

## God of Life 1881

### Chapter 1881: Two veins

"Guisi, you don't have to be like that! I don't want to stay in Yongfeng Town for how long! How should this Yongfeng Town work? How does it work! I'm here to serve as a guardian, just to be the human race. It's so powerful, it's a little bit of meager power!"

Fang Yue understood very well that this alliance had put him to the test. In addition to his own force, the role of guarding envoy was about his character and skill.

The League needs not only reckless men who are good at force, but also people who are good at management and production!

If Fang Yue is only good at attacking and killing by force, even if he can be reused in the League of People, he can only become a general rather than a handsome in the future!

Fang Yue had the corresponding judgment and decision in his heart! He accurately found his position! He wants to be a guardian with a high stance and an overall perspective!

The guardian envoy is not an ordinary position. He is the guardian of the pure land security of the human race, and is also the commander who supervises and helps the development of the towns under the leadership of the human race.

He is more like a parent who cares for the growth of his children, rather than a cruel official, using severe punishment and a large amount of human blood to establish his position.

"Before I came to Yongfeng Town, I had read some of the information about the ghost family and Yongfeng Town! Some of the text about it, I also read it myself, and there are some immature things about the future development of Yongfeng Suggest!"

"This Yongfeng Town is an important cultural and tourism town, with history and legends, attracting tourists from all directions! Various corresponding industries were born, such as medicines, runes, weapons, everything can be Yongfeng Town Bringing a lot of income! However, it is extremely difficult for Yongfeng Town to truly thrive by relying solely on the tourism industry!"

"I have conducted a detailed study on Yongfeng Town, and I found that there are actually many industries in Yongfeng Town that can be gradually revitalized and become the foundation for the development of Yongfeng Town and the source of taxation! For example, in terms of minerals, in Yongfeng Town Underground is buried a large amount of refined iron ore, this refined iron is the basic material for forging the weapons of the world realm strong! Although the price is not high, the market demand is great! There is also a secret copper mine in Yongfeng Town There are also a lot of buried underground!"

When Fang Yue said this, Gui Si was shocked!

He didn't even hear the minerals Fang Yue said.

In this Yongfeng Town, he can already be regarded as a local snake!

Know every resource in Yongfeng Town!

But it was the first time he heard about the rich minerals in the underground of Yongfeng Town!

If Fang Yue's words are true, then it is a great opportunity for the entire Yongfeng Town!

Not only their ghost houses, but the entire eight families of Yongfeng Town and all the residents of Yongfeng Town will benefit from it!

The trembling counterpart Yue said, "The guard can take this seriously?"

"Do I have to lie to you?"

Fang Yue chuckled slightly, which made Guisi's heart even more confused.

"In fact, Yongfeng Town is in a very special place. Its real advantage lies in its special geographical location. It runs through different spatial nodes from east to west, north to south! Behind these spatial nodes, there are a lot of resources! The mineral resources mentioned are also behind these spatial nodes!"

Fang Yue simply said, it was to unravel the fog for the ghost division. It turned out to be a spatial node. No wonder their ghost family has lived in this Yongfeng Town for so many years and they have never heard of the rich minerals in this Yongfeng Town. It turned out that it was not that they did not have enough control over Yongfeng Town, but that Yongfeng Town itself had hidden huge secrets that had not been unearthed by their ghost family!

"The coordinates of this space node are in an abandoned mine in the southwest corner of Yongfeng Town. I have personally explored it before and have cleared the obstacles around this space node! If you have time, you can send a few soldiers to that mine! But this iron ore concentrate may be very different from what you think! These iron ore concentrates are stored in a half plane, some of which are slightly lower grade iron ore. It exists in the form of minerals! The slightly more advanced minerals evolve into metal creatures. Only by defeating them can they get these minerals into their hands! The average century-old iron creatures will have the equivalent cultivation power of the ordinary world realm level, the higher the age of this refined iron, the better the quality, and the stronger the creatures that correspond to the evolution!"

Fang Yue's introduction made Guisi's heart quite moved!

Who would have thought that there would be such an opportunity in Yongfeng Town.

What are the metal creatures at the level of the golden body?

Masters in their ghost family come out in large numbers, talented!

The powerhouse in the Yin and Yang realm is like a crucian carp that crosses the river. If it is used to deal with the creatures of the heaven and earth realm, it is as simple as trying to get something from the bag!

"Thank you for the guardian's point. If my ghost family can obtain minerals and sell profits, 50% of it will be sent to the guardian's residence!"

Guisi understands the rules!

The guards showed him a way to make money. Naturally, he was not for welfare and charity.

His real purpose is probably to get a share of it!

"That's the best! In addition to this fine iron ore, I can also point you to an ancient copper vein. The quantity and quality of the minerals contained in this ancient copper vein are higher than those of your ghost family. A little bit higher! But this vein needs the entire Yongfeng Town to develop together! Can't your ghost family eat enough, and let other families and people in Yongfeng Town go hungry!"

Fang Yue looked at Guisi with a smile but a smile!

This second bronze vein is his real killer to revitalize the entire Yongfeng Town!

Just the rise of a ghost family, it is difficult to make the entire Yongfeng Town prosper, and only the people will be able to make Yongfeng Town completely prosperous!

"Yes, Lord Guardian!"

Guisi knelt on one knee and was able to possess a fine iron ore vein, which was a great blessing for the ghost family. If you add an ancient copper vein, their ghost family will not be able to eat it, and they may even be killed alive, causing a murderous disaster!

"This Fang Yue has a very good means! Using the means of moving the universe, the two element planes and the space node of Yongfeng Town were forcibly opened in Yongfeng Town, so that the family people in Yongfeng Town can follow through mining properties. Benefit from this! This method is much better than the so-called outstanding people and talents recruited in the League of People who only know how to talk on paper!"

Chen Pingping and the mosquito person are always observing in the dark.

This Fang Yue's safety is one aspect, and more importantly, Yin Yang Tianzun's personal Yin Gu Dao must not have any trouble!

After Yin Gu Dao took office, it was a completely tough tactic, seizing power and making money, and arbitrarily determined! His strength is extraordinary and the inheritance of Yin and Yang Tianzun and the inheritance of wisdom, guarding a small Tianque city is completely no problem for him!

Although Yin Gu Dao is only the third guard, but now the authority is vaguely comparable to the second guard!

However, the methods of Yin Gu Dao are too rigid, they are completely destructive and difficult to promote and popularize!

"This Fang Yue is indeed a bit interesting! His talent in cultivation is not weak, and his mental skills are the top choices among his peers! If it is well cultivated, he will surely become a pillar of our alliance in the future. The material!"

The mosquito person is born in grassroots. Naturally, he has a better opinion of Fang Yue, who is also born in grassroots. However, Chen Pingping is the backing of the eldest lady of the big clan. Relatively

speaking, she prefers Yingudao and can solve it with her fist. Why do you have to put so many twists and turns to solve things with your brain?

The origins of the two have already determined their preferences and positions.

Fang Yue, the guard envoy, was not very dedicated. He spent nine out of ten days practicing in the Tianque Gate, watching the murals and ruins on the cliffs and some ancient and unknown scriptures!

In Yongfeng Town, he belongs to the one who occasionally shows up.

However, every time Fang Yue appeared, he brought some good news to Yongfeng Town.

For example, he will teach some ancient but powerful martial arts mental techniques, or give pointers to the martial arts cultivation skills of some talented young people in Yongfeng Town!

Fang Yue would even donate money to help some young people from not-so-good backgrounds, giving them a few pills to break through the pass and improve their cultivation.

Fang Yue even established a Yongfeng Academy in Yongfeng Town, providing martial arts cheats and even corresponding pill for some practitioners who want to go further in martial arts!

The mining of the ghost family and other families in Yongfeng Town is also proceeding in an orderly manner!

There is no need for Fang Yue to urge this kind of thing that can directly benefit, and the people in Yongfeng Town will take the initiative to do it themselves!

With the sale of a large amount of minerals, Yongfeng Town has become more prosperous. In just less than a month, the population flow of Yongfeng Town has doubled!

Chen Pingping and Mosquito Dao Ren saw all this in their eyes.

The mosquito road man sighed softly: "If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I couldn't believe that Fang Yue had such a skill! An ordinary town was actually managed by Fang Yue in just one month!"

The mosquito road man Yue appreciates the good, and Chen Pingping disdainfully said: "This is just a start. What can be seen? Everyone is innocent, and he is guilty of his crimes. Two rich minerals appear out of thin air in Yongfeng Town. The surrounding towns and even other ethnic groups are jealous! Don't forget, this Yongfeng Town is surrounded by Thunder Titans' residences. Those Thunder Titans, one by one, are arrogant and domineering, seeing such a big piece of fat in front of them. It is absolutely impossible to ignore it!"

Chen Pingping doesn't really like Fang Yue from the bottom of her heart.

This is not because Fang Yue is not likable enough in Chen Pingping's heart, but because Chen Pingping always believes that a strong man in a real fairyland like a mosquito person should not be trapped on the Tianque Mountain in a remote area of the poor, for Fang Yue To act as a protector.

Fang Yue's talent is sufficient, but his potential is insufficient. With Fang Yue's method of cultivating both ways, there are a few people who can reach the level of saints. If they don't become saints, even if

Fang Yue can go retrograde and kill immortals, no matter how high his means , It is difficult to truly achieve a big climate!

He was able to kill the Great Sage and slash the virtual immortal, but what about the true immortal? Where is the spirit fairy?

In the face of absolute realm advantage, he is still just a humble ant!

### **Chapter 1882: Stealing martial arts**

Ghost family Daxing, Yongfeng Town Daxing.

The residents in Yongfeng Town are naturally happy, and the fighting between the eight big families is also much less!

What is the intrigue? It's not for profit.

But now that there is greater interest in Yongfeng Town, everyone naturally doesn't have to fight each other for petty gains.

Of course, this kind of unity is only temporary, because there is a bigger cake, so people will unite. Once the cake is separated, the internal struggle between them will come back again, but at that time it has been decades and even Hundreds of years later, Fang Yue would no longer serve as the guardian in Yongfeng Town!

At that time, Fang Yue was naturally unwilling to manage the flood afterwards.

What's more, if you proceed step by step according to Fang Yue's plan, can Yongfeng Town really persist for decades or even hundreds of years?

Fang Yue is not sure!

"Yongfeng Town, Yongfeng Town! The world is Yongfeng, the grain is eternal!"

Fang Yue stood in front of a tens-meter-high stone stele in front of the town of Yongfeng Town. This stone stele is extremely simple and majestic. It is obviously a black and stubborn stone without any special, but it is carved by the careful seal. It has become a huge stone monument tens of meters high, and it will stand forever without being damaged by wind and rain!

On the top of the stele, there are only eight characters.

"Heaven and Earth Yongfeng, five grains are abundant!"

The strength of these eight characters is amazing, and there is a vaguely domineering atmosphere sweeping the world!

Fang Yue perceives it carefully, and can vaguely perceive an immortal, eternal, and spiritual spirit that sweeps the wilds and Liuhe!

"Report to the guardian! The Wu family has important matters, please!"

At this time, a messenger came straddling a steed from a distance, dismounted about ten meters away from Fang Yue, and fell on one knee in front of Fang Yue.

He clasped his fists and played please, in compliance with the rules!

Fang Yue glanced at the messenger, nodded slightly and said, "If something goes wrong with the Wu family, let their people speak for it!"

Chuan Lingbing glanced at Fang Yue embarrassedly: "The Patriarch of the Wu family urged that one thing must be handed over to the guardian lord! Now the members of the Wu Family have been targeted by the Thunder Titans, the Patriarch of the Wu Family and the elders. There is no time to come in person and report various matters to the guardian!"

This messenger insisted on personally giving Fang Yue things from the Wu family.

Fang Yue glanced at him, and then said lightly: "If this is the case, then you can give me things!"

The messenger stood up and carefully took out a scroll from his waist!

He lifted his hands and rolled away, walking towards Fang Yue step by step. Both the expression on his face and the movements in his hands were extremely humble!

In a moment, Chuan Lingbing approached Fang Yue.

"Please also the guardian to open the scroll of Wu's family personally!"

This messenger spoke again.

Fang Yue frowned slightly, he felt something was wrong in his heart, and he just wanted to ask.

The Chuan Lingbing suddenly changed his face, shaking with one hand, and the scroll in his hand opened instantly, turning into a fierce storm and swept towards Fang Yue's direction!

In the storm, every strand of wind energy was like a knife cut, and Fang Yue's physical body was instantly shattered, turned into countless flesh and blood powder, and dissipated between heaven and earth.

"Guardian, the Tianjiao of the People's League is nothing more than that!"

A triumphant laugh came from the heavy armor of the transmission!

The messenger confirmed that Fang Yue had died under the storm of the scroll. He took out a white scroll and slowly unfolded. One of the white eagles rushed out from it and flew into the sky with a whirr, acting as a signal!

At the same time, in all directions of Yongfeng Town, enemies from all walks of life were surging! Like the tides and waves, it is mighty, hard to see the end!

"The disaster of Yongfeng Town! The disaster of Yongfeng Town!"

The different directions of Yongfeng Town sounded extremely stern voices.

The four clans of the Black Demon Race, Ice Demon Race, Thunder Titan, and Dark Demon Race are used from all directions, and the number is as large as the sea, and the number is as large as the river!

"Give up resistance and surrender will not kill!"

A saint from the Black Demon Race slowly floated up into the sky, looking down the square, and said in a deep voice.

"This Yongfeng Town is the eternal home of my human race! My human race has only heroes who died in battle, and absolutely no cowards who kneel down!"

A hard and stubborn voice came from the human race! The figure of a human general slowly rose into the air! He was wearing silver armor, a face with Chinese characters, and a square face! A pair of eyes patrolled the four directions like a tiger, with an awe-inspiring domineering!

"Old Flin Family, Lin Qianqiu! Come and learn the martial arts of the saints of the Black Demon Race!"

"If a foreign race wants to invade the territory of my human race, just step on the old man's body first!"

The old man's voice was so hard that he even showed a sense of death in his voice.

Lin Qianqiu is a battlefield general among the human race. He once led the human race soldiers to fight in all directions, slaughter foreign races, and made the Hummer credit to protect the territories of the human race! Even if he is among the different races, this Lin Qianqiu is a very famous person, he is the \*\*\*\* of war! Be a hero!

At that time, Lin Qianqiu was discharged from the army due to serious injuries and returned to Yongfeng Town to recover. The Lin family, which was once ranked the lowest in Yongfeng Town, also became the fifth big family in Yongfeng Town because of his rise overnight!

"Lin Qianqiu, I respect you as a man. You can't afford to wade through the muddy water this time. I advise you to leave early, so as not to provoke an overwhelming enemy for the Lin family!"

The saint of the Black Demon Race stared at Lin Qianqiu for a moment, and then slowly said.

Although the Black Demon Race has always been known for being arrogant and domineering, they still have some respect for the real heroes in the human race! Especially the characters like Lin Qianqiu, both the human race and the black demons have a not weak reputation!

The advice of the saints of the Black Demon Race is also kind.

"Hahaha! My Lin Qianqiu is blood-stained on the battlefield, and I have killed countless monsters from all walks of life. Is there any muddy water that Lin Qianqiu can't afford?"

Lin Qianqiu is quite domineering, and has no intention of retreating at all.

"If Lin Mou died for the ethnic group, he would die without regret!"

Lin Qianqiu looked like death at home, which made the saint of the Black Demon Race only coldly snorted.

"Since you are looking for death, then I will kill you myself! Let all races in the underworld understand that the demise of the human race is the general trend, and no one can stop the demise of the human race!"

The saint of the Black Demon Race spoke, he suddenly shot, his palm prints turned, and a thousand ways came out!

If an old antique who has seen a wide range of knowledge among the human race is there, it will definitely be able to recognize that this is an extremely ancient martial arts among the human race—a thousand magic hands!

Among the thousands of palm shadows, there are virtual and real, and the combination of virtual and real has just formed such a palm strength!

These thousands of phantom hands are fictitious and real, true and false, which is hard to guard against!

Although Lin Qianqiu didn't have such strong knowledge, he also smelled a familiar smell from the start of the black demon saint.

"This seems to be human martial arts!"

Lin Qianqiu frowned slightly, he muttered to himself.

However, at this time, it was the moment of life and death, not when he identified the origin of this martial arts.

"Thousands of magical powers in Qianhuan's hands, dragon-shaped tiger shadows, all beasts come out!"

A clear singing voice came from afar!

The owner of this voice is a little novice, this little novice looks delicate and kind, but the curvature of the corners of his mouth is a bit cynical!

"According to legend, these Thousand Illusion Hands disappeared into the human race thousands of years ago. I don't know where the saints of the Black Demon Race came from!"

Before Lin Qianqiu could take action, the little novice monk suddenly raised his hand and condensed a big palm print, which collided with Qian Huan's hand.

Thousands of magic hands that came all over the sky couldn't resist this big handprint, and they disappeared suddenly when they were photographed!

"Who are you? Dare to ruin the good deeds of my dark demons?"

The saint in the Black Demon Race was a little frustrated, and his muscles were trembling.

Because he already had a vague guess in his mind, but he did not dare to admit that his guess was true.

"Fayuan Temple, little novice-Xuanzhen!"

The little novice monk held up his palm with one hand, posing like Amitabha!

The saint of the Dark Demons couldn't help showing a sullen expression.

"Fayuan Temple, Court Temple, this Yongfeng Town is not your protected site, why do you come here to be embarrassed with my dark demons?"



The little novice said with a smile: "But in the mortal territory, my Fayuan Temple has the responsibility to protect it. What's more, you black demons are bold, destroying my human orthodoxy, stealing my human martial arts! The sins are extremely heinous, and everyone is punishable. Yes! Are you arrested, come back to Fayuan Temple and explain how you learned your martial arts, or let me here in public to send you back to Xitian, leave your soul, and bring you back to Fayuan Temple for super salvation?"

Although the little novice monk is not very old, he is definitely not an ordinary little novice monk when he looks at the conversation!

The saint of the Black Demon Clan snorted coldly: "Although Fayuan Temple has a broad statement and shocked boundless and boundless areas, but this time our four clans united and destroyed Yongfeng Town with confidence and determination. How can it be a small in your Fayuan Temple? What can the novice monk resist? To put it bluntly, what you do is to act like a praying man's arm as a car, at your own discretion! In the end, not only will you not be able to resist the footsteps of my Fayuan Temple, you will even take your life!"

The saint of the Black Demon Race became more and more powerful behind the vaguely, and eight similar figures emerged.

This is not the manifestation of the avatars of the saints in the dark demons, but the eight saints who have been refined by him into their own shadows!

The little novice monk's face was green: "Eight Demon Techniques! It turns out that the Eight Demon Sects were also destroyed by you! Three thousand years ago, in the Southern Territory, the famous Eight Demon Sects suddenly collapsed. It has caused countless Taoist suspicions, and my Fayuan Temple has also After investigating for a long time, I didn't find the slightest clue. I didn't expect that the eight magic arts reappeared in the world were actually in the hands of you, an outsider of the Dark Demons!"

The saint of the Black Demon Clan said with a clear hey: "I know now? It's a pity that it is too late! Thousands of phantom hands and the Eight Demon Skills have become my black demon clan inheritance technique! Since my Black Demon clan dare to display this today The two masterpieces are not afraid to be held accountable by the great figures of your human race! Today I will try to see if these eight magic skills are as powerful as the legendary ones, which can increase my combat power by nine times, retrograde the immortal, and kill the great saint. Strong!"

### **Chapter 1883: Xuanzhen**

"The wolves of the Black Demons are ambitions to steal the human martial arts, no wonder they are so active, willing to be this early bird, and take the initiative to attack the human!"

The Yingu Road is dormant in Yongfeng Town.

He knew Fang Yue's plan early.

Now everything in Yongfeng Town is Fang Yuebu's game! The purpose is to draw the snake out of the hole, and let the people of the Dark Demon race who are coveting the minerals of the human race take action, and then kill all of them!

However, the scene before him was unexpected.

I thought that there was only one Black Demon who wanted to attack the human race, but I didn't expect to attract the four-ethnic coalition army. In addition, the ginseng of Fayuan Temple joined in! What is even more unexpected is that the saint of the Dark Demons actually learnt human martial arts secretly, leading to a case of Xinmi that happened thousands or even tens of thousands of years ago.

"The human race is strong, and most of them are derived from the martial arts mentality. The other races have their own inheritance, but the secret martial arts among them are vast, but there are not many changes. They are often so three strokes and two methods. The mind, the ever-changing, the world of Taoism, absorbs the source! In the end, endless changes and infinite methods have evolved, and this has allowed the human race to have such a position among the ten thousand races! It can be said that the human race's current status, this human race martial arts has occupied eight successful labors. If the martial arts of the Human Race are secretly learned by the Black Demon Race, the Black Demon Race will surely rise quickly and even surpass the Human Race in its position among the ten thousand races!"

Countless thoughts flashed through Yin Gudao's mind.

A cruel color flashed in his eyes.

It can be said that this black demon has committed the greatest taboo of the human race by stealing the human martial arts.

This is drawing a salary from the bottom of the human race, to take away the old life of the human race!

"I'm here to entangle this little novice monk from Fayuan Temple, and the others will go to two minerals in Yongfeng Town! Who dares to stop it will not be amnesty!"

Although the saint of the Black Demon Race is arrogant on the surface, he is bold and careful, and he can't guarantee whether he is really the opponent of the little novice monk of Fayuan Temple.

After all, the name of Fayuan Temple is too big. In the inheritance of the human race, Fayuan Temple has been able to rank among the top 100 categories!

Even a humble little novice monk in Fayuan Temple may have ancient inheritance and unparalleled secret techniques in his hands, which can pose a great threat to him!

"Yes!"

The people of the other four races seem to be the head of the saint of the Dark Demons!

The silhouettes of people, like ghosts and ghosts, plunged into the mines of two human races in an instant.

This process was surprisingly smooth, and the people of the four clans couldn't believe it!

In this way, they occupy the two big mines of the human race?

What about the legendary desperate resistance?

What about the endless danger in imagination?

It seems, it seems that everything in front of you is going too far!

what is the problem?

what is the problem?

The people of the four tribes looked around, and it was indeed the ore in the mountains and plains. Some of these ore were ordinary iron ore, and there were also some old mines that were old!

"No problem! There is nothing wrong with everything! But why doesn't the Human race resist? None of this is like their style!"

The four races became more and more frightened.

If something is abnormal, there must be a demon!

Although there are people who are timid and fearful, there are also traitors who rebel on the spot.

But those people are only a minority after all! The real human races are still some brave and ambitious people!

The Terran will never give up two big mines easily and let them exploit them wantonly!

"Retreat, retreat, there is an ambush inside!"

A saint of the Thunder Titans was finally frightened by the fear in his heart!

He shouted, let the army retreat!

However, it is too late!

It's too late!

The space nodes of the two minerals are closed, completely isolated from the outside world!

Among the refined iron ore, Fang Yue appeared.

There was a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Welcome to my world!"

"Are you Fang Yue, the guardian of Yongfeng Town?!"

The heart of the saint of the Thunder Titans couldn't help but tremble.

"Didn't you have been strangled to death by the Black Demon Race's Wind and Thunder Scroll, and the bones are gone? How could you appear here!"

The saint of the Thunder Titans has a hoarse voice.

In fact, he had guessed the reason in his mind, but he dared not admit his guess.

Fang Yue couldn't help but chuckle and said, "If I was so easily calculated by the Dark Demons, then I wouldn't deserve to be the guardian of the Human League! In fact, do you think you are the devil? But I always think I am A real demon!"

"Hahaha, what a guardian of the human race, dare to make a noise in front of my Thunder Titans! If that's the case, then I will personally abolish you! Let you know how high this day is and how thick the ground is!"

The saint of the Thunder Titans roared, and billions of thunder surged from behind him.

This billions of thunders, like an endless tide, instantly flooded Fang Yue.

The entire plane of fine iron was shaken by this boundless thunder impact! The sun and the moon are trembling!

Fang Yue hugged the ball in both hands and evolved a Tai Chi pattern, which slowly turned, making a rattling sound.

All the thunder was integrated into the Tai Chi pattern, the thunder in the Tai Chi pattern flashed, shining like the sun, and turned into a silver-white sun rising towards the sky.

The scorching sun, the mountains and rivers melt! All went to nothing.

The saint of the Thunder Titans roared, he did not expect that Fang Yue could be so strong.

The Titan clan has been strong since ancient times. If it were not for the very few people in its clan, this clan should be able to dominate among the ten thousand clan in the underworld!

The individual strengths of this Thunder Titans clan are all extremely strong, and it is difficult to meet someone who can rival and contend in the same realm!

It's just that the number of Thunder Titans is too small, so it's not very high among the ten thousand races.

In individual combat, the saint of this Thunder Titan is very confident, at least at the level of the saint, no one in the human race should be able to compete with him and compare favorably!

However, the two clash!

Thunder Titan's ultimate move was broken, and even the power of Thunder he was proud of turned into a plaything in the hands of others!

"The sun burns the sky! The sun and the moon come out together!"

This Thunder Titan snorted coldly, his hands were raised high, and the scene in the sky changed suddenly.

A round of red sun and a crescent moon appeared in the sky at the same time!

In the red sun, the raging fire sprinkled down, like a red waterfall drowning in Fang Yue's direction!

And Crescent Moon was like a sickle, bending slightly in the air, turning into a series of curved blades to tear away towards Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue's face changed slightly, not because of how powerful this martial arts move is. In fact, the power of this fiery fire is similar to the power of thunder. If it is slightly stronger, it is only less than half of the power. .

But this crescent moon and red sun are evolved from the human martial arts! Even if Fang Yue's expectations are good, this martial arts is one of the geniuses that have been circulated in this heaven!

"Unexpectedly, the Thunder Titans have also been involved in the martial arts of the human race! No wonder, no wonder, you will be embarrassed this time and attacked Yongfeng Town together with the Dark Demons!" Fang Yue showed a look of shock, and now the Human League is probably already The wind and rain are precarious!

The martial arts of the human race is the core of the rise of the human race.

But now, if the Ten Thousand Clan wants to attack the Human Race, the real goal is to rob the Human Race's martial arts.

This kind of conflict is already a conflict of core interests. If it weren't for the immortality of the human race, how could these races be at ease!

"Thunder Titans, Black Demon Race, you have all learned the martial arts of Human Race, it seems that other people may not be able to clean up the relationship!"

Fang Yue's voice was cold, and his heart was extremely heavy.

The problems Human Race is about to face are more serious than ever!

"Hahaha! Fang Yue, instead of worrying about the future of the human race, you should worry about your own life, death and safety now. You can resist my power of thunder. It may be because you are proficient in thunder avenue, but you resisted this flame. Power?"

"Human martial arts are ever-changing, but the essence of it is the comprehension of the laws of heaven and earth! And your human affinity with nature is too poor, and the ability to comprehend martial arts is not strong enough! These secret martial arts have simply fallen into the hands of your human race It's the jewel and the dust! It's better to carry forward in the hands of me!"

The saint of the Thunder Titans laughed. In his eyes, Fang Yue was already bound to die. This Fang Yue was too young and his cultivation level was very shallow. It was a fluke that he could resist the power of the Thunder just now! But now that the power of the flame is culled, it will definitely become a disaster for Fang Yue!

Fang Yue looked at this Thunder Titan, and he couldn't help showing a look of pity.

"It's just a mere appearance! How can you say that you understand the martial arts of the human race? The fire burns the sky, the sun and the moon appear at the same time!"

Fang Yue raised his hands and actually displayed the same martial arts that the saints of the Thunder Titans did just now. The moment Fang Yue's hands were raised high.

The whole world has turned into a huge scorching sun!

Some of the Thunder Titans whose cultivation level has not reached the sage level, as well as the powerhouses of other races, have been steamed to dryness and turned into ashes!

This is the real fire of the sun, which represents the ultimate evolution of the power of flame!

Not to mention those ordinary soldiers who have not entered the Saint Realm, even if they are the real Saint Realm powerhouses, they can only support hardly under the burning of this flame, and only parry but not fight back!

The saints of the Thunder Titans cried fiercely. He didn't even have the slightest room to fight back under the real fire of the sun!

He can only support painstakingly and exhaust the source of life in his body, and he can only say nothing about the real fire of the sun!

"Fang Yue, what kind of means are you using, why I haven't realized this kind of realm in human martial arts!"

The saints of the Thunder Titans almost stared out their eyes in shock!

He has studied the burning sun and the sky for decades!

He thinks he has grasped the essence of this martial arts!

However, when Fang Yue performed this martial arts, he still had the feeling of being a master.

In front of Fang Yue's scorching sun, he felt that what he was practicing was a fake human martial arts!

### **Chapter 1884: The Fall of the Saint**

"How is this possible! My Thunder Titans are extremely talented, and apart from the Lightning Way, I have also studied various other Dao laws very deeply. My Flame Way has reached the third level of cultivation and displayed this burning fire. It's like a fish in water, it's irresistible!"

The Thunder Titan's heart was filled with shock and anger.

He hadn't even calculated that Fang Yue actually made the power he created while performing the same martial arts stronger than him!

"The martial arts of the human race is naturally that only the human race can display its greatest power! Even if the other races have learned the fur, it is difficult to grasp the essence!"

Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a cold smile. Is there a problem with the martial arts practiced by the Thunder Titan?

Naturally, there is no problem!

So why is Fang Yue more powerful than the martial arts practiced by the Thunder Titans?

Naturally, it is because Fang Yue has a deeper understanding of the Avenue of Flames than the Thunder Titan Saint!

The saints of the Thunder Titans comprehend the third floor of the Avenue of Flames, and Fang Yue casually showed them to the fourth floor of the Avenue of Flames. The gap was ten times that of martial arts skills. Even more!

The Thunder Titan was fascinated, and his whole body was deeply lost in endless confusion.

Who can think that Fang Yue is obviously lower than his realm, but in terms of the attainments of the law, he has been thrown out by at least eight. The distance of nine streets!

"The essence of human martial arts!"

The saint of the Thunder Titans looked confused.

What is the essence of this human martial arts? Why have I never heard of it in the clan!

"Human martial arts are unpredictable, what you practice is only the most superficial kind! What kind of scorching sun, those are things that real masters don't want to play!"

Fang Yue took advantage of the confusion in the Thunder Titan's eyes, he continued to work hard to blow the confidence in the Thunder Titan's heart.

"Since you are dying, then I will let you see what truly profound human martial arts are! Look at me devouring heavens, devouring sentient beings, and refining all flesh and blood!"

In Fang Yue's body, one after another, red and \*\*\*\* runes floated out and fell into the body of the Thunder Titan!

The Thunder Titan felt that these runes were like leeches, absorbing the power of flesh and blood in his body!

"What kind of martial arts is this? It is unexpectedly able to make a mere cultivator of the leader of the human race swallow the flesh and blood essence in my body! This is magical power, how can there be such an evil martial arts in the human race!"

The saint of the Thunder Titans struggled desperately, but no matter how hard he tried, it was in vain. The inexplicable passage of scripture in Fang Yue's body was running like a regular chain, clicking and clicking continuously. move!

Fang Yue's eyes seemed to contain a scorching fire, and this was also the first time that he refined a saint-level powerhouse at the level of the leader.

It should be impossible to refine the saints at the level of the master realm. However, the scripture in Fang Yue's body is too weird. It can be weak and strong, and swallow the vitality of the strong saint realm at the level of the master realm.

And Fang Yue himself is also an alien, although he is at the level of the leader, but the real level of combat power is already above the Ling family and ordinary great sages!

Therefore, he created a rare spectacle in which he used the cultivation base of the leader realm to forcibly absorb the flesh and blood power of the strong saint realm.

The saints of the Thunder Titans became more and more fearful. He found that he had fallen into a big net and could not break free!

"What are you guys doing in a daze? Join hands with me to kill this Fang Yue, otherwise, the rabbit will die and the fox will be sad. You think I am dead, this Fang Yue will let you go?"

The saints of the Thunder Titans cried loudly, the three saints he was watching around in anger!

This time their four clans joined forces to compete for these two big mines at any cost!

Only from this fine iron ore vein sent out four powerhouses of the Saint realm, and the Thunder Titan is just one of them!

The other three saints are from the Dark Demons, and they don't have much friendship with the saints of the Thunder Titans!

In fact, if the saints of the Thunder Titans fell here, it would not be a bad thing for them!

After all, the resources in this vein are limited. If the Thunder Titan clan is missing and the three groups join hands to divide it, each group will get a lot more benefits than one group!

"I know what you are thinking about, three of you! But when you destroyed the Human Clan sect, you Black Demons were the mastermind. You thought that if I died, this Fang Yue would let you go? Don't be foolish! Now everyone is a grasshopper on the same rope. If you want to die, die together!"

The saints of the Thunder Titans are not as well-developed as the legendary, but they have simple minds. At critical moments, he will draw in his allies and enemies to resist the powerful enemies together!

The three saints of the Dark Demon clan hesitated slightly. They felt that the saints of the Thunder Titan clan seemed to have some truth, but when they hesitated, the saints of the Thunder Titan clan suddenly roared with a voice like a thunder roar. Generally blast towards Fang Yue's direction!

Fang Yue's mind was blank!

The saint of the Thunder Titans did not take the opportunity to kill Fang Yue.

Because he didn't know how long this thunderous roar would have an impact on Fang Yue, if he had just started and hadn't killed Fang Yue, Fang Yue would wake up early, then he would really stay here!

As a strong man in the saint realm, the saint of the Thunder Titans cherishes his life, so when Fang Yue was sluggish, he casually tore a space scroll to wrap his body in it, and then fled. , Disappeared in this vein world!

The spatial fluctuations dissipated, Fang Yue's eyes regained his clarity, and even a faint smile was still on the corner of his mouth.

"The saint of the Thunder Titans was let go by you!"



A saint from the Dark Demons spoke, and his eyes flashed, because Fang Yue's appearance seemed to be stunned by the roar of thunder before he recovered his consciousness!

"Hahaha, the Dark Demons are a naturally intelligent race, you are right, this big fool of the Thunder Titans was indeed let go! He has been drained of 90% of the life essence in his body by me. He thought he was escaping and ascending to heaven, but in fact there is a more terrifying future waiting for him!"

Fang Yue's sarcasm smile was extremely strong: "Obviously the four saints entered this vein at the same time, but in the end only he escaped and ascended to heaven! It is inevitable that various suspicions will arise between the Black Demon Race and the Thunder Titans! At that time, the so-called four-ethnic alliance will naturally break itself!"

Fang Yue's words made the three saints in the Black Demon Clan all show an expression of anger.

"Fang Yue, you are too big! Although the three of us are slightly inferior to the Thunder Titans just now, the three of us together are several times stronger than the Thunder Titans just now! Even at the peak of the Saint Realm The coming of the strong may not be my opponent! Even if you are a small cultivator of the human race, even if you have a different talent, is it possible that you can still be comparable to the great sage?"

One of the saints of the Dark Demons was angry.

Fang Yue's smile was not at all uneasy.

"Do you know that the eight teams of the Dark Demons died in whose hands before!"

"Do you know why I was absorbed by the League of Nations and became the seventh rank member in one step!"

Fang Yue's words and sentences are not loud, but it seems like a series of thunders blasted in the ears of the three saints of the Black Demon Race! The three saints of the Dark Demons all had a trace of panic in their hearts.

Eight teams of the black demons fell, and the Daze tribe was removed from the underworld.

These two big events indeed shocked the entire Black Demon Race, and even the high-level members of the Black Demon Race were concerned.

But they never thought of the relationship between those two things and Fang Yue!

After all, this Fang Yue is just a guardian at the leader level in the human race!

The person who can make the eight teams perish, and the entire Daze tribe who is removed from the underworld should at least be a horrible existence at the virtual fairyland level!

"Fang Yue, are these things related to you?"

The voice of the saint of the Black Demon clan revealed a tremor.

He couldn't believe the guess in his heart!

"Yes, these things are exactly what I did. If it weren't for such a great feat given to me by your Dark Demons, I really don't know how to join the League of People!"

"Impossible! This is impossible! The Daze tribe is guarded by the great sage of my Dark Demon tribe and even Xuxian! You are only a small ant at the leader level, how could it be the opponent of the Daze tribe?"

As soon as the saint of the Dark Demon race fell, his body quickly dried up and became a thin human skin falling to the ground.

The vitality in his body was absorbed by Fang Yue!

Fang Yue's body began to expand rapidly!

He is ten feet tall, his muscles rise, and he becomes a giant, overlooking the sky and the earth!

The other two saints of the Black Demon race were ashamed. They believed that Fang Yue was indeed the destroyer of the Daze tribe.

Because the scene in front of me is simply incredible!

A dignified saint, even if he is only senior but not top among saints, may be so fragile. Fang Yue instantly \*\*\*\* into a human skin, with no life left, and his soul flying away!

This Fang Yue is simply the Great Demon, more like a demon than a real demon!

Only by such a method can the entire Daze tribe be destroyed, and a huge tribe of the Dark Demon tribe can be wiped out, without even a single escape!

"Fang Yue, you are so ferocious, you deserve death! If this matter is known to the high level of my Black Demon Race, they will definitely be furious and kill you personally!"

A saint of the Dark Demons cried out in despair, he was cursing Fang Yue.

Fang Yue glanced at him pityingly, and slowly said: "They won't know how you died! Actually I wanted to talk to you more, but since your mind has almost collapsed, there is no talk. It's necessary to go down!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the saint of the Black Demon Race who had cursed Fang Yue turned into a human skin. Fang Yue's physical body expanded again, and the flesh and blood power in his body became more abundant!

## **Chapter 1885: The world will**

"Fang Yue, the guardian of Yongfeng Town! You are really a good plan, so good calculation!"

Only the last of the three saints of the Black Demon Race is left. He is the weakest of the three saints of the Black Demon Race, but his mind is the highest.

"You use suspended animation to make the four clans relax their vigilance, boldly invade Yongfeng Town, and plunder the mineral veins. I am afraid that you have already started the layout and calculations long ago!"

The saint of the Black Demon Race slowly spoke, his eyes gleaming with wisdom. By now, he has seen through Fang Yue's many layouts, but everything has been in vain. They have all been tricked by Fang Yue!

"It didn't start from suspended animation, but from when I moved these two mineral planes, I have already started my layout! Surrounding Yongfeng Town, there are powerful enemies on all sides, and it is too dangerous for foreign races to overlap! Yongfeng Town really If you want to rise and develop gradually, you must have a relatively safe environment! Therefore, the power of the four clans must be weakened!"

Fang Yue was not in a hurry to kill the last saint of the Dark Demon Race! Because Fang Yue discovered that the saints of the Dark Demon Race were actually quite interesting! At this moment of life and death, I still have to think about Fang Yue's layout and various methods!

"Have you been in the layout from the beginning! I didn't expect that a ghost like you would be born in the human race! The general human talents rely on force and disdain for conspiracy calculations, and your talent is not weak, surpassing the human race. Most of your peers in Tianjiao! But besides that, you have extraordinary wisdom to plan ahead and plan for the future! You let go of the Thunder Titan, on the one hand, you want to use this to provoke the relationship between the four races, on the other On the one hand, I'm afraid I also want to confuse the Titans and make them mistakenly believe that the martial arts of the Human race has another mystery! Although the Titans have nothing to say in terms of their spiritual talents, they are favored by fate and can understand various laws. , But this clan also has its own flaws and problems! Their brains are not easy to use, and they are easily manipulated and influenced by emotions! If I am not wrong, you should be better than the Titans in understanding the law! That's why! Able to use the same moves to show more powerful martial arts essence!"

The saint in the Black Demon Race was extremely sane, he could see through Fang Yue's measurements and small calculations at a glance.

"There is even a wise person like you in the Dark Demons! Yes, yes, it is really rare. It would be a pity to let you die in this world! It's just that you and my position are already due to your race. Sure, even if it is a pity, I have to kill you!"

Fang Yue shook his head. He didn't expect that there were smart people in the Dark Demon Race!

But even so, the saint of the Black Demon Race is inevitable, and the more intelligent he grows up, the greater the threat he poses to the Human Race!

"What if I say that I can betray the Dark Demons and become the undercover of the Human Race among the Dark Demons?"

The saint of the Black Demon Race spoke again, and Fang Yue was directly stunned by his words!

Brother, what about your integrity? Where is your backbone?

Is it really okay to betray the Dark Demons casually like this?

Fang Yue looked at the Black Demon Race in shock. The Black Demon Race's apostasy is actually not unbelievable, but Fang Yue feels that the bottom line of the Black Demon Race's saint's morals is a bit too low!

The black demons feed you with \*\*\*\* and piss, and have worked so hard to cultivate you into a generation of saints!

Is it easy for the Dark Demons?

They are not easy either!

When you say that you have rebelled, you have rebelled, and I can't accept it for a while emotionally!

"Are you really going to betray the Dark Demons?"

Fang Yue confirmed again.

The saint of the Dark Demons smiled sadly: "If I don't betray, can I still survive? If you don't rest assured, I can offer a ray of my soul, and you can kill me in a single thought. , I don't even have the ability to resist at all!"

The saint of the Black Demon Race had already sacrificed a ray of silver spirit from his brows before Fang Yue agreed! This divine mind turned into a villain who looked exactly like the saint of the Black Demon Race.

Although Fang Yue was a little surprised and didn't know exactly what medicine was sold in the gourd of the Black Demon Race, he still took down the Silver Spiritual Mind of the Black Demon Race.

After all, he is a saint in the Dark Demons. If it is arranged as a chess piece, it may be able to play an unexpected role in the future!

"Fang Yue, you may be wondering why I chose to make a betrayal at this time! In fact, if the Black Demon treats me not badly, I would not do such a thing! But my heart is really against the Black Demon. I was completely desperate, so I chose to defect!"

The smile of the saint of the Dark Demons was miserable, and there was an emotion called despair in his eyes!

"In the dark demons, all kinds of competition, intrigue and deceit, are very cruel! The rules of the jungle are all in the clan, and the fittest survive! When I was a practitioner of the master realm decades ago, I used the family treasure— -Black magic stone practice, assisting breakthrough! At the critical moment when I was about to break through to the level of saints, I was interrupted by a young man in brocade clothes. He not only snatched the precious black magic stone from my family, but also Wounded me seriously! I recovered for a full half a month before I was struggling from the edge of life and death! At that time, I vowed to take revenge and take back the family's precious Black Magic Stone! However, it made me desperate. However, after several investigations, I found out that the young man in Jinyi who hurt me was a imaginary fairy from the Dark Demon Clan, Hei Ling! It took ten full years to touch the edge of the Saint Realm level again and break through again! Although I stepped into the Saint Realm level, I was still far away from regaining the family treasure Black Magic Stone!"

The saint of the Dark Demon Race said that he was extremely miserable, and even had a feeling of tears when he heard the sad.

"My name is Zuo Sha, and I have an ordinary background. Although I am a little clever, I can't call it great wisdom. In terms of practice, my talents are even more mediocre. If I don't have the support of the precious black magic stone from the family, or my life The future will stop here!"

Zuo Sha explained his origins and hatred.

Fang Yue was silent for a moment, and then said: "According to what you said, you want to take refuge in me and hope to get a backer, revenge and take back the black magic stone, the heirloom in the family!"

"Not only that, I also hope that I can strive for a lifetime of glory for myself! This Saint Realm cultivation may not be weak in the eyes of others, but it is only barely able to reach the middle level among the Dark Demons! If I cannot go further, Sooner or later, I will become a stepping stone for the so-called Tianjiao among some races! Only by constantly strengthening myself can I have a higher position in the Dark Demons! If I rely on my own efforts, the hope is slim, and if it is supported by the human race , My growth path will be much smoother!"

Zuo Sha is sonorous and unwavering, Fang Yue is also capturing the soul fluctuations that he exudes when he speaks!

There is indeed no hesitation and hesitation!

"If this is the case, it would be fine for me to accept you! However, since you depend on me, then the strategy I formulated before will change a bit! Also. The level of your first entry into the Saint Realm is also extremely in terms of understanding the law. It's mediocre! With your talents, it's difficult to get ahead in the Dark Demon Race. An ordinary saint lurking in the Dark Demon Race is not of much value to me! If you really want the carp to jump through the dragon gate and get ahead , I can provide you with an opportunity, but whether you can control this opportunity depends on your own destiny!"

"This is a dragon elephant pill, which contains the power of a flying dragon and an ancient mammoth colossus. You can use refining. If your will is strong enough, you can use all these powers for your own use! With this With the power of one dragon and one elephant, even among the many saints in the Dark Demon Race, you are no longer ordinary. At least there are very few practitioners below the fourth level of the Saint Realm who can compete with you!"

Fang Yue's words made Zuo Sha's eyes gleaming!

He suddenly felt that he had gone to the right person!

Aside from other things, at least Fang Yue was bold enough, Long Xiangdan and Zuo Sha had heard of it, but he had heard of it, and had never seen it before.

This kind of pill is extremely precious, once circulated among the black demons.

A pill is more valuable than a saint's life. Eliminating a very small number of dudes, the creatures in the Black Demon Clan who do not have a saint state are eligible to enjoy this level of pill.

Fang Yue's meaning is clear.

This dragon elephant pill is letting Zuo Sha bet his life.

If he wins, he will rise to the sky in one step, and his strength will be doubled. In the future, he will also be able to gain a higher position in the Black Demon Race. If he loses, he will burst into death!

Except for the loss of soul, he cannot have a second end.

"it is good!"

Zuo Sha is a decisive person. He knows that his adventure is to survive from the dead, and it is like this kind of chance to bet on life. Many militants in the Dark Demons cannot ask for it!

Zuo Sha swallowed the pill into his mouth and sat cross-legged to refine.

And Fang Yue left this mineral vein world.

Fang Yue returned to Yongfeng Town, and the first person he met was Yin Gu Dao.

"How about? Is there a living mouth in that world?"

Fang Yue and Yin Gudao act separately, each of whom is in charge of a mineral vein world.

"A total of six saints, one hundred and two hierarchs, all dead, very clean!"

Yin Gudao shrugged his shoulders. To him, hunting saints was like an after-dinner entertainment.

The life of the saint is detached in the eyes of other people, but in the eyes of Yin Gu Dao, it is like reptiles and ants.

This time the sages of the four clans are nothing but a stroke on Fang Yue and Yin Gudao's meritorious cloth.

When the two came out of the mineral vein world, the outside battle had also ended!

The young novice Xuanzhen had already killed his opponent.

At the critical moment, Xuan Zhen burst out of the cultivation base of the Great Sacred Realm, made a decisive move, and ended the opponent's life.

When Fang Yue and Yin Gu Dao wanted to meet Xuanzhen.

Suddenly a cloudy wind blew in the sky, with dead leaves like butterflies, and the sky filled the sky in a blink of an eye.

Countless dead leaves gathered into two invitation cards, which fell into the hands of Fang Yue and Yin Gudao respectively.

"Invitation, the world will meet!"

### **Chapter 1886: Invitation card dispute**

The text on the invitation is simple and clear.

At the moment when the invitation was condensed, the surrounding weather returned to clearness and the fallen leaves were scattered, and everything seemed to have never appeared at all!

Fang Yue couldn't help being slightly surprised when he saw the three words Tianxiahui.

I rub, is there still a hero in this underworld?

"The world will!"

"I didn't expect you two to be taken seriously!"

There was a teasing voice, and Chen Pingping walked along with a lot of money.

"Why are you here?"

Yin Gu Dao was a little surprised, Chen Pingping defended him, it was acting secretly.

According to reason, Chen Pingping shouldn't appear in the public.

This will let everyone know that Yin Gu Dao has a spiritual fairyland strong guardian, which is not conducive to the growth of Yin Gu Dao.

"If it were invited by other organizations, I would naturally not show up, but the one who invited you this time was the World Club. I naturally want to explain it myself, lest you two miss the opportunity! This World Club is the entire underworld. It is a very special organization that does not have a clear position. It organizes the Tianjiao of all races in the underworld to communicate and discuss the true meaning of martial arts. Of course, there will be many transactions in this process, but in any case, This is an opportunity that can be met but not sought!"

Chen Pingping seemed to be plunged into heavy memories.

"In this world meeting, the scale of exchanges between Tianjiao organized each time is different! This kind of exchange is generally divided into nine levels from first to ninth! Among them, the first level has the least number of exchanges, but the largest scale! It can cover almost a thousand years. All the Tianjiao players from all races in the underworld. But even the narrowest and least crowded ninth-level Tianjiao exchange meeting is not something that ordinary characters can participate in! Most of the Tianjiao players in the underworld will be able to receive the world. The invitation to the meeting is the honor of a lifetime! This time you two got the eighth level of the fallen leaves invitation letter. This fallen leaves invitation letter is already a very high standard invitation letter, which means that you two are in the South Three Thousand City. They are all peerless Tianjiao is a rare outstanding person!"

Chen Pingping praised Fang Yue and Yin Gu Dao.

The meaning behind this invitation letter is too great!

Fang Yue put away this invitation letter silently. Although he was not sure if he had time to exchange geniuses at this world meeting, the value of this invitation letter was high, so it was better to put it away!

"This invitation is an anonymous invitation! It represents the qualifications of the Tianjiao Exchange Meeting in the Violet City after five days. If Fang Yue, if you are unwilling to go, our alliance can buy it at

a high price! After all, this Tianjiao exchange The opportunity for this is extremely rare. There are countless disciples in the People's League with strong financial resources who are willing to exchange their qualifications for an exchange meeting at any cost!"

Chen Pingping is not very optimistic about Fang Yue. She feels that such a precious invitation letter would be a waste even if it falls into Fang Yue's hands. In that case, it is better to give such a precious spot to other talented talents in the League. !

Since ancient times, how many people have been able to become holy?

If he cannot be sanctified, Fang Yue's future will not be optimistic about the Renmeng!

Fang Yue glanced at Chen Pingping, and he couldn't help but smile: "I don't know how much Master Chen Pingping can offer to buy this invitation letter. If the price offered by Master Chen Pingping can make my heart move, I don't mind giving this invitation. Letter to be transferred out!"

"The invitation letter of the eighth-class genius exchange meeting of the World Club is invaluable! If you sincerely want to trade, I can promise to give you three thousand bronze merits and raise your status in the League of People!"

Chen Pingping seemed to have offered a very good price, and Fang Yue's mouth was filled with a cold smile.

"Master Chen Pingping is really generous! An invitation letter of the 8th class of the All-China Association actually offered such a generous price!"

Fang Yue didn't have much favor with Chen Pingping. Since you look down on me, I don't want to stick to your cold ass.

"Fang Yue, what do you mean? Are you dissatisfied with the price I offered? You have to know the value of this bronze feat in the League! How many saintly realm experts have completed several or even dozens of pieces The merits accumulated in the mission may not be able to reach this number!"

Chen Pingping was a little angry, of course she knew that the price she had offered was low.

However, Fang Yue's potential is limited. Each point of merit of the Alliance corresponds to the massive resources in the Alliance. She does not want Fang Yue's useless waste to occupy too many resources in the Alliance, so she deliberately lowered the price. .

"Are you talking about saints? Oh, I just wiped out the two saints from the Dark Demon clan and beat a saint from the Thunder Titan clan to escape! Do you think it's more appropriate to use saints with me? "

Fang Yue said to Chen Pingping in an almost provocative tone.

Chen Pingping couldn't help being dumb.

Her previous anger was also suppressed a little!

This Fang Yue really couldn't define his strength according to realm.

If you really want to divide the registration according to combat power, Fang Yue must at least be placed at the level of the Great Sacred Realm!



"There is some truth to this, then I will add a little more bargaining chip, and exchange the invitation letter in your hand with 8,000 bronze merits and promise you to raise your level in the League of People?"

Chen Pingping was condescending, and said to Fang Yue in a tone of grace and charity.

Fang Yue couldn't help but laughed, "Master Chen Pingping, you also look down on Fang a little too much! Although Fang was born from a humble background, he is also a character who once smashed into a world in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe. He is a mere 8,000 bronze. Merit, are you insulting Fang? Fang is not talented. There may be some inefficiency in force, but there are still some means and skills in earning resources!"

Fang Yue's attitude changed Chen Pingping's expression. She didn't expect Fang Yue to be so determined and stubborn.

"Fang Yue, don't toast or punish wine! The invitation letter of this world meeting is of no value in your hands. It is better to contribute it to the Renmeng. In the future, when you encounter bottlenecks and have nowhere to go, Renmeng will return it. Can give you a place to stay for the elderly!"

Chen Pingping no longer had any scruples, she said what she wanted to say most in her heart.

She always refused to admit Fang Yue's potential.

It is a curse like a nightmare in the underworld!

Since ancient times, countless Tianjiao have set foot on this road, wanting to use their talent and struggle to break this curse.

However, their attempts are like moths to the fire, without exception, they ended in failure! Chen Pingping did not think that Fang Yue could finally break the shackles of this curse. No one can break the torture of this curse even after searching thousands of universes!

Fang Yue glanced at Chen Pingping, and then smiled: "So I am so useless in your eyes! However, even if I am useless, it is better than the so-called saints and great saints in your alliance! At least, my They had never had a brilliant victory! They couldn't do it either, killing these alien races like pigs and dogs!"

"The resources you promised are actually not rare in my eyes. This time I have killed several alien saints, repelled the four-nation coalition army, and rewarded me for meritorious deeds. I will be able to rise to a higher level and have a better position in the league. One step up!" Fang Yue's face was cold, and Chen Pingping didn't show any face.

"As for this invitation letter, even if I don't take the road of the Alliance, I can sell it!"

"Do you know that being able to enter the underworld in the flesh is not dependent on the charity and gifts of the Alliance!"

Fang Yue readily took out a wad of tokens, which represented the identity of the Nether Palace, the Vientiane Pavilion, and the Sea of Reincarnation.

Chen Pingping's heart stopped beating for a moment.

Her gaze stayed on the token for a while, and then she looked at Fang Yue with a ugly expression.

"Are you threatening me?"

"I can't talk about it, but I want to tell you that I have other support besides the Human League! In the underworld, the Human League is just one of thousands of organizations! Although the Vientiane Pavilion is slightly more powerful than the Human League Weak, but their attitude towards me is much better, and the power of the sea of reincarnation in the underworld is not weaker than the human alliance! The Nether Palace is extremely detached, and it has vaguely entered the ranks of super power!"

"If I sell the invitation letter in my hand through other channels, Renmeng may not be able to get this invitation letter, and the reward I can get is far from what you can compare to the charity you gave me!"

Fang Yue's words are firm and decisive!

Chen Pingping's face was green, but she knew what Fang Yue said was not bad at all.

Both the Vientiane Pavilion and the Reincarnation Sea have always been fair in terms of transactions, and the prices given are relatively high.

"Why is Fang Yue like this! Now that you have joined the Human League, you have to stand in the overall situation of the Human Race. Chen Pingping's previous statement is indeed excessive, but from the purely starting point, she is also thinking about the Human League!"

The mosquito road man came from a distance. He didn't expect that after he had just left for a while, Fang Yue got the invitation letter from the World Association and also had a dispute with Chen Pingping.

Originally speaking, the mosquito-dao people certainly knew that Chen Pingping had done this unfairly.

If he were Fang Yue, he would fight \*\*\*\* reason. However, many things in this world are not based on the truth to distinguish right from wrong!

For example, this is the case at hand!

Mosquitoes and Chen Pingping are in a human alliance and must rely on and support each other!

Even if Chen Pingping has done a little too much, the mosquito person needs a little help to Chen Pingping.

"However, Chen Pingping, the value of this invitation is higher than the price you paid! I will add another three hundred silver to the price that Chen Pingping paid before to exchange Fang Yue for the invitation in your hand? The invitation card of this world meeting is extremely valuable. High, but after all, it is only an eighth-level Tianjiao gathering. Such a price is not low anymore!"

The mosquitoes do not want another conflict between Fang Yue and Chen Pingping, so they took the initiative to raise the price and made a peace.

I hope that Fang Yue and Chen Pingping can turn conflicts into jade!

Fang Yue can understand the painstaking efforts of the mosquitoes, if you add three hundred silver feats, Fang Yue will not be a disadvantage!

So Fang Yue decided to give up for now! Give face to the mosquitoes, and also give Chen Pingping a step down.

"Then according to what the mosquitoes said!"

Fang Yue handed over the invitation letter in his hand, and the mosquito man nodded.

Chen Pingping gave a cold snort, then walked away!

### **Chapter 1887: peacemaker**

Seeing Chen Pingping's arrogance, the mosquito man could only smile helplessly.

"Fang Yue, I hope you can understand my difficulties! This human alliance is the last barrier of the human race in the underworld. There must be no problems inside. The current human alliance has been infinitely weakened because it does not have the existence of Tianzun and Half-step Tianzun. If there is another dispute within the Human League, the Human Race will really be extinct in the underworld!"

The mosquito person's heart is extremely helpless, he wants to take the overall situation into consideration, but sometimes he wants to offend some people.

This time, although he has done a good deal of peace, Chen Pingping may not be happy in his heart, and even secretly blame him.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "I understand these things naturally! Otherwise, this invitation letter won't fall into your hands, not in the Vientiane Pavilion or the Nether Palace!"

Fang Yue is not a good crop either.

Although the mosquito man made a peace elder in the end, he did not really forgive Chen Pingping.

If you do it with his character and take care of the overall situation of your league, what does these messy things have to do with me? My invitation letter, I sell it to whomever I want.

You Chen Pingping can calculate what can affect the attribution of the invitation letter in my hand.

In the end, he just gave the mosquito person a face and didn't overdo it!

Seeing Fang Yue's attitude, the mosquito person naturally understood what Fang Yue was thinking!

"This time, let's go over like this! Fang Yue this time you smashed the Allied Forces of the Four Races and killed the saints for meritorious deeds. You will be rewarded for meritorious deeds in the League of Humans. Within three days, the Military Meritorious Office will act according to your merits this time. You are rewarded by meritorious deeds! Your status in the Human League should be able to go to a higher level! Coupled with the first-level status upgrade for you by this invitation letter, you can step into the position of a ninth-level member of the Human League ! But the ninth-level members can only give you the corresponding treatment and permissions to the ninth-level members, but you need to fight for the corresponding positions yourself!"

The mosquito person reminded Fang Yue that although he said it implicitly, Fang Yue understood it as soon as he heard it!

This is the first time to obtain membership in the People's League. The official can arrange the status, but after that, the promotion of membership only represents the promotion of status and authority in the People's League, and specific positions are no longer actively arranged!

"This matter is not in a hurry for the time being, the guarding of Yongfeng Town has made me not enough! Apart from the threats of the four clans around Yongfeng Town, this Yongfeng Town should be able to usher in a period of peaceful development! The output of Yongfeng Town during this period can be counted as my merit! In the League of People, the merit of improving the efficiency of internal affairs is more valuable than the merit of destroying the enemy!"

Fang Yue's smile revealed a confident smile.

The mosquito road man couldn't help being dumb, he didn't expect that Fang Yue was hitting this idea.

Strictly speaking, there is nothing wrong with Fang Yue's thinking! Because there is almost never a shortage of generals in the human league, the population base of the human race is huge, and everyone in the underworld is martial arts, and people with a little talent can almost grow into a qualified general after fierce competition and elimination. .

But in the underworld, the internal affairs talents of all races are extremely scarce!

Martial arts in the underworld have led to a small number of people who delve into internal affairs.

However, all races' conquests and the training of generals require massive resources as support. These resources can only be produced and operated in their own territory, except for war plunder!

Therefore, a long time ago, the League of People's Republic of China tended to focus more on the cultivation of internal affairs talents.

The merits of the same level can be divided into military merits and internal affairs merits!

For example, the merits of the same bronze rank, the merits of internal affairs can be exchanged more widely than the merits of combat! In addition, internal affairs merits can directly purchase the status level in the League, but martial merits cannot achieve this.

A hundred points of merits in the internal affairs of the Black Iron will be able to promote a first-level member of a league to a second-level status.

Of course, the higher the status level, the more domestic merits needed for promotion!

If Fang Yue is a member of the ninth level and wants to be promoted to the tenth level, the internal affairs merits he needs to obtain are three thousand bronze internal affairs merits.

The number of such internal affairs merits is prohibitive!

However, for Fang Yue, this is not a big number!

"Domestic political merit! Unexpectedly, Fang Yue, your gaze fell on this thing! But in your case, if you can take the path of internal affairs, it would be a good choice! You are operating in just one month

Yongfeng Town has already won five hundred black iron internal affairs merits. This efficiency is indeed not low, but in terms of your personal development, this resource is probably just a drop in the bucket!"

The mosquito person shook his head slightly, he was not optimistic about Fang Yue's internal political merits.

Merit in internal affairs is indeed a shortcut for some members of the League of People who have low strength and good brains.

However, Fang Yue's achievements in cultivation are obvious to all. Even if it is in front of the Saint Realm, he may encounter a huge sky moat, but his growth comparable to the peak level of the Great Sage's combat power is not hindered.

Taking the path of internal affairs merits, some talents are delayed!

Fang Yue chuckled: "This internal affairs merit has many branches, and the development of production and operation is just one of them! If we can cultivate more talents for the League, the rate of increase of my internal affairs merit will increase rapidly! , Didn't you follow this path? Actually, I am not only a simple practitioner, but also an alchemist! In alchemy, my attainments are far better than practice, and I also know how to form and Fengshui. , If you let go, and arrange this Yongfeng Town well, so that there will be many talents in Yongfeng Town, and the average cultivation level of the practitioners in the whole town will be raised to a great level, I still have the confidence to do it!"

"The overall strength of the entire town has increased to a great level? Fang Yue, are you serious?"

The mosquito person seems to have met Fang Yue for the first time! This is easy to kill, but cultivating talents is a time-consuming, dripping process!

"To be honest, during this period of time, I can see your efforts. Many people have reached a new level in their lives because of you breaking through the realm, breaking the shackles! Many teenagers have broken the mirror one after another and tapped their potential. Some people even broke through three or five small realms in a row, and their status skyrocketed in their own family! But this is the result of accumulation. Many people's cultivation accumulation is enough, only a cheat book or a pill can be used as a key. The full potential of this kind of blowout is blown out! This kind of blowout is unsustainable and needs to be accumulated and precipitated again. Even if you can spread more resources, it is impossible for them to break through quickly and reach a higher level!"

Mosquito Dao Ren is an overcomer in this respect, and the Human Race Tianjiao he cultivates is like the stars in the sky, uncountable!

He has a lot more knowledge about the laws of talent training than Fang Yue!

This internal affairs feat is not so easy to obtain!

"Of course I know these truths! A small Yongfeng Town can be managed to the current level, to a certain extent, it is already the ultimate! If you want to improve on this basis, it is not impossible, and It is half the effort. The foundation of Yongfeng Town is too poor, whether it is the bloodline level of the residents or the cultivation of the martial arts mood! The foundation is not solid, the more you go, the narrower the road!"

Fang Yue talked freely, smiling undiminished, "However, since the foundation of Yongfeng Town is poor, then we should strengthen their foundation and increase the foundation of every practitioner!"

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, the mosquito person smelled an unusual smell.

"Fang Yue, you mean, you can make up for the blood shortage of the residents of Yongfeng Town?"

The mosquito man was full of energy and stared at Fang Yue with bated breath.

Why is the human race's low status in the underworld? It's not because of weak blood and limited talents! Except for the occasional individual special physique, the blood of the human race can almost be said to be the bottom of the ten thousand races in the underworld!

"I can't make up for it! But it is possible to add a little potential!"

Fang Yue had long discovered that in this underworld, there were few pills that could improve bloodlines, and there was no such thing as a bloodline expert.

The bloodline of the human race is as weak as ever, and the bloodline of the human race in the underworld is generally at the eighth level of Huangpin!

The pharmacy methods for improving the blood of the human race that have been proposed long ago in the universe of the world are not available in this underworld, which has just led to the embarrassing position of the human race in the underworld.

"I have a medicine called Ziguangye. After taking it, it can strengthen the body. Normally, the bloodline will run the five elements, and the bloodline level of the person taking it will be slightly improved, from the eighth-grade yellow to the seventh-grade level!"

Fang Yue is now returning to his old business, selling medicines for bloodline enhancement, without the slightest embarrassment, and even at hand, he is extremely comfortable!

"Purple light liquid!"

When the mosquitoes heard these three words, they couldn't help but smack.

There was a slight disappointment in his eyes.

From the eighth-rank yellow to the seventh-rank yellow, the bloodline potential of the human race can be increased by at least 30%!

This improvement seems not small, but it is all aimed at the lowest human race!

However, the people who really carry the human race are those with special physique and special talents. This bloodline potion cannot improve their talent cultivation base, and it will not help the human race to improve its strength in the short term!

However, if the bottom of the human race can improve the bloodline level, it will be very helpful for the promotion of the entire human race!

"How much can you take out this purple light liquid?"

The mosquito person did not report much hope for Fang Yue's ability to produce large quantities of purple light liquid!

There are many medicines for enhancing blood vessels in the underworld, but without exception, they cannot be mass-produced, and every drop is quite precious.

"For the time being, I have about a thousand drops in my hand! If the effect is good, I can get more!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth with a thousand drops, which made the mosquito path person shocked.

"Qiandi? Fang Yue, didn't you lie to me?"

The mosquito road man looked at Fang Yue with incredible eyes.

When is this medicine for improving blood vessels calculated by drops!

Fang Yue smiled slightly and did not answer.

It took a while for the mosquito person to laugh and say, "Good, good! Fang Yue is indeed the lucky star of the human race. If you can provide a large amount of purple light liquid, you will make a great contribution to the human race in the underworld, enough to make you in the human alliance His status has soared! Become an eternal hero!"

Fang Yue didn't say a word, he was happy in his heart.

He and the avatar of the earth are connected with each other. Although he can't shuttle at will, he can transport items!

This Ziguanglu can produce as much as he wants in the universe of Ten Thousand Realms, and it may become the cornerstone of his foothold and development in the League of People in the future!

### **Chapter 1888: Xuan Gu**

"With these purple light dews, the overall strength of Yongfeng Town will develop by leaps and bounds! By then, it will not be impossible for the overall strength of Yongfeng Town to rise to a level! This feat will indeed enable you to The position in the League of People is up to a new level!"

The mosquito man couldn't help but sigh in his heart. As expected, he is incapable of appearance. This Fang Yue can enter the underworld in the flesh from other universes, and he really has two brushes.

"Although the effect of each drop of this purple light dew is not outstanding, its value is absolutely limitless if it is matched with a large number! I am willing to buy purple light dew at the price of ten black iron feats. How much do you have in your hand? How much are you willing to buy, I wonder if Fang Yue is satisfied with you?"

The mosquito person's shot is much more generous than Chen Pingping.

Part of the reason for this is that the mosquito person is not as powerful and domineering as Chen Pingping, and despise everyone. Another part of the reason is that although the mosquito person is not as good as Chen Pingping, his wealth is far better than Chen Pingping.

The positions of the two in the League of People are different, and their daily work is different! The amount of accumulated wealth will naturally vary considerably.

The mosquito person is mainly responsible for cultivating the next generation of talents in the people's league. The various resources distributed by the people's league to the mosquito person are a huge number each year. In addition, the mosquito person's long-sleeved dance and good at management, his accumulated wealth is far beyond ordinary The people league spirit fairy.

However, Chen Pingping has an arrogant personality and does not have too many disciples under her command. Although she is good at killing and conquering, she consumes a lot of money, so the wealth she has accumulated is quite limited. In addition, the mosquito road man understood that since Fang Yue could take out a thousand drops of purple light liquid in one breath, it meant that he had a hundred times, a thousand times or even ten thousand times the amount of spiritual liquid in his hand.

This is not a one-off sale, as long as they grasp the source of Fang Yue, they may be able to get a steady stream of purple light liquid.

The value of Ziguangye to the human race is self-evident.

If it can be mass produced, it may be able to make up for the shortcomings of the human bloodline to a certain extent!

"The mosquito person is really generous. If there is a corresponding purple light dew in my hand in the future, it will definitely be handed to the mosquito person as soon as possible!"

Fang Yue did not impulsively sell the purple light liquid in his hand to the mosquito person. Although Fang Yue is more at ease with the mosquito person, he must be defensive. The value of this purple light liquid is extremely special. Fang Yue is also worried about guilt because This purple light liquid finally provokes a murderous disaster.

The mosquitoes said with a smile: "This is naturally good! If this is the case, I am relieved! I will accept your invitation to the World Conference. In fact, letting this invitation out may not be a good thing for you. Wood Xiu Yu Lin Feng will destroy it, if there is not enough self-protection ability, it is better to develop silently than when you are young!"

Fang Yue didn't say anything, he watched the mosquito man disappear at the end of his vision!

The mosquito man left, and a black robe fell from the sky!

"You have been waiting for a long time!"

Fang Yue looked at the black robe, which was hollow. A piece of the hole seems to be just a black robe, and there is no trace of any creatures in it!

In this black robe, Fang Yue felt a smell of "witch".



Fang Yue is no stranger to the existence of witches, but in the underworld, witches are a small branch of the human race that has been in decline for a long time, and even many ancient books record that witches have completely disappeared before several civilizations!

"Unexpectedly, some of the practitioners who came from the sun this time understood the mystery of my witchcraft! It's a pity that you are taking the path of cultivating all methods and it is impossible to specialize in one. Otherwise, I can take Take it as a descendant, so that the witchcraft line can spread out in the underworld!"

A sigh came from the black robe.

Fang Yue was not surprised at the fact that Black Robe could see that he knew witchcraft at a glance.

Since this black robe can hide from Chen Pingping and Mosquito Dao Ren, his cultivation realm is at least at the peak of the spirit fairy or even beyond the level of the spirit fairy!

"The junior disappointed the senior!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and said in a rather regretful tone.

The black robe laughed loudly: "Disappointment? There is no disappointment! After so many years, the way of witchcraft has declined, and I have long had no hope for the practitioners who can find other lines of witchcraft! You have witches in you. The breath of witchcraft has already made me overjoyed! In my teacher's gate, the Nine Channels of the Wizarding Path spread out, which spread to the entire underworld again thousands of years ago. The scattered leaves of the Nine Channels of the Wizard Path are already able to make the veins of the Wizard Not to be lost!"

"Now I travel the world with this black robe clone. It is also a kind of fate to meet you! I will temporarily live in this Yongfeng Town. If you want, you can come to this Yongfeng Town to communicate with me. Witchcraft!"

Heipao's tone is generous and hearty, without the slightest haze.

Fang Yue couldn't help but nodded and said, "Thank you senior for the point. If juniors are not afraid to disturb, juniors are willing to live next to each other, and always ask seniors for advice!"

Fang Yue is not good at the practice of witchcraft. Although he has a clone who still specializes in witchcraft in an ancient ruins in the universe, his attainments in witchcraft are comparable to ordinary saints.

If in the future, but in terms of refining qi, he is trapped in front of the Saint Realm and cannot break through, using Wudao as the breakthrough point is also a good choice!

"Not afraid to disturb, not afraid to disturb!"

Hei Pao said with a smile, and then the color of the black robe on his body faded, revealing the figure of a bald man with thick brows and big eyes!

His smile was so restrained, there was almost no appearance of the mysterious witch on his face.

Fang Yue glanced at this black robe, but in the depths of his heart suddenly gave birth to a feeling of being in the abyss!

This black robe is like a bottomless abyss, and every breath of him can involuntarily resonate with it!

"This is the real great witch, even breathing can resonate between heaven and earth! I'm afraid that the most orthodox practitioner of Qi refinement in this underworld can't do this at such a realm!"

Fang Yue secretly admired the extraordinariness of this black robe. Every move is to reconcile yin and yang, which contains the will of heaven. If this is the inheritance of witchcraft, I really don't know why such an inheritance will eventually become extinct!

"Fang Yue, my name is Xuan Gu. If you want, you can call me Master Xuan Gu. Although you and I are not in the same vein, but now the witchcraft is declining, and there are not many true practitioners. Now! The practitioners should get closer to each other."

Xuan Gu's Fang Yue's attitude was quite close and kind, but this closeness gave Fang Yue a feeling of flattery!

Although this Xuan Gu is a witch repair line, it is normal for the opponent Yue to have some good feelings, but after all, he is also a powerhouse at the peak of the immortal or even beyond this level, even in the underworld, he can be regarded as the leader of the roost.

Fang Yue is really unbelievable that such a character is so friendly to Fang Yue.

Seeing Fang Yue's performance, Xuan Gu realized that Fang Yue might have misunderstood him a little!

Xuan Gu explained with a smile: "I am not simply settling in Yongfeng Town this time to give you pointers! I have my own mission and characters. At the same time, I am also a member of the People's League, although I am in the People's League. I am not a wizard, but contributing to the League of People is also my duty!"

Xuan Gu's words made Fang Yue a little relieved.

It turns out that Xuan Gu came to Yongfeng Town not for his own sake.

As for the identity of the Xuangu League, it should be true, but it is estimated that the League does not necessarily know that Xuangu has such a powerful strength.

"I don't know what mission Xuan Gu senior? Can you tell the junior! After all, the junior is temporarily serving as the guardian of this Yongfeng Town. If it is for the junior, there will be a problem in this Yongfeng Town, and the junior is not easy to explain to the league. what!"

Fang Yueqian is very peaceful.

Xuan Gu did not make things difficult: "This Yongfeng Town is an ancient town of human race. There were countless strong people in Yongfeng Town. However, unknown changes happened in Yongfeng Town. The strong disappeared one after another, and then the entire Yongfeng Town also fell. Yongfeng Town has experienced three ups and downs. The most recent prosperity and rise was three thousand years ago. At that time, there were nine great leaders in Yongfeng Town. A strong man in the sacred realm! The entire Tianque city is respected by Yongfeng Town, and in the more ancient times, it is said

that more than one strong in the virtual fairyland appeared in Yongfeng Town! But whether it is a virtual fairy or a great sage They will all disappear inexplicably. These people did not die in battle, but disappeared in confusion in the long river of history!"

"Some people in the League of People suspect that the reasons for these people's disappearance are strange, and some of the more extreme people think that they were not dead at all. My task is to investigate the truth of this Yongfeng Town and uncover everything. The answer!"

Xuan Gu explained his mission and accounted for.

Fang Yue felt that this might become a huge whirlpool, and if he was involved in it, he would probably be dead forever.

Ever since Fang Yue encountered this Yongfeng Town Stone Stele, he had already felt that this Yongfeng Town was quite extraordinary, with huge secrets hidden in it. If one day fully emerges, it might make the entire underworld shake.

The next day, beside the mansion of the guardsman in Yongfeng Town, there was a simple grocery store. The owner of the grocery store was a dark, simple-looking old farmer. He sold weird and strange things. There are few medicines and materials that can be seen in Yongfeng Town and even the entire Tianque City, and ordinary residents rarely use it. However, some disciples of some big clans in Tianque City occasionally visit and buy some rare materials.

This groceries shop can be used in the daytime. Fang Yue patronizes occasionally, and he does not sit for a long time in the groceries shop.

Fang Yue has delved into witchcraft these few days, and only came to the grocery store for advice when he encountered some difficulties.

After Xuan Gu gave some pointers, Fang Yue returned to his residence to continue his research without staying for too long.

### **Chapter 1889: Bloodline**

"The witchcraft line is essentially a kind of transaction. By trading with the power of qi and blood, billions of witchcraft can be formed. By trading with the power of flesh and blood and the chaotic creatures, the gods and demons can be possessed and become supreme. Divine power! Mastering the two methods of communication and trading is equivalent to mastering the three costs of witchcraft. Of course, communication and trading are only the most shallow manifestations of witchcraft! And the real great witch is in fact constantly researched and deduced, Study the laws of all things, study the laws of heaven and earth, study the physique of sentient beings, and study the changes of blood! The deeper the study, the more knowledge you have, and the deeper the attainments of this great witch! The purple light liquid you make is actually a kind of blood. The changing means of research!"

On this day, Xuan Gu was preaching to Fang Yue, his smile was kind, but the light in his eyes was quite dazzling.

As a great witch, his research covers all directions, and he is pedantic, and has long surpassed the scope of ordinary witchcraft. His sentiment is high, and Fang Yue has a great inspiration.

"In fact, there are hundreds of millions of witchcraft, and its classification changes are more than the sum of martial arts! This is because witchcraft is the result of the research and simplification of a great witch! But it is also because of the fact that witchcraft is subject to other orthodoxy. Repelling, because the growth of the sorcery is too high, the changes are difficult to measure, so all ethnic groups and even some internal cultivation systems within the human race are jealous, and eventually decline due to internal and external difficulties."

Xuan Gu lightly sighed.

Fang Yue's inspiration was a move.

"Back then, in the Wudao line, could someone study the bloodline changes and made a potion to enhance the bloodline of the people?"

"Do you know the orcs? Some people in this tribe are innate orcs, and some are acquired orcs! Naturally, the innate orcs have just been born with the blood of the orcs, and the acquired orcs are some witches. The product made by the bloodline repair potion! Those people who took the bloodline potion, although their bloodline and potential have soared, but the appearance has undergone a drastic change! Eventually they became the appearance of an orc, which was also the case when the Wuxiu was besieged and killed. The reason! One blood line is related to the secrets of heaven and the tens of thousands of people in the underworld. They think that the witch repair line is against the sky, and it is really to blame!"

Xuan Gu said that the expression on Fang Yue's face was a little stiff.

"So, isn't the purple light liquid in my hand likely to bring me a murderous disaster?"

Xuan Gu chuckled: "This is not enough! Although Ziguangye can raise the bloodline level, it can only raise the human bloodline from the eighth-rank yellow to the seventh-rank level! This kind of medicine that raises the bloodline by a small amount, as long as it is not a large amount. The appearance of, generally does not cause taboos and turmoil among the various races. In fact, there are many methods and medicines for raising the bloodline level. As long as it is not mass-produced, it cannot overturn the balance between the races. This promotion The bloodline level pill will not cause too much disturbance among the ten thousand races."

"But there is not only purple light liquid in my hand! I also have Fiery Pill!"

Fang Yue flipped his hand, and a scarlet red pill appeared in his palm. The pill was burning like a fire, and the flame in it was restrained in the pill.

The Fire Pill did not emit the slightest heat, but like a black hole, it was constantly devouring the surrounding light and heat.

"This blaze pill is made by myself. It is based on blaze jujube and contains nine different auxiliary materials! blaze pill can provide practitioners with flame affinity, and the power is doubled when the flame is used for calligraphy. , This is equivalent to a special physique talent that ranks relatively low. If defined by the qualification level, it is roughly equivalent to the sixth-level physique of Huang Pin!"

Fang Yue said shyly.

The pill for enhancing his bloodline physique is not just the purple light liquid. He is preparing to launch a series of blood-enhancing pills in the underworld to establish his position in the human alliance.

Unexpectedly, his plan would be killed in the bud before it was completely formed!

If this blood-strengthening pill was completely exposed, he might have been murdered and killed by someone with a heart before he thrived.

Among the ten thousand races, many powerful ethnic groups are hostile to the human race. They want to destroy the human race and then quickly, how can they sit back and watch the human race quickly rise and grow up smoothly.

"Fire pill, flame bloodline! I didn't expect you to take the path of bloodline experts. Back then, when the witchcraft was flourishing, many bloodline experts appeared to study bloodlines and create various special bloodlines to enhance the bloodlines of practitioners. Potential. Later, the Wuxiu line was completely cut off, and the career of the bloodline expert completely evaporated from the underworld! However, they also left a lot of relics and prescriptions. Among them, several bloodline medicines are combined with your purple light liquid and There are some similarities in the Fire Pill! You can completely pretend that you have obtained a great opportunity and obtained a treasure of witchcraft relics. In that case, the bloodline medicine and bloodline medicine in your hand will not be too noticeable. At the same time, you can sell these bloodline pills openly."

Xuan Gu's opponent Yue smiled lightly. He had unearthed more than one relic of the bloodline expert's witch repair. He knew a lot about the bloodline expert's knowledge and methods, and even his methods of transforming bloodline far exceeded those of Ziguangye and Liehuo Dan. category.

"Thank you, Senior Xuan Gu for your advice!"

Fang Yue held his fist and expressed his gratitude to Xuan Gu.

Xuan Gu nodded slightly, with a faint smile on his lips.

"Nowadays, the Human League seems to be powerful, but in fact a lot of its heritage has been lost! All races are eager to try, wanting to swallow the human race, plunder secret skills, and become the cornerstone of their next growth!"

"And what we can do is to continue to accumulate knowledge for the human race silently, and shock the ten thousand races. Once the ten thousand races lose their fear, the disaster of the human race will not be far away!"

Xuan Gu sighed lightly.

There was a heavy smell in Fang Yue's heart.

The situation of the human race is not optimistic. From the previous four races besieging Yongfeng town, it can be seen that if the human race is strong enough, where can the courage of the four races besieged Yongfeng town for the mineral veins of the two districts. Are they not afraid to settle accounts after Autumn?

The four races are not afraid of the human race, which already shows their attitude.

The human race today is no longer the human race that used to rule the roost in the entire underworld!

"Let's take one step at a time! The general situation of the human race is hard to change, and it is not the power of you and me!"

Fang Yue is unwilling to talk about this topic. This topic is too heavy and too far away. It is not something that a small person like them can afford. It is not just Fang Yue. The existence of Lian Xuan Gu's series is in front of the general trend of the race. The same is also powerless!

Otherwise, the Wuzhi Channel would not fall to this point!

"The coalition forces of the four races will definitely not give up easily this time! Even if it is not for the mineral vein resources, but just for their face, the coalition forces of the four races will make a comeback! In the future, the entire Yongfeng Town and even the city of Tianque will be involved. It will become a place burned by war! Fang Yue, you have brought Tianque City into a state of immortality!"

Xuan Gu was more transparent than others, and the victory of Yongfeng Town this time was not a good thing for Yongfeng Town.

The four races all want face!

They joined hands to raise their troops and came in enthusiasm, but in the end they were beaten up and down, the saint fell, the leader died in battle, and the shroud of horse leather. This result will not be easily accepted by anyone!

"If they are willing to continue the war, I Fang Yue will continue! Originally, I did not intend to be the guardian of an age of peace. How can I be reborn from the ashes without experiencing life and death disasters! Without the horror of life and death, this Yongfeng town How can the residents shed their cocoons and become butterflies in a short time? I promised to the mosquito people to raise the overall cultivation level of the residents in Yongfeng Town to a large level in the shortest time. I am not just talking about it. of!"

"I will provide them with the best food and grass, the best exercises, and even the best medical and logistical support! But I only ask for one thing, that is, the residents of Yongfeng Town are obedient enough to be my pawns and help I conquer the Quartet!"

Fang Yue's tone is full of confidence!

Xuan Gu saw the smell of an iron-blooded general in Fang Yue's body!

"It's just how you can go to the four clans with no soldiers and no generals in your hands. If you rely on your strength alone, even if it is against the sky, it will be difficult to support the overall situation!"

Xuan Gu knew that Fang Yue had big ambitions and great revenge, but his ambitions and ambitions were achieved through strength. Now that Fang Yue's subordinates are not equipped with soldiers and soldiers, how can he achieve great cause!

"Don't worry about this. I have used five hundred black iron feats to buy ten sinner slaves at the Yin and Yang level. These people have committed heinous crimes in the League, but their sins are not dying, so

Only then can I use my feats to buy them out and serve me! I am going to lead these ten sinner slaves to fight the next journey! When the people and gentry in Yongfeng Town see the results of my battle, they will naturally follow. , When they take the initiative to surrender, I am afraid I may not even be able to drive them away!"

Fang Yue had already had his own plan.

Xuan Gu smiled and said nothing. For Fang Yue, the four clans around Yongfeng Town were not a climate at all. Even if Fang Yue did not rely on any external force, he would be able to wipe out these four clans by himself!

Since Fang Yue wants to use the four clans to hone the residents of Yongfeng Town and activate their potential, he should just wait and see the changes!

For Fang Yue, Xuan Gu still has considerable confidence—the one who can enter the underworld in the flesh, and observe the past dynasties, which one is the easy one!

"If you need anything, just speak up. After all, I am also a member of the Human League, and I can do it with a little effort to revive the human race!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists: "Thank you, senior!"

Fang Yue did what he said, and didn't mean to be undecided.

Late that night, Fang Yue's ten sinner slaves of Yin and Yang level were all in place!

Fang Yue commanded ten people to attack Tianshi Mountain, the territory of the Black Demon Race bordering Yongfeng Town.

A total of more than 30 defenders of the Dark Demons on Tianshi Mountain were killed overnight!

Their bodies were transported back to Fang Yue's palace, without leaving a single hair!

"This Fang Yue is crazy!"

The news of Fang Yue's attack on Tianshi Mountain soon spread throughout Yongfeng Town, and Chen Pingping, who was observing in secret, almost bit her tongue.

In recent years, the Terran has declined, and the Terran has always been in a passive defensive state. It is already very good to not be troubled by others! When did Terran take the initiative to plunder other people's territory!

## **Chapter 1890: Hein**

"Children, it's normal to be a little bit bold! Besides, it's just a small Tianshi Mountain, it's insignificant, even if the big figure in the Black Demon Race gets the news, it won't be easy!"

The mosquito person relieved Fang Yue, although he did not know what Fang Yue wanted to do, but because he took away Fang Yue's invitation from the World Club before, Fang Yue missed an

opportunity to grow up. The mosquito person's heart was in Fang Yue's. He always felt guilty, so Fang Yue did something slightly out of the ordinary, and he could only do it for Fang Yue!

"Mosquito person, you don't have to spoil Fang Yue too much. I always feel that Fang Yue is a curse. If he is allowed to continue to be so arrogant, big problems will occur sooner or later!"

Chen Pingping's prejudice against Fang Yue is getting deeper and deeper, and she said irritably to the mosquito person.

The mosquito road man just smiled and didn't explain, he also wanted to watch the changes and see what kind of tricks Fang Yue could do!

Of course, it was not the mosquito man and Chen Pingping who were most shocked when Tianshishan fell.

The most shocking person is the Dark Demons!

Tianyuan City is the city of the Black Demon Race adjacent to Yongfeng Town. In the city, there are several powerful men in the Great Sacred Realm of the Black Demon Race!

After receiving the news, Gan Yonghuai, the lord of Tianyuan City, his eyes widened, and he was plunged into a shock that couldn't help himself!

"Is this Fang Yue crazy? Is this his own decision or the decision of the entire human alliance! In the past few years, even a real half-step Tianzun level powerhouse has not appeared in the human race! The strength of the family has declined, and the genius is withered. ! I have been overwhelmed all day, how could I still have spare energy to send troops to fight? Could it be that they were not afraid to anger my Black Demons, and they sent troops to destroy Yongfeng Town in one fell swoop. Although the last time the four clans attacked Yongfeng Town, they lost their soldiers, but the loss was still Did not shake the foundation of my dark demons!"

Gan Yonghuai was extremely angry and hysterical. In his eyes, the human race was already a catfish on the chopping board, ready to be slaughtered!

How dare they take the initiative to send troops to the Dark Demons!

Are they crazy?

"How many people did Fang Yue take to occupy Tianshi Mountain this time, how about the loss of force and casualties between the two sides?"

Gan Yonghuai took a slow breath, calmed down his agitated mood and asked the subordinate who reported the situation.

The subordinate who was responsible for reporting the situation said tremblingly: "Fang Yue did not show up this time when he sent troops. Ten human practitioners of Yin and Yang level were attacked. It is said that they were slaves that Fang Yue had just purchased from the League of People! These ten people raided in the middle of the night, taking advantage of others, beheaded thirty-two of my Tianshishan garrison, including twelve in Yin and Yang, and twenty in Heaven and Earth!"



"What? The defenders of Tianshishan have no life? Fang Yue didn't do anything himself, and he relied on ten slaves from the Yin-Yang realm that he had just purchased to kill all of my defenders of Tianshishan? Asshole, asshole, asshole! The face of the clan was thrown to grandma's house by you bastards!"

Gan Yonghuai's mind is now all thinking of killing these human races!

"Hurry up and dispatch troops, mobilize troops and horses, and take back Tianshi Mountain to me within half a day! This Tianshi Mountain is the center of the Black Demon Race, and there are huge mineral resources hidden in it. Tianshi Mountain is lost, if the news is returned Among the high ranks of the Black Demon Race, where is the majesty of the City Lord of my Sky Abyss City?"

Gan Yonghuai yelled at the master next to him.

The master twirled his goatee and said, "City Lord, this matter needs careful consideration before we can decide!"

"This Fang Yue's attack on Tianshi Mountain was unexpected! But since Fang Yue dared to make such an open move, he must have come prepared! If he acted recklessly, he would have fallen into Fang Yue's tricks. As expected, Fang Yue must have laid a sky and earth net on Tianshi Mountain, waiting for the soldiers of my Dark Demon clan to throw themselves into the net!"

Master's words reduced Gan Yonghuai's anger a lot. He nodded and said, "Master's analysis is correct!"

Gan Yonghuai is a great hero. Although he has no brains, what is commendable is that he knows that he has no brains, so he invited a brainy master to advise him.

"This Fang Yue is extremely tricky and different from the usual guards in Yongfeng Town! He just took office to provide Yongfeng Town with two veins and kill so many masters of the four clans! So, deal with This kind of person, we must think carefully so as not to fall into the trap of others. Since he took the initiative to capture Tianshi Mountain, then we will take the Sanshengfeng in Yongfeng Town!"

"Sanshengfeng is a peak in Yongfeng Town. There are endless secrets hidden in this mountain. Every ten years, the miraculous sight of clouds covering the sun appears in the Sanshengfeng. After the clouds cover the sun, this A large number of three-life stones will be produced in the Sanshengfeng. These three-shengshi is an important resource for divination. If the three-shengfeng is taken into hands, its value will be ten times and a hundred times that of Tianshi Mountain!"

"Attack the unpreparedness, surprise! Today, the stone mountain must be full of traps and conspiracies, and it is hard to break through the heavy troops of the human race! But the Sanshengfeng should be unattended. If the Sanshengfeng is taken, the city lord will be black The demons have done a great job!"

As soon as the master said this, Gan Yonghuai suddenly opened up.

Gan Yonghuai laughed: "Master's words are very true! As long as the Sanshengfeng can be taken, how about giving Tianshi Mountain to the human race?"

"Come here! Count a hundred elites, late today, night attack Sanshengfeng!"

Gan Yonghuai sneered: "Since Fang Yue doesn't see the Black Demon Race in his eyes, ten murderous people in a mere attack on Tianshi Mountain. My Black Demon Race also won Sansheng Peak by a hundred people. World legend!"

In Yongfeng Town, the residents in the town are already boiling.

The attitudes of the residents are very different, and they have become two camps. One is a conservative, who believes that Fang Yue's actions to capture Tianshi Mountain are too radical. Now that the human race is declining, it is necessary to recuperate, and rest assured. If such a radical annoyed the Black Demon Race, the entire Yongfeng Town residents will be implicated and inevitable if they encounter the counterattack of the Black Demon Race.

There are also some residents in Yongfeng Town who belong to the radical faction. They think that Fang Yue's actions are right. Since the Dark Demons dare to gather the four major ethnic groups to attack the human race and looting two mineral veins in Yongfeng Town, they should also be given some respect. And the lesson is right!

Only with a fierce counterattack can the Dark Demons learn a lesson, knowing that the Human Race is not easy to provoke!

The two factions in Yongfeng Town are arguing, each insisting on their own words and not giving way to each other!

But their attitude has no way to influence Fang Yue's decision!

Fang Yue had no intention of using a democratic way to decide the development direction of Weilai Yongfeng Town!

"Tonight's Sanshengfeng may be difficult to calm down!"

Fang Yue looked up at the sky, which was blue, like a piece of crystal jade.

There is no wind in the sky!

Although there are occasional disputes and fights in the entire Yongfeng Town, peace is still the main line of the entire town.

Fang Yue lowered his head slightly, he already had a foreboding that a dragon battle would take place on the Sansheng Peak in Yongfeng Town.

This time, Fang Yue still didn't plan to do it himself. He wanted the people in Yongfeng Town to experience something and understand some truths.

Time is like water, years are passing by, and the calm time passes quickly!

The Sanshengfeng in Yongfeng Town is as calm as ever.

However, some people have been able to smell an unusual smell from this calm!

"Is it about to start?"

As night falls, the heroes are bright.

An Ru night dormant in the grass of Sanshengfeng!

An Jia is the lowest ranked family in Yongfeng Town, but they are the tightest family hugging Fang Yue's thigh in Yongfeng Town.

No way, weak urine is the biggest original sin.

If Anjia can't hold Fang Yue's thigh tightly and take a gamble, it is very likely that Anjia will not have its name in Yongfeng Town for decades or a hundred years from now!

An Ruye is the more proud disciple of the An family's younger generation. At the age of 30, he has reached the level of Yin and Yang, and he can be called a young talent in Yongfeng Town!

This time, Fang Yue personally asked An Ruye to take An's twenty guards from the Yin-Yang realm to ambush in the Sanshengfeng awaiting the arrival of the Black Demon Race. This was a rare opportunity for An's family!

Fang Yue promised that if An Ruye could act as a guarantor, and recommended An Ruye to become an external member of the League of People with twenty black iron merits!

If An Ruye performs well, he will be able to become an external member of the League and gradually become an internal member, eventually becoming a real first-level member of the League.

In fact, the Human League's selection conditions for its own members are extremely strict, even close to harshness!

If Fang Yue hadn't been aloof and had made great contributions to destroying a large tribe of the Black Demon Race and eight teams of horses, and having the mosquito man as a guarantee, he would definitely not be able to join the human league in one step and become a seventh level. Members, directly appointed as guards!

An Ruye became a peripheral member of the People's League, which represented an opportunity to settle down.

If An Ruye can become an internal member of the League of People, his vision and the scope of friendship will be very different. In the future, people from other families in Yongfeng Town should consider An Ruye even if they want to kill An Family. He Renmeng's attitude and reaction!

A little sweat came out of An Ruye's palm.

His breathing also became lighter, An Ru Yexu squinted his eyes, he was waiting for the arrival of the Black Demon Race.

As Fang Yue's \*\*\*\* supporter, An Ruye maintains absolute worship of Fang Yue!

Since Fang Yue said that the Black Demon Race will appear at Sanshengfeng, then the Black Demon Race will definitely appear!

The patrol team in Sanshengfeng is still carrying out daily patrols.

As the captain of the wild lion-Hain yawned!

Haien always felt that his work was a waste of life and time. How could he, as a master of the seventh layer of Yin and Yang realm, waste such precious time in such a desolate place as Sanshengfeng.

He and his team of hundreds should appear on the great race battlefield, fight for the glory of the human race, and contribute their strength to the immortality and strength of the human race!

People from the Dark Demons will attack Sansheng Peak at this time unless they have a funny brain. Sansheng Peak will only be noticed by all races when the clouds cover the sky and the Sansheng Stone appears. Normally, the Sansheng Peak is in a poor country, my grandma doesn't care for my uncle, and even mice don't bother to steal food here!