

## God of Life and Death Chapter 16: Mysterious Pendant (Part 2)

Settings

"Everything on the shelf is worth more than 3,000 contribution points. Here, you can pick whatever you want here."

Fang Muqiu pointed his finger.

Fang Yue's gaze followed Fang Muqiu's fingers. Fang Yue is messy!

With old hairpins, worn straw sandals, and gloves with a missing finger...

These things used to be magical weapons, but they were damaged in the battle and dropped here.

Damn, what a bunch of tatters!

Seeing Fang Yue's disdainful eyes. Fang Muqiu said blankly, "If you don't want it, you can also choose to give up!"

Fang Yue once again strongly doubted whether this grandpa really kissed him!

"I choose!"

Fang Yue responded with grief and indignation. No matter how small a mosquito's leg is, it's meat. What if there is something good in it?

Fang Yue squatted down and hunted for treasure among the dusty scraps.

Suddenly, a faint and cordial fluctuation resonated with him. Fang Yue was taken aback for a while, searching for the source of the resonance, and finally he stopped his gaze on a gray pendant.

Touching the pendant with his finger, a refreshing energy flows into his body and circulates endlessly.

The cool energy entered Fang Yue's body, and was immediately eaten away by the three powers of life, death, and soul. The three instantly grew stronger, and they were more than twice as strong as before!

Fang Yue felt that his physical body was stronger, and his blood was surging, like a vast ocean.

There was a bang.

There seemed to be something broken in Fang Yue's body.

His breath soared suddenly, like an ancient beast, escaping the cage of fate!

"Warrior Realm!"

Fang Muqiu's eyes skyrocketed, and a trace of joy emerged from the corner of his mouth.

Fang Yueping recovered the agitated three breaths in his body for a while, and took the gray pendant in his hand.

"I choose it!"

Fang Yue held the pendant in his hand, like a baby bump, which could resonate with three breaths. The origin of this pendant must be extraordinary.

"Okay!" Fang Muqiu responded, and then introduced: "This pendant came from an ancient battlefield and was obtained by my grandfather's grandfather when he was young. He thought it was a treasure, so he brought it back to the family. But all the masters in the family have shared their understanding, but they have not grasped the magical effect. Since you can break through the realm of warriors when you touch it, it proves that this pendant has a lot of fate with you!"

Fang Yue gave a hum, and put all his attention on the pendant.

He broke through in an instant, and his combat power skyrocketed, at least several times stronger than before!

At the stage of senior apprenticeship, he can fight against the junior martial artist, and now he has broken into the realm of the junior martial artist, even if the intermediate martial artist comes, he is not afraid.

A strand of Fang Yue's spiritual consciousness fell into the pendant. This is the oldest method of identifying the master, and it is clearly recorded in Laogui's blue book.

When Fang Yue's divine consciousness fell into it, the gray pendant suddenly lit up. The light is dazzling, shining in all directions, like a small sun, rising slowly!

Fang Yue's sense of consciousness indicated that the interior of this pendant was an endless space, in which a gray area was like the scene when chaos first opened.

"This is a space magic weapon!"

Fang Yue was surprised. Space artifacts are extremely rare, and the entire Fang family is said to have only three space artifacts! Every piece of spatial artifact is of great value, and the spatial ring on the finger of patriarch Fang Muqiu has less than ten cubic meters of space. In the clan, the other two spatial artifacts were even more unbearable. The storage space inside didn't even have half of the one in the hands of the clan leader.

But this is the case, these three spatial artifacts are still regarded as treasures by the Fang family.

"It's a pity that such a treasure was put in the pile of debris! I thought it was all worthless garbage, but I didn't expect the pearls and jade to get dusty!"

In the treasure house, there are still people choosing treasures.

The man was lean and wrapped in blue clothes like a bamboo pole. The bamboo pole was startled by Fang Yue's movement, and he leaned over, making no secret of the greed in his eyes.

"Erase your halazi, this baby is mine, you don't even want to get involved!"

Fang Yue squinted, he knew this guy.

This is the son of a war god-level elder in the Fang family, Jian Fianjun. In the Fang family, Fianjun Jun's status is not low, because there is a strong old man above him, and his personal cultivation is not weak. At the age of eighteen, he has reached the level of a warrior. Among Yan Country, he can be regarded as the number one young talent.

But Jian Jun's reputation is not good, he is greedy and shameless.

"Fang Yue, what are you talking about! We are all disciples of the Fang family, why would I be greedy for your things!" Jian Fian Jun put on a righteous appearance.

No data found.