

God of Life 1141

Chapter 1141: Mortal Stone Workshop

Fang Yue said, Li Qing was hesitant at first, but after another thought, he could use this opportunity to see how Fang Yue's calcite technology is.

After all, hearing is a fiction, seeing is believing, or seeing the result with your own eyes, it is more reliable!

Fang Yue slipped to the front of the big man next to Tian Yunyue's booth.

The big man glanced at Fang Yue and said bad luck.

What they are most afraid of selling rough stones is to meet experts like Fang Yue!

Three times and five times, the most precious rough stones were picked away, and all the rest were waste stones.

"Fang Yue, you can't be like this. The wool can't pick our family. Bullying me, this hawker, is not a skill. He can go to the mortal stone casino next to him to pick the rough stone! That's a bet opened by Master Shen Fan of the Sun God Race In the quarry, the ore mines are old mines that have been mined for many years. Every piece of ore is at an amazing price! Among the rough stones, someone once developed the godhood of the gods! Some people have opened a volume of ancient saints in the rough stone and sold it. Amazing price!"

The big man was dissatisfied and ran on Fang Yue.

Originally, Fang Yue didn't care about this run.

But when he heard that Shifang was opened by Shen Fan.

He groped his chin with a smirk on his face.

"Where is the stone workshop? Show me that your booth is too small and there are not many valuable rough stones!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth and let the big man show the way.

The big man showed a look of surprise. He didn't expect that Fang Yue actually listened to his instigation to find trouble in Mortal Shifang.

"Go straight along this street, then turn to the left, and you will see the third door curtain! The facade of the Mortal Stone Workshop is so big that you can see it at a glance! Don't talk about the rough stones in it. There are also hundreds of thousands, which is enough for you to gamble to have a good time!"

The big man smiled honestly, but there was a flash of excitement in his eyes.

When you arrive at the mortal stone workshop, I can't lose you!

The people in there are all black at heart, even if the masters of stone scheming enter, they will not be left.

"Mortal Shifang! Fang Yue, you still have to be careful. Although I don't know how to solve stone, it is said that the place is very wicked. Many masters who have been sculpting stones for many years have been beaten. Some of the once prosperous families are in Mortal Shifang. In the process of betting on rocks, I was forced to a dead end!"

Li Qing had also heard of the name of this mortal stone workshop in the troubled city, and he whispered to remind Fang Yue that he must be careful.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, and then walked towards the location of the mortal gambling house.

The mortal gambling house is indeed very big, with two vermilion gates measuring ten feet high.

The two men at the door were all powerful men at the pinnacle of the rotation realm. They were fully armed, indifferent and unsmiling, giving people a feeling of depression.

"To enter the mortal stone workshop, you need to prove that you have the worth of more than one hundred thousand lower-grade witch stones, and then take out the witch stones or objects of corresponding value before entering, otherwise, please return!"

One of the men stopped Fang Yue and Li Qing from going.

There needs to be a threshold to enter the Mortal Stone Workshop. People without certain assets do not even have the qualifications to enter!

"There is still such a statement?"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised, he felt the arrogance of this Shifang.

But immediately, Fang Yue took out ten high-grade witch stones and sent them to the two men.

Ten high-grade witch stones, in terms of value, exceed one hundred thousand low-grade witch stones.

Only then did the two men let them go and let them in.

Shen Fan's stone workshop is unique in winter. Fang Yue stepped into it and felt a different aura. The aura in it was at least ten times that of the outside world. If he practiced here, he would make rapid progress.

In this troubled city, every inch of land and gold, Shen Fan's stone workshop occupies an area of almost 30 acres of land. This is an independent cave sky. If you look at it from the outside world, it is at most a small house.

However, if you walk into it, you can discover the mystery of the universe.

"Sure enough, he is a veteran powerhouse in the Sun God Clan. Just building a stone workshop is such a luxury and style."

Fang Yue sighed and admired, this place is very comfortable, with strange flowers and grasses, intertwined with clusters, and there are fluttering colorful butterflies, and the environment is pleasant.

An old man saw Fang Yue and Li Qing walk two steps quickly to lead the way, his smile was so beautiful, it was not at all different from the blunt appearance of the two men outside.

Those who can come in are all distinguished guests. Some are staggering, and some are big bosses themselves. If you can make friends, try not to offend them.

These distinguished guests showed a little reward in their fingers, which was worth his decades of wages.

"The old slave king, Dahai, is responsible for the reception work of the two in the mortal stone workshop. This mortal stone workshop is divided into five floors. The entrance standards are one hundred thousand low-grade witch stones and one million low-grade witch stones. , Tens of millions of lower-grade witch stones, 100 million lower-grade witch stones, and 1 billion lower-grade witch stones. Different regions have different values of rough stones. The deeper you go, the more likely you are to encounter surprisingly valuable rough stones. This is the first place In the place where the original stone of the stone workshop is selected, all the stones that the two see can be purchased with witch stones. Their prices are different, and the odds of producing the magical materials are also different!"

Wang Dahai welcomed Fang Yue and Li Qing very warmly.

Fang Yue nodded slightly and looked at the various jagged rocks among the flowers.

"Oh, when the grade of this mortal stone workshop is so low, even some upstarts and mud legs will come to receive it, can a small reptile of the world can also step into the mortal stone workshop? I think, next time When choosing rough stones, this mortal stone workshop should no longer be our alternative place!"

A young man looked arrogant, he glanced at Fang Yue contemptuously.

This young man's age is not very old. According to Fang Yue's observation skills, it can be roughly measured that this young man's age should be under fifty. However, his vitality is surging and his cultivation level is quite high. Standing on the small steps on the fifth floor of the cycle of rotation, he should be regarded as a leader among his peers.

Behind the young man, there are two old slaves guarding the way. Both of these old slaves are strong at the Yin-Yang level. They are quite experienced and should be called a great power!

Fang Yue could see that this young man had a background, and if he guessed well, this person should be related to the organizer of the Big Dipper.

There was a trace of this young man's body unique to the organizer of the Big Dipper.

What only made Fang Yue a little bit astonished was that the organizers of the Battle of the Beidou were really everywhere, and even infiltrated this place.

"Young man, speak arrogantly, and be careful to speak out."

Fang Yue responded coldly to this guy. He is not the kind of person who does it on his own.

What's more, Fang Yue and the organizers of the Beidou dispute have long been at odds.

As an enemy, he has no habit of tolerance and mercy.

"Huh, it's just a mud leg. Do you know what to choose stone and calcite? Carefully pick the rough stone once and lose all the witch stones on your body."

The young man did not expect that Fang Yue would dare to refute.

He roared slightly, and scolded.

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth provoked a faint smile.

"Why don't we set a bet? Let's choose a rough stone to see whose price is high! This bet is one hundred thousand lower grade witch stones! What do you think?"

Fang Yue took the initiative to provoke and placed a bet.

The young man didn't sneer: "It's just a mud-legged man. I am not qualified to bet against me. You know how noble my identity is. In this troubled city, there are not many people who can be equal to me."

The boy's tone is very arrogant, he is defiant.

Fang Yue doesn't mind: "If you can't even take this bet, then leave this stone workshop, don't be ashamed and conspicuous here, and blow the atmosphere."

Fang Yue tried to subdue this young man with his aggressive method.

As expected, the young man's face flushed, and even a little purple. Who is he and how noble his status is. What does one hundred thousand lower-grade witch stones count?

He can eat hundreds of thousands of low-grade witch stones in one meal.

"Well, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you! I will bet against you, and who can smile when I see it."

Lin Li also took out one hundred thousand lower-grade witch stones as a bet, and the two gambled against each other, and the staff in this stone workshop became the witnesses and judges of the two.

In fact, this situation happens every day in Shifang.

They are not surprised, but have a little taste of happiness.

"You mud legs, first choose the rough stone you like. But let me tell you, the price of the rough stone in this stone workshop is quite high, so don't pay for the original stone."

Lin Li ridiculed the other Yue.

Fang Yue smiled slightly and ignored it.

His goal has been achieved, Lin Li has fallen into the pit, don't look at him now arrogantly proud, sooner or later he will cry.

"I think this rough stone is pretty good. It has a smooth surface and gleams on the bottom line of the sun."

Fang Yue took two steps and buckled a cobblestone the size of a thumb on the cobblestone road.

Lin Li didn't have a belly laugh and said, "Haha, the mud legs are really mud legs, even this kind of stone."

Wang Dahai who followed Fang Yue's smile was also jerky and stiff.

What kind of customer I chose, even pebbles.

"Wang Dahai, how many witch stones is this cobblestone?"

Fang Yue swayed the pebbles in front of Wang Dahai twice, and said very contentedly.

At this time, Li Qing had deliberately kept a distance from Fang Yue.

Who is telling this special code that Fang Yue knows how to solve stones.

This is just an ordinary cobblestone paved on the road, not even the most inferior rough stone. Oh my god, why did he come to Shifang with this guy.

It's shameful and can't be ashamed anymore!

"A low-grade witch stone! It's our road repair money."

Wang Dahai couldn't help but smiled bitterly. This was unprecedented when he pulled out a pebble and asked him the price.

"I choose this rough stone!"

Lin Li relaxed. He randomly selected a watermelon-sized rough stone, and then paid three hundred lower-grade witch stones to buy it.

Most of the rough stones in this mortal stone workshop have things, but the price of the materials offered is rarely empty.

Lin Li already felt that he was determined to win.

What kind of luck was this, as soon as he came to Shifang, someone sent him a hundred thousand low-grade witch stones.

Lin Li didn't care much about the 100,000 low-grade witch stones, but he really enjoyed the feeling of getting trophies.

"Mud legs, you are determined to lose, Master Wang will untie my rough stone, so that the mud legs will be convinced!"

Chapter 1142: Treasures appear frequently

Lin Lirang followed his master Wang to sacrifice his sword and open the stone.

Master Wang carefully untied the watermelon-sized rough stone.

In this rough stone, there is indeed the same material.

This is a rusty iron knife. I don't know how many years I have fallen asleep in the rough stone.

This rusty iron knife is made of star iron, and there are bright stars shining slightly on the surface.

"Star weapons, worth a thousand lower-grade witch stones, congratulations to Young Master Lin, for winning treasures and making great profits!"

Master Wang slapped a flattery.

He paid three hundred lower-grade witch stones, but got a weapon worth a thousand lower-grade witch stones.

This time the gambling on stones has made a lot of money.

"How about? Mud legs, I took the 100,000 low-grade witch stones! Remember, people must be self-aware, and don't come to such a noble place as Shifang next time!"

Lin Li looked at Fang Yue with contempt, and said a lesson.

Fang Yue stretched out his hand to stop Lin Li: "Walk slowly, my stone has not been unlocked yet, how do you know that it is not as valuable as your broken chopper?"

Fang Yue crushed the pebble with two fingers.

The pebbles are smashing and flying.

A metal ball the size of a mung bean was exposed.

Everyone present showed surprised eyes.

"There really is something in this cobblestone!"

Suddenly, a bright green light splashed out from the metal ball.

The green light was dazzling and filled the sky.

"This is... one hundred thousand years of bronze, which can be used to forge the weapon embryos of the rotation level weapon! It has a value of at least three thousand lower-grade witch stones! This bronze has spirit, and the forged weapons can follow the master Keep improving the quality!"

Li Qing spoke immediately, his eyes burning, he had already exercised his eyesight in the black market boxing arena.

"I would like to buy this one-hundred-thousand-year-old bronze with 3,500 low-grade witch stones! Weapons that can improve the quality can be met but not sought!"

Li Qing offered an overweight of 500 lower grade witch stones that were higher than the 100,000-year-old bronze.

And Wang Dahai immediately behind Fang Yue said: "The treasures that were opened in my mortal stone workshop have the priority to purchase this 100,000-year-old bronze. I will open it on behalf of the mortal stone workshop. The price of four thousand lower-grade witch stones!"

This market price is the market price.

But there are some things that can be met but not desired!

This is the core component of forging the weapon of the cycle level.

And the forged weapons have growth potential! You can't buy such things if you have money.

So it's normal to fluctuate up and down!

"Four thousand and five hundred low-grade witch stones!"

Li Qing bit his posterior molar and made a price again. Many big men can like to collect this kind of thing as a collection.

Wang Dahai is not talking.

The price of four thousand five hundred low-grade witch stones is not low.

If he increases the price, even if he sells it, there is not much room for appreciation.

Lin Li was dumbfounded, then gritted his teeth and said: "Clay legs, you are cruel!"

Fang Yuemi stared and said, "It's not that I am ruthless, but that you are too stupid, and one hundred thousand low-grade witch stones belong to me! Do you have any comments?"

Lin Li didn't speak, he was not the kind of person who turned back.

Although a little angry, after all, what he represents is the organizer of the Big Dipper.

Then Fang Yue and Li Qing paid the money and delivered the goods.

Li Qing watched Fang Yue take away the bet of four thousand five hundred lower-grade witch stones and 100,000 lower-grade witch stones, and he couldn't help sighing: "These people who know how to bet on stone and lay it out are different. Hand, is the income of one hundred and four thousand five hundred lower-grade witch stones! It seems that it will not be easy to lend the witch stones to Fang Yue!"

"This cobblestone also has this value? Will you find a master in the future to see if there are any cobblestones with such materials hidden!"

Wang Dahai fell into deep thought, and Fang Yue's eyes were indeed unique. It has been decades since the last repair of this cobblestone road.

Hundreds of thousands of people walked by, but no one found the tricks in it.

And this Fang Yue actually saw through it at a glance, this side proved that Fang Yue's eyes were unique and he might really be an expert.

"Hmph, it's just a mud leg. Good luck for a while. I won a fluke! Do you dare to have another match with me! A 200,000 lower-grade witch stone bet?"

Lin Li saw that everyone looked at Fang Yue with different eyes.

He couldn't help but feel a little tasteful in his heart.

Where he is, how can others be the protagonist?

"Why not dare?"

Fang Yue had long seen that Lin Li was arrogant, and he must be unwilling to lose a game.

In the later gambling games, he didn't need him to tease at all, Lin Li would take the initiative to start.

"In this gambling game, each person chooses three rough stones. In the end, the value of the three rough stones is superimposed. Whoever has the greater value of the rough stone will win!"

Lin Li speaks and sets the rules.

If there is only one rough stone, there may be a fluke in it.

Part of this gambling is based on eyesight, while the other is based on luck.

Lin Li didn't care when choosing the stone just now, and didn't choose it carefully.

But he is not a dude who knows nothing about stone selection. On the contrary, he has his own unique heritage in stone selection. If not, the organizers of this Beidou dispute would not send him to personally select stones and purchase many rough stones. , Solve different materials and get some rare and rare magical materials.

"This stone, I think it's good, the top is like a golden rooster, facing the same, the bottom is a tiger entrenched, dominating one side! The charm of this stone is extraordinary, it is definitely an ordinary rough stone, Master Wang makes a price! I want to buy it!"

Lin Li said, he stopped in front of a strange stone placed under a strange flower.

He knocked, listened to the sound, and measured the head-to-foot ratio of the rough stone, as if it was confirming something.

"This strange stone is worth three thousand lower-grade witch stones!"

Master Wang smiled slightly. What they like to see most of these stone-smelting masters is this scene. The two gambling fights, inspire loyalty, and constantly pick and choose stones. In the end, Shifang is proud.

"I just picked another cobblestone to bet against you!"

Fang Yue did not rush, and walked two more steps. He leaned over and picked up a pebble the size of a goose egg. The surface was smooth and white, and it was a veritable pebble at this time.

Wang Dahai no longer asks for instructions this time.

"This cobblestone is slightly larger, and it is worth...three low-grade witch stones!"

Wang Dahai was really unwilling to report a high price, even if he knew it, Fang Yue might have selected a rare stone.

"Mud legs, do you think good luck will always accompany you? This luck can be used once or twice, but it will not work if it is too much! This cobblestone is used to pave the road, not the rough stone for

gambling. You If it's too late to regret, I can let you choose another rough stone. When saving time, you lose and say I'm bullying you!"

Lin Li arrogantly, this time his rough stone was carefully selected, which definitely contains precious treasures. Don't say that Fang Yue chose a pebble, even if he bought the most expensive rough stone in the garden, all the treasures he got Not necessarily comparable to the treasures in his rough stone.

"No need to pick anymore, I think a cobblestone is enough to bet against you!"

Fang Yue didn't carefully observe what was in the pebble, he just felt a breath from the universe beyond.

"This time I will lay the stone first and see what is in the pebble!"

Fang Yue's calcite technique was not as rough as last time. He took out the exquisite silver knife, polished the surface of the rough stone, and then carefully calcified the stone.

Fang Yue's dexterity and unique technique.

Li Qing secretly said in his heart that he is indeed an expert in selecting and sizing stones!

Lin Li was a little sneer. He knew a little bit of fur and came out to show off. Does he really think he is a master of stone betting?

Fang Yue's rough stone peeled off.

A fruit the size of a goose egg yolk was revealed.

"The fruit of vitality is such a thing!"

Fang Yue recognized the origin of this thing at a glance. It contained a huge amount of vitality. After taking refining, the practitioners in the rotation realm can greatly reduce the number of years of practice.

This vitality fruit, regardless of its size, is at least one hundred years old.

After taking it, it is equivalent to fifty years of ascetic practice by an ordinary practitioner of the cycle.

This cultivator was originally vying for his name with the heavens. This kind of fruit can shorten the period of practice. I don't know how many cultivators in the rotation realm will flock to it.

"A hundred years of vitality fruit!"

In the end, the second person who identified this vitality fruit turned out to be Li Qing.

He has traveled all year round in the black market, and he has never seen any kind of treasure.

Although this vitality fruit is relatively rare, he finally remembered the name and value of this thing.

"Five thousand middle-grade witch stone, sell this vitality fruit to me, Fang Yue, I remember you as a favor, if there is anything in the future, I will stand by your side!"

At the level of the rotation realm, the effect of refining the witch stone in assisting cultivation will be reduced a lot.

Only the fruit of vitality can help him quickly improve his strength. After refining this 100-year-old fruit of vitality, maybe he can continuously improve two small realms within half a month!

In a troubled city, everyone is in danger of losing their lives.

Only by constantly improving the realm and strengthening the strength is the best choice.

This vitality fruit was watched by Li Qing.

If he can get this vitality fruit, his status in the black market boxing arena will be on a higher level.

"Five thousand middle-grade spirit stones!"

Lin Li's heart took out fiercely.

Is the cobblestone road in Shifang paved with rough stones?

One piece of bronze that was 100,000 years old, and another piece of strange fruit worth five thousand middle-grade witch stones!

"Wild boy, don't be proud, my rough stone has not been unraveled. Its value is far beyond your imagination."

Lin Li is full of confidence in the rough stone he chooses.

This rough stone contains a hint of fairy aura. According to the records in ancient books, only the most wonderful original stone can possess such a fairy aura.

There may be legendary magical materials in this rough stone.

"Master Wang, please!"

Lin Li knows how to solve stone, but he rarely does it himself.

Because in the process of setting the stone, some weird things may be touched, and Shi Ling has grievances, which will turn into unknown and cursed.

Who is he?

He is the pride of heaven cultivated by the organizer of the Battle of Beidou.

With a lofty status and a noble status, how could he risk such a risk and bet against a mud-legged man.

Master Wang offered sacrifices to the knife and laid the stone again. He cut open the original stone and the stone powder fell to the ground.

Just as the core of the rough stone was about to be unraveled. A stray wind suddenly struck, and it was about to roll the original stone up into the sky.

Chapter 1143: Colorful God Gold

"The strange stone was born, and the heaven descended from the sky. Stop this yin wind, you can't let it take the rough stone away!"

Lin Li was not surprised and rejoiced, only the highest grade rough stone could trigger this kind of heaven and earth vision.

Master Wang shouted angrily, and the restrictions in this garden were opened.

Although this situation rarely occurs, Mortal Shifang has also prepared a corresponding solution.

This Shifang originally claimed to be a world of heaven and earth.

Even if a vision is born, as long as it is not too severe, this prohibition can stop it.

The rough stone that was rolled into the sky was blocked by the prohibition.

The fall of multicolored rays of light scattered the cloudy wind.

The original stone fell to the ground, shattered in half, and a piece of human head-sized **** gold fell, shining with colorful light.

"This is a piece of colorful divine gold, which can be used to forge leaders-level weapons, and even some saint-level magical weapons can be mixed, and its value is generally difficult to measure with witch stones!"

Li Qing spoke, his eyes flickering.

Colorful gold, even if it is placed on the black market boxing arena, it is a rare **** and authentic product, and some big people will love it.

Its value is simply inestimable.

"According to previous estimates, the colorful **** gold, such a large piece, is worth more than 20,000 high-grade witchstones, and it has a market and priceless. If it is really auctioned, the value may be even more detached!"

Master Wang said in a deep voice, his eyes a little hot.

"This piece of **** gold, I am willing to buy 25,000 high-grade witch stones from the mortal stone. I don't know if Young Master Lin Li can bear the pain to part with?"

At this time, on the second floor of Shifang, a steward of Yin-Yang level came out. He had a higher status than the two masters of calcite, and was responsible for repurchasing some of the magical materials in the original stones that were untied by the guests.

His smile was full, and he looked very kind.

This colorful sacred gold can be called an invaluable treasure. If it can be recycled and added with a few equally cherished materials, it may be possible to create a master-level magic weapon.

"Not for sale!"

Lin Li decisively rejected the butler's request.

Colorful gold is worthless, if you sell it, it is almost impossible to buy it with witch stone!

The butler was neither angry nor lost. Lin Li refused to sell the colorful gold in his hands as expected.

The steward turned to Fang Yue: "This little brother, can the vitality fruit in your hand be sold to me in Mortal Stone Workshop, I am willing to buy it at the price of six thousand middle-grade witch stones!"

The butler was a little surprised, this time two masters of calcite came unexpectedly.

Whether it is Fang Yue or Lin Li, they have solved good things, and everything is priceless, which makes people extremely greedy.

"Sorry, my lord, I have already sold the vitality fruit to Uncle Li, and this fruit is no longer my thing. If you want to buy it, you can discuss it with Uncle Li!"

Although the butler offered a higher price, Fang Yue knew very well who was more important.

Whether he can survive safely in the black market depends on whether the black market can give him adequate shelter.

Li Qing is the key link. His status in the black market boxing arena is not low. Although his cultivation level is not very high, he represents the face of the black market boxing arena.

At the moment of life and death crisis, maybe this Li Qing can save his life.

As the saying goes, take others' hands softly and eat others' shortest.

Fang Yue's purpose is to make Li Qing owe a favor!

Sure enough, Li Qing looked at Fang Yue's eyes differently!

From his pure appreciation before, there is a vague identity.

The housekeeper looked at Li Qing, and the meaning was self-evident.

Li Qing shook his head slightly, "I really need this thing. No matter how many witch stones are given to me, I won't sell it!"

The steward knew it, and introduced himself: "I am Nalanyu, the big steward in this stone workshop. The two have amazing accomplishments in calcination. If you can solve any rare treasures again, you can consider selling me mortal stones first. For this price, I will definitely please the two of you!"

Fang Yue smiled at Nalanyu and began to look for calcite seriously. This Lin Li really has two brushes for calcite. If he underestimates the enemy, he might actually capsize in the gutter.

"Mud legs, stop struggling! Even if you put together two more vitality fruits, they won't be worthy of my colorful gold, mud legs, after all, mud legs, I don't understand the mystery of calcination, I don't know where After learning how to distinguish stone from calcite, he came out to swagger."

Lin Li criticized Fang Yue in an old-fashioned tone.

He is in control, and Fang Yue won in this bet and couldn't turn around.

How can Fang Yue have the power to return to the sky with that colorful gold, setting the heaven and earth in the tripod.

Fang Yue is not anxious. He observes with his divine mind that there are at least dozens of rough stones in this yard that may hide incredible objects.

"I want this rough stone!"

Fang Yue was calm and calm, neither humble nor overbearing. He formally selected the rough stone and stopped in front of a one-foot-high rough stone.

This rough stone has a flat shape, a bit like a big pie and stood in the yard. It looks very obtrusive and conspicuous.

"This rough stone is worth 10,000 low-grade witches. It is a rough stone that a miner brought back by luck when mining in a mine. It represents ominousness. There have been several miners in the world and died because of it, but many calcite stones. The masters in this field have all asserted that there is no magical material in this rough stone. It has only been in the mine for a long time, so it is stained with a strange and ominous atmosphere. If you pick this piece. Rough stones can be bought, but our Shifang does not provide services for dissecting rough stones!"

Nalanyu said in a deep voice that he did not expect that Fang Yue chose this rough stone after a thousand choices.

This rough stone has been shelved in Shifang for about a hundred years, and some people have chosen it, but in the end, after repeated thinking, they were frightened by the terrifying legend.

Originally, the price of this pie stone was extremely high and it was placed in the stone workshop on the third floor. However, because of its ominousness, the price was dropped again and again, and finally fell on the first floor of the stone workshop. It's just mediocre, the most mediocre kind.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, personally slaying the stone, the silver knife in his hand swung down, and the rusty stone chips fell down.

The skin of the pie stone was untied, and grimacing faces appeared around Fang Yue, even if it was left for a hundred years, the ominous power in the pie stone was still strong.

Fang Yue glanced at the grimace, and shouted, "Close!"

Fang Yue pinched the seal technique with his hand, forming a black whirlpool, the whirlpool whirled, and all the grimace was included in it.

The whirlpool shook slightly, and all the grimace was shattered with it.

Nalanyu's body shook slightly, and the frightening and disgusting unknown was actually destroyed by Fang Yue?

"What kind of method is this, it can fight against unknown! That is the mysterious power that even saints will be frightened by, it is destined to be entangled for a lifetime without solution!"

Although Li Qing does not know how to interpret stones, he has a deep understanding of the so-called unknown. He once had a companion who reached the level of Yin-Yang at a young age, but because he accidentally opened a rough stone, he was eventually entangled by the unknown. Finally.

"It's just a trace of unidentified power, it's useless."

Fang Yue didn't want to explain more, so he said hastily.

He knows that cursing the avenue should not be publicized and spread, otherwise, some of the bigwigs in this troubled city will be moved by it, and they will search and explore!

Others were silent, some admitted Fang Yue's statement, and some remained skeptical.

If this curse is just a mere manifestation, then why some older generation of experts in the world of lithology, after observing the original stone, shook their heads and left.

The stone skin withered, the remaining mirror.

This mirror is very delicate, made of silver, and the shiny mirror surface can reflect the shadow of people!

And on the back of the mirror, there is a pattern of all living beings fighting, which seems to be recording a piece of history, the ancestors of the human race, overwhelming thorns, slaying the beasts, and creating an everlasting foundation for the people.

"This mirror is a floating mirror!"

Li Qing's face was shocked, and the surprised look on his face was even worse than the appearance when he saw the colorful gold.

"Twenty thousand high-grade witch stones, I wonder if Master Fang Yue can cut love?"

Nalanyu made a direct price, his heart surged, and he couldn't help himself.

"Floating Sky Mirror, in your eyes is only worth 20,000 high-grade witch stones? I don't know if you really don't know the goods, or you are bullying me too young and not experienced enough!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, dissatisfied with Nalanyu's offer.

"This Floating Sky Mirror is a weapon of the leader level. It can reflect the heavens and project some scenes of the past. Anyone who falls into it, unless those scenes are broken, will definitely sink into it and cannot extricate itself!"

Fang Yue introduced the function of this floating mirror.

Magical instruments such as mirrors, towers, scrolls, and clocks almost all have special effects that are rare.

This floating mirror is also a divine object that Fang Yue has seen in an ancient book.

It is destined to be of infinite value and is most suitable for war.

"Young man, don't be too greedy! Even if this floating mirror falls into your hands, it will only be dusty!"

There was something unkind in Nalanyu's tone, and even he wanted to threaten Fang Yue and let Fang Yue sell this treasure at a low price!

The value of the floating mirror is too high. If you really want to sell it at the market price, even if he sells 200,000 high-grade witch stones, it may not be available for purchase!

However, he was unwilling to pay that price.

So he said he wanted to threaten Fang Yue, let him show weakness, give some compensation, and then send this guy away.

"I am willing to buy this floating mirror with 50,000 top-grade witch stones!"

After a long silence, Li Qing was also an export quotation. The price he offered was more than twice as high as Nalanyu, but the value of the floating mirror was still far away.

"53,000 high-grade witch stones, how about I buy this floating mirror?"

Lin Li looked at Fang Yue jokingly, even if you opened the treasure, what about?

Everyone is not guilty, and you are guilty of misfortune. You have no big background and the support of big forces. The treasure you get does not belong to you. In the end, you can only be divided by others and become others' enlightenment instruments.

"Do you really think I can't help you?"

Fang Yue was a little angry. Unexpectedly, Li Qing, whom he had high hopes for, would be stabbed in the back in the end, but he calmed down afterwards. The crowd Xixi were all benefited. In the face of the temptation of such a big profit from the floating mirror, this Li Qing it is normal for Qing to lose his position.

Fang Yue's fingers slipped down leisurely in the void in front, and a spatial crack opened immediately.

Then Fang Yue threw the treasure mirror of the Buddha statue into the space crack.

The space is bridged, and everything seems to have never happened.

"The space coordinates of the storage space in this different dimension, only I know! You want to get the floating mirror, even if you kill me, it's useless!"

Fang Yue's words made the eager three people seem to be splashed with cold water.

Chapter 1144: Second floor of Shifang

Nalanyu's smile was a little stiff, he didn't expect that Fang Yue still had spatial means.

Lin Li was silent, feeling that he lost the face of the organizer of the Big Dipper.

But Li Qing had a dense cold sweat behind his back.

This Fang Yue is not a person without background, he was brought by Goddess Mengyun, and told him to take care of him carefully.

Not only did he fail to take care of Fang Yue's responsibility, but instead forced to buy and sell. If this matter was known by the Goddess of Mengyun, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Fang Yue, I was also on an impulse just now..."

Li Qing explained.

Fang Yue remained silent.

Relying on no one is worse than relying on yourself!

The scene just now made him feel cold, and he was ready to turn his head and leave!

If he leaves this stone workshop by teleporting, no one can stop him!

"Will this bet still continue? Is it good for my floating mirror to be priced at 200,000 high-grade witch stones?"

Fang Yue spoke again, as if he had forgotten the unhappiness just now.

Lin Li smiled and said, "No problem!"

Although he was still coveting the floating mirror in his heart, it had been put away by Fang Yue, and it was difficult to take it out of the storage space of another dimension even with his great magical powers.

Next, the two continued to bet on stones. Lin Li chose two rare rough stones and drew out the magical materials worth five thousand high-grade witch stones and eight thousand high-grade witch stones.

On the other hand, Fang Yue issued a jasper fruit, which is said to strengthen the essence and blood and stabilize the soul after taking it. It is worth six thousand high-grade witch stones.

In the end, the second gambling battle ended with Fang Yue's victory.

But when things came to this point, no one paid any more attention to the bet of 200,000 lower-grade witch stones!

"There is no rough stone on the first floor of this stone workshop that can fascinate me. If we want to continue gambling, we might as well enter the second floor."

Lin Li's vision is quite high. He used his divine eyes to perceive, and there is a superb divine light in his eyes. There are indeed extraordinary gods in this stone workshop, but almost all of them are in the deeper level of the stone workshop. On the first floor, it was quite rare to find a few such rough stones and solve the treasures. He didn't want to continue wasting time in this place.

In fact, Lin Li is quite arrogant. The only thing that can really get into his eyes of the things that he solved before is the colorful divine stone. The rest of the things, in his opinion, are just ordinary. In the treasure house of the Big Dipper, At first glance, they are piled up like a mountain, all at that level.

"I think there are some rough stones on the first floor of this stone workshop worthy of me to untie, but I hope that when I untie these rough stones, the mortal stone workshop will not rashly shoot me against my professional ethics! Otherwise, this stone workshop No matter how precious the treasure is, I can decide to be cruel and turn around and leave! After all, compared with the treasure, I still feel that my life is more important!"

Fang Yue's words contained a hint of teasing.

The smile on Nalanyu's face was a little stiff, but in fact he couldn't wait for Fang Yue and Lin Li, the plague ***** to leave soon.

In fact, every Shifang doesn't like such discerning stone makers to come.

But there are rules, he can't blatantly chase people away, otherwise, if this matter is spread, his status in the entire Shifang world will not be guaranteed.

This Shifang welcomes guests, as long as you have enough money in your hand, you can start, where there are so many messy rules.

"This second floor welcomes the two of you. I was just confused for a while. There are rules in this business. I will protect the road for all the guests. The magical material that this repurchase is released is yours. I can't. Enough with power and coercion."

As a businessman, Nalanyu has used the essence of shamelessness to the extreme.

There are flattering and flattering smiles on his face. These two young masters must be served, and maybe they will become the guests of their mortal stone workshops in the future.

There are some truly rare rough stones in every stone workshop. These rough stones are cherished and generally not sold outside. Among them, there are earth-shattering treasures. However, ordinary stone makers cannot touch them, and they need to have masters or higher. Only stone solvers can touch, and the level of stone solvers they can hire in the troubled city will not be too high. It's hard to come across stone solvers above the master level.

If it is determined that the two people's skill levels are sufficient, then they are likely to be invited by the real masters in their Shifang.

At that time, the identities of the two parties were quietly changing and completely different.

"Since the housekeeper has said so, I have forgotten the unpleasantness before. There is still a rough stone in the first floor of the stone workshop. I am very interested. I don't know if I can take a look?"

Fang Yue smiled brilliantly, he was waiting for Nalanyu's promise.

At this moment, what Nalanyu said did not represent his own promise, but represented the position of Mortal Shifang.

If he goes back, once this matter spreads, the reputation of the entire Mortal Stone Workshop will be stinking.

This business is about reputation and reputation. Although this troubled city is nominally troubled, it also has various rules.

The more chaotic the place, the more unshakable some unspoken rules.

Seeing Fang Yue's smile, Nalanyu's heart was also agitated. He, the chief manager of Shifang, was actually calculated by a hairy boy! If this matter is spread, he might not be confused in the Shifang world!

"Fang Yue, which rough stone do you want?"

Nalanyu still managed to keep smiling, and asked Fang Yue.

"This rough stone!"

Fang Yue seemed to be a little casual. Under a hundred-year-old weeping willow, there was a stone like a millstone, and weeds grew overwhelmingly.

Nalanyu rubbed his eyes, and he didn't even remember that there was such a rough stone on the first floor of Shifang.

Nalanyu cursed secretly in her heart, are the stone makers in Shifang all idiots?

It took a huge price to take care of them and provide them with delicious and delicious food, even the real valuable rough stone can not be distinguished?

One or two is enough.

Actually, some precious rough stones were placed in the corner one after another.

Some have been paved with cobblestone roads, while others have been placed in weeds and used as benches.

"This rough stone is worth five thousand lower-grade witch stones."

After hesitating for a moment, Nalanyu found a dilapidated price tag beside the stone.

The price was set decades ago, and because the location of the stone was too inconspicuous, it was never changed.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue agreed in a word, and the five thousand lower-grade witch stone was immediately paid to Wang Dahai by his side.

Fang Yue performed the sword himself again, and he used the silver knife to polish the rough stone finely.

This time, Fang Yue's expression was serious. He concentrated on his whole body. Before the rough stone was completely untied, a clear moan spread all over the place, causing the surrounding space to tremble slightly.

"What kind of stone is this? The sound from it can't even seal the small world of Shifang!"

Nalanyu's face is almost green, the more amazing this vision is, the more incredible the good things sealed in this rough stone!

"I guess that this rough stone should be sealed with a drop of true dragon blood, and only the blood of true dragons can call out such an abnormal sound!"

At this moment, someone spoke, his voice was unfamiliar, a young and handsome figure, with a folding fan, he didn't know when he broke into the stone workshop.

This handsome young man is just a face of youth, and the traces of countless years have been imprinted in the depths of those slightly vicissitudes of eyes.

"This is the ancestor of the Wu family, Wu Zhongtian. He has been a saint for more than eight hundred years. He loves calcite. Although saints are not rare in the troubled city, Wu Zhongtian still has a very high status. He is considered to be among the saints. The outstanding one has half the blood of the Sun God race and half the blood of the Destroyer in his body. Before he was sanctified, he had already unearthed the talents of two bloodlines. He unlocked the fifth layer of the genetic lock, and he was ever-changing. There is also the talent of the Destroyer, the martial arts attainment is amazing, the Dao of Destruction has already cultivated to the sixth-level peak state, the level of comprehension of this kind of Taoism is extremely rare even among the saints!"

Li Qing's face was a little pale, and even Wu Zhongtian was attracted. This time the incident was a big mess. If Wu Zhongtian took the initiative, no one could keep Fang Yue.

"The old age is not many years old, I want to see what kind of young talents have appeared in this jieshi world!"

Another figure appeared. This is still a strong man in the Saint realm. As he said, the blood in his body is really no longer vigorous. However, his strength is still there, and it is bottomless, even if it is Wu Zhongtian, who is in full swing, may not be his opponent.

"What day is this! Even the Taoist Qing Jiao is here! He has stood at the level of the sage state 3,000 years ago. Although his vitality has declined over the years and has gradually gone downhill, his life has not No one in this troubled city dared to provoke him. If it provokes him, even a large force can kill him and be buried with him!"

The appearance of these two made a rare and extraordinary change in Mortal Shifang.

"Two seniors, please come to your seat!"

Nalanyu didn't care about her heartache at this time, and quickly entertained the two saints warmly.

Both of these fevers are worthy of the name of the uncle of the uncle, neither of them has a good temper.

Annoyed one, they are uncertain whether there will be Shifang tomorrow, Shifang is only part of Shen Fan's many industries. If it is really gone, he won't be able to do anything with two unfathomable saints.

"You don't have to be so polite, we two just came here to see our little friend calcite. Zhong Tian and I both like calcite. What we fight is the excitement of the moment when the rock is broken!"

Taoist Qing Jiao said with a smile.

He is as amiable as an old man next door.

But anyone who really knows him knows that this is just a superficial phenomenon. He is really cruel, and he is no weaker than any hero in the troubled city!

Fang Yue continued to lay the stone, as if he did not even know the arrival of these two saints.

This rough stone was very unusual, and Fang Yue also thought about it repeatedly before deciding to untie it.

Something in this stone was born, it is really possible that the stone is broken, but the greater the noise, the better the Fang Yue.

As long as this Li Qing and others still want to mix in this troubled city, it is impossible to blatantly act on him!

Fang Yue left the last one.

The dragon shook the sky and became clearer. An illusory dragon shadow wandered above the original stone. A slight flick of its tail made the surrounding spiritual energy become chaotic.

Chapter 1145: Yuan Ying Guo

Thunders thundered and fell, without warning, thunderbolt in the clear sky.

A total of ninety-nine and eighty-one thunders fell at the same time, and they were eventually blocked by Shifang's prohibition. Although the thunder was dissipated without a trace, the entire Shifang swayed for more than a moment.

"What is hidden in this rough stone? It is a real dragon, a shadow, and a thunderbolt in the clear sky. If there are not one or two peerless treasures, I feel sorry for the endless noise."

The Taoist Qing Jiao talked freely, his eyes were full of expectation.

Fang Yue cut open the rough stone completely.

A baby-like fruit appeared from the crowd.

"Yuan Yingguo, a three-hundred-year-old Yuan Yingguo, this kind of thing is hidden in this rough stone!"

Taoist Qing Jiao's body trembled slightly, and he was very excited.

And Wu Zhongtian also took a breath, an incredible look appeared on his face.

"What is Yuan Ying Guo?"

Although Li Qing is a well-informed person, he is very strange to the name Yuanyingguo.

It seems that this thing only appeared in the oldest mythological era. He used it as an entertainment at the time and didn't care too much.

"Yuan Yingguo, the form of Yuanying, is born by absorbing the celestial energy of the immortal world. It can prolong life and increase lifespan. A hundred years of Yuanyingguo can add a thousand years of life. Three hundred years of Yuanyingguo can add five With a thousand years of life, if a 900-year Yuanyingguo is born, it can change its fate against the sky and live another life. The 3,000-year-old Yuanying fruit will ripen and become a seed that can be planted as a Yuanying fruit tree."

Fang Yue saw this from Laogui's blue book, and he recited it now, making everyone present stunned.

"Unexpectedly, the little friend is so knowledgeable, he actually knows the origin and effect of this Yuan Yingguo! The old man is now nearing his life, and there are thirty to fifty years to live. He wants a magic medicine for life extension, and I don't know if the little friend can cut love. "

Dao Qing Jiao didn't want to buy or sell with a junior, but when Yuan Yingguo was born, he could not restrain the throbbing in his heart.

Although he is ready to turn into dust, no one wants to sit down if he can live long.

"Senior, this Nascent Soul Fruit should be regarded as a little bit of filial piety for the younger generation, and the older generation is always in the whole life, even if it is a gift to the senior, how about it?"

Fang Yue's performance is generous.

This life-prolonging medicine, he is the most lacking.

Although there is no Yuan Yingguo to extend one's life for five thousand years, but the accumulation of less and more, he has nothing else is the amazing number of pills for life extension.

"You mean giving away?"

Li Qing couldn't help being surprised, what is this Yuan Yingguo?

The magic medicine only available in the fairy world, its value is immeasurable, if it is put out for auction, the old men who have dried up their lives will definitely come to fight one by one like chicken blood.

Among other things, even if the saints are allowed to protect the way for him, and then cultivate to the level of saints, the old guys will not refuse.

Taoist Qing Jiao was also ecstatic when he heard this.

"My little friend is righteous, my Daoist Qing Jiao will remember it in my heart! However, the kindness of the gift of the magical medicine by the little friend is unforgettable. If it is useful to get my old bones in the future, the little friend can speak, my Daoist Qing Jiao will be full , Do not hesitate."

The Taoist Qing Jiao was ecstatic, the magical medicine was in his hand, and his life was expected to be extended, which was equivalent to a bright light shining into his desperate heart.

Li Qing was speechless when he heard this. Fang Yue was more savvy in this calculation.

If it is a business, the asking price is too low, and Taoist Qingjiao may not appreciate it, but if the price is high, Taoist Qingjiao might directly refuse or even complain with Fang Yue.

Now, even though Fang Yue said it was a gift, Dao Qing Jiao received this cause and effect. If someone dared to bully Fang Yue in the future, could Dao Qing Jiao sit idly by?

Thinking more deeply, this voluntary and passive is different!

If Fang Yue made a request to let the Taoist Qing Jiao protect his way, the Taoist Qing Jiao would definitely agree, but this issue was somewhat less human.

And if Taoist Qing Jiao had spoken on his own initiative, then he would definitely protect Fang Yue wholeheartedly.

In the future, whoever dares to trouble Fang Yue again will have to weigh the attitude of the Taoist Qing Jiao.

"Congratulations to fellow Daoist Qing Jiao, congratulations to little friend Fang Yue!"

Wu Zhongtian clasped his fists. On weekdays, Wu Zhongtian, who was too lazy to even the leader-level powerhouse, was very polite at this moment.

No matter how big or small it is, regardless of realm! Especially for a stone solver like Fang Yue, who knows what he can get out of the stone?

Maybe, he doesn't know when he needs to cast magic weapons, and he needs to ask Fang Yue to prepare materials for him!

"Thank you senior!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly, holding a fist in return.

This time, with two saints expressing kindness and becoming his backers, even if Lin Li had the courage, they probably wouldn't dare to make a fortune and be aggressive towards him!

"Since the predecessor is here, the junior should also express his heart. There is also a rough stone, which should contain some treasures. I will borrow flowers to present the Buddha and give it to the predecessors!"

Fang Yue took another piece of rough stone casually.

According to the bid price, three thousand lower grade witch stones were placed in front of Wang Dahai.

Nalanyu's face was slightly blue, this Fang Yue promised not to give up the fine rough stones in his yard!

Fang Yue untied the rough stone, this time it was not as exquisite as before.

But the original stone was untied, and one of the **** gold shone brightly. It was the size of a thumb, suspended in the air, and never fell.

"Heavenly Wind God Gold, integrated into weapons can affect the operation of the Avenue of Wind between Heaven and Earth. This is the magical material for casting saint weapons, there is no market!"

Taoist Qing Jiao also had a look of envy in his eyes.

But he had already caught the Yuan Ying Guo, so he was embarrassed to deal with Fengshen Gold on this day.

What's more, he has been holy for many years and has cast three holy soldiers, and Wu Zhongtian, although strong in strength, can make the years of sanctification not long, so far, he has been collecting materials everywhere, casting the first holy soldiers, and adding strength.

"Little friend, I can hardly refuse this generous gift! I just accepted the Fengshen Gold this day. In the future, if the child needs help, I can make an unconditional shot for him!"

Wu Zhongtian smiled at the other Yue. This day, the ***** of wind was indeed what he needed most at the moment. With this piece of gold, his sacred artifact was basically settled.

Fang Yue bought two sages with two treasures. These methods made Li Qing and the others stunned.

However, such an ability is not envious of ordinary people.

The shots are things like Yuanyingguo and Tianfengshenjin. Most people have never seen it before, let alone give it away!

"There are countless strange stones in this mortal stone workshop. It is said that this first floor is only the most common one. I don't know if the two seniors are interested in moving with me to the second floor of the stone workshop to watch me and Lin Li. The stone gambling battle!"

Fang Yue's smile was bright and invited Wu Zhongtian and the Taoist Qing Jiao to watch the battle.

Nalanyu rolled her eyes again and again, it turned out that Fang Yue had this idea.

In the end, he still didn't believe in himself.

That's why the design attracted two sage-level bigwigs, with the shelter of two big bosses, who would dare to touch half of his hair?

This kind of scheming is not something ordinary people can have.

"it is good!"

Taoist Qing Jiao and Wu Zhongtian responded to Fang Yue's request. First, they took others' hands and eats the shortest of others. They just got the benefits. How could they refuse this innocent invitation? Second, this is Fang Yue's stone The technique is indeed very accomplished. Both of them are extremely obsessed with and hobbies of calcite. Although they are not proficient in these aspects, this does not affect their obsession with calcite.

Fang Yue and Lin Li walked into the second floor of the stone workshop.

Others followed closely. This time, no one verified whether Fang Yue possessed the wealth to step into the second layer of Shifang.

Masters in calcite such as Fang Yue and Lin Li, their attainments in calcite, ordinary people rarely can match them.

This kind of people can turn into enviable wealth by picking up a stone. All kinds of elixir and divine materials may be just a trivial number in their eyes.

Fang Yue and Lin Li stepped into the second floor of Shifang, but they did not start gambling.

The stone workshop on the second floor has an elegant environment, with colorful falling leaves and petals of cherry blossoms dancing and falling from the sky.

When it hits the ground, it turns into aura and dissipates. Pieces of strange stones are scattered in different locations, and they are priced separately, giving people a feeling of relaxation and joy.

This place is completely different from the first floor, as if entering another world.

In the stone workshop on the second floor, the number of people choosing stones and calcite is increasing, which is completely different from the desolate, deserted atmosphere of the outside world.

Every stone picker who came to the second floor of Shifang was a person with a certain identity. Otherwise, they would not be able to produce the corresponding witch stone to verify their worth.

The price of rough stones on the second floor of the stone workshop is quite high, generally starting with one hundred thousand lower-grade witch stones, and most of them need to be settled with middle-grade witch stones.

There are several old people walking in the stone workshop. They have white beards and hairs, and they are all old practitioners who can no longer grow old. They beat and beat in front of the rough stones, and their eyelashes are almost empty!

"Each of these old people was once a leader of a big power or a super elder, holding heavy powers, their own cultivation realm, starting at the leader-level realm, and some people are saints in the world. Even though their blood decay is no longer in the past, they still should not be underestimated. Pulling out one leg can crush a piece of people to death. These old predecessors travel through the major stone workshops to buy rough stones, hoping to be able to. Although the odds of prescribing the magic medicine for life extension are very low, there are many precedents after all. Even if it can extend the life span of one or two Jiazi, they are willing to pay a huge price!"

Li Qing attached to Fang Yue's ear and whispered.

He was worried that Fang Yue offended these old seniors, even if there were Taoist Qing Jiao and Wu Zhongtian, they might not be able to keep him safe.

At this time, Fang Yue showed a bright smile.

What he likes most is this kind of elder figure whose half foot has stepped into the coffin board.

"Why? Dao Qingjiao, did you come here to choose the stone? I remember that your longevity is not much, at most there is still a year to live, the nine-day fairy stone I value, in the mortal stone. On the fourth floor of the workshop, there is a high-grade master-level magical weapon. You can buy it and try it and see if you can prescribe the elixir of life extension. It's not that the old brother said you, you are all that old, and you have. If you don't have relatives, those treasures will be kept, and after you wait a hundred years, it will be a waste. It is better to blog, even if you lose, you will not regret it."

An old man came over, and he teased Taoist Qing Jiao.

Taoist Qing Jiao glanced at the old man.

Chapter 1146: within Temptation

"Li Fanxin, how much benefit Shen Fan has given him, letting you, an old thing, come to him. If you tell me this two days earlier, I might still be a little moved, but just now, this little brother Fang Yue A three-hundred-year-old Yuan Yingguo was opened for me from the rough stone on the first floor of a stone workshop. I have refined it. Now, my life is abundant, and I can live for at least four to five thousand years. , I am full of energy and blood, returning to the prime of life, I am afraid that all of your grandchildren's disciples have died, and I am still alive in this world!"

Taoist Qing Jiao opened his mouth to show off, his face showed endless triumphant expression.

People who have lived to the age of Taoist Qingjiao don't make a move. Once they make a move, the sky will be broken, the moon will be destroyed and the stars will sink. Therefore, they really rarely compete.

More are fighting for face.

Dao Qing Jiao received a three-hundred-year-old Nascent Soul Fruit, which was something he was extremely proud of.

The envy and jealousy of those old guys who quarrel with him on weekdays are his greatest pursuit.

"The 300-year-old Yuan Yingguo has returned to the prime of life. Dao Qing Jiao, you won't be confused anymore!"

Li Fanxin couldn't believe it.

Yuan Yingguo, that is the fairy fruit only found in the fairy world in the legend.

He Dehe Qingjiao Taoist can get that kind of thing.

Dao Qing Jiao didn't say much, and a puff of qi and blood rushed into the sky, his qi and blood seemed to erupt from a volcano, red light covering the sky.

The second level of ban in Shifang was almost broken!

The Qi and blood of the Taoist Qing Jiao is like a dragon, filling the heavens.

The other old men all looked sideways, revealing a touch of awe.

What the Taoist Qing Jiao said was true. He really got the Yuan Ying fruit for three hundred years, extending his life span for four to five thousand years.

With this long lifespan, Dao Qing Jiao would make a breakthrough.

These old guys of them would indeed die ahead of Dao Qing Jiao.

"Is there someone in this Shifang who has produced a three-hundred-year-old Yuan Ying Guo?"

Li Fanxin's palm trembled slightly.

He widened his eyes and held his breath.

If he can get a three-hundred-year-old Yuan Yingguo, he can ignore everything about Shen Fan or entrust him. After all, this prolonging life is the most important.

"Of course, my Taoist Qingjiao has known you for so many years, will you lie about this kind of thing?"

Seeing Li Fanxin and others, envy, jealousy, longing, and other complex eyes intertwined.

Taoist Qing Jiao felt that he was about to float.

This is his coolest time in so many years!

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Qing Jiao stinking in front of his brothers, he also smiled slightly, feeling somewhat interesting.

"You're the Fang Yue! Quick, quick, quick, come and give me a staff officer. In the piece of the rough stone here, you can prescribe the elixir of life extension!"

"Do you have a similar elixir in your body? The one that can extend your lifespan for three to five thousand years. Oh, no, you don't need to extend your lifespan for three to five thousand years. I don't mind if you can extend your life for one to two hundred years. It's this day to live an extra day, and to live is the last word!"

The bad old men surrounded Fang Yue like a chicken blood.

They seemed to be very hungry and thirsty big men in the country, and they saw a tender and tender young wife.

It's really tempting!

"Go away, go away, go away, walk away, don't scare my little brother!"

Taoist Qing Jiao pulled the group of old men away and protected Fang Yue behind him.

"It takes a chance to be able to prescribe a magic medicine in this rough stone. It is a coincidence that he can prescribe a 300-year-old Yuan Ying Guo. Grab your hand. You bad old guys, don't frighten my little brothers!"

Taoist Qing Jiao is very protective of the calf, this Fang Yue is the baby bump in his heart!

Wu Zhongtian also stood up at this time, he was worried that Fang Yue would be swallowed alive by these old things.

There were two saints protecting the way, and the other elders gradually recovered their peace.

They pondered, this thing is right, some things can't be repeated.

Fang Yue's ability to produce a three-hundred-year-old Nascent Soul Fruit was already a great luck.

Even if Fang Yue has the ability to perceive the treasures in the rough, he still needs to get the rough right?

Once the old man became calm, what Wu Zhongtian said seemed to make sense. If Fang Yue can't meet the right rough stone, even if he is killed, he won't be able to get an elixir to extend his life.

They became calm and their eyes were no longer as fiery as before.

"Seniors, don't worry, I have had some chances before and got some elixir. Although these elixir are far less than the magical medicine and fruit, they also have the effect of regulating the internal organs and warming the soul."

Fang Yue smiled, what he was waiting for was the bait of these bad old men.

"What? Fang Yue, you have other elixir that can prolong life, why didn't you say it earlier!"

Li Qing is going crazy. Fang Yue's hole cards are one after another. If he had known it, he would definitely bind Fang Yue to the battleship in the black market boxing field.

With those life-prolonging elixir, are you afraid that these old men will not be obedient?

Fang Yue glanced at Li Qing with an unabated smile on his face.

Li Qing shrank his head and understood the meaning in Fang Yue's eyes. If he really had such an elixir in his hand and he was known by Li Qing, according to Li Qing's previous attitude, wouldn't he be **** and become a slave in the black boxing ring?

"I don't have a lot of elixir on hand, it was cut from a piece of rough stone. This elixir, called Tianshuang Ointment, can nourish the internal organs and extend the length of the method after taking it!"

Fang Yue took out a small bottle with a sticky paste inside.

This thing was made by Fang Yue before.

The main ingredients are life essence, Sanzhuo Baicao liquid and some soul liquid.

The three elixir, complement each other, can have the effect of one plus one greater than two.

Fang Yue named this elixir Tianshuang Ointment in order to prevent others from doubting its true ingredients.

Whether it is life essence or soul fluid, it is something that is more taboo.

They are produced in a special place and their output is extremely limited. If they are known, they are likely to be suspected of Fang Yue's identity.

"This thing can prolong lifespan, little guy, you are not bluffing us!"

Li Fan believed in doubt.

An old man was about to lose his bones and the old man suddenly rushed out.

"Li Fanxin, if you don't believe me, I believe it, anyway, my lifespan is only three hours away. I take a gamble and test the medicine by myself. If this ointment can extend my lifespan for three to five days, I will I've made it!"

That old man, his old eyebrows are almost bald.

Obviously, it was really the appearance of a short-lived life. He pulled Li Fanxin away and put Fang Yue's Tianshuang ointment on his hand.

A drop of finger was put on the mouth.

Thorny.

The old man swallowed the cream that day, and then he let out a sigh of relief.

"It's really comfortable, I feel a little bit of vitality in my body! If I boil again, I can at least live another half a month!"

The old man's voice has become much thicker, his confidence is even stronger, and his breath is full of wind.

"Zhang Cangtian, don't be shameless. This is the baby Fang Yue's little brother has worked so hard to open from the original stone. What do you mean if you don't say anything?"

Taoist Qing Jiao looked like protecting a calf.

He stood in front of Fang Yue.

Zhang Cangtian held the bottle of Tianshuang ointment in his arms, and 10,000 people were unwilling to share it.

A drop of Tianshuang ointment can extend his life span by half a month.

There are at least thirty or fifty drops in this small bottle.

This represents at least one or two years of longevity, and the more it comes to the end of life, the more you cherish the remaining life.

If he can get this whole bottle of Tianshuang Ointment, Zhang Cangtian is sure, and with some elixir in the family, he can live for at least five years!

"Today's cream, since I am willing to try it, it means that it is predestined with me. However, I will naturally not be greedy for ink for the things of my little friend! I have a phantom rune that I refined 800 years ago Come out, there is a trace of my divine mind incarnate in this phantom rune, which can be played once, and its combat power is not weaker than that of an ordinary leader-level peak power!"

Zhang Cangtian casually threw a talisman.

This refining phantom rune is his most proficient method.

The phantom rune is Zhang Cangtian's signature method.

Every phantom rune can be called an excellent life-saving hole card.

A bottle of Tianshuang cream was exchanged for a phantom rune of the leader-level peak, although this rune can only be used once, and it will not last too long.

Fang Yue already felt that this was making a big profit.

Of course, there was no wave of expression on his face.

"Thank you senior."

Fang Yue held his fist and thanked him.

This thank you, on the contrary, made Zhang Cangtian a little embarrassed.

He still had hundreds of phantom runes like this in his hand. When he was young, he produced a large number of phantom runes. The one just given to Fang Yue was just for him to practice his hands.

"Zhang Cangtian, you really made a lot of money this time. Your kind of broken talisman is usually placed on the ground to cushion the legs of the table. This is just a phantom rune of the leader level and fooled a bottle of Tianshuang ointment. , I will fight the injustice for the little brother Fang Yue!"

Daoist Qing Jiao spoke and asked Zhang Cangtian to bleed all the blood. It was all brothers of the old brothers, and it was impossible for Zhang Cangtian to turn his face because of this.

Zhang Cangtian didn't bother to pay attention to the Taoist Qing Jiao, three or five years of life, exchanged for a leader-level peak phantom rune, this Fang Yue is no longer a loss.

His old Zhang is a very shrewd man on weekdays.

"Little brother, do you still have Tianshuang Ointment? I have many treasures, you can choose whatever you want!"

Li Fan came up close.

No one thinks too much of this kind of good thing that can prolong lifespan. Although he still has more than 20 years of lifespan, he will not give up if he can live for three to five years.

"Go, go, go to you!"

Wu Zhongtian pulled Li Fanxin away.

"Do you think this day cream is Chinese cabbage! It is not easy to be able to take out a bottle, and, just now you said that you suspected the effect of the day cream? Don't put it in a blind spot here!"

Wu Zhongtian was a burly figure and very strong. He looked like an iron tower and stood in front of Fang Yue.

The other old men are about to explode.

This Fang Yue can come up with the same life-sustaining elixir, does not mean that he does not have a second one in his hand.

Chapter 1147: The spring of the bad old men

"Wu Zhongtian, if you dare to stand in my way, I will fight with you! Don't think you are young and strong, I will be afraid of you! When I was in the world, your grandpa's grandpa was still wearing open pants! With seven or eight thousand years of fighting experience, is it a piece of cake to suppress you?"

An old man threatened Wu Zhongtian.

A layer of gray life was already lingering around him. This was not a question of getting into the soil, but the old generation of strong men who could not suppress the coffin board.

Half of the old man's foot had already reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm, but his blood dries up, his lifespan is exhausted, and he finally sat down.

He was unwilling to fall, his lifespan had been exhausted for five years, but he still dragged his half-dead body, wandering between heaven and earth.

The old man approached, and the other old men seemed to avoid the plague god, avoiding his figure.

"Li Weiming, it's good to get into the soil early, don't scare people here! It's not good if you scare the kids!"

Daoist Green Jiao said with a toothbrush.

This Li Weiming lived a whole life, and carried him a whole life. The two of them belonged to the kind of love and killing each other. They grew up with bare buttocks and had deep feelings. Li Weiming ran out of life before him. Thinking that there is still a strong obsession in his heart, it has not really fallen.

Li Weiming looked at Taoist Qing Jiao and showed his white teeth.

"You Dao Qing Jiao can live another 5,000 years, and I can live another life!"

Li Weiming looked at Fang Yue again, there was even a faint ghost fire in his eyes.

His appearance looks a little scary. People who are a little courageous, see Li Weiming at this moment, I am afraid that he will really pee.

"Boy Fang Yue, this is my best friend for many years. If you have any good things in your hands that will allow him to live for two more years, please take it out! He will never owe others anything in his life, Li Weiming. He continues his life, he will definitely protect you."

A cloud of mist rose up in the eyes of Taoist Qing Jiao, thinking about how beautiful Li Weiming was when he was in the troubled city back then, who would have expected that there would be such a day if he was as strong as him!

"I also have a bottle of Tianshuang Ointment here. Senior should be able to counteract the deadness of the body after taking it. Then, I will prescribe a fairy grass for Senior, which can prolong life for a hundred years."

Fang Yue took a deep look at the Daoist Qingjiao. This kind of saint-level powerhouse would generally not deceive the juniors, otherwise, his Daoism would have cracks, and various demons would appear when he broke through the realm.

"It's another bottle of Tianshuang Ointment, and you still have the magic medicine to continue your life."

Li Fan's eyes were burning, and he stared at Fang Yue again.

Zhang Cangtian could not sit still anymore.

"I still have a Phantom Rune here. How about that Phantom Rune at the top of the leader level, how about a bottle of Sky Cream?"

Let alone other bad old men, their hearts that have been dead for so many years are about to burn.

"Fang Yue, there is a little girl in my family who is not much different from yours. She has a beautiful face and amazing talent. Would you like to marry her?"

These bad old guys simply do everything.

They even said this.

Fang Yue glanced at that bad old man, he was really unsightly.

His youngest daughter is about the same age as himself?

Don't be so nonsense!

"Is this life-sustainable fairy grass that you can open from the original stone if you want to open it?"

Lin Li saw Fang Yue Zhongxing Pengyue surrounded by a group of saints and old men, and he felt a little bit stunned.

He has always been a Tianjiao of the same generation, a person whose eyes meet.

When was he left out and put aside, not being valued by others.

Fang Yue glanced at Lin Li and sneered in his heart. If you didn't speak, I would have forgotten you.

This is the account of the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou, but it must be settled!

"Lin Li, why don't we have another bet. The bet is based on the medium-grade witch stone. A small bet is to be happy. Let's each bet 10,000 medium-grade witch stones and lay one stone. If anyone loses, not only The bet of 10,000 middle-grade witch stones is offered with both hands, and the treasure that I have drawn from the rough stone is given to the other party!"

Fang Yue set a trap, and he was not afraid that many people would not fall into it.

"No problem, if you dare to place a bet, I will take it!"

Lin Li also bet Fang Yue out of anger this time.

Those bad old guys are happy to see it happen.

Lin Li in the mortal stone workshop is actually not a strange face.

He is a master of calcite, although he is only new to this level, but every time he comes, he will take away many good things!

If these two people can really solve the elixir of life, they will take it at any cost.

In the face of life and death, money is something outside the body.

They had lived to this age, they had already looked away.

Forests roamed among the strange stones in the second floor of the Shifang, where he walked, a lot of lotus blossoms.

"The lotus grows step by step, this Lin Li has cultivated the method of selecting stones to this level. With every step he takes, the surrounding heaven and earth will converge into bright lotus flowers!"

Li Fan couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

This step of growing lotus is an extremely ancient stone-selecting secret technique. Wherever there are many spiritual treasures in the original stone, it will resonate with his lotus and give birth to extraordinary visions.

"I choose this rough stone!"

Lin Li opened his mouth, his gaze fell on the top of a reef next to the river, the surface of the reef that had been washed by the river was as smooth as a mirror.

He fished the reef out of the river with one hand, with a clear price tag: "500 Middle Grade Witch Stones"

Lin Li didn't say much. With a flick of his finger, a long gray dragon composed of five hundred middle-grade witch stones fell toward Nalanyu's feet.

Nalanyu didn't look at the number of witch stones under her feet, but a pair of eyes, staring at Lin Lijieshi for an instant.

This master-level master calcite, but a rare thing, if he can learn a little fur, it will be enough for him to use it for a lifetime!

The forest of index fingers dropped, and hundreds of patterns appeared on the surface of the rough stone. These patterns spread all over the entire rough stone, as if it had been broken!

"The broken star refers to a calcite secret technique that only master calcite masters have. This inheritance is very ancient and can be traced back to the last civilization era. This pedigree should not be simple! He is definitely not a beginner. Level level!"

At this time, even the Taoist Qing Jiao turned his attention to Lin Li. It was not because Fang Yue was not good to look at, but because Lin Li's performance was different from normal times, he seemed to have changed his skills as a family. Take it out!

Fang Yue looked at Lin Li, and quietly found a rough stone and put it in his hand.

This rough stone is the size of a watermelon, with black stripes on the surface, varying in thickness.

This rough stone really looks like a real watermelon. It looks ordinary, nothing special.

Someone also noticed Fang Yue's stone selection scene, and they shook their heads slightly.

In contrast to the two, Fang Yue's stone selection method was extremely clumsy, more like a chance, rather than using superb skills to select excellent rough stones.

"Kacha" made a crisp sound.

The rough stone in Lin Li's hands shattered.

Among them, a gleam of light soars into the sky, and the sky splits, connecting heaven and earth!

"this is....."

Nalanyu showed a look of horror. He has stayed in this mortal stone workshop for many years. He has never seen any kind of treasure, but this treasure is indeed the first time he has seen it.

"The sky-filling stone! Legend has it that the heavenly path is shattered and the sky is bursting. When the world is about to be destroyed, you can use the sky-filling stone to bridge the sky, gather the sky, and let the world continue for a thousand years! The sky-filling stone is said to be There are also all kinds of magical effects that can make up for the basic shortcomings of the youth and create a perfect body!"

Nalanyu's voice fell.

All the old men are already red eyes.

This treasure is a legendary thing, its value is infinite, and there are all kinds of magical uses, and words can hardly explain it.

"Mending the sky stone! This thing actually exists!"

Fang Yue was slightly in a daze.

He didn't even observe that there are such treasures in this stone workshop.

There was a click, a very clear sound.

Fang Yue also unlocked the rough stone in his hand.

The watermelon is open, and they are all stone watermelon seeds.

These watermelon seeds have a total of 3,000 grains, as if they were secretly converging on the Three Thousand Avenue.

Every watermelon seed is black, and there is no amazing aura spilled out of it.

An old man was lost, but he didn't expect Fang Yue to be so noisy, but he finally looked away.

The level of the gods in the rough stone he drove was far inferior to that of Lin Li.

"It's going to change!"

Fang Yue grumbled, ready to withdraw.

He tugged the clothes corners of Taoist Qing Jiao and Wu Zhongtian, signaled them to retreat, and then kicked Li Qing to wake him from a daze.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing? Are you angry? People are better than yours, you should admit that they are!"

Li Qing looked at Fang Yue angrily and reprimanded.

"Look at the excitement, don't die here! That's a sky-filling stone, not something we can get involved! Anyway, I have reminded you, whether you leave or stay, just listen!"

Fang Yueming told Li Qing on the face.

But in fact, Wu Zhongtian and Taoist Qing Jiao were also alerted.

The flames of greed in their eyes gradually extinguished.

Their longevity is still very long, there is no need to fight for a piece of sky-filling stone.

The sky-filling stone is simply not something that people of their rank can covet. It is the exclusive holy artifact of the Great Sage, and even the Great Sage may not be able to keep him.

"go!"

The light in Li Qing's eyes changed, and he naturally understood that if he stayed here again, he could at most only become cannon fodder for the strong.

Li Qing left and flew towards the black market boxing arena.

He wants to report this important news, and how to make a decision on it is a matter for the big man!

"Let's go too!"

Fang Yue was a little guilty.

He already felt that several bad old men had begun to burn vitality and blood. There were rumors in this world that this sky-filling stone could make the old body stand up and live a lifetime.

This thing is an irresistible temptation for them.

Regardless of the flood after his death, their lifespan is running out anyway, it is better to fight for it!

Taoist Qing Jiao also pulled Zhang Cangtian out.

Zhang Cangtian was about to burn his vitality and blood, return to his youth, and gain his peak combat power. As a result, Taoist Qing Jiao patted him on the shoulder, and he patted back the blood that was about to boil.

"Daoist Qingjiao, what are you doing? This is a rare opportunity for my generation, you can't stop it!"

Zhang Cangtian glared at Taoist Qing Jiao.

Why did this guy lose the chain at a critical moment!

Chapter 1148: There is a problem

Taoist Qing Jiao said with a cold eye: "This battle for the sky-filling stone is a life of nine deaths. Are you really sure that you want to bet your last hope on it?"

Zhang Cangtian said weakly, "I know, I am not the strongest among these people! But my life is not much, is there any other choice?"

"Yes! Brat, take out those days creams on your body! Don't tell me you don't have any, I don't believe you!"

Daoist Qingjiao's fist struck Fang Yue's head.

Fang Yue was in pain and glared at Taoist Qing Jiao.

"There are really not many Tianshuang ointments here! These are all for you!"

Fang Yue took out a small wooden box from his storage bag, opened the box, and filled it with small jade bottles.

Every jade bottle is filled with Tianshuang ointment.

There are 36 bottles of Tianshuang Ointment in total.

Zhang Cangtian was almost speechless.

These days of cream, it is estimated to save a little use, and with a little other life-saving elixir, he can live another one or two hundred years!

However, how many Tianshuang ointments have been prescribed by this kid, and how does it feel like wholesale.

"Do you still want to make up the sky stone?"

Taoist Qing Jiao glanced at Zhang Cangtian sideways.

Zhang Cangtian said frankly, "I can't fight those old guys, I don't want this sky-filling stone!"

After one or two hundred years of life, the fool will fight to the death for that piece of sky-filling stone.

Maybe, in these two hundred years, he will have an adventure and get a longer lifespan. Or, will he break through when he has an epiphany during this period of time?

For practitioners, if you can live, no one wants to die.

This sky-filling stone is simply not something people at their level can give.

"Thirty-six bottles of Celestial Cream, thirty-six Phantom Runes from the peak of the leader level, give me!

Fang Yue had no expression on his face, paying the money in one hand and delivering the goods in the other.

This phantom rune is definitely a strategic reserve.

In the war between the earth and the dark moon plane, he cannot be countless. The best way is to use the power of the talisman to give some important characters the necessary life-saving cards.

This phantom rune just met Fang Yue's requirements.

Zhang Cangtian looked embarrassed.

This is really a big problem!

Although he has a lot of phantom runes, he Zhang Cangtian is not alone.

It was given to Fang Yue, what about his descendants?

"Taoist Qingjiao, this heaven is your friend, what do you think about this?"

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Qing Jiao, who couldn't help covering his face.

He seemed to be ashamed of Zhang Cangtian's hesitation, and even owed something for a junior in the world, this heaven is not worthy of his friend!

"How about this? I will give you eighteen phantom runes at the peak of the leader level, and another 1,800 phantom runes at the peak of the Yin-Yang state?"

The Zhang family is rich in phantom runes, this phantom rune at the top of the leader level can only be drawn by the strong above the saint realm.

However, the phantom rune at the peak of the Yin-Yang realm can be drawn by a disciple of the Zhang family who has reached the leader level.

Zhang family, there are not many powerful people in the saint realm, and counting him, there are only three or five, but the elders of the leader level, they have seventy or eighty in the Zhang family, and each draws dozens of them, and this phantom rune is also collected. enough!

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Qing Jiao.

Taoist Qing Jiao pondered for a moment: "Although Fang Yue still suffers a bit, it is at least a reasonable way to pay back!"

In the end, Fang Yue and Zhang Cangtian's bills were both cleared.

Zhang Cangtian still had uncontrollable excitement in his heart.

Two hundred years of life is precious to him.

He still has many unfulfilled wishes. With the help of these two hundred years, he can fulfill them as much as he wants.

"Boy, give me some pills for prolonging life, I really can't stand it anymore!"

Li Weiming floated to Fang Yue's body like a lonely ghost. When he spoke, everyone felt a gloomy air, and the hairs on his spine rose up.

This big brother has been waiting here for a long time.

The Taoist Qing Jiao was a little surprised: "Why don't you fight for the sky-filling stone? With the sky-filling stone, you can live a second life, and your current state, even if you add a few hundred years of life, time one By the way, you still look like lingering."

"Make it up!"

Li Weiming cursed in a low voice.

"This sky-repairing stone has a big problem. It is impossible for this kind of thing to appear here! I felt a whim before I got close to the sky-repairing stone. This thing is a big trap. Whoever approaches is unlucky. !"

After Li Weiming finished speaking, he continued to look at Fang Yue faintly: "Boy smash, give me some life-saving pills, rest assured, I will not treat you badly!"

When the Taoist Qing Jiao heard this, he couldn't help but fall into deep thought. He also had doubts about the authenticity and origin of the sky-filling stone, but the sky-filling stone was exactly the same as the one depicted in the ancient books, so he didn't express his doubts just now.

"I still have a box of Tianshuang ointment, you use it first, it should be able to last for a while!"

Fang Yue took out another box of Tianshuang Ointment.

Zhang Cangtian and others were completely speechless.

Did this special mom come out of the rough stone?

Fool it!

It takes how big a rough stone is to prescribe so many life-sustaining elixir.

Li Weiming glanced at the Tianshuang ointment on the ground and didn't move.

"It's okay to use these things to fool Zhang Cangtian, it's useless to me! I'm already in a half-life state, and ordinary life-saving elixir has no effect on me."

Li Weiming's body was filled with a chilly air over Fang Yue.

The meaning of threat is self-evident.

"Li Weiming, what are you going to do? This Fang Yue is my savior!"

Taoist Qing Jiao's face changed slightly, he did not expect that Li Weiming would become so extreme.

Li Weiming glanced at Taoist Qing Jiao.

"I'm almost dying, do you think you still care about this? If Fang Yue can't bring me back to life today, I will drag him to Huangquan!"

Li Weiming stepped half of his foot into the coffin board. Not only did he not regress, he was stronger than before.

Even Taoist Qing Jiao couldn't get close to him.

Fang Yue couldn't help but snorted coldly, shaking away the cold air around him.

This Li Weiming didn't use too strong aura of coldness because Fang Yue's cultivation was not deep, but he was half-footed into the existence of the Great Sage level, even if he didn't deliberately strengthen the aura of coldness. Normal practitioners in the world can resist.

"This Fang Yue is really weird!"

Li Weiming said quietly, looking at Fang Yue with ghostly eyes, as if he wanted to see through all the secrets of Fang Yue.

"Enough, Li Weiming, don't think you can really run wild if you are not afraid of death! Wu Zhongtian and I can still suppress you by joining forces!"

Taoist Qing Jiao was also angry, and Li Weiming was too unscrupulous.

He was not like this before, although he was arrogant, but he was not unruly.

Li Weiming saw Taoist Qing Jiao and Wu Zhongtian stand together, and he really converged a lot.

He could beat any one of Taoist Qing Jiao and Wu Zhongtian, but if the two were to join forces, he would be hard to match.

"Actually, it's not impossible for you to resurrect the elixir! But if you want to gain something, you must pay the corresponding price!"

Fang Yue offered the conditions.

But the implication is very clear.

I have the elixir to bring you back to life, but you want it, you can, and you have conditions!

"You said!"

Li Weiming's voice is still low and deep, but there is obviously a tremor in that low voice.

Resurrection, resurrection, this is a dream thing.

No matter how big the price is, he will come back from the dead!

"First of all, you swear by your own soul that you will no longer have murder or any evil thoughts on me in the future, otherwise, the heaven will be destroyed, and the eternal life will not exist! Secondly, I can help you resurrect, or even let you resurrect again. Add five hundred years of life, but when I need it, you have to do it for me ten times, go all out, and you can't shirk anything!"

Fang Yue's heart was also anxious.

If it wasn't for the earth's life-and-death crisis, where would he find a compromise with this old thing.

"Don't kill you, shoot ten times, change me to die and resurrect, five hundred years of life, this deal is worth it!"

Li Weiming only thought about it a little, and he met Fang Yue's condition.

Conditions agreed.

Fang Yue took out a Suichen Pill.

The strength of the years in this pill immediately made Li Weiming's eyes straight.

He instinctively sensed that this pill can reverse the years, and if the years reverse, he can go back to the past. This half-life state will naturally be easily rid of him.

"This is an old dust pill that can reverse the time of ten years on your body. Within ten years, you will live to death, and this pill will allow you to live from death! Then I will find it for you. The last immortal medicine will give you another five hundred years of life!"

Fang Yue's soles lightly stepped on the ground.

The earth split apart and was tens of meters deep.

In this underground, there is actually a coral-like rough sleeping underground.

Upon seeing this, Nalanyu showed a look of anger.

"Fang Yue, this rough underground stone is a genuine product of my Shifang, you can't get involved!"

This rough coral stone is treasured underground by the mortal stone workshop, and it relies on the power of the veins to warm and nourish the rough stone, absorb the essence of heaven and earth, and reach a higher level.

Fang Yue didn't even bother to talk about Nalanyu. Now we are also a background person. The four great saints are surrounded by you. You have to come to reason with the saints!

"This stony coral contains a ten-thousand-year-old coral grass, which absorbs the power of the fire source of the earth vein, and can prolong the lifespan of 500 to 800 years! In addition, this stony coral also has the ability to burn blood Ability, you can refine the level of mana in your body, at least it can be concentrated by about 30%!"

Fang Yue had been eyeing this stone coral long ago, but because it was covered by no one in the mortal stone workshop, he never started. This time there are four saints behind his back. Fang Yue will naturally not begrudge himself again. The means too.

"Stone Coral, I have heard of this kind of thing a long time ago. I have searched many famous mountains and rivers, but I haven't seen it. Unexpectedly, there is nowhere to look for it if I step through my iron shoes. It will take no effort! Hahaha !"

Chapter 1149: Big guys gathered

Li Weiming grabbed the stony coral from the crack in the ground with one hand.

As for Nalanyu next to him, he didn't even bother to take care of it.

This thing was discovered by Fang Yue, and it has nothing to do with Mortal Shifang's half a cent.

He has signaled more than once that he wants to befriend Mortal Shifang, hoping that they can come up with some elixir that can prolong life.

But Mortal Shifang always politely refused, saying that there are no such herbs in Shifang.

If you change to Li Weiming in a normal state, you might be able to understand Shifang's mentality.

There are not many people with this life-sustaining elixir, so I won't take it out to relieve others in idle time.

But during this period, in order to resurrect and prolong his life, Li Weiming has entered a state of almost madness.

He was paranoid, watchful, and waited for his emotions to erupt at the same time, he didn't care what the people of Mortal Stone Square thought about!

If I want, you have to give it to me, whether you like it or not!

"Boy, I owe you a favor. All the conditions you made before have been agreed!"

Li Weiming laughed, and the knot that had been trapped in his heart for years was finally untied.

He laughed and left, planning to find a place to refine Suichen Dan and fossil coral.

As for the sky-filling stone, it is a big pit, and whoever jumps into it will be shattered to pieces and vanish.

Li Weiming left.

It did not affect the pattern of Mortal Stone Workshop.

Instead, big figures gathered one after another.

The density of the strong in the troubled city is extremely high, and the big figures stand in the air, showing a rather solemn expression.

This time, the impact may be great.

Although many people intuitively believe that there will be problems with this sky-filling stone, no one is willing to give up a chance to live a second life.

Some old guys are about to sit down, their lifespan is dried up, and there is a hint of gamble in their hearts.

What if it is a trap?

Their longevity is running out, and they have lived for months or years.

"Wei Yuan, as one of the leaders of the black market boxing arena, you have no shortage of resources in your hands, and many more ways to prolong your life. This piece of sky-filling stone is not in urgent need for you. You don't have to come here so urgently. Muddy water!"

A bad old man with white hair is persuading Wei Yuan, the leader of the black market boxing ring who has just arrived. Wei Yuan has a burly figure and dark skin. He is dressed in a ragged jade garment with a pair of eyes as big as a copper bell. Also carrying a rusty iron knife.

He was very silent, just standing on the side in silence.

Wei Yuan did not state whether he would withdraw from the fight for the sky-filling stone. He was like a sculpture, muddy and motionless, and no one dared to dissuade him.

There are a total of three leaders in the black market boxing arena, all of whom are strong in the first echelon in this troubled city. All of them are comparable to the saints in combat power, even Li Weiming before is half inferior to them. If Wei Yuan is pressed into a hurry, it is not impossible to smash the world with the iron knife in his hand.

Wei Yuan's background was very humble, and he relied on a pair of iron fists to achieve his prestige, and finally reached the pinnacle of the troubled city, overlooking the sentient beings!

In less than half of the incense, the mortal stone workshop was about to be overwhelmed. Only the powerhouses of the saint level came seventeen or eight. Their camps were different, and most of them were about to die. There are half-human and half-beast chaotic creatures, burly destroyers, and some idol-level powerhouses of the Sun God Race, each of whom has left an immortal reputation in this relic.

Standing among many powerful men, his heart is trembling.

This time, he had broken the sky.

Of course he understands the truth of the crime.

However, Lin Li is not unassuming. Behind him, there is also a strong man at the pinnacle of the Saint Realm. This person is one of the giants of the organizers of the Big Dipper. He is also not young, if there is hope. , He wanted to live another life with the help of this sky-filling stone.

"This **** Fang Yue must be pitting me. He could find the fire coral in the ground. It's impossible not to see that there is a sky-filling stone in that stone, but he wanted to understand the fate of the original stone, so he didn't act rashly. .

He is laying a trap to lead the king into the urn! "

At this moment, Lin Li's thoughts flashed in his mind.

He figured out some things, and he was so angry that he wanted to spit blood.

However, no one in this world sells regret medicine.

Now that you have made a choice, you can only follow the wrong path and continue to bite the bullet.

"My lords! I actually have no other meaning. I won't swallow this sky-filling stone alone. If you can offer a price that satisfies me, I will naturally give this sky-filling stone to you!"

Lin Li realized that this sky-supplementing stone was not a treasure, but a hot potato, left in his hands, he would eventually be implicated by this sky-supplementing stone.

"Then what price are you going to ask for? Do you think you are qualified to come and negotiate with us?"

A chaotic creature with a bull-headed human body opened his mouth, and his voice was like a muffled thunder rolling in the world.

There was a fierce and domineering smell on his body, and he never looked at Lin Li from beginning to end.

Lin Li's complexion turned purple, but he didn't dare to say a word, because most of these chaotic creatures are fierce generations, everyone is vicious in mind and insidious methods. If he doesn't refute, this guy may not dare to do something to him.

But if he said something radical, and was caught by this bull-headed guy, and then put on a hat of contempt for the saint, then he would be able to kill himself justifiably.

Even the saint of the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper might not be able to say anything.

People are sinister, and Lin Li is walking on the wire rope at this moment!

"When these people really fight and blast the stone workshop, remember to protect me. If possible, try to **** all the rough stones in this stone workshop. Anyway, the soldiers are in chaos, and Shen Fan doesn't know this. The original stone was eventually broken, or was taken away!"

Fang Yue whispered secretly to Taoist Qingjiao and others.

Taoist Qing Jiao glanced at Fang Yue in surprise.

This kid is really bad water.

It's this time, still thinking about the rough stone in Shen Fan's Stone Workshop.

"Everyone, you don't need to be so aggressive! This Lin Li is a disciple trained by the organizer of the Big Dipper. He has a special status. It is destined that this piece of sky-filling stone belongs to the organizer of the Big Dipper. Now, who is doing it? It's the enemy of the organizer of the Big Dipper!"

The figure of the old man standing behind the forest was slightly illusory.

But this does not mean that his strength is weak and his breath is unstable.

This is precisely a powerful performance, the illusory road.

An extremely rare doctrine, it lies between reality and nothingness, like a flower in the water, a shadow in a mirror.

Those who have cultivated the illusory avenue have extremely strong life-saving capabilities, and can be ranked in the top three among the three thousand avenues, and in close attacks, it is impossible to distinguish the true from the false.

Someone once used the illusory road to prove the Dao as immortal and set up the next illusory world. There is a big world. People living in the illusory world for generations, they are unable to extricate

themselves and sink into it. From life to death, they don't know themselves. Live under the control of others!

"The organizer of the Battle of the Beidou? Which power is this? I haven't even heard of it! I grabbed the sky-filling stone in this kid's hand, and then went to the chaos to refine it. No matter how powerful it is, you can't chase it. Come and kill me in the chaos!"

The guy with the bull's head is extremely reckless, and doesn't know how to beat the best.

He said with a carefree threat.

The saint behind Lin Li was not taken seriously.

The saint behind Lin Li remained silent and did not speak again to provide shelter for Lin Li!

His eyes bloomed, there was a bang, and a figure burst in a corner of the courtyard!

This figure is just a child of the ox head human chaos creature. He is the level of the rotation realm and once led the way for the ancestors of the clan.

If he hadn't seen the scene of the birth of the sky-filling stone in Shifang, and then immediately passed the news to his ancestors, the monster with the head of the cow would not come so soon!

He was waiting for his ancestors' relatives, commendations and rewards. Who would have thought that the city gate caught fire and pond fish was raised.

He didn't wait for the imaginary reward, but was blown apart by a pair of eyes, and died tragically, without any possibility of surviving!

The chaotic creature with the bull's head could not help being astonished.

Then he grumbled and said to the saint behind Lin Li, "What do you mean?"

"In a troubled city, you also have roots and clans. If you grab the sky-filling stone and escape into the chaos, then I will have to use your clansmen to vent my anger! I can't kill you, and killing some juniors can make me bleed! "

The saint behind Lin Li smiled, he was a little unscrupulous.

"you dare!"

The chaotic creature with the bull's head glared at the saint behind Linli and said loudly.

"What do I dare not! The Battle of the Big Dipper has a strong appeal among the ten thousand worlds. How about setting a kill of the bull head demon disciples in the next game? Don't tell those bull heads in the ten thousand worlds. The layout of the chess pieces of the demons in the ten thousand worlds. Some things, we open one eye, close one eye, and pretend not to know, this is because we are too lazy to tear our skin with you. But it's really time to make us crazy , Your chess pieces will all be cleaned, and your thousands of years of hard work will be destroyed!"

The sage behind Lin Li stood in the void, and phantoms of the world flowed in those eyes.

Among the phantoms of the world, there is a creature of the bull head demons who is cultivating seeds, fighting, and offering sacrifices...

Everything about them turned out to be under the supervision of this saint.

The chaotic creature eyes of the cow head finally revealed a hesitant look.

Although he is impulsive and reckless, he also understands that the overall situation is important.

If the chess pieces that were previously laid out, all have fallen.

The one to be blamed must be him.

Among Chaos Creatures, he cannot be regarded as the top powerhouse, those who hide behind the scenes, even a finger can crush him into a pile of meat sauce!

Taking advantage of everyone's focus, it fell on the cow head ginseng chaotic creature and the saint behind Lin Li.

Fang Yue sneaked secretly, and reached the heir of the ox-head human chaos creature that had just been killed by the saint behind Lin Li. He took away all the other's storage bag and storage ring, stuffed it up, and then exploded some of it. Tattered, but still flowing with some vital bodies, were packed in a small jade cauldron.

Chapter 1150: Fish in troubled waters

A faint white light was born on the small tripod, and the corpse was sacrificed.

Then Fang Yue ran back secretly, with a satisfied smile on his face.

Taoist Qing Jiao glanced at Fang Yue sideways: "I saw you today, and I knew what boldness is! In front of so many saints, you dare to miss it!"

In the eyes of Taoist Qing Jiao, Fang Yue's such behavior is simply rebellious!

There are so many saints here, every one of them can kill him in seconds without just a look?

If he pretends that he does not exist, naturally no one will trouble him. There is a great chance that he can survive.

However, he walked in front of the saint so swaggering and picked up a saint's trophy. Such juniors are really rare.

Because the average person who does this already has three feet of grass on the grave!

"It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter!"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

"In their eyes, I do not represent myself! There is also the position of you saints! The scene of the battle for the sky-filling stone was originally an explosive barrel, which is about to be triggered. The positions of several saints are very important! There is no need for one. The corpses with the rotation level cause your discomfort and affect the overall situation!"

Fang Yue's calculation is very precise.

The Taoist Qing Jiao was simply speechless.

Because of the corpse of a chaotic creature in the cycle, is it worth it for you to show the face of a number of saints?

Fang Yue's little thought made the saints present dumbfounded, but this was indeed not the time to care about these little things with Fang Yue.

The key is still the ownership of the sky-filling stone!

The value of this thing is too great, in addition to living out the second life, it also involves some ancient Xinmi and ancient inheritance!

Beyond the infinite world.

Fang Han opened his eyes slightly, and he unexpectedly received a mass of Rotating Realm level origin, and this origin also contained a ray of chaotic power.

His strength has been slightly supplemented, although this supplement is less than one billionth of his own strength.

But Fang Han's face still showed a trace of satisfaction.

"The disciples of our Fang family seem to be doing well in the outside world. It has only been a long time before they can kill the chaotic creatures at the rotation level!"

Outside, hundreds of millions of Destroyed Demons were still reciting extremely ancient scriptures, consuming Fang Han's energy and blood a little bit.

Fang Han's almost decayed body turned out to be a rare gleam of vitality.

"My children and grandchildren have not given up offering sacrifices to me, filling me with strength, even if it is so trivial, but it allows me to feel the determination beyond the billions of time and space. They still do, how can I, the ancestor, give up Yourself!"

Fang Han rallied again, his body shook slightly.

With a bang, the flesh of thousands of Destroyed Demons burst into pieces and turned into a cloud of blood.

Just when the blood mist spread and the energy was chaotic.

An extremely obscure spirit rushed out of this blocked world.

Fang Yue was watching the saints fight, and when he was joining in the fun, that divine mind suddenly burst in his mind.

This divine mind is a spell, and the spell has only six words "Am Prajna Duana".

This seems to be a magic spell, each syllable has a very special pronunciation standard.

"Ah!"

Fang Yue unconsciously read the first word of the spell!

The guards of Shifang, the nearest peak level of the heaven and earth realm, were among them.

Sonic scroll.

The body of the guard was shattered, and the soul was chaotic. It became the smallest particle in the world and was absorbed by the jade cauldron.

But when Fang Yue uttered this syllable, his own energy, blood, and mental power were also consumed by 10%!

This level of consumption is quite large for Fang Yue now.

Fang Yue quickly refined a drop of life essence and a few drops of Second Transformation Soul Essence, only then restored all the blood and spirit to their peak state.

He was thinking about the syllable he had just mastered, and it seemed to be quite magical.

Although there are only a few words, at the moment of pronunciation, it seems to penetrate the origin of the universe.

Obviously, Fang Yue didn't know the meaning of this syllable, but he seemed to realize that the word "A" meant destruction and annihilation.

Annihilate everything, destroy the universe!

This is the essence of the word "A".

If the person in front of him was not a guard at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm, but replaced by a practitioner of the rotation realm, he would still be seriously injured or even annihilated directly under the vibration of that syllable.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

Nalanyu looked at Fang Yue extremely dissatisfied.

Those powerhouses in the Saint Realm are all the pinnacle existences in this world.

But this Fang Yue is just a stone-saver of the heaven and earth realm, wouldn't he not put the people in their Shifang in his eyes?

Originally, Nalanyu's heart was filled with fire, and finally found a point of venting, so she went directly to Fang Yue.

"Ah!"

Fang Yue made a voice again.

The origin of the universe resonates with it.

An eager person would get up and slaughter the Shifang guard on the second floor of Fang Yue's Rotational Realm. His body and soul were directly shaken, and the original particles rushed into the small white jade cauldron again.

Nalanyu was shocked. Is this Fang Yue preparing to go to war with Shifang completely?

But, but, I'm not ready yet!

Nalanyu looked at the strong men in the saint realm behind Fang Yue, his heart immediately persuaded.

"How are you thinking about it? Now that I retreat, I can assume that nothing happened. If you insist on standing here, it is equivalent to being an enemy of the organizer of my Big Dipper. By then, you may be alive. Yes, but your heirs don't want to get out of the scope of this relic in the future. Anyone who leaves the relic is the enemy of the organizer of my Big Dipper."

The saint behind Lin Li was even more unscrupulous.

Many saints are silent.

Although they don't have to worry about their own safety, they also have to think about the family and disciples behind them.

The organizers of the Battle of the Beidou have vast magical powers, and their influence in the City of Chaos may not be strong, but once they leave the City of Chaos, it will be their territory.

Although the ruins are good, their scope is too small, and their inheritance is quite limited. In the end, their offspring have to leave the scope of the ruins.

The threat of saints behind Lin Li is quite effective for many saints.

But this effect is also limited to people with a family and a career.

Suddenly, a black blade of light burst out, leaning down from nine days.

This black blade of light fell from the sky like a black screen, wrapping the saint behind Lin Li, making it impossible to break free.

"Shadow Swordsman, Mo Fangyuan!"

Daoist Qing Jiao's pupils shrank slightly.

He is very familiar with this person.

But I didn't expect that the first person to attack Lin Li would be him.

Mo Fangyuan's figure was hidden under a black cloak, and no one had seen his real face.

A pale palm stretched out from the cloak and reached the sky-filling stone in Lin Li's hand.

Lin Li's heart was frightened, and he withdrew away.

"Bold!"

The saint behind Lin Li uttered a loud shout from the black knife light. However, no matter how angry he was in his heart, for a while, he could not escape the shackles of the black knife light for a while.

Mo Fangyuan is a veteran master in the troubled city. His identity is unknown, his origin is unknown, and even his race is unknown.

People just knew that Mo Fangyuan would kill the saint every time he shot.

He made his debut a thousand years ago, and his first shot was to kill seventeen masters of the destroyers in the troubled city overnight. Among them, there were only three strong in the saint state, and the remaining 14 were all at the top of the leader level. exist!

At the same time, Mo Fangyuan also became famous in the first battle, but after that, he disappeared again. He appeared for the second time, 300 years later. He took the treasure of a supreme saint from the last civilization era. That battle, He killed a river of blood with a single knife, and he created a master of the three major forces alone, and he killed seven of them just for the saints!

This is Mo Fangyuan's third shot.

Filling the sky is Mo Fangyuan's goal.

He didn't make a move, and once he made a move, he restrained the saint behind Lin Li.

However, just when Mo Fangyuan's palm was chasing Lin and immediately approached Lin Li's body.

A sword light fell and slashed towards Mo Fangyuan's palm.

The organizer of the Battle of the Beidou, this time more than one saint-level powerhouse came, but only one of them stood in the clear.

Patching the sky stone, that is such an important thing, how could they only line up one person to defend the way for Lin Li.

Before the sword light fell, Mo Fangyuan's figure had turned into countless bubbles and dissipated.

He was just a phantom, his real body, no one knew where he was hiding.

"Roar!"

A roar came, this time it was the chaotic creature with the bull-headed human body that shot, his son died, died under his eyelids, and his heart was already incomparable.

Since his sanctification, when has he been so useless?

He was threatened by a force that didn't know where he came from, and he was regarded as an early bird.

The chaotic creature with the bull head's body attacked another Saint Realm powerhouse who is the organizer of the Big Dipper battle, simply and decisively.

His roar shook the sky, and the prohibition set by the saint in Shifang was directly shattered.

Many rough stones have been cracked!

The saints clash, shake the world, there is no room for maneuver at all!

"Kill the saint of the organizer of the Big Dipper first, and get the sky-filling stone. This sky-filling stone is something of our troubled city. How can it fall into the hands of outsiders."

The saint behind Lin Li was too strong just now, and he committed public anger.

Therefore, the saints in the troubled city simply joined forces to destroy the saints of the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper and discuss the matter of dividing the sky stone.

When Fang Yue saw these saints make a move, each of them displayed their skills.