

## God of Life 151

### Chapter 151: All directions

The old woman wanted to avoid.

But it was too late.

The fireball burst, ten feet of flames, rising from the sky!

One of the arms of the old woman was swallowed by flames, and in a moment, it turned into dust!

"what!"

The old woman screamed sternly and completely. Since her debut, she has never suffered such humiliation.

The rock bunker slowly healed.

Inside, Fang Yue's voice came out: "Don't blame me, it's because Fang Qinglong is still hesitating! If he doesn't force him, he probably won't be able to pay the ransom!"

Fang Yue's words are like knives.

When the old woman looked at the rock bunker with hatred, she incidentally hated Fang Qinglong too! She always stood on the Fang family's side, but when things came, the Fang family's attitude chilled her!

Standing in the thunder light, the old woman only felt that she was following the wrong person!

"Fang Yue, do you think this trick can instigate the relationship between our Fang family and Liuhe men? Haha, you are delusional! I will not compromise! You can't get even one piece of 10,000 high-grade spirit stones! "

Fang Qinglong made a decision, he rejected Fang Yue's request!

How could the elite disciple of his dignified Fang family bow to a mud monkey!

"Okay, I'm a disciple of the Fang family! He has courage and courage!"

Fang Yue grinned. Suddenly sorrow.

"Since the Fang family has made such a decision, then I have nothing to say! The tribulations are superimposed, and the earth will come again!"

Fang Yue's lazy voice came up again.

Jieyun in the sky suddenly rolled over.

The power of thunder suddenly skyrocketed several times! Those masters who had spare capacity to resist before suddenly gave birth to a sense of oppression in front of life and death!

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do!"

The goatee roared, and he was also within the area covered by the thunder. Before a wave of thunder tribulations, he had enough to resist, but the two layers of thunder tribulation were superimposed, and the power contained in it was superimposed in geometric multiples!

"What am I going to do? Murder! This family is coming so fiercely, I can hardly resist it with my own strength! If you don't help me, I can only solve it by my own method! If the two layers of thunder robbery are not enough, I am ready to come. layer!"

Fang Yue's voice became serious, and all the feelings of ridicule and playfulness before disappeared!

The sky is violent, and the thunder is fierce.

It reveals a bit of Tianwei, which is chilling!

This time, even Fang Yue couldn't bear it. Even though he had arranged a large formation early, he still had a low level of power after two layers of thunder tribulation were superimposed.

A sky of thunder fell, simple and unpretentious, but it was mixed with incomparable power, forcibly smashing the nine-layer rock formation into three layers in one breath!

"Do not!"

At the same moment, a master who showed six levels of innate strength was chopped into ashes. He was originally a master of the heaven and earth realm. The future is bright and infinitely beautiful, but under the special rules of the world of Yan Kingdom, the realm is completely suppressed, and it is cut to ashes under the tribulation of the sky, and there is no room for survival!

Immediately afterwards, the old woman died, and a thunderbird passed by and pecked her heart away!

Her chest was empty. When she was dying, her eyes were still full of resentment and unwillingness.

She did not pay attention to Fang Yue, but looked at Fang Qinglong.

If it weren't for her, how could she be involved in this storm and be tragically killed!

Fang Qinglong is also incapable of taking care of himself at this moment. His position in the Fang family is indeed not low, and he constantly takes out some rare innate magic weapons to resist the constant fall of thunder!

However, the suppression of Yan's rules is not limited to creatures, even the power of magic weapons is also suppressed, and can only resist a few thunder and catastrophes with its own material, and then declare scrap!

Fang Yue kept replenishing spirit stones in his rock bunker, and with a wave of his hand, thousands of spirit stones smashed in and turned into a steady stream of spiritual energy to supplement the rock barriers.

But the catastrophe is not so easy.

It keeps going one after another, with great power.

Fang Yue's eight-stroke flag shook violently. They couldn't bear such a combination, and they might break apart at any time!

"Well, I can't hold it!"

Fang Yue's face changed.

With a bang, several thunders merged and turned into an extremely large one, which fell on the nine layers of rock, and finally pierced through it with one blow.

At the same moment, Fang Yue's 108-stroke formation flags shattered one after another, turned into powder, scattered in the void!

"Hahaha! Many injustices will kill themselves! Fang Yue, you have today too!"

Seeing the formation shattered, Fang Yue was also exposed to the thunder.

Fang Qinglong's sad face finally showed a cheerful smile!

The moment he was looking forward to had arrived, as long as Fang Yue was killed by the thunder tribulation, the thunder would automatically dissipate.

At this moment, not only Fang Qinglong, but countless people turned their eyes on Fang Yue. Waiting for the moment he was chopped into ashes by thunder robbery!

Fang Yue was born, his face was sad, but the golden bells still rose behind him!

The golden bell, this is Fang Yue's life-saving method. Since his debut, he has made great contributions to it and withstood countless calamities. Fang Yue is also studying the golden bell, constantly strengthening it!

Recently, Fang Yue got inspiration from an ancient book.

Imitating the eighteen layers of Yama Hell, a layered world has been constructed.

Eighteen layers of golden bells symbolize eighteen layers of hell!

A bolt of lightning fell down, and with a bang, it only split two layers!

"Ah! It hurts!" Fang Yue grinned, full of golden light! When the lightning disappeared, there was still a thousand miles away from him, and he shouted pain there.

The people around who were expecting Fang Yue to be killed by thunder and lightning were all left in their hearts, and they hated them all by gnawing their teeth!

Why don't you hack this guy to death!

Even the sixth-tier congenital powerhouse can chop into ashes lightning, and now it is actually invalid to him!

Many people were taken aback and fled. Among them, there are many masters of the older generation, who have always resisted because of their face. But now, they can't hold it anymore!

One ran away, but everyone else ran away!

The area covered by Thunder Tribulation is not very large, Fang Yue's body is around a hundred feet away!

Many people escaped, and Fang Qinglong ran away too! What about arresting Fang Yue and enforcing family rules, he is the first to save his life!

"Oh, don't run! Didn't you come to catch me? I confessed my mistake, and I will go home with you now!"

Fang Yue went bad, and ran behind Fang Qinglong's ass!

The soldiers of the Fang family were all grayed out long ago, and only Fang Qinglong was left running!

"Don't chase me!" Fang Qinglong roared angrily, what's all this! One of his elite disciples of the Fang family was chased and killed by a Luo Luo!

Fang Qinglong swears, waiting for the robbery to pass, he must cut Fang Yue a lot!

The roar of the sky made Fang Qinglong run faster!

However, no matter how Fang Qinglong runs, Fang Yue will always follow Fang Qinglong like a piece of dog skin plaster, and will never leave him! Fang Yue moved as fast as lightning.

The streets were left behind by him. There is even a feeling of ease!

"Look, it's the Breeze Technique! After casting it, it can increase the speed of the caster by 30%! This technique that Fang Yue is still proficient in! It's really against the sky! If I were the Fang family, I would definitely hold him in my hand. Give it whatever you want, and then cultivate it into the pillar of the Fang family!"

The old undead ran out of the range of Thunder Tribulation, pointing the country one by one, spitting wildly, and the old gods were there. How could there be the rush and embarrassment just now!

"Now the Fang family is ashamed and thrown home! A genius has been delayed for nothing, and they still can't surrender it!"

An old man gloats for misfortune, not everyone has respect for the other family!

In the world of practitioners, there are always grievances and rivers and lakes. Even if there have been immortals in your ethnic group, there are still people who dare to discuss, even secretly calculating, and mixing under their feet!

There was a bang!

Another tribulation fell.

This thunder light was as thick as several people hugged, and directly submerged Fang Yue!

Fang Yue played a big game now. If he is going through the thunder catastrophe one by one, his method is absolutely no problem, but the key is that he wants to stand up this time and merge the two thunder catastrophes together to form a thunder ray. Immortal is difficult to cross.

Click, click, click!

Layers of golden bells shattered one after another, and only nine layers were broken before Fang Yue got out of it!

A wisp of scarlet blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

His face was pale, his feet staggered, and he felt exhausted!

"This kid finally got retribution! With his strength, even a physical body cannot survive such a catastrophe! Sooner or later, he will be hacked to death by his own thunder robbery, without the need for others to do it!"

Someone is cursing Fang Yue, hoping that he will die quickly!

As a result, people are disappointed.

Fang Yue's face just turned pale, and immediately after that, a surge of blood energy made up for the blood energy that had been emptied in his body! Under his feet, the sound of the avenue sounded, making a sensation.

A bottle of herbal liquid was poured into his stomach as if it were mineral water!

"Tamade! This is a violent thing!" The man who was cursing Fang Yue just now started to jump! That's a bottle of herbal liquid! Every drop is precious and can prolong lifespan. Ordinary people refining in units of drop! And he actually raised his hand and drank a bottle! This kind of luxury and waste makes people jealous

, They stamped their feet in anger, but helpless!

"Little friend, don't waste it! We will help you block the catastrophe, how about you give me Baicao Liquid?"

An old man spoke and wanted to make a deal!

There are a lot of magic weapons in his hand, enough to resist the thunder tribulation that fell from the sky for Fang Yue.

But his life is not much, and he is in urgent need of a medicine to continue his life. Before, when he was auctioned at Vientiane Pavilion, he only got dozens of drops of herbal liquid, which was a drop in the bucket!

"No, this tribulation is a kind of temper for me! Only by blocking it can I transform and sublimate! With external forces, I will never grow up!"

Fang Yueyi verbally refused, and nine golden bell jars were born around his body to make up for the lack of it before!

Fang Yue said frankly, but the people around were complaining, why don't they love faith so much! If Fang Yue was really preparing to overcome the catastrophe by himself, why did he build a large formation just now and hide inside by himself!

This is clearly a watchful eye, standing by before taking revenge and wanting revenge on these people!

Wow!

Another wave of thunder tribulation has arrived!

This is Lei Jie's final struggle and effort.

This time the coming is extremely ferocious, and it feels like a lasting fight!

Fang Yue was flooded by thunder robbery. The Thunder Tribulation distance of a radius of one hundred meters is reduced to a distance of three feet.

Fang Qinglong breathed a sigh of relief and finally declared relief! He looked at Fang Yue and saw the thunder light, even he felt terrified!

### **Chapter 152: Fang Yue fell?**

Don't wow! "

Fang Yue screamed sternly, and his voice was soon drowned by thunder! He didn't expect that this Thunder Tribulation would still have a hand. Concentrating all the power of Heavenly Tribulation, he is about to kill him completely.

The 18-story golden bell could not hold up such a power, and soon the golden bell shattered one after another and could no longer be repaired.

Fang Yue was hit by lightning, and his flesh and blood instantly turned to ashes!

Someone from the outside world is watching: "Could it be that this little demon has pitted so many people, is he really pitted to death by himself this time?"

The hearts of those old guys suddenly picked up, they didn't want Fang Yue to really have an accident.

Fang Yue is dead, who can refine a life-sustaining pill for them!

Baicao, Jiazi Shendan, or the lightning pill they want to give to their descendants!

At this time, people thought of Fang Yue's goodness.

But it seems it is too late!

Fang Yue really turned into fly ash in the thunder, even if they opened their heavenly eyes, they couldn't see Fang Yue's appearance!

"It's over, Fang Yue is really dead this time!"

Some people are thinking about it, this is the result they least want to see.

"If there is another choice, I won't believe the Fang family! They don't even care about the life and death of Liuhe's disciples. I think Fang Yue is dead, and they won't keep their previous promise at all!"

The commotion began, and many people turned their eyes on Fang Qinglong.

Fang Qinglong was a little uncomfortable, and suddenly remembered his previous promise.

As long as these people can guarantee to stand by. Then in the future, he will give these people different amounts of pill resources. These things are naturally fleece coming out of the sheep. According to his plan, Fang Yue was caught with his hands, but now, Fang Yue is dead, who will give them alchemy?

More importantly, no one else can replace the panacea Fang Yue can refine.

At this moment, the thunder robbery dispersed in the sky.

The thunder light on the ground also shattered suddenly and disappeared!

Sure enough, under the thunder shadow, there was not even a single figure.

Fang Yue really fell! Everyone's heart sank, and the result they most wanted to see finally came true!

"Fang Qinglong, you can't have less of what you promised me!"

"The Fang family is a big clan, I believe you will keep your promise!"

Seeing Fang Yue's death, the old guys quickly began to collect the accounts.

Fang Qinglong just recovered from being chased and killed, and now he has to be so busy again!

"Fang Yue..."

Fang Qinglong hated the name so much that he gritted his teeth. Although he knew that the other party was dead, he didn't want to let him go!

He began to deal with a group of bad old men who wanted to pay, and sooner or later he would have to pay back the debt he owed!

At this time, no one noticed, in a humble private house. A person, with a hat on his head, lowered the brim of his hat, Shi Shiran walked out!

"Hey, Fang Qinglong, you are busy now!"

If there are acquaintances present, they can definitely be easily recognized. This is Fang Yue's voice.

He did not die. At the critical moment of Thunder Tribulation, he cast a spell, teleported to the house, and escaped to heaven!

After two consecutive levels of Thunder Tribulation, Fang Yue's strength went even further! He has reached the thirteenth floor of the Houtian Realm! Rare in ancient times!

Alchemy had already pushed Fang Yue himself to the forefront of the storm. Even if the Fang family would let him go, those great teachers and aristocratic families would make his mind.

The best way is to get rid of Jin Chan!

Make people think that he is dead, divert everyone's attention, and then secretly break through, and make a long-term plan!

To this end, Fang Yue also created a pair of armor for himself, from head to toe! This armor is refined with special materials to isolate it from the prying eyes of God. Even if someone doubts his identity, it is difficult to get conclusive evidence!

"Just don't worry about the life and death of Big Brother!"

Fang Yue said to himself with some regret.

Fang Yue is absolutely relieved of Fang Muqiu's safety. He entrusted people to the Vientiane Pavilion, and the Vientiane Pavilion would definitely not smash his own signboard because of a Fang Muqiu.

What Fang Yue worries most is the life and death of Fang Lingxiao. He was trapped in Fang's house and could not get out. If there is something tricky, it will be really troublesome!

As for Fang Yue's mother, he was most assured that she was picked up by her family before Shentu was born!

Fang Yue's grandmother's family is quite powerful. It is said to be an ancient family who has ignored worldly disputes for thousands of years.

In this family, Fang Yue's mother is absolutely safe!

Even the Fang family in the world of practitioners, it is said that they dare not touch the brows of this family!

"I have a hunch that this Yandu opportunity is coming soon! But what exactly is this opportunity? Can I make a profit from it?"

Fang Yue raised his head, staring into the distance.

Since he broke through to the tenth floor of the day after tomorrow, his mind has become more sensitive.

From the tenth to the thirteenth floor of the day after tomorrow, Fang Yueping had experienced four more small realms. These four small realms not only added combat power to Fang Yue, but also made his soul merge like heaven and earth, making it difficult for ordinary practitioners to produce The spiritual state that is touched.

Before Fang Yue's words fell, the world boomed.

The nine arenas descended from the sky, suspended in the air, ten feet above the ground, and appeared in different directions in Yandu!

Clouds of light circulate one after another, dispersing around the ring, this ring, the ring is like a thing from the sky, which contains a great mystery!

"What is this?"

"Is it a chance?"

The ring emerged, and the whole Yan was a sensation. The area of each arena is no more than ten feet, but the aura permeated in it seems to be dominated by a god, so majestic!

Not long.

Someone tried to get on the ring!



Just as the attempter had just ascended the ring, an illusory figure appeared from the center of the ring.

This is a barbarian, similar to the realm of the ascendant. The barbarian wields the butcher knife in his hand, a sword is revealed, blood splattered and his head falls!

The first person to try, regretted his fall, did not get any chance, but buried himself!

However, the \*\*\*\* scene did not stop the enthusiasm of those speculators.

Someone successively boarded the ring, relying on their own strength to fight the phantom battle in the ring!

Someone was defeated by three moves, but his life was saved in time, pedaling on his feet and leaving the ring. Did not suffer any harm!

There were also people who insisted on ten moves, but in the end they came back unflinching. It was not that his own strength was not strong, but that the opponent he faced was too abnormal!

In this projection, there are not only barbarians, but also bull demons, tiger people, and various racial powerhouses.

They have a rule, which is similar to all the people who climbed in the realm!

But the fighting skills are much more adept than ordinary practitioners!

The ring was stained with blood, and only a small part of them survived the defeat, and most of them fell on the ring. His own blood stained the cracks in the ring!

After nearly a hundred people failed, finally a Tianjiao boarded Leita!

His name is Sugan, and he is an elite disciple of Taiyi Sect!

His opponent is an ancient beast, powerful! After hundreds of rounds of fighting between the two, Su Gan suddenly slashed and cut off the head of the ancient fierce beast!

The ancient beasts have fallen.

Its corpse immediately turned into dots of light, and disappeared!

Then, a can of animal blood fell from the sky! The thick blood spurted out, almost discoloring some of the older generation's strong!

Su Gan returned with the jar of animal blood.

An elder from the Taiyi Church came in a hurry and took Su Gan away! That pot of beast blood seemed to be an incredible treasure. He was worried that someone would covet it in secret, which would be unfavorable to Sugan and kill people for treasure!

But soon, news came from Taiyi Church.

This is a pot of blood of ancient beast cubs! If you take it, it is only congenital and thoroughly refined, which can make your physique abruptly elevated!

The origins of these nine arenas have also been investigated by some old antiques from ancient books.

The conclusions reached are very impressive.

This is a kind of trial field specially set up by human sages in order to hone their genius in the ancient times, called Deng Tian Ladder!

The phantoms imprinted on the ring are all the hostile races facing humanity in the ancient times!

These hostile races are talented one by one, and it is difficult for human disciples to win a battle of the same rank! But this is a watershed between genius and ordinary people.

If they can defeat their opponents, the disciples of the human race will be bestowed by ancient sages!

There is more than one layer of phantom in this ring. If you continue after the victory, after waiting for a cup of tea, there will be a second layer of phantom.

The combat power of the phantom will increase step by step! But the benefits after every victory will also explode in geometric multiples!

These nine arenas have become a touchstone for many disciples of the Great Teacher!

Some genius disciples who were not prepared to enter the country of Yan also came in droves!

They stepped onto the ring, fought in blood, and wanted to be recognized by the sages and prove their incomparable fighting power!

Some people bleed, some made publicity, and some came back in despair, and it ended dismal!

In three full days, the nine arenas were fought to a madness.

A few outstanding people even hit the third level abruptly!

But Fang Yue did not participate in it. Instead, he rented a small shop in an inconspicuous corner. He specialized in selling some healing herbs. The price was not high, but it was very effective.

Some of these were collected by Fang Yue from some of the prisoners before, but more were purchased in Wanbao Pavilion.

He is very foreseeable, and has long known that this Yan Guo has a great opportunity to appear.

But no matter what the opportunity, there will always be disputes, some people will be injured, some will bleed, this kind of herb is naturally an indispensable necessity!

Fang Yue's voice is very hot, although each order is not big, but it can't stand the huge number of transactions!

He made a lot of money. It was another small fortune!

"Hmph, a bunch of silly roe deer, what good is it to fight to death on the ring! A pot of fierce beast blood from the innate realm is worth hundreds of thousands of spirit stones. If I want it, I can buy it too!"

Fang Yue hummed a little tune and counted the profits of the spirit stone in his hand.

Excluding the cost, in just three days, he made more than eighty thousand spiritual stones! You can almost buy a can of animal blood!

Of course, he must first find a seller.

Because beast blood can baptize the flesh and enhance talent. Generally speaking, there is no market in price. Even if he has money and has no channels, it is estimated that it will be difficult to buy!

"Little brother, can you stay here for the night?"

A slightly feminine voice sounded from behind Fang Yue.

Fang Yue turned his head and saw a slightly pale face!

This is a teenager, dressed in purple clothes, long hair shawl, his face is soft and contoured, his features are exquisite, handsome, he is not like a man!

But he has a Adam's apple, Fang Yue is sure, this is a man, not a woman disguised as a man!

"My house is not big, but there is no problem accommodating two people! Two beds, you can choose one at will!" Fang Yue originally wanted to refuse. But he changed his mind the next moment. Because Fang Yue barely noticed when this man appeared. This also means that the opponent's strength may be much higher than his own!

### **Chapter 153: Teichi**

Fang Yue was cold all over!

If his conjecture is true, it won't take much effort for the other party to kill himself!

He did not dare to refuse, because he was afraid that after he refused, he would become angry and kill himself.

The strong, there are always quirks! Fang Yue didn't know whether the other party's temper was good or bad!

Damn, you will encounter this when you set up a stall, this is still a life!

"Don't worry, little brother! Although I have been chased by the enemy, I will definitely not hurt you!" The master of the feminine voice was pale, and the corners of his mouth overflowed with blood unconsciously. In the bright eyes, the light is quite dim!

Enemy chasing? !

Fang Yue's heart mentioned his throat.

This buddy is so strong, he was chased and killed by his enemies, and he was wounded like this, how strong his enemy should be!

You say you die, die! We have no grievances and no grudges, why are you hurting me!

Fang Yue's heart kept breaking up. Obviously, he has no interest in helping others!

However, the handsome boy did not appreciate Fang Yue's mood. He said to himself: "My name is Diyi, and I come from an ancient family. I experienced the gangster's conspiracy, so I wandered into this place. However, this place is also very safe, and there is something inexplicable. The rule of the world is shrouded, even I can only display the nine levels of innate realm

Power! "

Fang Yue was shocked when he heard this.

No wonder he couldn't feel the breath of Di Yi, because they turned out to be so strong! Chaos Divine Land suppresses all the strong, even if the strong in the rotation realm comes, they will be suppressed to the six innate realm.

However, this Emperor actually broke the rules.

Able to display the strength of the nine innate layers.

Fang Yue has an intuition. This emperor is probably the strongest among the younger generation he knows. Tian Xi'er, Tian Xin'er, and Wang Ziyang, who had a relationship with him, can't be the same as the emperor. The strength is comparable! "Little brother, do you have any elixir to restore strength? To be honest, I have encountered layers of obstacles along the way, killing the enemy with blood, and just stepped out of a \*\*\*\* path! The healing herbs on my body are almost exhausted. Nowadays, all the viscera and body have serious injuries. If they are not treated again, I am afraid

Will leave some dark diseases! "

This Emperor Yi's voice was soft and soft, which made people involuntarily lower the defense in their hearts.

But when he opened his mouth, he was asking for a medicine for healing, he didn't even have any politeness!

No wonder he found himself.

It turned out to be in love with the healing herbs!

Fang Yue finally figured out the cause and effect. This bad luck is not without reason!

People are all eyeing those healing herbs, can Fang Yue refuse?

He dragged the various herbs on the stall with great grief and anger, and then sent it to Di Yi!

"Then I'm welcome!"

Before the emperor finished his words, he hadn't waited for Fang Yue to say anything. He stuffed the herb Fang Yue handed into his mouth. Gudong, go for it!

In this way, Fang Yue who was watching was in a daze!

Although these medicinal materials are not expensive, they are worth hundreds of thousands of spirit stones if they add up anyway!

The medicinal properties contained in it are different! Some grow together, and some restrain each other. If you swallow the dates, you will die!

Fang Yue wanted to stop, but he realized that it was too late! As the herbs entered the abdomen, blood gradually appeared on Di Yi's face, and it was no longer as pale as paper as before!

After dozens of elixir, this buddy is not food poisoned. And the injuries on his body showed signs of healing. At the very least, from Fang Yue's point of view, his body was full of blood and blood, and he was more vigorous than before!

How could this be?

Is it possible that foodies in this world can also be so taboo?

Fang Yue had a big head and couldn't understand the mystery of Di Yi.

Di Yi's expression eased a little, he looked at Fang Yue and said, "Do you have something like Linggu Spirit Food? I was chased and killed for hundreds of thousands of miles, but I never got a rest. I am a little tired and need to add something. energy!"

Fang Yue pulled out the corner of his mouth, I have never seen anyone so real before!

Brother, you have eaten my herbal medicine worth hundreds of thousands of spiritual stones, do you know? Don't even give any indication. Actually still want to ask for Linggu, spiritual food to satisfy your hunger!

Why is your life so beautiful?

Your face is so pinched!

Fang Yue complained in his heart, but he dared not show anything on his face!

After all, they are peerless masters, and if one is unhappy, one slap might be able to slap him to death!

Fang Yue took out some cakes and spiritual food, the level is not high, but the spiritual energy is full!

This is a cake made from the Second Grade Linggu, each pair is worth dozens of spiritual food, and Fang Yue is not even willing to eat it.

However, it fell into the hands of Emperor Yi, but was devoured by a wolf, and ate it wholeheartedly!

In less than a moment, the emperor swept away the Linggu pastry on the table like a wind rolling cloud. He patted his slightly bulged belly and revealed a happy and content smile!

Fang Yue's heart is breaking!

These are all spirit stones!

Who on earth came out of such a child who can eat and is not sensible, hurry up and take it away! Ma Lier!

"Well, I can't repay you after eating so many things! How about this! I will teach you some real skills!"

As soon as the emperor ate and drank, he finally became more reliable, his mind returned to normal, and he knew that there was no free lunch in the world!

Fang Yue cried and said, "What's the real skill! Brother, do you know how many things you eat? There are almost a million spirit stones!"

Millions of Lingshi, this is a quite astonishing number.

A secular family like the Fang family has accumulated a hundred years without eating or drinking, which is almost the same amount!

Di Yi didn't show any embarrassed expressions, he was sitting very tightly, with a serious and serious face! "What do you know! What counts as a mere million spirit stones? Anyone who has a small school and cultivates a disciple of the innate pinnacle will cost far more than this amount! And what I teach you is more valuable! A long-lost divine ancient scripture! If this scripture is completed, you can

Go up to the heaven and go down to Jiuyou! In a thought, summon the heavenly soldiers and generals to fight for you! "

The emperor said something mysterious.

Fang Yue felt deeply disbelief.

Back then, the MLM scammers who walked around the gates of the community looked like this serious when they lied to others!

They blow hard, but what about the end?

Fang Yue didn't want to mention it again.

He looked suspiciously at Emperor Yi: "Then have you studied this ancient scripture?"

"Of course I have learned!"

Di Yi said with a chuckle.

"You show it first, let me see, I'm deciding whether I want to learn it!" Fang Yue has practiced enough sutras such as "Life", "Death", "Soul", "All Souls" and Which volume of "The King of the Night" is not the ancient Shuo Jin, ordinary people, if they have only one volume of ancient scripture, they are almost dead! And in his hand, there is also a volume of Buddhist "Vedas" which is basically

No time and energy to practice!

If Fang Yue's complaint was spread, he would have to be beaten to death. A full man knows that a hungry man is hungry!

But the problem is that it is mottled and not refined, and there is no time. This is the biggest problem facing Fang Yue!

Di Yi smiled, his palms spread out, wondering when a golden bean appeared in it!

"Shh!"

The emperor filled his mouth with spirit. Blow a mouthful of golden beans, and then spill out.

On the surface of the beans, a layer of phantom sprouts. The figure of a strong man appeared!

The strong man appeared, with a red cloth strip on his head, wearing a yellow mantle, burly figure and strong muscles! Stomping your feet slightly will make the sky shake. The sun and the moon are dim!

"Throw beans into soldiers?!"

Fang Yue secretly swallowed his saliva!

This ancient scripture is too strong!

Seeing Fang Yue's performance, Di Yi was quite satisfied, what he wanted was this kind of effect.

"This is just a little bit of it, it's trivial!"

Emperor Yi put away the golden bean, the soldiers disappeared, and no longer had that shocking power.

"The little resource I consumed, used to redeem this scripture, should be considered very worthwhile!"  
Di Yi said leisurely.

Fang Yue nodded, as if a chicken pecking at rice.

"In ancient times, the thirteenth immortal scripture! There are nine evil arts! This "Great Summoning Technique" is only one of the nine big evil arts! Unfortunately, I didn't have enough chance to get the first half of the "Great Summoning Technique"! The remaining half, I haven't seen it, it is said to be recorded in the "Shen Mo Jing"!

The emperor sighed lightly, feeling that his fortune was not good.

Fang Yue didn't ask Li Yi to install thirteen here, but felt that the "Sutra of Gods and Demons" was a bit familiar.

Damn it, "The Gods and Demons", isn't that the scripture Tian Xiner evolved in the dense forest world?

The phantom of the gods and demons floats.

Refining to the extreme, you can summon the gods and demons, the ancient souls, to fight for her!

This is indeed in line with the characteristics of the nine evil arts!

"I can teach you this great summoning technique, but you can't use it arbitrarily! Once it is discovered, it is best to kill people immediately, otherwise, it will invite endless disasters and covetousness, do you understand?"

Emperor Yi told Fang Yue with a serious expression!

Fang Yue nodded repeatedly. Solemn promise, Di Yicai handed him a scroll written in ancient parchment!

Fang Yue studied carefully, and it turned out to be unparalleled.

Moreover, an ancient, desolate, and eternal atmosphere diffuses from every text. Without any identification and judgment, he can be sure that this scripture should be the oldest original manuscript!

Fang Yue's soul is strong, he never forgets, anything can be seen at a glance, but it is so, in this obscure language record. Fang Yue still thought about it for about a long time before he understood the contents of it all seven or seven eighty-eight!

After Fang Yue printed all the contents of the scriptures in his mind, he returned the original manuscript to Diyi!

Emperor Yi put it away carefully.

Then he coughed up another wisp of bloodshot blood!

"It's old and useless! It's hard to heal just such a little injury!"

The emperor coughed up blood, his face showed a self-deprecating smile.

The more Fang Yue sees, the more wrong! This emperor received no ordinary damage at all!

"You are a wound, not man-made! From every strand of blood you cough up, I feel a pure breath of life! Therefore, every time you cough up blood, it will affect your life!"

Fang Yue's solemn expression made Di Yi's smile gradually fade!

"Unexpectedly, you actually know Dao wounds?" Di Yi looked at Fang Yue with a smile but didn't seem to believe it. With Fang Yue's cultivation as his vision, even Dao wounds such a rare injury could be identified. He only thought that Fang Yue was fooling around, but he just happened to be right!

#### **Chapter 154: Dao hurt**

"Heaven has the Dao, the emperor's law! If everything is in line with the heaven and the earth, everything is in peace! But there are some people who like to change their lives against the heavens! Break through the shackles and restrictions of the heaven and earth law! Therefore, the heaven wants to kill it and descend Thunder! The earth wants to be destroyed, hurt by the way!"

Fang Yue was struck by lightning every day! He had no choice but to collect ancient scrolls from the guys he had captured. This kind of ancient scrolls that recorded the world and the Dao Fa were not common. But fortunately, there were enough people captured by Fang Yue, and he still found a copy!

"You really know how to hurt!"

As soon as the emperor took a breath, his expression became solemn.

"Then do you have a solution to the Dao injury? Even if it is relieved!"

Di Yi was tortured by Dao wounds, and it was no longer a day or two. In the old days, when he broke through, he fought hard against the gods, but in the process he encountered the calculations of the gangster. In this way, he suffered from the injury. Although the gangster had already been punished, his



injury was still difficult to heal. Originally, his injury had been suppressed by him, but another enemy touched the door! As a last resort, he attacked with all strength, killing three hundred miles, and fighting in blood. Only then escaped and ascended to heaven, to

Yan Guo.

His Dao injury broke out again in the battle, and it was difficult to suppress it.

On the surface, Di Yi didn't care, but his heart was worried and he didn't know what to do!

"Your Dao injury is not serious, you can look for He Daohua to treat Dao injury! Only a petal is needed to heal your Dao injury, and even improve your cultivation to a higher level!"

Fang Yue made a suggestion, which is a wonderful flower recorded in the Book of All Souls. He Dao Hua, born with Dao, can not only heal Dao injuries but also make people fall into a state of ethereal enlightenment at any time.

"Hedaohua...Little brother, don't make fun of me! That is a legendary elixir, I just heard it from the elders in the clan! Millions of years ago, perhaps this kind of strange flower still has traces to follow, but now , Even if you search for nine days and ten places, it is probably hard to find one!"

Di Yi smiled bitterly, feeling that Fang Yue was taking him away. At the same time, his nervousness eased a lot.

He felt that he was a little impulsive just now.

Fang Yue, he was a lot younger than him. Although his talent is unparalleled, but after all, there is only the cultivation base of the day after tomorrow, even he can't find the secret method, what can Fang Yue have!

"In that case, your Dao injury is probably not easy to heal! But it is not rare to suppress it a little! I have a Jiazi Shendan here. After taking it, it can fill your lifespan deficit! As long as you don't do it rashly in the future At the very least, road injuries will not happen easily!"

Others took out the fragments of the nine fierce techniques.

Fang Yue didn't have any blood, and felt sad!

He took out a Jiazi Divine Pill, which looked like a lifelike turtle!

When the emperor saw this, his eyes suddenly became hollow, and in it, it seemed that two vortices were spinning slowly.

"Chaos God Eye!"

Seeing these eyes, Fang Yue was immediately shocked. He withdrew for a half step, his expression was slightly horrified!

This chaotic divine pupil, he has a record in the blue book given to him by the old turtle in the sky. This is a kind of innate supernatural power of the Chaos Body, which can judge misfortune and fortune and predict a little future!

Chaos body is the most powerful physique that has existed since ancient times! He swept the invincible, and it is rare to resist in nine days and ten! Of course, there is another prerequisite, that this physique needs to grow up thoroughly before it can overlook the world!

Regardless of any physique, no matter how talented you are, you will be easily strangled if you reach a certain level!

Fang Yue finally understood why Emperor Yi would suffer a Dao injury. Because he is probably the same as himself. From the acquired realm, he began to cross the calamity, suffered the baptism of heaven and earth, and encountered the pressure of the great road!

In a moment, the power of chaos in Di Yi's eyes disappeared, and his pupils returned to black and white again, with simple colors, ordinary and harmless.

"Yes, your Jiazi Divine Pill is different from the ordinary Jiazi Divine Pill, but the effect is better! It can relieve my Dao injury, suppress it for at least three years, and will not commit it again!"

In Di Yi's tone, there was a hint of relaxation.

Later, he reminded him to tease: "My great summoning technique was not my chance and inheritance, but was stolen from Luotianmen! When you use it, you need to be careful. This is the unworldly inheritance of Luotianmen. They found out, be careful to kill people!"

Fang Yue immediately gritted his teeth when he heard the words, and when there was no pie in the sky, there really was something tricky inside!

"Why give me your stolen brutality! Do you want to cheat me?"

Fang Yue and the emperor were tit-for-tat, and he was kind to save people, but in the end he was calculated!

"Hey, it's okay, it's just that they took advantage of the danger and attacked me while crossing the Tribulation, and I hated them! It would be boring for me to deal with such a big teacher by myself! It's better to bring some other geniuses to attack them together. Don't hide, do you know why I exposed the secret of the chaos divine body in front of you? Because I discovered at the beginning that you and my physique can attract each other! If I didn't expect it, you should be all the same. One of the gods! As long as you can survive, in the future, the lord of the world

There must be one in your position. At that time, I want to see Luo Tianmen being chased and killed by many divine bodies, and finally his face is green! "

Emperor Yi said what was in his heart.

Fang Yue just rolled his eyes. This kid looked honestly, but he didn't expect that the bad water in his stomach would be considered bad and arrived home!

"Then why did you tell me at the end?"

Fang Yue was a little weak, feeling that this Emperor Yi was a badass! This guy guessed that he was the same as himself. Bad water is in the stomach!

"Because you gave me this Jiazi Shendan! It proves your sincerity! I never cheat on people who are good to myself! But having said that, I actually told you that I stole this great summoning technique. Yes, would you not use it?"

In Di Yi's eyes, a cunning look appeared!

Fang Yue sighed: "Naturally not, this is one of the nine great evil techniques! It is rare in ancient times, no matter how you got it, I can't give up cultivation!"

"Haha, that's right! Luo Tianmen is destined not to let us go! You should work together with me, how to deal with Luo Tianmen! He is destined to be your old enemy, and the grievances in it are difficult to resolve! "Luo Tianmen threw a piece first! I guess, I can't even get out of this swallow! Do you know who I am? I am Fang Yue, and I have completely confronted the Fang family! Using the method of Jin Chan's shelling, I barely left people's vision. Once I was exposed to people's vision again, then

It will definitely attract a lot of people to chase after him!

I feel that I am about to become the enemy of all people in Yan Country! Once the hair is gone, it is estimated that there are more people who want to kill me and arrest me in the country of Yan than there are people who deal with you in the world of practitioners! "

How helpless Fang Yue was, he expressed his plight and sadness!

"This is not a problem! Soldiers come to cover the water and earth! I am very experienced in running for my life. Come, come, come, I have some scriptures here, it's all about experience!"

Di Yi was very polite and took out a stack of books from his storage bag!

"Seventy-Two Changes in Disguise"

"Round Escape and Anti-Kill"

"Pretender 1"

"Pretender 2"

"Latent"

...

Fang Yue was almost unable to complain when he saw Diyi's scripts. The first ones are still a bit decent. The ones in the back, are you sure they are not TV scripts?

Fang Yue looked through them one by one, and finally found that almost all of them were Di Yi's manuscripts, but Fang Yue didn't see any blood or excitement. Instead, a deep sadness rose in his heart. From these words, As if seeing his own future.

Like a mouse crossing the street, everyone shouts and beats!

The divine body is born, indeed, an amazing creation, but the premise is that you can survive smoothly and wait until the moment when the divine body becomes mature.

In fact, in the history of the human race, there are not few gods, sacraments, demons, and demons! But almost half of them died while growing up!

There are very few people who can survive. Those who dominate the world are more of the mortal heroes with profound backgrounds!

"Little brother, don't be discouraged! Our life is easy! But it's not the future! I have a lot of identities, known as the Three Caves of the Cunning Rabbit! For example, my current role is the identity of the Immortal Empire Supervisor! When I come out, those old Guys still have to give me a bit of thin face!"

The emperor raised his head with a chest, showing an arrogance.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "I am not afraid of these bad old men? I still have a big killer, and the big deal will make Yan Guo's blood flow into a river! The road ahead is thorny, but even if it is a hard trip, I have to walk a \*\*\*\* road!"

Fang Yue quickly cheered up, he remembered that he still had a lot of hole cards!

And his biggest advantage is that his identity has not been exposed.

Maybe it's just a handful of people from Fang's family who really can't get through with him! "This time I came to Yan State, mainly because I wanted to try the ring of the ladder! The nine-story ladder, you can climb up! The chances you get after the victory are amazing! If I climb the nine-story ladder, maybe There is a chance for me to get rid of the injury! Even if the chance is not great, I will try

Give it a try! "

The emperor looked at the nine arenas in the sky.

His expression was full of expectations and hopes.

This ladder arena is not built for the ordinary.

Only gods, saints, and demons can truly climb high places and get the treasures left over from ancient times!

"What you said, I am moved! Don't forget to call me when you step on the ladder! I also want to try, how many levels can I climb on the ladder!"

Fang Yue was also a little eager to try. From the day when the ring was floating in the air, he had an urge to try it! Now with Di Yi's instigation, his expectations are even stronger!

For some things, avoiding is not a problem, after all, you have to turn around and face it!

Wait until the eighth day after the ring! There are more people in Yandu! Among the powers, not only the human race, but also some powerful people with alien races have also come strong!

Among them are barbarians, demons, angels, light, and so on! These races, talents and aptitudes are significantly higher than the human race, and the relationship with the human race is not very harmonious!

However, when they came, they came so fiercely that few people dared to resist! Behind these ethnic groups, there are big forces and backgrounds, which affect the whole body. Few people will cause trouble to the upper body! They came here for two purposes. One was because the gods were born to see if there were any benefits that could be obtained. The second is to look at the geniuses of the Human Race. In the ancient years, they were the powerful enemies of the Human Race. The imprints on the ring are their ethnic group.

The epitome of the strong in the past!

Yandu is almost overcrowded, and most of the mortals have moved out of the city!

Although they care about the old land, they are even more cherish their lives!

On that day, Fang Yue's incident of crossing the robbery had faded in people's hearts, almost forgotten! Fang Yue, despite his unparalleled talents, died in the hands of his own tribe after all. This is a pity, but more of them are helpless! The deceased have died, they pay more attention to the living people!

### **Chapter 155: Servile**

The eyes of many human races fell on these alien races. Some people hated them, some were flattered, some were willing to fall, and regarded themselves as slaves, and wanted to guide the alien race to win their favor!

Originally, this had nothing to do with Fang Yue even half a dime.

Whether it is an angry youth or a servile, he is a spectator, feeling that it is nothing to do with him, and he hangs up high.

But he doesn't cause trouble, but it doesn't mean that things don't come to him.

On this day, he set up a stall in front of his house, which was fine.

As a result, a slave-looking human race came and led a stranger with three heads and six arms to the front of his booth.

"Hey, my lord, here are all the best elixir of our human race! Please choose yours!"

The sluggish human race smiled at the three-headed race, but when he turned his face, the opponent Yue coldly yelled!

"You, hurry up, take out all the elixir in your hand and let the adults choose!"

Fang Yue's heart was greasy! When I went out, I didn't read the almanac. I woke up early in the morning. Why did you come here?

"Here, all the good things in my house are here! The ones who are fancy take away the deal, and I can't help the ones who don't like it!"

Fang Yue's attitude is negative. Such a person has a bad character, and even if he is rich, he will not bother to have a half-point intersection!

The sluggish human race, seeing Fang Yue's attitude, immediately blew his beard and stared, "What kind of attitude are you, do you still want to do this business? Quickly offer the three most precious potions of yours here to the adults to apologize. , Otherwise, I will smash your booth!"

This human race felt that he had lost face. I want to play majesty on Fang Yue and get my face back!

Fang Yue's crookedness became deeper, and he glanced at him sideways: "What's wrong with my attitude? Why should I compensate you for the three spiritual plants! Why are you going! I don't welcome customers like you!"

Fang Yue has issued an order to chase away his guests. This little Wang Ba Lao loves to harm whoever is harmed, and who is going to harm him!

Anyway, he doesn't eat this set!

Fang Yue's attitude made this person even more unbearable! He didn't expect that Fang Yue dared to resist.

He sternly snorted and said, "Boy, do you know who I am? Say it and scare you to death!"

"Who are you! It's my fault, I only know that you are a rogue in my eyes! You are also a shameless slave!"

Fang Yue is also on fire.

Are you guilty of Tai Sui during this time?

Why did he encounter this kind of stuff, he did a good job of doing business, in the end who provoke him!

Do they really treat him like a soft persimmon?

The three alien races also showed a cold look, and the dog had to look at the owner! This human race leads the way for him, it is equivalent to his dog!

His dog has been reprimanded, and his master's face is not too much!

"I am Yuan Chong, the inner disciple of the Heavenly Snake Clan! Those who are acquainted with you, knelt down to me and dedicate all your elixir. The adults of the three-headed tribe want your elixir. You will cultivate for eight lifetimes. Fate! You should be grateful to Dade!"

The minion human race finally reported out of his home.

But Fang Yue had never heard of this Heavenly Snake Gate at all!

As for Yuan Chong's, he didn't know, but it was cold granules, he had drunk a lot before! Fang Yue looked embarrassed, and closed his ears: "Heavenly Snake Gate, I have never heard of it. I don't know which school is in the poor mountains. The school is too small, I don't know! However, I open the door to do business, and I will pay attention to one. Make money with harmony, if you are willing to buy herbs, pay with one hand and deliver the goods with one hand!

Eat overlord's meal horizontally, follow up to my calf, I don't care about you! "

Fang Yue got angry too!

He was unhappy during this time.

At the Wanxiang Pavilion, there is indeed no abuse of the old man, and they are all delicious and delicious, but the old man heard that he was in an accident and suddenly became ten years old! He simply didn't want to take medicine, hitting the realm of heaven and earth, depressed all day, and almost depressed!

There is no news from Fang Lingxiao! I don't know what the Fang family is going to do with him!

Yunniang, he went three times in the past two days. Every time I brought gifts and entertained them with delicious food. As a result, Niang Yun's mouth was very strict and she was recruited for eating and drinking, but his dead ghost father refused to reveal half of her whereabouts!

Moreover, there is an uncle in his family. The emperor eats his food and drinks his food every day, in the name of healing, he refuses to leave!

This guy is a foodie, and quite picky!

A day's food cost is a few hundred Lingshi! His heart is dripping blood, even if there is a golden mountain in the family, he will have to be eaten by this buddy!

Fang Yue just wanted to set up a stall and make money for food.

As a result, I encountered this kind of stuff again!

The more Fang Yue thinks about it, the more aggrieved, the more wronged he is, the more angry he is!

Good words cannot be persuaded. Luo Chong stretched out his hand, and a slap hit Fang Yue's cheek!

"Your uncle! There is no righteousness in business! You have not said anything about taking the tyrants! You have started, thinking that there is no king in this world!"

Fang Yue is the one who never suffers, not to mention slaps, even if others want to move his hair!

This Luo Chong actually made a shot at him, already touching his bottom line.

Without saying a word, Fang Yue grabbed Luo Chong's raised arm, pinched his fingers hard and clicked, it was a broken muscle!

Luo Chong may seem arrogant, but in fact he is a fake tiger.

His own strength is only in the second-tier realm, and the Yandu who gathers together today is definitely the bottom layer!

Fang Yue killed him without even a little finger!

But in front of his booth, Fang Yue was unwilling to be too murderous and affect his business.

He wants to impose a small punishment on Luo Chong! Let him retreat.

As a result, not only did Luo Chong fail to appreciate it, on the contrary, he became even stronger!

"Kill! Kill!"

Luo Chong screamed! Call friends and call friends!

"What is noisy!"

With a snap, Fang Yue slapped Luo Chong's face with a slap, and Luo Chong immediately swelled into a pig's head. Hesitate, can't speak!

"What are you doing? This is my person!"

The three-headed clan really couldn't stand it anymore, he stood up and rushed for Luo!

"It turns out that you are the main culprit, and he is only an accessory! It just happened. I heard that there is bronze blood in the body of these three-headed tribes, which can be extracted and refined into great medicine!"

Fang Yue's eyes were full of fierceness!

Originally, he was worried that he would make a move, affect his reputation, and be bad for his booth business! But with Luo Chong's voice, it attracted the attention of countless people, and the business at his booth was completely ruined!

Fang Yue's anger that has always endured has finally erupted! He rushed through the barriers in anger until the powerhouse of the three-headed race!

Hearing Fang Yue's words, the three-headed tribe was furious. When he came to the human race, he received all kinds of flattery and flattery. How could he be so insulted by others!

"You kind of say it again!"

The three-headed clan pointed to Fang Yue's nose and said. "It's just a brutal beast with undeveloped wisdom! It's just a congenital malformation. It has two more heads and four arms. What's so good about it! Others treat you as a baby bump in their hearts. In my eyes, you It's just a big medicine! Your blood, flesh and blood, all are the ingredients of my medicine!"

"

Fang Yue went all out, anger broke out in his heart, he dared to say anything!

Without saying a word, the three-headed clan spread his fingers.

Lightning struck through the void, slashing towards Fang Yue!

Every bolt of lightning has the thickness of an adult's wrist. It shatters the sky, and can split a rock into powder.

The lightning fell all and fell on Fang Yue's body. As a result, even Fang Yue's flesh and blood were not scratched, so he turned the spearheads one after another, and rolled back to the three-headed clan!

"Ah! How could this happen!"

The three-headed tribe's eyes widened, he was caught off guard and was struck by his own lightning.



His skin was chopped into coke, his hair stood up one by one, and white eye circles appeared in his mouth, nose, ears and eyes, slowly spurting out!

After Fang Yue took Lightning Fruit, he gave birth to Lightning Spirit Root.

Born to be close to lightning, you can control the thunder and drive the purple electricity!

The robbery is fierce, every path is extremely fierce, Fang Yue's ability to manipulate thunder and lightning is not enough, and can only be struck by the sky! But what is the thunder and lightning summoned by these three heads?

For Fang Yue, it was just like a child's toy.

He turned his thoughts, and Lightning turned his spear!

The three-headed tribe was slashed and the internal organs were severely traumatized!

"Humble human race, dare you do something to our great three-headed race! I will make you regret it! You will not die!"

The three-headed guy jumped his feet, his eyes were splitting, his heart was full of raging anger.

"You are deformed, dare to be arrogant! Did I not punish you enough just now?"

Fang Yue didn't say a word, one foot collapsed, and the sole of his foot was as fast as lightning, and it hit the three-headed tribe in the chest.

Click, click!

Several ribs on the three-headed clan's chest were all broken, and he grinned in pain, but he couldn't say a word!

He figured it out, Fang Yue was just a stunned boy, with no taboos, and he didn't care about the relationship between ethnic groups at all! "Wipe! I wasted the time for the little master to do business! This three-headed tribe is here, whoever wants it, can quote! His brain has the secret method of the three-headed tribe, and there is bronze blood in his body, which can be practiced into a big medicine! In his flesh and blood, he was born with a brand name, and he can manipulate lightning.

Based on a volume of peerless secrets! "

Fang Yue's hawking, unscrupulous, originally, the three-headed tribe that was admired by thousands of people, turned out to be cheap beef and mutton on the street!

"Little brother, how much does this guy cost a catty? I have one hundred thousand spiritual stones on hand, do you think I can buy it home?"

Fang Yue dared to sell, naturally someone dared to buy.

In recent days, foreign races have entered the city one after another, bullying men and women, and humiliating human races. Some people have long been blind to see, ready to teach them a lesson!

Fang Yue picked his head, and the others ignited!

As soon as this remark came out, there were countless followers.

"I'm willing to give out 120,000 spiritual stones and buy him home as a pet!"

There was another opening, and his eyes were full of excitement.

This is an old man. At first glance, he doesn't know how old he has lived. His eyelashes are empty! This man has lived a lifetime, he has done everything.

But I have never adopted a tribe as a pet.

"One hundred and forty thousand spirit stones! I am a member of the Dark Association. Recently, I am very interested in the blood of the three-headed tribe. I bought one for slicing and research. This should be a good experimental specimen!"

All kinds of bidding sounds are endless, and the face of the three-headed race is completely green off!

When he came to the frontier of the human race, someone was always treating him with delicious food. He always thought that the human servants were slaves, lacking the necessary spine, and could be slaughtered without daring to fight back.

But he never thought that he was wrong!

What he met was only a small number of people with no backbone in the human race.

Among the human races, the murderers no longer talk less, let alone the three-headed race, even if the real dragon comes, they dare to surrender! In the end, these three heads were sold at the price of two hundred thousand spiritual stones.

### **Chapter 156: I have no special hobbies**

Of course, Fang Yue only sells the three-headed tribe. As for the many treasures on his body, all the treasures on him have been snatched away by Fang Yue!

These three-headed tribes are definitely going out of their homes.

Fang Yue didn't leave him with the \*\*\*\* vest!

The three-headed tribe was taken away.

One Luo Chong is left.

"Who wants this guy! Although my face is swollen and my wrist is crushed by me, I can still use it for a few days after returning home for recuperation!"

Fang Yue pulled Luo Chong over, although he didn't look very pleasing to this guy. But somehow it can be used as waste!

Fang Yue is very open-minded. I've never had trouble with money!

As soon as he spoke, he received an immediate response.

"Why keep this stuff! Just kill it! If you are so stubborn, I don't want to stick to my spirit stone!"

"Yes, that is, we Yandu, there are not many other things, but there are too many people! He has no special blood, whether he has peerless exercises, buys home and has to heal the disease, it is definitely a typical burden!"

The old guys made a fuss, they couldn't understand what Luo Chong did.

If you are a good human race, you have to be a dog for a foreign race!

Isn't this a brainstorm? What is it?

Just look at it!

Where did a group of old people ridicule, almost putting Luo Chong there to sling!

Originally, there were people from the Heavenly Snake Gate who wanted to explain to Luo Chong and save him, but seeing this situation, they simply dispelled the thoughts in their hearts!

When Fang Yue heard these old guys talk, he felt refreshed in his heart! But the problem is that Luo Chong can't sell it, it's him himself! Fang Yue quickly picked up Luo Chong, raised his arm and said, "This guy's moral character is a bit corrupted, but you see that this body is strong! Can't fight, flush the toilet, do housework or something. There is always no problem! One hundred spirit stone, only sell one hundred spirit stone, good quality and low price! Great value

Discount! "

Fang Yue opened his mouth and sure enough, someone started to be excited.

A bad old man grinned and said: "I think it's good! One hundred spirit stone, my old man wants it, you look at the delicate skin and tender meat, it happens to be my favorite one!"

The old man opened his mouth.

Luo Chong simply fainted!

This old man is as good as Long Yang! He doesn't want to play for men!

"Good old man! This Luo Chong is yours! One hundred Lingshi, pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

Fang Yuexi smiled. Although the price Luo Chong bought was far less than the three-headed tribe just now, the one hundred spirit stone was also money!

Smaller mosquito legs are meat!

Fang Yue sold Luo Chong. Around, there are people from the dormant Heavenly Snake Gate who even have the urge to jump out and choke Fang Yue!

But they are still shrinking, not even a single person jumped out.

They are worried that once they show up, they will be sold by Fang Yue with cruel methods!

When a farce ended, Fang Yue thought the crowd would have dispersed. He became quiet, but he did not expect that the people who had just joined the fun not only did not, but went to his booth to buy medicinal materials and support Fang Yue's business!

"Young man, good job! These alien races are too arrogant. They are obviously on the territory of the human race, but they don't put us in the eyes. They should be killed! And those who have enough legs are not good things! You will have them again in the future. For this kind of goods, I can order and make an appointment in advance!"

An old man came out and patted Fang Yue's shoulder and said.

Fang Yue nodded, quite a bit of surprise.

Some other people also came in droves. Praise Fang Yue's behavior and express his support.

Fang Yue's heart was warm, and he realized that Human Race is not a person without blood, just because of various reasons. They are focusing on the overall situation. The more background and identity the people are, the more constrained they are and cannot be shot!

"Brother, no problem! Whoever bothers me, who I sell!"

Fang Yue patted his chest to agree, we don't know anything else, but as a trafficker, he is absolutely top-notch! The geniuses of various teachings, disciples of aristocratic families, are foreign elites, he has bought them all!

This time, Fang Yue's business was booming, and the medicinal materials sold in one day amounted to tens of millions of spirit stones.

The elixir in his hand is almost sold out!

He was wondering if he had to buy another batch of goods, rent a better curtain, and open a medicinal material store in Fang's family!

On the second day, Fang Yue opened a clearing next to him and poke the treasure house that had been moved from the barbarians there.

The plaque was changed on it, and the three characters Baibaoge were written by Fang Yue!

His handwriting is open, dragons and phoenix dance, which is quite immortal.

This is modeled after the font in the Celestial Scriptures. Although it is not true, but at least the shape is similar, and people will feel comfortable after seeing it!

"Who the \*\*\*\* is this? After moving such a broken house and erecting it in the center of Yandu, do you want to be mixed up?"

Fang Yue's store had just been built, and there was a lot of discussion outside. In today's Yandu, a group of heroes gather, and they are all very rich. Dew point from your fingers is a lot of wealth!

Therefore, the stall on the side of Yandu Street, every inch of land, a little bit of money, a stall, a day's rent will cost 70 or 80 spirit stones! Of course, the rent collectors are from the royal family of Yan State. They started very early, and with the help of some natural treasures, they cultivated a group of strong

men. Coupled with the fact that they are in the country of Yan, it is a clear testimony. So after paying some filial piety and protection fees to some big sects, no one dared

Come to their troubles!

Fang Yue's stores have sprung up. Occupying a large area, it greatly affected the rent income of the royal family of Yan Kingdom, so the people of the royal family of Yan Kingdom were very upset and deliberately came to trouble Fang Yue!

"Broken house! Which one of your eyes saw this house broken!"

Fang Yue's store has just opened, and it hasn't opened yet. Some people come out to find faults and add bad luck. This makes him very unhappy! "Huh, I said it's a broken house, that's a broken house! Look at this wall, the paint is unevenly painted, which affects the city's appearance! Today, Yandu has gathered together. You made such a broken house to add a blockage here! Isn't it deliberately damaging my Yandu's image! Dismantle it quickly, otherwise don't blame me

You're welcome! "

A Yandu's royal guard pointed to Fang Yue's store, looking condescending!

Want to find the difference, I can say a hundred reasons!

Fang Yue was irritated by this guy, no wonder these words sound familiar, emotional, this is the city management of another world!

Demolition affects the city appearance.

Fang Yue's memory of these words is still fresh! Back then, when he was on the earth, as a senior nail house, he heard these kinds of words every day.

"Keep your dog's eyes open! Brother, is this a broken house? Looking at the materials, they are all made of old copper, and they can't be penetrated after ordinary days! And this gate is the latest one I made and used It is the deep sea Shenyin and the century-old ancient rock. I can't see through the knife for you. Is this still a broken house?"

Fang Yue raised his head, he still remembered the quality of the house.

Back then, he moved the entire house into the stone pendant, exhausted all means, but did not break the house!

Later, he was diligent in strength, broke the door and got the treasure in it.

If the house is sold into materials, it will be worth tens of thousands of spiritual stones.

The royal guards were speechless, he really hadn't studied the construction materials of the house. Before, he said that Fang Yue was a broken house, just casually looking for a reason! Unexpectedly, this kid was so ignorant, he was so serious that he was speechless by choking!

"Hmph, you don't want to mess around! This Yandu building, I have the final say! I say this is a broken house or a broken house!"

The royal guard was arrogant, he knew that he could not compromise.

Because this mouth cannot be opened, the rules are the rules, once it is loosened in Fang Yue's place, it is inevitable that others will think differently!

"You are unreasonable!"

Fang Yue remembered the time when Yongdou Chengguan was back then, and a trace of nostalgia rose in his heart!

He and the royal guard were stunned and refused to give up!

"You let everyone comment, am I a broken house?"

Fang Yue began to greet those around him. According to his experience in the arena, the more people convened, the easier it will be for him to achieve the peak of public opinion!

Rivers and lakes experience, rascals. The royal guard is too far away from him.

These people only know that they are blindly arrogant, but lack the corresponding experience and means!

After a while, a group of people gathered at the door of Fang Yue's store. Each of them is not young, but they are always strong.

"The construction of this house is special, and the walls are refined with special methods! With the expensive materials, even the first-time innate strong can hardly shake it! This can really be called a copper wall and an iron wall! Ordinary palaces and caves are nothing more than this! "

Someone began to support Fang Yue. They all participated in trading with Fang Yue in Luo Chong and the Three-Headed Clan yesterday.

Fang Yue's approach made them feel elated, so this time, I will help Yixia Yue. It's an expression of one's own attitude!

The royal guard was dizzy, and he saw the identity of the speaker. This is the fame of Yifang Dajiao. Some time ago, an emperor of the Yan Kingdom also carefully paid respects.

This is an out-and-out big man, and according to reason, he cannot lie.

The Royal Guard understood that he had really hit the iron this time, and found an inappropriate reason to find fault.

The royal sanitation was afraid of fear.

But at this time, after a loud voice suddenly roared!

"It turned out to be you, who moved my barbarian's treasure house! I haven't asked you to settle the account yet! You dare to take out my barbarian's treasure house!"

Amid the roar, a five-big and three-thick barbarian came with heavy footwork, behind him, carrying a mace, the barbs on it were sharp, gleaming with cold light!

Fang Yuele was so sad that he forgot this.

In this Yandu, a group of heroes gather, and there are naturally many strong men from the barbarians. This treasure house was originally stolen by him, which caused a great war.

Who knows, now the suffering master has found it!

He was a little guilty, and looked at the barbarian man!

"Nonsense, this is clearly built by my uncle and has nothing to do with your barbarians! If you want to grab it, you have to find a suitable reason! This statement cannot be recognized by me!"

Fang Yue argued with his neck.

This matter must not be admitted!

The barbarians are speechless, they are more proficient in combat and force, they are very clumsy for this kind of argument!

"Huh! I said this belongs to our barbarian clan, this is the barbarian clan! You can argue with me back to the barbarian clan, and my barbarian clan will give you a fair answer!"

The barbarians stared at Fang Yue.

The camp was attacked by the human race, and even the treasure house was moved away abruptly. This is the greatest shame the barbarians have suffered in recent years! In any case, he must catch the culprit before he can be ashamed!

### **Chapter 157: Business is booming**

Haven't waited for Fang Yue to speak.

Those old and immortal are speaking like chicken blood!

"Even if this house belongs to your barbarians? It falls into the hands of the human race, and it belongs to the human race! The human race is the enemy of the barbarian era. Is there still few treasures the barbarian snatched from the human race? Is it possible that only your barbarians are allowed to \*\*\*\* us Human things, don't allow us to fight back?"

These old immortals have long been unpleasant to the barbarians!

The relationship between the three-headed race and the human race is delicate, and they can't offend it.

But the territories of the barbarians and the human races border, whether in the world of cultivators or in the world of mortals, there are always frictions!

It is normal to wipe the gun and misfire. They are not afraid of the barbarians at all!

"You, you bully people!"

The barbarian man, his face flushed, thought he would slap something cruel, but he cried and said something like this!

This makes Fang Yue feel very embarrassed. It's as if you are a strange sycophant at the entrance of the kindergarten, stealing a child's lollipop! The old men were not too embarrassed to move into the inch, they could only carry the big man with the mace and turn and leave!

"Ahem, little friend, what do you sell in this store! Can you tell me about the old man."

In order to relieve the embarrassment, one of the old men took the initiative to speak to Yue and changed the subject!

Fang Yue immediately plunged into his own profiteer state, and said mysteriously: "Come on, come in, I have a batch of goods right now."

Fang Yue led the old man into the store.

Then walked to a corner.

At his feet, there is a wine jar with a big red cloth stuffed on it!

"Cough, don't drink alcohol!"

The old man thought that Fang Yue was going to sell him a jar of fine wine, so he coughed a few times and declined politely.

For these mundane things, he has lost interest, only the treasures exclusive to the practitioners may still make him a little excited!

"You don't drink? I don't sell it here either! This is a panacea! It's not that there is no alcohol!"

Fang Yue was a little embarrassed, he just opened it and forgot to change the packaging.

He laid out the red cloth, and a faint fragrance of medicinal herbs came out!

The old man just glanced casually at first, wanted to deal with a few words at will, politely declined and left.

But he just took a look, and then he couldn't move it away!

"Is this... Baicao liquid? That kind of life-prolonging Baicao liquid!"

The old man was shocked!

He had arrived in Yandu very early, and he had participated in the sale of Baicao Liquid in Wanxiang Pavilion before. I even bought some personally!

But there were too many people participating in the auction, and he finally got a few dozen drops.

These herbal liquids are not effective for him, but he still has many disciples and families!

Not everyone around him can practice like him to a high level.

Some people may stop congenital, and it is difficult to make progress in their entire life!



These people need life-sustaining medicine, and Baicao Liquid is a good choice!

Baicao liquid should be calculated in drops in the mind of the old man!

But what did he see?

The extremely precious Baicao Liquid was packed in a simple jar!

This is simply a violent thing!

"Master, either?"

With a grunt, the old man swallowed his saliva! A green light appeared in his eyes!

"So much herbal liquid, are you really going to sell it to me?"

The old man felt like he was in a dream and couldn't be sure!

"Yes, it's yours, it's all yours! Originally, I was marketing by hunger! People who enter the store can only buy Baidi Baicao liquid, but who asked you to speak for me and fall in love with us! This One jar will sell you!"

Fang Yue is very generous!

This is for a daughter to buy bones, in order to let this old man promote his Baibaoge!

The old man was excited and took out a piece of old iron babbling! This piece of old iron is only the size, but it is extremely heavy, almost seven or eight hundred catties!

"What is this?"

Fang Yue looked dumbfounded!

He had never seen such heavy material. I haven't even heard it before! It's not that Fang Yue is ignorant, but that this old piece of iron is really too heavy and doesn't match all the steel in his memory! "This is a heavenly meteorite! It's extraordinary iron! Its specific properties are unknown, but I think it is as valuable as the jar of herbal liquid in your hand! I understand that when wealth reaches your level, the spirit stone is nothing. ! So I am going to exchange this sky meteorite. See if it is worth it

!"

The old man put on a deep look.

Looking at the meteorite in his hand, there was still a trace of reluctance in his eyes!

Fang Yue almost jumped and scolded his mother. Sure enough, none of these guys who had lived for hundreds of years were foolish! I didn't know where I picked up an unknown piece of scrap iron, so I dared to ask him to exchange it for a jar of herbal liquid.

Fang Yue was about to turn his face, when I was a three-year-old kid! So fooled!

The small iron in the stone pendant banged against the stone pendant, and the sound of the divine sense told Fang Yue: "Fang Yue, this is the remains of a fairy soldier! Keep it!"

When Fang Yue heard the words, his thoughts turned, and the curse that had already reached his mouth was stuffed back!

He played with this meteorite and looked at the old man with a smile. His eyes were full of playfulness and the old man was uncomfortable looking at it!

"Old gentleman, I don't read much, don't fool me! This broken piece of iron has no characteristics at all except that it is strong and heavy! Even you have said that its other properties are unknown! Say it is worth my pot of herbs Yeah, I think I am a little bit down!"

The old man was ridiculed by Fang Yue.

Not to mention that Fang Yue thought it was worthless, even he thought it was worthless.

This fast-breaking iron was accidentally picked up by him when he went out fifty years ago!

It is extremely heavy and difficult to refine! Originally, the old man thought he had picked up a baby! I was ecstatic at the beginning.

But later, he discovered that this was not a treasure at all, it was just a tattered one.

It doesn't match any known refinery materials. Can't be refined into soldiers at all!

Originally, he felt that Fang Yue was young and had little experience in the world, so he wanted to fool around and see if he could save money.

Unexpectedly, his tricks were exposed by Fang Yue's words, but fortunately, his face was thick enough to not become angry!

"Hey, little brother, recently many treasures have been born in this country of Yan! Different fruits, magical weapons, and again and again, I am afraid that the number of spirit stones on hand is not enough! Why not, I will give you a few more commonly used weapons, Offset the cost of this spirit stone!"

After finishing talking, the old man didn't wait for Fang Yue's approval, he just took out a bunch of tatters from his storage bag!

What a long sword with a rolled edge, a sword with a missing horn, and a large shield with half of its face missing. Even Fang Yue wondered, did you open the garbage dump? No matter how you get it out, it's all this kind of tattered stuff!

However, these remnants are dilapidated, but the materials are good enough! The last time they were weapons of the innate pinnacle, they were generally weapons of the heaven and earth realm!

He doesn't need these things, but he must be happy to give Xiaotie rations!

Finally, Fang Yue reluctantly accepted the remnants. There are eight pieces in total, each of which is extremely badly damaged.

Fang Yue guessed that this old man must be ecstatic. Eight poorly repaired remnants and a heavenly meteorite that didn't know the origins were actually replaced by a jar of Baicao Liquid!

Pay the money with one hand, and deliver with the other. The old man Fang Yue provoked a thumbs up: "Little brother! The truth is! I will definitely promote it for you after I go out!"

As soon as the old man's words fell, a vote of people walked in.

Their eyes were staring at the jar of herbal liquid in the old man's hands, and they couldn't even move their feet!

"Damn it, isn't this the herbal liquid that can prolong life? The soulless Vientiane Pavilion lied to us that the brewer was dead! The world has disappeared, so what is this? A whole jar of antiques?"

These people are shocked!

As a baby who can renew and prolong life, no one would think that there are too many herbs liquid!

A full jar!

How much life should be equivalent to that! Anyway, it is no problem to live for one hundred and eighty years. Although it is limited to nature, its value is also incalculable!

"Don't \*\*\*\* me! These are all mine!"

The old man hugged his jar tightly, held it in his arms, and looked at the people around him very carefully, as if he was a thief!

"This old clapper!"

Those people's hearts were so tired! How they say they are all people with status, even if they really hope to get these herbal liquids, they won't be able to steal it! What is his look in his eyes?

Do we look like bad guys?

They slandered for a while, and then looked at Fang Yue.

"Are these herbal liquids sold from you? Are there any stocks?"

One of the handsome young people walked out, wearing a battle armor, every inch of him was forged by nine gods of iron! This is definitely a treasure of rotation. It flaunts his origin and extraordinary status!

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, Yo, fat sheep! "Guest, sit here! Just say what you want! Baicao liquid that can prolong life? No problem! We have it here! Back then, Fang Yue knew that before entering the Vientiane Pavilion, he knew that he would die, so he left me a thousand in advance. Jin of Baicao Liquid! I also have Lightning Pills here for your children

Shape the lightning root! There is also Jiazi Shendan, a good product for prolonging life and strengthening vitality and blood! "

Fang Yue greeted for a while. Make those people feel dizzy!

what? Isn't Baicao Liquid calculated by drops? When did it start to be based on cattles!

A thousand catties of Baicao liquid, \*\*\*\* it, is this plain water or a good medicine for life extension! Fortunately, they also fought for the ownership of a few drops of Baicao Liquid in the Vientiane Pavilion. It turns out that this thing is not as scarce as the Vientiane Pavilion advertised!

There is also Lightning Pill, Jiazi Shendan.

Didn't the Vientiane Pavilion say that it has been sold out?

Why is there still in this small shop!

A profiteer, a total profiteer!

These people are slanderous, and they don't have a good impression of Vientiane Pavilion!

The Vientiane Pavilion in the world of practitioners is well-known for being gentle and innocent, how come this country of Yan has changed its taste!

"Give me a jar of Baicao Liquid too!" The young and handsome boy said, how do I feel awkward!

When did the elixir of life extension begin to be calculated according to the jar!

Is the secular world so rich these days? Things that last for a long time have begun to be wholesale!

"Sorry, my lord, our shop has just opened. We are engaged in sales promotion. Everyone can only buy one hundred drops of herbal liquid! After Fang Yue left, he once said enough that he refined the herbal liquid not for money. It's feelings!"

Fang Yue smiled, but his tone was firm!

"Feelings..." the young man was muttering, and a slight touch of emotion rose in his heart!

"Okay! One hundred drops is one hundred drops! I have seven people. First, seven hundred drops of herbal liquid!"

The boy spoke.

"Okay!"

Fang Yue took out seven exquisite jade bottles, each with a hundred drops of Baicao liquid!

"Chenghui, one high-grade spirit stone per bottle!"

"Okay!" The boy happily took seven top-grade spirit stones! At a certain level, Lingshi actually doesn't cherish, and most of the good things are not something that Lingshi can measure and buy!

## **Chapter 158: Jiang Linchen**

Fang Yue accepted the top-grade spirit stone and changed hands and it became another business!

The handsome boy asked again, "How are you going to sell this Jiazi Shendan or Lightning Pill?" Fang Yue touched the tip of his nose: "I bought these things for auction! There are a lot of Baicao liquids, not rare,

but Jiazi Shendan And Lightning Pills are countless things, and the price cannot be measured by spirit stones! In two days, my Baibao Pavilion will start an auction, bartering for goods, the higher the price! Here,

This is an invitation, I hope you can patronize it! "

The handsome boy nodded and accepted the invitation.

Then he said: "My last name is Jiang and my name is Linchen! If you have any good things to find me in the future! This is my nameplate, you only need to enter a ray of spiritual thoughts into it, and I will know the information in it! "

Fang Yue accepted the famous brand and watched Jiang Linchen go away. Looking at that handsome and unrestrained figure, Fang Yue vaguely felt that this person had an extraordinary background!

After the two deals, Fang Yue's Baibao Pavilion had just opened, and no big business was coming.

He weighed the meteorite in his hand, and began to question Xiao Tie, the origin of this thing!

"Fang Yue, do you know? This time you got a big deal! It's the old man who has eyes and no beads, and doesn't even know the fragments of the fairy soldiers!"

Xiao Tie was excited, his eyes burning.

It seemed that he was going to swallow the meteorite alive!

"Fragments of fairy soldiers?" Fang Yue was surprised. He originally thought this little iron was blowing wildly, but unexpectedly, its tone was quite certain. "Yes, this is the fragments of the fairy soldier, and there are immortal marks in it. It is difficult to revive it with the normal operation of the sutra, because the quality of the cultivator's world is too low, and it is difficult to control the fairy soldier! But you It should be different. You have cultivated immortal sutras, and one repair is three volumes. The level of true qi in the body

Qualified! You can run it and see if you can revive this fairy soldier! "

Xiao Tie was eager to try.

It is well-read and knowledgeable.

But no amount of content in the book can match the joy of seeing it in person!

Fang Yue suspiciously, Yiyan tried, he held down the fairy soldier.

True qi was injected, but the next moment, the fragments of this fairy soldier looked like a bottomless pit. There was no need for Fang Yue to actively input True Qi. All the energy in his body was swallowed up, almost sucking Fang Yue into a human being!

The fairy soldiers lit up slightly, but the next moment, they returned to a state of dying!

Fang Yue yelled: "You are a broken pot, do you want to kill me?"

Recalling just now, at that moment, all the energy in the body was rolled up by the fairy soldiers.

Fang Yue's memory is still fresh! He drank half a bottle of Baicao Liquid, and the zhenqi in his body slowly recovered!

Xiao Tie disdain: "It's that your realm is too low! Although the level of innocence is enough, but if you want to drive the fairy soldier, even if it is just a fragment, it is still a thousand miles away!"

Fang Yue was speechless.

"Then why do you want me to keep this fairy soldier? Can't use it, is it for mold at home?"

In Fang Yue's hands, there were already a lot of such magical implements. In his hand there is a saint soldier of Taoist Tutian, which is also a bottomless pit. Unless his realm is enough to support the consumption of the Saint Soldier, that Saint Soldier is also a burden for him.

"Stupid! You can't do it twice once, or twice or three times! As long as you have enough time to continuously infuse this fairy soldier with true energy, there will always be a day you can use!"

The little iron eyed.

He thinks this master is really stupid.

Smart as it is, how could such a master stand?

Fang Yue is not sure: "Is that okay? The true qi I injected into it, are you sure it won't dissipate?"

"Of course! Immortal soldier is mysterious, even if it is a fragment of its own system! As long as you continue to infuse infuriating energy, there is always one day you can use it!" Xiao Tie raised his chest and said proudly.

Fang Yue dropped his palm on the fragment of the fairy soldier again.

Sure enough, the zhenqi in his body was sucked away again, and the basin was completely dry, but at the same time, the fragments of the fairy soldiers appeared brighter!

This time, Fang Yue did not consume Baicao Ye to restore his strength, because it was too extravagant! He arranged one hundred and eight spiritual stones at random, and set up a spiritual gathering formation, the gathering of all directions, dozens of times richer than the outside world! He sat cross-legged to recover his strength. After a cup of tea, the true energy in the body is full, and in the meridians, the gurgling true energy flows, gurgling like water, and is more gentle! Fang Yue even

I can still detect that the amount of True Qi in his body has increased a little bit more than before! Consuming the true qi and then recovering it seems to be able to expand the meridians and increase the upper limit of the number of true qi in the body!

Fang Yue once again dropped his palm on the fragments of the fairy soldier, above the fairy soldier, the light flowed! Among them, a slender Dao Fa revived. Let Fang Yue's heart give birth to an inexplicable surprise!

Consume, restore, consume again!

Fang Yue went round and round.

The lines in the fairy soldiers light up one after another! This indicates that the fragments of the fairy soldiers will recover as a whole.

Of course, this is also a long process!

Because Fang Yue poured his true energy three times, the Dao Rune could recover, and there were almost a million Dao Runes in this palm-sized fragment of the fairy soldier!

This is destined to be a difficult and slow process.

But Fang Yuele was among them.

He found that as his true qi was continuously consumed and recovered, the upper limit of true qi in his body was rising at a slow and firm rate!

This is an alternative practice method, but it can significantly increase Fang Yue's strength.

Of course, this approach cannot be imitated.

Because every time Fang Yue regained his true energy, he would consume hundreds of spirit stones to arrange the spirit gathering formation!

If it is once or twice, ordinary people can still bear it. But repeatedly, even the elder sons and dudes of some families will sit and eat!

Fang Yuele is not tired.

For three whole days, except for a few accidents when he opened the door for business, he spent the rest of his time in this kind of alternative practice!

The fourth day.

The peace in Yandu was finally broken! A renjie won four games in a row in the arena and won a panacea.

This is a bone pill, which can live and die, flesh and bones! It is said that as long as you hang a sigh of breath, no matter the physical body of God's consciousness, any trauma can be cured!

The pill of this spirit pill has been lost, and every surviving one in the world has been sealed as a treasure!

This Renjie obtained the bone pill and was investigated and dealt with. There was no background force behind him. After leaving the ring, he was hunted down! Not only are there many figures of foreign races, but even some of the great religions and families of the human race are sneaking into it!

But this man is very domineering. He killed thousands of miles with a single knife, the corpse became a mountain, and the blood was flowing like a sea!

Under the special rules of Yan State, he actually killed all the tribes and couldn't afford to steal it!

"Zhuge Fumo..."

When the emperor saw the portrait of the outstanding man, he stopped for a long time and was silent. A pair of deep eyes, looking into the distance, did not say a word for a long time!

"Do you know this person?"

Fang Yue was surprised. Although this guy had no background, his identity was deeply hidden. All forces wanted to get his name, but in the end he didn't even investigate any clues! "Nan Zhuge, Bei Sima, Dong Jiang and Xi Shangguan. These are the four most unprovoked surnames in the mundane world! Although the background of these families is far less profound than those in the world of practitioners, if you provoke them They, even the families of those saints who are in town, are unlucky and upset!

"

Di Yi finally made such an exhortation from Fang Yue.

Fang Yue thoughtfully remembered this sentence secretly!

"Unexpectedly, the Zhuge family has been in hiding for so many years, even they couldn't help but send someone out to try it out! Interesting, really interesting! It seems that the other three are not far away!"

Di Yi laughed, and returned to the room with his hands behind his back.

Fang Yue stood there, frowning slightly. He was playing with a token that was as dark as ink.

On the token, there is a conspicuous word ginger, one stroke by one stroke, vigorous and powerful. Looking carefully, it contains the meaning of Tao, not to be underestimated!

"Dong Jiang! Jiang Linchen!"

Fang Yue muttered something, and also returned to the room, his eyes flickered and he felt more and more. Wind and rain are coming, this may be the last calm!

In the afternoon, Emperor Yi was Fang Yue said: "This afternoon, close your shop! Come with me to Yandu Palace. There is a party here. The participants are outstanding!"

"Then what capacity do I want to participate in?"

Fang Yue did not refuse, he felt a low and solemn voice from Di Yi's tone!

"Master of Baibao Pavilion! My friend of Diyi!"

The emperor opened his mouth and made a sound.

Afterwards, Fang Yue put away the Baibao Pavilion, and followed the emperor to the palace of Yan Kingdom!

Although Fang Yue is the eldest son of the Fang family, he might inherit the Fang family in the future. But he really hadn't been to the palace of Yan Kingdom before!

This time he joined the party with the emperor, it was the first time he came to the Yan State Palace.

Zhu Louyu tiles, pavilions and small pavilions.

Every inch of land is filled with a noble luxury and exquisiteness!



The fountain is surging, and it is not water drops that surging in it, but a century-old stalactite!

Clear waves are sparkling, ripples are rippling.

In the pool of the palace, a few irises are swimming in the water! In the palace, all the people who come and visit are the wildebeests of fire! Above their four hooves, fierce flames are burning, and their scales are strong, able to withstand swords!

"Extremely extravagant! Could it be possible, is this the royal life?"

Fang Yue looked around, shocked in his heart, he finally understood why the royal family didn't pay attention to Fang's family!

Not to mention this century-old stalactite, every drop is a rare panacea. With just one drop, senior apprentices can easily break through to the level of warriors!

Just say that these seemingly gentle pets, and the tools of transportation, are all very particular!

The iris bird is a kind of spirit beast. After adulthood, he has the strength of the innate realm! The iris spreads its wings and soars into the sky, it can mobilize the spirit of all directions, and it can smash a mountain with lightning at its mouth! And this blazing wildebeest is a hybrid between the wildebeest of the demon race and the blazing horse of the fierce beast! When they reach adulthood, they are generally at the level of the acquired peak, and are slightly weaker than the Iris. But its feet are unparalleled, and it travels eight thousand miles a day without getting tired! If the blazing wildebeest appears in groups, ten thousand

Horse galloping, you can level a city! The greater the number of such creatures, the stronger the strength! A hundred heads charge is unstoppable, even the innate masters have to change color and dodge!

Both are forces in the secular world.

Fang's and Yan's royal family are no longer on the same level at all!

The Fang family's Phantom Legion, seemingly mighty and unparalleled, but in the eyes of the royal family, they may all be just a little joke! Fang Yue's heart was slightly cool. It's no wonder that there are not many powerful people in the Yan country. Most of the resources are concentrated in the hands of the royal family. On the one hand, they want to keep the royal family's bloodline prosperous, and they have endless masters. On the one hand, it is also deliberately suppressing the development of major families so that there will be no families that can fight against the royal family.

power!

"Why, I feel that your mood seems a little low?" Di Yi stood beside Fang Yue and whispered!

### **Chapter 159: Fairy Gu Yue**

"Well! I was born in the country of Yan, and I never thought that there is such a place in the country of Yan! This brick and tile, I don't know how much resources it will consume! Look at that night pearl,

which is bigger than a baby's fist, and is ground into powder. How many masters can wash the sutras and cut the marrow! Our Fang Yue fights in blood and protects the country of Yan.

Come, those soldiers are trapped to death in the frontier because of insufficient military pay, hungry and cold! The royal family of Yan Kingdom can save countless soldiers by selling a little decoration casually!

However, they are all cold-blooded animals, watching the frontier warriors, sleeping forever in their traps, and reluctant to find out with their conscience, and give away some wealth! "

In Fang Yue's heart, he was not worthy for his ancestors, and felt more than that for the soldiers who guarded the border with flesh and blood!

If so many spirit beasts and strange birds dispatch the frontiers, I don't know how many more victories can be won, and how many heroes will die less!

But these people from the Yan Kingdom's royal family, sitting high on the Diaoyutai, placed so much powerful combat power in the back garden for their own pleasure, and refused to release one to rescue the frontier!

"There are frozen bones in Zhumen's stinky road! This world is unfair! We strive to become stronger, but in fact, it is only to stand on the end of the sky!"

The emperor patted Fang Yue's shoulder lightly, softly soothing!

Fang Yue sighed, nodded and said, "It is true! This time, I am a little too sentimental!"

"The emperor! The concubine is here to toast you!"

In the distance, a tall beauty, dressed in a gorgeous long skirt and a lotus style, came over with a smile! In her eyes, if there is a stream of spring water, Su Bo is flowing, giving people a feeling of wanting love and affection!

Fang Yue was alert and involuntarily stepped back, because he sensed that there was a dangerous aura rippling in this woman's body. It's like a poisonous snake dormant in the grass, if it doesn't come out, once the force is applied, it is likely to let him lose his life!

"Fairy Gu Yue is polite! I haven't seen you for a few months, but I didn't expect Fairy Gu Yue to be so radiant! I will feel ashamed and ugly when I stand in front of you!"

The emperor gave a greeting, a series of polite words!

It can be seen that he is not occasionally haunting such occasions, and he is quite familiar with such greets!

"The emperor is just laughing. Who doesn't know that the emperor is a genius in the world! The peerless Tianjiao, among the peers, if you talk about talented combat power, I am afraid it is no better!"

As Gu Yue spoke, Gu Pan was radiant, and a jade finger gently combed the strands of hair that fell down! She smiled like a flower, especially touching.

However, Fang Yue sniffed a murderous intent that was not easy to be noticed!

As soon as Gu Yue said this, many young talents who were talking and laughing all cast their eyes here! Each of them is so strong and young, how can they be compared in this respect!

This statement punishes the heart!

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel awe-inspiring.

I'm afraid this gathering is not that simple. On the surface it is peaceful, but in fact it is a knife hidden in a smile. If you don't know that sentence is wrong, you may fall into a situation where it will never be restored!

"Fairy Gu Yue is absurd! I'm just a messenger of the secular empire, the fox fakes the tiger's prestige, where can I get the praise of the peerless Tianjiao!"

Di Yi smiled undiminished, and rejected Gu Yue's words.

When the other geniuses saw the emperor's recognition, they couldn't help but laugh, and then they started talking, and stopped paying attention to the situation here!

Fairy Gu Yue couldn't make it in secret, and after a few greetings with the emperor, he turned his attention to Fang Yue.

"The emperor has always been alone! I don't know if this little brother and the emperor are in a relationship, can the emperor be appreciated to walk with him?"

Fairy Gu Yue's beautiful eyes flashed light, and she looked at Fang Yue curiously as if she had discovered the New World.

Fang Yue smirked: "I'm just a small merchant and peddler! A servant of the emperor!"

Fang Yue changed into a human skin mask. His skin was dark and his face was simple and honest. He really looked like a hawker of a north-south runner! Fairy Gu Yue looked at Fang Yue suspiciously, she didn't give up! Immediately after the questioning, he said: "Vendors who can be valued by the emperor must be very difficult! I don't know what kind of goods you are selling, can you share them with me! If I need something, maybe I can buy one or two. you

A few more deals! "

Fang Yue looked at Fairy Gu Yue, her expression was warm, but there was a cold light hidden deep in her eyes!

Fang Yue knew that Fairy Gu Yue was actually probing. She didn't believe her identity, so she wanted to investigate it! "Hey, this is good! I have ten beauty pill here, I don't know if Fairy Gu Yue needs it! This pill can live and beautify your face. Taking one pill will guarantee you will not be baptized by the years and your face will not change within one year! Bao Dan with a beautiful woman! I think this pill is in line with the temperament of Fairy Gu Yue!

"

Fang Yue took out ten brocade boxes in one breath, and each brocade box contained a beauty pill!

These pills were not made by Fang Yue himself. But he came from a nun's body! This thing, in Fang Yue's view, was purely a waste of medicinal materials.

But in the eyes of many female cultivators, they were robbed like a rare treasure. It is even more popular than those pills that can improve cultivation and extend lifespan!

Sure enough, Fairy Gu Yue saw this Yan Empress, her whole personality changed. Her eyes lit up, like an old witch seeing Snow White.

The faint green light made Fang Yue seep all over his body, and his hairs burst out. There is a shuddering foot!

"How to sell this pill?"

Fairy Gu Yue was short of breath.

"One thousand spirit stones!"

Fang Yue pondered a little, and boldly burst out a price he thought was very high!

The way of business is to ask prices all over the place, and pay back the money.

While he was waiting for Fairy Gu Yue to make a counter offer.

In the distance, a clear voice came: "I'm out of 1,500 Lingshi!"

"Two thousand spirit stones!"

"Two thousand five hundred spirit stones!"

"Three Thousand Spirit Stones"

"..."

Beacon smoke is everywhere.

When Fang Yue went to seven or eight places, he heard the sound of bidding!

Fang Yue looked in the distance and found that every place corresponds to a beautiful girl. Some of them are far away from Fang Yue, and they don't know how they heard the voice when Fang Yue introduced the medicine.

"Five thousand spiritual stones, you are not allowed to sell to others!"

There was no Di Yi in Fairy Gu Yue's eyes. She looked at Fang Yue viciously, as if about to eat him!

She shook the embroidered boxing and swayed in front of Fang Yue, the threat of which was self-evident!

"Huh, the countess of the immortal empire is amazing! She is not an old maiden who can't get married. A fair bid, no one can disrupt the rules! I have eight thousand spirit stones! If you have the ability, you can continue to quote!"

A small and exquisite girl jumped out, waving a red Ling Luo in her hand, like a fire dragon cruising in the air!

She stared at Fairy Gu Yue with a pair of big eyes.

"Zhang Xuejiao, don't deceive people too much! I have nine thousand spirit stones!"

Fairy Gu Yue continued to bid up.

Fang Yue was about to be stunned by the happy trick! Originally, he thought that one thousand spirit stones and one beauty pill would be very dark! But he finally found out that he still didn't understand the creatures like women. They have an almost paranoid fanatical pursuit of their looks!

In the end, Fairy Gu Yue and Zhang Xuejiao reached an agreement in their big eyes.

Five beauty pills per person. Each beauty pill is fifteen thousand spiritual stones!

Looking at the backs of two beauties, one big and one small, who snorted coldly and did not meet each other.

Fang Yue was holding fifteen high-grade spirit stones in his hands, and he felt that he was walking on the ground!

Soon, Fang Yue returned to normal from his floating state. His eyes are sharp. Talk to yourself:

"No! This banquet is indeed Tianjiao's party, but Tianjiao also means wealth! This is a communication meeting, it is a hypermarket composed of high-end customers for me!"

Fang Yue said to himself, the more he talked, the more excited he was, the more he talked, the more excited he was!

His fingertips trembled slightly.

In his eyes, those beauties who attract bees and butterflies and handsome men with extraordinary clothes have all become fat sheep!

Fat sheep waiting to be slaughtered!

Stop, robbery!

Fang Yue secretly shouted in his heart, and then he couldn't wait to take out a piece of yellow cloth and spread it on the ground!

"Don't miss it when you pass by! Come, take a look, take a look!" Fang Yue laid out various belongings on the yellow cloth. There are all kinds of weird elixirs collected from the prisoners, precious and rare various refining materials, and even some unique techniques and secret skills in the sect! Fang Yue is in good order regardless of the three seven twenty one

On top of the yellow cloth!

"What are you doing?"

A passing fat man was dumbfounded. For such a high-end exchange meeting, someone is actually setting up a stall here!

The little fat man's brain short-circuited.

Didn't you say yes, the elites and celebrities of all factions who came this time?

How come even a vendor is here, doesn't the city management care about it?

"Sell things! Take a look, so many things, there must be what you want!"

Fang Yue is not ashamed, he does it himself, and he is well-fed. What's so shy about starting from scratch?

Fang Yue thinks that he is not a celebrity, nor is he a second-generation son, he has no father to rely on. You can only get rich by hard work with your own hands!

The little fat man was stunned, he didn't expect that he would get this kind of response.

Subconsciously, the little fat man lowered his head, and his gaze swept away at random. As a result, he really found something he liked!

This is a small clock, only the size of a baby's fist, with a simple body, with ancient inscriptions such as flowers, birds, fish and insects on it. The bell is a special magical implement, and generally speaking, it has a variety of unique magical effects! The little fat man's eyes stuck to the top of the little clock, unable to move!

"I want this little clock! Damn, I didn't expect to encounter a copy of the morning clock here!"

The little fat man was too excited, and even subconsciously burst into swearing.

Morning bell and evening drum, this is one of the oldest instruments! They represent the operation of certain rules of time. If activated, they can slightly affect the operation of time!

The morning clock can speed up time. Bless yourself, manifested as a skyrocketing speed!

Twilight drum can affect a space, making it like a quagmire, and every movement will become slow!

The morning bell has been lost in the ancient times. Its imitations are also very few and rarely appear! Undoubtedly, although the level of this imitation is not high, it is very rare. If it is placed in the world of practitioners, it is almost impossible to be taken out and sold openly!

### **Chapter 160: Set up a stall**

"What can I change for this thing!"

The little fat man was nervous and looked at Fang Yue eagerly.

Fang Yue's eyes glanced.

It turned out to be an imitation of Chenzhong. The grade is not high, only the level of innate peak!

"You pay a price yourself! I see what the psychological bottom line you can bear!" This time, Fang Yue learned a good lesson.

He is not familiar with the price judgment of the world of practitioners, and when he opens his mouth, he is easy to show his timidity. It is better to let this little fat man quote a reserve price first. Then discuss!

"How about fifty high-grade spirit stones? These are all my possessions! This imitation of the morning clock is very important to me! Please, sell it to me!"

The little fat man has almost brought out his cry.

He comes from a small school and his realm is not high. Although known as a genius, he only stepped into the eighth level of innate realm three months ago!

These fifty top-grade spirit stones are his savings for many years.

I still felt quite distressed when I took them out all at once!

Fang Yue looked at the pitiful little fat man, and didn't embarrass him much.

"The fifty top-grade spirit stones are only fifty! Today is my little master showing kindness and making your dream come true!"

On the surface, Fang Yue pretended to be indifferent, but he was already happy in his heart. This is just one of his trophies. He usually threw it in a corner and waited for some little iron to be hungry, and fed him as a spirit stone. Unexpectedly, this is still a rare object.

Fifty high-grade spirit stones, which are more than ten times more expensive than ordinary innate magic weapons!

The little fat man is holding an imitation of the morning clock, paying the money in one hand and delivering the goods in the other, leaving happily!

Part of his cultivation method involves the operation of the rules of time and space. With this morning clock, he can learn from the rules. You will be able to break through to the ninth level in a few days!

Little Fatty got the treasure he dreamed of, and he advertised it to others.

Many people were curious, and they all came to watch.

The result is not good! At this look, many people's eyes are straight!

"This is yellow spring water, do you really sell it too? I have traveled through three hundred cities and haven't found a drop of yellow spring water. You actually marked the price here!"

"Wow! This is Shenglong Fist! Back then, my family got fragments, a total of eight styles, I didn't expect to get the ninth style inheritance here!"

"Gao Huo Jujube, the legendary Lihuo Jujube that can improve your physique! The Chiyan Fist I practiced, with the help of the Lihuo Jujube, will definitely increase its power by 30%!"

All kinds of voices are endless.

A small booth of Fang Yue has become the focus of everyone's attention.

Although, not everyone can get what they want from it. But Fang Yue itself is a wonderful work, and many people come to see Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's business is in great turmoil, so he doesn't touch the ground!

Pieces of spirit stones were put in his bag, and deep in his heart, he felt an unprecedented satisfaction! far away.

Shang Hanshi stared blankly at Fang Yue's rag booth, crowded with people.

And a huge royal garden has become deserted and deserted.

"What's the situation!" Shang Hanshi's mind was frozen. This is completely different from what he had expected before!

He is the second prince of Yan's royal family. Also the organizer of this party!

This time he held a party to show his face in front of many geniuses, not to mention all friendships, but at least he must be familiar.

To this end, he prepared countless lines and prepared to deal with every genius!

However, those words are all held in his stomach now, and even a punctuation mark is useless!

Because everyone was attracted away by Fang Yue's stall, he, as the organizer, the most focused figure, was left in the cold, and there was not even a single person to take care of him!

Director, this doesn't follow the script at all!

Shang Hanshi looked at the crowded booth there, and suddenly, his anger rose from his heart to the courage, step by step, and walked in the direction of Fang Yue!

"Stop it to me!"

Shang Hanshi squeezed into the crowd, ready to give him a slap in the face, let him know who is the focus of this gathering! He roared angrily.

But in a blink of an eye, he was overwhelmed by the noise of the crowd!

"Oh, don't do it! This jar of herbal liquid is mine! I have already paid for it!"

"There is still this beauty pill! I have all the rest! Is there a ten thousand five spiritual stones? No problem!"

"I want this rake! I have searched for so many years, and finally found it! My grandfather used this thing, and I will bring it back to him. He will be very excited!"

Shang Hanshi was ignored.

He was left out and squeezed out of the crowd!

A patch of dead leaves drifted past his eyes, and the autumn wind swept across. The rusty sand.



Shang Hanshi felt desolate in his heart!

"No, I want to cheer up! I want to fight back! I want this guy to know who is the protagonist of this party!"

Shang Hanshi's heart is tough. As a royal disciple, he has been loved since he was a child! He has always been the protagonist in the crowd. How could he be so lonely and painstakingly laid out, but in the end he was taken over by an unknown person!

Shang Hanshi squeezed into the crowd again.

He reached Fang Yue's side and was about to speak. As a result, Fang Yue handed him a towel!

The towel was wet, and the sweat inside was ticking.

Fang Yue is too excited to do this business, sweaty, this is his towel!

"Oh, I'm so embarrassed! This exchange meeting of the royal family was so thoughtful that your dignified prince of Yan Country took the initiative to change the towel for me! This is really embarrassing!"

Fang Yue was polite while still shouting for business.

The degree of sincerity in his words is open to question.

"Towels for wiping sweat?"

Shang Hanshi nodded subconsciously!

"Ah!" Shang Hanshi screamed, then fell to the sky!

He has a natural habit of cleanliness, and he can't even bear the dust in the clothes he wears every day, let alone holding someone else's sweat towel in his hand!

With a bang, Shang Hanshi fell to the ground.

However, no one took care of him!

The prince of a secular kingdom. In fact, they are not in their eyes.

The reason why this gathering came is that I still want to use this platform to make more people of the same level!

Of course, this time they have a new goal, and that is Taobao!

Not to mention, this kid has everything in his hands, and there are really many things that they can use!

In this way, Shang Hanshi was ignored by people!

One by one big footprints covered his face, and the original handsome face was trampled into a pig's head!

"Oh, what is this! So panicking!"

Someone noticed something was wrong, but they were urged by the people behind to ignore the abnormality under their feet.

"Don't beep, go forward!"

In this way, a dignified prince became a veritable stepping stone for everyone!

I don't know how long I have been busy, and the days are getting worse.

The good things Fang Yue had on hand were sold for seven or eight, and he himself made a lot of money.

Now, Fang Yue was finally satisfied!

He let out a long sigh of relief and dispersed with the crowd!

Di Yi's exchange meeting was obviously also quite rewarding. His face was red, and the injuries in his body seemed to have healed a lot!

"Be careful of Fairy Gu Yue!"

Before leaving, Di Yi whispered to Fang Yue's side.

Fang Yue nodded, he had already seen something wrong between Fairy Gu Yue and Di Yi!

"What's the matter? Didn't Fairy Gu Yue pursue you back then, and you didn't fake your color with others. In the end, she became like this because of love and hatred for you?"

Fang Yue was in a good mood, and he directly pointed out the pictures he had made based on Qiong Yao, Jin Yong, Haiyan, and romantic urban dramas!

The emperor's face was black: "Forget it, I didn't say it! Anyway, there is something strange about that woman! Don't accidentally fall into her hands!"

Back in Yandu, Fang Yue wanted to reopen his Baibao Pavilion!

But Yandu suddenly became confused!

Outside the city of Yandu, a large tomb was born, with a hundred thousand rays of sunshine shining on the world. From the large tomb, there were also ninety-nine and eighty-one stone puppets, guarding the large tomb, keeping every step of the way!

"What's happening here?"

Fang Yue looked far away in the capital of Yan State. He felt the fierceness of the big tomb, and a group of ghosts spewed out of it, thousands of them, rushing to all directions, and in a blink of an eye, they disappeared!

"Great evil! This is a sign of great evil!"

A fat man ran on the street and told him, his face was pale, without a trace of blood. He was disheveled, like a madman, no one noticed his presence, and all focused their attention on the tomb.

Seeing this fat man, Fang Yue felt a sense of joy for no reason!

Sima laughed, I can meet him everywhere!

Others regard Sima Xiao as a lunatic. But Fang Yue knew that even if everyone was crazy, there would be nothing wrong with this fat man.

His methods are unfathomable. In the jungle world, I walked with him in the pit of the saint's grave.

This is definitely not something ordinary people can do.

There must be a shocking secret in this Sima smile.

"Why is this fat man!" Di Yi looked serious and had a mighty figure. The whole body has an aura of no anger and majesty, like an emperor in the world, a fierce general!

But when he saw Sima smiling, he couldn't help but show an expression of responsiveness.

Obviously, there was an intersection between him and Sima Xiao, and that experience was still very unpleasant!

"This is a tomb of a saint! I once learned the art of looking at aura from an expert in the Immortal Empire. The death aura here is full of life, and it soars to the sky. It may contain chance, but it is more likely to be a place of great sorrow. Dead and no life!"

Fang Yue nodded, he also saw something wrong with this place.

He nodded slightly. Not ready to join in.

On the side of the street, a man in silver armor with a long sword on his waist and a magnificent eyebrow suddenly came hurriedly when he saw Fang Yue.

"Are you the master of that Baibao Pavilion?"

The silver armored man made a questioning tone, his eyes flashing, and he couldn't help expressing a bit of contempt.

"Ang! Which one are you?"

Others are not polite to each other, and Fang Yue will not be shy and talk to each other well. The silver-clad man was dissatisfied with Fang Yue's attitude and couldn't help but angered: "I am Vientiane Pavilion Yan Qingyi, do you know that your Baibao Pavilion sells Herbal Liquid, Jiazi Shendan, and Lightning Pills, and has violated our Vientiane Pavilion. Exclusive right! My Wanxiang Pavilion is limited to you within three days

All of the illegal income earned by him will be turned over, and five million spiritual stones will be used as compensation to my Wanxiang Pavilion!

Otherwise, we will use our own means to protect our own interests in Vientiane! "

Yan Qingyi's tone was with a trace of disdain, he gave an ultimatum, and there was no tone to discuss with Fang Yue!

Fang Yue was speechless.

This Baicao liquid, Jiazi Shendan and Lightning Pills were originally researched and refined by him. When did this become the exclusive right to operate this Vientiane Pavilion!