

God of Life 2081

Chapter 2081: From the sky

"This billions of universes are colorful, with different ways of beings from all walks of life! Although on the surface it is said that the underworld and the immortal realm are the biggest, but in fact, there are some universes that have developed secretly that have the strength to break the underworld and the immortal realm! The immortal universe where this immortal **** is located is one of them!"

"The immortal dynasty is known as immortal, and the civilization of immortality is the main one! The human race is the largest clan in the immortal dynasty. They cultivate immortals and prove the way, and the strong come out in large numbers! These years, the immortal dynasty has passed the calamity of eight civilization eras. It has never decayed, and its civilization heritage is extremely ancient."

The mosquito man elaborated on the legend of the immortal dynasty. This is an extremely ancient existence, inferior to the underworld and the immortal realm in terms of innate conditions, but it has been catching up, relying on the accumulation of the eight civilization eras to have a vaguely contending taste with the underworld.

"The Immortal Dynasty is ruled by the Human Race, so why can't we let the Human Race of the Underworld and the Immortal Dynasty Alliance to fight against all races together! If that is the case, the Human Race is equivalent to one more powerful and invincible ally! Even when facing some big clans? There is also a lot of confidence!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and all of them looked excited.

The mosquito person smiled bitterly: "If this thing is so simple, it would be easy! In the immortal dynasty, all races are unified, and all are governed by the imperial court. There is no concept of all races in their hearts! This immortal dynasty relied on plundering to build its home, in order to expand its original universe, and continue to destroy other universes! In the time of eight civilization eras, they have invaded and destroyed dozens of universes! Recently, it is said that it is a more famous place of exile and has also been destroyed by the immortal dynasty. Conquered nearly a tenth of the realm. The golden aura in these fierce beasts is somewhat similar to the aura in the creatures in the exile in the legend! If I expected it, it should be the black demon. Only those who have colluded with the Immortal Dynasty have such a means to transform the beast!"

Fang Yue's eyes rolled: "Even this time the people of the Black Demon Race summoned the people of the Immortal Dynasty! The nine extra spaces on the battlefield are inseparable from the Black Demon Race. But what makes me more curious is that What did the people of this immortal dynasty come to do in the underworld! The underworld is still there, if they want to conquer the underworld, it would be difficult to do without paying a heavy price!"

The mosquito man shook his head slightly, and did not understand the thoughts of the people in the immortal dynasty.

Those are the things of real big people, the dominant figure in the immortal dynasty is definitely the top existence in the heavenly realm!

"This Black Demon Race is really happy recently, and many things are inseparable from them! The revival of the Tianjiao who has fallen for thousands of years, the arrival of the strong of the Immortal Dynasty, and the pot in Tianyuan City! They are not afraid! In the end, I missed the game and put myself in!"

Fang Yue actually looked down upon the Black Demon Race!

They take themselves too much as a dish!

Revealed!

The strong man in the underworld is not hidden.

Even the human race!

The rafters in this early stage rot first.

At that time, the Black Demons might be the first group targeted by people among the tens of thousands of tribes.

"By the way, I am going to relocate Yongfeng Town back recently! This Yongfeng Town was moved to another place by me, although it is safe, but it has lost an opportunity for growth and experience! Recently, there have been many in Yongfeng Town. Young genius, although the world is full of dangers, the ruins appearing one after another may also be the opportunity!"

Fang Yue discovered that Yongfeng Town was not an ordinary place!

It occupies the right time, the right place and the right people, and it has a strong emphasis on Fengshui!

Before the Black Demon clash with the Humans, Fang Yue was worried that Yongfeng Town would be harmed, so he took Yongfeng Town away.

But now Terran has gained a firm foothold and moved Yongfeng Town back to its original place. It should be located behind Terran. There should not be a big problem in terms of security. What's more, the production of various technological weapons in Yongfeng Town is more difficult for Terran. The words are also quite helpful!

Fang Yue is no longer the one who first entered the underworld.

He has a deeper understanding of the various rules of the underworld!

In the underworld, if you don't have a certain level of realm, it's actually difficult to want people to conquer the sky. Some things still need to take advantage of the trend. He wanted to forcibly protect the residents of Yongfeng Town from the slightest harm, but a kind of harm to them!

"Yongfeng Town..."

Mosquito people chew these three words.

"Actually, after you acted as the guardian of Yongfeng Town, I also read some ancient books in the League of People and studied some information about this town! Yongfeng Town has existed for quite a long time, although it is only a small town, Many big incidents have happened in it!"

The mosquito road man pondered for a moment, and then said, "The ancestors of this town may have left some special opportunities for their children and grandchildren. When the town returns, those opportunities will also return!"

The mosquito man's voice fell.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

For the next three days, the mosquito person and Fang Yue were quiet, one healed, and the other was studying the gray mist.

Compared to the existence of the Immortal Dynasty, Fang Yue was more interested in the gray mist.

Each strand of this gray mist can form an independent individual.

They combine with each other to form a stronger individual.

The gray mist contains different combinations of laws, which blend with each other and become one, which can be used for reference.

At least, Fang Yue discovered four completely different laws in the gray fog: the law of corrosion, the law of darkness, the law of life, and the law of soul. Maybe there are other laws in it, but Fang Yue hasn't realized it yet.

Law fusion is the only way to take the road of law.

When a single law encounters an unbreakable bottleneck or a single law comes to its end, this law fusion is another option.

But the laws are fused and it is extremely difficult to get started.

The integration of different laws requires different opportunities.

This gray mist is the opportunity for Fang Yue's law to merge!

It's just that Fang Yue has studied for three full days and hasn't worked out any way out of it!

But these three days.

In Tianyuan city, however, the wind is surging.

Tianyuan City was closed, and battles continued in the ruins of Vientiane.

Dozens of great clans made their own moves, and within three days, the entire Tianyuan City was turned upside down. The Black Demon Clan suffered heavy damage. It is said that all the strong men of the true fairyland have fallen, but this true fairy, Fang Yue didn't know him. As for the powerhouses of the virtual fairyland, seven or eight people are buried! The other races did not get better either. The Dragon Race Jin Shiyan was severely wounded, and it was said that he was hit by the Black Demon Race's forbidden secret method, reducing the cultivation base for five hundred years! A half-footed Tianjiao from the ancient immortal tribe fell into the realm of the real wonderland, and returned to the level of the virtual wonderland. I don't know the year of the monkey when I want to step into the real wonderland!

In the end, the Black Demon Race had to untie the seal and let the powerhouses of other races leave.

At the same time, the tens of thousands of races are also surging on the battlefield, and the princes of all races are born one after another, and they are not giving way to each other.

One after another, the ruins continued to appear, and the tens of thousands of races competed. Every ruin appeared would stain the earth with blood and corpses everywhere.

In just three days, the number of imaginary immortals who died in the battlefield of ten thousand races turned out to be as high as double digits, a full twelve!

However, these things have little to do with Fang Yue.

He is practicing in retreat, allowing you to flood the sky outside. As long as it doesn't affect my enlightenment law, even if you are all dead, he has nothing to do with me!

However, the end of Tianyuan City's closure is good news for Fang Yue.

This means that Fang Yue can walk the world with his true identity!

As for how the mosquito person and I got out, that's not a question you can control!

Whether it's flying or hiding! In short, they have returned to the human race under the tight blockade of the Dark Demons!

However, Fang Yue did not show up easily.

If he can be calm, he also hopes to stay for a while.

After all, the mosquito man's injury is not healed, and it is not too late for him to kill him when his injury heals.

But the peaceful days will pass eventually.

After all, this is a place of dispute.

It's just that this way of ending Fang Yue's peaceful days caught Fang Yue a little unprepared.

On this day, Fang Yue was studying the composition of the gray mist in the backyard of the shop.

In the sky, a figure suddenly fell straight down.

With a bang, this figure fell in front of Fang Yue.

He smashed a large hole several meters deep on the ground in the backyard of Fangyue's shop.

"I rub! This is the legendary person sitting at home, does the pot come from the sky?"

Fang Yue feels that it has stopped recently, but he didn't expect something to come to his door!

Fang Yue stretched his hand into the big pit, wanting to throw this guy out!

"Fang Yue, save me!"

Fang Yue's palm just touched that guy, and a faint breathing sound came.

"I wipe, Haotian!"

Fang Yue was slightly taken aback.

Isn't this Haotian the arrogant of the ancient immortals?

When did he get to this point, he was chased and killed, and he fell from the sky!

Just when Fang Yue hesitated.

Whoosh in the sky, three figures descend from the sky.

These three figures are all powerhouses in the virtual fairyland of the Dark Demons!

They were dressed in black armor, with indifference and arrogance on their faces.

"Have you ever seen someone falling from the sky to a nearby location?"

Fang Yue was still hesitating whether to sell Haotian, after all, his friendship with Haotian was not very deep, and the person who could beat Haotian to such a downfall was definitely not a good thing.

As a result, when he saw the killer, he was immediately happy!

He really had to give the favor of this ancient immortal clan!

Because these three hunters turned out to be members of the Dark Demon Race.

Fang Yue and Liang Zi of the Black Demon race had already come next, and the two sides could be described as a sea of blood and deep feud.

Fang Yue's name is still hanging on the Black Demon Race's kill list!

The virtual immortals of the three dark demons obviously didn't know Fang Yue!

Although Fang Yue's name has been on the Black Demon Clan's kill list all year round.

But not everyone is paying attention to that list!

Especially the powerhouses in the virtual fairyland have been practicing in retreat all year round. If it were not for this time to chase Haotian, they would not wake up from their retreat!

Chapter 2082: Haotian's distress

Even though the three Black Demon Clan Xuxians face to face with Fang Yue, they still don't know the identity and origin of each other.

They interrogated arrogantly.

At this time, the big hole smashed by Haotian on the ground did not know when it had quietly disappeared!

Haotian's breath disappeared, or it was completely restrained.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, then looked at the Xuxian among the three dark demons, shook his head and said, "Three adults, I haven't seen anything falling from the sky in the backyard of my shop in retreat!"

Fang Yue looked loyal and honest.

All the imaginary immortals of the three dark demons frowned.

They obviously saw Haotian falling in this direction... Could it be that they were dazzled.

"Frankly explain! What did you see just now?"

One of the imaginary immortals of the Black Demon Race took a step, and the other Yue threatened in a low voice.

"Nothing!"

Fang Yue looked wronged.

The remaining two virtual immortals nodded secretly: "What this man said is true. We have just captured his mental fluctuations, and there is indeed no lie!"

"go!"

The three imaginary immortals of the Dark Demons did not stay, they had more important things to do.

The three imaginary immortals of the Dark Demons rose into the sky, as swift as they had come.

"Everyone, go slowly, don't give it away!"

Fang Yuemi stared his eyes and smiled and sent the three black demons away.

"Fang Yue, don't say thank you for this great kindness, there will be a good return in the future!"

Haotian staggered out of Fang Yue's shop, with a trace of dried purple blood still hanging from the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, Haotian still has the slightest look of spirited genius, his body is extremely weak and scarred.

"Who can force you to this point! Are you not the arrogant of the ancient immortals? Where is your protector?"

Fang Yue frowned, and Haotian's state made him very worried.

Haotian is a line connecting him and the ancient immortal clan.

Once this line was broken, his back path was missing.

"The guardian was led away, and I was betrayed by my fellow clan. I originally wanted to hunt down Rost, but I didn't expect to fall into the trap of the Black Demon Race and almost died in Tianyuan City!"

Haotian smiled miserably, his breathing suddenly became hurried.

Haotian coughed twice, and the distance between his chest was trembling.

Fang Yue couldn't help being silent, even the Tianjiao of all races had such a dead end.

"These are five original pill, saint level! This pill may not heal your injury, but it can help you restore a little vitality! Next time you are chased by the Black Demon, you will at least not be killed by three The immortal kills to the point of no fight back!"

Fang Yue handed the five primordial pill of saint level to Haotian, with a look of disgust in his expression.

"You can't die this time. If you die, I will be disconnected from the ancient immortal clan! Originally I was expecting you to save my life when I was down! I didn't expect you to be better than me now It's miserable!"

Haotian looked at the five Origin Pills in Fang Yue's hand, but didn't take them.

"I don't have any immortal stone for you this time! My storage bag has been dropped! My portable magic weapon, medicine, immortal stone and other resources are all in it. If it weren't for this, I wouldn't be beaten by the black demons. It's so miserable!"

Haotian's smile was miserable.

If it weren't for being betrayed, how could one of the dignified Tianjiao among his ancient immortals fall to this point.

"No, these five medicinal pills are deducted from the medicinal pill that your ancient immortals bought in my hands! Of course, the premise is that you can accept it!"

Fang Yue was carefree, as if he didn't care.

But there was a faint warmth in Haotian's heart, sending charcoal in the snow is better than icing on the cake.

"Okay! I must take this to heart!"

Haotian took away the five Origin Pills, which were indeed his life-saving straw.

With these five pills as a buffer, his injury can heal at least 30%.

Fang Yue arranged a room for Haotian and let Haotian stay temporarily.

"It's so exhausting, I have to take care of others!"

Fang Yue had no choice but to complain.

He just wanted to clean up and continue to practice, but the three imaginary immortals of the Dark Demon race came back!

However, this time it was not the three of them coming together, but one of them came to Fang Yue's shop.

The man glanced at Fang Yue: "Are you sure you haven't seen a figure falling from the sky?"

"Are you annoying! If you didn't see it, you didn't see it! What do you ask! This is the territory of the human race, don't slosh here, be careful when I report you, let the masters of the human race catch you, and then you want to leave Can't go!"

Fang Yue changed his posture, and no longer bowed his knees before.

"you!"

The Xuxian of the Black Demons couldn't help showing an angry face!

A trivial ant at the level of the human leader is so arrogant before his eyes.

"What? Are you going to kill me?"

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

I just look down on you.

The Xuxian of the Black Demon raised his hand, wanting to blast Fang Yue with a fist.

But he hesitated for a while, and put down his fist again.

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon!

This human race just treated him respectfully, so why did it suddenly turn around?

Could it be that the strong humans around here are patrolling? As long as you make a move, it will cause the surrounding vitality to fluctuate, so that the expert of the human race will come and have an excuse to kill him?

The imaginary immortal of the Black Demons instantly replenishes his brain.

He snorted, Human Race is sinister!

But you want me to be fooled, I don't!

The Xuxian of the Black Demons turned and left, not talking to Fang Yue any more.

Fang Yue looked at the leaving figure of the Black Demon Race's Xuxian, he couldn't help being stunned.

I wiped it, is this dark demons so confused now?

Don't you even dare to accept the challenge of a leader?

Fang Yue originally wanted to teach the Black Demons a lesson.

Now there is no chance to shoot. Fang Yue could only give up.

The people of the Dark Demons finally returned to no avail.

After half a day, Haotian also regained some vitality under the nourishment of the Origin Pill.

"What exactly appeared in Yuancheng that day? Why did you become so embarrassed! The ancient immortal clan belongs to the neutral camp among the ten thousand clan. According to the truth, even if the battle between the ten thousand clan is fierce, it will not be easily involved. To you guys?"

No matter how Fang Yue thought, he couldn't think of a reason for the Black Demon Race to beat Haotian to death like this. If in the end, they can kill people and send Haotian to the west.

But now that Haotian has survived, isn't the Black Demon Clan afraid that Haotian will go back and file a complaint, and let the Ancient Immortal tribe come to trouble the Black Demon?

"The Black Demon Race is crazy! The so-called Vientiane Ruins are just a round they made. The Black Demon Race has closed the city and killed the Tianjiao of all races. There is no fear at all! And the Black Demon Race also has strong support. , There is a group of gray-robed people who are helping them to abuse! These gray-robed people are all powerful, and with weird methods, it is almost rare to resist in the same rank!"

Haotian recalled the scene that day, he still has lingering fears.

Tianjiao of all races caught alive, those who were killed were killed, and the number of people who survived thousands of Tianjiao might not exceed three digits!

"Originally, I saw the revival of Tianjiao Roster from the Dark Demon Race, and wanted to capture him alive to threaten the Dark Demon Race, but I didn't expect Roster to have recovered to its former peak, and went further, breaking through to the Great Sacred Realm. At the level of, he almost killed me with the help of the forbidden magic weapon given to him by the clan! In that melee, I vaguely saw many powerful men of the Dark Demon race who should have fallen in the previous battle! True immortal, even I dare to be sure, this dark demons must have even higher levels of powerhouse suspended animation never appeared!"

"Thousands of worlds contend for supremacy, the vortex is too deep! I used to think that I was extremely talented, and now I have the power of a real fairyland powerhouse, and I should be able to participate in some games. I did not expect that I would eventually underestimate the world's heroes. , I almost got myself in!"

Haotian sighed: "In fact, you are the wisest person! To do your own small business, you don't have such big ambitions, you only need to collect enough resources to advance yourself, no matter how many disputes in the world!"

Having said that, Haotian was a little envious of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was dumb, he did not expect that he would be such a free and easy person in Haotian's eyes.

But this is a bit of inspiration for Fang Yue.

In fact, this kind of thinking that Haotian said is also a good way of life.

There are too many variables in this underworld, it is better to respond to the ever-changing with the same, and strengthen yourself slowly.

"I don't know how long it will take for Brother Haotian to heal from his injuries?"

Fang Yue glanced at Haotian. This ancient immortal clan had a secret method for healing and nirvana. As long as he did not fall on the spot, he would soon recover from his injuries.

Haotian used the secret method to heal his injuries, and was assisted by the Origin Pill. Now his injuries are actually no longer a serious problem, and he only needs to be carefully recuperated and he will soon be able to return to heyday.

"If Brother Fang doesn't dislike it, I hope to stay here for a while!"

Haotian said quietly, and he looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was slightly surprised: "Why are you still used to living with me?"

Haotian sighed softly: "I have passed the assassination back to the clan, and the elders in the clan are looking for the real murderer who betrayed me! There are people like this in the clan of the ancient immortals, all the time. Thinking of my life! I really have trouble sleeping and eating!"

"In fact, it is not as safe as being here among the ancient immortals! Your reputation, a dying person, has taken the path of cultivating all kinds of methods, and has superior combat power. As long as you don't touch the bottom line of the major ethnic groups, it is estimated that no one will send a strong person to assassinate you! It is the safest in your shop!"

Haotian understood very well.

Fang Yue didn't expect that Haotian was also a life-saving person.

"This is true. The name of this dying person is indeed easy to use! In addition, I am also carrying the origin pill of more than 800 races! If anyone kills me at this juncture, I am afraid that I will be 800 Multiple ethnic groups are aiming together and are hostile to death!"

"But recently I am going to toss and toss! This small shop is too small for me to display my talents! I want to summon Yongfeng Town again. By then, my side may not be a safe place!"

Fang Yue chuckles.

Haotian showed a puzzled look.

"Summon Yongfeng Town back? What do you mean? Now the world is extremely chaotic. If Yongfeng Town is returned now, wouldn't the residents in it find death?"

Haotian felt that it was meaningless for Fang Yue to let the people of Yongfeng Town come back to die.

"It's a blessing or a curse, it's a curse that cannot be avoided! There is such a saying in my human race!"

Fang Yue suddenly smiled brightly. He paused for a while, and then continued to say to Haotian: "Sooner or later, the residents of Yongfeng Town will face the baptism of the robbery. This time they can escape, but next time? When it comes, it may fill the entire underworld! Where can they hide at that time?"

Chapter 2083: Yongfeng Town is coming again

"Actually, it is good to let Yongfeng Town go through some training under my protection, at least it is an exercise, but also to give them a chance to grow! Maybe the people in Yongfeng Town will be able to get

a great deal from this calamity. What about the chance? Maybe some ancient Xinmi in Yongfeng Town will be unlocked from then on?"

Suddenly there was a touch of atmosphere in Fang Yue's conversation.

"Everything is right and wrong, you can't escape, but the soldiers come to stop, and the water comes to cover! What's more, speaking of it, I am still the guardian of Yongfeng Town appointed by the League! Even Yongfeng Town can not be found. , I, the guard envoy, is really a little nameless!"

Fang Yue's words let Haotian remain silent.

"Haotian, in fact, there are many things you don't need to avoid or deny! Deep down in your heart, don't you know that the person who really betrayed you this time is not a traitor from the ancient immortal clan, maybe it's true among the ancient immortal clan. Someone in the Clan is colluding with the Black Demon Clan and sold your whereabouts! But the so-called elders in the Ancient Immortal Clan that you rely on, are they really ignorant of the collusion between some people in the Clan and the Black Demon Clan? Or you are just a bait, in order to catch traitors from the clan!"

Fang Yue's words pierced the heart.

Haotian became more silent. His fist was clenched, and the back of his hand was violent, which was quite hideous.

But Fang Yue didn't stop. He continued: "You don't want to return to the ancient immortal clan, not because you are worried about the traitors in the clan. What you really don't want to face is the elders of the clan you trust and rely on! Because you discovered for the first time that you, the so-called Tianjiao, are not irreplaceable among the ancient immortal clan! You are just a chess piece in the eyes of some so-called big men in the ancient immortal clan!"

Fang Yue's words made Haotian feel painful.

However, Haotian wanted to deny it but found that any of his words were extremely pale!

Because what Fang Yue said was exactly what he thought of but he dared not face it.

"Actually, there is nothing difficult to admit. You are a pawn, and I am a **** too! Everyone is one of the many beings, so involuntary! But everyone doesn't like being controlled and wants to break free! You are like this, so are I. In this way! Rather than sinking into distress needlessly, it is better to change your mindset, you and I join hands in the layout, and gradually let yourself become this chess player!"

Fang Yue's words made the expression on Haotian's face uncertain.

"Joint layout? What layout do we take?"

Haotian spoke, his voice slightly hoarse.

This hoarseness is not because the physical injury has not been healed, but because there is a wound in his heart!

"Take Yongfeng Town as a starting point, and then slowly lay your own foundation in this space. If you don't have resources, you can grab and grab with your own hands! Without identity and value, you will try to prove your existence. the value of!"

Fang Yue's words made Haotian's heart beat.

Although Fang Yue's words are full of enchantment.

Haotian understood that Fang Yue wanted to pull himself into the group to gain a powerful ally!

But Haotian suddenly felt that he had no reason to refuse!

"Okay! Fang Yue, this time I will believe you once! I hope your plan can make you and I become chess players instead of being manipulated and used by others!"

Haotian agreed to Fang Yue's invitation.

Fang Yue patted Haotian on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry! I have offended so many people on this battlefield without dying, which proves that I still have some ability!"

the next day.

A prosperous small town has reappeared on this land.

Yongfeng Town is still the same Yongfeng Town!

The residents have no sides and the location has not changed.

But Yongfeng Town is no longer the same Yongfeng Town back then!

When Yongfeng Town arrived, Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised!

In this Yongfeng Town, there is a full thirty-two saintly realm aura rising into the sky! There are even hundreds of strong people in the master realm.

"Is this still Yongfeng Town? I haven't seen it for a while, but it has become like this!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but wonder, the development speed of this Yongfeng Town was far beyond his imagination!

Saints come forth in large numbers, and the strong are like forests. Today, Yongfeng Town is several times stronger than when he first took over!

Although, in the eyes of some big clans, they still look down on Yongfeng Town.

But the earth-shaking changes in Yongfeng Town are already quite a surprise for Fang Yue and the mosquitoes who are more familiar with Yongfeng Town!

At the same moment.

Fang Yue's renminbi feats have grown rapidly.

This is his reward for making Yongfeng Town stronger!

"Is this the basis of your layout? To tell the truth, this Yongfeng Town is still a little weaker than I imagined!"

Haotian's tone was slightly disgusting.

"It doesn't matter if it is weak, as long as it can continue to grow stronger! This Yongfeng Town was originally a test product of mine, if it is too strong, it will attract a lot of people's attention, then it is boring! You feel a little bit, this Yongfeng What is the difference between the town and the territories of other races in the underworld?"

Fang Yue guided Haotian and said.

"What's the difference?" Haotian frowned slightly.

Then he covered the entire Yongfeng Town with his spiritual thoughts.

At the moment when divine thoughts were covered, a high spirit pierced the sky like a sharp sword.

Haotian's entire mind was immediately infected, and he had an inexplicable vitality.

Shennian is exploring the details.

Haotian himself is a peerless arrogant who can be compared with the powerhouse of True Wonderland, and his spiritual power is naturally unmatched.

A small town of Yongfeng, under the cover of Haotian's divine mind, was quickly peeped at every detail.

The more I looked at it, the more Haotian became alarmed at Yongfeng Town.

"This Yongfeng Town turned out to be a mixture of multiple civilization systems! I have heard of technological civilization, but this is the first time I have seen it. With petroleum as the basic energy source, the refined fuel can be used for cooking. , Heating, lighting! So as to replace part of the consumption of Yin Stone! Petroleum has a lot of reserves in the underworld, but it has not been excavated and used by people. The use of worthless oil to replace the Yin stone can save a lot of resources over time. The residents in Fengzhen used it for consumption!"

Haotian is also an extremely smart person.

If he is not smart enough, he will not be able to cultivate in this state.

"Different civilizations have different foundations and need different basic resources! Mixed civilizations can replace scarce resources and use them where they are needed more!"

Haotian is carefully appreciating Fang Yue's thinking.

I have to say that Fang Yue's talent in internal affairs is definitely not weaker than practice.

It's a pity that this kind of thinking can't be replicated in the ancient immortal clan, because the ancient immortal clan takes the elite route, and the clansmen are powerful, but there are not many. In terms of basic resources, the consumption of ancient immortals is not much!

Even if oil is used to replace part of the Yin Stone, it will not save too many cultivation resources among the ancient immortals.

The human race has a large population, and the consumption of basic resources in daily life is an astronomical number.

Everyone saves a little bit of basic resources, and the accumulation is an incredible figure.

"The integration of different civilizations and saving resources are just a small aspect. What's more important is the physical fitness of resource allocation in Yongfeng Town. Even the most ordinary residents can learn a variety of different practices. It's not a cherished broom, and mastering the truly advanced techniques in the hands of some big families! Every resident can get a certain amount of resource subsidies to assist in the practice, and every breakthrough in the realm can also get corresponding resource rewards! This way! Under the conditions, everyone is a martial artist, and everyone has the motivation to move forward. It is difficult to not improve the overall strength! However, this system also has its own problems! The official investment in resources is too large, and there is almost no input. Fang Yue, you have a lot of resources, and a little outflow between your fingers will be enough for the residents of Yongfeng Town for thousands of years! But other human towns do not have such strong financial resources to support them!"

Haotian's eyes were sharp and unique, and he saw the problems in Yongfeng Town at a glance.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "I also understand this! Yongfeng Town evaded the world because of the catastrophe, and it is difficult to communicate with the outside world! That's why all kinds of resources will not make ends meet in Yongfeng Town! Take a closer look, this Yongfeng Town Own industry is rich, there are talisman making, alchemy, and refining! The resources produced by these industries, in addition to self-sufficiency, have nearly 60% of the resources that can be sold and converted into resources used by Yongfeng Town to subsidize residents In addition, the residents of Yongfeng Town can also obtain resources through hunting, gathering, etc.!"

After hearing this, Haotian explored again.

Immediately, Haotian was silent.

Fang Yue's thoughts are comprehensive, and the layout of Yongfeng Zhen is far beyond his imagination.

Once this kind of town is promoted among the Terrans, it may bring earth-shaking changes to the Terrans!

"Don't think so much! I haven't changed the idea of the entire human race! Even if the League wants to promote this model, it is not that simple! I just want to experiment with my ideas and verify whether my guess is correct!"

Fang Yue smiled brilliantly.

As a small human, don't think about big people.

Fang Yue's heart is already content that Yongfeng Town can develop to this point!

Fang Yue suddenly felt relieved, no longer studying the matter of calamity, and he no longer wondered why the immortal dynasty came.

In the future, everything is unknown.

The clues in his hands are ultimately limited.

No one is omniscient, so incompetent!

Instead of squandering precious time and energy on unknown unknowns that cannot be explored but cannot be controlled, it is better to spend more time to strengthen yourself, at least not to appear so fragile and weak when the storm comes.

The reappearance of Yongfeng Town did not cause the slightest disturbance on the entire battlefield.

An unremarkable human town is like a drop of water in the vast ocean, not at all unremarkable.

However, the people of 10,000 ethnic groups do not pay attention.

It does not mean that no one is paying attention.

In the early morning of the next day, a human vendor hurried over.

"Excuse me, who is the principal of Yongfeng Town?"

A man with a big belly in a gray mannequin came to a shop in Yongfeng Town, with rat eyes and a mustache. This guy didn't look like a good person.

However, this boss is a businessman, and there is no reason to push his customers outside if he opens the door to do business!

Chapter 2084: transaction

"Guardian, what you asked... really makes me a little difficult to answer! Now, in Yongfeng Town, it is reasonable to say that it should be the ghost family who has the final say, but in fact, the real master in Yongfeng Town Master Fang Yue, the guardian envoy! This Master Fang Yue has the ability to reach the sky, no one is invincible! Without the support of Master Fang Yue, I would not be in Yongfeng Town today!"

The boss said with a smile and narrowed his eyes.

He is also making tea for the guests.

The boss's cultivation base is not high, only the Yin-Yang level, but he can see at a glance that this merchant is extraordinary, not from an ordinary family.

He is at least a saint!

The boss secretly judged in his heart that the man who opened the door to do business had no other ability, and he still had the vision to know and read people!

While talking with this merchant, the boss quietly crushed the jade charm in his hand.

This jade talisman is available in a slightly larger family in Yongfeng Town. If you encounter a suspicious person, you will crush the jade talisman, and someone will naturally check it!

Yongfeng Town was Fang Yue's nest, and Fang Yue naturally wanted to guard it with twelve points.

The jade symbol is broken.

Lin Mu quickly opened his eyes!

Now he sits in Yongfeng Town and is responsible for protecting the safety of Yongfeng Town.

It's just a small town of human race, letting a strong man at the peak of the virtual fairyland personally guard it, which is already extremely high treatment.

Soon forest trees appeared in this small shop.

"Elder Woods?!"

When the chubby businessman saw the forest, he couldn't help showing a surprised expression.

"Lin Hao is you?"

The visitor is not someone else, but Lin Hao, one of Lin Mu's younger generations in the Lin family.

In fact, Lin Hao is not very ambitious in the Lin family. Although he has a direct lineage, he is doing outside business.

The Lin family has the rules of the Lin family.

This rule is quite ruthless.

Every disciple of the Lin family will be given considerable resources support in the early stages of practice. However, the talents are strong and weak, and the achievements are high and low. After being sanctified, all those with mediocre qualifications will be pushed into the periphery and responsible for running the family industry.

Of the resources they manage, the disciples in charge can only get less than 10% of them for daily practice.

All the remaining resources must be turned in for the daily expenses of the family and the cultivation of true Tianjiao fairy seedlings in the family.

This kind of system seems to be a cruel exploitation of peripheral disciples, but it is not a kind of dependence to make the family prosperous.

The prosperity of a family depends on the strength of the top powerhouses in the family.

A true immortal can establish a clan, and if a strong person in the fairyland appears in the clan, it can guarantee the prosperity of the clan and will last for thousands of years.

This system is not unique to the Lin family. In fact, looking at the entire underworld, many big clans use this system to prosper their families.

"Junior Lin Hao has seen the elders!"

Lin Hao couldn't help being overjoyed when he saw Lin Mu.

In the Lin family, there are many branches, and if you count them, there are three to five hundred branches.

The interests of the various branches are different, there are hatred and unity.

But speaking of it, it is still in the line of his own family that really makes people feel at ease.

Lin Munai is the strong man in Lin Hao's line. Although he may not be the leader, he is also the core and backbone.

Some time ago, the forest tree did not return after performing the task, which caused considerable fluctuations in the Lin family.

However, the life of the forest is about to end, and the Lin family is unwilling to pay too much for a dying person, searching around.

Therefore, the Lin family almost tacitly agreed that the life of the Lin family was about to be exhausted. He probably didn't want to be seen as a bleak ending, so he found a place to bury himself.

Lin Hao and the others were also weakened a lot because of the disappearance of forest trees.

Now, how can Lin Hao not be excited when he sees that the forest tree is still alive?

"Lin Hao, why did you come to Yongfeng Town?"

The Lin family disciples each have their own strengths.

Some people are good at practicing, some are good at alchemy, and some are good at all kinds of tricks.

Lin Hao is quite talented in business. Since he was promoted to the level of sage, he was found out by the Lin family that his performance on the road to practice was mediocre, and he was assigned to the periphery of the Lin family to manage the industry.

However, Lin Hao has outstanding talents in industrial management. Some of the industries in his hands are well organized and growing day by day. With the help of less than 10% of the industrial profits distributed by the Lin family, Lin Hao has also moved from the first level of the Saint Realm in ten years. Ascended to the third level.

Others may not know it, but Lin Mu understands that almost all of Lin Hao's two additional levels of cultivation are used for life and life with various precious resources!

"The disciple once came to Yongfeng Town a long time ago and purchased some characteristic resources in Yongfeng Town. For example, there is a kind of weapon called landmine that is rich in Yongfeng Town. The spirit of the person cannot detect its existence. Once stepped on the mine, it will immediately produce a strong explosion, and the creatures below the heaven and earth level are almost bound to die! Even the strong person in the Yin and Yang state will cause trouble when stepping on the mine. There is a lot of movement, and early warning can be achieved! The power of this landmine can be strong or weak, powerful landmines, and even strong people in the Yin-Yang realm can blow up alive!"

Lin Hao didn't dare to deceive after seeing the forest.

He came this time to purchase these technological weapons.

The price of this type of technological weapon is not high, but its power is huge.

"It turned out to be like this!"

The forest is not clear. Fang Yue is making trouble in Yongfeng Town every day.

As for technological weapons, he has no knowledge or interest.

In his eyes, landmines or other various weapons, as long as they can't threaten the existence of the sage level, they can't change the situation of the battle, and they don't have much value.

"I want to purchase three thousand landmines this time. One thousand are at the basic level. They can threaten the lives of powerful people at the heaven and earth level. The power of a higher level of explosion is about the Yin and Yang level. There is also the highest level. It was also the last time I heard in Yongfeng Town that once the explosion exploded, even the strong in the master realm would be injured!"

Lin Hao also came here with hope this time.

Lin Mu looks down on things like landmines because his level is too high.

But on the battlefield of ten thousand races, not everyone is a powerhouse in the Saint Realm.

In fact, among the creatures on the battlefield, there are not even one out of ten thousand strong people above the saint level. Almost everyone walks between the three levels of heaven and earth, yin and yang, and leader! This soldier is against the soldier, the general is against the general, and the weapon of mine is quite useful for them!

"I'm afraid I can't do this. I need to ask the guardian of Yongfeng Town, Mr. Fang Yue!"

Lin Mu frowned, this mess of technological weapons, looking at the entire Yongfeng Town, except for Fang Yue at the helm, others really might not understand it!

There is a master-servant contract between Lin Mu and Fang Yue, which is convenient in terms of communication.

Lin Mu told Fang Yue of the current situation, and Fang Yue rushed over without saying a word.

"Who is Lin Hao?"

After less than ten breaths, Fang Yue appeared in the shop.

His voice is hearty, giving people a sunny and cheerful feeling!

"I am Lin Hao!"

Lin Hao has heard of Fang Yue's reputation for a long time.

On the battlefield of ten thousand races, Fang Yue is a very different kind of existence.

He sold pill everywhere, and he said that he had won the immortal seal of the Wu family, but now Fang Yue is still wandering around.

However, didn't it say that he was trapped in Tianyuan City for his pleasure to save the mosquito person's clone and couldn't get out?

Why is he here alive and kicking again!

However, Lin Hao is not a curious person.

He only needs to know that Fang Yue is the principal in Yongfeng Town!

"Fang Yue, this Lin Hao is one of my juniors. He wants to buy a batch of landmines of different levels. I hope you can give him some care and discounts on my face!"

Lin Mu spoke in person.

It can be seen that he is still quite attached to the Lin family's disciples.

Now, he has become Fang Yue's servant. There is no change. It is impossible to return to the Lin family, but he still hopes that the Lin family's disciples can live better.

"no problem!"

Fang Yue readily agreed.

This technological weapon was originally one of Yongfeng Town's main hits!

However, the current production conditions in Yongfeng Town actually produced some of the most common land mines, which had limited power and could at most harm the creatures at the heaven and earth level, and could not produce higher-level products.

High-level landmines are all produced from the earth and transported through the dimensional storage space.

But at this time, the type of landmine is not important, nor does it matter where it was produced.

The important thing is to be able to get the approval of the underworld creatures to exchange various spiritual resources.

If this Yongfeng Town is Fang Yue's experimental site, then the earth is the real big base behind Fang Yue!

Although Fang Yue has sent a lot of resources to the earth, it is still difficult to supply the recovery of the entire earth's civilization.

Only by establishing a long-term and effective resource exchange mechanism can the earth truly prosper and prosper.

"I have all the mines you mentioned! I just don't know how much you need for the Lin family? CR31 type landmines, which are what you call the landmine that can kill the creatures of the heaven and earth levels. A five broken star stone, CR41 type. Landmines can cause damage to creatures at the Yin and Yang level. A 200 pieces of broken star stones! As for the CR51 type of landmines, they can already threaten the lives of powerful masters at the master level! Even if they are placed on the battlefield of ten thousand races, they can be considered as such. A big killer, a three-piece original crystal!"

Fang Yue bid directly.

Lin Mu heard that if the effects of these mines can really reach the level described by Fang Yue, the price of this level of weapons is really not high! Even compared to the effects of weapons, this price is already considered low!

"I want two thousand mines of type CR31, and 800 mines of type CR41! I want two hundred mines of type CR51! This time I want a large quantity, so I ask you to give me a 10% discount. discount!"

Lin Hao is doing business, although he knows that Fang Yue's price is not high anymore!

But reducing costs is almost an instinct for him!

"A 5% discount, this discount is still based on Linmu's face! Now these weapons of mine have not been recognized on the battlefield of ten thousand races. Once people realize the powerful power of technological weapons, I am afraid that the price of these weapons will be even higher. Increased several times!"

Fang Yue was also from a nail family.

Asking prices all over the sky, paying back the money on the ground, this is a routine he can't be familiar with!

Bargaining is also his specialty!

Lin Hao thought for a moment and said, "Okay, just at the price you said!"

Chapter 2085: Black Wolf Mercenary Group

Crushed star stone is a special resource in the underworld, and the Lin family is rich in mineral veins of broken star stone.

The price of the broken star stone is not high, but it is a common material for casting magical instruments. More importantly, Fang Yue sent the broken star stone back to the earth.

Earth scientists have studied the crushed star stone and found that if this material is ground into a powder, the energy conduction is extremely high. It is a necessary material for making some high-end mechas and various energy weapons.

However, the broken star stone is not irreplaceable, but the performance of the substitute is weaker than the broken star stone.

Therefore, Fang Yue was not so eager for the broken star stone.

"Pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

"Tomorrow, this time, at the gate of Yongfeng Town. Deal!"

An agreement was quickly reached between Fang Yue and Lin Hao.

It was just a transaction, and Fang Yue never regarded this transaction as important.

However, for Lin Hao, this is a gamble that may concern his future destiny.

Won, get a lot of resources, and rise to the next level in the Lin Family. It is not impossible to even break into the fourth level of the Saint Realm in two or three years.

And if he loses, his years of hard work will be in vain, but he still has some savings and can afford to gamble!

The appearance of Lin Hao was just an episode outside of Fang Yue's plan.

Fang Yue wants to make Yongfeng Town truly strong, but it is not such unpredictable variables.

"Cheng Gang, have all the staff selected?"

Fang Yue's voice suddenly became slightly low.

"It's ready!"

A figure walked in slowly from outside the shop.

He was neatly clad in black.

The sharp cheeks smelled of fortitude.

The breath of the saint realm was completely restrained, even if he stood in front of the forest, the forest could not perceive his aura.

"Who is this....."

Seeing the appearance of the black-clothed man, Lin Mu couldn't help feeling anxious from deep in his heart.

He has a sense of crisis of being targeted by a poisonous snake, even though Lin Mu knows that according to his cultivation level and combat power, he should be more than this Cheng Gang!

"Cheng Gang, well, the aboriginal resident in Yongfeng Town, Saint Realm, used to be a killer! This time, I asked him to come so that he could form a hunting team of ten for me! Many, but must be elite, the realm of members except Cheng Gang must be at the level of Yin-Yang realm!"

Fang Yue spoke.

Lin Mu looked at Fang Yue in confusion.

"Such a team doesn't seem to make any sense to you at all! They are able to hunt down the powerhouses of the Saint Realm! But if you want it, even if you want to kill ordinary virtual immortals! "

"This team belongs to Yongfeng Town, not mine! They will take on some hunting missions at the Yin-Yang realm and even the leader realm level. In the early stage, Cheng Gang is responsible for command and protection. They will not take action during the mission. Although the children who grew up in Yongfeng Town have abundant resources and rapid progress in cultivation, they have not experienced life-and-death struggles. After all, they are flowers in the greenhouse and can hardly grow into strong

ones! This kind of assassination squad can accept Take the way of quests to allow them to grow up quickly between life and death. In addition, they can also get 70% of the resources of the quest to accelerate their growth, and the remaining 30% of the resources are used to feed back to Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue organized everything in order.

He has always been aiming, rather than making senseless struggles.

He won't stay here for too long, and will leave Yongfeng Town sooner or later, but he must let Yongfeng Town have enough force to protect himself before leaving.

"Through life and death! This is indeed a good idea, and now in the battlefield of thousands of races, the more you kill, the deeper the hatred! It is a good choice to receive orders at this time, the price is right, and there are many orders. There is room and leeway to choose!"

Lin Mu gradually understood Fang Yue's ideas!

He wants to build a small town capable of self-reliance.

The troubled times are full of crises, but there are also heroes in the troubled times.

Rising in troubled times is also a good idea, but most people have seen the crisis of troubled times and ignored the opportunities contained in troubled times.

"Cheng Gang, to complete the first task within three days, the difficulty can be slightly lower and slightly adapted, but this task only needs to be successful, not to fail! All members of the team must be brought back one by one!"

Fang Yue's tone was quite serious.

"Yes!"

Cheng Gang's answer was straightforward.

If the mission fails, he should have been unable to return!

Soon Cheng Gang left, and his figure disappeared from the crowd.

Looking at the back of Cheng Gang leaving, Lin Mu couldn't help feeling a little dazed.

He seems to have met the rise of a great city, and he may be fortunate to be a witness and witness in the whole process of the rise of this city.

"Lin Mu, don't be stunned! Have you completed the task assigned to you?"

Fang Yue glanced at the forest.

Lin Mu couldn't help but nodded, "It's done long ago. I have recruited five hundred fighters from all races at the level of heaven and earth to build the affiliated villages of Yongfeng Town!"

Lin Mu's smile was a bit helpless and bitter, thinking that a powerful man at the level of virtual wonderland was arranged to do this kind of almost meaningless thing.

He is a strong man at the pinnacle of the virtual fairyland. What he has to do is to kill enemies on the battlefield instead of being a contractor here and organizing a group of workers to work.

"Remember, build according to the contents of the design drawings. Drainages, barriers, spiritual fields, houses, warehouses, and mining areas are all essential! There are a total of 23 villages under Yongfeng Town, and they have all started to follow the drawings. The living environment has been transformed! And the city walls in Yongfeng Town are beginning to be built!"

"What are you doing? Will the building of Yongfeng Town become a paradise? Those so-called city walls can only withstand the attacks of the creatures below the Yin and Yang level. Once the real strong go out, these defensive methods will become decorations and joke!"

Lin Mu reminded that although he became Fang Yue's servant, he was also a virtual immortal who had seen the market.

These defensive methods made by Fang Yue were really naive in his eyes.

"Have you ever seen the masonry piled up on city walls?"

Fang Yue glanced at Lin Mu, then said.

Lin Mu was taken aback for a moment, frowned, and then said, "Never!"

"Come on, look at how this masonry is different from ordinary masonry!"

Fang Yue took out a piece of brick that had been burnt to gold from his storage bag. Jean threw the bricks into the hands of the forest.

Lin Mu glanced, his eyes gradually turning from disdain to solemnity.

Because this masonry is not ordinary masonry, but a special magic weapon.

That's right, this masonry is a magical tool. When the masonry is calcined, a little powder of crushed star stone and other materials are added. Although the dosage is not large, ordinary masonry becomes a magical tool. First embryo!

Looking at the forest again, there are nine different runes on the masonry. These nine runes are connected end to end, as if they were combined in a certain order.

"The forging process of this masonry is not too complicated! A practitioner of the heaven and earth realm level can forge a crude embryo with a little training, and then the refiner will engrave nine runes on it. This brick is also equivalent to A magic weapon at the level of heaven and earth! Thousands of bricks and stones are piled up to influence each other and bless each other. The more the number, the greater the power of the runes on the bricks and stones!"

Lin Mu is not a qualified refiner, but he has never eaten pork, but he has seen pigs run.

He came from the Lin family, and he knew best that the broken star stones of the Lin family were most suitable as energy conductors.

"Combination of magic weapons!"

There was a complex expression on Lin Mu's face.

This is a very small genre in the military training division, and even now it is difficult to determine whether it exists or not!

But what Fang Yue used clearly was the technique of combining magical implements.

If there were a hundred of these bricks stacked, the power of the runes on each brick could be comparable to weapons of Yin-Yang level.

Eight hundred bricks are stacked, rune blessing, and the power amplitude can hurt the strong at the leader level.

If there are thousands of such bricks and stones piled up to form a city wall, this city wall may really be able to withstand the attacks of powerful people in the Saint Realm and even the Great Saint Realm!

"Yes! Combining magical instruments, I want to build an ideal city in my mind!"

A rare enthusiasm flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

Lin Mu and Fang Yue had been in contact for a long time, and in his heart Fang Yue was always a cautious and timid person.

Cautious and timid is not a derogatory term in this troubled world.

On the contrary, these two words are the guarantee of survival in troubled times.

What ideals and passions are all sickles that easily hook people into the abyss of death.

"But just having the defense of the city is not enough! This Yongfeng Town does not have strong enough attack methods!"

Lin Mu cautiously said.

Fang Yue thought for a moment.

"In terms of attack, you don't have to worry, just do as I say!"

Fang Yue did not give an explanation or reply. When everything was well, many things were immediately resolved.

About thirty kilometers away from Yongfeng Town, a team of werewolf tribes appeared on a small hill.

"Is this human brain convulsed? A small town has obviously moved out, and dare to come again! It just so happened that the Black Demons are offering a reward for fresh corpses. The fresher the corpse, the stronger the flesh and blood power contained in it. The Black Demon's bid is higher! If it can be captured alive, it is several times higher than the price of a fresh corpse. The residents of this human town happen to be our best prey!"

A werewolf at the leader level, York, licked his lips and said eagerly.

His eyes are full of greedy rays of light!

Their team is a member of a prestigious mercenary group on this battlefield—the Black Wolf Mercenary Group. There are more than one hundred such teams in the entire Black Wolf Mercenary Corps. Each team has a saint or a strong man from the Great Sacred Realm as the leader, and the number of members ranges from tens to hundreds!

On weekdays, they act independently and do not interfere with each other, and only come together when they complete some large tasks.

Chapter 2086: Bloodline change

"York, the human race is cunning and always cautious. This time they let Yongfeng Town return to this world, I am afraid that they have their own plans and conspiracies! The human race is powerful and ranks in the top ten among the ten thousand races. Once annoyed Human race, the price is not something we can bear!"

A seemingly more mature werewolf at the leader level dissuaded York.

"Hemos, I think you are getting more and more alive! The Terran is just a paper tiger that is strong on the surface, strong outside and dry! Now on this battlefield, there are countless powerful enemies of the Terran, and the Terran has been beaten to death and has no time for it. Gu, even if they sneaked into the human race and they discovered it? The human race is now as tiny as a goose egg, do they dare to swing a knife at my black wolf mercenary group and erect another strong enemy?"

York sneered.

He never put the human race in his eyes.

Although the werewolves are not a strong clan among the ten thousand clan, they are definitely not a small clan.

They have always been known for their viciousness and cruelty. This is the spirit that flows in their bones. When did the werewolf clan become fearful and look forward and backward!

"York, you are the way to take death! This city is not simple. Humans would not move it back unless they had full confidence!"

Hemos persuaded again.

But York still looked dismissive.

"Okay! Hemos, you don't need to say! York is right, right now it is our one time meeting! All of us in the business of mercenaries are licking blood on the tip of a knife! Where are there so many? Let me do a safe business! Once this ticket is successful, the resources that our squad received in exchange for may be able to bring the strength of most of the members to a higher level! As for the conspiracy of the human race you are worried about, just be careful Now, this principle of seeking wealth and wealth, I think you understand better than anyone else! I am the captain, and I have the final say on this task!"

The captain of the team, Keynes, opened his mouth, saying everything.

In this kind of mercenary squad, there is no such system as democratic discussion. Whoever has the highest status has the final say, whoever has the big fist, whoever has the final say!

Now that Keynes had spoken, Hemos had no reason to resist.

It's just that the anxiety on Heimos's face hasn't diminished, but it's getting stronger.

Regarding Yongfeng Town, Heimos had heard some rumors.

The guardian of this town is the man who makes the dark demons feel a headache!

Fang Yue is definitely an anomaly in this world.

If this town is really his site, according to Fang Yue's unscrupulous and retributable character, they really moved the residents of Yongfeng Town. It is estimated that the entire Black Wolf Mercenary Group will have nothing to do. Good end.

But Hemos clearly knew that Keynes' decision might take them to hell, but he still had no right to resist.

The Black Wolf Mercenary Group gradually approached Yongfeng Town, and the three new members of the Yin-Yang realm level were responsible for exploring the way ahead.

Pathfinder activities are almost exclusively for new members.

You are weak and have new qualifications. If you want to be in the mercenary group, you have to do the dirtiest and tiring work. This is an unwritten rule in the mercenary world.

The new members of the three black wolf mercenary groups followed suit.

They understand that stepping down by themselves may be the distance between life and death.

In the underworld, although there are no such things as mines, there are many clever traps.

Some of these traps can play an early warning role, while others can be fatal.

However, in the face of real danger, there is no value in being careful.

It is less than five kilometers away from Yongfeng Town.

Bang!

A landmine was stepped on!

The defense mechanism of Yongfeng Town opened instantly.

A gray figure stood in front of the bombed-faced werewolf recruit.

This landmine is not too strong, it is just a joint work by the residents of Yongfeng Town. Its power is not great. In addition, the members of the mercenary group reacted vigilantly and instantly avoided the place with the strongest impact of the explosion, so he was able to take it all over. Retreat.

However, retreating whole body does not mean safe and sound.

This landmine was originally one of the early warning systems.

Since it was buried here, no one expected it to kill anyone.

The real killer move was the gray figure that the mine exploded.

This is the impurity formed by Fang Yue's tempered body.

Up to now, Fang Yue hasn't studied and understood what this is.

Although there is no brain, but overall it is still obedient.

Fang Yue planted domineering gray figures around Yongfeng Town, all of them at the level of the Saint Realm, and there were three great gray figures of the Saint Realm level who were in charge of sitting in the center of the town!

Coupled with the finale of Lin Mu, the imaginary peak powerhouse, such defensive power is already quite amazing for a human town.

"What is this? Why do I have an ominous premonition in front of him!"

Hemos couldn't help but fought a cold war, and he felt as if he was facing death.

There was no response to his question.

The gray figure itself does not possess any wisdom.

In his eyes, there are only two options, killing and devouring.

With a bang.

The gray figure passed by the new member of the mercenary group that had just survived.

The flesh and blood of the new member of the mercenary group immediately burst into pieces, becoming a cloud of blood!

No shots, no moves, no magical powers!

The mercenaries at the Yin and Yang level were as fragile in front of the gray figure as chicken dogs.

Life and death is just a moment of rubbing!

The chill that pierced my heart was even more compelling in an instant.

"escape!"

Hemos turned and left without saying anything!

What benefits, what glory, and what hidden rules of the mercenary group are all useless in front of him at this moment.

This gray figure is too powerful!

The recruits in the Yin-Yang realm burst into pieces with one touch!

Although the Yin-Yang realm is weak, he absolutely can't do this. Not only he can't, but even Captain Keynes can't do it!

This is the most distinctive strength gap!

The rest of the team also had no idea.

Originally, the appearance of this gray figure was a bit weird and infiltrating, but now the mainstay Hemos in this team escaped, and they felt even more at a loss.

"Encircle, kill him!"

Keynes' voice was low and calm!

Jackals, tigers and leopards have been ferocious beasts since ancient times.

The purest werewolf blood was flowing in Keynes's body.

In his eyes, there is only going forward, there has never been timidity or retreat!

Keynes insisted on fighting to the end!

There was even a fierce smell in his eyes.

Either die or win!

Keynes felt his blood boil in his body, and the ancient will that had fallen asleep for the ages was slowly awakening in his blood.

Get rid of the escaped Keynes and the recruits who had just been shattered by the gray figure treasure.

The members of the other teams slowly surrounded the gray figure in the middle!

The blood in their bodies resonated with the blood of Keynes!

An ancient silver giant wolf phantom slowly emerged from their bodies.

This is a sign of ancient blood resurrection!

It is the beginning of the ultimate power awakening.

Keynes wanted to laugh upright.

The courage to face death has finally opened a door to a mighty one for them!

"The change of blood?"

In Yongfeng Town, Fang Yue, who was planning work in Yongfeng Town for some time in the guard's mansion, suddenly raised his head.

This change in the bloodline of the Keynes team immediately attracted his attention.

Almost the entire town of Yongfeng was covered by Fang Yue's divine consciousness, and it was safe and sound on weekdays, but as long as there was a disturbance around him, Fang Yue would definitely know it for the first time.

This change in the blood of Keynes and others was quite dynamic.

Fang Yue was naturally able to notice and know for the first time.

The change of blood is a way of sublimation.

Fang Yue had only heard of such things happening, but because the chances were extremely small, he had never experienced him once!

"I didn't expect to encounter this kind of thing this time! This bloodline change is quite complicated, and it is mixed with blood, spirit, external stimuli and many other factors. Many people have tried to study, but not many people I can really figure out why!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he immediately cast his sights on the Keynes team outside the city.

When Fang Yue was born, he appeared in a place less than 100 meters away from the Keynes team in the blink of an eye.

However, all the members of the Keynes team were unaware of Fang Yue's arrival!

This is the gap in absolute strength!

Even if Fang Yue stood in front of Keynes and the others, if he didn't want them to notice, Fang Yue could blend himself into the void and transform the surrounding space fluctuations into a consistent frequency, making them blind!

"Oh~"

A low roar of the silver moon giant wolf made the surrounding leaves tremble.

The figure of the Silver Moon Giant Wave is huge, it is full of the height of a human two-story building.

The huge wolf claws slapped towards the gray figure.

The wolf's claws have not yet arrived, but the turbulent wind and waves have already slapped down.

The gray figure seemed to be a rock in the storm, no matter how the wind and waves blew, it stayed still.

The wolf's paw fell, and the gray figure disappeared from the place.

The next moment, he appeared behind Keynes.

The palm of his hand turned the knife and lightly slashed it on Keynes's neck.

Keynes' head flew out instantly!

"It's still too weak!"

Fang Yue shook his head gently.

The remaining scene is a unilateral massacre. Among them, even the powerful Keynes is dead!

Others were even more helpless with this gray figure.

Several breathing rooms.

Only a pile of wreckage remained from a powerful werewolf team.

The gray figure absorbed all the essence from the corpse, leaving only a piece of human skin on the ground.

"Extremely sublimation! Bloodline change! The bloodline level of these werewolf tribes is originally not high, at most it is the level of the sixth yellow rank, even if it is sublimated, it can only be sublimated to the fourth-rank yellow level!"

Fang Yue sighed.

This werewolf tribe is too weak, and finally found a sample, and there is not much research value.

At this time Haotian appeared beside Fang Yue.

"Why? Want to study the bloodline changes? You can find me!"

Haotian said with a relaxed tone, Yue.

"you?"

Fang Yue glanced at Haotian, with a slightly suspicious expression in his eyes.

This Haotian is a member of the ancient immortal clan. He should be a talented cultivator. In other respects, he doesn't seem to be very accomplished!

"Why? Don't you believe it? Actually, you don't know that I am not a Tianjiao in the ancient immortal clan! Although I have some accomplishments in the way of cultivation, there are hundreds of millions of ancient immortal clan in the tribe where I am. Population. Tianjiao of my peers emerges endlessly, and my spiritual attainments are not even in the top 100!"

Chapter 2087: Complete Destruction

"I can really gain a foothold among the ancient immortals because I have extraordinary calculation and analysis skills! This is one of my talents and supernatural powers. In normal times, my calculation and analysis skills are twice that of ordinary people. Right or left, and once activated, you can have ten times the calculation and analysis abilities of ordinary people in a short period of time! But this kind of talented magical power of mine consumes a lot of mental power every time it is activated. If there is no spiritual treasure If you assist in recovery, it will take at least ten days to recover all the consumption! Therefore, among the ancient immortals, I am positioned as an analytical talent! Otherwise, I will not be sent to analyze the essence of the immortal seal and restore The supernatural powers of the clan!"

What Haotian said surprised Fang Yue.

If Haotian himself didn't say it, Fang Yue could hardly imagine that such a Tianjiao among the ancient immortals turned out to be an auxiliary talent.

"In Guxian, I also have my own laboratory, and the bloodline is the same as one of my research directions! In other words, all races have bloodline related research, study their own bloodlines, and study the bloodlines and talents of other races! But! , Bloodline research consumes a lot of resources!

Although I have achieved little results in various researches over the years, the value of these results is not worth the resources I have consumed in the eyes of the ethnic group! If not! In this way, I will not be sent to this place where birds do not **** to study the immortal seal!"

Haotian seemed to have a deep resentment towards the ancient immortal clan, and this incident was just a fuse.

"Do you also research this bloodline change?"

Fang Yue looked at Haotian and asked immediately.

"There are some results! The resources I can use in the ancient immortals are beyond your imagination! Some of my own achievements in blood are expected! However, if you want to understand my results, you need to exchange resources for them. The relic points of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance or the soul-raising pills in your hand can all be used as the price of exchange!"

Haotian smiled and looked at Fang Yue, as if he was looking at a lamb to be slaughtered.

Fang Yue was not surprised by Haotian's conditions. After all, the two were just a cooperative relationship, not to the point where they did not distinguish between each other.

"You need me to understand the soul-cultivating pill! After all, this kind of pill can quickly restore the loss of mental power! If I have a good estimate, a soul-cultivating pill can restore the mental power that you consume by using your talent magic power once. ! But do you also want the ruins points in this Ten Thousand Race Ruins Alliance?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised.

This Alliance of Ten Thousand Races Relics is just an episode for him.

I didn't expect this ruin site to be so valuable.

"Of course! The value of this relic point is beyond your imagination! Do you know why this relic remains?"

Haotian patiently explained to Fang Yue.

"Part of this relic is the inheritance left by the predecessors so that it will not be cut off! The other part is that they want to tell future generations some secrets that they can't tell!"

"Secret?!"

Fang Yue couldn't help feeling a little nervous after hearing this.

He seems to have touched some taboo things in this world!

"Yes, secrets that can't be told! For example, in countless epochs before, the ten thousand races faced enemies! Another example is the truth of calamity! Generations of civilizations, catastrophe after catastrophe! The predecessors have walked their way in many directions Although all these roads have failed, maybe it's just because they haven't reached the end!"

Haotian's tone became deep and serious.

His words seemed to contain some deeper meanings.

"The struggle between ten thousand races is just a battle for resources! But the union of ten thousand races is inevitable for survival!"

Haotian's voice fell.

Fang Yue finally understood the meaning of this ruin.

"You mean, this ruin contains the inheritance of Xinmi and civilization that were destroyed in countless epochs before?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, he always believed that seeking relics was a way to obtain resources.

He never imagined that there are so many ways in this ruin!

"It's just a small part of the ruins! Most of the ruins are left by the ancestors of this civilization!"

Haotian nodded.

Fang Yue felt that this exchange with Haotian was an eye-opener.

It turned out that this is how the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clan Ruins played.

"Five soul-raising pills! Tell me about the mystery hidden in this bloodline change!"

Fang Yue was generous, and directly shot five soul-raising pills.

Know that this kind of pill is hard to find, especially the effect of nourishing the soul, which is not available in ordinary pill!

Many powerful people in the virtual fairyland and even the true fairyland are eager to raise soul pills.

Fang Yue gave Haotian five as soon as he shot it. I don't know how many people would be jealous.

"Ten soul-raising pills, let me tell you about one-thousandth of my research results on bloodline changes! You must know that these research results of mine were obtained after a huge amount of resources!"

Haotian bargained.

Although this soul-raising pill is invaluable, the secret of the bloodline change is also indescribable.

"One-thousandth...is it too little?"

Fang Yue didn't feel so distressed about the soul-raising pill. After all, the main ingredient of this pill was soul fluid, and it could be refined again when it was gone.

But only one-thousandth of the research results of the bloodline change is enough.

"Don't pull it down! This involves some of the core secrets of my ancient immortal clan. I was selling these results to you at first, and I was taking great risks!"

Haotian was calm.

To the soul-cultivating pill, it seems to hold a certain dispensable mentality.

Fang Yue pondered, no matter how small a mosquito's leg is, it is meat.

Change it!

"Well, ten soul-raising pills are ten!"

Fang Yue took out ten soul-raising pills and gave them to Haotian.

Haotian carefully collected these soul-raising pills.

These ten soul-raising pills are extremely precious to him, and at the critical moment of the research, they can continuously display their talents and supernatural powers.

"I promise you will not regret this transaction!"

Haotian dropped a drop of blood bullet in front of Fang Yue.

"This is the blood of a golden ant that has just undergone a bloodline change I collected!"

Fang Yue cast a spell to make this drop of blood float in the air.

The blood was faintly red on the outside, but it contained golden light inside.

"The golden ant is the bloodline of the ninth grade of the yellow rank. It has a solid body and great power! If you use your talents and supernatural powers, you can get three times the physical strength in a short time! The physical talents of this race can rule the roost among all races! This golden ant encountered powerful enemies one after another in the battle. After fighting for three days and three nights, it was finally biochemical and its body transformed, as if it had opened some kind of shackles, and was promoted to the second-rank bloodline of Profound Rank! Its physical strength instantly doubled, and when the talent magic power is activated, it can reach five times the physical strength!"

Haotian clearly explained the origin of this drop of blood.

Fang Yue frowned, pondered for a moment, and then said: "You mean that the nature of this bloodline change may be to unlock a certain shackle and seal in the body?"

"It's just a guess, and it may not be true, but I once saw an introduction to the golden ants in the previous civilization in a historic site. The golden ants of that era actually had the same talents as the golden ants after the bloodline change. Perhaps it was the end of an era of civilization, which caused part of the bloodline talent in the golden body to be sealed. It wasn't until it was stimulated to some extent and the spirit fluctuated strongly that the shackles were opened!"

Haotian's words made Fang Yue think a lot.

If this speculation is true, then many things will be explained.

Gene lock may also be the principle.

If you go deeper, the witch family may be a more typical example.

"The bloodline change is actually a process of opening the seal! After the bloodline change, the powerful bloodline actually has a certain chance to be inherited!"

Haotian once again provided Fang Yue with an extremely important research result.

Fang Yue nodded.

These ten soul-raising pills are indeed not wronged!

"If you want to know more about the bloodline change, you only need to pay more soul-raising pills!"

Haotian's introduction came to an abrupt end, and everything just now was the information about the bloodline changes provided by the ten soul-raising pills.

"No need! I have also studied this bloodline change. Your words have already given me a wealth of ideas!"

Fang Yue did not continue to purchase other bloodline change materials in Haotian's hands.

These alone are enough for him to digest for a while!

"it is good!"

Haotian is not disappointed either! It was beyond his expectation to get ten soul-raising pills!

"Whenever you want to know more about the change of blood, you can come to me!"

After Haotian finished the transaction, his figure gradually blurred, returning to Yongfeng Town to continue healing!

"The bloodline change is interesting!"

A faint smile was drawn at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, and then disappeared.

A bright red color flashed in the eyes of the gray shadow, and immediately returned to his position.

At this time, Hemos, who had not been chased by the gray shadow, had returned to the black wolf mercenary group.

His face was as pale as paper, and he was shocked.

"Broken, all broken!"

Hemos was crying and laughing, and there was some panic in his voice, and some madness.

Except for him, the Keynes team's soul cards are all shattered! If you don't listen to dissuasion, you will never survive!

"I have something important to report to the leader!"

Hemos shouted.

the next day.

The news that the Keynes team was almost destroyed outside Yongfeng Town spread among the ten thousand races.

The strength of the Keynes team is not weak, and it is also famous on the battlefield of ten thousand races.

They just completed several tasks brilliantly not long ago.

Unexpectedly, how long has passed since then, the fruits of victory may not have been completely digested!

They have been annihilated!

The name of Yongfeng Town gradually entered the ears of many people.

Especially the Dark Demons are extremely sensitive to this name.

They besieged Yongfeng Town, but many people died, and they didn't get rid of them in the end.

That is the shame of the Dark Demons.

It is their sad place!

"Could it be that Fang Yue returned to Yongfeng Town?"

There are speculations among the ten thousand people.

Yongfeng Town was famous for Fang Yue back then!

If it were not for Fang Yue to be in town, how could the Black Demon tribe in Yongfeng Town lose their soldiers and soldiers!

"But isn't Fang Yue supposed to be still in Tianyuan City? At the gate of the Yuan City that day, a large number of imaginary and true immortals from the Dark Demons were all guarding in the pit!"

Some people argued.

They felt that Fang Yue could not appear in Yongfeng Town.

However, no matter how the outside world argues, Yongfeng Town is as peaceful as ever!

In just half a day, another piece of news dilutes people's gossip about Yongfeng Town.

Chapter 2088 Am I that kind of person?

In the battlefield of ten thousand races, a relic of the great sacred realm level emerged, which will be opened soon!

It is rumored that there may be some heritage and treasures from the last civilization in this ruin.

Among the ten thousand races, all the strong and powerful are all gearing up, eager to try.

The ruins of the Great Sacred Realm level are not left by beings at the Great Sacred Realm level!

The ruins of the great sacred realm level mean that this ruin can at most allow powerful people at the great sacred realm level to enter.

If you exceed the Great Sage, you will be isolated!

This kind of relic is also regarded as the training ground of Tianjiao by the Wan Clan!

"Fang Yue, can you go to the ruins in the battlefield of ten thousand races this time?"

Haotian came to Fang Yue after hearing the news.

The opening of the ruins is definitely a rare opportunity.

If you can't catch it, you won't know when to wait until the next ruin opens!

Haotian must have gone alone if it is normal, but now, spies have appeared in this ancient immortal clan, and the attitude of the higher level is unknown. Haotian is even a little worried. Before he enters the ruins, if his whereabouts are exposed, To be killed halfway!

So if you pull Shangyue, his safety will be guaranteed.

Haotian didn't know much about Fang Yue's other aspects, but the examples proved that Fang Yue was absolutely top-notch in terms of escape!

Even Tianyuan City's strict defenses did not keep Fang Yue and the mosquito person in the end.

This time he entered the ruins, even if he encountered an ambush, with Fang Yue's support, his chances of surviving would increase a lot.

"The ruins of the Great Sacred Realm! It's really tempting! If my guess is correct, many Tianjiao of the ten thousand races will go! Even some weaker existences will be drained into the muddy waters. Among the ruins. Everything is possible! The relics that are finally obtained may not be the strongest or the most talented people, or they may be some lucky ones!"

Fang Yue's tone was uncertain.

However, Haotian was awakened by a word!

"You mean, the real danger of this ruin is not in the ruins, but outside the ruins. The strong of all races will guard the exit of the ruins. Whoever gets the treasure will be hunted by the strong of all races. kill?"

"Obviously this is the case! The treasures of the Great Sacred Realm level seem to be open to the benefits of the Tianjiao of all races, but in fact, how can the powerful of the ten thousand races tolerate those ancient inheritances falling into the hands of the younger generation of creatures. A genius with strong clan support may be okay. After getting the treasure early, someone will protect the road and retreat all over, but what am I waiting for? I am afraid that even if I can get the treasure, I will be hunted by the strong of the ten thousand clan!"

There was a look of helplessness in Fang Yue's eyes.

With the gradual breaking of the rules, the powerhouses of the ten thousand races have become somewhat unscrupulous.

Before, they were still fighting against soldiers, fighting against generals, barely maintaining a kind of order and balance, but now?

The strong of the ten thousand races have begun to bully the weak!

In the ruins of Vientiane, strong men of various races fought for a soul golden bead.

If Fang Yueken hadn't let go in time, he might have been beaten into a pile of mud now!

There is also the true fairy of the Dark Demon Race guarding him and the mosquito road man at the gate of Tianyuan City. This obviously has broken the previous tacit agreement and agreement!

If all races really kill Tianjiao according to this model, then in the future the battle for resources and relics in the battlefield of ten thousand races, it is estimated that there will be no Tianjiao!

After all, if three or five real wonderland powerhouses come out to join forces, no matter how talented you are, no matter how strong your methods are, the talents of all races will only have no room to fight back if you are battered.

"Then this time exploring the ruins, should we give up?"

Although Haotian understood that this time going to the ruins to fight for inheritance was a horrible thing, he still felt a little unwilling!

"For this kind of thing, let's just wait and see what happens for the time being! The ownership of the ruins is really not the final fist and whoever has the final say!"

Fang Yue actually doesn't have much ambition to compete for the remains!

Once the powerhouses of the true fairyland and even the spirit fairyland join in, he and Haotian really have no chance at all.

Being able to compare to the real fairy does not mean that they can really sit on the same level as the strong in the real fairyland. Fang Yue is actually quite self-aware in this regard!

True immortals are not just as simple as a realm.

That means a great transformation of life.

Practitioners, every small level of improvement is, to some extent, a small life transition.

Every breakthrough in the great realm means that life has reached a new level.

However, it has really changed dramatically.

In fact, all races have only three opportunities.

The first opportunity is when you break through to the realm of a saint, from the ordinary to the saint, which means that life has entered a new level since then.

The second chance was when he broke through to the real fairyland. From virtual fairy to true fairy, it was also an unspeakable life change.

The last time was when he stepped into the Tianzun realm, Tianzun, to be precise, is no longer a realm, but a brand new life form! Heaven and earth, I am the only one!

If Fang Yue did not rely on any external force, his level of combat power should actually be above the virtual immortal and the level of a real immortal who had just stepped into the real immortal level and had not yet completed his life transformation.

And once the true celestial transformation is completely completed, it is really another level of life, which is beyond expectation.

What he did was comparable to the true immortal, but also comparable to the incompletely transformed true immortal.

And there are strengths and weaknesses among the true immortals.

Once a real immortal at the level of Mosquito Man is fully restored, a single fist can kill seven or eight creatures like Fang Yue or Haotian.

After half a day, the ruins of the Great Sacred Realm level had not been opened yet.

In the battlefield of ten thousand races, a ruin of the leader realm level was quietly opened.

This ruin is made up of eight spatial portals, which suddenly appeared, and hundreds of cult master level creatures rushed out of them.

These creatures at the master level are all gray-skinned, and their bodies are burly, like iron towers, wielding rusty iron swords in their hands, people block and kill people, and Buddhas kill Buddha!

At the moment when hundreds of creatures were released, it was as if a demon had come to the world.

As soon as they appeared, they were warriors who slaughtered tens of millions of races. Their physical bodies were strong and invulnerable. Even the skills at the pinnacle level of the leader realm could not penetrate their physical bodies.

But all the creatures killed by them will be torn apart and eaten by them, with no bones, no flesh and blood!

"Qing Suppression! Qing Suppression!"

The master of the ten thousand clan immediately issued the order of suppression.

This sudden change disrupted their previous plans.

These creatures do not have any conscious mind, and some are similar to the zombie family, but there is a fundamental difference between the nature of life and the zombie family.

Zombies belong to the sequence of undead, and this kind of creature is somewhere between life and death.

They have no pain, and can only follow their instincts to simply swallow and kill.

But this creature has a high level of talent in combat, and every move is like an antelope hanging its horns. It is so subtle that it can't capture the traces of their move.

High-level officials of several ethnic groups all issued orders to kill.

All dangers must be killed in the bud.

This time, the Wind Clan was more active than anyone else. They were the first to take the brunt and sent a strong man from the Great Holy Realm with ten saints personally!

This lineup is strong enough for hundreds of unknown creatures at the master level.

But in just an hour, the encirclement and suppression army of the Wind Clan was completely destroyed, and even a report was not returned.

Someone recorded the scene of the battle from a distance.

For a while, these images went viral in the entire battlefield of ten thousand races.

In Yongfeng Town, Fang Yue sat in his place.

Opposite him is Haotian.

Haotian was playing with a photo-enhancing stone, and all that appeared in the photo-enhancement stone was the scene when the Feng Clan Qing Suppression Army fell.

If someone makes a comparison, it can be easily developed. The influence of the photo-taking stone in Haotian's hands has a much more comprehensive record of the scene of the day than the scene recorded in the photo-taking stone sold on the market.

The photo-taking stones on the market recorded quite vaguely the scene of the battle that day, and the angle was single.

But this time, the photo-taking stone that Haotian saw in his hands was multi-angled, fully and clearly showing the course of the battle.

"Did you get this photo-taking stone?"

Haotian squinted at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded: "It's just a fluke! The place where the battle broke out is not too far from Yongfeng Town. I happened to pass by when I came back from an outing, so I recorded the scene of the battle. But although this photo-taking stone is good for sale, I did. It's not convenient to shoot. After all, there are still many people who suspect that I and Mosquito Dao Ren are still trapped in Tianyuan City and cannot come out! Therefore, I sold the unclear version of the photo stone to Lin Hao of the Lin family, and sold a photo stone to Lin Hao. He made three thousand broken star stones! But this kid made a lot of money this time. He copied at least a few thousand photo stones and sold them separately. Even if he only bought one original crystal for each one, he was at least this time. With ten times the profit!"

Fang Yue looked upset.

However, Haotian sneered coldly.

"Don't pretend, it's not a day or two for us to know each other! I still don't know your skills? If you really want to sell the photo-taking stone in your hand for a higher price, there are at least thousands of ways. This time it is clear that you want Lin Hao to make a lot of money and cultivate a spokesperson!"

Haotian saw through Fang Yue's careful thoughts at a glance.

Fang Yue smiled and didn't refute. Everyone is smart, and some things are boring if they are broken.

"Let's talk! What do you mean by making these photo-taking stones this time? I have compared the photo-taking stone you released with the one you gave me! The two versions of photo-taking stone are actually quite different in terms of information. Great! I even have reason to suspect that the version of the photo-taking stone you released is a pit in itself, used to dazzle and mislead others!"

Haotian said firmly.

Fang Yue touched his nose and said, "Am I that kind of person in your eyes?"

"Yes!"

Haotian said decisively.

"Okay! Your guess is correct. The images I released do conceal some more important information! These unknown creatures are actually recorded in ancient books!"

"They are called the corpse-eaters. They feed on the flesh and blood of the corpses and swallow the bone marrow. The flesh is as strong as steel, and they are good at killing together! The creatures of this race are on the side of the disaster. Completely wipe out the creatures of this race from this land!"

Fang Yue took out an ancient book as he spoke, and said as if.

Chapter 2089: Relic Vision

Haotian saw the cover of Fang Yue's ancient book. The text on it was extremely old. The pen was written with dragons and snakes, and the words were powerful, as if they were not written in this era at all.

"This doesn't seem to be a book of this civilized age!"

Haotian whispered.

"Yes, this is a record from the last civilization era, and when this book was written, the last civilization era has entered the twilight period!"

Fang Yue's voice was slightly low.

Haotian couldn't help showing a terrifying look.

"According to the records of the last civilization era, do you mean that this corpse clan was one of the creatures that caused the destruction of the last civilization era?"

"It's possible!"

Fang Yue's expression was a little unnatural.

"The last civilized era experienced thousands of catastrophes and put it in the final destruction. From the beginning of the catastrophe to the final destruction of civilization, thousands of years and even tens of thousands of years have been spent! They left some relics in the process. , Perhaps it is to let the younger generations understand what the enemy they faced back then was like!"

"I have concealed three points in the images that have been circulated. The first point is the racial characteristics of the corpse-eating people, such as the flame pattern on their eyebrows, or when they are devouring the corpse of a creature, the skin is The looming dark red tattoos! The second point is the number of the corpses. The corpses appearing in the ruins this time should have three hundred and twelve. Under the encirclement and suppression of the strong wind family, there are five. The corpse-eaters finally fell, and there were three hundred and seven corpses left, but only three hundred corpse-eaters remained in the piece of shadow stone that I passed out. The remaining seven were actually brought back by me! The three points are the encirclement technique of the corpse-eaters. This encirclement technique of the corpse-eaters may be the predecessor of the tens of thousands of warfare. The greater the number of corpse-eaters, the stronger the encirclement technique they can use. But the tactics of the ten thousand races are acquired through cultivation, and the encirclement technique of the corpse-eaters is innate!"

Fang Yue said, he took out another photo-taking stone.

The encirclement technique of the corpse clan is shown up close in the photo stone.

Fang Yue captured the seven corpses.

They are all creatures on the fourth step of the leader realm. Although they are physically strong, they can resist the spell attack of the peak level of the leader realm without being harmed, but their attack power is quite limited, and they are only better than their own. The realm is one or two small realms higher.

But once they performed the encirclement technique, the two corpse-eaters could burst out with an attack power comparable to that of the creatures on the sixth step of the leader realm. The four-headed corpse clan can burst out the attack power comparable to the creatures on the seventh step of the leader realm! The seven-headed corpse clan teamed up, and the attack power burst out even the powerhouse of the top leader of the general leader!

When Haotian saw this scene, his expression was gloomy.

"The encirclement technique of this tribe is really terrifying! The seven-headed corpse tribe can burst out attacks of this level if they work together. If the ten-heads work together, they can be comparable to the powerhouses of the Saint level!"

Haotian lightly sighed that this innate encirclement technique was more terrifying than the tactics acquired by the ten thousand races.

They are not limited by the number of people, and they are extremely flexible.

In comparison, the learning of the warlords of the ten thousand races is a bit dull! In addition, the warlords of the ten thousand races have extremely strong requirements for physical fitness!

"The number of corpse cannibals faced in the last civilized era may have reached an incredible number, and what we are seeing now is only the corpse cannibals at the master level. In the last civilized era, there were also the Saint Realm and the Great Saint Realm. Or even the corpse-eaters at the virtual fairyland level?"

Fang Yue's voice was very soft, but it fell into Haotian's ears, which made his heart extra heavy.

"This is the message left to us by the predecessors of the last civilized era! I hope we will make full preparations!"

After Fang Yue said, he left the mansion of the guard envoy.

Only Haotian is still observing and studying the two photo stones that Fang Yue gave him.

"Will the Ten Thousand Clan really survive this calamity crisis?"

Haotian muttered to himself, he didn't have much confidence in his heart.

Fang Yue came to a research room where the seven corpses were sleeping.

"The corpse cannibals, surviving fighters! Who would have thought that this so-called corpse cannibals was a special creature based on the ten thousand races and transformed with the technology of biological civilization!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

Maybe others don't know the origin of these corpse cannibals, but Fang Yue from the earth knows too well.

The corpse clan is not an independent race, but a special potion is injected into the body of the ten thousand races to transform it into this corpse clan that only knows to kill and swallow.

Fang Yue vaguely inferred that the level of scientific and technological content of this gene medicine is actually not too high, at best, the biochemical civilization he has mastered is about 800 to 1,000 years higher than that on Earth.

Because this kind of biological transformation is simple and mechanical, although it gives the corpse clan a powerful combat capability, it annihilates their own wisdom.

The truly successful transformation is carried out on the basis of retaining the memory of the person being transformed!

"But this relic of the master realm level, I will definitely get it! Because this involves some biological civilization technology."

What really moved Fang Yue's heart was not the various resources, but the heritage of civilization left over from prehistoric times.

Today's underworld has only evolved the civilization of practitioners to the extreme. Many older civilizations have been annihilated in the dust.

However, civilization is the source of power.

Fang Yue always believes that the civilization of practitioners may not be the strongest civilization system.

Mechanical civilization, biological civilization, sorcerer civilization and so on are contending with each other.

Each civilization has its own merits. Maybe these civilizations complement each other, and they will be of great use in the future!

"The ruins of the master realm level! Isn't this for me?"

Fang Yue's thoughts turned, he couldn't help but smile.

However, he also understood that even if it was the ruins of the leader realm level, there would be many people staring in the dark.

Among these ten thousand races, he is not the only one who understands.

There is nothing lacking in all races, but there is no shortage of old monsters who know ancient and modern.

Every relic on the battlefield of ten thousand races is priceless, and the heritage, antiquities and information in it are all priceless treasures!

In the ruins of the Great Sage, a long bell rang loudly.

The battlefield of 10,000 races suddenly trembled.

Layers of space ripples, rippling outward like tidal waves!

At the same moment, with the Great Sage Ruins as the center, within an area of 8,000 kilometers, the sky all turned into a light green color.

"What is this scenario?"

Fang Yue had known for a long time that this ten thousand race battlefield was changing rapidly, but now this sudden change made him feel a little surprised.

It's just a relic, manifesting the power of space.

It affects the heavens, and even the surrounding Taoism changes accordingly!

"Sacred Moon and Holy King, deter the heavens, make all the races, and bring happiness to the world!"

A desolate voice emerged in the ruins.

There was a hollow, majestic smell in this voice.

Then, in the light green sky, white light beams fell down.

This beam of light is like rain, falling to the ground like a fine raindrop!

This great sage relic is very close to Yongfeng Town.

Although Yongfeng Town was not included in the battlefield of Ten Thousand Races, the rain still covered Yongfeng Town.

"If the rain of light is not bad as I expected, it should be rain of vitality! It contains abundant vitality of heaven and earth, heaven and earth vitality, itself is a gas, only when the vitality of this heaven and earth reaches extremely rich, can it be liquefied and become vitality raindrops. !"

Fang Yue said to himself, he did not prevent the rain of vitality from falling within the scope of Yongfeng Town.

The vitality raindrops dripped down and penetrated into the earth. These vitality raindrops combined with the soil, slowly emitting a strong heaven and earth vitality.

"According to the speed of this vitality escape, it will take at least ten or even fifteen years before the vitality can be consumed! And in this time, the concentration of vitality in Yongfeng Town will be three times that of other places. There are so many! This heaven and earth vitality is originally a form of existence of the source of heaven and earth, the level of vitality is higher than that of spiritual energy, and it is of great benefit to practitioners above the heaven and earth realm!"

"This Yongfeng Town will probably become a holy place for cultivation in the next ten years! Under the saint, the speed of cultivation in Yongfeng Town will be twice that of other places!"

Fang Yue pursed his lips and chuckled.

This is the chance.

For the little people, the heaven and blessed land, which is so hard to find, was created at the moment the relic of the gods and moon was opened.

The vitality liquid poured down from the sky.

Many powerhouses have intercepted them. Even if they are not used by themselves, they can be used as treasures for disciples to assist their cultivation.

The vitality of heaven and earth is precious.

The value of the condensed vitality liquid is even more unpredictable.

A strong person intercepted, and the amount of vitality liquid that eventually fell to the ground was actually not much.

In the sky of Yongfeng Town, a demon wolf of Saint Realm suddenly appeared, trying to intercept the vitality liquid falling above Yongfeng Town.

However, as soon as he appeared, there was a blade of light in Yongfeng Town that slashed down, directly cutting off the neck of the demon wolf, and blood was scattered in Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue glanced in the direction where the sword light fell.

Unexpectedly, this Yongfeng Town really cultivated some characters, and a demon wolf at the level of a saint could be cut down with a wave of hands.

The magic wolf fell. For the huge battlefield of ten thousand races, it is like a spray splashing in the ocean, no one pays attention, and it is not important.

However, there are also a few people who cast a curious look in the direction of Yongfeng Town.

They wondered why such a strong man appeared in a town where the human race was unremarkable, and they could kill a demon wolf of the Saint level with a wave of hands!

The vitality rain is exhausted, but the opportunity brewing in the sky is not over, even Fang Yue feels that this vitality rain is just a warm-up, the real good show is yet to come!

Sure enough, after a while, clusters of vitality clusters brewing treasures fell from the sky again.

This vitality group is quite particular, the vitality contained in it is equivalent to the vitality contained in a thousand drops of vitality liquid.

Chapter 2090: Vitality Monster

This vitality group represents the power of the uncivilized world, and the treasures stored in it will not be corroded by time.

There are not many vitality masses that fall from the sky. It is exactly three thousand, which is in line with the number of three thousand avenues.

The vitality group contains treasures, some are magical artifacts at the great sacred realm level, some are quite rare materials, there are also a thousand years old medicine that can renew the life of a true immortal, and there are also ancient scriptures with yellowed pages.

The treasure that fell from the sky this time is heart-warming.

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and then he changed his appearance and took the opportunity to grab this opportunity that had fallen from the sky.

Anyway, it's all for nothing, don't do it for nothing.

Not only Fang Yue took the shot, but also Haotian in Yongfeng Town. His choice changed his appearance just like Fang Yue. His identity is more sensitive. The person who betrayed him has not been found among the ancient immortals. If the identity is revealed, it is easy to be targeted.

Fang Yue rose into the sky. He broke through the air towards the nearest vitality group and grabbed it.

A gravitational force enveloped the vitality group and directly dragged the vitality group into his own hands.

The divine sense fell, the treasure in the vitality group turned out to be a simple token.

Fang Yue can only see that this token is extremely strong, but it is difficult to distinguish its specific material.

Fang Yue took the token away, and then broke the vitality group into drops of vitality liquid. He put the vitality liquid in a jade bottle and prepared to use it when training talents!

Fang Yue didn't stop when he got a treasure of vitality group.

He saw a vitality group that was falling rapidly less than 20 kilometers away.

"Fly here!"

Fang Yue took the shot.

However, this time he was not so lucky.

In the void, a big hand protruded and directly grabbed the vitality group.

However, how could Fang Yue see the duck beak flying?

He gently raised his hand, and a shadow of a mountain appeared.

The mountains are solid, smashing down.

"Baoshan Seal!"

Fang Yue groaned softly, and the mountain fell, directly smashing the big hand to pieces.

"Thief, dare?"

Not far away, a big demon of the bull clan roared, his eyes were red, and he looked at Fang Yue. He was the one who had just competed with Fang Yue for treasure. This is a great demon of the Great Sacred Realm level, because it belongs to the barbarian clan, so it is born with great power.

However, their clan is not very good at refining magic weapons. He had already looked at it just now. The vitality group contained a great holy realm-level halberd, so he took it and wanted to make up for his shortcomings.

However, the plan is beautiful, the reality is cruel!

Not only did he not get the treasure in the vitality group, but instead he was killed by Fang Yue's palm.

With the second vitality group in hand, Fang Yue took out the treasure again without saying a word, breaking up the vitality group.

To tell the truth, Fang Yue really has no shortage of weapons at the Great Sacred Realm level.

But although I am not short of it, I am not willing to give it to others!

Fang Yue broke up the vitality group again, turned it into a vitality liquid and put it into another jade bottle.

Afterwards, Fang Yue began to look for the next group of vitality.

However, he was disappointed to find that the surrounding vitality masses had become possessed!

"Give me the great saint magic weapon just now!"

The big demon of the bull clan roared, his eyes were covered with blood.

"No!"

Fang Yue replied simply and neatly.

Can a duck that reaches its beak make it fly?

Fang Yue glanced at the great sage of the Barbarian Bull clan with disdain, there is a kind of bite me!

"Don't kill you for me!"

The great sage of the Barbarian Bull raced his head and roared at Fang Yue.

His horns turned into two spears, and he assassinated Fang Yue.

"Does this bull clan still have this kind of ability?"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised, somewhat unexpected.

At the same moment, he has taken a decisive move.

He grabbed a spear in one hand. Two red lights condensed between his eyes.

Two beams of red light broke through the air, directly piercing the brows of the Barbarian Bull tribe.

The sea of consciousness of the Barbarians burst and fell instantly.

"You said, why is this?"

Fang Yue sighed slightly, and took the barbarian bull clan's body away.

This bull clan's great demon is also a great sage anyway, and there must be a lot of treasures on him. In addition, the corpses and flesh and blood of the Barbarian Bulls were originally the treasures of refining pills.

As long as his flesh and blood are mixed a little while refining alchemy, it has the effect of improving physical strength.

In order to compete for the treasures in this vitality group, the place where the battle took place was not limited to Fang Yue.

In other places, fighting broke out because of the treasures of the vitality group.

A weapon of the Great Sacred Realm level was worthless to Fang Yue, rotten on the street.

But it may be a lifelong pursuit for the great sage of some small races.

If they can't step into the virtual fairyland level, obtaining a weapon of the Great Sacred Realm level is the best way for them to greatly enhance their strength.

For a time, the battle continued, and the strong fell on the spot.

"The danger is not the ruins, but the constant greed in people's hearts!"

Fang Yue Shi Shiran returned to Yongfeng Town, and soon Haotian also returned.

Haotian is more rewarding than Fang Yue, he has three vitality groups, three treasures!

"Fang Yue, I got a token, two old medicines! What about you? What did you get this time?"

There is not much joy in Haotian's tone.

The things obtained this time are all of the Great Sacred Realm level.

And his combat power is comparable to real immortals, and this level of things is simply icing on the cake for him.

"I also got a token and a great sacred halberd!"

Fang Yue was a little surprised. Are there many tokens?

Why Haotian also got a piece.

"You got a token too?"

Haotian was slightly surprised.

Then he pondered for a moment.

"If I didn't guess wrong, this token should be related to entering the Silver Moon Ruins!"

Fang Yue said.

Haotian also nodded slightly: "This is the truth. Although the Silver Moon Relic is opened, there is no way to enter it. This token may have entered the Relic."

At this time, phantoms of fierce beasts appeared in the light green sky, and these fierce beasts were all at the level of the virtual fairyland!

Fang Yue carefully counted, there were a total of 108 of these fierce beasts.

This is equivalent to one hundred and eight imaginary immortals coming down!

On the battlefield of ten thousand races, although the strong are like clouds, there are very few strong ones who can stand in the virtual fairyland or even higher levels.

The powerhouse of the true fairyland, looking at the underworld, no matter which race he is in, he is a very respectable existence.

If it is not necessary, they will not show up on the battlefield of ten thousand races at will.

Therefore, this one hundred and eight vicious beasts in the virtual fairyland gave the entire battlefield a strong sense of oppression. If you don't pay attention, perhaps this ten thousand race battlefield will be knocked to the ground and blood flowed into rivers.

However, the 108 fierce beasts in the sky, no one has too much time to prepare, are roaring down the battlefield!

One hundred and eight fierce beasts, like one hundred and eight meteors, swooped down, their respective powers were amazing.

Fang Yue squinted his eyes, his gaze fell on these fierce beasts for an instant.

He discovered that the location where these beasts dived and landed was not without a target!

Their breaths are locked separately, and every position is the position of treasures in the vitality group.

The treasures in these vitality clusters are like GPS positioning, pointing the direction to the beast.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"Hmph, I knew it a long time ago, these things are not so easy to take!"

The more treasures you get, the easier it is to become the target of the beast.

Fang Yue Haotian was all locked by different beasts.

"Shoot separately, feel the monsters, can't let them fall into Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue's voice was calm and rational.

Haotian nodded slightly, and agreed with Fang Yue's statement.

Two fierce beasts at the virtual fairyland level were nothing but a big problem for him and Fang Yue.

But once this thing falls into Yongfeng Town, a roar may be able to razor half of the town.

Fang Yue's opponent is a fire wing bird, this thing is not a creature of this era at all.

In the last civilized era, it is said that the fire-winged birds have been completely extinct. They are a big family in the underworld. They are good at the power of flames, and they can have the fourth level of the flame avenue as an adult! The most glorious era of the flamingo can compete with gods and demons!

The flamingo swooped down, and an exuberant cry came out.

Behind it, the light green sky instantly floated and dyed a gorgeous rose red.

Meteor, fire rain. It smashed through the air in a sudden, and its target was not only Fang Yue but also Yongfeng Town behind Fang Yue.

It is said that the fire wing bird is extremely killing.

If you can kill a creature, you can kill it.

It is precisely because of the violent and cruel character of the Firewing Bird that finally caused their clan to completely withdraw from the stage of history and become the eternal past in the history of the ten thousand clan!

Fang Yue's breathing became slightly quicker.

The task he needs to face is not just to kill this Firewing Bird, but more importantly, he must also protect the Yongfeng Town behind him safe and sound. The current Yongfeng Town has not been completely built yet, and it cannot withstand Firewing. The bird is so unscrupulously devastated.

"broken!"

Fang Yue spit out a syllable.

As his voice fell, he spoke the way.

Meteor and fire rain all shattered in the void, turned into strands of streamer and disappeared!

At the same time, Fang Yue's fingers flicked lightly in the void.

The void shattered, and an independent space of hundreds of cubic meters was cut.

This independent space directly confines the fire wing bird like a cage!

"Who is this strong man in Yongfeng Town? Drawing the ground as a prison, what a supernatural power!"

In the battlefield of ten thousand races, the endless creatures focused their eyes on the thirty-six fierce beasts.

These thirty-six fierce beasts were all intercepted by the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland.

However, in the end, whether these powerhouses of the virtual fairyland can stop these fierce beasts will be related to their future and destiny.

Once a fierce beast rushes into the battlefield, it will become their eternal nightmare. The strength of the fierce beast is better than the ten thousand races of the same level. Once it rushes into the ten thousand race battlefield, the creatures below the virtual fairyland will have no hope of saving their lives!

The battle scene on Fang Yue's side has naturally become the focus of much attention.

Although the battlefield of tens of thousands of races is said to be infinitely strong, once it reaches the level of the virtual fairyland, the number of all races is also counted.

Suddenly, an unknown powerhouse of the virtual fairyland appeared and he shot the almost lost space supernatural power of drawing the ground as a prison. It is difficult to not be noticed.

"Huh!"