

## God of Life 2101

### Chapter 2101: Fang family's reward

"Yes, the civilization of our time has left countless relics. The Magic Star series is just one of them. There are 999 relics of the Magic Star. The treasures and the civilization inheritance are all different! You inherited it. A relic of the magic star civilization may be able to encounter more relics of the magic star civilization or even other civilization relics in the future!"

Green Snake explained proudly.

The civilization era they were in was extremely powerful. Although they were defeated, they also left countless seeds of hope, and these civilization relics are where their hope lies!

"As for the room question of this ruin you mentioned, I can give you an accurate answer. There are nine rooms in this ruin. What you are in is just the civilization inheritance room. The other eight rooms are all sealed. Status. In fact, your cultivation level is too low, and your understanding of the civilization of our time is too shallow. The civilization inheritance room is only one percent open to you! The other eight rooms have different opening standards, look back. I will compile a document to show you if you can meet the criteria for opening the other eight rooms!"

Xiaoqing Snake's old-fashioned Fang Yue said.

Fang Yue was big for a while.

It was quite difficult to dare to open this other eight-way room.

It needs different conditions to open.

"Now you can leave the ruins! I will enter your body when you leave. Where I am, the ruins are there!"

Although Little Green Snake deliberately wanted to show his mature and indifferent appearance.

But after all, it still did not hide the excitement in its heart.

Finally able to leave this broken place!

I want to be free!

Fang Yue hadn't responded yet, Xiao Qing Snake couldn't wait to kick Fang Yue out of the ruins.

Rory is wordy, what's the question?

Don't you know that Xiaoye just wants to go out?

Fang Yue returned to the ground in the blink of an eye.

A group of people came up in a tacit understanding, and they were murderous one by one, showing fierce aura.

"Hand over the treasures in the ruins, I am waiting to spare you a dog!"

It was an imaginary fairy who spoke.

Surrounding Fang Yue this time are eight virtual immortals and a bunch of creatures at the Great Sacred Realm level.

The level of relics at the cult level is not very high in people's minds.

Therefore, the presence of strong people at the virtual fairyland level has already given this ruin face!

"You guys, besiege me?"

Fang Yue was a little confused!

Isn't it my specialty to kill people?

When did I become a fat sheep too!

Insult, really an insult!

These people really look down on me too much!

Fang Yue's expression was full of irritation, and he had always been his unscrupulous murder and overrun. When did he become the target of looting!

"Hand over the treasure! Leave you a whole body!"

One person spoke, at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm, he was even more arrogant than the previous Xuxian, and he didn't put Fang Yue in his eyes.

Fang Yue glanced at the other person, and then said: "Leave all the wealth in your body, let me go! Otherwise, if you die here, don't blame me for your ruthless actions, not leaving one!"

Fang Yue didn't know who gave them such courage to provoke him, Liang Jingru?

Before Fang Yue could take action, the expressions on these people's faces were all frozen! Their bodies are all petrified and become a stone sculpture.

No matter whether it is the Xuxian or the Great Sage, no one can escape under this petrification technique.

"Noisy!"

Fang Qing slowly woke up from the practitioner, she just opened her pupils to release Medusa's petrification technique.

Do not!

Fang Qing's petrification technique is more terrifying than Medusa!

At any rate, Medusa needs to look at someone to petrify him.

This Fang Qing sees who is petrified, there are no restrictions.

Fang Yue's mouth became O-shaped, and he realized that Fang Qing was much stronger than he thought.

Even if it was his deity who took the shot, there were great sages and virtual immortals, he would crush them one by one.

And this Fang Qing glared, and the other party was wiped out.

"Take away the corpses of these people! They still have some good things on them, which can be used as food for your practice! If you can find a person who reaches the sixth floor of the earth, you might be able to unlock them. Petrification, leaving a complete body!"

Fang Qing's voice was indifferent and ruthless.

With so many corpses of Xuxian and Great Sage, she didn't seem to care about it at all!

Rich woman, this is an absolute rich woman!

Fang Yue had the urge to rush forward and hug the opponent's thigh tightly!

"Some ignorant waste! Kill and kill! You don't need such a surprised look. As a disciple of the Fang family, you still need a little bit of knowledge! Now I accompany you in Yongfeng Town, I will The imperial decree of the clan is issued to you!"

When Fang Qing saw Fang Yue looking like I wanted to eat soft rice, she couldn't help but feel an indisputable hatred.

How could such a disciple appear in our family!

"it is good!"

The sound of Fang Yue's good word hadn't landed yet, Fang Qing had already carried Fang Yue with one hand, and disappeared into the trembling vision of the people around him as if carrying a little chicken cub.

Fang Yue only felt that the scene before him changed.

He appeared in Yongfeng Town.

Fang Qing put down the lower mountain, and then Fang Yue shivered, the deity disappeared and returned to the depths of time and space to meditate on her own.

The flesh and blood identity of Fang Yue, who is in charge of sitting in Yongfeng Town, appeared and went out to greet him.

"The clone? It's not weak! No wonder I haven't been able to locate your existence through the bloodline! It turns out that the deity has always been a cat in the depths of time and space!"

Fang Qing showed a dazed expression.

It seemed that the Fang family disciple who was living outside still had some abilities.

"I have seen Master Fang Qing! Since I can't expose my clone technique, it is best not to appear in the same place as the deity and clone. I hope Master Fang Qing will keep it secret!"

Fang Yue Zuoyi, courteous.

"Well, this is fine!" Fang Qing nodded, her eyes still indifferent.

"Your cultivation base, whether you are a deity, or a clone! It is not of great use to the Fang family. This time I will borrow your wisdom!"

At this time, Fang Yue and Fang Qing had entered the residence of the guard envoy of Yongfeng Town!

"Since you are in Yongfeng Town, it is considered your site! Fang Yue, then accept the decree! This decree was written by the great elder of the Fang family! Only after you take a shower and change clothes can you accept this decree!"

Fang Yue was speechless, just an imperial decree, is it so troublesome?

But Fang Yue obediently did what Fang Qing said!

Fang Yue, the great elder of the Fang family in the underworld, has already investigated. He was the undead of the supreme realm before half a civilized era. Now he is deeply rooted, and some people suspect that he has broken through to the half-step heavenly realm level!

Such an existence is worthy of Fang Yue's respect.

After taking a bath and changing clothes, Fang Yue came out to take the order.

Fang Yue bowed slightly, revealing a pious color.

"Sacred metaphor of the great elder of the Fang family, it is not easy for Fang Yue to wander outside and practice. I am very relieved to be able to be such a name in the underworld! I will give a special lotus seed to the sacred heart, and a picture of Zhou Tian acupoint as a reward!"

Above the imperial edict, every word floats in the air, all of which are ancient divine writings.

Fang Yue didn't know any of these divine texts, but he could feel the power of these divine texts.

Counting punctuation marks, a total of fifty-five characters.

Every word has unimaginable magical powers and powers.

Fang Yue could easily smash to death a strong man at the peak of a true immortal, and even crush a spiritual immortal with a single word.

This is definitely an unprecedented killer.

"Fang Yue leads the way!"

Fang Yue stretched his hands forward.

A scroll of imperial decree fell into his hands.

The supreme powerhouses can truly speak and follow the law, and every word they write on the imperial edict is an immortal mark.

The imperial decree fell into Fang Yue's hands, but it became unpretentious.

Fang Yue understands the truth about the treasures being filthy!

"The great elder personally blessed, this is the treatment that countless disciples in the Fang family can't ask for! Now you have to cherish this decree after receiving this scroll, and don't let the great elder and the Fang family expect you! That Sacred Heart Lotus Seed The Hezhou Tianxue hidden picture is in the imperial edict! This sacred heart lotus seed is a treasure that can not be found! Holding the sacred heart lotus seed in your hand during enlightenment can increase the light of wisdom by five to ten times! As for this week The Tianxue Hidden Map is a treasure map that explains the secrets contained in the Zhou Tianxue Aperture, opening one after another acupuncture treasures. Generally speaking, only disciples above the core level can get this treasure map!"

When Fang Qing talked about these two treasures, she was also slightly moved!

This time the great elder personally blessed and gave two treasures that can no longer be described by the word "valuable"!

The great elder is placing a bet on Fang Yue, treating and nurturing him as a core disciple!

"Thanks to the great elder for the blessing, and thank Sister Fang Qing for reminding me!"

Fang Yue bowed deeply, and for the first time he felt the sourness of a big family standing behind him!

"Don't thank me. If you want to thank you, please thank the elder! Now the process of recognizing your ancestors and returning to your ancestors has come. If you have time, you can visit the ancestral land of the Fang family. The Fang family is not very prosperous. , The internal is extremely united!"

Fang Qing took a deep look at Fang Yue again, she seemed to want to see through, what kind of potential this Fang Yue contained in his body could make the ancestors admire him with admiration!

However, Fang Qing finally did not see any special features in Fang Yue, except that the low point of his cultivation level seemed to be no different from ordinary Fang family disciples.

"Okay! Let's talk about business now. Now that you are a member of the Fang family, you should also contribute to the Fang family. Of course, the Fang family will never treat you badly. The more contributions you make Big, the higher the position in the Fang family, the more resources you will get!"

Fang Qing looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

Fang Yue had been mentally prepared for a long time, and only if he had enough value would he be attracted by the Fang family. Otherwise, how could he be regarded by the big figures of the Fang family as an unknown little man at the level of the leader of the cult.

"What can I do for the Fang family?"

Fang Yue asked.

"Resources, resources at the bottom, and cultivation resources at the levels below the master realm are all needed by the Fang family. The amount should be large, the more the better!"

**Chapter 2102: Dilemma**

Fang Qing's words stunned Fang Yue.

What he thought it was!

There are no other things. Fang Yue, the bottom-level resource, has no shortage of resources. He has swept a lot in the Ten Thousand Realms Universe, and there is no place to put it now!

However, everyone lacks top-level resources. Why does Fang lack the bottom-level resources?

Fang Yue's eyes showed a confused light.

Fang Qing said with a smile, "Do you think this large amount of low-level resources are easy to obtain? Wrong! For other races, these low-level resources are nothing, but for Humans, these low-level resources are a constraint. The key to the rise of the entire human race! Human race, low talent, mediocre blood, why can it be ranked in the top ten among the ten thousand races? It is not because of the large population base, other races, a genius in a hundred people, and a human race One genius out of a thousand people is enough! Because there are so many people in the human race, so many powerful people are born, but the same, because the number of human race groups is too large, the resource consumption at the bottom is also large!"

"Before, you were just a lone traveler, one person was full, and the whole family was not hungry! But now you are a member of our family, a disciple of the family, this look, vision, and position should also be changed! You can Do you know why the Dark Demons are always expanding? They are not just provoking human races. It is the consensus of all races that the Dark Demons are warlike because the Dark Demons also have a huge population base and depend on an infinite population. I have nurtured a strong man!"

"They continue to expand and provoke all races. This militant nature is one aspect, but more important is the population pressure of their race! Without territory, there is no resources, and it is difficult for the creatures at the bottom without resources to rise! To some extent In terms of this, this Black Demon Race and our Human Race can be regarded as suffering from the same disease!"

Fang Qing's three words pointed out the core of the problem!

"The human race issues, the human race understands, and other races also understand! In order to curb the human race's rise, the price of the underlying resources sold by other races to the human race is very expensive. The previous one was 35% higher than the normal price, and the human race was barely able to accept it. However, the price of the materials sold by the ten thousand races to the human race has reached twice the normal price or even higher, which is simply unaffordable for the human race! In the short term, the human race can still support it, but over time, the human race The power will definitely be greatly weakened! In the struggle between the ten thousand races, the resources are the resources and the number of the strongest! Therefore, what Human races lack most now is the talents of internal affairs, which can increase resource production, reduce resource consumption, and use Cultivate the most low-level creatures with the least resources! I have seen your Yongfeng Town, this model is pretty good and worth promoting! If you can, I hope you can introduce the model of Yongfeng Town to me and let me again Hundreds of pilots are arranged in other places to see if they can be copied!"

Fang Qing's words made Fang Yue feel a little heavy. The human race that he thought was powerful is actually just forcing the table. The encirclement and suppression of the human race by the ten thousand races is not only on the surface, but more importantly, the constraints of various resources in the dark!

"I can give you the model of Yongfeng Town, but I can't say whether it can be copied! As for the bottom resources, Yongfeng Town actually has a certain amount of output every year, probably the output of the bottom resources of Yongfeng Town every year. It can feed 3,000 more cultivators of human race!"

Fang Yue reported his family.

Fang Qing nodded slightly: "This Yongfeng Town is already pretty good! In addition to being self-sufficient, it can feed 3,000 more compatriots! If the towns of the human race have such production capacity, our human race will not be affected by our respective resources. It's constrained!"

"Using internal affairs to promote the increase of resource output is my first purpose. Yongfeng Town is a good template for me to learn from! The second is that Yongfeng Town has to continue to expand in addition to production. Occupy more territory to produce more resources. The resources in Yongfeng Town will be purchased at a price of 13% of the normal price! The price is one that we can afford, and the other is the case It can also provide more spiritual help to the strong in Yongfeng Town! Our expectation for the expansion of Yongfeng Town is to double the territory within one month! The foundation of the territory expansion will be completely stabilized within three months. We What we want to see is not only a resource-producing city, but also a war fortress with the ability to war and expand continuously!"

"Don't worry, in this process, we will agree on rules to divide the three-tier battlefield recognized by the ten thousand races! This first-tier battlefield is a confrontation between creatures below the saint-level level, and the strong at the saint-level and above can't do it! The battlefield is where the creatures above the level of the true fairyland can take action, and the creatures above the level of the true fairyland must not interfere! The third-level battlefield is where all races can take action, but generally speaking, the strong of the Supreme Realm and the Celestial Realm will not interfere. If they interfere, then It's the battle of genocide. There is no need to divide the battlefield! Before, I heard that there are strong men of various races besieging Yongfeng Town, and there is still a real fairyland in it! This is because there is no real fairyland or even higher in Yongfeng Town Powerful people of different levels sit in town, and now I'm here, the League of People will soon dispatch powerhouses above the spiritual level who are in Yongfeng Town. At that time, people of all races will not dare to destroy this battlefield so recklessly. It's the rule! The second-level battlefield is the second-level battlefield, and no existence above the virtual fairyland level can be shot!"

Fang Qing was full of confidence.

This Fang Yue's status is not high enough to be worthy of being sent by the League of People, but her Fang Qing represents the Fang family.

"By the way, I have a question to ask you, are you really unable to come and go freely in this world?"

Fang Yue stared at Fang Qing suddenly. This was a very important question.

Can the so-called Heaven and Earth Absolute really trap everyone?

Fang Yue felt that the number of strong people in this trapped world seemed to be increasing.

Especially the existence above the real fairyland level, springing up like bamboo shoots after a rain.

Moreover, Fang Yue has already worked out a way to leave. This normal space shuttle is definitely impossible to complete, but the problem is that he can still leave here through the turbulence of time and space!

After all the space is broken, it will enter the space turbulence, which is endless space debris, and even sporadic time debris!

Ordinary creatures, even true immortals, cannot survive smoothly from it.

But what about the powerhouse beyond the real fairyland level?

What about those in the Great Luo Realm with unimaginable supernatural powers and even the powerhouses without superiors?

"I only came here a few days ago! A Fang family's supreme realm powerhouse used great supernatural powers, moved the universe and sent me into it! The supreme realm level powerhouse just wants to spend some price It's okay for my own children and the strong to send in! As for going out, I also have a teleportation charm in my hand, which can send me out!"

There is no need to hide these things.

Fang Qing confessed how she entered.

"Sure enough, there is no room for absolute ban. It's no wonder that the sale of this ordinary healing medicine has become more and more difficult recently. It turns out that there is foreign aid!"

Fang Yuezuo said while holding the tooth flower.

Fang Qing was speechless, and Fang Yue asked if it was for pleasure that anyone could freely enter and exit this fiefdom?

Doesn't he want to go out?

"Fang Yue, in fact, as long as you can show your own worth, the supremacy of our Fang family or the supremacy of the alliance can take you out! This world is not an absolute cage and predicament. It is not impossible to leave!"

Fang Qing comforted Fang Yue.

Fang Yue said nonchalantly, "If I want to leave, I can use the spatial turbulence! This spatial turbulence has an impact on others, and it is not dangerous to me!"

Fang Yue's words stunned Fang Qing.

Fang Qing pondered for a while, it was indeed true.

Fang Yue's deity is hidden in the depths of time and space in his daily practice. What is the depth of time and space?

That is where time turbulence and space turbulence meet.

Although the origin of heaven and earth is rich, it is also the most dangerous place. Normal immortals can't survive in that place, but Fang Yue's deity can practice quietly in it!

This Fang Yue's deity's understanding of the origin of time and space is evident.

"Fang Yue, can you still be proficient in time and space?"

Fang Qing suspiciously, looking at Fang Yue, if he has the absolute strength to gain a foothold in the depths of time and space, then Fang Yue must have a strong understanding of the power of time and space and be able to live his own life in it and deal with time and space fragments with ease!

"Understand a little!" Fang Yue said modestly.

This is Fang Yue deliberately showing off his muscles, he is proving his worth so as not to be underestimated or abandoned.

Fang Qing nodded slightly.

"It's rare! There are not many people who know the time and space, and it is quite rare for you to be able to understand one or two!"

"Since you have the ability to leave, then I don't need to worry about your future problems! Reporter, this world is very dangerous, and the reasons for its formation are very complicated. Perhaps it is essentially a conspiracy of all races, all races. There are different plans, and perhaps someone really lays out behind this world at the time of the opening, but with the increase of some immutable factors, those laymen have gradually entered the game and become the pieces!"

Fang Qing's tone was slightly solemn.

This time, the handwriting was indeed amazing.

Tianyuan is here!

The Scarlet Domain is here!

Even the nine-day creatures have been dragged down!

On weekdays, as long as one of these forces descends, they will cause shocking changes, but now, one after another unknown worlds appear one after another, which is a great catastrophe for all races!

Fang Yue nodded.

He firmly remembered what Fang Qing said.

Fang Qing was born in Fang's family. She has a wider field of contact than Fang Yue, and the news she gets is more accurate than Fang Yue's own guessing.

"In terms of basic resources, I hope you can make some achievements to ease the tension facing the Fang family! Nowadays, some cities and countries controlled by Fang Yue are constantly expanding their borders and territories. Territory may be able to produce more resources in the future, but at this stage, they must be consuming resources!"

Fang Qing has high hopes for Yue.

Fang Yue also felt that the Fang family had given him such a heavy gift as soon as he arrived.

### **Chapter 2103: Black cat**

"I don't actually have a lot of other resources in my hands! You take the thousand fire-element pills! Distribute them to the disciples of the Fang family! This fire-element pills is an elixir made by me after improvement. Part of the fire elixir and the essence and blood of the Fire Demon Race! Fire Element Pill can be consumed by all creatures below the Yin-Yang level. After taking it, after seven days of refining, you can get a little approval from the Dao of Fire. The level has been raised to the level of the fifth-grade yellow rank! After taking the medicine, the affinity of the fire power of the creatures will increase instantly! Whether it is casting fire attribute spells or enlightening the road of fire, this efficiency will be Huge improvements!"

Fang Qing frowned and hesitated slightly: "This is an elixir that enhances the bloodline? Isn't this elixir taboo among the ten thousand races?"

"Taboo? Ten thousand races have many taboos! Ten thousand races still want the complete destruction of the human race, and then divide the territories of the human race! Ten thousand races, it is taboo to refine this bloodline pill, but it is not taboo to take this Plant medicinal herbs, disperse these medicinal herbs, and give them to different human races! When the ten thousand races ask, they say that they have awakened their special physique! There are so many types of special physiques of the human race that even the human races themselves can't distinguish them. Can you tell me a thing or two? The bloodline of the fifth-grade yellow is nothing more than a special bloodline at a lower level in the human race. What is it! If this pill is really exposed, it is said to be from ancient times. From the ruins!"

Fang Yue was completely sent by a rogue and Poppy!

You said that we refine the taboo pills, do we really refine it?

As long as you don't get caught, many things can actually be wrangling!

Fang Qing couldn't help being stunned when he heard the words. He didn't expect to have such an operation!

When Fang Qing came along, she has always been speaking with her fist since she was a little weak.

She has always been disdainful of these twists and turns.

But this time, listening to Fang Yue say this, it seems that these methods she had dismissed before are also somewhat useful and reasonable!

Fang Qing nodded slightly: "This is a good plan! Human race, there are too many, a few more Tianjiao, a few Tianjiao, and I don't care! The Tianjiao created by the bloodline of the fifth-grade Huang ranks should be the status of the human race. Pick one from a hundred! A few more talents of this level can add a lot of combat power to the human race!"

"Hold the fire element pill! I have a set of lightning pills here! Lightning pills, all taken can get the blood of the seventh or even sixth grade of the yellow-level thunder line! The lightning pill provides the affinity of the thunder line! The same is true As long as you take it under the Yin and Yang realm, you can complete the physical transformation! The better the absorption, the higher the level of physical improvement!"

Fang Yue took out another thousand sets of Lightning Pills, but this time he had lost his money!

Both the lightning pill and the fire pill are things that can change the fate of practitioners!

Everything is of great value!

"Lightning pill! The power of thunder!"

Fang Qing took the Lightning Pill, her eyes narrowed involuntarily.

"In fact, the basic resources are few. On top of the huge base of the human race, increasing the probability of the human race's Tianjiao is also one of the ways to make the human race stronger! The ordinary human race is weak, mainly because of their own bloodline. ! And once the shortcomings in the bloodline are made up, the overall strength of the human race will reach a new level!"

Fang Qing nodded slightly.

"I will transfer these medicines to the family!"

In the overall situation, Fang Qing can't be the master with a humble word.

It is related to the future direction of the human race and the race fortune of the human race. Some things can only be determined by the higher level of the human race!

"You gave me the pill! I hope you can get more basic resources to supplement your needs for human warfare!"

Fang Qing turned the topic back.

These medicines are cherished and important, but the acquisition of basic resources is the top priority.

Perhaps Fang Yue didn't know that in the entire underworld, this basic resource had become a constraint on the development of the human race.

If the problem of basic resources cannot be solved, perhaps the human race really has to make a humiliating compromise with some races.

Fang Yue is just one of the hundreds of millions of seeds that Human Race has placed hope on!

As for the extent to which Fang Yue can ultimately achieve, it is beyond her control!

Fang Qing also temporarily stayed in the mansion of the guardian of Yongfeng Town!

Fang Yue was a little bit emotional, what was originally an ordinary human town, but now it has become a dragon pond and tiger den!

At the same time, Fang Yue also put the task of collecting basic resources on the agenda!

In fact, Fang Yue had his own ideas when talking with Fang Qing!

What is the fastest way to obtain a large amount of basic resources in a short period of time?

Not a deal, but a clear grab!

Whoever has more resources, I will grab it!

Some even offended his small tribe, directly annihilated the clan and moved the treasure house!

Of course, this robbing is just a one-off sale, but it can't be done again!

There are too many votes, and it is easy to attract siege!

However, before Yongfeng Town was besieged by the three true fairyland powerhouses, this was a good excuse.

No one else cares!

I will fight these three races, what? I don't talk about the rules, bullying?

Good deed, it was the true immortals of their three tribes who did it first, okay?

Excuses and reasons, Fang Yue has already thought about it!

Even at the very beginning, he didn't have to take action. He might not have caused the genocide.

There are many reasons for this!

Natural disasters!

Man-made disaster!

Can't monsters invade?

Fang Yue had already figured out how to deal with it. Only the most critical link is implemented!

"It just so happens that the town of Yongfeng needs to expand. There is a vein of yin stone about 30 kilometers away from Yongfeng town. Occupying this vein of yin stone, it should be enough to make many people feel ready to move!"

Fang Yue is proficient in terrain formation, and he is particularly sensitive to the surrounding environment. He has already explored the surrounding environment of Yongfeng Town.

The minerals here are extremely rich, and there are all kinds of resources!

It's just that there is no special explorer here, so some ancient mines hidden deep in the ground have never been excavated!

Half a day later, a mining team from Yongfeng Town with a hundred men set out.

They dug out a vein of Yin Stone according to the location pointed by Fang Yue.

This yin stone vein stretches for eight. Nine kilometers, and deep into the ground.

Even the shallowest ore is the level of medium-grade Yin stone.

Yin stone is the most basic resource for cultivation of the underworld creatures, and its status is similar to the spiritual stone in the universe!

Yin stone is not valuable, but if it is a vein of Yin stone, replacing quality with quantity, the value of which is also enough to make many strong people heart.

"Yin stone, there really is a Yin stone!"

The digger in Yongfeng Town, the first to unearth the Yin Stone, danced with excitement.

At the same time, a cloud of Yin Qi soared into the sky, and the Yin Qi accumulated for thousands of years in the ground suddenly emerged!

"The mineral vein was born, it is a natural phenomenon! This mineral vein really did not disappoint my hope!"

Fang Yue stood at the door of Yongfeng Town. He raised his head and looked up. He saw that the sky was like a wolf smoke, straight and strong. very!

"This Fang Yue is really quite tossing! Ask him to collect basic resources, and in a blink of an eye he found a yin stone vein! I just don't know what the yin stone content is in this yin stone vein!"

Fang Qing gradually opened her eyes in the guardian's mansion.

She saw the soaring cloud and shaking the sky!

Yin stone is the most basic but also the most important kind of basic resources.

This is the foundation of the cultivation of thousands of creatures in the underworld!

If Fang Yue can really find a rich ore, the Yin Stone produced in it may be able to supply the consumption costs of several human towns!

Originally, Fang Qing was puzzled as to why the chief elder of the clan regarded Fang Yue so much.

Now she has found the real answer!

This Fang Yue does have a good hand in resource collection. If this is really a rich ore, let alone anything else, this ore vein is enough for the other Yue in the clan to pay attention to it!

At this time, in the sky, a sharp cry was born!

A strange bird with long hair and black feathers fell from the sky and culled to the miners!

The surface of this strange bird was filled with a faint breath of death, and its eyes were scarlet, which seemed to contain a strong murderous intent!

"Huh? The Black Demon Race nearest here didn't come, but attracted this kind of strange bird?"

Fang Yue frowned, this seemed to be different from what he had estimated in advance!

This vein is just a bait!

Fang Yue had actually explored it long ago by means of spirituality and terrain. Although this vein is very long, its output is not very high.

When a mineral vein is excavated as a whole, it can only produce billions of Yin stones of various quality levels at most!

The sum of these Yin Stones, in terms of value, is comparable to a saint-level magic weapon!

Of course, the human race has now been banned by the ten thousand races in terms of basic resources, and the prices of various resources have doubled.

The value of this yinstone vein, which was not so much before, has suddenly increased. If it is sold to the human race, perhaps the value of two saint-level magical instruments is also normal!

However, Fang Yue's greed is not such a small vein of Yin Stone! This vein is just a bait! He wants to draw the snake out of the hole, let the Black Demon Race to \*\*\*\* it, and then become famous and attack the Black Demon Race! He wants to take the opportunity to strengthen the Black Demon Race, and then plunder various resources in the Black Demon Race.

However, this Black Demon Race was not fooled, but this strange bird fell from the sky!

"This is a black evil bird. This is not a pure creature. Its life essence lies between life and death. This is a kind of raptor domesticated by the goblin tribe. It lives by devouring creatures. When the evil aura is condensed to a certain level, the black evil bird will undergo a life transformation. This black evil bird should have just completed its first life transformation, and its cultivation realm has reached the level of Yin Yang realm. "

Lin Mu quietly appeared beside Fang Yue, and he knew a little bit about the characteristics and power distribution of the various ethnic groups in the underworld.

"Goblin clan, Black Fiend, there are really many creatures in this world."

Fang Yue chuckles, it's not bad for this black demon clan to change to the goblin clan without being hooked!

In fact, the Dark Demons are the same as the Humans, a large population, and they are also a group of bitter people who have had a meal but not a meal.

But the goblin clan is different!

The goblin clan has many branches, among which the two more famous branches are good at plundering and casting.

#### **Chapter 2104: Goblin Tribe**

Many weapons in the Ten Thousand Clan are spread from the goblin clan.

Although the goblin tribe has a lot of people, they are rich and rich because they are good at casting. They never worry about the shortage of resources!

"How far is the nearest gathering point of the goblin clan from us?"

Fang Yue looked at Lin Mu and asked.

In this place, the woods are the real snakes, and the locations of the various races are very clear.

"There is a gathering place of goblin tribes about 80 kilometers away from Yongfeng Town. This gathering place can only total about two thousand goblin tribes! The strongest of these goblins should also be at the level of the leader, Not even a saint!"

Linmu knows well the environment around Yongfeng Town.

This made Fang Yue look at him with admiration.

In comparison, he, the city lord, did a lot of disqualification, and he didn't even know the environment around his territory.

"Only more than two thousand goblins, not even a saint! Even if the tribe is wiped out, the resources won't be too rich! Doing this will make it easier to clean up the snake!"

Fang Yue's thoughts of shooting those goblins were somewhat extinguished in his heart. He has killed a lot of people recently, his vision has been higher, and some small businesses are not in his eyes!

"Young Master Fang Yue's words are not right! First of all, this goblin tribe is far more prosperous than the human race, even though this is just a small tribe of more than two thousand people, but the reserves of basic resources are probably equivalent to Yongfeng Town. Today's output in one year! Moreover, this goblin tribe belongs to a branch of the looting line, and all tribes hate them. Someone on the black market offers a reward for destroying this goblin tribe. These bounties add up, Reached more than one thousand high-grade Yin Stones! These rewards have also reached the output of Yongfeng Town for nearly three months!"

The value of forest trees gradually came into play. With Fang Yue's extremely strong force value, his combat power in the virtual fairyland was a little unworthy.

But when it comes to familiarity with this land, most people are far inferior to the woods.

"Young Master Fang Yue, now your position is the guardian of Yongfeng Town, not a peerless powerhouse who can be compared to true immortals! The magnitude of this resource should also be measured by the output of Yongfeng Town, not It is the harvest of a real celestial powerhouse every time he makes a move!"

Lin Mu suggested that since Fang Yue promised to let Lin Mu handle the token in his hand last time, Lin Mu's loyalty level immediately increased by a level.

Although he has always been Fang Yue's slave, a slave who truly surrenders and a slave who is forced to do different things!

Fang Yue was slightly taken aback when he heard the words.

Then he nodded slightly: "It is indeed the same thing! I placed myself in the wrong position. The guard of Yongfeng Town is indeed the position I should recognize now! By the way, the mercenary team last time How's it going?"

"Performed two missions, hunting down a Black Demon in the seventh level of the leader realm and a Wind clan in the first level of the saint realm. They returned victoriously without any loss, and the bounty they brought was turned over to Yong Yong. If Fengzhen's part is converted into basic resources, it would be equivalent to three thousand middle-grade Yinshi! For Yongfeng Town, this is also a lot of income! If this mercenary team can stabilize this performance, the future It should be able to become a major income item in Yongfeng Town!"

Regarding internal affairs, the woods are handled in an orderly manner.

He calculated all the expenses and income accurately.

"Okay! After experimenting with ten missions, if the mercenary team has no major problems, you can form five more mercenary teams of the same mode. Remember, every time they receive a mission, they must be safe."

Fang Yue has already begun planning for the next development of Yongfeng Town!

Fang Yue's expectations for Yongfeng Town are not high.

As long as he can take every step steadily, Fang Yue believes that the future of Yongfeng Town will not let him down.

"In addition, because of the repeated appearance of different relics in the battlefield of ten thousand races, the fighting situation has become more intense! The affiliated villages outside Yongfeng Town have begun to take in refugees! According to Fang Yue's request, the cultivation of the recruited refugees is mainly concentrated in the world. Between Yin and Yang, the recruited refugees are resettled outside Yongfeng Town to provide them with a safe environment!"

Lin Mu reported another job.

It's just this work that makes Lin Mu feel a little puzzled.

"Master Fang Yue, this time we recruit refugees from all races, and there will definitely be many insecurity and unstable factors! Why this time, we don't recruit Human race refugees, the number of Human race refugees in the battlefield of the race is also not less!"

Lin Mu feels that the space in the attached villages built by Yongfeng Town is limited, and that it can accommodate one to two thousand people.

Instead of becoming a refuge for all races, it is better to provide more living space for the human race.

"Do you think this affiliated village was set up in vain? The monthly resource supply for residents in the affiliated village is only one third of that of residents in Yongfeng Town, and the tax is twice that of residents in Yongfeng Town! Through this resource This gap can provide Yongfeng Town with more wealth. If there are too many human races, my strategy can easily lead to some people threatening me in the name of righteousness!"

Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a sneer.

"It is said that I am a genius in internal affairs, but no genius can be made out of nothing! Exploitation is the fastest way to accumulate wealth. As long as I am exploiting a foreign race rather than a human race, the human race will not have any objections. Therefore, I am recruiting refugees this time, as long as I am a foreigner!"

Fang Yue looked awe-inspiring.

However, Lin Mu saw a trace of heroism in Fang Yue!

Those who make big things do not stick to the trivial.

Lin Mu had worried before that Fang Yue would cherish feathers too much and always use soft means to be used by others.

Now Linmu feels much more relieved!

Since Fang Yue had such a mentality, it proved that Fang Yue was not a weak and righteous generation.

"The refugee from the human race..."

"Delicious and delicious treats, give them some resources, and send them to the city behind! This Yongfeng Town is too dangerous, and if they stay here, there will be life and death!"

Fang Yue gave the reason, which was beyond rebuttal.

But Lin Mu knew that Fang Yue clearly didn't want to take in refugees from the human race.

Too much trouble to take in!

This management is not easy to manage, if there is a trouble, it is a trouble!

If they are refugees from all ethnic groups, they can be iron-fisted to the end and just kill them if they are not obedient.

There is no problem in killing a person, and blood is flowing into a river.

But the human race can't, Huairou will be ridden on the head, severely punished and afraid of being charged with slaughter of the same race.

Sending this hot potato to the city in the rear makes other city owners a headache, but this is the best choice or even one of them!

"This time I will let the army in Yongfeng Town go and call me a thousand elite, three saint-level strong guards! If this battle can't win the goblin clan, then it proves The training in Yongfeng Town that I have given high hopes is all waste, and there is no need to continue training!"

Fang Yue's tone was quite tough.

As the master of a force, what he wants is the feeling of being in power.

If everything needs to be done by himself, then he must not be exhausted.

"Remember, the goblin tribe will kill all without leaving! As for the goblin tribe's attempt to invade my Yinstone mine in Yongfeng Town in the name of the march. Taking a man's vein is like killing a parent. With this excuse, a tribe of goblin tribe should be destroyed. Don't be too much!"

"can!"

Lin Mu nodded, Fang Yue's excuse was not a problem at all.

On the battlefield of ten thousand races, in fact, there are fights every day, and every day, the people of a tribe or even a city will completely evaporate.

It's just a tribe of goblins, not even a saint!

If Yongfeng Town can't destroy the opponent under this advantage, then there is no need for Fang Yue to invest time and effort in Yongfeng Town!

After half a day.

In the tent of the patriarch of the Ullaka Goblin tribe, Solatu, the patriarch of the Urak Goblin tribe, is standing humbly in front of a strong black demon in black armor.

The powerhouse of the Dark Demon race was playing with a crystal cup.

There was still a faint smile of disdain on the corner of his mouth.

"You did a good job this time! Sending a black fiend to Fang Yue to send the handle. This Fang Yue was really deceived! This Fang Yue really went a little too smoothly. I don't know the conspiracy of the struggle between ten thousand races. And sinister, even wanting to participate in the open and secret struggles between the races, the persecution of the basic human resources by the ten thousand races can be broken by a small creature at the level of the leader? This time he uses the goblin tribe as bait, Catch out the elites in Yongfeng Town, and then all the nets! The loss of the elites in Yongfeng Town should also be able to teach Fang Yue a lesson! Some things he cannot participate in!"

"Yes, yes, Hei Yunsheng's words are reasonable, and the lord \*\*\*\* is golden and wonderful, how can Fang Yue compare?"

Solatu, the patriarch of the goblin tribe, echoed, but at this moment his heart was extremely frightened!

On the surface, Solatu is echoing Heiyunsheng's non-stop flattering and constant compliments.

But Solatu had already scolded all the eight generations of ancestors born in Heiyun in his heart.

The battle between the black demons and the human race is a fairy fighting method, and it has nothing to do with the goblin family even half a dime!

But this Heiyunsheng just came to the door and wanted to use the goblin tribe to lead the snake out of the cave, fish out the elites in Yongfeng Town, and kill them all in the goblin tribe.

It was this time that Heiyunsheng had lost his blood in order to guarantee nothing.

He Hei Yunsheng himself is a powerful man at the Great Sacred Realm level, and he has ten saints under his command, and fifty veterans of the Black Demons at the Master Realm level! Such a strong foreign

aid, coupled with the combination of the original elites in the goblin tribe, is naturally no problem for the elite of Yongfeng Town.

As long as Fang Yue didn't come to supervise the battle, the elites in Yongfeng Town would be dead this time!

However, all the elites in Yongfeng Town have fallen. What good is it for their goblin tribe?

Killing the elites of Yongfeng Town, you dark demons have eaten up and left!

But our goblin clan will probably become Fang Yue's revenge!

### **Chapter 2105: Step by step**

Fang Yue is not an atmospheric person! He is a typical prudent eye for revenge, and when he is staring at him, it is difficult for them this goblin tribe to survive!

This Heiyunsheng is clearly borrowing a knife to kill people and want to pit everyone in their goblin tribe!

"I'm coming!"

A goblin scout came in haste and reported the military situation ahead.

His face fell into the earth, revealing a look of horror.

The human elite in Yongfeng Town was so powerful that he had been shocked before he really got close!

"Good coming! Come at the right time! Solatu, accompany me out to see how Fang Yue's proud elites in Yongfeng Town are destroyed!"

Hei Yunsheng laughed, his face showed uncontrollable triumphant expression!

The net has been cast, just waiting for Fang Yue's people to enter the urn!

Solatu smiled reluctantly, and the follower Hei Yunsheng walked to the front of the tribe.

Before they could gain a foothold.

With a bang, a mushroom cloud slowly rose from the gathering place of the goblin tribe behind them.

The scorching flames scorched Amano, and the flames soared into the sky, even if it was a strong master at the master level, it was unable to resist.

Although I know this is man-made, it is more like a natural disaster!

The blood on Solatu's face instantly faded and turned into a blank sheet of paper!

That was the back of their goblin tribe, where the old and weak women and children lived in the tribe! Although they cannot provide strong combat support for the tribe, these people are the spiritual support of their tribe!

In an instant, it was all over!

Solatu's heart seemed to be empty instantly!

"What is this? Why didn't I notice it before?"

A look of horror appeared on Hei Yunsheng's face!

He has always lived in the tribe and has never seen any changes.

However, this time they hadn't really taken a shot, the back of the goblin clan exploded.

this means!

This means there are traitors in the goblin tribe!

If this is the case, then is his previous ambush also exposed!

"not good!"

Hei Yunsheng's heart shrank suddenly.

He guessed the reality that he least wanted to face!

"Hahaha! Black Demons, Zhizhu is holding Heiyunsheng! You have been waiting for me for a long time!"

A figure came slowly, his smile like spring and gentle wind.

However, both Hei Yunsheng and Solatu were frustrated when they saw this face.

"Fang Yue, when did you plant a traitor in this goblin tribe?"

Heiyun was unwilling to fail.

Obviously everything is seamless!

"There are no traitors in this goblin tribe! It's just that some flaws in your game are too obvious!"

Fang Yue took out an orange and peeled off the skin little by little.

"I confronted the three true celestial beings. The people of the tribe within thousands of miles around here don't know, goblin tribe, only when their brains are pumped will they provoke me because of a hard-to-find yinstone vein! So I just guessed a little bit. Knowing that this time, the people of the goblin tribe must not have had their brains drained. If it is not the goblin tribe, someone instructed them behind the scenes! I don't know who the messenger is, so I have to come and see for myself!"

Fang Yue's smile was relaxed, and his eyes stopped slightly on Hei Yunsheng's body.

"The Black Demon Race's desire to kill my human race is endless! Even this nasty method is used! But just so, I didn't have an excuse to flatten your Black Demon tribe! Now you are here, you are the reason!"

"

A weird smile appeared on Hei Yunsheng's face.

"Fang Yue, do you really think that we never expected you to come with the army? My Black Demon Race has been able to thrive until now, not only by strong force, but also by vigilance and caution! This time our Black Demon Race is already here. There is a net of heaven and earth around this goblin tribe, just waiting for Fang Yue to enter the urn!"

Hei Yunsheng's voice fell.

A stone sword with a handle of one hundred feet in length fell from the sky, and rumblingly fell in nine different directions.

"Stone Forest Sword Formation! Fight with the sage! Every stone sword contains a drop of essence and blood of a peak power in the virtual fairyland. Nine stone swords explode at the same time, even true immortals can hardly escape from it!"

Nine huge stone swords besieged Fang Yue in the middle, and endless sword aura rushed like a raging sea!

In a blink of an eye, the huge waves surpassed the sky, covering the sky, this violent storm seemed to break Fang Yue's life!

"Hahahaha! I can be tempted by my real body. To lure out a arrogant human being who can fight the true celestial celestial celestial being, I am dead without regrets!"

In order for Hei Yunsheng to make this trap look real, he actually used himself as a bait to get Fang Yue hooked!

Fang Yue's body was instantly shattered, but there was nothing left of flesh and blood!

The position of Fang Yue's body is just a piece of paper talisman floating! Even the elites of Yongfeng Town behind him are illusory, not real!

"The black demon's heart to kill me is not dead, how can I know! Although I don't know what kind of traps you have set up here, it is not my character to take risks with your body! A paper talisman came and came for me Suffer! Heiyunsheng, this time you will be able to squint at death!"

Fang Yue's voice was vigorous. Spread out from the void!

Hei Yunsheng's eyes widened, revealing a trace of unwillingness.

"Fang Yue, you, if you don't die, you will surely become a big worry for my dark demons!"

Hei Yunsheng spat a mouthful of old blood.

Fang Yue cracked his meticulous layout, making him uncomfortable!

Annoyed for a while, he vomited blood!

Fang Yue was not in the formation, and Hei Yunsheng naturally did not need to urge the sword formation.

The wind was light in the sword formation, and it seemed that the raging waves just now were all phantoms.

But at this time, Fang Yue's figure once again appeared in the sword formation!

"Hei Yunsheng, do you believe me? It seems that the wisdom of your Black Demon Race is nothing more than that!"

Fang Yue's figure is steady, there is nothing false!

Just now, it was clear that he quietly avoided when the sword qi wave fell, and then used a piece of paper to fool Hei Yunsheng!

Heiyun gave a wow, and vomited another mouthful of black blood!

Fang Yue is so annoying! Falsifications are everywhere!

"Sword formation, get up!"

Hei Yunsheng wanted to urge the sword formation again, but Fang Yue stepped forward to Hei Yunsheng's face. He grabbed Hei Yunsheng's neck with one hand, and squeezed it lightly, and there was a sound of cracking, cracking bones. !

Hei Yunsheng's eyes rolled white and his legs kicked.

His whole body's mana was sealed, and he didn't even have room to struggle in front of Fang Yue!

"Do you think that I have suffered a loss once and will give you a second chance to spur the sword formation? I took these nine stone swords, which is a small punishment for you Black Demons this time! As for you And the elites dispatched by the Dark Demons this time, how could I be willing to kill you! You are my cash cow, and I also hope that the Dark Demons can release some blood to redeem you! And the goblin race , The ones who were killed just now will be killed! Those who are not dead will be my prisoners in the future. I will see if your Dark Demons will be willing to use resources to redeem them!"

Fang Yue's smile bloomed, like the flowers of early spring!

But Hei Yunsheng had a cold war in his heart.

Fang Yue's tactics were Zhu Xin's!

However, without waiting for Hei Yunsheng to resist, an icy qi poured into his body, his body was stiff, and it had become a sculpture!

"These nine stone swords are not bad. Take me back to study and study! This stone forest sword formation is a bit tricky, but it was a bit ruined in the hands of this Hei Yunsheng!"

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

Originally, he was just a little more careful, so he went out with the team, but he didn't expect to have unexpected gains this time.

This time I have a headache for the Dark Demons!

Fang Yue returned to Yongfeng Town with his team. As for this goblin tribe, Fang Yue was directly wiped out!

Many of the basic resources have all entered the warehouse in Yongfeng Town.

This tree is right, the goblin tribe is indeed richer than the human race.

They burned, killed and looted every day, doing evil, and the accumulated wealth exceeded Fang Yue's imagination.

According to the current production level of Yongfeng Town, this looting exceeded the resource output of Yongfeng Town for one and a half years.

"Sure enough, this horse has no night, no grass, no fat, no windfall, no wealth! This plunder is the fastest way to accumulate wealth, but you must do what you can, and be famous!"

Fang Yue returned.

Fang Qing frowned slightly at the basic resources Fang Yue had brought back.

"Fang Yue, did you attack the goblin tribe?"

Fang Yue nodded: "They provoke me, I definitely can't spare them!"

Fang Qing sighed lightly: "These resources cannot be regarded as your achievements! If the army of Yongfeng Town takes the initiative, these resources are naturally regarded as the output of Yongfeng Town, but if you take it yourself, it is no longer within the scope of internal affairs output. Quite a lot, but it will be criticized in the end!"

Fang Yue was taken aback.

Is this particular?

But he thought about it a little bit, and what Fang Qing said made sense!

If you rely on masters to looting and do not follow the rules, the masters of this human race are like clouds.

But the Human Race is also one of the members of the Ten Thousand Races and must act according to the rules.

If everyone is bullying and bullying, wouldn't the ten thousand races be in a mess?

Wars must be wary.

If it's broken, you will be careful, and everyone will fight.

"This time it is the goblin tribe who provoke me first! And the Black Demon Race has set up a game in it, and there are strong people of the great holy realm level! At the same time, they also arranged nine virtual fairyland level stone swords to act as a sword formation. The first thing that broke the rules was my dark demons and goblin races, not me! I shot, just to protect myself!"

Fang Yue explained.

Fang Qing's brows stretched.

"If this is the case, it would be reasonable for you to make a move! However, the pace of these ten thousand races to encircle and suppress the human race is beyond imagination! I originally thought that the human race had some time to relax, but I did not expect that the ten thousand races would basically There is no room for return! In Qingmu City, the city behind the Human Race, all kinds of basic cultivation resources have been basically exhausted. Ten thousand races have set out conditions, either Qingmu City will use three times the price of the past to purchase basic resources, or it will be Qingmu. The city ceded territory minerals to trade resources!"

Fang Qing's face was green.

She had never imagined that in this world, the encirclement and suppression of the ten thousand races had reached this point!

Fang Yue frowned.

"Are there any origins or special features in this Qingmu City? Why is it making the Ten Thousand Clan so aggressive?"

### **Chapter 2106: negotiation**

"It's not that there is something in Qingmu City! It's that this time of Heaven and Earth Jue is essentially a prediction of the future situation of the underworld! Or, some people regard this independent world as a sand table. If the preview is successful, they will implement the same strategy in the underworld to deal with future changes in the calamity! If it fails, everything has room for relaxation, or they will choose to change their strategy! In this world, there are hundreds of human cities! This Qingmu City is just their shot Only the first city of persecution!"

Fang Qing sighed slightly, the human race was troubled inside and outside, and was already blocked in the underworld.

If it is not possible to dispel the wolf ambition of the ten thousand races, I am afraid that the situation in the underworld will be even more difficult in the future!

"Qingmu City is a thousand times larger than Yongfeng Town, with a population of over 100 million! The resources that I have just looted and the basic resources accumulated in Yongfeng Town before are sent to Qingmu City are just a drop in the bucket!"

Fang Yue smiled helplessly, and suddenly felt a sense of helplessness.

This time the ten thousand people used Yangmou!

Taking a salary from the bottom of the pot is nothing to do for the people!

"This Qingmu City is only three thousand kilometers away from Yongfeng Town! The difficulty of Qingmu City may be aimed at me! The development of Yongfeng Town has made the ten thousand strong men responsible for encircling the human race feel a slight threat. That's why they accelerated their pace of siege of Qingmu City!"

Fang Yue did not panic.

Because this Aoki Castle has nothing to do with him!

Fang Qing asked Fang Yue to consider from the perspective of Human Race's interests. Fang Yue's consideration was indeed considered, but after pondering for a long time, he didn't feel that he is not even able to enter the small soldiers in the Saint Realm and can affect the future of Human Race. Go!

The so-called concern is chaos.

In the face of Fang Yue who doesn't care about the situation of the ten thousand races at all, this kind of persecution is meaningless at all!

Do you think I am afraid of you?

Nope!

The people in Qingmu Castle have no spiritual resources and I have a knitting relationship.

The basic training resources are not enough and will not die.

At most, everyone's cultivation speed is a little slower, and it is more difficult to break through.

These are actually nothing!

In the short term, there is no harm, but it will become a kind of precipitation!

Fang Qing and the others worry about the long-term weakening of the human race.

Therefore, although Fang Qing is anxious, she is not particularly anxious!

"Oh, yes! Fang Yue has something I want to tell you! Tomorrow, there will be a negotiation on the basic resources of the Fang family and the Black Demon Race, the Spirit Race and the Thunder Race. The location is set in Yongfeng Town. When the time comes, you will come to represent the Fang family in this negotiation! This can be regarded as a test of the Fang family for you!"

Fang Qing said this suddenly.

Fang Yue almost fell on the spot.

I rub!

You asked me to negotiate with them on behalf of the Fang family. The place of negotiation is in Yongfeng Town. Why didn't you tell me about this in advance!

Don't you put me on the fire and roast me?

Fang Yue's face is black!

These Fang Qing are too much!

I've spent such a long time, you have filled me with hatred every minute!

"How much basic resources are negotiated, and what are your expected goals?"

Fang Yue Su Ri reluctantly, but this task has already come, what can we do?

If someone's mouth is soft, take someone's hand and take it!

Fang Yue just thought about it now, don't take this Fang family's things!

If you take the Fang family, you have to work for the Fang family.

"One tribe may come up with a basic resource of one hundred million high-grade Yin Stone, and three groups are the basic resources of three hundred million high-grade Yin Stone! According to the normal market price, these things are worth about thirty virtual fairy soldiers at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm. Blade, now that the tens of thousands of people are besieging the human race, the human race is ready for bloodletting, and the price rises 50%, that is, 45 weapons of the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm to purchase these basic resources! This negotiation is complete, if the resources of the human race are rich, they will be discounted into your human alliance merits according to the merit points. If the resources of the human race are not enough, you need to supplement it yourself!"

Fang Yue had a toothache when Fang Qing said this!

Up to 50% of the resources?

If these three ethnic groups agree to this exchange ratio, it will be a ghost!

It's hard to say otherwise, the Dark Demons will definitely drive up prices.

There are two other races, the spirit race is an alliance of human races on the surface, but it is hard to say how to think about it!

As for the Thunder Clan, it is even more a neutral ethnic group. If you don't make progress, you are pressing urgently. Don't become a hostile ethnic group of the Human Race, then the gain is not worth the loss!

This is a tricky business!

Let me think about it!

Fang Yue can figure out with his butt, this time the task is not easy to take.

However, Fang Yue had some general ideas about how to negotiate!

Time flies, the sun and the moon rotate.

Soon another day passed!

Fang Yue sat in Yongfeng Town, and three waves of envoys came to Yongfeng Town one after another.

This time the three ethnic groups were led by an imaginary immortal, followed by three powerhouses from the Great Sacred Realm.

The reason why the strong man of the virtual fairyland got up in person was not because he was worried that Fang Yue would kill and overwhelm him.

The so-called confrontation between the two armies does not cut the enemy, not to mention that this time they are here to trade resources, only trading and negotiation, but also not involving the point of confrontation!

"The missions of the three tribes came here, excuse me for being rude, and never went out to welcome you!"

Fang Yue received the people from the Three Waves in the City Lord's Mansion in Yongfeng Town.

However, Fang Yue did not treat the people of the Three Waves of Mission with respect and respect like the city masters of other human races.

Fang Yue knew that even if they were served delicious food and drink, when the negotiation came, everyone was thinking about their own interests, and no one would give the Human race a half profit.

In vain, it's better to wait in the city lord's mansion and save some effort.

And to save some resources, Fang Yue didn't bother to pretend to be that grandson.

The weapons of the Great Sacred Realm level are only there, there are still a pile in his warehouse, and they are sold when they turn around. The time saved will be rusty!

"Huh! Is the Fang family asking you to wait for the negotiation with me? If the Fang family is so rude and neglect me to wait, then this time the negotiation will not be discussed!"

From this point up, Hei Minghuan, the imaginary messenger of the Black Demon Race, was the challenge.

It is indeed not comprehensive in terms of etiquette to let a junior human race at the main level of the district to negotiate resources with them.

"People of the Dark Demons? Go away, whatever you want! Go out and turn left, walk slowly and not give away!"

Fang Yue sat motionless in his chair, he even had a leisurely mind, peeling the grapes in his hands!

Fang Yue's words made Hei Minghuan a little unable to continue!

What is he here for?

He came to negotiate with the human race and took the opportunity to blackmail the human race!

If he just came here to play a small temper and left, how would the Hui group explain to the people? How to explain to the true fairy of the clan?

Hei Minghuan's face was black, Fang Yue didn't play his cards according to the routine!

"Why? The adults of the Dark Demon are not leaving? If you don't leave, just talk about it! Don't come and want to set the table! This basic resource is not unique to your Dark Demon family! As long as the price is high enough, I believe others The two races should be able to allocate more resources to sell to our human race!"

There was a faint smile on Fang Yue's mouth.

In Hei Minghuan's eyes, Fang Yue's smile was full of mockery.

The messengers of the other two clans are silent!

The three races are not in one group, they just come together to trade with the human race! The black demons are deflated, and they are vaguely happy to see it. Recently, the black demons have been too arrogant in this world, and they have a vaguely self-respecting feeling.

Other ethnic groups can't understand the dominance of the Dark Demons!

"Huh! Fang Yue put away your careful thoughts, our three ethnic groups are here this time, and we are in one spirit! If you advance and retreat together, you don't want to be in the middle of it! Provoking discord!"

Hei Minghuan opened his mouth and angered Fang Yue. On the one hand, he was gaining a bit of face for the Black Demon race. On the other hand, Hei Minghuan wanted to use this opportunity to remind the messengers of the other two races not to be separated by Fang Yue. !

"Oh, it's the same! So, did the Black Demon Race tell you about the resurrection of the former Tianjiao? The psychic walked around, looking for the buried place of the former Dark Demon Race Tianjiao, and Tianjiao was born. , Sweep the world invincible!"

Fang Yue smiled and spoke again.

Hei Minghuan's face changed suddenly!

"Fang Yue, what are you talking about nonsense?"

Fang Yue chuckled: "Am I talking nonsense, you all know it! I still have a picture of the revival of the Tianjiao among the Dark Demon Race. I don't know if the Spirit Race and Thunder Race are interested!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Hei Minghuan even roared loudly: "Fang Yue, we are here to talk about business. If you do this out of nothing and arrange our Black Demon Clan, I will leave!"

Fang Yue glanced at Hei Minghuan: "Master Hei Minghuan, as I said just now, the door is open and you have to go as you please! The Black Demons are not interested in this business, but the Spirit Race and Thunder Race may be interested! I have a lot of negotiations with the Black Demon Race, and I still have some understanding of the Black Demon Race! Today, my human race lacks basic resources, and it happens that the secrets of the Black Demon Race are exchanged for some resources!"

Fang Yue's smile was even stronger.

And Hei Minghuan could almost hear the thumping, thumping heartbeat in his chest!

Fang Yue knew about the genius recovery of the Black Demon Race, and even he knew and mastered the details very well.

This Fang Yue even knew the psychic of the Dark Demon Race, it would not be so detailed if he hadn't witnessed it!

Hei Minghuan's mouth had a bitter taste.

This news is very important. If it spreads out, I am afraid that all the races will go to the graveyard of the geniuses of the Black Demon Race to dig graves, thwarting bones and ashes!

This is about the future of the Black Demon Race, and the big plan of the Black Demon Race!

This news cannot be spread, at least not at this time.

"Fang Yue, go ahead! If this news is strong enough, maybe our Spirit Race can give you a cheaper price!"

Xuxianling Qianying of the Spirit Race said with a smile.

I did not expect to hear some gossip of the Dark Demons in a transaction!

What they like the most is to listen to other people's gossip.

"Fang Yue, you dare to talk nonsense, be careful you can't get out of this Yongfeng Town!"

Hei Minghuan threatened in a low voice, his tone gloomy and frightening.

At this moment, Hei Minghuan's heart moved murderously, this Fang Yue knew too much, he must die!

"This is my territory, do you dare to do something to me? You, a little imaginary layer, dare to threaten me?"

Fang Yue stood up suddenly. A powerful coercion fell from the sky.

### **Chapter 2107: Be prepared**

Hei Minghuan's heart suffocated, and he suddenly felt a trance.

He forgot, this Fang Yue dared to challenge even a real immortal.

The virtual fairyland is nothing in his eyes!

"I am the messenger of the Dark Demons!"

Hei Minghuan whispered a warning, he was worried that he was too late, this Fang Yue really dared to do something to himself!

"You are the king of heaven and I want to do something to me in Yongfeng Town! You did not want to kill me, and I defended myself against killing. Two imaginary immortals from the Spirit Race and Thunder Clan testified. I believe this story It makes sense for me to go all over the underworld!"

Fang Yue's words are more powerful, like magic sounds around his ears, making Hei Minghuan more pressure!

Fang Yue didn't care about many rules at all.

In Yongfeng Town, he is the only rule!

"Master Fang Yue calm down! Although Hei Minghuan has offended the adults, he is the messenger of the Black Demons after all. It's better not to kill or not to kill!"

At this time, Lin Mu suddenly walked in from outside, and he pulled Fang Yue to persuade him.

Fang Yue's aura converged slightly.

Hei Minghuan looked at the forest with a grateful expression in his eyes.

Hei Minghuan was about to thank Lin Mu, but at this time, Lin Mu said again: "My lord, it is unlucky for this envoy of the Black Demon Race to come in vertically and go out sideways! It's better to cut off his 30-50% cultivation base. His cultivation level has fallen to the level of the Great Sacred Realm as a warning. This not only appears to be a magnanimous adult, it is also a warning to the Dark Demons!"

Lin Mu's words made Heiminghuan swallow all the words of thanks he wanted to say.

Are you bandit den in Yongfeng Town?

At every turn is to slay people's cultivation base!

The strong among the Black Demon Race is respected. Hei Minghuan has finally reached the level of the virtual fairyland. If he falls to the level of the great holy realm and hurts his foundation, I am afraid that he will never return to the level of the virtual fairyland in his life!

His status in the Black Demon Race must have dropped drastically, and that would make him more uncomfortable than killing him!

Hei Minghuan has the heart to cry!

And the messengers of the Spirit Race and Thunder Race are all shocked!

First, because Fang Yue didn't follow the routine at all, he robbed the entire negotiation rhythm as soon as he spoke!

Secondly, this Yongfeng Town is just a human town, many strong people!

That's it for Fang Yue, they have also heard that the leader realm can fight the true immortal, but they don't know whether the road of all methods and cultivators can break into the level of the saint realm!

And who is this old human man who came out to persuade him?

How so obscured!

The cultivation base of the peak of the virtual fairyland, this is definitely not a mediocrity!

The human background may exceed their imagination!

The messengers of the two races glanced at each other, and had some other thoughts in their hearts.

"I just offended Master Fang Yue because I was wrong! I, Hei Minghuan, are willing to contribute the basic resources of ten saint realm artifacts worthy of basic resources and apologize!"

Hei Minghuan was about to cry.

It was not that he was timid and compromised, but that he could feel that Fang Yue's killing intent had fallen on his neck like a knife.

It took him hard to cultivate to the level of the virtual fairyland, and he couldn't accept it whether it was falling or being dropped from the level of the virtual fairyland.

And Fang Yue's killing intent was slightly slowed.

Then Leng Hun said, "Is the apology of a virtual fairyland only worth ten saint-level magical weapons?"

"Twelve handles?"

Hei Minghuan said tentatively.

"Are you insulting me or insulting yourself!"

Fang Yue's killing intent came back up.

Hei Minghuan could even feel the chill on his neck!

"Fifteen handles! Oh, not 18 handles! The basic assets in my hands really cannot be mobilized any more!"

Hei Minghuan is already crying!

It hurts to be idle!

Why are you threatening Fang Yue!

He had a very safe identity, which made him very dangerous!

"Twenty handles I don't want you to bargain! And the resources of these 20 saint artifacts are settled at the market price of the normal ten thousand races transaction. Don't give me any tricks, otherwise, be careful of your head!"

Fang Yue is domineering.

Hei Minghuan, a dignified imaginary immortal, was as scared as a frightened cat. In front of Fang Yue, he didn't even dare to breathe.

"Yes, yes, I will do what I say!"

Hei Minghuan spent money to make Fang Yue spare him!

The envoys of the other two races smiled bitterly. Fang Yue had already made extra money for the Human race before the negotiations began!

According to this rhythm, this human race is ready to come to the market without any capital!

"The Dark Demons actually don't let the news spread! But this hush fee is not cheap!"

When Fang Yue's conversation turned around, he suddenly switched to the hush fee!

Hei Minghuan was overjoyed when he heard that, as long as Fang Yue was willing to talk, the hush fee would not be a problem at all!

"How about the resources of this transaction, the part of the Dark Demons, at twice the normal market price?"

Hei Minghuan takes the initiative to cut prices!

Originally, the three clans had negotiated when they came, and these resources had to be charged at least three times the normal price.

As a result, Fang Yue didn't say anything yet!

The Black Demon Race himself first counseled!

"Normal market price, and then give me a basic resource worth a normal Great Sacred Realm magic weapon level, otherwise, everything is free!"

Fang Yue sneered, I am here, do you still want to hack my money? No doors!

"Impossible! Double the normal market price is already my bottom line!"

Hei Minghuan refused, and Fang Yue's heart was too dark!

The normal market price, plus an ordinary Great Sacred Realm magic weapon level, he has to pay for a deal that travels thousands of miles away. What is this!

"Double the price, no need to talk about it! If that's the case, then wait until tomorrow, your dark demons' secrets will spread throughout the world!"

Fang Yue sneered, meaning to drive Hei Minghuan out of the lobby.

Hei Minghuan's face is bitter!

How come you met such an unreasonable hob meat!

"1.8 times the normal market price! I really can't drop it any lower!"

Hei Minghuan's face is bitter, this is really the last authority the Black Demon Race has given him!

"Let's do it! I think it's not easy for you! I will give you a little discount so that you can go back to deal with you! Didn't I promise to refine the source pill for all of your races before? According to normal principles, at least for the dark demons it's going to be eight. Ninety years later! In this way, I will refine 50 original pill for you in advance, and then I will swear to seal it, and from then on, I will not take the initiative to mention the news of the revival of your Dark Demons genius! How about you give me the basic resources this time at the normal market price, and then give me a basic resource of the value of the Peak Great Sage level magical artifact?"

Fang Yue's logic stunned Hei Minghuan!

The Origin Pill that our Black Demon Clan ordered with you, should we receive such a big benefit in advance?

However, this source pill is indeed a rare object for the Dark Demons!

Nowadays, in the battlefield of ten thousand races, many geniuses of the Dark Demons have been injured to their origins, and the geniuses who have just recovered have fallen asleep for too long, so their origins are seriously deficient.

Even if the ordinary method can make up for these arrogances, the price is quite high.

And today's Origin Pill is what the Black Demon Race is in desperate need. If these fifty original Pills are actually accounted for, it will greatly ease the pressure that the Black Demons face in this regard.

Two evils are right.

Hei Minghuan was thinking about it.

"1.5 times the resource price, I can't lower this price anymore!"

Hei Minghuan gave a reply after serious consideration.

If it was purchased at market price, even if Fang Yue's promise was sealed and brought back with fifty original pill, he would be severely punished in the Black Demon Race.

Inside the Dark Demons, the rules are strict.

Using basic resources to suppress the human race is also a strategy suggestion made by the Dark Demons themselves.

Now, if the Black Demon Race is the first to release water, let alone anything else, I don't know where the Black Demon Race's face is!

"1.5 times the price! If this is your bottom line, go out and turn left without sending it! I will give you time to return to the Black Demon Clan and discuss with the strong ones in the Clan! When will you offer a lower price? When will you come over and negotiate with me again when you have the right to do so!"

Fang Yue sneered and let Lin Mu see off the guests directly.

A look of indifference appeared on Lin Mu's face. He opened the door of the hall and motioned for Hei Minghuan to leave through this door.

Hei Minghuan became passive again.

This Fang Yue definitely exceeded his imagination.

Originally, this negotiation was obviously that they were aggressive, making people compromise and cut their flesh, but he did not expect that Fang Yue seemed not to worry about ethnic resources at all!

"Fang Yue, this time the resources are very important and may affect the future development of the human race. If this transaction is delayed, will you bear the responsibility?"

Hei Minghuan questioned Yue.

Fang Yuebai took a look at Hei Minghuan and said, "Do you really think that my human race will die without your trade? The human race can obtain resources that are not available through normal transactions, right? Other races don't. It's easy to say, but there is a deep hatred between the human race and the black demons! If the resources of the human race are really not enough, we will launch a war and go to your black demons to grab it! The black demons have so many tribes. , We don't fight the city, we specialize in attacking your various tribes. If you destroy one, you count one. If you have the ability, you will abandon all the outer territories and gather them all together!"

Fang Yue looked like a rascal.

He was speechless.

How could Fang Yue feel that he was even more horizontal than their Dark Demon race, and would launch wars to solve problems at every turn!

"I can't guarantee victory or defeat in attacking the powerful tribes of your Dark Demons. But for ordinary tribes, sending three or five saints to sneak attacks, maybe you can give it away!"

Fang Yue smiled lightly, as if he was talking about not war at all, but dealing with one or two cats and dogs!

"Sage? All the saints of your human race are under our supervision. Do you really think that we are not wary of the strategy of fighting against the human race?"

Hei Minghuan sneered at each other, they have always maintained surveillance and vigilance towards the human race.

"Monitoring? Then do you know how many saints there are in Yongfeng Town?"

Fang Yue stared at Hei Minghuan.

Hei Minghuan sneered and said, "Of course, I am dignified. If a practitioner of the same realm gathers the aura, I may not be able to see it, but the sage realm can't enter the sight of my Dharma. When I came, it was covered with my divine mind. In the entire Yongfeng Town, there are a total of 82 saints in this town! I admit that as a village of Human Race, Yongfeng Town can be said to be extremely strong! But Human Race is not like all villages and towns! "

### **Chapter 2108: Holy Spirit Dan**

"Then you feel it again now, how many saints are there in my Yongfeng Town?"

Fang Yue ignored Hei Minghuan's nonsense.

The next moment, Hei Minghuan closed his eyes again, and his consciousness spread.

This time, Hei Minghuan was suddenly shocked.

what's the situation?

Within the coverage of his divine consciousness, there was a full eighty-one aura of a saint-level powerhouse!

These breaths are all unfamiliar and have never been registered by the Dark Demons.

This also means that Yongfeng Town quietly cultivated eighty-one powerhouses of the Saint Realm!

Three, five, the Dark Demons still don't care, it has nothing to do with the overall situation.

But there are totally eighty-one, which is not a small number!

It is enough to prove that the Black Demons are seriously inadequate in controlling the human race's strength!

"Master Hei Minghuan, please close your eyes again and feel the aura of the strong in Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue's smile was even brighter. He likes Hei Minghuan's feeling of being frightened!

"There are more than a hundred powerful saints!"

Hei Minghuan's mouth is bitter, and he has no confidence in the negotiation.

This human race is abominable, what kind of means was used to hide so many powerful saints in Yongfeng Town without being detected by his black demons.

Hei Minghuan's previous confidence completely collapsed and became Jing Zhongyue, a flower in the water.

He lacked confidence in the negotiations with Fang Yue. Today's Yongfeng Town looks quite unfathomable to Hei Minghuan.

"Bring this news back, I believe the Dark Demons can forgive you for selling basic resources at a reserve price! Sell these basic resources to me at the market price, and at the same time give me a basic resource worth the top level of the Great Sacred Realm."

Fang Yue offered the conditions again, and Hei Minghuan had no previous decisiveness.

"Okay! Believe that the Dark Demons will not punish me this time! After all, before this negotiation, they never told me a lot about Yongfeng Town!"

Hei Minghuan compromised.

In the end, he came up with basic resources worth 1.150 billion high-grade Yinshi, including his life-buying money, and resources for trading with the human race!

Fang Yue accepted these resources with a very happy smile.

"Master Hei Minghuan welcomes you to come again next time!"

Hei Minghuan glanced bitterly at Fang Yue, and he left with ten weapons at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm in his arms, plus fifty Origin Pills!

This is a stain in the history of Negotiations of the Dark Demons, and it is also a shame that is difficult to wash away in his life!

Hei Minghuan left.

Fang Yue looked at the two envoys of the Spirit Race and the Thunder Race.

"I don't know what price the two are going to charge the basic resources in their hands!"

Fang Yue poured tea for the two of you.

In fact, in Fang Yue's mind, the Dark Demons were the easiest to deal with.

Now that you have torn your skin, all kinds of methods are naturally used at all levels!

However, the Spirit Race is nominally an alliance in the Five Races Alliance, and the Thunder Race is even more of a neutral race.

If the persecution is too deep, it may have a great impact and influence on ethnic relations!

"The relationship between our spirit race and human race is an alliance, so I will not open the price too high like a lion's mouth like the dark demons! Double the normal market price, this is the bottom line given by our spirit race! In fact, with the current situation of the human race, the purchase of various basic resources in other places is two to three times the price! The price of buying basic resources at twice the market price is already considered cheap!"

Ling Qianying, the messenger of the spirit race, said with a smile.

He is definitely an old world in negotiation!

Twice the market price is actually within the expected range of Human Race!

This price not only gave the Human Race face, but also won profits for the Spirit Race!

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, and agreed in no hurry.

He looked at Lei Wanli, the messenger of the Thunder Clan.

"What about the price on Lei's side?"

"Two and five times!"

The messenger of the Lei Clan is simple and neat, without any nonsense!

"This price is actually not high compared to the price of acquiring basic resources from other places in the Human Race! However, this time Human Race gave me a task to buy basic resources at a low price. The price you gave me is difficult to accept!"

Fang Yue refused simply and neatly.

"alright, that's fine!"

The messenger of the Thunder Clan had no time to follow Fang Yue's ink like Hei Minghuan.

He is not good at bargaining, so he doesn't talk about wild asking prices when negotiating, and pays back on the ground.

Ling Qianying looked at Fang Yue.

He also couldn't figure out what medicine was sold in Fang Yue's gourd.

This time the matter is very big.

Did Fang Yue really reject the resources of the two of them because of the high price?

However, it is hard to say that Fang Yue already has the basic resources of the Black Demon in his hands, and he also has a lot of confidence in his heart. Even if he refuses this resource transaction, the human race can still have a lot of buffer time.

Damn the Dark Demons, you originally initiated the encirclement and suppression of resources, but they compromised!

"Fang Yue, at what price do you want to buy the basic resources of my spirit race?"

Ling Qianying knew that when he asked this question, he had fallen into a passive state!

But what can we do without asking?

Going back with such a humiliated face, two sentences were slammed back?

"Basic resources at normal prices!"

Fang Yue said decisively.

"Impossible! We toss a big meal and give you a market price. Aren't we busy working for nothing?"

Ling Qianying is very unwilling, can Fang Yue say this too?

Let's come here for a hard time, and you will also give some errands somehow!

Do you think we are here to give benefits?

"Of course, I'm not the kind of unreasonable person. If you work so hard and come back without success, you will definitely be unable to make business after you go back! In this way, I will give you the purchase of two hundred holy spirit pills for your spirits. Qualification, how would you give me these basic resources at the original price?"

Fang Yue smiled and offered the conditions.

When Ling Qianying heard the words, she couldn't help but froze.

"Holy Spirit?!"

Ling Qianying only recalled that Fang Yue was still a super strong alchemist. His pills were not only high-level and of good quality, but also mostly mass-produced and wholesale!

"Yes, the Holy Spirit Pill, selling it to human resources at a high price is just to give you a few more weapons of the great sacred realm level. In essence, your clan power has not increased much! And because of the several great sacred realm levels. Do you think it would be a good thing for your Spirit Race to leave the Five Race Alliance because the Human Race cannot stand your help and abuse one day?"

Fang Yue looked at Ling Qianying with a smile, and Ling Qianying couldn't help being speechless.

"The Human Race and the Wind Race are the strongest among the five races. They can suppress and bind each other. At least they can provide a relatively safe environment for the other three races. But once the Human Race leaves, who do you think can suppress the Wind Race? , The alliance of five races became the alliance of four races, the wind family dominates, your other three races may not be able to

retain the current right to speak and discuss! Even this wind family has done a little bit more, and sacrificed your three races as cannon fodder , What can you do?"

Fang Yue smiled dryly.

Ling Qianying's heart suddenly tightened.

Human race retires.

impossible!

But thinking about it carefully, why didn't the Human race dared to withdraw from the Five Race Alliance? Can the current Five Race Alliance still have a little protection for the Human Race?

No!

The two big clans of the Human Race and the Wind Race have completely turned their faces. The two clans have fought more than once, and even the true immortals of the Wind Race have fallen before, and they are inseparable from Fang Yue!

As for the Spirit Race and the Five Elements Race, they even took advantage of the fire to rob. Not only did they not give away the charcoal in the snow, but instead took the opportunity to use basic resources to blackmail the human race.

Thinking about it in another way, if the Spirit Race has such an ally, and the connection has been severed long ago, why should you go!

"The human race withdraws from the Five Race Alliance, and the Spirit Race can also withdraw! The Five Race Alliance will not become a knife in the hands of the Wind Race anyway, let them act recklessly!" Ling Qianying sneered at each other, but he did not have too strong confidence.

"Don't forget that the Five Race Alliance was established because the strength of a single race in this troubled world is too weak and easy to be bullied. That's why there is this alliance! Human race, wind race, the strength of this world is still It's not weak, at least it still has the ability to protect yourself from the alliance! But what about the spirit race? The foundation of the spirit race in this world is not very strong, on the contrary, it has a lot of resources! If there is no protection spirit race of the Five Nations Alliance, I am afraid It will become a piece of real fat and be coveted by many strong clans!"

Fang Yue looked at Ling Qianying with a smile.

Ling Qianying felt a chill on his back, and was afraid after a while.

"So, being strong is the key to self-protection in troubled times. What's the use of so many resources? It's better to get more saints out, at least it is a deterrent! A holy spirit pill, after taking it, breaks through to the saint level. The probability is 90%! Two hundred holy spirit pills may represent more than one hundred and eighty powerful saints in the spirit race in a short period of time! Resources can be robbed, but strength will not! I believe , Even if there are one hundred and eighty more powerful saints among the spirit race, it is not a small thing, right!"

Fang Yue's words made Ling Qianying a little heart-stirring. Fang Yue was right. This resource might be robbed by others, but if it were transformed into a master of the clan, it wouldn't be!

Holy spirit pills are also circulated in the underworld, but generally speaking, they have a price and no market. There are very few alchemists who can really make pills. More importantly, the spirit race is a small clan. When this kind of pill appears, they don't even have the qualifications to compete for auction, even if they have the resources in their hands, they may not be able to buy the Holy Spirit Pill.

"The purchase share of three hundred holy spirit pills will be delivered within ten days. I can promise to sell you this resource at the market price!"

Ling Qianying stared at Fang Yue, waiting for Fang Yue's response.

"No problem! Holy spirit pills are also settled according to basic resources, and Holy Spirit pills are settled according to the basic resources represented by an ordinary saint's artifact. The price should not be high!"

"no problem!"

The spirit race has a strong bloodline. Every member of the tribe can obtain the bloodline of the third rank of the profound level when they are just born. As long as they can grow up smoothly, the spirit race disciples can almost reach the level of Yin and Yang. But the powerful bloodline also limits the ability of the spirit race to multiply.

The proportion of the spiritual race is high, but the population base is not high, which causes the resources in the hands of the spiritual race to far exceed the consumption rate of their own race.

#### **Chapter 2109: attitude**

It is not an exaggeration to describe the spirit race by the four words of wealth and wealth.

In the eyes of the spirit race, this basic resource is actually not even a mere dime.

"This is a hundred holy spirit pills as my deposit to show my sincerity!" Fang Yue took out one hundred holy spirit pills as the deposit, showing his sincerity even more.

Ling Qianying couldn't help but rejoice: "We will also prepare the basic resources for this transaction within three days and send them to Yongfeng Town."

The Spirit Race is done, and only the Thunder Race is left.

Lei Wanli, the messenger of the Thunder Clan, looked at the transaction between the Spirit Clan and Fang Yue, and their hearts were a little itchy.

The Thunder Clan is similar to the Spirit Clan. There are few clansmen, many strong ones, and abundant basic resources, but there are not many channels for obtaining such scarce resources as the Holy Spirit Pill.

"The extra saints in Yongfeng Town are all cultivated by you with the Holy Spirit Pill?"

Lei Wanli suddenly thought of something and suddenly asked.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, then nodded and said, "That's right!"

Don't look down on the people of the Thunder Clan to talk, but the brain supplement technology is really high!

The saints that suddenly appeared in Yongfeng Town were actually gray figures transformed into Fang Yue's body after the impurities were removed. Originally, he wanted to use this effect to scare the Dark Demons. Unexpectedly, the Dark Demons would even make up for such a drama.

However, this is to promote Fang Yue's Holy Spirit Pill!

Prove that his medicine is true and effective.

Since Thunder Clan's brain supplements were beneficial to him, Fang Yue naturally admitted it!

Lei Wanli had such a look in his eyes.

Then he said to Fang Yue: "Let's talk about it, my Thunder Clan also wants the purchase quota of the Holy Spirit Pill! You need conditions, and you can talk about basic resources!"

The Thunder Clan is not very good at bargaining, and everything is always straightforward.

When Lei Wanli spoke, Fang Yue's face suddenly showed a bright smile. Honest people are good, honest people's business is best done!

"The resources for this transaction are based on market prices! I will give you a share of the two hundred holy spirit pills. After all, this spirit race is an ally of my human race. For the same conditions, the conditions I give them are naturally better!"

"it is good!"

Lei Wanli would not bargain, and at the same time he felt that Fang Yue's words had some truth.

The neutral camp naturally has the advantages of the neutral camp. When fighting is not miserable, when mediating, no matter which side suffers, you can make a profit with the identity of the neutral camp.

But in the same way, the neutral camp also has the disadvantages of the neutral camp.

That is, no one will treat you as their own, and if you don't stand in line, don't blame others for not treating you as their own.

These things were clear to Lei Wanli's mind long ago.

Fang Yue, Ling Qianying and Lei Wanli exchanged a few more words.

Then he personally sent the two out of Yongfeng Town. When they came here, Fang Yue ignored them, because the two were creditors, but when they left, they were benefactors. The treatment was naturally different!

"End of life!"

Fang Yue returned to the guardian's mansion to go to Fang Qing.

Fang Qing looked at Fang Yue with slightly complicated eyes.

"Unexpectedly, I really underestimated you! You really have a set of internal affairs!" Fang Qing looked at each other with admiration this time.

When it was her turn to practice fighting, she was good at fighting, but when faced with such bargaining and intrigue, Fang Qing was really inferior to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is cunning, and his eyes turn with thousands of careful thoughts.

In this respect, Fang Qing's ten brains are no better than Fang Yue.

"The basic resources of 300 million high-grade Yin Stones will be handed over to you when they are delivered by the three tribes! The remaining basic resources are my own, I don't think there is any need to turn them in! With these 300 million high-grade Yin Stones The crisis in Qingmu City, the basic resource of the city, can also be slightly alleviated, but such negotiation is not a long-term solution, but it can't be done again, and I don't have so many black demons in my hands!"

This transaction was regarded as Fang Yue ended in a complete victory, but he did not give a sigh of relief. On the contrary, he was more and more able to feel the seriousness of the human crisis.

The basic resources of 300 million high-grade Yinshi seem to be large, but the population base of the human race is really too large, and it may only be enough for one month to consume in a big city like Qingmu City!

Fang Qing was silent, and she didn't know that this kind of transaction was just drinking poison to quench her thirst.

However, the relationship between the ten thousand races is complicated, so how easy is it to break their joint blockade?

"In my opinion, we might as well end the war with war! At the same time, we should provoke the relations among the races and dissolve their alliances! All races have their own interests, let alone face and disharmony, in the face of their interests, they meet each other. It can't be done! As long as one can win over, suppress and eliminate one group, this crisis will naturally be resolved!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Fang Qing asked, "I don't know what you want to do?"

"Wait a minute, the mosquitoes will come, let's talk together! After this negotiation, I actually have a basic idea!"

"Mosquito man?"

Fang Qing raised her eyebrows slightly: "Why do you let him come?"

"He represents the League of People! If we do things for the Human Race, we cannot afford to pay the price!"

Fang Yue's explanation made Fang Qing smile immediately.

Not long after Fang Yue entered Fang's family, he knew how to think about it from the perspective of his family.

Soon, the mosquito person was invited into the lobby.

After these few days of training, his complexion has improved a lot.

Judging from the current situation, it may not take too long, and the deity of the mosquito road man will be able to regain its peak combat power!

The mosquito person saw Fang Qing couldn't help but stepped forward and said hello: "I have seen Miss Fang Qing!"

"The mosquitoes are polite!"

Fang Qing said lightly.

Human race, various relationships are extremely complicated.

The League of People is nominally powerful, but it has to bow its head slightly in front of some big forces.

This is especially true for the Fang family, which has been able to remain immortal after not knowing how many civilized eras!

Fang Yue's surname is Fang, with extraordinary talent.

In fact, the mosquito person has long associated with Fang's body.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue's status in the Fang family was so high that even Fang Qing was sent out to lead Fang Yue back to the Fang family.

The Fang family even handed over a basic resource involving 300 million high-grade Yin Stone to Fang Yue for negotiation, which shows that the Fang family attaches great importance to Fang Yue!

"Ahem, since everyone is here, they are all my own, so I might as well say something straight! The encirclement of basic resources this time is a crisis for the human race, but it is also a reminder!"

"Although I have not been in the underworld for a long time, I still have heard about some things in the underworld. The human race is always in a passive defense state when the human race is oppressed by the ten thousand races. But this form will make the human race more and more. The more passive, the Terran itself will continue to be eaten away! Maybe not much impact can be seen in a short time, but as time goes by, the Terran will have big problems sooner or later! This is not just a problem of territorial loss, but also The most important thing is that the spirit of the human race will be constantly suppressed and compromised. On the surface, the battle of the tens of thousands of races is a competition of clan power, a battle of the strong, a battle of force, but in reality it is a battle of resources. It's a morale fight!"

Fang Yue's speech was not fast, and his tone was slightly heavy.

Everything he said was what he thought.

The human race is not weak in the underworld, ranking ten among the ten thousand races. Even if there is no real strong person above the half-step Tianzun level, the human race is still not weak. Because the human race has produced many Tianzuns, and Banbu Tianzun is even more numerous! The heritage they left for the human race is enough for the race to let go of the real Tianzun.

Terran is weak and weak in its mentality.

In the struggle of all races, offense is substituted for defense and cannot be compromised.

Retreat step by step, step by step, when it comes to the point where it is impossible to retreat, it will be difficult to turn the defense into the offense again, and fight to the death!

"So my suggestion is for the human race to use offense instead of defense! This big race can't be defeated, can it be said that the small race can't be destroyed? The powerful tribe can't be touched, but which race has no weak force? It is better to break one of the fingers. , The first shot is a thunder strike. Don't be afraid of casualties. Only not afraid of death can scare the ten thousand races and let them be jealous of the human race, and no longer behave like they are now, and trample at will!"

Fang Yue's tone was extremely decisive.

Both the mosquito man and Fang Qing were silent.

Switching strategy is not so easy.

This is the truth of the hard work!

Human race has long been divided internally. There are many hawks such as Fang Yue, but the power of the human race is still in the hands of the neutrals. For the time being, it is mainly conservative and secretly accumulates strength. Wait until the critical moment. A fatal blow to the ten thousand clan!

"Why, do you think what I said is wrong?"

When Fang Yue saw that the mosquito man and Fang Qing did not speak, he understood their attitude.

Not expressing attitude is also an attitude.

Fang Qing sighed and said: "Your attitude is actually the same as that of the Fang family! No matter whether other human forces support it or not, I support you on behalf of the Fang family anyway! Qingmu City is the city under our Fang family's rule. And I am temporarily serving as the lord of Qingmu City. If you need it, Qingmu City can support you at any time!"

Fang Qing expressed her attitude, this is the attitude of the Fang family.

The Fang family has gone through the catastrophes of several civilized eras, and the strength in its bones cannot be erased.

"The Renmeng is a neutral attitude, but in Yongfeng Town, you are the guardian, you have the final say! And you have done many meritorious services recently, and your merits in the Renmeng have accumulated to a certain extent. Now your identity is already the tenth of the Renmeng. Members of the fifth level are now qualified to mobilize the intelligence forces of some leagues and some troops!"

The mosquitoes also felt that Fang Yue's statement made sense.

Terran, too conservative!

Even a veteran figure in his true fairyland was pursued and killed by the Black Demons, and the League of People did not dare to come forward to stop him. Was it for the sake of longer-term benefits or had his backbone been interrupted? The reasons and reasons for this are ghosts. know!

Fang Yue was slightly happy.

The attitude of the two represents the support of the two forces!

At this time, this kind of support is quite crucial, even if it is only nominal support, it can enable Fang Yue to complete his plan step by step!

"Human race is the kingly way! Production is of course a guarantee, but fighting for more territory, obtaining more resources, and even plundering more slaves can make people grow up quickly in the troubled times in the future! In addition, in fact, the various forces of the human race can also pay more attention to some relics. Don't just focus on the large-scale relics such as the silver moon relic. Some relics of the heaven and earth, yin and yang, and leader levels. The things in the middle are also very good! No matter how small the mosquito legs are, they are fleshy. Maybe if you excavate a ruins of the heaven and earth level, you can get massive basic resources?"

Fang Yue worked hard to broaden his mind for the two.

### **Chapter 2110: Make decisions**

The mosquito person said with a wry smile: "The human race really doesn't have much advantage in the battle for this ruin! In the ruins, the strong are often respected! It is the turn of the blood line and personal combat power, the human race does not have much advantage! These days, the Human Race also sent many people to compete for the relics, but the final gain was very little, thousands of people died, and in the end only two relics at the heaven and earth level and one at the Yin and Yang level were obtained! The gains from the relics! It's not bad, but it's a drop in the bucket after all!"

In fact, the mosquito person's heart has not said a word.

You think everyone in this human race is as perverted as you!

The level of the leader realm can knock down the true fairy!

If the tianjiao of the human race were so brave and fierce, the human race would not have to shrink back and come out to kill the Quartet!

"When you fight for the relics in the future, you can call me. I think I am still a little sure about the fight for the relics from the master level to the saint level!"

Fang Yue spoke firmly.

The mosquitoes pass people's eyes.

I know that you will pick up these words later, there are few in this whole underworld that can calculate it better than you!

"no problem!"

Fang Qing agreed and was generous.

In her heart, it was Fang's stuff anyway, she couldn't get it, wouldn't it be the same if it fell into someone's hands!

Then the mosquito man and Fang Qing left, each arranged their own affairs, their identities were quite high, and there were a lot of their own affairs.

Yongfeng Town is just one of the insignificant things they deal with.

The scale of Yongfeng Town is too small, I don't know how long it will take to develop!

Although Fang Qing and Mosquito Dao people had placed a little hope, in the short term, they did not expect that Yongfeng Town would be able to make such a big move!

The next day, a piece of news came from Yongfeng Town.

The goblin tribe sent the Black Fiend to attack the Yinstone mines in Yongfeng Town, and the human race counterattacked. Fang Yue led the tribes of Yongfeng Town on the expedition. In the tribe of the goblin tribe, Fang Yue and others encountered the trap of the black demon Heiyunsheng ambush.

Fang Yue was furious, and captured the entire goblin tribe and the ambushers of the Black Demon alive, and wanted to auction in Yongfeng Town!

Today, in Yongfeng Town, there are dozens of sage elites from the Black Demon Clan in custody, as well as a Black Yunsheng at the Great Sacred Level, and an entire goblin tribe up and down thousands of people.

This time the auction will be the captives of these dark demons and goblins!

In this auction, the tens of thousands are settled with basic resources, and all tens of thousands can participate!

"Excessive! This Fang Yue is simply too much!"

In Tianyuan City, Hei Minghuan directly crushed the tea cup in his hand, revealing an expression of anger.

The last time Fang Yue purchased resources at a reserve price has not yet ended.

Now Fang Yue actually produced such a moth again.

This Fang Yuemo didn't really think that their Dark Demon Race was soft and kind, and they would not let go of the Dark Demon Race, right!

"I would like to ask Master Demon Peak in the city, this Fang Yue has repeatedly targeted my Black Demon Clan and deceived people too much. I would like to ask Ying to be the pioneer of the clan and level this Yongfeng Town!"

Hei Minghuan's body was murderous, and the last time he negotiated in Yongfeng Town was a shame he could not erase in his life.

A dignified imaginary immortal was played with applause by a junior from the leader of the human race.

Every time Hei Minghuan remembered the scene of that day, there was an impulse to rush Fang Yue into two halves!

"Master Hei Minghuan calm down!"

An strategist under Hei Minghuan stepped forward to discourage Hei Minghuan.

"Last time because of the Vientiane Ruins, my Black Demon Clan killed foreign real immortals and virtual immortals, which has already aroused the dissatisfaction of other ethnic groups! Although these ethnic groups have been put on hold for the time being and have not expressed anything, the grievance has already arisen. All races will not be so easy to give up! At this moment, a pair of eyes are staring at our every move in Tianyuan City! If the true immortal in the city takes the initiative to attack at this moment, the defense force in Tianyuan City will be empty! If all races enter the void, the strength of the defenders in my Tianyuan City may not be able to resist! Therefore, I hope that the adults can take a long-term view on this matter!"

"Damn, damn! Vientiane Ruins! Isn't it the ghost of Fang Yue? I didn't realize it at the time. Later, the staff of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance told me that I got the Soul Gold Pill from the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance that day. The person of this is Fang Yue! This Fang Yue is too cunning. He used the real soul pill as bait to make me believe that there is a treasure in the ruins. At the same time, he threw a fake soul pill to make my clan and ten thousand Clan fighting and grievance! If it weren't for Fang Yue, how could my Black Demon clan be so restrained!"

Hei Minghuan became more angry as he thought about it.

This Fang Yue is simply a curse.

Many calamities of the Black Demon Race are caused by Fang Yue!

Without Fang Yue, they wouldn't have been in such a passive situation.

"This Fangyue is indeed the source of the disaster! But at present it is to solve the problem of this auction! This auction will sell the elites of my dark demons. Among them, the saint is involved, so I have to think carefully! Dozens of saints are all the elites of our race. If they were bought by other races and used as slaves this time, they would not only lose the face of my Dark Demons, but would also suffer a certain amount of power from the Dark Demons. Loss! And Hei Yunsheng, who has repeatedly made great achievements for my Dark Demon Race by means of tricks. If I give up, I am afraid that it will make the soldiers of my Dark Demon Race chill! As for the Goblin Race, it is also designed by my Dark Demon Race. And if they are suffering, it will be fine if they are all dead! Now that they are not dead, we have to spend a lot of money to buy them back!"

Master sees this thoroughly. He eats with his brain, not talking with his fist like Hei Minghuan.

"Those goblin tribes are all yin and yang levels, little people at the leader level, not even a saint! He died, and his tender life was originally worthless, why should my dark demons spend their wealth for redemption? "

Hei Minghuan was unwilling.

This landlord's family has no surplus!

Human race is a big consumer of basic resources, so why not the Dark Demons!

The two races are quite similar in this regard, and both are known for their large population base!

The human race lacks basic resources, and the basic resources of the dark demons are not too much.

"This goblin tribe is nominally an alliance of the black demons! The black demons used the goblin tribe to set up ambushes and ambush the human race. Now the goblin tribe is captured. If the black demons don't ask, it will make other tribes chill!"

"The relationship between these ten thousand races is subtle. Sometimes the thing of Xinyi is worthless, but sometimes it is worth a thousand dollars! If the Black Demon Race is now in full swing, the other races will naturally pursue their vassals. Xinyi, but now the Black Demons are experiencing ups and downs and encountering a series of blows. In order to maintain the alliance with other races, even if they are buying bones, they must buy back the families of those goblin tribes and send them back to the goblin tribe!"

The strategist's analysis is straightforward.

If Fang Yue was there, he might abduct this army division back to the human race.

The logic of this mind is so clear that it is absolutely wasted to put it in the Dark Demon Race!

In the human race, there is a place for him to display his talents and hands and feet!

For the military division's analysis, Hei Minghuan had some recognition.

What the military strategist said and what he thought was a bit coincident.

"So, this early bird will definitely be able to let the general come! Are there many arrogances in this dark demons? How about taking this rescue mission as a tianjiao assessment?"

The military teacher stroked his goatee, and said quite proudly.

If you take out his heart, I am afraid it will be black.

To be a military officer is to rely on a black belly.

Soldiers who, deception also!

People with good minds and upright minds can't do their business.

Hei Minghuan nodded slightly, he felt that what the master said was not unreasonable!

"Okay! Go according to what you said! Post this matter as a task. If there is any talent that can be done beautifully, all kinds of rewards will be indispensable at that time!"

Hei Minghuan issued a task according to Master's plan, but the matter was not big. However, the influence on the reputation of the Dark Demons was not small.

The dark demons with brains can naturally see the tricks, however, more dark demons have no brains!

At the same moment, in Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue yawned, showing a sleepy expression on his face.

"Fang Yue, are you planning to fight the Black Demon this time?"

Fang Qing glanced at Fang Yue, she was worried about the Black Demon Race!

You said, the words of the Black Demon Race are very good, they don't provoke others, but provoke Fang Yue, this is not about digging holes and letting them jump!

This Fang Yue is not good at fault. No wind still wants to make a three-foot wave. This Black Demon Race has repeatedly troubled him, and this Fang Yue will definitely not give up.

Look, this retribution is coming!

This auction is for the Dark Demons!

This is Yangmou, but the Black Demon had to enter the urn again!

Fight, the dark demons dare not fight! After all, there are suffering masters of various races staring outside the Black Demon Race!

Your true celestial beings of the Dark Demon Race dare to go out, and they will be able to lift the territory of the Dark Demon Race in Tianyuan City!

The Black Demons are now in a dilemma. Even Fang Qing felt sad for them.

Fang Yue did not speak.

He looked at the clouds in the sky.

"Do you think I just want to humiliate the Black Demon Race, or blackmail a certain amount of resources? If that's the case, you would underestimate my Fang Yue! Since I have already said that I want to take the initiative, then I will definitely not I will break my promise!"

A strange light floated in Fang Yue's eyes.

"Speaking of which, is it possible that you have other plans?"

Fang Qing looked at Fang Yue, but he didn't expect Fang Yue to have greater ambitions.

"With the temperament of the Black Demons, I will definitely not be willing to plant in this auction. Redeem the tribesmen and goblins, not to mention that it will lose their face, and at the same time, it will also cost the Black Demons a large amount of foundation. Resources, the basic resources of the human race are scarce, in fact, the dark demons don't have a lot of hands! The previous transaction has already slaughtered them a lot! Now let them take out a basic resource, they will definitely hesitate!"

"So, if I were the Dark Demons, I would definitely not follow the train of thought specified by the enemy! The easiest way to get out of this train of thought is to randomly break into a city or a tribe of the human race and looting the human race in it. Part of them become captives, and then exchange them! This will not only attack the majesty of the human race, but also allow the prisoners of the dark demons and goblin races to return safely! Such a strategy, if it can be successful, is for the dark demons It's the best of both worlds!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Fang Qing immediately became anxious.

"If this is the case, we are really invincible! Terran has too many villages and cities on this land, and if you want to defend, you can't defend it! What's more, there are only a thousand days of thieves in this world. , There is no reason to guard against thieves in a thousand days!"