

## God of Life 20

### Chapter 20: Recognize the Lord

"Hahaha, this is the wise choice!"

"If this is the case, will it be ready soon?"

The two elders, Huiyi and Ziyi, laughed triumphantly. They used their power to overwhelm others and never thought that Fang Yue would not give in.

Elder Huiyi first stepped forward with a solemn expression. He poured a ray of true energy into it, and wanted to explore the mystery of the pendant.

The pendant was simple and empty, no matter how infused with his true energy, the pendant remained motionless, unable to produce any reaction.

"My elder, this pendant is ominous, please don't try again!"

Fang Yue was still persuading him with a sincere expression.

The elder Huiyi smiled indifferently: "Do you think this trick deceived me? I am a strong \*\*\*\*\* of war, and I have no fear of the so-called demon and ominousness! The traditional innocence cannot recognize the Lord, and it proves that this thing is extraordinary!"

"I have read it from some incomplete ancient books, in the oldest era. All magical instruments are dripping blood to recognize the Lord!"

Elder Gray seemed to think of something, and the look on his face suddenly became excited.

His face was full of smiles, the smile on his face like a chrysanthemum opened!

Fang Yue still wanted to persuade, but was stopped by Elder Grey's hand.

"That's not right! Watching the thing in his hand being snatched away is not in line with his character!"

Fang Muqiu rubbed his chin, thinking to himself.

He turned his head to look at Fang Yue, and on that face full of worry and unwillingness, he suddenly caught a wicked smile.

"Blood drops to recognize the Lord, absolutely! The blood will activate the magic in this pendant! Elder, don't try it!"

Fang Yue's worry was deeper, he almost threw on the gray-clothed elder, trying to stop it.

However, Fang Yue's authentic performance made Elder Grey affirmed his thoughts.

"Go away from me!"

The gray-clothed elder pushed Fang Yue away fiercely, causing Fang Yue to stagger to the ground in two steps.

Fang Yue didn't feel the pain, and was still chattering to persuade him!

"My elder, don't try, or you will regret it!"

"Regret? Hey, I won't regret it!"

The elder in gray walked step by step towards the pendant, his eyes fiery, like an old bachelor who had been holding back for decades saw a peerless beauty sleeping naked on the bed.

He smiled, his nails flicked, and he cut one of his fingers.

With a click, blood dripped.

The drop of red blood fell on the pendant and was quickly absorbed by the pendant without a trace in a blink of an eye.

"Haha, there is a door!"

Elder Grey's eyes lit up.

Such a scene conforms to the records in ancient books.

"Divine tool, divine tool, you are mine! Huh? Why did it absorb my blood, but didn't establish perception and contact with me!"

In my imagination, the scene of the magical weapon commanding arm did not appear.

The pendant is still lying quietly on the table, without the slightest change!

"Elder, don't try again! Big problems will happen! The energy of this pendant has been exhausted for countless years. If it absorbs enough blood, it is likely to recover!"

Fang Yue stood up again, and tried to dissuade him from the side of Elder Gray!

Elder Grey's eyes lit up when he heard the words.

"Yeah! This pendant has gone through many years of wind and frost, and the energy in it has long been exhausted! It needs to swallow enough blood to recover, and only after recovery can it truly recognize the Lord!"

The elders in gray became more excited as they spoke.

Fang Yue's dissuasion did not interrupt his plan, but made him even more full of expectations!

Next to him, patriarch Fang Muqiu's mouth twitched.

He had vaguely guessed what Fang Yue was paying attention to!

This \*\*\*\* is definitely out of water! He dared to come out with such a loss of attention, this is a hole that is dug and waiting for the elder to jump!

Elder Grey stretched out his fingers again, allowing the blood from his fingertips to fall on the pendant drop by drop.

Don't be afraid of the pendant, swallow them all.

When the ninth drop of blood fell, Fang Yue's fingers behind him suddenly moved.

Above the pendant, a ray of golden light passed away.

"Haha, the ancients don't deceive me! This pendant responds!" The gray robe elder laughed heartily. He seemed to have seen the appearance of Lei Yuelongmen after letting the pendant recognize the Lord!

"Elder, don't try again!"

Fang Yue was still chattering as before.