

## God of Life 131

### Chapter 131: Golden Descendant

With this burst of shouts came out.

People just turned their attention to Fang Yue's hands.

The magic weapon Zhen Tian Yin of the realm of heaven and earth, I don't know when it actually appeared in his hand, the surface of the Tian Tian Yin, a faint golden light flowed. It seems that there is a natural majesty, unshakable!

"This is what I grabbed by my own ability, why let it go! Also, not only is this town's seal of the sky mine, even you are mine!"

Fang Yue said it confidently.

Many people are shocked.

They picked their ears and couldn't believe what they heard.

They are all people with status. On weekdays, even if there is joy, anger, or even killing, they will try their best to behave calmly and gracefully!

Knives and guns were all carried out under the table.

People like Fang Yue are full of gangsters, and they are simply unheard of and unseen.

What do you mean by him?

The Tianyin of Robbery Town, this is understandable, the wild land, treasures are scarce, even the small bits and pieces they carry with them, it may attract countless people to fight in this place.

What's more, the Zhentian Seal itself is the magic weapon of the heaven and earth realm.

Even some of the disciples in the big sects will be greedy after seeing them, and they will run out of water.

As for grabbing people, and still so blatant, this has exceeded their bottom line.

Rough!

No shame!

These are the only evaluations that people from the world of practitioners can think of.

"I sold hundreds of Liuhe disciples before. But the quality is not good, many of them are acquired and the price is too low! But you are very good, all of them are innate, and they have mysterious backgrounds and come from extraordinary sources. I guess they can sell all of them. Give a good price!"

There was a hint of excitement in Fang Yue's smile. He looked at the disciples in the world of practitioners, as if looking at the walking money bags.

Fang Yue's expression made those disciples in the world of cultivators horrified. They were new to the world and had not experienced the baptism and tempering of the world's wind and rain.

In the world of practitioners, the innate realm is just beginning. Have the qualifications to independently go out of the gates and enter the world.

"Don't be too arrogant! Be careful and you will eventually die!"

A teenager, young and vigorous, walked out of the crowd and issued a warning to Fang Yue.

He was very uncomfortable with Fang Yue's posture. A mud-leg from the secular world is nothing more than a sporadic opportunity, but a frog is a frog after all and will never eat swan meat!

Ants are destined to look up to the blue dragon.

The dust is bound to be difficult to reach the mountains.

In their eyes, Fang Yue's background was too humble. Even if the combat power is good, it is difficult to convince them.

"Dare to curse me? You might as well show a few hands and let me weigh you down!"

Although Fang Yue was smiling, he had already raised a hint of vigilance in his heart. He suppressed the magic weapon Zhen Tianyin of the world realm, and this kid dared to stand up.

He is not a Biaozi, but he is really capable.

The lion fights the rabbit still needs to do its best.

Fang Yue is cautious, and naturally he will not make the mistake of underestimating the enemy.

The boy's whole body was glowing, the gold was dazzling, and finally a layer of armor was formed, covering the whole body, revealing ancient and mysterious patterns.

There is also a golden sword in his hand. There are mottled blood, purple blood precipitation, I don't know how much history has gone through.

Fang Yue knew that this was not a real armor and a long sword, but a projection of a supreme magic weapon in the past.

But this projection is more powerful than a real magic weapon.

It possesses the will of the supreme magic weapon. The true power is difficult to guess and measure.

"This is... the descendant of the Golden Family! According to legend, every direct disciple in this group contains a strand of golden blood! This strand of golden blood can manifest the supreme sacred artifact, gold at a critical moment. The projection of the battle suit and the golden sword. The golden battle suit, blessing the strength, is always yellow

The descendants of the Jin family, after wearing the battle clothes, can lift their realm abruptly to a small realm!

This is a tactic against the sky, which is hard to reach in the same generation. And the golden sword slashed the gods up and down to Jiuyou. Everything is unbreakable, everything is unbreakable! "

Someone exclaimed.

They reborn self-confidence again. "I know this descendant of the Golden Family. His name is Huang Saburo. He is low-key and rarely shoots. But his realm is quite high. A few months ago, he just broke through to the fourth level of the Innate Realm! Gold battle suit, blessing one Level, he has the inherent strength of the fifth level. You know, he is only fourteen years old today.

Even if compared with the sons and goddesses of the same generation, I am afraid it is not much better!"

A young girl, while she was talking, was very energetic. It was obvious that she was an admirer and follower of Huang Saburo.

Fang Yue looked at the young man in front of him, and re-acquainted this cultivator's arrogant world.

Compared with him, Yan's so-called Tianjiao and Heroes are indeed nothing.

"I have three tricks for you! If you can knock me back, I will let you go!" Huang Saburo looked arrogant, he disdained the tricks of an unknown person like Fang Yue.

Victory is not martial, and as for losing, he never even thought about it!

"Golden blood?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and he sounded like a big family. Different, gold is valuable, and families named after these two characters are probably also very valuable.

This is a fat sheep, Fang Yue doesn't want the opponent to run away!

Nowadays, Fang Yue is based on the twelfth level of the Innate Realm, and when it comes to the life level and true combat power, as well as the three levels of innate spiritual practitioners, it is no more than enough, and even still wins!

He has cultivated the celestial scriptures and his blood is extraordinary.

Even though his opponent was a member of the Golden Clan with five levels of innate strength, Fang Yue did not show the slightest fear!

"This is what you said. Let me do three tricks. Don't regret it then!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up and he raised his hand with a knife!

"Don't worry! What kind of existence is my golden family? How can you go against you as a countryman?"

Huang Saburo let out a cold snort and said in a very disdainful tone.

In Fang Yue's hand, the blade fell.

Thousand Waves Slash: Five Waves Slash!

Layers on top of each other, the five rays of light overlapped, which was 3.5 times the strength of Fang Yue's full blow.

The knife shines like a river, endless!

It collided with the golden armor. There was a ding ding dong dong bang.

Huang Saburo held his head high, confident in the defense of the golden suit. In the first battle of the same order, almost no one can break. It can be said that at the moment of putting on the golden suit. He is already invincible!

However, Huang Saburo slumped Fang Yue's power.

His physical body is innate, so powerful!

With a wave of his hand, he can shoot a wild elephant to death. 3.5 times the power blessing. Rao is also unable to support the golden suit.

"Kacha, Kacha!"

Two faint sounds came.

On Huang Saburo's golden jersey, there were two more small cracks in his hair. They crossed over, like a cross.

If it is not for careful observation, it is even hard to detect!

Huang Saburo was stunned, what kind of move was this, even his golden suit was shattered!

Immediately, Huang Saburo rattled his sword and yelled at Fang Yue: "Despicable Er, take your life!"

The prestige of the golden family cannot be undermined!

He slammed Fang Yue's strength at the peak of the acquired peak with the five innate realm, and the gap between the two sides was like a huge barrier.

This is already a smell of bullying.

However in this situation. His golden jersey was still damaged!

If such a thing spreads out, his golden family's invincible name will be destroyed. The more such a big family that has been handed down from ancient times, the more attention will be paid to those false names!

"You said it! Let me do three tricks! Why don't you get cold, just shoot!"

Fang Yue withdrew a hundred meters and yelled at Huang Saburo.

"What kind of golden family are all liars, don't say bullying. They also go back and don't keep integrity!"

Fang Yue spit wildly, and some people supported him.

But more people are on Huang Saburo's side. They felt that Fang Yue was too shameless.

Even the armor of the Golden Family can split a crack, and his strength is definitely not weak. But he was shamelessly showing weakness, so don't throw him three moves.

This is cheap!

"Hugh, say more, take your life!"

Huang Saburo was anxious. In his mind, he could even outline the displeased expressions of the elders in the family as his armor was broken.

It is a big crime to insult the family reputation!

Only by killing Fang Yue can his crime be mitigated slightly.

The golden sword slashed down, and the sword light was hundreds of feet long, bright and bright, as if a \*\*\*\* descended to the world, judging the world!

This supreme aura, even some strong people in the world will be frightened and uncomfortable. This is a breath of the supreme sacred artifact, coercive from all directions, who can resist?

"Wow, what a big piece of gold!"

Fang Yuexiu has a fairy scripture, a higher level. Scripture circulating, supreme, what golden sword, what supreme holy artifact. In front of him, there are all chicken dogs.

He is not affected by the breath of the golden sword. It can be said that the power of this golden sword has been weakened by 90% to him!

Fang Yue raised the knife again.

Qian Lang cut down again.

Six waves cut!

The knife light layered, Fang Yue's tiger's mouth ached slightly.

Five Waves Slash, he can use it at will. Six Waves Slash had reached the limit his physical body could bear.

Four-two times the power swung out and collided with the golden sword slashed in the sky.

With a bang, the golden sword was blown away.

At the same time, Fang Yue's war knife that he didn't know where he was blackmailed was also shattered into pieces by the breath of the golden sword, becoming a pile of scrap iron!

"how can that be!"

Huang Sanlang froze in place. Can't believe my eyes.

The golden sword has nothing to break, and it will be knocked into the air. He was holding the golden sword's tiger's mouth just now, and was shattered by the backlash from the golden sword. The blood gurgled and the flow continued.

Take advantage of his illness and kill him!

Fang Yue did not hesitate at all. A teleport appeared behind Huang Saburo, a finger was placed on the acupuncture point on Huang Saburo's neck, and the air of death turned out, sealing his true energy.

The cultivation base was sealed, and Huang Saburo's all methods could not be used.

The golden armor and the golden sword on him also disappeared.

Fang Yue showed a heartbroken expression: "A big piece of gold, but it doesn't belong to me!"

His expression was melancholy, like a concubine, but in the eyes of the onlookers, he gritted his teeth with hatred. "Is this kid crazy? A piece of gold, a golden sword and a golden battle suit can be measured with worldly gold and silver? They are priceless, surpassing most of the world's artifacts! Born in blood. Yes. Projecting the supreme sacred objects and measuring their value from a worldly perspective is a kind of

insult! "

However, no matter how people roar. Fang Yue remained indifferent. His eyes are shining, he is desperately searching for the wealth of Huang Saburo, where there is no time to deal with the gossip of people around him.

### **Chapter 132: All surrender**

I have to say that Huang Saburo is quite rich.

All the spirit stones on his body were middle-grade and top-grade, not even a piece of low-grade.

There are also various elixirs, each of which is of great value and is of great benefit to practitioners in the innate realm.

But what made Fang Yue the most was a token on Huang Saburo's waist, dyed and plated with a faint atmosphere of chaos.

Fang Yue didn't know the value of the token, but he had seen the description of this material in "The Book of All Souls".

Chaos God Iron.

This kind of material is not common in the immortal world, it is born before the heaven and the earth. It needs to be refined with thoughts, it is indestructible and can be used to forge fairy artifacts.

The chaotic \*\*\*\* iron, the big palm, will be greedy and drooling even when the immortal comes!

In a blink of an eye, the genius disciple of the dignified golden family became a boy chicken under Fang Yue's search, and all his wealth was taken away! Fang Yue only left him a small pants.

"It's killable, not insulting! Kid, kill me!"

Huang Saburo was quite decisive. He summoned a golden battle suit and a golden sword, but was finally defeated by an unknown soldier in the world!

If news of this kind is passed back to the Golden Family, not only him, but the entire Golden Family will suffer humiliation.

Instead of that, he might as well go to death.

Let his life be understood in Fang Yue's hands.

In this case, his name is so strong, he closed his eyes, stubbed his neck, and was ready to accept a knife cut by Fang Yue at any time.

"What do you think! You are my cash cow! How am I willing to die! Golden family! The name is very rich! I think they will spend money to redeem you. I offer a price, How about a thousand top-grade spirit stones? The price is not very high, right?"

Fang Yue's eyes shone, and now, he just wants to accumulate wealth for his future practice.

He practiced three celestial scriptures at the same time.

It is destined to spend money like dirt to climb higher step by step.

Others acquired nine levels, already the ultimate. However, he estimated that he would not reach the end until the 13th floor.

Quite plainly, there are four more ways of practice than others.

The resources needed are at least hundreds of times more than ordinary people!

This is only the day after tomorrow, and the road behind is still long!

The ghost knew what other ups and downs awaited him in other realms.

"Golden family, cash cow?"

Other people from the world of practitioners were speechless. This kid's brain structure is different from that of ordinary people! How can he link the golden family to secular wealth.

This is a prominent family in the world of practitioners.

The background is profound, unpredictable!

In the eyes of many people, the golden family has nothing to do with wealth, but a urging spell.

People in this family exercise domineering, let alone grievances, even if it is for no reason, if they see you not pleasing to the eye, they may act outright and leave you with a lesson you will never forget.

"How are you guys preparing? Surrender or a battle!"

Fang Yue looked at the disciples in the world of cultivators with a big smile. A triumphant expression curled up at the corner of his mouth, and he looked at them like pigs and sheep.

These people looked like earth and were not angry in their hearts.

How arrogant this guy is, even if he has a good talent for cultivation. But is he going to offend the entire world of practitioners, big and small, all sects?

Although they don't say that the background includes the entire school of practitioners, large and small, all schools and families, there are always dozens of them.

Different forces often have intermarriage and alliances.

The relationship is complex and criss-cross.

Having offended these dozens of companies, Fang Yue is destined to have no place to stand in the world of mind-cultivators!

Someone stood up with a sullen face, and wanted to warn Fang Yue, but before he could say anything, Fang Yue's big mouth pulled over.

"Don't show the little master's face, remember that you are now prisoners of the ranks. Shameless, too unhappy, come on, give the little master a smile!"

Fang Yue looks like a demon king. Molesting little beauty. The boy with a sullen face, who wanted to warn Fang Yue, his face was flushed, and his anger was like pig liver, but he couldn't refute it. The five hot fingerprints on his cheek had clearly told him that he was not Fang Yue's opponent. If you shoot, the final result can only be your own choice

disgrace.

A group of people waited, looking at each other, but in the end they surrendered one after another.

Although all of them have extraordinary origins, their realms are innate. But in the secular world, that kind of \*\*\*\* battle, step by step ascend the strong, too far in the will to fight.

If it is the innate of Yan Kingdom, even if they know they are defeated, I am afraid that most of them will fight it!

The battle can be won or lost, but the belief in the heart is absolutely imperishable.

People in the world of practitioners do not have this kind of thought. They are just the beginning and introduction of practice. Most of them grew up in a greenhouse and have never experienced wind, rain or suffering.

It is better to simply surrender if you are afraid of failure.

Fang Yue was a little lost. He couldn't believe that all these people really surrendered. Originally, he thought that there would be at least a few bitter battles and continued to stand up so that he could plant the seeds of his invincibility in the hearts of these people. Even, he is ready, if these people are ready to attack in groups, he will call

Call Thunder Tribulation, and wipe out everyone.

Two fists are hard to beat four hands. What's more, these people are all innate and extraordinary masters. He is very difficult to suppress by ordinary means!

This is a master of hundreds of innate realms!

In the country of Yan, all are able to support the existence of a family.



Now all became his captives.

Fang Yue's heart was full of mixed flavors, but he quickly recovered, and with his skilled business skills, he searched for the treasures of these people.

In order to prevent people from resisting, Fang Yue also sealed a few big holes on their bodies, and acted normally without problems. But once you want to do it, they must be the first to suffer.

Afterwards, Fang Yue contacted the people in Vientiane Pavilion and asked them to set the ransom, so that the sects and families behind these people could redeem their own people.

For the ransom received, Fang Yue used the three to become Vientiane Pavilion as a labor fee.

When he came to pick up people, even the black-robed old man was in a daze.

The potential of this Fang Yue is great, the black robe old man has never doubted, but the power of one person can surrender so many innate masters. It was far beyond his imagination.

"A descendant of the Golden Family!"

When seeing Huang Saburo, the old man in black robe felt his mouth dry.

The Golden Clan is sparsely populated, but every disciple who walks out of it must be an eternal pride!

Their descendants have been defeated!

How strong is Fang Yue's potential? Fighting across five small realms, this is no longer a genius, but an evildoer.

"Fang Yue, we took this job! But the number of spirit stones in your hand is already a lot, I advise you to change the way of redemption, spirit stones are easy to get. But some real treasures of heaven and earth are rare, sometimes, Even if you have spirit stones in your hand, you may not be able to buy the corresponding heavenly materials!"

The black-robed old man quickly woke up from his trance.

He realized that, whether in public or private, he should help Fang Yue.

Yu Gong, Fang Yue is one of Vientiane's biggest customers in Yan State!

After this single transaction goes down, Fang Yue's VIP level can definitely be raised to a five-star or even six-star level. Moreover, this kind of sale is a great opportunity for Vientiane Pavilion to sell face to many families. The public auction of these people will definitely make the family behind them lose face, but private transactions are unaware of them! Can save the face of these families

, The status of Vientiane Pavilion in the world of practitioners will also soar, soaring!

Fang Yue caught the person, and Wanxiang Pavilion only handled it.

How to release people, there is a great favor in it.

Fang Yue handed this business to Wanxiang Pavilion for management, obviously he also had the idea of selling it to Wanxiang Pavilion as a favor.

This is Yu Gong.

Yu private.

Fang Yue can refine the Baicao Liquid to add lifespan to them, and the black-robed old man found that the quality of the Baicao Liquid refined by Fang Yue is getting better and better, and even one drop can extend their life span for 15 to 20 days.

If Fang Yue fell, then the Baicao Liquid behind them would not have settled.

Then these old guys, after a period of time, still have to sit down and fall.

"What kind of treasures? Seniors please advise."

Fang Yue Gongqian has an old family like a treasure. The black-robed old man was born with a long life span, and now he has reached the point of being almost sitting. He has gone through countless winds and rains, and his experience in the arena must be far better than him. "For example, this disciple of the Golden Family, you and the Golden Family want a thousand high-grade spirit stones. The price is indeed not low. According to the Golden Family's style, the price will definitely be redeemed. However, rather than exchange like this, it is better to exchange this One thousand high-grade spirit stones are replaced by ten drops of diamond fluid. This diamond fluid can

Enough to strengthen the body, the diamond is not bad. The market price of a drop of diamond liquid is generally around 80 top-grade spirit stones. However, it has a price but no market. You do not have a considerable identity and status, and the gold family will not care about you at all!

This diamond liquid is a special product of the gold family. If you want to buy it from other people, it may be extremely difficult! "

As soon as the black robe old man said this, Fang Yue's heart suddenly opened.

This is definitely an expert, and he really wants to be more thoughtful than Fang Yue.

This deal, he seemed to suffer a loss, but in fact, he was able to quickly transform the benefits he gained into real strength.

Spirit stones, of course, are precious and hard currency among practitioners, but if they cannot be used to buy various treasures, they have no value at all.

"There is also a ray of purple energy from the Zi family that can nourish the soul! The sky jade stone and sculpture jade pendant of the Shuiyue family can calm the mind and calm the heart..."

Old men in black robes are precious. The head is right.

Let Fang Yue have a feeling of turning the clouds and seeing the fog.

This black-robed old man's insight was extraordinary, which greatly benefited Fang Yue.

"This is a bottle of Baicao Liquid I recently refined. I hope the old man will laugh at it!"

Fang Yue launched an extremely delicate small porcelain bottle.

There are 36 drops of herbal liquid in it.

The black-robed old man stroked his beard, without any politeness, just handed that bottle of herbal liquid.

He mentioned Fang Yue, who was originally aimed at the Baicao Liquid. Otherwise, if he has no relatives and no reason, even if he appreciates the other Yue, he will not speak at will.

"This time is covered by the old man. The special products of each family are my favorites in Wanxiang Pavilion. You may be exchanged for spirit stones, Fang Yue kid, you are a bit disadvantaged. But there are some resources that you can't buy if you have money!"

The black robe old man left. Behind his \*\*\*\* was a group of cultivators who were found clean by Fang Yue's search.

### **Chapter 133: Jiuyou real person**

"The world is finally quiet!"

Fang Yue felt relieved, sat down on the ground, and began to count his trophies.

However, he didn't know how his actions this time caused an uproar in the outside world.

Hundreds of disciples in the world of cultivators were captured, and then cleansed. Some lucky ones, under Fang Yue's great compassion, were able to leave a little trousers to hide their shame. More often, even the underwear was unplugged by Fang Yue. Finally came home wrapped in a straw mat.

Not only, their wealth was taken away by Fang Yue, and even the people were redeemed by the elders of these families!

This is simply a shame for the world of practitioners.

On weekdays, they all regard the disciples of the common world like grass mustard ants, and they have never looked at them at all. When they would think that they would be treated like this.

Although the Vientiane Pavilion kept the identities and origins of all the captured people confidential, the paper couldn't keep the fire, and the identities of some people were investigated by the good people.

Many of these people are Tianjiao, with amazing identities and origins!

The clans behind them were all slapped in the face.

"Who is it, so bold, even the little Lord Hou of my Heavenly Kingdom Mansion dare to take away!"

An old man was angry, his beard was flared, and his turbid yellow eyes almost burst out with endless anger.

This is a celebrity in Heavenly Mansion. He slapped a mountain when he heard that Lord Hou of Heavenly Kingdom had been taken prisoner and needed to spend a lot of money or even treasure to redeem.

"Unreasonable! A group of mud monkeys dare to be mad!"

Another celebrity was so angry that he almost burned a piece of the sky.

The little princess of his family was captured by Fang Yue, and the last clothes left behind only covered three points, which would not be too revealing.

This Fang Yueyan is too high, but it is also a bit too clean. After experiencing such a thing, how will the little princess in their family see people in the future!

"I think it is necessary to punish this Fang Yue. He is too arrogant and has reached the limit. Our Heavenly Kingdom Mansion is willing to issue five hundred high-grade spirit stones to kill Fang Yue."

"We are going to produce a thousand high-grade spirit stones at Lihemen!"

Another person walked out. This is a middle-aged beautiful woman. She has a kind eyebrow and a kind-eyed eyebrows. At first glance, she feels serene.

But now, all the anger and anger on the beautiful woman's face.

In this incident, Lihemen was the most injured. The other family sects were only captured by a few individuals. One or two less, three or five more.

And what about their Lihemen?

Nearly a hundred people were taken out of the field by Fang Yueqing, and they were sold directly to the mines to become slaves without the ransom.

Inside, there is the shadow of Vientiane Pavilion. Because the relationship between Vientiane Pavilion and Lihemen is at odds. So I took the opportunity to give Lihemen some eye drops.

However, the Vientiane Pavilion has a great career and unpredictable heritage.

Lihemen didn't dare to provoke easily, but Fang Yue, a little demon from the secular world, could pinch to death with one finger.

There is no need to fear at all.

Other forces and sects responded, and one after another began to invest funds to want Fang Yue.

The fund pool quickly accumulated to 100,000 high-grade spirit stones. On the bounty list of the black market, even some murderers in the world may not be able to reach this price.

"The bounty of 100,000 high-grade spirit stones, this Fang Yue is probably going to become famous in the world of practitioners!"

"Hey, fame, death time. Aboriginal only, all the glory is only a flash in the pan!"

Someone sneered. Embracing his arms, he was sitting and waiting for Fang Yue to fall.

Some people also feel that it is a pity that a generation of Tianjiao, it is only a pity that he was born into the world by mistake. With his talent and aptitude, if he was born among some big clans, he would surely soar into the sky and become a hero.

"The country of Yan was once a sacred land with infinite treasures. However, few people know about some real treasures. I think it is necessary to tell you."

A man in a black robe appeared in the crowd, his face wrinkled, stacked together, like a layer of cake. His skin was dry, like tree bark, every inch was rough, and he didn't look like a practitioner at all.

"Who are you?" The old man appeared, like a ghost. Before he spoke, no one could miss his existence.

"I am the real person of Jiuyou, a casual cultivator, not worth mentioning! I just think that you are empty guarding Baoshan without knowing it, it is a bit pathetic!"

The old man's eyes were cloudy and yellow, like a pool of yellow spring water.

A faint breath of death spread across his body, as if his life was approaching and he would soon die.

"Then what do you think is the most valuable thing in this country of Yan?"

The celebrity of the Heavenly Mansion walked out slowly, and the icy breath locked the real person Jiuyou.

True person Jiuyou, although his own breath is very strange. But it was about to die, and the breath emanating from his cultivation base only had nine levels of innate realm.

Nine levels of innate, like ants in their eyes. If you want to kill, just drop a thought, and you don't need to use any tricks at all.

"The most valuable thing is, of course, human lives! This Yan Nation was established in the Divine Land. Although the Divine Land has not recovered in these years, the creatures born in this land contain a ray of divinity in the soul and blood!

As long as they use their blood and soul as sacrifices, they can trade with a \*\*\*\* outside the endless void in exchange for various opportunities and benefits, and even increase the bloodline level and break the bottleneck of cultivation! "

The real person Jiuyou said finally, there was a fanatical light in the turbid yellow eyes.

"Divinity is rare. Even invincible gods will give birth to coveting. This is a great opportunity, much better than those medicines, refining materials and the like!"

"Naughty! I'm all decent people, and the world of the mind-cultivator is dependent on the world of life and death! How can I do the kind of killing the ordinary, taking the ordinary soul, blood, and offering sacrifices to the gods! This matter will not be mentioned again. !"

Before Real Person Jiuyou finished speaking, the legend of Heavenly Kingdom Mansion refused.

His face changed slightly, and he was extremely disgusted with the advice of Real Person Jiuyou.

"That is, even if there is a ray of divinity in the body of the people of the Yan Kingdom? That is their chance, and the heaven and the earth are not to be taken lightly! If it is violated, it may cause disasters. Even the eternal religion has the possibility of destruction! "

Another person spoke.

This person is an elder of the Taiyi Sword Sect. He holds a sharp sword, as bright as the sun, hanging in the void.

Those who were shining could not open their eyes in the bright sun.

"Take this demon way that deceives the crowd down to me, and go into the jail! If anyone mentions this matter again, he will be guilty of the same crime as the demon!"

The celebrity of the Heavenly Kingdom snorted coldly and sent three or five disciples to capture the real person Jiuyou.

The real person Jiuyou didn't resist, letting him be arrested.

But he said in a gloomy voice: "How about the demon? What about the demon? One day, you will become my accomplices! Hahahaha!"

"Woohoo!"

A disciple of the Heavenly Mansion was disgusted with the evil way and talked a lot, and slapped a stinky sock into his mouth!

True person Jiuyou was escorted down.

Everything was calm, as if nothing had happened.

However, among the crowd, many people's eyes turned. Inwardly, it was obviously not as calm as the expression on his face.

Fang Yue didn't know anything about the outside world.

He is still dangling in Yan Country. There are indeed many treasures born in the resurrection of God's Land.

He wandered around and got a lot of elixir and opportunities.

Even Fang Yue felt a little numb. These unborn elixir didn't make him so excited. In terms of wheel value, these things are only in conflict with the first three to five hundred years old medicine in the dense forest world.

Some different fruits, although they can make people powerful instantly, but also accompanied by strong side effects. He just collects it and dare not take it.

"Oh, there are chances everywhere in this place. It's a shame to give up, but I pick it every day and I feel like my arms are getting sore!"

Fang Yue Aojiao said to herself.

He rubbed his shoulders, and in the newly resurrected formation, as if entering no man's land, he picked another Lohan grass.

Nearby, a group of practitioners were onlookers, gritted their teeth in anger.

They had coveted this plant for a long time, but they were afraid of the formations around the plant, and they didn't dare to move forward.

As a result, Fang Yue made the first step, as if into a no-man's land, he took it away. When he left, he still left such an irritating remark. Let those onlookers wish to tear him alive.

Fang Yue walked out of the formation pattern.

Those proud practitioners evaded one after another and opened up a path. Let Fang Yue travel smoothly.

It's not that they respect Fang Yue, but that this guy is too famous recently. He has captured at least seven or eight waves of practitioners along the way, at least dozens of them each time, and sometimes hundreds of them! After these people were cleansed by him, they were resold through Vientiane Pavilion's business.

Let many great teachers be ashamed!

Therefore, the practitioners in the country of Yan were ordered to die. Unless there are more than ten people in the team, reaching the fifth level of innate combat power, or even higher, otherwise, the opponent Yue is not allowed to make a move to avoid being sold. .

They also figured out Fang Yue's style. People don't offend me, and I don't offend people. As long as there is no verbal or physical conflict, this notorious demon will generally not take the initiative to take people.

The people who are not in the world of cultivators are confused.

But someone has already seen that Fang Yue's extraordinary, acquired realm, can still gain the upper hand by hitting the fifth innate level.

This is a remarkable record.

Outside the country of Yan, such a small team was formed with the task of studying Fang Yue. The conclusion they finally reached was amazing.

The reason why Fang Yue has the strength to leapfrog.

There are three reasons.

First, Fang Yue has reached the level of innate physical body, not innate in realm, but with innate physical body, conquering innate is not a problem.

Second, Fang Yue's secret method is very strong, and he can use methods that are several times his strength at every turn. This made many forces greedy, they had already issued a death order in private, they wanted to capture Fang Yue alive and asked him to find out the source of his secret method and the method of cultivation.

Another point is that Fang Yue seems to have been sheltered by Yan Guo. It's quite difficult to get lucky.

One life, two luck, three feng shui. This thing looks like nothing but ethereal, but some practitioners believe it very much. I think this is the key to the success of the practitioner.

Time and fate! Once Fang Yue left the country of Yan, he would definitely not be so scary!

### **Chapter 134: Beg for help**

Fang Yue held his hands behind his back, Shi Shiran walked out of the formation.

But only halfway. He met a gray soul.

"Fang Yue, help!"

This unjust soul lay lying in front of Fang Yue, like a person touching porcelain, frightened Fang Yue three feet.

Then he asked: "What are you doing!" "I am a farmer of this generation, plowing plainly, working at sunrise and resting at sunset. I never provoke anyone. But I didn't expect it, just yesterday evening, A beautifully dressed young man came to my home's field, and regardless of what happened, he killed me and the old buddies who were working with him.

After the murder, we drained our blood and captured our soul! I fought desperately and escaped! "

The appearance of this wronged soul gradually became clear, returning to the appearance it was before his death.

This is indeed an incomparably simple peasant appearance, completely dark. He is not tall and has strong muscles.

"You have to find a ghost in this matter! Ask me why?"

Fang Yue didn't do the work. This person has a human way, a ghost and a ghost. Those who are alive, if they encounter grievances, can find officials and knights. Get justice.

The dead need to talk to ghosts. Then let the ghost chase the soul!

"The old farmer has found Lord Guicha! It's Lord Guicha! He called the old farmer to look for you! Said that the matter here involves spiritual practitioners. They are not easy to intervene. And Lord Fang Yue, has a double identity, and takes care of his work. People can also get through the wrong soul! So it is suitable!"

That old farmer finished. Fang Yue knew what was going on.

Dare to feel that the local ghost chasers do not have enough authority, and call the work to yourself!

Fang Yue was anxious to find the baby, and was unwilling to take care of this kind of crooked matter.

Fang Yue is not that kind of enthusiastic character, on the contrary, he was born in the market and feared trouble. He always hides things that are not tied to his own interests as far as possible.

The old farmer saw Fang Yue's expression change.



He gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "The Lord Ghost has said it! If Lord Fang Yue is unwilling to help, let me tell you what happened this time. It is not easy. If Lord Fang Yue is not busy helping, you will regret it sooner or later. If you solve the problem, you can get a lot of benefits!"

"Acridine, this ghost knows me quite well?"

Fang Yue was taken aback, his interest came!

"That said, where do you live, I will help you find out who that guy is, and kill ordinary people at will!"

Fang Yue patted the old peasant on the shoulder, and a faint breath of death penetrated into the old peasant's body. For ordinary people, this lifeless spirit is poison and corrodes vitality. But for the wronged soul, it can strengthen the foundation and stabilize the soul.

The soul of the old farmer is solid. He slowly got up from the ground, step by step, staggering in front.

Lead Fang Yue to the direction of his door.

The location of the old farmhouse is not far away, only three to five miles away.

In a blink of an eye, the two reached the location of the old farmhouse.

Fang Yue was shocked by the scene in front of him.

This is a small village, and all the villagers used are fishing, herding and farming.

The villagers' temperament are extremely simple and uncontested. This was supposed to be a paradise where chickens and dogs could hear each other, and the paddy fields crisscrossed.

However, what caught Fang Yue's eyes was a slaughterhouse on earth.

The corpses were slanted sideways, with stumps and broken arms everywhere.

A head rolled down to Fang Yue's feet. There was a face full of fear and ferociousness, and Zai's eyes opened in anger, not stunned.

After Fang Yue saw it, his heart jumped for half a beat, and an anonymous roar came out.

"Old Wang's head! He is Old Wang's head! But why did he die? He died so miserably!"

The old slave beside Fang Yue screamed bitterly, his face instantly deformed.

Fang Yue rubbed the teeth.

"Who, who did this? Killing kills, why do you have to torture so cruelly before death!"

Fang Yue's voice became hoarse.

In a private house. A young Taoist dressed in Ling Luo came out.

A wicked smile hung on the corner of his mouth: "Unexpectedly, there is another fish that slipped through the net!"

A delicate symbol is embroidered on the chest of a young Taoist dressed in Ling Luo.

This is no stranger to Fang Yue: "Are you from the Heavenly Kingdom Palace?"

Fang Yue had seen this symbol on the people he had captured. Heavenly Kingdom Mansion is one of the supreme great religions outside. In the ancestors, there have been several saints who suppressed the background. No one can be bullied.

"Oh? A little native, you can actually see the origin of my life! Could it be that you are the fanatic Fang Yue?"

The young Taoist did not look surprised, but after seeing Fang Yue, his eyes flashed with excitement.

"It's really God's help. I just absorbed nearly a hundred strands of the soul of the gods, breaking through the suppression of the gods, and can display the strength of the six innate. I did not expect to meet you! Just suppressed, and exchanged your head for a huge reward. !"

Fang Yue sank his face. He didn't know what the soul of divinity was, but he could vaguely guess that this so-called soul of divinity refers to the soul of the person of Yan Kingdom.

And the outside world, has he offered a reward?

Looking at the expression of this young Taoist, the amount of reward is certainly not small.

"You are killing people, but why should you torture them cruelly and then kill them!"

In this world, where the weak eat the strong, Fang Yue has gradually adapted to the rule of the jungle rule. But he couldn't accept that cheek that was so painful and hideous before death. "Hahaha! This is to make their deaths more valuable! You may not know that Yan Kingdom is built on the divine soil, and every creature born in it contains a ray of divine essence in the soul. If so, Ordinary death, this strand of divinity is not obvious, it is difficult to refine, only suffer before death

Torture, emotional excitement, the divinity in the soul can be refined after death! "

There was a hint of madness in the expression of the young Taoist.

When he said the word torture, his eyes were obviously accompanied by a look of enjoyment.

"You have been enchanted! This kind of practice is not orthodox! Torture and killing will make your mind dust. Even if you refine your divinity, you will not be able to go too far on the path of practice."

Fang Yue shook his head.

Divine soil, divine nature, this will undoubtedly push the entire Yan Kingdom into a bottomless abyss.

However, the refining of the divine nature will also degenerate into the magic way, and eventually the reason will dissipate. Become a monster who only knows how to kill! "Shut up! Boy with a yellow mouth, what do you know? Divinity is precious and can absorb faith! The more divinity we accumulate, the more power of faith that can be contained in my soul! At that time, I can use the faith Power, transform the body into a \*\*\*\* body! What \*\*\*\* king body, all heavenly bodies, all

We will step on our feet, and there will never be a day to turn over! "

The voice of the young Taoist is full of pride and expectation.

Fang Yue fully understood that this person had been blinded by desire and was completely hopeless.

Divinity is precious, but it should stem from the right way.

The divinity gained by such ingenious grabbing and cruel killing will only become demon in the end!  
"According to legend, the divine nature of this divine soil will increase as the practitioner's realm rises! If you can kill the five levels of innate cultivation, the divine nature in your body must be a hundred times that of ordinary people! Contribute your soul to me! Invincible! I will become a god, and your contribution will be written into the historical alchemy

! "

The young Taoist Fang Yue roared. Fang Yue looked at each other pityingly: "You are really crazy! You are not becoming a god, but transforming demons! Do you know that refining the souls of others is a great sin. Even in the underworld, Will encounter trial, knock down eighteen layers of hell, suffer endless suffering and be unable to survive?

"

"Hell? Hell? What is that? When I become a \*\*\*\* and jump out of reincarnation, no one can control me!"

The young Taoist showed a look of sorrow, he had exhausted his patience in the process of talking with Fang Yue!

A big Ge didn't know when it appeared in his hand, and a golden light flashed above the big Ge, slashing towards Fang Yue frantically!

Above the big Ge, in addition to the bright golden brilliance, there were wisps of fierce air emerging. A touch of black awn, dyed above the golden light.

"You're looking for death! Do you know? It was originally a fairy soldier, but as a result, you blessed with the power of killing, and became infected with the boundless evil spirit. Sooner or later, you will die under your own spear!"

Fang Yue showed horror and backed away quickly.

This buddy is crazy. This method of forging weapons violates taboos and cannot be suppressed by his life style!

"Killing one person is a crime, killing a hundred people as a male! A million dead people are the king of kings!"

The young Taoist didn't care, he knew that his Euphorbia Immortal Soldier was tainted with evil intentions. But he is sure that his strength will advance faster than the murderous soldier will grow faster. At that time, the murderous soldier will be suppressed by him forever, and there is no room for resistance!

"The king of kings? Ham sausage?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and immediately separated from the state of complaining.

This murderous soldier is dangerous and harms others and himself! If he is contaminated, he will definitely not end well!

"The calamity deepens, baptize me evil spirits!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate and moved the catastrophe. Although he had the power to fight this guy, he couldn't concentrate the evil spirit on this fierce soldier.

These fierce soldiers are more dangerous when there is no owner than when there is one!

When there is a master, you must first defeat the master before murdering others.

But once the master falls, the murderous soldier will no longer be restrained. Then it will evolve its mind, kill people on its own, drink tens of thousands of blood, and become itself!

The power of heaven is pure thunder.

Judging life and death, purifying the world.

Used to purify evil spirits, it couldn't be better.

Thunder slashed down one after another, like a violent storm, falling towards the top of the big halberd.

"God, why did my thunder robbery go to this big halberd!" The dark clouds gathered, all positions were on top of the young Taoist's head. On the contrary, it was Fang Yue, with a clear sky above his head, not even a single cloud silk!

"What means is this! How terrible! I seem to hear the bell of death! See the footsteps of death!"

The face of the young Taoist changed drastically. Thousands of thunder was like a wave, completely submerging him, and layers of lightning flashed endlessly. It seems like waves in the sea, hard to count.

A big silver bell appeared above the young Taoist's head. Although it was thunder condensed, the charm of it was beyond the scope of ordinary thunder.

Afterwards, a big shot fell, cutting the young Taoist from head to toe.

The young Taoist has already relied on his divinity, and has recovered to the sixth-level congenital realm in this heaven and earth, but he is still shattered by life and his body is cracked, and in front of the majesty of heaven and earth, he has no resistance at all.

He opened his mouth and made a gurgling noise in his throat. But in the end, he didn't spit out half a word, it just turned into ashes under the thunder.

### **Chapter 135: Onigashi Yuzuki**

The young Taoist devours the soul, refines the soul, and at the same time dyes the evil spirits with pie, each one is a great sin!

It's okay if the catastrophe is not coming!

Once it is lowered, it will be ruined.

The young Taoist fell, his body was cut in half, and the dead could not die again.

He was once a master of the heaven and earth realm. He was suppressed and cultivated by the gods and came to the territory of the country of Yan, hunting mortals and seizing the divinity, but in the end he ended up like this, which made people sigh and sigh.

"Unjust is doomed to destruction!"

Fang Yue looked at the skeleton lying horizontally on the ground without any expression of compassion. Killing requires principles and bottom lines!

Violating the way of heaven, killing mortals, this has touched the bottom line of the way of heaven, no matter the reason, it is difficult to redeem his sins.

"I took his soul away!"

A faint voice sounded from Fang Yue's side.

A ghost appeared, wearing a black robe, but showing a delicate face.

"My name is Xiyue, I'm a ghost servant from the underworld, who governs the life and death of reincarnation in a 50,000-mile radius around Yan Kingdom!"

The ghost didn't leave in a hurry, but instead introduced him actively, with a thick black iron chain wrapped around his left arm. The other end of the iron chain locked the young Taoist's ankle, making him unable to escape!

"You told the old man's wronged soul to ask for help?"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth with hatred, this wasn't something that originally belonged to him.

This time the matter seemed calm, and it was easily resolved by Fang Yue. But in fact, few people know the thrills.

This young Taoist has an extraordinary background, but he is a master of the world. Although his cultivation level was suppressed by Yan Kingdom's heaven and earth, his real combat experience and magical powers were still at the level of the heaven and earth realm.

If Fang Yue hadn't been suppressed by thunder robbery, he would have been beaten to death by this young Taoist life!

Practice the road, step by step.

The world's understanding of various magical powers and the innate state are not on the same level!

"There is no old man, only myself!"

Yuyue smiled. It is harmless to humans and animals like a boy next door.

Fang Yue looked sideways, and sure enough, the old man's injustice had disappeared.

As soon as Fang Yue's eyes rolled, he realized that the old man's injustice was completely transformed by this ghost.

"What am I talking about! How can a mortal soul escape from a master of heaven and earth! You can obviously do it yourself, why let me help?"

Fang Yue was already determined to pay attention, and wanted to ask what happened.

Otherwise, he is unwilling.

He has always been the only one to cheat others. When will other officials be cheated and abducted! "The reincarnation of heaven and earth, everything is in order! I am waiting as a ghost in the underworld! I can only judge and attack the dead. We can't kill people at will and rob others of their lives! Especially for practitioners who reach the realm of heaven and earth, their life span is 801 at every turn

Thousand, I can't deprive it at will!

But you are different, there is a difference between ghosts in the world, you are a monk, you kill him, not against the order of heaven and earth! "

Yuyue explained clearly.

But Fang Yue was still unwilling. When did he become a good person to defend justice!

And to escape from the dead, he needs some compensation.

"Didn't you just say that it would be good for me to kill this guy? Now that this guy is dead, what good is it?"

Fang Yue's eyes turned, and he began to want the benefits.

If Xiyue couldn't give it out, Fang Yue would be ready to roll around.

"There is no problem with the benefits! He swallows the soul and contains divinities. These divinities cannot be brought into the underworld. I can strip them out and deliver them to you!"

Yuyue always keeps smiling. One of his fingers clicked and pressed it to the soul of the young Taoist priest.

The young Taoist priest was confused, and a group of baby-sized colorful lights appeared.

This is the so-called divinity.

The young Taoist priest ventured into the country of Yan for this group of things.

Fang Yue carefully put it away without refining, he knew that Xiyue must have something to say.

Sure enough, this Xiyue saw Fang Yue restrained the temptation of the divine nature, only carefully refining, instead of immediately refining, his eyes showed a touch of appreciation. "Although this divinity is a good thing, it cannot be refined into one's own soul. Each \*\*\*\* who descends into the world has a different divinity. Only the one who truly becomes a \*\*\*\* and is born in the depths of his soul can

You can gather beliefs and enlighten the way of heaven! The divinity of others can be refined into the soul.

Although it can improve your comprehension for a short period of time, it will be poisonous in the end, it will turn people into demons! "

Xiyue revealed the mystery hidden in the divine nature.

Only then did Fang Yue understand why the young Taoist priest had become like this.

"Then you can give me this group of hairy use! Do you poison to entrap others?"

Fang Yue curled his lips, showing a disdainful expression at Xiyue.

Xiyue's smile remained the same, gentle, like a western gentleman.

In contrast, Fang Yue seemed to be very unqualified. He introduced without haste: "If you encounter a real divine residence and sacrifice this group of divine nature, he should really like it. It is not impossible to give you a messenger of the gods! Other than that Besides, the divine nature can be refined, even if it's a piece of ordinary wood, it's refined into it.

Divinity can give birth to spiritual roots, and it will be different since then!

Divinity is priceless, but a treasure! How to use it depends on your personal chances and choices! "

After Xiyue finished speaking, she drifted away.

when it is time to leave. He also told the other party Yue exhorted: "If you have something to find me, just call my name on my site! God soil will appear, I believe the date of our goodbye will not be far away!"

After Xiyue left, Fang Yue buried the bones for the villagers one by one.

The dead are the big ones.

They were brutally killed by gangsters, it was already quite miserable, if they were still raging in the wilderness after death, then there would be something really unreasonable!

With the young Taoist being killed. The thunder in the sky gradually dissipated.

In the air, the lingering lightening essence of thunder merged into Fang Yue's body, making his cultivation of the twelfth level of the acquired realm finally complete!

Nine the day after tomorrow!

Fang Yue just surpassed the others by three levels of small realm, this can be regarded as unprecedented, and there is no one to come!

After this incident, Fang Yue did not relax his vigilance, but was thinking about the matter over and over again.

There was a drum in his heart, and he felt that there must be a conspiracy behind this incident! Divinity is tempting, and he cannot guarantee that no one will take risks and choose to kill mortals and seize divinity. Yan Kingdom is mostly mortal, and there are few true innates.

When encountering those sect disciples, they will almost certainly lose, will be crushed and beaten, and they will be out of breath at all!

"No, I need to go back to Fang's house. Some resources must be handed over to the family. Cultivate more innate powers!"

Before, Fang Yue was very conservative, and only gave a very small portion of the resources in his hand to the family.

Because, in Fang's family, there is the eyeliner of Yan's royal family and Ziyue Dongtian. His principle is not to reveal the wealth, avoid the people of Ziyue Dongtian and Yan's royal family to take risks and target Fang family.

But now, God's soil has emerged.

Everyone is suppressed below the level of the innate fifth level. In this rank, Fang Yue has few opponents. Therefore, he decided to return to the Fang family and devote more resources to cultivate the descendants of the Fang family.

Even some secrets were known by the royal family of Yan Kingdom and the people of Ziyue Dongtian. He is also not afraid.

People who are below the fifth floor, come here as a gift! The big deal is to summon the catastrophe, everyone will die together!

Fang Yue returns.

When he came to Yandu again, the country of Yan was already completely changed. In the imperial city of the Kingdom of Yan, the purple air is overwhelming. The aura of the innate powerhouses is like a forest.

"One, two, three..."

Fang Yue was horrified by the quantity. There are as many as thousands of pre-existing weather conditions in the Emperor Yan's capital!

"Unexpectedly, those cultivators' family members value this divine land so much, Yandu, a place with a larger palm hand sent thousands of people to garrison!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, when he stepped onto the streets of Yandu, he felt that the atmosphere had changed.

The vendors along the street are no longer old, weak, sick and disabled, but replaced by some sect disciples.

"A hundred years old ginseng! Eight hundred spirit stones! The best night pearl. Only fifty spirit stones!"

"The treasure map of Duxiu Peak, avoid all formation patterns, reach the mountainside!"



"The legendary golden snake fruit, after taking it, can make the cultivation base soar and break through the innate!"

All kinds of cries are endless.

Most of them are disciples from the pinnacle of acquired days, but occasionally there are masters from the congenital realm.

In the past, Shenlong didn't see the innate powerhouse, but now it is like a cabbage on the street, everywhere.

Fang Yue sighed with such appearance.

Divine soil emerged, and clouds moved from all directions.

Too many people can't sit still, ready to take some chance when Shentu is born.

Fang Yue walked to the front of Fang's mansion.

A breath of soaring to the sky alternately. The elephant of dragon and tiger emerged from Fang's mansion.

Even Fang Yue felt shocked. "There are nearly a hundred innate auras in it, and each of them is above the third innate level! Dozens of them are in the fifth innate level. They must be suppressed by the rules of the divine soil. Reveal full strength! When did our Fang family do so

Sit down! "

Fang Yue stood in front of the door and sighed secretly. At the same time, there was a bad feeling in my heart!

"Master Fang Yue, you are back!"

When Fang Yue started, an old servant greeted him, with a blue-purple whip on his face.

"Uncle Shang, why are you? You worked hard for the Fang family, and finally broke through to the realm of warlords and became the elder of Fang. You should live in your own house, how can you welcome guests at the door?"

Fang Yue's hand stroked the old servant's cheek.

My heart couldn't help but tighten.

This uncle Shang is an old official of the Fang family, who has made great contributions to the Fang family. He followed Fang Muqiu for thirty years, almost crawling out of the dead.

Fang Muqiu valued Uncle Shang like a brother. Some important decisions in the clan will only be announced after discussing with Uncle Shang!

"Second son, it's okay, it's just some trauma, just a few days of training!" Uncle Shang grinned hard, trying to make a smile. But the muscle twitching made the wound on his face hurt, which looked uglier than crying.

The appearance of Uncle Shang made Fang Yue feel distressed.

"Uncle Shang, tell me who drew your face!"

Fang Yue's face was gloomy, and he wanted to find a place for Uncle Shang! Under the suppression of the gods, he is really not afraid of anyone!

"I did it, why? Can't it?" A frivolous voice came from the depths of Fang's mansion. A teenager walked out with a fair face and purple clothes. His temperament was extraordinary, but he showed a frivolous smell when he walked. The overall feeling is destroyed.

### **Chapter 136: Fang Family Change**

"Which one are you?"

Fang Yue was sure that he had never seen this person.

This boy is not very old, but the aura on his body has reached the third level of innate realm! Such a strong man, as Fang Yue, should have seen him a long time ago.

And he has not seen it before, which means that this young man is definitely not from the Fang family!

Something happened to the Fang family!

Fang Yue's heart trembled fiercely!

"Which one am I? I am the master of this Fang family! Fang Yunhai! It's you, where's the wild boy, dare to participate in the internal affairs of our Fang family!"

Fang Yunhai arrogantly. Fang Yue didn't look at Fang Yue at all.

A kid at the peak of the day after tomorrow dared to participate in his affairs, this kid is definitely tired of life.

Killed in a while, feed the dog!

In Fang Yunhai's heart, Fang Yue had already made a verdict!

Fang Yunhai's favorite things like killing people and feeding dogs and Caosuga life!

"What's inside the Fang family? Am I an outsider?"

Fang Yue felt that his brain was trapped, and it was impossible for him to be struck by lightning.

Taking a step back, Fang Yue raised his head and saw that the familiar Zhu Qiyu tiles were not different from those scenes in his memory!

But, why did he become an outsider if he was so good?

He is the second son of this Fang family!

"Little young master, don't fight! This Fang Yue is indeed from this Fang family! In the secular world, he is the second son of the Fang family, and his brother is Fang Lingxiao. That is the ordinary disciple who was valued by the ancestors!"

An old slave walked out of a side room of Fang's house.

Fang Yue saw this man familiar.

"Yan Feng? Why are you! Are you not the elder of the Fang family? Why do you call an outsider the young master now!"

Fang Yue has a big head, and the world seems to be upside down!

Yan Feng, he is not a member of the Fang family. He joined the Fang family ten years ago and was highly trained. He reached the state of a military general five years ago and became the elder of the Fang family.

Now, Yan Feng's strength has broken through to the innate realm, and the innate aura on his body is still unstable. He should have just broken through, and he has not yet had a pragmatic foundation.

"Second Young Masters are members of the Chinese Fang family in the world of cultivators! Five days ago, they entered the Fang family and replaced the position of the patriarch! Their strength is very strong, and it should not be regretted."

Uncle Shang walked to Fang Yue's side, lowered his voice, Fang Yue said.

Fang Yue finally understood the whole story.

It turned out to be a member of the Chinese family of practitioners. In ancient books, Fang Yue once saw their shadows. This is a family of saints, powerful and powerful. Even in the world of practitioners, you can walk sideways!

"Snapped!"

Fang Yunhai didn't know when an extra whip appeared in Fang Yunhai's hand, and he lashed towards Uncle Shang's body fiercely!

In an instant, there was an extra crimson mark on Uncle Shang's body.

His clothes were ragged and ragged.

In Fang Yue's eyes, anger was raging: "Why do you beat Uncle Shang!" Fang Yunhai snorted coldly, "What second son, you are a trash who has never broken through the acquired realm, you are not qualified to enjoy such a name in Fang's family. , A minion, if you say something wrong, you should be beaten! Why? You little \*\*\*\* really think you are still the second son of the Fang family, do you want to interfere with me?"

"

"you!"

Fang Yue glared at Fang Yunhai, and he was about to take action.

At this time, Uncle Shang pulled Fangyue's shirt behind his back and shook his head slightly at him.

Uncle Shang's face was full of sadness. He didn't think that Fang Yue's strength could forcefully regret the Fang family in the world of practitioners.

Fang Yue saw Uncle Shang's pleading expression, his heart softened, and he did not speak.

He helped Uncle Shang and walked away!

"Don't go the wrong way! Your Fang family has already belonged to me! The wood house on the east side is where you settled!"

Behind Fang Yue, Fang Yunhai's mocking voice came.

Fang Yue clenched his fist, his joints turned white, if he hadn't taken care of the life and death of the people in the clan, he would have liked to blast this arrogant fellow with a fist!

The firewood room is damp and small in size.

But among them are the core disciples of several Fang family.

These people are all geniuses who value very much, but now they are shrinking in a corner. There is no dignity and status at all.

"Uncle Shang, come, sit down!"

Fang Yue placed Uncle Shang in a free corner, then took out a pearl ointment and applied it to Uncle Shang's wound.

This pearl ointment was found by Fang Yue from a female sister.

It can heal the wound, remove the scar, and the wound will heal without leaving any hidden diseases and future troubles! Uncle Shang hesitated, then sighed and said, "Fang Yue, the Fang family today is no longer the Fang family it used to be! The power of the patriarch has been completely emptied in the family! Some superlative elders have selectively taken refuge in spiritual practice. The Fang family in the world of practitioners. Only the eldest son is valued by an elder in the world of practitioners, and he is doing well now! The rest are waiting, alas! You have seen it too, and are willing to be dogs for the family of practitioners in the world. , Got reused, and even broke through to the innate realm one after another. Those who were unwilling were sent here! Life is bleak, dignity is not guaranteed

!"

As Uncle Shang said, he couldn't help crying!

He was watching with his own eyes how Fang Muqiu led the Fang family to grow up to glory. I also witnessed with my own eyes that the building collapsed overnight, and both the glory and achievements were cruelly deprived of by the Chinese family in the world of practitioners!

"Now, where is my elder brother and grandpa?"

Fang Yue is a reincarnated person, and has no feelings for Fang Family to tell the truth.

To him, the memory of the original owner of the body is like watching a movie.

Although lifelike, it doesn't make him immersive and empathetic!

He only cares about his family. "Lord, you don't have to worry. He has a special physique. It is said that it is a bloodline of the seventh level of the yellow rank. He has been arranged to retreat and practice well! But the patriarch's life is not so good! He was arranged in the corner. In a wing room, I was patrolled day and night by a number of innate realm powerhouses

Shou, no one is allowed to come near! "

"Patrol guards day and night, no one is allowed to approach?"

Fang Yue clenched his fist again!

Such treatment obviously meant that Fang Muqiu was taken care of as a prisoner!

Fang Yue is not angry, why is this all! Fang Muqiu is the patriarch of the Fang family, with a very high status. Even if it is the Fang family in this world of cultivators who want to occupy the magpie's nest, they can't target Fang Muqiu in this way!

As for the older brother. Fang Yue was not relieved.

The Fang family in this world of practitioners is so domineering. Would it really be because of Fang Lingxiao's aptitude to treat him well?

Moreover, Fang Yue still had a doubt in his heart.

According to his understanding, his eldest brother Fang Lingxiao is a person of great affection and justice.

It is absolutely impossible to watch the tribesmen receive such treatment, and practice peace of mind without being able to retreat! Among them, there must be some tricks hidden.

Fang Yue originally wanted to contribute resources, so that Fang's disciples' thoughts of breaking through gradually disappeared.

The Fang family in the world of practitioners, dove occupying the magpie's nest, and strong and arrogant, even if he contributed countless resources, he will be taken away by those guys!

"Uncle Shang, you keep this pill. You can adjust your qi and blood to the peak and take it. It can help you break through to the innate realm!" Fang Yue stuffed the wind fire pill that Wang Ziyang gave him into Uncle Shang's hand. in. He asked others about this pill, but it was a treasure pill and magical effect that broke through from the acquired realm. After taking it, there is a 70% chance of breaking through the innate! The power of wind and fire baptizes the body, extracts the essence, removes impurities, and reaches the innate state

At that moment in the world, there will be wind and fire power in the body, which will raise the physique to reach the third level of the yellow level. Beyond the ordinary!

Uncle Shang wanted to refuse, but Fang Yue stopped him.

"Fang family, there are not many people I trust now, and I don't hope that among the only people, there will be accidents!"

Fang Yue whispered beside Uncle Shang.

Then he left the wood house.

"Fang Yue, don't go! Young Master Fang Yunhai has ordered you to stay in Fang's house and not leave!"

An arrogant servant appeared in front of Fang Yue, his iron armor and silver helmet, his whole body was surrounded by a faint evil spirit.

He not only scolded Fang Yue, but also straddled a long sword in front of Fang Yue.

His meaning was obvious. If Fang Yue dared to take a half step, the long sword would slash down in the air, cutting off his head.

"The master is domineering, is even the servant so arrogant?"

Fang Yue frowned, he was so tired of Fang Yunhai.

In the world of self-respecting practitioners, the disciple of the Fang family grew his eyes to the top of his head.

"This is the Fang family, it's not your turn to be the master!"

Fang Yue couldn't bear it completely. He wanted to calm things down, but it seemed that the other party was not allowed to be given this opportunity at all.

"What are you talking about? Who is the servant!" This servant was very annoyed that Fang Yue had revealed his own identity. His identity was not yet a turn for a mundane ant to give pointers!

"Why, your identity is written on your face, do you still not allow others to say it?"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, the more the other party was reluctant to say it by himself, the more he wanted to break the other party's identity.

"I said you are a servant of the Fang family, isn't it right? One generation is a slave, and one generation is a servant! For the sake of being a dog for others, you are willing to do so, your descendants are determined not to get rid of this servant status!"

Fang Yue sprinkled salt on the opponent's wound.

He wants to make matters worse.

The servant's face was cold, and without a word, a ray of sword light slashed towards Fang Yue's arm.

"The teeth are sharp and the mouth is sharp, don't listen to your orders! I cut your arm to let you understand the rules of the house!"

The servant is ruthless, cold and vicious!

He is a second-tier congenital master, if he is really replaced by an acquired cultivation and falls into his hands, one arm will definitely not be kept!

"Rules? The rules of the Fang family are that the master and servants are in order! There is a position of respect and inferiority! You are a slave to deceive the Lord, and that is the real sin!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate. At the moment when the servant started his hand, a big mouth slapped up. His palm is as fast as lightning, even faster than Jianguang!

With a snap, the servant was fanned. Hit the wall, life or death is unknown!

"Bah, you dare to do something like a dog to me? I think you are really bored!"

Fang Yue hated this evil slave very much. He took a mouthful of thick phlegm, and it landed on the opponent's face.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing! For no reason, why did you hit me?"

at this time. Fang Yunhai Shi Shiran walked out. Although he was angry, there was a faint smile on his mouth.

Fang Yue glanced at the servant on the ground, and then at Fang Yunhai with a smug expression on his face. Fang Yue immediately understood that this was a game that Fang Yunhai had deliberately arranged for him!

### **Chapter 137: Hold on!**

"Fang Yue, although you are a disciple of the Fang family in this secular world, you can't bully people like this! You are so tyrannical, and you will enter the Fang family in my cultivator world in the future.

Fang Yunhai grabbed Fang Yue's handle and didn't let go.

If he had been an unknown teacher against Fang Yue before, then now he has enough reasons to take Fang Yue's operation!

"Fang Yunhai, what do you want to do?"

Fang Yue glared at Yun Hai.

Originally, he thought that Fang Yunhai was just aloof.

Unexpectedly, from the moment he entered Fang's house, he would be targeted by Fang Yunhai!

He began to set himself up, trying every possible way to make a righteous name to teach himself.

"What do you do? Hahaha! Of course I want to use you in exchange for the key to the Fang family treasure house in the hands of your stubborn grandpa!"

Fang Yunhai finally stated his purpose.

A greedy light flashed through those narrow eyes. "Your stubborn grandfather is true! Even the Fang family in the secular world is ours! He is still holding the key to the Fang family's treasury to do what! There are not many treasures in it, but the Fang family in the secular world The family has accumulated for thousands of years, at least it also has some background! Those things, left in the treasure house and dusted

, It is a great waste, it is better to give it all to me and carry it forward in my hands! "

Fang Yunhai is shameless.

Fang Yue finally understood why Fang Yunhai stared at him from the moment he stepped into Fang's house.

Fang Muqiu has two weaknesses, one is Fang Lingxiao and the other is Fang Yue!

Fang Lingxiao was always valued by a Fang family in the world of practitioners, even if he loaned Fang Yunhai three courage, he did not dare to touch Fang Muqiu's hair.

So if Fang Yunhai wanted to threaten Fang Muqiu, he could only start from Fang Yue!

Fang Yue's face became more and more gloomy, and he had already included Fang Yunhai on the list of kills in his heart. "Give you a chance to tie your hands and feet, and then follow me to your grandfather to get the key to the treasure house. In this case, I might spare you a little life. Otherwise, hum. You wait for the lives of ants , Humble as paper, even if I am punishing you, I fall for you

Kill, it is estimated that no one will say anything! "

Fang Yunhai's murderous intentions are undoubtedly over.

The murderous intent in Fang Yue's heart became more intense.

"Fang Yunhai, do you really think that relying on your status and status will make everyone afraid of you and dare not do anything to you?"

Fang Yue sighed softly.

Fang Yunhai jokingly said, "At least I bet you don't dare to do it to me!"

"Is it?"

Fang Yue's voice was like a ghost. Faintly sounded in Fang Yunhai's ear.

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do?" Fang Yunhai's expression immediately changed! He realized that something was wrong, but unfortunately, it was too late.

A short arrow pierced his back.

With a pop, blood blossoms. Just like in spring, the flowers are in full bloom.

However, Fang Yue stood there and did not move at all.

"There are assassins!"

Fang Yue's voice was suddenly sharp, piercing the peaceful sky of Fang's family!

"Fang Yue, you!"

Fang Yunhai's eyes widened and a finger pointed at the bridge of Fang Yue's nose.

He understood that this must be Fang Yue playing tricks.



But he couldn't figure out why Fang Yue stood still, and this short arrow shot from his back!

"Where is the assassin? Where is the assassin?"

A team of guards from the Fang family came, and since the Fang family in the world of practitioners came here, the guards of the Fang family have also changed shotguns.

The weakest guards all need the strength of the warlord. All the team leaders are all innate powerhouses.

They moved extremely fast, and hurried over when they heard Fang Yue's call.

They only saw that Fang Yunhai had fallen in a pool of blood, and there was a bone deep wound on his vest, with a short arrow stuck in it. The edges are sharp and flicker with cold light.

"Young Master Yunhai, what's wrong with you!"

Fang Yue's cat cried the mouse and feigned compassion, and threw himself in front of Fang Yunhai, howling ghosts.

Fang Yunhai originally took a breath and sealed the wound to minimize the bleeding.

As a result, Fang Yue's cries made Fang Yun's sea angrily. The wound came out with a puff, blood was flowing like a shot. Unstoppable!

"Master, hold on!"

The guards all knew Fang Yunhai and knew his position in the Fang family.

If Fang Yunhai has something good or bad, they must all be severely punished. Therefore, they were all in a hurry, some of them were responsible for helping Fang Yunhai bandage the wounds, and some were responsible for giving Fang Yun altitude arrows.

"Young Master Yunhai, you must take care!"

Fang Yue's words are true and sincere, just like the truth.

Fang Yunhai became even more angry and frustrated!

"Fang Yue, you wait for me, this thing is not going to play! You guys, what are you doing there? I was not shot critically, and it will be fine if I rest for two days! You hurry up and call the people from the law enforcement hall. , That's what Fang Yue had done to me just now!"

Fang Yunhai was a little frustrated, he didn't want Fang Yuemeng to pass through.

The guards looked at each other, some of them went out and looked for the elders of the law enforcement hall.

In fact, most of these guards came from the Fang family in the secular world. In the past, they used to be first-class elders and were demoted to become guards. They have seen Fang Yue's methods, unpredictable and earth-shattering.

Even the Royal Guards are not opponents. Their opponent Yue shot, and even wanted to die!

However, Fang Yunhai had to listen to his orders. He was strong and domineering. If he finds out something wrong, then wait for him to die!

In the end, the guards chose to surround Fang Yue and not let him leave, but they did not dare to move the opponent. Let alone \*\*\*\* him!

In a moment, three elders from the Law Enforcement Hall came, two of them were from the Fang family in the world of practitioners, and one was the one who Fang Yue had rescued with Baicao Liquid. After seeing Fang Yue, his expression became visibly stiff, and then he lowered his head guiltily.

"What is going on?"

One of the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall opened his mouth. He has an innocent and mighty demeanor, with a long knife around his waist, and a suffocating air around him, floating endlessly.

This long knife obviously killed more than one person, otherwise, it would never be possible to cultivate such a strong evil spirit. "My elder. That's it! This Fang Yue is bold and aggressive by nature. I sent a servant to take good care of him! He actually avenged my servant and wounded my servant. I said cause and effect for him and reasoned! He said a word. I can't hear it. Not only that, but he also brandished a murderous soldier and stabbed me

Fortunately, I dodged in time to avoid the critical point. Otherwise, I am afraid I will not see you now! "

As Fang Yunhai was talking, it turned out to be a snot and wept with tears. His expression was rather wronged.

It seems like a child who has been wronged outside, comes back to tell his parents!

The elder of the law enforcement hall stretched out the big palm of his hand and gently stroked Fang Yunhai's head, his hideous face revealed a comforting expression.

"Fang Yue, can you convict you!"

It was not the two law enforcement elders of the Fang family from the world of practitioners who first stood up for Yue Wengui, but the Taishang elder from the local Fang family.

He showed a fierce look and wanted to dig out Fang Yue's skin.

Fang Yue looked at each other calmly, and in the depths of the opponent's eyes, Fang Yue saw a trace of emotion and debt.

"What sin do I have? This Fang Yunhai is so nonsense, let me ask him if he has evidence to prove that all he said is true!"

Fang Yue asked.

Fang Yunhai frowned slightly: "Evidence? What kind of evidence is needed? The wound on my back is the best evidence!"

Fang Yue laughed loudly: "The wound on your back? It was wounded by the assassin. It has nothing to do with me! If you don't believe me, look at me, there is a photo crystal here that records everything just now!"

Fang Yue laughed and held out a crystal ball the size of an adult's fist.

In the crystal ball, all beings are reflected. From the beginning, the slaves deceived the Lord and followed Fang Yunhai's instructions to put Fang Yue under house arrest, and he was not allowed to take a step outside of Fang's house. Later, Fang Yunhai was aggressive and asked Fang Yue to bind himself as a hostage in exchange for the key to Fang Muqiu's treasure house. The scene, every minute, no omission or

Fuzzy place!

The three elders of the Law Enforcement Hall were all pale.

They looked at Fang Yunhai's expression and no longer had the slightest sympathy.

Fang Yunhai opened his mouth wide and looked at Fang Yue with an unbelievable look.

Fang Yue put on an expression of righteous indignation and said: "The Fang family in the secular world, although the strength is far inferior to that of the practitioners in the world, is not a slave to bullying! In our body, we also have the blood of our ancestors. In the depths of our soul, there is also the brand of Fang family!

Just a bad slave, with the help of Fang Yunhai's name, he dared to bully our Fang family's disciple! This goes against the norms, once this kind of precedent is set, how can the people who return from the Fang family control the servants!

Moreover, the treasure house of the Fang family in my secular world is not that I don't want to contribute, but contribution, I think we should also contribute to the Fang family's own family, instead of being taken by someone! "

Fang Yue's righteousness is so awe-inspiring that people can't find a thorn!

If the only flaw in that video is the short arrow.

But when the short arrow flew, Fang Yue did not move at all.

Could it be that there are really assassins lurking in this family?

People have different minds, but this time Fang Yunhai was completely killed!

No matter from which point of view, he doesn't make sense, and even has a somewhat aggressive, overwhelming taste.

"Drag this evil slave down, divide the body with five horses, then hang his head at the gate of the city and expose it to the sun for three days! The evil slave bullying the Lord has been a taboo since ancient times! He dares to bully Fang Yue today, and tomorrow he will be able to sell the Lord for glory!"

A word of eyebrows spoke, and the evil slave was sentenced to death!

Some things are fine to play under the table, but once on the table. You have to follow the rules.

If the huge Fang family is all playing Fang Yunhai, wouldn't the Fang family be in a mess?

"As for Fang Yunhai, he did a little too much, but after all he is a disciple of the Fang family, and his family ugliness must not be publicized, so let's let Fang Yunhai stay for ten days as punishment!"

The word eyebrows were punished by Yun Hai, which can be said to be raised high and lowered gently.

Ten days of banning, for Fang Yunhai, it's like nothing! Fang Yue could tell that the law enforcement hall of the Fang clan actually favored the disciples of the Fang clan in the world of practitioners!

### **Chapter 138: Aggressive**

Fang Yue didn't say anything, after all, the situation is better than others.

He didn't want to throw Fang Yunhai off. If you really did it, Fang Yunhai would have died long ago! But people from the Fang family in the secular world will not have a good day!

"The elders have worked hard! This 300-year-old ginseng is a little respect from the disciples! I also hope that the elders will not dislike it!"

Fang Yue is very good at life.

He understands that people will not help you for nothing! When the money comes, sometimes the heart comes!

Sure enough, after Fang Yue stuffed the 300-year-old ginseng into Yizimei's hand, his serious expression eased a lot. "Our Fang Yi has always been fair! This time, although the Fang family's face was taken into consideration, there was no severe punishment by the other party. However, everyone has seen your grievance! This way! I will give you a token to promote the Fang family in an exceptional manner. Formal disciple, if anyone wants to move you in the future, he must first consider

Family rules! "

Yi Zi Mei Fang Yi put away the ginseng that Fang Yue had handed over, and then gave Fang Yue an OEM.

Fang Yue was speechless, this guy's eating appearance was really ugly!

I can't even refuse to resign! But this kind of people who collect money to do things can be considered very rule-based!

Fang Yunhai gritted his teeth when he saw this.

He didn't expect that this time he used to set Fang Yue, but instead he was trapped by Fang Yue.

Such a thing can only be done once. With the status of the official disciple of the Fang family, he would be in a lot of trouble trying to find Fang Yue's fault!

"Elder Fang Yi, can I go now?" Fang Yue looked at the supreme elder who had betrayed the Fang family from the secular world with a defiant smile.

"of course can....."

Fang Yi's voice has not settled yet.

An abrupt voice sounded.

"No! Fang Yue, you have a pill with herb pulp that can prolong your life. You can't leave the Fang family. Otherwise, if you are caught by someone, wouldn't it be a loss to our family!"

The supreme elder of the Fang family of the secular world who had betrayed the Fang family suddenly stood up and stopped.

Fang Yi's face was unhappy.

He just spoke and wanted to let people go. This guy opened his mouth to stop him, could it be that he didn't put himself, the elder of the law enforcement hall, in his eyes?

"Fang Tianhe, what do you mean?"

Fang Yi stepped forward to help Fang Yue. Fang Tianhe said with a black face, and explained, "My lord, you don't know that Fang Yue is not weak in combat power. At the acquired level, he can defeat the strong in the second and third innate! What's more valuable is that he I also mastered a wonderful herbal medicine recipe. The refined herbal medicine can increase repair

The longevity of the traveler! "

Fang Tianhe couldn't let Fang Yue let the tiger go back to the mountain anyway.

He knew Fang Yue's methods very well.

This time he betrayed the Fang family of the secular world, and Fang Yue had already held a grudge against him. If Fang Yue had the heart, there would be a way to kill him a hundred times.

"Oh? Can increase the pill of Shouyuan's Baicao Liquid?"

Fang Yi didn't really care about jumping over one another.

Various physiques, special secrets. Immortal instruments. There are so many ways to leapfrog!

The world of practitioners is not as closed as the mundane world and lack of resources. Everything is lacking there, but the only thing that is not lacking is all kinds of geniuses!

The genius of others is their business.

However, the pill that can prolong lifespan is something you can meet and not ask for!

All practitioners live for longevity.

Once an elixir involving Shouyuan is born, all the strong will spare no effort to fight for it!

"What pill? I don't have a pill!"

Fang Yue denied it, his eyes fixed on Fang Tianhe.

He didn't expect that Fang Tianhe would be so despicable that he would talk about the Baicao as a threat.

"Yes or not, it's not your decision! Fang Yue handed over all the things on you. We will naturally check them one by one!"

Fang Tianhe's smile was gloomy.

He is not rare of other treasures, only the Baicao liquid that can prolong lifespan is his heart!

If he can get enough Baicao liquid, he can extend his life by at least ten years!

"Master Fang Yi, what do you mean?"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Yi, if he hadn't had to do it, he really wouldn't want to fall out with Fang's family! Today, Fang Lingxiao and Fang Muqiu are still in their hands.

In case there is something good or bad. He will be guilty for a lifetime!

"Fang Tianhe means what I mean. The clearer is self-clean. If you don't have the kind of herbal liquid that can prolong your life, I will not be greedy for your baby!"

Faced with the temptation of Shouyuan, Fang Yue's 300-year-old ginseng was given away for nothing!

Fang Yueyin lowered his face and glared fiercely at Fang Tianhe: "Don't you want Baicao Liquid? I tell you, there is not a drop of yours! My Baicao Liquid formula has been sold to Wanxiang Pavilion. , You bought it at Vientiane Pavilion!"

Fang Yue tore his face, the baby on his body was like a cloud, if he handed it out, it would definitely be a meat bun and a dog.

As for the guarantee of Fang Yi, Fang Yue didn't believe even a punctuation mark!

"Wanxiang Pavilion, what is that thing, how can it be compared with our Fang family! Fang Yue, don't use a force to fool us!"

Fang Tianhe had never heard of the reputation of Wanxiang Pavilion at all, and his status was not enough. At the same time, no good baby was invited by Vientiane Pavilion.

He ridiculed indifferently, such a face was really annoying!

"Pop!" With a sound, Fang Yi's big palm fan fell on the back of Fang Tianhe's head.

Fang Tianhe ate a potsticker, then looked at Fang Yi in surprise.

"My lord, did I say something wrong?"

"Don't be ashamed and conspicuous here! The Vientiane Pavilion has a mysterious origin. According to legend, it was opened in the background of the Heavenly Court! You are full of nonsense and slander the Vientiane Pavilion. When they know it, no one can keep you!"

Fang Yi naturally knew the name of Wanxiang Pavilion in the world of practitioners.

It was an untouchable behemoth, and no one knew how terrifying it was.

Taiyi Jianzong is known as the first sect in the world of practitioners. But when they meet Vientiane Pavilion, they have to give others a face! The horror of Vientiane Pavilion can be imagined.

"This is my identity token in Vientiane Pavilion!"

Fang Yue took out the VIP token of his five-star Vientiane Pavilion.

Fang Yi took a breath.

He has never possessed a five-star VIP status!

The VIP tokens of Vientiane Pavilion are completely piled up with force and wealth!

An identity token. The value is more than ten thousand gold, as long as you get one, you can get the blessing and protection of Vientiane Pavilion!

"My lord, you can't let Fang Yue go! It is because he can refine Baicao Liquid that he can obtain such an identity. If this formula falls into our hands, the future wealth will be flooded and endless!"

Fang Tianhe was unwilling, he clutched the back of his head, shy face, and encouraged Fang Yi.

A pair of eyes were filled with greed and cunning light.

Fang Yi was taken aback for a moment and agreed with Fang Tianhe's point of view.

The VIP token of Vientiane Pavilion, each star represents the flow of massive wealth!

Fang Yue, a disciple of the mundane world, has any qualifications to obtain the identity token of the five-star Vientiane Pavilion.

If there are no tricks, he definitely doesn't believe it!

"Fang Yue, it is not difficult for me to hand over the formula of Baicao Liquid for you, and I will let you make a living!"

Although Fang Yi said so, the tyrannical tone in his tone has been weakened a lot. After all, Fang Yue was a guest of Vientiane Pavilion, and he really died in his own hands. Without a reason, it would be difficult for him to explain like Vientiane Pavilion!

"I said, there is no pill. You kill me! If you have the ability, you will kill me, and then wait to be prepared to bear the anger of Wanxiang Pavilion!"

Fang Yue sneered, unable to follow him!

Fang Yi looked at Fang Yue, like a hob meat. He toasted and fined the wine and refused to eat it.

"Today, you have to pay this pill, and you have to pay if you don't! Otherwise, I can hardly guarantee that you can leave the Fang family alive! The Wanxiang Pavilion is big, but the Fang family is not vegetarian! What's more, Vientiane Emperor Ge Tiangao is far away, and he can't manage to come here!"

Fang Yi is fierce. The breath on his body was like a vast wave, rushing turbulently, oppressing Fang Yue.

He is ready to conquer by force.

A small acquired, kills as soon as it is killed. Although there is Vientiane Pavilion behind his back, he does not believe that Vientiane Pavilion will turn his face with Fang family because of a small acquired!

"Really? Who said that the emperor of Wanxiang Pavilion is far away, and I can't reach out to your Fang family's territory!"

A faint and cold voice fell from the void, thousands of miles of snow fell, and the sky was plain white!

Pieces of goose-feathered snowflakes fell from the sky, spinning and dancing. Come to Fang's house.

In the distance, a beautiful voice walked enchantingly along the lotus steps. This is a stunning girl. She is dressed in red, with her fragrant shoulders slightly exposed, shell teeth and red lips, Yao nose like embroidery, and a little cinnabar between her eyebrows, which is more coquettish.

Behind her, there were dozens of elders accompanied, all of them showing a dark and gloomy temperament.

"Tian Xin'er?!"

Fang Yue lost his voice instantly after seeing this girl. He didn't expect that it would be Tian Xin'er who had been away for a long time when he came out to rescue him!

As early as Fang Tianhe said that he had a pill of herbal liquid that could increase lifespan, Fang Yue had secretly sent a message to the black-robed old man to save him.

Unexpectedly, he did not wait for anyone to come to Vientiane Pavilion. But waited for Tian Xiner to come.

"You are wrong, I am not Tian Xin'er, I am Wanxiang Pavilion, the pavilion owner of Yandu Sub-Pavilion, Tian Xier!"

The girl spoke, with a chill in her voice.

She embroidered step down, frosty and cold. Such a trip is awe-inspiring.

"The Vientiane Pavilion, the master of the Yandu Sub-Pavilion!"

Fang Yi and Fang Tianhe's complexion changed.

Regardless of other things, just such a travel vision displayed by Tian Xier is enough to be awe-inspiring.

Everyone knows that in the Kingdom of Yan, the land of God will appear.

The cultivation of all practitioners is suppressed below the fifth level of innate.

Even if you have great magical powers, it is difficult to display them in the land of Yan Kingdom. But this Tian Xier, one trip, can accompany the world's vision.

This is enough to prove that her understanding of Tao and Fa has exceeded their cognition. Even if she is suppressed at the innate level, she can also show supreme power!

"Before leaving, my sister Tian Xin'er once asked me to take care of Xiaoxia. But you are aggressive and you insist on looting Fang Yue's things. Don't you put Tian Xi'er in your eyes?"

Tian Xier made a strong appearance, and fell as if the sky had collapsed.

Both Fang Yi and Fang Tianhe were all overwhelmed and out of breath!



It is also suppressed at the fifth level of the innate, but the strength that both sides can show is worlds apart!

Fang Yue opened his eyes wide. Looking at Tian Xi'er, his heart was mixed, and he didn't know what to say!

He thought that Tian Xin'er was already a thigh, but he didn't expect that compared with her sister, it was just a thigh!

This is called strong, this is called domineering! Just now, Fang Yi and Fang Tianhe's sturdy and inward-looking performance couldn't even compare to one ten thousandth of others.

### **Chapter 139: Tian Xier**

Fang Yi's face was dark. He understood that this time he couldn't stop Fang Yue from leaving anyway.

Tian Xier has brought dozens of Shadow Guards, which in itself proves an attitude!

The Shadow Guard is the guardian of the Vientiane Pavilion, and all he practices are "Shadow True Body". A single shadow guard is not terrible, but once the shadow guards join forces, they will descend into the realm of shadows.

The greater the number of Shadow Guards, the greater the intensity of the Shadow Realm!

In the realm of shadow, the strength of the shadow guard will be improved and increased. Instead of the strength of the Shadow Guard, it will be suppressed!

Dozens of Shadow Guards, the power of the Shadow Realm is already enormous!

Fang Yi's eyes drifted away for a moment, and finally said: "Since the pavilion master Tian Xier is here! Then Fang will give you this face and take Fang Yue away!"

"Master Fang Yi, don't!" Fang Tianhe wanted to stop.

He finally figured out a reason to keep Fang Yue behind. If he were to leave like this lightly, wouldn't it be equivalent to letting the tiger go back to the mountain with endless troubles?

"I said let people go! Let them go! When is it your turn to make trouble with this family!"

Fang Yi doesn't like Fang Tianhe.

If it wasn't for Fang Tianhe, he wouldn't have offended the people of Vientiane Pavilion.

"Master Fang Yi, I leave, then my grandfather Fang Muqiu and brother Fang Lingxiao should also be able to leave with me!"

It is not easy for Fang Yue to take advantage of the situation once, and he wants to finish his work.

"You can take that old fellow Fang Muqiu! He has no life, and keeping it is a waste of our Fang family's food. As for Fang Lingxiao, he is valued by the ancestors. We can decide whether to go or stay!"

Fang Yi hit his bottom line. His authority can only let Fang Muqiu go.

There seemed to be another secret in Fang Lingxiao's body.

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and finally fulfilled Fang Yi's condition.

Fang Muqiu was carried out by someone. He was covered in blood and had fallen into a semi-conscious state. Tejin, hamstring, all have been broken. On the chest, the breathing fluctuation is quite faint!

"Yue'er!"

Fang Muqiu reluctantly opened his eyes, and when he saw Fang Yue, he smiled relievedly.

"Grandpa!" Fang Yue's nose was sour. He knew that these people would definitely not treat Fang Muqiu kindly, but he didn't think that they would be so vicious when they started.

"Who did this!"

Fang Yue asked Fang Yi with a sullen face.

Fang Yi frowned, shook his head and said, "I didn't expect it to be like this. The initial order was only house arrest! After all, he is the patriarch of the Fang family in the secular world. He is in the sense of reason, and no one will abuse him!"

Fang Muqiu looked miserable. Fang Yi is a little puzzled.

Fang Yue glared at Fang Yi fiercely, and said cruelly: "Okay, is the Fang family in the world of practitioners? You will wait for me! If you do more injustice, you will die! Sooner or later you will regret it! "

Fang Yue carried Fang Muqiu on his back and left with Tian Xier and others!

Looking at Fang Yue's back, Fang Yi suddenly felt an inexplicable anxiety in his heart.

"Put Fang Muqiu here! Our Vientiane Pavilion will send the best doctor to diagnose the old man!"

Tian Xier arranged Fang Yue and Fang Muqiu in a house, which is the property of the Vientiane Pavilion, which is very close to the Vientiane Pavilion.

"No trouble! My grandpa's injury, I am free to heal!"

Fang Yue knelt in front of the window, looking at Fang Muqiu's miserable look, except for anger, there was pity in his heart!

Fang Yue couldn't imagine what kind of torture Fang Muqiu suffered. The nails on his ten fingers were all pulled out. There are dozens of marks on his chest.

There was also a vaguely burnt smell.

The weal and blood marks on Fang Muqiu's face were all over the place. Flesh and bloody, everything is to the bones, if it weren't for him to hold on, I'm afraid he would have already seen the king!

Such torture is simply not done by humans!

"Fang Yue...you..."

Tian Xier was very worried about Fang Yue's state. His mood is quite unstable.

Tian Xier was worried that Fang Yue would do something stupid. After all, no one would be indifferent to seeing his grandfather being abused in this way.

Fang Yue smiled reluctantly, and said to Tian Xi'er: "I'm fine! Thanks to Lord Pavilion for saving me this time!"

"You're welcome, I know, in fact, even if I don't go, you still have a way to leave the Fang family! You have heard of your name, and even the disciples in the world of practitioners dare to rob and sell. Below, I am afraid that no one can stop you!"

Fang Yue did not reply, but carefully dropped a drop of Baicao liquid into Fang Muqiu's mouth.

Deficiency is not made up.

Although Fang Yue had many miraculous medicines in his hands, they couldn't take them out to feed Fang Muqiu at this time.

It was not that Fang Yue was reluctant, but that Fang Muqiu's body could not bear it!

Baicao Liquid has a mild temperament and is most suitable for healing!

Sure enough, a drop of Baicao liquid fell on his lips, and it quickly turned into a breath of essence and merged into Fang Muqiu's body.

Fang Muqiu's breathing was obviously much smoother.

However, Fang Yue took out a purple pill and fed it to Fang Muqiu.

"Little Huandan!"

Tian Xi'er, as the pavilion owner of the Yandu Sub-Pavilion of the Vientiane Pavilion, although living in the secular world all year round, she is quite knowledgeable about various panacea.

Xiaohuandan is a kind of healing medicine.

Produced in Liuhemen.

It claims to be able to live and die, flesh and blood! Even half of the foot can be pulled back into the Yan Luo Temple!

The price of this thing is extremely high. On the black market, a small pill is worth hundreds of high-grade spirit stones, almost worth the price of an innate sixth-tier slave!

Xiao Huan Dan was fed into Fang Muqiu's mouth, and life emerged from Fang Muqiu's body, the old flesh faded, and new flesh grew!

The nails that were plucked out grew back.

The welt marks on the face and the marks on the chest are gradually fading and disappearing! A strong qi and blood surged in his body.

Fang Muqiu's nostrils even sprayed two columns of white smoke, rushing to the sky!

"In fact, this Fang Muqiu's injury is not serious. Although it looks scary, his cultivation base is still there! He was only blocked by his cultivation base, and then tortured, so that he looked so miserable and pitiful!"

Tian Xi'er was beside Fang Yue relieved.

She and her sister Tian Xin'er have completely different personalities!

Tian Xin'er is a veritable little witch, clever and weird, and a bit evil when doing things.

Tian Xier is more serious. She is gentle and kind, giving people a feeling of being a lady.

Despite Tian Xier's relief, Fang Yue's eyes were still red.

His expression is calm, like a well. But the turbulent waves hidden under the calm water give people a more terrifying danger.

"Don't worry! I won't be impulsive! Fang family in the world of practitioners, I will make them pay!"

Fang Yue said softly, his tone indifferent.

Afterwards, he took out a bottle of Baicao Liquid and handed it to Tian Xier!

"Please send someone to take care of my grandfather. There are 36 drops of herbal liquid in this bottle. Let him take one drop a day. After thirty-six days, his injury will heal completely!"

Fang Yue had already observed the injuries on Fang Muqiu's body, and indeed, as Tian Xier said, it seemed scary, but in fact it was nothing serious.

It was only because Fang Muqiu's cultivation base was sealed and he could not run smoothly. Otherwise, he would only rely on the body's self-recovery ability, and within a year and a half, he would be able to recover seven or eighty-eight! "We take care of Fang Muqiu, what are you going to do, Fang Yue? I warn you, Fang Yue, don't do stupid things! The Fang family in the world of cultivators has profound background and is a family of sages who are born out of this world! Lin Li, it's not something you can provoke! Even if you want

Revenge, not now! Even among the small group of people who descended into the secular world, I have insight into the fluctuations of the masters of the world realm! "

Tian Xier's eyes widened, she wanted to look closely at Fang Yue.

This is Tian Xin'er, who asked to take care of herself when she left. If there is something wrong, it is difficult for her to explain to her sister.

"Don't worry! I have always done things safely, and I will never be impulsive! During this time, I will stay in Yandu. I have 1,800 drops of Baicao Liquid that can extend my life. Let me auction it! "

Fang Yue's voice was always indifferent, as if he had lost any human feelings.

His expression is cold. Even with Tian Xi'er, he is scrupulous.

With a wave of his sleeves, ten large jars fell in the center of the room.

Each big jar is filled with Baicao liquid refined by Fang Yue. They have a life-saving effect.

Every drop is worthless!

Rao is Tian Xier's knowledgeable, and can't help taking a breath!

Baicao liquid is not precious.

But what Fang Yue refined was a treasure that could last his life.

Normally, the pill that can increase longevity is extremely rare and needs to be measured in units such as drops, tablets, and grams.

For the first time, she saw that the treasure liquid with life extension was calculated by jars!

"Fang Yue, these baicao liquids are going to be sold, are you sure?"

Tian Xier looked at Fang Yue and asked Fang Yue for his opinions again. "One drop, two drops, we can still evade unearthed in the treasure cave. But selling in such a batch, anyone will have guesses and associations. My Wanxiang Pavilion is a business place, if there are people with enough identity and weight Come to ask, we can't lie, we can only tell you

go with!

At that time, I am afraid that someone will be moved and take you away! "

Fang Yue nodded: "Sell them all! What I want is a sensational effect!"

Fang Yue already had a planned plan in his mind. This time, being stimulated by the Fang family, he was completely free from it!

He wants to make an ups and downs, no matter what the Fang family in the world of cultivators, or Taiyi Jianzong!

As long as it is unfavorable to him, this time he will plan to smooth it all!

"it is good!"

Seeing Fang Yue's decisive expression, Tian Xier knew that there was no room for obstruction. "We will deduct 800 drops of this one thousand eight hundred drops of Baicao Liquid as a spare. Of course, we will set the price according to the market price! Give you corresponding compensation. As for the other 1,000 drops of Baicao Liquid, we Sold by auction! In view of your tribute to Vientiane Pavilion this time

Contribute, I will use my authority to promote you to the seven-star level in VIP qualification! "

The status of Vientiane Pavilion VIP, the treatment of each level is very different!

The seven-star VIP is already a very high status.

Generally, only veteran world realm masters can match this identity. The resources they can redeem and purchase are extremely powerful. Moreover, hiring the masters of Vientiane Pavilion to protect or kill people can already be raised to the first level of the world!

## Chapter 140: Jiang Ganyun

Fang Yue glanced at Tian Xier gratefully, and he knew that it was Tian Xier who was protecting him. That's why this decision was made!

"Fang family in the world of cultivators, you wait, Xiaoye will contend with you to the end this time!"

Fang Yue grinned his teeth and walked out of the house resolutely.

"Are there any desolate and remote houses around here?"

Walking out of the residence Tian Xier arranged for Fang Yue, Fang Yue took out a spiritual stone and asked an old man who lived in Yandu all the year round.

His expression is earnest and serious.

This old man is quite old, Fang Yue would have looked like this when he knew him.

His hair was all white and his teeth were rotten, leaving only two or three bald. Above, glowing yellow light. The wrinkles on his face seem to be the epitome of thousands of years.

The old man walked up and trembled, and he might fall to the ground and touch porcelain at any time.

But Fang Yue respected the old man more and more.

Being old without dying is a demon.

The old man stepped into the coffin board with half his foot more than ten years ago, and he is still alive today.

The life around him was so strong that it was stronger than the dead. This is obviously not a commonplace.

The old man saw the spirit stone in Fang Yue's hand and immediately smiled: "There is a small black market in the southeast corner of Yandu. It is chaotic. There are fish and dragons, but it is safe. At least outsiders can't get in. There is the whole Yan. All, the stronghold of all dark forces!"

The old man stretched out his khaki finger and pointed at a distance.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, he didn't expect that the old man would name the place for him.

Fang Yue knew that in this black market, it was commonplace to hide dirt and to kill people and sell goods.

Thieves, robbers, traffickers, all gathered there. The Fang family has an upright reputation. Fang Muqiu did not allow any Fang family's heir to step into such a place.

"But there are people coming and going, what I am looking for is a remote and desolate place."

Fang Yue fixed his eyes. The spirit stone in the old man's hand suddenly disappeared.

The old man shook his head and looked around, seeming to ignore Fang Yue's question.

"Old money fan!" Fang Yue sipped secretly, he understood what the old man meant. Another spirit stone was stuffed into the old man's hand. He held the spirit stone, and smiled openly: "Hey, haven't you heard of it? Greatly hidden in the world, as long as the cultivation base is strong enough, the power of divine consciousness can cover thousands of miles. Several masters work together to check, where is the whole Yan safe? Place! Instead

Jing is the best choice! "

When the old man spoke, he looked like an outsider.

He pointed Jiangshan with a serious expression.

However, when he asked for Lingshi, he was too wretched, and the level of shamelessness almost matched Tang Yi's.

"Then ask the old man to lead me the way!"

Fang Yue felt that what the old man said made sense.

He is looking for a safe and secluded place where no one else can find it. There are almost no huge swallows here.

On the contrary, in the black market, strong dragons and crouching tigers, those strong from outside, are difficult to monitor.

The old man whistled and left Fang Yue hanging there again!

He held his hand behind his back, three fingers of his left hand sticking out!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, \*\*\*\* it, was blackmailed by this old man again!

Three spirit stones were stuffed into the old man's hands.

The old man smiled openly, his big bright yellow teeth were exposed: "Hey, you are too polite!"

As he said, without the slightest intention to refuse, he put the three spirit stones in his bag and disappeared instantly.

Fang Yue's eyes were blank, how did he meet such a superb quality! This is not a hairy yet! Five spirit stones were used up first.

The old man led the way, stopping at three steps, and resting at five steps. While walking, he complained: "When a person is old, he has trouble with his legs and feet!"

Fang Yue followed him, listening to his complaints.

But Fang Yue didn't mean to be impatient, but walked slowly with the old man.

The two talked while walking. This old man would blackmail Fang Yue from time to time.

But there is dry goods in what he said. Fang Yue felt that the money was very worthwhile.

The old man's name is Jiang Ganyun. He lives by selling news. There is nothing he doesn't know about the big and small things in Yan Country.

Fang Yue spent five spiritual stones to ask why so many masters from the world of practitioners gathered in Yandu.

Their purpose is very clear, in order to compete for the opportunity of the various families in Yandu.

Yan Kingdom is different from other countries, among which families that can stand for thousands of years are all heirs of large clans inserted in by some practitioners' world families.

The location of their residence was very particular, and they were built around some great opportunities.

For example, the old and bald tree of Fang's family is incredible. With enough spiritual energy to water it, it can produce bleeding fruits. One person can take up to three pieces of this kind of fruit.

Each one can increase the strength of the physical body!

Three is the power of 30%, effective for practitioners of any realm!

The most important thing is that as long as the ancient tree is in hand, the blood-qi fruit can be mass produced.

This is a great temptation to make a family prosper because of an old tree!

The royal family of Yan Kingdom was built on top of a large treasure, in which it is said that there is a treasure from the life of a saint.

In short, Yandu is a battleground for all sects. The hidden resources and treasures are far better than other places in Yan Kingdom.

"The place is here, this is it! Young man, go in by yourself!"

Jiang Ganyun was unscrupulous, so he sent Fang Yue to the door of the black market and stopped leaving.

Fang Yue grinds his teeth. Everyone in Yan Capital knows the location of this black market.

If it's just to find the black market, do you still use him to lead the way?

"Old gentleman, please take me two more steps. I have never been to this black market. I am not familiar with the place of my life. It is estimated that it is difficult to find a suitable place!"

Fang Yue suppressed the anger in his heart and said in a low voice.

This Jiang Ganyun is definitely not an ordinary old man. After this incident, he checked the old man's details.

"Oh, I have old arms and legs, but I can't compare to your young people! I suffered a dark injury when I was young, and I can't walk anymore!"



Jiang Ganyun fooled around and sat down on a big round stone at the gate of the black market. Reluctantly, Fang Yue took out a bottle of Wanhua Ointment and handed it to Jiang Ganyun. Wanhua Ointment was a kind of precious healing medicine. For the price of a bottle, at least 30 spirit stones can be sold on the market. And, this is still in the world of practitioners, like Yandu, you don't even

Can't buy it!

Before Fang Yue could introduce the effect of this Wanhua ointment, Jiang Qianyun snatched it away!

He stood up with a squeeze, with a good look, where there was the slightest injury.

This blackmail is also obvious!

Fang Yue was completely speechless to this old man!

Why did he sell such goods as soon as he went out!

If you come out, you will pay it back sooner or later!

On the surface, Fang Yue respected the old man and didn't care, but in his heart, he had already written down the account!

The old man brought Fang Yue into the black market. He seemed to be quite familiar with the people in the black market.

Many people took the initiative to greet the old man when he came and went. The old man stooped and beckoned to respond one by one. The wretched appearance made Fang Yue really doubt whether he had taken a glance, this old man was not a world outsider. An expert, but a complete old liar.

But in the black market, Fang Yue's breath was really shocking.

Among these people, masters of innate realm are quite common! Even if it is not congenital, it is hovering at the peak and late stage of acquired. Some customers who come to buy things in the black market will hire one or two bodyguards at the innate level to ensure their safety if they have no innate level!

"Yan State, why is there such a place, so many innate masters, is the Yan State royal family really relieved?"

Fang Yue asked Jiang Ganyun that the old man had begun to face the sky and stopped talking.

Fang Yue was lazy and gave the old man ten spirit stones in one breath. The old man opened his eyes and smiled. He bit one of the spirit stones fiercely with the two remaining bright yellow front teeth.

With a bang.

The spirit stone is strong, rubbing against the teeth to make a sound.

The old man smiled and said, "Boy, sensible! This old man, I will make an exception and give you one more opportunity to answer questions!" "The black market was built by the people of the immortal empire! This is an empire of the ordinary world, but it is said to be able to be tough. I regret that some supreme families in the world of practitioners, immortal great sects! The immortal empire is more than

ten thousand times stronger than the kingdom of Yan! The chess pieces they dropped, lending the royal family of Yan a hundred courage, they dare not

Interrogate. "

"The Undead Empire..."

Fang Yue felt more and more that he was just a frog from the bottom of the well.

He thought that the Fang family was already a top-notch big clan in the country of Yan, and he could use his identity as the second son to become a dude in peace and stability.

However, after walking out of Fang's house, he realized. There are many secrets in Yan's state, and this has just surfaced.

"Lady boss, here is a guest!"

Walked to a dilapidated hotel.

Jiang Ganyun screamed.

Soon, a somewhat exposed half-aged \*\*\*\* walked out with her big \*\*\*\* twisted, with a pink handkerchief in her hand, heavy makeup, a bit of an old bastard.

"Jiang Ganyun, the place you told me is not here, right?"

Fang Yue was a little suspicious that he had been cheated by this old man.

Because, on the door of this hotel, the paint color of the plaque is about to fall off.

"Wen Hing Hotel"

It took Fang Yue a lot of eyesight to discern the name of this place.

"Why don't you dislike my temple as small as your big Buddha? Huh, I'm not rare! Get out of me, get out, get out!"

Before, the lady boss who was still smiling like a flower suddenly changed her face, and her eyes all looked at Fang Yue with a taste of disgust.

Jiang Ganyun tugged Fang Yue's sleeves and winked at him again and again.

"Yunniang, don't be angry! This is not the ignorance of the children! Come, Fang Yue, give Yunniang ten spiritual stones to apologize!"

Jiang Ganyun continued to appease Yunniang.

This made Fang Yue also vaguely feel that this place is indeed somewhat extraordinary. Not to mention the Yun Niang's cultivation base, he couldn't see through it. This hotel looks shabby, but the layout and Feng Shui are very particular!

Here gathers aura, the dragon and the tiger are in harmony.

Not a master of formation with deep Taoism, really can't arrange such a place.

"I was wrong just now! It was not my hotel that aimed at Yunniang you, but this old stick is too unreliable! I thought he was hacking my money, so I was suspicious! Here, I apologize to Yunniang. Up!"

Fang Yue's shot was generous, and when his sleeves fell, there were twenty spirit stones.

Yun Niang's expression only eased slightly.

Jiang Ganyun stared at Fang Yue with a pair of eyes, and looked at Fang Yue bitterly: "You little soul boy, cross the river and demolish the bridge, right?"

Fang Yue curled his lips, "Yes, why did you drop it? Did you have few spirit stones that you pitted me just now?" Jiang Ganyun stared dryly. He walked into the hotel angrily and sat down on a dirty bench.