

Army 68

Chapter 68 The contribution Pavilion

the central region of the wuzu plain.

it was a basin.

In the middle of the plain, four tall peaks suddenly appeared, surrounding each other, forming a huge deep valley.

There was a thick fog all year round, and the humidity was extremely high. It enveloped the entire basin, to the point where one could not even see their own fingers.

He looked closer.

In the valley.

There were many buildings scattered all over the place. On the surface, there seemed to be no order to them, but in reality, they were built according to some kind of formation.

Four mountain peaks.

It was the westernmost one.

On the peak.

There was a Pavilion.

The words on the board were "Silver Eagle Pavilion."

"Elder Yingying, something has happened."

Shua!

It was a man in a black cloak. He ran up along the mountain road and stopped in front of the Silver Eagle Pavilion. He immediately knelt down and shouted.

“What is it? Did Zhang Ling bring back the blood refining beads?”

On the top floor of the Silver Eagle Pavilion stood a silver-haired young man. He had a handsome face, and his hands were behind his back. He looked down at the man in a black cloak.

He took a closer look.

His eyes were sharp like an eagle's, and there seemed to be a silver light in the center of his pupils.

“Long-bearded elder Chi Chi”

The man in the black cloak swallowed his saliva. Deacon Zhang Ling is dead. The two pawns of the Alliance in Yongan city, Zhang Ling and dugu Luo, are also dead.

huh?!

The silver-haired young man's voice was nasal, and there was no expression on his face. There was a silver light flashing around his body, forming an extremely terrifying aura. what did you just say?
”

“Ji Qianqian's plan has failed.”

“no.” the man in the black cloak said in a trembling voice, “things were going well for me, but a guy named jiang li suddenly appeared.”

this Jiang Li was the leader of an unranked gang, but he rose up in a short time and became a third-rate gang in Yongan city.

at the last moment, Jiang Li turned the tide and killed the monsters and barbarians. Even Deacon Zhang and the others died in his hands.

“The blood refinement bead was also taken by him.”

“Jiang Li!”

The silver-haired young man’s eyes flickered with a cold luster. what is it? A mere third-rate gang, a force that can’t even get on the stage, dares to take my things.”

“I’m afraid you don’t know how the word” death “is written.”

“hehe, elder yinying, your plan doesn’t seem to be going well. do you need my help?”

Shua!

suddenly.

A bell-like laughter rang out. It came from a petite girl with smooth skin and a delicate and beautiful face. She leaped and stood on the top of a big tree not far away.

He took a closer look.

There was a pair of small black horns on the girl’s head, but they were not obvious because of her hair.

“.....”

the silver-haired youth’s expression was indifferent. he glanced at the girl with the bull horns and said indifferently, ” there’s no need for elder Hong Ling to worry. I’ll personally settle this matter.

after saying that.

The silver-haired young man turned around and entered the Silver Eagle Pavilion, closing the door behind him.

He no longer paid attention to the girl with the bull horns.

Jiang Li of the human race? interesting. I'd like to see what Jiang Li can do to make the cunning Silver Eagle suffer.

the girl with the bull horn chuckled. with a leap, she disappeared into the thick fog.

The next day arrived.

it was noon.

Xu Ya and the others finally sorted out the loot and divided it into different categories. They recorded it and sent it to Jiang Li.

"Gang leader, this is all we've got this time,"

thank you. Xu Ya handed the book to Jiang Li respectfully. please have a look.

"Yes, sure."

okay. Jiang Li nodded, took it, and started reading.

Among them.

there was a total of 12.3 million taels of silver, 11000 taels of gold, 11220 ordinary medicinal herbs, 3210 inferior-grade first-grade spiritual herbs, 2100 medium-grade first-grade spiritual herbs, 1050 superior-grade first-grade spiritual herbs, and 500 superior-grade first-grade spiritual herbs.

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Ten low-grade spirit herbs of the second tier, one medium-grade spirit herb of the second tier.

There weren't any second grade spirit herbs.

It was the blood spirit ginseng, a top-tier level two spiritual medicine. Dugu Huangcheng got it from the monster race to heal his internal injuries. Jiang Li got it in the end.

Blood spirit ginseng.

This was a rare and precious spiritual medicine. Although it was a second-grade spiritual medicine, its price was not lower than some third-grade spiritual medicine. It was even higher.

One had to know.

spirit herbs of the third grade could no longer be bought with gold and silver. they were of a whole new level.

Other than that.

There were also inner force cultivation techniques.

20 low-grade level one martial arts, 10 mid-grade level one martial arts, 3 high-grade level one martial arts, 2 supreme-grade level one martial arts, and 1 high-grade level level two martial arts.

The level two high-grade internal cultivation method was called: The Thunder origin technique was the internal cultivation technique that dugu Huangcheng had cultivated himself. It was quite powerful, and after reaching level two, he could cultivate Thunder-based internal force.

...

Of course.

Rank two inner force cultivation techniques could only be cultivated after reaching rank two, so the Thunder essence technique had a prerequisite cultivation technique, which was the rank one top quality 'Thunder Qi technique'.

Before practicing the Thunder origin technique, he needed to practice the 'Thunder Qi technique' to the great circle of the first stage.

The Thunder origin chant was indeed a good technique. At least, it was much better than the incomplete 'five poison Scripture'. Jiang Li had already decided to change his internal energy technique to the Thunder Qi technique.

After all ...

The internal breath technique was only level one high-grade, and there was no subsequent cultivation method.

A martial arts manual.

There were 30 level one low-grade, 20 level one mid-grade, 10 level one high-grade, 5 level one Supreme-grade, 3 level two low-grade, and the highest level was level two low-grade.

The three level two low-grade martial arts manuals were: Thundersnake fist, protective Dipper energy, thunderous movement technique.

Pills.

There were 13000 unranked pills, 3100 low-grade first-grade pills, 2200 middle-class first-grade pills, 1110 high-class first-grade pills, 400 top-grade first-grade pills, and 10 low-grade second-grade pills.

The low grade second-grade medicinal pill was the 'lightning origin pill'. It was a medicinal pill that was used to cultivate the lightning origin technique.

Other than that.

Four hundred first-grade 'Thunder Qi pills'. This was a supplementary pill that was used to complement the Thunder Qi cultivation.

Finally.

It was to equip weapons.

There were many of them.

A certain number of weapons.

Jiang Li didn't take a closer look at the weapons and equipment, but he did notice a level two low-grade golden soft armor.

golden soft armor.

It could withstand the attack of an early stage Tier 2 martial artist.

this was obviously a good life-saving item.

okay. Jiang Li put on the Golden soft armor without hesitation. He immediately felt much safer.

Xu Ya, send someone to move all these herbs to the backyard first. Store the rest in the warehouse.

Jiang Li drew circles on the book. also, from today on, the Sirius gang will set up a 'contribution Pavilion'. Put all the pills, weapons, internal strength, and martial arts in the 'contribution Pavilion'.

all members of the sect can obtain 'contribution points' by contributing to the sect. They can use the points to exchange for anything in the 'contribution Pavilion'.

hmm, for the time being, you will be the leader of the contribution Pavilion. As for how to earn contribution points, as well as how many contribution points are needed to exchange for pills, weapons, equipment, internal arts, and martial arts, you can discuss it with someone and let me know when you have a specific plan.

“Yes, gang leader.”

Xu Ya was stunned for a moment. She was overjoyed and immediately nodded in response. I will definitely not let you down, sect master.