

God of Life 2031

Chapter 2031: Origin of the Abyss

This time, Fang Yue was going to refine the ordinary pill.

Fang Yue developed a kind of pill by himself-Manniu Pill.

Manniu Pill is blended into the blood of the ancient barbarian. It can be taken under the yin and yang environment to improve the bloodline and obtain the bloodline characteristics of the barbarian.

The strength of the practitioner was initially measured by the jin, and then it was measured by the strength of the bull.

It can be seen that this ancient barbarian clan is good at power. If they can obtain the blood inheritance of the ancient barbarian clan, they can't help but practice. With the passage of time, the vitality and power of the physical body will naturally increase.

The cultivation of human qi refining is the mainstream no matter what era.

Body refining and witch cultivation are a minority.

The cultivation of Qi refining, various tactics, controlling thunder and lightning, manipulating water and fire, sword breaking through the air, cutting time and space.

Although their various methods are extremely powerful, the practitioners of this line also have a fatal weakness-physical weakness.

Once being approached by some aliens who are good at physical strength, the cultivation of Qi refining of the human race can easily fall into a passive state!

With the assistance of Manniu Pill, it can greatly improve the dilemma of human body's weakness in the cultivation of Qi refining.

A Qi refiner with a powerful physical body is believed to be a nightmare for many foreign races.

If this was in the era where Fang Yue was, Fang Yue dared to refine the Barbarian Pill, and he would not dare to release news at will, and it would be known.

But here is the ancient witch world, a fragment of time and space, a temporary world of Fang Yue.

So Fang Yue didn't care about coveting and watching him secretly.

He wants to use this bloodline pill to get the most benefit.

The greater the benefit, the better, and it is best to allow his deity to have the capital to break through the Saint Realm.

Fang Yue also understood his biggest weakness in practice.

Practice all the methods, the deity's refining energy line will encounter the sky when breaking through the saint realm.

Therefore, Fang Yue is always preparing to break through the level of the real saint, the more prepared the better!

Perhaps the moment he broke into the saint, it was a shocking day.

Natural disasters, the robbery will come together.

"Man Niu Dan!"

Fang Yue Fusao Dan furnace, in an instant, the world changed color, and the phantom shadow of a bull was a hundred meters high, covering the entire villa.

"The shadow of the gods is manifested, and the pill is just beginning, I don't believe those people can not be tempted!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

At this moment, almost all the practitioners within a hundred kilometers in radius could see the phantom of the bull covering Fang Yue's villa.

On the earth, the flames are soaring to the sky, as if there is really a sea of flames flooding freely.

And in the sky, the phantom of the bull roared at the sky, and a roaring sound almost shook the sky, making the whole sky and earth discolored.

Dark clouds cover the sun, and there is no flower on the earth.

"The **** pill was born! This pill is at least at the level of the saint realm and it is still related to the bull!"

An old scholar in the classroom area, as long as he is not in retreat, almost all walk out of his own villa.

The teachers of Shengtian Academy know a lot of alchemy, but there are not many people who can make such a big move during alchemy!

"Is this Fang Yue going against the sky?"

Zheng Qiang's face changed suddenly.

Divine shadow manifests, this is the pill of blood, the pill of blood representing the blood of the bull!

Zheng Tianqiao is a genius studying blood, but he is also Zheng Qiang's disciple.

It is impossible for Zheng Qiang not to know the vision of this bloodline pill when he was born.

Even Zheng Qiang's research on blood is deeper and stronger than Zheng Tianqiao.

It was only because of his high level and low-key that he was safe and sound all these years!

"Man Niu Dan! This is not the scope of Zheng Tianqiao's research! This Fang Yue is really a bloodline repairer, and even his achievements will exceed Zheng Tianqiao's life!"

Zheng Qiang's figure trembled, his heart was bitter, and there was even a trace of regret.

This Fang Yue actually researched the Barbarian Niu Pill that will change the future of the entire Human Race. If you knew it a long time ago, you shouldn't let Fang Yue be the bait. Instead, he should be well protected and do bloodline research for the entire Human Race. Take off and contribute to development!

But it is too late to talk about this!

Fang Yue has attracted the attention of those people.

It's too late to cover up!

You can only move forward along the game set by Fang Yue!

That's right, this is Fang Yue's game! He is drawing snakes out of the cave, but this time he is drawing snakes in the future, and possibly a dragon!

At this moment, the whole situation is no longer under Zheng Qiang's control!

Vaguely, Fang Yue took away part of the initiative.

"Turn passive into active! Bold! The bait chosen by the Holy Heaven Academy this time is probably out of the overall control of the Academy!"

Zheng Qiang no longer said much.

He can only watch the changes.

At this time, Fang Yue's pill had been successfully refined, the pill furnace was opened, and the nine pill suddenly floated in the air.

On every pill, there is a phantom of a bull!

Nine Barbarian Pills, each one is a saint's great medicine!

This barbarian pill is enough to change the future of nine people, and it can be taken by any cultivation base!

"This bait has been spilt down, and the next time I am afraid it is time for the hidden mice to come out of the hole and try!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, and then he walked to the second floor of the villa.

It has been more than a day since he came to this villa. He hasn't seen the detained creatures in this second floor yet!

Fang Yue thought about it and walked along the steps to the second floor of the villa.

The second floor of the villa turned out to be an independent space.

The area of this independent space is about 1,000 square meters, which is much larger than the outside world looks!

Row upon row of cages, all of which contained all kinds of fierce beasts.

Now, these fierce beasts are all petrified, falling into a deep sleep.

"one two three four....."

Fang Yue counted these detained beasts one by one.

Fuck, there are nearly a hundred heads.

The strengths of these fierce beasts vary, but the weakest in the cultivation realm are at the level of the Great Sage Realm, and the three strongest are already true immortals!

Fang Yue suddenly felt a little guilty. Are the teachers of the Holy Heaven Academy so crazy?

Even the fierce beasts of the real fairyland level dare to be detained at home, are they not afraid that one day these fierce beasts will rebel and tear this space completely apart?

Fang Yue took a breath, suddenly feeling a little nervous in his heart.

He seemed to underestimate the strength of Zheng Tianqiao, the former owner of this villa!

Before, he thought that Zheng Tianqiao was a standard research scholar, a kind of old scholar, who only knew how to research and would not fight.

But now, Fang Yue found out that he might be wrong! Good grades in other cultural subjects, but that doesn't mean that sports are not good!

This Zheng Tianqiao is very strong!

It is even so powerful.

For Fang Yue, the greatest wealth in this villa left by Zheng Tianqiao was not the experimental data that could not be realized temporarily, but these super powerful beasts!

"Take away, take away! Take away all! In the future, when you return to the original time and space and encounter an unmatched enemy, you can just release a fierce beast of the real fairyland level that the enemy can drink!"

Fang Yue's eyes burned, and his eyes burst into green light! These fierce beasts are all big killers!

Unconsciously, Fang Yue had another card to protect his life.

"Wu family! Hey, next time I meet you, I will make you unable to cry!"

Fang Yue sneered, the immortal seal on his body faintly glowed.

In less than three days, this immortal seal will happen again!

Fang Yue took this hatred in his heart.

If the Wu family does not die, Fang Yue's heart will be uneasy!

Fang Yue's figure disappeared quietly!

The next moment, he appeared in a wilderness.

Fang Yue was a little surprised. He was actually calculated!

Moved out using the means of Dou Zhuan Xing Yi!

Amazing!

So subtle!

Good calculation!

Fang Yue was originally good at space and heaven.

Originally, he was using the space and heaven to calculate others, who would have thought that he would be teleported out in this space and time!

At this time, Fang Yue looked around vigilantly, and even the true magical artifacts were secretly ready to receive a fatal blow at any time.

"Don't be nervous!"

A figure slowly appeared from the void.

No, to be precise, this is not a human figure, just a simple shadow.

He has a vaguely human silhouette, but the details are quite vague!

"Zheng Tianqiao?!"

Fang Yue was shocked!

Although he had never seen Zheng Tianqiao, the breath of this shadow was exactly the same as that on the handwriting.

"Yes, it's me! I didn't expect time to pass so fast, I'm already dead, and even the villa has a new heir!"

The shadow of Zheng Tianqiao said something mockingly.

This remark shocked Fang Yue again.

This big brother has a good mentality! Even things that he has fallen can face calmly!

"If my guess is correct, it should be my master Zheng Qiang who asked you to come! To let you act as a bait to lure the snake out of the cave?"

Zheng Tianqiao spoke again.

His guess and the reality Fang Yue faced were no different.

No wonder Zheng Qiang liked you so much back then!

It turns out that your understanding of your master has reached this level!

"If you have a chance, tell Master! Don't check the things back then! Checks are meaningless, except for facing the invisible abyss and death! There will be no more meaning in the blood of the witch! At the fork in the choice, if it completely rises, it will mean that the human race will become one of the top

three in the heavens. If it sinks from then on, the ancient witch world will sink into the dark abyss under the control of those people!"

Zheng Tianqiao's tone carried a slight sadness.

When Fang Yue heard this, he was shocked involuntarily.

Brother, are you really a researcher?

With this level of speculation and prediction, it would be a shame to fool people out of improperly using a magic stick!

What Zheng Tianqiao said is correct!

After the last struggle, the witch Xiu line was in its peak and decayed, from its prosperity to its end. Even the ancient witch world could not be spared, and it became the abyss it is today!

The abyss...Yes, the abyss of future generations!

Am I experiencing a great turbulent history, the formation of the abyss that I will face?

Fang Yue couldn't help but shocked, his eyes showed an indescribable shock.

What is he going through.

Or in other words, in this world, what are the fragments of history inscribed.

Fang Yue closed his eyes.

There were many things floating in his mind.

After a while, Fang Yue opened his eyes and grinned: "Unfortunately, it's too late! My killing game has been opened, just waiting for those people to enter the urn! The people who want to know the truth are not only Zheng Qiang and others, but also I!"

Chapter 2032: Gatekeeper

A faint sigh came from the shadow of Zheng Tianqiao.

"I can feel that you don't belong to this era!"

"Don't panic, it's not that you are not hiding well enough, but that as a shadow I have a different sensitivity to time and space!"

Zheng Tianqiao then sighed slightly.

"Since you want to know the truth of the past, I can't stop you! I will give you a chance to let you know the truth! But you have to be prepared to face terror!"

"Some things, ignorance, are actually a blessing!"

Zheng Tianqiao's voice fell.

Then he closed his eyes and stopped talking.

The time and space around Fang Yue changed, and he returned to Zheng Tianqiao's villa again.

The second layer is empty, and those petrified creatures have been taken away by him!

"Zheng Tianqiao! Ignorance is blessing!"

Fang Yue's thoughts still stayed in the time and space just now.

"If I am ignorant, I will always be a **** on the chessboard! Only when I have an insight into the truth, maybe I will jump out of the game and become the player!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and he continued to rest behind closed doors.

He is waiting!

Waiting for an opportunity, let those ghosts, ghosts, monsters and monsters appear in front of him!

As long as he lives in the teacher's area, those people will definitely not dare to shoot! In the teacher area of Shengtian Academy, the strong are like forests, even the strong ones at the Da Luo level may not be able to ask for it!

For the sake of a bloodline repair, let a Da Luo-level powerhouse assassinate at the risk of falling.

This sale...not worth it!

In the near future, the best time to assassinate Fang Yue is in the retest two days later!

Time flies, like a shadow like a shuttle!

In a blink of an eye, it was time for the retest.

This retest is done separately! Each student must draw a number, and then enter the Tiandiqiao.

This Tiandi Bridge is only one place in Shengtian Academy.

In Zheng Qiang's words, this heaven and earth bridge is already due to endless good fortune.

However, this heaven and earth bridge can drop a hundred projections, and the 27 heaven and earth bridges in front, the projections are no different from the deity!

However, the last nine heaven and earth bridges cannot be projected down. If you want to pass the test, you can only step on the heaven and earth bridges for personal experience!

Fang Yue got 01208!

The front 012 represents the No. 12 projection of Tiandiqiao.

08 represents the order of his retest.

The eighth retester of Tiandiqiao No. 12 Projection!

The assessment of the Tiandi Bridge is relatively slow.

Fang Yue waited a full morning before passing the seven people in front, and under the guidance of an old student, he entered the scope of Tiandiqiao!

"Where is the ambush?"

The moment Fang Yue stepped into the scope of the heaven and earth bridge, he did not pay attention to that heaven and earth bridge. Instead, his whole body's attention was diffused, looking for the killer hidden in the dark!

Fang Yue didn't believe it, those people would easily let go of themselves!

However, no matter how many times his divine mind swept, he couldn't find the rats hidden in the dark.

"Wait! I want to see how long you can get through!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself in secret, he stepped onto the bridge of heaven and earth.

The first Tiandi Bridge looks nothing special from an ordinary bridge.

A bridge spans the north and the south, and the water is shining under the bridge!

The moment Fang Yue stepped on the Tiandi Bridge, a powerful vitality suddenly broke out!

A figure condenses on the other end of the Tiandi Bridge!

Bai Yi Shengxue looks like Pan An.

This is the guardian of the Tiandi Bridge and the manifestation of the will of the first Tiandi Bridge.

"kill!"

The gatekeeper of the first Tiandi Bridge didn't say anything, he picked up the long sword in his hand and slashed towards Fang Yue!

The sword light is like a wave, the light and shadow are intertwined, and the sky is splashing!

"The law of light! But, just getting started!"

"The cultivation level of this guardian is the same as mine, it should only be at the level of the leader of the leader!"

"It's no wonder that Zheng Qiang said that I can take advantage of the retest. If the gatekeeper's realm is similar to that of the passer, the more talented the passer, the farther he will walk on this bridge of heaven and earth!"

Fang Yue knew everything, he faced the sword of the gatekeeper.

The sword light fell.

Gorgeous and bright like fireworks!

Fang Yue was stabbed in the chest by the gatekeeper's long sword.

An inch into the body!

Splashes of blood, rippling slightly!

However, Fang Yue was as if he had lost his intuition.

"Light and shadow!"

"This gatekeeper's sword is not only a single law, but a work of two different laws! The two laws are opposed and unified! This lightsaber is only the surface, the real ultimate move is the shadow under the brilliance! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his body was full of blood.

The **** light flooded the gatekeeper's figure in a blink of an eye.

The first level is broken!

Fang Yue grinned lightly.

Under the absolute strength, no matter how strong the skill is, it is impossible to come back and win!

"Light and shadow! This is what I gained from this pass!"

Fang Yue also had a little understanding and research on this bridge!

Before breaking through the barriers, he had read some materials left by old students.

The content written by those veteran students is quite detailed.

This passing through the overpass is a rare opportunity in itself!

To some extent, the Tongtian Bridge is a reflection of the practitioner's own strength.

This gatekeeper's realm, the techniques and rules mastered are the same as those of the gatekeeper!

The gatekeepers of this bridge will reorganize and even innovate these methods to target those who pass through.

The passer-by can take this opportunity to learn by analogy and even master stronger methods.

Many people broke through themselves when they crossed the sky bridge, breaking the solid bottleneck that is usually difficult to shake, and stepping up to a new level!

This phenomenon is not uncommon. Therefore, some veteran students will come to Tongtianqiao from time to time even if they spend points!

The second sky bridge.

Fang Yue's gaze fell on the gatekeeper. Overall, the physical fitness of the gatekeeper this time was about ten percent stronger than the previous one.

Fang Yue and the gatekeeper faced each other, and there was still no verbal communication. When the two met, they were fighting each other!

Wrong body, the head of the gatekeeper flew into the sky.

However, Fang Yue did not relax his vigilance.

On the bridge, the gatekeeper's shadow weirdly escaped from the gatekeeper's body and moved towards Fang Yue!

Jianguang whirling.

The whole world was covered in an instant!

The real killer move is not the body of the gatekeeper, but his shadow.

Shadow surgery!

Way of assassination!

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

If the guardian of this bridge is a true practitioner, he should be an extremely good assassin!

The sword shadow fell.

Fang Yue's body dissipated, and his body reappeared in another location.

Shadow Technique-Transforming Shadow!

As soon as Fang Yue's shadow transformation technique came out, it meant that he was in a short period of ineffective physical attacks when he transformed into a shadow.

Of course, this shadow transformation technique is not omnipotent. If someone attacks the avenue of light with a spell, it can cause double damage to the opponent.

Avoided with one blow.

Fang Yue waved.

A blade of wind swept across the air, killing the gatekeeper of the Tiandi Bridge instantly!

Tiandiqiao, the second customs clearance!

Next, Fang Yue's momentum is like a broken bamboo, the third, the fourth, the fifth...the tenth!

This gatekeeper's strength is getting stronger and stronger, but in front of Fang Yue, he is as vulnerable as a paperman.

Fang Yue stood on the eleventh tower of Tongtian Bridge, and the gatekeepers on the bridge were almost comparable to the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm in terms of their basic physical qualities!

His face was as cold as water.

"To be able to get here, your talent surprised me!"

The gatekeeper spoke, his voice indifferent.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "There are still many things that surprise you! If you want to do it, do it, otherwise, there will be no chance in the next moment!"

Fang Yue stood with his hand, and never took the lead.

The gatekeeper lowered his head slightly, and the surrounding world suddenly changed.

Layers of thick dark clouds fell down, the sky and the earth were low, and Fang Yue felt almost suffocated!

The sword came out, as if a lightning bolt cut through the darkness.

That silver light became the only eternity between heaven and earth.

"This sword is not broken!"

The gatekeeper spoke, as if mourning the sword style in his hand.

"You are not the gatekeeper! The martial arts of the gatekeeper have no moves! Even if there are moves, there will be no such name! You have taken the body of the gatekeeper, and use his hand to kill me!"

Fang Yue frowned, he judged the other party's intention.

The gatekeeper bowed his head: "Even if you know what to do? Isn't it a dead word in the end?"

The sword light came out, and the world crossed.

Fang Yue squeezed the seal art, and turned out the phantom of a high mountain. The mountain was majestic and majestic. It wanted to sink into the sky and obscure the sky.

The mountains collided with the sword light.

The two sides fought.

The ripples in the void stirred the waves, causing the sky to tremble and the sun and moon to dim.

In the first duel, Fang Yue actually matched the gatekeeper.

An unexpected look appeared in the gatekeeper's eyes.

"I didn't expect you to be really good! You can have such a means in such a realm!"

The gatekeeper raised his eyebrows slightly, and then he made another move.

Swordsmanship continues to kill the sky!

This is a master with a sword, every move, every style is like an antelope hanging a horn, without a trace!

His sword style is changeable, and his ups and downs turn around.

However, Fang Yue did not leak.

Fang Yue's hand seal tactics are connected, and every seal tactic contains subtle changes.

Yin Jue magic moves.

There are mountains, hills, hell, and heaven.

Various scenes are constantly changing, such as true as illusion, which makes it difficult to distinguish true from false.

The sword light swept across, and Yin Jue came and went.

Fang Yue's seals seemed to be endless, and even though the gatekeeper had the upper hand, he still could not harm half of Fang Yue's hair.

"What kind of cultivator are you, why do I feel that it is harder to confront you than to kill a virtual immortal!"

The figure of the gatekeeper gradually faded, and the energy in his body was limited.

Although this gatekeeper is a phantom from Tiandiqiao, every gatekeeper can no longer get the backfeed of Tiandiqiao after it is formed.

Now that inexplicable will occupies the body of the gatekeeper.

However, the original strength in the gatekeeper's body will not change the slightest. When one point is consumed, one point is reduced. When the original source in the gatekeeper's body is exhausted, it is when his assassination fails.

"I am indeed a cultivator in the master realm! But my body and soul are slightly stronger!"

Fang Yue smiled brightly and showed a mouthful of white teeth. He was like a teenager next door, sunny and harmless to humans and animals.

Chapter 2033: Second Class Fairy

"Why are you a little stronger? No genius of all races can match yours! The attacking technique just now, the ordinary virtual immortals are dead! This business has lost! If you knew it, just ask about your strength and make a price. Up!"

The will attached to the guardian seemed to have given up the assassination.

He cursed, shouted at a loss!

"Reincarnation Sea!"

Fang Yue had already confirmed the identity of the opponent with great certainty. If he were not from the Sea of Reincarnation, he would not cultivate such an assassin, and if he were not from the Sea of Reincarnation, he would not let Fang Yue have such a familiar aura.

It's just that Fang Yue never thought that the frightening sea of reincarnation in the later world was already so powerful in this representative. Can not live in the name of reincarnation, enough to prove the strength and invincibility of this organization.

"My assassination failed this time! But those people will not stop chasing you!"

The assassin suddenly talked with Yue Zhengshi.

"Actually, this assassination is not what we want to take over! If we have to do it, who wants to annihilate the human race's own hope? Our Samsara Sea is also a human race organization, I just hope you don't hate us after this time!"

That assassin Fang Yue said so.

Fang Yue couldn't help but was slightly taken aback.

In the sea of reincarnation, are there any compelling reasons?

This assassination was not based on their will. Could anyone force him to assassinate him?

Fang Yue's thoughts rolled over and he guessed more.

Some suspicious points, connected in a line, compose a complicated picture in my mind.

The assassin's will dissipated.

The gatekeeper returned to normal.

But at this moment, there is not much energy left in the body of the guardian.

The work just persisted for a while is completely gone!

Fang Yue continued to break through, the twelfth heaven and earth bridge, and the thirteenth heaven and earth bridge. Fang Yue passed the test of the two heaven and earth bridges one after another before giving up the idea of moving on. It was not that he could not move on, but he. Worried that Tiandiqiao's unexpected will will impose interference.

In the case of the fifteenth Tiandi Bridge, all aspects of the physical constitution of the gatekeeper can be compared to the real powerhouse on the fourth level of the Great Sacred Realm. If at this time this gatekeeper is taken over by the will of a true fairyland level Fang Yue is really difficult to deal with.

Fang Yue stopped at the fifteenth floor of Tiandi Bridge.

He was teleported back to a safe area in the Holy Heaven Academy.

"Enrollment re-examination, the fourteenth floor of Tiandiqiao! The reward points are 8000, and the special contribution points are 100."

It was Zheng Qiang who came to greet Fang Yue. He could not help showing a complex expression when he saw Fang Yue's face flushed, his heart was not beating, and his appearance was spotless.

"Encountered an ambush?"

Although Fang Yue walked farther on the Tiandi Bridge than he had imagined, Fang Yue obviously still had room to go through the barriers.

Fang Yue stopped breaking through the barriers, it must be hindered by various other factors.

The assassination was the most likely cause.

"Well, the hand of the sea of reincarnation!"

Fang Yue said it lightly, as if he didn't care.

"Reincarnation Sea!"

Zheng Qiang's voice suddenly stopped, and there was a thoughtful expression in his eyes.

"After so many years, are they still involved in that organization?"

Zheng Qiang said to himself.

The news that Fang Yue brought back was critical.

"It seems to have failed to lead the snake out of the cave! The other party is not stupid, knowing that you and I deliberately set up traps for them to enter the urn!"

Fang Yue was a little frustrated. This time, the plan to cheat people didn't succeed, and the people who came were all for the dead.

This is also the reason why Fang Yue released the killer of the reincarnation sea.

If he wanted to stay strong, Fang Yue would still be able to stay with the strength of the assassin of Samsara Sea.

But why stay?

Declare revenge with the sea of reincarnation?

"By the way, why are the points so low this time? Eight thousand points? You guys are ashamed to get it!"

Fang Yue heard about the difficulty of this retest.

It is already a genius for ordinary people to cross the fifth heaven and earth bridge at the level of the master realm!

Through the eighth level, every tutor is rushing to ask for it!

Although he belongs to the type who gave up halfway, he also broke through the 14th floor on the Tongtian Bridge!

"Hahaha! I didn't expect that you have been in the Holy Heaven Academy for so long and you don't understand the rules of the Holy Heaven Academy! Special contribution points represent the contribution points that can be redeemed for some special items in the Holy Heaven Academy! A special contribution point is worth 10,000 ordinary contribution points! If you want to redeem it, please speak

up in the Holy Heaven Academy, you can rest assured that there will be countless academies and teachers vying to exchange ordinary points for yours. Contribute!"

"Generally speaking, in the college's system, this special contribution point cannot be reversed! That is, special contribution points can be exchanged for ordinary points, while ordinary points cannot be exchanged for special contribution points! Normal points can only be exchanged for General items, these items can be purchased on the market, and special contribution points can be exchanged for some special resources, such as the access permissions of some special secret realms, the core materials for refining true fairy artifacts, etc.!"

"One hundred special contribution points, tusk, if it weren't for your excellent performance in the entrance test, you would never get the points! Change to an old student among the students, even if you can get through the fourteenth world. Bridge, there will be a lot of ordinary points rewards, but it is absolutely impossible to get a special contribution point!"

Zheng Qiang emphasized the value of special contribution points to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue couldn't help but talk, he realized the value of this special contribution point!

"This is your identity token! You have completed all the entrance exams! You are now the second-class fairy seedling in the academy!"

Zheng Qiang threw the token to Fang Yue.

This token looks extremely simple.

Forged from metal, it gives birth to a faint purple-gold brilliance!

There is a dim word "Xian" on it.

However, Fang Yue felt the supreme aura above the word "Xiang"!

"Don't read it! The word "Xiang" on this token is indeed written by a strong man in the supreme realm! The token is immortal, unless it is taken by a strong man at the peak of the supreme realm or a higher level creature himself. If that is the case, no one can destroy the "Xian" character on this token.

"This token represents your identity in the academy and also represents the connection between you and the academy! This token can be hidden in your soul and help you suppress the sea of soul consciousness. It can be used wherever you go. This token is connected to the treasure house of the academy to exchange for various resources. At the same time, you can get the tasks issued by the academy and earn various points!"

Zheng Qiang's expression is extremely solemn.

Fang Yue nodded and put away the token. Although this token is not a pure magic weapon, Fang Yue feels that the value of this token is probably higher than that of ordinary spiritual wonderland level magic weapons, because there is nothing on this token. The character "Xian" written by the powerful in the upper realm has proved everything!

"But why is my status among the students only second-class fairy seedlings this time? With my initial and retest results, at least one first-class fairy seedling is not a problem!"

Fang Yue has a deep understanding of the identities of students in Shengtian College.

Among them, ordinary colleges with the lowest level of one to five, followed by fairy seedlings of one to five, among which the fifth is the lowest and the first is the highest.

Above the fairy seedlings, it is said that there are core disciples from the first to fifth academy!

Fang Yue originally thought that his achievements would be able to take a seat as a core disciple anyway.

"Second-class fairy seedlings, this is a common resolution made by the senior management of the academy! Because your origins are unknown and you are taking a path of practising all methods and your future is uncertain, so the seniors of the academy do not want to invest too much in you! Second-class Fairy Miao, this status and status are no longer low, and he can get a thousand ordinary points every year! And 80% of the resources in the university will be open to you!"

When Zheng Qiang talked about the status of the second-class immortal seedlings, his confidence was also somewhat lacking.

In fact, with Fang Yue's performance, it is not difficult to be able to obtain the status of the fifth-class core disciple!

However, some people in the academy want to use Fang Yuelai as bait, and don't want to invest too much in his identity.

And the core disciples have begun to come into contact with some secrets in the college!

If Fang Yue's identity as a core disciple was really given, if Wan Fangyue betrayed because of his decoy identity, the loss to the Academy would be too great!

"Okay! Second-class fairy seedlings just second-class fairy seedlings!"

Although Fang Yue was a little bit dissatisfied in his heart, he was leaving this era after all.

Therefore, Fang Yue didn't care too much about the identity given to him by the Holy Heaven Academy.

"There is one more thing, I want to tell you! The bullish blood pill that you refined before is too dynamic, and it has caused some high-level ideas in the college! Those nine bullish blood pill, you I'm afraid it can't be kept! The college is willing to use the price of 500 points for each pill to buy the pill of bull blood in your hand!"

Zheng Qiang said this time, even more guilty.

It's impossible for Zheng Qiang to know how precious the pill containing the blood of the bull is so precious!

The conditions and requirements given by the academy's senior management are indeed a bit harsh.

Not giving Fang Yue equal treatment, but asking Fang Yue to pay.

Even Zheng Qiang felt a little ashamed of this behavior!

"I want a pill containing the blood of the bull, this is no problem! But I am not satisfied with the price of this pill! This pill is made exclusively by me. There is no semicolon in other places, and the pill is refined. All kinds of medicinal materials are precious! I won't prescribe a too high price. One pill, 800 points, if you want nine, I would like a special contribution!"

The price Fang Yue offered made Zheng Qiang a little dazed.

Eight hundred points, nine points are seven thousand two hundred points.

There is also a special contribution. Has the points of the Holy Heaven Academy recently expanded?

Is it so easy to obtain?

"This is impossible! Points can be given to you, but special contribution points, don't even think about it!"

Zheng Qiang refused decisively!

This Fang Yue could not help but speak too loudly!

"This is the price that the second-class fairy seedlings give to the academy! If you don't want it, someone outside is willing to rush to ask! Dean Zheng Qiang, I have an extra reminder! I have already used Jian Danshu to appraise this pill of bull blood. Let's not talk about other aspects. After taking this pill, it will automatically increase the physical strength! If it is taken congenitally, it can increase the physical strength by half a kilo per day. Although the quantity is not large, it is accumulated over time, which is also a quality. The change! If you take it in the realm of heaven and earth, you can increase your physical strength by five kilograms a day! Taking the yin and yang can increase the strength of a tenth of a bull every day! The higher your realm, the faster your physical strength will increase after taking this bull pill Quick! This pill will last forever, and the higher the cultivation level, the faster the strength will increase after taking this pill!"

Fang Yue introduced the efficacy of Manniu Blood Vessel Pill again.

He smiled and looked at Zheng Qiang.

Chapter 2034: Kicked out

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Zheng Qiang was taken aback for a moment, then smiled bitterly, and the world report came quickly!

It's just that he didn't expect Fang Yue's revenge to come so quickly.

"If the Manniu Pill really has this effect, this pill will sell for ten special points and someone will want it! Let's talk, what are the limitations and shortcomings of this pill?"

Zheng Qiang knew in his heart that Fang Yue was just a practitioner at the master level. Even if he had a strong physical body and a good understanding, he would not be able to study any medicine that would affect the future of the entire human race.

"Hey, Dean Zheng is really clever! There are indeed some problems with this pill! In fact, these problems are not a problem, because the level of the pill I refined is too low! This savvy pill can be maintained at the highest level. The level of the saint realm, the power of the saint realm can increase the power of five bulls every day! However, if you are promoted further, the potency of this pill is not enough! It can only increase seven in a day The power of the bull is not in line with the realm of the Great Sacred Realm practitioner!"

Fang Yue's words made Zheng Qiang not only not disappointed, but gave a sigh of relief.

Let me say, this pill must be limited.

For practitioners with a relatively low level of cultivation, this pill has good medicinal effects and great effects, but for strong people above the saint level, the pill will not have such a powerful auxiliary effect!

However, this is also good!

If this pill is so powerful and there are no restrictions, then the powerhouses of the ten thousand races will probably have to come to the door to kill them!

Even Shengtian Academy could not keep Fang Yue!

"The effect of this bloodline pill is good! According to the value you said, I want these nine pill! They are round! Those old souls have no eyes and don't know good or bad! But these pill is rare, I am willing to pay a high price Buy! I don't need it myself, but I have disciples and grandchildren! I still have the blood of the Zheng family. A pill can at least create a small genius in the clan!"

Zheng Qiang agreed to the price offered by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded and said no more.

Then Zheng Qiang hesitated for a while and Fang Yue said again, "Fang Yue, don't blame me for being long-winded, because you are young and have little experience, and you don't know how sinister people are!"

"Although this savage bull pill is precious, it is also the root of the disaster, and it may cause you to kill. Although the human race today is the top existence among the ten thousand races! But the human race also has its drawbacks, that is, it is too strong. It's so strong that other races don't want more powerhouses and geniuses in the human race, otherwise the human race will attract a joint attack from the ten thousand races! This bloodline talent is the human race's shortcoming! The human race has shortcomings, and there are also shortcomings. Weaknesses can make the ten thousand races feel at ease. If the shortcomings of the human bloodline are made up again, then there will be no room for other ten thousand races and human races to criticize and arrogant in the underworld!

Zheng Qiang's tone was quite sincere.

Fang Yue also knew that everything Zheng Qiang said was from the bottom of his heart!

"The Ten Thousand Races don't need a too powerful human race, at least don't leave them too far away! Do you think that there are few people in the human race who have studied blood in the past? Many! It can even be said that geniuses have come out in large numbers! But in the end, they did not A few dead, some even brought disasters to their era! For a period of time, Human Race even prohibited

people from studying blood-related methods in order to protect themselves! This is Human Race's sorrow and Human Race's helplessness!"

Zheng Qiang's words revealed a sense of helplessness.

Fang Yue frowned.

"If you say that, can my bullish pill be no longer refined?"

Fang Yue felt that this pill was actually not bad, and it had a clear supplementary effect on the weak physique of the human race's most extensive Qi refining.

"Who said that you won't be allowed to refine it! It's just that you don't refine it too fast, too often! After all, this Barbarian Pill has limitations. It is not effective for practitioners above the Saint level, and the ten thousand races will not be too vigilant. I care too much! In addition, if this pill cannot be popularized, it will not be a big problem for individual people to take it!"

Fang Yue nodded, his heart a little heavy.

Isn't this the strategy of the human race in his era to prohibit the study of bloodline medicine?

"Thank you, Dean Zheng!"

Fang Yue bowed deeply, and he could feel that Zheng Qiang was treating him sincerely!

Zheng Qiang chuckled: "It's not convenient for me to say more about some things, but one day you will understand! Heaven, the underworld, the witch world, the ten thousand tribes, the number of calamities, the blood, the law, these things when you are all through. , You can see a different world!"

In Fang Yue's thoughts, Zheng Qiang left!

"The bad old man Zheng Qiang has come out again to shake some people!"

As soon as Zheng Qiang left, Ruyizi came!

Ruyizi saw Fang Yue's eyes slightly blank.

He couldn't help saying: "Don't listen to Zheng Qiang's nonsense, your realm is too low! You can't reach it! When your deity breaks through to the level of a saint or even a great saint, it makes sense for you to think about these questions! "

Ruyizi doesn't seem to respect this Dean Zheng Qiang.

When the name was mentioned, Ruyizi even had a slight dislike in her eyes.

"Master!"

Fang Yue shook his head, no longer considering these.

"You are not a person of this era, and staying in this era for too long is not good for you! Especially since your deity has not yet reached the level of a saint, you also touch the key and core things of this era. No! I will give you the coordinates of this era! Haven't you cultivated the time, space and heaven? When will your deity become holy, and when will you return to this era!"

Ruyizi squeezed the yin tactics and knocked a brand mark onto Fang Yue's eyebrows.

There seemed to be something more in Fang Yue's mind, but he couldn't explain it clearly, and the way was unclear!

Afterwards, Ruyizi didn't wait for Fang Yue to speak, he raised his hand again and shot a fairy light!

The fairy light was shining, moving all over the sky, turning into a colorful rain and raining down, sending Fang Yue away directly, leaving this era!

"Master, no! My points and special contribution points have not been exchanged yet!"

Fang Yue shouted, but everything was useless. The Ruyizi of this era seemed to be extraordinarily powerful, and no one could hinder his will.

Fang Yue disappeared in this era, as if a feather fell to the ground, quietly!

In the blink of an eye, Fang Yue had already returned to the witch repair tower.

The means of static time he had arranged before was broken instantly.

The sand in the sharo fell through.

Fang Yue was sent to the third floor of the Tower of Wizardry.

"This Fang Yue is back!"

Xuan Gu couldn't help but startled, Qiu Yan also nodded slightly, her spiritual consciousness passing by, as if she wanted to see how Fang Yue was different.

Fang Yue ignored these two people at all.

His divine consciousness shook and turned into a protective shield, completely blocking the divine consciousness exploration of the two of them!

In the third floor of the Tower of Witchcraft, there was only a drop of blood suspended in the air.

The blood was purple and black, but it never solidified.

"What does this mean? Let me refine or realize this drop of blood?"

Fang Yue could clearly feel the extraordinary and powerful of this drop of blood.

However, he couldn't grasp the intention of this witchcraft tower to send him here.

Everyone's witch repair tower is different!

Fang Yue's witch repair tower is even more different!

"On the third floor of the Witchcraft Tower, I can no longer sense what Fang Yue experienced in the Witchcraft Tower!"

Xuan Gu's body trembled, his eyes widened, revealing an incredible expression.

It was he who sent Fang Yue into the witch repair tower.

However, Fang Yue's experience in the Tower of Witchcraft was beyond his control, as it was from the beginning!

Now Xuan Gu is more and more aware of the mystery and extraordinariness of Fang Yue's body!

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

"There is no hope! But I want to know who is behind the scenes!"

"Struggle! I am not reconciled, I will fight to the end! The civilization heritage of the human race cannot be cut off!"

Rows of hoarse roars passed from this drop of black and purple blood.

Fang Yue's Sea of Consciousness trembled violently, and this drop of blood seemed to be stigmatized with traces of a certain era.

But with Fang Yue's current cultivation realm, it is still impossible to see the picture.

Suddenly, the purple blood shook.

A demon with black wings slammed out of the purple blood, and an electric light whose spirit was turned into silver was smashed towards Fang Yue!

This black-winged demon was 90% similar to the demon who chased Biyue that day, but the blood of this demon seemed more pure.

Silver electric shock. Shot out.

Fang Yue didn't dare to take it lightly, his hands were sealed and an enchantment was born, and he wanted to block this silver electric light!

However, when the electric light touched the barrier, it passed directly through the barrier without any damage, but the electric light had already approached Fang Yue's body!

"What kind of trick is this? Can you ignore the barrier?"

Fang Yue's divine thoughts fell like a sea, crashing down, like a huge wave surging from the sea of knowledge.

The silver light was instantly shattered.

The demon with the black wings came here by bullying. With a move of Tieshan Leo, he smashed Fang Yue's barrier, waved his iron fist, and raised his hand to attack Fang Yue.

"This physical body, this blood, although this demon is at the level of a saint, it is much stronger than the demon who chased Biyue before!"

Fang Yue was close to the devil, and he could even feel a powerful oppressive force.

This has nothing to do with the cultivation base, but a simple oppression of the high-ranking ones on the lower ones.

"What's the use of superb blood, you are not my opponent in terms of absolute strength!"

Fang Yue raised his hand and shattered the demon's figure.

He himself was a phantom split out of purple blood, which was destroyed by Fang Yue and finally disappeared completely.

"I seem to understand a bit!"

Fang Yue understood that the phantom of this demon rushed out of the purple-black blood was not an accident, nor was it a test of his combat power. It was the purple blood that wanted to tell Fang Yue a certain truth! And the truth is that the creatures in the abyss today are not real demons, they are just descendants of the demon blood!

Or, they are creatures implanted with demon blood.

The purple blood gradually dried up and solidified, and finally turned into a purple ball and fell into Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue was a little surprised. He didn't know what this witchcraft tower meant.

But he felt that the Tower of Witchcraft was definitely not malicious to him, so in the end he took the ball away.

Then, Fang Yue was kicked out of the witch repair tower!

Yes, just kick out.

When Fang Yue's body flew out from the witch repair tower, he even fell a big horse!

Chapter 2035: Corpse

"Fang Yue, why were you kicked out of the witchcraft tower?"

Xuan Gu was surprised, he had never seen anyone who hadn't failed to break through the level but was thrown out by the witch repair tower!

This is definitely not a mistake of the Tower of Wizardry, everything should be premeditated.

But what kind of premeditated this is, Xuan Gu can't help it!

"You don't seem to pass the test of the Tower of Witchcraft!"

Qiu Yan said, she was a little surprised. She originally thought that Fang Yue had been recognized by the Tower of Witchcraft. It shouldn't be a problem to be relaxed and decisive, but the situation now exceeds her expectations.

"If you don't pass, you won't pass! Some things, I have vaguely figured out the truth!"

Fang Yue mixed didn't care.

He saw four words written by a spirit will in the purple-black ball on the palm of his hand, the time was not yet!

Afterwards, the handwriting disappeared quietly, as if it had never appeared before.

"When the time is not here, do you tell me what happened that year?"

There was a hint of understanding in Fang Yue's heart.

The existence of the ruins is not just to give the younger generations chance, but more importantly, to tell the future generations of everything in the past!

Fang Yue stopped speaking, he was a little uninterested, and walked towards the distance.

Cultivation, realm!

His deity is not sanctified, and he doesn't even have the qualifications to understand the truth of the year.

Ruyizi said so.

The same is true of this witchcraft tower!

"Wait, in fact, it's not impossible to tell you about some things back then!"

Qiu Yan discovered that Fang Yue seemed to have little interest in the secrets of the year, and her heart was a little flustered, no longer being high above her.

"Fang Yue, what have you experienced in the witchcraft tower? Can you tell me something?"

Xuan Gu chased after Shangfang Yue and asked.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "Everything I know is based on guesswork and may not be accurate!"

After that, Fang Yue no longer said much, Shengtian Academy, a glorious world, a prosperous human race, and a revival of blood...

"If you want to follow the way of pill medicine and create a powerful bloodline for the human race, this is too difficult and too dangerous! The bloodline pill can not be refined by everyone. If only a few people refine it, even a few Refining by ten people is not even a drop in the ocean for the human race whose population is easily measured by ten trillion!"

"Back then, witch cultivators rose, and witch cultivators fell. They are all witch cultivators. Almost everyone can refine blood medicine!"

"Wu Xiu has been targeted by the ten thousand races, and it is destined to be difficult to rise again!"

"But besides witchcraft, there is actually a way to go! Biological civilization, biological medicine! On earth and even the entire galaxy, biological medicine has reached a relatively mature stage! Primary genetic medicine can open three to five gene points After taking it, the bloodline of the race can be turned against the ancients, with the bloodline of the fifth and sixth levels of the yellow level! Intermediate genetic medicine can unlock five to ten gene points on the basis of the primary genetic medicine, so that the blood of the user can be improved to The level of the pinnacle of the yellow rank! High-level bloodline potions can only create a bloodline comparable to the Profound rank! And the bloodline potions above are still in the process of research, and it is impossible to say that they can

create a bloodline comparable to the sixth or seventh rank of the Profound rank. Medicine! This kind of medicine is precious and precious, but the key is that it can be mass-produced, and there are not as many powerful people in the world as the underworld. As long as you pay attention to it, you may be able to successfully study those genetic evolution medicines!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he had a clear idea in his mind.

Although the level of the underworld is high, its enemies are also stronger.

As for other universes, it seems that there are not so many natural treasures, but there are no such powerful enemies.

Moreover, many civilizations have never been cut off, suitable for experimentation and research!

"Also, in addition to the genetic evolution potions, there are some other methods that can be studied in the world, such as the methods of mechanical civilization. Some powerful robots or mechas are also extremely powerful and can have Compete with the strength of the saint! The power of the saint is also the mainstay in the ten thousand realms! If there are more weapons of the master and saints in the underworld, they can be changed slightly in some relatively low-level wars. The settlement of the war was unexpected!"

Fang Yue's thoughts were flying.

He has a lot of associations at a time.

At this time, Fang Yue's body, the token of the League of People, suddenly became a little hot.

Fang Yue took out this token, and poured his spirit into it.

He remembered that the mosquito man once said that when the token was hot, it was likely that the human race issued some special and urgent tasks.

"Among the demon race, the Great Demon Wusuo was born three thousand years ago, and killed three hundred disciples of the Wu family. The Human Race urgently rushed to help and extremely killed the Great Demon Wusuo and repelled it!"

The tone of the task on the token is very tough and urgent.

Fang Yue just glanced at it and there was a slight sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Wu family, Urso!

Does this have anything to do with him?

Or made it clear to let him go to the theater?

The relationship between Fang Yue and the Wu family is already incompatible. The relationship between the two parties is so bad that it is even on the table!

Wu's house was attacked by the big demon.

Let Fang Yue help?

is it possible

The answer is obviously no!

Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to the news in this Renmeng token.

Seeing that the Human League token in Fang Yue's hand had just lit up, Xuan Gu's mouth had a slight smile.

"What? You just received the help message? Help the Wu family repel Uso?"

"It has nothing to do with me, the relationship between the Wu family and me is not good, and I even wish the Wu family die more talents!"

Fang Yue said very relaxed.

Xuan Gu also knew about the grievances between Fang Yue and Wu's family, and didn't say anything.

"Actually, fights between ten thousand races are normal, but generally large-scale battles are on the battlefield of ten thousand races. Such large-scale fights in the hinterland of ten thousand races are still rare!"

Xuan Gu's words made Fang Yue stunned.

"The battlefield of ten thousand races? Is there such a place?"

Fang Yue asked back. It was really not long since he came to the underworld, and he still didn't know some things.

"Yes, it is the battlefield of the ten thousand races! That is the place where the grievances and grievances are resolved among the ten thousand realms. It is extremely rich in resources, full of voids, treasures everywhere, and secret realms everywhere! That place is the ten thousand races fighting, and the battle is the most powerful. The place behind the hinterland of the ten thousand races is used for recuperation. Unless there is an unending hatred, otherwise, the struggle of the ten thousand races will not start in the hinterland of any race!"

Xuan Gu's words were rather heavy.

It stands to reason that the struggle of the ten thousand races no longer opens in the hinterland of the various races, but this time the ten thousand races have hit the hinterland of the human race and will kill the strong of the human race.

What does this mean?

This means that the tribes who came to attack the hinterland of the human race have been prepared to destroy the human race.

This is no longer a small fight, but a war of extermination!

"Fang Yue, the development of this time is probably beyond our imagination! Now, no matter what conflicts you have with the Wu family, we must return to defense and support! This time the ten

thousand people dare to take the Wu family to attack, they must have The trump card to fight the human race to the death!"

Xuan Gu's voice was low, and this time was no longer a time for growth.

Facing the raid of the ten thousand races, the ten thousand races must be hurt and crying. When they see the strength of the human race, they no longer dare to attack the human race, only then can they temporarily alleviate the crisis of the human race.

"I can go back with you, but save Wu's family, I may not be able to take action! They planted me the immortal seal, and I haven't completely solved it yet. Don't tell me that the overall situation is important. More attention is paid to yourself!"

Fang Yue also knew the seriousness of the situation.

But if you want to help the Wu family, you definitely don't even have a door!

"Okay! Let's go back together! Back to the underworld, I will teach you the true meaning of witchcraft!"

Xuan Gu said sternly.

"Biyue will also go with me! The little maid I just took over can't stay here! Otherwise, this unreliable patriarch Qiuyan can't protect it. I am afraid that when I come back, this Biyue has only one left. A corpse!"

Fang Yue didn't give Qiuyan face.

Qiu Yan just gave a cold snort and didn't say much.

It's not that she didn't want to say more, the key to finding a place was that Qiu Yan realized that she was not necessarily Fang Yue's opponent.

Let Fang Yue take this Biyue away!

Aside from other aspects, Fang Yue's strength and talent can be considered strong enough!

Perhaps it is the blessing and good luck of Biyue to let Biyue follow Fang Yue! If Fang Yue can't say, he can unlock Biyue's bloodline seal and create another strong for the witch clan!

Soon, Xuan Gu returned to the underworld with Fang Yue and Bi Yue.

At this moment, there was already chaos on the underworld. The earth was stained with blood, and the corpse fell for thousands of miles.

Fang Yue saw a bunch of corpses lying on the ground, everything from the Yin and Yang realm to the virtual fairy realm!

Among these corpses are the corpses of ten thousand races and the corpses of human races!

In general, the corpses of the Ten Thousand Races accounted for about two-thirds of the total number of corpses, while the corpses of the Human Race only 1/3!

It seems that the casualties of the ten thousand races are more severe than those of the human races.

But the problem is that there are also allies of human races among these ten thousand races.

Moreover, there are so many people in Ten Thousand Races, even if the human race is consumed by two to one casualties, the Human Race is definitely not the opponent of the Ten Thousand Races!

"What the **** is going on here? Why do these people turn their faces when they say they turn their faces! Is it possible that they really want to live with the human race?"

Xuan Gu's face was gloomy, and he had a line of witch cultivation, although he was suppressed and excluded from the human race. But as a practitioner of the human race, Xuan Gu is also a member of the human race anyway.

The human race was devastated, which made his heart extremely depressed and heavy!

And Fang Yue was collecting corpses on the ground silently.

Baby!

These corpses are precious to him!

The various treasures on the corpses, the storage bags have not had time to take away, and these corpses themselves contain powerful blood, because they have just died, they have not all been dispersed!

These corpses can be used to promote his scarlet relic to upgrade resources.

As for which family these corpses came from, Fang Yue was not interested.

"Fang Yue, stay here, take care to protect yourself! I want to go back to Yuntianque to see what is going on?"

Xuan Gu spoke, he told Fang Yue a few words, and then left!

Fang Yue didn't care about Xuan Gu's departure.

Fang Yue didn't care about the root of the struggle between the ten thousand races and the human races.

He could not stop these struggles, nor could he change the course of the entire war.

Chapter 2036: Dare not kill

Not in his place to seek political affairs!

Fang Yue understands that what he can do now is to acquire more resources and make himself stronger!

"Stop! Despicable human race, dare to steal corpses from the battlefield!"

A saint-level black demon race hurried over with ten compatriots at the leader level, and was about to clean up, but they didn't expect to see that the corpses that had covered the ground had disappeared, leaving only blood stains on the ground. !

A human race at the leader level is still groping around to see if there is a fish slipping through the net!

This is simply ignorance of their dark demons.

"Stealing corpses? These corpses were lying on the ground just now! I kindly cleaned up for you. How can you say that I stole the corpses?"

Fang Yue looked aggrieved, he looked back at Biyue.

"Biyue, you said that the corpses on this battlefield just now were unowned! I should have no problem taking those corpses away!"

Fang Yue's voice was puzzled.

Bi Yue was stunned, she looked at Fang Yue.

"This....."

"What do you say! Don't hesitate!"

Fang Yue said rudely to Bi Yue.

"According to the rules of war established by the ten thousand races, the corpses on the battlefield should belong to the victors of the war! If the war just ended with the victory of the Black Demons, the final collection of the corpses should be done by the Black Demons, and the corpses The treasures are also the spoils of the Dark Demons!"

Biyue's voice fell to the ground.

The black demons at the saint level looked at Fang Yue jokingly.

Even your own people have said that. See what else you have to say now.

"Is there still such a rule for wiping? I thought no one wanted these corpses! But fortunately, not many people saw my corpses. As long as I killed them, I didn't know that I took them away!"

Fang Yue said comfortingly.

And those from the Dark Demons easily caught the key word in Fang Yue's words-killing and killing!

Let me wipe it, do you want to kill us after robbing our bodies?

The saints of the Black Demon Race didn't wait to reprimand Fang Yue.

Fang Yue had already acted first, and his mind penetrated his body, shattering all the saints of the Black Demon Race and the packers of the leader realm to the sea of knowledge. Only eleven cold corpses were left, all of them were killed!

Fang Yue put away the eleven corpses, still muttering words in his mouth.

"I have given you a chance earlier! I don't want to participate in this war, but you want to take my spoils, I have to attack you first! Tsk tsk, there are eleven more corpses in my hands. His hole cards have increased a bit!"

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue dragged Bi Yue and disappeared!

At the same moment, in the barracks of the Dark Demon Race hundreds of kilometers away, the smile on the face of a powerful man in the Dark Demon Race suddenly solidified!

The soul card on his waist was broken.

A whole eleven pieces were shattered at the same time, and there was no time to breathe!

"Eleven more soldiers from the Dark Demon Race have died! One of them is of the Saint Realm level!"

The generals of the Great Sacred Realm level of the Black Demon Race suddenly became angry! The previous wars have brought great losses to the Dark Demons!

Now, eleven members of the tribe have been killed inexplicably, which makes the Great Sage of the Black Demon very annoyed!

"Send me a team of a hundred people to inspect the murderer! Let me see what kind of people are so courageous to attack the packers in my clan!"

The generals of the Great Sacred Realm level in the Black Demon Race are angry. The tiger does not show off his might. Do you treat me as a sick cat?

Soon, a squad of hundreds of people in the Dark Demon Race was assembled. The leader was a powerhouse at the peak of the Saint Realm, with nine deputies of the Saint Realm level under his command, and the remaining 90 soldiers were all elites at the Master Realm level. !

This time, the Dark Demons have lost their money!

Must find out the culprit!

"You carry this broken soul card, and it has a little aura of a murderer. You can find the murderer based on the soul card!"

The general of the Great Sacred Realm level of the Black Demon Race gave a broken soul card to the leader of the peak level of the Saint Realm.

"Yes!"

The powerhouse at the pinnacle level of the Saint Realm whizzed away with a hundred people under his command.

Fang Yue ran for more than ten kilometers, then prepared to rest.

"No one should be chasing after walking so far!"

Fang Yue wondered, since he was murdering, this black demons should not know who took the corpse on this battlefield!

As long as he is not caught in a pigtail, he is still afraid of a hairy!

As a result, Fang Yue just stopped and counted his trophies.

The one hundred team is here!

"The murderer, it's him!"

The Hundred-member team of the Black Demon Race came in angrily, daring to intercept the things of the Black Demon Race, this Human Race kid doesn't want to live!

"Come on? That's awesome!"

Fang Yue raised his thumbs, he was still a little guilty, but after a closer look, the strongest was the pinnacle of the Saint level!

Isn't this here to give away heads?

Good deed, a new corpse is going to be accounted for again!

Fang Yue grinned, his eyes on these dark demons were full of bad intentions.

Lord wants to kill you!

You are dead!

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts were dispatched, and a huge wave was set off.

Shoot down suddenly.

The squad of a hundred people is dying, no one will survive!

Collect the corpse, continue to collect the corpse!

The flesh and blood of this corpse are fresh, without any scars!

Hey, the harvest this time is even bigger!

The Great Sage of the Black Demon was stunned.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

The soul card on his waist was broken!

This is the soul card of that team of hundred people! All extinct, no one will survive!

A chill suddenly rose from his heart.

In an instant, he completely wiped out the hundred-member squad in their Dark Demon race, even he did not have such a method.

It's hard stubble!

The great sage of the Dark Demons no longer dared to ignore it easily, he decided to report the situation!

This time I met a ruthless person!

If he missed the opportunity, it would be his fault!

"Subordinate Antonio has a military report!"

The generals of the Great Sacred Realm in the Black Demon Race report the situation!

This time, in the army of the Dark Demons, it is Clement, a strong man in the virtual fairyland, who presides over the overall situation.

In the melee that just ended, their black demons suffered a lot.

With a team of 8,000 people, there were less than 3,000 people left after the fight.

Two lieutenants of the virtual fairyland level died in battle, twenty-seven commanders of the great sacred realm level fell. As for more than 500 saints who died in battle, there were countless casualties in the leader realm!

Fortunately, in the end, the Dark Demons persisted to the end and won this melee!

Collecting good loot should be able to slightly cover the casualties and losses this time.

Also, those guys of the ancient demons should not lose their words and get fat!

This time they acted as swords and took the lead against the Human Race, but even the blade was dulled. If they didn't fulfill the previous promises, the Black Demon Race's loss this time would be really too great!

It's not Clement that feels bad!

It's that all the black demons dispatched this time are elites, elite!

Xuxian, great sage, saint, fall in pieces.

Although it caused serious trauma to the human race, it was also a serious injury to the black demon race!

"What? Antonio has something important to report? Pass!"

Clement heard the sound outside the door, and he suppressed his messy thoughts.

Antonio entered the door and knelt on one knee.

"The final general Antonio has seen the lord!"

Antonio salutes the rules.

Clement tried to make a cheerful expression.

"Antonio, I put you in charge of cleaning the battlefield. How is this task going now?"

"The final general is about to report this to the adults! His subordinates are not doing well! The corpses and spoils of the battlefield were robbed, and the eleven dark demons who were responsible for cleaning the battlefield and a squad of hundreds of people were responsible for killing All fall! For the time being, I haven't been unable to chase that bold thief!"

Hearing this, Clement was dizzy.

Damn it!

The spoils and corpses on the battlefield were actually cut off and taken away!

Feeling, have we been busy all this time?

What is this war for?

Maybe Antonio didn't know, but Clement's heart was very clear!

The Dark Demons must collect enough corpses of strong men to sacrifice to revive their ancestors!

The trophies are second, those corpses are the most important resource!

Now you say that all the trophies and corpses are lost, what shall I sacrifice for!

Take your head?

Really nonsense!

Clement felt a pain in the egg!

The loss this time is too great!

"Are there any soul cards for those who were killed? Bring them all to me. I want to see which brave guy dared to be tempted by my dark demons!"

Clement's eyes were fierce, and all his previous gentleness disappeared!

This is his true face.

Antonio sent all the broken soul cards respectfully to Clement.

This Clement started as a divination in the army of the Dark Demons!

What he is best at is the means of divination, he can extract the remaining aura of the soul card, and use the way of cause and effect to fortune the identity and location of the murderer!

But very few people selected by Clemens can survive smoothly!

This is why Antonio is anxious to report.

"..."

Clement was muttering words, the syllables were rather obscure.

This is an extremely ancient language in the Dark Demons.

Only some disciples of big clans can master it!

Not to mention the human race, even Antonio, who is also the Dark Demon race, couldn't understand it.

After Clement's divination for a long time, a pattern slowly appeared in the void.

This is exactly the pattern of Fang Yue resting on the roadside, he is still counting his trophies with joy!

The best for nothing!

Fang Yue smiled and even the corners of his mouth were about to split!

Seeing this scene, Antonio was furious: "This **** human kid, let me catch him. I must crush him!"

Antonio was angry.

At this moment, all those soul cards burned spontaneously and burned to ashes.

The image disappeared, and Clement's face was pale!

"The corpse is broken? If you have the ability, go! I will give you the space coordinates to kill him! I am afraid that you will not give him the corpse by then, but he will be killed by others! You know this Who is this person? This is Fang Yue! Fang Yue, a human genius who is rewarded by the real fairyland powerhouses in our clan! According to the latest news, he has a real fairy weapon in his hand and can still show some of his strength. You, even if I did it myself, I might be blasted by a real immortal weapon! Not a real immortal, no one is sure to kill this Fang Yue!"

Chapter 2037 Relics

Clement was tired.

Why do you say his luck is so memorized?

Who is not good? Actually met Fang Yue, this oooojing!

The powerhouses above the true fairyland level of all races are now restraining each other, and even most of the virtual immortals are facing each other on the battlefield. Almost all the creatures who can go on the battlefield are headed by the Xuxian or Great Sacred Realm level creatures.

It is very difficult to contain Fang Yue and even kill him alive!

"Are we going to not return the trophy?"

Antonio didn't expect Fang Yue to be so strong, even Master Clement was afraid of three points.

"No? How is it possible? That battle consumed a lot of manpower and material resources in our clan. If the spoils are not taken back, the heroic spirits of those who died in the battle will not be at ease! What's more, the origin and resources contained in those corpses The value of essence and blood is no less than that of a real celestial corpse!"

"Report this incident as it was! Let the experts of the clan judge!"

Clement rubbed his temple lightly.

headache!

Upset!

Disoriented!

Antonio stepped back.

The entire army camp of the Dark Demons fell into silence again.

Fang Yue felt refreshed after counting his harvest.

This time I made a lot of money!

There are everything in these trophies, the crystallization of the world, the currency of all races, all kinds of medicines, materials, weapons, and secrets!

It may be of little value if taken out alone.

But the problem is minimal, that is a terrible wealth!

War really is the fastest way to redistribute wealth!

Fang Yue sorted out his gains, and then he was ready to get better on this battlefield.

In the eyes of others, Fang Yue had accumulated a lot of wealth, and even the average true immortal would be ashamed in terms of wealth accumulation compared to Fang Yue.

But the problem is that Fang Yue accumulated a lot of wealth, but also consumed a lot.

Not to mention the gold swallowing beast of the deity, every time a new acupoint is opened, it needs to consume a lot of resources.

More importantly, Fang Yue will quietly send some resources from the underworld back to the earth!

The resources in the Ten Thousand Realms are relatively barren, and the speed of practicing under the constraints of resources at the level of the Saint Realm will gradually decrease!

When you reach the virtual fairyland, you almost stop!

The powerhouses at the real fairyland level are almost sleeping and dormant, slowing down the passing and dissipation of lifespan.

As for practice, progress is almost a luxury!

With the resources Fang Yue sent back, the cultivation base of the earthlings has grown rapidly!

Before the earth's aura had just recovered, only a few people could cultivate to the level of Yin and Yang.

The master realm is considered to be the strong on the earth, and the saint realm is even more remote!

And today's earth is not the old immortals handed down from ancient times, there are hundreds of people who have been sanctified, and there are also five strong people in the Great Sacred Realm! Today's Earth has a powerful voice in the Galaxy Alliance!

No way, the strong is the confidence!

Because these are only the powerhouses on the earth, like the Great Sage of Heaven, the eighth ranks have recovered to their own cultivation level after receiving Fang Yue's resource support.

Xuxian, half a step is really immortal!

These people are the foundation of the earth!

Although Fang Yue can accept such a powerful resource output, the load is quite heavy!

How to support the family without getting more resources?

"Fang Yue, are you back?"

Before Fang Yue found the next battlefield, he was found by the mosquito man!

At this moment, the mosquito person is just a clone of the great holy realm level, and when he drives the puppet, the fluctuation of his soul is somewhat weak.

"Mosquito man, what's wrong with you?"

If others don't mention it, the mosquito people in the People's League treat themselves well!

"I was sneak attacked by a shameless villain! From the Wind Clan! But it's not a problem, the deity should be able to recover as long as one and a half years of cultivation time!"

The mosquito man looked indifferent.

However, Fang Yue could feel the weakness deeply hidden in his body from the fluctuation of his divine consciousness!

Can recover within a year and a half.

This injury does not sound serious, but the question is who will give him a year and a half to recover slowly!

This is the battlefield, and there may be strong enemies at any time, and life and death may occur at any time!

The mosquito person was seriously injured. Once found by the enemy, he would definitely be dead.

"Where is your deity? Take me there and I will heal you!"

Fang Yue was rather eager. He didn't want the mosquito person to really die here.

"It's okay! My healing place is still safe for the time being, and all kinds of pills for healing are complete!"

The mosquito road man spoke again, his smile was quite reluctant, but he didn't want Fang Yue to take risks, because if Fang Yue really set foot on that battlefield, he might encounter the siege of the imaginary and true immortals!

In today's battlefield, even if Fang Yue is in danger, the enemy will not be too strong.

And once they stepped into their battlefield, even the true fairy was in danger of falling at any time.

"I came to you this time because I want to buy some healing pills from your hands! If the level is not too high, the Yin-Yang realm and the leader realm are enough! Of course, if you have a saint realm healing pills If you don't, you can even out a bit! This medicine is not for me, but to buy it on behalf of the League! This true celestial battle is fierce, but in the end most of them won't be lost! The true celestial cherishes his life and will not launch it without complete certainty. Life and death battle. The purpose of the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race this time is mainly to seize the corpses of various races for sacrifice and resurrection of the ancestors! It is difficult for them to find one or two of the corpses of this

true immortal! Point, it is estimated that all are on the low-end battlefield! They need quantity to make up for the lack of quality!"

The mosquito person took a breath, and then said: "The low-end battlefield, I have a huge number of human races! There are many people! This is a large number of people, strong, but also expensive! This world has been completely sealed! It means we have no rear! Basic resources such as the pill Linggu are all inadequate. Looking at the long-term, we may suffer a big loss in a protracted battle! Therefore, on behalf of the Renmeng, I want you to buy the pill to increase the continued combat effectiveness of the human race! As for this acquisition, The price is paid by the merits of the Alliance, and the purchase price is five times the daily price!"

The mosquito man said, this price made Fang Yue a little excited!

My second trafficker can finally open!

This is a big deal!

God knows how many pill-like resources he obtained before the abyss and the blood-colored world completely descended!

Seeing Fang Yue's expression, the mosquito person knows that there is a play!

Although Fang Yue is a little greedy, greed has its advantages.

At least the problem that can be solved with merit is not a problem!

Fang Yue took out 30% of his inventory and gave it all to the mosquito person!

When the mosquito person saw Fang Yue put bottles and cans on the ground, he thought that Fang Yue might be hoarding goods, and he might not be able to hoard much.

But when he saw these pills, he couldn't help being dumbfounded!

The pill that Fang Yue took out could at least support the consumption of the human race in this world for ten days to half a month.

From the level of Yin and Yang realm to the level of Great Sacred Realm, there are all kinds of pills!

Healing, replenishing vitality, breaking through the realm, all kinds of medicinal medicines are different, so that the mosquito person has a dazzling feeling!

"Okay, okay, okay! Fang Yue, you have done a great job for the race this time! On the low-end battlefield, the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race want the number of corpses. As for which race the corpse comes from, they don't really care! Just let If the two clans take enough corpses, they will naturally retreat! At that time, there will be hope of easing the crisis!"

The mosquito man's eyes lit up, he counted the pills, and then paid Fang Yue three hundred silver merits, five hundred bronze merits and six hundred black iron merits!

Fang Yue has already paid his back on the merits!

Not only did he pay back, but he also made a lot of profits!

In Fang Yue's hands, there is still 70% of the supply of pill, and several other goods have not been sold yet!

"Fang Yue, I took these pills away! Contact me if you have anything in the future!"

The mosquitoes came and left in a hurry.

It can be said that he is really working hard for the future of the human race, and he is dead!

After the mosquito person left.

Fang Yue's Renmeng tokens became hot one after another.

A large number of tasks are released from the token.

Kill the black demon, kill the wind race!

10 points of black iron merit in Yin and Yang realm, 100 points of black iron merit in leader realm, 20 points of bronze merit in saint realm, 100 points of bronze merit in great holy realm!

For other ethnic groups, the number of meritorious deeds from killing is halved!

Double the merit of killing the monster eating dream tapir!

Find the ruins and report them. According to the scale of the ruins, the number of treasures will be awarded merits, and one-tenth or discount of the treasures in the ruins will be awarded as merits!

Fang Yue saw the missions released one after another on the Renmeng Token.

He could not help feeling the urgency of the situation.

This time the Human League released the mission, and even the rewards for the creatures of all races besides the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race have doubled, while the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race have directly doubled.

As for the merit points given by the Renmeng League represent the basic merits, according to the enemy's realm and methods, this Renmeng token will give appropriate meritorious adjustments on the basic meritorious service!

The League is really anxious this time!

Otherwise, they would not offer such a high price to offer rewards to all races.

This feat is not in vain.

Behind the merits is the secret method, the inheritance, and various precious resources!

"Before, offering a reward for the ten thousand races is easy to understand! The human race cannot be defeated this time, even if it loses, it will hurt other races. Otherwise, the human race will show weakness, and it will make people feel bullied in the future, when all races will come to the human race Shit and pee on his head, it's dangerous! But the bounty behind is a ruin, which also means there are ruins in this place? And looking at the bounty, the number of these ruins is probably quite a lot. All levels!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, he was not interested in this reward!

People don't offend me, I don't offend people. Ten thousand races have killed too many people, and they are likely to be siege, and even the powerhouses in the real fairyland may act in person! However, Fang Yue is interested in this ruin. There are treasures and secrets in it, and it is more likely that there is an unknown inheritance!

Moreover, the human race knows this ruin, and the ten thousand races should know it too!

Do some tricks from the ruins, maybe you can get an unexpected gain!

As for finding the relics, it is difficult and difficult to say, simple and simple.

The ruins that have not been opened are naturally difficult to find, but those that have been discovered can still be found easily!

Run wherever there are many people on this battlefield!

Chapter 2038: Forged Ruins

The ruins are open, and all races are interested!

When the time comes, the crowd will swarm, and it will be hard to find it!

Fang Yue's spirit spread, and in an instant, a thousand kilometers around his body was completely covered!

Sure enough, under his spiritual exploration, he found a crowd gathering place.

That position was crowded with people, and strong men of all races appeared!

"I wipe, there are still people from the road family in it?"

Fang Yue grinds his teeth!

The Lu family in the Dark Demon race, he does not deal less.

In the past, he blocked his gun and cheated him!

With Fang Yue's cautious character, if the Lu family is not allowed to return, he will not be named Fang!

"No, it's too easy to be targeted by people like this! The ruins have been discovered, and whoever gets the treasures in the ruins is the target! And there are so many people around the ruins, it is not easy to squeeze in! This brutality is not my style, I have to think of another way!"

As soon as Fang Yue wanted to leave, he wondered if he might be killed if he went straight like this.

What he wants is the treasures in the ruins, but not to find someone to fight it!

How about this!

There is a sound to slam the west and add the emperor into the urn.

Fang Yue smiled, and a poisonous trick emerged in his mind!

After half an hour, Fang Yue swaggered around the ruins.

Of course his appearance at the moment is not Fang Yue's appearance!

His appearance is probably spread throughout the ten thousand races, and he is on the list to kill!

Fang Yue didn't want to be a target for people, so he made himself a popular face and changed a low-key face.

The gray clothes are plain, the cultivation base of the master realm!

Fang Yue looked dazzling in the crowd.

At the same time, there are traces of wind lingering on his body surface, just coming up from his breath, he still has a smell of wind clan.

"Mosquito man?!"

Fang Yue saw the mosquito man in the crowd, and Xiao Lei Wang was beside the mosquito man!

However, this time the mosquito road man was dispatched is still not the deity, but a virtual fairy-level puppet clone. Next to Xiao Leiwang, there is also a middle-aged man at the peak level of the virtual fairyland defending the way.

"This time the ruins seem to be extremely important! I didn't expect the mosquito people to also participate!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he didn't expect to see the mosquito man here.

However, that trap can't let the mosquito person step on it!

Quietly, Fang Yue appeared beside the mosquito man and the others.

His spiritual thoughts are transmitted.

"Mosquito person, I am Fang Yue! There may be some heaven and earth visions in a certain location in the east, but those visions are fake, you must not join in!"

Fang Yue's divine thoughts were misty and fell into the mind of the mosquito man.

The mosquito road man couldn't help but look in the direction where Fang Yue was from the direction from which the divine thought floated. He and Fang Yue were facing each other!

At this moment, Fang Yue was completely a dull, mediocre middle-aged man's cheek, and there was no half of the expression in his eyes.

"Fang Yue, is it you?"

Seeing the mosquito man turn around, Xiao Lei Wang also turned around.

Fang Yue was slightly surprised: "Little Thunder King, how did you recognize my identity!"

Fang Yue and Xiaoleiwang used divine mind voice transmission for their dialogue, so that no one would know.

At the level of Fang Yue and Xiaoleiwan, even if it is Divine Sense Sound Transmission, it can be turned into nine bends and eighteen bends. After layers of encryption, people don't know what they are talking about and are not intercepted.

"Hey, I not only know that you are here, but I also know that the ancient recipe that gave me the original pill that day is you! I used to give you a thunder battle flag, and your body is branded with the breath of the thunder battle flag! This thunder battle flag is but I personally refined it back then, and I am quite familiar with its breath! Even after thousands of years, as long as you do not deliberately wash away the various breaths on your body, no matter what you pretend to be, I can easily recognize it. Show your true identity!"

When Xiao Leiwan's voice fell, Fang Yue couldn't help showing a wry smile.

The Tianjiao valued by this human race is different. Not only is he talented in cultivation, but he also has a delicate mind.

No wonder Xiao Lei Wang stood so firmly on his side when he was selling pills that day. It turned out that he had already seen through his identity.

"Fang Yue, in fact, you don't have to be so cautious, as long as you announce your identity as the source pill refiner, the Alliance will naturally spare no effort to protect you! This source pill is too big, even if you can only refine the Saint Realm The level of Origin Pill is enough to give you a place in the League!"

Xiaolei Wang Chuanyin advised Fang Yue.

And Fang Yue was surprised again. He glanced at the mosquito man, and he had some guesses in his heart.

"Little Thunder King, does your family also belong to the League of People?"

Xiao Lei Wang smiled and said: "This is natural. Our Lei Palace is a branch of the Human League! He has a transcendent position in the Human League. My father Lei Ao is a 36th-level member of the Human League. Everyone in the League of People has a big right to speak!"

"If you have anything difficult to say in the League of People, you might as well tell me directly that things that I can't do at that time can be solved for you like my father!"

Xiao Lei Wang already had a little intention to win over Fang Yue.

He had already learned from the mosquitoes that this Fang Yue was also a member of the League of People.

Although Fang Yue's status is not high for the time being, his potential is huge!

Apart from other things, it may be difficult for Fang Yue to rise to the level of a saint because of the simultaneous cultivation of all methods, but it is only a way of refining alchemy. If Fang Yue can specialize, he can only and will be huge in the future. Right to speak!

"Human League! Thunder Palace! Let's talk about these things later! The Human League is powerful, but there are too many factions and too many rules! It is difficult for me to be promoted to the level of Saint Realm, even if I can refine a valuable pill, I am also worried that I will be regarded as Danu!"

Fang Yue sneered at some big clans in the human race.

Some families can still uphold justice and the bottom line, while some big clans have completely become overlords of bullying and fear of hardship. In order to protect the interests of their families, they no longer have the so-called indiscriminateness!

Fang Yue felt that he was better off by himself, and life was less stressful.

"You choose these things yourself! I just want to tell you that the world is not as dark as you think!"

Xiao Lei Wang said no more.

This ancient ruin is about to open.

Once the ruins are opened, it must be another **** storm.

The mosquito man was approaching Fang Yue at this moment.

"Fang Yue, don't get too many moths this time! I know that some of the human races have done things that hurt you before, but those things have passed after all! This time, the world is blocked, and the human race must work together. , To fight against all races together! Of course, these all races are not necessarily all enemies. We can also win a group, divide a group, and suppress a group! At the same time, even if it is an enemy, all races have their own intrigue and conflict of interests! Some things , I can't do it! Wisdom can be used to solve some problems!"

The mosquito person raised Fang Yue, he was worried that Fang Yue's hot-blooded punch would act loyally.

Fang Yue waved his hand and said: "Don't worry, I have my own bottom line and measure for some things, and I won't affect the overall situation because of my temporary anger! As for the relationship between ten thousand races, I will also take good care of this! This The Black Demon Race and the Wind Race want to hunt down creatures of other races and use their corpses to make sacrifices. Are they not afraid to play with fire and eventually catch fire?"

Fang Yue sneered and stopped talking.

After a few breaths, a red sun suddenly lifted off!

This red sun is not the normal sun in the sky, but a huge ball of fire slowly rising from the eastern horizon!

"What kind of vision is this? Is someone trying to attract our attention and abandon this ruin? We won't be so stupid! This sun is not a vision of heaven and earth. Deceive us!"

The creatures of the ten thousand races talked about it, and those who dared to join in the ruins were at least the powerhouses of the saint level. Their cultivation level was higher and their horizons were broader, like Fang Yue's basic skills. It cannot be included in their eyes.

However, Fang Yue remained unmoved, and was not upset and frustrated because these fish had never taken the bait.

On the contrary, if these people are transferred away so easily, his heart will be uneasy!

At this time, the sun in the sky suddenly exploded!

A strong vitality blows down from the sky!

This vitality landed on the ground, forming a field covering almost half an acre.

The vitality in it is strong, almost ten times that of the outside world!

At this time, some people hesitated!

This is really a vision from before the birth of the ruins!

Such a big yuan balloon, the vitality in it must be very strong, if the people of the tribe are allowed to practice in it, the cultivation base that grows in the breath will be worth a day of penance!

"Or, send someone over to have a look?"

"You don't need to send any strong, just two people from the Yin-Yang realm! If there is any chance, at least it won't be missed! And if there is no chance, even if it is a trap, two Yin-Yang realm-level people will die. The clansmen will not feel bad!"

Someone in the crowd began to whisper.

Although this so-called relic looks like a trap, there are some things that are more credible than nothing!

In case this relic is true, they will not join together and miss it, then there is no regret medicine in the world!

The powerhouses of all races were moved. They didn't do anything by themselves, but sent soldiers at the Yin and Yang level to test.

Fang Yue's heart was slightly cold.

Sure enough, everything is as he expected!

It's impossible to run to Pidian all the way here, waiting for the ruins to open. It is impossible to say that these people don't have any greed in their hearts!

As long as they have greed in their hearts, they worry about missing the opening of another relic.

Once they sent someone to investigate, it was the beginning of temptation.

In a moment, at least dozens of people have poured into the world to explore.

And the next moment, a fierce battle broke out suddenly!

A golden light was chopped out by an angel clan with six wings. He directly cut a rain clan creature in half. He passed a rule fragment in the rain clan's hands and ran away!

And a Hell three-headed dog from the Hell tribe didn't know which horn came out of it, and chased it.

Chapter 2039: Killing Bureau

"What's the matter? Why did someone start fighting just after entering the Yuan balloon?"

Outside the ruins, the great sage of the angel race is also trapped!

Wasn't it still mild and drizzle just now?

Why do you do it now?

"Law fragments! The yuan balloon has rule fragments!"

There was a hoarse voice from the sound transmission talisman in the hands of the angel race!

That was the last roar of the angel race in a state of running and fleeing.

"Law Fragment!"

"Law Fragment!"

The powerhouses of all races were intrigued when they heard these four words as if they were beaten up!

This is no longer a question of greed or greed!

Fragments of the law are an important resource for cultivation. Not everyone can be like Fang Yue, who can quickly comprehend and reach a very high level by simply touching a law.

Most people, even at the level of the Saint Realm or even the Great Saint Realm, have mastered one or two different laws, and the speed of enlightenment is extremely slow!

The fragments of refining laws are the simplest and rude way to comprehend new laws, or to complement old laws!

This fragment of the law is directly linked to strength, how can it not make people stunned!

"Guys are here and looking at this ruin! I'll be back when I go!"

The great sage of the angel race has moved!

There are fragments of law in particular, who cares what is in this ruin!

This ruin has never been unearthed, and no one knows whether there is any treasure in it or what the treasure is.

And a piece of meat, so many people are staring, everyone is divided.

It is not easy to say how much their angels can get. It's better to find another way and grab some fragments of the law. Maybe this ruin hasn't opened yet, everyone can get a share!

The Great Sage of the Angel Race is gone!

The powerhouses of other races are all heartened!

The ruins in front of me have not moved yet!

And that ruin in the distance seems to have been opened!

The temptation of law fragments has just been opened. If all the treasures in this ruin are born, what benefits will it have?

All the powerhouses were all moved, and they saw greed and desire in the eyes of each other!

"Go, take a look!"

One after another strong men set off and participated in the fight for the fragments of the law. At the same time, some strong men who were dormant in the dark, hesitated and chose to replace their goals.

Hula la.

Just a few breaths, the people who originally gathered around the ruins walked one third!

"Almost all people are walking! The saints and the creatures of the Great Sacred Realm level occupy most of them! This fragment of the law still has a great temptation for the cultivation of the saints and the Great Sacred Realm level, and for the creatures above the virtual fairyland level. But it's not that important anymore! Xuxian has already begun to construct a virtual law to perfect his own training system! Although this virtual law is not as powerful as the real law of the level, but if you understand thoroughly and complement each other, the power is still not weak!"

Fang Yue worried that the layout of this round was not sophisticated enough to attract more powerful players and achieve his goal.

At this time, the Yuan balloon burst suddenly.

The two powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm clashed, the energy shattered, and the Yuan balloon whose wall was not thick enough was directly shattered.

In an instant, the vitality was scattered, dozens of fragments of the law exploded, soaring into the sky, flying in different directions like streamers.

"So many fragments of the law! Chase them, chase me fiercely!"

Not only the saints and the great saints, but at this time even the imaginary immortals gathered around the real ruins have a feeling of shock.

Originally, they thought that even if there were fragments of the law in the yuan balloon, it was just sporadic. Unexpectedly, the yuan balloon burst and dozens of law fragments appeared.

The wealth is touching, not to mention the huge number of vitality fragments!

The powerhouse of the virtual fairyland is also stunned. A virtual fairy of the Black Demon race takes the lead. He stepped out one step, the golden light scattered, and the entire land shrank under his feet, becoming an inch of distance!

He waved his big hand, and even took all the fragments of the law into his own hands.

"stop!"

The wings behind the strong man of the great holy realm of the angel race flapped, and divine rays of light flew out from his wings.

The blazing light is like a surging flood, heading towards the imaginary fairy of the Black Demon Race!

The great sage of the angel race turned out to be a peerless arrogant, he dared to swing a butcher knife at Xuxian at the level of the great holy realm.

"The Dark Demons don't follow the rules! But since they don't abide by the rules, there is no reason to demand our peace!"

The virtual immortals in other ethnic groups also left the ruins one after another to fight for the fragments of the law!

After the Black Demon Race's imaginary immortal took action, more than a dozen powerful imaginary fairyland experts participated in the **** of the law fragments!

Seeing so many people participating in the war, the mosquito person's heart suddenly felt uneasy.

"Fang Yue, I'm afraid you are not a simple silver snake out of the hole, but you want to play a big ticket!"

The mosquito person has been in contact with Fang Yue for a long time.

He thought that Fang Yue already knew quite well.

Kill the masters of all races!

If this kind of thing comes to someone else, maybe you have to think about it before making plans.

But if it is Fang Yue, there are eight out of ten. Nine dare to catch up with such a vote!

Fang Yue smiled shyly: "Mosquito man, do you think I look like this?"

"Like, very like! I can smell the blood on you all the way away! You are a killer! If you don't toss up some earth-shattering things, it will not fit your personality!"

The more the mosquito person thought about it, the deeper his panic.

What is Fang Yue going to do?

It will not be a strong man who is really ready to slay the ten thousand races, and the noise will be turned upside down!

The thinking of the mosquito man has not completely fallen.

Today, there are enough enemies of the human race in the underworld!

If Fang Yue were to kill a few strong among the ten thousand races to provoke more enemies for the human race, then they would really not be able to get out this time!

"Don't worry! This time, if it is exposed, one person will do the work and the other person will bear it! No matter what the result is, I will not involve the human race and make you embarrassed! But if it is not exposed, don't forget to remember this feat. pen!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and his eyes suddenly became sharp.

It seemed that there was a knife hidden in Fang Yue's eyes at this moment, a murderous knife!

Even if it is the mosquito person's heart, there is a slight chill.

It seems that this time Fang Yue really intends to be true!

Suddenly, snow flakes scattered from the sky.

On the top of this snowflake solidified strands of faint cold mood.

The actions of the powerhouses of the ten thousand races who were fighting for space debris suddenly congealed!

In an instant, they seemed to be transformed into a sculpture!

Then the vitality in their bodies quickly withered inward, and seeds germinated and grew in their bodies.

In the end, all the seeds of life turned into green rays of light and soared into the sky, leaving only a place of human skin. Whether it is a great sage or a virtual immortal, it is inevitable!

"What a terrifying seed of life!"

Fang Yue was secretly surprised that this time he was the real initiator of the killing.

However, the real killer move was not that he took the initiative to bury it, but that the seeds of life were soaring that day, and they were already rooted in these people when they fell from the sky!

For some of the surviving people, Fang Yue also quietly used the power of space to replant them, and then Fang Yue secretly urged these seeds of life to sprout and grow with the way of life, before the scene just appeared.

A large number of strong men have fallen, and in an instant, only ten strong men in the virtual fairyland have fallen!

The great saint, the saint, is countless!

This is already a catastrophe of heaven and earth, and its casualties are no less than a small war!

"This is a trap that everyone can see through, but it's a pity that it's hard to be patient with greed!"

Someone spoke, talking about hindsight and cool words.

Although his tone is heavy, but the smell of gloating is inevitable.

"Who arranged this killing? It is so vicious and insidious, and ten powerful people in the virtual fairyland are killed in an instant!"

There is a strong condemnation from the virtual fairyland, he comes from the ancient immortal clan, this is an ancient and powerful clan, usually maintains neutrality, belongs to the good old people among the ten thousand clan, and rarely takes the initiative.

But this time, even the ancient immortals were terrified!

It is not because of righteous indignation, but the methods of the people who shot this time are terrible!

Xuxian, even the strong of the virtual fairyland fell silently, in the end it was such a terrifying method.

Strong, not terrible, the unknown is the most terrible!

"Fang Yue, is this your method?"

The mosquito person was shocked when he saw this scene!

This Fang Yue is strong, very strong, and can even compete with the strong in True Wonderland.

But he has not yet reached the level that can kill the virtual immortal silently. If Fang Yue really mastered this method, then the League of People would have to reassess Fang Yue's status.

Fang Yue smiled and said nothing.

Is this his method?

Of course not, he couldn't create that kind of life seed!

Of course, he attracted a lot of life seeds that day, and if he did secretly, it would be okay to kill some virtual immortals.

There are some things that cannot be said or said.

Let the mosquito man feel that his strength is unpredictable, which is the best protection for him.

If the mosquitoes do not understand his strength, it means that the League does not understand.

Once Renmeng understands all of his strength and methods, it can easily evaluate it. If the price and conditions are sufficient, it will be sold like a commodity.

Fang Yue trusts the mosquitoes, but does not believe in the Renmeng.

Suddenly, the mosquito person was silent and stopped asking any more questions. He suddenly realized that his question seemed to be overdone!

Everyone has his own bottom line and secret. Even if he is close to Fang Yue, if Fang Yue is unwilling to say more, he shouldn't ask more.

"After all, this time it's piercing the sky! You know and I know about this, don't let more people know about it. There are too many ethnic groups involved in the casualties this time. Once exposed, it will definitely become a target. Even I can't protect you!"

The mosquito person said two words, and then he distanced himself from Fang Yue. He pretended not to know Fang Yue.

Fang Yue also looked straight at the ruins in front of him.

The remains are now nine stone monuments standing outside.

The stone steles are towering, each one has a height of one hundred meters, and the provisions on it are rough, so that people can't see any clues and tricks!

Chapter 2040 Procurement of Weapons

"The stripes on these steles seem to give me a familiar feeling!"

Others are hustling, thinking about the true identity of the culprit.

But Fang Yue was already immersed in the stripes on this stone tablet.

Those stripes seemed to be alive in his eyes, the stripes crisscrossed and crisscrossed, as if a series of true dragons wanted to fly into the air!

The faint voice of dragon chants even echoed in Fang Yue's ears.

In Fang Yue's heart, a faint enlightenment gradually emerged.

These stripes are not staggered randomly and randomly. Each stripe represents the texture of a avenue. Different road patterns are interlaced with each other, which is the entanglement of Dao and Dharma. This is a kind of trajectory interlaced and merged between different laws.

Fang Yue was not the only one who discovered the mystery of the stone tablet. In fact, many powerful men had already sat down and began to fully understand the texture and traces on the stone tablet.

The texture of this stele is a rare treasure in itself.

The road to law fusion is quite difficult, but once a step is taken, the strength will skyrocket!

Confusion appeared in Xiao Lei Wang's eyes. He had already discovered the weirdness of the traces on the stone tablet, but he could not discern the true value of these traces.

"How can the boundaries between Tao and reason, heaven and earth, be as clear as we imagined!"

Fang Yue's voice fell into the ears of King Xiao Lei, and King Xiao Lei awakened instantly as he met with the enlightenment!

"This is the interweaving of different Dao marks, and an opportunity for the fusion of laws! Hahaha, I get it!"

King Xiao Lei once realized his understanding, and then began to comprehend the Dao marks on this stone tablet.

Fang Yue is doing two things with one heart, thinking about this ruin in his heart.

What's in this ruin?

Who saw it?

Unknown, everything is unknown!

Are these nine stone monuments all of the remains or the tip of the iceberg.

If it is all. It means that this is an open relic, as long as the savvy is enough to be able to comprehend in front of these stone tablets, and if this stone tablet is only the tip of the iceberg, then the things contained in this ruin are terrible!

The value of these nine stone steles is infinite, and their value is at least comparable to that of a real fairyland level artifact. The difference between the two is just the difference in efficacy!

The value of the magic weapon of the true immortal level lies mainly in attack and defense, and the use of these nine steles can create infinite masters.

Fang Yue didn't dare to judge easily, and he didn't dare to try.

If there is really something after the stele, it is not necessarily easy to get it.

Fang Yue carefully comprehend, time is like water, flowing quietly.

The different Dao in his body are outlined, and they start to collide and merge continuously.

In just three hours, the two avenues of light and darkness in Fang Yue's body have begun to initially merge, and the first level of the law has been merged for about one-fifth!

It is quite difficult to integrate the laws!

One-fifth of the laws of the first level of fusion seems to be a small number. If an average practitioner of true wonderland touches the field of law fusion, one-tenth of the laws of the first level of integration in ten years is already a peerless. That's it!

Of course, all the powerhouses in the real wonderland have a long life, and their life is equal to the sky.

Even if they use water milling to integrate the laws, as long as they live long enough, they can still integrate the laws to a very high degree!

"In this ancient world of witchcraft, if the Tiandi Bridge can break through the twenty-seventh, it is said that it will be able to touch the field of law fusion! Law fusion is the method studied by the strong in the real fairyland, and there are only a few geniuses. Only then can I begin to understand the true meaning of law fusion in the real fairyland!"

Fang Yue seized the time and kept comprehending the Dao patterns on the stele. The more he comprehended, the more he could feel the vastness and breadth of the Dao patterns on the stele!

Fang Yue is practicing quietly to improve his strength.

And the ten thousand peoples around here are already blooming!

The false ruins this time caused them to lose too much! Ten strong people of the virtual fairyland have fallen and dispersed among different ethnic groups. Although it is not a huge loss, it is also a virtual fairy after all!

Among the tens of thousands of races, ordinary battles, real fairyland powers are forbidden to participate, some resource disputes, secret realm disputes, and territorial disputes, most of which are based on the creatures of the virtual fairyland and below!

In other words, Xuxian is already at the top level in ordinary warfare. If you say you die, you die. If there is no such thing as a saying, no one will be willing!

"The fake ruins this time are actually very powerful! Not to mention the vitality enchantment, the vitality in it is rich and abundant, and its concentration is no less than that of some ancient small worlds! Just those fragments of the law, everything is true, true Someone from, brought back a few of them. If

the largest fragment of the law is refined, a person who knows nothing about the law can master the law domain on the third floor of the Avenue of Wind in the shortest time!"

Fang Yue can realize the full day and night.

The stars shift, the sun rises and the moon sets.

No matter how the masters of the ten thousand races study near these steles, they can't find a deeper relic.

It seems that this ruin is only such a layer, and the stele is all of this ruin.

Is it?

People are not sure!

This deeper relic may or may not exist.

Anyway, Fang Yue didn't plan to waste it here.

Because there is no time, because it is meaningless.

Although the Dao marks on these nine steles were mysterious, Fang Yue only took one scoop of three thousand weak water.

The people who left these nine steles are actually an incomparable ancient Taoism-Tao is a fusion!

The practice of this vein starts from the beginning of the understanding of the law.

The deeper their understanding of the laws, the greater the number of laws merged.

The strength of practitioners in this vein is generally very strong, but if you want this vein to go in the long run, you must contact the Tao from the beginning of the practice and merge with the same vein.

Although Fang Yue's Taoism is not too late to merge, he is a renunciation halfway through, taking a wild path, not comprehensive and systematic.

He can only learn from the contents of this stele, he can only refer to it, as for the practice from scratch.

Fang Yue can't do it!

"Cultivation, cultivating the mind! Knowing the cessation and then having concentration! There are not many things that I can learn from in this vein, and I have learned almost the things that should not be learned. Not only will I not learn, but will eventually become my future path of practice. Cumbersome!"

At the crucial moment, Fang Yue saw deeply and thoroughly.

He went away, as if nothing had happened.

And at this time, the powerhouses of all races, Tianjiao, came one after another, understanding the value of this stone tablet, hoping to be able to carefully comprehend it, and have a little harvest.

"Is it gone?"

The mosquito man looked at Fang Yue unexpectedly.

Others are comprehending, but the mosquito person has always remained calm and never participated.

"It's just a chicken rib, it's tasteless, it's a pity to discard it! This is not my way, so I don't want to dabble too deeply!"

Fang Yue chuckles.

The mosquito person nodded slightly: "Thank you for the medicinal pills you sent before. The soldiers on the front line of the Terran have won ten victories in succession! Although the Terran has losses, the losses of other races are even greater! I believe it will not take long. In time, this world will completely unblock the blockade, allowing the ten thousand races to return to the world of the underworld!"

The words of the mosquito man made Fang Yue's spirit a little dazed.

What is the greater loss of the ten thousand races, this world will unlock the blockade.

Is everything so clear already?

The murderer no longer hides his identity, even the victim has become the conspiracy of the culprit?

Fang Yue didn't know, didn't dare to guess, he was afraid that he guessed right, instead he would bring himself to death.

When the mosquito man saw Fang Yue's expression, he suddenly chuckled.

"Relax! Many things will eventually be resolved! Sometimes it is war, sometimes it is negotiation and compromise! In order to preserve the hope and seeds of the human race, some dirty work can be done for us, you little guys just need to do it well. Just practice!"

The mosquito man seemed to have guessed Fang Yue's thoughts, and he took the initiative to comfort him.

Or, this is not comfort, this is the self-talk of the mosquito person!

Fang Yue was silent and stopped talking.

The words of Mosquito Man have verified his guess.

"The Wu family..."

Fang Yue said hesitantly.

"This is the Wu family's own initiative to break their wrists to survive. They planted you immortal seal, which broke the rules. You should pay some price!"

The mosquito person's voice suddenly became high and cold. This high cold made Fang Yue feel an unpredictable taste.

Fang Yue had nothing to say.

Although it was a member of the Wu family who was hunted down this time, Fang Yue still felt sad.

Under the heavens, there are ants everywhere.

Who can really succumb to the end.

Who can really be fearless.

"Human, if you need other weapons, I can provide some more, new weapons, X5 type high explosive bombs, buried in the ground will not be detected by the gods, once detonated, the power is comparable to the full blow of the leader of the leader. If you use Renmeng Merit Points to buy, you only need 5 Black Iron Merit Points!"

Fang Yue shook his head, he laughed dumbfounded, where did he have so much time and sentimentality.

"Is there still this kind of weapon? Can you escape the detection of God's Mind? Give me a hundred of this kind of weapon! I'll get it on the battlefield and try it!"

The mosquito person's eyes lit up, and the practitioners of the master realm level were placed on the battlefield as the bottom, but they were also the mainstay.

If the weapon Fang Yue provided could really do what he said, the human race would have a great advantage in the battle between the master realm and below!

"no problem!"

Fang Yue laughed openly.

What is Fang Yue going to do?

He is going to go another way!

It may take a long time for his deity to reach the level of sainthood for a breakthrough in practice. But there is not necessarily one way to become stronger.

Don't you want to kill me with resources?

Do I use the merits of the League of Nations and various magical materials to reward your life?

The wages of avarice is death!

If he could be a good arms dealer, Fang Yue felt that perhaps his future would still be extremely broad.

"Fang Yue, what are your plans in the future?"

The mosquito person felt that he couldn't understand this little guy more and more.

Strong and talented, his prospects should be extremely broad.

It is a pity that he chose the path of cultivating all methods and cut off his future path.