

Billionaire God of War

Novel Chapter 2347 –

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Chapter 2347

These things, the more you think about it, the more complicated it becomes, and the more you think about it, the more headaches you get.

Because I really need to think about it, the existence of a single formation pattern is very mysterious and mysterious.

Especially, Andrew did not find anything related to the formation pattern in the ruins of the Tiangong Temple.

He originally guessed that the formation pattern was transmitted from the heavenly palace, but now it seems that it is not the case.

Even, it may not have much to do with Tiangong. Where did it come from?

The mystery is getting more and more, making his previous guesses become meaningless.

Andrew sat there, turned his head and looked around, the group of people soaking in the longevity pool finally moved.

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu was the first to wake up.

He opened his eyes and looked around, his face was a little dazed, it seemed that at that moment, his head was blank, and it took a while before he recovered.

“Master, how long have I slept?”

“Three days and three nights.”

Andrew walked over and looked at Fang Qiu, “How do you feel?”

Fang Qiu felt it, as if it made no difference, “No change, it seems, there is no feeling. . .”

” ah? “

Andrew surprised, do not feel anything?

This is the water of the Changshengchi.

The old naughty boy drank it, and his whole person was transformed, remodeling his vitality, as if he was a lot younger all of a sudden. These young men, they are just when they are full of vitality.

“You can feel it carefully.”

He whispered.

Fang Qiu still shook his head.

“It didn’t feel much, I just slept and had a long, long dream.”

He stood up, waved his fist, and rehearsed a few tricks. How could Andrew fail to see that Fang Qiu’s strength and speed really did not change. /It’s

useless to soak in the pool?

This is impossible.

Do you have to drink it to change the body’s potential and get transformed?

This doesn’t seem to be in line with my own guess.

“Master, is it because I am dull, so it’s useless to me.”

Fang Qiu said helplessly.

He wouldn’t think it was a problem with the water in the longevity pond, it could only be his own problem.

He wanted to help Jiang Ning, and wanted to improve his strength, so that he could do something.

Fang Qiu was a little anxious, Andrew comforted him: "It's okay, don't worry, wait for them to wake up and see."

He paused and asked: "You said dreaming, what did you dream of?"

Fang Qiu thought for a while, "It seems to be again It's not so clear, it's really strange."

He only knew that it was a very long and very long dream, but he couldn't remember how it was. What the content of the dream was, only a faint impression. The more you try to remember at this moment, the more Forget it fast.

In the end, I can't remember anything.

"I remember, it seemed to see a very high mountain with a lot of people underneath. It was nothing to kneel down and pray. The voice was so loud and loud, and some people were crying, but..."

He shook his head, The impression of, gradually disappeared, "Forget, forget all."

Andrew frowned, which was even more weird.

There was no change in Fang Qiu's body, but the memory was a lot worse. He could forget everything he said, as if something that didn't belong to him could not exist in his memory.

"A lot of people kneel down and pray?"

Facing a high mountain?

Jiang Ning? Ran Yiyi Ran Xixi Shizhe? There is a picture in his mind, but he doesn't know what it means, and Fang Qiu can't understand it.

"I forgot, Master."

Fang Qiu felt a little uncomfortable.

He slept for three days and three nights, only to have a dream, and this dream, now he has forgotten.

There was no help to Jiang Ning, and he blamed himself.

"It doesn't matter, you take a break and feel your body carefully. I think there should be some changes."

Andrew said.

This is the water of the longevity pond, not to mention drinking it, even if it is touched on the finger, it will change!

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Fang Qiu had soaked in it for three days and three nights, and his skin became pale. How could it not have any effect.

Is it possible that it is just a whitening effect?

Andrew didn't believe it.

He asked Fang Qiu to move his legs and feet, slowly feeling, while continuing to wait for Brother Dog and the others to wake up.

Soon, the sixth man woke up, his body remained unchanged, no matter whether it was strength, speed, or agility, there was no improvement, and he had a dream.

This time Andrew reacted very quickly, and immediately let the youngest remember what the dream was.

"The sky is

falling ." Old sixth said, "There was a torrent of water falling from the sky, and it scared people to death. I kept running, but I still didn't run, and my legs were about to break in two days. I still couldn't help it. I was flooded, and I couldn't breathe, so I woke up."

His dream is this . He has been dreaming this dream for three days and three nights, running for his life, avoiding the torrent of falling from the nine heavens.

In the end it hasn't escaped.

Then the old fifth woke up.

Like the other two people, there is no change in physical potential, and they are also dreaming.

This time Andrew didn't even ask about the changes in his body, so he asked what dreams he had.

Old Wu froze, and immediately said: "I dreamed that there were dragons, and some weird and weird beasts running rampant on the ground. They were fighting. It was too scary. The land broke and fell!"

"There are also volcanic eruptions," Countless people are crying, their families are ruined." As

he said, his emotions resonated, and tears couldn't stop falling: "It's too miserable, I want to save them. I don't know what it is, I have a tail drawn in my face. Go on and wake up."

Then Harrison, Lao Jiu and so on, woke up one by one.

Everyone is the same, their strength has not been improved, and their body has not changed. They slept for three days and three nights, all dreaming.

Andrew asked about the past one by one, and everyone had different dreams.

But listen to it all, just like a TV series, one after another, forming a complete plot.

Andrew already had a picture in his mind, and even Fang Qiu and the others who woke up first were a little shocked when they heard what other people were saying.

“Are those crying under a mountain? It’s like begging for someone to help them, don’t they?”

“Yes, yes, it’s a mountain, I seem to hear someone shouting, what is the name of the mountain?”

“No? Fululu Lu servant Eryizhe? Zhoushan? That’s the name, right.”

“Yes! That’s right, it’s not Zhoushan!”

“Those torrents turned into vast oceans, drowning too many people, and volcanoes... “It’s

not a volcano, it’s someone who breathes fire in their mouths and burns everything!”

...

a group of people try to recall the content of their dreams as much as possible, and then link these fragments one by one, and they describe The pictures that came out felt terrifying.

What kind of civilized society is that, nor is it modern, it seems to be a barbaric era, everything is still primitive, revealing a vague atmosphere.

Not Zhoushan?

The fire-breathing person?

Are there dragons, beasts, and flying birds?

The collection of these pictures is completely a wild feeling.

The most important thing is that all the content is obtained through dreams. What is going on?

Andrew looked at them, still trying to stitch together dreams, and wanted to get as much information as possible.

He walked to the longevity pool and looked at the still rolling pool water with complicated eyes.

“Are you trying to tell me something?”

He stretched his hand into the pool, and the slightly cool water made Jiang Ning's palm shake, and there was a cluster of splashes that hit his palm, seeming to respond to him!

Andrew was shaking.

Is it an illusion?

No, it's not an illusion.

He looked at the water, stretched out some of them, and put them in front of him: "What do you want to tell me, is it the past, the future, or other time and space stories?"