

God of Life 171

Chapter 171: Three Eyes

"Your uncle!" Fang Yue stared, this ring was left by the ancient sages. It has its own will and does not allow Fang Yue to make opportunistic tricks. If he only judges the realm of Qi refining, Fang Yue will undoubtedly sweep it down. His Hundred-ranked physical body has evolved to the second level, relying on pure physical power,

No one can resist his steps.

As a result, the ring corrected the error, the opponent arranged for Fang Yue in these three battles had reached the innate level in terms of physical body and Qi refining.

What left Fang Yue speechless the most was that this ring seemed to take him seriously.

Others' opponents are improving step by step, but his opponent has stepped up several steps!

His first opponent was a fierce beast. Although his skin was thick and fleshy and his fighting consciousness was astonishing, after all, it was only the cultivation base of the peak of the acquired realm and Fang Yue standing on the same level in name.

The second opponent is the barbarian, he has already stepped on the threshold of the first innate.

His own combat power is not bad, of course, Fang Yue has not experienced actual combat to guess and measure how strong it is. Because he was **** by Fang Yue as soon as he appeared, but he didn't even show his martial arts.

According to the rules of the opponent's advancement in the arena, this can be regarded as a normal gatekeeper.

But the third level, what is this?

Three-eyed? Don't talk about the innate physical body, just the innate three-level realm makes people greasy and crooked. How about step by step?

How can you not play cards according to the routine!

Fang Yue's liver is about to break! This is not an ordinary three-layer congenital scum, but a serious three-eyed clan. Although this clan has a small population, it is difficult to reproduce, but everyone who comes out of the clan is a great genius!

According to the bloodline rating, each of their bloodlines are above the third level of the profound level.

They leapfrogged, as simple as eating and drinking.

The Three-Eyed Clan remained silent, and was a killer move. The trident stabbed, and behind the three-eyed tribe, there was a huge ocean! "

"Damn, this really seems to be the son of the Seagod. When he shot, even the illusion of the sea was summoned!"

Natural vision, this is definitely a remarkable achievement.

Only Tianjiao of the same generation can possess this kind of momentum.

Fang Yue dodged sideways, and at the same time shrank his elbows, accumulating his strength, and punched him out!

This kind of close combat, every minute and every second, may perform ten strokes and eight strokes of attack. If you want to use big moves, people will not give you the time to prepare.

Once again.

The trident that Fang Yue dodged was too tough and even cut through the space.

At the same time, the silver light lit up, and the trident swept, and the iron handle fell on Fang Yue's chest.

Fang Yue felt a sharp pain in his chest! At least two of his ribs were broken!

But he still gritted his teeth and blocked this with a solid body. The shadow of his fist was like electricity, already approaching the body of the Three-Eyed Race.

Fist fell through.

The three-eyed tribe is actually just a phantom.

A cold murderous intent penetrated through midair.

I don't know when, the three-eyed tribe has appeared on top of Fang Yue's head, and the trident penetrated down!

If it is smashed, Fang Yue will definitely become a kebab!

Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly, and he withdrew slightly, with a slight difference, he avoided the fatal blow of the Three Eyes!

"So strong!"

Fang Yue gently spit out a two-character evaluation. He didn't expect that the three-eyed tribe of innate three layers could threaten his safety.

Fang Yue has always had his own pride. Although he has never set foot in the innate realm, his acquired level is four more small realms than others. He thought he was not much different from the strong in the innate realm.

But now, he found that he was so wrong!

Innate, represents another level of power. If it is a mediocre person, it is difficult to appreciate the difference, but when confronting a master, all these hidden things under the water have surfaced!

The three-eyed clan looked back and looked at Fang Yue. His face always seemed to be a playing card, without even slight fluctuations in his expression.

But in a vertical eye between his brows, red light brewed.

With a sigh.

The red light pierced towards Fang Yue's chest!

"Can I rely on this?"

Fang Yue was unprepared, and it was too late to dodge. He could only cross his arms and block in front of him to resist the red light shot of the three-eyed race.

Rao Yi Fang Yue's body is capable of resisting thunder and lightning, and when facing this kind of red laser, he has a hard feeling of foot.

A small red hole was drilled where his arms crossed, and white smoke was still emitting from it. It is estimated that the meat there is thoroughly cooked!

With the breath of life circulating, Fang Yue's injury was quickly healed.

Whether it's the ribs on the chest or the wounds on both arms.

"What a powerful vitality!"

The people in the other eight arenas are all looking at Fang Yue. The three-eyed tribe, they have not seen it before, but Suwen's prestige wants to know through this battle.

The battle between Fang Yue and the Three-Eyed Race was quite exciting.

Although Fang Yue has always been at the disadvantage of being passively beaten. But the extremely sturdy physical defense and recovery ability made them feel shocked!

In these years, it is not that being strong can become a strong one, but one that cannot be beaten to death will eventually become stronger and stronger!

In Fang Yue's hands, several middle-grade spirit stones burst together and turned into white powder.

The life force is extremely high, and every strand of consumption needs a lot of spiritual energy to supplement. During the battle, the ordinary low-grade spirit stones were no longer enough for Fang Yue to recover quickly.

Only the middle-grade spirit stone, with strong aura, can make him continue to last and have the power to fight again.

"You angered me!"

Fang Yue stared at this three-eyed tribe. The tiger didn't show his power. Do you really think I am a sick cat?

The three-eyed tribe has no expression on their faces. Their tribe, deducing secrets and predicting the future, must always keep their minds in a state of absolute sobriety and rationality. There are so many beings, in their eyes, they are humble dogs. It's straw!

There is no right to make the slightest wave of their emotions!

Fang Yue summoned the golden bell, it was very difficult for him to block this guy's attack with his body alone.

The three-eyed tribe shot again, and the trident in their hands swung swiftly, and the silver light was stabbing, reaching a point where the naked eye could not catch it. Every drop of silver light was to take Fang Yue's key!

Simple, simply!

This is the three-eyed fighting style!

Each of their moves has been tempered to the point of returning to the basics, without fancy, but the antelope hangs its horns, making people nowhere to be found!

Jingle bells.

The trident of the three-eyed tribe fell on Fang Yue's golden bell jar, and the golden bell jar kept shaking, cracks popping out!

"Fang Yue's shortcomings are still exposed! His moves lack refinement and essence. Although his own combat power is high, it is based on some powerful moves. Once his powerful moves are broken, He will immediately fall into an extremely passive state!"

The emperor looked solemn and evaluated Fang Yue.

His origin in the secular world ultimately gave Fang Yue a big drawback. His foundation is not solid enough and his talent is amazing, but in the close combat, he may not be the opponent of some family disciples.

Fang Yue clearly recognized this.

He is not a local, and the time to travel is too short, his moves are loose, and he lacks exercise.

This battle gave him a lot of inspiration!

Fang Yue gradually became serious, he began to face his opponent squarely, his expression of laughter converged, and replaced by a deep and serious!

"Kill me!"

Fang Yue roared in a low voice.

His golden bell is as dangerous as a goose egg, not necessarily able to resist too long.

He picked up the saber in his hand, Qian Lang slashed down!

Five waves cut!

Three and five times the power went down, and the momentum was magnificent.

It's like a waterfall pouring for nine days!

The three-eyed tribe just glanced coldly, without fear, the light of the sword fell, and the sky was cut again!

An icy fist smashed Fang Yue's golden bell with a hammer, and at the same time, the fist continued to rush towards Fang Yue's vital eyebrows!

"One won't work, come one more!"

In a hurry, Fang Yue summoned another golden bell, and the fists of the three-eyed tribe were blocked!

There is no danger.

But drops of cold sweat appeared on Fang Yue's forehead.

If it weren't for the Golden Bell, he would have moved with that blow!

With such a punch, even the golden bell can be broken, and it will fall on his head, and it will definitely burst like a watermelon!

But, why did I miss a move when I hit him? He hit me just to hit it?

Fang Yue began to wonder how to win. Although he has a golden bell shield, he is temporarily in danger of life, but it is not a problem that he is always hit like a target!

The three-eyed clan threw a fist again, and if one fist failed, then give another one!

Before killing Fang Yue, he would never give up the attack!

"Wipe, brother ignores you, you are really in trouble!"

The three-eyed clan's boxing shadow is continuous, the bigger the faster. If this continues, Fang Yue's golden bell jar will be easily exploded even if it has 800 layers!

Every time a punch is thrown, the three-eyed clan's brows will flicker slightly.

In Fang Yue's mind, a flash of light suddenly appeared. He slapped his forehead, and said to himself: "Brother understand! You are not much better than me in fighting skills, but the third eye can make accurate predictions! The three-eyed race can see the future, maybe You will be able to see the upcoming battle!"

In the eyes of the three-eyed tribe, a different color flashed clearly.

This time was short, but Fang Yue caught him.

He realized that his conjecture was true, and the three-eyed tribe could really predict the enemy's first opportunity.

This is a terrifying ability in battle. You have not taken a shot, the other party already knows where and how you want to take action!

"Bloodline, really is something that can go against the sky, one level is one level!"

Fang Yue muttered in his heart that he was too light on blood and talent. There was nothing but a devouring body, and he didn't make good use of it!

The three-eyed family shot again.

Behind him, the waves were surging into the sky, and several giant sharks flew out of them. The sharks opened their mouths and their mouths were full of stench.

The three-eyed tribe wanted to end the battle quickly, and they had no patience to spend with Fang Yue!

"That's OK?"

This battle was an eye-opener for Fang Yue, but he also wanted to end this battle as soon as possible.

After all, this is not the time for him to sharpen himself. Under the ring, the undead army is like a tide, giving him a very strong sense of crisis!

"Fire start a prairie fire!"

Fang Yue's palm waved, and billions of flames pulsed in the sky.

Layers of flames fell, covering the sky and the earth, covering the entire arena!

"Do not!"

The three-eyed clan finally spoke, but in all three eyes, there was a look of despair! It can anticipate the enemy's chances and predict the good fortune, but not all attacks can be easily avoided!

Chapter 172: Break the law with one force

Fang Yue chose a spell.

Burning a prairie fire is not a clever means, it is a range attack, and even the vast majority of skill repairers who are proficient in the fire element.

But the same magic technique, displayed in Fang Yue's hands, was like the end of the world, **** on earth, making the entire ring his home field.

Fang Yue's spirit power is powerful, and any magical technique that falls into his hands will exponentially increase its power!

What sharks, what waves, what three-eyed tribe, were all submerged in it.

The small space and the surging fire waves make them nowhere to hide!

In a blink of an eye, the three-eyed tribe turned into ashes.

The sharks and the waves disappeared.

"I'm kneeling now? The second-level gift I prepared for him hasn't been delivered yet!" Fang Yue was dumbfounded. In his left hand, he had already picked up the battle sword, ready to make another knife Guanghe.

The flames set off a prairie fire, although the momentum was fierce, but after all the energy in it was scattered, Fang Yue thought it was difficult to kill the three-eyed clan, at most it could only make them feel embarrassed!

Daoguanghe is the real ultimate move, the same range of attacks, but Daoguanghe is unstoppable!

However, the fragility of the three-eyed clan exceeded Fang Yue's expectations.

He didn't need to use a killer move at all, the three-eyed race was easily destroyed by him!

"Does this count as a punching master?"

The emperor was stunned and told the truth. The Three-Eyed Race is already a fairly powerful race between heaven and earth. They have practiced martial arts since childhood, with a solid foundation and superb martial arts.

Every three-eyed clan can be said to be a master of martial arts, all kinds of weapons, all kinds of centipedes are here at your fingertips!

But he met Fang Yue this shameless!

Regardless of your skills, I will break it by myself!

Spells, physical body, qi refining, and Fang Yue all have access to all three ways. Together, each learns from their strengths and complements each other. It is indeed quite difficult!

For example, Fang Yue was a little slower, and the gatekeepers were also left behind in the eight arena.

These guards are very mediocre, at least they look like this to Fang Yue!

They are all step by step to improve their strength, step by step, they are not the opponents of these eight abnormal class powerhouses at all!

Fang Yue is upset, why they are all right, and the strength of my gatekeeper has risen awkwardly!

Of course, complaints belong to complaints, but after winning this time, Fang Yue got a pretty good reward!

An awakening stone, after refining, can allow the bloodline of the ninth level of the yellow rank to break through the realm and reach the level of the profound level!

Treasures that can raise bloodline levels are inherently rare and rare!

And the awakening stone that allows the blood to leap from the yellow level to the profound level is extremely rare!

Especially this awakening stone, regardless of realm and age, even if you are a powerful person at the fame level and your bloodline level is on the ninth level of the yellow level, it can awaken your bloodline, go up a step, and enter The level of mystery!

It can be said to be a priceless treasure!

Especially for some old immortal guys, their cultivation level has reached a certain extreme bottleneck, it is difficult to take one step forward. And if the bloodline is on a higher level, their strength will definitely increase sharply!

That kind of effect is worth a breakthrough in one or two small realms!

When the awakening stone arrived, Fang Yue didn't say anything, and quickly stuffed it into his stone pendant.

Every husband is not guilty, and he is guilty of his crime.

If this thing is going to be spread, it is estimated that someone will come and hunt him down!

As for Fang Yue himself using this awakening stone?

He felt that this was a waste. With the physique of Ge Wan Chuan Demon, he could break through from the bloodline of the Yellow rank to the level of the Profound rank in minutes!

The others are still fighting and want to capture the opponent alive, then tie them up and stay a little longer.

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and pondered, according to his urinary nature of the ring, this time he leapfrogged and gave a three-eye opponent. Then maybe next time you will summon an innate fifth-level bull devil! He doesn't have the ability of Brother Monkey. If he makes trouble, he will be slaughtered by the gatekeeper!

Fang Yue already felt enough crisis in the three-eyed clan.

If it weren't for him to be flexible and witty, he understood the principle of the three-eyed tribe's continuous dodge. It is estimated that he is still wearing a golden bell to resist, huh!

Fang Yue glanced at the undead creatures below, he suddenly felt that these little guys were more cute than the hapless three eyes!

A plan was brewing in Fang Yue's heart, and he suddenly jumped and jumped off his ring!

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

Di Yi, who was fighting fiercely with his opponent's gatekeeper, suddenly noticed Fang Yue's abnormality.

Fang Yue responded: "I want to experiment with a plan. If it succeeds, then we will be saved!"

Fang Yue's figure quickly merged into the sea of zombies and white bones, and his body surface was covered by a hazy life.

Fang Yue's heart is about to mention his throat!

The corner of his gaze was always staring at the ring that had just jumped off.

If his plan fails, he must leave quickly!

However, he took a cautious catwalk among the zombies and skeleton soldiers, and took a few steps. The surrounding undead creatures passed by him as if they hadn't noticed!

"Na...Nani?"

On the ring, the fat man Sima smiled and stared blankly!

Unconsciously, his saliva flowed along his mouth, a string of crystals!

"Does Fang Yue have any relatives with these skeletons? Why don't these undeads start with Fang Yue!"

Sima Xiao's heart was full of surprise.

Only Fang Yue secretly wiped the cold sweat left on his head!

"The Book of Death" is indeed a fairy tale.

The breath he disguised is exactly the same as the real undead. The undead's intelligence is extremely low. They usually only recognize the breath but don't recognize people. It doesn't matter if they look ugly, it doesn't matter if they lack arms or legs. As long as the breath is the same, everything is a compatriot!

Among the undead.

Fang Yue has a very good relationship with those zombies and bone creatures, because from time to time, Fang Yue will condense a trace of pure death, and it will be transferred to the bone creatures!

This is not ordinary death energy, condensed from the purest force of death.

The average 7th-layer skeleton soldier can make a lot of progress with just one strand, and the mottled black jade color appears on his body.

These undead creatures don't know what a good person is and what a bad person is. They only know that Fang Yue can increase their strength, and the breath on his body makes him very comfortable. So involuntarily began to approach Fang Yue!

Fang Yue turned upside down, he wandered around and conquered the one-vote little brother. Now, there are hundreds of skeleton soldiers trailing behind him, all of whom are innate 7th to 8th level masters!

In Yandu City, he became a spectacle.

The only living person wandering around in the city, not only will not be destroyed by these boneless creatures, but rather contented, it looks like a group of soldiers from the Netherworld!

"How did this guy do it? He actually conquered these undead creatures!"

Sima Xiao on the ring almost bit off his tongue. Everyone else also had an expression of seeing a ghost.

This guy is too capable!

These undead creatures are feared like tigers by others, killing and cannibalizing, and they are extremely cruel. When Fang Yue is here, how come they become a group of followers! He was called by Fang Yue as a younger brother, and he had no regrets!

"This thing, help me pick it up! One, you can get a breath of death, you drop, understand?"

Fang Yue pointedly said to a group of undead brothers behind!

These undead creatures still have simple wisdom. They can't understand what Fang Yue is talking about, but they can clearly capture Fang Yue's mental fluctuations!

Those undead creatures set off in mighty! Start the whole search, looking for storage bags.

Fang Yue looked for a lounge chair beautifully, staring at him, shaking and shaking his heart!

If he knew this "Death Scripture" was so powerful, he would have come down long ago! Who is still staying in the broken ring!

This feeling is simply cool. Don't want it.

Almost spicy strips and chicken rings, it would be better if I could get an extra bottle of Coke!

Fang Yue has the feeling of a Hawaiian vacation. Although there are no beaches and beautiful women, he has a special flavor in this environment!

Soon, Fang Yue's harvest came!

The execution power of these skeleton soldiers was quite good, they searched almost every corner of Yandu, looking for storage bags for him.

These storage bags are worthless to them, but they are all wealth in Fang Yue's hands!

In Yandu, the heroes gather.

I am embarrassed to go out without some belongings!

Fang Yue did what he said, changing a storage bag for a breath of death.

These undead creatures have searched seven to eight thousand storage bags, allowing Fang Yue to upgrade their ranks with death aura.

Fang Yue almost didn't get tired. Although a ray of death is nothing, it can't hold up too many! He rested seven or eight times and absorbed thousands of spirit stones before he exchanged all the breath of death!

"Oh, my old waist! Mom, I'm almost exhausted from love!"

Fang Yue's deliberation, this is definitely pain and happiness!

What is the value of these storage bags?

Almost no one can tell! Their masters are all outstanding disciples of some martial arts, not to mention their chances, just normal cultivation resources, the martial arts will be greatly supplied, not to mention,

there are some old men, heaven and earth, and rotation. There are everything, the treasures of wealth on the body, how much will it appear

What multiple skyrocketing!

Fang Yue's beauty is about to bubble up!

Get rich, get rich, get rich!

Thinking of those shining spirit stones, he immediately no longer hurts in his waist, and his legs no longer hurt, and he has the energy to carry water for the beautiful sister next door!

However, these are not Fang Yue's ultimate goals.

Yandu, what place is this.

The gods of the past, the gathering place of many opportunities!

Many places have been unearthed by chance!

Like the tree planted in the Fang's backyard, it's quite amazing!

Fang Yue's eyes flashed green, and the corners of his mouth were full of halazi!

No matter what your chances are, as long as you are met by our Fang Yue, all will be mine!

Without a word, Fang Yue led the hundreds of skeletons behind him, rushing towards the Fang family's house!

"Young Master Qinglong, this undead army is coming to us!"

There was a nervous and fearful emotion in the Fang family mansion!

Undead army invades, who is not afraid, who is not afraid! It doesn't matter if you die, but the problem is that even the arms and legs will be chewed by those zombie skeletons after death. This is the most terrifying thing!

Chapter 173: Why panic?

"What are you panicking! I have already sent the news, telling the family to let them come to support, and support for another three hours, the strong of the family is coming, and they are coming with important magic weapons. They can resist this temporarily. The rules of Yan Kingdom's Divine Land are suppressed!"

Fang Qinglong's voice is majestic and majestic!

He is a key disciple cultivated by the Fang family. Even if he cannot succeed to the patriarchal position in the future, he can still be a prince on his own!

He was not surprised when something happened, and the magnetism in that voice gradually restored the restless mood in the family!

"Yeah! We are from the Fang family! There is family protection behind it. This difficulty is just a training for us. As long as we overcome the fear of death, we will all change!"

Fang Yi was flattered at every greet. Although his rights in Fang's family were not small and affected the criminal law, that was how he looked in front of ordinary disciples.

Fang Qinglong is the dragon and phoenix among the people, and the sacred body of the Qinglong has attracted much attention in the Fang family.

If Fang Qinglong is willing to say a few good things for him, then it will be easy for him in the future.

Fang Qinglong nodded slightly: "Fang Family, what you need is someone like you who is not afraid of death!"

"No, no! The undead army is coming! The undead army is coming!"

A person stumbled in, he was panting, his face flushed!

"Why panic! Haven't you entered yet? The Fang family has a formation, enough to support the clan!"

Fang Qinglong's voice is majestic, quite like a general. He angered his subordinates. Cold expression!

"Yes, my lord!"

The reporter was panting and his face flushed. He was reprimanded by Fang Qinglong, and he didn't even dare to let go. Fang Qinglong's dominance was well-known in Fang's family. Those who follow me will perish if they go against me. This is Fang Qinglong's. Code of conduct.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

The Fang family's mansion shook for a while.

The rustling dust shook off the beams of the room!

"What's going on? Is there an earthquake?"

Fang Qinglong's face changed slightly, and he walked out of the hall quickly.

When he arrived in the courtyard, Fang Qinglong rose into the air. He saw that, outside of Fang's house, hundreds of skeleton soldiers were jointly attacking Fang's large formation.

The milky white mask rose up, like a pot cover magnified countless times, covering the Fang family's territory.

However, the skeleton soldiers outside joined forces to attack, and a huge sword light fell from the sky, piercing the sky!

Every time the blade light fell, the Fang family's large array trembles. The milky white light gradually dimmed, which is obviously a sign that the energy is about to run out!

"Hurry up and replace the spirit stone! So many skeleton soldiers have joined hands, why didn't you say it earlier!"

Fang Qinglong's face changed drastically, and the thunderous anger burst out.

He angered the servant who came to report, his eyes were round.

The servant knelt on the ground, knocking his head like pounding garlic.

"My lord is forgiving, my lord is forgiving!"

Seeing the undead army that resounded like a tsunami, Fang Qinglong was not calm! Hundreds of skeleton soldiers joined forces. Who is he looking for?

"Huh, who is this?"

Fang Qinglong fixed his eyes and saw Fang Yue's figure in the vast sea of skulls.

"How could he be among the skeleton army!"

Fang Qinglong's heart beat a drum, and he vaguely guessed that this incident might have something to do with Fang Yue. At the beginning, in Fang Qinglong's eyes, Fang Yue was just an insignificant ant, and he didn't even bother to kill him by himself! But afterwards, Fang Yue's alchemy spread, and he gradually began to pay attention to Fang Yue, but it only paid attention to it. He never thought that Fang Yue could

Escape from the palm of his hand. But when Fang Yuejin got out of his shell and boarded the ring, Fang Qinglong really gave birth to a trace of worry.

Now that Fang Yuebing is approaching the city, the worry in his heart is infinitely magnified!

Suddenly, the huge blade light no longer flashed, Fang Qinglong finally let out a sigh of relief, thinking that the skeleton soldiers had given up!

But at this moment, a soft voice suddenly came!

"I forgot! There seems to be a design drawing for Fang's formation here! Where is it?"

Fang Yue lowered his head and fumbled for a long time in the storage bag around his waist.

Finally, he took out a crumpled piece of paper!

Fang Qinglong's face suddenly changed, and he secretly said badly!

Fang Yue smiled, and lightly stepped on the soles of his feet, and the array patterns lit up one after another, and countless patterns criss-crossed like a spider web!

Dotted!

As soon as Fang Yue's methods came out, the milky white cover on the Fang family's mansion dimmed immediately. There is no trace of Huaguang.

"The formation is broken!"

A sharp voice resounded through the Fang family's mansion.

Filled with a taste of fear, this voice came from Fang Yi. He was still expressing his attitude to Fang Qinglong just now, he wanted to live toward death and sharpen himself, but when the real crisis came, he was panicked.

Fang Qinglong's face was gloomy, almost ticking out of water!

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do? As a disciple of the Fang family, do you want to slaughter your clan?"

The phantom of the blue dragon behind Fang Qinglong turned out like real.

He is ready for a desperate battle, even if he is dead, he will pull Shang Yuetong to death!

"Don't say it so bad, after all, everyone has the surname Fang, you can be ruthless, but I can't be unjust, right!"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes with a smile, and walked out of the many skeleton soldiers, his demeanor a little honest. But Fang Qinglong did not dare to relax his vigilance in the slightest!

"Then why did you lead these skeleton soldiers to attack our Fang family?"

Fang Qinglong asked sharply.

A faint light flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

"You still ask me? Where is my brother Fang Lingxiao locked up by you? It is said that he is favored by big shots, but why does he always refuse to show up?"

Fang Yue still thought of Fang Lingxiao in his heart. The main purpose of coming to Fang's house this time was also to get Fang Lingxiao's whereabouts.

"Fang Lingxiao... he is indeed valued by a big man in the Fang family. He took away and left the country of Yan a few days ago! What I said is true, I can swear to the sky. If we Fang Qinglong said it With the slightest lie, I am willing to be struck by thunder!"

Fang Qinglong put up two fingers. He was tyrannical on the surface, but he had compromised in his heart. As long as Fang Yue didn't want to kill him, he would be fine. The arrival of the reinforcements delayed to Fang's house would be delayed. By then, Fang Yue would not be a doll in his control, so he could handle it at will. ?

"Has it been sent away?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he saw Fang Qinglong swear, he knew in his heart that what Fang Qinglong was saying was not a lie!

Fang Lingxiao's talent and physique are good, and perhaps he is really valued by a big figure in the Fang family.

Know the whereabouts and news of Fang Lingxiao. Fang Yue's heart also relaxed a lot!

"This matter is over! But what is the matter of you chasing me? That day, if I ran fast and was almost killed by thunder, you will be responsible for this matter!"

Fang Yue squinted his eyes and began to blackmail.

He knew that Fang Qinglong's position in the Fang family had killed this guy, and he estimated that the Fang family would hunt him down, endlessly!

However, Fang Qinglong's death penalty is exempt, but the living sin cannot escape!

Don't let out a little blood, this Fang Qinglong don't want to pass the level easily.

Fang Qinglong almost vomited blood when hearing Fang Yue's reason.

Brother, the robbery was summoned by yourself, OK!

Obviously we were hacked with you. What kind of reason are you looking for!

"Then what do you want?" Fang Qinglong saw the appearance of Fang Yue's financial fan and already knew his fate.

"Give me all your belongings! Otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel and ruthless!"

Fang Yue's bandits are full of anger, completely in a posture of blocking the road and robbery.

Fang Yi stared angrily, and was the first to stand up and scream at Fang Yue: "Fang Yue, don't do too much! Robbing a disciple of the same clan, do you know what sin is in Fang's family!"

Fang Yi is a wall of grass, but seeing that Fang Yue has decided to spare Fang Qinglong's life, he guessed that Fang Yue should be worried that Fang Jiaqiu will settle accounts.

Therefore, at this time, he stood up and aimed at Fang Yue awe-inspiringly.

Fang Yue's eyes glanced, "Fang Yi, are you tired of being crooked?"

Fang Qinglong's heart suddenly sank, secretly saying bad.

He fought against Fang Yue many times and knew Fang Yue's character better than Fang Yi. This guy is a living demon god.

Lawless!

He was finally willing to let the Fang family go. It was already a great opportunity.

In case Fang Yue changes his mind because of Fang Yi, a fool, then Fang Yi is a sinner of history!

"Why, you dare not kill me?"

Fang Yi sneered sadly, he seemed to be sure that Fang Yue would not dare to kill!

"Drag it out and cut it for me! Uncle, who said I dare not kill?"

Fang Yue originally wanted to let Fang's family go! But seeing Fang Yi this guy makes him angry!

Collecting money and not doing anything, this is the most hateful!

Fang Yi was caught off guard, four skeleton soldiers swarmed up and captured him!

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do? Kill me, you will regret it!"

Fang Yi panicked, he didn't expect that Fang Yue would make such a decision.

"Young Master Qinglong, save me!"

Fang Yi cast a look at Fang Qinglong for help, but Fang Qinglong didn't even glance at him at this time. No one will offend Fang Yue, the murderous god!

In this way, Fang Yi was dragged out by four skeleton soldiers.

"what!"

"what!"

"what!"

Fang Yi screamed a few times and then died! Obviously, the killing skills of these skeleton soldiers are not very good, they have not received professional training, and accidentally cut the knife to the vital point!

In the end, Fang Yi was eaten by the skeleton soldiers, and he ended up miserably, making people horrified and shuddering!

"Who wants to die, one piece! While Fang Yi hasn't gone far, you can still be companions!"

Fang Yue looked like a demon king, and looked at the rest of the Fang family like a pig and a sheep.

The others were stunned, each of them shrank their heads and refused to take the initiative!

As long as they survive the Fang family's rescue, they can survive smoothly!

Who wants to die at this critical point.

Waiting for a long while, there was no sound.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "If this is the case, then listen to me and hand over all the previous things on your body! Oh, and the tree in the backyard that accompanied me since I was a child. I have a deep relationship with it. , Transplanting is needed, I don't think you have any comments!"

Fang Yue smiled but not smiled.

Everyone in the Fang family bowed their heads.

Fang Qinglong gritted his teeth angrily, this Fang Yue ran the train with his mouth full!

This is a dead wood, but it is said to contain great opportunities!

The main purpose of their visit this time is to use the divine soil to revive and to see the old tree sprout, bloom and bear fruit again. Fang Yue plucked all the trees away, even if they were completely in vain!

However, Fang Qinglong dared not say anything.

This Fang Yue is now the bandit leader among the skeleton soldiers!

Whoever provokes him is tantamount to death!

In the end, Fang Yue searched all the Fang family disciples clean, cherishing the exotic fruit, all kinds of magical artifacts, not pulling them all, they were all stripped away! He searched once, and it was cleaner than a locust crossing. The old tree in the backyard was eventually swept away by him!

Chapter 174: General Skeleton who speaks English

This hatred in Fang Qinglong's heart! If he could, he wanted to give Fang Yue a thousand cuts, peeling and cramping.

He had never been so angry before!

He has always been domineering in the Fang family, who dares to be disrespectful to him!

However, Fang Qinglong endured this tone at the end, he was waiting for the autumn to settle the accounts!

Before Fang Yue left, he did a good deed. He re-opened the Fang family's defensive formation while leaving two skeleton soldiers to guard.

Other undead creatures are here, if they can give Fang Yue a bit of face, they might not attack!

But all this, Fang Yue is also uncertain!

Immediately afterwards, Yan's palace was swept by him.

Without the support of powerful forces behind the royal family of Yan Kingdom, Fang Yue was brazen, and simply handed over the palace. There were no princes and uncles left in it, but they were all killed by the skeleton soldiers.

The hatred between the royal family of Yan Kingdom and Fang Yue is too deep!

He has bullied the Fang family countless times, and at the same time the opponent Yue secretly attacked him. If Fang Yue hadn't reacted witty, he would have been in peace!

Fang Yue has always pursued a policy of cutting the grass and rooting out, bullying the soft and fearing the hard! The royal family of Yan Kingdom was destroyed directly, and all the flesh and blood became the dinner of undead creatures!

Then came Ziyue Dongtian's residence in Yandu, still swept by Fang Yue! There was a piece of scorched earth, and there was no residue left.

In the end, those forces in Yandu that Fang Yue felt had grievances with him, Fang Yue wandered around.

Qiu Da's ransacking his family and exterminating the clan has no room for negotiation!

Qiu Xiao, he asked for some mental loss as punishment!

Fang Yue traveled around in Yandu, and the wealth in his pocket immediately increased tenfold and a hundredfold. He was about to pile up hills of exotic flowers, exotic fruits, and spiritual stone materials!

"Fang Yue, I'm going down too! You must tell those little skeletons not to attack me!"

Sima Xiao stood on the ring and spoke. He has reached the fifth gatekeeper!

Although he can barely defeat him and his life will not be in danger, it is impossible for the easy father to tie up into zongzi like he did at the beginning!

Without waiting for Fang Yue's consent, Sima Xiao jumped down and fell into the vast ocean of undead army. This dead fat man was full of blood, and went straight to Xiao Han, just like a group of little ducks flying out of white swans, it was extremely obvious!

An endless army of undead swarmed towards him!

Fang Yue immediately cursed secretly and shouted: "This is my friend, don't hurt him!"

"What?"

A black jade general skull spoke.

Suddenly a sentence of English broke out.

Fang Yue was stunned on the spot, almost lost his jaw!

Fuck, foreign skeletons?

Fang Yue almost collapsed, fucking, is English popular among skulls these days?

Fang Yue instantly felt a sense of chaos in time and space.

He immediately followed: "Theboyismyfriend!"

Fang Yue suffocated such a sentence after a piece of brain cells had died. This special code is too strenuous. Back then, his weakest subject was English.

When I was in college, I could take the fourth grade eight times in four years of college.

Fang Yue returned his name and fell back!

Finally, if it weren't for college graduation, you don't need a CET-4 certificate. Presumably, he can't even get a college diploma!

I thought that after passing through, it was enough to learn a little bit of local dialects, but as a result, the English was lingering and chased into another world.

English teacher!

You should have told me when you were teaching that English is not only used internationally, it is popular in the universe!

At that time, I will definitely study hard, the words you let memorize, I will remember all the words that I don't draw!

Fang Yue's face was full of cattle.

What's all this!

The foreign general Skeleton said again: "..."

The speed is very fast, but the emphasis is on the suburbs of London!

Fang Yue didn't understand it anyway, but he caught a few sensitive words.

"Shit, fool."

Fang Yue is not good at learning English, but he also knows that it must be a curse!

Fang Yue is also a violent temper. Seeing that the foreign skeleton is murderous and unkind, he understands that this time the matter is estimated to be difficult to correct!

Fang Yue acted first and commanded the younger brothers under him.

"Kill him! Kill him!"

Fang Yue commanded the younger brothers under his command to attack the general Skeleton.

He understands that these skeleton soldiers are easier to fool, but they have evolved to the level of general skeletons and already possess a certain amount of wisdom!

If you want to dominate the undead army, you must kill the skeleton general.

However, Fang Yue's brothers looked at each other, but none of them meant to do it!

There is a strong class concept in the group of undead creatures. Undoubtedly, General Skeleton belongs to the upper rank, and as the lower rank, those skeleton soldiers dare not do anything to him!

In the eyes of the skeleton soldier, green soul fire flickered, and he looked at Fang Yue maliciously, as if he had a tendency to turn back!

"Fuck, don't do this! I am your boss!"

An ominous premonition emerged in Fang Yue's heart.

Suddenly, the three-headed skeleton soldier closest to him betrayed, brandished the sword in his hand, and slashed at him!

Fang Yue jumped three feet, jumping higher than the rabbit! Avoided the ambush of the three-headed skeleton soldier!

Sima Xiao also understood the situation and caused trouble by himself!

There is no problem for Fang Yue to protect himself in the army of the undead, but it is difficult to bring others to act together!

"My day, your uncle!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, and a national curse blurted out.

Thousands of thunder, pouring down in a blink of an eye!

Leiguang movies cover all directions. Both the anti-water skeleton soldier and the skeleton general who speaks English bird language are all covered!

Fang Yue decisively chose to cross the robbery.

His other methods have been difficult to shake this sea of undead!

With a radius of hundreds of meters, the thunder light is overwhelming, and the undead are falling down one after another!

Thunder to the sun, restrain the world's evils.

The undead, which belongs to the Yin Xie of Yin Xie, are smashed by the thunder, causing double damage!

The pieces of Thunder fell like no money! Fang Yue bathed in it, but only a small part of the thunder fell on him.

These undead, like lightning rods, attracted a lot of power of thunder.

Yin and Yang restrain each other, but attract each other.

Pieces of skeleton soldiers fell down in pieces!

The skeleton general was furious.

He didn't expect Fang Yue to use such a method to target it! These bone soldiers are all his subordinates, the loss is too great, even he will be severely punished!

"How many times does Fang Yue have to survive thunder tribulation, and why is it endless!"

In Yandu, the old guys who huddled in their respective areas were all amazed.

Fang Yue's robbery was about to become a killer.

When people cross the robbery, no one is like facing an enemy, seeking a glimmer of hope between life and death. But Fang Yue is better, and he fought the robbery again and again, just to kill the enemy. Don't even consider the lethality of Thunder against him!

"How's it? I'm not convinced?"

Fang Yue held up his chest and showed a provocative expression to the general skeleton.

In General Skull's sunken eyes, the purple soul fire faintly flickered!

Although this thunder is vast, it is difficult to pose a fatal threat to him.

In this thunder tribulation, almost all the skeleton soldiers who fell down were the skeleton soldiers at the bottom, as long as a trace of dark green color was born among the bones. Their cultivation base will be qualitatively changed, no longer so afraid of thunder!

If General Skeleton didn't say anything, he just shot a huge white bone handprint to Fang Yue!

Fang Yue oiled the soles of his feet and slipped fast. He carried the 18-layer golden bell to resist the thunder. At the same time, he walked like flying, tens of feet, and flew towards other places.

Wherever Fang Yue goes, Lei Jie will follow.

Skeleton soldiers fell down one after another, turning to ashes in a flash, without a trace of annihilation!

General Skeleton followed Fang Yue, but he could not catch up. Fang Yue's escape position was quite strange, unpredictable, and it was difficult for people to figure out where he would fall next.

Pieces of skeletons fall, and the zombies are also annihilated!

Soon, the tribulation was over, but immediately afterwards, Fang Yue summoned another one!

This time, it was even more spectacular. Not only was the thunder pouring down, like a rainstorm, the creatures transformed from thunderstorms were also cruising across the sky and the earth!

A peng bird soars in the sky, spreading its wings thousands of feet, covering the sky and the sun, and its wings are like clouds hanging down from the sky. Soaring for ninety thousand miles!

It flashed its wings a little, and the skeleton soldiers almost fell apart!

At this time, General Skull's place was about to regret it!

What is he pretending to be 13!

It's all right now, it has provoked a calamity, and the thunder tribulation is almost crushed!

This kind of group battle is most afraid of people who are not particular about Fang Yue. Under a thunderstorm, there are indiscriminate killings everywhere!

From the corner of his gaze, General Skeleton saw that a flash of lightning fell and turned into a hellhound. Its three heads came out, spewing flames, and burned to death a skeleton soldier whose skull had already emerged in the color of mottled black jade.

General Skeleton feels distressed!

The bones are dyed with the color of black jade, this is the elite of his skeleton army, there will be a glimmer of hope in the future to evolve to the level of the skeleton general!

Repeated thunder robbery baptisms have caused huge damage to the undead army! Above the sky, the dragons and phoenixes transformed by thunder and lightning shook the sky!

The earth was trembling all over the world.

The three-headed dogs guarding the portal of **** came out of the sky!

The powerful undead army was trampled into ashes, and there was no room for resistance!

Fang Yue has already summoned the third wave of Heavenly Tribulation.

His celestial calamity is getting stronger and stronger, and this time it is the birth of the gods who used to be imprinted in the world.

A big golden clock faintly sounded, shattering pieces of bones!

There was also a silver-white spear, which plunged into the ground and shattered a mountain!

The skeleton generals confronted a sharp arrow, and that sharp arrow swept thousands of miles like a long rainbow through the sun.

Rao is the Skeleton General's strength is difficult to resist, his palm is shattered, even the quiet purple fire in his eye sockets is a bit dim!

Fang Yue was also fighting against a colorful big sword. Even after the big sword was cut, his golden bell could not resist!

Click, click, Fang Yue's golden bell shattered one after another, and finally he held the blade of the colorful sword with his bare hands. On the blade, there was lightning flashing. However, Fang Yue would rather let his palm be burned. Don't dare to relax and carry!

This is the catastrophe of the world, its mighty power has exceeded people's imagination.

If not, Fang Yue's physical breakthrough, it is estimated that this time he will die tragically under the catastrophe!

Fang Qinglong is really scared this time! He understood that the reason why he was able to live to the present was entirely because Fang Yue had kept his hands and did not explode all the catastrophes.

Thunder transforms creatures, and all of them are the most powerful divine beasts and holy beasts in the past! With his stature, even the world-famous arrogant can hardly compete with it! And the spear and the big sword are all famous soldiers in history. Even if they are just imitating, the heaven and earth principles contained in them are enough to wipe out the ordinary practitioners, and instantly become ashes, even resisting and begging for mercy. I will not give you any chance!

Chapter 175: God flip

Fang Yue's palm was burned, his face was pale, big beads of sweat rolled down!

Not to mention Fang Qinglong, even Fang Yue himself did not expect that the last few layers of the Forty-Nine Heavens Tribulation would be so strong!

This is not near the end, but he already has a feeling of exhaustion!

"Night is coming, day is like night!"

Fang Yue finally displayed his assassin.

He displayed the secret method in "The Night King". Several hours have passed since the undead army came.

The day has turned into night. Under the dark night, Fang Yue is the invincible king!

With the blessing of the power of the night, Fang Yue's strength skyrocketed!

His palms suddenly folded, smashing the big sword in his palms!

On the other side, the Skeleton General had also smashed the sharp arrow in front of him.

Its evolutionary level is very high. Although its cultivation realm has been suppressed at the nine innate realm, its methods have far exceeded this level!

The skeleton leader stepped out and shattered a skeleton soldier who had initially had a black jade body. The essence of it was extracted by it, allowing the injury on its palm to quickly recover and heal!

The purple soul flame skyrocketed.

The skeleton general stared at Fang Yue.

By now, it is an endless ending!

"Too sturdy! If Fang Yue had shown such strength a long time ago, I would not fight him to death!" Hu Laoba was already staring at him, and he muttered to himself. The back was soaked with cold sweat.

The skeleton general raised his left hand, and a bony long knife appeared out of thin air. Behind it, a group of skeleton soldiers gathered one after another, and finally hundreds of skeleton soldiers raised their left hands. In the same pose!

Battlefield!

Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly.

He had seen the corresponding record in the ancient books of the Fang family.

If the generals and soldiers have the same mind, after thousands of exercises, they can adjust the rhythm of their breath to the same frequency.

The same action, the same move, resonating with each other, will produce incredible results!

A long bone knife with a length of one hundred feet slowly condensed and formed in midair.

The long knife is floating, standing in the air!

Fang Yue sensed a frightening breath from the bony long knife.

This is beyond the range that creatures of the innate realm can resist, and even if the world realm powerhouse in the heyday comes, they may not be able to guarantee that they can take this peerless knife unscathed!

Fang Yue was locked by the breath of the long bone sword.

He has nowhere to escape like a beast in a cage.

But at this time. Fang Yue's ears heard the voice of the old tortoise of the Heavenly Court: "Fang Yue, summon Thunder Tribulation, summon all the rest of you, and we will help you withstand this blow!"

The voice of the old tortoise in the heaven was a little anxious.

Fang Yue subconsciously obeyed Laogui's statement, and summoned all the remaining four levels of Heavenly Tribulation!

Beneath the nine heavens, clouds and treacherous waves!

The black robbery cloud rolled repeatedly like thick ink, as if something was brewing!

"Hurry up! If you don't hurry, it will be too late!"

Fang Yue's heart was anxious, and he was simply agile at ordinary times, and the Heavenly Tribulation, which was on call, was so inked this time! The bone long knife has been pressed down.

Fang Yue summoned a golden bell with eighteen layers. However, the golden bell, which was invincible in the past, was fragile this time like white paper. It was torn layer by layer. Simply can't resist this bone knife that fell from the sky!

"My life is over!"

Fang Yue closed his eyes, pulling cold from the bottom of his heart.

But the last layer of the golden bell was shredded by a bone knife.

In imagination, the bone knife fell, and the scene of the two halves of the body did not appear.

Fang Yue opened his eyes, and he saw a big hand that had evolved from thunder descending from the sky, containing immortal providence. With a single touch, all bone soldiers and skeleton generals are all ashes!

Under the big hands of Heaven and Earth, they have no power to flick their little finger!

In the center of Yandu, a large open space appeared.

On the ground, all the bones are dense, the fragments are endless!

"Is this the method of Heavenly Court?"

Fang Yue looked up at the sky and looked at the big hand that was one hundred feet long. The palm prints were clearly outlined. Every trace was a manifestation of a certain way and law in the world!

"Yin and Yang are in order, and the world has chapters! Yin soldiers and thieves are not allowed to set foot in the sun!"

Behind the palm. A vigorous voice fell.

Immediately afterwards, the palm of the thunder-evolved hand completely sealed the saint's grave, and once again returned to the depths of the earth, no trace of it!

Between heaven and earth, the lifeless spirit dissipated.

Return to a piece of Qingming.

Faint night, few morning stars, exuding misty brilliance!

When everyone saw this, they all breathed out.

Only Fang Yue's heart slammed, the secret path is not good!

The army of undead has been wiped out. In Yandu, those old immortal guys have no constraints. He just extorted, murdered and arson, will definitely be liquidated!

"Baby bastard! Damn it! Kill the undead if you kill the undead, don't make it so clean!"

Fang Yue jumped his feet and glanced at his eyes to see if he could still return to the top of his ring to avoid a disaster or something!

Sure enough, Fang Yue's thoughts had not fallen yet.

Fang Qinglong and others jumped out first!

"Fang Yue, you are rebellious and dare to kill your fellow clan, I will kill you and use your blood to pay tribute to Fang Yi!"

"Fang Yue, you have a kind of don't run! Return all the things you took from us just now!"

"..."

All kinds of calls and debt collection were filled with endless resentment.

Fang Yue suddenly became a target of public criticism. He almost offended all the forces still stationed in Yandu City!

"Mummy! What should I do!"

Fang Yue was surrounded, and the people around had been blackmailed away by Fang Yue, so most of them were bare-handed.

But some people took out wooden sticks, kitchen knives and sticks, and prepared to leave a lesson that Fang Yue will never forget!

So many people gathered together to fight Fang Yue in a group, even if Fang Yue had the power to reach the sky, he would not have the power to return to the sky!

"Big bastard! You killed brother! Brother is going to cross again! Brother wants to report you!"

Fang Yue wanted to cry without tears. He had known that this would happen, he would not do things so absolutely!

But when everyone was filled with outrage, they discussed intensively whether Fang Yue should be steamed or braised, braised or ling chi.

In the sky, a slow voice came out again.

"Fang Yue assisted in killing the undead and judged the chaos of the undead! Here is a pair of Fang Yue's profound level five-level spatial spirit root! The seven-star body is promoted to the first profound level! The flame root is promoted to the first profound level! Thunder spirit! Root, promoted to the first level of mystery!"

Bestow, thirty-three days, the honorary envoy of the fairy world, can offer sacrifices to the heaven and the earth and communicate with the heaven!

Biao, the ghost of the underworld, promoted to the ninth class ghost! Walk in the underworld, catch ghosts and resentful spirits! "

The mighty voice echoed in the sky.

Everyone was stunned in place!

"Have you heard it? It seems that Heavenly Court is giving a reward to each other's Yue!"

"I drafted the uncle! Who just said I want the other party Yue to be rough!"

"I said that Fang Yue is a man descending to the world, and you can't act arbitrarily. It's your blessing that he robbed you? You don't know if you don't know how to be grateful. How can the other uncle be violent! Kneel down and ask Uncle Fang Forgive me!"

Who is here is not a human being!

The reward of heaven is rare in ten thousand years.

Fang Yue got the reward, no matter what he got. But they all represent an attitude of heaven!

He is favored and valued by the heavenly court, even if he really doesn't have any abilities, he can't move his hair even with this awesome background!

Heavenly Court, what is that place?

A mysterious place that can only be promoted after becoming a fairy in the legend!

According to legend, Heavenly Court is in charge of one hundred and eight thousand worlds. And the Xuanhuang world they are in is just one of them!

Heavenly messenger, ghost messenger from the underworld.

These two identities, no matter which one is placed on any one person, are extremely heavy!

And the two identities are actually the only one superimposed and given to one person!

To put it bluntly, Fang Yue's status is now comparable to that of some great masters. What kind of saint son, saints and the like compared with him, it is simply weak!

These people turn their faces faster than they turn a book!

They began to invite Fang Yue to join their forces. "Fang Yue, Master Fang, I have been with you several times by my Taiyi Teacher, and I have never offended you every time! When Fang Qinglong treats you, we are the only ones who are arguing for you! It can be seen that my Taiyi Teacher and you Destined! If the son of Fang is willing to join my Taiyi teaching, I will teach the position of the holy son, there will be no seat

Wait! "The **** Taiyi teaches, your holy son is almost ready for wholesale!" I heard that two saints were selected just three days ago. In the past one hundred years, your holy sons will almost exceed ten in

total! Fang Yue, come to my Yin and Yang teaching! The first time I see you, I think you and I are destined! Nothing else, as long as you add

After entering Taiyi Education, I will eat and drink enough in the future! All kinds of spiritual resources are available and requested! "

A strong figure pulled away the old man of Taiyi Church.

He patted his stubborn chest, and the other side Yue's naked temptation!

"Huh, what Taiyi Sect, what Yin-Yang Sect, do you compare to my immortal empire? Fang Yue is a mundane person. Only in my immortal empire can he be regarded as a true root and enjoy endless glory!"

do not know when. Fairy Gu Yue also jumped down from the ring.

She is enchanting and charming, hoping to attract Fang Yue's attention!

Heavenly messenger!

What kind of status is this, she will be able to bring him back to the Undead Empire in the future, she must have done a great job, and it will definitely not be a problem to be appointed as an official at that time!

It's noisy outside.

But Fang Yue seemed to be isolated, and he didn't even hear a word.

Because, in his mind, the voice of the old tortoise in the court resounded again. "Fang Yue, these soul fires after the death of the undead, I have collected them for you, and have been sealed in the depths of your sea of consciousness. You slowly refine them, and you can increase the speed of your "Soul Truth" practice! This is considered a personal relationship. It's not included in the rewards of Heaven! I hope you can make one for me in private.

thing. In the world of Xuanhuang, there will be ten chosen children. Deal with the world catastrophe!

One of them is a five-element divine body, and he can refine the essence of the five elements! You help me ask him for a drop of the dew of the five elements, I have great use! After it's done, I will give you an unexpected surprise! "

Stop talking. The old tortoise disappeared.

Chapter 176: Son of the Chosen

"Ten Chosen Children! The Dew of the Five Elements!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth was outlined with a faint smile.

With this news, he will have time to make arrangements! The chosen son, heaven and earth shelter! If he can hug one of them's thighs casually, then he will be lightly touched, and his path of cultivation will be much smoother in the future!

"Keep out of me! Keep out of me! Fang Yue is the seed of our Fang family. This is a fact that no one can change!"

A rough man came from a long way, and his armor was torn! But the terrifying qi and blood flooded out of his body, piercing through Xiao Han, like a prison like an abyss.

This mad man still has a square golden decree on his head, resisting the pressure of the world, and he can flow out the breath and strength that transcends the world!

"Damn it, it's the decree of the saint, and it is written by the sage of the Great Britain. It is self-contained and can resist the change of the rules of the gods in a short time!"

Someone was horrified and quickly regressed.

In this special environment, no one is the opponent of this rough man!

His palm was bigger than a fan, and a group of people were pushed away!

"If you want to earn a disciple with our family, you don't have that qualification yet!"

The man stood in the crowd, full of curses, but the tyrannical aura on his body was definitely not fake!

"It's the line of the Fang family's divine body, not the root!"

"In this line, although there is no clan leader, there are three living sages sitting in the town. It is said that the position of the Fang family is not inferior to the line of the clan leader. Since ancient times, they are fierce and angry. Even if you slap it, you dare to fan!"

Behind the man, there were also two old men who followed them, smiling and squinting. They all had a magic weapon to protect them, and they could exert strength beyond their limits in the divine soil.

These two elders focused more on Fang Yue's body, looking up and down, their eyes flickering, it is difficult to tell, the most true thoughts in their hearts!

"Divine body?"

Fang Yue lost his senses for a while, between him and this rugged man, there was a kind of wonderful blood resonance faintly!

This is a resonance that stems from the depths of genes, which is difficult to describe in words! But Fang Yue knew that he was in the same line as this guy, and he had a kind of intimacy that was difficult to produce with Fang Qinglong!

"Child, I made you suffer outside!"

This man walked up to Fang Yue's side, stroking Fang Yue's head with a big hand.

In his fierce eyes, it is rare to show a delicate feeling.

Fang Qinglong saw that man, his heart was cold, and he secretly said, after this time, how could he be the one who came?

"I am Fang Shisan from the Fang family's divine body line! My child, follow me home! This time in Yandu, I know you have been wronged! But it doesn't matter, as long as you follow me back to the Fang family, we I will definitely compensate you twice!"

Fang Shisan's palm was rough, like a sack.

But that warm palm gave Fang Yue a particularly safe feeling! Fang Yue was silent and did not speak.

Because he really doesn't have a good impression of the other family, the dove occupying the magpie's nest, arrogant and unreasonable, Fang Yue can describe almost all the bad behavior he can know!

Fang Shisan is thick and heavy, knowing that there is a gap in Fang Yue's heart, there is a grudge!

On the way here, he had already inquired clearly about what Fang Qinglong, Fang Yi and others had done. Even he can't wait to tear these two juniors alive! "Relax, the Fang family is the Fang family! It is an immortal family in the world of practitioners! Although there have been no immortals in the ancestors, there are more than one saints! Moreover, Fang Qinglong and the others belong to the clan lords and are spoiled and coddled. Arrogant and domineering, no one is defiant, but my body is in one line, although the number

Not much, but loving each other is far from what they can compare! "

Fang Shisan's voice became low.

The two elders behind him were both surprised.

Fang Shisan, is it really good for you to spit out the clan leader like this? In addition to Fang Yue, there are many other people watching!

Fang Yue's mind began to shake. He already felt Fang Shisan's sincerity. At least, the feeling of blood connection could not be wrong! What's more, when the old Wang Ba just made a fuss, it is estimated that the Fang family no longer dare to do anything to him! "Fang Yue, in fact, your branch itself is a branch of the divine body line. Your grandfather Fang Muqiu has been picked up by us! He returned safely to the divine body line, and it only takes a few days to rest, and he will break through the realm of heaven and earth just around the corner! The dark disease, we have cured him! And your brother

Fang Lingxiao was also picked up by our line! His bloodline returned to his ancestors, and his divine body awakened! After ten days and a half, his divine body is completely awakened, and you can see him! "

Fang Shisan took out the last killer.

In addition to temptation, he still has threats!

Fang Yue smiled bitterly.

He underestimated the IQ of this rough man, his weakness was pinched in the hands of others, and there was really no room for resistance!

"Well, I promise you to return to the Fang family! But in Yandu, I have to stop many things. I don't want anyone to hold it after returning to the Fang family! At the same time, I don't want anyone to covet my property!"

Fang Yue put forward his own conditions.

He understands that in this world, without a background or anything, he can't move at all!

But there are some premises, he needs to be guaranteed.

After the Wanfang Qinglong and the forces behind him settle accounts, then he is really finished!

"Don't worry about these things! Returning to the Fang family, you are definitely a baby bump! Some things, I know in my heart, the lineage of the clan leader is indeed arrogant and needs some people to punish them!"

When Fang Shisan saw that Fang Yue was finally willing to return to the Fang family, he was overjoyed and quickly patted his chest to agree!

This special code is a fairy world messenger! When a living ancestor arrives at Fang's house, who dares to embarrass him, it is estimated that those who are not dead can jump out and chop that person without him!

The dust fell.

Fang Yue's belonging has settled.

Other forces have also dispersed, and no longer open their mouths to solicit.

The Fang family still has some face in the world of practitioners. Over the years, the Fang family has risen like a comet. There is quite a feeling that the back wave of the Yangtze River pushes the front wave, and the front wave must be slapped on the beach!

The messenger of the fairy world is rare, but the Fang family is not the object they want to provoke.

At this moment, Tian Xier came over and delivered a token to Fang Yue's hand.

This is a Samsung token for January.

It has been treasured in her hands for a long time.

The identity token given to this level was originally not within her full range.

But she has her own chance, got this token, and has the only chance to give this level of identity token!

"Fang Yue, no matter what the future is, my Tian Xi'er will always be your friend! This incident is only a special case, and Hu Laoba cannot represent the attitude of our Vientiane Pavilion! This token is given to you, and I hope you will always be My friend of Vientiane Pavilion!"

Tian Xi'er spoke sharply.

All the messy old men around were staring straight.

"This little girl is amazing! In a few words, she won over an emissary from the fairy world! Oh, why is there no such character in our descendants! Otherwise, we don't need to show up for these bad old men!"

Many people looked at Tian Xier with admiration, Fang Yue, after all, was the messenger of the fairy world, the ghost of the underworld.

He can do many things that a saint-level powerhouse cannot do.

Even if you can't win over your own family, it's always good to make a good bond!

Tian Xi'er was not wordy, after giving tokens, turned around and left! She still has to deal with some hooligans, and can't let this goatee wicked sue!

And then, Emperor Yi also solemnly walked over and gave a token: "The door of my immortal empire will always be open for you!"

Di Yi's voice was deep and deep, full of man's charm!

The emperor left immediately.

Finally, Sima laughed at the fat man and jumped out.

He didn't say anything touching: "Actually, I also want to draw you to my family. Unfortunately, my family doesn't even want me! Come on, son, goodbye to uncle!"

Sima laughed holding his little Xuanwu, protruding a little ghost claw, and swayed towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue grinds his teeth secretly, people are very affectionate, don't be so funny!

But as soon as Sima Xiao said this, the old man looked at him with strange eyes. Then, their eyes became hot, and they began to send out invitations to Sima Xiao!

Damn, why is this guy holding a little Xuanwu in his arms!

Among other things, just this Xuanwu made Sima Xiao's worth double, this is a real beast, unless he actively recognizes the master, he cannot be surrendered.

If this Xuanwu grows up, it will surely become a holy in the future, and it can protect a sect for everlasting prosperity.

When Fang Shisan looked at Fang Yue's friends, his eyes could not help but flicker.

Although Fang Yue's ability to offend people is not small, the friends he makes are also excellent.

Di Yi, Sima Xiao, Tian Xi'er, each is a generation of arrogance, round talent, not weaker than the saint son and saint! As long as you can grow up, you will definitely become a hero!

"It's not too late, you come home with me! This country of Yan is sinister, not a place to stay for long!"

The imperial decree on Fang Shisan's head gradually faded, and the suppression of the divine soil was no small thing. Even if the top saints endow it with sacred power, it is difficult to completely offset the suppression of this divine soil rule!

Fang Yue nodded and left with Fang Shisan.

Fang Shisan summoned a white bone flying boat, where Fang Yue and others left Yandu!

The speed of the White Bone Flying Boat is extremely fast, it can almost be said to be tens of thousands of miles away, this is also an incredible magic weapon. It was carefully refined by an ancestor of the Fang family.

On it, immortal Taoism is branded! Even when the rules of the gods are suppressed, they can also exert their abilities.

However, by the time of the tea, the White Bone Feizhou had already left the scope of Yan State.

Then they made use of the teleportation array and moved around several times before they resisted the Fang family in the world of practitioners!

This is an ancient capital city, in which divinity is permeated.

The city wall is more than a thousand meters high, and on top of every brick, there is a colorful glow!

On the top of the city gate, the word "Shencheng" is flowing with brilliant brilliance! The power in it seemed immortal. Fang Yue just glanced at it, and he was lost in thought.

The word God city. There is the supreme Taoism in every stroke!

The strokes are like stretches of mountains, and like a flowing river.

This is not words, but a condensed world of one side! Fang Yue even felt that if he sat at the gate of this city day and night, he might have an epiphany.

Chapter 177: God City

"Earth Leopard! Don't look at it! The word "God City" was left by an immortal before he soared. The Taoism in it is profound and unparalleled, and it is fascinating. But his Tao is too profound! There have been countless people sitting at the gate of the city. Before, I hope I can comprehend the two-character enlightenment. But they have all failed! 80% of people

I'm crazy, I don't even know what my parents are called! "

Fang Qinglong sneered coldly.

In Shencheng, his status is extremely high, at least not comparable to Fang Yue.

When he arrived in the city of God, it was his territory. At that time, Fang Yue, no matter how arrogant, fell into his hands, didn't he let him handle it?

Thinking of this, Fang Qinglong showed an extremely proud expression!

But Fang Yue did not hear Fang Qinglong's words at all.

In his field of vision, there was only the word God City.

Vaguely, he actually felt that his mind had a strange resonance with this divinity!

"Fang Yue, let's go, enter the city!"

Fang Shisan patted Xiaoxia Yue's shoulder, interrupting Fang Yue's thoughts.

Fang Yue slowed down, oh softly!

Then he followed Fang Shisan step by step and walked into the city of God.

The **** city is prosperous, and the heaven and earth in it are extremely rich! The aura here is more than ten times that of Yan Guo! With a casual breath, Fang Yue could feel the obvious increase in his cultivation!

"It's worthy of the world of practitioners. With such a good practice environment, if you can't achieve innateness, it's rare!"

Fang Yue increasingly believed that it was correct for him to follow Fang Shisan into the world of practitioners.

Although, he will face all possible difficulties, neglect, and even danger. But without a good cultivation environment, he will never be able to achieve something! "This **** city is vast and boundless. It is said to be a city, but its area is larger than the sum of several countries in the ordinary world! This city is said to be built by the heavenly soldiers of the year. The entire city is immortal, and it is said that there are millions Years of history! God city formation can gather aura, so the world in the city

The concentration of aura is twelve times more than ordinary! It is more suitable for cultivation than some small schools of heaven and blessing! "

Fang Shisan's voice was faint, introducing the origin and characteristics of this divine nature in Fang Yue's ears. "The city of God is not owned by any family, big sect, and it belongs to the entire human race. Almost all big sects and sects have established their own station in this city! In the city of gods, the number of strong, There are so many hairs, even sage-level figures, they occasionally appear!

Therefore, Fang Yue, you have to pay attention, in the city of God, you need to be cautious in your words and deeds, otherwise, if you are not careful, it is very likely that you will provoke some great people, and even the Fang family can't keep you! "

Fang Yue nodded, behaving very well!

He murdered and extorted, but it did not mean that he was really a madman.

On the contrary, Fang Yue cherishes his life!

Those people before, only because they provoke Fang Yue, their grievances are difficult to resolve, they let Fang Yue take the initiative.

Fang Yue's performance satisfied Fang Shisan. He was worried that Fang Yue would be insulting and cause trouble to the Fang family in the city of God!

The identity of the fairy envoy is easy to use, but not everyone will pay! In some ancient families, some even approached immortals, only one step away from Feisheng, their means reached the sky, and they were able to communicate between the immortal world and the heaven! Such a family may not give Fang Yue face. There are some more forces that are friendly on the face, but communicate with the bandits secretly. Their favorite thing is the murderous genius. When they do things neatly and without leaving any traces, even if they are hunted down, they will push the murderer to top the tank, and leave them alone.

You knew it was what they did, but in the end there was nothing to do!

Fang Shisan needs to be a bad guy first, and Fang Yue must understand the sinisteress of this God City!

Fang Yue is like a good baby, what Fang Shisan said he would kill! Fang Yue is not a war monger, nor is he a murderous demon. He pursues peace and can do his best to avoid enmity with others!

Finally, Fang Yue was placed in an independent courtyard of the Fang family in the city of God.

The Fang family has its own property in the city of God, with houses and hundreds of gardens!

The place where Fang Yue was arranged was said to be a superior courtyard of the Fang family. According to the rules, only disciples from the world realm could enter the master. His supply of resources is also based on the disciples of the world!

Every month, he can receive resources worth one hundred high-grade spirit stones.

"In Fang's house, there are many places that are taboo. Don't walk around when you are fine! If there is something, you can find me! I live in the courtyard to the east of you, three kilometers away!"

Fang Shisan told Yue to be good. He was afraid that Fang Yue's mad personality would cause trouble. This was not unfounded worry, he had also seen Fang Yue's resume.

Kill, set fire, block the way and rob! Human trafficking, speculation!

He has done it almost when it is taboo in the world of practitioners!

If it wasn't for Fang Yue's identity as an envoy to the fairy world, Fang Shisan would actually not invite this damaging ancestor to Fang's house.

Fang Yue nodded obediently, completely like a good citizen. In fact, Fang Yuesheng was not vicious, but with red lips and white teeth, a bright smile, and the temperament of a boy next door.

Fang Yue didn't speak, he looked like the baby was very good, listening to his uncle.

Fang Shisan saw this situation and didn't know what to say! Finally, he exhorted a few more words before leaving Fang Yue's residence.

Fang Yue took a look at his cabin and felt that the environment was pretty good.

With small bridges and flowing water, pavilions and towers, there is a breath of imperial garden.

The feng shui layout and decoration style are also quite delicate and attentive!

Fang Yue was in the yard, beating and beating, and then in some corners, he set up formation flags and spirit stones. This is Fang Yue's habitual method. Everywhere he goes, he must first consider his own safety!

Soon, the flag of a full 108 shots fell. Three thousand six hundred spiritual stones were arranged in every corner of the courtyard.

These arrangements are very inconspicuous, and if you don't observe them carefully, you can't even find them.

But when these formation flags and spirit stones fell, Fang Yue's heart fell a lot.

This is where he arranged the dragon and tiger otaku formation. Can gather aura, trap and kill the enemy. At a critical time, he can still blew himself up, hurting both sides, and even the powerhouses of the world realm can't guarantee that they can retreat!

When the big array fell, Feng Shui changed again.

The aura in the courtyard suddenly became rich, and it had reached thirty times the concentration of aura in the world!

The haze is hazy, and the spirit here is almost condensed into water droplets.

Fang Yue took a deep breath again, feeling that the whole person was different!

"Through the fourth-order tribulation! According to the truth, I should have entered the innate realm! It's just that I haven't practiced this level of exercises, so my realm has not completely entered the innate level!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, with excitement in his eyes.

Experience thunder robbery, repeated baptism.

His innate realm is not easy to come by!

However, after the last few layers of Thunder Tribulation were exhausted. A little bit of thunder light merged into his body, and he obviously felt a big leap in his body level.

This is the process from quantitative change to qualitative change.

Not to mention that the strength and intensity of the physical body have all doubled, just the concentration of Zhen Qi in Fang Yue's body has undergone an earth-shaking change!

Zhen Qi is liquefied.

This is a landmark change in the difference between the innate and acquired. The innocence of the past, although vigorous and strong. But the texture is fluffy and lacks solidity. Now, Fang Yue feels that the true energy that travels in his meridians is like smoke and mist. Although it is scattered in every corner of the meridians and dantian, the concentration in it is Has reached the previous

ten times!

No wonder it is difficult for ordinary people to leapfrog one another.

The level of Zhen Qi is different, how can you contend with Innate!

What Fang Yue is most happy about is not the transformation of his true energy, but the skyrocketing of his longevity!

Ordinary people have a hundred years of life. Stepping into the innate, depending on individual talents, it will grow to 200 to 300 years.

And Fang Yue, with this innate, immediately felt that his lifespan had increased to the level of eight hundred years.

Even most of the heaven and earth realm could not survive Fang Yue!

"Damn, I didn't let Lao Tzu boil these four levels in vain. Eight hundred years of life, if you encounter an enemy in the future, you can kill him alive even if you can't beat him!"

Fang Yue made a fist, his face full of excitement.

What did you do?

Isn't it longevity, or immortality?

No matter how strong the combat power is, there is nothing to do with it. There is no lifespan. After a hundred years, is it still a loess?

The living environment is set up, and the rest is to choose the cultivation technique of the innate realm, which in the true sense has crossed the threshold of the innate realm.

In fact, there is nothing to pick.

"Life", "Death" and "Soul" are originally from the same source, representing only three different development directions.

They have practiced innate techniques and they are surprisingly consistent.

"Is this really okay?"

In the mansion, Fang Yue shook his palms and placed a piece of soil in front of his Dantian.

He was still muttering in his heart, so, in his own dantian, throwing them around would really not cause problems?

The three fairy scriptures record that the innate realm is the realm of foundation construction, and the Tao produces all things, and the next Tao soil needs to be arranged.

This soil is a foreign object, the higher the level of the soil, the better!

And the only thing in Fang Yue's body that can be called Dao Soil is the old days, that piece of soil was dug out in the land of Longan!

Although Fang Yue didn't know why this piece of soil was dripping.

But he firmly believes that the soil that can be buried in the position of the longan must not be ordinary soil!

Fang Yue worked according to the steps in the fairy sutra.

Sure enough, a fairy light lit up from Fang Yue's dantian.

The magnificent sound of chanting, Zhuang Zheng's Sanskrit meditation, which is accompanied by the whispers of beasts and howling fierce demons.

There are three thousand figures in the world. There are Buddhas with benevolent eyes, Taoist priests with majestic treasures, demons with hideous faces, and gods who illuminate everything.

These figures, like the imprints left by the former strong in the world, all appeared at this moment.

Outside the courtyard, the dragon and tiger dynasty array was passively excited, and the dragons and dragons soared for nine days! The tiger howls and roars the world!

In the sky, the sky is vast, more than three thousand miles.

However, none of this has anything to do with Fang Yue, all his attention was on the soil in the dantian.

The celestial light in the pubic field incorporates the soil. On the seemingly flat soil, there was a wispy chaotic air, and the mist floated and enveloped the Dantian!

Chapter 178: Chaos Pregnancy Type

Fang Yue felt that he had won the big lottery.

A piece of dirt dug up casually is a piece of chaotic fairyland!

The chaotic celestial soil contains the way of heaven.

Born congenitally, its formation process cannot be imagined!

In fact, in this world, everything that touches chaos is the top thing.

The body of chaos, immortal land of chaos, and **** of chaos are all extraordinary existences, and even immortals are envious and coveted.

Chaos energy surged through his body, and Fang Yue's true energy tripled.

The first level of his innate realm was cultivated in an instant, and he reached the extreme in one breath, breaking through to the second realm, and it was a matter of course.

However, Fang Yue did not show much joy on his face, his face looked like a big bitter gourd.

If he knew that piece of soil, Fang Yue would rather sell it than refining it himself.

Because spreading the earth is only the first step in the long march.

Next, it is necessary to give birth to Taoism.

This special piece of chaotic fairyland needs to brew what kind of Taoism to sprout and grow in it.

Fang Yue wants to scold his mother, this is a big pit, even if your fairy falls down, you have to fall alive!

Fang Yue scolded his mother in the room.

However, the vision of his courtyard shocked the entire Fang family!

The purple gas is mighty, more than three thousand miles.

The blue dragon flies into the sky, the tiger howls, this is no longer what can be described as shock!

"Who is cultivating where, on earth, such a vision is accompanied by such a vision! My Fang family is great, Fang family is great!"

In the depths of Fang's house, an old antique suddenly opened his eyes, and he smelled auspicious signs from the vision that day.

But soon, the vision converged and disappeared without a trace.

In Fang Yue's house, calm was restored again, and the dragon and tiger dynasty array returned to peace, as if nothing had happened!

"Check it out for me, and find out if that disciple's courtyard is accompanied by such auspicious signs! My Fang family will definitely focus on training! We can't obliterate his talent!"

Old Antique's beard was about to curl up, and his slightly muddy eyes were filled with excitement!

The figure of a thin middle-aged man came like a ghost and a ghost.

His footsteps fell silent, giving a feeling of horror!

"No need to check! The people of the third channel are back! After all, the divine body channel can't let go of the things of the year, and my mind is softened, and the remnants of the third channel are returned!"

The appearance of the middle-aged man did not surprise Old Antique.

It's just that the excitement in his eyes has dimmed a lot, and a touch of bitterness can not help but surface: "The third channel, time has passed so long, can you still not let go of the things Fang Gan back then?"

"Let it down? Why should I let it go! Their third line of saints have slaughtered my father and two uncles! You know, they are all gods who have reached the threshold of the saint realm with half their feet! The third-line saint's trouble made me lonely and humiliated as a teenager!"

The middle-aged man has a hideous face, like a ghost crawling out of the abyss! That expression is full of injustice and hatred!

He wished to dig out the skin and bones of all the people in the third line.

"However, the things back then did not involve juniors! This Fang Yue is the messenger of the fairy world, you can't move him! Otherwise, the Heavenly Court will be blamed, and no one in the whole Fang family can afford it!"

Old Antique stared, warning the middle-aged man. Fang Gan sneered: "If I really want to do it, do you think Fang Yue and Fang Lingxiao can still step into the door of Fang's house? The things back then have

nothing to do with them, but the people in the third line are too dangerous. The higher the cultivation level, The possibility of demon awakening in the body is greater! Stay in control, this demon awakening can be

So as to become a killer, but once it falls into madness, it is a madman, no one can control it! "

Old Antique nodded, and his mind to point Fang Yue Yier was weaker!

"Under the country of Yan, there is a divine soil, and all babies born from there are buried in the depths of their souls with a little bit of innate divinity! Divine and demonic are naturally mutually restrained. I hope that people in this third channel can seek peace and suppress Demon, let's live your life!"

"This third line of people comes from the Fang family. Although they are not a common ancestor, they are in the same clan. This third line of people can survive to this day, and I am too lazy to make things difficult. But I hope that the clan will not give him any intentional The resources are tilted to prevent them from becoming a major disaster in the future!"

Fang Qian's voice fell.

Old Antique nodded slightly and agreed to his request. "Back then, the world of the third line of saints did have a great impact on our Fang family. He transformed the demon with a single thought and killed the city of God. Thousands of years have passed and he is still missing. If not for that incident, The three veins of our Fang family live in symbiosis, and when saints emerge one after another.

Sealed, living in commonplace. The main channel and the divine body are one channel, and Liangzi is connected, and the grievances in it have not been dissipated yet! "

Old Antique closed his eyes and closed himself again.

Fang Qian's figure also slowly receded. Turned into darkness, there is no trace of it!

Fang Yue, who was in the courtyard of his mansion, didn't know that so many things had happened in this short period of time.

He is still frowning and studying how to plant Tao seeds.

Chaos fairyland is rare since ancient times. Among them, the conceived things must be exotic flowers and fairy plants.

Ordinary seeds, if they are buried, they will only be strangled and die by the Qi of Chaos.

Fang Yue finally decided to brew a seed embryo based on heaven!

He realized how difficult the way of heaven is! Generally, they have reached the realm of heaven and earth, and their souls are powerful, and only after they are integrated into the heaven and earth can they understand the way of heaven and control the rules!

Although Fang Yue has cultivated the celestial scriptures, he wants to comprehend the way of heaven, almost a dream!

But he has been driven to a dead end by the Primal Chaos Land, even if he knows nothing about it, he still has to try it!

Fang Yue plunged into the pile of books, and began to read the contents related to life, death, and soul. Fang Yue has a wealth of books in his hands, enough to form a small library!

He blackmailed and blackmailed all the way, regardless of level.

Regardless of whether you are useful or not, all are in your pocket.

In the end, Fang Yue obtained a collection of tens of thousands of volumes, including entry-level exercises and introductions, but also handwritten notes and files left by ancient sages.

Among them, there are not many books on life, death, and soul. Some books, although they are covered, are just perfunctory, and there is no clear method of cultivation and cultivation.

However, the scrolls in Fang Yue's hands are too much, even if the collection of a large family that has stood for thousands of years is nothing more than that.

Even if it was only one-thousandth of it, Fang Yue was able to extract enough information from these three aspects.

From the beginning of this heaven and earth realm, from cultivating true energy, tempering the physical body, and changing direction, the main cultivation energy is devoted to the study and comprehension of the laws of heaven and earth.

Between heaven and earth, there are one hundred thousand trails, three thousand avenues, and ten directions of heaven!

There are so many different directions for research and comprehension.

Among them, the most comprehensible about trails, even the people of the world, 90% of practitioners, follow the trails. Because the trails are simple and easy to understand, they are successful in cultivation, and they write books and do them. Most of the descriptions are about the cultivation methods of many trails!

In comparison, the number of practitioners on the Great Dao is much less, such as light and darkness, earth, fire and geomantic omen.

Although these Taoisms are obscure and profound, they still have traces to follow. Taoism is the world and the mind is natural. Over time, there will be epiphany.

The ten directions of heaven are the most difficult to practice.

Because each one is illusory and difficult to figure out.

For example, the way of destiny, one of the ten directions of heaven, can be felt by anyone in the world, but it is still unpredictable and unpredictable.

There are very few books on Shifang Tiandao cultivation methods. However, Fang Yue's three aspects of life, death, and soul are all one of the ten directions of heaven!

In the end, Fang Yue found more than fifty books about life, death, soul, and the three aspects of orthodoxy from the tens of thousands of books in his hand.

Most of the words and sentences are ambiguous, mysterious and mysterious, and difficult to interpret.

Fang Yue sighed. Sure enough, these ten directions of heaven are not so easy to understand.

Trails, avenues, heavens, all the way to immortals.

However, the disparity in the means of Taoism achieved by the immortals at different levels is as wide as the sky!

Fang Yue studied the more than fifty books carefully, and finally got little enlightenment about the three ways of heaven, but he learned a lot of various miscellaneous methods.

"No, there are too few books on the Three Ways of Taoism in my hand. More information is needed to figure out the vague trajectories of the three kinds of heavenly realms. As long as all three kinds of heavenly realms are introduced, they will naturally attract each other and form a single kind of Taoism. Prototype, smoothly promoted to the next level!"

Fang Yue now doesn't dare to expect too far, and being able to improve to a small level is already thank God!

Three volumes of celestial scriptures are magical.

But when it comes to cultivating, it is also difficult. The hardship is not something ordinary people can bear.

Fang Yue finally aimed at Fang's library of books.

In this **** city, the Fang family is just a branch, and the books and scriptures in it are far less than the book collection of the family.

However, there are also hundreds of millions of scriptures in this collection of books, which can be used for reference by later practitioners!

The library of the Fang family in Shencheng has 33 floors, which seems to contain the legend of the 33 days of Taoism.

As soon as Fang Yuegang entered the library, he was stopped.

The person who stopped Fang Yue was a book boy wearing a white gown. A red cloth head is tied to his head.

He has red lips and white teeth and a chubby face.

There was an inexplicable joy all over his body.

Fang Yue was stopped by him with a face of inexplicable expression. He showed his identity token to prove that he was a disciple of Fang Jiazheng's Eight Classics! The book boy blanked Fang Yue's eyes and said, "Are you new here? Why don't you even understand the rules! The scriptures of the Fang family are from the ancestors of the Fang family, and they came in blood. You need to deliver a certain contribution point before you can enter, and the reading time in it also needs to consume contributions

Point! Your token can prove the identity of your disciple. But there is nothing in it, not even half a contribution point. What do you study for? "

"Contribute points? What the **** is that? I have a king's point roll, you either?"

Fang Yue was surprised.

The book boy had to explain slowly. "Fang family disciples, in addition to resource allocation based on their respective status and talents, they want to use family resources in exchange for corresponding contribution points! In the Fang family, contribution points are a kind of hard currency. There are many ways to get contribution points, such as exchange for spirit stones, various resource transactions, and completion of tasks issued by the family to get corresponding contribution points!"

Chapter 179: Hall of Merit

When Fang Yue heard this, he immediately understood what was going on.

This is the same as when playing games, there will be a family system. To exchange resources from family shops, it is a concept to use family gold coins!

Hey, I can understand this kind of thing so easily, brother is indeed a genius!

Fang Yue is narcissistic.

Isn't it just a contribution point? Exchange is easy!

Nothing else, spirit stones or something, we never lack!

At this moment, the essence of Fang Yue's local tyrant was clearly revealed.

He asked the boy: "Where do I need to redeem this contribution point?"

"On the left, there is a palace specializing in redeeming contribution points in three hundred miles! Among them, there are elders who identify various materials and resources, and you can redeem the corresponding contribution points based on the things you contributed!"

The book boy showed Fang Yue the way.

Fang Yue thanked him, and then hurriedly walked towards the palace where the contribution points were exchanged.

When he reached the position, Fang Yue saw the Hall of Merit and Virtue as soon as he raised his head, with three big characters shining brightly.

The text on the plaque of the Hall of Merit is blessed with a certain kind of magic. The effect is better than the LED lights in the earth!

Every civilization will nourish its own unique things.

But in the end, different paths lead to the same result. In fact, depending on the effect, they will all tend to be the same.

An inexplicable emotion rose in Fang Yue's heart, and then he stepped into the Hall of Merit!

In this hall of merit, there are very few people, and only three old men are sitting in front of the three exchange points, exchanging contribution points for the few disciples.

Soon, Fang Yue was in place.

The old man in charge of redeeming contribution points lowered his head and even glanced at Fang Yue.

He lazily said: "What are you going to use to exchange contribution points?"

"Will Lingshi work?" Fang Yue asked nervously.

"Spirit stones? Yes! One hundred lower-grade spirit stones can be exchanged for one contribution point. How much do you want to exchange?"

The old man is still lazy.

Although he did not look up, he could clearly feel Fang Yue's cultivation realm.

At the first level, this was at the level of a mere miscellaneous fish among the disciples of the Fang family in Shencheng.

How many spirit stones can this kind of Xiao Luo give out to exchange contribution points?

The old man smiled in his heart.

"Will you come first with five hundred contribution points?"

Fang Yue smiled shyly.

The old man suddenly raised his head: "What? Five hundred contribution points, do you know what does five hundred contribution points mean? Five thousand spiritual stones, can you get them out?"

Bite the old man's questioning gaze. Fang Yue's sleeves flicked.

Pieces of spiritual stones fell and piled into exactly ten hills.

Every hill is five thousand spiritual stones.

Ten superimposed, exactly fifty thousand spirit stones, one is not bad!

The corners of the old man's mouth twitched, and fifty thousand spiritual stones, this was definitely not a small number for the disciples of the innate realm.

What kind of prodigal thing this product is, it actually took out fifty thousand spirit stones to exchange for contribution points!

Beside, a coveted look fell.

Fang Yue tilted his head and stared at a teenager who was walking towards him.

This boy walks, there is a smell of flowing air, put on the earth is a standard horse!

"Hey, brother, there are a lot of spirit stones! Why don't we make a bet! I will give a thousand contribution points to fight with you. You win, the contribution points go to you, if you lose, how about the spirit stones go to me?"

This young man's face is full of good intentions, so he has to write the bad guy on his forehead!

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth twitched. There are really any birds in this forest.

He had a good impression of the book boy just now.

But when he saw this young man, Fang Yue's overall evaluation of the Fang family in Shencheng declined again.

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a mocking smile curled up: "Could it be that your head was caught by the door? You are the second-tier innate, and I am the first-tier innate! If you play against me, I will agree? Am I stupid?"

Fang Yue's words made the young man's face flush!

I thought that Fang Yue didn't understand the rules, so he could make a stroke easily.

Unexpectedly, in the face of the temptation to contribute points, the other party would not be tempted.

"I can suppress the cultivation base and fight with you! You are the congenital level, and I am also the congenital level. If you win, you will be rewarded with a double share! Fifty thousand spirit stones bet on me for a thousand points. This is a good deal!"

Young people still don't give up.

His eyes were full of greed.

Ten hills, fifty thousand spiritual stones.

This is worth the cultivation resources the family has given him for nearly a year!

"The realm is higher, the combat experience and the combat awareness are completely different! Even if you suppress the cultivation base, the winning rate is still very high! Win twice the reward, but lose nothing! Such a risky thing, I don't willing to do it!"

Fang Yue still politely declined.

He is not interested in this young man's bet!

"Then what do you want?" The boy's eyes fired and looked at Fang Yue.

That aggressive posture seemed to want to swallow Fang Yue's life! If it were not within the Fang family, except on the martial arts stage, the same clan is not allowed to do anything, he would have slapped this coward here to death!

"I don't bet on anything you say!"

Fang Yue's faith seemed extremely firm.

But Fang Yue was like this, but the more he made that young man have the determination to gamble with Fang Yue!

From the young man's point of view, Fang Yue was cowardly, withdrawn, and incompetent!

"In this way, I will give you a gambling battle with one thousand five hundred spirit stones. At three times the price, you are worth the risk!"

The boy offered a higher price.

Fang Yue seemed to hesitate.

Seeing that his lure was effective, the boy added weights again!

"Since you are so afraid of losing, I will give you one hand! Within the Fang family, healthy competition is advocated. If you refuse to accept such conditions, you will definitely lose your position in the Fang family if you pass it out!"

In the eyes of the young man, Fang Yue was completely a lamb to be slaughtered.

Why don't you give up a right hand?

Fang Yao used a left-handed sword with a single-handed sword, and his combat power was not compromised. It did not have much impact on actual combat.

Fang Yue jealous, he gritted his teeth. It seems that a big decision has been made!

"Okay, just gamble! But if you say yes, gambling is gambling, you can't hurt me!"

Fang Yao sneered: "No problem! The outside of this merit hall is the martial arts field. You and I find an elder who is responsible for managing the martial arts field and sign a gambling contract!"

Fang Yue followed Fang Yao to the martial arts field.

Before taking the stage, Fang Yue repeatedly emphasized that this is a friendly match, and casualties should be avoided as much as possible.

Fang Yao's contempt is deeper.

Such a person who is greedy for life and fear of death, he does not win, it is simply intolerable!

As for the elder who made a bet for the two, he showed a pity and looked at Fang Yue!

"What? Fang Yue gambled! Why didn't anyone tell me about such a big thing!"

Fang Shisan came hurriedly. The burly figure appeared in front of the martial arts field.

Although Fang Yue is a bastard, he can't make any problems! If something happens to him in Fang's house, chances are that the big figures in the heaven will be blamed!

However, when Fang Shisan arrived at the martial arts arena, he saw Fang Yue and Fang Yao standing opposite each other on the arena. They each occupied a corner of the martial arts arena and were ready to go!

Fang Shisan's eyes suddenly became strange.

"Fang Yao, are you really determined to bet against Fang Yue?"

Fang Shisan's voice sounded under the ring.

Fang Yao seems to be familiar with Fang Shisan.

"Hey, Lord Shisan, this gambling fight between me and this Fang Yue brother is what I want! The gambling has been established, even Lord Shisan can't break the rules of the clan!"

Fang Yao was proud and ran on Fang Shisan everywhere, for fear that he would ruin his moneymaking plan this time.

Fang Yue stood in another corner of the ring, his legs trembling, his lips pale, and he couldn't even stand firmly.

His mouth is still constantly muttering: "You can't hurt me, friendship is first, competition is second!"

Fang Shisan's eyes were even stranger.

This Fang Yue is worthy of being a scam, and he actually deceived a naive little guy to gamble with him happily!

It's strange that Fang Yao can win!

Fang Yue's record, Fang Shisan, is as precious as a few, impressively!

When this product hasn't reached innateness, leapfrogging is as simple as eating and drinking. Hundreds of innate masters gathered together, but he was taken care of by himself and sold! The Heavenly Tribulation he passed through felt terrifying even in the world.

The undead creatures in the city are like a deep sea, and after a thunder catastrophe, they are all purified.

Among them, although there are some, there is the shadow of heaven.

But Fang Yue's combat power is absolutely beyond doubt!

He can even tie up the guards in the ladder. Even if Fang Yao grows three heads and six arms, it is impossible for Fang Yue to be on the second floor of the innate.

Aside from other things, Fang Yue's 100-level physical body is abnormal enough!

With Fang Yue's body comparable to a magic weapon, even if he stood there and let Fang Yao chop hard, he might not be able to chop off half of his hair!

Fang Shisan stood under the martial arts platform and watched the battle. He wanted to see how capable Fang Yue was.

The elder in charge of justice announced the start.

Without saying anything, a sword shadow pierced Fang Yue's throat!

He must not only win but also clean and beautiful.

On the second level of the innate, suppressing the realm and hitting the first innate for gambling and fighting, it itself has the taste of bullying.

If this kind of battle is sluggish, even if he wins, there will be no light on his face.

"Ah! It's terrible!"

Fang Yue stepped away in a hurry, avoiding Fang Yao's sword, but he looked extremely embarrassed.

Jian Guang rubs shoulders.

A strange color flashed in Fang Yao's eyes.

He even tried his best to make a single sword, but he didn't even get it done, and he didn't even scratch Fang Yue's fur!

It's really outrageous, his next blow must be successful!

With a brush, the sword light slashed, a vast expanse of silver light, like a vast ocean.

Fang Yue dodged again, this time crawling. He was able to escape again, but the clothes behind his back were all torn by the sword!

The flying cloth strips made Fang Yue's originally embarrassed look even more unbearable!

"Say yes, you can't hurt me! Friendship first, second in the game!"

Fang Yue shouted.

In his eyes, there was only a hasty look.

"What kind of friendly match, there is no eye on the sword in the battlefield!" Although Fang Yao's sword light this time still did not sweep Zhong Fang Yue. But those strands of cloth made his heart feel inexplicable excitement!

Fang Shisan watched with gusto under the stage of performing martial arts. What the **** is this little guy going to do?

Do you have so much energy to deal with a little guy on the second floor?

Could it be that the rumors were wrong and deified Fang Yue.

It shouldn't be him, all the eyeliners he asked about were cautious, and they seldom got involved in their subjective thoughts.

"Don't hit me, don't kill me!" Fang Yue yelled, howling ghostly. The elders who listened to the martial arts stage felt unbearable.

Chapter 180: Actually won

Fang Yao smiled coldly and raised his sword again.

This time, we must win this time!

With a clang, the sword light fell.

Smashed on the bluestone slab of Yanwu Platform.

"how is this possible!"

Fang Yao's heart was panicked after three misses.

At this moment, Fang Yue appeared behind Fang Yao, hitting Fang Yao's buttocks firmly.

Fang Yao flew out and directly crossed the border of Yanwu Station.

With a loud sound, Fang Yao fell to the ground.

There was a circle in his mind, and he didn't even know how he lost!

"This is impossible!"

After reacting to his defeat, Fang Yao's first reaction was impossible! This is unscientific, how can a mere innate mud leg beat itself!

The elder in charge of the trial was slightly surprised. In the end, he didn't even see how Fang Yue got around Fang Yao's back.

Of course, this is due to his lack of concentration.

But there must be some tricks!

"Am I... won?"

After Fang Yao landed for a while, Fang Yue recovered from an inexplicable shock.

He muttered to himself, speaking in disbelief.

"Oye, I won, I won! One thousand and five hundred contribution points are me!"

Fang Yue cheered.

Fang Yao was full of black lines in his forehead.

This is an insult, a naked insult, how could I lose to such a person?

He must be too careless!

Fang Yao got up from the grass.

Pointing to the tip of Yue's nose at the top of the performance stage, he shouted, "You are cheating! This doesn't count, let's come again!"

Fang Yue changed his arms to his chest.

"You lose and I win, why don't you count this! Even if your realm is higher than mine, you can't bully people like that!"

Fang Yue was completely a victim, he stood at the highest point of morality.

After such a disturbance, many disciples from the Fang family all rushed over.

They all stood in Fang Yue's position and said sarcastically to Fang Yao: "Yeah, Fang Yao has begun to bully the newcomer again!"

"That's right, Fang Yao, in the past few years, you should understand how much money you have made in front of the Hall of Merit! Did you finally get to the iron plate this time? Why did you lose?"

This Fang Yao is obviously unpopular.

After he lost, many people came and went to the pit.

What blackmail, abduction and deception, this guy is all evil, is simply a role model among the villains.

He was so bad that he had pus on his head and sores on his feet.

A stomach of bad water, if it is so bad, it can't go bad again.

Fang Yao's face was dark, obviously he didn't expect this kind of solution.

The elder responsible for justice coughed twice, and said readily that Fang Yue had won this bet!

One thousand five hundred contribution points are recorded.

Fang Yue was full of excitement.

As for Fang Yao, he left in a desperate manner. Before leaving, Fang Yao pointed to Fang Yue's nose and said, "Boy, you wait for me!"

"Hmph, wait and wait, who is afraid of whom!"

Fang Yue squinted at people, very disdainful.

A group of people are afraid that the world will not be chaotic, and where they are making noises: "Fang Yao, victory or defeat is commonplace in the military. You will often encounter such failures in the future!"

"What does it mean to say something cruel? If you have the ability to win it back!"

These people are obviously not too big to watch the excitement.

Anyway, it has nothing to do with them.

They like to watch the excitement, and more like to watch Fang Yao make a fool of himself.

Fang Yao stomped angrily and turned to leave. Under the stage of performing martial arts, the elder responsible for justice came over, his expression was complicated, and he reminded Fang Yue in a low voice: "Fang Yue, don't underestimate Fang Yao, he is not alone! Behind him, there is An organization that spans many families and recruits some **** and scumbags! Be careful

Being watched by them will cause big trouble! "

Fang Yue didn't care, and said to the elder: "Thank you elder for reminding me! The younger generation knows! A little ruffian like Fang Yao is organized and premeditated! He is just a bait, I want to catch a few big fish! "

The elder was stunned.

He didn't expect Fang Yue to say such a thing.

Immediately, the elder touched his nose and shook his head. It seemed that he was nosy.

The young people nowadays are smarter than the other. It seems that he is really old!

In the end, Fang Yue exchanged the fifty thousand spiritual stones in his hand, and exchanged for five hundred contribution points. Adding the bet of Fang Yao, he totaled 2,000 contribution points.

Afterwards, Fang Yue went to Fang's library again.

Seeing Fang Yue's return, the door boy couldn't help but stay in a daze.

"You got all the contribution points so soon? This library, if you enter the door, you need ten contribution points!"

"Ten is ten, you take it!"

The token on Fang Yue's waist flashed, and the ten contribution points disappeared and fell on the token of the book boy. The book boy saw that Fang Yue was actually able to come in with ten contribution points, and did not say anything further: "The ten contribution points of the introduction to the library are not for you! After paying the entry fee, I will be your guide in the library. What kind of books do you want to find, I will help

you. And all the news about you in the library, I will help you keep it secret! "

Fang Yue nodded, this was decent.

Otherwise, you will get ten contribution points as soon as you enter the door. This special code is too expensive! "Cangshu Pavilion is divided into thirty-three floors. In fact, each floor has a corresponding threshold for entry! Among them, the contribution point is only a part of it. There will be a light gate between different floors. Test your cultivation and strength, If it is qualified, you can enter the next layer. If it is not qualified, you will be

The light door is shut out! There are no threshold requirements on the first floor of the library. However, reading the book introduction requires ten contribution points an hour! If you want to buy the corresponding bibliography with the introduction, you still need to pay according to the price of the bibliography. Viewing time, the minimum payment standard is ten

Contribute! "

Fang Yue couldn't help but slap his tongue.

A profiteer, a pure profiteer.

It costs money to get started, money to read the introduction, and money to be paid when you buy the book.

No wonder the Fang Family of God City, so rich, was able to build his mansion so magnificent.

It turned out that what they squeezed was the blood of the bottom working people.

There's nothing to say, Fang Yue means one hundred contribution points when he makes a move. He wants to find clues about the three major heavenly realms from these books, and at the same time, he must also look for precedents for innate enlightenment.

The first floor of Fang's Tibetan Scripture Pavilion is the cheapest floor to read.

But the collection of books is the most diverse, including not only various practices and secrets, but also astronomy, geography, humanities, world history, and so on.

"I need to look for books related to life, death, soul, and three aspects, as well as books about enlightenment, you help me find it!"

Fang Yue told the book boy that it was a paid labor force, and he didn't need it for nothing.

Fang Yue and Shutong split up and started looking for related books.

Sure enough, the Fang family's collection of books is vast, much richer than the miscellaneous books that Fang Yue had searched for himself!

He quickly found a quaint book, the pages on it were yellowed, and even the binding threads had become tattered under the corrosion of years.

Introduced among them is a book called the Basics of Spells.

And on the title page, it is very clear to record the origin of all these techniques.

The magic technique itself is the simplification of the ancestors' understanding of the Tao. Repeatedly using the magic technique, there is a certain possibility that you can understand the original appearance of the debut!

Fang Yue's eyes lit up. It turns out that there is such a saying, and it really means reading thousands of books and traveling thousands of miles. The wisdom of predecessors cannot be easily estimated.

"How much is the value of this volume of basic spelling books! Book boy, come, redeem one for me!"

Fang Yue gave full play to his style of a local tyrant, and he didn't even ask the price of the book. The book boy took a look, and then said, "This is a book on technical practice. Although it is basic, the price is generally high! There are a total of 36,000 spells recorded! It involves different levels in different fields! This book, Divided into ten volumes. If you purchase a single volume, one will have one hundred contribution points and one

If you buy it at the beginning, you get a 10% discount, but you also have to contribute 900 points. "

"Nine hundred contribution points, I bought it!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, why did he make money? Isn't it just for flowers! The book boy couldn't help but glanced at Fang Yue, "The road to cultivating skills is not so easy to follow. It requires quite a lot of practitioners, especially spiritual talent. Moreover, people who practice tactics generally specialize in one. , In fact, you only need to buy one book! There is no need for such extravagance

extravagant! "

"Don't persuade me! I bought all these ten volumes!"

Fang Yue knew that Shutong was kind, but his situation is not something ordinary people can understand!

"Reading the bibliography, we will help you keep it secret, but if you buy it, it will leave a record in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion. And all the disciples and elders buy only rubbings!"

Seeing Fang Yue's perseverance, Shutong understood that even if he repeatedly tried to dissuade him, it would not be effective, so he had to do business and clarify things to Fang Yue according to the rules.

Fang Yue nodded, "I'll give you nine hundred contribution points. You can help me with the book purchase! I will also browse to see if there are other books I need to buy!"

Fang Yue entered the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, as if a hungry wolf plunged into the fat girl's flock.

He has a crazy desire for knowledge. Since practicing, he has taken wild roads. Now he urgently needs to form a complete system!

"Well, this volume of Scripture is good, it is related to enlightenment! Only 30 contribution points, so cheap, bought it for me!"

"Hey, these martial arts are also good. At first glance, they are Sanshou techniques left over from ancient times. Although they are not systematic, they have a detailed reference value. I want them too!"

"The base of the formation is also very good. Although it only records hundreds of the most basic and simple formations, all the complexities are derived from the basic combination and evolution. I want it too!"

"This, I want it!"

"That, I want it too!"

Fang Yue almost launched a crazy sweep on the first floor of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

He bought all kinds of books as long as they looked good.

what?

Not enough contribution points?

Brother is rich, not afraid, not afraid!

When Fang Yue changed hands, he spent a million spirit stones and exchanged 10,000 contribution points.

The elders of the Hall of Merit and Virtue all began to look up at him.

Not because Fang Yue has become handsome, but because this uncle is too rich!

Million spirit stones, what concept is this.

In the Fang family, some relatively outstanding disciples, when they were born on the 5th and 6th floors, were all worthless!

What kind of background is this kid, he is only innate, spending money like earth, throwing out a million spiritual stones, without even blinking his eyes.

Fang Yue's reputation has spread, and it is a small reputation in the Hall of Merit. Because he was arrogant, and his realm was very low, and he was a strange face. People can't help but show up.