

## God of Life 2061

### Chapter 2061: Big order

The imaginary immortal of this human race is indeed ridiculous, and his combat power is seriously not up to the standard, and even the combat strength of the newest realm of imaginary immortal is not!

"Fang Yue, don't kill me! You can't kill me! I'm Wu Zihao from the Wu family. If you dare to kill me, my Wu family will never die with you!"

The Xuxian of Human Race was scared, he revealed his family!

A look of horror was written on his face. He never thought that Fang Yue was really so dangerous, like a demon coming out of hell, making him feel suffocated!

"It turned out to be from the Wu family, so it's no wonder that you repeatedly provoke me! By the way, I haven't settled the account that your Wu family planted on me with the immortal seal! Now that the old account has not gone, I have added a new account!"

Fang Yue sneered, then shot again, slapped down, and directly beat Wu Zihao to the point where his soul was gone!

His body was searched by Fang Yue, as if he really wanted to refine Wu Zihao's body into a puppet as he promised.

"Kill the imaginary immortals of the clan! This Fang Yue really seems to be at the end of the road!"

Someone in the crowd was whispering.

They had done some homework on Fang Yue before coming.

They also knew everything about Fang Yue's immortal Wu's seal. But according to the truth, Fang Yue's immortal seal should have been attacked three times, and each time it was stronger than once. Even if Fang Yue was immortal, he should have been seriously injured when the immortal seal occurred.

But now that Fang Yue's dance is so happy, there is no such thing as the slightest injury!

This made many people wonder whether Fang Yue had already suppressed or even resolved the immortal seal in his body with the help of a special secret method, and no longer faced a life and death crisis.

But now, Fang Yue's crazy scene has dispelled many people's doubts.

Although Fang Yue seemed innocent now, he should have been tortured to a certain extent by the immortal seal, if it were not for the end of the road.

How could Fang Yue easily turn against the Alliance and the Human Race?

The messengers of all ethnic groups kept filling in their hearts.

And even Fang Yue hadn't thought of the content of this brain supplement beforehand.

I just kill someone!

Why do you think so much in your idle time?

Could it be that all these messengers are all actors?

"Okay, this obnoxious person has been resolved! The unconventional rule is such a rule! Do you like to buy this pill, don't come out and show me it!"

Fang Yue is quite atmospheric.

These messengers from different ethnic groups were all shocked.

That Wu Zihao, no matter how unimportant it is, is a powerhouse of the virtual fairyland level, and Fang Yue killing the virtual fairy is like cutting melons and vegetables. This has to make them re-evaluate the level of combat power of the lower mountain. , Think about the difficulty of completing this task! ,

"How to sell this holy yuan pill? Our Fenghuo clan is just a small clan. It is estimated that we can't afford the precious pill of origin pill and soul-raising pill. If we can take advantage of this opportunity, let me add a few more to my group. A saint, adding to the strength of the clan is also an opportunity to achieve a leap in clan power!"

A creature of the Great Sacred Realm level that was covered in flames walked out of the crowd.

Small family, it is often the easiest to follow the rules without such a deep background!

Because they don't have the power to break the rules, they just follow the rules and rely on the rules to protect themselves!

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a bright smile on his face when he saw the first business coming.

"This holy yuan pill is actually worthless. It's just because the things are rare and expensive, so I found everyone's pursuit! This time I will not bid too high. A hundred low-grade world crystals or equivalent treasures, materials, etc. Both can be exchanged for a holy yuan pill!"

When Fang Yue said this, the expressions of the messengers of all races changed slightly.

They had already heard about Fang Yue's opening of a black shop next to the battlefield of ten thousand races.

They thought that Fang Yue was a black businessman, so they were ready to speak loudly.

But who would have expected that Fang Yue's price for this Saint Yuan Pill was unexpectedly cheap.

Inferior world crystallization, this kind of thing is piled up in the treasure house of every race.

The price of the Saint Yuan Dan on the market is generally 80 pieces of the world's crystallization, but the problem is that there is no market for this thing, and you can't buy it if you have money!

The price offered by Fang Yue is only 20% higher than the price on the market. This price is already quite reasonable, at least much lower than the price of Sheng Yuan Dan on the black market!

"However, the limited quantity of my Saint Yuan Pill cannot be sold to any one of you, otherwise, selling to one of them is tantamount to offending other families! In this way, this Saint Yuan Pill is distributed according to ethnic groups. For the ethnic group ranked after 10,000, the Shengyuandan is a limited purchase of ten pieces, the ethnic group of 3,000 to 10,000 is limited to 50 pieces, and the ethnic group of 3,000 to 1,000 is limited to 200 pieces. ! These three hundred to one thousand ethnic groups have a limited purchase of 1,000 pieces! The ethnic groups from a hundred to three hundred have a limited purchase of three thousand pieces! The ethnic groups within the top ten to a hundred have a limited purchase of five thousand pieces! Ten People within the name can buy a limited amount of 8,000 pieces! Of course, I don't have so many Holy Yuan Pills in my hand. I need everyone to pay the deposit according to their own purchase quantity, and then I will slowly refine the Holy Yuan Pills to deliver them. everyone!"

Fang Yue's quota method makes some small clans dissatisfied!

This is a typical ethnic discrimination, it is to look down on their tribe!

However, under this kind of distribution standard, some big clans who truly mastered powerful strength are quite proud and proud.

Especially for the top ten races, one race can allocate the share of 8,000 Saint Yuan Dan. If you make good use of it, maybe you can use this opportunity to make 8,000 saint-level masters appear in the race in an instant!

"Okay! My celestial beings have ordered 8,000 sacred pill! Although our clan is not one of the ten thousand races in the underworld, you should know the level of combat power of the race. It is definitely not weaker than any of the top ten races in the underworld. !"

The first person who opened the order was not the messenger of the ten thousand races. This was a big deal, and they needed to discuss with the people above!

But Jiuhoa is different.

Jiuhoa's deity is a powerful man at the real fairyland level. Even if the ethnic group does not have the slightest wealth, it is easy for him to purchase these eight thousand original pill!

"Boss atmosphere!"

Fang Yue turned around and smiled brilliantly at Jiuhoa.

"Here are three hundred original pill, Quandang is part of the goods I delivered in advance! With the deposit, I am the first to refine the holy pill for the Heavenly Outer Line!"

Fang Yue had already guessed that the first person to make an order with him would be the strong man among the alien creatures!

"Okay! This is the payment for the goods, I will give you all! Don't make any deposits or deposits! Fang Yue, I can trust you! If you really run away with the money, I will be wrong!"

Jiuhoa took away the three hundred original pill that Fang Yue gave him!

The dialogue between Fang Yue and Jiuhoa made everyone listen to it and remember it in their hearts.

This Fang Yue throws such a large order at one time, when will he be able to refine so many Saint Yuan Pills!

Not to mention, the top ten big clans, one tribe's share of 8,000 sacred yuan pills, come to three or five tribes to make reservations with Fang Yue, and Fang Yue can refine it to the year of the monkey!

However, this Fang Yue is first fixed first served.

This Fang Yue may not live long anymore!

It is estimated that the first two orders can be completed, even if it is not bad!

"My ancient immortal clan has booked the second order, eight thousand holy yuan pills!"

Outside the crowd, a handsome young man slowly arrived!

This young man is the Tianjiao Haotian among the ancient immortals!

Haotian also heard about this auction, and he knew Fang Yue's situation better than others.

Any fate is nonsense.

A mere immortal seal could not kill Fang Yue's life!

He had seen it with his own eyes, Fang Yue easily confronted the scene of the immortal seal!

Three tricks and two styles are to impress the immortal to life!

As for Fang Yue's order, if you want to complete it, naturally you don't need to worry!

Therefore, he made a decisive move and set the second pill of Shengyuan Pill.

"Even the creatures outside the heavens choose to trust you. Naturally, my ancient immortal clan will not be stingy! I will pay you all the amount of this order! As for the holy yuan pill of our clan, when will you refining it? can!"

Haotian is more atmospheric.

There is no other reason for this.

Because there are many transactions between Haotian and Fang Yue, they understand a lot.

This time investment Fang Yue will definitely not lose.

"Fang Yue is a member of my human race! I naturally believe in my own disciple! The third order is for me to come to the human race to do it! I will also pay for the amount of this order!"

An old man at the pinnacle of the human race's virtual fairyland does not know when he will appear in this Tianyuan City. He is more mature and more stable than Wu Zihao!

However, he said so though.

But the messengers of the ten thousand races didn't buy it, they ridiculed them one by one, and some even spoke directly to fight the injustice for Fang Yue!

"Hey! This old fellow of the Human Race really can talk! This Fang Yue Mingming is a disciple of the Human Race, but he ran to Tianyuan City to sell medicines instead of contributing to the Human Race! What does this mean? This represents the internal injustice of the Human Race. Give a price that makes Fang Yue feel suitable and satisfactory! That's why Fang Yue is allowed to sell pills in a foreign land!"

"Furthermore, the ten thousand races bid, but the human race placed the order in the third one. This can also represent the hesitant attitude of the human race! The human race does not even support its own disciples as well as the Tianwai and the ancient immortals. If I were Fang Yue, will also feel resentment and dissatisfaction!"

There are thousands of people who are picking things up.

He hid his deeds and deliberately muttered to himself in the crowd.

Fang Yue knew that these ten thousand races were instigating the relationship between himself and the human race.

But he didn't stop it, because the people of the ten thousand races were actually telling the truth, and there was no need to defend the human race, cover up and conceal it!

Fang Yue sneered and said no more.

This human race needs to be beaten and beaten!

The elder of the human race was silent, his expression slightly pale.

Others can clearly feel Fang Yue's attitude.

"My ancient demons have also placed an order for eight thousand holy yuan pills!"

Ten thousand races, no one wants to be slow!

Soon, under the leadership of the four major ethnic groups, no one was willing to show weakness.

They all placed orders with Fang Yue, a total of more than 800 ethnic groups!

Even Fang Yue repelled, and the Feng Clan and Black Demon Clan who had to pay the asking price paid three times the price to buy Fang Yue's Holy Yuan Pill.

This sage pill represents a large number of sages, even if it is a little fragrant, but it can also increase the strength of its own ethnic group in this world in the shortest time!

And in order not to offend those big clan, they all paid the order amount in full.

## **Chapter 2062: Tianshu Fairy**

Fang Yue made a huge profit, and if this business went on, the transaction amount involved almost exceeded the total net worth of ten ordinary imaginary peak-level powerhouses!

"These people have fallen into Fang Yue's plan! Now Fang Yue owes more than 800 tribes' sacred pill! Before Fang Yue's sacred pill is refined, who dares to touch half of Fang Yue's hair? It is tantamount to being an enemy of more than 800 ethnic groups!"

Someone spoke and sighed softly.

However, Fang Yue arranged Yangmou this time.

The messengers of these ten thousand races are not stupid, but even if they can see it, who can resist the temptation of the massive sacred pill.

"Everyone, this holy essence pill is just before the opening. The play is only, and the next is the real drama! I don't want to repeat the effects of the original pill and soul-raising pill in my hand! I believe everyone is mainly focused on it. These two medicines are here!"

"However, neither the original source pill nor the soul-raising pill can be measured and exchanged with ordinary resources! These two things are life-saving things at critical moments, and for some ethnic groups, these things have other magical functions! Their value! Higher than before! This original pill has already been sold 30 by the World Association before! I still have 810 original pill in my hand. These pills need to be auctioned! If you are unwilling to participate in the bidding You can leave now!"

Fang Yue spoke, and the eyes of the envoy of the ten thousand races suddenly gathered.

Yes, this Saint Yuan Pill is just a starter, the real highlight is the Soul Cultivation Pill and the Origin Pill!

"This original source pill is a set of ten. I divided it into eighty-one groups! After I auction this first group of original source pill, I will only accept the fusion strategy for bidding!"

Fang Yue smiled brightly.

After hearing this condition, some small people got big heads!

This is one line of cultivation at the same time, and there are only a few ethnic groups who practice it!

On weekdays, only these ethnic groups will deliberately collect and integrate tactics.

The remaining big clans also mastered some fusion tactics, but they were all unearthed from some ancient ruins!

"This fusion tactic, I do have one in my hand! It's just a basic nine-stage fusion tactic-Instant Slash! There used to be great figures in my clan who participated in the research of this formation. This tactic is based on the fusion space. The Way of Heaven and Formation!"

A great sage of the Silver Horn tribe spoke. He hesitated slightly.

This fusion tactic is not very cherished in their hands.

But the level of this fusion tactic is too low, and he is not sure whether this fusion tactic can be exchanged for the corresponding pill.

"Nine-stage fusion, instant slash! I remember that there is no such fusion tactic in the treasure house of the League! The value of this fusion tactic is not low. I can produce three original pill, ten holy essence pill, and ten. Come to buy it! I wonder if you are satisfied?"

The price offered by Fang Yue is not low.

The basic nine-dan, not even in the fusion warfare!

This makes the hearts of some big clans with fusion tactics in their hands eager to try, perhaps this time, they will be able to obtain a large amount of origin pill!

"Thank you, Mr. Fang Yue, thank you, Mr. Fang Yue, enough! Enough!"

The Great Sage of the Silver Horn tribe quickly thanked him, and it was an unexpected surprise to be able to exchange for five original pill.

Then there were ten more Saint Yuan Pills and ten Suichen Pills, which felt like a pie in the sky to him.

This Shengyuan Pill and Suichen Pill were originally rare objects among the pill. Now the two pill pill come out together, which makes the Yinjiao clan a lot of surprises.

As for the so-called fusion warfare, it is like a chicken rib for the Silver Horn tribe.

No one in their clan takes the route of cultivating all methods, and this technique is also difficult to practice in their hands!

"A basic nine-stage fusion tactic can be exchanged for so many pill! My silver-winged clan also has a fusion tactic! My silver-winged fusion tactic is a yellow-level three-stage fusion tactic! Next The yellow ranks are among the top ranks!"

"Two sets of origin pill!"

Fang Yue smiled and offered generous prices!

Twenty Essence Pills were obtained, which made the messenger of the Silver Wings overjoyed!

Regarding the origin pill, a tribe like him originally did not hope to be able to auction it, but he did not expect that a normally useless fusion strategy would be able to exchange twenty original pill! Perhaps the sleeping Tianjiao in their clan can also recover in the near future, using these origins to quickly break through and return to the state of the former peak period!

"We have!"

"My clan also has it!"

The messengers of all races spoke one after another.

Fang Yue smiled, and constantly exchanged groups of Origin Pills for fusion tactics.

Of course, most of the people who spoke were small clans!

Big clans like the ancient immortals, ancient demons, and human races are keeping silent!

The bigger the clan, the better you can understand the value and significance of this fusion warfare!

Using fusion tactics to exchange the source pill, this transaction, they are still hesitating and hesitant in their hearts!

But Fang Yue didn't care about it!

Anyway, there are a lot of small clans on the scene. In just a short cup of tea, he has exchanged more than 50 different levels of fusion tactics, most of which are basic and yellow-level fusion tactics.

Fang Yue didn't care about not receiving high-level fusion tactics!

Anyway, he is just getting started with fusion tactics, even if he gives him high-level fusion tactics, he can't cultivate.

His comprehension of fusion tactics has just reached the level of the basic two stages, and he hasn't even comprehended the basic three stages.

Huang Tier's fusion tactics are already very deep to him!

However, as time went on, Fang Yue exchanged fusion tactics high. The tide gradually passed!

The original pill in his hand has dropped sharply from the previous 810 to 300.

However, there is not much fusion tactics in the hands of the small clan.

However, the big clan has been reluctant to bid, using fusion tactics to exchange Fang Yue's original pill.

"You don't want to use fusion tactics to exchange for the original pill! There is still a little primordial pill in my hand. In the future, if you get new fusion tactics in the ruins, you might have figured it out. Those who want to use fusion tactics to exchange for the source pill, I welcome it at any time!"

This big family refused to bid, and Fang Yue didn't care.

In fact, the demand for the source pill is greater for the big clan than the small clan!

Small clan, how many Tianjiao in the clan can be stored for snow?

And for some big clans, the Tianjiao who has hidden thousands of people is just like playing.

The recovery of Tianjiao is not that simple.

Thousands of years have passed, and its physical origin has also been continuously lost.

These origin powers are dissipated and fused, but it is too difficult to replenish them. Without the help of the origin pill, they may cost thousands of times before they can return the origin.

Fang Yue put away the original pill, and then said with a smile: "In addition to the original pill, I also have a soul-cultivating pill for auction! This soul-cultivating pill, as the name suggests, can nourish the soul! During this period of time, there have been many battles. Everyone has performed soul or spiritual secret arts! This body is easy to cultivate, but the soul is difficult! The importance of the soul cultivation pill naturally does not need me to elaborate!"

Fang Yue took out the soul-raising pill, and the ripples of the faint soul power on the pill spread.



The powerhouses of all races held their breath, and their thoughts about the original pill that had not yet been auctioned were also broken!

This source pill is aimed at the sage realm, the gods of all races at the great sacred realm level.

After all, this is nothing to do with oneself, slow it down!

But the soul-cultivating pill is effective for the strong of all races. Even though this soul-cultivating pill is only at the level of the saint realm, it has an extraordinary effect for the strong, but the effect is weak.

This soul-nourishing pill can not only nourish the soul and heal the wounds of the soul, but it can also make the souls of some powerful people stronger and more concentrated!

"The soul-cultivating pill, the number in my hand is not very large, there are three hundred in total! This soul-cultivating pill can be regarded as a kind of heaven and earth treasure from a certain angle! I also only exchanged for genius when auctioned. Treasure! Whatever old medicine, the materials for refining fairy soldiers, I will not refuse anyone who comes! Of course, if there is no natural treasure, there is no problem in exchanging treasures unearthed in some ancient ruins! "

Fang Yue's smile was even brighter, and some strong men began to scold Fang Yue for being greedy.

The treasures of the world, the treasures and the treasures unearthed from the ruins, they have won with their lives!

This Fang Yue refining a few pills just wanted to change it, but he was really greedy!

For a time, the surrounding cold field.

This pill that can nourish the soul is rare, but the treasure of heaven is not the Chinese cabbage on the roadside.

The treasures in the ruins are even more exchanged for their lives. This Fang Yue wants to have it, isn't it too childish!

When everyone was silent.

An old woman came with heavy steps!

Her skin was wrinkled, her body was lifeless, and her old face was filled with toxins and became spots.

She is a superb old woman in the virtual fairyland, and even her peak combat power has been able to touch the threshold of the true fairyland.

In the past, because the soul was traumatized in the battle, he grew old in advance, and now it has come to the verge of sitting.

"You don't want this pill for nourishing souls, I will exchange it! Old lady, I have nothing else in my hands, but some treasures of heaven and earth are still accumulated! I have a Thunderstruck Phoenix Blood Tree here, I don't know I can exchange it for one. Soul pill?"

"This should be Tianshu Fairy! Back then, one of the ten great young masters of the Crimson Blood Race in the underworld, he became a saint at the age of 100, and became a saint at the age of 300. At the age

of 500, he has built the foundation of becoming immortal! At that time, she was the powerhouse at the peak of the virtual fairyland, and her combat power could even break off the wrist with some senior true immortals! It is a pity that her genius was so brilliant that she was eventually calculated and almost cut off the foundation of becoming immortals. She also wounded her soul. From then on, she has been devastated and sank for thousands of years! Unexpectedly, after so many years, her soul injury has become more and more serious, and she is about to fall!"

Someone spoke, and they couldn't help sighing at the state of Fairy Tianshu.

Fairy Tianshu, what a person he used to be, he is a arrogant man who claims to be invincible of his generation!

It's a pity that geniuses are always easy to die before they grow up. Fairy Tianshu was eventually calculated, missed the path of immortality, and suffered serious injuries from the soul, and now he is a dead old man!

Chapter 2063, Destroy the Corpse of the Demon Race

"Lightning strikes the Phoenix Blood Tree, this is a heavenly material and earth treasure of the imaginary fairyland level! It is said that this wood contains the essence and blood of the true phoenix, and its vitality will be forever under the nurturing of thunder! I never expected Fairy Tianshu to be able to produce this The treasure of this year is not lost, and it is the arrogant treasure of the year, and its collection is rare!"

There are ridicules from the creatures of the ten thousand races.

This lightning Phoenix Blood Tree is indeed precious to ordinary Xuxian, but for a veteran power such as Tianshu Fairy, this Thunder Phoenix Blood Tree cannot match her identity.

"For so many years, this fairy Tianshu may have spent all the treasures accumulated in the past in order to continue her life and heal her injuries! This lightning strike Phoenix blood tree should be her last support!"

Someone sings and harmonizes, Jietianshu Fairy's short.

It's not that they have any hatred with Fairy Tianshu, it's just pure envy and hatred.

Fairy Tianshu coughed twice. She ignored the outsiders. Over the years, all kinds of ridicule had made her heart almost numb!

The ridicule of these ten thousand peoples has fallen on deaf ears to her!

Fang Yue felt a different breath in Fairy Tianshu's body.

Although she looks rotten and dying on the outside, there is a very pure vitality in her body.

This vitality is strong and rich, and it has reached the level of a true fairyland! It's just because of the lack of nourishment of the soul, that it has never been born.

"Is this conceiving a new life in the old body?"

Fang Yue's eyes condensed on Fairy Tianshu. He was particularly sensitive to the breath of life because of his cultivation of the way of life.

"A new body is brewing in Shen Ke, free from the shackles of the past, and live a new life! This fairy Tianshu is worthy of the name of Tianjiao, if she can succeed, she can not only break through the cocoon and become a butterfly, but also live a new life. , And can also use this opportunity to break through the level of the true fairyland and become a new power in this world!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

In the underworld, only those who have reached the real fairyland can become powerful!

True fairy is a watershed, the number of strong people above the true fairyland in a ethnic group can measure the strength and heritage of a ethnic group!

"Fairy Tianshu, you and I are pitying for the same disease, why be so polite! Your thunderstrike phoenix blood tree is useless to me, you should collect it by yourself! As for this soul-raising pill, it is for the sake of you and me to pity each other, I can Three for you!"

Fang Yue took out three soul-raising pills, and sent them to Fairy Tianshu in no time.

If Fairy Tianshu can refine these three soul-raising pills, the divine fetus in her body should be able to complete the final step of gestation. In the future, if Fairy Shu can break through the cocoon and become a butterfly, she may be able to remember Fang Yue's help to her at this moment!

Fang Yue This is an investment, which may succeed or fail.

He is betting that this fairy Tianshu is a person who knows the rewards of grace, and when she once again ascends the position of the powerhouse in the underworld, she can remember the cause and effect of sending charcoal in the snow between her and Fang Yue.

"This Fang Yue is crazy! If you have the same disease, can this soul-cultivating pill be given away at will? Three soul-cultivating pill, there is a great holy realm level magic weapon in exchange for it may not be exchangeable!"

Someone was amazed, and felt that Fang Yue's actions were a little unbelievable and incomprehensible.

"This pill belongs to me. It has nothing to do with you if I am willing to sell it or if I am willing to give it away! If you like to buy it or not, don't buy it, don't talk around here!

Fang Yue's petty temper came up, not afraid of heaven and earth!

The last thing he lacks is guests.

This soul-raising pill is actually more precious than the original pill.

Suddenly, the audience was silent. If Fang Yue was offended because of their low mouth, and they lost the opportunity to obtain the Origin Pill, they would have a big mouth to kill themselves!

"Little friend, this is not appropriate! Although you and I are predestined, this soul-raising pill is too precious. You give it to me like this, making me uneasy!"

Fairy Tianshu shook her head, she didn't want Fang Yue to be embarrassed because of herself!

Fang Yue smiled and said: "The fate is here, what's the point of giving me pills?"

"In fact, I got the immortal seal, and I don't know how long I can hold on! No matter how many treasures I can't exchange for my future, what's the point of my collection of your treasures?"

Fang Yue's words, the inside of Fairy Tianshu, who was poking at her heart, was once hesitant, lonely and helpless too!

She deeply felt Fang Yue's feelings.

"Fairy Tianshu, take these three soul-raising pills! If you can live a hundred years longer, I haven't refined these pills for nothing!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Fairy Tianshu even had tears in her eyes.

Fairy Tianshu nodded slightly: "If I can survive this catastrophe, I will repay this kindness!"

Fairy Tianshu accepted three soul-raising pills.

She also knew that these three soul-raising pills were necessary for the birth of a divine fetus in her body!

The birth of the \*\*\*\* womb shocked the ten directions!

If Fang Yue really fell because of the immortal seal, she would kill the Wu family even if she paid some price to get justice for Fang Yue!

Fairy Tianshu stared at Fang Yue, Daen said nothing, she nodded to Fang Yue, and then floated away.

She hoped that she could refine these medicines earlier and wait until the birth of the divine fetus. If Fang Yue hadn't fallen, she might be able to help Fang Yue to survive the immortal seal.

After Fairy Tianshu left.

Ten thousand bidding, everything returned to normal.

Various treasures of heaven, material and earth have been born one after another, and even some treasures from ancient ruins have been moved out!

Fang Yue's three hundred soul-raising pills were quickly sold out.

Mo Luo, who had been guarding the gate of Tianyuan City, also ran over, seeing the appearance of various treasures of heaven and earth.

"This Fangyue's ability to collect money is really amazing! This time he sold the pill and found an ancient relic and gained a lot!"

Mo Luo's voice was faint and full of jealousy.

Some people have green eyes, this Fang Yue is definitely a fat sheep!

However, Fang Yue was not afraid, anyway, he would not bite if there were too many lice, and he had no worries about debts.

And even if he is really standing here for these people to grab, how many of these people dare to really make a move?

Does he dare?

Do the black demons behind Mo Luo dare?

Fang Yue received orders from more than 800 ethnic groups.

If anyone dares to move Fang Yue, these 800-odd ethnic groups will definitely find trouble!

Fang Yue, if you want to kill or grab it, there is no problem.

But you have to fulfill Fang Yue's orders for the Saint Yuandan!

If Fang Yue wanted to refine this Saint Yuan Pill, he could naturally refine it.

But if the clansmen of other ethnic groups want to refine the Saint Yuan Dan, it will be difficult to reach the sky.

Without surrendering the Saint Yuan Pill, these people still have to tear up the robbery or kill Fang Yue's people.

What's more, this Fang Yue is proficient in space and heaven, and it is well-known to be able to put items in storage spaces of different dimensions!

At that time, Fang Yue was captured, and if Fang Yue would rather die than surrender the wealth in his hands, it would be a troublesome matter.

Therefore, after thinking about it for a moment, those people who had some greed for Fang Yue finally gave up the messy thoughts in their hearts!

Immediately, the crowd dispersed.

Fang Yue returned to Jiu Hua's mansion.

Jiu Hua had already waited for Fang Yue's constant time in the living room!

"Fang Yue! What a Fang Yue, you really make me look at me a little bit! A conspiracy, although on the bright side, you have pushed yourself to the forefront, but you actually took advantage of this opportunity to save yourself! At this critical node, whoever does something to you, once it is spread out, it is likely to become the target of public criticism!"

Jiu Hua looked at Fang Yue, with a smile on his face.

Fang Yue also chuckled: "I was forced to be helpless! I'm just a cultivator of the human race at the leader level! How can I stand the coveted and attention of many powerful people. This time is just to exchange some resources to help. The mosquito person recovers his injury and adds weight to my safety!"

There was a slight fatigue in Fang Yue's voice.

Jiuhua remained silent for a while, before he said: "I have given the corpse of the Demon Race that you gave me before! The opening of a golden fairy-level alien creature wants more Demon Race Destruction. Corpses as research materials! It would be even better if there were the corpses of Destroyed Demons at the level of the leader and even the saint as research materials!"

Jiuhua's voice fell.

Fang Yue also showed a look of surprise.

Unexpectedly, this Jiuhua didn't continue to pursue the matter of selling his medicine pills. On the contrary, he changed the conversation and moved to the aspect of destroying the corpse of the Demon Race.

Is it possible that in the eyes of the Tianwai Clan, this destruction of the corpse of the Demon Race is so important?

To be honest, Fang Yue himself also has a clone of Destroyed Demon Race. He has been studying the line of Destroyed Demon Race for a long, long time!

However, for such a long time, his research on destroying the demons has always been trapped in a bottleneck.

Although the bloodline of Destroyed Demons is different from normal creatures, most of them are just the evolution of some rules!

The destruction of demons is between living and non-creatures!

He exists in a rather strange way!

As for other results, Fang Yue hasn't worked out yet.

To Fang Yue, this ruined demons' reproduction and bloodline inheritance method is still a huge mystery to this day!

"I do still have the corpses of the Destroyed Demons in my hands, but the number is not much!"

Fang Yue said to Jiuhua hesitantly.

Jiuhua sneered.

"A corpse of the Destroyed Demon Race at the level of Yin and Yang, we can buy a low-grade fairy stone from the outer line of the heavenly creatures! The corpse of the master realm, ten low-grade fairy stones! The corpse of the saint level, a middle-grade fairy stone! In the underworld, it's not just that the ancient immortal clan has a large reserve of immortal stones, but there are also a large number of immortal stones that can be used as a price to purchase the corpses of the ruined demons in your hand!"

Jiuhua spoke, quite generous.

Fang Yue couldn't help but smile when he heard this: "In fact, I didn't mean that!"

"This immortal stone is certainly a good thing, but I have to use my life! Now the time from the onset of the immortal seal in my body is getting shorter and shorter, I am a little worried that I will die under the backlash of this immortal seal!"

Fang Yue showed weakness.

At the same time, his heart was secretly alarmed.

Unexpectedly, all Jiu Hua knew about his transaction with the ancient immortal clan. It seemed that the network of relations between the outside world should not be underestimated!

#### **Chapter 2064: Finally saw the money back**

The second thousand and sixty-fourth chapter finally saw the money back

"The immortal seal may not be able to win you! In the ancient immortal clan, you can easily survive the third wave of the immortal seal backlash, and it is estimated that you will be able to resist the fourth wave of backlash! But this fifth wave, the backlash of the immortal seal in the sixth wave and even the seventh wave will get stronger and stronger!"

Jiu Hua frowned slightly.

"This immortal seal is indeed a very troublesome thing! This thing is like a bone-attached maggot, lingering, it is difficult for outsiders to give you corresponding help when fighting the backlash of the immortal seal! Seven episodes, one more time Strong! Since ancient times, many Tianjiao have died under the backlash of this immortal seal!"

"The immortal seal, even if it is our line, it is difficult to help you a lot! But I can tell you that this immortal seal is a killing, but it is also a kind of training. If you can survive the seven episodes of the immortal seal With backlash, it can become stronger, and the butterfly becomes reborn! That kind of benefit is unimaginable. According to historical records, there were eight people who survived the backlash of the immortal seal, and they all cast powerful immortals. Ji, the good fortune he got when he became an immortal is several times or even dozens of times that of others!"

"I can't help you with this immortal seal! So, these ruined demons' corpses should still be traded with immortal stones! However, besides that, I can promise you that our line will treat you and the mosquitoes. The asylum period can be extended by two days! Five days is the longest time that we and the Dark Demons can fight for! In these five days, whether you call friends or call friends, it's all kinds of conspiracy, you can be considered as With sufficient time to prepare, you can fight against the Dark Demons and figure out a way to leave!"

Jiu Hua finally compromised.

This destroying the corpse of the demons is really important to their line!

Otherwise, they will not extend the period of sheltering Fang Yue and the mosquitoes.

"Five days... this time is enough! But the corpses of Destroyed Demon Race in my hands are not too many. There are still thirty dead Destroyed Demon Race corpses at the Yin-Yang level, ten in the leader state, and three in the saint state... .."

When Jiuhoa heard the number of corpses destroyed by Fang Yue, he was taken aback, unable to help his teeth. Haha, the number of corpses was really small.

Granny Ni's, with so many corpses, I'm afraid there are not as many corpses in the hands of the one who opened the morgue!

However, the corpses of these Destroyed Demon Races are indeed important, and they can be studied for a long time!

As for Xianshi, for Tianwai, Xianshi is not a precious strategic material.

The resources of Tianwai are so abundant that it is unimaginable, especially some immortal veins are not uncommon.

If you can understand the truth of some calamity, even if it consumes some immortal stones, it is worth it!

After all, this immortal stone is common, but it is not common to destroy the corpse of the demons.

Jiuhoa left.

This time he really didn't plan to come to Fang Yue again!

It wasn't because Fang Yue couldn't do it, but the resources in his pocket were not enough!

Fang Yue also stopped for two days, refining the source pill in Jiuhoa's residence.

As for how much it has been refined, people don't know, anyway, the long sky of Jiuhoa's mansion is shrouded by various visions all year round!

Three days later, the mosquito man's clone was healed, and even under the nourishment of Fang Yue's pill, the mosquito man's clone has reached a new level, breaking through two small realms!

According to the Mosquito Man, the strength increased by this breakthrough will stack up on his deity.

If his deity can be restored, after restoration, his deity will also rise to a higher level!

"Fang Yue, there are still two days left, we are going out of the city! I don't know, what can you do to make us leave this Tianyuan City safe and sound!"

There are always worries in the minds of mosquitoes.

This Tianyuan City is the den of the Black Demon Race, and the two of them are the must-killers of the Black Demon Race.

If his deity is prosperous, there are naturally many ways to leave Tianyuan City. Although not to mention that he can leave safely, there is a 70-80% chance.

But he respects Chuang, and he doesn't know that the year of the monkey will be able to fully recover.



Relying only on their own clone and Fang Yue, it is still quite difficult for them to leave this Tianyuan City!

"Recently, I found a very interesting task in the mission of the Human League, but all members of the Mortal League above level 10 can take this task!"

Fang Yue was not in a hurry. Because he has a bottom in his heart, it's actually not good to say whose site is Tianyuan City!

More importantly, even if he is lost to the Black Demon Race, if he wants to leave, no one can stop him!

His space-time and heavenly Dao are not practiced for nothing, and when it comes to fleeing for life, this space-time heavenly path is the number one among the laws of the heavens!

"What task?"

The mosquitoes think that Fang Yue's heart is really big, when is the time, he actually still has the mind to see the mission of the League.

"It seems that Tianyuan City has formed a relics alliance of ten thousand races, and all the creatures of ten thousand races can join it! After joining this alliance, you can share some information related to the relics, either reliable or unreliable. At the same time, it can also exchange the income in the ruins! The mission issued by the People League is that all members of the People League at level 10 or above can join the ruins alliance. As long as they join, they can get 50 bronze merit points rewards!"

"This merit, don't make a profit, don't make it!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the mosquito road people were silent a little.

He naturally understood Fang Yue's meaning in his heart.

50 Bronze Merit Points may be a lot of wealth for ordinary members of the League, but in Fang Yue's eyes, it is a drop in the ocean!

Therefore, Fang Yue's goal may be able to break into this Ten Thousand Race Ruins Alliance, perhaps intelligence, or even higher goals.

"Joining this alliance does not seem to help resolve our current crisis!"

The mosquito road man hesitated, he felt that Fang Yue's thinking was a bit wild, and even now he couldn't guess Fang Yue's true thoughts.

"There is a rule in this alliance that once the mission starts, no one else can interfere with the mission in the alliance, otherwise it will be the enemy of the alliance, and there will be no mercy!"

Fang Yue's smile brightened.

Mosquito Daoist finally understood Fang Yue's thoughts. He wanted to use the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance to fight against the pressure from the Dark Demons.

"Not only that! This Alliance of Ten Thousand Races Relics stipulates that all people of all races can join the alliance! This range seems to be broad, but in fact it does not include everyone! It is not a person of all races, don't you want to use this alliance to come in exchange for all kinds of news about the ruins?"

One question after another, Fang Yue made everyone in the mosquito passage silent.

"Do you want to join forces with creatures outside the sky?"

The mosquito man looked at Fang Yue.

"Do you know that you are playing with fire! The alien creatures in the underworld are turned into alien demons among the ten thousand races of the underworld! Everyone gets punished! Although for the time being, because of the internal contradictions among the ten thousand races No time has been spared to deal with the alien creatures, but in the sense, the alien evil demons are the foreign enemies of the underworld. Once the national gold goes with the alien creatures, it is easy to be caught and become a reason for being attacked!"

The Mosquito Man's experience is richer than Fang Yue, and his identity and status are far from Fang Yue's.

He deeply understands the fear of the four words "Tianwai Evil" for the ten thousand races.

Now there is no teaming up. Once they team up, Fang Yue and him are likely to become the first target of the Ten Thousand Clan.

"But, is there still a way back now? Since the moment we stepped into Tianyuan City, when we were accepted and sheltered by the alien creatures, we have been labeled as the alien creatures! Even if we don't cooperate with the alien creatures in the future, But can the relationship between us really be clear?"

In these matters, Fang Yue is more open than the mosquitoes!

Fang Yue also wanted to maintain orthodoxy and separate the relationship with the aliens.

But can orthodoxy protect him?

Can't!

When he was framed and killed by the Wu family, the human race was standing by.

When he and the mosquitoes were hunted by the ten thousand races, the human race still ignored them!

He seems to be a transparent existence to the human race, without the slightest existence value.

If this is the case, then abandon the orthodoxy and sell some secrets to the alien creatures, at least to get a lot of wealth and the possibility of lingering life!

Fang Yue's words left the mosquito road man speechless.

He laughed at himself suddenly.

Originally, he thought he was a member of the League of People.

But now it seems that he is totally deceiving himself and others!

This time the calamity is over, even if his deity can be restored to the state of its heyday, can his heart still be devoted to the League of Nations as always?

Even if he doesn't care... but the League of People thinks that he is so generous and doesn't care about everything?

The suspicion of the human heart is the most ferocious poison.

The Mosquito Daoist sighed, and Fang Yue's words made him more clearly aware of his plight.

"There is no way back, so we can only go forward, can't we? This time, if we don't have the \*\*\*\* of the Alliance, maybe we can go further!"

Fang Yue comforted.

The mosquito person said with a chuckle: "The things I experienced are more complicated than you think. I don't need you to comfort me yet! Little devil head!"

The mosquitoes do not know how old they are before they can reach the level of the real fairyland. Based on his qualifications and age, Fang Yue is called a little devil head, he is indeed qualified!

Fang Yue smiled, "Then I will contact Jihua! Presumably, Jihua will also be very interested in matters related to the Ruins Alliance this time!"

Fang Yue asked the guards in the courtyard to call for Jihua.

Just half an hour's time, Jihua is here!

However, Jihua's first reaction when seeing Fang Yue this time was to cover his storage bag!

No way, Fang Yue's black business is really too successful!

Every time I took out something, Jihua couldn't even refuse it!

"Don't worry! This time I don't want you to buy things! The last time you ordered the original source pill, I have refined 800 more during this time! But only 500 of them can be delivered to you, the rest I still have to keep three hundred of them for great use!"

Fang Yue said that he gave the five hundred original pill to Jihua.

Jihua carefully took over the five hundred original pill, feeling unspeakable in his heart.

— I finally saw the money back!

Chapter 2065: Alliance Details

Sending these five hundred source pill to the race should be able to win a large sum of money for him!

After all, these Origin Pills were purchased by Jihua himself in the name of the ethnic group!

He wanted to keep the three hundred original source pills before him, guarding against not knowing when he was injured, and using these original source pills to restore his combat power! Although the

quality of this source pill is not very high, it is only at the level of the Saint Realm, but there is still a saying in this world that the quality is insufficient and the quantity is to make up!

The three hundred original pill, even if his deity is at the level of the real fairyland, it can be of great use at critical moments.

These five hundred source pill, he was able to use it just now.

Even though Tianwai has abundant resources, few people can refine the Origin Pill!

With these original pill, his position in the sky may be able to grow in the future!

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes, and where there are rivers and lakes, there is respect and inferiority!

"Let's talk! What is it for me!"

Seeing the Five Hundred Origin Pills, Jiu Hua's mood was also joyous. He even Fang Yue's attitude was much more kind.

"This time, in Tianyuan City, a relics alliance of ten thousand races has been established. I want to join the mosquitoes! I don't know what Master Jiu Hua thinks?"

Fang Yue is straightforward, without the slightest concealment.

When Jiu Hua heard the words, he was taken aback first.

Then he started to ponder.

"What you mean is that you want to support you and the mosquitoes from behind? But you are from the Renmeng, why not find the Renmeng to give you support and help!"

Jiu Hua asked some knowingly, but he still wanted to get the answer from Fang Yue and the mosquito man.

"If the two of us can get the help and support of the People League, do you think we will still be in this Tianyuan City?"

Fang Yue didn't let the mosquito person answer.

Although the mosquito person has understood the rationality and coldness of Renmeng intellectually, he is still somewhat unacceptable emotionally, and even deceives himself and others, deliberately escaping from reality.

And Fang Yue had no deep feelings for Renmeng.

So there is no burden to say these words!

"Actually, if you two apply to the Alliance for help, it may not be unsuccessful, but the size of the help is directly proportional to the contribution you can give to the Alliance in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance!"

Jiu Hua said meaningfully.

"In fact, among the major organizations of the ten thousand races, I am still more optimistic about the League of People! Although there are also faction fights in the League, at least the League of People maintains a minimum of external unity! Moreover, the establishment and survival of the League of People depend on It is the support of the rules of the League of People! If there is no support of the rules of the League of People, the whole organization would have fallen apart! There are more rules, and the human touch will be weaker! So for some things, the League of People should do things to weigh more What is paid and rewarded!"

Although Jiu Hua is a stranger, but he has a good impression of Renmeng.

Explain the Renmeng from his perspective.

The mosquito person's heart was relieved a lot.

Fang Yue said nothing.

He still feels that the League of People is laying out, and on this chessboard, whether he or the mosquito man may be a \*\*\*\* on this chessboard!

Is the mosquito person important?

Is it really not important for a Tianjiao true fairy who can fight the spirit fairy?

What important thing or thing is there in Renmeng that is more important than the mosquito person of the real fairyland level?

But Jiu Hua's words are correct in some respects.

The inside of the League is supported by the rules. As long as he and the mosquitoes never touch the bottom line of the rules, the League will not abandon them at will!

"Thank you, Master Jiu Hua! But, I wonder if Tianwaiyimei can give me and the mosquito person some help?"

Fang Yue asked again.

Jiu Hua's answer is very important.

His answer will determine whether Fang Yue will walk horizontally or vertically in Tianyuan City in the future!

"Actually, from a certain point of view, the rules of my Tianwai Clan are quite similar to the rules of the Human League! How much benefit you can bring, how many benefits and resources we will give you! From the previous point of view, if Fang Yue If you are willing to become a guest of my line, you can get three chances for you from the real wonderland powerhouse! Of course, this kind of attack is not a fight for your life, but an effort! Or, you can also use these three opportunities Together, let the three real wonderland powerhouses among the alien creatures join forces to fight for you once! As for this alliance of ten thousand clan relics, you can represent the alien lineage! We can even send a tribe who has just entered the virtual fairyland level to act as Your guard!"

Jiu Hua smiled and looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, Jiuhua's answer to him was already close to his expectations!

"Of course, the support given to you by the Heavenly Outer Line is not in vain! If you get items or materials related to the calamity in the ruins, you must give it priority to us!"

Jiuhua urged.

Fang Yue nodded.

It is normal to have something to ask for!

In the afternoon of that day, Fang Yue came to an old castle.

This castle is called Huantian Castle, and it is said that it is also a relic.

It's just that this ruin has been explored for most of the time. Two hundred and twenty-one of the 300 rooms have been opened. The other rooms are either sealed up or are forbidden. If you want to benefit from it, it is almost impossible!

Fang Yue came to the door of Huantian Castle, and Gu Yinglie, a strong Evil Eye tribe sent by the Mosquito Path and Jiuhua, stood behind Fang Yue and secretly guarded him!

"Fang Yue of the human race, the mosquitoes represent the League of People to participate in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance! This Gu Yinglie brother is my guard. This is in line with the rules of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance!"

The registration office at the entrance of Fang Yue smiled and said to a saint from the Three-Eyed Race.

The saint of the three-eyed tribe belongs to the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance, but his status is low, so he does things here.

"Human...Fang Yue...mosquito man..."

The sage of the three-eyed tribe had an urge to kill Fang Yue and the mosquito man.

These two people are not ordinary people.

One is the scourge of the scourge.

In addition to the mosquitoes being besieged by the ten thousand clan outside Tianyuan City, and slicing dozens of imaginary immortals from the ten thousand clan, the sages of the three-eyed clan are still unclear.

However, the \*\*\*\* feud between Fang Yue and the Black Demon Race spreads widely in this Tianyuan City.

And the auction held just now has more than 800 ethnic groups!

An auction almost caused a truce on the battlefield of all races!

Originally, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clan Ruins was established in Tianyuan City, just because it didn't want to let some races that had a bad relationship with the Dark Demons join in.

Such as human race, such as gods race, etc.!

This Tianyuan City is the territory of the Black Demon Race, and the Human Race should not have the guts to come, so the races that did not dare to come were rejected!

However, they had countless calculations, and they did not expect that Fang Yue and the mosquitoes would enter Tianyuan City on the way.

These two goods are here, and I am afraid there will be more humans in this Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance!

"Registration fee is three pieces of Zhongpin World Crystal!"

The Three-eyed Saint knew that Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao Ren were both troublesome, but he had no guts to refuse them!

As for the Xuxian of the Evil Eye Race, it should be an evil demon outside the sky!

This Alliance of Ten Thousand Races Relics, according to the truth, should not allow the evil demon outside the sky to join.

However, the line of evil demons in this day is coming this time fiercely, extremely powerful, if the ten thousand races don't join forces, it will be difficult to compete with them.

Even the top of the Ten Thousand Clan does not say anything, he is a little saint worried about a fart!

Therefore, Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao Ren did not encounter any difficulties, and directly registered their names and became members of this Ten Thousand Races Relics Alliance!

However, for the time being, both of them are members of the Periphery Level in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance, and their authority to obtain information about the ruins is very low.

"This seems to be a little different from what I expected! The members of this peripheral level have a very low status in the alliance. If they are killed, the alliance will not be moved! The members of the alliance are gone! If you protect all of them, you can't protect them at all!"

Fang Yue realized his identity problem.

He began to carefully study the past and present of this Ten Thousand Race Heritage Alliance.

"Tsk tsk, Human Race, you can actually come to Tianyuan City, and you dare to join the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance. You have enough courage!"

At this time, a virtual fairy of the dragon clan passed by Fang Yue.

He looked at Fang Yue and Mosquito Man as if looking at a monster.

He seemed to have come out of the primeval forest, and he didn't even know Fang Yue and the mosquito man who had been in the limelight recently in Tianyuan City.

"Fire Dragon!"

Fang Yue saw through the opponent's deity at a glance. Although everyone was transformed into a human being, the strength of this magical technique was quite different.

This fire dragon clan is not very good at illusion.

Even though Xuxian, it is still easy to be seen through the deity.

If there is a nine-tailed demon fox, it is estimated that if Fang Yue passes by, he may not be able to recognize the other party's true body.

"Brother, we didn't understand the rules when we first came here, so I don't know if you can introduce it! Of course, this introduction won't let you go in vain! This top-grade world crystallization is my little care!"

Fang Yue stuffed the world crystal into the hands of this fire dragon clan!

The fire dragon clan smiled immediately.

This human race...sensible!

Although a top-grade world crystallization is not a treasure to him, it is always a joy to be born in vain!

"Ahem, since you are sincerely asking for advice, then I will tell you compassionately! This Ten Thousand Races Relics Alliance is actually a fairly old organization, and it seems to have already existed in this civilization era!"

"The Relics Alliance of Ten Thousand Races is an organization that was born specifically to explore the various relics of the underworld! However, it will not recruit members from outside on weekdays! This time it is recruiting members because this world is extinct, and outsiders cannot enter. And one after another ruins emerged one after another, so an exception was established to recruit members. This 10,000 ethnic ruins alliance uses various ruins items contributed by the ruins information obtained by the members to exchange for the promotion status of the ruins. Yes! The Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance is divided into five levels of identities: outer, inner, core, elder, and holy master. Each level of identity is subdivided into nine sub-levels! The higher the status of this member, the more you can get. The higher the authority of the information! Like me, after exploring the five ruins, I am already a member of the outer eighth level! I can be regarded as the number one person in this organization!"

This fire dragon clan said quite proudly.

Chapter 2066: Sima Changkong's calculations

Fang Yue understood, it turned out to be so.

"Where can the items or information in this ruin be exchanged?"

Fang Yue looked at the fire dragon clan.

The Fire Dragon clan looked at Fang Yue like an idiot.

"Didn't you have an identity token when you became a member of the Ten Thousand Clan Heritage Alliance? Activate the identity token, and you can naturally use the token for authentication and exchange!"

Hearing this, Fang Yue touched the Renmeng token on his waist.



It seems that all races have similar routines!

"I have an ancient pill-Jiuqiao Linglong Pill. After taking it, it is said that it can make the nine orifices of life unblocked, reach the world, and increase the efficiency of breathing with the world! Today, the pill of this pill has been lost. I don't know how many relic points can be exchanged for this thing!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

This Jiuqiao Linglong Pill was obtained from a relic on the earth. It is a pill at the master level, but it is indeed an ancient relic, and it is absolutely loud!

The token was born, and a number "10" appeared on it.

"10 sites, I don't know if this number is more or less!"

Fang Yue couldn't help muttering to himself.

The Xuxian of the Fire Dragon clan stared.

"Don't you, give it to me! The 10 relic points are exchanged for a weapon of the Great Sacred Realm level! You said, the value of these 10 relic points is not big!"

The Xuxian of the Fire Dragon clan said with an aura.

This Fang Yue is really annoying! He worked hard, risking his life and fighting in the ruins to get 10 ruins points, and he casually took out an unknown pill to get so many ruins points.

What was even more annoying was that Fang Yue actually asked himself if the 10 relic points were worth any money.

The Fire Dragon tribe looked at Fang Yue angrily, his eyes were full of jealousy.

Fang Yue said he didn't expect such a pill, which was dug out from the corner of the corner, was so valuable.

"The Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance, for the evaluation of the value of treasures, pays more attention to the origin of the treasure and its ancient degree! The more ancient things, the greater the value in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance! Instead, it is the item itself. Efficacy is ranked second!"

Although the Xuxian of the Fire Dragon clan is very angry, their clan is also very upright!

Since you have accepted the employment, you must serve to the end!

The fire dragon clan's Xuxian forced the anger in his heart, and the other party Yue still explained with a sharp glance.

"That's it!"

Fang Yue nodded, understanding the standard of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance to measure treasures.

At this moment, the number of Fang Yue's token has changed from a member of the peripheral level to a member of the peripheral level.

Seeing the slightly confused expression on Fang Yue's face.

The Xuxian of the Fire Dragon clan sighed softly: "Sure enough, he is a little white who knows nothing! This Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance wants to be promoted, and there is only one way that is to accumulate ruin points! Through the exchange of ruins, the total amount of relic points you can obtain represents your status in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance!"

The fire dragon's voice fell.

Fang Yue finally understood.

Sure enough, a ray of his spiritual thought penetrated into the token.

His authority in the Ten Thousand Clan Heritage Alliance has increased a lot with the increase in membership registration.

At the same time, Fang Yue also noticed that for him to be promoted from the outer second floor to the outer third floor, he still needs thirty relic points!

"Thank you Brother Dao for your doubts!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and said thanks.

The Xuanzang of the Fire Dragon tribe shook his head slightly: "It's a deal! No thanks or not! I'm going to start a new ruin again. I hope I can see you both when I return from the next mission!"

The imaginary fairy of the Fire Dragon came suddenly and walked gracefully.

Soon his figure disappeared from the sight of Fang Yue and the mosquito man.

"It seems that you need to obtain enough status in this Ten Thousand Races Relics Alliance to be able to mix down! After all, the identity of a member of the outer first and second floors is not very valuable!"

Fang Yue touched his chin and said to himself.

The mosquito man nodded, after thinking for a moment, he took out a small wooden stick that had been somewhat rotten.

"I also discovered this thing in a ruin. After studying for a long time, I never knew the purpose of this thing! Now, I might as well use it to exchange for the ruin point to promote my identity!"

The mosquito man put the rotten wooden stick under the token and irradiated it slightly.

100!

A number flashed out!

100 ruins points!

The mosquito man's face was still somewhat dissatisfied.

Fang Yue looked in the direction where the fire dragon clan's Xuxian had left. Fortunately, this guy left early!

Otherwise, he might even have the thoughts of strangling the mosquitoes when he saw the behavior of the mosquitoes!

He worked so hard to explore the ruins one after another. I am afraid that the harvest once or twice is not worth the small wooden stick of the mosquito man.

The identity level of the mosquito person was then raised to the outer four levels.

At this moment, the mosquito person in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance in Tianyuan City is not a simple white man!

"The outer four floors are already qualified to accept the mission of the saint level and below!"

The mosquito man glanced at his authority, and he couldn't help showing a proud expression.

He had just joined the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance and he was able to obtain the status of the outer fourth layer in an instant. This is probably something that many people cannot envy!

"On the fourth floor of the periphery, this status is still lower! Look at me!"

Fang Yue laughed, and then took out a somewhat old and tattered earthen jar.

The token on him was photographed slightly.

Three hundred ruins!

The expression on the mosquito person's face instantly solidified!

Special, just forgot!

Who is the local tyrant in this relic? Fang Yue is!

Before, Fang Yue used a large amount of soul-raising pills to exchange for various treasures in the ruins.

The relics in Fang Yue's hands are at least hundreds of them!

Moreover, Fang Yue is very picky, with very poisonous eyes.

Most of the relic items he selected were those with a lot of history or special effects.

Fang Yue's status was promoted and reached the outer five levels.

He instantly surpassed the mosquito man, and the mosquito man showed a depressed expression!

At this moment, in the president's room of the Wanzu Ruins Alliance.

The chairman of the branch of the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance in Tianyuan City is a true celestial among the Dark Demons-Sima Changkong.

Sitting across from Sima Changkong was Tianjiao Haotian, one of the vice-chairmen of the ancient immortal clan.

The token of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance in the hands of the two lights up at the same time.

But the two's reactions were completely different.

"It seems that an old friend is here again!"

Haotian saw two familiar names on the token-Fang Yue, Mosquito Dao Man!

And Sima Changkong's face was so gloomy that it could almost drip!

"Fang Yue, Sima Changkong, how come these two people have also joined the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance! And within less than half an hour of joining, the identities of the two jumped to the outer five levels, and the other reached The number of levels in the outer four layers!"

Sima Changkong frowned and said in disgust.

This Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance has its own rules of operation!

Rules win rights!

Every three small levels of the Wanzu Ruins Alliance is an identity ladder.

In fact, the first three floors in the periphery belong to the ranks of cannon fodder in the Alliance of Wan Clan Ruins!

But from the outer four layers, the members of this alliance have been truly accepted. If they are deliberately framed or sent to death with a mission, someone will be responsible for a thorough investigation!

Whoever falls to this responsibility will be responsible!

These two people came quickly, and they were promoted quickly.

In the blink of an eye, I have reached the fourth and fifth levels!

"Chairman Sima, I did not expect that some of the human race will join the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance. Although some unexpected, but the basic rules of the alliance, I hope that the president can basically follow it, and don't bring the grievances of the race into this. In the alliance!"

Haotian said with a smile.

The Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance has just established a new association in Tianyuan City.

The rights struggle in the association is still fierce.

Haotian was sent to the position of vice chairman, which has consumed a lot of resources in the ancient immortal clan!

If the ancient immortals cannot see that Haotian's identity can be used, they will not send more resources to support Haotian for the time being!

The branch of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clan Ruins was established in Tianyuan City.

The powerhouses of the Black Demon Race have already occupied many important positions in this branch, making Haotian still anxious about how to win more alliances against the Black Demon Race's dominance in the branch.

I didn't expect someone to give pillows when I just fell asleep!

Isn't Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao his natural allies?

To say that Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao were able to get along with the Black Demon Race, they didn't believe that Haotian was killed.

Now this Dark Demon clan still has true immortals blocking the gate of Tianyuan City!

However, if Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao people choose to leave the city now, they may not really dare to move Fang Yue.

After all, Fang Yue still carried a huge amount of source pill of 800 ethnic groups on his back, but he had never paid off.

In case this Fang Yue really died in the hands of the Black Demon Race. Maybe this original pill will be counted on the head of the Black Demon Race!

Fang Yue can refine this original pill, and it can be repaid!

But if you leave it to the Black Demon Race, you won't be able to get so many Pills after killing them!

Fang Yue's move fully verified that sentence. It is the uncle who owes money these years.

And Fang Yue is the uncle among uncles!

"As the president of this Tianyuan City branch, I will naturally not be selfish!"

Sima Changkong's expression was gloomy, and he nodded and said.

He is just the president of a branch.

The position in the Wanzu Heritage Alliance is not very high.

Once the bottom line of the rules is touched, it is easy to be impeached by the branch elders and branch presidents. In the end, this hard-fought position will encounter a crisis of removal!

"This matter of Fang Yue and the mosquitoes, I will naturally handle it with a fair and just attitude! Even if no one reminds me, I will consciously abide by this! However, this Fang Yue and the mosquitoes have joined the ten thousand clan. Some of the necessary assessment procedures in the Heritage Alliance should be followed! I remember that as the president of the branch, I have the right to assess some talented members with great potential who have joined the Wanzu Heritage Alliance!"

Sima Changkong slowly opened his brows.

This rule is a rule.

But as a branch president, you still have some rights within the rules!

For example, the assessment of talented members is one of them.

**Chapter 2067: Magic Sky Castle**

Within one year, the branch president can recommend three people to participate in the genius assessment. Once the assessment is successful, these geniuses can immediately receive a large number of relic points as rewards, and the resources they obtain in the alliance will also be greatly improved!

Of course, the premise is that this talented member can pass the cruel assessment of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance!

Haotian was taken aback for a moment, then nodded and said: "Okay, I don't know if the president is going to give Fang Yue and Mosquito Dao all the assessment, or just give one of them the assessment!"

As the branch president, Sima Changkong has only three assessment places.

And these three places are crucial!

This is an important resource for him to promote cronies and win relationships.

If you squander it all at once, then the weight in his hand will undoubtedly decrease a lot!

"Only assessing Fang Yue is enough! Mosquito Dao Man himself is a true immortal, and this assessment does not make much sense to him!"

Sima Changkong thought for a moment, and was quite reluctant to give up the number of places in his hand!

"I don't know how President Sima is going to evaluate Fang Yue?"

Haotian couldn't help but worry about Fang Yue secretly in his heart!

This assessment is determined by Sima Changkong himself, and its difficulty can be great or small.

If it is more difficult, maybe even the true fairy is at risk of falling. If it is less difficult, even if the talent is mediocre, there is still hope of passing.

However, due to the relationship between Fang Yue and the Black Demon Race, the Black Demon Race can't wait to eat Fang Yue, this Sima Changkong will definitely set the most difficult and demanding assessment task for Fang Yue.

"As the head of the Tianyuan City branch of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance, I will naturally treat the Tenjiao of the Ten Thousand Races the same. This Fang Yue's talent is obvious to all, but it also requires repeated experience and polishing before he can truly become a talent!"

Sima Changkong paused for a while, and then said, "Why not do this! Tonight, there will be a Vientiane Ruins in Tianyuan City that will be opened soon, and then the powerful men of many ethnic groups will come! Let this Fang Yue represent our Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance. Be the first wave of warriors to explore! If he can get the Vientiane Orb in the Vientiane Ruins, how about he passing the test?"

Sima Changkong gave a plan for assessment after a little thought.

On the other hand, Haotian stared at Sima Changkong steadily, "President, this Vientiane relic is very important. Are you sure you want Fang Yue to go on behalf of the Ten Thousand Clan Relics Alliance?"

Haotian has actually heard about this relic of Vientiane!

The ruins had been opened three times in just ten days, and each time it was opened, a large number of powerful men and tianjiao flooded in.

But these strong men and Tianjiao who have poured into it are all gone.

At least dozens of Tianjiao have been buried in this ruin!

And the relics of Vientiane are opened again, and the first wave of entrants must have played the role of pathfinder!

Haotian was able to guess Sima Changkong's mind.

That is the mind of murder!

However, all this was within the rules, even if Haotian wanted to help, he couldn't speak.

But no one thought it was when Sima Changkong and Haotian were in a game.

Fang Yue had slipped quietly into a room in Huantian Castle.

"This room seems to be a bit familiar!"

Fang Yue walked to the stone door of a room on the first floor of Huantian Castle.

The top of this stone gate is engraved with quite complicated patterns and imprints!

Fang Yue showed a trace of memory in front of the pattern.

Because of this pattern, he had seen it in the ancient witch world-this is exactly the pattern that he saw in the villa of Zheng Tianqiao of Shengtian College.

"Is this room left by Zheng Tianqiao? Or someone inherited Zheng Tianqiao's orthodoxy and left this pattern!"

This pattern Fang Yue has seen relevant introductions in Zheng Tianqiao's manuscripts.

This pattern is called the original \*\*\*\* pattern.

This is a series of patterns, and Zheng Tianqiao doesn't even know how many types there are!

But this primitive \*\*\*\* pattern is said to be a pattern born from the opening of heaven and earth.

Each primordial \*\*\*\* pattern represents the most primitive order between heaven and earth.

Law and order form the basis of the rules of operation of the world!

Ordinary people enlighten on Tao and Dharma, but there is not much research on order!

The original \*\*\*\* pattern on this door is the result of Zheng Tianqiao's research after exhausting his life's energy!

If ordinary people don't understand the principle of this original stone \*\*\*\* pattern, it is naturally difficult to open this door.

"Within the order, different rules need to be filled in order to be complete!"

Fang Yue said to himself: "Zheng Tianqiao once said in his manuscript that this kind of primitive \*\*\*\* pattern needs the power of the law of life and heaven to be able to fully recover!"

A finger of Fang Yue touched the pattern.

He closed his eyes, and the heavenly path of life in his body turned slightly.

The ancient patterns gradually lit up, and the whole pattern seemed to have its own vitality.

The pattern spread and eventually covered the entire stone gate.

In the stone gate, a strong force of life is rippling!

"Who opened the new stone gate in Huantian Castle again!"

At this time, Sima Changkong suddenly became vigilant.

This magic sky castle is a strange thing from the ancient times, and its own level is even close to the supreme level of magic weapon.

Only because this magical weapon suppressed the heavens and sealed one world after another, it became ordinary.

In Huantian Castle, the portal of every room is connected with an ancient and powerful world.

Every time one of these worlds is opened, the power of this magic sky castle will awaken one point.

When all those worlds are awakened, Magic Sky Castle and those worlds are connected to each other and complement each other. It is said that they can be officially promoted to the supreme level of magic weapon!

"Look at me thoroughly, who has opened the portal of Huantian Castle!"

Sima Changkong stood up and gave orders sharply.

Even the thoughts of how to cheat Fang Yue before have been thrown out of the sky!

This Fang Yue was nothing but an eye-catching ant in his eyes, and even if he was jumping, it was nothing but a waste of the master level.

But this magic sky castle is the foundation of his Tianyuan City branch president.

And what he holds is only the superficial control of the Magic Sky Castle.

Every time you open a room in the Magic Sky Castle, you can gain one point of the real control of the Magic Sky Castle, go deep into the core, and understand the secrets hidden in this Magic Sky Castle!

"Huantian Castle, it's interesting!"

Haotian's eyes moved, and the corner of his mouth raised a faint smile. Then he walked away, turning a blind eye to the crazy Sima Changkong.

"You came!"



He was still outside the stone gate just now, but in the blink of an eye, Fang Yue found himself in another piece of heaven and earth.

This world is isolated from the outside world, even if it is Fang Yue's spatial attainments, it is difficult to escape from it.

In front of Fang Yue, there was a handsome young man.

He was dressed in purple, as if he was a fairy.

"Zheng Tianqiao?!"

Although Fang Yue had never seen this young man, he was able to sense a familiar breath in the young man.

This breath is exactly the same as the breath of the handwriting he felt in the villa!

"Yes, it's me! I didn't expect that the back hand I arranged back then was really discovered! I felt a trace of Ruyizi's breath in you! If my guess is correct, you should be Ruyizi's disciple in this life Right!"

Zheng Tianqiao's smile is gentle and gentle, without the slightest pride and conceit as a genius.

"Yes, my master is Ruyizi!"

Fang Yue never concealed his identity.

Ruyizi is a teacher at Shengtian Academy, and perhaps he and Zheng Tianqiao have a lot of intersections.

Ruyizi's identity should be able to make Zheng Tianqiao feel close to him.

Otherwise, if he caused Zheng Tianqiao's hostility, his clone would probably die here!

Because this Zheng Tianqiao turned out to be a true fairyland-level body at this moment, and his true immortal was not an ordinary true immortal.

Zheng Tianqiao is in a state of neither life nor death, and life and death maintain a well-balanced balance.

Fang Yue is no stranger to this state, he has seen it in Ruyizi.

At this moment, Zheng Tianqiao might be able to easily blast an ordinary spirit fairy.

Zheng Tianqiao is in harmony with heaven and earth, and there is reincarnation in his body. This is a manifestation of how many lives he has lived.

"You are the disciple of Master Ruyizi. From a certain perspective, you should be regarded as my junior brother! You also inherited part of my research results that year. Although you did not follow my path, maybe you can Learn from my research results at the time and take another path!"

Zheng Tianqiao smiled gently, as if he had seen through all the secrets of Fang Yue at a glance.

"You can find here, but it is also a chance and good fortune for you! You activated the original \*\*\*\* pattern, broke the balance between life and death in my body, and made me wake up from a deep

sleep! This may be a good thing, maybe it is a thing. Bad thing! It's not out of date and fate, which proves that it's time for me to be born!"

What Zheng Tianqiao said to himself was something that Fang Yue could not understand.

"However, I need to prepare for a while to leave this world! In order to suppress my body, without being noticed by Heaven, I transformed 90% of my world into this world! Wait for me to refine this world. When I was born again, it was when I was born again!"

Zheng Tianqiao's voice became more serious and solemn.

Sure enough, the origin of this world began to slowly condense towards Zheng Tianqiao's body, making his aura even stronger!

"You can find me and wake me up, this is Fang Yue, your good fortune! I should give you the control of this room! But the magic sky castle is from the ancient times. A big weapon, it has witnessed the rise and collapse of one era after another! There are too many secrets sealed in this magic sky castle! Now your cultivation level is not enough to control these secrets! So I will this The power of the origin of the room is handed over to you! Let you have the means to control some of the functions of the Magic Sky Castle, but those dusty secrets require you to crack the seal on the origin. When your strength supports you to be able to crack the seal, The secret will naturally come to your mind!"

Zheng Tianqiao stretched out a finger, and the point fell on Fang Yue's brow.

Fang Yue closed his eyes, feeling the change in the center of his eyebrows.

It seemed that there was a spot of light in his body gradually fusing.

This magic sky castle seems to have become a part of his body, as long as he can afford the corresponding resources, he can use most of the special functions in the opened rooms!

This is one of the effects of the original power of the magic sky castle, but at the same time, the original power of the magic sky castle in his body also has three layers of faint seals.

Only when the seal is opened, Fang Yue can truly become the master of this original power!

Chapter 2068: The Ruins of Vientiane

"Brother, how long will you be able to integrate with this world!"

Fang Yue looked at Zheng Tianqiao eagerly. The days without a backer were too hard!

He was worried every day, worried about being killed, if Zheng Tianqiao could get out of this magic sky castle, he would have another backing.

"About three to five hours!"

Zheng Tianqiao pinched to calculate and said with a serious face.

Fang Yue couldn't help being overjoyed when he heard this.

I thought it would take a long time to wait for Zheng Tianqiao, but he didn't expect that it was only three to five hours, so he could afford it!

Zheng Tianqiao looked at Fang Yue with a smile but a smile: "Little guy, I understand what an abacus is in your heart! You want to show you up after I go out and help you defeat the enemy! However, these thoughts, I advise you Don't have it! Our line has no other characteristics, that is, it loves to cause trouble and has many enemies! You may have also been to the ancient witchcraft world and learned about my situation back then. If it were not because there were too many enemies and too strong, I could not beat They do you think I will feign death to escape the world? Sleeping is the vicissitudes of life, the time of a civilized era! If your master Ruyizi had too many enemies, would he be killed one after another, repaired the seal of reincarnation, and continued for life after life. Reincarnation!"

"If you are willing to let me lead you, of course there is no problem, but the guys who chased me back then might be angry with you and start chasing you! Are you sure you can survive?"

Zheng Tianqiao's words gave Fang Yue's heart time to cool off.

He still said it!

Why is Ruyizi more stubborn than himself every day, hiding in the Tongtian Sect of the Xuanhuang world and can't come out.

Walking the world still puts a ray of divine thoughts in his body to replace him in walking the world.

Now I finally understand that it was not that Ruyizi didn't want to come out by herself, but was blocked at home, and couldn't come out at all!

"Brother, you have fallen asleep for a civilized era. Even if you are stubborn, you have already killed those people! Could your enemy accompany you to sleep for a civilized era?"

Fang Yue felt that Zheng Tianqiao was a bit sensational!

The destruction at the end of this civilized era may not even survive the supremacy. Tianzun will have to go away and disappear. The enemy of Zheng Tianqiao is estimated to have died early!

"Tianzun goes far away, and supreme falls. In fact, it has nothing to do with the final calamity of the civilization era! You have not reached that level, and there are some things you can't understand! The heavens are immortal, eternal eternity, they just pursue higher, That's why they have just left. Those who have gone far may not be able to return, but they may not be themselves after they return! As for the existence of the supreme realm, if you want to live and stubbornly, you can find a place to hide. Generally speaking, this calamity will not Come here!"

"The destruction of the era of civilization will not necessarily destroy everyone! In other words, most of the people who died were people who tried to contend with their fate! After the destruction, seeds will sprout and a new civilization will be born! Or some people will go to heaven when they are defeated by the calamity of civilization, hide in the refuge they built, and form the so-called alien civilization! And the enemies of our line are the kind of eternal existence, experience Four or five times of civilization era changes will not affect them in the slightest!"

Zheng Tianqiao's words made Fang Yue silent!

He wanted to know whether it was too late for him to disassociate himself from this vein!

"Why do you want to retreat? Afraid? Worried?"

Zheng Tianqiao looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

Fang Yue pretended to have nothing to do and said, "How can I be scared!"

Zheng Tianqiao laughed: "In fact, everything is not as bad as you think. Those who hide behind the scenes also have their own enemies. They can't always stare at people in our line and chase them! They can't always Longevity requires slumber to restore the source of consumption. And there are unimaginable existences in our line! But some of those people walk away, some sleep forever, and some are suspected of falling, life and death are unknown!"

"It is impossible for you to attract their attention before you reach the level of the true fairyland! In fact, when I entered the true fairy that year, if it were not for the study of blood, I would not be suppressed one after another if I touched a certain taboo area. Eventually take refuge in suspended animation!"

Zheng Tianqiao has absorbed one percent of the world's power while talking and laughing.

Perhaps the speed of his recovery is even more terrifying than he previously estimated!

"You leave now! When I absorb more than half of the origin of this world, its space will collapse on its own! The world collapses, causing space turbulence, and I am worried that it will affect you!"

"If you encounter life and death in the future, you can ask me for help through the origin of the ancient castle in your brow! If I can sense it, I will help you!"

Zheng Tianqiao sent Fang Yue out of his world.

Fang Yue appeared again in front of the stone gate of Huantian Castle.

The pattern above remains the same, as if it has never changed at all.

And Fang Yue touched his eyebrows, he understood that everything before that was not a dream!

"Zheng Tianqiao! A person who should have fallen in the last civilization era has appeared in this world again!"

"Before, in order to enter the ancient witchcraft world from the witch repair tower, was it a coincidence or someone deliberately arranged it in that era?"

Fang Yue thought secretly in his heart.

Some doubts gradually came to mind.

"Why Ruyizi drove me back from that world in a hurry! Are you worried that I will also be discovered by those secret enemies?"

Fang Yue thought carefully and was terrified!

Many things are not as simple as they seem!

Who is the enemy, who is the friend!

Who is behind the scenes!

Fang Yue was thinking with doubts, and the token around his waist also lit up.

It is a token of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clan Ruins.

"Potential Tianjiao Assessment Task: Tonight, we will join the Vientiane Ruins in the north of Tianyuan City to participate in the first wave of exploration of the Wanxiang Ruins on behalf of the Wanzu Ruins Alliance.

Seeing this task, Fang Yue was not surprised.

He had already inquired clearly just now that the president of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance Branch was Sima Changkong of the Black Demon Race.

This Sima Changkong might have known his arrival when he joined the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance!

From a certain perspective, the branch of the Tianyuan City of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races is the master of the Black Demon Race.

If this Sima Changkong watched him bouncing, without the slightest move, it would be abnormal!

"The potential Tianjiao assessment task, I didn't expect this Sima Changkong to give alms! If you participate in this kind of task, there are two benefits. One is the reward for the task assessment, which will be doubled in the way of gradient points. Within 1-100 The relic points of 101-500 will not be doubled, the relic points of 101-500 can be doubled, and the relic points of 500-2000 will be tripled! The relic points above 2000 are all calculated at five times! Of course, Only an assessment task, few people can get the benefits of more than 500 relic points. So this kind of reward is just an incentive for most people! The second advantage is that once the assessment task is passed, it will be The resources obtained in the alliance will double! The higher the status of the member, the higher the resources obtained! At the same time, the authority and status will increase accordingly! In fact, for many people, this kind of assessment is for them It's a good thing you can't ask for!"

Fang Yue calmly analyzed the pros and cons of this assessment.

This assessment is obviously a bait.

Otherwise, if Fang Yue refuses to be assessed and withdraws from the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance, Sima Changkong's calculations will be completely empty.

Because what Sima Changkong wanted was not to let Fang Yue withdraw from the alliance, but to put Fang Yue to death.

To the Black Demon Race, Fang Yue is like a hot potato-eat, can't eat, let go, can't let go!

If you want to kill Fang Yue on the face, those more than 800 ethnic groups who are still waiting for the Origin Pill in Fang Yue's hand to revive the Tianjiao within the clan must not do it!

Without killing Fang Yue, where would the face of the Black Demon Race be?

The only way to deal with Fang Yue is to let Fang Yue find his own way.

The assessment task this time is a shameful plot.

It was also a big bet by Sima Changkong.

If Sima Changkong wins the bet and Fang Yue dies in the ruins of Vientiane, it is tantamount to relieve the worries of the Black Demon Race!

In the unlikely event that Sima Changkong lost the bet, Fang Yue returned from the ruins of Vientiane smoothly, even with a lot of results. At that time, Fang Yue's position in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance will surely rise, and it will be difficult for him to use this branch president's power to restrain Fang Yue!

"Since Sima Changkong dares to bet, then I will bet with him! I have heard about this Vientiane ruins. Maybe there is something precious in it that turns into a great opportunity waiting for me!"

Fang Yue made up his mind and decided to shoot.

Fang Yue said nothing about this mission.

He even concealed it from the mosquito person.

Because Fang Yue understands that this exploration of the ruins is not the more people the better.

Most of the relics are not even friendly to the strong, the stronger the strength, the greater the suppression they receive!

On the contrary, it is a Tianjiao whose combat power exceeds the realm. Stepping into it can get more opportunities.

So even if the mosquito person goes with him, it may not be of much help!

Night fell.

The southwest corner of Tianyuan City.

Next to an ancient stone formation, a group of people gathered.

Every figure wears a white mask, hiding their breath, they are preventing others from watching.

Prevent yourself from becoming the target of other people's hunt after being exposed!

Fang Yue had done enough homework before coming.

This relic of Vientiane has actually existed long ago in Tianyuan City.

This relic will be opened every three thousand years, and every time it is opened, a large number of powerful people and Tianjiao will enter it.

Vientiane ruins are among the ruins with a very high mortality rate, but as long as they can survive from the ruins, they can reap a lot! For example, some lost secret methods, or the main material for casting immortal artifacts, you can get one at random, even if you don't use it, if you sell it, it will be of infinite value, enough to live in the underworld for a long time!

However, there are very few internal records about the ruins of Vientiane.

Because the survivors of the Vientiane ruins are secretive about the existence of the ruins.

Chapter 2069

This has led to the fact that what exists in this Vientiane ruins is still a mystery to people.

"Every time the Vientiane Ruins appear, they will be opened seven times in a row. Now that the previous three openings are over, I hope I can gain something when I open it for the fourth time!"

This time, all ethnic groups gathered.

Except for the human race, the Celestial race, etc., who have blood and blood feuds with the Black Demon race, they have never sent strong men and Tianjiao to come, but each race has sent some people to come!

Even if you know that this Vientiane ruins may come and go, what if it succeeds?

As long as it is something that can bring back a half-claw in this Vientiane ruins, it is a big profit!

Fang Yue was also here this time on behalf of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance. If he had come on behalf of the Human Race, he wouldn't really be able to get the qualifications to enter the ruins.

The Vientiane Ruins are now in the hands of the Black Demon Race, and even the creatures outside the sky can't get in the hands. Who will let the location of this ruin descend on the Black Demon Race's territory!

The two heroes in Tianyuan City are fighting for hegemony. On the surface, it seems that the creatures outside the sky are better, but in fact, the dark demons also have their own confidence.

The creatures outside the universe dare not to persecute too ruthlessly when they see it well.

Therefore, all the relics and various resources that were born on the territory of the Dark Demons will not be imposed by the aliens.

Even, in addition to the powerhouses of the ten thousand races, even some unexpected people appeared!

For example, Fang Yue saw a group of abyssal creatures. They were covered in black scale armor, and their foreheads, elbows, and knees were all with sharp barbs.

And among the blood-colored creatures, there are strong people in the true fairyland who come to protect the way for the disciples of the clan!

Both the abyss creature and the scarlet creature should theoretically be the enemy of the ten thousand races.

But now the relationship between the tens of thousands of races is subtle, and some former enemies now have the possibility of forming alliances!

"I won't introduce more about this relic of Vientiane! When the moon is full, the silver moonlight will be scattered in the stone formation. At that time, every stone figure will become a stone gate. How many stone gates are there! It is said that the opportunities hidden behind each stone gate are different, and the risks are also different!"

A true immortal from the Dark Demons spoke in a rather deep voice as the host.

"What is behind the stone gate, whether it falls or rises, depends on your good fortune! According to the usual rules, all forces will send a wave of cannon fodder warriors to step into the stone gate to ensure the safety of Tianjiao. After the tea time, the cannon fodder warriors will hold back the creatures behind Shimen, and only the real tianjiao and the strong will enter!

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned when he heard this.

Damn it.

Cannon fodder warrior!

Isn't that what I mean?

The first wave of people who entered the stone gate, cannon fodder warriors!

This is so much cannon fodder, it's an adventure for the warrior!

However, Fang Yue didn't care too much.

Cannon fodder is cannon fodder!

Who will become ashes at that time?

Fang Yue waited silently.

The full moon in the sky gradually moved eastward. I don't know how long it took before the full moon hung in the middle of the sky.

The silver moonlight shone down, covering the stone men one after another.

In the place where the moonlight fell, the stone men changed into stone gates.

"Please enter the cannon fodder warrior to explore the stone gate, don't forget your duty to open the way for Tianjiao!"

The powerhouse in the true fairyland who presides over everything in the dark demons once again emphasized.

Those cannon fodder warriors approached Shimen with heavy steps with unwilling expressions.

Those who become cannon fodder warriors have either committed unforgivable sins in their own ethnic group and used their lives to atone for their sins and relieve the pain and burden of their families! Either you have a handle in the hands of people at home, and you have to do it!

They know that one step into the stone gate is a dead end.

But they knew it was death, but they had to choose the most difficult path!

Only Fang Yue is an outlier!

He hummed a little tune, and walked to the stone gate he chose at random while striding briskly!

"Who is this guy? Isn't he a lunatic? Even going to death is so happy! If only there were more such lunatics!"



Someone in the crowd sneered.

In their eyes, Fang Yue was already a dead man.

Fang Yue turned a deaf ear to these sarcasm.

The finches know their ambitions!

Fang Yue suddenly stopped in front of Shimen.

He recited the spell silently, and a space portal opened in front of him.

A large sacred realm-level zombie walked out with heavy steps from the space portal.

"Go into Shimen and help me explore the situation inside!"

Fang Yue's show operation stunned a group of people!

Is this also OK?

Can the cannon fodder also summon its own cannon fodder to explore the way?

Zombies at the Great Sacred Realm level are no longer considered weak!

It has no will of its own, because it was summoned by Fang Yue, and under the influence of the contract, he must act according to Fang Yue's will.

The zombies stepped into the stone gate.

Subsequently, Fang Yue lost contact with the zombies.

This stone gate seems to be able to isolate all the connections between its internal world and the outside world, even the summoning contract is no exception.

"Hahahaha! It's really a clever guy who wants to use summoned creatures to explore the way! Didn't he know? This Vientiane ruin has existed for countless years, and there have been many powerful people who have used similar methods. They wanted to explore the truth about the ruins of Vientiane, but unfortunately, they all failed. History has proved that this tricky method will not work in front of the ruins of Vientiane!"

The people who mocked Fang Yue had a harsher smile.

He is a Tianjiao of the Xiang Human Race, the cultivation level of the Saint Realm, but he already has the combat power comparable to the Great Saint!

Countless facts have proved that the more talented people are in the ruins, the greater the chance of good luck!

He is going to expedition for the elephant race, and he also pinned the earnest hope of the race behind him!

"shut up!"

Fang Yue turned around, his eyes full of anger.

Fang Yue pointed like a sword, and a ray of sharp sword aura fell out instantly!

"Stop! My clan Tianjiao is just expressing a few words of emotion, are you going to beat him cruelly?"

In the Xiangren clan, a strong man in the virtual fairyland protects the way for the Tianjiao in the clan. His body is like steel, blocking the ray of sword energy.

"Does he dare to laugh at the people of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance? I'm doing it with the dignity of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance! The majesty of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance cannot be provoked! Whoever dares to provocation needs to pay his own life as a price!"

Fang Yue's righteous words!

At this moment, he seemed to be a protector of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance!

Hidden in the crowd, Sima Changkong clenched his fists, he whispered in a low voice, "This soulless guy! I know he won't be so honest this time to perform the mission! This will be for the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance as soon as he shows up. Offend like Human Race!"

"Xiang Human Race? Xiang Human Race is as humble as a weed in front of our Ten Thousand Races Relics Alliance! The Tianjiao in your clan dares to insult my Ten Thousand Races Relics Alliance. You must die! If you dare to stop, you must die!"

Fang Yue roared in a low voice, he shot again, and another sword light slashed out.

"Don't want to kill anyone with me!"

The protector of the elephant human race roared, and the sound wave shook away, shattering Fang Yue's sword light!

However, the protector of the Elephant Human Race had never noticed that a shadow of sword light had quietly clung to the ground and avoided his obstruction, and appeared in front of the Elephant Human Race Tianjiao.

Jianguang enters the body.

With a flutter.

A faint light of blood splashed out, and Tianjiao, like the human race, fell directly through the heart.

"Do not!"

The protector of the elephant human race roared, his eyes flushed.

He didn't expect that the cannon fodder warrior in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance was so brave that he killed the Tianjiao in his own clan in front of him.

"Unexpectedly, this fusion strategy is so easy to use!"

Fang Yue looked at his \*\*\*\* that became sword fingers and couldn't help muttering to himself.

Others have a shadow sword, his should be called a shadow sword!

One light and one dark, two different attacks, but both can become a means of killing people!

"I want to kill you! I want to kill you!"

If the protector of the elephant human race is crazy, he is desperate to fight Fang Yue!

Originally, he had little life, otherwise he would not come out as a protector to protect the young.

At this moment, the person he needs to guard has been killed, and he has no more care and concern!

The protector of the elephant human race rushed towards Fang Yue, his feet turned into thick elephant hooves.

Every step down is accompanied by the violent shaking of the earth!

"Breaking the sky!"

The body of the protector of the elephant human race suddenly became tall, and an elephant hoof suddenly lifted.

The black shadow was covered, the murderous intent was solidified, and the space was locked, leaving Fang Yue nowhere to hide.

"Exit!"

Fang Yue shot a beam of darkness.

There are two completely different laws of darkness and destruction in this dark light tiger!

The beam of light soared directly through the hooves that covered the sky.

"The Law of Fusion! This Ten Thousand Races Ruins Alliance is so willing to send a strong man who understands the law of fusion to explore the way!"

Someone yelled in shock.

The law of fusion is a means that countless powerful people dream of.

Many people are poor in their entire lives and are inaccessible, even though most true immortals and spirit immortals may not get started on the law of fusion!

"It's more than the law of fusion! The way this guy killed the Xiangren Tianjiao just now was a fusion warfare! Although there are not many people who understand the law of fusion, how many people can display the fusion warfare?"

There was waves in the crowd.

They guessed again and again about Fang Yue's identity.

There are many people from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races in the crowd.

"Will Sima Changkong use Sima Changkong to kill even those who understand the law of fusion and fusion warfare?"

Hesitation and muttering arose in the hearts of those in the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clan Ruins.

The Relics Alliance of Ten Thousand Races accommodates the creatures of the Ten Thousand Races, and it embraces all the rivers, and tolerance is great.

The coexistence of all races is an advantage of the All Nations Relics Alliance.

However, the mistrust among the ten thousand races and their own suspicions are also the biggest drawbacks of the ten thousand race alliance.

Today, the scene in front of us has aroused people's suspicion.

On the other hand, Sima Changkong used the tooth flower seeds and said to himself: "Intentionally! This Fang Yue must be intentional!"

Together with the suspicion of the Wan Clan, the authority of his branch president will wear out and decline a little bit.

Chapter 2070 Zheng Tianqiao reappears!

Fang Yue's silent resistance uses human heart to kill people without using a knife.

Sima Changkong already regretted using the ruins of Vientiane to calculate Fang Yue!

Even if Fang Yue died in this battle, it might be a losing end.

Fang Yue immediately fought back when the protector of the elephant human race could not achieve a single blow. A bone spear was condensed in his hand. He suddenly threw it hard, and the phantoms of ancient war elephants appeared behind him.

The spear broke through the air, unstoppable.

The protector of the elephant human race roared to resist, but his spear pierced his body instantly and was nailed to the ground.

As the human guardian's blood flowed, his eyes opened with anger, and all of them were unwilling.

A virtual fairy fell.

Even if it is placed on the battlefield of ten thousand races, it is not an hour.

It's not that the defender of the elephant human race is not strong enough, but the cannon fodder in this ten thousand race ruins alliance is too strong!

The cannon fodder warrior of God.

Killing a virtual fairy is as simple as killing a little chicken!

Many people looked at each other, and even some of the so-called Tianjiao among the ten thousand races felt guilty.

They asked themselves, who could kill the Void Immortal so powerfully at the level of the leader realm.

It is difficult to say that this alliance of ten thousand clan relics has become so strong.

Even the strength of the cannon fodder has surpassed most of the geniuses in their clan?

The strong of all races have their own minds.

And Fang Yue's face paled slightly.

Then he let out a sigh of relief.

"The zombie at the Great Saint Realm level I just summoned is dead! The undead line, summons the undead creatures to fight in all directions. If the summoned undead creatures fall, they will be backlashed to a certain extent as a summoner! Although I can't control the entry The will of the undead in the stone gate, but the time of encountering backlash can judge the degree of danger behind the stone gate!"

Fang Yue explained his behavior.

Many people are suddenly enlightened.

It turns out that this person is so smart, he has already mastered the method of detecting the degree of danger in the ruins.

Afterwards, their eyes fell on the Tianjiao of the Elephant Human Race.

This is like the Tianjiao of Human Race, it is really dead and not wronged! He was still laughing at Fang Yue's stupidity before, but he did not know that he was the stupidest person.

"The danger behind this stone gate should not be great! I am willing to grant access to this stone gate! One thousand middle-grade world crystals, don't miss it when you pass by!"

Fang Yue started shouting.

The true fairy face of the Black Demon Race was dark.

Let me wipe, this is a relic on our Dark Demon Race site, you, a cannon fodder from the Ten Thousand Race Relics Alliance, actually used the access rights of a stone gate to make a sale!

"The crystallization of a thousand middle-grade world! I want access to this stone gate!"

Fang Yue shouted and someone really responded.

A guardian of the nine-tailed fox-monster clan cast a thousand middle-grade world crystals into the shape of a real dragon and fell into the hands of Fang Yue.

Tianjiao among a nine-tailed fox demon was sent into Shimen.

Fang Yue took the opportunity to earn a wave.

"Does this Fang Yue come to explore the ruins or run to earn money!"

Hidden in the crowd, Sima Changkong couldn't help but fell into a deep bewilderment!

"Do people from other ethnic groups still need me to help investigate the degree of danger in this Shimen? One thousand pieces of the middle-grade world crystallization, guarantee the quality and quantity! More security for the safety of the Tianjiao in your clan!"

Fang Yue kept shouting.

There are really a steady stream of people taking the bait!

Everyone is here to get the treasures in the ruins, and no one wants their own Tianjiao to die!

The method described by this guy from the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance is indeed quite reliable!

Who wants to take the most dangerous way to enter the stone gate that can screen a safe point!

For a time, Fang Yue's business was bursting, and even the host of the True Wonderland of the Black Demon was moved.

He pondered for a while, and also paid a thousand middle-grade world crystallization, let Fang Yue explore one of the stone gates!

Fang Yue took the route of small profits but quick turnover. After a while, he took over two hundred orders!

He didn't make a lot of money from this single trade, but if he had more than two hundred orders, he would earn one-tenth of the net worth of an ordinary imaginary immortal!

"This \*\*\*\* Fang Yue! Everywhere we are kidnapped! No wonder the Black Demon Race put him on the list of kills, and keeping him alive is too much of a threat to the Black Demon Race!"

Sima Changkong really learned Fang Yue's power this time!

Other human races are powerful in force.

And Fang Yue's power is insidious!

Fang Yue summoned a horde of zombies at the Great Saint Realm level to explore the degree of danger behind each stone gate one by one.

His face turned white again and again, as if he was hit hard by the backlash again and again!

Only Fang Yue knew that this backlash was nothing to him. What he cultivated is the "Death Scriptures" and his understanding of the heavenly path of death is extremely deep. Even if the undead falls, the backlash against him is minimal.

Fang Yue just pretended to be constantly encountering backlashes just to prevent himself from appearing so special!

If he summoned more than two hundred zombies at the Great Sacred Realm level, he would not be affected by the undead in battle, and that would make people jealous!

Of course, it is impossible for Fang Yue to summon more than 200 zombies at the Great Saint Realm level at the same time. At most, he can maintain dozens of zombies at the Great Saint Realm level at the same time. The existence of a large sacred realm level zombie would consume Fang Yue's heart and willpower to control it.

If dozens of zombies at the Great Sacred Realm level existed at the same time, he would need at least 30% of his own effort to control it.

Summoning a channel is actually very limited.

The more powerful the summoned creatures, the greater the mental effort it uses to control the summoned creatures.

Fang Yue is still summoning zombies at the Great Sacred Realm level. If he is replaced by a zombies at the Void Fairy Realm level, it is estimated that he can manipulate three at the same time!

With the backlash again and again, Fang Yue tried nearly 30% of these hundreds of stone gates.

As for Fang Yue, Shimen at the back, no more testing!

Because there was no gold master, Fang Yue also lost the motivation to continue to explore.

Some powerful ethnic groups have sent the Tianjiao and the strong from their own clan to the safer Shimen that Fang Yue tempted.

And some people didn't believe in the effect of Fang Yue's heuristic method, so they chose a stone gate and went in by themselves, and ignored Fang Yue.

"You should choose a stone gate to go in! As a cannon fodder warrior, are you not conscious of your responsibilities?"

The host of the true fairyland level of the Black Demon said indifferently that this is a typical way of crossing the river and demolishing the bridge.

When you need you, give you enough world crystallization, purchase services, and let your zombies test the danger behind Shimen.

When I don't need you, I urge you to go forward and die.

Fang Yue glanced at the true fairy of the Black Demon Race with contempt.

What a dog this man is!

Afterwards, Fang Yue chose a safer stone gate that was tested before and stepped into it without saying a word.

Fang Yue's figure just sank into Shimen.

Sima Changkong, hiding in the crowd, let out a long sigh of relief.

This time, Fang Yue's scourge should never survive!

The chance of survival in this Vientiane ruins is less than one in ten thousand.

The lucky ones who were able to live out of it before were not because of their strength or their unparalleled talent, but because of their great luck, they were able to return safely.

Fang Yue stepped into the stone gate, and the scene before him changed drastically.

Fang Yue opened his mouth slightly, as if he could hear the beating heart in his chest.

"Fuck! It's cheating!"

This was Fang Yue's first reaction.

Behind the stone gate of this Vientiane ruins is not some powerful creatures guarding at all, but a world of dead souls that is full of life!

Looking around, there were unconscious walking corpses all around.

There is also a thick layer of corpses on the ground, overlapping each other.

This is an ancient battlefield, and it is boundless.

The rich dead air can almost liquefy into mist.

Fang Yue vaguely saw a broken body.

This corpse is exactly the zombie that he summoned to find the way.

Why did this zombie die?

He was corroded to death by the strong death aura around him!

The dead air here is almost pervasive, and even if there is a special magic trick around the body, it can only slightly block the speed of the mist penetrating into the body.

The higher the cultivation base, the more vigorous one's own vitality, the faster the absorption of death energy!

Of course, a guy like Fang Yue with a strong body and a low level of realm can absorb death quickly!

But the problem, Fang Yue is not afraid of this!

Among the exercises that Fang Yue cultivated was the "Death Scripture", which was able to refine nearly 70% of the dead energy that entered the body by the operation of the law.

Although the remaining 30% cannot be refined instantly, it can be condensed and refined into death crystallization according to the records in the "Death Truth"!

"This may be a sacred place for me to practice. If I can practice the death truth here, I may be able to cultivate a phantom, unreal fairyland-level death clone in the shortest time!"

Fang Yue muttered silently.

Unfortunately, he also knew that this fantasy was not realistic.

Because he can feel that the longer he stays here, the stronger the breath of death around him!

Even if he has practiced the "Death Scripture", he can't stay in this ghost place for too long, otherwise he will burst and die like the zombie before!

"How do I feel that this place is like the real underworld! The underworld before it seems to be fake!"

Fang Yue said to himself, there was a different feeling in his heart!

"Yes, this is the real underworld, and the other places are just projections of the underworld!"

A voice rang behind Fang Yue.



The sound appeared extremely abrupt, almost scaring Fang Yue to death.

"Who?"

Fang Yue turned around suddenly.

He saw Zheng Tianqiao standing behind him.

His body is not invaded, even if he is full of lifeless energy, he can't penetrate it!

Fang Yue slapped his chest and said, "I'm scared to death! People who are scary will scare people to death! But why are you coming with me!"

"My deity has not yet arrived. It takes a period of recovery and cultivation to return to the peak after sleeping for too long! What I present now is only a ray of divine thought attached to you!"

There was no emotion in Zheng Tianqiao's tone.

He took a deep breath, and then said: "Originally, I wanted to protect you in secret! I finally had a younger brother like you, and I need to take good care of it! But I didn't expect you to run into the ancient underworld. Here comes! I really don't know what I should say to you!"