advantage of this moment's time, Fang Yue took advantage of Seiya's body, a Pegasus Meteor Fist, and continuously hit the sand beast!

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Fang Yue's fist flickered and flickered.

He fisted to the flesh and threw the sand beast into flight!

Fang Yue's physical body was born, this strength is definitely not covered!

Fang Yue was also stunned, staring at his fist blankly: "So I'm so good! I knew I was going to be hard! Why did you pretend to be counseling!"

"Roar!"

The sand beast roared, his eyes were red, and it was beaten on the ground by a human that he never looked at!

It aches all over.

Want to fight back.

As a result, Fang Yue kicked his legs on the ground suddenly, jumped up and jumped onto the sand beast, another fat beating!

The dignified sand beast more than ten meters high was bruised and swollen by Fang Yue. There is not even a trace of strength to fight back.

"It turns out to be puffiness! Humph, scare the little master!"

Fang Yue complained to himself angrily while beating.

A triumphant expression gradually appeared on Fang Yue's face. Humph, what sand beast, it's not the last to surrender under Xiaoye's fist.

Under the hill.

The duel between Liu Qing and Tian Xin'er has also begun. Two dharma instruments were held, and a fierce attack was launched. Liu Qing's hand was a picture of a country, which stretched out leisurely, with ink splashing and dyeing a world. This is an independent world, sealed in a scroll of paper, if it is taken into it, it will undoubtedly become a painting

The life and death of the person in question must be decided by the person in charge of the picture scroll!

Tian Xin'er was also unwilling to show weakness, she took out a silver bell, the bell sounded, the sound wave vibrated, and the sky was rolled in an instant. The ripples of sound are like water waves spreading, and no force can resist the ripples!

The collision between Shanhe Scroll and Sound Wave turned out to be a win-or-loss end. Within a radius of hundreds of miles, countless hills were annihilated, and the dust filled the sky, dancing to the sky!

Fang Yue in the distance was stunned!

"Mom! I want to go home!"

This is the real battle between the masters of the heaven and earth realm. Compared with that, Fang Yue rides the sand beast under him and beats it fatly, just like a child playing house!

"Liu Qing, you are dead this time! Your methods can't help me! But after thousands of tricks, I can kill you here!"

Tian Xin'er's voice was determined, she had already thought of killing Liu Qing!

Whether it was because of her father's grievances and hatred with the Zodiac or because of Liu Qing's insults to her just now, she must leave Liu Qing's life here forever.

"You and I are evenly matched, so why bother talking! Tian Xin'er, I admit that in terms of strength, you are indeed a line above me, but don't forget that this desert is my home field!"

The corner of Liu Qing's mouth showed a proud arc.

"You and my strength are only between the elders, if there are external forces to intervene and lean towards me, what do you think will be the result!"

Liu Qing shot, purple lightning thunder, slashed towards Tian Xin'er, densely woven into a net, there was no chance to dodge at all!

Behind Tian Xin'er, there also appeared a \*\*\*\* and devil phantom, all over the sky, all kinds of means, in an endless stream, took the sky full of purple electricity into the hands, crushed and destroyed! "You have a helper, don't I have it? Look down at your sand beast. Fang Yue has almost beaten it into a pig! If you count on it to help you, I'm afraid you will be disappointed! This Fang Yue There are so many methods that I can't even see through! At the end of the battle, I don't think who has the help

So sure! "The two powers contend for supremacy, all kinds of means are constantly being used, one finger smashes a sand dune, one stomping to ruin an oasis, the two of you come and go, it is a joy to fight. But in their hearts All understand that the outcome of this battle probably does not depend on the strength of the two.

But it depends on the reinforcements outside the field, who is stronger.

"What's that waste? It's just an impatient pathfinder sentry! My real helper is the endless sand beasts in this desert. He can kill one or two, and can throw millions into the sea like a mountain. Are all the sand beasts killed?"

Liu Qing has calmed down. In order to kill Tian Xin'er this time, he has made sufficient preparations. This time, he can only succeed and not fail. If it fails, he will not know if he wants to shoot again next time. How long will it take to have such an opportunity!

Liu Qing's words fell, and in the vast desert, the silhouettes of sand beasts appeared one after another, some hungry wolves, some were like tigers, and some turned into blue dragons, spreading their wings.

Every sand beast bursts out of a vicious evil spirit. They feed on human corpses and are destined to be inherently not kind.

Among the sand beasts, the weakest are the innate realm. Some sand beasts have even reached the fifth innate aura.

The number of them is endless, like a sea. This is the number of sand beasts that the Zodiac does not know how long it has been operating in this desert before it has raised such a large number of sand beasts!

"Liu Qing, you are playing with fire, do you know?"

Tian Xin'er was immediately furious when seeing so many sand beasts appear! She stretched out a slender finger, pointed at Liu Qing's nose, and asked! "Playing with fire, how is it possible! These sand beasts have weak minds and have been loyal and obedient by our twelfth house. We let them go east, but they dare not go west! We let them go south, they dare not go north ! Such obedient sand beasts are our natural war slaves! Tian Xiner, you are

Before worrying about our zodiac, let's worry about the life and death of the children you brought! "

Liu Qing looked down at Fang Yue, who was struggling among the thousands of sand beasts, with a sneer on his face. He was full of confidence and thought that Fang Yue was definitely dead!



With so many humans, sand beasts, all innate, even if the powerhouses of the world realm fall into them, they may not have their lives to struggle out.

How about genius?

After all, Fang Yue's aura was only at the acquired level, even the Young Palace Master in the twelfth house could not withstand so many sand beasts at this level.

"Are these all your relatives? Do you know that you want to engage in family planning!" Fang Yue slammed his fist and exploded the sand beast like a hill below him. Blood splattered all over the ground!

A walnut-sized sand core is exposed, which contains extremely strong sand attributes.

The stronger the sand beast's strength, the more energy contained in the sand core in the body.

Although this sand beast seemed to be puffy in Fang Yue's eyes, it was also the best among the sand beasts.

"Roar!" "Roar!" "Roar!"

Seeing the death of their companions, other sand beasts roared one after another. They are born from the same origin, they are quite sensitive and angry to the death of the same kind!

Fang Yue sneered.

"Do you think I will be scared with two shouts?"

The sky was red, and suddenly dark clouds gathered. Layers of thunder light interlaced continuously.

Behind Fang Yue, layers of golden bells rose again, and as soon as they appeared, they were stacked with a thickness of thirty-six layers! From a distance, he looks like a golden tortoise, with a thick shell that has concealed his true face!

"What's this trick?"

Liu Qing looked up at the sky, and the cloud of robbery made him frightened. The thunder light in it was delicate, and each path contained the power of destroying the world.

Such a move definitely shouldn't come from a cultivator who hasn't even been born before.

Before Liu Qing's doubts disappeared, sky thunders were densely packed, crashing, pouring down from the sky like a pouring!

The endless thunderstorm washed the whole world.

Liu Qing felt frightened, with a feeling of the end of the world coming.

Pieces of sand beasts roared, and they turned into ashes under the thunder tribulation. They have no experience in fighting the thunder tribulation. Even if the flesh is inherently powerful, it does not mean that they can contend with the might of the sky!

The golden bell behind Fang Yue was smashed into three layers by Lei Jie. This golden bell was strengthened and reinforced by him! But obviously, the power of Thunder is also increasing rapidly!

"So strong!" Fang Yue didn't hesitate, and while releasing a new golden bell to fill the vacancy, he ate the elixir to fill the true energy.

On this day, the robbery is ruthless, and if a true spirit is ineffective, these sand beasts will not die, he will be the first to be chopped into robbery ashes, into an eternal past!

The thunder catastrophe is vast, and the world of ten directions has all become purgatory and battlefields on earth.

The silver light became the only background between heaven and earth. Not to mention the sand beasts, even Liu Qing and Tian Xin'er gave birth to a thrilling feeling!

Soon, the sand beasts below the second-tier congenital realm were slaughtered, and they all became ashes under the thunder, leaving only the hardest sand cores in their bodies as evidence that they once existed in this world!

Eighty percent of the sand beasts were robbed, and there were no corpses left.

The remaining 20% of the sand beasts are still struggling to support, but the flesh has been chopped by the thunder to the inside and tenderness! "Damn it, I think of it, this is a tribulation! What kind of monster is this, it has been through the tribulation from the acquired realm! This is the punishment and test of the heaven and the earth, but it is also a recognition of talent! Even those ancient The sage, in this state, should not be baptized

And test! "

Liu Qing was furious, and he finally recognized the origin of this thunder. He looked at Fang Yue, who was still diligent and diligent in the vast thunder tribulation, repairing the golden bell, and resisting the tribulation, giving birth to a wave of fear and killing!

Such a person can never stay! Otherwise, when he grows up, there will be no one among his peers to compete, and even the so-called Saint Son and Goddess will be suppressed and breathless!

Chapter 118: Heavenly Tribulation

The day after tomorrow crossing the robbery

this is too scary!

Looking through the endless history books, there are not many such evildoers!

In Tian Xin'er's beautiful eyes, different colors flowed, she had long guessed that Fang Yue was extraordinary, but she had never expected to go against the sky to such a point! "If you want to move Fang Yue, you have to pass my level first! Heaven and earth tribulation, life and death judgment, heck,

my little brother is really extraordinary! This kind of tribulation, every time you pass, your strength and life level will jump. Go up a big step! If he is born, all these sand beasts under your hand will die

!"

In Tian Xin'er's beautiful eyes, the brilliance is shining, and the ripples are sparkling!

Originally, as to whether Fang Yue could survive this calamity, he smashed a path from the thousands of sand beasts. She is not too sure! But unexpectedly. This Fang Yue's talent was so detached that he could not even stand the sand beasts of the Innate Stage!

In the thunderstorm, a fierce beast broke through the sky curtain constructed by the thunder tribulation, it rushed towards Fang Yue, thinking that he is the source of all the tribulations, as long as Fang Yue is killed, all the thunder will dissipate!

One of its palms, which was large as a grinding plate, blatantly photographed it, and fell towards Fang Yue's position!

Fang Yue teleported. Immediately disappeared in place.

During the thunder tribulation, he should not confront the sand beast, so as not to consume his own strength too much!

"Teleport? Shuxiu? Impossible! I just saw him use physical force to suppress a sand beast in the fourth level of innate realm!"

Liu Qing showed incredulous eyes, his mind was already confused!

The day after tomorrow, the innate flesh body, now has the means to repair skills, is this a human or a monster!

Fang Yue showed a cold smile, and he looked at the fierce beast that was doing his hand.

"You still have the strength to jump! It seems that the catastrophe is not ferocious enough! If that's the case, let's have another layer!"

As soon as Fang Yue's voice fell, another wave of Heavenly Tribulation was superimposed!

This time the catastrophe was more intense, and there was a fierce catastrophe in the thunder!

Balls of fire burned all over the earth.

There is intense high temperature in every flame!

Those fireballs, as if they don't need money, are constantly throwing outwards from the depths of the sky!

A savage beast could not support it, began to wailing, screaming, and fell to death under the alternating attacks of thunderstorm and robbery!

The flame burned and burned the entire land.

The temperature of the flame was too high, and even the space began to become distorted.

This was a truly vast calamity, even Fang Yue couldn't resist it. Normally, he was fighting against thunder calamity. At a glance, facing the fire, he was a little caught off guard!

Layers of golden bell jars were burned through.

Fang Yue bathed in the fire, and this golden bell was effective against thunder, but when he encountered the fire, it was like hot soup and snow, being quickly burned and evaporated into gas!

"Is this just called playing with fire?"

Fang Yue showed a smile more ugly than crying. The True Qi in his body fought against it, and unexpectedly discovered that these Tribulation Fires were not as powerful as they had imagined.

He has taken raging fire dates, and he still has more than one. His system was changed! You can travel through the flames freely without any damage. Although the robbery is strong, Fang Yue is still immune to most of its power!

On the other hand, the sand beasts were burnt to charcoal, and they all died and couldn't die anymore!

Liu Qing was heartbroken. He didn't expect that Fang Yue would have such a mixed catastrophe! At least the fierce beasts below the third congenital level could not support it, and all were robbed.

This is the war slave he has cultivated through countless efforts over the years, and all his breathing effort has become a catastrophe!

Such an ending made him a little unbearable! His eyes are red and bloody! Fang Yue, who gritted his teeth, said, "Fang Yue, I want you to die!"

The thunder around Fang Yue is loud! The rumbling was endless, he could not hear Liu Qing's roar in the distance at all, even if he heard it, he might not have much feeling.

From the moment the giant sand beast appeared, he and Liu Qing were in an endless situation!

What is the threat?

It's a big deal!

What's more, Fang Yue thinks that his life is not cheap! This Liu Qing may not really be able to kill himself!

"If you can do it, don't force it! If you have the ability to kill me!" Fang Yue was bathed in a sea of flames, letting thousands of thunders slash him without moving, he was struck by lightning a lot, even skin It's thick! No matter whether the flame burns or the thunder slashes, it can't shake him a minute and a half!

Liu Qing glared at him, but he thought about it again and again, but did not go deep into this sea of thunder. The robbery was weird. With the exception of those who crossed the robbery, all other creatures would encounter indiscriminate attacks when entering it, and it would be no good to be hacked. , Is tantamount to suffering for nothing!

Heaven and earth, although detached.

But it does not mean that it can really be immortal. They are equally likely to be injured when they encounter the robbery, and Tian Xin'er is watching him closely. Once she catches the handle and opportunity, she must be dead and dead!

"Huh! I'll let you live two more days!"

Liu Qing snorted coldly, stepped into the void, and turned away. His figure was determined, without the slightest hesitation.

Wait for Liu Qing to walk away.

"Oh!" A wailing came from Fang Yue's mouth. He was cool just now, but at this moment, he screamed in pain.

"It hurts! It hurts!" Fang Yue screamed, summoning gold bell jars to resist the thunder that kept falling in the air. He flew towards the sand beasts who were still insisting, but the sand beasts with the fourth and fifth levels turned around and ran away! I only hate that my parents gave them two fewer legs back then! In the end, Fang Yue caught up with the two first

All the sand beasts on the fourth floor of the sky smashed down, and took the sand core with the aftermath of the tribulation!

"Just pretended to be big! I'm not afraid of the fire, but the thunder hits me really hurt! Fortunately, I already have a certain immunity to the thunder, otherwise, I have to be chopped into charcoal!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

Almost amused by Tian Xiner! "Who told you to pretend, it really looked like that just now! It almost bluffed me! Endless Thunder, your curtain, the flames that emerge, you stepped on your feet! Don't say it, just that The styling is really a bit like a peerless master Dugu seeking defeat! It's a pity, it's a Xibei goods. No

It won't hold up after two installs! "

Tian Xiner showed disappointed eyes.

Fang Yue's catastrophe finally passed.

In the sky, there are thousands of dark clouds and the sun is shining.

However, the desert on the ground is already in a mess, and it is scorched black!

Fang Yue endured the pain, trekking in the desert grinning. One by one picked up the sand cores scattered on the ground.

"Fang Yue, you should just relax! These sand cores will let me do it for you!"

Tian Xiner teased Fang Yue on purpose.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue jumped three feet high!

"No, you can lose your life! Money can't be less! These sand cores are worth ten thousand gold, all of them are mine! No one can grab them!"

Fang Yue's eyes turned green when he mentioned money!

Tian Xin'er is an eye-opener. Before, I often heard people say that seeing money is open to people. I didn't expect to see a live one today!

Fang Yue endured the pain and finally picked up all the sand cores on the ground. The life force in his body continued to flow, allowing his injuries to heal gradually.

Layers of black skin faded away!

Fang Yue stretched his waist and felt extra comfortable!

Stand after breaking! He feels his body is stronger and more flexible! Moreover, after breaking through two tribulations, his life level jumped again, and he was one step closer to the twelfth level of the acquired world!

"By the way, why didn't you kill Liu Qing back then? Without the help of the sand beast, your strength should be able to stabilize him!"

Fang Yue wondered, Tian Xin'er should have won the chase at that time. Although he didn't know what kind of grievances Tian Xin'er and Liu Qing had between them, he was definitely not the kind of posture!

Tian Xiner sneered: "Do you think killing the messenger of the Zodiac is so easy? I can feel that Liu Qing still has a back hand. Once I catch up, I will probably fall into his trap! Liu Qing's character Be cautious, this time he set the game, it is absolutely impossible for him to fall into a mortal situation!"



"Then I am already on the blacklist than the twelfth house? Big sister, don't hurt me!"

Fang Yue showed an expression of crying but no tears. He made a lot of enemies, and really didn't want to add another to his list of enemies.

"There are some things, there is no way! And I have a hunch that those people will soon come to the country of Yan, and there will be big changes in the country of Yan, even sand beasts have appeared! This land is absolutely extraordinary, not a mortal country. Explained!" Tian Xiner calmly analyzed: "You once told me that your fiancée was accepted as a disciple by a member of the Taiyi Sword Sect. This is an obvious sign. Who is the Taiyi Sword Sect? All are monkeys. Jing! Without enough benefits, they won't move! And since they have done something, they must

Represents some signs and meanings! "

"What's the meaning of that!" Fang Yue asked, and he also felt that Yan State was very wrong recently. It was just a dense forest, and behind it there was a vast world hidden!

There are also sand beasts, which are legendary elemental creatures, tens of millions of years older than the ancestors of the human race! This kind of thing also appeared in the country of Yan. Is this a coincidence, or a symbol and omen!

There is also his second uncle Fang Qiong, living next to Yiquan Magic Well, constantly evolving and growing at an extraordinary speed!

Some clues are linked together, vaguely pointing in a common direction.

"You go home, look through some ancient books in the country of Yan, and see if there have been any incredible historical events in the country of Yan since ancient times!"

Tian Xin'er is just a guess, and the truth has not yet been determined.

Hearing this, Fang Yue returned to the Fang family and plunged into the Fang family's Buddhist scripture pavilion.

The Fang family's Tibetan scripture pavilion was completely open to Fang Yue, because he was the hero of the Fang family, even when the ancestors did not appear, the entire Fang family was headed by him.

"I found it! The Fang family is extraordinary. Thousands of years ago, a saint appeared! After he was sanctified, he ordered the Fang family to relocate and came to the country of Yan. It seemed that he had to guard something!"

Fang Yue finally found what he wanted from the pile of old papers.

This is an ancient book, and the pages on it have been yellowed.

"What? Your Fang family still has this kind of origin? The saint family, it's just thousands of years, and there is no special reason, it will definitely not fall to this level!"

Tian Xin'er also saw this ancient book, and she was slightly surprised.

There were few sages in ancient times.

Even if it is an immortal great religion, it is already a great luxury to have a saint in every generation!

The appearance of a saint means that the cultivation of his family or power will be immortal for thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years.

The Fang family is not even in the secular world today, unlike the signs of saints in the ancestors. "The saint's will was resisted by the clansmen. It was only a branch of the Fang family who eventually moved to the secular world. They were all old and young women and children, not the main force of the family. This kind of relocation is more like an exile. The Fang family in the world of practitioners has been abandoned!"

**Chapter 119: Purple Moon**

Fang Yue read the scroll to the back, completely clear in his heart. Understand the cause and effect and the root cause!

"So what exactly is Fang's guard? Have you found it?"

Tian Xin'er looked at Fang Yue hopefully, the origin of Yan Kingdom, this is probably a clue.

The saint will not do worthless things, even if it is a part of exile, he will never choose a place randomly. "It's an ancient tree. According to the description above, how do I feel like a crooked neck tree in my backyard? It said that this ancient tree is magical, dying, waiting for the change of the world, and the light will return. When it shoots branches and shoots again, Unbelievable changes will take place in Yan Kingdom!

Abandoned land will be full of new life! "

Fang Yue finally read this ancient book thoroughly. He gritted his teeth with a bit of hatred. Why did the ancestors of the Fang family leave half of their words? Whenever they said it was so paradoxical.

People are full of confusion and suspicion!

Fang Yue ran to his backyard and took a look at the crooked-neck tree that he had been bare since he was a child. Sure enough, new sprouts sprout from the old tree, and a touch of green and green came out on a very inconspicuous withered branch!

"Yan's heaven is about to change!"

Tian Xiner muttered to herself.

Fang Yue's complexion changed, he couldn't be sure that the change of Yan Kingdom was a good thing or a bad thing for the other's family! "Fang Yue, the news just came that a spirit stone vein was discovered in a remote valley in Yan State. If all the spirit stones are mined, there will be about 100,000 lower-grade spirit stones! Among them, even It may also contain a medium-grade spirit stone. The royal family of Yan Kingdom first discovered this spirit

Stone ore veins slaughtered a royal family! That family, big and small, all the servants and family members add up to 1,382 people, no one will survive! "

Fang Lingxiao hurried over, his face pale.

On the battlefield, the corpse was lying for thousands of miles, and the blood was flowing into a river, he could not change his face, because as a soldier, the horse leather shroud, martyred by death, all knew the day he put on the armor!

But in this princely family, the men who are truly armed can only add up to a few hundred, and the rest are old and weak women and children!

The cruelty of Yan's royal family has exceeded his bottom line and imagination.

Fang Yue's expression was cold: "It seems that the royal family of Yan Kingdom must have known something! The many princely forces of Yan Kingdom have already begun to stand in line!" For ordinary small clans, the minerals of one hundred thousand spirit stones may be a windfall, but it's nothing to the royal family of the Yan Kingdom. Over the years, they have been aggressively collecting money, entering more and not exiting. At this point, they will never go to war because of a small spiritual stone vein.

What's more, this kind of slaughter and extermination should not be their style.

It must be the royal family of Yan Kingdom who knows something. Time is running out, so they can't wait to kill the chickens and the monkeys, and set the final confession to other family forces!

"Then Ziyue Cave Sky, isn't there any movement?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a while, and immediately asked Fang Lingxiao about the situation of Ziyue Dongtian.

As a result, a roll of golden paper fell, floating above Fang's house.

The strands of golden light fell down, making people breathless!

A round of purple moon suspended in the sky.

Don't ask, you also know that this is the person from Ziyue Cave!

Under the golden paper, a figure formed. This is a valiant young man with golden helmet and silver armor, majestic and majestic!

"The Fang family accepts the decree, within ten days, send Fang Yue's head to the Ziyue Dongtian to plead guilty, belong to the Ziyue Dongtian, and become an affiliated family! If the party fails to comply with the deadline, the Fang family will be destroyed! No pardon!"

The figure of the young man left a will, the figure was blurred, and he wanted to disappear.

At this moment, a cold light flashed in Fang Yue's eyes!

"Since it's here, then you stay!" Fang Yue waved his sleeve, and a small golden seal appeared!

The seal is enlarged and square, as large as a mountain. It flew into the air and crashed down, shattering the golden purpose!

"Thief, dare!"

The figure of the young man's eyes were torn apart. He is a supreme elder in the Ziyue Cave, who controls the imperial edict and reads the will and commands of the Ziyue Cave. Wherever he went, all creatures surrendered. However, he didn't expect that in Fang Yue's final encounter, even his imperial decree would be shattered.

"I want to live!" Tian Xiner's face was gloomy, she realized that Yan Kingdom had changed. It should be because Ziyue Dongtian and the Yan Kingdom's royal family knew something inside.

Otherwise, they would not speed up the war in such a rush. Forced to split the camp.

"Okay!" Fang Yue's sleeves waved again, underground, and the lines staggered horizontally and vertically, evolving a compass!

A huge palm broke out of the ground and captured the young man from the air!

All of this was completed in the blink of an eye, the boy didn't even have time to react!

"No!" The young man snarled hysterically, his eyes wide open and he couldn't accept the reality before him.

According to the information, the Fang family has fallen into endless decline. There should be no one who can threaten his safety in the strong man of the innate realm, dead and wounded!

He was like a nine-day war \*\*\*\* just now, standing high, reading the will of Ziyue Dongtian, the next moment, he was actually reduced to a prisoner!

This sudden change of identity makes it difficult for him to accept.

Next to him, Fang Muqiu also swallowed a mouthful of saliva, swallowing with the turning of his Adam's apple!

This is a strong man in the innate realm, how could he be knocked down by his grandson as if he was capturing a little chicken!

Isn't it that Fang Yue hasn't broken through the innate?

Why is it so strong!

Fang Muqiu's heart was mixed, and he felt that he was old, and he was still young in this age.

"It turned out to be just a young man who was born on the second floor! I guess I can't ask anything!"

Tian Xiner glanced at the young man sideways, and suddenly showed contempt and disdain.

Turned out to be rejected!

I was disgusted!

In the heart of that young man, angrily roared, he, a master of the innate realm, was actually rejected by others!

This made his dignity unacceptable for a while.

The young man was furious, he struggled hard, trying to get out of the control of that big hand. However, no matter how hard he used all kinds of methods, he couldn't break that big hand and escape to heaven!

"Fang Yue, you let me go! Otherwise, the Ziyue Cave Heavenly Powerhouse will come and burn with anger, and will razing your entire Fang family to the ground!"

The young man burst into anger, his eyes widened and he looked at Fang Yue. Fang Yue was the old \*\*\*\* who was here and said, "Didn't you Ziyue Dongtian want to razor my Fang family long ago? But our

Fang family stayed well! Don't scare people! I've seen you through. Come on! Hurry up, why are you so anxious to come to Fang's family to declare an decree? Is it right that Yan Kingdom is about to change?

You Ziyue Dongtian has received the news in advance! "

The young man was stunned.

"The change of the country of Yan, this is a secret, how can you know it!"

The boy's words blurted out, and immediately, he covered his mouth, knowing that he had revealed a secret that should not be said.

"Ziyue Dongtian really got the news in advance! Fang Yue, give him to me! You don't need to interrogate, I can just extract the information in his mind!"

Tian Xin'er's voice was indifferent. He looked at the young man. Some secrets about Yan State were shocking. She must be accurately in her own hands, interrogation, which may be mixed with lies, but the soul search, there will never be the slightest omission.

Tian Xiner's words made the young man's heart cold!

The soul is the essence of a person. It's okay if you succeed in searching for the soul. If it fails, then he will fall into a situation where he will be in a situation where he will never recover!

"However, searching for souls is not the scope of our proficiency, especially for the innately strong, with firm minds and powerful souls, it is difficult to collect useful information from it."

Fang Yue looked at Tian Xin'er. He knew that the other party would definitely have a way.

Sure enough, Tian Xin'er glanced at the teenager coldly: "Go to the Vientiane Building, they have this business."

"The Vientiane Tower?" Fang Yue was surprised. Yan Guo did have this place. However, the Wanxiang Building in Yan State is an auction site for treasures. It collects information from the world without the service of searching for souls. "The Vientiane Tower was established by a saint in the world of practitioners. Its industry is spread all over the world, not only in the world of practitioners, but even the common world is covered. For ordinary people, it is just an ordinary Auction floor! Some normal and high-end business. But under repair

In the eyes of travelers, the Vientiane Tower is omnipotent! As long as you can think of the business, Vientiane House will take care of almost everything!

Searching for souls, killing people, or even getting you to be promoted in Yan Country, it can be done. Even if you can pay a sufficient price, it will not be difficult for the Vientiane House to hire assassins to slaughter all the royal men of the Kingdom of Yan and all the masters of Ziyue Dongtian in one night! "

When Fang Yue heard this, he was shocked. The Fang family, who had lived in Yan Country for so many years, didn't even know that there was such a terrifying place as Wanxiang Tower.

"Of course, if you want to get in touch with the core business of Wanxiang Tower, it is far from enough without a certain identity as a guarantee! Like Ziyue Dongtian and Yan Kingdom, even if the strongest

among them is in front of the Wanxiang Tower, I'm afraid I don't have the qualifications to step in casually!" Tian Xiner is very detached: "If you want to be recognized by the Vientiane Tower, you must have corresponding value. Like me, it is because of the name of the Saint Demon Sect that I can become the Vientiane Tower. Your guest! If you want to keep the Fang family and become a guest of Vientiane Tower, it should be a pretty good choice

select! Of course, the premise is that you have to be recognized by the Vientiane House and show the value that can make the Vientiane House be heart-warming! "

Fang Yue was silent.

He followed Tian Xin'er to the Vientiane Tower in Yan State.

The Vientiane Tower, with tall buildings, golden glaze and nine-story tower, gives people a sense of majesty and solemnity.

"My son, don't know what business you need?"

At the door of the Vientiane Building, a charming lady greeted her in a clear voice.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, instead he was carefully looking at the welcome lady.

She is very extraordinary, with a hint of water and agility in her breath.

This turned out to be an intermediate martial artist, and he was no longer considered a weak person in the country of Yan. In the army, he could at least serve as a centurion.

But at the door of the Vientiane Building, there was just a most ordinary welcome lady.

Combined with Tian Xin'er's introduction to the Wanxiang Tower, Fang Yue felt that this place is more and more unpredictable.

"I'm looking for your third-floor supervisor, this is my identity token!"

Tian Xin'er opened her mouth, simple and straightforward, without any muddle-headedness. In her hand, she held up a silver token with a crescent crescent painted on it, followed by two small stars.

## **Chapter 120: Vientiane Pavilion**

Fang Yue looked at the pattern on the token, feeling familiar, but couldn't remember where he had seen it. "Don't look, this is the identity token of the Vientiane Building! The sun, moon and stars on it represent the status of the VIPs in the Vientiane Building! The higher the VIP status, the greater the authority in the Vientiane Building! Even, if the VIP status of the Vientiane Building reaches a certain level, you can

A huge amount of resources for a one-time loan, no interest, only need to be repaid regularly! "

Tian Xiner introduced.

Fang Yue was dazed!

VIP?

Identity?

Why do I look so familiar! Has Little Penguin's ads come to another world?

"Is the surname of the sage in Vientiane Tower Ma?"

Fang Yue couldn't help asking such a sentence.

Tian Xin'er was surprised: "How did you know?"

Fang Yueru suffered from Lei Cheng, the boss of this penguin has already passed through!

After further questioning, Fang Yue confirmed that the floor in Vientiane was really named Ma, but no one knew what it was called Ma!

"He became enlightened very early, thousands of years ago already sanctified! No one knows the specific realm, and even his origin is a mystery."

Tian Xin'er told Fang Yue not to ask any more questions. It is a very bad thing to investigate the foundation of a saint.

Some saints, who have been unbearable in the past and deliberately studied by others, may be furious and come down!

In the end, Fang Yue had to put his doubts in his heart. He followed Tian Xin'er into the Wanxiang Building and directly ascended to the fifth floor.

The lower four floors are open to ordinary people, and only the upper five floors are for VIPs.

"You are Tian Xin'er, the saint of the Demon Sect?"

On the fifth floor, the person responsible for receiving is an old man. His body is covered by a black robe, and his cheeks are hidden in the shadow, making it impossible to see his true face.

"Yes, I am Tian Xiner!"

Tian Xin'er showed her token to show her identity, that she is neither humble nor overbearing, and she did not show up as a demon saint.

The Vientiane House is a very mysterious place. Some people say that the Vientiane House is the real hegemon of this world. They do not strive for hegemony, but no one dares to underestimate their background.

Even if it is a reception, there may be a great origin behind it.

Even if some of the leaders of the top masters come, they must be treated with care.

"Two stars in one month, you are a VIP of the twelfth level! You are eligible to enter the fifth and sixth floors of the Vientiane Pavilion."



After verifying the body, the old man's face in Vientiane Tower eased slightly.

They only recognize tokens but not people, and without tokens, even if you have a great background, it will be difficult to get the recognition of Vientiane House.

"What service do you need."

The old man spoke, his voice a little hoarse.

His breath is low, giving people a slightly depressed feeling.

"Seek Soul, Second Floor!"

Tian Xin'er is simple and straightforward. She doesn't seem to want to stay in the Wanxiang Building for a long time.

"500 lower-grade spirit stones, 90% chance of success, after failure, no responsibility, the paid spirit stones will not be refunded!"

The old man made a price without blinking his eyes.

For him, this is just an ordinary business.

"Deal! Fang Yue, bring people up!" Tian Xiner took out five hundred spirit stones and placed them in front of the old man.

The old man took it and took out a small black stone from his storage bag. This small stone was only the size of a baby's thumb. Among them, 氤氲 has a touch of soul breath.

"This is a soul search stone. You only need to place the stone on the eyebrows of the person you want to search for the soul! Press your finger on the soul search stone, and the required information will automatically appear!"

The old man still doesn't have any muddling.

Said all the steps needed to search for the soul.

Tian Xiner did what the old man said, pressing a soul-searching stone on the center of the young man's forehead, and after a while, a faint black awn flowed over the soul-searching stone.

Tian Xin'er took off the soul search stone, her expression unpredictable.

Obviously, the information she needed had already been obtained, but it was more surprising than she thought.

Fang Yue watched and looked around. The area of the fifth floor was not large, and there were nine other black-robed elders in it. Their aura is vague, but Fang Yue's soul is quite strong. Still found out the details of the black robe old man.

Innate nine layers!

Half of the foot has entered the realm of heaven and earth!

This is not only the case of the old man in black robe, but the reception of this fifth floor, everything!

Fang Yue smiled bitterly in his heart, the Fang family, as expected, had not yet come into contact with the real senior members of Yan Guo. The nine innate ninth-level peak powerhouses, such a force, is enough to sweep down the kingdom of Yan, and even the royal family of the kingdom of Yan and Ziyue Dongtian will give birth to huge fears.

This is only the fifth floor, so what kind of strong people will sit on the sixth, seventh, eighth, and even the ninth floor?

Fang Yue had no way of knowing, but there was already a vague guess in his heart!

This Vientiane Pavilion is the real ruler of the Yan Kingdom. Once the strongest comes out and sweeps the world, there will be no rivals in the Yan Kingdom.

"Do you still have business to do? If not, please leave!" The black robe old man's tone was very blunt. There is no sense of opening the door to do business.

Fang Yue is speechless, this Vientiane Pavilion is really a cow!

At the beginning, the price was ridiculously charged, and no loss was lost. Now that the transaction is finished, I just rush people!

"I have something to say!"

Fang Yue spoke, attracting the attention of the black robe old man.

"You don't have a token, you came in with the VIP! Originally, I shouldn't answer your questions, but for the face of the VIP, I can give you a chance to ask questions!"

The black robe old man's tone was cold. Like a machine, it doesn't understand the world at all.

Fang Yue took the opportunity and asked quickly: "I also want to be a VIP guest of Vientiane Pavilion. Are there any conditions?"

"You?" The black robe old man's eyes stopped slightly on Fang Yue's body, revealing a touch of coldness.

"The talent is good, but to become a VIP guest of the Vientiane Pavilion, you must contribute corresponding value! Or your status is amazing, or your force is against the sky, or you have skills that are hard to find by ordinary people! Otherwise, at your level, very It's hard to be a VIP guest of Vientiane Pavilion!"

The black-robed old man did business on his own account and didn't think Fang Yue could be recognized by the Vientiane Pavilion. He answered because of the rules.

Vientiane Pavilion, you can't despise anyone without knowing the details of the guests!

"Then take a look, can my basil pulp work?"

Fang Yue took out a bottle of Baicao pulp he refined. Handed it to the black robe old man.

He urgently needs the status of a VIP guest of the Vientiane Pavilion, and he needs to use the strength of the Vientiane Pavilion to keep the Fang family.

"Baicao is commonplace, there is nothing worth paying attention to! If you need it, there is a sale on the second floor of the Vientiane Pavilion. However, the price is quite high, and most people can't afford it!"

The black robe old man showed a trace of impatience.

Tian Xin'er suddenly interrupted: "His Baicao Liquid is different from ordinary people's Baicao Liquid, you can try it!"

The black-robed old man already wanted to drive people away.

However, due to Tian Xiner's face, she finally did not speak.

He uncorked the bottle, and a refreshing fragrance came out.

The black-robed old man's impatient complexion suddenly disappeared, and he curiously stretched out a radish-headed thin finger with a drop!

"This thing... can be renewed!"

The eyes of the black-robed old man immediately opened wide, revealing an incredible look!

Baicao pulp is just the lowest level spiritual liquid, even the rank can't enter.

But it has the effect of prolonging life, which is simply a fantasy!

"A drop of Baicao Pulp made me live for ten days! This is simply a miracle!" Even though he was indifferent by nature, the old man in the black robe still had a close relationship with his longevity. Before sitting down, step into the realm of heaven and earth!

The pill that can really last for life is expensive, and his financial resources are difficult to support.

As soon as Fang Yue's baicao pulp came out, to him, it was like a golden dawn in a black cloud of despair!

"This thing can be eaten repeatedly, and the effect of the medicine decreases very slowly! Boy, how much do you have, I will buy it at the original price!"

The black-robed old man looked at Fang Yue again, his eyes no longer indifference, replaced by excitement and fanaticism!

Cultivators change their fate against the sky, do not seek immortality, but wish for eternal life!

For them, is there anything more tempting than the elixir that increases longevity?

A smile turned up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"I don't want wealth, I just want to be a VIP!"

This time the Baicao pulp was refined by Fang Yue again, and he had better results than the first batch! Extended life span!

The effect of a drop of Baicao Pulp may be nothing.

However, when thousands of drops and tens of thousands of drops add up, only the effect of Baicao Pulp is not completely lost, and the ultimate life expectancy will be an extremely astonishing number!

As soon as Fang Yue's baicao pulp came out, not only the black-robed old man in front of him, but also the other nine guards from the surrounding fifth floor gathered one after another!

"It can increase the lifespan! Although not many, it is enough to rank the treasure of the upper level of the yellow product! The ten treasures that contribute to the upper level of the yellow product are auctioned, and you can be eligible to become a one-star VIP of the Vientiane Pavilion!"

One of the guards couldn't wait to say the rules. Among them, there was even some feeling that the other party was pleased.

Ten of them, all of them are on the ninth level of Innate Realm! According to the truth, you should travel around looking for fairy fate, or practice hard day and night in a certain cave, and strive for an early breakthrough!

But they were sent to the country of Yan, a barren land to act as guards, and they already had a sense of despair and giving up!

Among the ten of them, the one with the most lifespan has ten years of life! And the ones with the least longevity are only three months old!

If there is no special chance, they are about to die! However, the more such a dying old man, the more he cherishes his birthday.

Let alone ten days, even if it is a day of life, they are willing to pay a huge price to trade!

Now, in their eyes, there is only this herb pulp, and nothing else.

Before life and death. What status, what strength, what supernatural powers, all are vain!

"If you can sell this herb pulp to us first, we can find a way to give you the privilege of a two-star VIP!"

Among them, an old man gritted his teeth, he is bound to win this bottle of herbal pulp! Because he is the one who has only three months of life left, life extension is imminent!

"I want to ask, for the Vientiane Pavilion to keep our Fang family safe, it requires a few stars of VIP privileges!" Fang Yue asked the most critical question from the bottom of his heart. If Vientiane Pavilion cannot protect the Fang's family, then this VIP privilege, He doesn't want it!