

God of Life 181

Chapter 181: Fang Leopard

"What, this Fang Yue was brought back from the secular world? Why didn't you say it earlier!"

Fang family, an independent courtyard.

Fang Yao got the exact origin of Fang Yue. The almost **** nose smoked.

Fang Yue's shots were quite generous all the time, and his origins were unknown. He once thought he was the illegitimate son of a certain elder. He was raised outside, and then he was taken back!

After investigation, Fang Yue's information was written clearly and plainly.

Fang Yue comes from a secular country. Some time ago, Fang Thirty passed through that country, and then took him back to Fang's house.

Fang Yao was full of black lines on his forehead. He had known this long ago, so he sent someone to level this guy!

In the previous tenth of a meter, he was very angry. He was a dignified second-tier master who suppressed the battle between Realm and Fang Yue, but he was defeated horribly, and he lost 1,500 contribution points.

Fang Yao has a good background. His fathers and elders are all well-known figures in Fang's family. Every month, just give him pocket money, there are three to five thousand contribution points.

In fact, the contribution points that he lost before betting are nothing to him.

But the real problem is that Fang Yao lost face.

In the Fang family, he is known as a hegemony, how has he been targeted so much.

"Hey, Brother Yao, everything has been investigated clearly. That kid is an earth leopard who walked out of the poor country. Would you like me to send someone to teach him!"

Another bad boy came over. His name was Fang Leopard. Although his surname was Fang, he was not from the Fang family.

He was in the city of God, wandering around the market, and he did all kinds of things every day.

Killing and surpassing goods, forcing good for prostitution, buying murder, bullying men and women.

As long as it is all the bad habits that can be written in the dictionary, Fang Leopard can hardly occupy all of them.

Many people hate it to the bone, but no matter what, this Fang Leopard is one of the three **** forces in the city of God, a member of the Dragon Society.

In addition, although Fang Leopard has a bad character, his own strength is not bad, he has already cultivated to the fifth level of innate realm at a young age. It's hard to get a star and a half cheap in a duel with him!

"Leopard, you said there is any way to rectify the lower mountain. This guy is as timid as a mouse, and he stays in Fang's house all day long. It is probably difficult to kill him secretly! But in Fang's house, it is not allowed. Fighting with the same race. Unless you can let him play Wutai again!"

Fang Yao hated the other side Yue Hengzhi.

However, he has nothing to do with Yue.

Information about Fang Yue will be sent to Fang Yao continuously every day.

However, even if you know the origin of Fang Yue?

Fang Yue Tiantian huddled in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion and occasionally went to the Gongde Hall to exchange some contribution points.

Then, there is no more.

Fang Yue refused to come out of such a place, even if Fang Yao wanted to avenge Fang Yue, there was no way at all!

"Brother Yao, do you really want to deal with Fang Yue?" Fang Leopard walked around Fang Yao's body with a smiling face.

"Nonsense!" Fang Yao gritted his teeth, his eyes full of anger.

"If I can, I will smash him into pieces by myself!"

That day, the scene of being played by Fang Yue, kicked off the ring, and mocked by a group of people made Fang Yao unforgettable.

He has never received such humiliating treatment in Fang's family!

Fang Yue, must die! dead! dead! dead! dead!

Fang Leopard's eyes flashed with a faint light.

This fool really took the bait!

"But, Brother Yao, my hand is a little tight. Give me five hundred points. I will definitely get things done for you!"

Fang Leopard's mouth curled up with a smug smile.

Fang Yao was surprised, the corners of his eyes twitched, and he looked at Fang Leopard: "Leopard, do you really have a way? But Fang Yue is as timid as a mouse, and Tmall is in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion. Even I can't deal with him!"

"Shanren has a clever plan, Brother Yao, I have been with you for so many years, can you still trust me?"

Fang Leopard's mouth has a thicker smile.

He was full of confidence and was waiting for Fang Yao to take the bait.

Fang Yao hesitated a little, gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "Okay! Leopard, I will believe you once! This is five hundred contribution points, which is regarded as a deposit. If things are 10%, I will give you another five hundred contribution points as the balance!"

Fang Bao smiled and said, "Good! Brother Yao, you are at home and wait for my good news!"

"All dharmas have ways, and they are all in the heart! Try to comprehend, and you will have an epiphany!"

Fang Yue closed the scroll in his hand.

Carefully touching the content of these words, he already has a preliminary plan in his mind for how to comprehend the three ways of heaven!

Spells are just one aspect. They are the simplifications of all the heavens. It is not easy to reduce the complexity to simplicity, but it is also difficult to reach the heavens to simplify the complexity.

In addition, the other side-doors are actually related to all kinds of laws.

For example, the way of alchemy, condenses the essence of plants and trees, from scratch, condenses the power of elixirs, can extend the life, can heal injuries, can increase the level of repair, can regulate the blood.

The utility includes all the manifestations of the way of life.

The process of alchemy is actually a process of brewing life!

But killing is related to the way of death, to enter the way is actually the simplest way to understand the way of death!

As for the way of the soul, there is no record in the book. But as for the soul, is there anything better than ghosts?

Fang Yue has initially anchored his direction. He plans to combine basic spells with alchemy, killing, ghost chasing and other methods to complement each other and try to comprehend the three ways of heaven!

Fang Yue is a very executive person.

He bought a hundred alchemy furnaces in the grocery store run by some disciples in Fang's family!

The grades of these alchemy furnaces are not high, and they are all innate! When Fang Yue bought the pill furnace, the small merchants and vendors who were responsible for selling the pill furnace were all shocked!

In general, aren't alchemy furnaces all retail?

Use one out, then sell another one.

Who can sell a hundred alchemy alchemy at one go? Is he planning to organize an alchemy training class, or is he preparing for wholesale and retail!

However, the eyes of others cannot put the slightest pressure on the other tyrant!

If you want to play, play a big one.

Alchemy or something, how can it be enough to just open one furnace!

In addition to the Quel Pill Furnace, Fang Yue also purchased various low-level pellets.

Not by portion, but by ton!

What centenary ginseng, 50-year-old Polygonatum, three-leaf sagegrass, etc. Fang Yue bought a ton each in one go.

Although spend money like water.

These things cost Fang Yue 800,000 lower-grade spirit stones.

However, Fang Yue didn't feel distressed at all when these spirit stones went out. He believed that with his pill refining talent, all these pills could be repaid!

Shencheng Fangjia, the pill furnace is out of stock for a while, and the low-level pill is out of stock.

And Fang Yue's prestige spread within the Fang family!

Eight hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones, tons, tons of pills.

Hundreds of pill furnaces.

What the **** do this stuff do!

Countless gazes came, but quickly dissipated.

Because the forest is big and there are all kinds of birds, the Fang family has not lacked strange flowers since ancient times!

But most of the wonderful works are just grandstanding, and the moments of scenery are dazzling everyone.

People think that Fang Yue may be one of them.

Fang Yue's actions ended up being just a bit of fresh conversation after people's tea.

Fang Yue looked at the pill furnace that was the size of a palm in front of him, his face was full of enthusiasm!

In his hand, there is also a white note, half a meter long.

There are dense small characters written on it, all of which are the results of calculations during Fang Yue's process of configuring the pill.

That's right, Fang Yue is preparing to make his own pill for this alchemy!

According to other people's alchemy, what is the achievement? Only by researching the elixir and configuring the elixir by yourself can it be regarded as a real achievement!

One or two more, or one or two less, is likely to cause the pill to become poison!

A little more heat and a little less heat may also lead to earth-shaking changes in the medicinal properties of the pill!

Even this alchemy, Fang Yue did not use Xiaotie, but spent the price of five innate weapons, let Xiaotie be the technical summary of this time!

Xiao Tie made a face and looked nervously at the stove in Fang Yue's hand.

Arrange the alchemy out of thin air, if such a bold thing is said, Fang Yue will definitely be drowned by those alchemists with saliva.

Which pill prescription was not made through the research and refinement of thousands of alchemists!

The measurement of which herbal medicine is not the result of tens of thousands of deductions.

Fang Yue, a young man who had just entered the pill world, dared to make his own pill.

This is simply daring, even knowing whether it is good or bad!

However, Fang Yue finally deployed his first Danfang! In his eyes, whether it succeeds or fails. It will all be a process of growth, and perhaps in this process, one can comprehend the true meaning of the way of life.

Fang Yue licked his chapped lips, a faint purple fire from his fingertips fell into the pill furnace-alchemy, start!

Wang Qi is an old slave of the Fang family. He has stayed in Fang's house for a full thirty years and has served four generations of people in Fang's house. To be honest, the Fang family treats him not badly. Not thin, but it's just that!

Wang Qi's talent is not good. Even with the cultivation of the Fang family and the continuous pill, he is nearly a hundred years old, but he is only a seven-level realm!

Wang Qi knew that although he had a lot of life left, with his aptitude, he might be sitting on his deathbed, and he would not miss the threshold of the world!

Not into the world, after all, ants.

This is a very popular sentence in the entire God City.

I thought that I would live like weeds all my life.

However, Wang Qi got a chance.

Kill Fang Yue, he can get a chance. A chance to step into the world!

Wang Qi tore off the human skin mask on his face, and a handsome face was exposed to the air, with a shallow scar running across the cheek, extending from the corner of his left eye to the corner of his mouth.

This shallow scar not only did not affect Wang Qi's handsome face in the slightest, but added a bit of hostility and masculinity to his natural weak temperament!

Under the bed, Wang Qi drew out a war knife. The style of the war knife was unremarkable. However, under the sun, the blue gleam of light meant inexplicable poison!

Black clothes and black pants, ready to go!

"For many years, I haven't let my baby drink human blood!"

Wang Qi's eyes fell on the blue barking sword, and the light was indescribably soft and delicate.

Zhan Dao is Wang Qi's parent and child.

Of course, for the same treasure, he killed hundreds of people in his family and was chased by others. Only then did he disguise and mix with Fang's family and became a domestic slave in this family's family. Killing now is actually just Wang Qi's return to his old career!

Chapter 182: Head down

Looking at the blue sky, Wang Qi lost his senses.

"The me who used to be, do you want to come back again?"

The murmured whisper disappeared in the wind.

No one in the courtyard!

Click.

On the wall, a black shadow fell.

Wang Qi's feet are soft, like a cat's butcher shop.

He catted to his waist and squinted his eyes. The blue bow of the sword was pinned to his waist, and he pressed his left hand, which could be pulled out at any time.

Wang Qi is looking at Fang Yue's courtyard. As a professional murderer, boldness and carefulness are the most basic qualities!

There is no formation!

I scanned the four corners of the Yue courtyard below.

If there really is a formation in the yard. Outside, it is impossible not to see the slightest trace.

A wicked smile hung over the corner of Wang Qi's mouth.

Sure enough, it was just an innate ant! I really don't understand why Fang Bao's guy is paying a high price and offering a reward for his head!

Wang Qi's heart relaxed.

As if the reward after victory was already beckoning him.

A few hundred meters away, a corner.

A disciple of the Fang family was impulsive and would stand up and shout to catch people.

However, his shoulder was held down by Fang Shisan by his side. The disciple was puzzled, raised his head and looked at Fang Shisan.

"Thirteenth Lord, he..."

Fang Shisan smiled and shook his head slightly.

This rough-looking man is not a tendon like his appearance.

"Wait a second, I want to see what medicine is sold in Fang Yue Gourd!"

Fang Thirteen embraced his arms and looked at the game of cat and mouse in the distance.

"It's done!"

Wang Qiyue stepped on the wall of Fangyue courtyard.

Fang Yue did not arouse any vigilance. Moreover, he actually made alchemy in the yard!

Wang Qi was overjoyed, and the sword in his left hand suddenly pulled out and jumped.

The sword chopped.

and many more! What is this smell?

A faint fragrance penetrated Wang Qi's nostrils. His mind was blurred.

When it fell.

Wang Qi lay on the ground and couldn't stop sleeping!

"Damn, it failed again!"

Fang Yue looked at the red-burning stove. He didn't even glance at Wang Qi who appeared inexplicably!

Fang Yue took off a small notebook from the wall, and waved the tip of his nose in his hand, and recorded the result of this alchemy!

"What I want to refine is rosin to improve cultivation, not a drug that makes people sleepy!"

Fang Yue roared in a low voice, mixed with a bit of anger.

His eyes were bloodshot.

Fang Yue's mood was very upset, and quite upset.

He knew that he would experience failure if he wanted to refine a new medicine, but he had never thought that he would experience so many failures!

Pill furnace fragments and residues all over the floor.

There are also fragments of various medicinal herbs.

Eighteen of the hundred pill furnaces have been blown up by him!

The piles of medicinal materials decrease rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

As for the finished product of pill...the same.

The failures are all sorts of products.

Drugs, aphrodisiacs, bati pills...but none of them achieved the effect Fang Yue expected!

"It's you, all you! If it wasn't for you to make trouble, I would never fail so many times!"

Fang Yue's expression was ferocious and manic.

He threw the unconscious Wang Qi into the woodshed.

In the firewood room, there are already seven colleagues of Wang Qi who have been **** like rice dumplings, their faces are full of horror, hesitating, speechless!

They are the trial products of Fang Yue's failed medicine.

After eating something called dumb pills, within three days, I couldn't say a word!

Pills!

Whether it fails or succeeds, the refined product always needs someone to try it!

Fang Yue is a life-saving person, how can he do such a humble thing by himself!

As a result, these assassins were used by him as waste and became experimental products for his new medicine.

"Hey, wake me up!"

Fang Yue picked up a basin of cold water and poured it on Wang Qi's face.

Wang Qiyu woke up quietly and saw Fang Yue's impatient face.

"Which house did you send it? Fang Bao or Fang Yao, or the spy who had inserted Liuhe in Fang's house?"

Was assassinated, although the opponent failed.

But Fang Yue must always figure out the origin of the other party!

"Fang...Fang Leopard!"

When Wang Qi just woke up, his mind was still chaotic.

He subconsciously sold his master. Then his eyes widened and looked at Fang Yue with a panic.

Who told him that the assassination of Fang Yue had come.

Wang Qi has been a villain for so many years, and he has never been so miserable.

He came to catch, but he didn't know how he was caught!

This Fang Yue Mingming is making alchemy, so he should focus on his whole body and be meticulous. How could he be aware of his existence!

"Fang Bao, Fang Bao again! What does he want to do?"

Fang Yue's temper is a bit mad! Not only because the alchemy was not smooth, but also because of repeated assassinations.

Originally, Fang Yao wanted to pit him, but he just wanted to play a game to tease Fang Yao.

Whatever one thousand five hundred contribution points, to him with rich wealth, it really is nothing!

However, Fang Yue didn't expect that this Fang Yao was so careful, he was so enmity, he sent people to assassinate him many times, and asked others to help him buy murder! And in the end, the people in Liuhemen still felt painful and joined together.

In just three days, he has captured eight assassins.

Three were hired by Fang Yao himself.

The three were sent by Fang Leopard.

There are also two, from Liuhemen, who said they would avenge their seniors and sisters!

咚咚咚.

There was a heavy knock on the door.

Fang Yue opened the door.

Fang Shisan stood at the door with two disciples in the same vein.

"Welcome me in?"

Fang Shisan looked polite. After all, Fang Yue's identity is the messenger of the heavenly court, and the appearance of politeness is still needed.

Upon hearing this, Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

"What if you are not welcome? I don't welcome these eight guys. Haven't they all come over the wall?"

Fang Yue casually touched the eight frightened faces in the wood house.

Fang Shisan was slightly taken aback. And the two disciples behind him took a breath.

"Who are they?"

Fang Shisan asked.

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth was slightly raised, and Da Ma Jindao sat on a wicker chair, clapped his hands and said, "Good question, who are they? You tell me that the Fang family of Shencheng is safe, so

I came with you. But Not to mention that the city of God is not safe, I actually met eight waves of assassins in the three days at home!"

Fang Yue was full of grievances and sternly complained!

Fang Shisan's old face was slightly red, but fortunately it was so dark that he couldn't see it.

"Three days, eight assassins! This is indeed too late!"

Fang Shisan wanted to see Wang Qi's fate. Unexpectedly, seven other people were brought out.

"It's over? Hey! Did you send me a big message with just these two words?"

Seeing Fang Shisan, Fang Yue's dissatisfaction suddenly vented.

"This is Fang's family! The eight assassins come and go freely, just like Caishikou. Do you think these two words can explain the problem?"

Fang Yue's tone was not good, full of cynicism.

"If you can't solve this problem, I don't want to say anything! I may be responsible for the safety of my own courtyard!"

Fang Yue was already filled with rejection and powerlessness towards the strange Fang family.

After returning to the Fang family for three days, he didn't even have the warmth of home.

People are indifferent, just like a passerby!

The disciples Jieyu, all of them dismissed him as a disciple who had returned from the ordinary!

Fang Shisan's face was dark.

"How are you going to solve it?"

"For example, set up a killing array! For example, hire people from Vientiane Pavilion! Now my VIP token in Vientiane Pavilion is three stars in January. I remember that according to the rules, I can hire less than ten masters from the fifth floor of the world to take charge of my safety, although The price is high, but I can still pay for this little master!"

The light at the corner of Fang Yue's eyes squinted at Fang Thirteen.

Fang Shisan was furious upon hearing this!

"Fang Yue, dare you!"

If it is true as Fang Yue said, the disciples of the dignified Fang family, living in the clan, actually need to hire outsiders to protect their safety. If it spreads out, the Fang family will definitely be laughed off!

Fang Yue sneered lightly and was not afraid of Fang Thirteen.

"What can I not dare! Even my life is lost, do I need to take care of Fang's face?"

Fang Yue's voice was full of unruly.

Fang Shisan's breath suddenly stagnated.

In fact, he knows a lot about the truth.

The reason why Fang Yue was frequently assassinated was partly due to the acquiescence of some high-level Fang family!

Fang Yue had completely offended Fang Qinglong with regard to Yandu. Even the group of people with the main line looked very unpleasant to Fang Yue.

There are still some people who have opinions.

Fang Yue comes from the secular world. For them, it has tainted the blood of the Fang family, and they wish he died clean!

That's why this happened. Within three days, a disciple was assassinated eight times in Fang's family.

After all, Fang Shisan felt ashamed. What he promised Fang Yue back then, nothing happened!

"Then what do you want?"

Fang Shisan asked Fang Yue weakly.

"Add manpower to patrol and keep people from disturbing me! I don't beg anyone else, at least within Fang's family, don't let me suffer such a disgusting assassination again!"

Fang Yue's suggestions are not excessive at all.

Even as a disciple of the Fang family, this is the minimum requirement.

Fang Shisan's face was ugly, and he hesitated a little: "Sorry, I really can't do it!"

After Fang Yue heard this reply, his face was calm, as if he had expected it!

"That being the case, don't care what I do! You can't protect me, I have to find a way to protect myself!"

Fang Yue's voice was faint, without any emotional waves.

But Fang Shisan heard a feeling of loss and even despair from it!

"Fang Yue, I'm really sorry! At the beginning, I didn't expect that the above attitude would be like this!"

Fang Shisan sincerely apologized and hoped to be forgiven by Fang Yue.

However, Fang Yue's tone was still flat: "Thirteenth Lord, there is nothing I'm sorry for! You didn't owe me anything from the beginning!"

Fang Yue's Thirteen Lord called out.

Fang Shisan's heart suddenly stabbed.

He understood that these three words had completely separated Fang Yue from the Fang family.

"Don't worry! At the Fang family, I would not ask the people from Vientiane Pavilion to protect me! However, for other things, maybe I can't guarantee so much! Fang family wants face, and I want safety! Help me give Vientiane A word from the Ge! I have eight slaves to sell, all of them from the 7th level!"

A faint voice fell.

Fang Shisan was in a daze.

Looking around, he has actually been removed from the Fang Yue courtyard!

"How is this going!"

The two disciples of the Fang family who came with Fang Shisan's eyes widened.

"This is Fang Yue's formation in the courtyard! Repositioning involves the spatial realm!" Fang Thirty's tone was light, but there was already a shocking wave in his heart!

Chapter 183: Rosin Dan

This kind of formation is definitely a master's level.

There was a faint premonition in his heart.

Perhaps the decision of the Fang family's senior management will make the Fang family regret it in the future!

Fang Yue's heart is as cold as water.

He once again picked up the stove in his hand to refine the pill.

This time, there was no fryer and no waste products of all kinds were produced.

A brown pill came out.

The nine holes of pill are like seven orifices of a person.

A faint white smoke wafted from every hole, smelling of rosin, curling into the air.

Rosin Dan!

The rosin pill that Fang Yue researched before! Dan Fang, he has already been completely configured, but he always tried and failed!

I thought it would take many failures to succeed. did not expect. His heart was as cold as water, and after forgetting the gains and losses, he instead refined a perfect pill!

Fang Yue's palm was filled with colorful light.

The light of Jian Danshu trickled down.

The result of the identification of Rosin Pill came out.

Rosin Dan, tastes like rosin, and can be activated by a ray of innocence.

After activation, the smell of rosin can radiate for six hours. The spirit of meditation and getting rid of demons can increase the effect of cultivation by 30%!

Sent!

This was the only thought in Fang Yue's mind.

The spirit of meditation eliminates the demons and enhances the training effect.

This kind of medicine is not available on the market. But the prices of those medicinal pills are all expensive!

What kind of medicinal material does Rosin Dan take? The cheapest and common herb of each kind.

If it can be refined every time, the cost of a rosin pill is less than five spiritual stones!

According to Fang Yue's understanding, the cheapest pill of this type on the market, and the lowest price, is 500 Lingshi. And in terms of effect, it is far inferior to Rosin Dan.

He doesn't need to keep the price too low, as long as he offers a price of two hundred Lingshi, it is conceivable that orders are flooding!

It's just a pity that rosin pill was refined.

Fang Yue did not comprehend the true meaning of the way of life as he imagined.

Even, he didn't even touch the threshold of the way of life.

Sure enough, the understanding of heaven is not simple.

It takes countless efforts and attempts to reach the corresponding threshold!

Fang Yue put away the pill of rosin pill.

Solemnly took out a crumpled drawing.

This drawing was obtained by Fang Yue from a disciple of a certain big power in Yandu.

There is no text on it, only a variety of patterns.

It looks like a child's graffiti, messy.

But Fang Yue saw a little truth from it.

This is a mechanical drawing.

Back then, the land of the gods was destroyed, and powerful people from other civilizations intervened. He got something similar to a pistol from Fang Muqiu's hand, and a weapon similar to a grenade! These are still Fang Yue's trump cards at the bottom of the box!

And now, he saw similar drawings.

There are more than one such drawings in Fang Yue's hands, some are calculated by sheets, and some are dozens.

Fang Yue had been liquidated, and there were almost hundreds of copies of relevant drawings in his hand.

This is just the simplest one.

Originally, Fang Yue was not going to study these mechanical devices. Because he doesn't have the time and energy at all.

However, the Fang family's attitude caused Fang Yue's plan to undergo a slight change.

The research process of mechanical devices had to start to advance.

Shencheng is not Yandu.

Among them, there are many strong ones. It is unceremonious to say that if you drop a brick randomly from the city wall, you may hit several powerful people in the world.

In this special environment. Fang Yue's strength is not worth mentioning.

There is no shelter from the Fang family. If the person who targeted him is really willing to pay and send a master of the world realm to come, then Fang Yue will definitely corpse on the spot!

In the short term, it is almost impossible to improve strength.

To protect yourself.

Fang Yue had to devote his main energy to mechanical devices.

The fragile people on earth, with less than a hundred catties of strength, can create a nuclear bomb that can destroy the world.

If Fang Yue can really achieve a little bit of achievement in mechanical devices, then the power of his hole cards can be increased a hundred times!

A square drawing of two meters horizontally and vertically was laid flat on the ground by Fang Yue. There are countless small grids on it. Inside each grid, a sample of exquisite parts is drawn.

Fang Yue calmed down and took out a piece of fine copper the size of a human head. At his fingertips, a wisp of golden gold gas condensed into a small sword and then slashed it down.

A piece of fine copper the size of a baby's thumb fell, and Fang Yue placed it in his palm.

A cluster of purple flames rose faintly.

The refined copper melts and becomes a pool of copper water.

Fang Yue's mental power wrapped the copper water. Soon it turned into a part.

Fang Yue repeatedly used the same method, a thousand times, to complete all the parts on the drawing.

The different parts were quickly pieced together in Fang Yue's hands.

Not long after, a small mechanical crossbow appeared in Fang Yue's palm. The small crossbow was delicate and its texture was fine.

A crossbow arrow the size of a toothpick is hooked on the string.

Under the crossbow, the trigger was pulled.

With a swish, the sharp arrow came out!

Time!

There was a sharp breaking sound, and the refined bronze arrow only left a faint afterimage in the air.

A bright small hole was left on a brick several inches thick.

Shuttle with sharp arrows, unabated momentum! "Sure enough, it is a mechanical blueprint left by another civilization! The principle of the mechanical structure is much more advanced than the earth. Even this simple cold weapon can be endowed with such a powerful power through a complex structure. An innate pinnacle master caught off guard,

If this arrow goes down, there will be an extra hole in the body! "

Fang Yue was amazed at the festival.

The power of this small crossbow itself is actually not very big.

But its real beauty is that it is impossible to prevent.

Most practitioners in the Xuanhuang world use the fluctuations of their vitality to judge whether the opponent makes a move.

Even an assassin with the most sophisticated methods must run his true energy immediately before he takes the shot, causing fluctuations in the surrounding vitality and exposing himself!

But purely mechanical weapons have no such drawbacks.

Thousands of parts are combined, each gear bites.

Although the structure of the small crossbow is exquisite, it is distinct from the many methods of the Xuanhuang world, and they are completely two systems!

Fang Yue had to marvel that any civilization will go to the same end after reaching its peak and extreme!

The world of Xuanhuang is an ancient civilization, and the practitioners burst out with bright brilliance.

However, the mechanical civilization has reached the extreme, and it is nothing more than a thousand parts. After clever assembly, it can burst out such power!

According to Fang Yue's speculation, there is room for improvement in the power of this small crossbow. This is only a simplified version. If it is a full version, it might even threaten the life of the strong in the world!

Immediately, Fang Yue took out a more complicated drawing, and wanted to draw a gourd to create a killer.

The weapon of mechanical civilization is typically weak and strong.

Used at critical moments, unexpectedly, able to cross many realms to kill the opponent!

But this time Fang Yue failed. Because this drawing is not just a combination of machinery, it involves more complex circuits and knowledge of inscriptions, which are similar to the runes of the mysterious yellow world. But they are not exactly the same!

Afterwards, Fang Yue began to read other materials.

In the end, he came to a conclusion that made him choked.

This small crossbow is the only weapon that can be manufactured only by assembly. The rest of the weapons involved more or less knowledge of circuits and inscriptions. Fang Yue knows nothing about circuits and inscriptions. Although he went to college and studied science in high school, he also knew some basic knowledge of electric current and circuits, but the civilization on the earth and this material level Compared with the inscription, the circuit is pediatric. not at all

On another level!

Fang Yue stopped, he felt that he should be content.

With a small crossbow, he at least has greater hope for himself.

With an extra hole card, he has more confidence.

At this time, there was a knock on the door of his courtyard.

Fang Yue opened the door, and a familiar face came into view.

"Sima laughs, why are you?"

Fang Yue was surprised. He had never thought that Sima Xiao would chase himself to God City!

"Don't mention it! I didn't come by myself. I was chased by my old man when I left the country of Yan! He was afraid that I would run again, so he locked me in the city of God. I heard you were here, so I'm here!"

Sima smiled unlucky and frustrated, like a rooster defeated in a fight.

His spirits were low, and he was in a bad mood.

"Aren't you driven out of the family? Exiled and sent to the country of Yan, how come you were caught by your old man again this time! What is the truth of what you said!"

Fang Yue looked at Sima suspiciously and smiled, this fat man was too slippery, the train with his mouth full, there was no truth.

He hides so deeply that even Fang Yue can't figure out the details of this guy so far, he can't even see what realm he is in.

It just feels that there should be many ways for this fat man to save his life. "I am a direct disciple of the Sima family, and of course I belong to the kind that is not highly valued. When I went to Yan country, I

was indeed exiled and sent there by the family! At that time, a big figure in the family predicted that Yan country Shentu is about to be born, want me to hone it and see if

Can you get some chance.

But then, the world changed drastically, and I was the only one in the family. I was not reconciled, so I wandered a few laps in Yan Country, but I was caught by the old man! "

Sima smiled helplessly.

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth twitched, no wonder this guy was so unfathomable every day that he was so unfathomable. He turned out to be a dude brother.

Behind it is the support of the Sima family.

Sima is a small surname. But in the Xuanhuang world, it is a supreme family. There were immortals from their ancestors, and it is said that there is more than one. The family's background is profound, even in the darkest and turbulent times, the Sima family never declined.

The Fang family is big, but compared with the Sima family, it is not at the same level!

There are a few living saints in the Fang family who are sitting here.

There are people talking in the heavenly court of the Sima family!

"Hurry up and give me those eight guys! I estimate that I will sell you a good price!"

Sima smiled and rubbed his hands, and looked into Fang Yue's wood room.

Fang Yue was surprised: "I have someone to sell, how did you know?" "Hey, buddy, I also have a stable job now! The old man in the family sees me too idle and is worried that I will have nothing to do, so he is in the Wanxiang Pavilion of Shencheng Find me an errand. This transaction counts as my performance. If my performance is good, maybe I can start from the 9th deacon in a while

Mention the eighth class! "Sima laughed, leaving Fang Yue speechless.

Chapter 184: Promotion conditions

The world has changed, but the rules are still the same!

The elders in the family all hope that their children and grandchildren have a stable job, not seeking wealth, but seeking safety and health.

"Yes, give you these eight guys! What are the conditions for you to rise from the 9th class deacon to the 8th class? Let me see if I can help you meet it!"

Fang Yue led Sima Xiao into the room.

The ancients are right. Long-term drought and rain, and encountering old friends in another country are all happy events in life.

Although this fat man is not very reliable. Also like to sell teammates. But when Fang Yue met him in Shencheng, there was still an inexplicable closeness in his heart. "Don't mention it! This Vientiane Pavilion is black to death. Everyone who joins the Vientiane Pavilion must start from the bottom and climb up step by step! Just like VIP upgrades, the people in this Vientiane Pavilion are also divided into nineteen and eighteen levels. , Just this deacon is divided into nine classes. The status and rights of each class are vastly different

do not!

But promotion is difficult among deacons. From the ninth to the eighth grade alone, it is necessary to complete the task of 50 million spiritual stones. I'm a special gift, but where can I give him such a big job! "

Sima grinned and cursed. I think this Vientiane Pavilion is very dark and pitted!

Fang Yue rolled his eyes: "How much can these eight guys sell for?"

Sima laughed and glanced at it: "At most one hundred thousand spiritual stones will die! In the city of God, there is no shortage of innateness!"

"Then how many quotas do you still lack to be promoted to the eighth class deacon?"

Fang Yue asked.

Sima smiled and said: "50 million..."

Fang Yue rolled his eyes: "Let's do it, I'll help you fill in the 50 million quota, but if I have something to do, you have to help me!"

"Five million spirit stones... just you?"

Sima smiled with suspicion.

But immediately, he showed a dazed expression, snapped, Sima smiled and patted his thigh.

"I remember, you are the real local tyrant and landlord! The resources you extorted in your hand, if you sell them a little bit, my title of eighth-class deacon will be lost!"

Sima smiled excitedly.

He wanted to see the expression of the old man in the family knowing that he had gone from being a ninth deacon to an eighth deacon after only a month!

Hey, that look must be quite exciting!

"No, I keep those things useful, and I'm not going to sell them. You can take this jar of herbal liquid and sell it for me. It should be a good price!"

With a wave of Fang Yue's palm, a jar of Baicao Liquid had fallen in front of Sima Xiao.

Sima laughed speechlessly: "Fang Yue, things like Baicao that can't be used on the countertops are in the city of God, and there are all over the streets. There is no way to sell a few spirit stones!"

I thought Fang Yue would produce something earth-shattering, but he didn't expect it to be a jar of herbal liquid.

Does this thing he uses for foot washing in the family?

Not to mention fifty million spiritual stones, fifty spiritual stones are not necessarily required by anyone!

"My Master Sima, you stayed in my shop for so long, haven't you noticed that I sell things?"

Fang Yue was completely out of treatment with this guy.

In Yandu, he is in full swing to buy Baicao Liquid that can prolong life. This guy didn't even know.

"Ah? What do you sell?" Sima smiled and chuckled, "I really didn't pay attention to this. Regarding the affairs of Yan Kingdom, I focused my energy on the research of my sacrificial artifact! As for external affairs, I did not pay too much attention to observe!"

"My Baicao Liquid can prolong your life. About the world, a drop of Baicao Liquid can prolong your life for half a month! It's getting worse, my Baicao Liquid is so hot, you don't even know the news!"

Fang Yue didn't know what this guy was thinking about every day!

After Sima Xiao heard the effect of Baicao Liquid, he immediately had energy!

"Treasure medicine that can prolong life? Hey, this one is always popular in God City! It doesn't matter if the realm is low, you can buy it for your children and grandchildren! After eating it, increase the lifespan, and use it when the realm is high! But, your jar are they all the treasure medicine for life extension?"

Sima smiled and swallowed his saliva.

Fang Yue's container is really scary.

The elixir of life extension is rare in the world, and they are all filled in that jade bottle or something.

You take a big jar and think it's white wine if you don't know it!

"There are about 1,500 drops of Baicao Liquid in it, you think about selling it! This is the first batch, and after ten days, I will give you the second batch!"

Fang Yue did not hurry.

In fact, he still had a lot of Baicao Liquid in his hands. When he was in Yandu, he was idle and fine, boiled dozens of pots in a serious manner!

But things are precious. If you release too much at once, it will definitely be counterproductive.

Long stream of water.

First, let the market stir up the Baicao liquid to be regarded as the real kingly way.

Sima smiled as he looked at the jar of Baicao Liquid, his mouth crooked the fastest!

This single transaction continues, regardless of whether the mission quota can be reached, but the introduction of a new life-saving medicine in the **** city is enough to make his name in the **** city start!

Thinking of the wonderful expression of the old man at home, Sima smiled with joy!

Sima laughed away. Fang Yue has already begun to study his own new pill formula, one is not good, then another one!

Fang Yue didn't believe him, he had the spirit of perseverance, and he really couldn't comprehend the true meaning of the way of life!

God City, Vientiane Pavilion.

Sima Xiao took the eight slaves back happily.

Turning around, Sima Xiaogang crossed the door of Vientiane Pavilion.

A slightly sharp sound, like an awl stabbing! "Hey, this is not our Young Master Sima! Why, there are no treasures to sell. I sold a few slaves from the slave market to fill in the performance! Tsk, Master Sima, this is not like your style! Eight innate seven layers The little guy, you can't sell three melons, or you're called

Brother Sheng, should I share my performance with you? "

Sima smiled and looked back coldly.

In fact, without looking, he also knew where this annoying sound came from.

Wu Jian.

A disciple of the Wu family of the immortal family. He comes from a branch, but he has a strong talent.

At the age of eighteen, he has entered the ranks of the five innate layers.

He came to the Wanxiang Pavilion with Sima Xiao. But it's different from Sima Xiao's troubles every day, so that grandma doesn't hurt, and the guy his uncle doesn't love.

Although Wu Jian came from a branch, he has been cared by his family elders since he was a child because of his talent.

This time Wu Jian came to Vientiane Pavilion. On the first day, his uncle signed him a deal for five million spiritual stones.

Although this is far from the promotion quota of 50 million Lingshi. But at the very least, it is already the first step in a long march.

Even Sima Xiao and Wu Jian's leader, Chen Yan, the fifth-class deacon, admired Wu Qi very well. Wouldn't he still target Sima Xiao to please Wu Jian?

Sima smiled darkly.

Without saying a word, Deng Deng Deng went upstairs, and the slave with one ticket returned to his station.

Vientiane Pavilion, the only concern is your performance.

No amount of controversy is more dazzling than outstanding performance.

"Sima laughs, tomorrow is the time for your merchandise display! You won't say, use these slaves as the top products you want to display!"

Sima smiled at his desk, his **** was still hot.

Chen Yan walked over with an old face and said to Sima Xiao in a very rude tone.

"My business, you don't need to worry about it!" Sima smiled and glanced at Chen Yan. He didn't even bother to get up.

Whatever attitudes others have toward him, he will have an attitude toward others.

Chen Yan?

what!

An old dog from a declining family was licking Wu Jian's thigh all day.

With a snap.

Chen Yan slapped the table hard.

Sima smiled on the wooden table, shaking brightly.

"Sima laughs, what do you mean? Don't you want to do it? I am reminding you! You have this attitude?"

Chen Yan spit wildly. Sima splashed with a smile.

Sima Xiao slowly pulled out a paper towel from the table and wiped off the saliva stars on his face.

"Yeah! I really don't want to do it anymore. Have the ability to fire me!"

Sima Xiao said in a humble tone.

Among them, it is full of provocative taste.

In an instant, the office was filled with smoke.

Chen Yan glared at Sima and smiled fiercely, so that he couldn't utter a word when he choked.

To put it bluntly, he is a leader of Sima Xiao and Wu Jian.

As a leader, he has the right to make criticisms and suggestions to the two above. As for the expulsion? Not even the first class deacon dare to say.

If it is an ordinary employee, it will be opened.

But Sima Xiao is a typical relationship household. You drive him? That is tantamount to slapping the Sima family!

Chen Yan can guarantee that if he announces the dismissal of Sima Xiao now, he will be dead on the street in the afternoon.

On the surface of the God City, there was a sense of harmony. The wind is calm, but the nasty activities below are better than other places!

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes. This area of God City is extremely murderous.

"Okay, Sima laughs, you wait for me to see tomorrow when you and Wu Jian show. If you can't bring out good things, how will the Sima family clean up you, huh!"

Chen Yan said harshly, turned his head and left.

Sima Xiao glanced at the back of Chen Yan disappearing into the crowd, but said lightly: "Noisy!"

The next day.

Shencheng Vientiane Pavilion.

On the first floor, in a corner, among the two inconspicuous exhibition halls, the flow of people is like a tide.

On the top of the two exhibition halls, red paper strips were posted.

One says "Ninth Class Deacon, Wu Jian Exhibition Hall".

One says "Ninth Class Deacon, Sima Xiao Exhibition Hall."

Business exhibition.

This is a unique scenery of the Vientiane Pavilion of the Shencheng.

All new employees need to prepare for such a merchandise exhibition for four days.

First, it is to increase the visibility of new employees so that they can open more markets.

Secondly, I hope to take advantage of this opportunity to give new employees a certain degree of tempering, so that they will be brave after shame!

Such exhibitions are held every day, but most of the time, there is nothing good. After all, most of the new employees who have just joined Vientiane Pavilion are low-level and have no background.

The treasure in their eyes may be worthless to the customers of Vientiane Pavilion.

Next to the exhibition hall, in a meeting room hundreds of meters away.

Li Si, the manager on the first floor of the Vientiane Pavilion in Shencheng, made a cup of strong tea for Simashan.

"Lao Shan, are you really going to help take advantage of your grandson this time? I can hear that Wu Qi has spent a lot of thoughts on this exhibition and must step on Sima's laughter!"

Li Si looked at the elder of the Sima family who was still immortal.

Secretly sighed that the Sima family had spent a lot of thought to make this Sima laugh and change his evil spirits.

On the bright side, Sima's laugh at Sima was laissez-faire and strictly suppressed.

But only Li Si understood how much effort this old friend had spent on Sima Xiao.

"Help him? Why should I help him!" Sima smiled playing with the tea in his hands, shaking it gently, the tea inside was lightly fragrant. But it just didn't splash out.

"Young people, they always have to suffer a bit, only to know that they are motivated and that they are not as good as others!"

Sima Shan lowered his head and looked at the tea swaying in his hand.

A sad face was reflected in the light tea. Problem boy!

Chapter 185: Wit and courage

Sure enough, as expected.

The exhibition begins.

The number of people in the two exhibition halls separated by a wall is very different.

In Wu Jian's exhibition hall, there was a flow of people, and all kinds of people came to watch. Next to him, in Sima Xiao's exhibition hall, there was no individual running, only Sima Xiao stood alone, messy in the wind!

The exhibition is divided into two stages.

The first stage is exhibition viewing. Just look at it! This stage is the best thing to accumulate popularity. It usually lasts two hours.

The second stage is the auction stage. This is the real finale.

Whoever can send high prices for exhibits is the final winner!

However, it seems that the second stage is more important, but if there is no accumulation of the first stage, it is still useless!

Sima laughed, standing alone in the exhibition hall, not embarrassed.

He placed a small table in the middle of the exhibition hall. Then put some tea and cakes on top, taste and drink.

"Hehe, Sima Xiao in your family really enjoys life!" Li Si looked at the Sima laugh slowly, eating and drinking. There was a slight smile on the corners of his mouth.

Sima Shan's face was dark, and he clenched his fists slightly.

The shame of this guy was thrown outside!

He vaguely felt that his plan might fail.

How could the dignified Sima family give birth to such a shameful species!

Busy.

Wu Jian squeezed out the crowd. He looked at the exhibition hall of Sima smiled beside him, and he couldn't help showing a triumphant smile.

"How about it, Lord Laugh, isn't this fair? Why don't you go to my showroom next to me to buy something and decorate your appearance?"

Wu Jian's teasing color appeared.

What about the direct line of the Sima family?

Wasn't it stepped on by my Wu Jian?

Wu Jian's feeling in his heart can not only be described as proud, if it weren't for the crowds here, he could not wait to pinch his waist, laugh at the sky, and laugh at Sima to his heart.

Sima Xiao didn't even bother to lift his eyelids.

"Wu Jian, what should I advise you to do! Don't make the little master angry, otherwise I will become angry, even I am afraid!"

Sima laughed in a low voice.

It looks like a cheetah about to get angry.

Wu Jian sneered.

"Yeah, my young master Sima, in this Vientiane Pavilion, are you still trying to be rough?"

A harsh sound fell.

You don't need to look at it, Sima Xiao knows that Chen Yan's **** is coming again!

"Sima laughs, but I tell you, this place is the Wanxiang Pavilion, not your Sima's house! Here, even if you are a dragon, you have to curl up for me, and if you are a tiger, you have to lie on your stomach!"

Wu Jian's voice was cold and stern, full of disgust for Sima Xiao.

Sima laughed too lazy to talk.

A figure came slowly from the end of the corridor.

The lazy pace echoed in the corridor of Vientiane Pavilion.

The figure of Emperor Yi appeared.

Wu Jian didn't know, but Chen Yan had to know.

As a businessman, Chen Yan investigated all the people with identity and background who recently lived in Shencheng in Vientiane Pavilion.

Their portraits, Chen Yan hung on the wall every day, carefully confirmed and recited them again.

Emperor Yi, the messenger of the undead empire! Although the current realm still stays in the innate realm, there are several sturdy records of killing the world realm powerhouse. It is said that the great figures of the Undead Empire admire him quite a bit.

Among other things, this alone is enough to make Emperor Yi listed as the VIP guest of the Wanxiang Pavilion.

After a few hurried steps, Chen Yan greeted him with a smile. He stretched out his hand, trying to shake hands with the emperor.

But the emperor didn't even glance at his eyes, he just passed by Chen Yan!

It's not that the emperor is proud.

But this Chen Yan is not qualified at all.

The smile on Chen Yan's face was stiff.

He watched as Di Yi walked to Sima Xiao's exhibition hall.

"You fat man, what's the matter with me this time?"

The emperor glanced sideways at Sima and smiled, not waiting for him to die.

But these words fell into the ears of others and became a caring nickname.

Generally, only the best friends would be called this way!

Isn't this Sima Xiao an abandoned child in the Sima family? How can you have such a good relationship with Diyi!

Chen Yan's breathing was sudden.

In my heart, there was a vague premonition.

Wu Jian stood there stiffly, his mocking smile turned into a silent embarrassment.

Sima Xiao coughed dryly: "What's the use of a large number of people! Sima Xiao sells things and never lacks people to support you! But my customers are valuable in the elite, unlike some people, any cat or dog can become his distinguished guest. !"

Wu Jian's face was smashed by Sima's laugh!

After that, Wu Jian's face instantly became gloomy: "Sima laughs, you wait for me! Is an emperor so great? Until the end, you will never know who is the winner!"

But Wu Jian's voice has not yet fallen.

Another clear voice spread everywhere.

"Fang family, the thirteenth master is here!"

Sima smiled and glanced at Wu Jian, took a sip of tea, and said lightly: "It looks like this is my distinguished guest again!"

Wu Jian's face is completely dark!

The person who can let the Vientiane Pavilion of the God City come in and report it must be someone with a face in the God City.

Di Yi's potential and status are amazing, but his cultivation is not enough!

Fang Thirteen, the veteran powerhouse of God City, talented body, a generation of famous people!

Beside Fang Shisan, Fang Yue was in front of his horse.

This **** was called by Fang Yue to cheer Sima with a smile.

Fang Yue, Sima Xiao, Di Yi, met yesterday in the city of God, secretly, they have formed an offensive and defensive alliance.

Prosperity and prosperity, loss and loss!

Such a small group is actually not uncommon in God City.

Fang Yue's impression of Fang Shisan was not good. Had it not been for this old Huyou, he would not have come to the divine city to suffer!

But one might as well use it.

This is a manifestation of a person's psychological maturity!

Invite Fang Shisan to come, but Fang Yue spent a lot of talking, soft and hard to call him!

Although Emperor Yi is fierce, he and Fang Shisan are not of the same grade at all!

Fang Yue was worried that the weight of this Emperor Yi was not enough, so Fang Shisan was also invited!

Fang Thirteen was seated.

Wu Jian's heart is completely flustered!

This is a generation of famous people, how come to this level of exhibition.

Sima Xiao's prediction came true, but there were not many people. A person with enough weight is enough to be worth a thousand troops!

But at this time.

Another voice fell.

"Wu family, Wu Sansheng is here!"

When the words fell, Wu Jian's mouth finally recovered a smile.

This is the great **** sent by the Wu family to suppress the battle.

As the same fame, Wu Sansheng is more famous than Fang Shisan!

Although Fang Shisan's combat power is strong, in the Fang family, the divine body is the branch.

After all, he couldn't be the master of the house, and Fang Shisan had little real power in his hands. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be unable to guarantee the safety of Fang Yue's innate disciple in Fang's house!

But Wu Sansheng is different, he is a descendant of the Wu family. In the Wu family, it is very important, and a word can determine the glory and life and death of thousands of people!

Wu Sansheng came here domineeringly, wearing a red cloak, holding an icy battle axe in his hand, on the axe, there was a cold glow, like a fierce beast from the prehistoric era, ready to choose someone to eat at any time!

When Wu Sansheng came, more people followed his background to Wu Jian's exhibition hall.

Do not say anything else.

If you can have a slight relationship with Wu Sansheng. Then they don't need to worry about the glory and wealth of the rest of their lives!

Wu Jian walked to the side of Wu Sansheng and played a companion role! At the same time, he shook his little fist like Sima laughed at the demonstration!

God City is a circle.

Vientiane Pavilion, as a business place, pays more attention to the connections in this circle!

Like Sima Xiao, Wu Jian, they are not actually anything.

However, the network resources behind them are worthy of Vientiane Pavilion's serious attention!

"It seems that your Sima Xiao is going to lose!" Li Si smiled, but did not see Sima Xiao's meaning clearly.

In fact, Sima Xiao's performance has far exceeded his expectations.

Di Yi, although he is young, his talent and aptitude are limitless. Behind him, there is a behemoth of the immortal empire faintly supported, if the relationship between Sima Xiao and Di Yi can be maintained for ten years.

Di Yi will definitely be able to bring great benefits to Sima Xiao!

If you make a horizontal comparison, the current status of Emperor Yi is actually no less than that of an elder in the rotation of an ordinary family!

As for the Fang Shisan of the Fang family, he is even more famous in the city of God, so I won't say much about his status. In detail, he is already on an equal footing with him!

Unfortunately, the Sima family deliberately wanted to sharpen Sima Xiao. Did not give him the slightest background support.

The Wu family clearly wanted to pull Wu Jian.

One person compares one family.

Sima laughed, he didn't lose injustice!

Sima Shan nodded slightly. Sima Xiao's performance exceeded his expectations.

Networking is also a kind of capital for the strong.

Sima Shan had to admit that Sima Xiao did a good job in this regard!

Just when everyone thought the dust had settled.

Another beautiful shadow comes along. Young and graceful body, beautiful purple dress. A young girl came here in various styles, a delicate face, so beautiful!

Her arrival quickly concentrated countless eyes.

People who don't know her show appreciation.

Everyone I know is jealous!

Beautiful woman, like a rose, under the bright color, the spikes are poisonous!

"Gu Yue? Why did she come?"

Di Yi's pupils shrank slightly, and he always had a deep fear of this woman!

"Why, don't you welcome me?"

Fairy Gu Yue smiled brightly, came uninvited, and sat down leisurely!

"Welcome, welcome, how could we not welcome Fairy Gu Yue!" Sima laughed quickly, making a cup of tea.

With the arrival of Gu Yue, Sima Xiao's exhibition hall, who was originally downwind, immediately raised a level to rival Wu Jian's exhibition hall!

Fairy Gu Yue, a rare arrogant in the Immortal Empire.

Erba Fanghua has stepped into the gate of the realm of heaven and earth!

But this is not the most important thing, the Vientiane Pavilion, the background of Fairy Gu Yue. If we say that Diyi represents the grassroots faction of the immortal empire that is about to rise. Then Fairy Gu Yue represents the veteran family strength of the Immortal Empire.

Behind Gu Yue is the Duke's family.

It is known as the largest family in the undead empire except the royal family! Their family can cover the sky in the undead empire.

If we really talk about real power, Gu Yue, one of the future heirs of the Duke's family, is probably bigger than Wu Sansheng!

The arrival of Gu Yue now made the atmosphere on the scene tense again, and the momentum of the rivalry between Sima Xiao and Wu Jian was getting stronger!

Wu Sansheng glanced at Sima and smiled, then glanced at Wu Jian next to him.

In fact, if it is only the case, the Wu family has already lost.

Because Sima Xiao invites people to rely on personal relationships. And Wu Jian used the strength of the family.

The equivalent of the two is not a series at all.

It's a pity that Sima Xiao miscalculated the purpose of the Wu family this time, let alone the determination of the Wu family.

This exhibition is not just an exhibition of Wu Qi himself, but an exhibition of the entire Wu family.

"The Tross family, Lord Carl is here! The Mele family, Lord Keynes is here!"

Two clear voices opened the gap between Sima Xiao and Wu Jian's exhibition again, and this time the gap made it difficult for Sima to laugh. Two burly figures came together, one in a uniform, and there was a high-ranking temperament in every gesture.

Chapter 186: Deep background

When the two appeared on the stage, it immediately became the point where their eyes met.

There is no way, the background and power of these two people is too strong! They belong to two big families in the Western Military Region of Human Race. The Trois family and the Merrie family, although not a family that has been passed down through the ages, are still able to rank among the first-class families. Compared with the Wu family and the Sima family, this immortal family may still be a step behind, but they have already

You can sit on an equal footing with Fang's family, and even slightly overwhelm it!

The Trois family, the Merrie family, is the second of the five largest families in the West.

In every family, there are several saints who sit in town and command all the troops in the Western Military Region!

This is a well-deserved real power faction!

And Karl, Keynes, all are famous, the realm of round strength, definitely not one point weaker than Fang Shisan, and both of them are all iron-clad real power faction, in terms of status, Fang Shisan beat the horse!

Two great gods appeared.

The aura on the first floor of the entire Vientiane Pavilion was lowered a bit.

Li Si's fingers trembled slightly because of his excitement.

Regardless of the result of this exhibition, the recent name of Vientiane Pavilion will definitely rise again!

Sima Shan's expression was a little cold.

"Huh, in order to deal with a direct disciple of my Sima family, the Wu family has used so many relationships? Are they really ready to lose face?"

No matter how rebellious Sima Xiao is, he is after all a disciple of the Sima family. In the outside world, he represents the face of the Sima family.

The Wu family, to do such a thing, is undoubtedly slapping the Sima family!

The energy of a family came to compare with a direct disciple, Sima Shan struggled for Sima smile, silently heartache!

Carl and Keynes entered, they just exchanged a few words with Wu Sansheng, and they were seated!

As for Wu Jian, they didn't even have the interest to take another look.

They were invited by the Wu family. As for those juniors, they are no longer within the scope of their need to respect.

The performance of Carl and Keynes made Wu Jian a little bit embarrassed, but when he glanced at the exhibition room next to Sima Xiao, the little grievances in Wu Jian's heart disappeared in an instant!

Sima smiled darkly. He didn't expect this Wu Jia to be so shameless. A small disciple opened an exhibition and they let Wu Sansheng come to join him. Even Carl and Keynes, the two great gods, were also invited. !

Only Fang Yue was still smiling.

"Be calm, don't be dry, the good show is yet to come!"

When Sima Xiao heard Fang Yue's words, his eyes widened and his breathing became a little quicker.

"Fang Yue, do you still have a back hand?"

The voice of Sima's laugh has not yet landed.

A clear voice came again.

"The emissary king of Taiyi religion is overbearing!"

As the doorman's voice settled, the whole exhibition became quiet instantly!

Taiyi Church is one of several supreme great teachings that have been passed down since ancient times! On the background and status. Taiyi Church is not weaker than the Sima Family, Wu Family, this immortal family in any respect.

More importantly, Taiyi Church is good at business, and the wealth in his hand is countless!

Such customers are just the fat sheep that Vientiane Pavilion dreams of.

King domineering dojo, a pair of tiger eyes are all around.

"Fang Yue, what about people!"

"Brother, you are here!"

Fang Yue smiled and called the king overbearing. Although Wang's domineering face showed a slight ugly look, he did not refute it!

When he was in Yandu, Wang Badao was Fang Yue's old customer.

At that time, because Fang's family and goatee were mostly obstructed, Wang Badao didn't buy enough Baicao Liquid, which made him regret so far!

This time, Wang Overbearing is to make up for this regret.

In Fang Yue's hands, all kinds of magical pills are too numerous to list.

If he can gain something, many of his disciples will definitely benefit infinitely!

Wang Badao walked to Sima Xiao's exhibition hall and found a seat to sit down.

Karl and Keynes got up one after another, said hello to the king's domineering, and exchanged a few words before returning to their positions!

Wang's dominance, in terms of identity, and status, have surpassed the series of Karl and Keynes!

Karl, Keynes, although strong, but in the final analysis is the level of fame!

But Wang's dominance had already taken that crucial step several decades ago, from being famous to the realm of power. Today, they are no longer on the same starting line with them!

Not only Karl and Keynes, but also Fang Shisan treated the king's domineering lightly.

In the world of practitioners, there is a generational gap.

A high state means a high generation.

Even Fang Shisan, dare not violate it!

This time, Fang Shisan finally looked at Fang Yue differently.

Taiyi Teacher definitely doesn't care about a little heavenly messenger. There are immortals in their teaching, and it is said that they still sit in the mortal world and never soar. He can reach the heavenly court, and even has a certain right to speak in the heavenly court!

Not being fooled by Fang Yue's identity.

There must be a certain reason why the overbearing king was able to tolerate Fang Yue and his brotherhood!

Fang Shisan thought in his heart, the more he thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong!

Wu Jian next to him was already gritted his teeth with hatred at the moment, thinking that the overall situation was settled, but he didn't expect that Sima Xiao could still sacrifice a great god.

The king is overbearing, even if he doesn't say a word.

But just speaking of momentum, Wu Jian has completely fallen behind!

Power is power! The horizon, longevity, level and the energy behind it are far from comparable to that of famous places!

Don't talk about Wu Jian, even Wu Sansheng has to look at Sima differently this time.

However, Wu Sansheng's mind is much bigger.

The Wu family and the Sima family are both immortal families, especially in the city of God.

It is normal for the two sides to win each other's victory or defeat!

All the big figures took their seats.

The exhibition section of this exhibition is almost done!

The most critical auction link has finally begun.

Glancing at Sima Xiao's showcase, a few worthless lots were sparse.

At the corner of Wu Jian's mouth, a smug smile appeared again!

The auctions of the two exhibitions started at the same time. Wu Jian, prepared meticulously and invited a famous auctioneer in the city of God-Tony the King of Gold!

Tony has long golden hair and a strong and burly figure. His nose is straight and his mouth is straight, like a waking lion. However, this is just his good appearance. The real source of his title of King of Gold is his reputation in the auction world!

He claims to be turning stones into gold.

Many dust-covered treasures were identified under his insight, and auctioned at unbelievably high prices.

As for the small means of exaggerating the atmosphere and rendering objects, he is even more at ease.

This time, the Wu family invited Golden King Tony to appear, and we can see their attention and determination to this exhibition!

Sima smiled dumbfounded.

It's just an exhibition, where did so many words come from his heart?

Do you still need to hire someone for the auctioneer?

Don't look at Sima Xiao who is usually agitated like a ghost, but it won't work in such a big scene. Smart is one aspect, and more importantly, there is the wisdom accumulated from life experience.

However, when things are approaching, it is too late to invite people.

Sima Xiao had to bite the bullet and go to battle himself!

The moment Sima Xiao stepped onto the booth.

Tony, the golden king next to him, has already spoken. His smile was gentle, like a spring breeze.

Countless young girls screamed.

The sound was like a tide, flooding the exhibition hall next to Sima Xiao!

"This time, the first exhibit brought to you by the Wu family is a long sword of the heaven and earth. The origin of this long sword is not simple. It is the sword of the former King Ling Tian! He got this handle when he was a teenager. The long sword has always been used from the innate realm to the early stage of the rotation realm.

There are a thousand and eighty runes on it, excited with full force, and the flames are soaring, claiming to burn a piece of sky! Among them, there is a spiritual brand of Ling Tianwang.

If it is destined, you may be able to comprehend the kendo sentiment of the former King Ling Tian in his youth from this long sword! "

Tony didn't use much auction skills, but as soon as his words were uttered, the entire exhibition hall was almost a sensation!

King Ling Tian, what level of character is that? Beyond the power, he can stand shoulder to shoulder with the leader of one party, although he is not the leader of one party. But the wheel strength is already comparable!

In his youth, endless rumors were left on this land!

Regardless of the value of this long sword itself.

Just the words of the sword of Ling Tianwang's boyhood have greatly increased the value of this long sword!

"This sword is called Flame Zixiao. The reserve price is three million spiritual stones. Each increase in price shall not be less than one hundred thousand spiritual stones!"

Tony's voice fell.

The bidding sound of this blazing purple night immediately spread.

"3.5 million spiritual stones!"

"Four million spirit stones!"

"Five and fifty thousand spiritual stones!"

"..."

Local tyrants from all walks of life showed their talents one after another, which greatly frustrated Fang Yue's self-confidence, who thought he was rich before.

In God City, are spirit stones so worthless?

Isn't a good one-off increase based on one hundred thousand spirit stones? How come the big guy has 500,000 spiritual stones when he speaks, and the 500,000 spiritual stones are stacked up!

The bidding continued for ample tea.

This blazing purple night was finally taken into the bag by a girl fan of the brain-disabled King of the Sky!

Fang Yue was completely speechless!

It's just a broken sword, the level of the world is still second-hand.

It is unreasonable to spend seven million spiritual stones to buy it!

If he were the girl's parents, he would have to beat the prodigal daughter to death.

The glamour of a star is really great, so big that it can make people lose their minds and spend money like dirt!

However, Vientiane Pavilion really made a lot of money this time! From the ninth-class deacon to the eighth-class deacon, the promotion quota is estimated to be the low price set by Wanxiang Pavilion, and Wu Jian's first lot was sold at such a high price.

For Wu Jian, the quota of 50 million Lingshi is a small case.

Here, Sima Xiao also took out one of his own lots.

It's a grass that looks fragile.

This little grass was taken out, and it looked unremarkable. But Fang Yue's pupils suddenly shrank, and his breathing became abruptly, rushing!

"This is... Seven Star Grass!"

Not waiting for Sima to smile and introduce. Fang Yue had already murmured the name of Seven Star Grass!

However, unlike the seven-star grass that Fang Yue ate, this seven-star grass was shining with seven leaves, swaying slightly, and a faint starlight wafting down from it!

In the round, this seven-star grass is higher than the one that Fang Yue got before!

If it is taken, the seven-star body formed will not be the seventh yellow level, but the ninth yellow level!

"Seven star grass?! And it's an eight hundred year old seven star grass! Damn, this Sima Xiao has such a thing, but he didn't report it to the family! What did he do with it for auction!"

In the reception room, Sima Shan's breathing suddenly became heavy.

His eyes were red, and he wished to **** the Seven Star Grass from the hand of the unscrupulous descendant of Sima Xiao! A seven-star grass of this age means that a seven-star body that is rare in a century can be born in the family!

Chapter 187: All show their magic

This is not a blade of grass, but it is clearly an incredible genius!

"Seven star grass! Your Sima smiles pretty well!" After seeing the seven star grass, Li Si couldn't help but sigh. The recent young people are really getting more and more remarkable!

Just took out a handful of Flame Purple Night, followed closely, and Sima Xiao next to him took out another seven-star grass. The seven-star grass of eight hundred years is worth many big shots to break their heads!

After all, they are big people, with unparalleled talents and unparalleled luck, and they can reach the realm of fame and even power step by step.

However, their children and grandchildren may not be able to inherit their talents, and they are equally good! Sometimes, even if you have enough resources in your hand, but you don't have good physique, you will still be stuck in a bottleneck in a certain realm and cannot break through!

Treasures such as Qixingcao that can improve the physique and bloodlines are tantamount to giving those older generations of poor physiques a ray of light in the darkness!

Even if you take Seven Star Grass, there is a certain risk of backlash.

But those old guys are still willing to fight without hesitation!

"The eight-hundred-year-old seven-star grass, all present here are seniors, well-informed, and I don't need to elaborate on the value of it! The starting price is 3 million spiritual stones, and each increase in price should not be less than one hundred thousand souls. stone!"

The price offered by Sima Xiao definitely has the taste of the competition next to Tony!

Sima laughed just now.

Emperor Yi said lazily: "Five million spirit stones, I have a brother in the Immortal Empire, he is unparalleled in wisdom, but unfortunately he is not talented in cultivation. I want to give him this seven-star grass to improve his physique!"

The emperor spoke.

It shocked many people all at once.

A price increase is two million spiritual stones.

This is undoubtedly a ruthless person!

Even some people walking around on the first floor came to join in the fun.

The eight-hundred-year-old seven-star grass stimulated their nerves.

Who has no children and grandchildren, even if they are in good physique, they can take one more Seven Star Grass!

Terrans are inherently weak.

The physique of the ninth level of the yellow level, not everyone can have it!

"Six million spiritual stones! It's a coincidence. My family also has a little sister. It will be her birthday next month. My sister Zhengshou has no gifts for her!"

Fairy Gu Yue giggled.

Smiling like a flower, very enchanting, she looked at Diyi provocatively.

The emperor turned his head, as if unheard of!

"Eight million spiritual stones! I don't mind having one more genius!" Wang Overbearing fully demonstrated the rich aura of the Taiyi Church. In a word, Di Yi and Fairy Gu Yue were both silent!

Eight million spiritual stones, for the two of them, is actually not a large number.

But for a seven-star grass that they don't need, but used as a gift, this price is not worth it!

But Wang overbearing is without fear.

He came this time just to purchase for the juniors! The Taiyi Church has infinite wealth and countless. As long as they can cultivate future generations, they will never have the slightest amount of stinginess in terms of financial resources!

If the money is gone, you can make more money.

But the resources cultivated by juniors must never be cut off!

This is a world where fists speak. If there is not enough strength to support, no matter how much wealth is sitting on, it will only cause the Taiyi Church to be destroyed because of the crime!

In the end, the 800-year-old Seven Star Grass was sold at the price of 8 million Lingshi!

At the beginning of the first game, Sima Xiao won with a slight advantage!

However, Wu Jian did not panic this time. Instead, he glanced at Sima with disdain. This seven-star grass was the first thing in the showcase of Sima Xiao.

I thought that Sima Xiao would take it out as the final treasure.

Unexpectedly, this Sima laughed so impulsively that he would actually put the first piece for auction!

Huh, what's the way for you to have a round?

In the next auction, see what you compare with me!

Wu Jian's exhibition hall, the second exhibit was released soon.

A power crystal, from an alien civilization. A ray of divine thought falls into it, and it can be refined, instantly soaring 8,000 kg of physical strength!

As soon as this power crystal was born, Wu Jian's exhibition hall was full of shouts!

The physical body is the weakness of most Qi refiners.

The general cultivation of Qi refining, even if it reaches the innate realm, the physical strength is only eight hundred jin!

The strength of 8,000 kilograms is equivalent to the sum of the strength of a normal Qi-refining cultivation, the initial stage of the world!

If it is refined, it is tantamount to making up for their last shortcoming!

"The starting price is three million spiritual stones, and each increase in price shall not be less than 200,000 spiritual stones!"

Tony's voice fell.

The sound of price increase is like a tide surging, wave after wave, wave after wave!

"3.5 million spiritual stones!"

"Four million spirit stones!"

"..."

Less than two breaths. The price of this power crystal has increased to the level of eight million spirit stones, which surpasses the seven-star grass that Sima Xiao just had.

Wu Jian looked triumphantly at Sima and smiled like a demonstration.

Sima smiled black, but he could not produce anything higher than this for the time being!

Fang Yue's face was dazed and confused.

"This thing, why the price is so high! Eight thousand kilograms of physical strength is not worth the price!"

"Yeah yeah!"

Diyi sang along with each other.

Sima laughed immediately.

If this was spoken from someone else's mouth, it would be suspected of pretending to be X.

But from the mouths of these two goods, others really can't say anything else!

Fang Yue didn't say that he had already taken the second step of his physical body with 100 ranks. He has a rough skin and thick flesh, so he can't even cut him with ordinary magic weapons. In close combat, the masters of the realm of heaven and earth will retreat for three times, for fear that Fang Yue will choke them alive!

This is a living strange flower.

The strength of eight thousand kilograms was really scum when it was sent to Fang Yue.

As for Emperor Yi, Sima Xiao didn't bother to talk about it.

Chaos divine body is rare in thousands of years. Once it appears, it will cover all directions and force Liuhe! In Emperor Yi's body, the chaos circulating, any kind of true energy, physical body, spirit, and various forces can evolve and change at will.

In Di Yi, there is no weakness! Every point is flawless, every point is Xeon!

When Fang Yue didn't know Di Yi, Sima Xiao once watched a battle of Di Yi. Emperor Yi was hunted down by three powerhouses in the world, blood stained thousands of miles! However, in the process of pursuing and killing, the emperor did not die, and even continued to fight back. In the end, when the three heaven and earth realm powerhouses became lax and thought that the emperor was unable to return to the sky, the emperor made a strong counterattack, three punches in succession, and Three Heavens and Earths

All of the powerhouses were killed, not even a piece of bone was left!

At that time, Di Yi did not have his current realm, but was standing on the seventh step of Xiantian realm.

Today, Emperor Yixiu is in the realm. When encountering the world again, killing fear is as simple as cutting grass!

But no matter how strong the bodies of Fang Yue and Di Yi were, the power crystal of the Wu family was finally sold at a sky-high price.

Transaction price of 9.6 million spiritual stones! This Fang Yue felt a little confused in his mind. Could it be that in God City, the spirit stone is just as worthless as the soil? In comparison, Sima Xiao's auctions here are a bit unbelievable. What he sold for the second time was a piece of magic material that could be refined into a magic weapon in the rotation realm. But after all, it was just a palm-sized piece. The quality was too small, and was eventually bought by a passing old man at the price of three hundred Lingshi

.

Although the price is not low, compared with the sky-high price of 9.6 million for the power crystal, it does appear to be much bleak!

Wu Jian's third lot is a token with a wisp of the spirit of the former strong man in the cycle of rotation, and he can learn a set of incomparable martial arts by entering into the spirit. The soul of the powerful person in the rotation realm personally taught it, and it can be activated ten times!

This thing is called Wuhun token.

Among them are the souls of the strong men in the past, and many martial arts secrets have reached the realm of transformation. The purely spoken words are already hard for people to understand the subtleties of it, so the Wuhun token was born from this.

For example, the tokens sold by the Wu family this time are just a relatively inferior type of Wuhun tokens, belonging to the top grade of bronze.

But this is the case, this Martial Spirit Token is also sold at a sky-high price!

For some small-scale families, this is not to mention adding a kind of martial arts as a heritage to the family!

The transaction price of 12 million spirit stones!

Believe it, Sima Xiao's third lot sold only 2.3 million spiritual stones, which is even more lonely and lonely!

Even Sima Shan in the living room can't stand it! In fact, according to the truth, this Sima Xiao has done well enough among his peers! The three lots he took out were enough to be proud of the audience at ordinary auctions.

It's a pity that he met Wu Jian who was supported by the Wu family. He was destined to be lonely and difficult to win!

Fang Yue couldn't see this scene a bit.

He stepped forward and told Sima Xiao that he could take out his jar of herbal liquid!

"Isn't that the finale?"

Sima smiled in shock.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "The final thing I have is, what Wu family, Wu Jian, step on him for me!"

"okay!"

Sima laughed with spirit.

The fourth lot of the Wu family is now settled.

This is a broken flag, but it was sold for a sky-high price of 18 million spirit stones! Because it comes from a historical site, if you make up nine shots, it is said that you can kill the strong in the cycle!

Even a single shot is a peerless treasure. Filled with true energy, it can break a piece of mountain and river.

Sima Xiao took out the Baicao Liquid.

It was not the jar Fang Yue gave him, but a delicate small porcelain vase!

On the top, three characters of Baicao are pasted.

Make Wu Jian laugh immediately: "Sima laugh, are you poor? You even took out the worthless things like Baicao Liquid! In my Wu family, these things are used to feed the animals! You! If I really can't come up with decent things to support the scene, what if I borrow a few from you?"

Wu Jian sneered. He felt that the overall situation was set.

Sima Xiao is destined to become a stepping stone to his fame. In the future, when he gains the Tao, he will write a memoir. This fat man can be a lonely figure in the book!

However, Sima Xiao just took out the Baicao Liquid, and the overbearing Wang, who had always closed his eyes and calmed his mind, suddenly opened his eyes, and two golden lights fell in his eyes. Scorching hot, he looked at Sima Xiao's Baicao Liquid.

Wang's overbearing tension made other people puzzled. Only Fairy Gu Yue and Di Yi understood the true value of this Baicao Liquid.

In a small place like Yandu, these things have been sold at sky-high prices!

In God City, Baicao is destined to become famous.

"Baicao liquid, 18 drops in a bottle, one drop can prolong life for 15 days. The efficacy has been verified by Wanxiang Pavilion! Under the heaven and earth realm, all are effective, and those with strong heaven and earth realm can take half of the effect! This item, the starting price is 1,000 Spirit stones, each price increase shall not exceed 20 spirit stones!"

Sima laughed with a guilty conscience and didn't dare to set the price of this thing too high! But as soon as his voice fell, many people swarmed in!

Chapter 188: Profiteer!

"What a longevity syrup! One drop for fifteen days, those eighteen drops are most of the time for half a year! The reserve price is only one thousand spiritual stones, which is too low! I will issue two thousand five hundred spiritual stones!"

A bad old man came in! A scorching light burst into his cloudy eyes.

Another bad old man next to him slapped and said, "You're all turning around, what's the use of this thing? I'll give out three thousand spiritual stones! I want to leave it to my son!" "Damn it, it's useless to take it by myself, isn't it? Don't I have a son? Four thousand five hundred spirit stones! What do you cultivate? It's not about longevity and immortality! Immortality is too far away, and longevity can be expected. My son is just like innate when he was laying the foundation, more than half a year. Shouyuan, maybe one more in the future

The possibility of line breakthrough! "

The two bad old men almost didn't fight their anger.

Fang Yue put all of this in his eyes.

The two yelled at the price, and finally sold for a bottle of seven thousand five hundred Lingshi!

In the reception room, Li Si sipped a sip of tea and slowly said: "The herb liquid that can prolong life is indeed very interesting, but unfortunately the number is too small, otherwise, even I will be tempted!"

Sima Shan frowned too.

What the **** is this Sima laughing doing?

The treasure medicine for renewing life is indeed quite a gimmick, but it is only seven thousand five hundred Lingshi. Compared with the Wu family next door, the gap is too big, and it is not even above the same level at all!

It's better not to have such a lot, and even an empty auction can preserve the face of Sima's family better than such an auction.

In fact, in Sima Shan's heart, a faint remorse has been born.

He felt that he shouldn't let Sima Xiao come to experience in this Vientiane Pavilion.

"Is it only eighteen drops?"

There was a touch of disappointment in Wang Badao's exquisite eyes.

He didn't bid just now, because the 18 drops of Baicao Liquid was not very attractive to him! The number is too small, giving the younger generations also shiver.

But Wang's domineering look of disappointment has not yet converged.

Sima Shan took out another bottle of Baicao Liquid that was exactly the same.

"There is one more bottle, continue to bid! The starting price this time is seven thousand five hundred spirit stones, and each increase in price shall not be less than ten spirit stones!"

Sima smiled with a treacherous smile.

What rhythm is this!

The auctioneer next to him, Tony, who is known as the King of Gold, was dumbfounded.

Profiteers, this special code is a full profiteer!

Shouyuan is hard to measure with spirit stones. For some people who are close to their lives, even if they spend their life's wealth, the lingering life that can be exchanged for a year and a half is worth it!

"Eight Thousand Spirit Stones! You can't grab this bottle with me!"

Just now, that bad old man who didn't get Baicao Liquid was still regretting in his heart, thinking that he shouldn't hesitate.

A few thousand spiritual stones are far less than his child's half-year birthday.

Nowadays, the mountains are in poverty. Sima Xiao unexpectedly took out another bottle of Baicao Liquid, even if the price was higher, he would have to buy one!

In the end, another bad old man got the second bottle of Baicao Liquid at the price of eight thousand spirit stones.

In the meeting room, Sima Shan raised his eyebrows slightly: "What is this kid doing? There are a few bottles of herbal liquid, how can he sell them bottle by bottle?"

Li Si suddenly stroked his elbow and laughed: "Hahaha, I suddenly felt that your Sima Xiao has the potential to be an auctioneer. If I didn't expect it to be bad, he should have more herbal liquid waiting in his hand. Auction!"

Li Si's voice did not fall.

Sima Xiao really slowly took out a bottle of herbal liquid.

"This bottle of Baicao Liquid is at least eight thousand spirit stones! Each increase in price shall not be less than ten spirit stones!"

"Damn, you profiteer, how much of the herbal liquid do you have?"

Wasn't it seven thousand and five just now? Why is it eight thousand now!

There was a lot of discussion, and there were many people staring at Baicao.

Although they may not use it, but who has no children, grandchildren and children! The bad old man just now, although he was a little stubborn, his words touched the heartstrings of many people.

What is the practice? It's not longevity, or immortality.

It's too difficult to become a fairy, and the road is long, but the chance of longevity is here. Who wouldn't scramble for a spirit stone in exchange for it!

While people complained, someone made a price.

"Eight Thousand One Hundred Spirit Stones!"

"Eight thousand two hundred spirit stones!"

"..."

The voices of quotations have been repeated, because these thousands of spirit stones can be afforded by anyone who enters the Vientiane Pavilion, so Sima Xiao's side appears to be more lively than the next door Wu Jian's exhibition hall, who frequently quotes tens of millions of spirit stones!

Soon, the third bottle of Baicao Liquid was shot.

Eight thousand three hundred spirit stones were taken away by a middle-aged uncle.

Sima Xiao took out another bottle.

"The base price is eight thousand three hundred spiritual stones, and each increase must not be less than ten spiritual stones!"

"Damn profiteer, whoever gives me a rotten egg, I must throw him to death!"

"The profiteer is hateful, hit me the profiteer." The price of a bottle of the same herbal liquid is higher than a bottle! All kinds of curses fell out, but the voice of the quotation is also endless!

Wang Badao finally saw the way.

He glanced at Fang Yue and said in a low voice, "Little guy, how much herbal liquid did you give this dead fat man!"

God Fang Yue mysteriously stretched out an index finger.

Wang domineering surprised: "A hundred drops?"

Fang Yue shook his head: "It's a jar!"

"..."

The king is overbearing and speechless, when did this precious medicine begin to be calculated with jars!

The auction price of the previous bottle became the reserve price of the next bottle.

Sima Xiao shot ten bottles one after another.

Finally, he was fired to the price of a bottle of nine thousand six hundred Lingshi Lingshi!

In the next exhibition hall, the seventh auction item was sold.

Wu Jian's auction total has reached 65 million Lingshi!

And Sima Xiao is still in the thousands here, and the number of thousands of spiritual stones accumulates.

Although his skills are good. But after all, there is too much difference in the level of auction things, and pure technology can no longer make up!

This scene, in Sima Shan's eyes, felt a bit sad.

After all, it is his own child. Although mischievous, it is impossible to ignore it completely!

"I will give Sima Xiao a few things from before to support the scene! Even if my Sima family will lose, they can't lose too badly!"

Sima Shan's face showed a determined expression.

But he was held down by Li Si before he stood up.

"Wait a minute, Sima Xiao in your family is not in a hurry yet, what are you worried about! Young people! Always give them a chance to perform. I think Sima Xiao in your family has something to do!"

Li Si's appreciation for laughing with Sima has been revealed.

Sima Xiao's rating is much higher than Wu Jian's ability to reach this step with his own strength.

Of course, relying on a family background is also part of its strength. In Li Si's mind, there is not much dislike for those second generations with huge background energy!

Reincarnation is a technical job.

Having a good family is also a skill.

After the tenth bottle of Herbal Liquid was auctioned.

Sima Shan suddenly had a meal.

"A profiteer, what are you doing? What tricks are you thinking of to pit our money?"

Those bidders have changed their nicknames to profiteers for Sima Xiao.

This fat man is too damnable! But that baicao liquid is too tempting!

In front of Shouyuan, these practitioners have no resistance!

Sima Xiao slowly raised the white porcelain bottle, which was full of herbal liquid.

"Ten bottles of Baicao Liquid, each with 18 drops, will be auctioned together and will not be divided!"

"The reserve price is one hundred thousand spirit stones, and each increase cannot be less than one hundred spirit stones!"

Sima laughed again. All kinds of curses are coming!

"Sima laughs, you touch your chest, is your conscience still there? You haven't been taken away by the dog! How can it be more expensive than a single bottle for auction!"

"Too shameless! Don't be fooled by him! He is cheating the spirit stone in everyone's hands. Don't be hurt by him!"

"I'm fooling people? Don't buy it if you have a kind!"

Sima smiled angrily at the person who scolded him, he had endured it for a long time!

Amidst the noise, a strong voice came out.

"Eleven thousand spirit stones, this group of herbal liquid, I bought it!"

Wang Badao slowly opened his eyes and scanned the audience. Bottles of herbal liquid are not worth his shot.

But it is calculated by ten bottles.

Has given him the desire to buy!

"Eleven thousand two thousand spirit stones!" The guy who was still saying that Sima Xiao's conscience was taken away by a dog just now followed the price.

Immediately afterwards, people pointed their angry fingers at that guy.

"Didn't you just tell us not to be fooled? How come you even shot! I, bah, you are the real big liar!"

Sima Xiao's auction is very happy.

The original serious atmosphere was turned into a comical performance by various scolding bidders!

The first group of Baicao Liquid was eventually taken away by Wang Domineering at the price of 120,000 Spirit Stones. He was bound to get it. It is absolutely impossible for him to make a concession in this kind of thing!

The second group of Baicao Liquid was picked up by Sima Xiao, and it was still ten bottles. But the reserve price of this auction has been changed to 120,000 Lingshi.

And Sima Xiao still had that kind of arrogant tone.

Do you want it?

Xiaoye definitely does not lack you as a customer!

"Twelve thousand five thousand spiritual stones!"

Wang Badao spoke again, wanting to put all the remaining Baicao Liquid into his bag.

Taiyi Church has no shortage of spirit stones. Three to five hundred thousand spiritual stones, for Wang Overbearing, he is not even qualified to make him blink!

But at this time, an old man with white hair limped in with a cane.

"Domineering! How about leaving this group of Baicao Liquid for me?"

As soon as the old man came out, the audience was quiet!

Even Wang Domineering stood up respectfully and said respectfully to the old man: "Master Yifan, where are you? If you want Baicao, I will take it for you and hand it to you tomorrow. In front of you! Why bother you to come here yourself!"

Much attention.

The king is overbearing, he is already a person who can call the wind and rain in the mysterious yellow world.

But he was extremely respectful to this seemingly old man. "This is... Master Yifan, the top master Yifan in the talisman world. It is said that he can easily shoot a great power when a talisman falls! The most recent news that he appeared was ten years ago. With three talismans, a leader-level figure was shocked to death! How could he

Here too! "

Li Si's palm couldn't help trembling slightly.

Not because he hasn't seen the market.

It is this master Yifan, who is amazing! There are three thousand heavens and earths, all can be connected to the mystery!

Master Yifan doesn't look old, but his life is long. Some people say that he is the most likely person to prove the Tao with a talisman in the last 100,000 years!

One of his talisman was born, it can be worthy of a powerful statue! "Haha, overbearing! I took your thoughts! But the mere tens of thousands of spiritual stones, the old man, I still came out! 150,000 spiritual stones! I hope you colleagues will not compete with me, the old man is me Recently, a new disciple was recruited. Something went wrong during the practice, his vitality was severely injured, and his lifespan was lost. There is rare and thin vitality in this hundred straw pulp. I need to take some to heal my poor disciple!"

Chapter 189: Many treasures

Master Yifan seemed to be polite, but no one dared to do anything!

A fierce man who can shake a leader to death with three talisman. Who dares to frown his brows at this time!

The second group of Baicao Pulp was taken away by Master Yifan at the price of 150,000 Lingshi!

But this did not damage the value of Baicao Pulp. On the contrary, because of the arrival of Master Yifan, the price of Baicao Pulp was soaring!

For the following seven groups of Baicao Pulp, Wang Badao only bought three more groups. The remaining six groups were purchased by Carl and Keynes and two groups were bought by representatives of the other two big forces!

This is no longer a question of a pure auction, but a question of game and favor trading among all races!

Most people don't even dare to participate in it!

Because of the fighting between giants, a little carelessness will crush them into ashes!

The last group of Baicao Pulp was sold at the price of 230,000 Lingshi!

In the end, Fang Yue sold a total of 1.44 million Lingshi to Sima Xiao's 1,800 drops of Baicao Pulp.

Sima Xiao's exhibition hall was about to be crowded by the crowd!

Even Karl and Keynes, the two great gods who were invited by the Wu family, both rebelled and walked to the exhibition hall of Sima Xiao, and they were struggling with Master Yifan!

"Huh, there are only 1.44 million spirit stones in total! Not even a fraction of my Wu family exhibits sold! What's the use of lively? The most important thing is the auction quota!"

Wu Jian said sourly.

However, Sima Xiao smiled slightly, exposing his big white teeth, and slowly said: "It's a good show, I just played!"

As a standard money fan and profiteer, how could Sima Xiao not even have any good things in his hands!

Fang Yue's baicao pulp is just a warm-up for him!

A ginseng plant that had grown into the appearance of a little old man was taken out by Sima Xiao.

"Three thousand years of ginseng! I don't need to repeat the value of it! The auction reserve price is five million spiritual stones! Each increase in price must not be less than 500,000 spiritual stones!"

Sima Xiao's ginseng appeared.

Ginseng is not expensive, but it depends on the year! Ginseng for decades can be seen everywhere, just like Chinese cabbage, buy a handful!

The century-old ginseng, even if it is a tonic, can nourish the body, warm up the blood!

Ginseng that is more than three hundred years old can be used as medicine to become a pill. It is already a regular customer of various auction houses, but it is often bought and there is at least not out of stock!

If the life span of ginseng exceeds 500, its value will increase sharply! It is already a rare treasure, and it has a magical effect on people who are seriously injured!

Eight hundred years of ginseng is hard to come by. Even if it is given as a gift to the elders of the race in the rotation realm, it will not appear to be down!

Ginseng that is more than a thousand years old will cost one hundred years more!

Three thousand years of ginseng, that is a sky-high price! Even if the power is exhausted during the battle, you can quickly recover with one bite!

What are you most afraid of in battle?

It's not that the enemy is too strong, and it's not that the teammates are too bad! It's that you suddenly feel that the true qi in your body is exhausted, and you are unable to fight again.

The starting price of five million Lingshi can be called the price of cabbage!

Because three thousand years of ginseng is basically priceless!

Among practitioners, spirit stones are hard currency, but this does not mean that you can buy everything with spirit stones. Treasures are rare. Once you reach a certain level, even if you are rich in the world, no one will sell you.

This is the case with 3000-year-old ginseng!

"Eight million spirit stones!"

Wang's overbearing voice was deep and deep.

His eyes were burning, and he looked at Sima Xiao differently.

The previous bid was to cultivate the younger generation of Taiyi Church. And this time the price is to buy treasures for himself!

"Ten Million Spirit Stones!"

Carl strolled over and couldn't calm down this time! I came here just now, mainly to get close to Master Yifan. Like a master of such a rare profession, no matter which family comes, he needs to lower his profile and take it seriously!

Buy some herbal liquid, just by the way, there are not many babies that can prolong life. It can be considered as a welfare for the children of the family!

But three thousand years of ginseng appeared. Carl's eyes changed immediately!

This is definitely a rare treasure medicine, even if he pays a high price, he will get it in his hands.

"Three thousand years of ginseng, haha! This Sima family kid is really interesting! Twelve million spiritual stones, life-saving things, no matter how expensive it is, you will not hesitate!"

Keynes also spoke slowly.

Every time they raise the price, they use two million spiritual stones as the unit!

Although both Carl and Keynes were born in the Western Military District, the families behind them are five tigers.

But even the brothers of a parent would turn his face because of their interests and cause all kinds of contradictions, not to mention the two behemoth families.

For a three-thousand-year-old ginseng, the two of them have already spelled out a fire!

"Thirteen million spirit stones!"

Another cold voice fell. I don't know when Li Si was already standing at the door of the Sima Xiao exhibition hall.

I had known that Sima Xiao would put out such precious old medicine for auction, and he would not hold this exhibition.

In the Vientiane Pavilion, three thousand years of ginseng is a rare treasure!

Selling it is never as valuable as putting it in the Vientiane Pavilion as a living signboard of the town's treasure!

Everyone was stunned, and no one thought that even Li Si would kick in at this moment!

Has the value of three thousand years of ginseng reached this point?

Even the people of Vientiane Pavilion can't sit still!

In fact, everyone with a discerning eye can see that Sima Xiao has already won this exhibition! Wu Jian's things belong to the Wu family, which is a collection of an immortal family.

And everything that Sima laughs belongs to him.

The power of one person, the other an immortal family.

It's not easy for Sima Xiao to get to this point. As for Wu Jian, a clown who is jumping beams, he is no longer at the same level as them!

As for Chen Yan, he was already standing in a corner, holding a white handkerchief in his hand and wiping cold sweat.

Isn't it right, Sima Xiao is just an abandoned son of the Sima family?

How can such a large amount of energy come out!

Among other things, Sima Xiao invited the big man this time, anyone who can crush him into dregs with a thumb!

Chen Yan's intestines are almost regretful, if he settles after Autumn, he will never escape Sima Xiao's clutches! "Fifteen million spiritual stones! Li Si, since this Wanxiang Pavilion has decided to auction it, there is no reason for it to be recycled! Although the talents of my Taiyi Church are dying, but picking and picking, there are still a few alchemy that can be obtained. Master! This 3,000-year-old ginseng is combined with some other adjuvants

Not to mention anything else, it is not a problem to refine some pills that can prolong life and quickly restore cultivation! If it is successful, then we can get yours in the Wanxiang Pavilion for auction! Give you some more prestige! "

The king and domineering man, as his name suggests, fell behind, and already had a somewhat threatening taste.

He is bound to get this 3,000-year-old ginseng!

What kind of famous place, what kind of floor supervisor of Vientiane Pavilion, can be ignored in front of him!

"Eighteen million spiritual stones! I've been suffering from a cold wind recently, and I need to buy some herbs for conditioning! I think this ginseng is just right!"

Master Yifan spoke.

Other people's hearts are full of slander. As a Fulu master, he can smash and kill a master-level existence fierce with three Fulus. Although cultivation is not his main business, at least, this master is also a strong person at the pinnacle of the rotation realm! When it comes to the rotation state, the physique has undergone several transformations, and it may be a bit exaggerated to survive all diseases.

, But like ordinary wind chill power, it will not fall on him at all.

This must be how strong the wind is before Master Yifan can change into the wind chill!

Other things can be compromised, but when it comes to real interests, Master Yifan's face is not enough!

"Coincidentally, my old man also has sore waist and leg pain, soreness and weakness! After a while, it will be his five-hundred-year-old birthday. I also want to take this three-thousand-year-old ginseng back to my father to enjoy! Do my best! The filial piety of children!"

Not only others are jealous, even Fang Shisan, who has always been sitting firmly on the Diaoyutai, is a little jealous.

He ran the train full of mouths, pushing the three thousand years of ginseng to the high price of 20 million spiritual stones in one breath.

Although there have been no immortals in the Fang family, there are several saints who have been in charge. It's not a small household!

Not much else, 20 million spirit stones were still taken out!

Fang Shiyi spoke, and the others were speechless for a while!

Just edit the reason for this reason. Don't let everyone be fools!

If Master Yifan feels the wind and cold occasionally, everyone can make do, and it is still acceptable, but Fang Shisan's reason makes everyone unable to complain.

Who is Fang Shisan's father?

The contemporary sage of the Fang family's **** body!

The saint body swallows the sea of clouds with breath, covering the sky with one hand, and covering the sea with its feet.

Not to mention the aches and pains of the waist and legs, even a powerful person with a big power level may not be able to rip the skin off the saint's body!

Saint life yuan, thousands of dollars at every turn.

This five-hundred-year birthday is in his youth. At the peak of life, how could there be problems with backaches and legs.

But many people are stunned.

They understood that Fang Shisan did not carry out his father to sell the poor.

His real purpose is simple.

He hopes that as his father, he will be on an equal footing with these people and bid fair!

Heir of the saint, this is a golden sign.

No matter where they are, they are pretty good.

Fang Shiyi opened his mouth, and the smell of gunpowder was even stronger in the small exhibition hall!

The portion of this ginseng is too large and it is extremely rare on the market. Perhaps at a critical time, this can save the life of a powerful person, and even take the opportunity to fight back, it is not impossible! Twenty million Lingshi shouted. There was silence in the entire exhibition hall.

This is no small amount.

Even if it is famous and powerful, it must be carefully considered!

"Twenty-one million spirit stones!"

Master Yifan spoke again. As Master Fulu, he has never lacked such things as spirit stones. There is no big power behind him. If it is a drag, there are at most three or five young disciples.

He can completely ignore the cost-effectiveness of these three thousand years of ginseng. The mouth opened and closed, and another million spirit stones shouted out!

Fang Shisan opened his mouth, but in the end did not quote a higher price. He has a lot of spirit stones on hand, but he can't just smash it on a 3,000-year-old ginseng!

In the end, three thousand years of ginseng was taken away by Master Yifan!

The price code of 21 million spirit stones has refreshed the highest price of this trade fair!

Master Yifan was proud, and others came to congratulate him. Everyone was opponents during the bidding, but when the bidding ended, no matter who received three thousand years of ginseng, no one else would be jealous.

As a strong person, this vision and mind are still there.

Different situations and relationships are naturally different!

Wu Jian's exhibition hall finally launched the tenth thing!

This is also the most valuable item in Wu Jian's exhibition hall. The item was provided by the Wu family. Even before the auction, Wu Jian himself was not qualified to see the true appearance of this exhibit.

"The tenth exhibit is also the last exhibit in this auction! This is the final piece provided by Mr. Wu Jian, and I am about to lift his mysterious veil for you!"

Tony tried to create a mysterious atmosphere.

Everyone calmed down and held their breath!

Keynes and Karl took their positions and returned to their original places. If it weren't for this exhibit, they wouldn't have come to this Vientiane Pavilion to watch the battle between two juniors!

Chapter 190: Crystals

"This exhibit is a crystallization of fire!"

Tony's voice fell, and a crystal plate was lifted out of his hand. Inside the plate is a crystal the size of a baby's thumb. In the crystal, the fire overflows, like a sea of fire is concentrated, rolling endlessly!

"What, Ninghuo Crystal! Wu family, unexpectedly got such a thing!"

Fang Shisan frowned first, showing an unbelievable expression.

The Condensed Fire Crystal, in the city of God, has not appeared for thousands of years!

Fire crystal, as the name suggests, has the ability to freeze fire, which can store the spells of the fire system, and release it instantly when needed! According to the different ranks of the fire crystal, the level of its fire freezing ability is also uneven.

The fire crystal at the lowest end is only the size of a rice grain.

But it can store up to three innate-level fire spells. At a critical moment, when a ray of divine thought falls, three of the spells can be released, killing people at the fingertips.

The Fire Crystal that the Wu Family took out this time was at least a star-level Fire Crystal.

Inside can be loaded with the rotation level of magic spells, once released, it will overwhelm the world and destroy the earth!

But all this is not critical.

The key is that this condensed fire crystal is not produced in the world of Xuanhuang! Only some special dimensional worlds, due to various coincidences, form a fire field. After millions of years of brewing, they can form super fire beasts. During the hunt, they can obtain the crystals of fire!

The Wu family has opened up a new dimension world!

This is not good news for the other party. Many of the businesses under the Fang family are in the same field as the Wu family. The competition is fierce, and the relationship between the two is not as harmonious as it seems!

If the Wu family uses the crystals to intimidate and lure, many customers may be attracted by the Wu family!

Thinking of this, Fang Shisan's eyebrows couldn't help but twitch, and a haze of worry floated in his heart!

However, Fang 13 is definitely not alone in worrying. When Simashan saw the condensate crystal appear, his old face also sank suddenly!

When the relationship is bad, the Sima family and Wu family are even worse than the Fang family!

The strength of the opponent is definitely not what the Sima family wants to see!

"Fire crystal, hunted on a fire beast on the sixth level of the cycle. It can store three fire spells of the sixth level of the cycle or more low-level flame spells! The auction reserve price is 20 million souls. Stone! Every time you increase the price, you must not be less than one million spiritual stones!"

Only the reserve price of the Condensed Fire Crystal has reached the figure of 20 million spirit stones.

After all, it can store three revolving realm-level spells.

Use it well, not to mention the help of an extra fire system repairman in the rotation realm.

This kind of treasure, even the powerhouse at the celebrity level, must be tempted!

"Twenty-five million spirit stones!"

Carl clearly came prepared. When used in war, this kind of killing weapon is a catastrophe that destroys the world! Karl is bound to win. He raised the reserve price by five million spirit stones as soon as he opened his mouth!

"Thirty million spirit stones!"

Keynes is not to be outdone. Continue to quote.

However, in the Wu's showroom, only these two people are still quoting at this time.

Because other people either have grievances with the Wu family and will not buy their things, or they simply cannot afford such an expensive price!

In the end, the bidding ended, and at the price of 40 million spirit stones, Carl put the fire crystal into his bag! Of course, for Keynes to give up bidding, Karl seemed to have paid some price in private!

Wu's auction finally ended.

However, Sima Shan, Fang Shisan, and other people from other families, with a heavy heart, have just begun!

The Condensed Fire Crystal is just a signal released by the Wu family!

A pure fire crystal is not important, what is important is the meaning behind the fire crystal!

Karl's auction is over, but Simashan's auction is still stubbornly insisting! "The next lot, lightning pill! This medicine, taking one pill, can give birth to thunder and lightning spirit roots, adding to the yellow four-layer physique, taking three pills, strengthening the spiritual root, and is the yellow five-layer qualification! Taking nine pills, the spirit Change the root again! It is a yellow-level six-layer physique! Take nine, nine and eighty-one pills, all refining, thunder and lightning.

, Is the yellow seven-tier qualification! What's more rare is that the efficacy of this medicine is not limited by realm! Even if the saint takes it, it can improve physical fitness and increase spiritual roots!

Lightning roots are compatible with other physiques! Even if you already have the supreme physique, you can also add to the cake! Taking lightning pill will give birth to the roots of the soul without backlash!

In this auction, there are two groups, two groups of ninety-nine and eighty-one pieces, bound for auction!

The reserve price, eight million spirit stones! Each price increase shall not be less than one million Lingshi! "

Sima Xiao was still calm, and there was no slight change in her mentality because Wu Jian next door shot forty million Lingshi crystals!

The introduction of Lightning Pill came out.

Many people thought that the auction was over, put their **** on the chair again!

They took a deep breath, feeling incredible for the existence of Lightning Pill!

"Ten Million Spirit Stones!"

Before others could react, Master Yifan had already started bidding!

"Twelve million spirit stones! This lightning pill is about to be ordered by the Roster family!" Carl's tone was stubborn and firm!

"Fifteen hundred spirit stones! Than wealth, in front of the Taiyi Church, you are all scum!" The king was extremely arrogant and directly increased the price of three million spirit stones!

Several parties bid, and once again spelled out their anger!

The atmosphere of Sima Xiao's exhibition hall was completely ignited by the lightning pill.

Some people who don't know why they eat melon are confused.

"Isn't this lightning pill able to strengthen the seven-layer lightning roots of the yellow rank, how come the price is higher than the seven star grass!"

Next to him, a man pushed aside the melon-eaters who asked foolish questions.

"If this doesn't move, then don't be the seat of the young master!" "This lightning pill is not comparable to that of Qixingcao. The consumption of Qixingcao is limited, and it is innate. It means that only some talented juniors can Take it. No matter how genius, before it grows up, there is still a risk of death. Or, the process of refining the seven-star grass,

It is dangerous in itself, and it is easy to be condemned by God and fall into dust! And this lightning pill, although the spirit root level it provided was low. But there is no risk in being born, not to mention that this lightning pill can be taken by even the strongest of the older generation regardless of realm!

Who has too much aptitude? Possessing Lightning Spirit Root is not necessarily used to confront the enemy, and it is also of great benefit to comprehend Thunder Avenue! Two lightning pills, it is estimated that these big brothers are asking for themselves or their loved ones! In this case, of course I am willing to smash the blood! "

That guy was analytically clever, and taught the people who didn't know how to eat melons.

As for Fang Yue, as the refiner of this lightning pill, he did not expect that these lightning pill could be favored by the big guys, and they were so hotly contested!

In the end, two copies of Lightning Pills were sold at a high price of 21 million Lingshi and the 3,000-year-old ginseng that Sima laughed before was just as good!

Wu Jian who was watching this scene tasted, he didn't expect that Sima laughed at this moment and wanted to turn the game over.

There was a faint sense of crisis in his heart.

But I dare not admit it!

"Huh, it's just a dying struggle! After the lightning pill is sold, I see what else you can use to finalize it!"

Wu Jian said to himself sourly.

But with the corner of his gaze, he saw the confident smile at the corner of Sima's smile.

Wu Jian's heart suddenly beats a drum, could it be that Sima Xiao really has a means to come back?

This is impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

Without the support of the family behind Sima Xiao, how could he come up with something better!

Wu Jian's heart was anxious, and his voice was almost roaring.

Sima Xiao slowly took out a lifelike turtle and placed it on the auction stand.

"This is my final lot!"

"Hahaha! A little tortoise? Sima laughed, you really can't get anything good!" Wu Jian's inner bumps and anxiety were suddenly released at this moment.

He laughed wildly, mocking Sima laugh!

However, Sima Xiao was not angry, but looked at Wu Jian with a pity.

"Unseen people are destined to have no eyes, even if one day a peerless treasure is placed in front of you, I am afraid you may not be able to recognize it!"

"you!"

Wu Jian stretched out his finger and pointed at Sima Xiao, shaking slightly.

Sima smiled and asked, "What's wrong with me?" Sima smiled and turned his head, ignoring Wu Jian who was stomping beside him. He coughed twice and cleared his throat and said, "Compared with everyone, it's not the same! It is an ordinary tortoise sculpture, but an elixir! A super Jiazi Shendan! The reason why it is named super is precisely because of this

A super Jiazi Shendan has similar effects to the ordinary Jiazi Shendan, but it is twice as effective! Experts at the level of heaven and earth and below, taking one, can skyrocket one hundred and twenty years of life! And if you take it for those who are strong in rotation, the effect is half, but it can also increase your lifespan by 60 years!

That's right, this super Jiazi Shendan, Baicaoeye, and Lightning Pill are all made by the same person-that is, the hand of the alchemy master present here, Fang Yue!

The preciousness of this super Jiazi Shendan, I don't want to repeat it! The starting price is one million top-grade spirit stones, and each price increase must not be less than 50,000 top-grade spirit stones! "

The introduction of Sima Xiao caused a sensation in the audience.

The medicine for prolonging life was originally cherished, but for those with a higher level of cultivation, the medicine that has the effect of prolonging life is even rarer!

What's more, this super Jiazi Divine Pill has a long life extension. It will increase the lifespan of 120 years at the heaven and earth level and below, and the life of the strong in rotation will increase by 60 years!

At the beginning, the voice of that bad old man seemed to echo in people's hearts.

What is the practice? The pursuit is not longevity and immortality! Immortality is too far, the road is long and hard to reach, but if you can live a long life, who doesn't want it!

One million high-grade spirit stones!

This is already a higher compulsion!

On the black market, the exchange price of a high-grade spirit stone has reached the level of 15,000 low-grade spirit stones!

One million high-grade spiritual stones represents 150 million low-grade spiritual stones!

But what about it? Under the temptation of Shouyuan, what kind of spirit stone is it? What is wealth?

"One and two hundred thousand high-grade spirit stones, the old man is willing to do everything in exchange for one hundred and twenty years of life!"

An old man appeared, his body decayed and his back bent.

But the aura of the peak power in his body that day was still indelible!

He looked at the tortoise-shaped super Jiazi Shendan on the auction stage, and a faint green light bloomed in his muddy eyes! "1.3 million high-grade spirit stones! It would be a shame if this medicine falls into the hands of practitioners in the heaven and earth realm! There is a strong man in my clan, who has turned to the pinnacle, half of his foot has reached the level of fame! If so, This pill fell into his hands and extended life for sixty years.

The level of celebrity, add another strong to our clan! "Carl has a sonorous voice, and the desire in his eyes is self-evident!