

God of Life 71

Chapter 71: Cross night

Seven stars hung in the sky, and the seven beams of stars fell quickly to supplement Fang Yue's true energy consumption. The life force flowed, click, click, the scorched skin faded, and the new skin was more tough and crystal clear, like a perfect jade!

Seven stars!

This kind of strange physique, although Fang Yue is formed, he already possesses some of its powers. Under the stars, he is inexhaustible. No matter how much he spends, the stars in the sky will provide him with a steady stream of supplements. .

The dragon roared, and the sharp claws attacked Fang Yue's shoulder. It wanted to tear Fang Yue alive and let the blood fill the sky, so that it could eliminate the resentment in its heart.

"Cross Night!"

Fang Yue spit lightly, his figure disappeared under the sharp claws of the dragon.

Jiaolong was at a loss, and suddenly, it lost its goal.

Come back again.

The mark of a cross has torn its abdomen.

The Thunder Beast has no blood, but if the key is defeated, there is still only a dead end!

The dragon falls. A pair of eyes widened and round, full of unwillingness.

Fang Yue's figure reappeared, and his black clothes were like ink. At this moment, he has become the **** of death in the dark night.

The last remaining Thunder Beast, without hesitation, turned around and ran!

Its mood has shattered. The deaths of the three companions in succession are stranger than the other!

With the heart of beings, it also has many emotions of beings!

Fear is one of them!

"The fierce beast that thundered the robbery turned around and ran away?"

The majestic figure has eyes wide open, just feeling incredible!

The thunder beast was originally a terrible catastrophe, and ordinary people would be able to get through it. Who would have thought that there would be someone so sturdy and scared to turn the thunder beast and run away?

"Want to run, can you run?"

Fang Yue's face was stern, he was wearing a black night gown, as if his character had been affected.

The figure disappeared, turning into strands of black smoke and disappearing instantly.

"Five Waves Slash!"

Fang Yue's voice suddenly sounded in the void ahead.

Hand up, fall down.

The Thunder Beast fell to the ground and cut in half!

Between heaven and earth, thunder was like rain, Fang Yue was alone and in a daze, he turned into an invincible general.

How about the Thunder Beast?

What about the mortal catastrophe?

Under the night, I am the king! All sentient beings bow their heads, even the Thunder Beast is doomed!

The corpses of the four Thunder Beasts all turned into a green bean-sized light ball, which fell into Fang Yue's limbs and disappeared instantly.

These four light groups merged with Fang Yue into one, and each light group contained a large amount of life force. These vitality forces were quickly absorbed by Fang Yue, causing the three powers in his body to at least double!

Fang Yue seemed to hear that there were chains in his body that cracked and cracked.

The potential of life burst out like a blowout!

This is a leap in life level, although it is not big, but the magnitude is equivalent to a breakthrough in a small realm!

Now, Fang Yue's realm has already reached the level of innate with half his foot, although there is still a distance from the real innate. But he has already begun to get rid of the shackles and shackles of acquired.

The ceiling of his strength has been broken, and his life is soaring!

At the peak of the day after tomorrow, at most one hundred years, and he can live at least one hundred and fifty years!

"Half congenital!"

The majestic figure was silent. This kind of realm will only be a flash in the pan when some amazing enchanting generation breaks through.

This is a transition of a realm, in a very delicate state. Once they break through the real innate, the level of life is generally higher than the ordinary innate!

The eighth thunder tribulation and the ninth thunder were brewing in the air, as if they were about to turn into a shocking blow!

After the seven layers of thunder and thunder, Fang Yue became stronger as he fought. This was already regarded by Heaven as a provocation against its invisible majesty.

Fang Yue arrayed.

The one-by-one flag fell, moving the universe.

When crossing the catastrophe, no external force can be used, but the magic weapons refined by the crossing the catastrophe are not in this list!

Those magical instruments and formations have already formed a cause and effect with the robbers, and they are acquiesced by heaven.

In addition, some people become enlightened in a different way, and they follow the path of proving the Dao with instruments or formations.

If they cross the robbery, if they are not allowed to use foreign objects, it is almost no difference that they want to wipe them alive!

Fang Yue fought head-on.

Infinite thunder pouring down!

This is the eighth calamity of the heavens, and it is even more fierce. There is no longer any evolution of creatures, but directly vents, thousands of thunder.

This is the calamity of destroying the world. The thunder sea is like a tide, surging violently, all mountains, rivers, sun, moon and stars, all submerged in it, all will be reduced to ashes!

This kind of thunder is wild and violent!

There is no fancy and skill, but the more such a big deal, the more difficult it is to parry!

Fang Yue was shocked with liver tremors.

He used the one-shot flag around him as the matchmaker to move the world!

The heavy earth gas turned into yellowish clouds, surging and surging to resist the thunder!

Wan Lei fell, and the flag waved. After the crashing sound, all the formation flags were broken into pieces!

Everything is useless, even the formation can't cover Fang Yue Zhouquan.

This is the catastrophe of destroying the world, it is hopeless to have death or not. Even the earth gas was broken, what else did Fang Yue use to defend?

"One formation is not enough, then another one!"

Fang Yue never despaired, did not give up, between life and death, a cowardice, he may fall into a bottomless abyss.

The twelve copper pillars manifested. This was Fang Yue's second formation. He was a prudent man and would never leave only one hole card.

This time the formation has formed an independent space, where all laws will not invade and isolate everything. Let the external thunder roar and crack the sky, but in the formation, the wind and waves are still calm, not even a trace of waves will be alarmed!

"This is terrible! In addition to the unique combat power of this generation of Ten Thousand Devourers, does it also need the power of a majestic formation?"

The majestic back was surprised, and he showed a solemn look for the first time.

Vaguely, he gave birth to a hunch that this time the Ten Thousand Devourers might embark on a unique path to awakening!

Boom!

A massive lightning struck down.

This lightning bolt is black and bigger than a water tank!

It contains the mighty power to reach the sky, which is unmatched and difficult to control.

Click, click, click.

Cracks appeared in the independent space above Fang Yue's head, like a piece of glass shattering, and countless dense cobweb-like cracks intertwined horizontally and vertically, extremely profound.

This is to break the law!

No matter how exquisite your methods are, you will be shattered by one blow in the face of absolute power.

boom!

Another black lightning fell.

This time, the independent space was completely torn apart. All the twelve copper pillars turned into ashes.

This is obviously not giving Fang Yue a chance to survive.

Thunder is like tide, electricity is like rain, thunder is endless, one more fierce and sharp!

"One more!"

Fang Yue remained calm. Under the feet, a pattern of patterns lit up.

This is what he portrayed just now, with gold and silver threads woven vertically and horizontally.

The free spiritual energy gathered between the heaven and the earth, like a pouring river, flooded wildly towards the formation pattern on the ground.

This time the formation pattern, after stripping and absorbing the spiritual energy that wandered between the heavens and the earth, formed no longer a simple protective cover, but became a hundred-zhang sword shadow, trying to dig through the sky.

Slash with a sword.

Everything is dim. Heaven, earth, mountains and rivers seem to have become the back of this sword.

Apart from that, nothing can be dazzling, can be bright!

Jie Yun tore.

The sky is quiet.

The spirit stone in Fang Yue's hand fell on the formation pattern as if he didn't need any money. This time he had lost his blood! With force against the sky!

The dark clouds were cut off, and there was no trace of clouds rolling.

All the power of calamity turned into violent thunder and lightning to baptize the whole land!

The robbery thunder is like a rain, it seems to be huge, but the number is too large, and the power of each robbery thunder is not too strong.

It covers a large area. A full tens of acres of land. Flattened, every area, the thunder blasted down is not strong.

Even if there were occasional sporadic lightning bolts that fell on Fang Yue's body, they could not leave too deep scars. On the contrary, it was like a stimulant, stimulating the blood in his body to roll, surging endlessly, the stronger the battle!

Rebellion!

Fang Yue made an unprecedented event!

He was bold and bold, surpassed his predecessors, disrupted the order of the tribulations, and finally made the original fierce and unusual eighth tribulation invisible.

At this time, even the majestic figure took a breath. Did this kid eat the courage of the bear heart and leopard? Even the tribulation dared to reverse cut!

For many years, he hadn't heard any news that anyone dared to slay the calamity. This is against the sky and will be retribution. In the past, only some extremely enchanting generations dared to do such a thing. But these enchanting evildoers and geniuses, in the end, few people have a good end!

God's will is hard to violate. The description in these few sentences is the most appropriate.

The sky cleared, and the Ninth Heavenly Tribulation disappeared!

The robbery cloud was smashed, and the power of the number of calamities had been released from the heavens and the earth. The dark blue night appeared again, and the stars were shining like diamonds, becoming more and more dazzling.

Fang Yue's vitality was like a tide, like an invincible general between heaven and earth.

After experiencing the baptism of heaven, blessings and misfortunes depend on each other, he is much stronger than before.

Fang Yue felt that his life level had jumped and sublimated time after time in the thunder catastrophe, and he had stepped into a mysterious realm.

He is not yet considered a congenital life, because there are still 27 thunder tribulations waiting for him. But he has surpassed the usual peak of the nine-layer acquired. Comparing with him with the usual acquired level of combat power, it is simply one place every day.

"Ten floors the day after tomorrow!"

The majestic figure was slightly taken aback.

He didn't expect that Fang Yue would eventually reach this point.

"Isn't the day after tomorrow nine layers? Why is there another layer on me?"

Fang Yue was suspicious and didn't quite understand the majestic figure. "Since ancient times, nine is the ultimate, ten is perfect! There are originally ten levels in all realms, but because they are too perfect, they will be jealous of the world. Therefore, the ancients cut off one level from the ten levels to ensure the safety of their descendants. Ninth floor! In this way, although the future generations are not as powerful as the ancients of the same realm, the degree of danger is greatly reduced! However, some truly ancient Taoisms have methods of practice corresponding to the ten-level realm. Some saint children and women level figures, It is possible to use peerless methods, comparable to the ancients, to build the ten levels of each level, although the danger of falling is very high, and ten people

There may not be one person who can repair it.

But once you have cultivated to the tenth level of each realm, you will surely be amazed. The foundation is solid and solid, to an incredible level! What's more, they can generate supernatural powers and evolve infinite power! The mystery is hard to explain in words, but you need to savor it yourself! "The majestic figure Fang Yue said.

Chapter 72: break the limit

Fang Yue did feel the extraordinary of this state. The three powers in his body soared, and it was three times stronger than at the peak before the Tribulation! He can squeeze to death a savage beast of the first innate level with one hand, effortlessly, and no need to resort to external forces from the formation!

Sure enough, how much risk you pay, you get much reward!

There has never been a pie in the world.

"The rise of a mortal can be compared to the top saints of the ancient Great Sect!"

The majestic figure was in a daze, he felt that Fang Yue's future was boundless, perhaps far broader than he thought!

"I'm thinking, the nine heavenly tribulations can make the life level jump to the tenth level of the day after tomorrow, then will the remaining twenty-seven heavenly tribulations further my strength!"

Fang Yue inferred.

The majestic figure was completely stunned!

Above the tenth floor of the day after tomorrow, can anyone really breakthrough to that point? "These, you are thinking too far! Forty-nine calamities, seven days is a round. This kind of catastrophe is fierce one after another. You are only going through the first round now, and there is still a long way to go. Distance! In seven days, no matter what method you use, you need to make your own strength step up

A big step! Otherwise, even if you are so stunning, you will surely become ashes under the thunder! A lick of fly ash, there is no value! "

The majestic figure spoke, reminding Fang Yue solemnly and solemnly.

Fang Yue nodded.

He understands the danger in this!

"Actually, the former Ten Thousand Devouring Demon Body is not one by one horrible! It's just the scourge of the thunder, which is difficult to cross. In order to protect yourself, it has to be done."

The majestic voice spoke again, and there was a hint of sadness in it!

Fang Yue suddenly understood the mystery of the mechanism!

The easiest way to increase your strength is to swallow the blood of hundreds of families, melt into one furnace, and strengthen yourself!

To protect themselves from the catastrophe, they had to make this choice!

However, in this way, they will leave an indecent reputation in the mouth of the world, enemies of the world, and become the public enemy of all the arrogances and evildoers!

Everything is just a sentence... last resort!

Ten Thousand Devourers, once dominated the world. But it was also besieged by the world, and everyone feared like a tiger. One person enlightens, and the whole world is silent. To survive, a Ten Thousand Devourer Demon needs to walk on the bones of countless Tianjiao!

"Seven days."

Fang Yue said to himself, he was calculating what could be changed in seven days.

"I think that with my current strength, I should be able to go deeper! My practice is different. If there are a lot of elixir to provide far and constant vitality, maybe I can continue to break and stand without having to swallow different bloodlines. With physique, you can still survive the catastrophe!"

Fang Yue really didn't want to be a rat crossing the street.

Such a scene makes people feel terrible even just thinking about it!

He hopes to go out of his own way and break the curse of physique and fate.

"it is good!"

This time, the majestic back did not stop it again. He let go of the way forward and allowed Fang Yue to enter the eighth level of the world.

Fang Yue chanted the spell again, summoning a Beastmaster of the first innate level, but this time, without using any formation, he suppressed the Beastmaster with one hand, and then pressed it to death alive!

This is a hopeful existence in the world of mortals.

Its combat power surpasses many so-called worship elders in Yan Kingdom.

However, it was so unbearable under Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue put away the body of the beast king, and then a beam of light fell, covering Fang Yue and teleporting him to the eighth layer of the world.

The nine-layer world is simply not measurable by physical distance. Each layer is an independent and complete world. Walking on foot, even if you walk to the wasteland, you can't reach the end!

Surprising times.

In the center of the eighth world, that majestic figure still exists. He looks down on the common people and is fettered by chains.

As if he would not be suppressed by the rules of the world, he always had invincible combat power.

"Why are you still here!"

Fang Yue was surprised.

The majestic back said: "Nine layers of the world, every layer has a shadow of me!"

Fang Yue was horrified.

It's just a shadow. It can be projected to the nine-layer world.

His breath is overwhelming, making people look up, like a majestic mountain.

However, this is not the real body, just a back view.

And Fang Yue didn't even dare to figure out how powerful the deity would be.

"The nine-layer world is a prison! This is a special arrangement. You can't feel it with your current cultivation base. The stronger the creature, the more difficult it is to run in the nine-layer world! Fate is a lock, and heaven and earth are Shao! Layers of depth, layers of temptation!

The deeper the nine-layer world, the greater the chance it contains! If you take it well, you might be able to create amazing miracles! "

For some reason, this figure Fang Yue's attitude was extremely friendly.

He pointed to Fang Yue. It seems careless, but in fact, there is an imperceptible concern and even nervousness!

The world of dense forest on the eighth level, with thousands of hills and gully, is completely an undulating mountainous land, with some low hills above it, full of greenery, bursting with amazing vitality, and some peaks towering into the sky, giving people a feeling of unattainable .

There are still some places that seem to be low-lying and don't have any chance, but Fang Yue can sense that there may be opportunities that he can't imagine.

"What a masterpiece!"

Fang Yue sighed sincerely. He could see that the topography here is quite strange, some places are natural and formed, and some have undisguised traces of artificial carvings.

There is no array covering here, but it is based on the mountain peaks, laying out a feng shui Jedi!

Not to mention ordinary people who don't know anything about Feng Shui, even with Fang Yue's knowledge of formations, when they see some places, their pupils will shrink involuntarily, showing a fearful expression.

Because some places are incomprehensible, it is clearly a desperate situation that is arranged by the power of heaven and earth. In some places, it belongs to the land of good fortune, and the power of man is used to create a blessed land.

"Haha, I found it! This is a land of immortality, and some places have great opportunities!"

Not far away, someone was surprised and called.

He is a middle-aged man, dressed in sloppy clothes and wearing a navy blue Taoist robe. The top of the Taoist robe is covered with dirt and dust. His head was disheveled, and his eyes were bloodshot.

However, his face was full of surprises!

The man waved a whisk in his left hand, and a dragon head scepter in his right.

The scepter was tapped, and a piece of formation pattern derives from his scepter, spreading to all directions. The stripes are staggered and criss-crossed, one after another, shining brightly into the sky, full of sun and moon.

Fang Yue took a breath, and he quickly withdrew and retreated.

This person is also proficient in the formation pattern pattern, and in this way is extraordinary.

This scepter can almost turn stones into gold!

There is no prelude, just the faucet scepter gently landing, can condense endless formation patterns.

In mid-air, the rich spiritual energy condensed, forming a piece of blue snowflakes, one after another, falling into the world.

These cyan snowflakes are all condensed from the rich spiritual energy between heaven and earth.

Each piece is brewing the essence of spiritual energy, and the spirituality contained in it is no less than a drop of baicao pulp. What's more precious is that it has no impurities.

You can take it with confidence.

In the outside world, such aura snowflakes are beyond expectation. Only certain masters with extraordinary accomplishments in formation can produce it!

The aura snowflakes are the thickest around the sloppy Taoist. With a wave of his hand, thousands of snowflakes fell into his hands. The rest, hundreds of pieces scattered, he didn't care. He stayed on the ground, flicked his sleeves, and his figure disappeared and was no longer visible!

After waiting a long time for the sloppy Taoist to leave, Fang Yue set foot in this land.

He collects the aura snowflakes on the ground, which is also a lot of wealth for him.

"There are tigers and leopards hidden in the mountains, and unicorns are buried in the fields. This time the world of dense forests is opened, and there are endless opportunities and good fortunes. There are countless strange people and strangers, running and telling each other, and exploring people with their own magical powers. "

Fang Yue sighed and began to observe where the sloppy Taoist was before.

This piece of heaven and earth is really extraordinary, it's just a low mound, and the aura in it is more than three times that of the outside world. If you practice here, you can get twice the result with half the effort and carry it out, which is a blessed land.

The sloppy Daoist uses the richness of the aura here to condense the aura snowflakes in order to cope with the emergency.

Fang Yue even discovered that a stone was missing from the top of the hill.

This stone might be the chance for the sloppy Taoist people to shout with excitement.

"This is, a place of fire!"

Fang Yue didn't have much hope in the first place. He could find treasures that fascinated him. After all, the realm of the sloppy Taoist was much higher than him. If there were really good things, they should have taken them away!

However, when I saw the fire in this place.

Fang Yue's heart beat immediately, even the speed of his heart beating in his chest gradually increased!

Puff through, puff through.

The ground fire vein here turned out to be an authentic first-grade ground fire vein!

The weapons that can be refined will be extremely extraordinary.

Raising and refining soldiers are all key records in the "Book of All Souls". Refining high-end weapons and magical weapons not only requires extraordinary materials for refining weapons, but also requires a fire of sufficient quality to be tempered well. Fang Yue's previous array formations and the ground fire

that was induced are only the most common ground fire. , There are a lot of impurities and lack of spirituality. In the eyes of the military trainer,

It's not considered influx at all!

The first-grade ground fire vein is ten times stronger than the previous ground fire quality.

Even a piece of ordinary iron, after being tempered with all the impurities, can become a **** soldier of the innate realm.

When Fang Yue was crossing the Tribulation, almost all of the formation flags, copper pillars, and magical instruments used in the formation had been abolished. If he wanted to survive the next Tribulation, he needed to refine the child's higher materials for the formation. Basically!

This kind of fire vein is exactly the place he dreams of.

A piece of material for the mixing vessel was taken out of the stone sink by Fang Yue one after another.

Then put it into the first-grade ground fire vein, refine, essence, and want to refine it into an embryo.

However, the flame of Yipindi Fire Vein was too strong.

Even if some century-old copper is put into it, 90% of it will be evaporated, leaving only a little essence.

The materials Fang Yue collected looked like a hill. But under the tempering of the first-grade ground fire vein, it quickly turned into fly ash and dissipated.

In the end, there was only a little bit of essence the size of a human head. Although these essences were of high rank, they were not enough for Fang Yue to refine the formation flag.

"I'm so sad, I didn't expect the fire of this grade to be so fierce? It is estimated that even if a strong person of the innate realm is contaminated, they will be instantly burned to ashes!" Fang Yue frowned, he did not want to enter Baoshan , But finally returned empty-handed.

Chapter 73: Gaijian Hotel

"By the way, I still have the treasure trove that I stole from the barbarians! Before, my realm was too low to be opened. Now that I have reached the innate level with half my foot, I might have the opportunity to open it!"

Fang Yue patted his forehead, thinking of the treasure house.

At that time, he did it thoroughly. People would enter the treasure house and steal a few cherished things, but he was good, and he moved all the treasure house away!

The treasure house was carried out by him from the stone pendant.

It fell to the ground with a bang.

That majestic figure was already paying attention to Fang Yue. At the last moment, he was surprised that Fang Yue had the status of a refiner.

Now, he is completely close to ears.

What is this guy doing?

After moving out a house, he doesn't want to settle in the jungle world, right?

If it were replaced by someone else, he really wouldn't really guess that way. But Fang Yue's personality is too detached, not reliable, and he can do everything.

Fang Yue put the treasure house in front of him, and kicked it with a big foot!

This is the posture of an alive bandit breaking in and breaking into a private house.

The door of the treasure house was kicked open by him, without the slightest suspense. His strength has surpassed the ordinary creatures of the first level of innateness, and the door of this treasure house is simply unstoppable.

The treasure house is open, and it is full of dazzling arrays, all of which are all kinds of materials.

There were piles of Linggu in it, hundreds of bottles of Baicao Pulp were placed like no money, and some special envoy weapons dedicated to barbarians, such as maces, were crude and violent, but they were useless with no skills at all.

This is suitable for the thick lines of the barbarians, but it looks cumbersome and simple to the humans.

There are also various refining materials inside, and the grade is not low! But the most precious of them is the array flags and copper pillars, all of which are readily available. "I understand, this treasure house is specially prepared for the barbarians to go deep into the dense forest world. The various materials in it are quite targeted! The formation flags and copper pillars will not be too strong after being arranged into formations. Suppressed by the rules, the potential to burst out is far more than personal combat power

terrible! "

Fang Yue also found the spirit liquid and the spirit stone, not one drop or two, one piece and two pieces.

The spirit fluid was put in three full tanks, enough for bathing! The spirit stones are piled up into nine hills, eight of which are low-grade spirit stones, and one, all of which are middle-grade spirit stones!

In order to come to the jungle world this time to gain some barbarians also fight!

Of course, the most precious of them is the essence of three small pots of wild beasts. Each bottle is made by condensing the essence after killing countless wild beasts!

Barbarians can use the blood of brutal beasts to sacrifice to strengthen the physical strength of barbarian warriors.

Now it's all cheaper for Fang Yue, what his Ten Thousand Devouring Demon Body needs most is the enhancement of various bloodlines and strange physiques!

On the edge, there are still a bunch of forbidden devices, all of which can erupt with amazing power, but they will be destroyed after using them once or twice. They are consumables and cannot exist for long!

"Get rich!"

In Fang Yue's eyes, there were flashing stars.

He has never imagined that there are so many treasures hidden in this treasure house!

He felt that after he had these things, he could walk sideways! At least the average innate creatures with one and two levels are not his opponents.

Fang Yue emptied the treasure house!

Guarding the first-grade ground fire vein, he took out the various refining materials in the treasure house and began to refine and refine the essence.

The one-shot flag was released, and each shot was a magic weapon no less than innate. Its materials are extraordinary, all of which are the essence of various substances, and the seal carving of each inscription is carefully selected by Fang Yue.

With this array of flags, he refined a full 108 in one go! The whole low hill was laid out.

The second round of the catastrophe was like the sword of Klimos hanging over Fang Yue's head.

He needs to do his best to deal with it in order to protect himself!

He is ready to come to a battle of positions, and arrange this low hill into an unparalleled big formation. Change heaven and earth to resist the catastrophe.

This treasure house was half-empty by Fang Yue, and all the resources and materials were put into the space of the stone pendant by him.

Then he re-decorated the treasure house to fill it with life.

Fang Yue hung a big sign on the top of the treasure house.

There is a crooked handwriting on it that says "Fang Yue's House".

"Really live!"

The majestic figure saw this scene, a bit sore, and he didn't even know how to evaluate it!

This Fang Yue is really a maverick. People are all treasure hunters, and they leave when they get the benefits. This is good for him, and he lives in the secret realm.

After making up his mind, Fang Yue began to cut wood, make beds, tables, chairs and benches, focusing on quality in life!

How about sleeping on a hard floor every day?

There are also pots and pans. Fang Yue prepared everything.

This is really the posture of long stay. This guy is the strange flower in the strange flower!

"Well, there are also firewood, rice, oil and salt, I have them here, just to prevent traveling, I can't make a good dinner!"

Fang Yue talked to himself very seriously, life is lost, but his heart is good!

He has been like this since he was on the earth. He is in a panic and has to live out exquisiteness and splendor.

Fang Yue began to grill the meat of the innate fierce beast he killed.

As for all creatures, the higher the level of life, the more essence and energy contained in the flesh and blood.

One or two innate blood and flesh of a fierce beast, after exquisite cooking, is no less than a panacea. If a mortal eats it, it can become more healthy and healthy.

Fang Yue made four dishes and one soup, using all spirit valleys, spirit vegetables, and the flesh and blood of beasts.

Xiaotie also played a big role in it. The food that was originally rippling with aura, under the cooking of Xiaotie, the aura contained in it is even more advanced, and a lunch is made.

The aroma is overflowing.

When Fang Yue was about to start.

A sloppy figure appeared.

Gurulu.

His stomach began to yell.

The owner of this figure is the former sloppy Taoist.

"Come on, together, I can't eat so many meals alone!"

Fang Yue smiled, he felt that this sloppy Taoist had a true temperament.

The sloppy Taoist people are also welcome, and they gobbled up after coming.

"Woo, I've never had such a delicious meal!"

The sloppy Taoist slapped the food on the table into his mouth like a storm, and was full of praise. I'm about to put my tongue out. The head is swallowed!

"If it's delicious, eat more!"

Fang Yue is considerate. Turned around and made a plate of Kung Pao chicken for him. Of course, the meat inside is not diced chicken, but the flesh and blood of a fierce beast, which is more chewy and rich in meat.

"Young man, very promising! With your meals at this table, you can be very open in the world of practitioners!"

The sloppy Taoist ate a table of food, but Fang Yue did not move his chopsticks.

He was a little embarrassed, and Yue Tsk praised him. "The materials of this table are very valuable. Linggu, spiritual vegetables, and the flesh and blood of the beasts are all great supplements! And your craftsmanship is definitely a master chef, few can match! Every shot The labor cost is certainly not cheap! I am a sloppy Taoist, and I will not eat the waste of you juniors

food.

How about this! I am willing to give out ten middle-grade spirit stones as the cost of my meal! "

The sloppy Taoists are generous in their shots, and the medium-grade spirit stones are hardly visible in the mundane world.

Even in the world of practitioners, it can be considered a considerable expense.

The sloppy Taoist patted ten middle-grade spirit stones on the table, generous and generous!

"Meeting is fate. Since I and the senior can meet here, it is naturally a reconciliation. It is an honor for the junior to make a lunch for the senior. How can it make the senior spend money?"

Fang Yue's small mouth is very sweet, and he puts his posture very low.

But the more he is like this, the more impossible it is for a sloppy Taoist not to be paid!

"Everything in the world has all kinds of cause and effect. Today I ate your food and it is the cause. If you don't accept my spiritual stone, I will be unstable in the future because I owe a cause and effect. So, you What is needed, what shall I give you!"

The sloppy Taoist spoke, and even the causal Taoism was pulled out!

Fang Yue understood that his abacus was in vain, and this sloppy Taoist obviously didn't want to owe him favor!

"If Senior must be persistent, then give me some materials for refining!"

Fang Yue doesn't lack spirit stones in his hands, but he wants this low mound to become his own nest. This one-hundred-eight innate line flag is far from enough!

"it is good!"

Even if the sloppy Taoist said nothing, he had thrown out dozens of refining materials. Although the number of materials for each refining device was not large, they were all innate! Their value is superimposed, and it is about ten middle-grade spirit stones.

This sloppy Taoist seemed indifferent, but his heart was filled with an alternative attachment.

Fang Yue did not speak, and silently put away the materials.

He washed the dishes and dishes, and was about to give himself another table. All of those just now were eaten by the sloppy Taoist. He ate three or two bites and couldn't eat his stomach at all. Now, his stomach is still hungry!

After a cup of tea, he prepared another sumptuous meal.

At this time, the sloppy Taoist had lay down on a bed in the treasure house and fell asleep! His snoring sounded everywhere, and it seemed that he really regarded it as his own home!

Fang Yue smiled helplessly. This has become a restaurant myself, and it also provides accommodation services.

His second table of food had just been prepared, and another person rushed in.

This is an old man with a kind face and amiable face. He exudes an intimate feeling.

Before you know it, you can eliminate the hostility and defense in people's hearts!

"The old man smells the fragrance of the food here, I wonder if I can ask for a bite?"

The old man's words were very polite. He looked at the table of food, and he couldn't move.

Fang Yue was stunned. When he moved his chopsticks just now, another rusher came.

Fang Yue was depressed, he knew from a glance that this old man had an extraordinary background, and if he refused, he was afraid that the unlucky person would become himself!

Do people in this world have dog noses?

He looked around just now, he didn't even have a rat hair!

But when his meal is good, someone will follow, and it seems that one is bigger than the other!

"Senior, please!"

Fang Yue returned to his respectful and humble attitude. Of course, the real reason was not how much he had been educated, but rather that he couldn't beat it at all!

This world suppresses the realm of cultivation, but some other methods can still be used.

Array pattern is just one of them.

Fang Yue didn't believe that these old monsters who were so old that they had empty eyelashes would have no hole cards.

Old mannered and kind, with his palms folded together, the Immeasurable Tianzun yelled and sat opposite Fang Yue.

The way he eats is very gentle!

It's not like a sloppy Taoist gobbled up, without any demeanor.

"This dish tastes good, rich in nutrition, can regulate the vitality and blood, and moisturize the flesh to increase cultivation! The old way of feasting for the donor is nothing in return! Here is an ancient Buddhist scripture, which is given to the donor to express his heart!" He Shi, the generous light behind him.

Chapter 74: Vedas

A scroll of golden scripture jade slips suspended in the air and fell into Fang Yue's hands.

"Huh? Buddhist scriptures?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and reached out his hand to expose the scripture.

In his heart, this old way is not a good thing.

The Buddhist scriptures, if it is an extremely generous monk who has attained the Tao, it is quite normal to give it to him.

But an veteran Taoist, instead of giving him Buddhist scriptures.

This is definitely not his own thing, it should be he didn't know that he got it from the corner of the corner by abduction!

Just when Fang Yue was still thinking about the implications.

The veteran figure is gone!

He is like a ghost, without a shadow when he comes, without a trace when he goes!

Fang Yue grinned his teeth, this was a bad ruffian, he glanced at the volume of Buddhist scriptures, the girdle on it made Fang Yue extremely speechless.

"Dajue Temple, Vedas"

Although Fang Yue was in the country of Yan and his knowledge was not very broad, he still knew the name of Dajue Temple and the Vedas.

It is one of the four ancient temples of Buddhism, each of which is bottomless. The Buddha is in the west, where the water is deep, and few people dare to set foot in it.

The Vedic Sutra is a basic scripture of Dajue Temple. Although many people are practicing, it is still very rare. If a Buddhist temple knows that the "Vedas" is in his hands, he has to use a magic pestle to hit his head until it blooms!

"I really don't lack scripture!"

Fang Yue said with a weeping face, holding the "Vedas" in his hand.

If Fang Yue's words were heard by others, he would have to be killed. Because the mundane world wants to get a scripture but can't! Being able to cultivate to the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow is a technique of the highest level. As for the exercises to break through the innate, they are all in the hands of some big clans. Although the "Vedas" is basic, it is one of the scriptures handed down by the Buddha. It is the highest

Supremacy, comparable to the celestial scriptures, perfect cultivation, can become a Bodhisattva, Buddha!

What Fang Yue needs most now is the materials for refining the formation, yellow spring stone, star sand, everything is fine.

As for the scriptures, he can't survive the heavenly catastrophe, everything will be empty. He has three immortal scriptures in his hands, as well as a strange book. These are enough for him to comprehend for a lifetime. As for other scriptures, he doesn't need it for the time being.

Once in a while, Fang Yue gradually became fascinated. The practice methods described in the "Vedas" are actually quite different from ordinary practice methods.

The divine mind that it majors in, for the physical body, although there are also tempered methods, it is extremely crude.

It is exquisite, life is bitter, and the flesh is dead, once it reaches the other shore, it can be directly abandoned!

For thousands of creatures, divine mind is the root, one thought transforms the world and the Buddha!

Buddha cultivating, seeing nature to become a Buddha, pays attention to understanding!

Among them, there are many methods to cultivate the mind, the mind is detached, and the cultivation base can be detached!

"To burn the divine mind with thousands of calamities, eternally immortal, like the fire of the sun!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he was a little fascinated, his foundation is in the three immortal sutras, it is impossible to specialize in Buddhism, but some essences can be used as a reference!

All laws are the same, all in the main road.

"The original of the Vedas?!" The majestic figure suddenly shook. He was talking to himself, and Fang Yue's voice was not heard.

Fang Yue couldn't see it, but he found some clues from the majestic back. That volume of Buddhist scriptures was extraordinary, and the paper cost was all top-notch materials.

At that time, the Buddha taught the scriptures and saved all beings, leaving a total of hundreds of scriptures. Thousands of books per volume, a total of 100,000! But now, time has passed, thousands of years have passed, and the 100,000 Buddhist scriptures of the past have been scattered in all directions, rarely complete.

Most of the scriptures studied by Buddhist disciples are rubbings, and some are directly oral, and they are somewhat flawed and incomplete.

A single volume of Buddhist scriptures, if it is in the Buddhist realm of the West, should be enshrined and become a rare and authentic product, with a ray of Buddha on it! I don't know how many people will rob frenziedly.

Fang Yue was fascinated by it, and the more he reads the Vedas, the more intoxicating and obsessed it is.

All dharmas are empty and all beings are at ease.

The heart is shackled, and it is difficult to become a Buddha!

All practice up to nature.

If you see the Tathagata, you will get good luck!

Fang Yue's body is full of light, his body is like colored glaze, his inside and outside are clear! He does not practice Buddhism, but understands the Buddhist scriptures. Some of the content and the Buddhist scriptures that Fang Yue saw on the earth make him feel like enlightenment overnight.

Many impurities were expelled, and his body and soul were all hazy with a holy milky white light.

This is recorded in Buddhist scriptures.

For the Great Light Realm!

Ordinary people close their eyes and see the darkness, while people in the Great Light Realm are always in the light, with their eyes closed and light everywhere.

The whole body is bright, and there is no hesitation, worry, fear, etc. in my heart! Be at ease and be born divine!

"This is also OK?"

The sloppy Taoist has woken up faintly. It is not that he is unfamiliar with him, but Fang Yue's movement is too loud. He is bright and generous, like a round of tomorrow. Dispel the darkness!

This is already part of the Buddha's performance when he enlightened. If he lives in Xitu, he will be revered as a Buddha!

It's just a volume of "Vedas", in Xitu, tossing and turning, I don't know how many people have read it. However, only Fang Yue could have an instant enlightenment, cultivate into the light state, and shape the glazed body!

After a while, the light dissipated.

Fang Yue opened his eyes, his eyes were soft, like spring waves on the lake!

He stretched his limbs, and there was a click, a click, and a bean-like noise.

Impurities are eliminated, and his physical level is up to a new level! King Kong is not bad, and it is immortal, at least double the amount before!

Putting away the "Vedas", Fang Yue savored every change in his body. Before, some of the meridians were stagnant and blocked, but at this moment, the mainland was open and smooth.

Fang Yue packed up and continued his practice.

This practice epiphany is indeed good, but this normal life still needs to continue!

This time, he is smart! According to the urinary nature of people in this world, he made eight hundred meals, and it is estimated that some people would come to force it, so he simply put up a sign outside the house!

"Small business, no credit, only refining materials, no spirit stones!"

Fang Yue is now ready to open the business!

Anyway, the various materials he currently has are not enough, it is better to use this unique skill to earn some materials and arrange the formation again.

The corners of the sloppy Taoist's mouth showed a slight smile.

After Fang Yue opened, he immediately became a frequent visitor. In his hands, all kinds of materials are endless. There is no shortage of all grades and varieties.

Fang Yue even suspected that this buddy is a second-door dealer.

How about it hurts when someone is idle and brings so many odds and ends when going out!

After Fang Yue's business opened, it was extremely hot, and some old guys had their noses become fine, and every one of them could smell the fragrance of rice.

They are all people with status. Although their realm is suppressed in the dense forest world, their wealth does not shrink.

The price of that little material is not even a dime for them, and it can be exchanged for a delicious meal in life. It is definitely a very good deal.

Even, many people ate their happiness and burst into tears. Some broke their knots and rejuvenated their youth, while others took another step and made rapid progress in their cultivation.

Three days after the opening, there was an endless stream of customers. Some even brought their own ingredients. Spirit Valley, Spirit Vegetables, and Fierce Beasts were all provided by themselves. Fang Yue only needed to cook!

The remaining ingredients belong to Fang Yue's personal needs.

In these three days, Fang Yue had at least received hundreds of orders from customers. After earning a lot of money and receiving materials, his hands started to tremble.

Starting from the fourth day, Fang Yue felt that the materials were almost enough.

He began to accept other things, such as old medicine, spiritual stones, weapons, ancient books, as long as you give it, I will not refuse anyone!

After six days, Fang Yue made a fortune and even some people calculated it. This guy might get more wealth than most people who ventured into the jungle world!

In the evening of the sixth day, Fang Yue closed the stall and stopped operating.

He has to clean up, ready to cross the robbery!

But he hadn't packed up yet, a colorful light shone down from the void.

The projection of an old tortoise falls!

"Fuck, why are you?"

Fang Yue was stunned. This old tortoise was actually the official ape he encountered when he passed through the compensation office last time.

A round spectacle frame, framed on the small nose, looks like it is very knowledgeable.

The old turtle felt painful when he saw Fang Yue. If it was not really necessary, he really didn't bother to deal with this guy.

"Who else could I be? Don't prepare for this!"

Lao Gui glanced at the bits and pieces at Fang Yue's feet, and said helplessly.

"What? I'm going to cross the catastrophe! The paralyzed catastrophe, terrible death! I don't prepare, maybe it will be ashes under the lightning catastrophe, you don't let me prepare, you want me to go to your compensation place and stroll again A lap?"

Fang Yue thinks this old man is unreliable! I was very dissatisfied and said: "If you have something to say, I am still young and don't want to die in vain!"

The old turtle was a little shivering, he was a dignified fairy turtle, a descendant of Xuanwu, no one dared to speak to him like that!

However, thinking of my own mission this time, I can't help but count on it.

So he finally endured it! He said to Fang Yue: "Lei Jie, I'll take care of it for you! The person in charge of Lei Jie is the cousin of the person who killed you last time on the earth. His cousin was on you. If you make a mistake, everyone is from relatives, and his cousin decides to compensate you! Isn't it just the Forty Nine Thunder Tribulation!

The first one will be hacked, and later you can decide to pay in installments! "

"Nani? Does this thing have installments?"

Fang Yue's brain is broken, I have never heard of it!

"Instalment means that originally the nine thunderbolts were a round, now you can come one by one, you are ready! Then give us a signal. Drop one, and then another one when you are ready next time!"

The old turtle explained patiently.

There is no one around, he is not afraid of anything.

The expression of that majestic figure froze, and his brain felt a little bit not enough!

Thunder robbery is terrible, fierce and fierce, it represents fairness and trial! I have never heard of anyone doing tricks on Thunder Tribulation.

Who did Fang Yue know!

Even the catastrophe can accommodate!

Fang Yue was also stunned!

So there is such a good thing! Why didn't you say it earlier! "Of course, the benefits are for you, you have to help us! In the underworld, there is a ghost who escaped while being arrested by the ghost! That ghost is my buddy! If you can't find that ghost in seven days, he You are about to be demoted! And this world is blocked by people, and ghosts cannot enter, otherwise, you will be easily slapped to death! You have to help kill and find that ghost in seven days! At that time, Lei Jie and everything will be easy to discuss, and there is that! I can pay with the immortal spirit of the fairy world!"

Chapter 75: Brutal Ziyue

Old tortoise's little eyes kept dangling, looking around!

Fang Yue wanted to laugh in his heart, and his liver hurt.

So this is also ok?

The official apes in the heavenly court have so many accidents!

"The cultivation base is so powerful, I can't catch it!"

Fang Yue put the ugly words on the front. The old turtle laughed and said: "Don't worry about this! In this world, whether you are a human or a ghost, as long as you are not beyond the realm of a saint, you will be suppressed, and at most you will show the acquired realm and supernatural powers! You! Isn't this because you have practiced the Dharma, and specifically restrained evil spirits! Big deal, you send one

A signal, lower the thunder, this thing, the ghost is the most scared! It's best to have a living mouth, it doesn't matter if you kill it! When the time comes, you can come to commit suicide with fear of sin, and fooling will pass! "

Fang Yue's brain is almost drawn!

Why is this buddy so unreliable!

However, he likes this transaction, and can establish a relationship with the heavenly court. In the future, his various benefits will definitely be more accommodating!

The old turtle then gave Fang Yue another silver pendant. As long as there is a ghost nearby, the silver pendant will light up. This is a product of Tianting, and it's a childish man!

Afterwards, the figure of the old tortoise disappeared completely!

This is a projection of him coming to the world. According to the rules, he should not appear! Because the heaven, the earth, and the underworld each have their own scope of control and jurisdiction, strictly speaking, he has crossed the boundary.

"Fang Yue, do you also have contact with Heavenly Court?"

After a long silence, the stalwart figure couldn't help but asked the confusion in his heart.

All this is amazing! There are no immortals in the red dust. Since ancient times, several people can become immortals and ascend to heaven. That is their dream, the highest and great!

Normally, even if the leaders of various religions are in charge of some ancient secret methods, it is very difficult to contact Heavenly Court.

And Fang Yue, a mortal person who can communicate with immortals, has to be treated with caution.

"Forget it!" Fang Yue pretended to be mysterious, because some of his things were really hard to tell.

"No wonder I sensed the breath of immortal scriptures in your body! That's how it is!"

The majestic figure seems to have learned something.

He was relieved.

Since ancient times, the wizards have been endless. Some people are innately able to communicate with the Three Realms, and some have the talent of a **** descending teacher. Even at the end of endless years, the remnant soul that has been sitting can be summoned.

There is nothing remarkable about Fang Yue being able to communicate with the fairy world!

"Senior, where is this ghost? Give some pointers!"

Fang Yue thought of his mission, and suddenly found a clue, this stalwart figure straddles the world of nine layers.

If he wanted to find that ghost, it should be very easy.

"It's in the eighth level of the world! It hasn't been crossed so far! But you have to be careful, his life is extraordinary and vulgar. Even if it is the same realm of confrontation, you may not be his opponent!"

The majestic figure spoke, and the voice was a little serious and heavy.

Fang Yue nodded, then rolled his eyes, and looked at the majestic figure: "Or you can do it to the end, senior, and help me catch that ghost!"

The majestic figure was silent, he raised his head and looked at the starry sky, his eyes were hollow, as if he could reflect three thousand worlds!

Fang Yue replied, he understood that his request was too much!

This majestic figure is already very good to help him point out the position, as for catching the ghost alive, he disdains it.

"Fang Yue, come out! Kneel down, please beg Jing! We can spare your relatives in Yan Kingdom and let them live!"

A sharp, harsh sound appeared.

Fang Yue's thoughts were interrupted.

He opened the door and saw three people roaring and shouting at his door.

These three people were all dressed in Taoist robes, and all were from the Purple Moon Cave Sky.

One of the leaders should be in the innate realm and was suppressed to the peak of the acquired. The remaining two people are both at the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow.

"What are you guys talking about! Do you dare to come again?"

Fang Yue's face was dark, he didn't expect this group of people to be so shameless, actually using his relatives as a threat.

Could it be that the people of Ziyue Dongtian are all this stuff?

"We said, let you take the blame, and stop yourself! Otherwise, you will have no way to survive!"

The person in the purple moon cave sky, with his hands on his back, with long beards, if it weren't for a mouth and a drake voice, it seemed that he really had the charm of a monk.

"God, murder!"

Fang Yue's expression suddenly changed, and immediately turned pale, and he screamed in shock.

Immediately attracted a lot of onlookers. Most of these onlookers are Fang Yue's customers.

Although Fang Yue decided to close, they were not willing to get up.

These are delicious on earth, if you miss this village, there will be no such shop!

They are waiting for Fang Yue to leave the customs, and then continue to care.

As a result, before Fang Yue decided to open the door for business again, Fang Yue was chased and killed!

"Who are you? You dare to kill people in public without seeing a king?"

A middle-aged uncle stood up and held justice for Fang Yue.

He was born with a pair of tiger eyes, not angry but majestic, looking at the three people in the purple moon cave sky, people gave birth to an invisible pressure!

"Who are you? Dare to take care of our Purple Moon Cave Sky? Do you know who I am?"

The innate realm powerhouse of the Purple Moon Cave Sky snorted coldly, his face was gloomy, and he was not afraid.

"I am Sun Miao, the Supreme Elder of Ziyue Dongtian. Leave me as soon as you know me! Otherwise, don't blame my ruthless men and let you all walk out of the territory of Yan Kingdom!"

Sun Miao's chin is slightly raised, very arrogant!

In the country of Yan, they are the kings and the supreme.

Even these powerful foreigners should give them a little bit of noodles. When they meet on weekdays, they all seem very polite!

This also cultivated their pampering.

Defiant.

However, he didn't expect that his arrogance was guilty of public anger!

If there were no disputes and conflicts of interest, everyone was really unwilling to provoke Ziyue Dongtian. After all, the strong dragon did not suppress the earth snake, and they would endure the arrogance of Ziyue Dongtian.

But this time, they even dared to threaten so much, opening their mouths and closing their mouths, all in a proud posture. Each of these people's backgrounds are amazing. They are all uncles and young ladies on their own territory. How could they have been threatened so much!

"So, are you Ziyue Dongtian prepared not to give us face?"

A man in Tsing Yi walked out with a gloomy expression. After eating a bite of Fang Yue's food, he realized the true meaning of life's happiness, blessed the soul, and broke through to a higher level.

He always felt that the other party Yue owed something in his heart and was looking for a chance to repay his favor.

Unexpectedly, someone who really did not open his eyes provoke Fang Yue, and he immediately stood up and defended Fang Yue.

"Which green onion are you? What kind of face do you have?"

Sun Miao still sneered, his eyes full of contempt.

"Ziyue Dongtian, good, good, good! I remember this name!"

The man in Tsing Yi was so angry that he slapped his hand over!

With a bang, his shot was lightning fast, leaving five scarlet fingerprints on Sun Miao's face!

Sun Miao's face was swollen and tall, and his heart suddenly became bad!

"Do you dare to hit me? I am from Ziyue Dongtian!"

Sun Miao's voice is even sharper, like an awl, extremely harsh!

"Purple Moon Cave Sky, what is that? The common world can only rule the roost. I come from an immortal family. Did I say anything?"

The man in Tsing Yi sneered, snapped, and slapped again.

Both sides of Sun Miao's cheeks were red and swollen, tears came out from the corners of his eyes!

"A brain twitch! Dare to be stunned by such a right person! This Ziyue Dongtian spoiled too many people, and now even his brain is not so good!"

Fang Yue shook his head and launched.

He didn't understand the confidence of Ziyue Dongtian.

However, since Ziyue Dongtian didn't know what was good or bad, he was willing to add fire to them!

"Hurry up, big guys! Kill them! They forced me to close!"

Fang Yue said nonsense, without blinking his eyes. Originally, the onlookers did not have a good impression of these people in the Purple Moon Cave. Now when I heard that it was because they were chasing and killing, the Fangyue Restaurant was forced to close, causing them not to eat delicious food. Go up crazy and fight against the three people in the purple moon cave hand.

As for Ziyue Dongtian's personnel to be held accountable afterwards?

Hey, the Fa doesn't blame the public, who knows who beats the fist above and who kicks the foot below!

What's more, most of these people have a lot of backgrounds!

Speaking of the background can scare people in the purple moon cave.

Fist indiscriminately.

Those people in the purple moon cave were crying and howling, and they were pissing. After a while, these three guys won't move!

They were all beaten to death!

"It's hard to commit anger!"

Fang Yue said leisurely with his little hand on his back. Ziyue Dongtian, with the exception of a supreme elder, I don't know what kind of waves and consequences this news will cause if it goes back to Ziyue Dongtian!

"Today, thank you all for helping me kill the three of Ziyue Dongtian. As for this grievance, I will definitely take care of it by myself and prevent Ziyue Dongtian from making trouble for you! As a reward, I will invite you all to have a feast today. ! Treat everyone with some good food!"

Fang Yue smiled.

Everyone is cheering!

Some people even muttered: "Fang Yue, do you still have enemies in this Purple Moon Cave Sky? Let's do it! Let's help you destroy them all! Would you please ask us two more meals?"

Fang Yue's smile was stiff.

This Nima is the best!

Before, he was worried because of Ziyue Dongtian's grudges. As a result, in the eyes of real masters, the lives of the young and old in Ziyue Cave are just a bunch of long-legged meal tickets!

"This old man, is it really okay? But Ziyue Dongtian is a sect in the ordinary world! In the ordinary world, people above the innate realm should not be able to make moves!"

Fang Yue reminded. The person who just whispered was disappointed: "Well, then! The Purple Moon Cave Sky is cheaper! Innate and above, it is true that you cannot shoot in the ordinary world, otherwise, it will attract a group of idle and painful law enforcement agents. , Although I am not afraid of them, but those guys are not small and troublesome

!"

That great man finally gave up this idea!

The people in Ziyue Dongtian didn't know yet, they just wandered around the edge of the gate in this short period of time!

Fang Yue is lost, go to the kitchen to cook!

The quiet days only lasted until the early morning of the next day.

A purple cloud soared into the sky, vast and mighty!

In the center of the eighth world, Xianbao was born. Attracted the eyes of countless people!

"Finally waited!"

The sloppy Taoist who always ate and slept, slept and ate, this time is finally refreshed! His eyes opened and closed, and there was a superb light in them! The other diners are all gearing up to set off.

Chapter 76: Congenial spring water

Fang Yue didn't know, so he asked in a low voice, "Brother, what's the matter?"

The person who responded to Fang Yue was a sloppy Taoist. "The deeper this nine-layer world, the more treasures there are! But not every treasure in the inner world can transcend the outer layer. For example, in the eighth-layer world, an innate spring is brewing. ! The hidden good fortune! The congenial spring water inside, after taking it, you can quickly

Supplement physical vitality, and even rejuvenate! Every drop is worthless! "

When the sloppy Taoist spoke, his voice trembled unconsciously.

Cultivation, one who cultivates is a fight against the heavens!

The congenial spring water surpasses the world.

So many people are stuck on the eighth floor, just to wait for the spring to come out and try to seize it.

"Why don't you go with me? This spring is precious. If you can get a drop, it is a great good fortune. Some opportunities have nothing to do with cultivation. Those who are predestined will get it. I haven't eaten enough of your cooking. You can continue to cook for me!"

The sloppy Taoist fox's tail appeared.

He hooked up Fang Yue with a clear purpose, just to find a personal chef.

"Master Ruyun, where can I be worthy of my share! I'd better open a restaurant here with peace of mind!"

Although Fang Yue's heart was moving, he still had the task of Heavenly Court. If he could make a good relationship with Heavenly Court, then all the spring water from the congenital spring water was all mineral water in his eyes!

"Well then! Everyone has aspirations, I don't force it! See you in the future!"

The sloppy Taoist bid farewell, and he took one step, it was ten feet!

The song ends.

Originally because of Fang Yue's small restaurant, the prosperous and lively low hills have now become desolate and desolate, and there is no longer a half figure.

Fang Yue closed the stall, he was also ready to leave, he needed to look for that Li ghost. After catching it, it's good to go with the heaven.

Fang Yue injected a wisp of true energy, and the light of the silver pendant was dim and dim.

Fang Yue walked east for a few miles, the silver pendant's light was darker, he turned to the west, and the silver pendant's light was slightly brighter.

The silver pendant has a wide range of sensing, but if it falls into the hands of others, it can only be used to remind Li Gui's distance. But who is Fang Yue?

A well-known person who studied mathematics, physics and chemistry!

With a little thought, I turned the silver pendant into a compass!

"So the ghost is in the West!"

Fang Yue walked along the direction where the silver pendant lit up.

The light of the silver pendant gradually lit up, and it was proving that Fang Yue was looking for the right direction.

Fang Yue walked hundreds of miles in one breath, the light of this silver pendant was even more dazzling and dazzling!

"How far is this ghost? Brother's legs are almost weak!"

Fang Yue was a little tired. Even though his life level had changed several times, he still felt sore in his legs, as heavy as lead-poured, after traveling for hundreds of miles a day.

"Huh? No! I didn't move! But how can the light of this silver pendant grow stronger!"

Fang Yue was stunned.

He watched the light from the silver pendant in his palm dazzling.

Suddenly, the silver pendant was radiant, like a small sun rising slowly. It shines in all directions, the light is dazzling, and people even feel like they can't open their eyes.

"Hoop!"

A black ghost claw fell from the air!

The black shadow concealed Fang Yue's eyes suddenly dark!

"Mummy! Ghost!"

A ghost appeared, and his palm was enlarged, the size of a grinding disc, his palm was pitch black as ink, and there was a faint breath of death entwined on it!

There was a bang.

The palm falls!

Fang Yue's figure was short, and he crawled and escaped from the area covered by his palm!

He hadn't had time to look up to see what the ghost had grown into.

The palm of his hand swept again, flying sand and rocks, and swept Fang Yue with gusts of overcast wind.

"Die me!"

Fang Yue said nothing, and threw a box out. This is a brocade box, square, only the size of a baby's palm.

The brocade box burst, and a group of faint blue fire burst out!

This is the flame in the fire veins of the first-grade ground of Fang Yue's seal. Array patterns are arranged in the brocade box to seal it.

Originally, he was used to refine tools.

Unexpectedly, the first time I used it, it was actually used on a ghost.

Li ghost contaminated the ground fire, a thick black air swept through, and the ground fire was extinguished in a blink of an eye.

Even the strong in the innate realm did not dare to lightly fire the ground, and in front of Li Gui, it turned out to be easily annihilated like a child's toy!

"Damn old tortoise, you are pitting me!"

Fang Yue roared, his eyes cracked. The ground fire was raging and burned everything. Even the strong of the innate realm would burn to ashes after encountering it, leaving no trace, but in front of this ghost, it was easily extinguished like a common fire, without the slightest care!

Such creatures are simply not something he can contend with.

Li Gui was ruthless, silent, his palm was raised again, and he shot Fang Yue fiercely!

"Big brother, let's talk about it!"

Fang Yue stepped back three feet away from Li Gui. He looked up and finally saw Li Gui's appearance. To be honest, Li Gui's appearance is not ugly, with a Chinese character face, big eyes, a burly figure, a 1.8-

meter older brother, and a fit body, which can definitely be liked by little girls, but in the center of his eyes, the floating bright spots are red, like two drops. The blood burns, it is involuntarily born from the bottom of my heart

A feeling of awe.

"blood....."

Li Gui muttered to himself, dragging a long tone, his eyes showed an expression of extreme desire.

Obviously, this buddy's brain is broken, leaving only the desire for blood. There is no emotion and reason that human beings should have!

He dragged his pace and walked towards Fang Yue.

The footsteps are heavy, and every stroke seems to be able to chop the ground!

"This is what you forced me!"

Fang Yue bit his lip lightly, revealing a decisive expression.

"Come on! Lei Jie! Kill him to death!"

Fang Yue roared, robbery clouds surged in the sky.

Fang Yue didn't let Fang Yue wait too long. The thunder is like a torrential rain!

Fang Yue waved his hand, and the formation flag fell one by one, surpassing the world, resisting the thunder, let him stand on the ground, there is no trace of thunder and lightning!

Li Gui was submerged by thunderstorm-like thunder, and black smoke rose from his body.

He didn't scream, but still looked at Fang Yue with that persistent gaze.

The heavy footsteps dragged, and there was a black chain on it, and there was a clattering sound.

"Palsy, who told me that the ghost is afraid of thunder, this buddy is fine!"

Fang Yue felt that his young soul was hurt, and that **** old tortoise had failed his trust!

"Yes, Lei Ting is indeed the nemesis of evil spirits and ghosts, but your thunder calamity is too weak to cause fatal damage to him!"

That majestic figure appeared again, Fang Yue explained.

"According to my experience, this fierce ghost has a strong resentment, at least equivalent to a master of the nine levels! Although he is suppressed by the rules of the world, his understanding and use of power is far from what you can match!"

That majestic figure kept pouring cold water on Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was almost crying!

"What shall we do then?"

Li Ghost walked to the front of Fang Yue's formation, stretched out his hand, bang, bang, and beat the transparent light film formed by the formation.

His hands are extremely heavy, and every time he chisels, an extremely deep crack will appear on the transparent film. If this continues, his protective cover will be scrapped in a few seconds!

"Flee!"

The majestic figure is simple and neat, and gives an answer!

Immediately afterwards, Li Gui's palm was raised high, and with a bang, the light summoned by the formation flag burst!

Countless transparent fragments, one after another, scattered between the sky and the earth.

The nine-stroke flag also burst at the same time, all turned into countless fragments.

"what!"

Without saying a word, Fang Yue summoned a ten-layer golden bell and ran away!

This time the thunder tribulation has gradually come to an end, the thunder is thin and no longer strong.

A little bit of thunder light fell into Fang Yue's body, making his vitality even better!

Fang Yue's life level was slowly rising, he should have been full of spirits, and pretended to be a small B.

But where can he care about those now, everything is vital to his life.

Fang Yue ran fast. As he ran, he said, "Do it again! Do it again!"

The sky echoed his voice, and the dense cloud of robbery did not disperse!

The more vast thunder vented down!

This time the thunder was even more fierce, and it fell in one fell swoop, smashing Fang Yue's golden bell into three layers instantly!

boom!

Another thunder crushed.

Fang Yue's golden bell shattered three more layers!

"My day, your grandmother is always crooked, so why are you so accurate this time! Don't chop me, chop that ghost!"

Fang Yue was about to cry, and if this went on, he had been killed by the thunder and lightning before he was killed by the ghost!

It seemed that Fang Yue's prayer had been sensed, and finally a thunderbolt struck him, and it fell on Li Gui's head. Li Gui was born into a thunder, and suddenly roared and screamed up to the sky.

Thunder finally restrained the evil things in the world.

Under the more violent thunder, Li Gui could hardly enter the land of no one anymore!

Taking advantage of the gap, Fang Yue hurriedly repaired his golden bell jar, the ten-layer golden bell jar, emitting a dazzling and bright light in the black world.

Li Gui was fighting against the thunder in the sky, and his constant roar and roar seemed to tear the sky apart.

A ghost claw fell, smashing the second thunder that fell on his head.

Fang Yue who watched this scene was terrified!

This ghost is too cruel! Even thunder and lightning can smash it, this is still suppressed at the level of the acquired peak, if there is no suppression of the realm, wouldn't he want to smash the Jieyun!

Fang Yue fell into the rock, thundering above his head, silently luck.

Take advantage of his illness to kill him!

Without Lei Ting's entanglement, facing Li Gui facing him is definitely a dead word.

Knife light skimmed through the sky, moving layer by layer!

Dao Guanghe was displayed again in Fang Yue's hands, echoing the falling thunder from the sky.

Layers of blade light, lingering endlessly, slowly dissipated the black smoke from Li Gui's body!

The thunder continued, although it was no longer as dense as before, but once in a while, it was enough to break the rocks and cut down the dragon.

After spending a long time, Li Ghost finally exhausted, he was penetrated by a thunder from the sky, and the black smoke all over his body was completely dissipated.

His body turned into a curl of black smoke, dissipating between heaven and earth.

At the same time, the power of the robbery cloud was gradually exhausted, Fang Yue had another catastrophe, and the level of life jumped again!

Where Li Gui is, there is no longer a figure in manifestation, only a black stone, the size of a baby's fist, square, regular edges, and very sharp.

Finally killed!

Fang Yue let out a sigh of relief.

The strength of this ghost is monstrous, if it is suppressed by special rules, there is Thunder to help. He is really bad and hard to deal with.

However, it was finally possible to make a deal.

Fang Yue summoned him according to the method Laogui said before.

The old tortoise, who looked like a college student, pushed the glasses on his nose and glanced at the black stone.

"You cheating turtle, do you know how much effort it took to kill this ghost? However, after all, I was so wise and brave, and graceful, so no matter how fierce the ghost was, I would kill the ghost? Now!" Fang Yue Dese, carrying his hands on his back, felt lonely as snow in his life.

Chapter 77: Not this

The old turtle shook his head: "Fang Yue, you made a mistake, this ghost is not the one I want you to find!"

"Nani?"

Fang Yue was stunned, showing incredible eyes.

"But when I met this ghost, the silver pendant you gave was bright!" "That's right! The silver pendant lights up when it meets a ghost, but it's really not the one I want you to find! Of course, don't be disappointed. This ghost was lost by a ghost brother a year ago. The underworld also offered a special reward, a ghost and a hundred ghost shells! The breath of this ghost core,

I'll record it for you, and then go to the underworld to accept the award. As for the previous ghost, the revolution has not yet succeeded, and the notice still needs work! "

After speaking, the old turtle disappeared.

Fang Yue stunned blankly, wishing to cry without tears. I finally got rid of a ghost, but I didn't expect to make a mistake. The damn, the ghosts all looked the same, he knew which one he was looking for!

"Also, what is that ghost shell? Can it be eaten?"

Fang Yue had never heard of such things as Guibei, he asked the majestic back in a daze.

The majestic figure curled his lips: "Guibei, that is a currency of the ghost world! You can't eat that stuff, but you can buy all kinds of things in the underworld!"

Fang Yue was stunned for a while, and the next moment he began to yell at the sky: "Old bastard, you come down to me, you are a scam, you are a human, brother doesn't want to die, why are you giving me a ghost!"

Laogui naturally couldn't hear Fang Yue's cursing.

On Fang Yue's silver pendant, there was still a silver light shining.

Obviously there is still some distance between him and Li Gui.

"It's a loss, it's a loss, it's a big loss! I risked my death and killed a ghost, but I didn't get anything!"

Fang Yue complained.

The corners of the majestic figure's mouth twitched, and he even felt a little unfair to the heavens, why this generation of Devil's Body has such a personality!

Such an excellent physique is really a waste of people like this. A big battle is the best reward for a pure warrior!

"That ghost core is still magical to you! It contains the soul essence of that ghost, which can be absorbed and refined to strengthen your soul!"

The majestic figure couldn't bear Fang Yue's complaint, so he finally spoke.

Fang Yue looked at the stone in his palm, and asked blankly, "Did you say it was it?" , Otherwise, it's hard to see the shadow of the Li ghost. The ghost core contains the essence of the life of the Li ghost. This is their root, which can be refined into a weapon in the soul, or it can be

A tonic to strengthen the soul! Even if you don't absorb it yourself and sell it, you can still get good rewards! "

The majestic figure explained in detail, and at the same time there was a sense of envy in his heart.

When he was at Fang Yue's age and at such a cultivation level, he was still an unknown low-level monk, how could he have so many treasures beside him!

Fang Yue grabbed the ghost core in his hand, "Why sell it, hurry up and increase your strength!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate to start refining the ghost core. In a moment, within the ghost core, a stream of pure and incomparable soul power flowed into his body.

Three powers refining it, soaring together!

This fierce ghost is extraordinary, and its true state has at least reached the nine innate levels!

Its ghost core contains strong soul power.

This is Sanli's best nourishment, which can be used to continuously evolve and break through bottlenecks!

It took Fang Yue a full half of incense to refine the ghost core. His three powers have more than doubled than before!

Three strengths to grow, pick and choose, the general medicine is not very effective!

Only some special opportunities can make the three powers soar.

The majestic figure saw it silently.

Now, he doesn't even know how to evaluate Fang Yue!

This ghost core is not something that anyone can refine. This is pure soul power, stable and solidified. It is generally difficult to refining, it can only be accumulated in large quantities and refined into a spiritual artifact.

Before, he told Fang Yue that he could refining, but let him try it out just in case!

As a result, Fang Yue refined it without hindrance, and even his strength skyrocketed several levels, even more terrifying than some innate second-tier cultivators!

"I feel that my life level is slowly evolving, towards the eleventh level of the acquired realm!"

Fang Yue said to the majestic figure. The three-force breakthrough has made him in some respects actually standing on the steps of the innate realm. Although there are still shortcomings in terms of breath, he can already cultivate and use some innate-level secret techniques!

The majestic figure nodded.

He felt the changes in Fang Yue's body.

In the same realm, Fang Yue has already gone farther than some of the so-called saint children in the immortal great religion.

of course. This is limited to battles of the same tier!

In fact, the saint children of the Immortal Great Sect have started even higher. Most of the people of the same age have already stood on the steps of the seventh or eighth floor of the Innate Realm. What's more, they have reached the Innate Absoluteness, looking at another one. Higher realms and realms.

"Although the old tortoise is cheating, it still has to be caught. I want to get in touch with the heavens and hold my thick legs. I have a hunch that the heavens will become a big backing behind me in the future!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he raised his fists, full of confidence!

He used the silver pendant again to find the direction where Li Gui was.

This time, he shifted his position and ran to another place!

Several hours later, Fang Yue came to a barren hill.

His silver pendant is generous and radiant! Even more dazzling than last time.

The wind gusts, blowing from the void from time to time!

Every wisp of yin wind is like a steel knife that can cut a person's blood, weaken their physique, and gradually decline!

"This is... an extremely yin land! Although it is still a rudimentary form, it has not really formed a Jedi, but this kind of terrain is best at raising ghosts. If a person sets foot, he will quickly cut off his blood and become a pile of dead bones!"

Fang Yue was horrified, he had seen this kind of terrain in "The Book of All Souls".

The yin beads conceived in it can warm and nourish the soul, so that countless people have been rushing.

But there are very few people who can really survive in the extremely gloomy land, and most of them have become ghosts!

Even if there are living people who can get out of it, most of them later become ominous. Some people's character representatives seem to have become another person, and some people encounter inexplicable thunder and tribulation, and turn into flying ash in the calamity!

Some people say that the extremely gloomy land is a place where ghosts are born, and that living people enter it is a violation of heaven.

Some people say that this is ominous, representing death and terror!

Even in the "Sutra of All Souls", there is no record of how to decipher the real extremely shady land.

Fang Yue exited quickly.

"This cheating turtle, it is impossible for anyone to catch a ghost in a very gloomy place! This is a forbidden area for strangers, even if the sages come, they will fall!"

Fang Yue turned around and ran. It didn't matter if he couldn't complete the task of the old turtle, but if he was really caught in the extremely gloomy place, it would be troublesome!

"Since it's here! Do you still want to go?"

A feminine voice came from the extremely gloomy place.

A beautiful woman walked out of it, the lotus step model, very elegant!

She has fair skin and noble temperament. Except for the red light in her eyes, she can hardly see any ghosts.

"A high-level ghost that has evolved to almost the resurrection level!"

Fang Yue was stunned, and he took a breath. There was a record in the "Book of All Souls" that certain ghosts were extremely strong during their lives, and their souls were strong after death. They survived nine times of thunder and survived, but they can live from death. Transformed into a body of pure Yang, resurrected again!

Nine Tribulations do not die, but live from death!

This is definitely an incalculable level!

The beautiful woman's voice was soft, but Fang Yue immediately got goose bumps!

If she wanted to kill herself and a jade finger smashed down, there would never be any suspense.

"Sorry, sister beauty, I went to the wrong door!"

Fang Yue waved his hand again and again to bid farewell to the beautiful woman! His clumsy excuse made the beautiful woman laugh.

"Don't leave in a hurry! It's so lonely when people stay here for a thousand years!"

The beautiful woman was like a gentle little girl, and the other party Yue acted like a baby.

Fang Yue did not dare to respond, for fear that when he turned around, it would be a mouthful of blood waiting for him!

"Qing Concubine, I didn't expect you to embark on this road!"

The majestic figure opened its mouth, like a thunder billowing.

His figure can illuminate all directions, but it is still unable to penetrate the extremely gloomy land!

"People are in the rivers and lakes, and they can't help themselves. If you want to survive, you can only bury the body of one life and meet in the next life!"

At the corner of the beautiful woman's mouth, the ridiculous smile gradually faded.

She is obviously familiar with that majestic figure, but the relationship between the two does not seem to be very good!

"Fade away the remains of one life, and meet again in the next life! I didn't expect your obsession to be so profound, but you can't move this person, he is the one I chose! In the future, will I be able to leave this dense forest world and get out of trouble? Count on him!"

The majestic figure is firm and has an unquestionable taste.

The beautiful woman sneered and looked at the lower Yue: "Ten Thousand Devourers! It really is a good chess. If he can play against the world! Eventually sanctification will not be a problem at least! But this kind of physique is too special, it has been tens of thousands of years. When people become enlightened, they were besieged and killed in their youth, or killed by God's will!"

The beautiful woman's voice was cold, and she didn't seem to be optimistic about Fang Yue.

The majestic figure snorted coldly: "My choice, there is no need for you to point out!"

The beautiful woman looked at Fang Yue, with a bright red tongue sticking out, licking her slightly chapped red lips. There was a greedy look in her eyes.

"A great dinner, what a pity!"

The beautiful woman treats Fang Yue as if she treats a plate of delicacies.

Seeing Fang Yue's hair exploded, his whole body oozing. "Since Elder Profound Demon has pressed the treasure on you, then I will give him a face and let you have a way of life! Here, this altar is also for you! Maybe you will be useful when you get it! Demon, hahaha! I didn't expect this kind of physique to appear again! Maybe, this is another star

The brilliant and brilliant world is also destined to be an eternal silence! The bleak spring and autumn where bones build roads and blood flows into rivers! "

The beautiful woman's laughter was stern, and it contained endless resentment!

With a flick of her finger, a stone altar the size of a baby's thumb turned into a stream of light and fell into Fang Yue's hand.

Fang Yue carefully put it away, this kind of thing given by a big man can never be mundane!

"Thank you, sister beautiful, thank you, sister beautiful!"

Fang Yue's hippy smiley face, knowing that there is that majestic figure to protect, his life is already worry-free!

"Hmph, I have the strength to speak, you might as well get me a few live people in the future!"

Qing Concubine, Fang Yue, said without annoyance, this guy is a typical man who is cheap and good!

"It must be done!"

Fang Yue vowed a pledge. At this time, Concubine Qing's face was slightly stunned, and Yue Fang pointed out: "You are here to catch the ghosts for the underworld! Give me your silver pendant, and I will help you remodel it! This type of magic weapon, It's too simple! It's clearly used for cannon fodder!"

Chapter 78: Looking for a ghost

With a wave of Qing Concubine's bare hand, regardless of whether Fang Yue agreed, the silver pendant was summoned by Qing Concubine, turned into a silver light, and fell into her bare hand.

A touch of true energy was injected into her, the jade finger was lightly touched, and a hazy luster appeared on the silver pendant! Surrounded by colorful colors, it is truly beautiful!

"Here you!" Qing Concubine transformed the silver pendant and threw it to Fang Yue. On the silver pendant, the light is endless! Circulate endlessly!

After receiving the silver pendant again, Fang Yue could already clearly feel the difference.

The previous silver pendant was at best a mortal weapon with special effects, not even an innate level artifact! Today's silver pendant contains a trace of pure ghost energy, and the quality of that ghost energy is so high that Fang Yue can't imagine it!

"It can resist nine attacks of ghosts and gods for you! After nine times, it will turn into a mortal thing again! If you want to replenish it, you need to let it absorb a lot of ghost energy. If you can really cultivate to become a holy, I hope You will not forget today's cause and effect!"

After Qing Concubine finished speaking, she waved her bare hand, and layers of ghost energy came from the extremely gloomy land and swallowed her!

Fang Yue was in a daze.

Originally thought it was doomed, but unexpectedly became a chance.

The majestic figure's voice said in a low voice: "Nine-layer world, seal the eternal strong! I didn't expect that in the end, not only I will survive! Fang Yue, if you profess the Dao as holy, remember to pay back a few days of cause and effect!"

The majestic figure no longer pays attention to Fang Yue, head up the sky.

Fang Yue was slightly startled.

How many peerless masters have been sealed in this nine-layer world.

The majestic figure, Qing concubine, any one is a arrogant, outstanding person, a hero, a majestic giant.

However, they were actually sealed here, suppressed to such an extent that they could not move out!

Fang Yue's mood is complicated, and the surprise he received from the Qing concubine before has been diluted a bit!

Even such a master has been suppressed, what is the treasure in their hands?

His immediate task now is to find the figure of the ghost, suppress and kill it!

The heavenly court, immortal, standing above the billions of people, maybe only by holding this thigh tightly can he feel a little safe.

The task continues. Fang Yue knew that there could be no trace of the ghost he was looking for in the extremely gloomy land.

Fang Yue changed the direction and pointed his direction with the light of the silver pendant.

"Is this a sealed land or a ghost den? How do I feel that this place is so unreliable?" Fang Yue is depressed. On weekdays, the Yin and Yang are in order. Almost all the ghosts are captured by the ghosts, even if they are. It's rare to see if you want to find it. But here, if you just wander around, you can find a ghost, some are still in the vintage, like the ghosts of the Qing concubine series, they are about to become

People. Even in the underworld, it might not be easy to find.

Looking for Li Gui for the third time, the excitement in Fang Yue's heart was almost gone!

The fear of Li Gui quickly faded in Fang Yue's heart.

Once you are in the second and not the third, you see a few ghosts before you see a new ghost, and you feel like an aunt who dares to dance in a square.

Of course, if Fang Yue had such a mood, if someone encountered a ghost, should he be frightened and pee in his butt, or pee in his butt.

With nothing to do, Fang Yue wandered around while playing with the objects left by the ghosts. These things, not counted before, were mostly aimed at souls and ghosts, and were useless to ordinary people.

However, some of the methods of ghosts benefited Fang Yue, he did not need to follow the methods of ghosts to rebuild again, the power of the soul in the body itself can be used as the energy source of ghosts' methods!

"Another end?"

Fang Yue approached a giant tree surrounded by several people.

A ghost is sleeping soundly in the tree, with crystal clear saliva hanging from the corner of his mouth. The faint snoring sound made people feel like a baby in a cradle.

"It's not him!" Fang Yue shook his head. This ghost is definitely thinking about staying here, and the evil spirit on his body is about to be resolved. Such a ghost is a good ghost, as the saying goes, put down the butcher knife and become a Buddha. The formation of ghosts is mostly due to persistent attachments in the heart. Once the attachments are exhausted, the mind becomes clear.

Quiet, generous and bright, it is very possible to become a Buddha on the spot!

Such a good spirit is terrible, there are two sides to Buddha and demons. Moreover, the usual methods of restraining the ghosts are useless to them, they are definitely the hob meat in the ghosts.

"Huh? Did this aunt Li ghost just come back from shopping? Why did she stick a small red flower on her head?"

Fang Yue was completely speechless this time.

Everyone's ghosts are extremely cold, appearing one by one.

It's great here, we are all going to live together! He hadn't walked around the previous Congliang ghost, but this time he ran into a shopping ghost again. This aunt has a coquettish makeup and is obviously a dark face. She has made a variety of greens, like a palette. .

The clothes on her are funny. Three floors inside and three floors outside. Wrapped layer by layer, making myself like a colorful zongzi.

She returned from shopping, very excited, passed by Fang Yue, wandered around, and went home!

"Not this one!"

On Fang Yue's forehead, three black lines hung down, and he felt that he was about to collapse. This auntie, the obsession with shopping during his lifetime was definitely not enough for shopping, so he decided to continue his glory after his death!

He can't be the ghost that escaped from the ghost!

Buying something or something is definitely not horrendous.

Fang Yue continued, he blinked his eyes and actually strolled for two days, and he saw no one hundred ghosts, but eighty! He has seen all kinds of strange flowers.

There are strong and weak, with different personalities.

Some of them were obviously able to make soy sauce and they were all passed by Fang Yuerao. People are doing well, he doesn't need to bother.

Some are extremely vicious, and they just do it when they meet, Fang Yue did not hesitate to thunder and kill.

It's a pity that he killed five such vicious ghosts. None of them escaped that day. On the contrary, the old turtle had lost the origins of these five ghosts, and finally found that these ghosts were all wanted by the underworld. The price of each reward is different.

Confused, Fang Yue took another five orders for a reward.

Get 320 ghost shells! Counting the ghost shells last time, he has four hundred and twenty! This thing was useless to him, but he also put it away, looking at Luck Road, maybe he was killed that day and went to the ghost world.

With the ghost shell, it will be considered small and wealthy by the time, and it will not be poor and white. When you are a ghost, you will die poor.

"Damn old tortoise, when are you heads!"

Fang Yue complained that his second round of tribulation had already reached the seventh wave!

His life level transitioned, he was much stronger than before.

But on the other end, his target Li Gui still didn't even see the hair on his legs.

Fang Yue swore to the lamp that he would never take such unreliable work again!

Finding a ghost in such a huge eighth world is like finding a needle in a haystack!

Don't talk about him, even Di Renjie plus Li Yuanfang plus detective Conan plus young Bao Qingtian are not good!

This clue was not found, but the bird dung was lumped on the ground.

Just when Fang Yue was almost desperate, the silver pendant suddenly turned green!

Fang Yue was instantly energetic and extremely excited!

When we met last time, he complained to Laogui about this. Laogui had no choice but to add a special setting to the pendant.

When encountering an ordinary ghost, this silver pendant emits a soft white light, and when encountering a target ghost, the silver pendant turns green!

"Hahaha, little lady, I let my brother catch you! Don't run the little lady, you will be mine today!"

Fang Yue's eyes turned green, and after traveling thousands of miles, he finally found his goal!

Fang Yue rushed.

Then...then he saw a group of ghosts running towards him, some riding a horse, some holding a stick, and some waving a full moon scimitar, reflecting the faint light and shadow under the bright moonlight.

"It's not a good one... how did it become a litter?"

Fang Yue messed up in the wind, and then ran away!

"Mom, help!"

If you go heads-up, Fang Yue is not afraid of one, but this is a huge army! Fang Yue just estimated it a little, the number of ghosts is at least a few hundred.

All of them are extremely evil, none of them are fuel efficient.

"Hey, fight against the little master, there is no door! The little master has already set up the net, just waiting for you to come!"

A wicked ghost pinched his waist, not very tall, over 1.6 meters, mouse eyes, and mustache. On his lean body, he was wrapped in a big green cloak.

In the costume TV series, you are just like a dog head master!

He was standing on a hill, watching Fang Yue's hurriedly fleeing back smirk.

He was born in management, and when he was alive, he was the chief steward of a county government! Not to mention the explosive value of force, organizing talents and forming parties for private interests is definitely a good hand!

After escaping from the ghost chase, he immediately joined the gang, stood on the top of the mountain, and became the king of the mountain!

This nine-layered sealed world created a system that made it difficult for ghosts to enter. There were not many others, but there were a lot of ghosts wandering around.

He called friends and friends, made two or three hundred ghosts, and turned into a cottage, specializing in the kind of murderous business, blood-sucking and bone-sucking business.

Fang Yue's legs are almost soft! A group of ghosts chased wildly behind them. If it weren't for this space, there were rules to suppress them, and no matter how strong they were, Fang Yue estimated that they would have long since caught up with him. Take him off!

Being a ghost is not easy when you are alive! Either it is a peerless evildoer, or it is a big boss.

Only a strong soul can become a ghost!

"Don't chase me! I'm great!"

Fang Yue shook his small fist while running.

The ghosts don't kill him at all, they are still chasing and killing him in a torrent of water!

Fang Yue opened the distance, cruelly, and waved casually, the one hundred and eight flags fell, dotted with dots.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and roared at the sky: "Heavenly Tribulation! Come!"

In the sky, robbery clouds are everywhere!

The majestic figure pays attention here again. Every time Fang Yue crossed the robbery, he felt a sore tooth.

The catastrophes of others are passive, and they come right away. Everyone is afraid of them and needs to be treated with caution. Fang Yue's this is good, it's completely voice-controlled, with a roar, it's completely a killer trick, specializing in cheating!

The majestic figure looked at that voted Li Gui could not help showing a pity look.

At this time, a word of lightning pierced through the sky, falling down!

There was a boom.

A word of lightning fell on Fang Yue.

This time it was a single attack, and no one was involved! Fang Yue was smashed and smoked, and black dead skin fell on his body.

Chapter 79: Another wave

"I knew it would be like this! This Thunder Tribulation is not reliable!"

Fang Yue is more prepared than before. During this time, he has collected a lot of elixir. Taking medicine is the same as eating radish. The vitality in the body has a long history. As long as it is not broken into a pile of ashes, he will You can use the power of thunder to become stronger and stronger after breaking through!

Those ghosts were frightened.

What is this special code?

Do you apologize for self-immolation?

This buddy doesn't need to be so resolute!

On the top of the mountain, Bazi Hu was also stunned. After a while, he seemed to realize something and roared in an extremely stern voice: "Run!"

The ghost bandits had not had time to react.

Fang Yue smiled: "Want to run? It's too late! You all suffer!"

"One more wave!"

Fang Yue roared again.

His moves are not good, his attack power is far worse than Heaven's Tribulation! He is now a typical big meat, defensive blood volume bar, can not be beaten, but the attack, the output basically depends on roar!

Sure enough, another wave of tribulations fell.

This time it became a group attack.

Thunder is like rain, bursting out.

Occasionally, there are still a few creatures born out of thunder roaming in the sky.

Those ghosts were panicked, they had an instinctive fear of Thunder, thunder and lightning staggered, whizzing down. The silver light filled the entire sky and spread a piece of land.

The eyes are full of silver light and lightning, and there is no end to the whiteness.

The ghosts were crushed by the thunder without even screaming or screaming, and they were all turned into ashes.

Hundreds of ghosts were extinct and all turned into ashes. It was just a breath of effort. The momentum before, the bravery and vigor before, this moment, all became history.

Fang Yue was also tormented in the thunder, but he was much better than those ghosts, shaking the flag of a zero-eight stroke, forming a piece of colorful glow. These rays of sunlight cannot prevent the thunder from falling, but they can weaken the power of thunder by five layers.

What fell on Fang Yue's body was less than half of its previous power, and on his body, layers of golden bells looked like a huge tortoise shell, and no amount of powerful lightning could break it.

The golden bell, resisting thunder, unknowingly, it has been branded with a unique aura by thunder. Today's golden bell is no longer the full-body gold before, bright and dazzling.

What it looks like today is the mark of a fierce beast. Among them are quaint strangeness, chaos, gluttonous, unicorn, thousands of fierce beasts, lifelike, every fierce beast emits a silver light, weak and firm!

Fang Yue didn't know whether this kind of golden bell was good or bad, but their ability to resist thunder was indeed even stronger!

Every lightning bolt will make the mark of those fierce beasts brighter.

Fang Yue suspects that the brand of these fierce beasts may one day be manifested by this, revealing its true face!

Ghost nuclei were scattered everywhere like stones, the sky cleared, and under the bright starlight, every ghost nucleus shone with crystal light.

Fang Yue lowered his head and picked it up at will. His eyes fell on the hill above the eight-character Hu.

"How about? Are you still going to run? Or, you still have subordinates, ready to attack in groups!"

Fang Yue didn't put away the 108-stroke array flag on the ground, and it took time to arrange the formation, otherwise, he wouldn't need to flee so hastily.

A strange light flashed in the eyes of Ba Zi Hu.

After hesitating for a while, he lowered his head and said with a sigh, "I surrender!"

This product is too terrifying, it can summon Thunder Tribulation, the power of Thunder Tribulation, the body of the soul, the most feared is this power.

"Fuck, so spineless?"

Fang Yue had already raised his arm, ready to roar again!

Unexpectedly, the eight-character Hu in front of him stunned himself and bowed his head to admit defeat.

The pants are all taken off, you let me see you?

What about your courage?

What about your persistence?

Fang Yue hit the cotton with a punch like a charged force, almost suffocating an internal injury. But since the ghost had surrendered, he didn't say anything.

Li ghost, the value of catching alive will always surpass death.

Fang Yue did not hesitate, an iron chain rested on Ba Zi Hu's body.

This is the chain on the ghost's body. Once trapped, it can not only hinder the movement, but also suppress the cultivation base. As long as all the ghosts are bound by the chain, they will no longer have the power to break free.

Eight-character Hu didn't struggle, and he looked calm: "Young man, there are some things that you can't participate in! If it's not time to look back now, let me go, it can be regarded as nothing happened. Once I've been tricked by a ghost. Take it away, you will regret it eventually."

The eight-character Hu's tone was light and calm, but on the contrary, it made Fang Yue feel more uneasy than the hysterical roar.

"What can I regret?"

Fang Yueqiang smiled.

The eight-character Hu smiled mysteriously: "Since you have made your own choice, I hope you will not regret it. I believe that as long as you can survive, one day, we will meet again!"

Hu's voice fell.

A colorful glow fell from the sky.

Li Gui was included in the colorful glow and disappeared in a flash.

At the same time, a spirit stone the size of a baby's thumb fell, sealing a ray of milky white breath!

"Fang Yue, you did a good job! This is a reward from Heaven! If you have a chance, I hope you can still cooperate!"

The old turtle's voice rang out from the void.

In a blink of an eye, the glow dissipated, and the ghost disappeared, as if nothing had happened.

"How could this be?"

Fang Yue froze in place, this was different from the script he had expected in his heart!

Didn't it mean that the old tortoise would come down, thank you very much, or give him a three-good citizenship medal or something as a reward?

How come the task is completed, except for the reward, the old turtle doesn't even show his head!

Fang Yue was stunned for a moment, before he was relieved, his hope of holding Heavenly Court's thighs fell through. On the contrary, it was the weird smile on the eight-character Hu before he left, which made him feel a little uneasy.

Fang Yue let out a deep breath, letting out his thoughts.

He needed to adjust a little, and then looked at the spirit stone in his hand.

This is a superb spirit stone, otherwise, it would not be able to contain a ray of fairy energy.

Immortal energy is hard to find, even some giants that can cover the sky with just one hand, may not be able to get a strand.

Overall, the harvest this time is quite fruitful!

"Fuck, lost! Where is this special code!"

Fang Yue looked around, he suddenly discovered a very serious problem. He is a road idiot, and he can't find the way to come!

"However, it seems useless to return! There are no acquaintances in this eighth-level world. Why don't you walk around, maybe you will encounter any adventures?"

Fang Yue strolled around, carefully surveying the terrain and guessing Feng Shui.

The more he looked, the more frightened he became, this place turned out to be a land of immortals!

"Who arranged this? The land of immortality, capturing the heaven and earth, can brew the innate spiritual treasure! The universe, the infinite world, can be born. And here, there is no real momentum like the land of immortality. It's huge, but it can also brew great treasures!"

Fang Yue took a breath.

This place is extremely extraordinary, it is a place of good fortune. The arranger's attainments and understanding of formation feng shui far surpassed his level.

"Zhang Er, Ninety-Five! Am I standing on the eyes of the Yunxian Land? According to legend, in the Yunxian Land, there are a total of nine eyes hidden in great good luck!"

Fang Yue said to himself, his expression became more serious and solemn.

This place is extraordinary, as long as you get a good fortune, it will be enough for one person to enjoy a lifetime, the descendants of Fuze!

However, wherever a good place is, it must be a big evil.

One step failed, there is no bones left.

Fang Yue took out the "Sutra of All Souls" again, repeated speculations, and then moved in small steps towards the center of the eye.

In half an hour, Fang Yue had walked less than one mile in total, but his forehead was sweating profusely, and his clothes were completely soaked.

The periphery of this immortal land is a big culprit, and one step wrong may become the nourishment for good luck.

There are many feng shui patterns in the periphery, he guessed it, not sure, there is a certain gamble in it!

Fortunately, he was right!

Recently, there seems to be some signs of transshipment.

Fang Yue was lost for a while, and a rusty war knife was obliquely inserted into the eye of Yunxian Land.

Fang Yue almost yelled!

I'm grassing your grandma!

No wonder he came along without any danger! What kind of bubbling guy did this, and even destroyed a spot of Yunxian Land!

This rusty war knife was inserted diagonally exactly where the front eye was.

It turned out that it wasn't brother's luck that got better!

It's just that this moment has failed!

Fang Yue wanted to cry without tears, he drew up the rusty battle knife, this battle knife is extraordinary, the formation of the Immortal Land, definitely not ordinary soldiers can destroy and suppress.

"The eye is broken, just take this knife as comfort in my heart!"

Fang Yue had to talk like this to masturbate.

But he just pulled out the knife.

A stream of rustling spring water flows out from the position of the front eye. The flow of this spring is very fine, but it gives a very refreshing feeling!

The spring water contains vitality.

Fang Yue picked it up and drank a few drops!

The entrance of the spring water instantly turned into a steady stream of life force, supplementing his body's consumption!

For a time, Sanli was full.

When resisting thunder tribulation before, all those consumed were replenished!

Even some of the hidden injuries on his body began to heal on his own, Fang Yue felt that he was full of strength and could smash a dinosaur to death with one hand!

"Wow! Active! Unexpectedly, the eyes of this Yunxian Formation were not completely destroyed! It was just sealed by the sword and did not exert its power!"

Fang Yue was ecstatic, although he didn't even know what the spring water was!

But Yunxian must be a boutique! Fang Yue took out a bottle from the stone pendant and began to collect spring water. He filled bottles and jars, and soon the springs dried up and no more spring water came out. The spring water is born very slowly, it may take ten days and a half to condense a drop! What Fang Yue took away was thousands of years and even

Accumulated more time!

"This is not enough!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and glanced at the bottles and cans next to him. If someone was around and saw Fang Yue doing this, he would have to hit him with a hammer.

This product is too much!

The spring water that contains vitality is the most precious treasure, and ordinary people use drops to measure it. He filled dozens of cans, and he was not satisfied.

"By the way, since this place can produce this kind of unique spring water, it must be where the source is. If the thing that produces spring water is obtained, wouldn't it be possible for me to continue to get this kind of spring water in the future?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up.

He immediately excavated with a bang.

A lightning bolt fell! Fang Yue couldn't dodge, and was directly struck by lightning and smoked.

This is not Thunder Tribulation! It is a warning from God!

God's good fortune takes it with a degree.

Fang Yue's extinction was not recognized by heaven. However, Fang Yue has been numbed by the thunder robbery in the past few days! With this warning, even his skin was not scratched!

Chapter 80: Obsessive-compulsive disorder

Fang Yue was slapped, not only did not stop, but became excited.

This is telling him in a disguised form that there must be good things below, and even the will of God is paying attention!

Fang Yue worked desperately to plow the soil, and the thunder and lightning in the sky also appeared one after another, more fierce than ever! At the beginning, it was one by one, but afterward, it was like a rainstorm!

Fang Yue was full of experience, and calmly, he summoned layers of golden bells to resist the thunder.

Boom, Dangdang!

In the violent sound like the collision of musical instruments, Fang Yue's eyes were red, like a hungry wolf who has not eaten for ten days, desperately digging the soil and digging for treasures!

"Hurry up! There is thunder and lightning!"

Tens of miles away, a group of people were hunting for treasure.

According to legend, there are congenial spring water here, and one drop is the supreme good fortune. Even if the injury is severe, one drop can be instantly recovered!

"The birth of a heavy treasure must have a vision! The congenial spring water must be in that position, everyone, hurry up!"

Wuyangyang, a bunch of people rushed in the direction of the thunder and lightning, one after another, they all used the energy to eat milk. This kind of thing is fast and slow.

The soles of the shoes are almost wiping out smoke on the ground!

Under the lightning, Fang Yue finally dug out a bead in the position of the eye. This bead is colorful and radiant. Eternal.

"What is this stuff?"

Fang Yue did not expect that after working hard for a long time, he finally got a glass ball.

While he was playing with the beads, the thunder catastrophe of the sky suddenly prevailed, even if the golden bell on his body was shattered several times, it was almost impossible to resist!

Fang Yue shivered, and quickly stuffed the colorful beads into his stone pendant.

The stone pendant is a world of its own, able to isolate all external feelings.

Sure enough, after Fang Yue put away the beads, the thunder came suddenly!

The ground around Cuofina was scorched black, the ground was cracked, and some places were still smoking. It seemed that nothing had happened.

Fang Yue was ready to leave after the treasure succeeded.

But he stepped forward, but he felt uncomfortable all over.

Glancing at the dry spring.

Fang Yue knew where the problem was.

"Damn obsessive-compulsive disorder, committed again!"

Fang Yue had a slight obsessive-compulsive disorder since he was a child, and he felt uncomfortable after seeing irregular things.

This spring was dry, and his obsessive-compulsive disorder became severe instantly.

"It's really uncomfortable not to sleep in this spring! You have to fill it with water!"

Fang Yue's eyes turned his mind immediately, isn't there no water? Then he fills up with water!

Fang Yue took off his pants and started peeing!

The fight just now was intense and fierce, which made him hold back a stomach of urine. This time it all flowed out, making him feel a lot more refreshed instantly.

In the spring eyes, there will soon be a lot of water.

Although the water was faintly yellowish, Fang Yue felt a lot pleasing to the eye!

"Huh, I'm still smart!"

Fang Yue took a sigh of relief himself, glanced at his masterpiece, and then strolled in the direction he had been in!

"Huh? What's going on?"

Fang Yue suddenly stopped, and he found a crazy crowd surging in this direction! There are a lot of people, heads are leaping, and a lot of dampness, like going to the market!

"Hurry up! No matter how slow it is, it will be too late!"

One of them, who was still calling friends, looked intently, and turned out to be a sloppy Taoist. The aura of the sloppy Taoist is still unfathomable today. He takes ten feet away, even in the dense forest world, he still possesses a certain degree of supernatural power.

"Hey! Isn't this Brother Fang Yue? Can't you tell me? Why come here earlier than us!"

The sloppy Taoist saw Fang Yue, who was particularly kind, his eyes flashed with Zhan Li's light, and he looked at Fang Yue. He was still sucking, sucking saliva. Let Fang Yue fill his head with black lines.

"Go away, I don't eat it. You can't look at me like this!"

Fang Yue was angry, and the sloppy Taoist's eyes looked like a hungry wolf. He was really afraid of this guy, and he couldn't bear to bite himself!

"Hey, rest assured brother! How could I do that kind of thing?"

The sloppy Taoist slapped Xiaoxia Yue's shoulder carelessly, calling him brother and Dao brother, and he looked quite familiar. "But Brother Fang Yue! It was a pity that you didn't go with me at the time! Did you know? This is a land of immortality, with nine formations. In the first two days, two formations were opened in a row. , Some people have won the ancient soldiers of the world, and some people have got the peculiar medicine! Every formation in the land of immortality

At the moment of birth, it is definitely not a two-piece treasure. At least dozens of people will benefit, and some giants will not monopolize all the benefits! "

The sloppy Taoist obviously got some benefits from it, because when he spoke, the corners of his mouth were full of pride!

Fang Yue smiled silently. Damn it, how many chances did you miss for Xiaoye!

Ignore people after work!

Don't you understand this humanity?

Fang Yue complained and complained in his heart. The sloppy Taoist saw Fang Yue's eyes flashing with regret, and quickly slapped him on the shoulder to soothe him and said, "Don't be sad, don't worry! There are still seven eyes in this Yunxian Land that have not been opened! Here is one place, There are rumors that this is a natural spring! Let's not too much, one person

One drop is a good fortune. Congenital spring water, life and death, flesh and bones, can quickly restore true qi and replenish life! When fighting, a drop of spring water is equivalent to a life! It is so precious! General things are simply incomparable! "

In the eyes of the sloppy Taoist, there was a look of envy and yearning.

Fang Yue understood instantly, no wonder these springs contained so much life force!

It turned out to be Xiantian spring water, but hey you all have no share! Everything is here, Xiaoye!

A sense of triumph was secretly rising in Fang Yue's heart.

But at this moment, a wild voice suddenly came!

"Come and see! Congenital spring water is found here!"

With that loud voice, Fang Yue's ears were a little painful!

"Nani? Impossible! Brother Mingming pulled out all the springs! How could there be congenital spring water?"

Fang Yue was stunned, and immediately walked in the direction that the sound came from.

A big man stood in the void with his feet one foot off the ground, his eyes glowing. Looking at the fountain. In his eyes, there is a light of excitement, he is gearing up, his heart is about to move!

"This is a strong man in the Four Elephant Sect. He cultivates the supernatural powers of the eyes, can penetrate the falsehood and see all the traces hidden in the formation!"

The sloppy Taoist whispered in Fang Yue's ear, explaining everything in front of him.

"Black Tiger! What did you see! Hurry up and tell us!" The others couldn't wait.

I want to know what treasure is in the eyes of Yunxian Land this time.

Heihu couldn't help laughing: "You know? There are more than half a pot of congenital spring water in it! Well, but this congenital spring water may be a bit too thick! Why do I feel that the spring water is a little yellow?"

Heihu scratched his head a little! It feels a little bit wrong!

"Haha, nonsense, you really have short hair and short knowledge! Heaven and earth treasures, each with its own vision, innate spring water, must be someone who is ordinary, not the same! Yellow represents nobleness. Only in this way can it be shown. Out of the extraordinary!"

A person, Xianfeng Dao bone, holding a whisk, stroked his black beard, and said slowly.

Fang Yue's expression became more and more weird.

Damn it, it makes sense!

Brother didn't even think that the urine he spit out was so extraordinary, and there was a noble meaning in it.

But are you sure, is it really because of dignity, not because brother has been a bit angry recently?

Others are also yelling: "It doesn't matter what purple, gold, or white it is. As long as it is effective, it can be of any color!"

People's expressions are full of undisguised greed.

Fang Yue's expression became more and more weird. He couldn't help but laugh. After living for so many years, he knew for the first time that his urine was so popular.

"However, there are formations around the eyes of every Immortal Land! It contains murderous intent, and it is difficult for ordinary people to find a way to enter!"

Someone started yelling again.

"Master Wang, please!"

"Yes, let Master Wang come out!"

The crowd was bustling, but soon calmed down, because an old man with a fairy style appeared, his face was clear, his nose was high, and he wore a purple robe, giving people a feeling of indescribable price.

Fang Yue looked far away, feeling that this old man was drifting when he walked. He had some eyesight and excitement, and no one was in the eye. Every step he fell, he was arrogant!

"Too shameless!"

Fang Yue murmured secretly. They were all researchers in the field of formation, and Fang Yue felt that he could be regarded as imaginary. If others don't ask, he never said, even if others ask, he won't say it!

This is his killer.

Normally, it needs to be low-key and low-key!

And this Master Wang is a bit too high-profile, which makes Fang Yue feel a little bit overwhelmed!

"The benefits of the land of the real Yunxian! I want one third!"

As soon as Master Wang came out, the lion began to speak loudly, without even seeing the root hair! He started asking for prices.

Many people have dark faces, and they all know that the benefits of this land of immortality are definitely not just a little bit.

However, there are more wolves and less meat. This Master Wang will lose one-third of his exit, which is tantamount to wiping out many people's shares in disguise!

"Master Wang, the price of your shot is too expensive!"

"Yes, that's right! You have already got a lot of benefits in the two previous battles! This time, let's less important things, you eat meat, and leave us some soup!"

Many people are shouting.

But Master Wang didn't take it seriously. The corners of his mouth were only slightly upturned, drawing a mocking arc.

"Did you know that doing our job, observing astronomy and geography, trying to figure out the destiny and geomantic omen, because too many secrets are leaked, and it is easy to encounter all kinds of damnation and ominousness in the old age? I am using my life to fortune the way forward for you! Treasures, can you feel more important than fate?"

What Master Wang said was impassioned, righteous and awe-inspiring, his eyes were like electricity, and he looked all around!

Before, those who were still screaming, as if ashamed, bowed their heads!

Seeing the silence around, Master Wang said: "This formation is weird, and I can't see some nodes! I need someone to explore the way! Try some places to see if there is any danger!" Master Wang said again.