

God of Life 141

Chapter 141: Yun Niang

"Yunniang, bring me a pot of relieving wine, the account records this stinky boy's head!"

Jiang Ganyun does not regard himself as an outsider.

Fang Yue frowned: "Why is it on my account?"

"Don't you want to know the life and death of your father?" Jiang Ganyun cast a sideways glance at Fang Yue, with an expression of victory.

Fang Yue's heart tightened: "Do you know the whereabouts of my father?"

Jiang Ganyun smiled and changed the subject: "Then the account of this pot of worry-free wine..."

"Count on me!"

Fang Yue recognized the slaughter.

"Chenghui, worry-free wine, a pot of one hundred spirit stones."

Yun Niang's eyes lit up, and she felt that a fat sheep had indeed come.

The shot just now was the compensation of the twenty spirit stones.

Presumably not a small household.

Fang Yue took out a hundred spirit stones and made a heartache. Jiang Ganyun was satisfied, and then slowly said: "Your thief father is not dead at all! Back then, Yan Du was talented, he was the first. Even if he was besieged by several innate masters alone, he still escaped from the dead! But he I was afraid that returning to Fang's house would bring disaster to the Fang's house, so

Wander around, and finally live in Yan Country! Remember the Rottweiler you picked up at the door of your house? It was knocked unconscious by your father and threw it at your door!

Speaking of which, he really hurts you! I'm afraid that your talents in magic techniques will be delayed, so I came up with such an unreliable idea! "

"Rotti was thrown in by my father?"

Fang Yue's brain crashed, and everything was figured out!

Otherwise, Lowe would be unconscious at the door of Fang's house! Everything is not a coincidence, but a premeditated plan!

"Do you feel a loss for this pot of wine?"

Jiang Ganyun glanced at Fang Yue and said proudly.

"No loss, no loss! Where is my father now?"

Fang Yue asked, the whereabouts of the old man is very important.

If the old man can be found, Fang Yue will tell Fang Muqiu of Fang Qiong's whereabouts, and Fang Muqiu's many years of heart knot will be solved, maybe he can break through the bottleneck and reach the realm of heaven and earth!

Even in the world of cultivators, if a strong man in the world is in charge, he can be regarded as a local tyrant. Within a hundred miles, quite prestigious! Fang Muqiu is the heir of the Fang family after all. The reason why he didn't have the right to speak in front of his family was because his own strength was too weak. If he could reach the realm of heaven and earth, he could also be independent in the Fang family. At that time, although it is not said that you can raise your head completely, but those young

The Fang family disciples want to make things difficult for them, it will not be so easy!

"Your father is in Yandu, but I can't tell you the exact location! All I can say is that he is plotting a major event! Once successful, it may turn the entire Yan Dynasty upside down!"

Jiang Ganyun made his own drink and looked quite happy. Although he looked old and his cultivation level fluctuated, Fang Yue had a kind of intuition. This old guy was very extraordinary, perhaps a man of mundane games. people.

"Is my room arranged?"

Fang Yue was decisive in his decision. He knew that even if he asked Jiang Ganyun, it would be difficult to get his father's whereabouts.

Rather than wasting time on such meaningless things, it would be better for him to proceed step by step according to his plan!

"The Tianzi room is an independent courtyard, three wing rooms, including food and accommodation. The room rate for ten low-grade spirit stones a day is required. The ground-word room is an ordinary guest room, including food and accommodation, and five low-grade spirit stones a day. Herringbone room, one for three people. One low-grade spirit stone a day, regardless of three meals!"

Yun Niang glanced at Fang Yue.

Tells the price here.

"Tianzi room, give me a set. There are a hundred low-grade spirit stones here, which is considered a deposit! My only requirement is that no matter what happens in my room, you can't intervene at will!"

Fang Yue put forward his own conditions. It's not harsh. After all, there are not many normal people coming to the black market, and they have all kinds of quirks.

"no problem!"

Another hundred spirit stones were obtained.

Niang Yun raised her eyebrows, her eyes were different when she saw Fang Yue!

Sure enough, he is a rich young man, not comparable to those poor ghosts who have to cut prices for half a day in herringbone rooms!

Without saying anything, Fang Yue stayed in a Tianzi guest room under the leadership of Yunniang!

When I arrived at the Tianzi guest room, there was a cave in it. Whether it is the bed or the furnishings, it is very particular. There is also a bronze incense burner beside the bed, with green smoke curling up, which is reassuring.

The incense of this incense burner has the effect of clearing the mind and calming the mind. It can get rid of demons and is most suitable for retreat practice.

"Sure enough, you get what you pay for!"

Fang Yue exclaimed and took out the small iron that had not been used for a long time.

Recently, besides eating and sleeping, Xiao Tie has been blessed a lot. Fang Yue killed a lot of innate powerhouses, and gave Xiao Tie a snack for many weapons he didn't use.

Xiao Tie continued to evolve after devouring those weapons.

Now that it has reached a level, even Fang Yue can't see through it.

But there is one thing Fang Yue can be sure that the higher the level of Xiaotie's evolution, the better the effect when refining the pill.

At the beginning, the baicao liquid made from small iron can only extend life for three days.

Now, a drop of Baicao Liquid can extend life for half a month!

This is simply a golden rooster that can lay eggs. If it is discovered by others, it will definitely go crazy to **** Xiaotie.

"Xiao Yueyue, are you looking for my brother? If it's okay, brother will play chess with Zhou Gong!"

Xiao Tie rubbed his sleepy eyes and said in a proud tone.

Three black lines hung on Fang Yue's forehead.

This guy hasn't seen you for a few days, and this mouth is getting more and more owed!

"You say it again? Be careful I deduct your ration!"

Fang Yue threatened.

Xiao Tie's face changed immediately. He heard the food, and the dim sleepiness in his eyes disappeared. Like a little pug, he ran to Fang Yue's feet and knelt and licked.

"Aren't you crazy? Why are you now a big brother?"

Fang Yue asked angrily.

Xiao Tie said with a cheek: "I was crazy just now? Did you? I didn't say anything just now!" Fang Yue didn't bother to take care of this unscrupulous guy. He slapped the bottom of the small iron pot and said, "This time I want to refine a Jiazi Shendan. I can only succeed, not fail! You can use all your milk-feeding energy! I will reward you for making the medicine. An undamaged war knife of the innate realm as zero

food! "

"Breastfeeding? What is that? I only eat metal, not milk!"

Xiao Tie stared at Fang Yue with a pair of big innocent eyes.

This guy actually learned to be cute!

Boom.

Fang Yue gave him a pot sticker.

"Don't load me with garlic! This time the medicine can only succeed, not fail, you know?"

Xiao Tie looked at Fang Yue with tearful eyes, then nodded fiercely.

Fang Yue began to refine the alchemy, set up the formations, and spurred the ground fire. This time, when he shot, he used three hundred sixty-five low-grade spirit stones as the base of the formation, and the third layer of ground fire was instantly spurred!

His face is solemn and solemn.

Put the small iron on the ground fire, and then, he put the three hundred years old ginseng, chiyuan fruit, snake heart orchid, phoenix grass, and other precious medicinal materials into the small iron one by one.

If anyone sees these herbs, they will be shocked by their jaws.

Because each of these medicinal materials is rare, invaluable, and ordinary innate, even one is hard to find. And Fang Yue actually collected nine kinds!

These are just the main medicine, and there are more than ninety-one kinds of medicinal materials such as ginseng, angelica, astragalus, schisandra and so on as auxiliary medicines.

With all the medicinal materials, Fang Yue will stew all in one pot!

Fang Yue doesn't care about Wenhuo, Wuhuo!

Refining medicine is a science.

From just medicinal materials to heat control, every step requires careful study.

Ordinary people, without a hundred or eighty years, can't study a way, and even if you have worked hard. If the talent is not good in this aspect, everyone will eventually be confused!

Fang Yue only dabbled in these things, but he was far from proficient.

However, he found that his alchemy was different from others. With a small iron, all kinds of conditions were almost enough!

What kind of heat, what kind of medicinal materials match.

No fine calculations are required.

Of course, the only pill that Fang Yue had refined before was the Baicao Liquid. It was difficult for him to be sure that refining this Jiazi Divine Pill could achieve the same effect.

Fang Yue is betting!

If it fails, his plan will be invalidated and can only be considered in the long term!

In a moment, all the herbs in the small iron pot boiled.

Turned into a dark altar.

Fang Yue's face is black, is this wool stuff?

The smelly smell makes people unable to hold their noses!

Could it be that he overestimated the function of the small iron? Does this pot of precious medicinal materials need to be refined?

As a man, you really can't be too greedy!

Fang Yue laughed at himself in his heart. About to give up.

Xiao Tie's voice suddenly came: "I'm exhausted, I'm exhausted, I'm exhausted, I'm exhausted! This pill is too exhausting, I want to add a meal! One innate magic weapon does not work, I want three!"

Xiao Tie said with confidence.

Fang Yue's mind is a little certain, this little iron is asking for credit, could it be that the pot of medicine hasn't been abolished?

At the moment when Fang Yue hesitated.

In the iron pan, the black liquid faded instantly.

Instead, there are nine baby tortoises the size of the palm of a baby.

These nine little turtles are alive, lifelike, and real.

"What's this? A pot of elixir stewed nine turtles?"

Fang Yue was stunned, completely unclear about the situation.

Xiao Tie proudly hummed: "These are all the Jiazi Shendan you want!"

"Don't talk, people's **** pill is the ball, how come your **** pill is the best!"

Fang Yue has a big head, and every time he refines alchemy, various situations will appear, and not only the alchemy, but also the spells!

Some of his things are always different from others.

Xiao Tie whitened Fang Yue with a glance, and said with contempt: "It's illiterate, it's terrible! Don't you know what is meant to be both **** and form? The turtle-shaped life-enhancing pill is better than ordinary pill! Ordinary Jiazi Shen Dan, you can live longer for 60 years! Ours can live longer for a hundred years!"

"How do you know these!"

Fang Yue was surprised. Xiaotie was just an ordinary iron pot. After the empowerment, there were wonderful changes, the birth of wit, and all kinds of wonders.

Now, he actually understood the knowledge of alchemy, and when he looked at it, he seemed to be even better than Fang Yue. "Huh, don't see me for three days, since we are admiring, we haven't seen each other for a few days! You should have shaved off your eyebrows! Just when you wander in the crowd every day, I study day and night, but keep improving! You! I'm almost one-tenth of the books of the monks in the stone pendant! Among them, no

Few articles involve miscellaneous learning and alchemy, just one of them! "

Xiao Tie stiffened his pot. Proud like a peacock.

Fang Yue was completely speechless!

You can even see the pot this year!

This little guy will not be so fooled in the future! I'm not afraid that the wok can cook, but the wok is cultural!

Chapter 142: Jian Danshu

"In the ancient books, I saw a secret technique, known as the Jian Pill technique! The secret technique can distinguish the pros and cons of the pill! Provide an accurate reference!"

Xiao Tie threw out another assassin.

"Jian Danshu? How to use it?"

Fang Yue's face showed a different color, he had never heard of this kind of partial approach.

After alchemy, it is necessary for a living person to try to identify the true properties and value of the pill.

Xiao Tie saw Fang Yue's curious and longing eyes, and the little vanity in his heart was greatly satisfied.

"Hey, let me tell you! Jian Danshu uses drops like this!"

Xiao Tie told Fang Yue about the method of Jian Dan Shu. Fang Yue heard the words, his eyes were full of colors.

This Jian Dan technique is indeed an ingenious spell! It is difficult for ordinary people to think. It is theoretically feasible, but it requires one person who needs to practice both magic and martial arts!

Such people are rare, and even if they fall in front of ordinary people, this is a waste technique.

No wonder, such a wonderful spell will eventually be lost.

Because the conditions for its use are really harsh. But these, to Fang Yue, are not a problem at all!

With a wave of his palm, strands of colorful glow fell down, covering the nine little turtles in the iron pot.

A ray of divine thought was fed back from the colorful glow.

"Jiazi Shendan, take one tablet and prolong life for one hundred and twenty years! It is effective when taken in the acquired, congenital, and heaven and earth states. Taken in the rotation state, the effect is half!"

The introduction in Divine Mind is simple and clear.

But this introduction gave Fang Yue a slight surprise.

The Jiazi Shen Pill he refined was twice as powerful as the ordinary Jiazi Shen Pill!

Moreover, the general Jiazi Divine Pill can only exert full effect on the creatures below the Innate Realm, and when it falls into the hands of the Heaven and Earth Realm, the medicinal effect can only be used for less than 30%!

Without comparison, there is no harm!

This Jiazi Divine Pill refined by Fang Yue is surprisingly good!

Nine Jiazi Shendan.

It means nine great favors!

Anyone who does not have a realm of heaven and earth will have an end of life. If you take a Jiazi Divine Pill, you can almost live a little longer!

Especially, the pill that Fang Yue refined was effective against the masters of the rotation realm.

Can extend life for 60 years!

If the heaven and earth realm is already the overlord of one party, then the rotation realm, even in the world of cultivators, can be regarded as a prince, a fame!

"It's a pity that I don't have enough materials in my hands. Otherwise, if I refine a few pots of Jiazi Shendan, I'm afraid I can win a vote of the master to work for me!"

Fang Yue said to himself, secretly, it is a pity that there are indeed a lot of immortal medicine spirit plants in his hand, but he can only make enough for one who can refine the Jiazi Divine Pill.

"If you have medicinal materials, you can't refine many Jiazi Divine Pills. Do you know how much vitality it cost me to refine a pot of pill? No, no, you have to compensate for my five innate magic weapons so that I can consume them. Replenish your vitality!"

Xiao Tie shook his head, just like a rattle! If there is no benefit, kill him and no longer refine this Jiazi Shendan!

Fang Yue didn't bargain this time, and he happily handed over the five innate treasures to Xiaotie as the labor fee for this time.

He has looted too many innate masters, and they can form a hill when piled up. These people have their own origins. At least there is a magic weapon of the innate realm on the body, some are loved by the elders, and there are even seven or eight treasures of the innate realm.

Xiao Tie was surprised, it didn't expect Fang Yue, who had always been stingy, to be so generous.

It stretched out a small fleshy hand and touched Fang Yue's forehead: "What? You don't have a fever, why are you thinking about it!"

"Go away, your brain is only Watt!"

Fang Yue opened Xiao Tie's fleshy hands: "I just think the nine Jiazi Divine Pills are worth the price! If you can help me refine better pill in the future, I can also give you more magic weapons as reward! "Xiao Tie chuckled, "It turns out that you had this idea, and you want a long run. However, for the time being, your abacus may be lost! This refining medicine has consumed a lot of my vitality, these innate magic weapons, I need at least five days to refine! During this time, you

There is no problem in refining Baicao Liquid with me, but I can't make the Baodan of Jiazi Divine Pill level one! "

Fang Yue nodded without showing any surprised eyes.

Jiazi Divine Pill, known as the Divine Pill, changes fate against the sky and improves lifespan. If it is really so easy to refine, it will not be worthy of the title of Divine Pill!

There is a buffer period of three to five days, which is normal!

"However, if you can give me an innate treasure, I can show you another way!"

This little iron has broken his studies, and even learned to blackmail and sell off!

"no problem!"

Fang Yue didn't care about a two-piece innate magic weapon.

What he wants is to refine more and better pills in the shortest time.

A piece of Innate Realm Diamond Zhuo was thrown into the pot by Fang Yue. Xiao Tiexin was satisfied, and Fang Yue said, "Actually, you don't have a treasure mountain! On that day, you can give me spirits, naturally you can also give spirits to weapons and medicines! The strength of spirits is related to the soul. ! This is your strong point. According to my calculation, when you gave spirits the first two times

At that time, there are generally no major mistakes. The pill to give spirits, every time it is equal to a new birth, it may become better or it may become worse! As long as you bet, the final result may be unexpected! "

Xiao Tie is like a wise man.

Sure enough, there is poems and books in the belly, it is a wok, and after a few days of reading, it can become like this.

Fang Yue made up his mind that when this matter was over, he would also go to school and flood himself.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue was a refreshing person. He just did what he said. He took out a drop of herbal liquid and held it up with his palm, floating in front of him.

"Fu Ling!"

Fang Yue's finger clicked, and a ray of divine thought poured into it.

With a bang of Baicao Liquid, it turned into a cloud of mist.

After that, it seemed to be attracted by some kind of power that hit in the dark, and gathered together!

Baicaoye has been reshaped, but the appearance is quite different.

Its surface is plated with a layer of colorful light, and the colored glaze is clear and clean, just like jade.

"Pill Jianshu!"

In Fang Yue's hands, colorful rays of light fell, covering the Baicao Liquid after the enchantment, and the information in it was quickly fed back into his mind.

"Baicao liquid, once for spirits, after taking it, replenish vitality and prolong life for one year!"

"That's OK?" Fang Yue was shocked.

Once giving spirits, the effect of Baicao Liquid was increased dozens of times!

The pill that prolongs life for one year has become a hundredfold in value on the market.

But after giving the spirit, Fang Yue's head was slightly dizzy. "Spiritualization is a great fortune from heaven and earth. It goes against the sky. When it is used, it needs to consume a certain amount of power of the soul! The power of soulfulness, every time it is superimposed, the consumption of soul power is increased by several times! You run the power of the soul consumed by the one-time granting of the "Soul Truth", it should

You can get back soon! "

Fang Yue nodded after hearing this.

The scriptures revolve, and the true air flows straight to the limbs!

Sure enough, the trace of soul power he had just consumed gradually recovered!

The dizziness of the mind disappeared! "I have to say, your "Soul Scripture" is really mysterious! It can be pregnant and cultivate the soul and enhance the spiritual consciousness! The body is easy to form, but the soul is difficult to cultivate! An ordinary spiritualist, once a spiritual grant, it takes ten and a half

days to cultivate It takes only a few months to slowly recover the soul. You have the "Soul Scripture" to recover extremely quickly, but

With continuous spiritual empowerment, not to worry about the weakness of the soul! "

Xiao Tie shook his head, really regarded himself as an old teacher.

Fang Yue's eyes were blank, this little guy is getting more and more terrified!

Fang Yue continued to give spirits to the Baicao Liquid, and it took a full day before Fang Yue gave a hundred drops of Baicao Liquid.

Evangelization is a huge load on the soul. Even if Fang Yue has the "Soul Scripture", after ten enlightenments, Fang Yue needs to rest for a while.

Baidi Baicao Liquid gives spirit, the effect is not satisfactory.

One hundred of the herbal liquid has been abolished, and the effects of the empowerment are all messy things!

Even, there is a drop of Baicao liquid in it, and the effect of giving spirits is actually dog sex!

A drop of water was suspended in the air, the liquid was shaking, and the sound of dog barking was constantly heard from it.

There is also herbal liquid, which will make people's eyes bigger and mouth smaller after being empowered!

Fang Yue complained, is this opening a beauty salon?

Why don't you come with one that makes your skin smooth and compact, it can be worthy of a squeeze needle!

The effect of empowerment is not directional. It's often mixed.

Even though Fang Yue felt good about himself, he still didn't get out of this routine in the end.

Of course, the effect of the other half of the Baicao Liquid is good, some can prolong life, some can increase the cultivation base, and Fang Yue intends to keep the most precious drop for his own use.

Because of its magical effect, it can actually restore the vitality of the body to the peak of the cultivator below the third level!

This is the effect of the legendary big blue bottle!

Full of mana.

It is definitely a weapon to turn around in battle!

Fang Yue made nine Jiazi God Pills and gave spirits to a hundred drops of Baicao Liquid.

Full of pride. Prepare to return to Vientiane Pavilion to show off!

As soon as he left the house, Fang Yue was stunned by the scene in front of him!

Dozens of innate realm powerhouses were tied to the tree. One person, one tree, evenly distributed, their mouths are all blocked in women's stockings, and there is only a whining sound in their throats.

Holding a leather whip, Yun Niang wears small leather boots and a small leather jacket with heavy makeup, like a legendary queen.

She sees who is dishonest, and she lashes with a whip from time to time!

With a snap, the whip fell to the ground.

The bodies of those people will shake involuntarily!

What rhythm is this?

"Niang Yun, what are they doing here?"

Fang Yue asked cautiously, this lady Yun is definitely not easy to provoke!

Haven't seen these guys tied to the tree, three of them are in the fifth level of innate realm!

Shentu was born, and the rules of Yan Kingdom were suppressed. No matter how powerful creatures were, they could only explode with strength below the fifth level.

Niang Yun can actually fight three innate five-layer masters alone, and defeat them, which in itself represents a transcendent strength.

"Isn't your kid recruiting me?"

Yun Niang rolled her eyes and smiled coquettishly.

"I hired it? I don't know them either!"

Fang Yue leaned forward and took a look at these buddies. Although they were all beaten and bruised, they could barely distinguish their outlines.

The faces of these people are very raw. Fang Yue promised to have never seen it!

If you have seen it, he has already sold it! He is a notorious human trafficker, how could he miss such a good source of goods.

Chapter 143: Fang Qinglong

"You don't know them, but they know you! I really don't know what you are doing in the house these few days. At the beginning, the fragrance of medicine overflowed, and the colorful clouds in a radius of ten miles were elegant. After that, the treasures overflowed continuously, soaring into the sky. From here, various visions followed one after another!

No wonder you are coming to my inn. If you change to someone else's site, you would have been broken into and snatched away the things in the house! "

Yun Niang's smile became brighter.

Fang Yue looked hairy.

"How about? My little man, show my sister the things you refine? Don't worry, my sister won't be greedy for your things!"

Yunniang said this.

Fang Yue quickly concealed, "Hey, a little gadget can't get into Yun Niang's eyes!"

Fang Yue would not give it.

Niang Yun pouted, and snorted: "You stingy fellow, if you don't give it, Niang Yun is not uncommon! But Niang Yun helped you a disaster! Are you meaningless, filial piety?"

Niang Yun saw right, this Fang Yue is definitely a big business, not to mention his lavish moves, just today's vision and Baoguang prove that this guy has a lot of treasures in his hands, unexpectedly.

"no problem!"

Fang Yue is very refreshing, many friends and many ways! At first glance, Yun Niang is the kind of outsider.

Can please, try not to sin!

Fang Yue flipped his hand, ten drops of Baicao Liquid appeared one by one!

"This is the kind of herbal liquid that can prolong lifespan that you took out in the Wanxiang Pavilion?"

Before Fang Yue could explain, Yun Niang had already revealed the origin of these Baicao Liquids.

Fang Yue was surprised, this lady Yun was in the black market, and she knew everything. "Huh, look at you! The herbal liquids sold in the Wanxiang Pavilion auction this time are almost selling crazy! Originally, some old guys who were looking at Yan Guojie couldn't resist the impulse to join in! These herbal liquids, But it is a treasure! Practitioners fight for fate with heaven! Baby who can prolong life , Wherever you go, people will be snatched up! "

Yunniang's explanation made Fang Yue startled.

This is the reason.

"Hehe, I really didn't expect that the treasure that others were scrambling wildly for, I got it at home! I turned my head and showed it off! Sometimes life must be there, but life is never forced!"

Yun Niang carefully put away ten drops of Baicao Liquid. There was a little excitement, a little joyful expression.

The creatures of the heavens, who do not want to live forever, who do not want to live forever!

Ten drops of Baicao Liquid are worth six months of life.

This benefit is hard to find!

Fang Yue left the black market and returned to Vientiane Pavilion.

His soles had just stepped into the door of Vientiane Pavilion. Tian Xier greeted him.

"Fang Yue, go quickly, go to your residence, don't show up in Vientiane Pavilion!"

Tian Xier's expression was tense, and Fang Yue's heart sank suddenly.

"What happened?"

"Don't ask more, go!"

Tian Xier said, while trying to push Fang Yue out.

As a result, a young figure appeared in front of Fang Yue, betting his way forward.

"Want to go? Do you think it's possible? I've been waiting here for a long time!"

The young figure showed his true face.

His face is firm, like a knife.

A pair of eyes are shining like the sun, with a sharp and piercing feeling. The black robe can't hide the muscular figure!

"who are you?"

Fang Yue stood on the spot, his soles did not move half a step! He realized that this young man was very extraordinary. Although he showed only the five innate realm, Fang Yue felt a taste similar to his own.

This is a Tianjiao who can leapfrog!

"Fang Qinglong, an elite disciple of the Fang family!"

Fang Qinglong didn't rush to shoot, but the corner of his mouth curled up with a playful smile.

Behind him, Fang Tianhe's old tie Cai walked out slowly!

He shouted sternly: "Fang Yue, a branch of your disciple, when he saw his disciple, he just knelt down and bowed his head in salute?"

"Damn, it's your old fellow who is making trouble behind your back! Believe it or not, I chopped you off!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth when he saw this Fang Tianhe, obviously he had pulled this guy back from the edge of life and death.

Unexpectedly, not only did he not know how to be grateful, but instead retaliated with gratitude, became more vigorous, and tried every means to kill himself!

In Fang Yue's heart, Fang Tianhe had been included in the list of kills.

Such a person cannot stay, as long as they live, they will always be a disaster! "Fang Yue, why bother! There are differences between elders and children, and orderly! According to the rules of the Fang family, you should salute me! In the Fang family, branch disciples, ordinary disciples, inner disciples, elite

disciples, core disciples Five types of disciples, identities are very different! One step away, a world of difference! According to the rules,

A disciple with a low status must salute a disciple with a high status, unless you want to betray the Fang family! "

Fang Qinglong is still smiling.

But he utterly punishes the heart, obviously wanting to make Fang Yue make mistakes. Then find an excuse to kill Fang Yue.

No rules no standards!

In the Fang family, even patriarchs and elders cannot punish disciples casually, let alone kill wanton!

Therefore, Fang Qinglong made a round!

If Fang Yue bowed down and bowed, it meant that he still considered himself a disciple of the Fang family. At that time, he brought Fang Yue back to the Fang family, and it was logical to become a refining machine in the Fang family!

If Fang Yue didn't kneel down, then there would be no way for the family rules.

With this tripod hat down, it all depends on his mood if Fang Yue wants to kill or scrape!

This is a killing game.

Fang Yue is unbreakable!

"The rules of the Fang family? When will I admit that the Fang family of your practitioner world is related to the Fang family of the Yan country!"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth were slightly raised. Abruptly found the third way!

"The Fang family in the world of practitioners, forcibly broke into my Fang family in the country of Yan, abused the patriarch, belittled the elders, and became slaves! If it is a family, how could it use such gangster-like means to do things! Could it be that this is the way in the world of practitioners? Home, the so-called means?"

Fang Yue shouted angrily!

Fang Qinglong's forehead blue veins violently!

"Fang Yue, you betrayed the clan! What a courage! Now, I will act for the sky and abolish your cultivation base, put you in the clan prison, and reflect on it!"

Fang Qinglong's face changed when he failed to make a plan!

He is going to force him to come, abolish Fang Yue, imprison him, and become his personal alchemy machine!

He has seen the value of Baicao Ye in the past few days. This is a golden mountain and silver mountain. As long as you seize Fang Yue, a lot of future and wealth opportunities will all belong to him!

Behind Fang Qinglong, a blue dragon soared into the sky, whizzing up.

Tian Xier's face changed, and she said angrily: "Fang Qinglong, what are you going to do? This is the Vientiane Pavilion, not your Fang's! If you do something here and damage a brick and a tile, then my Vientiane Pavilion cannot spare you. !"

Fang Qinglong came forward and had already greeted the senior management of Vientiane Pavilion.

Let Tian Xier not be able to make a move and obstruct him.

However, it is impossible for Tian Xier to watch Fang Yue die in Fang Qinglong's hands.

She interfered as the master of the Vientiane Pavilion, making Fang Qinglong afraid to do anything in the Vientiane Pavilion!

Fang Qinglong's face changed slightly, and he could feel that Tian Xier was moved and furious! If he insists on doing it, he will probably get Tian Xier's storm-like attack.

Fang Qinglong's expression changed again and again, and finally he snorted and put away Qinglong.

"Fang Yue, you wait, as long as you dare to take a half step out of this Vientiane Pavilion, I will abolish you and deal with the family law!"

Fang Qinglong put down the cruel words and left with hatred!

Wan Xiang gave the Fang family a face and wouldn't let Tian Xi'er do anything, but if he did too much, Tian Xi'er would take action to suppress him, and Fang family would have nothing to say.

"Fang Qinglong, you should be careful about yourself! When I leave this Vientiane Pavilion, it is not certain who suppresses and who!"

A crisis is temporarily resolved.

But everyone knows that once Fang Yue steps out of the Vientiane Pavilion, what waves will be faced!

Fang Qinglong walked away and left two disciples of the Fang family guarding him at the door of the Vientiane Pavilion.

Once Fang Yue walks out of it, he can get news the first time.

"This scourge is finally gone! I'm sorry to disturb everyone's yaxing!"

After Fang Qinglong left, Fang Yue looked like an okay person. He clasped his fists and apologized politely to the onlookers around him.

"This time, I brought you another batch of Baicao Liquid! Each drop can extend life for 15 days! There are 500 drops in total, I hope you can like it!"

As soon as Fang Yue made his move, everyone around him exclaimed!

Compared to Fang Qinglong, who is strong and domineering, everyone actually prefers Fang Yue who can bring practical benefits to himself.

Fang Yue's humility is in sharp contrast and contrast with Fang Qinglong.

People's favor with Fang Qinglong has dropped to a freezing point, but Fang Yue's favor has increased greatly!

"What? There are five hundred drops of herbal liquid!"

Someone's voice was suddenly excited. Before the Wanxiang Pavilion auctioned a thousand drops of Baicao Liquid, almost all of them were taken away by some supreme ancient sects.

People eat meat, they didn't even drink a bite of soup.

Many people have resentment and unwillingness in their hearts, but Fang Yue has brought them new hope!

"I am still entrusting Wanxiang Pavilion to auction the five hundred drops of Baicao Liquid this time! I hope that more people can get Fuze, and I hope that the business of Wanxiang Pavilion will become more prosperous!"

Fang Yue smiled. There is always no grievance.

After the words fell, behind Tian Xier, a middle-aged man wearing a gray coat and a goatee showed a slight embarrassment.

He is a principal of Vientiane Pavilion, and his status is higher than Tian Xier. He is the inspector of the Vientiane Pavilion, and he has the right to supervise all the branches of the Vientiane Pavilion in the 13 mundane kingdoms.

Before, it was also his order to prevent Tian Xier from acting rashly and give Fang Qinglong a face.

But in the end, reality hits the face.

They gave Fang family face, but Fang Qinglong didn't give face to Vientiane Pavilion! If it weren't for Tian Xi'er to stop him, Fang Qinglong would almost make it in Vientiane Pavilion.

A genius of this level, once shot, is bound to be powerful, at least the first floor of the Vientiane Pavilion will be beaten up and down, it is difficult to clean up!

Instead, it was Fang Yue, as a VIP guest of the Vientiane Pavilion, he was not properly protected, but in the end, regardless of the predecessors, 500 drops of Baicao Liquid were still handed over to Vientiane Pavilion for auction to help Vientiane Pavilion increase its prestige!

This is for Vientiane Pavilion!

Goatee's heart is not a taste.

Obviously, Fang Yue is better at being a man than the arrogant Fang Qinglong. Although he didn't say anything, he already had a new balance in his heart.

"Fang Yue, I'm sorry!"

Fang Yue handed 500 drops of Baicao Liquid to Tian Xi'er, and Tian Xi'er's eyes were filled with red.

She felt very sorry for Fang Yue.

Aside from my sister's entrustment, Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid has actually brought huge profits and great fame to the Vientiane Pavilion in Yandu. But in the end, Fang Yue encountered danger, but they couldn't even stop it.

Chapter 144: endless good news

"Sister Xi'er, there is nothing to be sorry for! People are in the rivers and lakes, and I can't help myself! What's more, in the process of cooperating with Vientiane Pavilion, didn't I also get a lot of benefits?"

Fang Yue pretended to smile with ease.

Five hundred drops of Baicao Liquid was put into the auction house in Wanxiang Pavilion.

It was auctioned off in less than half an hour.

The auction of Baicao Liquid is not calculated by drops.

But twenty drops are auctioned as a group, a group, a group!

A total of 25 groups of Baicao Liquid were sold for hundreds of thousands of Lingshi!

In the face of the temptation of Shouyuan, what is Lingshi worth? Money is something outside the body!

"Hmph, no matter how many spirit stones, they will all belong to our Fang family at that time! These wealth are only temporarily stored in your hands!"

Fang Tianhe did not leave with Fang Qinglong.

He was very worried about Fang Yue, worried that he would run away again this time!

The potential that Fang Yue had displayed shocked him. Fang Tianhe could only be truly relieved by watching Fang Yue's decommissioning and becoming Fang Qinglong's machine for making money by refining medicine.

Fang Tianhe's words make many people feel upset!

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and glanced at Fang Tianhe.

He said loudly: "I still have some herbal liquids here, which have already been given to me! Among them, each has a magical effect, and I am willing to share with you one by one. I don't know if you are interested, let me talk about it!"

Fang Yue's words are very humble.

But when it fell into the ears of those old guys, it was a heart move!

Empowerment is a secret that is not passed on!

Among the practitioners, all kinds of miscellaneous studies belong to alchemy, with the largest number of practitioners, followed by formation practice, and Fengshui. As for the gift of spirits, there is no one in the world, and it is quite rare!

Originally, at Fang Yue's age, being able to master the alchemy and refine the Baicao Liquid to increase lifespan was already one of the geniuses, quite rare.

And he is also proficient in the study of spirituality, which makes the minds of those old guys involuntarily alive!

"Well, my little friend has this yaxing, I will wait for the old to be accompanied by myself!"

An old man said, he came from a supreme master, he has reached the realm of heaven and earth, and he has turned to auction this herbal liquid to extend his life!

He has a deep affection for Yue! The first one agreed to be accompanied.

Other major forces have also sent representatives one after another, unwilling to be left behind.

I'm afraid I missed the opportunity and regretted in the future!

"If this is the case, please ask Sister Xi'er to help me vacate the meeting hall on the fifth floor of the Vientiane Pavilion! With so many elders coming, I am naturally ashamed to let them stand with me in the hall! As for the expenses, it can be deducted from the profit from my auction of Baicao Liquid!"

Fang Yue is very good at life. In this way, the envoys of the great religions have a deeper affection!

This is a kind of basic respect, showing their identity and status!

Tian Xier smiled and said: "Where is this! Those who can participate in the auction are all the distinguished guests in my Wanxiang Pavilion. I will naturally have to pay for the magic pill magic weapon and venue costs!"

Tian Xier is good at dancing with long sleeves.

Immediately ordered the opening of the conference room on the fifth floor of the Vientiane Pavilion.

A group of people went upstairs, Fang Tianhe also wanted to follow in to see what Fang Yue was doing.

However, he was blocked on the third floor and turned away!

"You are not a guest of Vientiane Pavilion, you are not allowed to go upstairs!"

The two big men guarding the door were dark and serious.

Fang Tianhe sneered: "I'm from the Fang family, dare you stop me?"

"No matter the Fang family, the Li family, which disciple is here, it won't work! Unless you have a VIP token, you are not allowed to go upstairs!"

The black-faced man stopped Fang Tianhe. Fang Tianhe stomped angrily.

"You wait for me! I will find someone to seal up the entire Vientiane Pavilion!"

Fang Tianhe thought that with the support of the Fang family in the world of practitioners, he would be unscrupulous.

He didn't understand the position of Vientiane Pavilion in the world of practitioners. I just thought I saw Fang Qinglong come forward, and even Tian Xier didn't dare to make a move, thinking it was Wanxiang Pavilion that was afraid of Fang's family!

His threatening words came out.

The inspectors of the Vientiane Pavilion who followed him immediately turned his face black!

"Seal my Wanxiang Pavilion! Hey, your Fang family is really a big tone! You go back to Fang's family, tell Fang Qinglong, I don't care about other places, at least in the thirteen secular countries under my jurisdiction. All of the Vientiane Pavilion refused to enter the Fang family!"

Fang Tianhe was thrown out of the Vientiane Pavilion by the inspector.

Originally, he just thought that he would give the Fang family a bit of face and make everyone's faces so embarrassed. Unexpectedly, this Fang family slammed his nose on the face, and a servant of the Fang family dared to threaten to seal the Wanxiang Pavilion.

If he didn't make any gestures, the people of the world would really think that Vientiane Pavilion was afraid of their Fang family!

Seeing Fang Tianhe being thrown out of the Vientiane Pavilion, Fang Yue's mouth finally curled up with a smile.

Throwing Fang Tianhe out represents an attitude of Vientiane Pavilion!

The conference room on the fifth floor is clear and bright, and there is also a copper golden cicada incense burner all around, which emits white smoke.

Representatives of various forces are seated.

Originally, a fairly spacious conference room was filled with seats.

Fang Yue glanced roughly. Among them, there were almost 70 or 80. Behind everyone, they at least represent a medium power in the world of practitioners!

"Don't talk nonsense, I will first take out a drop of Baicao liquid to let everyone estimate its value!"

Fang Yue was straightforward, quite refreshing, without the usual greetings and politeness, but made them feel a kind of sincerity.

"This drop of herbal liquid will extend life for fifteen days! But the effect after the empowerment is to ignore the influence of the realm! That is to say, whether it is acquired, congenital, or a master of the world or even the rotation realm, take this drop of herbal liquid The effect is the same! Both can increase the lifespan of fifteen days!"

In Fang Yue's palm, a drop of gray Baicao liquid suspended slightly trembling.

With the trembling of Baicao, there is also the heart of everyone present!

Ignore the realm gap and extend the life span of fifteen days!

what does this mean?

It means that even those old masters who are about to end their lives can live for 15 more days in the world after taking it!

The higher the level, the harder it is to continue life!

This is almost an unwritten rule in the world of practitioners!

In fact, mortals have the benefits of mortals, and almost all kinds of pills can prolong life.

An acquired cultivation, if the family is rich enough, relying on the pill and old medicine, it is not difficult to live for one or two thousand years!

But once they reach the level of the leader, the pill that can prolong their life is almost hard to find in the world!

More people think of it.

Among their forces, there are also some powerful people thousands or even tens of thousands of years ago, who proclaimed themselves flesh, fell into a deep sleep, became the so-called foundation, and were suppressed in the sect.

Almost all of them die by seeing the light. Once they are born, most of them can only survive for two or three days, and then the lifespan will be exhausted and become a pile of withered bones!

If you give this drop of Baicao Liquid to them, your background will last forever, maybe after it appears once, you can self-appoint yourself again and reappear in the next crisis!

Many people thought of this, and their hearts couldn't help but move. If this speculation comes true, then the value of this drop of herbal liquid will be immeasurable!

Even if it's just a possibility, it's exciting!

Among them, a representative of a major force said in a deep voice: "I am willing to give out one hundred thousand spiritual stones!"

All of you are moving, one hundred thousand spiritual stones, this is not a small number.

In the secular world, for a prosperous family, perhaps all the inventory and heritage are just this number!

"Cut, the Five Elements Palace is really stingy! One hundred thousand spirit stones want to buy a drop of the treasure that can sustain the supreme leader? You cultivate an ordinary disciple of the innate realm, and the amount of resources you spend is probably more than this amount!

Three hundred thousand spiritual stones, my Zixia Church is willing to provide a shelter for my little brother! "

An old man opened his mouth, his eyes burning, with this opening, many forces grew hairy in their hearts!

Yes!

The most precious thing is not this drop of elixir, but Fang Yue himself!

He is a golden rooster who can really lay eggs!

Aside from anything else, it was just an ordinary herb liquid, and he refined a little, it was enough to be worth the price!

Someone cursed in his heart, this old guy is really cunning!

It is this kind of idea to fight the salary from the bottom of the pot! "The Fang family has done too much, it is forceful! This kind of behavior is not a model for my practitioners in the world! My Taiyi Church wishes to give out 500,000 spiritual stones, and at the same time provide a core disciple for the little brother Fang Yue! Others are afraid! Others, but my Taiyi Church will live forever, and there are seven or eight living saints,

Don't bother him! "

It was another middle-aged man who spoke, with a sturdy back and an imposing posture!

As soon as he spoke, he wanted to fight endlessly for Fang Yue and the Fang family.

The eight-character Hu from Wanxiang Pavilion felt bitter. He knew that Taiyi Teaching was referring to himself.

Fearing the Fang family, gave up a true genius.

If he had known earlier, Fang Yue could not only concoct medicine but also know how to give spirits, even if it refuted the Fang family's face, he would also save Fang Yueli!

"Everyone's kindness, my Fang Yuexin took it! This time, let's not talk about the future, but only the present. This drop of Baicao Liquid, everyone will compete fairly! The higher price will get!"

Fang Yue didn't want to sell himself. Although perhaps he could get short-term attention, there were too many secrets in him. If it was exposed, it would be difficult for him to determine the other party's attitude.

Three volumes of immortal scriptures are near the body.

This is a big temptation.

One celestial scripture can already teach one side, and three celestial scriptures, whoever sees it will kill anyone and take it for himself!

"Okay! We respect your opinion!"

The middle-aged people of Taiyi Church know that it is better to show their attitude if they stop talking.

Before the moment of life and death, it is difficult for Fang Yue to make a choice! When he waited for the fire to arrive, he shot the next time, and that effect was far better than empty promises!

"This drop of herbal liquid, my Zijizong is willing to give out a million spiritual stones! I hope you will sell me the face of Zijizong! In the sect, an elder of the sect has become a devil and is at stake. If there is a drop of elixir to save his life, Maybe you can slow down."

"Is the face of your Zijizong worth a million spirit stones? Who are you fooling around? Don't say anything, 1.5 million spirit stones, this drop of herbal liquid is for the Saint Ming Empire!"

The competition has heated up.

Those great teachers with profound background have put out a lot of money to get this drop of precious liquid into the bag!

There are even a few old people, blowing beards and staring, arguing to the point of blushing!

If it wasn't because the occasion was wrong, maybe they would take out their weapons to make gestures!

In the end, the dust settled. The Shengming Empire took out three million spirit stones to obtain this drop of herbal liquid.

Chapter 145: Fuling Herbal Liquid

Three million spiritual stones, this is undoubtedly a huge sum of money!

But in the eyes of those supreme masters, it actually means cultivating a few genius disciples, from ordinary to innate resources!

"My little friend's pill is good! I'm an eye-opener, if in the future, what kind of magical medicine the little friend refines, I am willing to be the first to communicate with the little friend!"

An old man got up, he felt almost done.

Fang Yue's ability to produce so much life-renewing herb liquid and a drop of the herb liquid after giving spirits should be the limit!

Their time is precious, and in the country of Yan, there will be gods from the earth, and various treasures are still waiting for them to pick. Such precious time should not be lost in such a place.

"Senior, go slowly, I still have a drop of magical herbal liquid here I want to communicate with everyone!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly.

Fang Yue's voice fell. Originally, the messengers of the major forces who were ready to get up and leave were all standing stiff in place.

"There is also a drop of Baicao liquid. After you are also empowered, you can ignore the realm and extend your life!"

An old man spoke, and everyone's hearts were instantly suspended.

"Ling is non-directional. Naturally, it is impossible for every drop of herbal liquid to have the same effect! This drop of herbal liquid has the effect of extending life for one year. The realm of heaven and earth is half!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

There was another noise!

No one will let Shouyuan involved!

One-year life is not long, not short, but it is still a great temptation for those who are about to face sitting.

In the end, this drop of Baicao Liquid was sold at the price of a million Lingshi!

Because of the limitation of realm, it cannot be as precious as the drop of herbal liquid just now!

But this time, Fang Yue's reputation was completely established.

Among other things, just with these two drops of Baicao Liquid, he can be called a great alchemist!

"Little friend, you won't have any other spirit-enabling herbs!"

The question was the old man who just got up to leave!

This time he has learned well!

Don't leave first, but wait for Fang Yue's news.

The Baicao Liquid after Fang Yue had given the spirits had strange effects, but if there was one that worked for him, he would definitely win it at any cost!

"Don't worry, everyone, there are many more herbal liquids for me to give spirits! If you dare to be interested, we can discuss it slowly together!"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

He waved his sleeves.

Dozens of drops of Baicao liquid suddenly floated in the air.

The effects of these Baicao liquids are different, there are strong and weak, good and bad!

Fang Yue took it out, maybe some people's brains would crash instantly, and they would also buy the Baicao Liquid that was not as effective as it was after the enchantment!

Baicao Ye turned out.

Each of these messengers took a breath!

Spirit-enchanted things are rare. I originally thought that Fang Yue's ability to produce one or two pieces was already the limit!

Whoever thinks, Fang Yue's business is not retail but wholesale!

He introduced the different spiritual effects of these herbal liquids one by one.

Nearby, the goatee inspector's intestines are about to regret it!

Was he blindsided by lard at the time?

Fang's face was only given the convulsions.

Originally, if you had a good relationship with Fang Yue, the agency rights of these Fuling Baicao Liquids belonged to them!

In that case, if there are a few auctions, the reputation of the Yan Guo Wanxiang Pavilion will be so great that it will be nothing at all!

Goatee, can't wait to find a seam to get in! He is known as a pair of insights, able to appraise treasures as well as people!

But in the end, with eyes and no beads, I missed one of the biggest partners!

Dozens of drops of herbal liquid were auctioned for a full afternoon.

Fang Yue can be said to have made a lot of money, and all the magical herbal liquid has been sold out.

He harvested 37 million low-grade spirit stones! With such wealth, even in the sect, his wealth can be compared to some old world powerhouses!

To Fang Yue's surprise, the one that sold the highest price was not the drop of Baicao Liquid that ignored the realm and prolonged life.

It is a drop of Baicao liquid that can whiten the skin and remove all scars!

That drop of herbal liquid was taken into the bag by a female nun.

Sold a full price of 4.1 million spiritual stones. When the female cultivator paid the money, she gave a fist to Yue Qian's kindness to thank her. Nothing at all, it's painful!

Fang Yue couldn't help but marvel. In things like shopping, women are often the most amazing!

There is food at home, so I don't panic.

Nearly one hundred drops of Baicao Liquid have been sold, and almost all forces have gained!

After the fierce auction, everyone recovered from the state of excitement, yawning one after another, and they were a little tired.

"This exchange, I have been so rewarding! If there is something for the little friend in the future, I will definitely take care of it!"

The major forces have expressed their views.

This Fangyue is definitely a strong potential stock!

If you can win hands, it will be a gold and silver mountain!

After nearly Baidi Fuling's Baicao Liquid was auctioned successfully, everyone thought that this exchange meeting would come to an end!

"Everyone, go slowly! I still have a life-saving medicine here, I don't know if it's rare for everyone!"

Fang Yue took out a square red brocade box.

The brocade box has not been opened, and a strong medicinal fragrance is already tangy!

"The life-sustaining medicine, what kind of pill is this! I seem to have felt the treasure medicine in it is extraordinary!"

The messengers of the Taiyi Church did not hesitate to express their beautiful words!

He seems to have discovered the law of Fang Yue selling things!

The more you take out the bottom of the box, the higher the value!

Before, he commissioned Wanxiang Pavilion to sell ordinary herbal liquid. The real purpose was to attract them.

Behind is his real killer!

"Jiazi Shendan, but an enhanced version!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly. Everyone's buttocks seemed to be stuck to their seats. They were sitting upright, each with their chests straight and their heads up, as if they had been beaten with blood!

Jiazi Shendan is very famous!

One Dan, One Jiazi!

The day after tomorrow, the innate, and even the heaven and earth, you can prolong your life for sixty years!

If taken in rotation, it can also take effect, but the effect is half. Only 30 years of life can be added!

Compared with Baicao, it is simply the fire of fireflies and the bright moon competing!

The two are not in the same series at all!

What does it mean to extend the life of a powerful person in the cycle of 30 years?

That is by no means lingering, but it is possible to advance to a higher level on the road of cultivation, Lei Yue Longmen!

Not only the messengers, even the goatee took a deep breath.

His heart is almost grabbing! He is in charge of the Vientiane Pavilion in the thirteen mortal kingdoms, not someone who has never seen the market.

However, Jiazi Shendan, for him, is still a legendary existence!

The medicine for life extension is scarce. Jiazi Shendan is one of the best products.

It's even rarer! Only in the Vientiane Pavilion in the world of practitioners, I am afraid there will be the existence of Jiazi Shendan!

Now, goatee is no longer a problem of intestine regret, but even the appetite is green!

Fang family, it is really harmful, who said that this is an insignificant chess piece. His value is greater than some masters in the world!

That's Jiazi Shendan!

Even the masters of the rotation realm have to be covetous and greedy!

Being able to refine the Baicao Liquid for life-sustaining and to produce the Jiazi Divine Pill, Fang Yue can already top the ranks of the Pill Masters without a doubt!

In the future, if the Fang family thinks about the opponent Yue to start, it won't be that simple!

The disciples of the Fang family belong to the Fang family, but Master Dan Dao belongs to the world! Master Alchemy, Master Craftsman, Master Array, or all kinds of masters, all belong to the ranks of producers and are not good at fighting! If there is no blood and deep hatred, they cannot be attacked, otherwise, they will be severely punished, and even the mastermind and family behind the murderer will be implicated.

!

The goatee stuffed a token to Tian Xier.

"Give this to him!"

Goatee winked at Tian Xier.

Tian Xier lowered her head and saw a crescent crescent on the token!

"My lord, this is..."

Tian Xier's eyes widened, and the cherry mouth became an O shape.

Ten stars are one month.

However, crescent-shaped tokens are not so good!

The pavilion master of the secular world like Tian Xier is not qualified to give the crescent token.

Her authority is limited to eight stars, and even if it exceeds seven stars, she still needs layers of approval to grant it!

As for the Crescent Token, even if it is a goatee within ten years, only three tokens can be granted!

Because the Crescent Token already represents the VIP guest of the Vientiane Pavilion, as long as it does not commit a huge mistake, everyone can be sheltered in the Vientiane Pavilion!

The crescent token also represents a kind of dignity in identity. Auctioning treasures in the Vientiane Pavilion, the fee collected by the Vientiane Pavilion is only 90% of others. And when they buy treasures in Vientiane Pavilion, there will be corresponding discounts!

The most exciting thing is that Crescent Moon Token can borrow 10 million Lingshi from Vientiane Pavilion free of charge, and it only needs to be repaid within ten years without any interest expense!

Normally, only some elite disciples of the Great Master can obtain tokens of this level!

In the ordinary world of Yan State, there is not even an eight-star Vientiane Pavilion token!

"What are you doing in a daze! Give Fang Yue quickly! We have already missed an opportunity! We can't make a mistake!"

The goatee urged him. He had already noticed that the relationship between Tian Xi'er and Fang Yue was not simple. The two had a lot of friendship, and asked Tian Xi'er to come forward and send the token. Fang Yue couldn't shirk because he was unhappy. , Can also be taken in one stroke.

Tian Xi'er eased up and handed the Crescent Moon token to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue just took a look, then accepted, and said in a low voice, "Thank you, Sister Xier!"

Afterwards, Fang Yue clasped his fist to thank the goatee, which made the goatee breathe and no longer nervous!

"My Jiazi Divine Pill is different from the ordinary Jiazi Divine Pill! Perhaps it is my personal reason. This Jiazi Divine Pill is twice as effective as the ordinary Jiazi Divine Pill! It can add 120 years of life!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly, and the flames in his heart instantly burned with the people who had already fallen into madness.

One pill and one Jiazi are already a legend.

One pill, one hundred and twenty years of life. This is extremely rare in the world of practitioners!

"That's right! The effect of this pill is indeed better than that of the ordinary Jiazi Shendan! I have a magic weapon in my hand, called the Taixuanjing, which is mysterious and mysterious. It can read all the pills and methods. The power of the device!"

The messenger of Taiyi Church spoke. There is also a black-blue mirror in his hand. Originally, he was like the country of Yan, he wanted to dig out the treasures and obtain many magical pill in the chaotic land!

Therefore, with the Taixuan mirror, he can distinguish many magic weapons more easily.

Unexpectedly, he used the Jiazi Shendan for the first time. The effects that emerged above are maddening!

Chapter 146: Dao Wen true interpretation

"I am willing to produce a million middle-grade spirit stones, and only ask for one **** pill!"

Someone finally made a price, one mouth is a million middle-grade spirit stone! If it is converted into a low-grade spirit stone, the number will exceed 100 million!

This is a sky-high price, and it is terrifying!

"Such a pill, how can a vulgar thing like Lingshi be tarnished! The old man is willing to exchange it with a scroll of the saint's manuscript, which also contains the spiritual imprint of the old saint, to ensure the value for money!"

"A fist-sized 10,000-year meteorite iron! It can be used to forge saint weapons!"

"Ten thousand high-grade spirit stones! My price is 20% higher than the one just now!"

There are constant bidding.

In these weekdays, the gentle and elegant emissaries of the Great Religion are all blushing at the moment, and there is no difference from the hawkers in Caishikou!

This is not because of their lack of demeanor and self-cultivation, but the Jiazi Shendan, which involves too much life.

The world is already the mainstay of various schools.

And Rotary Realm is a big boss, a giant of martial art!

Whether this medicine is given away or for personal use, it has endless potential.

Fang Yue looked at these great teachers' quotations, and a slight smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Please don't worry, this Jiazi Divine Pill, I just refined it by accident. Next time, even if I have sufficient medicinal materials, I may not be able to successfully refine the pill! So I don't plan to trade spirit stones this time!"

Fang Yue's smile was gentle, with a feeling that people naturally want to be close.

The messengers of the major forces have calmed their hearts. Looking at Fang Yue blankly, waiting for him to make a price.

"I want a real solution for a scroll of Dao pattern, plus an array material of equal value to the spirit stone! No matter what material, I will accept it! If everyone bids, you can use the array material to stack!"

Fang Yue's face deserves no shame.

The messengers of the major forces looked at each other.

"The real explanation of Dao Wen? What do you want that kind of thing? That's an ancient book, yes, but since ancient times, very few people have enlightened Dao!"

"Yes, although the origin of that volume of scripture is mysterious, it is a pile of waste paper for most people. There are rubbings in all major ancient religions. If you want to give you a volume for free, there is no problem! "

The messengers of the major forces didn't want the spirit stones for Fang Yue, but needed materials. It was not surprising that at a certain level, most of the treasures were hard to find, and the spirit stones could not be purchased.

Bartering is the most primitive way of trading.

But Dao Wen's true understanding made them feel surprised.

"I'm only interested in this ancient book, and I don't mean anything else! Seniors, if it is convenient, you can give me a book, I am very grateful!"

Fang Yue humbled his hands.

These messengers did not follow up, after all, who has no secrets yet! It's not a good habit to get to the bottom, it's easy to offend people!

Since Fang Yue didn't say anything, they were too lazy to ask.

Everyone consciously entered the stage of material bidding!

Fang Yue was relieved when he saw this. In fact, he didn't care about the amount of material. The key was the "True Explanation of Dao Wen". There are some records in the "Book of All Souls".

"The True Explanation of Dao Wen" is the key to spiritual magic.

Every Dao pattern represents a law bestowed by heaven and earth.

If the Dao pattern is engraved in the process of granting spirits, then you can achieve directional granting!

I just don't know why, this method has been lost. The result after the empowerment is uncontrollable and strange!

In ancient times, "The True Explanation of Dao Wen", once regarded as a standard by spiritual masters, has become a useless book, and has been shelved by many great teachers and has been covered in dust for thousands of years!

Although "Dao Wen Zhen Jie" has been defined as a useless book, it has rarely been circulated among the people and it is difficult to buy.

Therefore, Fang Yue only arranged a round. Want to get this ancient book.

As for the so-called formations, it is just a cover up!

In the end, after a fierce competition, the Taiyi Sect's messenger won the ownership of this Jiazi Divine Pill with an array material worth 1.2 million high-grade spirit stones.

"The material for the formation of 1.2 million high-grade spirit stones is not a small amount! There are also rubbings of "Dao Wenzheng", I also need a certain amount of time to send it! Give me a day, pay with one hand, How about first-hand delivery?"

The messenger of Taiyi Sect looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded and said readily: "No problem! I will put this Jiazi Shendan temporarily in the Wanxiang Pavilion and let them take care of it! One day later, the real deal will be paid with one hand and delivered with one hand!"

Another deal is concluded.

This time, the transaction amount involved is quite shocking!

A million top-grade spiritual stone level transactions, even in the Vientiane Pavilion in the world of practitioners, do not happen every day!

If Fang Yue really wants it, with so many spirit stones, Fang Yue can already buy a secular kingdom, and he can be the emperor himself!

"Now, there is nothing else to auction!"

Those great teachers' messengers were terrified by Fang Yue's trick!

A series of treasured medicines were born one after another, making their hearts a little unbearable.

"No! It's really gone this time!"

Fang Yue showed a harmless smile from humans and animals, with red lips and white teeth, and the sun was shining, like a teenager next door!

The envoys left one after another, and they gave Fang Yue their contact information when they were leaving.

Every messenger made a promise that if Fang Yue encounters any problems that cannot be solved, they can help.

Goatee admired in his heart, the treatment of this alchemy master was different!

Back then, when he was at Fang Yue's age, he was still an unknown teenager. Where would it attract so many attention from the big forces! On the following day, Fang Yue did not leave the Vientiane Pavilion. He was worried that the Fang family in the world of practitioners would set a game for him again, which would not be good for him! He doesn't care. If Fang's family really doesn't know what's good or bad, he can break it with force. His thunder tribulation still has nine unused levels, and he slashes them one after another.

Come, enough to destroy the world!

But if he leaves, the safety of Fang Muqiu and others may become a problem!

Regardless of the fact that the Vientiane Pavilion values itself now, the merchants are highly profitable. If they are not the case, the Fang family may offer more favorable terms. This Vientiane Pavilion will sell his relatives!

Fang Yue never overestimates human nature!

Everything is so realistic!

Fang Yue wandered around in the Vientiane Pavilion, buying bits and pieces from time to time, including newly unearthed treasures and cheap materials.

In short, Fang Yue, if he just wandered around, he would buy a lot of things! Now, he has no shortage of spirit stones, and even in a short time, he may become the biggest gold master of Yandu Vientiane Pavilion.

Waves are thousands of spiritual stones, spend money like earth, without even blinking their eyes.

Even the goatee would run to him in idle time to get close!

As the pavilion owner of this branch of the Vientiane Pavilion, Tian Xi'er follows Fang Yue's **** every day, constantly introducing the treasures in the Vientiane Pavilion, and trying his best to promote sales.

This friendship belongs to the friendship, the business still needs to be done!

Fang Yue went around, buying materials and different fruits, more than her income from the Wanxiang Pavilion that she ran for half a month! "This fruit is called Lightning Fruit! It is said that this kind of fruit will be baptized by the heavens in three thousand years. The fruit will split and give birth to a Lightning Bird! Lightning Bird is a real alien species between heaven and earth. , Wings spread out, thunder and lightning roar, you can kill the innate in the first day

The pinnacle of power!

This lightning fruit was born too early! Only after five hundred years of ups and downs, the power of lightning took shape. It cannot give birth to a lightning bird, nor can it summon the baptism of Heaven! However, this lightning fruit can be swallowed, and after refining, it will be able to have spiritual roots that are close to lightning! "

Tian Xier was very professional when introducing, with a focused expression and a calm voice.

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows: "Then you mean this Lightning Fruit can change your aptitude? But why is it only priced at thirty thousand spiritual stones."

A 500-year-old medicine, even if it has no special value, the price has soared to four to fifty thousand spiritual stones!

However, this lightning fruit contains the power of lightning itself, and it can also shape people's spiritual roots. The thirty thousand spiritual stones must be too low! There must be some tricky inside.

"Lightning fruit, although it can shape spiritual roots, but it will also have side effects. The power of lightning is too strong and difficult to refine. While shaping the roots, it is accompanied by great risks, and it is easy to be affected by the power of lightning. Swallowed and become a pile of ashes!"

Tian Xier is very honest.

The risks contained in this lightning fruit are revealed!

"Refining Lightning Fruit, under 500 years old, only you can have an effect on the creatures of the acquired realm! However, acquired is too weak to carry such a strong medicinal effect! Therefore, this

fruit is accumulated! There are only some dead ends. The genius at the pinnacle of the acquired day will take the risk and try it!"

"Then, give me this fruit! I think I can take it!"

Fang Yue said seriously. He felt that this fruit was simply born for him!

Tian Xier stared at Fang Yue: "Do you really only have the acquired realm?"

"Of course! If I were born, I would have been beaten to the ground by the **** geniuses of the Fang family!"

Fang Yue raised his little arm! Show off the biceps that didn't arch a lot! His calamity is too dangerous, and it takes a long time to prepare for each crossing!

The fourth round is estimated to be more dangerous than the third round.

Without bringing a group of people to accompany him, he wouldn't dare to try the catastrophe!

Tian Xier took a deep breath!

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue is really a peerless genius! Tian Xi'er couldn't be more clear about Fang Yue's combat power. This guy didn't know how many sect disciples had been sold through the channels of Vientiane Pavilion!

The strongest of them have reached the five-level congenital realm!

And they were all swept all the way by Fang Yue! Violent conquest, without any fancy!

The peak of the acquired day sweeps the five layers of the innate. This is simply challenging people's common sense.

Individuals with unusual talents, leapfrogged to fight, and acquired power to fight innate have already been praised as geniuses!

Compared with Fang Yue's sturdy record, these geniuses are simply scum in a group of scum!

"Fang Yue, although you are unparalleled in combat power and extremely defying the sky, strong combat power does not necessarily mean a strong physical body! What you need to refining Lightning Fruit is a strong physical body as a support, otherwise, if there is a slight difference, you will be lost. Entering a situation where no one can recover!" Tian Xi'er did not want Fang Yue to be involved in public or private. She repeatedly urged: "Your attainments in the alchemy are so good that you don't need such a desperate cultivation. Take you in alchemy. If the talent of is really proven to be a master alchemy, you don't need to have taken action when you encounter an enemy

, With a wave of his arm, countless strong people are willing to work for you! "

"Other people's is something else after all! I prefer to use my own strength to control life!"

Fang Yue paid the price of thirty thousand spirit stones and bought the lightning fruit. He swallowed Lightning Fruit on the spot, without even covering the skin!

Chapter 147: Lightning pill

"Fang Yue, you are too careless! Lightning fruit is not eaten like this! You need to find a quiet room to bathe and change clothes, and then you can refining it after calming your heart! This will only increase your chances of failure!"

Tian Xier exclaimed, secretly annoyed in her heart, she should stop Fang Yue in advance, what if the lightning fruit is not refined and cut Fang Yue into ashes instead!

With a grunt, Fang Yue ate the lightning fruit, and a series of electric arcs flickered around Fang Yue's body!

"Itchy! Itchy!"

Fang Yue's physical body was in contact with those arcs, without leaving any scars! "How is this possible!" Tian Xier was stunned. It was a five-hundred-year-old lightning fruit. During refining, the most dangerous level was the endless lightning arcs, each of which can turn an adult into coke. ! The first-time innate powerhouses can't resist, how can Fang Yue seem to be insulated

The body was slashed at will, not even a single hair was cut off!

After a while, the lightning arc gave up the splitting.

Be honest and quiet.

Fang Yue didn't have any scars on his body, and he had refined the lightning fruit!

"Oh, the taste is okay! It's just a little bit small, a bit like popping candy!"

Fang Yue gave the final evaluation, a foreign fruit worth thirty thousand spirit stones is just a snack to him!

Tian Xier stayed in place completely, she felt that her values had been subverted in the first few decades of her life!

"Fang Yue, honestly explain, what exactly do you have to protect your body! Even Lightning Fruit can be refined. If it can be popularized, I can share 10% of the profit from selling Lightning Fruit!"

Tian Xier's eyes were burning, and she looked towards Fang Yue, as if looking at a rare treasure!

Lightning fruit is actually not uncommon, because it is difficult to refining, so it has been hoarded in the treasure house of Vientiane Pavilion!

If these lightning fruits can be refined, then its value will be ten times, a hundred times higher, no one has three children in anyone's family!

Being able to lay a good foundation for children when they are young is the long-cherished wish of countless famous people.

"I am a congenital physical body! This bit of lightning is not too threatening to me!"

Fang Yue spoke out his "secret" very seriously.

Tian Xi'er's eyes widened, without any disappointment in his eyes, instead he covered his small mouth. It's like something incredible happened! "Innate flesh body! No wonder the power of the lightning fruit that can be resisted! However, do you know how rare innate flesh bodies are. Most people will temper their flesh bodies only after their cultivation reaches their innate peak! Flesh bodies are innate, and the dirt is immaculate, much better than the same. The innate strong of the order are much stronger! Moreover,

You can also own supernatural powers! That is the existence in the legend, in the world of practitioners, only one case can appear among a million people! "

Fang Yue smiled. No more explanation. Tian Xier showed a stunned expression: "It turned out to be a physical congenital, no wonder you can crush the 5th-level congenital master in the acquired realm! Now, everything is explained, close combat, you are indeed invincible! But it is a pity. , The innate body is rarer than the lightning fruit, your method, it seems

It cannot be popularized! "Fang Yue said with a smile: "This is not necessarily!" I just swallowed a lightning fruit, and I have almost a thorough understanding of the medicinal properties of this fruit! If accompanied by a few precious medicinal materials, this lightning fruit can be refined into a pill of pill. After eating it, you can still get the spiritual root that is close to lightning.

! And don't worry about encountering backlash! "

Fang Yue looked inside, he felt that his physical condition was unexpectedly good!

Originally, the spiritual root given to him by Lightning Fruit was at most the physical talent equivalent to the sixth level of the Yellow Rank! However, he has been struck by lightning a lot during this time, and there is still a lot of lightning power in his body.

These thunder and lightning powers are extremely pure. Under the call of the lightning fruit, all of the brain is surging out, reshaping Fang Yue's physique, soaring two levels from the original level, and reaching the eighth level of the yellow-level physique talent in one breath!

The physique thing, one level worse, is a world of difference!

The reason why the human race has declined individually is because of poor physique. Even some of the low-end goods in the demons are far from each other!

"You said, you can refine this lightning fruit into a harmless pill?"

Tian Xier took a deep breath. She felt that she had been breathing too much recently, and she was almost out of breath!

"Yes! Lightning fruit, the medicine is strong, but it can be reconciled with the power of the five elements! I will give you a prescription, and you will help me choose several other main medicines! I will try it and see if it is what I expected. It can come true!"

"it is good!"

Without saying a word, Tian Xier had to pass the list of medicinal materials listed by Fang Yue, and began to search for medicinal materials, preparing for alchemy!

This time, if it succeeds, then her position in the Vientiane Pavilion will definitely have a qualitative leap!

Even this will become a sensational event.

Because Human Race's physical body is weak, we are always looking for ways to change Human Race's aptitude!

If this kind of pill refining, the human race has another way to enhance its bloodline potential, then it will be of far-reaching significance to the entire human race!

Fang Yue looked at the background of Tian Xier's departure, and couldn't help showing a meaningful smile. He wanted to refine Lightning Fruit into a pill, not a whim, but to make himself manifest greater value!

In the eyes of the senior management of Vientiane Pavilion, he may be just a chess piece.

The greater his value, the more important his chess piece is! The less likely it is to be abandoned!

Not long after, Tian Xier collected many medicinal materials.

She piled up three hills, representing three medicinal materials for refining pill.

Generally, alchemists do not succeed in refining alchemy once, and the higher the grade of alchemy, the greater the chance of failure.

So-called alchemy masters, alchemy masters, can't avoid this situation. The only thing they can do is practice makes perfect. Reduce the chance of face failure!

Three piles of medicinal materials meant that Fang Yue had three chances of failure!

The value of each pile of medicinal materials is very high, almost equivalent to the effect of fifty thousand spiritual stones!

If Fang Yue failed, it would be the loss of 150,000 Lingshi. Of course, the Wanxiang Pavilion would bear this part of the loss! Will not let Fang Yue pay for it!

Fang Yue, you must succeed!

Tian Xier prayed secretly in her heart. Because if these 150,000 spiritual stones are lost, then she, as the owner of the Vientiane Pavilion, will also have certain responsibilities, at least all kinds of criticism and attacks are indispensable!

"Give me a secret room, I want to make alchemy!"

Fang Yue is decisive, his process of alchemy cannot be seen. Iron pot alchemy is too shocking!

Even if it was Tian Xier, he was not at ease!

"Good!" Tian Xi'er was not surprised by Fang Yue's request, but most talented people have quirks!

Asking for a quiet room for alchemy is already the most common request!

Tian Xier arranged a secret room for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue took out the small iron!

"Why? Looking for me to refine alchemy again? As I said, my vitality has not recovered..."

Xiao Tie talked like an eight-woman on the street.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, he took out an innate weapon and threw it into the iron pot.

Xiao Tie's complaints and nagging came to an abrupt end!

"Hey, Fang Yue, why didn't you say that it was good! It's our relationship, whatever the vitality is, I have to help you refine alchemy even if I'm exhausted!"

Xiao Tie's smile was bright. He changed his face in an instant! He stretched out a pair of small fleshy hands, stabs and hides the innate weapon!

Fang Yue is speechless, I want to speak, but you have to give me a chance to speak!

As soon as you come out, you won't get it, if you don't get it, the ghost can get in!

"Let's talk, what kind of pill is refined, Baicao Liquid is still Jiazi Shendan!"

Small iron and big bag, waiting for business to come!

"I newly researched a kind of pill, lightning pill! You take a look, can you practice it?"

Fang Yue gave Xiao Tie the prescription.

In this respect, it is an expert! This guy has become old and pedantic recently. In his stone pendant space ~www.mtlnovel.com~10,000 volumes, he is proficient in various miscellaneous studies.

Alchemy refining tools are all experts!

"This pill is not made! Too naive! Although the five elements are combined, they are not integrated! To resolve the power of thunder, the power of the five elements is needed to overcome each other! After eating your pill, the person who takes the pill will estimate I couldn't stand the impact of Yao Jin and exploded and died!"

Xiao Tie denied Fang Yue's guess in one sentence.

Fang Yue heard the words and studied it, and sure enough, there was a problem mentioned by Xiaotie.

"Then Xiaotie, what do you think you should do? These medicinal materials are here! I can't say that I can't make it, so let's return it to the original recipe!"

Fang Yue grimaced. I thought it was a whimsical idea, but I didn't expect it to be one step short and lose all the games.

"Well! Fifty thousand spirit stones! I'll help you complete it!"

Xiao Tie's eyes flickered, revealing a sly smile!

"Do you have a way?"

Fang Yue looked at Xiaotie.

"Of course. Although I can't say that I am rich in school, I am only a good man, but I can also be regarded as a good old man. If I am just a pill, it is naturally not a problem to improve it!"

Xiao Tie stepped on his short legs and said proudly as he paced the room.

Fang Yue is full of black lines in his forehead, where did this guy learn from the second grade problem!

"Don't you like to eat all kinds of weapons? Why do you want to use spirit stones now!"

Xiao Tie squinted at Fang Yue: "Don't you know that you need to have a balanced diet? If you are picky eaters, you will get sick! A price of fifty thousand spiritual stones, you can't agree!"

"Fifty thousand is fifty thousand!"

Anyway, now Fang Yue is wealthy and wealthy, his 30,000 to 50,000 spiritual stones are not in his eyes at all.

The most important thing is that he must continue to show his value, making it difficult for Vientiane Pavilion to abandon himself!

Fifty thousand spirit stones were thrown to Xiaotie, and Xiaotie also had his words. It slightly changed the main configuration ratios of the pill recipe. Sure enough, it looked more reasonable than before!

"that's fine?"

Fang Yue was suspicious.

"Of course not! Do you think that since ancient times, these countless human alchemists have been vegetarian? If it is that simple, you can refine the lightning fruit into an elixir. This lightning fruit has long been used! However, others cannot use it. You are an exception to the refining!" Xiao Tie put away his laughter, but said with an extremely serious expression: "The three books of immortal scriptures you cultivate have their own magic! You can be unique when it comes to giving spirits! "The Scriptures of Life" can derive the breath of life, and taking pills can activate the herbs in it.

Woody! When refining the lightning pill, you only need to inject a ray of life energy into it, and this pill is made by itself. The five elements are well prepared and no longer cause any backlash burden on the users! "

After Xiao Tie finished speaking, Fang Yue thoughtfully. It turns out that there is such a mystery hidden in his three celestial scriptures!

Chapter 148: Pill Refining

Fang Yue and Xiao Tie discussed it again, and then began to make alchemy!

It only took Fang Yue an hour, and the first pot of lightning pill was born!

"Is this hairy stuff?"

Fang Yue was dumbfounded after practicing the medicine pill!

One hundred and eight projectiles appeared in this pot.

Each one is dark, without a panacea.

At first glance, Fang Yue felt that he was reminded of the rabbit raised in the backyard when he was on earth, and the baba egg that came out of shit!

Fang Yue's face went dark.

Damn it, the first pot of medicine was scrapped like this!

"There is no scrap! It's just that what is refined is not full of color, fragrance, and flavor!"

Fang Yue wanted to pour out the pot of pill, but was finally stopped by Xiao Tie: "You can try it with Jian Pill to see what effect these pill have?"

Upon hearing this, Fang Yue tentatively dropped the Jian Dan technique.

The seven-colored huaguang hung down and enveloped these pills, and the feedback from them made Fang Yue stunned! "Lightning pill, taking one pill can give birth to lightning roots, adding four levels of yellow-level physique, taking three pills, strengthening the spiritual roots, and becoming a fifth-level yellow qualification! Take nine pills, and the spiritual roots will change again! Level of physique! Taking nine, nine, eighty-one pills, all refining, thunder and lightning creatures, is a yellow level seven level qualification!

"

"This is also OK?"

Fang Yue rubbed his eyes and revealed an incredible expression: "This Lightning Fruit has been practiced into a panacea, how can the effect be better than taking it alone! Taking a Lightning Fruit can only achieve the sixth-level yellow physique! And this The pot lightning pill, you only need to take half of it, it is the golden seven-tier qualification!"

Fang Yue can already sketch out in his mind that once these lightning pills are born, they will attract crazy buying scenes.

Those old guys will break their heads and ask for an elixir for their children!

"Hmph, of course, you don't see who modified it for you! Lightning Fruit, he has already made a kind of heaven and earth elixir, which can assist so many precious medicinal materials, foreign fruits, and yours. A ray of life aura, if it can't break through its own effect limit, then that is a joke!"

Xiao Guo stood up and raised his head, pacing slowly, that arrogant expression became stronger!

Afterwards, Fang Yue and Xiaoguo made the other two medicinal materials, all of which became 108 lightning pills!

There is no problem with the effect of this lightning pill. It's just a bit special in terms of styling!

How do you look like Ba Ba Dan!

Anyway, if you give it to Fang Yue, Fang Yue's heart will refuse!

After refining the three pots of elixir, three hours passed.

Fang Yue didn't leave in a hurry, but opened the pot again, refining several pots of Baicao Liquid!

People refining elixir and miraculous medicine, it is always seven or seventy-nine days, ninety-nine and eighty-one days and so on!

If he could make hundreds of elixirs with the time to cook a meal, it would definitely arouse people's suspicion!

Fang Yue spent another full day in the secret room before leaving the secret room.

His face was full of fatigue, bloodshot in his eyes!

"How is it? Has Lightning Fruit been refined into a pill?"

"Fang Yue, are you okay!"

Goatee and Tian Xi'er learned about Fang Yue's exit from the front and back, and their performances were different.

A strange color flashed across Fang Yue's eyes.

Sure enough, in the heart of goatee, it is more important to return one's own value. Tian Xier is more righteous. The most concerned thing is his body!

Fang Yue hid all his thoughts in his heart.

He clasped his fists in both hands, and said in a deep voice: "Fortunately, it is not a shame!"

Fang Yue took out nine lightning pills, put them in a brocade box, and asked goatee to check the efficacy of the medicine!

The goatee took the medicine away, and even the greetings were avoided!

And Tian Xier asked his servant to cook a bowl of Linggu porridge for Fang Yue.

Take care of your body!

Fang Yue sighed secretly, still Tian Xier can be a man! Whether it is true or false, at least this thought will definitely make people grateful.

After a while, the identification result of goatee came out.

His expression is excited!

Even the beard on his chin trembled.

"It's amazing! This pill is simply an ingenious work! Whether taken separately or in combination, it will have different effects! More importantly, they have no side effects! It is a pity that the number is too small, three servings Only nine divine pills were made from the medicinal materials!"

The goatee showed a pity.

Fang Yue glanced at him obliquely: "If you don't understand, don't talk nonsense. You are born with a natural physique. If you take pills to improve your physique, what you do is to change your fate! Three medicines, only 150,000 souls. Stone! How much is a yellow-level six-layer spiritual root? I can't buy a million spiritual stones!

Behind the Lingshi, there are human favors! This is much rarer than the elixir of life extension! "

Fang Yue banged his goatee like that, don't be too greedy!

The small iron in the stone pendant was almost pulled over with a smile!

Fang Yue's heart is darker than anyone else!

Obviously, there are 327 lightning pills refined in three pots!

The nine that Fang Yue handed over were not even one-tenth!

His heart is almost black to purple! As a result, they are still educating others.

Xiao Tie sighed that he was too young and too sincere. It's no wonder that I am a small iron pot with psychic spirits, but others are admired alchemy masters!

"It's just that the appearance of this pill is not very good! I am afraid that many customers will frown when they see it!"

The goatee showed a hesitant look again.

Fang Yue said carelessly: "What are you afraid of? You can add a layer of icing to the outside, so that you can create whatever appearance you want!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the goat-hair stalks stopped, and he provoked a thumbs-up praise: "High, it is high! Xiongtai is indeed a man of my Taoism, such a purely speculative means, not doing business is simply wrong! "

Fang Yue was speechless, he didn't expect that he would be regarded as an unscrupulous profiteer!

"Then the profit after the auction of the pill..."

"Five to five points! After all, the materials are from my Wanxiang Pavilion!"

"no problem!"

Fang Yue readily agreed, leaving a good impression on the goatee.

Goatee carefully wrapped the nine pills, and then happily went to the auction house in Wanxiang Pavilion!

New medicine is born to improve physical fitness.

This is a big deal!

The influence and significance of Vientiane Pavilion is huge!

Tian Xi'er looked at the goatee leaving, she frowned slightly. She knew Fang Yue's style very well. When the geese went plucking their hair, even a few drops of oil could be squeezed out of the stone!

It must be another calculation to make concessions on the profit sharing of the pill so easily!

But after thinking about it, Tian Xier couldn't find it, where was Fang Yue's calculation point!

"Sister Beauty, don't think about it! Help me prepare more medicinal materials later, during this time, I will make a few more pots of this lightning pill!"

Fang Yue casually threw out a fiery jujube, and Tian Xi'er was stunned by the breath of flame essence!

"Is this the raging fire date?"

Tian Xi'er couldn't believe that this was a holy medicine that could improve physical fitness, which was hard to find in the world. Once it appears, it will be sold out. Where did Fang Yue get it!

"This can be regarded as a little care for my sister during this period of time!"

Fang Yue's hippie smile was not right.

But Tian Xi'er felt an inexplicable sadness in her heart.

"Fang Yue, what do you mean?"

Tian Xier stared at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue laughed and said: "It's not interesting, sister don't think too much!"

The next three days.

Fang Yue was completely in a state of retreat, and he exchanged all the large amount of spirit stones in his hand into various materials.

Three days.

The entire country of Yan can be said to have undergone earth-shaking changes! Divine soil is about to emerge. The suppression of world rules is gradually dissipating!

When the strong enter it, the highest level can already display the strength of the six innate layers. Some people also use secret treasures, which can occasionally display their innate seven-layer strength.

A large number of treasures emerged, making people overwhelmed.

Some things have caused conflicts and disputes among some major forces!

In the land of Yan Kingdom, blood was bleeding for thousands of miles, countless strong men lay corpses, and of course some people returned with a full load, jumping over the dragon gate!

In Yandu, the Fang family's performance was exceptionally strong and dazzling. The troops they dispatched won a small treasure. Among them are dozens of treasures from the heavens and the earth, and it is said that there is also a handwritten inheritance left by ancient sages!

Of course, if a hundred flowers bloom, it is impossible for the Fang family to stand alone!

The Vientiane Pavilion has sold several kinds of elixirs that can prolong life, which also made the Yan Guo Vientiane Pavilion's reputation so great that it was nothing at all!

After that, the Wanxiang Pavilion released nine spirit pills.

Take it alone, you can transform your physique and give birth to a lightning root, which is a yellow-level four-tier physique, with nine refinements, and it is a yellow-level six-tier physique!

This pill is called Lightning Pill. Once born, it made the whole Yan a sensation!

Some unborn old monsters have come to see it in person. I want to get one for my heir and lay a good foundation for practice!

Fang Yue, the refiner of the pill, is also famous!

His talents in alchemy and gifting have attracted the coveting of many big forces!

Whether it is the Baicao Liquid that can prolong life, or even the Jiazi Divine Pill that can be effective even for the strong in rotation. It's so exciting! Now, another lightning pill is superimposed. Being able to change your physique is a great medicine!

The Fang family became the laughing stock in Yandu.

Obviously there is such an outstanding disciple, but he has to be demoted to a slave, making him homeless and opposing the Fang family!

In the eyes of many caring people, the value of Fang Yue is no less than that of a god!

The key is that this sect of gods can still grow up, and if you draw your hands together, it can benefit future generations and is of infinite value!

"It's time to be born!"

In the closed room, Fang Yue opened his eyes. His eyes were exquisite, like two bolts of lightning, which could shoot through the void!

He has a hunch that every time the rules of heaven and earth change, there will be great opportunities!

This time, the place where the great opportunity appeared was Yandu.

He must not miss it!

"Fang Yue, are you leaving the Vientiane Pavilion?"

Hearing Fang Yue's decision, Tian Xier was worried!

"It's very safe in the Wanxiang Pavilion, and the Fang family will definitely not do anything to you! But once you leave here, you will become the fish on the Fang family's chopping board!"

"Is it safe at Vientiane Pavilion? I don't see it for sure! I guess your inspector has sold me a good price!"

Fang Yue smiled lightly, his gaze did not fall on Tian Xier's body!

Tian Xier's delicate body trembled slightly, as if she had insight into something!

Fang Yue patted Tian Xier's shoulder lightly, and walked out of the Vientiane Pavilion.

After Fang Yue walked out of the Vientiane Pavilion, he was less than a hundred steps away.

There were groups of soldiers surrounded Fang Yue.

These soldiers, all martial arts, are extraordinary! Each of them is a cultivation realm above the third level innate, with a silver armor and awe-inspiring killing intent! There are three teams, twelve people in each team! Among them, the first ones are undoubtedly six innate auras! Straddle the steed, and come on the wind!

Chapter 149: Indifference

"Are you from the Fang family? It's so fast!"

With the knife in Fang Yue's hand, he knew that there would be a **** battle today.

However, what should come is always coming. No matter how much he dodges, he can't make Fang Family and him turn enemies into friends!

"Skynet is full of sparseness without leaking! Fang Yue, do you think that you can avoid the punishment of the family rules by hiding in the Vientiane Pavilion? Tell you, that is a delusion! The Fang family is a family of saints with great power, even if you escape. The End of the World can catch you back!

You obediently knelt down and surrendered, making alchemy for the Fang family, maybe I can spare your life! Otherwise, based on your fault, even a thousand cuts are not enough! "

Fang Tianhe walked out of the soldier slowly, with his hands on his back, a sarcastic smile appeared on his wrinkled face.

He looked down at Fang Yue and had already regarded him as something in his bag.

This time, Fang Yue's wings were difficult to fly, and there were no more variables at all!

"Fang Yue!"

In the Vientiane Pavilion, Tian Xi'er wanted to rescue Xiaoxia Yue.

But before she took a step, a big hand dropped on her shoulder, and the goatee stopped Tian Xier!

Tian Xier looked back and saw the indifferent expression of goatee.

"Fang Yue's affairs, you don't want to get involved anymore! After all, your arms can't twist your thighs! If you can save him for a while, can you save him for the rest of your life?"

The goatee's expression was solemn.

Tian Xier's heart sank suddenly.

Lenovo's previous attitude when Fang Yue sent her a raging fire date, she understood that Fang Yue had expected this day!

"But Fang Yue can refine various life-prolonging medicines, which can bring countless profits to our Vientiane Pavilion! If he is captured by the Fang family, wouldn't our Vientiane Pavilion break a path of wealth afterwards?"

Tian Xier wants to convince goatee.

There was a smug smile on the corner of the goatee's mouth. "It's just a hairy boy. His experience is too shallow. The raw materials for his alchemy are all purchased from my Wanxiang Pavilion! I have recorded all of them! Alchemy may be rare in ordinary family sects! But What is the Vientiane Pavilion? In the big world, every corner is me

Our figure! In the pavilion, there are countless alchemists. As long as they know the materials, formulas, and various pill, they can quickly refine such a precious pill, it is impossible for me to keep them in the hands of an outsider! Moreover, the Fang family has made a promise that as long as my Wanxiang Pavilion is not involved in this matter, they will

Within a month, ten thousand drops of Baicao Liquid that can prolong life and three Jiazi Shendan will be offered! "

A touch of greed appeared in the eyes of goatee!

Before the auction of Baicao Liquid and Jiazi Shendan, he was still in his heart!

Thousands of drops of Baicao Liquid, three Jiazi Shendan, of great value! If he contributed it to the above, maybe his position as an inspector could be upgraded by one step!

Tian Xier's heart is cold!

She looked at Fang Yue, who was surrounded by Fang family soldiers a hundred steps away.

A sorrow and grief floated in my heart.

"Has the Fang family's staff all arrived? Are you going to go heads-up? Or are you going together?"

Fang Yue sneered, the sword in his hand glowed with coldness!

Intense murderous intent condenses in the blade!

"It's just an ant from the common world! If you didn't have some knowledge in alchemy, do you think you would be put in the eyes of the Fang family? To fight you, you don't need a strong person, an unknown soldier is enough!"

Fang Qinglong also slowly walked out of the crowd.

His face was cold, and a cyan dragon phantom gathered and scattered behind his back.

This time Fang Yue's killing game was personally controlled and arranged by him!

Not to mention Fang Yue, a miscellaneous fish in his eyes, even if the real flood dragon comes, it will be trapped in the shallows. There is room for survival!

A soldier is out of the queue, he has only three levels of innate realm, but on his body, a strong murderous intent is permeated, faintly, and a hideous blood-stained face emerges!

These faces are the people he killed in the past!

""Hundred Kills Formula"! The Fang family even let their soldiers choose such a vicious practice method. Could it be possible that they would not worry about being defeated by the practice method and cultivate a bunch of murderous demons?"

Fang Yue was besieged, and there were many onlookers, many of whom had been hailed as brothers and brothers by Fang Yue three days ago and welcomed them with smiles.

They promised that if Fang Yue encounters a problem, he can come to them to solve it and get shelter! But now, these people are staying away one by one.

The messenger of the Taiyi Sect also stands among them, he is burly, like an iron tower. Seeing the soldier shot, he showed a surprised expression. He whispered: ""Hundred Killing Technique" was created by a big murderer back then! Killing one person is a crime, beheading a hundred people to king! Killing thousands of people is the king of kings! Every time you kill a person, the evil spirit on your body will freeze

The strength of the heavy one will also increase, beyond the realm! However, this is a magic work, extremely strange.

The more people are killed, the more murderous they are! When a certain limit is reached, the practitioner will be backlashed by evil spirits and become a machine that only knows how to kill! "

"My Fang family's affairs, it is not your turn to join in! You only need to know that this time the siege of Fang Yue, as long as you don't take action, you can get the corresponding benefits!"

Fang Qinglong glared at the messenger of the Taiyi Sect.

The threat is self-evident.

He also understands that this "Hundred Kills Jue" is magic, but before the demon. The soldiers under his command can have the power to leapfrog. The more courageous and tireless, it is really an excellent technique!

"kill!"

The soldier raised his head, and a bright red color appeared in his eyes!

The evil spirit was drenched, and the soldier's armor turned pure black! The sword in his hand was raised, and his hand was slashed towards Fang Yue's head!

"Fang Yue is over! He is still too young, he is not guilty, and he is guilty of his crimes! His methods of alchemy can not be protected by his cultivation base! The Fang family is so powerful, how could he let him out! , He will become a slave to the Fang family's alchemy until he is old and will not be free!"

An old man said tremblingly, sighing for Fang Yue in his mouth, but he also got the promise from the Fang family!

He didn't dare to offend the Fang family, so he could only act as a sprayer and cheer Fang Yue verbally, but in fact he could not do anything.

The killing intent was condensed and turned into a long sword. The surface of the big sword is jet-black, and it is full of evil intentions!

The big sword was raised to cover up the sky, Fang Yue was shrouded in a shadow, his body stiff, and he felt the blood flow in his body much slower!

This is the power of evil spirits.

Desperate!

If it is replaced, even if it is the third-tier congenital powerhouse, when caught off guard, the mind will be instantly stiffened by the big sword of evil spirits and be slaughtered by others!

However, Fang Yue is different. Both his body and soul are much stronger than the ordinary innate!

His blood revolves, dragons and tigers roar, muscles and bones tremble, and there is tiger and leopard thunder!

The blood evaporates, and when it reaches the sun, a piece of red blood, like a vast ocean, instantly dissipates the big sword of evil spirit in the air!

The soldier encountered a backlash, and his face instantly paled!

The evil spirit is Yin, and the blood energy is Yang!

Yin and Yang restrained each other, and he lost instantly!

"Outside the evil spirits, I can't wait for Daya Hall! If the Fang family only has this ability, it would really disappoint me!"

Fang Yue's blood was steaming, and his back was like a sea of vermilion.

Under the red light, he stood like a **** of war, and the many people in the Fang family looked inferior!

"The people of the Fang family suffered a bit of grief. They underestimated Fang Yue's strength! Innate physical body! Unexpectedly, Fang Yue had such a talent!"

Someone in the crowd was amazed.

If Fang Yue were to be placed in their sect, the family would definitely be enshrined like a baby bump!

The Fang family was blind this time, offending a good genius.

The ending can be imagined. Even if they capture Fang Yue this time, they will also lose a supreme genius. It is difficult for Fang Yue to fight for them!

"Fang Tianhe, are you the choppy waste you mentioned?"

Fang Qinglong saw Fang Yue violently shatter the evil spirit sword of his soldiers with his flesh and blood. On his forehead, the blue veins burst!

Fang Tianhe, in order to gain Fang Qinglong's favor, deliberately used a lot of derogatory words when describing Fang Yue, saying that Fang Yue was very unbearable, and his qualifications were so bad that he was famous only because he was lucky enough to get a few pills!

Today, everything has been exposed.

Fang Yue showed his innate body! This represents an achievement on the path of cultivation, and only a true Tianjiao can be cultivated!

If he had known that Fang Yuexiu had become an innate body, Fang Qinglong would definitely treat Fang Yue with another attitude!

That is the proud son of the future, and the ancestors of the Fang family will definitely take it seriously!

Unfortunately, everything is too late, they have already embarked on a complete opposite! Fang Qinglong's eyes could not help flashing a murderous intent!

This Fang Yue must not stay!

"Innate flesh body! This Fang Yue still has this kind of good fortune!" Many old guys were shocked, with strange thoughts in their hearts! It's just an alchemist, they don't care yet. On the road of cultivation, there is nothing else except strength! Pill refining, refining tools, and even the formation of Feng Shui, in their opinion, are all sideways, not worth mentioning! But if you add a first

In the case of the heavenly body, then this Fang Yue is very valuable!

"Set up an array, kill!"

Fang Qinglong's voice became cold.

Teams of people lined up! They formed a large formation, a total of 36 people, corresponding to the number of Tiangang!

Fang Qinglong is cautious, he is worried about what will happen when he encircles Fang Yue. So he made complete preparations, lined up Tiangang, and the three hosts have six levels of innate cultivation! Such a large formation corresponds to the power of Tiangang, even the strong of the innate pinnacle cannot break through!

As soon as the formation is out, the momentum is fierce! All the power of the whole world came down, covering Fang Yue's surroundings!

"Miao, Miao, Miao! The array borrows the power of heaven and earth, and its power is like a natural success! The Fang family really has a deep foundation, and even the Tiangang array can be deployed! I think this time, Fang Yue is difficult to fly! I will say it, betrayal People of the ethnic group will hardly end up well in the end!"

An old woman stood up in the crowd, leaning on a cane in her hand, spitting out her own remarks.

She despised Fang Yue, and her words were full of sarcasm and ridicule.

Where is a person dancing, holding Fang's smelly feet!

Someone recognizes that this is a strong man in Liuhemen, she is good at dancing with long sleeves, and when she was young, she wandered between different strong men!

Fang Yue glanced at her: "You stinky lady, I'm under siege, do your ass! Be careful when I get out of trouble and **** your mouth!"

The old woman was stunned, and then her face was dark, and Fang Yue's whole body was shaking. Who is she? A long-established celebrity! Not to mention the secular world, even in the world of practitioners, it has a high reputation and status! She was actually ridiculed by a junior. This is simply intolerable!

Chapter 150: Thunder roar

Fang Qinglong soothed and said, "Master Gusu, why be angry, this Fang Yue has become a turtle in the urn, and he won't be able to jump for two days!"

The old woman snorted coldly and stomped the ground with her crutches.

"Then let me see if he has the courage to speak to me like that after being surrendered!"

Tian Gang is up! A force of heaven and earth crushed towards Fang Yue!

I have to admit that the Gang Formation on this day is indeed mighty. Under the suppression of the rules, everyone can at most reveal the six levels of innate cultivation of Yan State, which is already a killer move, which is difficult to crack!

It's a pity that Fang Yue didn't want to head-on from the beginning! He waved his palms, setting out a full 108 strokes!

Every array flag is an eye.

On the surface, countless arrays are drawn out autonomously, intricately intertwined!

"Ant, kneel down quickly and spare you a little life, otherwise, the sky will fall, and even if you regret in your heart, you will be crushed into a puddle of flesh!"

A team leader in charge of the formation, Yue Quan, surrendered.

However, Fang Yue didn't even have any interest in him!

When he was in Vientiane Pavilion, he was fully prepared!

Nine runes have been carefully carved by him in this one hundred and eight-stroke flag!

Fang Yue sprinkled hundreds of spiritual stones on the ground, and the patterns were staggered and spreading! All the spirit stones were refined in an instant, turning into a burst of spiritual energy, quickly drifting away in the formation!

"Earth Enchantment! Start it for me!"

Fang Yue roared, rumbling, the earth bulged, and layers of rocks covered Fang Yue. Each layer of rock is extremely strong and can isolate the outside world!

Nine layers of rocks are superimposed, like a huge turtle shell! Even if it is the full bombardment by the masters of the Ninth Innate, it will take at least half an hour to be able to completely blast away!

"This Fang Yue is still proficient in array formation?"

Everyone was shocked, Fang Yue's hole cards were opened one by one, and the results obtained made them feel incredible!

Alchemy, empowerment, and innate physical body, now he is still proficient in formation!

This is no longer a genius to describe! Only evildoers can describe Fang Yue's deeds!

"Formation!"

Fang Qinglong gritted his teeth secretly, the bottom of his eyes was more murderous!

Fang Yue, the more genius he is, the less he can stay! Otherwise, take him back to Fang's house, in case he is appreciated by a big man, he will lift a rock and hit himself in the foot!

"I think you will regret it in the future! If you offend Fang Yue, you will eventually get retribution!"

Tian Xi'er began to calm down, she remembered her sister Tian Xin'er's evaluation of Fang Yue-the future is great and limitless!

I thought it was just a kind of praise. But now that I think about it, although Tian Xin'er is clever and eccentric and is not on the right path, she has always been very accurate in seeing people. She should have seen something in Fang Yue's body and reminded her to protect Fang Yue's safety!

"This..." The goatee also showed hesitation, tangled in his heart, this time he made a right or wrong decision!

"How is the formation? The Tiangang falls and turns into tens of thousands of blades. The Tiangang formation can disintegrate even the heavens and the earth! A formation like a turtle shell can't hold it!"

Fang Qinglong's expression was solemn, but still made his own judgment. How can his careful layout be so easy to be cracked!

"Is it!"

Fang Yue's voice came from the turtle shell formation. His voice was blocked by the rock, a bit muffled!

"The storm! Please come more violently!"

Fang Yue's voice came out again!

With his voice Luo Tian, black robbery clouds gathered in the sky!

"What's that?" There are some old immortal eyes, and they have discovered that there is a breath of horror sweeping from the horizon!

Dark clouds drifted, and silver thunder light engulfed them.

Silver light like a dragon, cruising the horizon! As the dark clouds gathered, the entire Yan was shrouded in a deep, depressed breath!

"Maybe, this will be Jieyun!"

Someone was suspicious, showing a surprised look!

His voice of speculation has not yet fallen, a series of thunder light movies, tangled together, have begun to pour down from the horizon! Everyone was shrouded in Fang Yue's body within a distance of one hundred feet, and the sky was covered in a flash of lightning!

"Tamade, it is really Jieyun!"

Someone screamed in horror and ran away! The robbery is ruthless and destroys all beings! Most people don't even have the qualifications to cross the robbery, but if they touch it a little bit, they will die to ashes!

"Fang Yue, you are too insidious! Did you actually summon Jieyun to sweep the entire Yandu city?"

Someone ranted and accused Fang Yue.

Fang Yue in that formation, the old **** said: "If you don't save me, I can only protect myself! To blame or to blame you for being too snobbish!"

The thunder swept across the sky.

Except for Fang Yue's tortoise shell, there is almost no pure land in the radius of a hundred feet!

What Tiangang formation quickly became scum under the washing of Thunder! This kind of battle formation of the master attack is a great joke under the heavens!

"No!"

"Almost!"

...

The soldiers of the three teams were unusually heroic. They had cold faces and looked down on Fang Yue's life and death! However, this time, Heavenly Tribulation took special care of them.

"Hundred Kills Technique", condenses the evil spirit, is outside the evil spirits, and is not tolerated by the thunder!

They encountered thunder robbery, and were chopped into ashes in succession in the flash of silver light!

This time the Thunder Tribulation was extremely ferocious. Even though the three captains at the head could still support it hard, their faces were all pale, obviously they had tried their best!

"Fang Yue, you can't die!" At the beginning, the old woman who was mocking Yue from the other party was retributed. She was stared at by the thunder and chased her, even though her mana was overwhelming, but she was suppressed by the rules of the world, and she could only show the six levels

of innate realm! Lightning flickered, she lacked the means to escape, was hit one after another, completely black

It was pitch black, and even the pale white hair was burned!

Not only the old women, as long as all the people within Fang Yue's hundred feet were robbed, these people are all masters of all religions. They stood by and were finally met with retribution!

Lightning flashes.

The masters were overwhelmed, they were smashed by the thunder and used their magical powers to save their lives!

"Oh! This thunder catastrophe is really vast! Even my rock was shattered by a layer! I still need to spend spirit stones to fill it up! It feels too wasteful!"

Among the rocks, Fang Yue's unswerving voice came out.

There was indeed a crack in one of his nine layers of rock! However, the crack was so small that it quickly healed itself!

Fang Yue's leisurely appearance is in sharp contrast to the panic of outsiders!

"Fang Yue, you can't die!" Fang Qinglong's angry roar came from outside. He threw away a bronze umbrella in his hand. The umbrella surface was scorched and even the skeleton was broken. !

Obviously, in order to resist the catastrophe, Fang Qinglong damaged another magic weapon! This is his family's property, if one damage is damaged, one is missing!

"Don't die? I think you should get through this first!"

Fang Yue is not hurried, leisurely and leisurely. He dozed off in the rock, stretched his waist and said, "You guys are playing slowly outside, I'm going to sleep first!"

"Damn Fang Yue, send me out! Otherwise, Liuhe men will never die with you!"

The old woman can't hold it anymore, even though she can show the strength of the sixth layer of innate, but the defense is too far! Her blood was rotten, and her physical body was far from Fang Yue's solid. As for the defensive methods, she has never practiced and specializes in attacks. Now it's finally dead!

"Want to go? Okay! Leave 10,000 high-grade spirit stones as money for life, I can consider letting you go!"

Fang Yue's lazy voice came from the rock.

When it comes to Lingshi, his sleepiness is gone!

"Ten thousand high-grade spirit stones, Fang Yue, do you want to kill?"

The old woman was angry. Even the landlord's family has no surplus! She is indeed a big figure in Liuhe men, and she has a lot of wealth, but no one can carry such a wealth of wealth with her! What's

more, 10,000 top-grade spirit stones are equivalent to 80% of her belongings! If you take it out to redeem your life, most of her generation

Zi is really busy!

"Forget it if you don't want to give it up! Little master is not rare!"

Fang Yue yawned. Ready to make a comeback!

The old woman gritted her teeth with hatred, this Fang Yue is simply too damnable, taking advantage of the fire! Get into trouble!

She used all the derogatory words she could think of on Fang Yue, but she still felt that she was not enough to relieve her hatred.

There was a bang.

A bowl of lightning struck the old woman. She patronized and became angry. First, without checking, she was struck by a lightning bolt. Her skin was scorched, like charcoal.

His mouth opened, and smoke rings were expelled!

The old woman feels she can't bear it anymore! Her old arms and legs will definitely be scrapped if she comes back so many times!

"Fang Yue, how about five thousand high-grade spirit stones?"

The old woman finally compromised and began to bargain with Fang Yue!

"We, Fang Yue, do business and never bargain! As a kind and honest boy, I still have this principle!"

Fang Yue's voice is upright.

The angry old woman's heart is almost on fire!

The **** principle! The kindness and honesty of shit!

If Fang Yue is a good boy, then there will be no bad guys in the world!

"Fang Yue, don't think about it! Even if I die, I won't give you 10,000 high-grade spirit stones!"

The old woman was stunned, her tone was determined!

Fang Yue's eyes rolled and he wondered what was wrong, if this old woman died, he really didn't have such a good blackmail object!

"Let's do it! I'll give you an idea. Didn't the Fang family ask you to stand by? This happened because of the Fang family! Now you are in danger of life, you can let them out of the ransom!"

Fang Yue felt that he was too clever!

When Fang Qinglong heard this, a mouthful of old blood was held in his chest, and he almost didn't vomit it out!

This Fang Yue had lost his home, causing trouble, and finally settled the account on Fang's head!

"Fang Qinglong, give me a word! The life and death of this old lady have all fallen into your hands!"

Fang Yue ridiculed that this put the Fang family into a dilemma.

If the Fang family paid the money, it obviously means that this encirclement and suppression has failed! And in the end, stealing the chicken is not a counterattack, and the face is greatly damaged! And if they refused, Fang Yue would not know what Liuhe men thought!

Anyway, in the end it must have been out of anger, at least there will be an irreparable rift between Liuhe men and Fang's family!

"Fang Qinglong, you have to call the shots for me!"

The old woman looked at Fang Qinglong eagerly, as if she had caught a life-saving straw!

Fang Qinglong's eyes hesitated.

He never gave Fang Yue a reply!

"Fang's family is rich and powerful, is it so difficult to get a mere 10,000 top grade?"

Fang Yue sneered, the rock bunker suddenly cracked occasionally.

A fireball burst out of the air and hit the old woman. The old woman didn't care when she started. But when the fireball approached, a fierce fire wave suddenly roared!