

## God of Life 2151

### Chapter 2151: Purple Pine

"Fang Yue, Yongfeng Town should have been targeted! The space crack just now was deliberately set and opened! Of course, the price paid by the other party is also very high, and the power of disaster is not so easy to control! Unless! It is to comprehend the way of calamity and has reached a very high level, otherwise, the next time such a large space crack is opened with the power of calamity, the resources consumed are simply unimaginable!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's face was cold, she glanced at Chen Bin, and then fell into Fang Yue's eyes.

Kanagawa Kangnai values Fang Yue more, after all, no matter which world he is in, this fist is king.

Fang Yue's idea of being able to kill six frogs at the level of the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland in a flash has already shown his strength.

As for the Ten Thousand Clan League represented by Chen Bin, what does she have to do?

Orders travel through the world to perform their tasks. For this kind of local power, no matter how great the deterrence is, they are not interested.

"I feel it now!"

Fang Yue's expression was also slightly cold.

If it weren't for being targeted, why did this spatial crack appear outside Yongfeng Town?

"The truth of this matter needs to be investigated. I think it may be related to the source of the calamity in Yongfeng Town!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's help to Fang Yue was not because she was merciful or attracted by Fang Yue's charm, but because her mission was to find the source of the calamity!

"Ok!"

Fang Yue nodded.

There is something tricky in this.

Fang Yue could see more clearly than Kanagawa Kangnai.

He had discovered this since he was attacked by a corpse!

However, why choose Yongfeng Town instead of other places?

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly, this is a qualitative and profound question.

"Is it because I have offended too many people recently, so anyone wants to get rid of me?"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and had to guess in this direction.

"Manipulate the power of calamity and do evil! This is a heinous behavior! It is a serious violation of the rules of my Ten Thousand Races League! Therefore, I have to apply to the above to let the Ten Thousand Race League send more powerful experts to investigate the incident in Yongfeng Town. !"

Chen Bin was indignant and passionate, as if he was even more angry about this matter than Fang Yue.

Fang Yue couldn't help laughing: "If that's the case, then I really have to thank Head Chen!"

Fang Yue said politely to Chen Bin.

"These are able to defend Yongfeng Town and repel powerful enemies, Master Chen Bin can be said to be a great contribution! In order to show my heart, I am willing to give Master Chen Bin five more original pill!"

Chen Bin, who was already tired and somewhat relieved, immediately smiled.

"The Guardian Fang is so polite!"

Chen Bin likes such an interesting person.

Whatever you pay, there must be a return.

Although it was his job to help Yongfeng Town to repel the frog, after all, the frog was also a creature of the virtual fairyland level, and it was he who risked his life to repel it!

Fang Yue delivered the original source pill to Chen Bin, and then Fang Yue looked at Kanagawa Kangnai.

"The Lord of Order expelled strong enemies for me in Yongfeng Town, it was quite expensive, and a precious expulsion scroll was consumed! As the guardian of Yongfeng Town, I am extremely guilty! I have ten saints here. The source also has five hundred middle-grade world source crystals to express his heart, hoping to compensate the little loss of the Lord of Order!"

Fang Yue directly displayed money tactics.

Directly use resources to smash Kannakawa Kangnai and Chen Bin!

Kanagawa Kangnai originally wanted to be coldly rejected. She was a dignified person, how could she rare such things as Fangyue, a small underworld guardian.

But when she really saw the real thing, she immediately changed her mind.

Gudong.

Kanagawa Kangnai swallowed, her firm pride collapsed instantly under the corrosion of alluring resources.

The Origin Pill is a precious resource even in the eyes of the Order.

As for the original crystallization, it is the currency of all worlds!

That is the most fundamental and fundamental source of power representing a world.

"Thank you!"

Kanagawa Kangnai said sincerely.

Kanagawa Kangnai had just joined the Order of Order not long after, and had not experienced the severe beating from the dark side of society. For Fang Yue's gift, she felt slightly more guilty in her heart.

"This second wave of calamity power has begun!"

During the conversation, Kannakawa Kangnai's expression suddenly changed!

"There is a gathering of powers in two places!"

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts spread like ripples. Instantly covered the entire Yongfeng Town.

He realized that there are indeed two places in Yongfeng Town where the power of calamity is gathering!

"On the east side, there is a place where the power of calamity gathers at the gate of the city, and there is also a gathering of power of calamity in my mansion!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he teleported directly in the direction of his mansion.

Don't let the catastrophe evolve into a creature and throw his backyard away!

In a few moments, Fang Yue reached the backyard of the mansion.

Fang Yue looked from the left to the right. Although the power of calamity in this yard is constantly condensing like a whirlpool, there is not even a single ant or insect other than him!

"How is this going?"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised, his heart was slightly curious, what would happen if the power of this calamity had no creatures to carry?

In the next moment, he knew the truth.

In his backyard, a saint-level long knife was inserted into the ground.

This is the battle knife he uses when practicing the sword technique on weekdays. Its rank is not high and unremarkable.

In the eyes of ordinary people, this saint-level war knife is already a treasure, but for Fang Yue, this war knife can't carry even one percent of his power. Apart from practicing the sword technique on weekdays, there is nothing else. Great effect!

But at this moment, this war knife has become the carrier of the power of the calamity.

The power of the calamity in a radius of 30 meters is converging towards this war knife! Above the war knife, a faint silver brilliance flashed past!

There are a lot of special attributes in this sword!

The battle sword is promoted, and its sturdiness has been directly promoted from the weapon of the elementary sage realm to the peak of the sage realm! In addition, this sword also has a pattern of lightning rules.

This battle knife slashes, and every slash will be accompanied by lightning! The strength of this lightning power is about the same as the power of a lightning spell of a saint realm powerhouse!

"Blade of Lightning!"

The nameless sword has its own name!

The original saint-level saint-level saber that was originally unremarkable has increased in value more than ten times!

Even a soldier who had just entered the Great Sacred Realm level did not have the value of this Lightning Blade.

Not to mention, just attaching a lightning rule can surpass most of the magical artifacts at the Saint level!

"This power of calamity still has this kind of effect! Strengthen the weapon and make it possess incredible power!"

Fang Yue's heart was overjoyed, he was like picking up a treasure knife for nothing.

Fang Yue put the lightning blade in his hand and gently stroked it, and a blush of blood on the blade was mixed in the silver light, and disappeared!

"This lightning blade actually has bloodthirsty properties?"

Fang Yue's mind moved slightly, and he took out a piece of frog's flesh weighing a hundred jin from the storage space.

The power of flesh and blood is still abundant in Fengying, and there is even a strong life force spreading in it!

Fang Yue gently inserted the lightning blade into the frog's flesh, and as expected, the frog's flesh withered quickly! On the blade of the Lightning Blade, there was a slight \*\*\*\* pattern on the body.

This lightning blade has a vague tendency to break through the peak of the Saint Realm and grow towards the Grand Saint Realm!

"Hey! This turned out to be a bloodthirsty monster!"

Fang Yue looked at the lightning blade that swallowed all the frog's flesh and blood, and his mind sank slightly.

"Sure enough, there is no free lunch in this world! This lightning blade is not a gift from the calamity, but a decoy to the devil! If this lightning blade is obtained by other people, maybe it can't stand the temptation of this weapon and will fight. Raise the war, the lightning blade of the strong through fighting and fighting! If this lightning blade is obtained by an ordinary saint, if you use it proficiently, you may be able to leapfrog and kill, even the strong at the great holy realm level Dare to contend one or two!"

Fang Yue's expression was slightly solemn.

This fate is inspiring!

The external confrontation is only one part of this calamity, but to create this kind of magic weapon is to make the practitioners need to face the inner challenge directly!

"If this lightning blade is really allowed to grow, it will be really hard to say whether people will control weapons or weapons will control people in the future!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he put away the lightning blade.

Then he walked to another place where the power of calamity gathered!

When Fang Yue resisted the east gate of Yongfeng Town, mosquito people, Kanagawa Kangnai, and Chen Bin all gathered in front of the east gate.

I don't know when a small purple pine tree will grow at the gate of Yongfeng Town.

On the top of the pine tree, pine nuts with full grains hang.

Fang Yue glanced at the pine nuts, and he roughly counted them. These pine nuts were no more than three thousand!

"Three thousand pine nuts! Does it represent the Three Thousand Avenue? This number can't be moved!"

Fang Yue's expression was slightly complicated.

No matter how superficial he is, he can tell that all the pine nuts that grow on the pine tree are condensed with a hint of charm.

"This pine nut can change fate against the sky and improve bloodline! If it is a yellow bloodline, taking a pine nut can increase the bloodline level by three levels abruptly! After taking the profound bloodline, you can elevate the bloodline by one layer! Although it is for higher bloodlines In other words, this pine nut is invalid, but to the human race, this pine nut is a rare treasure!"

Chen Bin looked at the pine tree, he sighed and said.

Treasure this pine nut, every one is invaluable!

If he followed the hegemony of his Ten Thousand Clan Alliance in the past, he would definitely take this pine tree for his own use!

The pine nuts on this pine tree are precious! But this pine tree is the root, if you can get this pine tree, you can grow pine nuts continuously!

However, now he did not dare, not only he did not dare, even Kanagawa Kangnai did not dare!

Because they all know that Fang Yue is a fierce man!

He even dared to kill the strong in the real fairyland, and now, Fang Yue's fierce reputation deterred everyone, who would dare to ignore his majesty.

Especially not long ago, Fang Yue attacked with a divine mind, killing six frogs at the virtual fairyland level in seconds.

Fang Yue's prestige is even more memorable, and he dare not easily offend.

"The calamity was originally a disaster! Now it has become a good fortune in Yongfeng Town! This is probably the condensation of Qi Luck in Yongfeng Town. Qi Yun and the robbery are entangled with each other, manifesting all kinds of incredible good fortune!"

The mosquito road man has a deep research on this road, he said to himself.

### **Chapter 2152: Money-losing goods**

"Qi Luck is originally illusory, but it is real in the bodies of hundreds of millions of beings! Qi Luck is gathered on this magic weapon, and Tian Jiao also has Qi Luck on his body. Even the weakest people of the Li people, the ants and reptiles on the ground are everywhere. There is luck! It's just that this luck is different because of the strength, endowment, and luck of the creatures! Therefore, the luck is also different! Just now, Yongfeng Town faces an unprecedented crisis. The besieged city is in danger. The people in Yongfeng Town sincerely hope that they will be able to overcome the difficulties! Therefore, the Qi Luck in the city instantly condenses, and the two completely different forces of Qi Luck and Calamity are entangled and impacted, and finally this purple pine tree! This Every pine nut in the pine tree is actually the luck of Yongfeng Town! It seems to be a blessing, but it is also a disaster! Everyone is innocent, and they are guilty of their crimes. At the moment of the birth of this pine tree, this Yongfeng town's The luck is broken!"

The mosquito person said many inferences in one breath!

Fang Yue's heart trembled too!

In luck, he only knows fur!

Unexpectedly, there is so much attention to it!

"I will use all the pine nuts on this pine tree to train Tianjiao, the disciple in Yongfeng Town! I want to bring their bloodline to a higher level, and help them on the road to the strong! This pine tree Since Yongfeng Town's luck is condensed, I will give it back to Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue roared, all the residents of Yongfeng Town heard about it!

Suddenly the hearts of the people gather, and the power of faith is like a tide surging, gathering towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue collected these powers of faith, even though he didn't use these things temporarily. But Fang Yue has a hunch that one day, this thing will become a killer for me!

The power of faith is quite mysterious. In the civilization of the gods, this thing is the source of the power of the gods.

Fang Yue's creation of divine power also needs the support of the power of faith!

However, due to unknown reasons, Shendi civilization has all disappeared in different universes.

But Fang Yue knew that the civilization of this divine mansion was powerful.

The particularity of divine power and divine personality is that the level of the determined divine mansion civilization is even higher than most other civilizations.

"Fang Yue, what's the matter with your calamity?"

The mosquito person asked Fang Yue.

"On my side, the power of calamity has been poured into one of my saint-level battle swords for practice, and the level of the battle sword has increased a lot."

Fang Yue didn't want to say much about the Lightning Blade, this was a magic weapon with fierce power. If Fang Yue talks too much, it is very likely that the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance and Order will be coveted. This lightning blade and the purple pine are two different things. The Lightning Blade is a sequence of pure magic soldiers. This kind of thing can be used normally, but once it is placed on the table, it is definitely not visible. If the League of Ten Thousand Races and the Order are really involved in a righteous name, then the Lightning Blade will be confiscated. Fang Yue definitely didn't even have a place to cry.

Seeing that Fang Yue was reluctant to say more, the two did not persecute again. Everyone has their own secrets. Moreover, this power of calamity can strengthen creatures and weapons, which is nothing new for the two of them.

They are all characters with a big background. The channel to understand information is far better than Fang Yue, and the two of them also surpass Fang Yue's understanding of the calamity. The weapon after the calamity is strengthened is certainly a good thing, but compared with their target this time, it is the difference between Yinghuo and Haoyue.

Because of a weapon that had been strengthened by the robbery, it was definitely not worth the loss to turn his face with Fang Yue.

The three of them had a ghost in their hearts, each smiled tacitly, and then they went back to each house to find each mother.

Fang Yue and the mosquito man returned to Fang Yue's mansion together. At this moment, the mosquito man's smile all faded, leaving only a gloomy face.

"These people are really too much, don't they really put the League of Nations in their eyes?" Mosquitoes said angrily.

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a smile on his face.

"I have killed too many people these days, and at the same time I have offended many large and small forces. It was expected that they would attack me, but I didn't expect that these people would actually control the ability to manipulate the calamity. "

The mosquito person sighed softly, "You don't know about Fang Yue. Ten thousand races have their own rules. Since ancient times, they have been soldiers against soldiers and generals. The real fairyland powerhouses of the Dark Demons have attacked you. From a certain point of view, the rules among the ten thousand races have already been broken. If the strong men of all races attack the arrogance of other races, then the foundations of the ten thousand races will be difficult to preserve in the future."

"This black demon has broken the rules of the ten thousand races, because some powerful clans are in trouble and your strength level has indeed reached the level of true fairyland. So after some high-level transactions, the human race has not really pursued the black demon. Responsibility, but this time someone manipulated the power of the calamity to deal with you. This is far more disruptive to the rules than sending a strong person to kill Tianjiao."

Hearing this, Fang Yue couldn't help but sneer.

"Now we only have to guess, and we don't know whether someone is actually behind the manipulating the power of the calamity, and even if we know it, if we can't find the culprit behind the scenes, we can't get the same evidence that the other party can do nothing."

"Compared with the unknown source of the calamity, what I am more worried about is the next calamity outbreak in Yongfeng Town. This time the calamity outbreak, Yongfeng Town succeeded in turning the danger into danger with its own luck. But the next time if the calamity reappears, it will definitely be stronger than this time. It's really hard to say how long the Qi Luck in Yongfeng Town can survive."

Fang Yue is a very realistic person. He will not pin his hopes on the hope of finding the black hand behind the scenes. Since the other party dared to make a move, it must be fully prepared. It is almost impossible to find the other party's identity in a short time.

"Only the more times this calamity appears, the greater the hope of finding the source of this calamity."

The mosquito man nodded and agreed with Fang Yue's statement.

"You can only wait for this moment."

Fang Yue returned to his mansion again. He closed his eyes and quickly combed his thoughts in his mind. In fact, he already had some eyebrows and guesses about this matter. But the only thing missing is full assurance and iron proof.

"Being able to control the power of the tribulations must be a group that knows the tribulations very well. The protoss and the demons are all targets of suspicion, and they are also moving and want to take action against me. But these two races will take action at this time. The goal is also too obvious. After all, if something happens to me, the first object that these ten thousand races suspect is their two races. Although the Dark Demons jump up and down every day, all creatures can understand this race. It was a knife pulled out by the Demon Race. If the Human Race was really touched to the bottom line, the Black Demon Race would probably be the first strong clan to be wiped out among the Ten Thousand Races. The real mastermind behind the scenes are still the Gods and Demons."

"So if you continue to study according to this line of thinking, the two big ethnic groups that are most likely to take action in Yongfeng Town have been ruled out of doubt. After all, for me, a small person



who can never be promoted to the level of saints. It's not worth exposing such a big hole card for the cultivators of the master realm, the Protoss and Demons."

Fang Yue's eyes kept flickering. The remaining goals after excluding these two groups are actually quite obvious. The Order of Order or the League of Ten Thousand Races, these two forces came to Yongfeng Town to appear to be high-sounding. But in fact it is very targeted.

"I have no grievances and no grudges between the Ten Thousand Clan League and the Order. What is there in Yongfeng Town worthy of their so diligent pursuit and unforgettable love?"

Fang Yue thought, he was looking for the answer to the question.

The value of the truth may exceed his imagination.

"The power of calamity can nourish a strange plant like a pine tree, and it can also give this weapon a special ability! The value of this thing is indeed extraordinary!"

The light in Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and then he took the purple pine tree out of the storage space.

He planted purple pine trees in his yard.

The branches of a small tree more than one meter high are covered with pine nuts!

The three thousand purple pine nuts are particularly conspicuous, and each pine nut is like a star, bright and dazzling.

Fang Yue waved his hand to pluck all these pine nuts. These pine nuts are of high value, and each one can change the fate of a human elite.

Bloodline talent affects the combat power and the speed of practice!

How many geniuses of the human race are trapped in this bloodline level.

If this purple pine nut can be taken with Lightning Pill and Fiery Fire Pill, it may be able to directly create a third-grade or even a second-grade Huangjiao.

"These purple pine nuts are formed by the condensed power of luck and calamity in Yongfeng Town. They are most suitable for feeding back to the younger generation in Yongfeng Town. With these purple pine nuts and bloodline pill, maybe There are really a few decent characters in Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

Afterwards, Fang Yue dropped a drop of life force on the little pine tree.

The little squirrel gets nourished by the life force and becomes more prosperous for a while.

It keeps growing, jointing, and in just a few breaths, this little pine tree has grown a full half a meter tall.

However, this little pine tree is only growing, but it doesn't mean to bear pine nuts at all.

"I'll wipe it, you're a stupid and big man, I use it! Is it chopped into firewood?"

There were complaints in Fang Yue's heart.

This little pine tree doesn't seem to be very powerful!

"Hahaha! This pine tree is a foreign species condensed by the power of heaven and earth. Your life force does have an extraordinary effect on ordinary creatures, but it is still bad for the pine tree to grow seeds! Although this purple pine tree is graded Not very high, but at least it is also the condensation and evolution of the world's origin power! The life force can only accelerate its pace of growth, but for it to bear fruit, it needs the world's origin power to nurture!"

The little green snake floated out of Fang Yue's body, and said quietly.

"Say early!"

Fang Yue gave Little Green Snake a look, and he was worried for nothing.

The power of the origin of the world, he has this thing!

The origin crystallized in his hands a lot, which is the most basic transaction currency for the creatures above the saint realm.

Fang Yue took out ten low-grade original crystals and threw them under the little pine tree.

The roots of the little squirrel spread and grew, clicking, clicking, smashing the origin crystal, absorbing the power of the world origin.

Then there is no more!

### **Chapter 2153: People from the league**

Ten low-grade original crystals, as if they were bleached, they didn't even have the qualification to bubble!

"This little resource wants to gain something? Does Fang Yue have any misunderstandings about the origin power of this world? The origin power in this origin crystallization is just the breath of the most shallow world origin, the origin crystallization of the low grade. Mottled and impure, lower value! The original crystal of this level can only maintain the normal survival of this little pine tree at best. It is impossible to achieve results!"

Little Green Snake glanced at Fang Yue contemptuously.

Does this guy want an empty glove white wolf?

Fang Yue was speechless, and then threw out a hundred lower-grade origin crystals. The root system of the little pine tree became more vigorous, piercing all the origin crystals instantly and drawing away all the origin power of them.

The original crystal instantly became white ashes.

The little tree still shows no signs of fruiting in half.

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a slight pain in his heart.

As a miser, nothing makes him feel more heartbroken than this kind of bleak investment!

"Not enough, not enough!"

Little Green Snake pointed the country.

Fang Yue sighed, it seems that it's not enough if there is no blood!

Fang Yue took out a thousand low-grade original crystals this time and placed them around the little tree.

These original crystals are also following the footsteps of those original crystals before, but this time the little purple tree finally got a little movement. At the end of some branches, some small bulging peas were born.

Fang Yue couldn't help being overjoyed.

This investment has finally seen a return!

Fang Yue fed more original crystals to the little tree.

Piles of low-grade original crystals are constantly being taken out, and the little purple pine trees are simply not rejected.

In just half a cup of tea, this little squirrel has absorbed tens of thousands of low-grade original crystals.

A few purple pine nuts sporadically grew on the small pine trees.

Fang Yue roughly counted, there are almost fifty of these pine nuts!

Folded together, two hundred low-grade original crystals can produce a pine nut!

"Really expensive!"

Fang Yue said with emotion.

"You know what a fart! This kind of innate treasure is bred by natural good fortune, and it also has the potential for self-evolution! The current small pine tree is only in its initial state, and as the number of its devouring the world's origin continues to increase, Quantitative changes will accumulate into qualitative changes, and this little pine tree will continue to advance independently! At that time, the value of the fruit that grows on this little pine tree will be greatly enhanced!"

Little Green Snake is also a spirit that has experienced several civilizations.

I have never eaten pork, but I have seen pigs run.

His knowledge is quite broad.

"When the calamity comes, some special resources will be presented one after another. These resources are unavailable. Your little pine tree should be regarded as a relatively high-quality resource! Although its initial value is not very large, it grows as it grows. , In the future may be able to become the treasure of changing a group of people!"

Xiaoqing Snake's Fang Yue said.

Fang Yue realized the value of the small pine tree again, and he put it away again.

Unexpectedly, I really picked up the baby this time!

However, the only problem is that it is guilty. This little pine tree was seen by too many people when it was born!

Some ethnic groups with weak blood will definitely covet this little pine tree, and even some families in the human race will reach out to the little pine tree.

This thing, he may not be able to save it. I only hope that he imagined that it was too sinister!

"Can the power of this calamity be injected into the weapon, giving it a unique ability?"

Fang Yue glanced at Little Green Snake again. There is an old man in the family, if there is a treasure, and many things, Little Green Snake must know better than him.

"That's right! The power of calamity can be injected into weapons to give birth to many treasures! Of course, these weapons after the baptism of calamity are basically bloodthirsty monsters! This thing is a double-edged sword, used well, it is invincible. , Killing people and getting more goods, if you don't use them well, I'm afraid they will become puppets of weapons!"

Little Green Snake nodded.

"The catastrophe in Yongfeng Town is not necessarily a bad thing! At least this is a turning point, but I don't know if you can seize the opportunity! The Juli Ant before, in fact, you can stay and refine it into Pill, reward the genius in Yongfeng Town!"

Up to now, Little Green Snake is still pitying that Juli Ant belongs.

That thing was not common in the era when it was born. Fang Yue gave the orderer, which made Little Green Snake a little regretful.

"The Dao gives birth to one, one lives two, and two lives three! The next time the calamity reappears, it should appear in the three directions in Yongfeng Town! And the strength of the calamity power must be much greater than the previous two. , You must be fully prepared!"

The little green snake told Fang Yue that it didn't want Fang Yue to be planted on the body of the robbery.

After all, Fang Yue was also the choice of the Magic Star Ruins. If Fang Yue really died halfway, then it proved that the choice of the Magic Star Ruins would be wrong!

"it is good!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he scattered the gray figures to all corners of Yongfeng Town. They hungered, lurking in different places like shadows.

Once the power of calamity appears, they will rush to and respond as soon as possible.

These gray figures have become one of Fang Yue's powerful methods! At least the gray figures below the level of the virtual fairyland are all under his control!

Each gray figure is a clone of Fang Yue, a pair of eyes.

No one can escape Fang Yue's gaze as long as they are in the land card of Yongfeng Town.

"The flesh of this frog is indeed a good thing for feeding the gray figure to grow! The previous gray figure only swallowed part of the frog's flesh and it was upgraded from the third level of the saint realm to the sixth level of the saint realm! If it can swallow it With a whole head of frog, it is estimated that there is no problem in reaching the level of Great Sacred Realm!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and the calamity had come, and he had to do everything possible to improve his strength.

"Fang Yue, Renmeng is here!"

Fang Yue is also studying the strategy of dealing with this disaster in his mansion.

Lin Mu's sound transmission entered Fang Yue's ears.

"Is there someone from the League of People? Oh, it's really time for the League of People to come!"

An icy smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

This alliance of people did not come early, and did not come late, but they came at this time, their purpose can be imagined!

"Go, see you outside!"

Fang Yue stood up and walked towards the east gate of Yongfeng Town.

Soon, Fang Yue arrived at the east gate of Yongfeng Town, and an old man in a white robe was waiting for Fang Yue at the east gate.

The old man's face was blue. It was not that he didn't want to enter Yongfeng Town, but two guards in Yongfeng Town stopped him and did not allow him to enter Yongfeng Town!

"Fang Yue, the guard envoy of Yongfeng Town, has seen the Envoy of the Alliance!"

Fang Yue stepped forward, his smile slightly hypocritical.

"Fang Yue, this is how you treat the Envoy of the Human League? Although I only have the cultivation realm of the Great Sacred Realm, this time I am here on behalf of the Human League! Do you want to rebel by intercepting me outside the city?"

The envoy of this alliance was so angry when he came!

As the messenger of the League of People, has he ever encountered such treatment!

At this time, Chen Bin from the Ten Thousand Races League also came. It was lively here, and he just liked to watch it.

He also heard about some grudges between Renmeng and Fang Yue.

But this Fang Yue actually asked the guards to intercept the messenger of the League of Nations outside Yongfeng Town, which seemed a bit too much!

What does Fang Yue want to do?

Chen Bin would never think that Fang Yue was silly and crazy to make such a move.

In previous contacts, Chen Bin had long understood that Fang Yue was definitely a shrewd person.

And in doing things, Fang Yue didn't have the pampering and unrestrainedness that the younger generation of Tianjiao generally had. Instead, Fang Yue kept his posture very low and would not offend anyone unless necessary.

"I have something to say at the gate of the city! Now I am too dangerous in Yongfeng Town. The calamity has come, and all kinds of chaos are happening one after another! If the messenger died in Yongfeng Town, then I am not like a human alliance. Confessed!"

Fang Yue casually found a reason for prevarication.

The old man's face flushed.

However, although he knew that the reason Fang Yue was looking for was obviously perfunctory, he could not find any way to argue.

This calamity came, never had any signs, and the location was random, it really fell on him, he might not be able to handle it anymore.

"I'm here this time to deliver the decree of the League! To the basic resources of a hundred great holy realm level magical artifacts in Yongfeng Town and the strange pine tree just obtained by Fang Yue Guardian!"

The old man cleared his throat, then said righteously.

He did come with a mission this time!

This Fang Yue is a fat sheep! There are countless resources on hand, especially since he just got a strange little pine tree, which was said to have been born in the midst of the calamity. The pine nuts born on this pine tree can change the bloodline level of the practitioner, and leap over the dragon gate!

"Drag it out and beat him to death with a stick! When I haven't seen him!"

Fang Yue said with his hands behind his back, he turned to leave.

Yoha!

This league is now a bandit!

There are no conditions for free calling.

This thing is worse than grabbing!

"Yes, my lord!"

The two guards at the gate of the city all stepped forward and persecuted the old man. Even though they were both in the cultivation realm of the leader level, and they did not have any superiority in themselves, they could leapfrog and kill people, but they still dared to go heroically. The former forced the old man.

Even if the opponent is at the Great Sacred Realm level, they are not afraid!

With Fang Yue, the big guy guarding here, what are they afraid of!

"Fang Yue, do you want to rebel? I'm the messenger of the Alliance!"

The old man jumped because he already felt a condensed murderous intent to fall.

This strand of murderous intent was so cold that it sealed all the mana in his body, and even the flow of blood was a bit slow!

This is Fang Yue's move, with awe-inspiring killing intent and full of determination!

"You are not the messenger of the People's League, and the People's League will not make such excessive demands on me!"

Fang Yue said in a rather peaceful tone: "Remember, after you kill him with a stick, don't forget to hang the body on the wall of Yongfeng Town. I want people to see that this is posing as an envoy of the League End!"

Chen Bin was shocked to see it!

Does Fang Yue handle things like this?

The wrist is really tough!

You made excessive demands on me, sorry, I don't admit that you are the messenger of the League of Nations!

I will not only kill you, but also violent corpses, to behave like you!

This is exactly what a tyrant did!

#### **Chapter 2154: Well-intentioned**

"Ah! That's not the case! I am the messenger of the Human League! I really am the messenger of the Human League! Please be merciful to Master Fang Yue, everything is easy to discuss!"

The old man compromised!

Because he felt Fang Yue's murderous intent continuously fall from the void, making him feel a deep oppression. At this moment, his muscles and bones were all infiltrated with killing intent, and the cultivation base of the Great Sacred Realm was all sealed.

He was knocked out of the mortal world, even a mortal without the power to bind a chicken!

This Fang Yue is simply a \*\*\*\* of murder.

The old man even regretted it. Why did he test Fang Yue according to the above meaning and negotiate directly. Isn't it fragrant?

"Okay! I'll give you a chance to reorganize the language!"

Fang Yue took back his murderous intent, of course he knew it would be very troublesome if he really killed this old guy.

Although this old man was just a \*\*\*\* used by the League to test him, after all, it was the identity of the messenger of the League. If this guy died under his hand, or died in Yongfeng Town, the League of People would use this matter to question him.

Fang Yue was indeed dissatisfied with the League of People.

But he still doesn't want to completely confront the human alliance!

The Renmeng had the same idea, forcing Fang Yue out of the Renmeng would be a great loss for the Renmeng!

"Old man Bingchen, this time I came to Yongfeng Town to borrow some basic resources from Yongfeng Town on behalf of the League!"

The old man's tone became a lot humble.

After all, this little life is in the hands of others!

It was not easy for him to cultivate from a mortal to the level of the Great Sacred Realm today. He really died in Fang Yue's hands, and he had nowhere to cry!

"Borrow? Is there any kind of borrowed but not repaid?"

Fang Yue said sarcastically.

This is not the same as just now.

"No, no, no! Of course not! The League of People will never treat the heroes badly. As long as Master Fang Yue can make a righteous move at this moment, the League of People will issue some honorary certificates to the adults based on Master Fang Yue's contribution..."

When Fang Yue heard this, he was stunned!

Is this method of fooling children embarrassed to use it?

"Certificate of honor? Why don't you give me a little red flower! Something practical! I don't know anything like this kind of imaginary stuff!"

Fang Yue sneered.

Slight beads of sweat ooze from Bing Chen's forehead.

This Fang Yue simply doesn't get in oil and salt.



The honor certificates and honorary titles in this league are the lifelong pursuits of many practitioners.

This Fang Yue was indifferent to this, even sneered at it.

"Then I don't know what Master Fang Yue wants?"

Bing Chen asked weakly.

This is a killer.

Bing Chen had no doubt that he had said too much, and when he touched Fang Yue's pain points, he would die and look ugly!

"The ownership of Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue said simply and neatly.

The ownership of this Yongfeng Town was something Fang Yue had planned long ago! Now he is the guardian of Yongfeng Town appointed by the People's League, but when he is promoted or fell out with the People's League one day, what if he no longer serves as the guardian of Yongfeng Town?

This is a very serious question.

Although Fang Yue could still seize Yongfeng Town, his name was not right after all and he could easily be caught.

And if this Yongfeng Town belonged to him, the problem would be much simpler!

Whether he is the guardian of Yongfeng Town or not, this Yongfeng Town will always be his territory, and others cannot violate it.

"I need to ask the above about this question!"

Bing Chen hesitated, but he didn't expect Fang Yue to raise this question.

He used Renmeng's unique contact information to ask the Renmeng for instructions.

There was a reply soon.

"The above means that the ownership of Yongfeng Town can be given to you for free! But the condition is that you need to hand over the basic resources of 100 pine nuts that can improve the bloodline of the Renmeng and also worth 100 saint realm artifact These things Renmeng is willing to trade with a ring produced from the ruins!"

The attitude of Renmeng was beyond Fang Yue's expectations.

What they promised is so refreshing!

Fang Yue thought that this alliance would take advantage of this opportunity to take advantage of him!

Unexpectedly, they readily agreed!

"What ring, let me see!"

Bing Chen handed Fang Yue an ancient and simple ring.

The ring is carved with intricate patterns.

Fang Yue's spirit fell on the ring, and a mechanical voice resounded in Fang Yue's mind.

"Activate the Ring of Thunder, Thunder Light Movie (energy storage 3/3). Thunder Light Movie: True Wonderland Peak Spell, casting time for 3 seconds, creating endless thunder light to punish all things with the power of destroying the world!"

The introduction of this ring really surprised Fang Yue.

Is this alliance taken wrong?

Using such a ring to trade his resources?

Fang Yue was a little confused.

The little green snake sighed in his Fang Yue's body, "Humans are still so insidious! Fang Yue can't you see it now? The humans are deliberately creating infighting scenes to paralyze other races! That day! , When you left Taiyuan City, Zuobang stopped a true fairy of the Black Demon Race! This time, the Human Race was afraid that you could not withstand the invasion of this calamity, and sent such a ring, this ring But those excavated from the ancient ruins still have the ability to gather energy with magic spells! I am afraid that the human race now can no longer create such magic weapons!"

Father, like son.

Little Green Snake has always been a bystander of various things Fang Yue experienced.

"Although you have gone through all kinds of dangers and difficulties, you have never been killed by anyone, right? You are even the one who gets the most benefits every time! This is the power of human calculations. It makes you feel wronged without being wronged. It will really make you really hurt!"

Little Green Snake woke up Fang Yue instantly, was that right?

It seems to be so!

The Terran looked very persuaded, afraid of wolves before sending them to tigers. When the civil strife continues, even his own genius may not be able to save!

But after so many years, the territories of Human Race in the underworld did not seem to decrease much.

On the contrary, the territories of the human race seem to be expanding and eroding a little bit.

The Tianjiao of Human Race has fallen a lot.

But are they really dead?

How did they die?

Things like Tang Qian seem to be unsettled cases of the ancients!

Fang Yue was a little confused for a while.

Are these all human strategies?

Like the Mosquito Man, he is not a confused person. On the contrary, he is wholeheartedly thinking about the future of the human race, but the Mosquito Man has always been committed to the human alliance.

From this point, Fang Yue seemed to be able to see the value of Renmeng.

The League of People is still worthy of the mosquitoes to protect it!

Fang Yue was silent, he didn't know whether he or Xiaoqing Snake was right or wrong at this moment!

He had flipped his judgment on the League of People too many times, and he was not sure what kind of attitude the League had towards them.

Immediately, a faint divine thought came from the ring again.

"Be careful of the Ten Thousand Clan League! Those who have passed away will never die!"

After the divine mind was transmitted, it was immediately annihilated.

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned slightly.

What does it mean?

He understands the first half! The spear pointed directly at the Ten Thousand Races League, perhaps it was a speculation of the Human League, or they indeed grasped the evidence that the Ten Thousand Races League would be detrimental to Yongfeng Town.

But the second half sentence.

The dead never pass away, but these words have a great meaning.

Fang Yue played repeatedly.

Others did not know such a drastic inner change in Fang Yue's heart.

In their eyes, Human Race just sent an unpretentious ring.

There is no clue on this ring.

"I agree to this deal. From now on, Yongfeng Town will be my site! Leave things for you, leave the ring, you go! I don't want to see the messengers of the League of People step into my Yongfeng Town again !"

There was a certainty in Fang Yue's tone.

This seems to be the call for Fang Yue to break with the League of People.

A human race split in four and five is more in line with the interests of all races.

And a powerful and unfailing human race, I am afraid that it will soon attract a siege from all the races!

Fang Yue scheming, no matter whether the League is really hiding its clumsiness, but he will drive away the messengers of the League without any problems.

Before leaving, Bing Chen's face still showed a bitter expression, and all of them seemed unwilling.

From beginning to end, Bing Chen didn't know what the ring he gave Fang Yue was.

Only the unsuspecting actors, the performance of the drama is the most real!

Human strife!

Many people are overjoyed when they see this scene.

This is the scene they are most willing to see.

Love to hear!

The human race is a very weird race in the eyes of the ten thousand races. There are many people in the race. The strong are like forests, and there are great differences between individuals. The ordinary human races are weak as ants, but some people with special physiques are also some top Genius is enough to amaze all living beings comparable to the fairy seedlings of the strongest race.

Therefore, the ten thousand races are very serious about the human race.

If it weren't for the constant strife between the human race and the separatism of the heroes, I am afraid that the human race has long become the enemy of the ten thousand races, a living target!

When Bingchen left.

Fang Yue clearly felt that Chen Bin looked at him differently in the dark.

The previous alert, beware, disperse a little bit.

It is replaced by a kind of win-win and friendliness.

"Sure enough! Ten thousand races are guarding the human race, and even the ten thousand league human race is also full of guard! This time Bingchen came to accompany me to perform a scene, this scene made the ten thousand race league lower its guard on me Zhixin even wants to have the intention to win, but to win me, Bingchen may not be able to make the decision on his own! I am afraid they still need to negotiate internally!"

Fang Yue understood the intention of the League this time.

Not only is to give himself a ring, but also to split his relationship with the human race in the eyes of all races in this way.

A Fang Yue is not to be afraid.

The Fang Yue of the human race will make the ten thousand races jealous.

"Renmeng! Good intentions!"

Fang Yue sighed softly, and at the same time he felt sad in Human Race.

If you can stand openly between heaven and earth, who would be willing to live in this humble way!

The struggling of the human race is more because of the weakness of the ethnic group.

Fang Yue clenched his fist secretly, the thoughts in his heart turbulent.

"Head Chen, this time the incident made you laugh, it is indeed like this in my human race! Full of some uninteresting characters!"

Fang Yue smiled, his words full of contempt for Bingchen.

Chen Bin laughed loudly: "All races are the same, this kind of scene is not unique to the human family!"

Chen Bin comforted and said, his smile was also a little more sincere and proud.

### **Chapter 2155: Lord Nine Spirits**

After the two exchanged greetings, Fang Yue returned to the city lord's mansion.

"This alliance is a bit too much! Recruiting resources? This is a clear grab! Fortunately, the adults are tough enough to refuse their unreasonable demands. Otherwise, if the alliance succeeds once, they will get better!"

The forest is injustice for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue also sighed lightly: "This is the case for the League of People, and I can hardly change it! Now, the League of People has a bad attitude. Although this time we compromise, it may not be the next time! Now, our top priority is to find a backer! A backer that can contend with the alliance, and even make the alliance jealous!"

Fang Yue can now be sure that there must be a master lurking in Yongfeng Town in this Ten Thousand Clan Alliance.

Otherwise, just relying on the words of a Chen Bin or a few scumbag-like saints in their mission will definitely not let the alliance issue a warning!

Therefore, Fang Yue's words and deeds need to be played.

Once someone sees the clues, the following scripts can't go on!

"What do you think of the Fang family? The master is a disciple of the Fang family. The Fang family also values the master very much. Moreover, the Fang family has always been mysterious. It is estimated that even the League of People would not dare to offend the Fang family easily!"

Lin Mu was proposed by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue glanced at Lin Mu and sighed faintly.

"The Fang family has stayed away from the world for countless years! It is because they are unwilling to participate in secular disputes. What's more, this time Yongfeng Town was born, Fang Qing was transferred away! Can you still see the root cause? The Fang family is certainly strong, but for too long to avoid the world has lost its influence as a big family!"

Fang Yue saw transparently.

This Fang Qing was actually transferred by the League of People.

Fang Qing left, Yongfeng Town's defense is weak by three points.

Otherwise, if Fang Qing sits in town, Fang Yue joins hands with him, and a mosquito person, this Yongfeng Town is absolutely invincible.

The frog crossed over, and the three teamed up to attack. If Fang Yue showed his hole cards a little bit, the frogs would definitely end up completely wiped out instead of requiring Kanagawa Kangnai to disperse the Quartet!

"The Fang family is unreliable, what about the Ming family?"

There was hope in Lin Mu's eyes.

The fact that Fang Yue is now the special envoy of the Ming clan is now known to all clan.

It is precisely because of this amulet that the general ethnic group dare not start easily.

Otherwise, those ethnic groups that Fang Yue offends on weekdays have already sent masters to crush Fang Yue into ashes!

"The relationship between me and the underworld is just mutual use! Now I still have some usefulness, so the underworld protects me, will not do anything to me, and even protect me! But once they have a firm foothold in the underworld, The new minions, my value will also drop sharply, and it would be hard to say whether they will be as kind to me as they are now!"

Fang Yue said that he was extremely miserable.

Although the scenery is boundless now, it is actually dancing on the tip of a knife!

But what he said was correct.

These are exactly the status quo seen by the Wanzu!

Once Fang Yue is abandoned by the Underworld, the Ten Thousand Clan will definitely be the first to jump out and kill him!

There is no way, his hatred value is too high, if you don't kill him, you are simply sorry for those strong men who died in Fang Yue's hands!

"Perhaps, I can talk to Tian Waitian and ask them to give me a little shelter. However, although the relationship between Tian Waitian and me is good, it is not realistic to let Tian Waitian be an enemy of the ten thousand races!"

Fang Yue is now full of melancholy and melancholy.

The forest also clenched his fists.

Although he was a figure at the pinnacle level of Xuxian, he still had no way of sharing his worries for Fang Yue.

At this moment, his heart is full of powerlessness.

In the struggle of all races, all the heroes have come out. As a practitioner at the peak of the virtual fairyland, although he is not weak, he can't play a key role!

Fang Yue seemed to see through Lin Mu's mind, and he gently patted Lin Mu on the shoulder.

"If you want to truly become the mainstay of Yongfeng Town, hurry up and step into the real fairyland level! This is a drop of blood in Gu Lizha's body, which contains the law of immortality, you may feel it carefully, maybe it can make you step into that level faster!"

Fang Yue took out a drop of blood.

This drop of blood floats in the air.

A fierce and cruel breath permeated from it, which made people feel an unbearable trembling from the depths of the soul!

"Master Fang Yue, is this drop of true celestial blood for me?!"

Forest trees were flattered.

When it comes to true immortals, even a hair, a drop of blood, or a piece of bone are treasures, and they are all the most noble things imprinted with the laws of heaven and earth.

Ordinary virtual immortals can't touch things of this level at all.

Even in some big tribes, this kind of thing is regarded as the foundation of the suppressed tribe, and it is definitely not easy to show to someone.

"I don't have many truly top-notch powerhouses in Yongfeng Town, but there are a lot of these treasures. Keeping so many treasures is a waste. It's better to use them to improve your strength! You have reached the peak of the virtual fairyland. Level, half a step away from the real fairy, there is only one layer of window paper. Maybe someday, if the window paper is broken, you can go one step further and have the breath of immortality! If this drop of blood can really allow you to step in it's not a waste to reach the level of true fairyland!"

Treasures are valuable if they can be used to improve their strength!

If you keep the treasure, if you die, you are making wedding dresses for others!

Fang Yue's words made Lin Mu very grateful, and he secretly vowed to work for Fang Yue with all his heart!

"Also, if you have time, help me investigate a fellow of the Dark Demon Race. This person named Lu Yuan is the head of the Lu Family of the Dark Demon Race. The Lu Family was once a big family of the Dark Demon Race in Tianyuan City. ! But this family is low-key and scary! Finding news about this family, I have great use!"

Fang Yue's had long wanted to use this family, but there was no time.

There are not many masters in this Lu family, but they have a lot of hole cards. The masters of the Lu family in the past are collecting the bodies of strong men and making them into puppets!

If you can get all the puppets of Lu's family, it will be another strong team!

Isn't the human race lacking masters?

These puppets of the Lu family are readily available.

Not afraid of death, strong combat power, and more importantly, not distressed when you die!

Fang Yue has targeted the Lu family.

At the same time, he is also secretly deploying other methods to enhance the strength of his men. The cultivation of masters in Yongfeng Town is too slow, but he has other methods. This magic star ruins is a place to train dead men.

Sending heads of souls at the master level into it, it only takes three days to transform three hundred and sixty zombies at the master level.

These zombies are only at the level of the leader realm, but they are triumphant in their numbers, and they know how to fight together. With dozens of zombies, even a saint can defeat them!

What's more, can't this zombie become stronger?

Give them enough flesh and blood, they can also be raised and promoted! At least the level of promotion to the top of the leader realm is unimpeded along the way, with enough flesh and blood, everything is not a problem!

"The power of flesh and blood! I didn't expect this to become a headache! However, I stole a treasure house of corpses from the Dark Demons. For the time being, keeping these zombies is not a problem!"

Fang Yue planned secretly.

Today's Yongfeng Town is still a little too weak.

However, the Earth is already researching and producing high-end mechas, as long as the research is successful, mechas of the master realm level can be produced! In terms of materials, there is something in the underworld, so there is no need to worry at all! As long as these mechas are available, even the creatures at the heaven and earth level can control the mechas to fight, and have combat power comparable to the master level!

"If this calamity is delayed for another three to five years! In that case, I will have enough time to develop Yongfeng Town and build it into a strong fortress!"

Fang Yue's heart secretly said.

At the same moment, in an ancient house in Yongfeng Town.

A creature with nine heads watched Fang Yue's dialogue with Lin Mu in the mirror in front of him!

Chen Bin stood behind the nine-headed creature and turned half of his posture to look respectful!

"My lord, this Fang Yue has now been abandoned by the League of People. Although the two sides have not completely smashed their faces, the gap is irreparable! Do you want the other Yue to show favor and win over the League of Ten Thousand Races!"



Chen Bin was respectful, and there was a look of horror in the depths of his eyes.

This big boss is a real fairyland-level powerhouse in the Ten Thousand Races League. He is bloodthirsty by nature, but he is the leader of this mission.

The class in the Ten Thousand Races League is harsh and the rules are cruel.

Don't look at him in Yongfeng Town, but he is just an ant in the League of Ten Thousand Races!

"This Fang Yue is indeed worthy of wooing! He is now at a desperate point! Embarrassed on all sides, leaking on all sides, if the Ten Thousand Clan League handed out an olive branch to him a little, he should be very easy to accept! However, the human race is cunning! , Good at conspiracy and tricks! I am still not at ease with this Fang Yue! Now, let's proceed according to the original plan! That thing is the key to our mission!"

The nine-headed creature looked indifferent.

The most indispensable among ten thousand races is all kinds of geniuses!

Although Fang Yue is considered to be excellent, but his multi-ethnic method has limited his future prospects!

A genius who can only stay at the level of the leader realm is not very valuable even if it is recruited to the Ten Thousand Race League, his future prospects are limited, so it makes it difficult for him to opponent Yue Shangxin.

"This is the original pill that Fang Yue gave to his subordinates, and his subordinates dedicated it to Lord Nine Spirits!"

Hydra is not ready to recruit Fang Yue, and Chen Bin has no choice!

However, he still needs to please Master Jiuling.

The powerhouse at the true fairyland level is a pivotal existence no matter which side of the big power. If he can hold this Hydra's thigh firmly, he will have a background and backing in the Ten Thousand Races League in the future, right?

In fact, most of the pursuits of practitioners are the same.

If you can find a backer, you'd better find a backer.

With the background, others will be scrupulous when they kill.

Otherwise, a lonely family, even if it is powerful, will still be targeted, calculated by others, and eventually risked to fall.

"Essential Pill? Is there such a thing in Fang Yue's hands?"

Hydra raised its eyebrows slightly.

After seeing the original pill, he involuntarily showed a look of surprise.

This is a good thing.

But doesn't it mean that there are not many such things in the underworld?

Why does Fang Yue have the Origin Pill in his hand and even take it out as a gift?

### **Chapter 2156: Shadow Snake**

"Could it be that Fang Yue has mastered an ancient ruin. He obtained these original pill from the ruins?"

After Hydra saw these original pill, his spirit also became vigorous.

This time the calamity broke out, and if you want to successfully survive this civilization era, you must use the cards accumulated in this entire civilization era.

And the Hydra family has hidden a large number of geniuses and powerhouses in this civilization era. They are now in a state of deep sleep. If they want to wake them up and quickly return to their peak state, this origin Dan Nai It is indispensable.

If he could obtain a large amount of Origin Pills, this time he came to Yongfeng Town to perform the task is a worthwhile trip!

"Return your lord, these pills were refined by Fang Yue himself!"

Chen Bin said respectfully.

This Nine Spirits is a true immortal, so it is naturally impossible to deal with everything. Even if it is to perform the task this time, the person who really does it is mainly Chen Bin, not his Nine Spirits!

For Fang Yue's information, Nine Spirits had never looked at it carefully before, just swept away ten lines at a glance.

Nine Spirits only vaguely remembered that Fang Yue was good at alchemy.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue was actually good at refining the Origin Pill!

Even though it was only a source pill at the level of a saint, this thing was still infinitely valuable.

There are many people in the underworld who are good at refining alchemy, but there are not many people who really know how to refine the source pill!

"Chen Bin, give this identity token to Fang Yue and find a way to include him in the Ten Thousand Clan League! If such a genius does not enter the Ten Thousand Clan League, it will be the loss of the Ten Thousand Clan League! Since the League does not want him, I want it!"

Nine Spirits quickly came to a decision, his attitude was resolute, and the Nine Spirits who said nothing to let Fang Yue join the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance were simply different!

Chen Bin was also helpless.

Big brother, please don't change things like this, OK!

This will make it difficult for the people below to do things!

Jiuling threw a wooden token in front of Chen Bin.

Chen Bin glanced at it and couldn't help but stunned slightly: "This is Uka's identity token. Is it appropriate for the adults to give Fang Yue this token?"

"Uka has died in battle, and keeping his token is useless. It's better to use it to win over Fang Yue and directly inherit Uka's status in the Ten Thousand Clan League!"

Nine Spirits is unexpectedly generous.

Generous enough to make Chen Bin feel jealous of Fang Yue.

Uka is a general in the Ten Thousand Races League.

He fought and killed for the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance for eight hundred years.

He has killed countless enemies in his life, and at the same time accumulated a huge amount of wealth, all of which is stored in this token, whoever can inherit Uka's position in the League of Ten Thousand Races can inherit the wealth he has accumulated!

"Uka was a member of the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance who reached the peak of the virtual fairyland during his lifetime. The members of the clan are as high as level 5. Is it really worth it for Fang Yue to inherit everything from Uka?"

Chen Bin said strugglingly.

Fang Yue's starting point was too high, too high to make it envy and jealous.

The Wanzu League and the People's League have the same general framework for the identity of members.

It's just that it is more difficult for the Ten Thousand Clan League to raise the level of its members.

But at the same time, the League of Ten Thousand Races covers the Ten Thousand Races in name, and the higher the level of members at each level, the greater the benefits and powers that representatives can obtain.

There are many factions and disputes in the Ten Thousand Races League, which has also led to its own unique rules in the Ten Thousand Races League-the members of the League of People fall, their tokens will automatically dissipate and will no longer be reused, the items and contribution points in the tokens Return to the People's League, entrust it to the members' family or disciples or directly recycle it.

After the members of the Ten Thousand Clan League fall, the token will continue to exist. After a special baptism, the token can be taken over by others and become a new member of the Ten Thousand Clan League.

"Is it high? I think it's okay! In the Ten Thousand Clan League, resource-producing members can get contributions faster than combat-type members! Don't think that the starting point of these 5th-level members is very high, if Fang Yue is really good at If he refines the pill, even if he starts from scratch, his promotion to level 5 will not be too slow! However, if he wants to continue to be promoted at level 5,

he needs to complete a promotion task. This task is not small. It happens to be able to use this promotion task to test the true level of Fang Yue's strength!"

Jiuling's thoughts are quite thorough.

Although the Hydra clan is strong and irritable, in normal times, the people of their clan are quite rational.

"However, I am only a Level 2 member of the organization. Is it too abrupt to hand over a Level 5 token to Fang Yue?"

Chen Bin thought of a key question.

"Forget it! This identity token is still a critical moment, let me give it to Fang Yue!"

Jiuling pondered for a while, it was indeed the truth.

However, as the person behind the scenes, he couldn't easily make a move, let alone appear in front of Fang Yue at will. All this requires careful consideration!

"The third calamity outbreak has begun!"

At this moment, on the index finger of Jiuling's left hand, a ring inlaid with blood red gems suddenly lit up.

The red light was extremely dazzling and dazzling.

This ring can interact with the power of the tribulation.

"I don't know if the Qi Luck of Yongfeng Town this time is enough to neutralize the impact of the power of the calamity! The energy contained in the third calamity outbreak is still not enough, and it is impossible to locate the source of the calamity! "

Nine Spirits frowned slightly.

"So now do we need to stand by and watch?"

Chen Bin continued to ask Jiuling for instructions.

In front of Nine Spirits, he has no right to act independently, and he needs to ask Nine Spirits for instructions for any actions.

"Wait a little longer!"

Jiuling shook his head.

"If this Yongfeng Town is about to be unable to hold it, please help them! This time our task is to find the source of the calamity, and this time even the Orderists have also joined in! During the operation, try not to let them Fang Yue is suspicious, after all, this Fang Yue is the real master of Yongfeng Town! Once Fang Yue knows the truth of this matter, it is impossible to guarantee that he will not be moved by such a thing! The strong dragon does not suppress the snake, if Fang Yue joins in, things will happen More complex."

Nine Spirits wanted to absorb Fang Yue into the Ten Thousand Clan League, but before completely turning Fang Yue into his own, he should be more cautious.

Jiuling and Chen Bin didn't know that all the scenes of their conversation fell into Fang Yue's eyes. In the shadow of the corner of the ancient house where they were living, a gray figure was quietly retreating.

"Sure enough, there is no plain arrangement for all of this! There are still people in this Ten Thousand Races League hovering in Yongfeng Town! The true fairyland level Hydra is indeed a bit shocking! In order to get this Yongfeng Town Some treasure, they really have lost their blood! However, this Ten Thousand Clan Alliance does not seem to be the source of the calamity, and their goal is to create calamity!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

This time things may be more complicated than he imagined.

The League of People asked him to beware of the League of Ten Thousand Races, but they were not the real killers!

"However, the solicitation of the Ten Thousand Races League is acceptable! First, it is an additional channel for exchanging resources, and secondly, this Ten Thousand Races League can become a temporary ally if it is not too hostile!"

Fang Yue's eyes turned and he has re-planned his attitude towards the League of Ten Thousand Races!

Nowadays, with the changes in the underworld and the treacherous waves, it is not necessarily a bad thing to be able to leave one more backing for yourself.

at the same time.

Calamity riot!

One of the power of calamity fell to the city lord's mansion again!

The power of the number of calamities in a radius of 100 meters was instantly evacuated, and the layers of space rippled away.

A long and narrow space crack appeared out of thin air.

A green-skinned snake less than one meter long came out of it.

"Hi~"

The green-skinned venomous snake snaked on the ground. From the appearance, this green-skinned venomous snake was not much different from a normal venomous snake.

"Little Green Snake, your companion is here!"

Fang Yue noticed the little green snake in his body with some nasty fun.

As for the location of the other two disasters, Fang Yue has separately notified the mosquito man and the forest tree to deal with it!

Today's calamity hasn't reached the point where even the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland can't handle it.

"Shadow snake! Fang Yue, your luck is really beyond words!"

Little Green Snake saw the green-skinned viper crawling out of the space crack, and it couldn't help showing a strange look.

"Is this thing difficult?"

Fang Yue couldn't help becoming nervous when he saw Xiao Qing Snake's performance.

For these weird creatures, his level of knowledge must be far inferior to the little green snake.

Little Green Snake shook his head slightly: "The strength of this shadow snake is not strong, but this thing is notoriously poisonous! The blood of the shadow snake contains the power of cursing! Such a large holy realm level shadow snake consumes If all the blood in its body is dropped, even the strong in the virtual fairyland can be killed directly! Even it can have a certain effect on the strong in the true fairyland. A fatal blow is impossible, but it weakens part of the strength It is no problem to cause him to fall into a weak state in a short time!"

Fang Yue stared at this green-skinned viper that was winding and crawling on the ground, this thing still has this effect?

"What does this shadow snake like to eat? Can it be fed and grown up? It would be fine if this is a pregnant female snake, maybe it can give me a nest of young snakes!"

Fang Yue's words stunned the little green snake!

I have seen someone greedy, I have never seen someone so greedy!

One cannot be too Fangyue.

Little Green Snake's heart secretly said.

"Shadow snakes are actually very good to feed. They mainly eat meat. The more powerful the flesh and blood, the more they like it! Of course, if you are willing, you can feed it with the original crystals! As long as the feeding resources are strong enough, Shadow Snake should be able to continuously produce blood."

Little Green Snake understood Fang Yue's intentions in an instant.

This Shadow Snake is not strong enough and has little essence and blood, so the value is not enough, but if the Shadow Snake can be cultivated and promoted, the curse power of this Shadow Snake's essence and blood should be stronger.

"The flesh and blood of the strong still has the original crystal! Sure enough, this is another money-burning goods!"

Fang Yue captured the Shadow Snake directly.

The Shadow Snake of the Great Sacred Realm couldn't resist Fang Yue's strength crush.

Fang Yue put away the shadow snake, and then rushed towards the cohesive force of the tribulation of the forest and the mosquito man.

When Fang Yue arrived, Mosquito Road Man and Lin Mu had already defeated their opponents!

### **Chapter 2157: Giant wood**

What Lin Mu was dealing with was a black demon giant ape at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm. This black demon giant ape was more than 30 years tall and had a leg thicker than Fang Yue's thigh.

Its bloodline is pure, and it has reached the peak of the profound stage.

This is also the bloodline level of the Dark Demon Giant Apes in ancient times, and this clan has not been considered strong since ancient times. However, with great strength and endurance, this race is the first choice to act as a coolie, and there is no problem with handling large things on weekdays. The Mosquito Man defeated it in three ways, then planted a slave brand on it and became his follower.

The figure of the Black Demon Giant Ape shrank rapidly, becoming only the height of an adult man. This is the non-combat form of the Black Demon Giant Ape. At most, it can only display less than one-tenth of its own strength, only to return to normal height. At the time, the Black Demon Giant Ape was able to recover to its heyday combat effectiveness. Although this non-combat form is weak, it is less expensive and flexible. If you run away, the Black Demon Giant Ape in this non-combat form will instead It is more dexterous than in its heyday.

Lin Mu's opponent is a zombie. This zombie has only the second level of the cultivation level of the Great Sacred Realm. However, the combat power of this zombie is extremely powerful, even better than ordinary imaginary immortals.

This zombie is not the kind that only knows to kill without reason, his eyes are clear and calm.

The appearance of this zombie is very handsome, tall, slender, with red lips and white teeth, and a pair of big and energetic eyes. If the face is too pale, without the slightest blood, this is definitely a beautiful woman who is sought after by all beings.

"I come from the immortal land! I was attracted by a space crack. I have no evil intentions when I came here this time, and I hope you don't embarrass me!"

The voice of this zombie was quite calm, and her eyes passed Fang Yue, Lin Mu and others.

The qi and blood hidden in their bodies was like a vast ocean, and she couldn't help but feel shocked. She didn't know what kind of Longtan Tiger lair she had fallen into.

"You unlocked the second layer of genetic lock!"

Fang Yue's eyes flashed, making the zombie feel pain in his skin.

"Isn't this the civilized world of practitioners? How can anyone even know the gene lock!"

The zombie was shocked, she was a little out of control and confused.

The civilization of the practitioner and the civilization system she is in are completely two models.

"Different civilization systems are difficult to blend. How can anyone in the underworld understand the information related to gene lock!"

The zombies exclaimed, and he frowned.

This underworld is very different from what she imagined.

"The gene lock seals the potential of sentient beings. Every time the chain is opened, it will usher in a transformation of life and a rebirth of the soul! The opening of the first layer of gene lock generally strengthens the power of the body and the ability of speed. After opening the second gene lock, some ancient bloodline powers sleeping in the genes will slowly wake up!"

Fang Yue smiled, he was communicating with this zombie.

Perhaps, this calamity is really a blessing, and it will send him a steady stream of masters.

Compared with the Shadow Snake and the Black Demon Giant Ape, Fang Yue is more optimistic about this zombie with the gene lock turned on. This is a powerful person born in a completely different civilization system. If she can grow up quickly, she might be able to add a master of the peak of the virtual fairyland or even the real fairyland to Yongfeng Town.

"I know not only gene lock, but also the way to unlock the third layer of gene lock!"

Fang Yue smiled and said to the zombie, he looked like a cunning fox.

"Do you know how to unlock the third layer of the gene lock?"

The zombie showed a hesitant look.

The immortal land is very dangerous. The masters in it are like forests, and they follow the jungle law of the strong living and the weak dying.

She has only come to the present level through the life and death struggle of licking blood on the tip of the knife over the years.

If she returns to the immortal land without gain, she might die on the streets with her current strength.

However, if she can unlock the third level of the genetic lock, her level of strength will be able to reach another big step. At that time, she will have a combat power comparable to the peak of the virtual fairyland or even the true fairyland level, and her chances of survival in the immortal land will increase. a lot of.

However, she didn't quite believe in Fang Yue's statement that she knew how to unlock the third layer of genetic lock.

This genetic lock can usually only be unlocked one by one in life and death battles. She has never heard of anyone who can unlock the genetic lock.



"The essence of this gene lock is a series of innate seals, which confine the innate gifts and potentials of living beings! As long as you break the chains, you can unlock the gene locks one by one! I happen to practice an ancient magical power. I can get rid of the shackles and troubles! If you don't believe me, I can remove some of the shackles for you and let you experience it!"

Involuntarily speaking, Fang Yue stretched out a finger and tapped it on the zombie's brow.

The difference in strength between the two is too great, the zombie doesn't even have the ability to dodge in front of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's finger was suspended, and the point fell on the zombie's forehead.

The zombie's eyes closed slightly involuntarily, and a trace of extremely weak power penetrated into her body through her eyebrows.

She could feel the extremely weak and rapid flow through her limbs, and the sleeping power in her body was gradually being awakened! The kind of awakening is like the feeling when the gene lock is unlocked.

It seemed that her third layer of genetic lock had loosened again.

Fang Yue grinned, he looked at the zombie.

"How is it? Feel my sincerity!"

Fang Yue's smile was very bright.

But his heart was dripping with heartache.

It was really not a simple matter to unlock the gene lock. Just loosen the third layer of the zombie's gene lock slightly, and he would consume one percent of the power of the calamity that he had finally stored.

That's right!

It is the power of calamity!

The return of blood is even more manifest when the third layer of Gene Lock is opened!

This power of calamity is the golden key to unlock the third layer of the gene lock!

However, the higher the cultivation level, the greater the price of unlocking the third layer of genetic lock!

Even if Fang Yue exhausted all the power of the calamity in his body, he could completely unlock the genetic lock in the corpse.

However, fortunately, the most indispensable thing after this era is probably the power of calamity!

"The Immortal Land! Nangong Cloud!"

The zombie stretched out his bare hand, which represented her attitude.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Yongfeng Town, Fang Yue!"

"This Fang Yue has some ability, even people from places like Immortal Land can buy it!"

There was a bit of jealousy in Chen Bin's eyes.

When Nine Spirits decided to gift Wuka's ring to Fang Yue, the seed of jealousy was quietly buried in his heart.

"This calamity eruption, every three is a level! Generally speaking, when the fourth eruption, the danger of the calamity power will rise to a big step! However, from the third eruption to the fourth eruption, There will be a gap of seven days in between. These seven days are a buffer period for you to deal with!"

Chen Bin's attitude towards Fang Yue was obviously much colder.

However, out of mission considerations, he still told Fang Yue about the law of the catastrophe, so that he could beware and prepared.

"The future of the human race is unpredictable and unpredictable! Is the little brother Fang Yue interested in joining our Ten Thousand Race Alliance?"

Chen Bin's eyes rolled and he suddenly reached Fang Yue and said.

He has some plans and calculations in his mind.

If Fang Yue can be recruited into the League of Ten Thousand Races as a newcomer, wouldn't the Uka token be saved?

As long as Fang Yue can join the Nine Spirits in the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance, the goal of Nine Spirits can be achieved. As for the price paid, Master Nine Spirits will probably not care.

"What does Head Chen say? Although I am at odds with the Alliance, the identity of the ethnic group is still in my heart! I am a human race, upright and upright, even if I am not in the alliance, I want to fight the human race! If you join the Ten Thousand Race League, you need to abandon your parental identity and put the interests of the Ten Thousand Race League as your top priority! At this point, our Fang Yue can't do it!"

Fang Yue refused, righteously speaking.

He could see through what Chen Bin had calculated.

This guy actually wants the empty glove white wolf.

If he was really fooled by Chen Bin, it is estimated that the token of Uka would have been swallowed by Chen Bin!

Chen Bin's face changed slightly.

"Fang Yue, this is a good opportunity for you to leap into the Dragon Gate. What is Human Race? It's just a group that has been weakened to the point of being devastated. If it were not for the shadow of ancestors, I am afraid that the Human Race today has been kicked out The order of the top ten powerful races! And if you join the Ten Thousand Races League and gain merits, you may have the hope of breaking through to the level of the Saint Realm and breaking the curse of not being able to enter the sage!"

Chen Bin already had a hint of intimidation.

But Fang Yue remained indifferent.

"If Captain Chen wants to investigate things about this calamity, our Fang Yue will naturally cooperate fully, but if Captain Chen wants me to join the Ten Thousand Clan League, I forgive Fang Yue for not being obedient!"

Fang Yue also showed a trace of anger.

It's better to get from straight, not from song.

As a Tianjiao, you naturally have the pride of being a Tianjiao.

Chen Bin saw Fang Yue's appearance, although he secretly scolded Fang Yue for not knowing good or bad, but all this was also in his expectation!

If Fang Yue joined their Ten Thousand Clan Alliance so easily, that would be a rare thing. In that case, he would doubt whether Fang Yue joined the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance because of any bad intentions!

"Fang Yue, do you really think that the Human Race can shelter you? Now that the Human Race is weak, it will go to a more declining place in the future! The Human Race has occupied a vast territory in the underworld, but the infinite and abundant resources are Cultivate a group of humble ants! In addition to the resource blockade, the Ten Thousand Races are now going to attack the Human Race in groups! Divide the territories and resources of the Human Race, and even share the heritage of the Human Race ancestors!"

"If I didn't guess wrong, today's 10,000-nation army is already on the way to besieging Giant Wood City! Why do you think Fang Qing would leave in a hurry? If it weren't for Giant Wood City in a hurry, would she be so anxious?"

Chen Bin sneered.

Fang Yue was shocked when he heard this.

He still didn't know why Fang Qing would leave suddenly, and now he finally knew the answer, it turned out that it was the Ten Thousand Clan who actually attacked Giant Wood City.

This Giant Wood City is the land of the Human Race, and it is also under the protection of the Human League. Fang Qing is the guardian of this Giant Wood City. No wonder this Fang Qing will leave suddenly at a critical moment!

## **Chapter 2158: Raid**

"Giant Wood City! Ten thousand people besieged!"

Fang Yue muttered in a low voice, and then his eyes fell on the mosquito man.

"Mosquito person, you should be clear about this! Now what is the situation in Giant Wood City? Are these ten thousand races really coming to the city?"

Four days have passed since Fang Qing left, and even if Fang Yue wanted to send troops to help the Giant Wood City, it was too late!

"The siege of the ten thousand races is still in the stage of converging forces. This giant wood city is a very important city of the human race, and it will be a matter of a half time to conquer the giant wood city! Fang Qing is planning to win a thousand miles. General soldier! With her strength, there shouldn't be much problem in defending the Giant Wood City!"

The eyes of the mosquito person flickered.

Obviously his words were insincere.

Since the Ten Thousand Clan dared to besiege Giant Wood City, they must have their hole cards and the assurance of conquering Giant Wood City in a short time.

The high-ranking members of the Wan Clan are not fools, and will not casually fight an unsure battle.

"Mosquito man, I want to hear the truth!"

Fang Yue whispered to the mosquito man.

The mosquito road man sighed softly: "Fang Yue, why are you doing this? The scope and scope of this giant wood city competition is not something you and I can influence at all! If I can return to the real fairyland in a short time Level, maybe it can help Fang Qing! However, I am still in a state of being seriously injured and half-worn. It is only the combat power of the virtual fairyland level, and I can only shrink in this Yongfeng town helplessly waiting for news!"

A look of pain flashed across the eyes of the mosquito man.

Obviously, his heart is not at peace!

The important city of Human Race was besieged, but he couldn't get in!

This kind of despair and helplessness, like thousands of ants, bites his heart day and night!

"Lin Mu, do you know about this?"

Fang Yue turned his head to look at the forest, his eyes burning, as if there was a flame burning.

"My son! This time is really not something we can participate in. Ten thousand races joined forces, hundreds of millions of soldiers and horses, I can only burn myself even if I try my best!"

Lin Mu also knew about this matter, but he was discouraged by the mosquito man and did not inform Fang Yue of the matter.

Lin Mu is also doing good for Fang Yue from the bottom of his heart! Now that Yongfeng Town's own problems have not been resolved, the price Fang Yue paid for rashly participating in such ethnic disputes simply cannot bear!

"I want to know what is going on!"

Fang Yue roared in a low voice, his fists clenched, and the veins violent!

Is it possible that he is already so weak?

The truth needs to be concealed by others to protect him!

"The Giant Wood City is an important city of the human race. It has a vast area and a long history! The long-lived population has reached 100 million. The master is like a cloud, and even the strong in the real fairyland has as many as eight years. Sit down! It is said that there is still a strong man who is suspected to be a spiritual fairyland in the giant wood city, but everything is rumors, whether it really exists, it is not easy to say! Originally, this giant wood city is so strong, ordinary people dare not take the giant wood city. , Even if the gods and demons want to capture the giant wood city without paying some price, they can't do it!"

Lin Mu was constrained by the master-servant contract with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue wanted to know the answer, so he could only tell the truth.

"However, some time ago, there was a real fairyland-level ruin in this giant wood city. It is said that there is a supreme-level magical instrument in the ruins and a scroll of the eternal heavenly sovereign's scripture inheritance! Two clans of gods and demons , Together with the door to ask, but in the end it was unsuccessful. This made the two big races angry and ordered the 10,000 tribes to besiege the Giant Wood City! Of course, it was an order to the 10,000 tribes in name. The tribe's vassal tribes! Add up to three or fifty tribes!"

Lin Mu comforted Fang Yue and told him not to worry too much.

"Today, these ten thousand races are actually still in the preparatory stage. Only a few races such as the Black Demon Race, the Wind Race, and the Fire Demon Race have sent troops! The Human Race is also one of the top ten race groups, although some talents have withered over the years. The trend of decline, but the lean camel is bigger than the horse. Ten thousand people still need to pay a considerable price if they want to capture an ancient city of the human race!"

The mosquito person is also comforting Fang Yue.

He was worried that Fang Yue would act impulsively and do something to fight against all the races.

With Fang Yue's current power, even if there are still some assassins, dealing with the tens of thousands of people is simply hitting the rocks with pebbles!

"Don't worry! I won't be impulsive! The war in the Giant Wood City has not broken out yet, and everything has room for recovery! Forest, you help me draw up a list of all the ethnic groups that participated in the siege of the Giant Wood City this time. Don't miss it even if it's just a group with this intention!"

Fang Yue returned to his calmness and reason. He is now the backbone of Yongfeng Town. He must not be messed up. If he is messed up, all the layouts in Yongfeng Town will be messed up!

"All the major families in Yongfeng Town, count all the practitioners above the leader level in the clan, and report to me! In Yongfeng Town, there are 2,000 soldiers recruited, and everyone at or above the Yin and Yang level can enter!"

Fang Yue began to arrange it. He was organized and thoughtful.

"Also, Lin Mu, you will help me get a list of black market killer organizations and a list of mercenary groups between heaven and earth!"

Fang Yue's inspiration came.

He assigned another task.

"It seems that Fang Yue is really going to make a move this time. He is planning to use money to kill the opponent!"

Chen Bin muttered to himself.

On the battlefield of ten thousand races, the killer organization and the mercenary group are really a big force. Among them, there are countless masters, and the strong are emerging, and the number is extremely large, wandering between light and darkness! If these people are allowed to take action, let alone assassination of generals in the army, there is still no big problem.

In the battles and killings of the ten thousand races, both the killer organization and the mercenary group actually appeared frequently.

"Biyue, please help me contact the creatures in the abyss. If anyone is willing to help, I want them as long as they are above the leader level! The price they make is easy to say, I can use the origin pill and the holy spirit pill for settlement! This time, I want to play a big one!"

Fang Yue smiled, but his whole body was full of killing intent!

This time Fang Yue was really moved!

Chen Bin regretted it a little. Why did he want to say these things to this Killing God? If Yongfeng Town participated in the Battle of Ten Thousand Races, their mission would have added many variables this time!

However, there is no regret medicine in this world, not to mention that Fang Yue can be regarded as a figure with hands and eyes in this world. If the tens of thousands of people really launch a siege, this Fang Yue will definitely know and intervene in the first time!

The entire Yongfeng Town is like a huge war machine, which is operating quickly in this instant!

In just a few days, all the lists Fang Yue wanted were placed on his desk!

There are fifty-two ethnic groups besieging the human race this time, the number is beyond Fang Yue's imagination!

Among them, the highest ranked are the two traditional powerhouses of the Celestial God and the Celestial Demon Race, followed by the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race that have long been fighting against the Human Race.

"It seems that this time the Wind Clan is ready to completely tear his face with the Human Race, and the so-called Five Race Alliance has ceased to exist since then!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself after seeing the list.

"And these little clans, come to join in? Goblin clan, it's really here this time! Do they think I dare not attack them?"

Fang Yue sneered. He had already selected several ethnic groups as the targets of his attack.

Anyway, they have torn their skins, let them taste the fate of offending the human race.

The Black Demons are naturally on Fang Yue's list of opponents. Old opponents are already on the list. If you don't give them a color, other races will feel unbalanced.

The Wind Clan was also Fang Yue's key target. This tribe made Fang Yue crooked and crooked.

Then there is the goblin clan, the rich oil of the goblin clan, you will never lose if you grab them.

In the end, Fang Yue delineated the two weakest ethnic groups among the fifty-two ethnic groups-the Ice Shadow tribe and the Huoteng tribe. These two tribes are all ethnic groups that rank out of a thousand among the ten thousand tribes. many.

Such ethnic groups are participating in the fight of the big family, in Fang Yue's view, they are tired and crooked!

Kill these two or three small races, and see who dares to be an enemy of the human race to please the gods and demons!

"Lin Mu, look at the hostile races among these race groups, and where is their approximate power distribution in the battlefield of ten thousand races!"

Fang Yue gave Lin Mu an order.

Later, he began to study several other lists, and began to dispatch the people in Yongfeng Town!

"Next to Yongfeng Town, there are three small tribes of goblin tribes. Each tribe has a population of about a thousand people! Looking back, with a thunder blow, first destroy these three small tribes!"

Fang Yue took out a battle map, circled and drew, and imagined the next battle ideas!

"Give you half a day's work, first destroy these three goblin tribes! I hope that none of these three tribes can see the sun tomorrow!"

In Fang Yue's body, a series of gray figures walked out.

There are a total of nine gray figures, all at the level of Saint Realm!

These three goblin tribes are not considered strong, the strongest in each tribe is just a saint-level existence! There are only a thousand tribes, these tribes are responsible for the daily life and production of the goblin tribe, and there are not too many strong men in the tribe.

To make a move, you must be vigorous and resolute!

Since the Ten Thousand Races are already unscrupulously suppressing the Human Race, then he doesn't need to pay attention to any rules and routines!

This time Fang Yue made up his mind to give the Ten Thousand Clan a look.

That evening, the setting sun was like blood, spreading over the earth. The three tribes of thousands of goblin tribes all evaporated in the world, and the blood was like a river, gurgling, and all the belongings in the three goblin tribes were swept away, even one. No bodies were left.

This incident caused the earth to shake that night.

The three goblin tribes were instantly erased. This matter is not big, but it is not too small!

Especially for the goblin tribes, these small tribes are their resources. The elite fighters of the goblin tribes fight on the front line and need the same resources as the sea, and these tiny goblin tribes are responsible for providing resources for the soldiers on the front line. supply.

### **Chapter 2159:**

These three goblin tribes don't even look at the number of thousands of people, but the resource production capacity among them is not bad. One goblin tribe can almost supply the consumption cost of three hundred front-line goblin tribe warriors!

"Who did this? Assault and kill my goblin tribe for no reason, don't you be afraid of getting revenge from my goblin tribe?"

A strong man in the great holy realm of the goblin tribe pursued the murderer for thousands of miles and came to the land of the destruction of the three goblin tribes. He probed the scene of the destruction of the goblin tribe inch by inch.

He was mad with hatred and anger.

Seeing these scenes, his mind seemed to be able to outline the tragic situation when the goblin tribe fell!

His people were brutally slain, and the soles of their feet ran over the corpse, cold and ruthless.

Not only were the resources collected in the goblin tribe taken away, even the corpses of those goblin tribes were taken away as a kind of wealth and looted!

"Human Fang Yue, punish the goblin! To behave like you!"

The great sage of the goblin tribe saw such a decree on the hill next to one of the tribes.

The writing on it is dancing with dragons and phoenixes, and golden light is faintly flickering!

Each character is vigorous and powerful, as if it contains endless Tao, it makes people feel oppressed and suffocated.

"Damn Fang Yue, my goblin tribe doesn't agree with you!"

The great sage of the goblin tribe roared, his roar shook the sky, causing the sky to change, and the sky and the earth trembled!



This is the hatred of genocide, the hatred of subjugation!

Endless hatred rolled in his heart.

The clashes of various races are generally on the battlefield of ten thousand races, and few people will involve the clansmen behind to do this kind of slaughter of a tribe!

The great sage of the goblin tribe tore the decree of the lower mountain, trying to tear it to pieces.

However, his hands just touched the decree. The decree was immediately lighted, and a burst of sword aura smashed the great sage of the goblin clan from the center of the eyebrows and cut it in half!

The great sage of the goblin tribe died immediately, and his flesh and blood body was enveloped in a raging fire.

He was actually sacrificed by that decree, and all the essence of his body was integrated into the decree.

The decree vacated, and it was magnified ten times in a blink of an eye, and the voice in the decree rumbled like thunder!

"Human Fang Yue, punish the goblin! To behave like you!"

The words on this decree are vast, and the hearts of the oppressors are heavy.

This is to declare war on the goblin clan!

This is a kind of provocation, but also a kind of contempt!

The purpose of the law did not destroy itself and fall after the declaration of war. It crossed the void, swept over the endless mountains and rivers, and finally turned into a round of golden sun and fell on the battlefield of ten thousand races!

Hundreds of goblin warriors who are fighting and fighting are shrouded by this decree. They are completely wiped out from the world in the golden light!

In this scene, an extremely shocking decree came across the boundary, and it suddenly fell and obliterated hundreds of elite fighters of the goblin tribe.

These fighters are mostly at the level above the leader realm, and there are more than a dozen strong men from the saint realm.

He was instantly obliterated, and even the last drop of blood was all evaporated!

"This Fang Yue is crazy! He wants to participate in the war of ten thousand races? Doesn't he know? With his little cultivation base, entering the meat grinder of the war of ten thousand races is to hit stones with pebbles, said Maybe even the scum left behind who was killed in the end!"

Someone saw Fang Yue's intention, and he wanted to share the worries for the human race in the Giant Wood City!

In terms of pure strength, Fang Yue is indeed not weak.

But compared with the ten thousand races, it is not on the same level!

"Let's see how the goblin clan responds! If Fang Yue has been raided four times in a row, even the clay figurine will be three-point angry!"

Someone is watching a movie in secret, no matter what their position, they don't want to participate in advance!

The goblin clan is not considered a weak clan, although the background is weaker than the traditional strong clan of the gods and demons, but there are dozens of true fairyland-level powerhouses in the clan anyway! Even among the goblin tribes, there should be powerhouses at the spiritual fairyland level in this world, but they always see the dragons without seeing the end, and they are more of a deterrent effect!

"I have already said that this time the gods and demons called on the ten thousand tribes to crusade the human race, it is not that simple! It's all right now! The human race has begun to retaliate! We will be attacked before we take action!"

In a palace in the camp behind the goblin clan.

Carl, a strong man in the virtual fairyland of the goblin clan, complained.

Carl belongs to the neutral faction among the goblin clan, and he doesn't want the clan people to participate excessively in the grievances of the strong clan!

"Is it possible that we have other choices? The gods and demons are so powerful. Once the human race is defeated, and if we have stood in a team before, our goblin race will become the target of these two attacks!"

Another virtual fairyland expert of the goblin clan spoke, and his tone also revealed a sense of helplessness.

Gods and demons, human races, between the two sides always need to choose one to join!

The human race is weak, saying that they can win, and even the human race itself does not believe it, the best choice for the goblin race is naturally to stand on the side of the gods and demons.

"Then how should we deal with the situation now? This Fang Yue is a guy who has slaughtered even a real immortal. We have old arms and legs up, and together we are not necessarily Fang Yue's opponent!"

Carl asked a question that was unavoidable.

The problem of standing in line can no longer be changed, so we can only face the current reality.

Fang Yue raided the goblin clan four times in a row, although the overall destructive power was not large, even for the goblin clan with strong reproduction ability, this loss was only a drop in the bucket.

But this time Fang Yue's action was to rub the goblin tribe on the ground!

The face of the goblin clan fell fiercely, if the goblin clan didn't respond at all, it would be tantamount to be afraid of Fang Yue.

How will this goblin race in the battlefield of ten thousand races in the future!

"Fang Yue, all this is enough! Your innocent attack on the goblin clan has been sued by the goblin clan! They are applying for sanctions from the clan league. Once the sanctions are successful, the result will probably be quite detrimental to you!"

The sneak attack on the goblin tribe happened in less than half a day, and Chen Bin came to the door.

His face was serious, and his eyes were even gloomy.

This Fang Yue is definitely a model of boldness. These ten thousand races are still in the preparatory stage, and there is no real attack on Giant Wood City. This Fang Yue actually destroyed the three thousand tribes of the goblin tribe and an elite team of hundreds of people with the momentum of thunder.

"Head Chen, you are here!"

Fang Yue came forward with a smile, and he personally poured tea for Chen Bin.

A curl of white smoke rose from the teacup.

Fang Yue at this moment is not a bit similar to the murderous evil spirit rumored outside.

It's just that Chen Bin understands that such a person who is both righteous and evil is the most terrifying person.

"This goblin tribe was investigating the yinstone ore veins of my Yongfeng Town, and wanted to plot against me in Yongfeng Town. I personally led my troops to fight against me. They also combined with the Dark Demons to ambush me in secret, and almost made me fall in their tribe! The goblin clan has repeatedly targeted me, how can I say that I murdered for no reason? This is clearly an old grievance, I want to understand a cause and effect!"

Fang Yue's words almost choked Chen Bin out of breath.

This is a lifetime thing, you still use it as an excuse!

But let alone, Fang Yue's move can indeed stop the Ten Thousand Race League!

It is normal for a war to last for ten or eight years, not to mention that less than a month has passed since the goblin tribe investigated the Yinstone vein in Yongfeng Town.

It's just that between this world, there are constant killings, so people feel that this matter has passed for a long time.

"This goblin tribe and the dark demons have joined forces to set up a game against me. My slight revenge is not an unprovoked cause of war!"

Fang Yueshi Shiran looked at Chen Bin.

Chen Bin shook his head: "It's really not! However, Fang Yue, there is one thing I still want to remind. Although the goblin clan is not very strong in this world, there are still dozens of real wonderland level experts. Sitting in town, there are even more rumors that there is still a fairyland in their clan! If you really do too much and annoy them, then the human clan may not be able to keep you!"

"Master Chen Bin, don't worry, this attack on the goblin tribe can't be done again! I made a sudden move this time to clear the previous cause and effect. If I make a move next time, I will fight on the battlefield of ten thousand races. See you! Fight on the battlefield to solve the cause and effect. If I do this, this thing shouldn't be too much!"

"Fight on the battlefield? Fang Yue, are you preparing for the battlefield of tens of thousands of people?"

Chen Bin showed a strange look.

Chen Bin understood Fang Yue's character. The contact during this period and the information he had about Fang Yue gave him a general understanding of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is definitely a very cautious person, rarely setting foot on the battlefield of ten thousand races.

It must be known that the place where they are now is the rear of the human race outside the battlefield of the ten thousand races, and it is relatively safe.

Even if there are occasional powerhouses from the ten thousand races, there are quite secret rules, they dare not stay long! But if Fang Yue really arrived on the battlefield of ten thousand races, he might be targeted by some hostile races in the first place.

Among other things, just the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race cannot spare him.

Fang Yue has the blood of these two true fairyland powerhouses in his hands. This hatred is not shared and cannot be easily wiped out!

"Chen Bin, you can tell the Wind Clan, Black Demon Clan, and Goblin Clan through the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance. Tomorrow, Fang Yue will personally lead the tribes of Yongfeng Town into the ten thousand clan battlefield. If they want to kill me if you do, don't hesitate to do it! If you miss this time, they probably won't have a chance!

Fang Yue's bright smile made Chen Bin suddenly feel a little dazzling.

Looking at Fang Yue's confident smile, Chen Bin suddenly felt that Fang Yue might not be as simple as he thought.

The next day, a ray of morning light fell on the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Fang Yue stood on the edge of the battlefield of ten thousand races. This was the first time he stepped into the battlefield of ten thousand races in a true sense.

"The battlefield of ten thousand races is actually vast, containing other rules, and ordinary people can't disobey its will. The battlefield of ten thousand races is divided into thousands of sub-battlefields, and the level of each battlefield is different! In the first-level battlefield, Only the creatures below the leader level are allowed to take action. The second-level battlefield is only for the creatures below the virtual fairyland and the virtual fairyland level. The third-level battlefield is for the creatures under the spirit fairyland and the spiritual fairyland level, and the fourth-level battlefield is the highest In the battlefield of the first order, everyone below Tianzun can take action!"

The mosquito man stood on the edge of the battlefield and introduced the rules on the battlefield of ten thousand races.

### **Chapter 2160: Sentimental Division**

"The battlefield of ten thousand races is shrouded by rules. If you perform well, you can get corresponding list rewards! At the same time, you will get rewards from the battlefield if you kill powerful enemies to a certain extent! And if you violate the rules on the battlefield, you will be rewarded. Certain punishment!"

"In fact, in the battlefield of ten thousand races, each sub-battlefield has its own unique resource output. These resources are the battle and must-see items of all races! The higher the level of this battlefield, the higher the level of the treasures produced is The higher the higher. The blood of creatures can accelerate the output of these special resources! In the ten thousand race battlefield between this world, there is no fourth-level battlefield at all, and the number of third-level battlefields is also very few, the second-level battlefield and the first-level battlefield. The number of battlefields is the mainstream!"

The mosquito person looked at Fang Yue with complicated eyes.

This ten thousand race battlefield is simply set up for Fang Yue.

If in the first-level battlefield, if the creatures above the saint level didn't make a move, there would probably not be many people in this huge underworld that would be Fang Yue's opponent.

Since ancient times, at the level of the master realm, no one has been as perverted as Fang Yue.

"Each sub-battlefield in this ten thousand race battlefield has its own unique name and number! Now the closest to us is Battlefield 1023 in the Eastern Battlefield! This ranks 1, which is the first one, represents the level of the battlefield. And 023 is the numbering sequence of the battlefield! This battlefield is dominated by the Dark Demon! The Dark Demon has thousands of soldiers and is responsible for harvesting the resources in this battlefield! Battlefield 1023 is said to produce the most resources. It's Heiyun Gold, this resource is a treasured material for forging the sage level. You only need to add a small amount to the artifact to increase the firmness of the artifact by several levels! Heiyun Gold also has the effect of transmitting mana. The power displayed by Heiyunjin's weapons is about two to thirty percent greater than other weapons!"

Mosquitoes are as precious as every family.

"How many human races currently occupy this ten thousand race battlefield?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and this black cloud gold sounded like a good thing, it was invaluable, and ordinary materials could not be compared.

"Eighty-two first-level battlefields, ten second-level battlefields, and only one third-level battlefield!"

The mosquito person even felt embarrassed when he said this.

The human race is the top five existence among the ten thousand races, but among these thousands of sub-battlefields, the human race has not completely occupied a hundred battlefields!

"Of course, there are still some scattered battlefields that are occupied by the human race and other races together! The resource output is also shared by everyone!"

The mosquito person explained that he seemed to want to restore some face to the human race.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "It doesn't matter! Anyway, the number of human races occupying the battlefield will soon increase!"

"Everyone rush to me! Break through the sub-battlefield occupied by the Black Demon Race, and everyone will avenge and avenge the injustice, and kill all the Black Demon Race!"

Fang Yue waved his arm, and two thousand soldiers from Yongfeng Town rushed into Battlefield 1023 in the east! Their shouts of killing instantly shook the sky, and the condensed murderous aura soared to the sky, breaking the clouds!

"Human race is here!"

In the Eastern Battlefield No. 1023, the Dark Demons called out orders.

However, the soldiers of the Dark Demon Race did not panic in the slightest! Because they are all veterans of the Hundred Wars, they face various provocations and harassment almost every day in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Raids by other ethnic groups are already commonplace, and this time only 2,000 people from the Human race launched a raid, which seems not to be afraid!

A squad of a hundred black demon races is formed, and a silver warlord stands in the core position of many black demon races. In this battlefield, the cultivation level is restricted, and he wants to play a level comparable to the saint realm or even the great saint realm. Combat power can only be achieved by battle formation.

The aura of the Black Demon Race condensed, forming a black cloud. A black sword was slowly drawn out from it. This sword was a hundred feet long and had a sharp edge. It seemed to be able to shatter the world!

The sword was slowly raised, and the cold murderous intent made the surrounding time and space almost solidified!

Accumulate!

Out of the knife!

All these moves were done in one go, without any stagnation!

"Are we dying?"

"No, I'm still young, I don't want to die yet!"

Under this condensed killing intent, the two thousand soldiers in Yongfeng Town all felt the trembling and fear emanating from the depths of their souls. Although they are also at the level of the leader, they are like scattered sand without the baptism of war. !

"Sure enough, only through life and death can you become truly powerful. I hope that this time the people in Yongfeng Town can feel the gap between themselves and the veterans of the Hundred Wars!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he never intended to let these fellows in Yongfeng Town who had never experienced the baptism of war against the veterans of the Black Demon Race.

Those who can stay in the battlefield of the ten thousand races are undoubtedly all the elites of the Black Demon Race who crawled out of the dead man!

It is no exaggeration to say that the probability of an ordinary leader in the master realm breaking into the saint realm is about 1%, but if any one of these people is selected and given enough resources, there is a more than 70% chance of reaching The level of the Saint Realm!

These people are the reserves of the saints in the Dark Demons!

"set!"

One of Fang Yue's fingers stretched out, and his fingertips competed with the black sword.

The two are not proportional.

Fang Yue's fingertips were as small as a straw in front of the hundred-foot-long sword.

However, it is this straw that the Black Demon Race Hundreds of People's War that is easily torn apart comes out of the war knife.

"Hundreds of battle formations, with a full blow, the tactics displayed can reach the level of the Great Sage! Rare, really rare!"

Fang Yue praised, but his actions were not full of satisfaction.

There was a faint golden brilliance on his fingers, and the golden fingers slightly collided with the black saber.

Click, click!

The sword shattered, and the crack spread instantly.

Immediately, a cluster of red flames turned into a lotus flower, burning the black sword to ashes.

"what!"

"No!"

There was a wailing in the battle formation of the Black Demons. It was not that their willpower was weak, but that the flame Fang Yue summoned was the legendary red lotus karma fire. The karma fire burned to the depths of the soul and burned the soul. Unstoppable pain!

Just a few breaths, this wailing voice gradually weakened.

An elite warrior of the Dark Demon race is innocent, but their flesh is sticking to the ground like a stick, their eyes are hollow, and the soul in the flesh has been burned to ashes.

Fang Yue waved his hand, and all the flesh of these elite fighters of the Black Demon Race was in his bag!

"Black Demons, hey!"

Fang Yue sneered, then spoke to the soldiers who turned to Yongfeng Town.

"Only through the baptism of blood and war can you grow into a qualified fighter. I provide you with the best exercises, the best resources and even the best conditions for practice. It is not for you to stay in Yongfeng Town blindly. In retreat, breaking through the realm! This path of cultivation, the realm is certainly important, but more important is the polishing of their own combat power. A practitioner with an empty realm, like a paper tiger, will be broken with a single poke! The requirements are not very high. You don't need to reach the level of these black demon elites, but daily training is essential! This Yongfeng Town will often take on the black market tasks. I hope you can complete these black markets. Mission, to use this to train yourself, at least to have combat power comparable to Realm Xiang!"

Fang Yue also understands the problem with his cramming teaching.

In Yongfeng Town, there have been a lot of practitioners in the leader realm and even the saint realm recently, but they have all grown up under the catalysis of the medicine and resources. This problem of false high and insufficient combat power is common to these people!

"Yes, guardian!"

The two thousand soldiers in Yongfeng Town responded in unison.

Their eyes are firm and their movements are uniform.

Fang Yue nodded slightly. In fact, he didn't want to attack these people. After all, their foundation was too weak and they were able to continuously break through the realm, and their combat power level was much higher than before!

"The 1023 battlefield of the Eastern Theater of the Black Demon Race was beaten! I just saw that the Black Demon Race had 100 soul cards all shattered!"

Zhen Hun Si, a young man said with a straw dangling.

The Soul Suppression Division is a special department in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

As long as he stays in the battlefield of ten thousand races for a period of time, a soul card will automatically be born in the Soul Surge Division.

The name of the person who set foot on the battlefield of ten thousand races and some superficial personal information will be automatically born on the soul card!

The existence of the Soul Suppression Division is not aimed at the creatures who have set foot on the battlefield of the ten thousand races. In fact, the battle for hegemony among the ten thousand races has nothing to do with the Soul Suppression Division! Under the battlefield of 10,000 races, it is actually the



battlefield of 10,000 races of the previous generation and even the more distant and ancient battlefield of 10,000 races. In these battlefields, some powerful heroic spirits will give birth to some powerful heroic spirits under the influence of hostility. It will break the rules of the battlefield of ten thousand races, and the people of the Soul Surgery Division are specifically responsible for suppressing these heroes!

There are a lot of staff in the Summoning Division, and all of them are strong and elite.

The powerhouses of the Ten Thousand Clan have sharpened their heads and want to join them, but this Soul Suppression Division rarely recruits external personnel.

The Soul Suppressing Division is a rather mysterious and powerful force in the battlefield of the Ten Thousand Clan. So far, the Ten Thousand Clan does not have a deep understanding of this force.

Fang Yuezhen killed a hundred elite soldiers of the leader level of the Black Demon Race. The Black Demon Race did not yet know, but the Soul Suppressing Division was the first to know.

However, Fang Yue, who was on the 1023 battlefield in the east, didn't care much about whether the Dark Demons knew it a while ago or a while later, because he came to the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield this time to build his might.

He wants to kill a race that is hostile to the human race, and he wants to kill blood to shed all over the field, and the corpse becomes a mountain.

Don't you dark demons target our human race one after another?

Aren't your tens of thousands of people joining forces to block human resources?

Well, you give me human resources, I will grab it myself, and grab it!

"On the battlefield of ten thousand races, our Fang Yue is here!"

Fang Yue let out a low roar, his voice spreading like thunder in Battlefield 1023 in the east.

Suddenly, the entire East Battlefield 1023 trembled.

The Guardian of the Black Demon immediately sent the news back to the Black Demon!

Haven't eaten pork, but haven't seen a pig run?

Although Fang Yue had never stepped into the battlefield of ten thousand races before, the legend of Fang Yue circulated throughout the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Killing the true immortal with the master state is simply too shocking!

Among the thousands of people, Fang Yue's name is almost unknown to everyone.

This is an alive and dead embryo. The arrival of Fang Yue means that a catastrophe is about to take place.

Fang Yue began to clear the field, and he alone entered the Eastern Battlefield No. 1023. The turmoil of the entire battlefield was plunged into an extremely tragic storm of blood!

