

God of Life 2051

Chapter 2051 Selling Information

"Fang Yue? What's the matter?"

Haotian felt very surprised when he received Fang Yue's call.

When Fang Yue left the ancient immortal clan that day, Haotian worried that Fang Yue had too many enemies and would be killed on the way, so he gave him such a communication talisman.

This paper talisman has three functions. The first is that Fang Yue can directly call and communicate with him. The second is that the paper can sense the strength of Fang Yue's vitality. The third is that the paper can be positioned. Fang Yue's location.

If Fang Yue's aura of life really weakened to a certain extent, the powerhouses of their ancient immortal clan could rush in time to at least save a small life for the lower Yue.

But who would have thought that Fang Yue really used the call function of this paper talisman.

In fact, Haotian still felt slightly unhappy when Fang Yue used this function.

What is my status?

What is your status?

If it wasn't because you got the immortal seal of the value of using and researching, do you think I would take care of you?

However, Haotian can only think about this in his heart, and really say it, with Fang Yue's character as a jade piece, it is estimated that he will not see such a good carrier of immortal seal in the future!

"Fang Yue, what's the matter?"

Although Haotian was upset, he still tried his best to maintain a amiable attitude.

"Brother Haotian, I recently encountered a major event. I want to sell a very important piece of news to the Ancient Immortals. I don't know if Brother Haotian is willing to pay this price?"

Fang Yue came up with a mysterious look, let's not talk about any news, just talk about money.

Haotian frowned slightly suspiciously.

This human race always has this stinking problem and is willing to make things mysterious.

Don't tell me, the ghost knows that your news is worthless!

"Brother Fang Yue said it's okay. As long as the value of this news is enough, my ancient immortal family will definitely not treat you badly!"

Haotian patted his chest to make sure, vowed!

"But the news of me spreads out, and it is very likely that I will be hunted down by the Black Demon clan!"

Fang Yue said to Haotian in fear.

Haotian felt helpless in his heart, fucking, do you think your relationship with the Black Demon Race is good now?

Brother, you've been on the Black Demon Clan's kill list long ago and were chased by the Black Demon Clan, OK!

If it weren't for the immortal seal on your back, it is estimated that the true immortal of the Dark Demon Clan would secretly attack you!

"Let's talk, what news, I promise with the reputation of the ancient immortal clan, everything you and I said will never be spread!"

Haotian's heart is tired, if you don't tell me, I'll leave! A big master chirps, the ink is a mess!

"Okay, then I really said it! This time I came across Buddy, a psychic in the Dark Demon clan after returning to my shop, and then I happened to see Buddy running a distance from my shop. From a distant place, a Tianjiao Rost from the Dark Demon Race was resurrected! Resurrected, don't you understand? A Tianjiao from the Dark Demon Race that has been dead for thousands of years crawled out of the coffin board!"

Fang Yue said to Haotian with gestures.

Haotian's originally bored mood suddenly calmed down, turning into a serious and nervous expression on his face.

"Fang Yue, what you said is true? Roster was resurrected with Buddy's help?"

Haotian's tone was full of shock.

If the news Fang Yue said is true and finally verified, it will be a news that can blow up the sky.

The Tianjiao of the Black Demons can die and resurrect.

One can resurrect ten, one hundred, one thousand, and even the existences that have disappeared in the long river of history will be revived one by one. If so, the tianjiao among the black demons in different eras appearing in the same era as the strong, what does that mean?

The meaning behind this could not help Haotian not think about it.

"Yes, I'm sure Roster was resurrected with Buddy's help! In order to verify this, I also specially left a video file at the time, in which every detail was recorded carefully and clearly!"

Fang Yue said to Haotian very confidently.

Haotian immediately said to Yue: "You stay there and don't move, I will go to you immediately!"

There was a rush in Haotian's tone. This time the matter was very important. He didn't even have time to hesitate or think.

What is the purpose of this time?

Perhaps others don't know, but Haotian has already faintly heard some wind noises. Some people speculate that the culprits of this extinction are the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race. The two races have obtained special means to resurrect some that have been in the long history. A powerful man who has left a prestigious name, but has passed away with the wind!

If such a strong man had only one and two deities, it would naturally be harmless to the ten thousand races. As long as it was not for resurrecting one or two supreme beings at the heavenly level, it would not be possible to affect the situation of the ten thousand races in the underworld.

But if these two races can resurrect a batch of masters, the problem will be quite serious!

The sudden growth of the two ethnic groups will surely divide the interests of some other ethnic groups.

Especially for those high-ranking races, the dangers of these two races will become even greater when they suddenly become stronger!

Fang Yue nodded: "If you want to come, you must bring enough fairy stones! This news of mine is not cheap!"

"The soul is pale!"

Haotian cursed secretly, this guy who only recognizes money but not people!

However, the more Fang Yue performed this way, the more he felt relieved.

If Fang Yue has nothing to ask for, then it is truly terrible. As long as Fang Yue has what he wants, he can control it, and he is still under the control of their ancient immortal clan!

In less than a few breaths, Haotian locked Fang Yue's position and personally came to the door of Fang Yue's shop.

Along with Haotian was a strong man of the ancient immortal clan at the spiritual fairyland level, who was Haotian's protector.

Such important news may affect the balance of the world. Obviously, verifying the authenticity of this news is no longer something Haotian can control.

The participation of the strong in the fairyland has become inevitable.

"Fang Yue, what about the image?"

After seeing Fang Yue, Haotian said straight to the point without any politeness.

Fang Yue laughed and said: "Don't worry, we return to friendship, but we must first negotiate the price!"

"Exclusive news, this is the only one! The means by which the Black Demon Race can resurrect the deceased Tianjiao can affect the fortune of the Black Demon Race and the development and balance of the entire underworld in the future!"

"Fifty lower grade immortal stones!"

Haotian offered a high price directly.

Fifty immortal celestial stones are a very expensive price for ordinary true immortals!

"Brother Haotian, this bullying brother doesn't understand the market! Once this kind of news spreads, it must be a shocking stone, and even if it is your ancient immortal clan that I did not say, but the big figures in the black demon clan may have some knowledge Arithmetic is also a means to go back in time, and my identity will be found out at that time, but it is something that will never be restored!"

Fang Yue moaned, he didn't plan to hand this image to Haotian so easily.

This news is very precious, Fang Yue doesn't plan to hand it over without a high price!

"One hundred lower-grade immortal stones, Fang Yue, don't be too much! The patience of our ancient immortal clan is limited. Although you have immortal seals on your body, we can also kill people and overstock, search for souls and read your memory!"

Haotian was already threatening, his face gloomy as water.

As an ancient immortal, he is so noble, he has never been so threatened by a small human race!

Fang Yue was not angry. He said quietly, "Brother Haotian, don't do this, this business is not possible, righteousness is here! What's more, I have banned the memory in my mind, as long as I suffer a little bit of harm. Maybe I have forgotten everything! So, I don't want the price to be too high, one hundred and fifty lower-grade immortal stones, and then you will give me three more basic jade slips on the refining of ancient immortal puppets! This kind of jade slip, in The ancient immortals are piled up like a mountain, it shouldn't be something that you cherish too much!"

Fang Yue's conditions were opened.

Haotian frowned slightly: "Fang Yue, what do you want the jade slips refined by the puppets of my clan? Could you be a puppet last time, and you still want to prevent the puppets of our ancient immortal clan from failing? I am Let me tell you, the puppets among our ancient immortals are unique, and they can't be learned by anyone!"

"Research and study, anyway, my promotion to the saint level is hopeless for all beings. The rest of my life will be long. It is always good to have a hobby or something to spend the extra time!"

Fang Yue perfunctorily gave an answer that even Haotian didn't believe.

Haotian knew that Fang Yue had nothing to say, but the basic jade slip for puppet refining was indeed not precious among the ancient immortals, nor was it a secret.

"Okay, I agree to your terms! But your image must be true. If there is a little bit tricky in it, even if Fang Yue has a fairy mark on your body, I will let you die without a place to bury you!"

Haotian handed over the immortal stone. As for the jade slip, he didn't need to send it later.

Fang Yue didn't ask much, he knew that Haotian would not lose his credibility because of a few worthless jade slips.

He took out a shadow bead and injected a ray of infuriating energy. At that time, the image of Buddy's resurrection of Troos appeared!

This was recorded by Fang Yue, it was indeed the scene at that time without any problems!

"Yes, it's true! This Black Demon Race is really a deep calculation and a big appetite! Leave the Tianjiao of the past generations to this era, do they want to share the luck of the ten thousand races in this era?"

The spirit immortal of the ancient immortal clan behind Haotian said gloomily, his tone of voice was full of murderous intent.

"This image is okay! My Fang Yue still has some credibility in doing business!"

Fang Yue said triumphantly.

And the strong man in the ancient immortal clan behind Haotian looked at Fang Yue, and a fierce murderous aura passed vaguely in his eyes, which seemed to be a bit murderous.

Haotian shook his head slightly to stop this ancient immortal. This Fang Yue was very shrewd. Almost all he used to walk in the underworld was a clone.

The deity is immortal, and even the fall of the clone cannot achieve the purpose of killing people and killing the mouth. On the contrary, it has added an enemy to the ancient immortal clan out of thin air!

The spirit immortal of the ancient immortal clan hesitated for a moment and decided to let Fang Yue make a living. In the end, he didn't have the black hand of the opponent Yue Xia!

"Fang Yue, we have taken this photo pearl. I will send the jade jade back! But don't say anything about this time! Otherwise, the disaster will be inevitable!"

Haotian's cold tone is completely different from the gentle, gentle, gentle, and graceful appearance of Young Master Pina!

Fang Yue nodded and agreed.

Then Haotian and the Lingxian looked at each other, and they both left!

Fang Yue sighed slightly in his heart as he looked at the two people leaving behind.

I am afraid there is a turbulent struggle in the underworld this time! But what does the chaos in the underworld have to do with him?

We are only responsible for fanning troubles, but cleaning up the mess is not in our business scope!

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One hundred and fifty low-grade immortal stones are in hand, tusk, this Haotian is really a big customer!

On the way back, the spirit fairy from the ancient immortal clan asked Haotian.

"Haotian, do you believe what Fang Yue said?"

"Some places are credible, some places are not credible! What happened to Buddy's resurrection of Tross in the shop? I don't believe that! The place where Na Tros buried his bones is thousands of miles away from Fang Yue's shop. , He accidentally found a fart, and he must have watched it from behind someone's ass! But this time the image must be true. In addition to relying on selling materials to make

a small fortune, Fang Yue guessed that he would kill someone with a knife. The meaning of. Recently, the Black Demon Race is very happy, and often has the idea of extermination of the Human Race! The Human Race is not united, some strong people retreat or travel far, rarely take action! In the process of fighting the Black Demon Race, Human race has suffered more than once! If you can use this meeting to let the Ancient Immortals take action against the Black Demons and weaken the strength of their race, it will definitely be the most beneficial to the Human race!"

Haotian's mind is extremely clear.

He thought he had seen through Fang Yue's ideas!

"Yes, there may be other powerful humans behind this incident that should not be underestimated! But this Fang Yue is also a person, but it is a pity that he has gone all the way, if he is not a dragon, he will eventually become a worm! Continue to maintain a good relationship with Fang Yue! It's okay to suffer a loss at a critical time! As long as Fang Yue can provide this kind of news a few more times, my Ancient Immortal will not be a loss!"

The spirit immortal in the ancient immortal clan told Haotian.

Haotian nodded his head!

But the two did not know that their every move fell into Bai Rufeng's eyes.

The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole is behind!

Bai Rufeng looked at the two ancient immortals leaving behind and murmured in his heart. This Fang Yue is really not a thing. I want to use the hands of the Black Demon to sharpen you. It's not bad for you. You have come up with such a chance to kill someone with a knife. Idea.

One hundred and fifty low-grade fairy stones!

a message!

This ancient immortal clan is really as wealthy as the legend says! Everyone with special codes are big dogs!

Bai Rufeng knew Fang Yue's general plan, and didn't bother to participate anymore!

This time Troos is dead! This secret was leaked by Fang Yue, even if Tross had eight heads, it was not enough for the ancient immortal clan!

The gaze of the Ancient Immortal Race gradually focused on the Black Demon Race!

Fang Yue is still hiding in the depths of time and space and taking his quintessence pill to refine the excess impurities in his body!

Those impurities formed a gray shadow, one more powerful than the other!

At the beginning, there was only the level of the Saint Realm, but later as the impurity level increased, even the gray shadow of the Great Saint Realm level appeared!

However, what Fang Yue didn't expect was that he was already very low-key! But someone still boarded his door.

On the third day after Fang Yue sold the news to Wu Hao, a middle-aged man with a blue hat came to Fang Yue's shop.

"I'm coming to Fang Yue! Let him come out to see me!"

The middle-aged man came to the shop, his eyes seemed to have a vortex continuously rotating.

The middle-aged man's eyes met Biyue.

Biyue's eyes were instantly filled with confusion.

Ecstasy!

As soon as the middle-aged man made his move, he showed a different approach!

His ecstasy has been cultivated to the extreme level, and even a witch who is good at illusion can be easily stunned.

At this time, the eight gray shadows guarding the store's surroundings unanimously wanted to attack the middle-aged man.

But the middle-aged man just snapped his fingers, and all the eight gray shadows stopped moving, as if they were puppets, standing still on the spot!

"Fang Yue, always see me! There is a business to discuss!"

The middle-aged man's voice is quite gentle, not the slightest overpowering or domineering.

But the more such a sound, the more unpredictable it is.

The figure of Fang Yue appeared.

He walked out from the depths of time and space.

"Chen Nuo, Dragon Race!"

Fang Yue just showed up, and that person declared himself home!

Fang Yue's heart stopped beating slightly, because he sensed an almost identical breath in Chen Nuo's body.

Do everything!

Of course, Chen Nuo's simultaneous cultivation of all methods is not purely simultaneous cultivation of all methods. He is based on one method as the main method, and other methods as supplements.

This is also a branch of the simultaneous cultivation of all abilities, although there is no such thing as Fang Yue that all abilities are simultaneously powerful, but they do not have the problem of not being able to step into the saint level!

"Fang Yue, Human Race!"

Fang Yue couldn't feel the slightest hostility in Chen Nuo's body.

Therefore, Fang Yue didn't have much defense.

This Chen Nuo's cultivation realm is actually not considered advanced, at most only the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

However, anyone who has embarked on the path of cultivating all methods cannot use a simple realm to measure combat power.

Even if it's only half-hearted!

"I don't know what advice Chen Nuo-sama came to my small shop this time?"

Fang Yue greeted people with a smile.

"I can't talk about it! I can't talk about it! You and I are both in the same vein, so I won't say much about some polite things! I came to you this time for two purposes, one is to make you Be careful these days, this world is not peaceful! There may be a lot of movement in the same vein! When you do the work of self-protection, you must not be implicated, and eventually you will die without a place to die! The second It's that I want to ask you for ten Saint-level Origin Pills! Don't tell me that you don't have one! I have sensed the aura of the same vein in your body and Gu Fang's body! This world can appear one It's already a rare thing to practice both ways. I don't believe that there are two at the same time! So many people have already determined that you two are the same person! I don't want this source pill in vain, and I will use the fusion war Falai will exchange it with you!"

Chen Nuo was straight to the point and directly broke Fang Yue's identity.

However, Fang Yue was not surprised by this. He was the matter of Gu Fang, and he had not planned to hide much.

Because this flaw is too big!

"Are there still many people in the underworld?"

Fang Yue could not help but asked Chen Nuo.

Originally, he thought there were only a few people in this line, but he didn't expect to be a big family!

"Yes, there are a lot of people in the underworld in the underworld. I have not counted the specifics. Most people who can do this line are Tianjiao! Otherwise, ordinary people can't take care of it! The roads are as pure as you, and many of them are like me, majoring in one or two channels, and then taking other Dao and Dharma as a side-study! Although it is difficult to break through, it is not absolutely sealed!"

Chen Nuo answered Fang Yue's question.

Their line is actually too difficult to travel between this world!

Not to mention that, sometimes they will be persecuted and suppressed, and it is difficult to get promoted. Some Tianjiao who are expected to be true immortals and spiritual immortals are trapped in the leader realm and saint realm.

Fang Yue heard the words, and felt sad!

"Then what is this fusion strategy?"

This Chen Nuo said that the fusion warfare was used to exchange the original source pill, but how could this original source pill be so easy to give to others!

Tianxiahui and Renmeng have paid a great price for this origin pill. Even if Chen Nuo and Fang Yue are in the same line, but the two do not have any emotional intersections, Fang Yue will not be confused. Original Dan Bai gave to Chen Nuo!

"The fusion of tactics is a unique method of cultivating the same vein of all methods. It combines different cultivation systems into one, and the tactics displayed are extremely powerful!"

Chen Nuo smiled slightly. This fusion tactic was their pride.

"For example, I am taking the road of fusion of casting and spells! My fusion tactic is that heaven casts everything!"

As soon as Chen Nuo's voice came out, his palm slowly lifted.

In an instant, a hammer condensed with vitality in the void turned out.

Battered the ground.

The ground cracked, giving birth to countless cracks!

However, this crack is not critical.

The key is that Fang Yue feels that the shattered ground seems to have become a bit stronger!

"This tactic is attacking on one side, and casting on the other! If it is a single blow, and a single blow cannot kill the enemy, then the casting will give rise to power!"

Chen Nuo raised his hand again and hit the ground with the hammer a second time.

Then the third time, the fourth time, the fifth time!

In this way, Chen Nuo bombarded the ground nine times!

More and more cracks on the ground!

These cracks looked fickle, but the more Fang Yue looked at it, the more he felt that there seemed to be some unspeakable secret hidden in them!

"This is the casting of this land! The cracks in this land are the runes on the ground! This land has now become a weapon of mine! If you don't believe it, you can feel it!"

Chen Nuo stomped gently.

Sure enough, the ground beneath his feet felt it!

This land seemed to have its own spirituality, echoing Chen Nuo's breath slightly!

This piece of land turned out to be as Chen Nuo said, casting it into a weapon in his hands.

Fang Yue couldn't help thinking, his heart was terrified!

Since this land can be cast into weapons by Chen Nuo, doesn't it mean that everything in the world can be a weapon in Chen Nuo's hands!

What if he casts the body of an enemy?

The two fought well, and suddenly, the enemy found that his body was not his own! Become a weapon of others, this is so much flustered and terrified!

This Chen Nuo's martial arts is really scary!

Fang Yue swallowed involuntarily, and endless panic rose in his heart!

"How about? This fusion strategy is not bad! This is not the top fusion strategy!"

Chen Nuo saw the longing in Fang Yue's eyes, and couldn't help being quite proud. This fusion tactic was a must-have skill for anyone who had mastered everything! No one can resist the temptation represented by this fusion warfare!

"I can exchange ten original pill for this level of secret technique?"

Fang Yue swallowed a mouthful of saliva, if he could change it! Not to mention ten original pill, even if it is a hundred, a thousand will be fine!

If the medicine is not enough, I can continue to refine it!

For Fang Yue, this fusion warfare opened the door to a new world!

Fang Yue felt that his heart was about to jump out! He has always followed the path of cultivating all methods, but apart from the more methods he has mastered, he possesses more longevity, the foundation is firmer, and the breakthrough is more difficult. It seems that there is no other special place.

This time, he came into contact with the fusion tactics, and finally touched the core of all methods!

"This fusion tactic is divided into eight major levels of the primordial universe, heaven and earth, mysterious and yellow, and each level can be divided into three smaller grades! This fusion tactic of mine is only the most tertiary middle grade. Of course, the level of fusion tactics at this level is actually very high! However, the ten origin pills are only the level of the saint realm, and can only be exchanged for the fusion of the most elementary, entry-level yellow-level inferior Warfare! But this fusion warfare is extremely precious and rare even if it's just a beginner level. If you can cultivate to the extreme, it can also form a killer!"

Chen Nuo spoke slowly, but there was no more arrogant look on his cheeks.

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As a person who has a true roots and cultivates all methods, he actually looks down on Fang Yue such a wild way!

Ten primordial pill at the saint level, and being able to give him a yellow-level inferior fusion tactics, this is already a great gift to him!

Fang Yue felt Chen Nuo's undisguised arrogance.

His face was slightly gloomy.

"Master Chen Nuo, my original source pill is the only one in this world! The prices sold to various vendors are not low! Only a yellow-level low-grade fusion strategy wants to exchange the ten original sources in my hand. Dan, this seems a bit too harsh!"

A faint smile appeared on Fang Yue's face, but there was still a hint of sarcasm in the smile.

Although this fusion tactic is precious, since it can distinguish a clear grade, it proves that it has become a clear system, and it is definitely not a family thing.

Fang Yue can be obtained from Chen Nuo's hands as well as from other people's hands.

But this source pill is only Fang Yue can refine in this space, which belongs to a monopoly position.

This identity belongs to identity, business is business!

Now Chen Nuo Fang Yue has no advantage in business!

Hearing Fang Yue's words, Chen Nuo's face showed an ugly look.

"Fang Yue, do you know what you are doing? This time I am not here to represent myself but the will of the whole line of cultivating all laws. You are taking advantage of the fire to rob me, this is the way to stop! I was squeezed out by the same line of cultivating all methods and couldn't join it!"

Chen Nuo seems to insist on his pride to the end! He spoke again, and the more obvious counterpart Yue threatened.

"You can do everything in the same vein. If you can't join, you can't join! If this vein is full of foolish people like you, joining this vein will lower my IQ!"

Fang Yue retorted, making Chen Nuo even more embarrassed and angry!

"Fang Yue, this is your own choice. If you refused the invitation to cultivate the same vein, you are destined to regret it!"

Chen Nuo didn't say any more, and walked away!

Seeing Chen Nuo leaving behind, Fang Yue sighed slightly in his heart.

This Chen Nuo is too proud, so proud that he has lost his place.

How about practicing all methods?

How about a fusion strategy?

The most critical and fundamental thing in this world is longevity and strength!

Fang Yue didn't worry about Chen Nuo's threat, because he hadn't planned to cultivate one line at the same time.

The interior of this line of cultivating all methods is not necessarily peaceful, the more the number of people, the greater the chance of having factions.

Fang Yue's most recent task is to get rid of the impurities in his body and make this clone one step further and reach the level of a saint.

The world's people actually have misunderstandings about the simultaneous cultivation of all methods. Fang Yue's deity cannot step into the sage level, but it does not mean that the clone will be subject to such restrictions.

All of his clones are based on a certain method as their main practice. They follow a single path of cultivation. The ten thousand methods inherit the memory and methods of the deity. Although they can be displayed, they are not counted in themselves. The practice system.

If the clone becomes holy, the deity will also receive a certain amount of power feedback, as is the case with his former clone of the Demon Race.

Now, the clone of the Wuxiu line has also entered the level of the Saint Realm, and is still the eighth level of the Saint Realm cultivation base!

However, this clone of flesh and blood wants to step into the level of the Saint Realm, it will definitely not be calm, because this clone's background is too deep, even if it can be smoothly promoted, it will encounter the power of heaven and earth! Fang Yue had already prepared for this!

"Human League token, tell me that there is a record of fusion warfare in the same vein in the secret treasury of Human League?"

Fang Yue took a deep breath. Although he didn't report much hope, Fang Yue still asked Renmeng token.

"Yes! There are a total of 3,217 information records about the fusion secret method. Depending on the level of the information, the number you can read currently is 821, of which 7 are free messages, and 801 Fourteen points need to be redeemed!"

Renmeng's token quickly gave the answer.

Fang Yue couldn't help but move his mind slightly.

It seems that the identity registration of the members of this alliance is still very important!

Many messages require a sufficient level of identity to be able to read!

"Take out those seven free messages for me!"

Fang Yue issued instructions to the Renmeng token.

In the token, seven messages quickly appeared in front of Fang Yue.

The seven pieces of news are slightly overlapping with different focuses, but the general meaning is a brief introduction to the fusion strategy.

First of all, the fusion warfare was created by a predecessor who practiced all methods before the five civilization eras, and was not an original creation in this civilization era.

There are two types of fusion warfare, one is ancient warfare, which was created by the ancestors of several previous civilizations, and the other is secular law, which is created by people in this civilization!

Most ancient tactics were unearthed from the ruins.

At present, in the underworld, there are a total of seven genres that practice both methods, scattered in different areas of the underworld.

But the fusion tactics have reservations among the major forces, but the content is somewhat different!

There are also records about fusion tactics in the League of People!

Fang Yue once again inquired about the fusion tactics in the Renmeng. As expected, there were 5,200 fusion tactics in the Renmeng. Among them, 3,200 were ancient tactics, and only 2,000 were created in this civilized era. of!

Fusion tactics are prevalent in the universe, and there is a more basic level besides the eight major levels of Heaven, Earth Xuanhuang, and it is a basic fusion tactic of ranks one to nine! These fusion tactics are not influential, but they are the basis for practicing higher fusion tactics!

"That Chen Nuo was really uneasy and kind. He didn't tell me such a crucial news. The ten thousand-hanging high-rise building starts from the ground. If you don't practice the basic tactics, but directly practice the ancient tactics and the current tactics, it will be for the practitioners. There will definitely be many hidden dangers!"

Fang Yue's favor with Chen Nuo dissipated, replaced by a strong dislike.

The merit points needed to exchange basic fusion tactics range from few to many.

Fang Yue first exchanged one-by-one basic fusion tactics.

This fusion warfare is called Blade Shadow, and it is the fusion of the avenue of swords, the avenue of shadows and the spells!

The Dao of Blades and the Dao of Shadows belong to the practice method of the warrior line, and the magical line is incompatible with it!

Some people follow the way of martial arts concurrently, but most of them are two kinds of methods that are very different and do not merge! And with this sword shadow, the two different methods of martial arts can be combined to exert unimaginable power!

Fang Yue quietly comprehended the two methods.

Then take the knife shadow as the meeting point.

He suddenly pointed and slashed.

His **** turned into a blade of light, and the blade followed.

The blade is bright, shadow is dark, it can issue a double attack!

In a more secret corner, the vitality between heaven and earth is mobilized, and the law fluctuates, which can eventually form a third-level attack.

"Three-layer attack! Is this the most superficial fusion method? Three different methods are forcibly pinched together, although it can be unexpectedly attacked! But it is far from the fusion I imagined...There is still a big gap!"

Fang Yue frowned.

He soon mastered the knack of Daoying! At the same time, he can calculate many similar fusion tactics. This is a new idea. The tactics are not important, but the thinking is more important.

"Ren League tokens will be exchanged for me for the second-tier basic fusion tactics!"

Fang Yue spoke to Renmeng token.

The light flickered in the League of Nations token.

"Knife Shadow, advanced version, the exchange requires the membership of the People's League, 100 black iron merits!"

"exchange!"

This basic level of fusion tactics may be widely spread, so the price is not very high.

Moreover, the sword shadow, the advanced version of the sword shadow, is sold separately, the person who created the sword shadow seems a bit interesting.

Fang Yue read the new fusion tactics, and he soon gained a little bit from Meiyu Stretching.

Sure enough, the first layer of fusion tactics is just an introduction, not really a fusion tactic.

This second level of fusion warfare is already taking spells as an opportunity to urge the warfare secrets!

Fang Yue's thoughts flickered, a battle sword formed in the void, and the battle sword slashed slashingly. Blade light, blade shadow merge into one!

The sword fell, crashing down on a sand dune not far away.

The sword exploded and tore the void, all of which were cut down by the light of the knife, and the shadow of the knife followed!

"Three forces in one! This is already a bit like! Although there is no sense of layering and attacking the unpreparedness, the power of three forces in one is much greater! The first layer of fusion is superficial and important. The continuity of the attack, the second layer of fusion is a little deeper, and the focus is on the outbreak, a deadly move!"

Fang Yue analyzed the pros and cons, and then remained silent.

Because some special thoughts emerged in his mind.

"This time Chen Nuo came to me to ask for the original pill. What is his purpose? This original pill has two effects, one is healing and the other is restoring vitality! In fact, there are many other pill for

healing. It can be replaced, and even some Dao injuries can be easily treated with all kinds of methods! And although there are many ways to restore vitality, there are no source pills that are straightforward and direct!"

Fang Yue's thoughts were interrupted, and he moved from the fusion tactics to the original pill.

It's not that he thinks too much, but the Black Demon Race has already given him a demonstration.

Buddy...Rost...

Some scattered information was gradually connected in his mind.

"This time the Heavenly Fief will definitely be a great game! In the game, the human race enters the game and is also in the layout! Ten Thousand Fas needs the origin pill... The world will also need the origin pill! These origin pill may be used to heal the saints under it, But it is more likely to recover some sleeping or fallen geniuses and regain their vitality and fight the world again! And these may be just the tip of the iceberg of the overall situation, perhaps the current situation has become what it looks like, even those who lay out they don't know. Up!"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly, and he realized that before he knew it, he had been involved in the game!

He refined the original source pill as an ancient party, and this was the beginning of the game.

If you want those who are asleep or who have just been resurrected to quickly recover their cultivation, this original pill will be indispensable!

"Escape, escape? The identity of my ancient party has been exposed. Since even Chen Nuo knows it, the people of the ten thousand races will soon know! At that time, I will be the target of public criticism, a little more elegant, maybe It can also be exchanged with resources, and the overbearing race group will probably take me away directly and act as a source of Dannu, perhaps a continuous source of Dan!"

"I just wanted to improve my own value, but who would have thought that I would eventually put myself in! However, if others can make arrangements, can't I? The Dark Demons have already resurrected a Rost, which may soon There will be a second, third, and even tenth Rost! The geniuses have recovered, and they will definitely need a lot of the source pill at that time. The medicinal effect of the source pill at the sage level may not be enough, maybe the great holy realm, or even Only the essence pill at the virtual fairyland level can support them to restore to their heyday state!"

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, and suddenly he came up with a poisonous trick.

Chapter 2054: Holy heaven

Since someone will come to you sooner or later, he might as well take the initiative!

In the early morning of the next day, Fang Yue was at his desk on a stone table in the backyard of the shop. He wrote his plan bit by bit on a piece of white paper.

The text on the white paper is densely packed, like a petite.

Fang Yue's layout this time is quite diligent. Since he wants to make a move, he must be sure of everything!

At this moment, Biyue knocked on the door suddenly and walked in.

"Biyue? Is there anything wrong?"

Fang Yue put away the plan, the framework was almost outlined, and the rest was detailed finishing work.

Biyue nodded and said to Fang Yue: "Master, this world seems to have happened! The battlefield of the heavens opened by the ten thousand races seems to have been recognized by the will of the world. The will of heaven and the earth is rippling in this ten thousand races battlefield, giving birth to the Yin Yang ranking! List! Sage List! Great Sage List! False Immortal List! True Immortal List! Alchemist List! Casting List! Formation List! Rune List! Ten lists, all the people on the list can be recognized by God and be rewarded, The higher the ranking on the list, the more generous the reward!"

"The world is chaotic, the list comes out! I didn't expect this ten thousand race battlefield to have been recognized by the will of heaven and earth so quickly! It has become a new battlefield!"

Fang Yue could not help but sigh softly when he heard the words.

These various lists are found in most of the other ten thousand race battlefields in the underworld!

Every battlefield of ten thousand races, fighting to a certain extent will alarm the providence of the underworld and drop the battlefield list!

The larger the battlefield, the greater the number of lists.

God's will is ruthless, and everything is a dog!

God's will, harvest the vitality of the strong and the power of the soul when the strong fell to strengthen oneself.

The list will feed back this part of the power to the creatures on the list! And with the help of the rewards on the list, the fighting spirit of the creatures on the list is once again! Let the fighting and fighting on the battlefield become more tragic!

"Today's list, I am afraid that all of them are blank lists. Only when there is a fight, can they be recognized by the will of heaven and earth, and the corresponding strong will be ranked on the list! This world is going to be chaotic! The layout of the clan is going to be messed up too! The ten thousand clan is in the layout, and the will of the underworld is also being deployed! The ten thousand clan uses conspiracy, and the will of the mind uses conspiracy!"

Fang Yue whispered in his heart!

He seemed to be imprisoning this beast in his heart!

He feels that he is really going to be dying this time!

Even the will of heaven and earth has already taken action. It is destined to experience a great chaos in this area. Everyone is a **** on the chessboard, and everyone is doomed to escape!

"This time, the black business may not last long!"

There was a faint feeling in Fang Yue's heart!

Fang Yue retreats again and hides in the depths of time and space, but this time he is not purifying his body, but the gray figure formed after collecting the essence, becoming a card in his hand-the ultimate trump card!

In three days, the whole world fell into a state of chaos!

Thousands of races are fighting, and they are not giving way.

A hidden Tianjiao appeared one after another, including contemporary Tianjiao and the old generation Tianjiao sealed by Xue Zang!

The saint has fallen!

The Great Sage has fallen!

Xuxian has fallen!

Between the heavens and the earth, the vitality is constantly turbulent, and the corpses of creatures cover the earth!

In the past, Tianjiao who ruled the roost between the world and the earth, now many have become stepping stones on the road to other people's certification!

Some people fall, and some people use the ranking rewards in the major lists to improve themselves!

At the same time, ruins burst out one after another. These ruins are of different levels. Some are at the great sacred level, while others are at the virtual fairyland level. It is said that there is a true fairyland level ruin in the void that has been designated as , Will start soon!

The opening of every ruin is a war, the beginning of a tragic fight!

These ruins are not only the secret treasures that make people crazy to upgrade, but also the inheritance left by various civilizations!

This treasure may not be appreciated by the strong of all races, and they can also get the treasure in a safer channel.

But this heritage is a rare thing in the eyes of all races.

If these inherited objects are thoroughly studied, they may be able to leave a series of powerful inheritance methods for their ethnic group!

"Ten thousand people are crazy in this world!"

When Fang Yue walked out of the depths of time and space again, even if the distance between the location of the shop and the battlefield of the Ten Thousand Races was broken, he could still smell the faint smell of blood in the air!

Biyue, who was responsible for looking after Fang Yue's house, was slightly pale, and even her aura was a little messy!

In the backyard of the shop, several corpses of the Saint level were neatly placed.

These corpses are of different races! Different looks!

But Fang Yue knew that these were aliens who wanted to rob the shop.

In three days, the eight saints tried to do it.

There was also a strong man at the Great Sacred Realm level hiding in the void trying to test, but was shocked by the gray figure and left!

"A bunch of unruly guys!"

Fang Yue glanced at Biyue, and he could clearly feel that after Biyue was baptized by the saint's origin, his cultivation level and combat power had been significantly improved!

Today's Biyue has climbed to the cultivation level of the eighth level of the leader realm in a short time.

This is certainly the effect Fang Yue gave her the saint origin, but for so many years, because of the blood seal, Biyue has always been forcibly stuck at the sixth level of the leader realm, and accumulated a lot of strong capital. Only then can they be truly released, so this kind of promotion and promotion can be regarded as a kind of accumulation from a certain perspective!

"Biyue, are you on the list now?"

Fang Yue glanced at Biyue. Part of Biyue's current weakness was caused by the battle. The fierce battle against the saint would cause a great burden on her body anyway, and injuries are inevitable! Part of it was because she was promoted too fast, which caused her foundation to be a little less solid, and she suffered a bit of backlash!

But with this kind of backlash, Fang Yue couldn't help Bi Yue, if he wanted to forcefully help, he could only harm Bi Yue!

Biyue must slowly digest this backlash by herself and make up for her foundation!

Otherwise, her cultivation level will also become a castle in the air, not only will be greatly affected in terms of combat power, and even in the future when she is promoted again, there will be all kinds of heart demon illusions, it is easy to get mad, and the cultivation will be useless!

"Not yet! There are a total of 10,000 places in this leader's list! I once killed a fifth-tier invader of the Fire Rhinoceros saint on the first day! At that time, a golden light fell between heaven and earth. , Let me step into the eighth and tenth position of the leader list! The energy contained in that golden light is equivalent to a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the saint who is empowering him and forcibly upgrading his cultivation! At that time, I passively broke through from the seventh level of the leader realm to the eighth level! This enlightenment is equivalent to two saint origins, and it is difficult to digest with my cultivation level!"

"If it weren't for this, I wouldn't be able to lose my foundation because of the speed of my promotion too fast!"

There was a trace of aggrieved expression on Biyue's face.

"However, I quickly fell off the list! On the list, I only stayed for less than three hours before and after! However, these three hours are equally precious In addition to the rewards when I was on the list, I was able to receive the input of the saint origin that the list gave me at all times while maintaining the rankings! About one hour's reward is equivalent to eight thousand points One part of the origin of the saint! The water flows long, and the rewards of the origin of the saint given by this refining list are much better than the effect of normal retreat!"

An eager expression appeared in Biyue's eyes!

The temptation of this list has given Biyue a feeling of heart. If he can use a faster and simpler way to improve his cultivation strength, who wants to retreat every day and stare at the limited resources every day. Come be a bitter haha!

Fang Yue can understand Biyue's mentality.

This Biyue mentality may also represent the mentality of most Tianjiao who desperately made the list in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Especially the talents of some small races, their own talents are superhuman, but the resources behind them are not enough, this ten thousand race battlefield is obviously their most ideal promotion ladder!

"Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races! Temptation! Alas!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly and stopped talking.

At this moment, the Human League token in Fang Yue's hand suddenly lit up.

"Haotian?"

Fang Yue didn't expect Haotian to contact him one day!

He knows how proud and conceited the genius of the ancient immortal clan is!

Under the humble appearance, what is hidden is the arrogance that penetrates into the bones!

"Fang Yue! I need a great holy realm-level healing pill, holy heaven pill! I don't know if you have stock in your hands?"

It's no secret that Fang Yue opened a shop next to the Wanzu Station!

Fang Yue is a well-known black businessman, but this black businessman is not only greedy for money, but also black-hearted and greedy for life!

It is precisely because of Fang Yue's fierce reputation that the strong among the ten thousand races have always maintained restraint, without Fang Yue's small shop.

Those with a high level of cultivation, even those who are above the virtual fairyland level, disdain Fang Yue's shop to do it!

But those with a low cultivation level can't beat Fang Yue and dare not start with Fang Yue's shop!

Only some uninteresting miscellaneous fish will act as others' pawns and pathfinders to rob Fang Yue's shop!

"Holy Heaven Pill, this kind of pill is in my shop, but the quantity is not very large!"

Fang Yue spoke.

Haotian rolled his eyes, he had known that Fang Yue would have such an attitude.

Black business is always black business!

I want to make a fortune when I see anyone!

If it weren't for the fact that the ancient immortal clan's holy heaven pill's stock had been cleared to zero, he would not condescend to come to Fang Yue for help!

"A message, exchange the Holy Heaven Pill in your hand!"

Haotian said decisively.

I rub, this Haotian doesn't learn well!

He also learned this empty glove white wolf method!

"What news is so valuable?"

Fang Yue was curious.

Chapter 2055: The Mosquito Dao People Are Ambushed

Haotian chuckled and said: "The news about your guider in the League of People! The mosquito person was seriously injured some time ago, and he hid in a corner of the corner to recover! Originally, according to the truth, there was no one. I am willing to take care of him! After all, he is also a veteran true immortal, whoever wants to kill him has to bear the backlash of the mosquito man before his death!"

Fang Yue nodded, yes!

I know the news, it's the old almanac!

What are you talking about with this!

"But, you probably don't know! The mosquitoes have been in this world recently, but it is miserable! This is a single list of true immortals, and the rewards on the list are quite attractive! But you must have enough records. , I was able to make the list smoothly! These other true immortals are not easy to kill, but the mosquito man has become the fat in everyone's eyes! Whoever sees it, everyone wants to take a bite!"

Fang Yue was shocked as soon as Haotian said this.

Damn it, **** it, forget this!

"I will provide you with the latest news about the mosquito person at any time. How did you give me that holy heaven pill? That is your guide. It is said that you are also half of your teacher. You are kind to you. You should not read it. Let him be chased and killed and ignore him!"

Fang Yue glared at Haotian. You are so morally kidnapped!

Ok!

You made it this time!

I really can't care about the mosquito person's thing!

"Here you are, the Holy Heaven Pill! Tell me the latest news about the mosquitoes in the ancient immortals!"

Fang Yue didn't have much hesitation. He already knew that he wasn't long enough. This mosquito man was chased and killed by others, so he just left the mountain!

"Actually, I am very envious of Mosquito Dao people! Peach and plum are all over the world. When he is in trouble, many people in the League have already set off to save him! However, the weak can't help. Instead, they will be a drag! People have been held back, it is difficult to make a move temporarily!"

Haotian was still standing next to him, not having backache, and talking coldly and bitterly!

Fang Yue glanced at Haotian: "If you really make friends with me and give me a fairy stone for a car, I will help you when you are in trouble one day!"

Haotian said softly, without saying a word.

Haotian closed the communication, he still has his own business, as for the pill, the people of the ancient immortal clan will personally come and fetch it for a while!

Soon, the people of the ancient immortals will come! A true fairy took away the pill from Fang Yue's hand!

Looking at this posture, the person in the Ancient Immortal Clan who needs this holy heaven pill this time should not be a small person.

Otherwise, Haotian wouldn't contact Fang Yue personally, and let a true fairy come and take the medicine to ensure that nothing is lost!

Haotian's first news came out!

The two avatars of Mosquito Man have fallen one after another in the hands of the powerful.

The first shot was the Black Demon Race, and the second shot was the Wind Race!

They are all old friends!

Killing with a knife is faster than anyone else!

Fang Yue sneered: "The people of these two races are dancing really well! They didn't even wipe their buttocks and wanted to come out for hunting, so be careful to get them in!"

News about the latest location of the mosquito person has not spread!

But Fang Yue already knew who was the main force of this action!

"The Human League token helps me find out where is the closest gathering point of this dark demons to my current location!"

Fang Yue asked the Renmeng token.

The function of this Renmeng token to transmit material from the outside world has disappeared because of Heaven and Earth, but the function of querying information is still there!

A bit **** except for the paid price.

The others are quite humane!

"The closest gathering point of the Dark Demon Race is the Tianhe gathering point 300 kilometers away! Tianhe City has the gathering place of the Dark Demon Race, the Wind Race, the Dragon Race, and the Sky Eye Race! The four major ethnic groups are in the gathering spot. There are strong people of the virtual fairyland level sitting here! The powerhouses suspected of having the real fairyland dormant beside them, retreating!"

The League of People gave the news.

The content of the message was rich and accurate, not only clarified the location, but also sent Fang Yue the information of other ethnic groups and corresponding strong people in the gathering spot.

Of course, the price of this news is not cheap!

200 black iron feats!

Generally, killing a few strong masters in the master realm or even saint realm can get so many merit points. If you query a piece of news, so much merit is gone!

Renmeng, what a cheating!

Fang Yue went to Tianhe City without saying a word!

As for coming out to save the mosquitoes?

Fang Yue is not stupid, surely this thing can't be hardened!

With his small body and bones, he can't withstand the toss of the strong man in the real fairyland. Once he is caught by the strong man in the real fairyland, he is sure to become a bottle of old godmother with a slap!

Surround Wei and save Zhao!

Fang Yue had his own strategy in his heart!

Since the main force of the shot is the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race, then they don't have the energy to care about the mosquitoes!

Of course, this matter must be loud enough, lively and joyous enough!

Otherwise, the powerhouses of the Black Demon Race and Wind Race might not gather in this location!

What is the best way to attract everyone's attention?

remains!

Of course it is a relic!

Nowadays, all kinds of relics in this world have emerged one after another, and everyone's eyes have all been focused on the relics.

Various treasures, ancient heritage!

But for these alone, the charm of this ruin is definitely not big enough.

A lot of the remains of this world have emerged, so why should we have to see your ruins and not go to the ruins of other people's houses!

Therefore, this relic must be disguised as distinctive, bright and attractive!

As for how to build this relic, Fang Yue has already outlined it!

What is most popular in this world now?

It's not inheritance, it's not a technique, it's a life-saving pill, a rejuvenating baby!

Are the ancient immortals strong?

Is there much accumulation of treasures?

Is your own background thick?

But now, even the ancient immortals have to condescend to come to Fang Yue to buy the healing medicine Sheng Yuan Dan!

What does this prove?

This proves that after battle after battle, the life-saving pills of all races have basically been consumed!

To make matters worse, the opening of these major lists will not only prevent the fights and killings among the races from disappearing, but to intensify them! There are still geniuses among the various races to recover, their vitality is in short supply, and they need pill supplements!

Hehe!

If I forged a therapeutic relic, I would definitely become a dazzling pearl in this world!

Fang Yue is ready to kill!

He is sharpening his knife, he wants to use the fastest knife to kill the strongest enemy

As for the treasure in the ruins, Fang Yue had already prepared.

Can the original pill work?

If the original pill doesn't work, then what about the life essence?

If it doesn't work, is the soul fluid enough?

Buddies, there is a Rank 6 soul fluid that can heal the soul trauma of a powerful person at the Great Saint Realm level!

If it doesn't work anymore, there is a pill for life extension!

Anyway, this relic is huge, there are hundreds of treasures, there is always one that suits you!

However, this forged relic still needs to be considered for a long time. This is definitely a big project. The slightest difference is that meat buns and dogs will never return!

Fang Yue thought about his plan silently in his heart.

At this time, another piece of news from the ancient immortals came.

A mosquito person clone appeared in the direction of Tianyuan City, and the spies of the ten thousand races had already set out to hunt!

The news of the ancient immortals is quite concise.

Fang Yue's heart tightened slightly.

At the same time, he sold this news to Renmeng token.

After a while, the message was verified, and 100 black iron feats hit his Renmeng token account.

"The news should be true, and it can be sold at the price of 100 black iron merits, which is barely a return! The People League should start sending people to rescue the mosquitoes after receiving this news! But all this is not easy to say, this time it appears. The clone of the mosquito person is not the deity! As long as the deity is intact and the clone falls, it should not have a great impact on the strength of the mosquito person! However, how many clones of the mosquito person have fallen, and how can there be one outside? Walk around!"

Half a day later, Fang Yue arrived outside Tianyuan City.

Outside the city of Tianyuan, the earth was stained with blood, and the corpses were all over the earth.

However, there are more people alive in the sky than there are on the ground. These people have different appearances, come from different ethnic groups, and have different bloodlines!

The avatar of Mosquito Man was stained with blood, he stood with his hands holding hands, his face was full of serious expressions.

"Do you still want to kill? Do you still want to kill?"

"For me, a true fairy who is about to fall, is it worth the lives of so many people?"

The mosquito man's voice was filled with indifferent killing intent.

"It's worth it! Why not worth it? Killing you, the human race has one less talented arrogant who is hopeful of proving the Dao, how not worth it?"

An Xuxian of the Dark Demons walked out of the crowd. He was dressed in scales and had a hideous face.

"Mosquito person, don't think that you are cleverly disguised and we don't know it! Five hundred years ago, it was you who got the inheritance of the sixth generation king and obtained the nine-body heaven forbidden law!"

"Hand over the Renwang inheritance, hand over everything you have in the Renwang treasure, and we will all retreat, and the water of the well will not be the river from now on!"

The Xuxian in the Black Demon cried in a low voice.

There was a sneer at the corner of Mosquito's mouth.

"Inheritance of the sixth generation king! You dark demons really dare to arrange it!"

"The sixth generation of kings died of unfavorable fate, where did the inheritance come from? If you black demons want to kill me, just say straight, why bother to get involved with the king of people!"

The mosquito man snorted coldly.

The black demons chuckled slightly: "If it weren't the inheritance of the human king, how could you kill the spirits of our clan with the body of a true immortal! If it weren't the inheritance of the human king, how could you know so much power? Mystery, killing countless Tianjiao of the same generation! Mosquito Dao people! This time the reinforcements of the human race have been intercepted by us, and there is no way anyone can come to support you. If you do not escape, you should die obediently!"

The Xuxian of the Black Demons is aggressive.

He is also a peerless arrogant.

The realm of imaginary immortal has been able to match the real immortal!

When the mosquitoes heard this, he couldn't help but sneered: "If Mo Luo wants to encircle and kill me, just take the action, cut off my nine avatars, and my deity will naturally emerge! If you can't kill, don't compare here! I am! The grievances between the human race and your dark demons are well known to all races in the underworld. There is no need to add any guesses and legends to me!"

The voice of the mosquito person fell.

He brazenly shot, in front of the ten thousand clan, a long knife suddenly appeared in his hand.

Chapter 2056: Entering Tianyuan City

This long sword is formed by the accumulation of heaven and earth vitality, and the vitality in it is compressed to the extreme, and the blade of the long sword is like the extreme.

The mosquito man swung his knife suddenly.

Knife light!

Before the shadow of the sword arrived, a biting chill had already hit Mo Luo's heart.

"This is... the shadow of the sword! I wiped it, this mosquito man is also a way of doing everything!"

Fang Yue widened his eyes and held his breath.

Sure enough, there will be no love for no reason in this world!

Why is this mosquito man so optimistic and caring for him since he joined the league!

There is a reason for all of this, and there is a reason!

Yuan Qi Hua Knife, the knife cuts continuously!

The Shadow Knife displayed by the Mosquito Man has reached the stage of superb!

"Empty-handed!"

Mo Luo seems to have expected the Mosquito Man's Shadow Knife for a long time. If he had not made sufficient preparations, he would not dare to lead people to kill the Mosquito Man here!

"If it falls, let him fall. Since the old pulse of all methods has fallen, and it has died out in the change of civilization, it should not be allowed to reappear in the underworld again!"

Mo Luo's hands clamped the vitality sword in the hands of the mosquito man.

A cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

This passing is let him pass away!

Why reappear in the world!

Golden magic patterns appeared in Mo Luo's palm, and the golden magic patterns completely sealed the vitality sword. The mosquitoes could not use this sword to explode and kill the enemy!

"The avatar of the mosquito person is only the first level of the virtual fairyland. If he is also the peak of the virtual fairy, this Mo Luo may also turn around and run!"

Someone sighed for the mosquito people!

But Fang Yue saw the other side!

A shadow quietly approached the mosquito man, and a touch of murderous intent lingered in the shadow, impossible to find!

"Shadow Clan!"

Fang Yue is in the distance, looking at the overall situation, it is natural to see everything transparently!

"Since the powerhouse of the Black Demon Race has already taken action, the others should stop participating!"

At this time, Fang Yue stood up and besieged the mosquitoes. I don't know why, none of the ten thousand races has ever sent a strong person above the real fairyland!

Without the existence of that series, the environment today is relatively safe for Fang Yue!

So Fang Yue took the initiative to stand up and protect the mosquitoes once!

Fang Yue pointed it out.

The mosquito person turned around immediately!

His outstretched index finger fell on the shadow.

A beam of white light dazzled the eyes, instantly melting the shadow!

"Ah, no!"

The shadow was shattered, and replaced by a figure of a strong shadow clan emerging from the ground!

The powerhouse of this shadow clan is actually not very high, only the cultivation base of the first level of the virtual fairyland, and he is not a peerless genius, with the combat power to leapfrog.

However, this shadow clan is indeed a threat to the talented mosquito man!

Because the shadow clan is born to be good at assassination, and is born to understand that the weak can defeat the strong and kill people by jumping!

"Shadow Clan, hehe!"

The assassin of the Shadow Race was pierced by white light, and he returned from the shadow state to the normal state of flesh and blood, but his body had already suffered serious damage.

The scapula of his left shoulder was pierced by white light, and now he can't hurt it!

This power of light has a natural restraint on the shadow clan!

As long as it is traumatized by the power of light, even if it is the master of the shadow clan, it is difficult to resolve it!

Shadow clan transforms into shadow, physical attack is almost ineffective, but the lethality of the power of light is enough to double!

"Fang Yue! One of Mosquito People's favorite Tianjiao! You have been killed by an immortal soon. If you don't find a place to wait for death obediently, you dare to run out and die?"

A strong man on the third floor of the Flame Race's virtual fairyland screamed.

This time the tens of thousands of people besieged and killed the mosquito person, the clone of the mosquito person originally had many methods that were not easy to kill.

Now that there is one more Fang Yue, the problem will be even greater!

Although Fang Yue's realm is low, his combat power and methods are not at all weaker than the ordinary frail immortal!

More importantly, there are many healing medicines in his hands, and they use human lives to pile the mosquito man into serious injuries.

If Fang Yue made a few pills to heal the injuries of the mosquitoes, wouldn't the dead be blinded for nothing?

"Hey! You all know that I have been dead soon, so you shouldn't care about me! Anyway, I won't live long anyway. Are you not afraid of dragging you to **** when I am dying?"

Fang Yue's attitude is completely like a hob.

I am barefoot and not afraid of wearing shoes.

What can you people do with me?

As soon as Fang Yue said this, all the people of all races had toothache!

It's not like the attitude of a peerless arrogant at all!

This is a little rascal, cheeky, letting people go without treatment!

"Mo Luo, let's forget this time! Who said that I don't have any reinforcements! This kind of melons get melons, sow beans get beans! My most optimistic Tianjiao came to help me. If you want to kill me, the difficulty will increase again. layer!"

The mosquito man took a deep look at Mo Luo.

Originally, he had prepared this clone to fall, and was ready to die with this Mo Luo!

But since Fang Yue is here, there may be room for relaxation!

"Fang Yue, what should he do even if he comes? Even if he has the power of a virtual immortal, but there are enough tens of virtual immortals present! He can kill one person, can he kill ten people? All?"

Mo Luo sneered: "It is said that this Fang Yue is also taking the path of cultivating all methods. It happens that you both died here this time. Let me cut the grass and remove the roots. I will find it one by one in the future!"

Mo Luo's killing intent is deeper!

And Fang Yue glanced at Mo Luo meaningfully.

"I'm here alone? Mo Luo, you look down on me a bit!"

At this time, a figure slowly emerged behind Fang Yue.

"Old Master Lin Mu has seen you all!"

On the way, Fang Yue was worried about the lack of manpower. He hurriedly summoned the woods. He was a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the virtual fairyland, and in the end he was worthy of a general virtual fairy!

The trees of Wuyou Shouyuan are exceptionally strong.

As soon as he appeared, Mo Luo felt that his cheeks were hot.

What a slap in the face!

"Even if this forest tree is added to it? There are people like him, there are no one thousand in my dark demons, but also eight hundred! What's more, besides the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland, we also have the great holy realm, the saint realm The strong, if they are arranged into a battle formation, they can also kill people!"

Fang Yue said nothing.

But one after another gray figures appeared behind him!

Every gray figure represents the existence of a saint level!

This time Fang Yue brought thirty-six sage-level gray figures!

A series of gray figures lined up one by one behind Fang Yue.

Mo Luo felt his face hurt more instantly!

Didn't Fang Yue say that he was good at various killing techniques and spatial methods?

When did he learn to shake people!

Although these gray silhouettes seem to have only the level of a saint, each gray silhouette is not simple!

On the bodies of these gray figures, Mo Luo can always sense a trace of ominous aura!

If you really want to kill the gray figure, at least an equal number of powerful people at the Great Sacred Realm level will be required!

"Master Mo Luo, I also have someone to help!"

Fang Yue barked his teeth and smiled brightly.

"Today is not a good day. It is not suitable for fighting. How about we sound the gong to retreat and fight back?"

Fang Yue didn't have the idea of smashing with these ten thousand races.

If it's just these people, Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao people are really not afraid of facing each other!

But he was worried that a real powerhouse of the fairyland level would really come!

There are three or five true immortals here, he and the mosquito person probably have to kneel here!

"go!"

Mo Luo looked around, he vaguely felt a trace of anxiety.

He knew that this time someone secretly helped the mosquitoes to contain the strong above the real fairyland!

If Fang Yue still has a back hand, they probably have to stay here!

Stay in the green mountains without worrying about no firewood!

Moruo thought for a while and finally decided to take the best strategy!

Mo Luo left.

Other people of all races also scattered.

This Mo Luo is the leader among them, the best, among the many imaginary immortals, only Mo Luo can fight against the powerhouse of the true fairyland level!

Mo Luo is gone, none of them can guarantee that they will be able to fight against Mosquito Man's clone one-on-one.

In addition to the mosquitoes, there is another Fang Yue, which has become a huge variable, and they have to retire!

"Go, into the city!"

When Fang Yue saw the Ten Thousand Clan leave, he took the clone of the mosquito man and walked towards Tianyuan City.

In the past, this Tianyuan City was the territory of the Black Demon Race.

But then the evil demon from outside the sky came, and the city became the common occupation of the evil demon from outside the sky and the black demon clan. Even today, the evil demon from outside the sky already occupied two-thirds of the territory.

"Tianyuan City? Fang Yue is the territory of the Black Demon Race, wouldn't we enter into the Tianyuan City to enter the tiger's den?"

The mosquito person frowned slightly, he was always grieved and afraid of Tianyuan City.

"It's okay. Although there are families of the Black Demon Race in Tianyuan City, the more powerful ones are the outer demons! Those outer creatures are actually not too hostile to me, and even if we pay a certain price, we can be with the outer creatures. Join forces to fight the siege of the ten thousand races!"

Fang Yue had been in contact with the creatures outside the sky more than once.

Fang Yue discovered that these alien creatures seem to be very different from the so-called demons in others!

"Well then! Since you saved me this time, if I really die in Tianyuan City, I should have died under the siege of the ten thousand races before!"

Seeing Fang Yue's self-confidence, the mosquito road man finally chose to trust Fang Yue.

Fang Yue led the mosquito-path man into the Tianyuan City, and when he first started, he saw a familiar figure.

Jiuhua!

This alien demon once brought a secret hiding place for the Five Races Alliance.

The world that was once in secret storage is still in Fang Yue's hands.

It was exactly the same. At the first moment Fang Yue stepped into Tianyuan City, Jiuhua gave birth to an induction and went out to meet him in person!

But it was not just Jiuhua who knew that Fang Yue and the mosquitoes had come to Tianyuan City.

Chapter 2057: Jiuhua Accepted

When the two came to this city, the people of the Dark Demons also had a feeling.

"Fang Yue and the mosquitoes dare to enter the city? Could it be, do they really think that my black demons dare not kill them?"

After Mo Luo retreated, he also entered Tianyuan City. After all, this was the territory of their Black Demon Race. If he didn't come, would someone else come?

"This Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao people are too arrogant! There is a way to heaven and they don't go, but **** has no way to break in?"

Mo Luo got up, this time he was going to bring the elites of the Dark Demons to besiege the mosquitoes.

As for Fang Yue, he was also killed! This guy is too annoying. Although his life is short, he dances so happily that he doesn't even cherish his last life! Since he doesn't cherish it, then the Dark Demons should take it away!

Moruo's body is murderous!

There are deep expressions in his eyes!

Behind Mo Luo there are eight powerhouses of the Black Demon Race at the peak level of the virtual fairyland. All these eight people come from the same family as Mo Luo, and they belong to blood relatives.

The virtual immortals of the nine dark demons blocked Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao at the gate of Tianyuan City.

The nine people joined forces, and there was a vague feeling of catching turtles in the urn.

"Mo Luo, are you going to fight me again?"

The mosquito man's face changed slightly, perhaps this time he was really going to be pitted to death by Fang Yue!

The Black Demon Race used nine powerhouses at the pinnacle level of the virtual fairyland. If they join forces, even if he and Fang Yue join forces with a forest tree, they can't do it!

A Mo Luo can compete with his clone!

Fang Yue and Lin Mu joined forces, and it was obviously difficult to resist the encirclement and suppression of the other eight.

"Hey, Mosquito Dao guy, I didn't want to kill you this time, but you've thrown yourself into the trap. It's not good to go for refuge. You have to run into this Tianyuan City! This Tianyuan City has been run by my dark demons for generations Territory! When you come to Tianyuan City, doesn't it mean you are looking for death by yourself?"

Mo Luo was backed by the background of the Black Demon Race, and his words became more confident.

There are a large number of powerful people in the Dark Demon Race in Tianyuan City, and many of them are still in the real fairyland level of retreat!

If it really started fighting, it would have shocked the existence of the true fairyland level in the Black Demon Race. By then, even if the mosquito man and Fang Yue had eight lives, it would not be enough for them to kill!

"The Black Demon Race is indeed very strong! But no matter how strong you are, you may not be able to be invincible in the world! As far as I know, in this Tianyuan City, you were indeed the only family of the Black Demon Race, but later, the creatures outside the sky came, You dark demons are still being driven to the corner of the corner, lingering?"

When Fang Yue faced Mo Luo, he didn't even give in.

The roots of Mo Luo Qi's teeth were itchy, but because there was a powerful Jiuhua among the evil demons standing next to him, he did not dare to say more.

In Tianyuan City, it is true that the evil demon outside the sky has the upper hand and the advantage, and there is even a saying that because the evil demon outside the sky does not care about the black demon clan, they have not driven them to extinction.

This makes Jiuhua, who is a Black Demon Race, feel extremely humiliated!

Fang Yue is deliberately revealing the short, uncovering the scars of the Black Demon Race!

"Fang Yue, there are some things that can't be said nonsense! Otherwise, they will be condemned by heaven!"

Among the black demons, a strong man in the real fairyland was alarmed!

He slowly walked out of the depths of Tianyuan City, a black robe covering his body, making him feel more mysterious.

"Meet Mr. Armand!"

Seeing this true immortal of the Black Demon Race in the black robe, Mo Luo immediately converged his pride.

He has great respect for that Mr. Armand.

"What? Isn't what I'm talking about is the truth and truth? I might as well tell you that when the evil demon from outside the sky came and killed you black demons to bleed thousands of miles, I was in this Tianyuan city!"

Fang Yue laughed, and he continued to sprinkle salt on the wounds of the Black Demon Race.

Armand glanced at Fang Yue coldly: "I heard that there is still a true fairyland magical weapon in Fang Yue's hand. It would be a waste to leave it in his hands. It's better to hand me over and bring out that true fairyland level. All the value of the magic weapon!"

Amand's killing intent is awe-inspiring!

That day, Fang Yue was in Tianyuan City?

These words made Armand's heart suddenly feel like a knife in his throat.

If this is false, it's okay for Fang Yue to brag!

But if Fang Yue's words are true, then this matter will become serious and terrifying!

Where is Tianyuan City?

It was their dark demons who didn't know how many generations they had managed.

How can the ants at the leader level of Fangyue mix into the city of Tianyuan!

If Fang Yue has the ability to sneak into Tianyuan City quietly and breathlessly, can he enter alone, or with others?

It's not scary to carry one or two people, but what about ten people, twenty people, or even hundreds of people?

This matter, the more Armand thought about it, the more terrifying, he even gave birth to a kind of creepy feeling!

This Fang Yue's method seemed to be a little beyond his expectations!

No, this is not beyond his expectations, but beyond the expectations of everyone in the Dark Demons!

The back garden of my own home can actually be a place for others to come and go freely, especially this other person is their old enemy of the Dark Demons-Human Race!

"Armand, you are so aggressive, you have done this a bit too far! This Fang Yue came to Tianyuan City to come to my family of alien creatures! You are so aggressive, you really want to provoke both of us. Fighting?"

Jiuhua spoke slowly, his tone was not blunt, but Jiuhua's aura was quite strong, and even made Armand a lot of discomfort!

Today's Jiuhua is not coming from the deity, he is just a clone, a clone of the Great Sacred Realm, but his appearance has shocked Mo Luo and others.

Mo Luo looked at Jiuhua, his eyes filled with jealousy: "Jiuhua, I, the Dark Demon Clan, and the creatures outside the sky have reached an agreement. Our two clans live in peace in this Tianyuan City without interfering with each other! This Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao people are me. A mortal of the Dark Demons! If you continue to prevent me from waiting for a shot, you will be breaking the agreement between our two clans and breaking the covenant between the two clans!"

"Covenant? Hey! What covenant! As you said just now, our two clans do not interfere with each other. This Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao people are my Jiuhua guests, and it was my Jiuhua who came to the gate of this city to welcome them. ! Now that you tell me that they are the must-killers of your dark demons, do you think that our alien demons have no culture and don't understand the principle of coming first?"

Jiuhua's voice was faint, and a powerful willpower suddenly fell in the void, and the entire world seemed to be imprisoned in an instant.

That volition belonged to a strong man in the real fairyland, Mo Luo and others all felt a suffocation, and even breathing became difficult.

"Jiuhua, is this your true body activated? What do you mean?"

Mo Luo was suppressed, but it didn't mean that Armand didn't dare to speak.

Armand is a true fairyland powerhouse in the Dark Demon Race, and in the final analysis, he is also the overlord of the Dark Demon Race.

This Jiuhua dared to bully Mo Luo in this way but might not dare to deal with Armand in this way.

"What do you mean? That's what I mean. If you dare to oppress the distinguished guests invited by my line of alien creatures, I will dare to kill the princes of your dark demons!"

Jiuhua is strong and domineering. Even facing the real fairyland level powerhouse Armand in the Dark Demon Race, he didn't have the slightest intention of being soft.

"Our heavenly creatures left you a place to linger and breathe in the Dark Demons. You should know how to be grateful! Do you really think that with the defeated soldiers in this Tianyuan city, you can still work with the elites of my heavenly creatures?"

Jiuhua's face was particularly gloomy.

And Armand also suffocated a little in his chest.

The breath falling in the void actually affected his normal breathing.

This is to prove that the strength of this Jiuhua deity may be stronger than him!

Armand understands that even if he continues to entangle this time, he will not be able to achieve any benefit.

Even a trouble will cause the situation in the already peaceful Tianyuan City to make waves again.

"Mo Luo, let's go! I don't believe that Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao are blocked outside Tianyuan City. They can still be guests for a lifetime in the clan of the Celestial Clan under the protection of Jiuhua. Once they dare to step out Take one step from the turf of the evil demons outside the sky, and kill them all!"

Armand grinned and said with a grim look.

"Yes, my lord!"

Armand has already spoken, and Mo Luo knows that he can't help Fang Yue and Mosquito Man this time, but this Armand is right. It is impossible for Fang Yue and Mosquito Man to stay in the city for a lifetime. Once they leave Tianyuan City, They immediately started, at that time, the evil demon outside the sky would have nothing to say!

Amand and Mo Luo retreated and stood guard at the gate of Tianyuan City.

They are not afraid that Fang Yue and the mosquitoes will not come out while waiting for the rabbits.

"Let's go! You two follow me back to the clan, you two are troublesome enough!"

Jiuhua glanced at Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao Ren, and said to them irritably.

If it weren't for Fang Yue's appearance this time, he would never risk offending the Black Demon Race to save people!

Because Fang Yue had an intersection with him. More importantly, Fang Yue's hands may be in possession of some information and data of the past calamities.

Fang Yue and Mosquito Daoist followed Jiuhua to the residence of the evil demon outside the sky.

The place where the evil demons live is very simple, all of them are the houses left by the dark demons in the past.

They did not renovate, but lived freely. In contrast, the evil demon of the outer world paid more attention to the improvement of their own cultivation base and combat power, and did not care about some external glory and wealth!

Jiuhua lives in a private courtyard.

The house is not very big, there are only five rooms in total, except for one house as a living room, the other four are guest rooms.

"Mosquito person, first find a room to heal your wounds! Take away this group of great sage origins for healing!"

Fang Yue was not welcome, and found a room for the mosquito man to live in.

Although Mosquito Man is only a clone, its combat power is still not weak. If it weren't for the strategy of encountering the wheels of the ten thousand races, the combat power consumed was too large, and he was seriously injured, then Mo Luo might not be his opponent!

Chapter 2058: Nine Dead Body

"Shooting is the origin of a group of great sacred realm powerhouses, you are generous enough! This great sacred realm powerhouse has fallen, and the origin naturally dissipates. If you want to refine the origin, you must have the great sacred realm powerhouse alive, Only then can it be extracted from his body! And in this process, it is necessary to ensure that the strong of the Great Sacred Realm will not choose to blow! Therefore, it is extremely difficult to extract the original power of the strong of the Great Sacred Realm. An ordinary virtual fairy may not be able to do this!"

Jiuhua smiled, he really didn't read Fang Yue wrong.

The more extraordinary Fang Yue is, the more proof he is right about people!

"It's just the origin of the Great Sacred Realm level. If Master Jiuhua needs it, I can also give Master Jiuhua a copy!"

Fang Yue's smile was sunny and radiant, and it was not difficult for him to acquire a source of the Great Sacred Realm level!

He is proficient in the methods of the soul, and can easily confuse the powerful at the Great Sacred Realm level. If he encounters hostility, he only needs to control the opponent's soul. Isn't the source of it casual?

Of course, what he can absorb the origin is also the kind of relatively weak cultivation level among the creatures of the Great Sacred Realm. If he really meets the Tianjiao comparable to the imaginary immortal, he must not be able to easily control the opponent with soul means. !

"The origin of the great sacred realm level is my uselessness. You should keep it! This time, it is not without a price for my alien creatures to protect you, master and apprentice! The strength of the Black Demon Clan, you should understand that this clan and The human race has fought in the underworld for thousands of years! Although this race does not rank high among the ten thousand races, the number of creatures in this race is extremely large, and there are many strong ones! Even though the human race has been fighting with them for thousands of years, the dark demons still There has never been the slightest sign of declining clan power! For you, I have offended the Black Demons. If there is not enough reason, it would be difficult for me to explain to my clan!"

Jiuhua looked at Fang Yue, he smiled!

But in that smile, Fang Yue felt a little cold.

This is a transaction. Although there are old sentiments in it, Fang Yue must also give him an explanation!

Fang Yue naturally understood this. Although he and Jiuhua knew each other, the relationship between the two had not yet reached the point where Jiuhua could redeem him and the mosquito man at any cost!

"What do you want to know?"

Fang Yue took a deep breath and said to Jiuhua.

Jiuhua pondered for a moment, and then said: "That day, what did you know in that secret world?"

"The biggest purpose of my heavenly creatures coming to the underworld this time is to understand the coming calamity, the past calamity, which can be used as a reference!"

Jiuhua is stern, this is his biggest goal.

On that day, although Fang Yue also let a lot of people into that world, none of those people were strong enough to have a glimpse of the whole picture of the whole calamity.

"The catastrophe, you can think of it as a cycle of Yin and Yang! A general trend! I have experienced three different eras of calamity! Time and space reversal, from the end to the beginning! What I can feel is a general trend! It is like a wave of surging, monstrous. From now on, we are all water droplets and gravel in the flood, and no one can escape from it!"

Fang Yue recalled how he felt that day, and he said it without any concealment!

Jiuhua frowned: "I want to know more specific content!"

"The nature of the calamity may be a process of change! The calamity of that world is the calamity of life and death! From death, life turns into zombies! The death energy brought by zombies gradually corrodes the world, making death a piece of The mainstream of the world! When death spreads, even the strongest practitioners cannot live alone in the world, but the powerful creatures may be able to live longer under the haze of death, while the weak ones are easier Corroded by darkness and death, assimilated into a part of it!"

Fang Yue gave the answer.

Jiuhua couldn't help but sighed softly: "Sure enough! In the midst of the calamity, are there any eggs under the nest?"

"Other than that, is there anything else? Just this point of your insight, can't let me explain to the ethnic group!"

Jiuhua asked again, faintly smelling of persecution.

Fang Yue's answer can only be said to verify some guesses in their hearts. As for the value, it is not too big.

"I brought out a ray of death in that world, maybe this ray of death can make you feel my value!"

Fang Yue was not angry, he had expected this scene long ago.

Since this is a deal, he cannot tell it all at the beginning.

He also counted on relying on the harvest in the secret hidden world to allow the creatures outside the sky to give him greater shelter!

In troubled times, if you are helpless, you can easily become fat in the eyes of others!

The immortal seal will be seen through sooner or later!

If he were not a mortal person, this short peaceful life would also disappear. Therefore, Fang Yue must leave some back for himself, at least not at the critical moment, there is no way to go back!

"A ray of death? You brought it out of the hidden world?"

Jiuhua was slightly surprised, this Fang Yue's method was really extraordinary.

Death is easy to disperse and difficult to preserve.

The creatures of all races entered the secret hidden world, and no one would be worried about death.

This Fang Yue was very careful, trying to save the lifelessness in the hidden world.

Jiuhua's divine mind flicked over the dead breath.

This wisp of death is really different from ordinary death!

"There is a faint obsession in this wisp of death! This obsession seems to be a resentment, and it seems to be some kind of obsession with death!"

"Yes! This is the lifelessness in the third world! That is, the lifelessness when the calamity just started!"

Fang Yue smiled, this Jiu Hua really had an unusual vision, and he explained the truth.

"This is the death aura in the second world! The calamity is prosperous, devouring thousands of creatures!"

Fang Yue sent another ray of death to Jiu Hua's face.

Jiu Hua discriminated again, and his expression changed slightly.

"The obsession in this strand of death is more than ten times better than the first strand! This obsession seems to be able to nourish and attract each other with death!"

Jiu Hua had touched something vaguely, but he had never completely pierced the window paper.

"This is the lifelessness of the first world! The lifelessness is so heavy that at that time everything has been robbed and there is no anger at all!"

Fang Yue sent the third ray of death to Jiu Hua's face.

Jiu Hua glanced at it, this lifelessness was no different from normal lifelessness!

Lifeless changes represent different stages of the vicissitudes of the calamity.

Jiu Hua's heart already understood what Fang Yue was saying.

"You mean, this calamity is caused by resentment and disgusting thoughts in the hearts of sentient beings. This lifelessness is just a carrier! The resentment dissipates and the calamity is wiped out! I think this question should be correct!"

Jiu Hua explained what Fang Yue had in mind.

Fang Yue couldn't help but nodded slightly.

"Death spirit is just appearance. The truth is people's greed, resentment, and killing intent! These ideas condense and gather in the underworld for a long time. Different carriers form different calamities. It is almost the life and death of all. These ideas have lost the source of their production, and the calamity will naturally disappear!"

When Jiu Hua heard what Fang Yue said, he couldn't help but fell into contemplation.

"These three wisps of death have been able to prove that you and the Black Demon Race are not at a loss this time!"

Fang Yue smiled and said to Jiu Hua.

Jiu Hua woke up from contemplation.

"Your inference is indeed very reasonable! These three wisps of lifelessness can prove your guess in a sense, but whether your guess is true or false requires continued consideration and research! However, the value of these three wisps of lifelessness You can only let the creatures outside the sky shelter you

to live in this Tianyuan City for three days! When the three-day time comes, you and the mosquito person must leave!"

After Jiu Hua finished speaking, he was about to pass these three wisps of death to the higher level of the creatures outside the sky!

The conclusions he can analyze may not be accurate.

"Three days? Three days is enough!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he used three wisps of death to fight for a three-day safety period for himself and the mosquito man.

In these three days, it is estimated that the mosquito person's injuries will recover seven or eight, and Fang Yue will gradually realize his layout!

Half a day later, Fang Yue came to the mosquito man's room.

At this moment, all the injuries on the surface of the mosquito man's body have disappeared, and he has refined the origin of a group of great sacred realm-level powerhouses, and the loss of the origin during the previous battle has been made up.

"Mosquito man, how is your injury? Can you still have the power to fight?"

Fang Yue looked at the mosquito person and asked with concern.

"It's just a little injury! If my deity is innocent, and there is only a Mo Luo, how can I be besieged by ten thousand creatures?"

The mosquitoes were full of spirits and showed no signs of injury.

Fang Yue gave him a blank look, "But the Mo Luo in your mouth almost brought your avatar to the death with the tens of thousands of people!"

"But where is your deity hiding? Why do all the tribes have to besiege your clone?"

Fang Yue was curious, and asked the mosquito person.

It is valuable to kill the deity of the mosquito man.

When the deity falls, all the clones will become rootless duckweeds, and they may survive for a while, but the cultivation is difficult, and they will be greatly restricted everywhere.

The clone has fallen, and the deity is unharmed. You only need to cut part of the origin, and then have enough flesh to carry it, and naturally you can refine another one!

Therefore, Fang Yue felt that the black demon race's desperate pursuit of the clone of the mosquito road man was meaningless or there must be something hidden behind it!

"Oh, in fact, all of this is a grievance! I originally respected Chuang, and it was good, but then the Ten Thousand Worlds Battlefield had to show up on the top ten list! In order to be on the list, those people were preparing to join forces to hunt down my old man. Guy! In desperation, I displayed the body of nine deaths, and only barely escaped!"

"Nine dead body? What kind of evil means is this?"

When Fang Yue heard this name, he felt that this method might not be normal!

"Although nine deaths, they still have no regrets! The true function and value of this nine-dead body is to hide the deity into the void when the practitioner is seriously injured, and then split into nine clones. One clone falls, and the other clones. Will appear! These nine clones are stronger than one, and one is closer to the deity's combat power! But if all the nine clones fall, this deity will also fall out of the void, and the deity will be in an extremely weak state by then. , Even if you encounter a siege, there will be no more power to fight back!"

Chapter 2059: Auction elixirs

The mosquito person said it was an understatement, but Fang Yue was able to experience the risks contained in the nine dead bodies!

"The body of nine deaths has healing effects. If my clone has not died within eighty-one days and the deity does not come out, the deity's injuries will be healed. Then those who insulted me when I was seriously injured, I will Go to the door one by one to ask for an explanation!"

The mosquito man's smile was a bit cold, and the light in his eyes was even more daunting and terrifying!

"Then how long have you activated the Nine Deaths now?"

Fang Yue looked at the mosquitoes. Perhaps during this time, he had to protect the mosquitoes.

"This is the seventh day! But two clones have been damaged. If the remaining seven clones fall within this time period, my deity will also be in danger!"

The mosquito man shook his head slightly, he was not careless.

If it wasn't for necessity, he was unwilling to use the taboo-level secret technique of Nine Deadly Body to heal his injuries.

"External creatures on this day should be able to shelter us for three days, and then think of a solution in three days!"

Fang Yue can appreciate the bitterness and helplessness of the mosquitoes.

"However, why are people in the mosquito path in trouble, and why is there no one in the league?"

Fang Yue frowned, and the League of People was indifferent to him.

After all, he is just a person who has no future at all.

The mosquito road man, as a true immortal, has also cultivated countless arrogances for the Renmeng, and he can be regarded as a mainstay in the Renmeng!

He has been hit hard, so it should be the power of an alliance to protect him and relieve his worries!

But now the Mosquito Dao people are so desolate, but the Renmeng is turning a deaf ear to it!

The mosquito person sighed: "Some things are not easy to say, the internal chaos in the human alliance, the separation of factions! The faction I belong to is a guardian line. The things we guardian touch the taboos of some people, so they are suppressed everywhere. It's not a good time! However, this time I was besieged by thousands of races, and many strong people in the League of People secretly came forward for me. They stopped all the strong people above the real fairyland that besieged me, and they let me linger. Now! If a true immortal strikes, I won't be able to hold a hundred clones! Fang Yue, this time I'm hurting you! If you choose to leave now, I won't blame you!"

"Mosquito person, where are you! You have a good understanding of me and have helped me many times! Now that you are in trouble, if I didn't help you, wouldn't I be an ungrateful villain! This time the incident? I will arrange it! I may not be as good as you in killing the enemy and cultivating Tianjiao! But if you run for your life, you may not be as good as me!"

Fang Yue smiled, let the mosquito people feel at ease to heal!

After that, Fang Yue found Jiu Hua.

"Master Jiu Hua, I don't know how the three wisps of life appraisal I gave you before?"

"The three strands of death air are indeed from the secret hidden world, and they also originate from the calamity! The research value of these three strands of death energy is not small, and the high level of the creatures outside the sky has affirmed the value of these three strands of death energy. However, the black devil The clan also protested to the line of my heavenly creatures, to let us no longer shelter you and the mosquitoes! Once these three days have passed, I am afraid you will have to leave Tianyuan City! Even if I have the intention, I can't protect you! "

Jiu Hua showed a regretful expression.

This pulse of them came, not to just come here with the Dark Demons! They have their own tasks and cannot spend too much time on some messy things!

"This, I naturally know that the Black Demons are strong, and it is reasonable for the aliens to not want to provoke! Thank you Master Jiu Hua for sheltering me and the mosquitoes for three days here. Fang Yue is grateful!"

Fang Yue was not lost, everything was expected.

Although the value of those three wisps of death is not cheap, it can only be used as a basis for guessing.

If it weren't for the purpose of the aliens coming this time, it might have something to do with the calamity in the future. I am afraid that these three wisps of life are not so valuable, so that the aliens would risk offending the Black Demon Race to protect him and the mosquito man.

"Master Jiu Hua has bothered about me and the mosquitoes! This is a little bit of my heart, not respectful!"

Fang Yue gave out ten Saint Yuan Pills!

This thing can increase the chance of sanctification!

If it is a creature on the ninth level of the general leader realm, taking a sacred pill will have a 90% chance of becoming sacred!

Ten Saint Yuan Pills are equivalent to giving to ten Saints of the Celestial Clan!

This thank you gift is not light!

Jiuhua did not refuse. He had these ten sacred yuan pills under his hands. This thing is a strategic material, and there are not many people who can refine it. Usually they are priceless and can not be bought!

"Fang Yue, you are interested! Since you gave me some Saint Yuan Dan, then I won't pretend to be confused with you! I can tell you clearly, this time the heaven and earth are definitely not that simple! The wind tribe and the black demons secretly talked about it, but the advent of the abyss and the blood-colored world was not what they did! There is a black hand behind the scenes who is using the wind tribe and the black demons to make arrangements, and other tribes, human races, The Spirit Race, the Ancient Immortal Race, the Celestial God Race, etc. are not idle, taking the opportunity to make arrangements!"

"There are some things, you are better to participate less, different ethnic groups have their own plans, they are all tentatively, they are all playing with fire, once a mistake or accident may cause fire!"

Jiuhua's tone was calm.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

He understood that this was a kind reminder from Jiuhua, and he didn't want him to participate too much.

"There are some things you can see, and some you can't see! For example, is it really that simple this time that the mosquito man was seriously injured and hunted down? Why did the Black Demons even turn their faces with me? The mosquitoes are forcing them out!"

Jiuhua's voice fell.

Fang Yue was also taken aback for a moment, and fell into contemplation involuntarily.

Jiuhua's problem is exactly what Fang Yue is thinking about.

Who on earth did this mosquito man provoke?

So many people want to kill him.

If it was just to get on a list, the creatures of the ten thousand races would definitely not work in unison to chase the mosquitoes.

There must be secrets he doesn't know.

"If you look back now and promise to be a guest in our line for a year and a half to help us uncover some of the mysteries left over from ancient times, we can protect you from death! These ten thousand peoples are fierce and dare not dare Easily provoke the line of our heavenly beings! And in our line, you

need resources and resources, and you need exercises and exercises! You may not be able to enter the sacred by practicing all methods!"

Jiuhua offered Fang Yue quite attractive terms.

Fang Yue was also slightly moved when he heard this.

Now that the world is turbulent and chaotic, once his fairy-printed protective umbrella is broken, it will inevitably become a thorn in the eyes and a thorn in the flesh of many people! If he can be protected by a line of creatures outside the sky, his safety should be worry-free! And the truth pursued by the creatures outside the sky is also what he wants to know!

However, Fang Yue likes freedom, and doesn't like the feeling of being led by the nose, not to mention that he is not familiar with Jiuhua, nor is he familiar with the evil demons!

What if the strong in this line eventually fail to abide by the rules?

A cunning rabbit will die, the lackeys will cook, the birds will be exhausted, the good bow is hidden, in that case, when his value is exhausted, will he die without a place to bury him?

Fang Yue's heart was also worried and entangled.

In the end, Fang Yue reluctantly refused Jiuhua's invitation, "Master Jiuhua, I can understand the kindness of the creatures from the outside world, but I may not be able to afford these because of my shallow blessing! But the outside world wants to study this catastrophic creature, I It can provide some clues. I only hope that at a critical moment, if I encounter difficulties, the Heavenly Outer Line can give me some shelter!"

Jiuhua chuckles, this Fang Yue is clever, he wants to be protected by a line of creatures outside the sky, and at the same time he is not willing to completely rely on them to pay the price of freedom!

However, if Fang Yue can really come up with something worthy of research, all of this may not really be negotiable!

"I have a corpse here. This creature is called Destroyer Demon! This tribe is a kind of calamity creature I got from other worlds. They can continuously promote and become stronger by absorbing the power of killing and death. Any limit! All I can take out is the corpse of the Destroyed Demon Race at the Yin and Yang level, but its research value should not be low!"

Fang Yue said, he took out the corpse of a Destroyed Demon Race at the Yin and Yang level and gave it to Jiuhua!

This is considered to be a vote certificate.

Although Fang Yue refused the invitation of the Heavenly creatures, it was not a complete break!

"Destroy the demon! Even if it is a corpse at the Yin and Yang level, I can vaguely feel the destructive power contained in this corpse. This destructive power is extremely pure, and it is an evolution of the principle of destruction! The corpse is indeed a very good research material. I can promise that you will give this corpse to our clan, and we will once again give you a chance to be protected by my alien

creature! At the same time, the destruction demon we have researched Part of the clan information will be given to you as long as it is not confidential. It can be regarded as a sincerity of our line to you!"

Jiuhua was slightly surprised. There are really a lot of mess in Fang Yue's hands. Fang Yue's cultivation level is not high, but his origin identity is probably not as simple as they seem!

Jiuhua took away the body of this evil demon!

Fang Yue settled down honestly in this Tianyuan City.

At the same time, he made his own shop business in Tianyuan City, and he even opened the door of the other courtyard in Jiuhua and set up a stall.

There are only three medicines on the stall, which can assist the creatures at the peak of the leader realm to take a crucial step and enter the Saint Yuandan of the Saint realm level. For restoring the power of the source, the source pill at the saint level, there is also a new pill that Fang Yue refined by himself—the soul-raising pill! This kind of pill can nourish the soul and help restore the injuries of the sea of consciousness and divine consciousness. The same kind of pill is at the level of the Saint Realm!

Fang Yue these three medicines came out.

There was a wave of waves in Tianyuan City and its vicinity immediately!

These three kinds of medicines, no matter which one is quite rare, can even be called unforgettable!

The news of Fang Yue setting up a stall soon reached Jiuhua's ears.

Jiuhua couldn't help but chuckle when he saw Fang Yue's move.

"This Fang Yue is really careful and wants to use this method to avenge his enemy!"

Others may not be able to see it, but Jiuhua can see through Fang Yue's careful thoughts at a glance.

This is a game, or a conspiracy!

Chapter 2060 The Shameless Man

This spear pointed directly, I am afraid it is those who are enemies with Fang Yue.

Soon, waves of people came in front of Fang Yue's booth!

These people represent different forces, among which the weakest people in the cultivation realm are at the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

Among them, there are many imaginary immortals, and even some of them are of unknown origin, and they are suspected to be the incarnation of real fairyland powerhouses.

They didn't do anything else, but turned to these pills that Fang Yue sold.

For example, this Saint Yuan Dan, a powerful person who can create a Saint Realm!

Now, as soon as the battlefield of 10,000 races opens, the powerhouses of all races at the saint level have suffered heavy losses! The backbone is weak because of the lack of corresponding supplements!

And Fang Yue's Holy Yuan Pill can solve this problem very well!

A pill makes a saint!

If the pill is enough, it can even add dozens to hundreds of powerful merchants in a clan instantly!

This is a great help to the strong clan power!

As for the clansmen at the pinnacle level of the leader realm, there is no shortage of any clan. This is a barrier to entering the sage. A large number of creatures at the pinnacle of the leader state are trapped outside, and there is no chance to step into the level of the saint!

The appearance of this sacred pill is an important strategic resource for all races with such a large loss.

The Shengyuan Pill was just the crudest of the three medicines sold by Fang Yue.

In addition to the holy yuan pill, there are also the source pill and the soul-raising pill. These two pill are the same as precious!

In the battle, both the original source and the soul were injured are extremely serious injuries, and it is difficult to recover for a while!

As soon as Fang Yue's two medicines were released, they were all rushed for purchase by various races, especially the Origin Pill, which involved the mystery of the revival of Tianjiao among the various races!

"This Fang Yue is crazy! Although his ancient Fang's identity has aroused many people's speculation, is he really not going to keep hiding?"

When someone saw this scene, they couldn't help but sigh in a low voice.

The two identities of Fang Yue and Gu Fang have become one, and Fang Yue's value has increased by several percent!

It was not someone else who came to the door first, it was Yun Shang, an emissary of the World Association.

Yun Shang was dressed in white clothes and his face was clean and elegant. He walked over the clouds and smelled like an immortal.

"Fang Yue, you previously promised that the world would refine the original pill with me. The materials have already been accepted. Now this pill should be released!"

Yun Shang didn't have the slightest smoke or fire, he was more like a legendary fairy, and he didn't have much secular taste.

"Naturally! These 30 original pill is what I want to return to the Tianxiahui! Now, the thing is returned to the original owner, it can be regarded as a cause and effect!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, he had expected that the world would come to him.

However, this time the big figures of the World Meeting obviously had no time to run around because of this trivial matter, so they dispatched Yun Shang, an envoy of the virtual fairyland level.

This Yunshang should also be a Tianjiao.

His breath is extraordinary. It should also have a high status in the world!

Fang Yue raised his hand, his sleeves opened.

Thirty Origin Pills are crystal clear like colored glaze!

The pill emptied into the sky and rushed towards the cloud merchant one by one!

Yunshang Weiwei counted the pills, and the number and quality were all in line with Fang Yue's promise.

He held a fist against Yue: "Thank you Brother Fang Yue for giving me pill! If there is a need in the future, I will definitely help the world!"

Yunshang said that he was ready to leave!

The only purpose he came here this time was to ask for the pill that Fang Yue had promised.

Now that the pill is in hand, he no longer has the slightest attachment.

Yun Shang left in a hurry, as elegant as a fairy when he came!

Thirty original pill have a master!

This makes the messengers of other ethnic groups become restless.

No one knows how many pills Fang Yue has refined!

There are a few medicinal pill, it must be sold a little less.

But the Tianjiao in their ethnic group is in great demand! The more, the better, can be called limitless.

"Fang Yue, I don't know how to sell these three kinds of medicine? Is it the world crystallization for settlement or other treasures and medicinal materials of the same value?"

A Xuxian from the Black Demon Race is already a little impatient.

Fang Yue glanced at the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race: "Others buy my medicine at the normal price! For the Black Demon Race and Wind Race, the price of the Origin Pill will double, and the price of the Saint Yuan Pill will triple. As for Soul Cultivation Pill, don't sell it to the two races! Oh, yes, I almost forgot, the Wu family of the human race is also treated like this!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the imaginary face of the Black Demon Race became black!

"Fang Yue, what do you mean? Is it openly hostile to our Black Demon Race?"

The virtual fairy of the Black Demon clan roared at Yue, their clan is well-known for domineering among ten thousand clan.

No one has dared to insult them like this!

"What do I mean? What do you mean by the Dark Demon? My name is still on your Dark Demon's kill list! Also, there are two other goods waiting at the gate of the city! Your Dark Demon is hostile to me It's

all so obvious, and I'm also asking me to treat your clan equally. Is it because you think my brain is not good or something?"

Fang Yue defeated and beat the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race, and didn't let it go!

The imaginary immortal of the Dark Demons couldn't help but be speechless.

There seems to be some truth in what Fang Yue said.

This Black Demon Race is still blocking the gate of Tianyuan City! You let Fang Yue treat the Black Demon Clan equally?

Fang Yue is not stupid!

The Xuxian of the Black Demons stopped talking.

This relationship with Fang Yue must be dealt with!

Even if it is a temporary concession, otherwise, the Origin Pill cannot be obtained, and the Tianjiao in their clan will not be able to quickly restore to a state of prosperity!

Today, a variety of powerful relics continue to emerge between this world. The ruins of Xudu are restricted to the cultivation realm of those who enter!

If those Tianjiao who have fallen asleep cannot recover to their prosperity, it is difficult for them to get too much bargain when fighting for the ruins!

"Fang Yue, you are a member of the Human Race, and even a member of the Human League! All your actions should be considered for the Human Race and the Human League! How can your medicine be sold to foreigners? If they use your medicine Come to strengthen yourself and slaughter the human race, won't you become a sinner of the human race forever!"

At this time, a human being's Xuxian stood up and accused Fang Yue with awe-inspiring appearance.

"You get out of here! Don't tell me about the righteousness of the human race and pretend to be a good person! I am a human race, and I am a member of the human league, and there is no problem! But how does the human league treat me? What does the human race treat me in your hearts There are counts! Where were you when I was chased by the Black Demon? I was wronged in the Wu family, and where were you when I planted the immortal seal? The two clones of the mosquito man fell only when I was alone in the rescue. Does someone help? Talk to me about racial justice at this time? You are qualified to say so!"

Fang Yue angrily denounced the human imaginary immortal.

The Xuxian of the human race couldn't help but blow his beard and stare.

"I'm all thinking about the overall situation of the human race. As a human race, how can you feel resentment against your own race because of your temporary gains and losses!"

"Okay, consider the overall situation! If you really are thinking about the overall situation, then kill the Mo Luo and Amand outside the Tianyuan City first! I can refine all kinds of precious pill, if I die here Isn't Tianyuan City wronged? This is definitely a great loss to the Human Race! If you can kill these two

people, I can go out of the city with the Mosquito Dao People and return to the territory of the Human Race."

Fang Yue sneered.

The human race at the virtual fairyland level couldn't help but hesitate: "This..."

He was just a virtual immortal, he couldn't even beat Mo Luo. What's more, there was an Amand sitting behind Mo Luo, killing him like an ant.

What's more, even the true immortal of the human race really shot and killed two people for Fang Yue.

They may not be able to succeed either!

Where is it here?

This is Tianyuan City, the gate of the Dark Demon Race!

You kill the goddess of others, the true immortals of others at their doorsteps.

It's strange that the Black Demons don't fight with them!

At that time, this small battle will surely evolve into a life-and-death ethnic war.

Is it worth it to start a life and death battle with the Black Demons for a Fang Yue who can refine alchemy?

not worth!

In the end, the arrogant attitude of the Xuxian of Human Race weakened.

Because of Fang Yue's conditions, he couldn't agree to it at all!

"Fang Yue, you have already won the immortal seal, and there is not much left in your lifespan. Rather than staying with you to sleep, these pills and resources on your body should be handed over to me so that I can bring them back to the human race, in order to cultivate more Tianjiao strong make a contribution!"

The Xuxian of the human race spoke again, and he confessed to Fang Yue.

"Get out of me! Get out of me as far as you go! Otherwise, don't blame me for killing you!"

Fang Yue felt the shame of this man more and more.

He roared, with a thunderous voice, directly roaring that the human body of the Xuxian was cracked.

"Fang Yue, are you going to betray the human race? I am the messenger of the Human League, dare you to do it to me!"

Fang Yue's attitude made the human imaginary immortal unexpected!

He had never thought that Fang Yue would really dare to do something to him in the presence of so many people!

"Do you know? The most annoying thing in my life is that others threaten me! If you dare to threaten me like this, you don't have to go! Leave all the resources on your body, and I will refine your body into one The puppets with the imaginary fairyland level are returned to the League! As for all the wealth and resources in you, I will also use them to cultivate the talents of the human race to fulfill your dreams!"

Fang Yue has become particularly strong!

This is in Tianyuan City, where powerful enemies are waiting for him, but any weakness he reveals will become a flaw and be madly attacked by the creatures of other ten thousand races!

That Human Race's imaginary immortal wanted to turn around and leave, he already understood that he was definitely not Fang Yue's opponent!

Stay in the green mountains without worrying about no firewood!

This time he has collected evidence of Fang Yue's action against the Envoy of the Alliance. As long as he has this evidence in his hand, he can sue Fang Yue and let Fang Yue be convicted by the Alliance, completely unable to raise his head!

However, his idea is good.

But in practice, he encountered difficulties!

In front of Fang Yue, it was difficult for him to even escape!

Fang Yue grabbed him with one hand, and pressed his palms on his shoulders, a rush of real energy surged in, instantly sealing all the mana and blood of that human being.

"Your cultivation base is probably piled up by people using resources!"

Fang Yue was mercilessly attacking the imaginary immortal of the human race.