

God of Life and Death Chapter 17: Warlord

Settings

Fang Yue sneered, this guy can change sex, it is estimated that the sow can go up the tree. Presumably, he saw the patriarch here, so he was embarrassed to do it.

Fang Yue stopped paying attention to such a villain, but looked at the pendant in his hand intently.

Fang Yue liked it more and more, this pendant was very unusual. The space in it is vast, at least he can't see his head at a glance, and Fang Yue also feels that there are other secrets in the pendant, but it is a pity that his cultivation is not enough to activate.

Fang Yue regretfully put it away. Mu Qiu said, "I have finished picking this treasure. I should go to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion for the next game!"

"Good!" Fang Muqiu readily agreed. The group left the family treasure house.

Jie Jun looked at the figures of a few people drifting away, and a mocking smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "Fang Yue, this trash can also wear such a treasure? Huh, such ancient gods must be in my Jenny's bag! "

The Fang family's Tibetan scripture pavilion is very large. It is divided into four layers.

Among them, the books on the first floor are the least valuable. They are miscellaneous books that record astronomy, geography, and cultures of various regions. Occasionally, some martial arts techniques or combat skills are also bad street goods.

At most, you can reach the realm of an advanced apprentice, and you can't include it in the real genius.

The second level is the martial arts level and combat skills, which are already relatively precious classics. In some small families, it can even become a classic. You can't buy it in general places, and only occasionally appear in auctions.

The third level is the martial arts and combat skills at the general level. This is the foundation of the Fang family, and only the core figures of the family can enter!

As for the fourth layer, there are legendary exercises and combat skills. There are no scrolls in it, and all are replaced with jade slips.

Those are the techniques of immortal gates, which are beyond the scope of the mundane. This is the real treasure of the Fang family, precious and unparalleled.

"Fang Yue, with your current status, you can only walk below the third level and choose a technique or combat skill that you think is your own. These are originally needed to get a lot of family contribution points, but given your special status, he can make an exception and choose one time for free. In this technique, the more combat skills are not the better, the more you eat, the more you can chew, and the only one can be intensive!"

Fang Muqiu's expression was serious.

The selection of exercise methods and combat skills will affect Fang Yue's development direction.

Fang Yue nodded his head seriously, and began to recognize and choose among the dazzling array of warrior-level scrolls on the second floor!

"What is this? The Ten Righteous Heart Techniques, with a solid foundation and slow progress? When I reach the peak of the martial artist, the day lily will be cold, no way!"

"What is "Floating Light and Glimpse" again? The name is arrogant, but it's a title party. An embroidered pillow, a tiger man, not powerful!"

"And this, damn, "Sunflower Treasure", if you want to practice this skill, you must first come from the palace! Founder Dongfang Undefeated, it turns out that there is such a martial arts!"

Fang Yue threw aside the techniques and combat skills that countless people outside would be crazy about after seeing them, as if they were tattered, he was too lazy to even take a look.

His "Soul Sutra", "Death Sutra", and "Life Sutra" are too high-level. It is like someone who is used to reading college textbooks. Suddenly looking at the textbooks of elementary school, he cannot be included in the Dharma vision.

"What kind of exercises and combat skills do you want! These people are all the hard work of our ancestors!"

When Fang Muqiu saw Fang Yue look like this, he felt that he had good eyes and low hands. So, he lowered his face and said angrily.

"At least it's on the same level as my "Golden Bell Jar"!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and pondered. He felt that his requirements were really not high.

Fang Muqiu suddenly dumbfounded.

The level of combat skills of "The Golden Bell" really doesn't exist in other players!

Condensing the virtual and real, resisting the weapon. This already belongs to the category of the magical magic of the fairy family.

The reason why he didn't ask Fang Yue what he wanted was because he was afraid of the origin and background of this technique.

"Huh? What is this book?"

Fang Yue flipped through and dropped the books on the shelf one by one. Suddenly, his palm stopped and he saw a yellowed ancient book.

The book is not about martial arts secrets, nor is it invincible combat skills, but a peculiar inheritance-the study of warlords!

No data found.