

God of Life 761

Chapter 761: Brother, don't get excited

Pan Shao was ashamed of hearing this.

"Fang Yue, wait for me!"

Pan Shao turned around and wanted to leave, and the hero didn't suffer the immediate loss.

This place can't be taken up. When he returns to the company, there are ways to clean up Fang Yue.

"Wait, did I let you go!"

Fang Yue stopped Pan Shao and wanted to leave, not so easy.

Stayed in the Xuanhuang world.

He is a good nail house, and he has a bit of anger.

Pan Shao frowned, "I want to go, who dares to stop me!"

Pan Shao's voice did not fall.

The little skull had quietly stood in front of Pan Shao.

Deep in the eye sockets, there is a blue barking ghost fire.

Pan Shao stopped, he smelled a faint breath of death on Little Skull's body!

With his strength, he can be respected in this world.

But when you meet a real practitioner, you might have to stop cooking!

The first level of the Xiantian realm, in the final analysis, is just a threshold for practitioners who have just entered.

"Let's talk about it, what the **** is going on. There is half a nonsense, I cut you off!"

In Fang Yue's hand, there was an extra machete like a door.

The edge of the machete was sharp, shining with a cold brilliance.

Pan Shao took a breath.

"Brother, don't get excited!"

Pan Shao didn't say anything, and Hu came out on his own.

He quickly dissuaded Fang Yue.

Extraordinary, a machete like a door, this is to chop people, or shoot someone to death! "It's like this. Half a month ago, we came here with a Feng Shui master, Master Wang, and through compass

calculations, we found that the concentration of aura in this house barely reached the standard of the world, which is five times the average concentration of the earth.

More.

Therefore, we are calculating to take this house into our hands and re-open it to become a small villa, where Pan Shao can practice!

But your sister is reluctant to live and die. That's why it came out today. "

Ba Zi Hu briefly explained the whole story.

Fang Yue looked at Fang Yunshan.

"What he said is true?"

"Hmm!"

Fang Yunshan nodded.

Seeing Fang Yue's return and pressing all directions, she suddenly had confidence.

"Then what's the matter with them moving things?"

Fang Yue glanced at the grandfather and aunt who gathered around ten miles and eight villages.

"The law does not blame the public! If there is no permission from the owner of the house, demolitions are illegal. But if there are many people involved, even if there is a law, it is not easy to punish us!"

The eight-character Hu spoke out his original intention neatly.

This bad idea.

Fang Yue looked at the horoscope and didn't hit it.

You can dismantle it!

It's not good to demolish someone's house.

It's the ancestral house of my family, don't you know that our old Fang family is a nail house passed down by our ancestors?

There was an old saying.

"Fengyun lifts its head, luck will rise day by day!"

This is the lifeblood of the Lao Fang family. If you dare to move, you are killing everyone in the Lao Fang family!

However, Fang Yue couldn't explain so much.

He just said to Pan Shao: "What are you going to do with today's affairs! My sister was frightened, and her arms were reddened by your people!"

Fang Yue's tone was not good.

Shao Pan didn't give him an explanation, he didn't plan to let this guy out alive.

At his level, no matter which world, killing everyone is nothing.

As for the revenge of Huake Biological Company?

Come on! Look at the young master upset you.

As for the alarm, hehe, it's useless to drive a tank!

"You and I won't be offended by the river in the future, but today things have not happened, how?"

Pan Shao looked at Fang Yue and thought this was already the biggest concession.

"You said it didn't happen before it happened? Do you think I'm afraid of you if you apologize so insincerely?" Fang Yue cut it off.

The ten-meter-long sword gas directly cut the road in front of the door in half.

Sis~

Pan Shao took a breath.

This Fang Yue's sturdiness far exceeded his imagination.

Sword Qi spills, this is at least a method that can be cultivated on the third layer of innate.

As for the ten-meter-long sword qi, the opponent is at least a strong person above the sixth level of the Innate Realm.

The aura of heaven and earth has just recovered.

In just three years, being able to reach the innate state has already reached the first echelon.

Among them, the vast majority are practitioners of the first level of Innate Realm!

The second and third levels are already top level practitioners.

Above five floors is the king!

At the sixth level of innateness, this guy must be a little monster who began to practice in the age when his aura had not recovered!

"A Qi Yun Pill, artificially synthesized, one hundred thousand one on the market, little care is not worthy of respect!" He understood the gap between himself and Fang Yue.

Pan Shao became well-behaved.

Between giving up dignity and turning into meatloaf.

Pan Shao resolutely chose the former.

Pan Shao's Qi Yun Pill is placed in a brocade box.

Fang Yue glanced at Yunqi Pill.

There is no sneer: "That's it? Do you think I'm scared of your Qi Pill?"

Fang Yue took out a Qi Yang Pill. This is also a pill for practitioners in the Houtian realm. However, the medicinal materials in it are all naturally grown, absorbing the essence of the heavens and the earth, and are good fortune by the sun and the moon.

Regardless of the method of refining or the use of medicinal materials, they are more than one level higher than the Qi Yun Pill in Pan Shao's hands!

With a move of his nose, Pan Shao smelled the faint smell of medicine in the Qi-Yang Pill.

In an instant, he felt relaxed and happy, as a fairy.

"This pill..."

Pan Shao was stunned. Compared with Fang Yue's Qi Yang Pill, his Qi Accumulating Pill was obviously worse by more than one level.

Comparing the two, the former is the bright moon in the sky, while the latter in his hand is the light of rice grains, which is not of the same grade at all.

"Then what do you want?"

Pan Shao looked at Fang Yue with an awkward expression.

Now, Pan Shao is more and more sure that this Fang Yue is definitely a peerless arrogant talent cultivated by that monster in the deep mountain and old forest!

"You apologize to my sister and promise that you won't do it again in the future. No one is allowed to say anything about today. This matter, let's go over it!"

Fang Yue said lightly.

Pan Shao was in a daze.

"that's it?"

"that's it!"

Pan Shao was ready to be blackmailed by Fang Yue.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue's request was actually too simple.

Just an apology. It doesn't hurt your muscles or your bones, you can get 10,000 forgiveness from Fang Yue!

Pan Shao bowed his head to Fang Yunshan: "I'm sorry Miss Fang, this time it's mine!"

"Hmm! I forgive you!"

Fang Yunshan pondered slightly.

Decided to forgive Pan Shao.

She is very sensible and afraid of causing trouble to her brother.

Although my brother came back this time, it seemed that he had become very powerful.

But no one knows how deep the water behind Huake Biological Company is and whether my brother can handle it.

"Fang Shao, is this all right?"

Pan Shao looked at Fang Yue, begging.

"Let's go! Don't let me see you again! Finally, I will give you a piece of advice. The world has changed. It is best to keep a low profile!"

Pan Shao thought for a moment, with a solemn expression, held his fist slightly towards Fang Yue, turned and left.

Seeing Pan Shao and his entourage, they left.

The people eating melons around the entrance of Fang Yue's ancestral house also left.

Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan slowly cleaned up the house, enjoying the rare tranquility when they met.

All the furniture is in place again, one by one, as if nothing has happened!

"Yun Shan, where's your parents?"

After tidying up the house, Fang Yue remembered to ask his parents about their whereabouts. It was not that Fang Yue was not filial, but that his parents were away all year round, running for a living, and rarely went home.

"Going out to work! I don't know what business they are doing again!" "However, their health is much better these years! Dad's physical training has reached the third level, and my mother is smarter and understands the essence of the fourth level. . Although there have been a lot of things these years, their appearance is not much different from ten years ago

many. "

Fang Yunshan talked to herself, and when she met her brother again, she seemed to have something to say.

"I have told my parents about your return! They are very happy. If you have time, you can call them!"

"Actually, you were struck to death by lightning back then. Although there is surveillance, Dad My mother and I never believed that you were really dead. Because under the lightning, there was no ashes at all. As the saying goes, you have to see people when you live, and you have to see corpses when you die. Without a corpse, it means

You disappear, not die! "

As Fang Yunshan said, suddenly, the tears in her big eyes fell down.

To be honest, Fang Yunshan really felt very sad.

Whether Fang Yue died or disappeared.

It probably means that she will never see Fang Yue again.

Fang Yue's parents rarely came back from working outside when Fang Yue remembered.

The two brothers and sisters depend on each other, and their feelings are deep.

When I heard that Fang Yue had an accident, Fang Yunshan was crying, not knowing how sad it was.

Now I see my brother coming back. Fang Yunshan immediately felt that everything seemed like a dream and unreal.

"Brother, this won't be a dream! Once I wake up, you are gone!"

Snuggling in Fang Yue's arms. Fang Yunshan muttered to himself.

In her big eyes, blurry gradually grew.

"It's okay, it's true! Brother is back! Never leave Yun Shan again!"

Fang Yue comforted Fang Yunshan with a very soft voice, gently patting Fang Yunshan with one hand, until she was confused and gradually fell asleep.

Early morning the next day.

Fang Yue and Fang Lingshan get up.

Fang Yue is going to buy a new mobile phone and get a calling card. These years, without a smart phone, it is difficult to even surf the Internet!

But here comes the problem.

Fang Yue has disappeared from this world for three years.

According to the disappearance in two years, it is regarded as a missing person. Fang Yue's ID card has long been revoked.

This also means that Fang Yue is now a black household.

It is very troublesome for black households to apply for ID cards.

First of all, Fang Yue will explain where he has been in the past three years.

Tell the truth, bluntly say that he went to another world.

Ha ha da.

Fang Yue estimates that he has only two places to go.

One is to go to a mental hospital and be locked up as a schizophrenia or delusional disorder.

One was taken to the Institute of Science and was sliced and studied by a group of grandpas in white coats.

"How to adjust the ID card?"

Fang Yue held his chin and thought about it all morning!

"Here!"

Fang Yunshan threw an ID card in front of Fang Yue.

"My ID card has not been cancelled?"

Fang Yue was very surprised when he saw the ID card.

"My parents never believe you are dead, and I don't believe it either, so we didn't report the crime. There should be someone like you in the Public Security Bureau!"

Fang Yunshan's tone was very weak.

But Fang Yue heard a deep sense of care from it.

Don't believe you are dead?

I'm afraid it's also deceiving yourself and others, leave yourself a psychological comfort!

"I want to get a mobile phone card and buy a new smartphone, where do I go?" Fang Yue asked Fang Yunshan again.

Chapter 762: Pawn gold coins

These years, shanty towns are being built everywhere, and city streets are the same every day.

In three years, time is like water, the vicissitudes of life.

It had already become what Fang Yue didn't recognize.

"I know the place, but are you rich?"

Fang Yunshan looked at Fang Yue again.

I haven't been home for three years, so my mind is really bad!

It takes money to get a mobile phone card and buy a mobile phone!

"amount....."

Fang Yue did ignore this matter.

He is very rich in the world of Xuanhuang, on the plane of nine days.

There are a lot of star coins, spirit stones, and even blood stones.

But the earth does not recognize these things!

"This is all the belongings I added. If you need it, use it!"

Fang Yunshan sent a pile of shattered steel to Fang Yue.

There are also several pieces of banknotes.

Every banknote is crumpled.

I don't know how long I hold it, like a baby!

Fang Yue could imagine how hard it was for Fang Yunshan these days.

deeply.

Fang Yue took a breath.

Since he is back, he must do something for his home!

"You don't have to worry about money matters! I'll take care of it! Where are the **** shops, I will sell something!"

Fang Yue stood up suddenly.

He has no money, but that doesn't mean he can't make money.

"Go out and turn left, the first store is!"

Fang Yunshan pointed the way, and his eyes turned dark.

"Brother, if you really have no money, or let's sell the old house! Listening to Pan Shao, this place is full of aura, five times that of other places. Finding a good buyer can make a lot of money, you No need to sell anything!"

Under Pan Shao's oppression, Fang Yunshan did not waver.

But I saw my brother returning.

A faint bitterness spread in Fang Yunshan's heart.

"Selling the ancestral house? This won't work! Don't worry, Brother is back, I will leave the money to Brother!"

Fang Yue took a deep look at Fang Yunshan.

The voice said softly.

The **** shop is not very big.

Because originally, Ning'an County is not too rich.

There are not many people who are particularly wealthy. Pawn items are usually old appliances, old furniture, old jewelry and the like.

"Fang Yunshan, are you here again? What do you want to sell this time?"

The shopkeeper of the pawnshop and Fang Yunshan were old acquaintances at a glance.

He looked up and down, Fang Yunshan was completely alone, except for himself, it seemed that there was really nothing to sell!

"This time, it wasn't her who was it, it was me!"

Fang Yue stepped forward with a bang, and placed three gold coins on the desk of the shopkeeper.

Both sides of the gold coin have been ironed, without any embossed patterns.

These are the currencies of Yan Kingdom.

Fang Yue was afraid of getting into trouble, so he could not see the calendar after ironing the glyphs on the front and back.

"One gold coin, two or two sinks. Pure gold."

"Wait, let me check the condition."

The treasurer of the pawnshop didn't expect that the person brought by Fang Lingshan would be able to bring out gold.

Today, the price of gold is not low.

The market price of 1 gram of gold is 340 yuan.

Old jewelry is sold at a price of 320 yuan.

Two taels is 100 grams.

Three gold coins, 300g. It's almost ninety thousand yuan.

In his small pawnshop, it was a big deal.

The shopkeeper's method of testing gold is very professional. After more than ten minutes, the fineness of the three gold coins has been tested.

To be honest, the fineness of these three golds is amazing.

There is no heavy metal impurities such as nickel, chromium, etc. doped on the market.

"Three gold coins, a total of 306 grams, good quality, I bid a little bit higher than the market price, 324 yuan per gram, this is my limit! If you like, 99144 yuan, I have all these gold goods!"

Everyone is folks from the village.

The shopkeeper of this pawnshop is refreshing!

"it is good!"

Both parties took the transfer.

When the three gold coins went out, Fang Yue immediately went from being poor to nothing, and became a well-off man with a deposit of nearly 100,000 yuan.

"Brother, there will be such a good thing in the future, don't forget me! My surname is Tong, who is called Tong Sanliang."

Before Fang Yue left, the shopkeeper gave Fang Yue a business card.

Fang Yue nodded, took the other's business card, and motioned to his subordinates.

Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan left the pawnshop.

I met a beggar, "Master, give me some money!"

Fang Yue turned his face and looked at Fang Yunshan.

Haven't seen each other for three years, and now the beggar doesn't take the bowl?

Fang Yunshan pointed to a sign in the hand of the beggar.

"Scan the QR code to pay. Advanced transactions, how inconvenient!"

"..."

"These days, even the beggars are so advanced?"

Haven't come back for three years.

Fang Yue found himself out of date.

"Uncle, give me some money!"

The beggar watched Fang Yue stop here for so long.

My eyes lit up and I thought it might be a potential big customer.

He carried the QR code sign and leaned forward.

"No money!"

Fang Yue kept stingy. Bing said coldly.

"If you have no money, stand here and don't block my business. They are also people with a stable monthly income of 20,000!"

The beggar looked disgusted.

Fang Yue looked innocent.

Has the income of beggars been so high these years?

Next, Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan strolled the street all morning.

Fang Yue bought himself a popular fan NOTE4, more than 1,200.

In his words, if you have money, you can't waste it.

By the way, Fang Yue also bought a new mobile phone for Fang Yunshan.

Huawei MATE10.

4199.

"Brother, this phone is so expensive, I don't want it!"

Fang Yunshan refused this.

Children from poor families headed their homes early.

Fang Yunshan felt that the old age machine in his hand was just fine.

"Girl, want to be rich, brother didn't have that ability before, so you can only let you suffer hardship with brother. Now that you have it, you can't treat you badly!"

Fang Yue pressed the Huawei mobile phone into Fang Yunshan's hand.

Fang Yunshan's heart trembled slightly.

"Finally... no more hardship?"

"Huh, what's so great about a broken Huawei! Really rich, buy an Apple!"

A girl passed Fang Yue's side, and she was very touching about the siblings.

She dismissed it.

"Don't sell apples, because I support domestic products!"

Fang Yue responded coldly.

We brothers and sisters are talking here, what's the matter with you, people who eat melon!

Fang Yue dragged Fang Yunshan away.

However, their way was blocked by the girl.

"Just say it if you are poor, don't use patriotism as an excuse, I think you are reluctant to buy it!"

The girl has heavy makeup and exaggerated red lips about to put lipstick on her chin.

Somehow, seeing her, Fang Yue felt an inexplicable disgust in his heart.

"Please go away, a good dog won't stand in the way!"

The other party made trouble unreasonably.

Fang Yue is also welcome.

Anyway, it's all rants, not illegal!

"Who do you say is a dog?"

There was an angry expression on the girl's face.

"Anyone who barks here is a dog. We siblings buy something and don't care about you!"

Fang Yue shrugged with a helpless expression on his face.

"Well, you wait for me!"

The girl walked away angrily.

Fang Yue didn't take her seriously.

Leave with a ruthless word.

If you lose, don't you lose! Everyone understands the rules of the arena.

This is just to listen. If you really wait, you probably won't be able to see each other again in your next life.

Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan bought some other household supplies.

Washing machine, refrigerator, air conditioner and the like.

These household appliances are already commonplace in the eyes of most people.

But for the Fang Yue brothers and sisters, they were all luxury items before.

The rich live in an information society.

Those without money are still in the Stone Age.

The level of civilization does not follow the development of science and technology.

This is directly related to the amount of money in hand.

One hundred thousand yuan, really can't help spending it.

Take a short stroll like this.

It was most of the time.

But the Fang family's old house was finally a shotgun replacement.

With a touch of modernity, it is no longer like before, and there is a strong local flavor everywhere.

Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan also changed clothes.

Fang Yue is a simple shirt, casual.

Fang Yunshan changed into a black dress.

Fang Yue didn't care, his clothes before were not bad. They were all magical artifacts. They were warm in winter and cool in summer. They were dust- and dirt-free, and had defensive effects. They were invulnerable to weapons and fire.

The style may not be too good in the eyes of modern people.

But in terms of functionality, it is definitely leveraged!

Fang Yunshan exuded a little bit of joy.

Wearing a dress is her dream since childhood.

But often just think about it in a dream.

Reality is always the most stressful.

The clothes she usually wears are often white-washed denim and shirts with raw edges.

There is no sophistication and gorgeousness that a girl should have.

Dress up a bit.

Fang Yunshan is still a pretty girl.

Falling out of dust is quite generous.

To be honest, Fang Yunshan has good skin, without using any skin care products, but still as white as snow.

Dress up a little, it's definitely not worse than the stars on TV!

People rely on clothes, horses rely on ammonium.

This is true!

When going home.

A group of people was already blocking the door.

All of them are in suits and leather shoes.

"Demolition again?"

Among the crowd, Fang Yue saw Pan Shao's figure.

His face is not good. This guy has suffered a loss. Has he learned how to behave this time?

"Fang Shao, don't get me wrong! It's the elders in the family who want to visit, there is no other meaning."

When Fang Shao saw Fang Yue's face black, he immediately understood, yes, this little master had misunderstood.

He stepped forward and explained immediately.

"The elders in the family came to visit, did you bring anything?"

Fang Yue wanted to see the sincerity of the other party.

Pan Shao quickly said like a doggie: "Take it, take it!"

With that said, he ordered someone to open the back cover of a military off-road vehicle.

Boxes of firewood and eggs are very eye-catching.

"Oh, it's better for the people in the city! It's good if we country folks have eggs to eat! You need not only want to eat eggs, but also good, pollution-free eggs! Seeing these boxes of eggs, come in!"

Fang Yue brought a group of people into the house.

The head is an old man with gray hair. He is not tall, but he is physically strong and energetic.

Every step is stable, the breath is long, and the internal organs are powerful.

He is actually a master of the fourth level of Innate Realm!

By his side, there were four guards who were armed with live ammunition, full of vigilance.

But these four guards are all on the ninth level of the Houtian Realm.

Fang Yuenaobu, what would happen if he was really in danger?

The old man said, "You four hide, let me go!"

Hey, thinking of this picture, I feel quite happy.

"This place is great! It is full of aura and suitable for cultivation!"

Next to the old man, a middle-aged man in a Taoist robe stroked his beard and said.

After rubbing, Fang Yue turned his head, showing red mouth and white teeth, and said grimly.

"What did you say? I didn't hear clearly just now, would you please say it again?"

"Uh, young man, if you have something to say, put down your machete first!"

The middle-aged Taoist was sweating profusely.

These days, young people are really impulsive. If you don't agree, go to the machete. It's not that the middle-aged Taoist is timid, but while waiting for the Fang Yue brothers and sisters, they have already visited the traces of the sword spirit left on the highway yesterday.

Chapter 763: Win over

Ten meters of sword spirit, and painting the road is like cutting tofu.

If you cut him, it is estimated that it will be at most two things!

"Don't worry! Young man, I know this is your ancestral home, it won't move!"

The old man's voice was powerful and steady.

He made a solemn promise to Fang Yue, and Fang Yue put the knife away and put it away.

"It's okay, you say, I am not an impulsive person!"

Fang Yue said slowly.

The black lines on Pan Shao and others' faces.

You are not a follower?

What's the matter with a machete like a door?

You can cut the ten-meter-long crack on the road!

"Young man, I am here this time to hope that you can play for the country. On behalf of the China Qinglong Special Service Team, you are welcome to join!"

The old man's sonorous voice became more agitated.

"Who are you? What is the China Qinglong Secret Service Team? The sixth serious crime team?"

Fang Yue looked at the old man dumbfounded.

This old man enters the scene too quickly!

What are you talking about, I don't understand acridine!

The old man almost got angry, and after a long time he said, "Aren't you watching TV?"

"Here!"

Fang Yue pointed to his room.

Not even a radio.

Watch a fart TV!

Upon seeing this, the old man couldn't help but relax.

He knew that Fang Yue's conditions were not good, but he didn't expect it to be so bad! "Ahem, introduce yourself, Huaxia Qinglong Secret Service Team, deputy team leader, Geng Changsheng. The China Qinglong Secret Service Team was established three years ago. Since the revival of heaven and earth, we have begun to recruit all kinds of people with lofty ideals. To protect the family

Defend the country and contribute your own strength..."

Come on, come on, come on!

Geng Changsheng said that his mouth was dry.

Fang Yue was drowsy.

Feelings are non-governmental organizations. They don't even have an establishment, so they can't speak out when looking for a target.

In this regard, Fang Yue had no interest at all.

"Young man, how? What a glorious and great cause to contribute to the country! Your name will be left in history, and your blood will be spilled on this land!"

Geng Changsheng became more and more energetic as he spoke.

Even sensational means are used!

Fang Yue continued to be expressionless and gave a soft "Oh".

"Huh? Just like that?"

Geng Changsheng was disappointed.

This Fang Yue, at a young age, in his twenties, shouldn't it be the time of passion?

How can this young man remain unmoved?

"Qinglong Secret Service Team, how much is the monthly salary, do you care about food and accommodation? How are the benefits? Do you introduce someone to the bachelor?"

Fang Yue has a series of questions. It was like a serial cannon, smashing Geng Changsheng directly!

See Geng Changsheng hesitate.

Fang Yue thought not.

If you have no money, say J8.

"Well, the Qinglong Secret Service Team, the general member, has a monthly salary of 8,000 yuan a month, five insurances and one housing fund, food and housing, four dishes and one soup at noon and night, and I promise to solve personal problems!"

Seeing Geng Changsheng hesitate.

Pan Shao spoke quickly.

"this point?"

Fang Yue sneered.

"Sorry, I feel that I am used to being free and comfortable alone. You are always trying to get people in, but you should find someone else. I'm not happy!"

Fang Yue's refusal was straightforward.

It was so straightforward that Geng Changsheng had such a good cultivation that he burst into flames.

"Joining the Qinglong Special Service Team is for your country! Why are you young people so selfish and not thinking about your country at all?",

Seeing Geng Changsheng's rage, it is often when you are not patriotic.

Fang Yue is even more unhappy!

"Moral bitch!"

Fang Yue jumped out three words.

This kind of standing on the moral commanding heights and accusing others, as long as you slightly violate the will of the other party, he will say that you are not patriotic the most hateful!

"What did you say? Say it again?"

Geng Changsheng was even more annoyed. At the same time, the four guards, swish swish, took out their pistols and pointed their black muzzle at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's heart was even more unhappy.

"Where did the gun come from and go back! Otherwise, you don't have to go back!"

Fang Yue took out the machete on the door panel again.

Caress the blade gently.

This time, he was really angry.

I am such a good citizen who is law-abiding and law-abiding. Is it really appropriate for you to shout and scream if you disagree?

The sword was awe-inspiring, but it was not sent.

The temperature in the whole room dropped by at least ten degrees Celsius.

On the ground, a layer of fine **** frost condensed.

"you dare!"

Geng Changsheng was a general when he was young, and he came into contact with spiritual practice when he was old.

Heaven and earth aura has not recovered yet, he is the ultimate acquired, only one step away from the innate.

The aura of heaven and earth suddenly recovered, and the innate bottleneck he faced cracked and shattered. No more barriers!

He is an innate four-tier powerhouse, and in this era, he is also standing at the forefront of the era.

A hairy boy dared to disobey him. Is it because he is old?

"I can not?"

Fang Yue smiled slightly.

Click, click, click, click!

The barrels of four pistols were cut off.

His knife was approaching, no one could see its shadow.

Just a thought flashed.

The four pistols are just scrapped!

"There are heavens outside the world, there are people outside the world, don't take your own knowledge as the world! In terms of knowledge, you are still far away! The Qinglong Special Service

Team cannot represent China! Joining or not joining your organization does not mean that I love my country! "

Fang Yue leisurely took back the long knife in his hand.

At this moment.

The bangs in front of Geng Changsheng's forehead floated down.

If Fang Yue wanted to kill him, it would not be as simple as a few hairs.

Geng Changsheng's hair is standing upside down, restless!

Fang Yue at this moment looked like an insurmountable mountain in his eyes.

And he is just a pilgrim under the mountain.

"Fang Yue, don't be impulsive! Don't be impulsive! Older, he has no malice!"

Pan Shao hurriedly stopped Fang Yue. He was sweating profusely. Originally, he was full of kindness and hoped to contribute to the organization. Who would have thought that Fang Yue's strength was terrifying.

Even Lao Geng, who is ranked the best in the organization, is far inferior!

"Get out of here!"

Fang Yue said three words.

There seemed to be a mad roar.

Geng Changsheng and others walked out of Fang Yue's house in an extremely embarrassing manner.

Fang Yue glanced slightly, and said lightly: "Go slowly, don't give it away!"

Geng Changsheng walked out of Fang Yue's room and looked back. His face was blue and purple, and he didn't know what he was thinking about in his mind.

"go!"

Geng Changsheng took people away and left in a hurry.

"Brother, is this really good?"

Fang Yunshan walked out of the kitchen with a fruit plate in her hand.

The fruit was newly bought by her. For reasons of family circumstances, she rarely buys luxury things like fruit.

If it wasn't because Geng Changsheng had brought people, she thought it might be a distinguished customer, and she wouldn't be able to buy fruit or the like from the supermarket nearby.

But as soon as her fruit was cut, Geng Changsheng and others had already left.

This caught her off guard.

Fang Yue held the knife in both hands and opened his eyes.

"What good luck can a group of frogs at the bottom of the well make!"

"Come on, brother, don't be angry, eat fruit!"

Although Fang Yunshan didn't understand, she knew that there must be a reason for Brother to do this.

She doesn't understand, so she doesn't join in, she will always stand by her brother's side.

"Well, eat fruit!"

Fang Yue was slightly angry.

Looking at Fang Yunshan with a happy face, she watched Fang Yue eat the watermelon, not eating it herself.

"Yun Shan, eat!"

"No, I'm not hungry, I don't want to eat!"

Fang Yunshan looked at Fang Yue obediently and sensibly, with happiness in his eyes.

Fang Yue couldn't help feeling sour.

"It's okay, Yun Shan, just eat this fruit, I have money, so I can buy it in the future!"

Fang Yue shook the bank card in his hand and said to Fang Yunshan.

Fang Yunshan whispered: "Brother, this money can't be squandered! There is still 30,000 to 40,000 yuan in it, and I will keep it for you to marry a wife in the future!"

Seeing Fang Yunshan's well-behaved and sensible appearance, Fang Yue felt more sorrow and sorrow in his heart.

"Sister, don't be afraid, don't be afraid! Brother has money and can marry a wife, you don't need to save money for brother!"

As he said, Fang Yue took out a pile of gold coins, and they fell to the ground!

Fang Yunshan couldn't help being shocked when he saw these gold coins.

"Brother, you rob the bank, there are so many gold coins!"

"I didn't grab the bank, these gold coins belonged to brother! Also, there will be a brother in the future, and I will definitely not make you feel wronged any more! Really! You don't practice any physical skills in the future! Brother this There is better!"

Fang Yue pulled out a large stack of exercises.

The "Holy Woman Sutra", "Su Nv Jue", and "Tai Yin Method" are all perfect techniques in the foundation stage.

If people in the world of practitioners see these exercises, they will surely be like wild dogs that have seen bones, vying wildly!

Even if you give your life, you don't hesitate.

But these things are not worth anything in Fang Yue's eyes.

In order for his sister to have a better foundation for cultivation, he dared to steal even the celestial scriptures!

Although the physical exercises are not bad, they are only good. It is far from the top, there is still a big gap.

Fang Yunshan believes in his elder brother, he must give himself the best!

but.....

"Do I have to practice these exercises?"

When Fang Yunshan looked at the classical Chinese texts in these exercises, his head was a bit big.

The clever Guliang can't understand the people. "No, no! The best of these techniques is the three "Sacred Women's Sutra", which condenses the heaven and the earth, shapes the flawless jade body, collects the morning dew, and transforms the light, slow in the early stage, but invincible in the later stage. "Su Nu Jue" is pure heart and few desires, inaction is governed, generous and peaceful, and there is no danger of getting into the evil. "Taiyin Method" cultivates the power of extreme Yin, accuses the stars, fists the sun and the moon, draws the land as the river, and breaks the mountain as the cliff! Each of these three exercises has its own magical effect, and the good and the bad are all in this one

It's written on the paper! "

Fang Yue handed a blank piece of paper to Fang Yunshan.

Fang Yunshan read it carefully, and suddenly she raised her head.

"Brother, which exercise do you think I practice will help you the most!"

"Silly girl, since my brother has already returned, where do I need your help! Choose one of your three exercises!"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Yunshan dozingly.

Fang Yunshan hesitated a little and chose the "Law of Lunar Yin."

There is no other reason. Although this exercise is the hardest to cultivate the mind, it is also the most powerful.

In the future, she will fight side by side with her brother to relieve her elder brother's worries!

"Well, although the "Liu Yin Fa" is ancient, it refers directly to the nature of heaven and earth! Legend has it that this exercise can communicate with immortals. If you cultivate to the realm of a saint, your brother can go to the heaven and give you the complete exercise. !"

this moment.

Fang Yue is extremely domineering.

The temperament that had always cringed was gone.

He decided to protect his little sister and pave the way for his future practice.

Fang Yunshan looked at his brother, and for a moment, his eyes were a little blurred. "This is Baicao liquid, which can extend your life and prolong your life! The next week, you drop one drop a day, refining in the morning, first rebuild the previous realms of yourself! Cultivation, the ultimate goal is the foundation. If you cannot lay a good foundation, the more you practice in the future, the harder it will be!"

Chapter 764: Lunar Method

Suddenly, Fang Yue turned from a loving brother to a Yan teacher.

He is teaching Fang Yunshan to lay the strongest foundation for him!

It wasn't that Fang Yue was stingy and refused to build a foundation for Fang Yunshan's better treasures, but the problem was that it was empty or not, for Fang Yunshan, who was inherently weak in physique.

One drop of Baicao Liquid a day is enough!

In fact, even for disciples of the martial arts, this is already considered a luxury.

After all, Baicao Liquid is a treasure that can prolong life.

Using it to build a foundation is simply a waste!

"Yeah! I get it!"

Look outside, any pill related to cultivation, whether it is useful or not, will soon be priced at sky high.

Fang Yunshan was able to immediately understand that his own opportunities for practice were not easy to come by, and that other people could not meet them, so he must cherish them! "Yunshan! It's not that my brother is unreasonably worried about the sky. This practice is probably necessary for the future! With the revival of the spiritual energy between the heavens and the earth, maybe the earth will change soon! The past civilization will be in ruins! Only practice can is one

Cut the foundation! "

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

He can return to the earth from the plane of nine days.

How can others not?

If the aura in the earth is completely revived and becomes a huge blessed land, how can the old monsters of the sect forces in the ten thousand realms let such a treasure be ignored?

In a blink of an eye, half a month passed.

Fang Yunshan has once again built the foundation with the help of "Law of the Moon".

In a short time, she rebuilt the first three levels of the acquired day, and with the help of the resources given by Fang Yue, she cultivated to the fifth level of the acquired day.

I have to say that Fang Yunshan is extremely clever and savvy, and in the shortest time he has mastered the true meaning of "Taiyin Law".

If it weren't for Fang Yue's concern that her impact would be too fast, the foundation would be unstable.

Perhaps Fang Yunshan has now cultivated to the sixth or even seventh level of the Houtian Realm!

For spiritual practice, every three levels is a hurdle.

Nowadays, all beings are basically hovering in the first three levels of the acquired realm.

They don't have the resources, and they can't understand the mystery of the exercises.

You can only watch the free video lessons, draw the gourd, and absorb the spiritual energy of the world. Natural martial arts are not considered advanced.

And those who can cultivate to the fourth to sixth levels of the Houtian realm are already considered folk masters.

These people must either have a good understanding and understand the true meaning of exercises.

Either there are people in the family, rich, and a lot of resources.

And those who have cultivated to the sixth level and above the day after tomorrow do not even make up one percent of the world's total population.

But this is also one of the reasons why the earth can maintain relative order and stability.

Otherwise, all the civilians will be able to cultivate magical powers, and all of them will scream for the wind and rain, throw beans and become soldiers, how can the police with guns control it?

In the past half month, Fang Yue has become familiar with the situation on the earth.

In three years, the earth's changes can be described as earth-shaking.

Not only the spiritual energy is revived, the era of national practice has begun, and various sects and organizations have also sprung up like mushrooms after a rain.

The Qinglong Special Service Group is just a trivial branch.

On the western side, it is said that even the dragon has woke up from a deep sleep!

According to Fang Yue's description based on their strength and means.

Probably the most powerful wave among them has already reached the level of heaven and earth realm!

Among the major forces, the elite backbones are generally practitioners of the innate realm.

The spread of cultivators did not allow other civilization directions to be contained.

Biological civilization and technological civilization are also vigorously developing under the oppression of spiritual civilization.

The direction of biological civilization, such as Kehua Biological Company, can directly increase the probability of breaking through the cultivation barrier of biological agents.

Actually, some people use ordinary people as experimental subjects to create mutant humans that are comparable to the innate strong in terms of strength such as Spider-Man, Superman, and Wolverine!

Although, related experiments are still not accepted by moral laws.

But the problem is that moral laws are not accepted, and it does not mean that these experiments will stop.

This kind of experiment still has a big market underground and iterates quickly. Some people say that they will uncover the bottom mystery under the genetic chain and create a biological warrior comparable to gods!

In terms of technology, human development is also frightening.

The laser weapon is officially taking shape! The legendary mech has also stepped onto the stage of history.

A well-trained special soldier, driving a light mech, has the strength to compete directly with the innate realm practitioner!

Fang Yue gradually understood that when there is pressure, there is motivation.

Just give the earth people enough time.

The earth will also develop rapidly, not weaker than any civilization.

But, does the earth still have this time?

...

"A message is inserted below."

"At six o'clock this morning, a homicide occurred in the suburbs of our city. Three young people were killed by a wild cat. Currently, the wild cat is in the process of being wanted. Remind all citizens to pay attention to travel safety."

In the newly bought TV, a female host from the county station has a crisp voice.

"Recently, Ning'an County is not peaceful!"

With a snap.

Fang Yue turned off the TV news.

Beast killing, this is the eighth murder case in Ning'an County in the last week.

Beasts, although they don't know how to practice, but they are born with a strong sense of fighting and intuition.

In their tribe, there are not so many intrigues, conspiracy and vengeance. Relatively speaking, the soul is pure and it is easier to step into the realm of practitioners!

In the past three years, the aura of the earth has recovered, and the average speed of human progress far exceeds that of beasts.

However, there are too many wild beasts, and even insects are constantly evolving. Under the huge community base, there are countless powerful mutant beasts that haunt people.

Cause chaos all the year round.

Of course, the beasts, insects, and sages are not yet civilized, and they are not yet smart enough to join hands to deal with humans.

Otherwise, the human situation will be quite difficult.

Among other things, the marine creatures that only occupy 70% of the earth's area, after the mutation awakens, the strength that is condensed cannot be underestimated.

However, these have nothing to do with Fang Yue.

The strongest beast is most innate. Fang Yue could press a pile to death with one finger.

He is more concerned about his sister Fang Yunshan's recent practice!

Fang Yunshan has been very devoted to her practice recently and has worked very hard. Every time she has the urge to waste sleep and food.

She would take a break only when Fang Yue called her.

Fang Yue reminded her that this is not the right way to become a strong person.

"Cultivation requires a combination of yin and yang, with relaxation and relaxation! Blindly working hard, just moving oneself, it will not do any good, and it will even damage the foundation!"

Fang Yue's words stunned Fang Yunshan.

"What's the reason for this?"

Fang Yue paused for a moment, and said slowly: "It's like in high school. There will be many people who work hard in your class. Are their grades good?"

"No, not good!"

Recollected.

Fang Yunshan surprisingly discovered that those students who are particularly good at studying are not working hard.

Is this because of talent? "Actually, this is the real reason! Too hard work leads to no time to rest and think. Their movement is mechanical. Without thinking, there will be no growth! Human progress is made in thinking and rest. Efforts ,only

It is an introduction, a very important, but not necessary introduction. "

Fang Yue's words are simply subverting the Three Views.

Since childhood, the teacher has taught us to study hard, make progress every day, with a drop of sweat, to be able to become talented!

Fang Yue finished speaking without explaining much.

He left in a hurry. I believe that with Fang Yunshan's understanding, he can understand the meaning of his words.

Some things are better to say half than to say all.

If it is too thorough, it will be tasteless.

Recently, Fang Yue discovered some interesting things.

The great **** is in the folk.

This earth is not as calm as it seems on the surface.

"Fang Yue? I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Fang Yue went out.

A young woman in palace clothes appeared beside him.

The young woman in the palace dress applied cream powder slightly, it was not strong, but she was really beautiful, and she was so beautiful that it made people feel seductive.

The appearance of the young woman in palace costume was silent, like a ghost hiding in the shadow.

If it weren't for Fang Yue's keen consciousness, he would not even be able to detect the existence of this young woman.

Her realm is very high, at least she has reached the level of heaven and earth realm.

This is inconsistent with the information Fang Yue obtained. In Fang Yue's cognition, there is no such powerful person on the entire earth.

"you are?"

Fang Yue felt that the other party was not malicious.

She also kept a slight distance from Fang Yue, expressing a kind of kindness.

"Wu Zhongfeng, a man who has been asleep for hundreds of years and has only recently woke up! When I woke up last time, people in this world were still wearing long braids."

The young woman in the palace costume smiled sweetly.

Fang Yue was speechless for a while.

"All with long braids? Qing Dynasty?"

Fang Yue originally thought that he would meet someone who has been hiding in this world for many years.

Unexpectedly, what I met was just a sleeping god.

From the Qing Dynasty, I slept to the present sleep god. "Well, it seems so! At that time, someone in Ning'an County showed a power beyond the innate realm level. I woke up and warned him! I also sensed the power beyond the innate realm in your body a few days ago. , That's why I came to warn you a bit. "

"That was many days ago, why are you here now?"

Fang Yue asked curiously.

Wu Zhongfeng's cheeks were slightly red.

"After waking up, I took a nap, took a nap for half a month, and just woke up."

Fang Yue was speechless.

These sisters can really sleep.

"Is there anything special about this?"

Fang Yue asked. He seemed to be able to vaguely touch some ancient Xinmi about the earth.

"Pay attention?!"

Wu Zhongfeng was stunned.

She frowned slightly.

"Sleeping for too long, it seems that I don't remember it! Anyway, on the earth, the territory of ordinary creatures, is able to display strength beyond the limit of ordinary innate realm, otherwise, we will intervene!"

"We? Except you, is there anyone else?"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows.

The water on this earth seemed to be deeper than he thought.

"Yes, Huaxia, in every county, there is a person like me! In ancient times, we were called Taoists."

After Wu Zhongfeng finished speaking, he left impatiently.

She has forgotten many things after sleeping too long.

When she has time, she needs to travel around looking for her lost memories.

Sleeping is always good for beauty, but it is not good for the brain.

Wu Zhongfeng is gone.

Fang Yue did not stop. He can temporarily not use the power above the heaven and earth boundary.
But this earth has become more and more interesting.

Protector.

A very interesting title.

Back home, Fang Yue began to use the Internet to collect historical materials related to the Chinese civilization.

After browsing, Fang Yue had a rough frame in his mind. In the Chinese civilization, the story of ghosts and gods fighting for hegemony seems to have always existed. No matter which era it is, the figure of cultivators has never been lost.

Chapter 765: Myths and legends

From the Fengshen Yubo in the battle of the deer, to the fox fairy and ghost in the thatched cottage notes.

It wasn't until the Republic of China that the Chinese mythical figures appeared less frequently until they disappeared.

Fang Yue used to think that these myths were compiled by ignorant primitive people to scare children into sleeping.

But after experiencing the Xuanhuang world.

Fang Yue understands that it is not that simple, including fantasy novels on the Internet.

How similar is the cultivation system recorded in it to the real world of practitioners?

Is this a coincidence?

Obviously not!

If one day, a character in mythology will be killed from the coffin board, Fang Yue may feel normal!

Wu Zhongfeng never returned, and Fang Yue didn't see her for half a month.

She seemed to have evaporated from the world, and Fang Yue covered the entire Ning'an County with divine thoughts and could not find a trace or breath of her.

According to Fang Yue's understanding of her, her most likely choice is to change the place and fall asleep again.

A very sleepy beautiful woman, this is Fang Yue's evaluation of her.

During these seven days, Fang Yue was not idle either.

He began to study the re-emergence of civilization on the earth.

There is no need to say more about the civilization of the practitioners, it is simply a reprint of the Xuanhuang world, some of which are old and new, but the level is too low. Fang Yue still looked down upon.

Biological civilization and technological civilization are very interesting.

Fang Yue also saw a piece of news from the Internet.

Some scientists have extracted genes from ancient Jurassic dinosaur fossils and successfully cloned a pterosaur using transgenic embryo technology.

However, the pterodactyl died just five days after it was born.

The cause of death was malnutrition.

Some people accused that the scientist did not cherish the experiment and was reluctant to feed the pterosaur.

The scientist expressed grievances.

He said that he gave the pterosaur enough food and water.

He neither fed him Sanlu milk powder with melamine, nor did he eat dichlorvos leeks.

However, the pterodactyl died so inadequately.

The death is strange.

The text has little meaning.

The key is online reviews.

One of them attracted Fang Yue's attention.

"The real cause of death of pterosaurs is lack of aura."

Netizens are anonymous.

This view gave Fang Yue a lot of inspiration, whether the netizen really knew something or guessed.

There is some truth.

Perhaps, long, long ago. There is a lot of aura in this world, so the creature like dinosaur was born.

What's more, the entire Jurassic and Cretaceous life was prosperous, and it only existed with the support of a huge number of spiritual energy.

And the extinction of dinosaurs and some ancient creatures was not because a comet that didn't know the way hit the earth, but because of some inexplicable reason, the aura dissipated, and these ancient creatures were unable to reproduce and became infertile?

Thinking of this, Fang Yue seems to have encountered some facts.

But he is still separated by a thin layer of paper!

Can't figure it out, can't understand it!

Suddenly!

East, eight hundred miles away.

The sky splits, and a long and narrow crack is hundreds of feet wide!

The cracks of the black hole will not be bottomless at the first glance!

Crazy aura, vented from it, and the cyan waterfall blew down, baptizing the entire world!

"Fuck, Reiki Falls, this is too spectacular!"

Fang Yue was stunned. He knew that this was caused by the huge difference in aura concentration between the two worlds.

Not artificial.

No matter how strong man is, there will be no such stalwart natural scene long ago.

Xianxian will not work either!

"Brother, what's going on?"

Fang Yunshan, who was still meditating, was awakened by the sudden increase in the concentration of spiritual energy around him.

"The sky is split, and we need a Nuwa."

When Fang Yue said it, he didn't even realize the content.

But after a while, he recovered and finally realized that he seemed to have said something extraordinary!

The sky is split, Nuwa repairs the sky!

Is the ancient mythology born under this situation? "Hahaha! The sky is not dead, my Yuxu Gate, the mountains and rivers are nowhere to be doubted, and the willows and flowers are bright and another village! The martial art will be destroyed, but a space crack has emerged. Although the concentration of aura in this world is thinner! But the indigenous people are too weak. Sooner or later will all be me

We are the puppet slaves of Yuxu Gate! This world is ours! "

A loud, domineering voice came from the other end of the space crack!

The sky of eight hundred li gradually trembles with this sound, and the spiritual energy is rippling like water waves!

Boom!

A big foot collapsed and wanted to cross the boundary and step into the realm of the earth.

Then, no more.

Bigfoot is annihilated, this space crack is obviously capable of carrying.

The owner of this big foot exceeded the carrying capacity of the earth, and the earth's will came and annihilated the big foot directly.

"No! Don't be like this! I am the last life of Yuxumen..."

The soles of the feet are annihilated.

That voice also changed from the arrogant laughter of overbearing evil spirits to a stern, painful wailing.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A flying sword came through the air!

Hundreds of practitioners at the peak of innateness, Tsing Yi Dao Robe descended from the cracks in the space!

"Master, the creatures below the realm of this space crack world can come!"

A surprise sound came from the other end of the space crack!

"Then let the seeds of my Yuxu Gate take root in another world! Order all the disciples below the heaven and earth realm in the gate to gather and march into another world!"

Fang Yue felt that he was listening to the box.

Grandma is a monkey, there is a sound, and there is no picture.

What Yuxu Gate?

Which world?

Immediately afterwards, nearly ten thousand practitioners from the pinnacle of the innate realm came with flying swords, floating like a fairy!

"It's all people smuggling, don't anyone care? These people are all illegal!"

Fang Yue grinned, although his face was solemn, he kept joking.

In the next moment, the space cracks gradually closed.

The passage between the two worlds is completely closed!

The earth has a strong will and knows how to repair itself.

What happened just now seems to be just a mistake!

But this mistake also caused more than 10,000 good practitioners to actually come to the earth!

"Hahaha! Indigenous world, we are here! In the future, this world will belong to our Yuxumen!"

Although the space gap is closed, these practitioners do not care.

Just run out by yourself, what is the equivalent of the door?

Let them share the spoils of the future together?

"These people, how to fix it!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment. Hesitating, what to do with these guys from Yuxumen.

Obviously, they were treated with good intentions and did not want to establish normal contact with the people on earth from the perspective of equal communication and mutual cooperation!

In other words, they are all dangerous elements alive.

Non-my family, its heart must be different!

Just as Fang Yue was thinking, these Yuxumen had already scattered and fell into the folk.

There are more than 10,000 people, but there are many of them.

After all, a bunch of people.

But to say a few words, compared to the entire planet's seven or eight billion people, it is indeed very small. It was as if a drop of clear water fell into the vast ocean.

Disappeared in an instant, no trace again!

One of the figures came towards Fang Yue's position!

He came with the sword and disappeared!

Tsing Yi Dao Robe, clothing line hunting.

I know, he is a practitioner from another world who has invaded the earth.

I don't know, he is a movie star on Xianxia TV, working on special effects!

"This world does not belong to you. Go back wherever you came from!"

The old **** Fang Yue was there, and he was not afraid when the flying sword came.

His voice came from mental fluctuations.

Let his Tsing Yi disciple turn around.

After returning to Earth for the first time, Fang Yue wanted to stop for two days, not willing to cause trouble to his upper body!

But the sword fairy in Tsing Yi didn't think so.

"Humble natives, you should die!"

Tsing Yi Sword Fairy is very murderous!

His long sword was dyed red and blood, and it was originally a navy blue when it was cast!

The reason why the long sword is like this is that it is stained by enemy blood!

This sword is made of blood.

So powerful!

"Young man, don't be too impulsive! If you want to kill the enemy, be optimistic about what your opponent is saying!"

Sword Immortal Tsing Yi was murderous, while Fang Yue took the shot unhurriedly.

Originally, he wanted to value harmony, but no matter what, these days the tree is calm and windy. He also had to reluctantly shoot to teach this guy a lesson!

As soon as Fang Yue shot, he suppressed it with thunder.

He didn't want to have many dreams in the night and be discovered too many mysteries in him.

A pair of arms broke out of the ground, and directly dragged Qingyi Jianxian from the flying sword!

"Ah! What is this!"

The Qingyi Jianxian was panicked, and seemed to have encountered something terrifying.

Immediately afterwards, a small skeleton with white bones and jade appeared behind him, with a brick in his hand.

With a bang, the back of Tsing Yi Jianxian's head was directly cracked by a brick.

His eyes went dark and he passed out. There is no longer any big breath of life!

Throughout the entire process, Fang Yue did not use any strength methods beyond the innate realm level, but killing a sword immortal at the innate pinnacle seemed very convenient and casual.

Fang Yue faced too many levels of enemies before, killing a sword immortal at the pinnacle of innate realm is the same as playing!

Tsing Yi Jianxian's body was eaten by the little skeleton, not even his soul was let go.

Fang Yue is going to focus on cultivating this little skull and let it come to the nursing home.

Fang Yunshan was surprised to close her mouth from ear to ear. Although she has been working hard in her practice recently, she is a girl who grew up in a peaceful age, and she cannot easily accept murder and arson!

"Brother, what's going on?"

Fang Yunshan's body trembled a little.

Fang Yue actually killed someone?

"A smasher from another world who wanted to invade the earth was killed by me!"

Fang Yue said very lightly, for this Tsing Yi sword fairy, he had no burden to kill.

Anyway, the opposite party wanted to attack him first.

Morally, Fang Yue is tenable.

Soon, Little Skeleton ate the body of Qingyi Jianxian without even a drop of blood falling to the ground. Tsing Yi Jianxian's Taoist robe and storage bags were neatly placed on the ground by the little skeleton. This is the spoils of its owner, it dare not move!

"The top magic weapons of the Innate Realm, Dao Yi, and Flying Swords are all like this! It seems that the world where this Jade Void Sect is located is endless, at least much stronger than the Xuanhuang world!"

Fang Yue made an evaluation and opened the storage bag of Tsing Yi Jianxian. Among them, the shining spirit stones pile up like a mountain, there are at least hundreds of thousands of low-grade spirit stones, and more than a thousand middle-grade spirit stones! There are also a variety of refining materials. For practitioners who are new to the world of practice, this is simply not tied to a small treasure house.

When watching the spoils in Fang Yue, trying to figure out the strength of the world where the Yuxu Gate is.

An off-road vehicle came galloping.

There was a hum.

The off-road vehicle stopped in front of Fang Yue's house. Getting out of the car was a young man with yellow hair. He was wearing a big gold chain, and he felt like he was bleeding.

Chapter 766: Lin Yuer

He took off his sunglasses and glanced at Fang Yue.

"Have you seen a man with a flying sword flying by here!"

"No!"

Fang Yue showed a simple and honest smile.

The response from all parties was quick, and after only a while, someone followed suit.

"Ok!"

Huang Mao was about to get into the car, and suddenly, his eyes condensed.

"No, what's the clothes under your feet? Why is there a flying sword?"

Huang Mao's reaction was obviously not fast.

At this time, he noticed the details.

This dress is obviously the Tsing Yi of the sword fairy of Tsing Yi. Okay!

There is also flying sword, how can it be left here.

"Where is Tsing Yi Sword Fairy?"

A cool breath came out from the soles of Huang Mao's feet.

That Tsing Yi Sword Immortal was a strong man at the pinnacle of the Innate Realm. Huang Mao wanted to rely on the power of his family to solicit him.

"I don't know, maybe I jumped into the pit to take a bath and put all the clothes here!"

Fang Yue didn't blink when he said nonsense.

Damn it, where's the pit?

Don't insult others' IQ, okay?

In the depths of Huang Mao's heart, ten thousand grass mud horses galloped past.

Fang Yue still has my innocent expression!

"Boy, let me ask again, did you kill the sword fairy in Tsing Yi?"

Huang Mao had quietly taken out a large-caliber pistol from his waist.

This is a pistol specially customized by their family to target practitioners. It is so powerful that the bullet exploded, even if the practitioner of the innate pinnacle hit it, it would definitely not be able to stand it!

"No! He might like to run naked!"

Fang Yue's smile was even more gentle, as if he did not look at the loaded pistol at all!

"Lin Zhong stop!"

Just when Huang Mao prepared for the black hand of the opponent Yuexia.

The rear door of the off-road vehicle opened.

A graceful figure came out of it!

"Lin Kerr?"

Fang Yue saw the figure of this young girl, and the expression on his face couldn't help but become a little stiff.

Before, the cynical smile gradually faded, replaced by a faint sadness and sadness in the eyes!

Lin Keer was the object of crush in Fang Yue's master era.

That was the age when the love was first started, and Lin Ke'er was the class flower of Fang Yue and his class. She is naturally beautiful and intelligent. Her academic achievements are always among the best in the school. She is loved by teachers and parents.

At that time, Fang Yue was just an ugly duckling with a middle school record.

Although always working hard, it seemed that he would never be able to surpass this unattainable mountain of Lin Keer.

Have a crush for three years.

The love flower has not bloomed, but has withered.

Originally, after graduating from the college entrance examination, Fang Yue also planned a vigorous confession.

But when Lin Keer set foot on a Rolls-Royce luxury car to go home, Fang Yue was timid, and finally did not dare to hand out the invitation card in his hand.

But Fang Yue's heart was careful not to touch the scar.

Now that I see Yi Ren again, the emotional intelligence that I thought had been cured by the years is vaguely painful again.

"Lin Kerr, why are you here!"

Fang Yue's smile was somewhat reluctant, his eyes were avoiding Lin Keer.

"Our Lin Group is tracking down the whereabouts of the invaders from the outside world, and I didn't expect to meet you on the road!"

There is not much joy in Lin Ke'er's smile. She is born sensible and has a cold personality.

Fang Yue estimated that if it weren't for Huang Mao to shoot and kill, she would never get out of the car.

The back seat of the off-road vehicle can clearly see what is happening outside.

"Keer, who is he? It's really annoying to stop us from recruiting creatures from another world!"

When Huang Mao looked at Lin Ke'er, a wicked thought flashed in the depths of his eyes.

At the same time, there was a hint of asking for instructions in his tone. "Fang Yue is my classmate. This matter has passed from the past. You are not allowed to find Fang Yue's troubles. This time there are more alien creatures than the previous few times! In the hands, there are at least 30 otherworldly creatures

Finding one of the clues is a big gain! "

Lin Keer glared at Huang Mao and warned him not to make his own claim!

Although Huang Mao was unwilling, he could only obey Lin Keer's request.

"Okay, then! In case the above asks, you help me explain!"

Huang Mao is ready to get on the car.

Lin Ke'er made a few greetings like Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue hasn't seen you for a long time, how are you doing?"

"Recently, the whole world has been in chaos. You must protect yourself!"

Lin Keer repeatedly urged Fang Yue.

There was a faint sadness in her eyes.

"Everything is fine for me, don't worry! This is my prestige. If you have time, you can always contact me!"

Fang Yue recovered from his past experience.

In fact, there is nothing!

In his youth, who has never been affectionate.

He didn't dare to face what he wanted, maybe because he didn't want to face the innocent self in his youth!

"Since everything is fine for you, then I can rest assured! Remember, this is the best time and the worst time! Try to improve yourself at all costs!"

Lin Keer added Fang Yue's prestige, and before leaving, the far-reaching counterpart Yue exhorted.

She seems to know a lot about Reiki Recovery!

Fang Yue nodded, revealing a sunny, extremely bright smiling face!

"This thing, for you, is worthless, just a small memorial!"

Fang Yue took out ten low-grade spirit stones from the storage bag, and he handed them to Lin Keer. The voice said softly.

Love is sad.

Even if time is like water, hurried for years.

Bye-bye, Fang Yue still couldn't erase the figure embedded in the depths of his soul.

Lin Keer, perhaps in terms of learning, has an excellent understanding and amazing talent. But in terms of cultivation, it was only mediocre. In three years, I only reached the sixth level of the day after tomorrow!

Fang Yue took out ten low-grade spirit stones, if she could make full use of them, it would be enough to break through the six-layer pass of the acquired day and break into a higher world!

Lin Keer was right.

Times have changed.

Try to become stronger at all costs!

Lin Ke'er came from a big family, it is impossible not to know the function of this spirit stone.

As for why Fang Yue didn't give Lin Keer the entire storage bag.

It wasn't because Fang Yue stung, but because Fang Yue knew the truth about cherishing his crimes.

He could keep the spirit stone in this storage bag.

Give Lin Keer, it may not be able to protect!

Lin Keer did not refuse, and got in the car and left.

There was a hum.

The off-road vehicle is like a running wild horse, accompanied by the dust in the sky, leaving again!

Looking at the off-road vehicle further and further.

Fang Yue felt that something was loosening in his heart!

He shook his head, carried his hands on his back, took the Qingyi and the long sword of Qingyi Jianxian, and turned away.

Buggy.

Lin Ke'er half of her cheeks fell in the shadow, showing a faint smile.

"Lin Ke'er, why didn't you kill Fang Yue just now? In his hand, there is a bag of spirit stones, a vestment, and that flying sword. If you turn it over to the family, you can definitely get an extremely rich reward!"

The yellow hair on the car is still unwilling.

Lin Ke'er raised her head, her obsidian eyes flashed with cold light.

"Lin Zhong, do you really take my words as deaf ears? Fang Yue is my classmate. If I said I can't move him, I can't move him!"

Lin Keer's voice had a hint of coldness.

In the old days, she didn't know how the youth felt.

But she couldn't agree, and she couldn't even expose it.

Otherwise, her momentary heartbeat may bring disaster to the teenager.

The smile on Lin Zhong's face narrowed.

He glanced at the rearview mirror and looked at Lin Keer's graceful figure in the mirror.

In his eyes, the evil thoughts are constantly magnifying.

"If it weren't for the Jiangdong Group, Master Xiang had taken a fancy to you, Lin Keer, what status do you think you would be in the Lin Group now? I admit that once, you were the tacit helm of the Lin Group. The seniors of the family have given high hopes. You are a brilliant young genius. But now, the generations have changed, and the business tricks you master are not suitable in the new world.

use! In terms of cultivation, your talent is only mediocre, and the family has put so many resources on you, and you have only cultivated to the sixth level of physical arts! Even innate, you can't reach it, and your status in the family is destined to be

Falling down, become a tool of marriage.

Hmph, you are tired of waiting for Major General Xiang, maybe, I can also enjoy the taste of Miss Lin Family! "

Lin Zhong's eyes became more and more unscrupulous.

He even became speechless, uttering the words in his heart directly.

What if Lin Kerr knew what he was thinking?

He was only half a step away from breaking through the nine levels of physical skills and entering the innate realm!

This is a new era, where strength is respected.

In terms of value, a master of innate realm is far better than a vase lady who has become a marriage tool. "By the way, the stones Fang Yue gave you just now are the legendary spirit stones! Far away, I have sensed the abundant aura in the spirit stones! This is a precious resource for cultivation, put in your hands is also a waste, give me, say

Uncertainty can allow me to smoothly break through the level of innate realm and create a master of innate realm for the family again! "

Lin Zhong braked, the desire in his heart getting stronger and stronger.

At a certain moment, the greed in his heart has exceeded the constraints of reason.

He suddenly spoke.

His eyes burned and looked back at Lin Ke'er.

Lin Kerr showed a look of horror.

"No, Lin Zhong, you can't do this! This is something Fang Yue gave me, you can't take it away!"

Lin Zhong smiled and said, "For the prosperity and prosperity of the family, there are just a few spirit stones, Miss Kerr, you should dedicate them obediently!"

Lin Zhong stretched out his thick palm and robbed Lin Ke'er on the back seat.

Lin Ke'er opened the car door, rolled down, and immediately escaped.

"Want to run? Can you run?"

Lin Zhong's eyes flashed with a sullen expression.

When he got off the car, a hungry tiger rushed towards Lin Ke'er to culminate.

Lin Zhong's cultivation level is three levels higher than Lin Ke'er.

The speed is nearly twice as fast as Lin Ke'er, even without any stepping skills, Lin Zhong's speed is not comparable to Lin Ke'er! This time, Lin Zhong has made up his mind to catch Lin Ke'er and enjoy it, then kill and throw the corpse into the wilderness, and then use the ten spiritual stones in Lin Ke'er's hand to break through the realm, as a strong innate state. , A strong return to Lin's collection

group.

For the Lin Group, the value of an innate-level powerhouse is incalculable, especially in this era when aura has just recovered. The huge Lin Group and innate-level powerhouses are not more than ten!

In Lin Zhong's eyes, the evil fire was flourishing.

He made three steps and made two steps, and he hit Lin Keer's side. One-handed claws clasped Lin Keer's shoulders.

Chapter 767: You are surrounded

"You let go!"

Lin Kerr screamed, eyes full of despair.

Lin Zhong smiled: "Little bitch, you will be mine tonight!"

"You have the right to remain silent, but everything you say will be used as evidence in court."

TVB's classic lines are reproduced.

Fang Yue never knew which corner he had walked out.

In his hand, he also held a big trumpet selling vegetables.

Lin Zhong was taken aback and looked around.

Finally, it was discovered that Fang Yue was the only one coming.

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

In Lin Zhong's eyes, a touch of anger suddenly appeared, turning into scarlet killing intent.

"You have been surrounded, hurry up and let go of unnecessary resistance!"

Fang Yue raised the loudspeaker and continued to speak.

"Encircle me? Just you? Originally, I wanted to return to kill you after I was able to kill Lin Ke'er, but since you fell into the trap, I will save my energy!"

A greedy smile appeared on the corner of Lin Zhong's mouth.

In his eyes, Fang Yue is just a fat sheep to be slaughtered!

"Sir, police officer, I did not induce a confession, nor did I torture a confession! You heard what he said just now!"

Fang Yue shouted to the empty place behind him.

"Well, I see, we have finished recording every word Lin Zhong said just now! These will all become evidence for Lin Zhong's trial!"

A police officer in uniform walked out from different places, behind the big tree, there was a blind spot with a boulder.

These policemen have always exercised, and in the general environment of the revival of heaven and earth, they can easily reach the third to sixth level of physical skills.

Among them, the leading police officer is a master of the seventh level of physical skills.

They all held guns and aimed at Lin Zhong.

"Lin Zhong, you have been arrested! You attempted a murder and deliberately held a gun. On behalf of the public security organs in Ning'an County, I will prosecute you!"

The police officer's voice was steady and heavy.

In the era of the revival of heaven and earth, there are no fewer people in this category who have a little strength and self-expansion.

However, they are the defenders of this world order.

It is a felony to accuse someone like Lin Zhong who held a gun without authorization and attempted to kill, and should be severely tried.

Lin Zhong's heart was cold, he didn't expect himself to be calculated by Fang Yue.

Just now, Fang Yue was inducing a confession, deliberately, so that the police could record his confession of intentional murder!

"Fang Yue, you are ruthless!"

Lin Zhong glared at Fang Yue fiercely, without raising his hand to surrender.

"Fang Yue, do you think that if I find the police, I will be arrested? Don't think about it! Today, all of you are going to die here. I want to kill people, even one death has no evidence!"

Lin Zhong was frantic and didn't bow his head at this time.

He actually wanted to attack the police, Lin Zhong knew in his heart that even if he killed these policemen, it was nothing.

For so many years, the Lin Group has accumulated an extremely deep foundation, with extensive relationships and complexities!

Even if the assault on the police is exposed, the Lin Group will try its best to settle it for itself in order to cover up the ugliness.

But this Lin Kerr must not be alive.

Otherwise, because he wanted to **** and kill Lin Keer, it would be impossible for the Lin group not to kill him!

Lin Zhong raised the pistol in his hand, and the black muzzle rushed towards Fang Yue.

"It's all because of you. If you were, I wouldn't be where I am now!"

Lin Zhong attributed all his hatreds to Fang Yue.

His face became more and more ferocious, the bullet went to the hall, and his index finger was already on the trigger.

"boom!"

Lin Ke'er raised her jade hand and turned it into a hand knife, and slammed it on the back of Lin Zhong's neck.

Lin Zhong's mind was dizzy, and immediately fell to sleep groggy.

Lin Zhong was low on Lin Ke'er's strength. Although she was low, she was at the core of the Lin Group. From the start of her aura recovery, she received various combat trainings from the Lin Group!

What is he?

A driver behind the far house.

Even if I have a whole body of experience, but I can't perform a tenth.

Outsiders are outsiders after all, no matter how powerful they are.

"Take him away! The Lin Group has no such craps!"

In Fang Yue's impression, Lin Ke'er is a virtuous and virtuous girl, but she did not expect that she would speak dirty words.

It's really fresh.

Soon, the police swarmed in and took Lin Zhong away!

Fang Yue and Lin Keren were also taken away by the police and took notes.

"I'm sorry, because the circumstances of the case are quite special. In order to facilitate the collection of evidence, I hope you two will not leave the area of Ning'an County within three days!"

The transcript is finished.

When a policeman sent Fang Yue and Lin Ke'er out, he apologized to them.

"no problem!"

Fang Yue generously agreed. Originally, during this time, the outside situation was messy, and he was not prepared to leave.

It wasn't because of danger that Fang Yue was walking outside, at most it was because others were more dangerous.

Fang Yue felt that it would be nice to enjoy this kind of life without blood and blood on the earth!

"I won't leave either!"

Lin Keer had already told the Lin Group's senior management what happened.

The high level was furious, and Lin Zhong must be punished the most severely.

This is not a simple matter. Lin Zhong wanted to **** and kill Lin Keer.

The most important thing is that this represents a signal. With the rise of the new era, the Lin Group's senior management seems to be less stable than imagined.

If so, it would be terrifying!

This vacillation must be stifled in the bud.

Kill the chicken and the monkey, kill a hundred police!

"Then during this time, I will live with you! Please take care of it!"

Lin Kerer looked at Fang Yue with a faint smile on her lips.

Seeing Fang Yue, she seemed to be back in high school, how carefree she was at that time.

"Welcome!"

At the same moment, another large group thousands of kilometers away, Jiangdong Group.

Xiang Yuan's face was gloomy.

"What are you talking about? Lin Keer lives in a man's house?"

At Xiang Yuan's desk, a female secretary in professional attire was trembling.

This is the sign before Xiang Shao gets angry.

The last female secretary was played to death by Xiang Shao when Xiang Shao was angry.

"Yes, yes, little item!"

The female secretary's voice stuttered.

"Damn, damn, how dare this Lin group be so bold! The woman I want, they dare to make her unclean!
This Lin group is still going to be on the road!"

Xiang Shao's voice is full of publicity and domineering!

In his eyes, Lin Kerr is just a plaything.

But even if it was just a plaything of his Xiang Yuan, he would never allow other men to get involved.

How can he collect the things that other men have played with!

In anger, a layer of fine black scales grew on Xiang Yuan's face! Strands of black smoke came out of it.

His limbs have become extremely sturdy, almost splitting the entire suit!

At this moment, a pale man in a scarlet robe walked in.

The security guard outside the room, like a decoration, turned a blind eye to him.

"Xiang Yuan, pay attention to controlling your emotions!"

The voice fell.

Xiang Yuan seemed to be a deflated ball, and the anger in his body gradually dissipated.

The scarlet light in his eyes also gradually dissipated.

Instead, it was respectful like a pug.

"It's the leader!"

Xiang Yuan can be brazen in front of other people.

But in front of the leader, he didn't even dare to take a breath!

It's not that he counsels, but the leader is too strong!

It's too strong to estimate.

According to Xiang Yuan's speculation, the leader has already surpassed the extreme of the innate realm!

"Trash! Because a woman can't control her character? What qualifications do you have to be the messenger of Lord Demon God!"

The red leader angered Xiang Yuan.

Regardless of decent exercises or magical exercises, in fact, they all emphasize the cultivation of the mind!

A person who is irritable all day long and gets angry because of a little thing will never be the backbone of the demons!

Xiang Yuan didn't dare to refute, and said only innocently.

"My lord's lesson is!" "Since you are angry about Lin Ke'er, let this be the end of Lin Ke'er's death! Don't you suspect Lin Ke'er living with other men? Then go with your own eyes. Take a look! When you get to the place, I will give you three days to enjoy

This little beauty. Three days later, I want you to kill her yourself! To soothe the emotions in your heart!
"

The red leader's voice was cold, as if he was evaluating an ant, playing the strings of fate and scheduling Lin Ke'er's life and death!

Those who make big things, what do you mean to kill everyone?

The corner of the red leader's mouth could not help but a ridiculous smile appeared.

Early the next morning.

Lin Ke'er put on a light white sportswear, still facing her face, breathing out, the rhythm is slow and deep.

On the horizon, the purple gas born from the Chaoyang also surged toward Lin Ke'er's little mouth as if it were a sea of rivers and rivers.

Under her feet, ten spiritual stones exude aura, nourishing her body!

suddenly.

With a click.

Lin Keren felt as if something was broken in his body!

Immediately, the blood in her body was boiling and surging!

A warm current continued to spread to the limbs!

Seven layers of physical skills!

Lin Keren widened his eyes, held his breath, and showed a surprised expression!

The seventh level of physical skills is the realm she dreams of.

Crossed this threshold.

She has been cultivating to the ninth level of physical skills without any hindrance!

"Did you break through?"

Fang Yue came out lazily from his room.

The number of spirit stones he gave Lin Ke'er was just enough for Lin Ke'er to break through the six-layer bottleneck.

After all, I was a classmate back then, after all, I had a crush on others back then.

Since there is fate and cause and effect, we should help others at the right time!

"Ok!"

Two beautiful clouds appeared on both sides of Lin Ke'er's cheeks.

Not because of shyness, but because of the surprise after the breakthrough!

In terms of cultivation, she has always been a demon to her!

No matter what Lin's Group promises to her, the new era is coming, and no one can give you happiness if you don't take fate in your own hands!

"Now that I have broken through, let me consolidate it a little bit. I'll go out and buy some soy milk fritters. We had breakfast. I want to ask you something!"

Fang Yue didn't hope that the Iraqi in front of him would be grateful to him, that was the drama in the TV series.

Fang Yue is not deeply poisoned.

"There is alum in the fried dough sticks. It's not that practitioners want to get rid of impurities in the body and can't eat them randomly?"

After Lin Keer's breakthrough, she no longer looked icy, and treated Fang Yue as if she was kind.

It is a woman, all vulnerable.

No matter how strong the appearance is, I hope to have a strong shoulder to rely on.

Especially after experiencing Lin Zhong. In Lin Keer's heart, this desire is stronger.

Chapter 768: Be my messenger!

"Youtiao? Haha, the essence of practice is to strengthen the internal organs and increase longevity. If a bit of fried dough will affect the practice, then this practitioner is too fragile! Don't worry, it's okay!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he walked out the door.

I went to the old Zhang's house in Santiao to buy soy milk fritters.

Fang Yue hadn't been far out yet.

It was felt that the scenery in front of me changed and became another world.

The surrounding houses are twisted and disappear. In the end, only a green grassland remained.

Fang Yue stood still.

He understands that this is an illusion.

The realm of the person who arranged the illusion is not too low, at least it has reached the level of the world.

"Would you like to be my messenger?"

A majestic female voice came.

Every character hits Fang Yue's sea of consciousness.

"Watsfak!"

Fang Yue was shocked.

Someone actually wants him to be his messenger these days.

This special mother is too hasty!

I'm just a passer-by, A, B, C, so I can't do that!

"What are the benefits of being your messenger?"

Fang Yue asked directly without shame.

After thinking about it, it's actually quite interesting to be a messenger and break into the enemy.

"I can give you an infinite future, advanced techniques, and a huge amount of cultivation resources! Pills, spiritual stones, everything! As long as you have strength, you can gain respect among the crowd!"

The coercive voice fell again.

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, and then asked in detail: "Then what kind of obligations do you need to fulfill to become your messenger, I don't believe that there will be pie-dropping in the sky in this world!"

"Becoming my messenger requires certain tasks to be completed! But with your current cultivation level, you still can't reach that level!"

The voice was silent for a while, and he said again.

"What if the task is not completed?"

"Destroy!"

"Then shall we sign a contract or an oral agreement..."

"Your mother is annoying!"

With a bang, the illusion dissipated.

A sharp sword with cold light was placed on Fang Yue's neck.

The cold breath that permeated people's strands penetrated into Fang Yue's bones.

The sword-bearer is a mature and glamorous and beautiful woman with a height of 1.7 meters and a tight black leather jacket. She has a protruding front and a warped figure.

Her long golden hair fell to her waist like a waterfall.

The light green lipstick shows a subtle smell.

The deep purple eyeshadow makes those big eyes look quite attractive.

Net red face, pointed chin.

Sister, are you sure you just came out of the live broadcast room?

"You never follow!"

Too lazy to explain to Fang Yueduo.

The mature and glamorous woman directly gave Fang Yue an ultimatum.

Fang Yue was sure that if he dared to write, the woman decided to hack him to death in minutes.

"My lord, forgive me, I'll follow!"

"Well, that's pretty good!"

The woman retracted her long sword.

"This is my prestige, scan it, and add me! If something happens later, I will contact you! Remember, don't want to run, I already remember your breath, even if you run to the ends of the world, I will Find you!"

The woman glared at Fang Yue before she left.

Fang Yue sighed a little. In recent years, even invaders from other worlds have begun to use prestige.

Technology changes the world!

This sentence is really not blowing!

The woman's prestigious name is Youlanmeng.

As for the real name, uh, forgot to ask just now!

Oops, forgot to buy soy milk fritters!

Fang Yue hurried to the stall selling breakfast.

At the door of Fang Yue's house, a group of uninvited guests came.

The three Hummers stopped and directly blocked Fang Yue's house.

Boom.

A middle-aged man in a black suit and black sunglasses kicked Fang Yue's house to pieces.

A group of people filed in, broke into Fang Yue's home, and stood in the small courtyard.

"Lin Kerr, come out for me!"

When Xiang Yuan appeared, he roared!

"Who broke my door by kicking!"

Fang Yunshan came out first, her expression unkind. This door is expensive to repair!

"Huh? Is there such a beauty in this room?"

Xiang Yuan stared at Fang Yunshan closely, his eyes showed a greedy look.

Fang Yunshan's foundation is not bad, she is tall, with a nice face, sportswear, and ponytails, giving a different fresh and pleasant taste.

Xiang Yuan was originally here to find Lin Ke'er, but when he saw Fang Yunshan, his mind moved and he almost forgot everything he was doing!

"Little beauty! Come, come to my brother!"

Xiang Yuan hooked his fingers and his face was full of images of Brother Zhu.

"Liu Mang!"

Fang Yunshan gave a two-character evaluation, and then said in a loud voice.

"Hey, then I will show you Liu Mang today!"

Xiang Yuan took two steps and quickly walked in front of Fang Yunshan.

"Xiang Yuan, what are you going to do?"

Accompanied by a loud voice.

Lin Ke'er walked out of her room, and the movement just now awakened her from her cultivation. After a while, Lin Ke'er walked out immediately.

Her apricot eyes were furious, showing a jealous look.

Xiang Yuan looked at Lin Ke'er, and the **** in his eyes suddenly became hotter!

"Today, I'm going to come here once and for all to enjoy the blessings of the same people! You guys, take them down to me! Let this young master play for a few days, and then I will reward you all!"

Xiang Yuan shouted for the black bodyguard behind him.

Those black bodyguards walked towards Lin Ke'er and Fang Yunshan at the same time!

One by one, they were fierce and evil, and they shot at the two girls who had no power to bind the chicken, without the slightest hesitation and guilt!

"watch out!"

Lin Ke'er took the lead. She had heard of this source of lustful life, but she did not expect him to be so evil!

He is his fiancée, and he actually wants to reward himself after playing with him!

If you marry him, you can imagine the tragedy of your future fate!

Lin Ke'er's kick hit the chest of the black bodyguard closest to him.

With a bang, the black bodyguard was kicked out by her!

On the realm, the black bodyguard is only the sixth level of physical skills!

In terms of moves, Lin Ke'er has undergone professional combat training!

This black bodyguard is definitely not her opponent! "Unexpectedly, it's still a thorny rose! The Lin family said that your talent in cultivation is not good, and you may not be able to break through to the seventh level of physical skills in your life. So for the benefit of the Lin group, you will get married and want to get Jiangdongji

Financial support of the group! Unexpectedly, when that group of old folks also missed their eyes, you actually concealed your strength, and you have cultivated to the seventh level of physical skills! "

Xiang Yuan was not surprised, but showed joyful eyes.

"You can break through the seventh level of physical arts and higher! As long as you have a little training, you can cultivate to the level of nine levels of physical arts. At that time, I will replenish your vital yin energy and you will be able to break through to the innate realm in one fell swoop. level!"

"Cauldron, pick up, it turns out you are on the path of magic repair!"

Don't know when, Fang Yue appeared in the yard. He was carrying soy milk fritters in his hand!

He was not worried about the safety of Fang Yunshan and Lin Ke'er. In this courtyard, he arranged two puppets to protect them secretly, one at the level of the heaven and earth, and the other at the peak of the Yin and Yang!

On this earth, among the many forces that are now emerging, there is no existence beyond the innate realm, a puppet of the heaven and earth realm, sitting at home, a puppet of the Yin and Yang realm, just in case!

The appearance of Fang Yue shocked the red-robed leader behind Xiang Yuan.

He turned his head involuntarily and looked at Fang Yue.

He is not such an impulsive and unseen fellow Xiang Yuan.

This red leader came from an ancient world, limited to the rules set by the will of this earth, and an existence that was too powerful could not come.

However, he was also a cultivator of heaven and earth, big and small, and he had experienced hundreds of battles.

He is extremely sensitive to breath.

This Fang Yue appeared silently beside them, he had no sense of Fang Yue's breath!

This represents a great danger.

Being able to condense the breath in front of him represents the strength of this guy. Even if he is weaker than himself, he also has an ancient secret method and his identity may be amazing!

Hit an iron plate!

The red leader's face darkened slightly, he stepped back a little, trying to make himself less obvious.

This Xiang Yuan is simply an idiot, and he is so immortal that he actually provoked such a plague god!

In the heart of the red-clothed leader, there was a trace of fear.

But Xiang Yuan still knows nothing about life and death.

"You are that Fang Yue! The woman who dared to move me, do you know what this will end up?"

Xiang Yuan's face showed a touch of hideousness and cruelty. When he looked at Fang Yue, his eyes were full of brutality.

"What's the end?"

Fang Yue dragged his chin and looked at Xiang Yuan with interest.

What Xiang Yuan did just now, he has all his eyes!

Long You Ni Lin, you will be angry if you touch it!

This Fang Yunshan is Fang Yue's inverse scale!

In Fang Yue's heart, Xiang Yuan had already been sentenced to death.

No matter what kind of background this source has, what kind of excuse, if you dare to touch his sister Fang Yue, you will definitely die!

"Thousands of knives and slashes, turned into mashed meat!"

Xiang Yuan's words were almost squeezed out of his teeth.

His eyes were once again stained with a **** crimson!

Fang Yue looked at Xiang Yuan and said with disdain: "Thanks to you?" Xiang Yuan snorted coldly, puffing up his chest, "Yes, just by me! I am the Young Master of Jiangdong Group, you dare to touch me, I want your whole family People die tragically! Now you kneel on the ground obediently and lick my toes, I might think of a trace of kindness to you

A happy one! "

Xiang Yuan was proud.

Jiangdong Group, looking at the entire China, belongs to a large consortium!

Its influence has surpassed the scope of China, and it has even reached the point where it cannot be fallen!

"Give me a good time? Hahaha! Do you really think you are a person? Jiangdong Group? Jiangdong Group is not even a fart in my eyes!"

Fang Yue looked at Xiang Yuan's sullen expression, and an anger rose in his heart.

There are such arrogant and evil people in this world!

Keep him in this world, I don't know how many people will be harmed!

Fang Yue's palm came out suddenly, like a dragon going out to sea, resting on Xiang Yuan's neck!

When Fang Yue tried a little harder, he heard a clicking sound from the top of Xiang Yuan's neck.

Xiang Yuan showed a look of horror at this time.

This Fang Yue actually dared to do something to him.

"Fang Yue, if you dare to kill me, I will make your whole family hard to die!"

At the same moment, Xiang Yuan's body began to expand and demonize, giving birth to layers of black dragon scales. These dragon scales were extremely strong, and each piece was as black as ink!

It is invulnerable and can even withstand the power of thermal weapons.

Xiang Yuan's energy and blood was tumbling, and his strength was constantly increasing! Just now, he was still in the Ninth Level of the acquired, but it was only a moment of effort, and Xiang Yuan was already possessed of some of the characteristics of the strong innate.

Chapter 769: Xiang Yuan

"Magic?"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly. He was no stranger to the scene in front of him. In the world of Xuanhuang, he saw more than one demonization.

It's just that the demonization of this source was not caused by demon energy entering the body, but by practicing some magic power.

He can gain powerful power for a short time by transforming, but the gain of these powers is at the cost of overdrawing his life potential!

This domineering Xiang Yuan is actually just a trivial chess piece in the hands of others.

Xiang Yuan was demonized and full of confidence. He thought he could easily break free from Fang Yue's palm.

However, it turns out that he thinks too much.

Fang Yue's palms were like iron tongs, they were indestructible at all.

No matter how hard Xiang Yuan struggles, he can't break it open.

Xiang Yuan's heart gradually grew desperate.

This Fang Yue was not as simple as he had imagined beforehand!

He is definitely a master of innate realm hidden in the folk!

However, Xiang Yuan still did not give up struggling, because he still had something to do.

"My leader, save me!"

The leader in the crowd did not return any news.

In the imagination, the scene of defeating Fang Yue as if a **** descended and then saving himself instantly did not appear.

On the contrary, it was the bodyguards who surrounded Fang Yue, and they drew out their guns and pointed them at Fang Yue's vitals.

"I hate people pointing a gun at me!"

Fang Yue said coldly.

All of those guns melted automatically from the muzzle, turning into a pool of molten iron, crackling and splashing to the ground.

This is a magical method!

Most of the exercises that have spread on the earth are Qi refining, and there are very few magical techniques.

When refining Qi is at a lower level, it is more about developing the potential of the practitioner's body!

Like magic, this kind of manipulation element, the means of controlling thunder and lightning, on the contrary, is rare, like a devil.

Fang Yue shot, and finally those bodyguards and Xiang Yuan realized how terrifying the opponent he faced was!

Is this the legendary **** and devil?

Why do I want to be an enemy of this kind of person...

This is the idea that emerged in Xiang Yuan's mind at this moment.

The leader abandoned him.

Could it be that the leader thought he was not Fang Yue's opponent?

In the dark, the red clothes led people to observe Fang Yue's every move.

He was indeed surprised.

Surgery!

The short-sighted Xiang Yuan would think Fang Yue is a **** and demon.

But how could the red leader who came out of the world of practitioners fail to recognize it?

What Fang Yue used was the method of rectifying the eight classics.

It's just that Fang Yue's technique is much more mature than those young children who are just looking at the doorway.

There is no need to chant, there is no condensing of each handprint.

A thought fell, and the flames rushed towards the face, forming directly.

How can there be surgical repair?

Did he come from other worlds or is there an ancient practitioner on this planet?

This is an important news and must be reported!

The red leader is ready to escape.

At this time, a figure appeared in front of him.

This is Fang Yue's figure.

"Why, want to go? Great guide?"

Fang Yue's squinted cheeks greeted the red leader's eyes.

The red leader looked back in shock.

Behind him, there was clearly Fang Yue who strangled Xiang Yuan's neck with one hand.

What is happening?

"Are you twins?"

The red leader asked tentatively.

"Your brain is really big, this is a clone, can't you see it? With the help of the will of heaven and earth, condense the surrounding heaven and earth aura, the changed aura clone!"

Fang Yue emphasized again.

The red leader's face was as gray as death.

Providence, what is that?

A great existence that only the top genius of an era can come into contact with!

The red leader stayed on the earth for a while, and his heart was filled with an incomparable sense of superiority.

In this world, he is considered to be the best, if not for the messengers of other forces, he feels that he has the ability to conquer and rule this world!

However, Fang Yue's move was to knock him out of heaven.

Hehe, conquer the whole world?

You think too much! You think you are Luffy!

The leader in red knows that he is just a very ordinary practitioner looking at the heaven and earth realm among the ten thousand realms.

Compared with the genius who can swallow and refine the providence, he is not even a scum!

"Long live my king!"

The red leader shouted in order to keep the secret in his heart.

Then he stabbed it into his heart.

He decided on himself!

Azure blood poured out from his chest.

The body of the red leader fell, and the human body was no longer, replaced by a demon chase.

"Hey hey hey! Boy, you are too impulsive! I didn't want to kill you!"

Fang Yue didn't expect this leader to be so decisive.

If you don't agree, you will judge yourself.

This is too cruel to myself!

But can you stop me from asking you questions if you die?

Sao Nian, you are too naive!

"Jun Hun!"

Fang Yue twitched his fingers.

The soul of the red leader flew out of his body, his face blank.

"wake up!"

Fang Yue whispered, as if with some inexplicable charm.

The soul of the red leader was no longer muddled and awake.

The red leader saw Fang Yue's smiling face again, his eyes widened.

"I'm not dead?"

"No, you are dead!"

"Then you can still find me?"

"I have an identity as a ghost in the world!"

The red leader's face was as gray as death.

He had never thought that he would face such a terrifying existence.

The difference between ghosts in the world and manipulation of the soul means that he cannot survive or die!

"Give me a joy!"

The red leader, but begged to die.

Leaking the king's plan would be even more terrifying than death!

"No!"

Fang Yue said two words, simply and decisively, making the red leader even more desperate!

After the trial, Fang Yue knew that the red leader came from a plane adjacent to the earth in space.

That plane is not big, the area is about three times the size of the earth, and the aura in it is relatively rich, about three times the size of the current earth.

However, the aura of that plane is irreversibly declining.

So they need a new place to live!

The earth is their choice.

Although the aura of the earth is relatively thin now, the earth is still in the process of continuous aura recovery.

According to their estimation, the earth can reach the aura concentration of their plane within three years!

If the earth is given longer time, the concentration of the earth's aura will be higher!

The plane where the red leader is located is called the Dark Moon plane.

Their king has already tens of thousands of soldiers at the gateway of the two worlds.

As long as the aura continues to recover and the will of the earth allows the strong from heaven and earth to come, their armies will flood into the earth to completely conquer the earth and become their colony!

"Pop!" With a sound, the soul of the red leader shattered.

Fang Yue did not give him a chance to reincarnate.

The two camps are opposed, and there is no right or wrong.

But Fang Yue hates such unscrupulous invaders!

The soul of the red leader was refined by Fang Yue into a few drops of pure soul fluid.

To be honest, Fang Yue really looked down on this amount of soul fluid.

The strength of this red leader is just average among practitioners in the heaven and earth realm.

Not in a special environment like the earth, Fang Yue slapped him and didn't know how much he could kill!

"Red leader, is he dead?!"

Fang Yue's palm was slightly relaxed, Xiang Yuan looked at the cold body of the red leader with despair!

"Hmm! A spy from another world!"

Fang Yue responded to Xiang Yuan.

"Since you chose him, go to the underworld and follow him!"

Fang Yue called out in a low voice, raised his palm, and wanted to take a photo.

"Fang Yue stop!"

Behind Fang Yue, Lin Keer stopped him.

"What? You still want to keep him?"

Fang Yue looked at Lin Keer with a faint smile, Xiang Yuan's attitude towards Lin Keer just now, presumably Lin Keer himself already knew.

It's just a plaything.

There is not much sincerity, love and respect at all.

Not to mention love!

"This source can die, but it can't die because of me! He came to find me. If he dies, the entire Jiangdong Group will die with my Lin family!"

Shopping malls are like battlefields, if you are careless, you will lose all the games!

The defeat in the mall may be worse than the battlefield!

"Yes, you can't kill me! You are not afraid of the Jiangdong Group behind me, but the Lin Group is afraid!"

Xiang Yuan's eyes lit up, and suddenly, he saw a glimmer of hope of survival.

"It's really troublesome! Just a Lin group, how long can it survive even if Jiangdong Group doesn't take action against them? Haven't you seen through Lin Keer? In the new era, those old experiences are no longer applicable!"

Fang Yue didn't listen to Lin Keer's persuasion, and smashed Xiang Yuan's neck with a click.

Xiang Yuan's head was twisted in a strange arc.

His eyes were wide open. The mouth was still muttering in disbelief: "How can you do this..."

Xiang Yuan died, completely dead and could not die again.

Lin Keer's eyes revealed a bit of loneliness.

"Whether it is a new era or an old era, it is a world made up of people! As long as the people's hearts can be controlled, the powerful group in the past will continue its glory!"

Lin Ke'er said her thoughts.

Fang Yue sneered. "Yes, the new era is still a world made up of people, but now a master who jumps out of the realm of heaven and earth can kill your Lin group up and down cleanly! Lin Keer, don't be naive! In today's era, strength

It is the real kingly way! "

After Fang Yue finished speaking, the flame in his hand surged.

Beep Beep Beep Beep.

Xiang Yuan's body was quickly engulfed by the flames as if dry wood and only a pile of ashes were scattered in the wind.

Jiangdong Group, do you want revenge?

Just come on!

How many come, how many I kill!

Long You Ni Lin, you will be angry if you touch it!

Fang Yunshan is our Fang Yue's dragon scale!

"One person can kill the entire Lin Group up and down!"

Lin Ke'er repeated Fang Yue's words, her face depressed.

Fang Yue no longer talked about Lin Ke'er, and changed her thinking from the old age to the new age, and she always needed some time to accept it.

Not having experienced so many world rules, Fang Yue wouldn't understand these things either!

"According to the news from this station, an hour ago, a man in Tsing Yi broke into a pedicure shop with a sword. He was detained by the pedicure boss and worked as a part-time worker because he failed to pay for special services."

On Fang Yue's phone, a news item from the client popped up.

Fang Yue fluttered and laughed on the spot.

A dignified innate realm Tsing Yi sword fairy was actually suppressed by the proprietress of a foot therapy shop. There is a master of civil freedom, and the earth is deep!

Chapter 770: Assassinate

There is no need for him to worry about the life and death of coming to earth. "Lin Ke'er, if you are worried that the Lin Group will cause you trouble, then you can live with me for a while! I can guarantee your daily practice resources and spiritual stone consumption. Maybe you will break through after a month. Xiantian, Lin's Collection

The regiment will change its attitude towards you! "

Fang Yue spoke again.

After all, it was the one he had a crush on in the past.

After all, Fang Yue still couldn't let his heart down and let Lin Keren face all this alone.

He deliberately sheltered.

And Fang Yue's words fell into Lin Ke'er's ears, and they were totally different!

"Stay for a few days, you can let me break through the innate? You are not talking about me!"

Lin Keer looked at Fang Yue a little nervously and confirmed to him.

In the acquired realm, if the realm is raised, human biotechnology has already developed to a certain level, and the corresponding products should be purchased at any cost.

It can be done naturally!

But breakthrough from acquired to innate level.

No one else can intervene.

"A few days may be too short, it will take at least half a month! Otherwise, the unstable foundation will have a profound impact on your future spiritual path!"

Fang Yue frowned. In terms of Lin Keer's wisdom, her talent in cultivation shouldn't be mediocre!

But her body seemed to be sealed with a certain powerful force.

That power will not awaken, and Lin Keer will continue to be so ordinary!

Jiangdong Group, a dark basement.

An old man with red lines on his face suddenly opened his eyes.

In his eyes, the colorful light shines one after another.

After a long time, the light dimmed, and he slowly let out a sigh!

"Master, how?"

A middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes with a big belly walked up respectfully, his head slightly hanging, his hands raised, and a wet wipe.

"Xiang Yuan is dead, and Kabaha is also dead!"

The old man called the master said softly.

The fall of these two sentences, for the middle-aged man, is not concerned with thunder and explosion!

"How is it possible! With the protection of Master Kabaha, how could my son die? The Master must be joking with me, he must be!"

The middle-aged man managed to squeeze a smile.

Although Xiang Yuan is not sensible, he is also arrogant in his daily life.

But how could he die?

Obviously, it is protected by Master Kabaha!

Master Kabaha, that is an existence beyond the innate realm level!

In the eyes of the middle-aged man, there was panic and loss.

"Your son provokes an unprovokable existence! Kabaha is exposed to death! This matter, you should ask your precious son instead of questioning my divination!"

The old man's voice was accompanied by a trace of anger.

The will of the earth has not yet fully opened up.

To send a warrior from the heaven and earth realm to the earth, they need the Dark Moon plane to pay a huge price!

A warrior from heaven and earth died under the influence of a stupid human ant!

In his heart, there was also raging anger!

"Then Master Kabuda, can you ask the Dark Moon plane to send two more powerful men from the heaven and earth realm!"

The middle-aged man's smile is still full of humility, flattering and respect, like a pug with a wagging tail.

Exactly the same!

"impossible!"

The middle-aged man shook his head.

"The cost of transmitting from the strong in the heaven and earth realm is too great! It is still possible to dispatch a few congenitals!"

The old man shook his head.

At this moment, a greedy, cunning, and excited look suddenly appeared in the eyes of the middle-aged man.

"you sure?"

"Ok!"

The old man felt a chill in his back, and something seemed to be wrong.

"Humble man, what do you want to do?"

"Kabaha is dead, and you have no value for existence! Old things, you know, I have endured you for a long time!"

The middle-aged man's voice suddenly became cold!

A rust-colored bronze dagger came out suddenly.

"Then you can go with peace of mind! Remember, people on earth are not ants. In the oldest era, the history of the earth is more brilliant than you can imagine!"

The dagger was pulled out.

Blood dripping!

Numerous red lines suddenly appeared on the old man's body surface.

These patterns are like a big invisible net.

Suddenly tightened and cut the old man's body into countless small pieces!

The blood spewed and stained the whole land!

The middle-aged man was also splashed with blood, but he didn't show the slightest disgust.

"My ancestor of the Xiang family, I am the overlord of the Western Chu! You are so humble, how can you figure out the foundation of our Xiang family!"

The middle-aged man laughed, his patina-covered dagger was covered with strands, and the black smoke was full of magic!

"Lin Ke'er, my son died because of you. If you don't let you be buried with my son, I will swear by Xiang Yuntian not to be a man!"

Fang Yue didn't know about Xiang Yuntian.

Fang Yue asked someone to fix the door, and then constantly checked some information about Reiki recovery on his mobile phone.

Some of the written records are unclear, but just a few words can make people think deeply.

Laozi left Hangu Pass to the west, and took the green bull!

The Buddha Kingdom in the palm of Sakyamuni, three thousand worlds evolved!

These myths, in the records of some ancient scriptures and historical materials, are sure every word, without suspense.

At that time, in this land, did there really exist incomparably powerful gods and demons?

How did they disappear? "Fang Yue, I know you want to ask for something! Maybe, I can help you! The Lin Group, although not in your eyes, it is luxuriant and entrenched in China after all. Over the years, it has paid much attention to some ancient books

For the collection of information, I can also get some information that is not highly confidential. "

Lin Ke'er walked over and said quietly to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was unfathomable, his methods far surpassed Lin Ke'er's expectations.

Fang Yue gave her 30 low-grade spirit stones to speed up her practice! At the same time, there are three mysterious drops of medicinal juice called Baicao Liquid. Every drop has a sweet and mellow taste!

Three drops of Baicao Liquid were refined, and she felt her body and bones feel comfortable, and the strength of her body was much stronger than before!

More importantly, she felt her viscera become stronger and stronger every time she breathed and breathed, she became stronger and stronger!

This Baicao Liquid can't bring her too much strength growth, but it has a great improvement to her viscera foundation!

The physical body is the foundation of the practitioner.

The internal organs are the foundation of the flesh!

The internal organs are not strong, even if the cultivation level is high, they are always castles in the air!

These herbal liquids are laying a firmer and firmer foundation for her future practice.

As for the Lingshi, Lin Ke'er had vaguely heard of such a thing in the Lin Group.

But she never saw it.

Only the core disciple of the Lin Group or the most talented person can receive the supply of spirit stones on a regular basis.

Lingshi is precious, it is not allowed to squander it casually, and will only be used at critical moments.

On the black market, there are occasional spirit stones produced, but every time a spirit stone appears, it will be sold at sky-high prices. A low-grade spirit stone, the lowest price also needs more than 500,000 yuan to be eligible to bid for purchase. And a company's liquidity is limited. It is said to have a valuation of billions or tens of billions, but most of them are in stocks, securities and real estate.

on. The real working capital can come up with eighteen million, which is not bad!

Thirty spirit stones, plus three drops of liquid of unknown origin.

If this is placed on the black market, it will probably cause an uproar immediately.

"Fang Yue, where did you get the spirit stone? As far as I know, there are very few spirit stones that have been mined on the earth! Most of the spirit stones were raided from invaders in another world."

Lin Ke'er looked at Fang Yue. For this former classmate, Lin Ke'er felt that he was becoming more and more mysterious and incredible.

"This spirit stone, what will you do next! Including these herbal liquids, don't ask about the origin, don't tell others, I can provide you as much as you want!"

God Fang Yue said to Lin Ke'er mysteriously.

The earth has just recovered, only showing the tip of the iceberg.

Fang Yue didn't want to be too dazzling to be regarded as a thorn in the eye, a thorn in the flesh!

"Well, I got it!"

"Has the earth changed over the years? I want you to introduce it to me."

All the information Fang Yue knows was learned from the Internet.

Although the Internet is widely disseminated, most of the information in it is false and superficial, and it is rarely possible to contact the truth of the event. "Well, if you are asking me about other things, I may

not know, but if you say this, you are asking the right person! On earth, most channels are absolutely unable to obtain the rejuvenation of heaven and earth. Correct information, because all

All those who knew the truth of the matter were ruthlessly sealed!

As the half-head of the Lin Group back then, I was somewhat involved in some things that year, so I know more than others! "

Lin Keer spoke with a solemn expression on her face.

She is reminiscing about the past, and she still feels shocked! "In truth, the revival of heaven and earth began a long time ago! Only in those days, there were only a few places where the revival of aura, the vision of the heavens, it was not obvious! Twenty-three years ago, the Lin Group once received A secret report. In a deep

Three people in weird clothes were found in the old mountain forest, suspected to come from other civilized worlds! The man at the helm of the Lin Group, my grandfather Lin Jianguo, attached great importance to this news. He personally took people to the deep mountain and old forest, and paid a terrible price, killing the three strangely dressed people! My grandpa lin

Jianguo was also injured in that battle, and has rarely appeared since then. My uncle Lin Guangyao also gradually seized power and became the de facto leader of the Lin Group! According to the information I have, the weird people in the different world that Grandpa met back then must be the three masters of the innate realm. After resisting the rain of guns and bullets, they finally exhausted and were slain! That time, Grandpa Lin Jianguoyin

Withdraw from the family, I suspect that he was not really injured! This is just an excuse. Grandpa has obtained the spirit stones from those people, and he takes this opportunity to practice and break through to a higher realm! "

When things happened back then, Lin Kerer was still very young, and she was ignorant of some things, but now she wants to come, but she has no secrets.

"Huh? You said your grandfather took the opportunity to practice? Could it be that your grandfather knew how to cultivate long ago?"

Fang Yue gave birth to a hint of curiosity. Without exercises, how does this old man of the Lin group practice?