

God of Life 2251

Chapter 2251: Fang Yi

That small tower is very delicate, with the ability to seal and imprison! And the quality of the small tower should have reached the level of the true fairy peak and even the spiritual fairy level!

"If you can help me reshape my body, I can give you benefits you can't imagine! Over the years, I have also stored a lot of cosmic origins in my hands, and the existence of these cosmic origins is unknown! If you can help I reshape my body, I can give you the power of the universe the size of three human heads!"

The Holy Spirit opened the mode of the devil's temptation, and wanted Fang Yue to desire it. Looking down to surrender.

"There is another great will in that small tower. It's not that I don't want to use it to reshape your body, but this great will I am afraid you can't afford it!"

Fang Yue deeply knew the power of the nine-story tower.

From a certain perspective, the small tower he gave to himself was a clone of him.

Fang Yue had no problem fighting with this small tower, and even if the small tower was damaged in the battle, there would be no punishment.

But if he used the small tower as the holy spirit of the Void Tower as the vehicle of the flesh, the Void Tower would come down immediately, directly suppressing him to death!

The Holy Spirit frowned.

She didn't expect that there was such a pot among them.

If she can't reshape her body, then she will come here for nothing!

"However, if you want, I can create a fleshy shell for you! This fleshy shell carries your will, and can also be used as a clone to walk outside!"

Fang Yue proposed another plan.

For this reward for wanting to go to the source, his heart is also ready to move!

This thing makes Daluo Jinxian and even the powerhouses of the Fairy Sovereign Realm be tempted, and even hesitate to launch a war for it. He said that he didn't desire it, that was self-deception!

"A mundane flesh body can hardly carry my will! Each of this Void Tower can be comparable to your so-called Daluojin Wonderland level magical artifact, and I am a collection of the will of a thousand Void Towers. If you reshape the flesh for me The shell, at least if it is at the peak of the Great Luo Jinxian or even at the level of the fairy king! But if it is a tower-shaped magic weapon, because of the special material, just add some special materials to become the carrier of my will!"

The Holy Spirit slowly shook his head.

If she really chose a physical body to take her home at will, she would have done it long ago.

The problem is that her willpower is too big, so big that Da Luo Jinxian is terrified!

"If it's another way?"

A faint brilliance flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

If this powerful Holy Spirit can really reincarnate successfully, maybe it can become a terrifying existence beyond imagination.

"What if I could give you a chance to reincarnate and become a real creature?"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke.

And the Holy Spirit shook his head and said: "It's impossible! A tool spirit is a tool spirit, and a creature is a creature. There is a very clear boundary between the two. No one can transform the Holy Spirit into a creature! Even some supremely strong It's hard to do this! Reincarnation and rebirth involve some ancient Xinmi. I have vaguely heard some old antiques say, life and death, reincarnation, soul and so on!"

"What they can't do, I may not be able to do it! I may not be able to reincarnate all your thoughts, but I can refine a flesh and blood body for you! If one day, I find a tower for you The material of the body, it's not too late to transfer all your will at that time!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and he came up with a compromise idea. Using his current cultivation skills and methods, to create a body for the Holy Spirit that is comparable to a powerful person in the Immortal Sovereign Realm is nothing less than a dream!

But all this is not impossible.

He can transform part of the will of the Holy Spirit into the soul of a creature, refining a clone to walk the world.

Even if his will is really discovered by the old antique in the city of a thousand towers, there will be a way out.

At the very least, you can guarantee that your will will survive the world and will not be completely destroyed by others!

"That kind of method can also be said to be utterly open to the sky! Even if part of the will is reincarnated as a person, it still involves the mystery of life and death and the soul!"

The Holy Spirit still looked at Fang Yue with suspicion.

She didn't think Fang Yue could do this.

"We are the spirit of the instrument. By coincidence, the creation of heaven and earth gave birth to our own will. This will does not belong to the sequence of the soul, and there is no trouble of life and death, but at the same time it cannot become a real soul!"

If possible, the Holy Spirit hopes that he can change into a real being!

No matter how weak she is, she can cultivate strong step by step!

Although she was not born for a long time, she was imprinted in the tower of the void, and the performance of one trial after another was imprinted in her memory. She even witnessed the city of a thousand towers and the void family. Wars again and again!

"What others can't do, I may not be able to do it! I am proficient in the three heavenly realms of soul, life, and death. I only need you to incorporate a little bit of your willpower into this drop of soul power, and I can naturally reincarnate for you once !"

Fang Yue smiled, and he took out a drop of Rank Six Soul Liquid.

This drop of soul fluid is equivalent to a third of the soul power of a creature that has just entered the Great Sacred Realm level.

Fang Yue took out this drop of soul liquid and felt a little distressed!

"Really?"

The Holy Spirit hesitated a little, but she felt that this attempt did not cause any loss to her. Even if it failed, it would only waste a little willpower!

Therefore, after the Holy Spirit hesitated, he merged his soul power into that drop of soul fluid of rank six.

A slight wave ripples from the top of the soul fluid and merges with the will power of the Holy Spirit!

"Reincarnation!"

Fang Yue injected a puff of reincarnation in his body into it.

This is a strand of reincarnation true energy that Fang Yue has refined from the deity's body, and the power of life and death in it has reached a state of balance.

"It must be successful this time! I have lost my money!"

Fang Yue grinned!

The seed of the power of reincarnation in the soul fluid of the Holy Spirit gradually took shape.

The Holy Spirit felt that her willpower to integrate into that mixed industry was inexplicably involved, and she could not resist this involvement! After that, her willpower became different.

It seems to have become an independent individual, this individual can grow, be strong, and even be able to perceive many laws between heaven and earth!

There was a bang!

At this time, a bucket-thick silver lightning pierced down and blasted Fang Yue's brain!

It is the authority of the rules of the universe to create creatures, and Fang Yue is clearly out of bounds!

However, Fang Yue didn't panic. He opened his mouth and swallowed the lightning abruptly.

Afterwards, Fang Yue spit out a faint smoke ring, and then he burped!

"Holy Spirit, I can only help you here! Creating life, contrary to the way of heaven, fortunately, my own cultivation realm is only at the level of the Saint Realm, and the flesh I forged for you is only the level of the Great Saint Realm. Of the two, the power of this tribulation is not very strong, at most it is only at the level of the virtual fairyland, which can destroy all the creatures at the level of the great sacred realm! The rest of the matter needs to be solved by yourself! This becomes stronger, practice, I think it shouldn't trouble you!"

Fang Yue said to the Holy Spirit.

Now the clone of the Holy Spirit has just taken shape, and it is only in the shape of a drop of soul fluid, but the seeds of the power of reincarnation in it are destined to be able to breed into a real creature!

The Holy Spirit nodded, showing a beautiful smile.

"I never thought that one day, I could actually be reincarnated as a living being, I could truly understand the world and embark on the road of practice!"

After that, the drop of soul liquid seemed to be blowing in air, rapidly growing and swelling.

In just a few breaths, this creature clone of the Holy Spirit is formed!

Her cultivation level is not high, only the seventh level of the Saint Realm cultivation level. It is not because Fang Yue has given her insufficient resources. In terms of Fang Yue's spirit power level, the body formed by the Holy Spirit is at least in the Great Sage. At the initial stage of the realm, the only reason why she was so weak was that the Holy Spirit deliberately suppressed her realm!

The realm is low, the potential is great.

Such as Fang Yue.

"The fifth floor of the Saint Realm!"

"The third floor of the Saint Realm!"

"The first level of the Saint Realm!"

After a while, the clone of the Holy Spirit had fallen to the first level of the Saint Realm, but her combat power could definitely fight for the existence of the Great Saint Level!

"From now on, my name will be Fang Yi!"

The Holy Spirit integrated the energy incarnation into the body of the flesh and blood clone, and the realm of the flesh and blood clone's cultivation immediately gave rise to fluctuations.

The first floor of the Saint Realm!

The second floor of the Saint Realm!

The third floor of Saint Realm!

Fang Yi's cultivation realm increased one after another, and her breath became more and more intense.

However, after less than two breaths, Fang Yi's cultivation realm returned to the first level of the Saint Realm.

She famously said that this is a process of laying down the foundation.

But Fang Yue inferred that Fang Yi now has at least the fourth and fifth levels of the Great Sacred Realm! This is not to mention her powerful and terrifying deity of the Void Tower injecting energy into her and the unimaginable rich combat experience!

Fang Yue suddenly felt that she seemed to have released an extremely terrifying existence this time. Although she is still very weak now, she might be able to grow to an incredible realm in a very short time!

"The feeling of practicing is really great! Fang Yue, you helped me a lot this time! This is the reward I promised to give you before! Three pieces of the origin of the universe! However, the existence of this thing is better not for others Find!"

Fang Yi wore a pink dress with a nice face and two cute croissants.

This Fang Yi is in a cute style, and her smile is sweet and refreshing!

"Thank you!"

Fang Yue carefully collected these three cosmic origins, and it was this thing that started the war again and again before the Void Clan and the city of a thousand towers!

In order to compete for these cosmic origins, they have suffered great losses, and often even powerhouses of the spiritual fairyland level have fallen.

"Recently, I will be by your side! This is the first time I have walked out of the Void Tower. I don't know much about the outside world! I need to find a reliable person to introduce me to the world around me.!"

Fang Yi said with a sweet smile.

Chapter 2252: Harvest

Collect money and eliminate calamities!

Fang Yue couldn't refuse Fang Yi's request!

"No problem! Follow me during this time! You are..."

The corner of Fang Yue's gaze fell on Fang Yi's body, and then his face twitched. Twitched.

Just now, Fang Yi unknowingly absorbed some heaven and earth vitality and broke through to the second level of the saint realm, and then she suppressed it with a secret technique, and returned to the first level of cultivation realm of the saint realm!

This ordinary practitioner wants to improve his cultivation level is extremely difficult and needs to go through all the hardships.

But Fang Yi wanted to improve his realm too easily!

Even for the so-called solid foundation, she had to deliberately suppress her cultivation realm!

Fang Yue has figured out the source of this war, and his action this time can be regarded as a fulfillment of merit!

By the way, I got three pieces of the origin of the universe, which is already an unexpected gain!

The only fly in the ointment is that his bronze medal was swallowed by Fang Yi during this operation, and the energy in it was used to descend and strengthen Fang Yi's flesh and blood clone!

Originally, Fang Yue intended to use those bronze medals to win some military positions for himself.

But now it seems, forget it!

After all, this plan cannot keep up with the changes!

Fang Yue took Fang Yi and the others back to the city of a thousand towers.

Rufeng took the initiative to come to him.

"Brother Fang Yue! I don't know what to gain from this trip to the Blood Wasteland?"

The windy smile still makes people feel like a spring breeze, very close.

"Wander around and learn about some local customs in this world!"

Fang Yue's smile is brilliant, and he still needs to join forces with Rufeng for the time being.

However, this Rufeng ally is not very reliable, and he does not tell him such important news about the origin of the universe.

"According to reliable information, this night of the Void Clan will launch a tentative onslaught on the city of a thousand towers, in which a large number of strong people will participate! The result of this onslaught will directly affect the Void Clan's subsequent decision. I hope that Brother Fang Yue can assist me in repelling this onslaught of the Void Clan! Of course, I will not let Brother Fang Yue take action in vain. This time I applied for a temporary Protoss warrior order from the Celestial Clan. Brother Fang Yue can get corresponding feats by killing the Void Clan or Void Clan's helpers! This feat can be exchanged for the corresponding resources and secret treasures in the Protoss treasury! This military merit order will be withdrawn after this fierce attack!"

Rufeng has lost his blood this time!

Even the treasure house of the Protoss has been moved out!

This day the gods and the demon races occupied the top of the ten thousand races in the underworld for countless years, and they have collected a lot of good things in the underworld. If he can really exchange resources from the treasure house of the Celestial Clan, maybe he can really make a fortune this time!

Fang Yue was prepared to kill more of the Void Clan in this war. Fang Yi has promised Fang Yue that all the origins of the universe refined by the void creatures killed by Fang Yue and his men will belong to Fang Yue. , Be regarded as a little reward from his Fang Yue!

Fang Yue is already sharpening his sword!

Night is coming!

Star bright.

Fang Yue, dressed in black armor, had quietly left the city and began to ambush in the blood wasteland!

Rufeng stood on the wall with a dull look.

"Is this Fang Yue really crazy? For the merits and resources promised by my gods, he went out to ambush! He knew that this was a confrontation between two great forces, even in the city of a thousand towers. Within the city, the protection of city walls and formations can't be said to be absolutely safe. Ambush in the blood plain, Fang Yue's chance of death in battle will be greatly increased!"

If the wind is puzzled by Fang Yue's behavior.

Although this treasure is good, it must be fetched!

In their opinion, Fang Yue's personal risk in order to gain military merit is not worth it!

But what Rufeng and others didn't know, Fang Yue had already set up everything in this blood wasteland. In his eyes, the blood wasteland was even more safe than the outer city of the city of a thousand towers!

The dark clouds cover the stars and moon.

The vast clans of the Void Clan came over the sky, like a locust crossing the border, and it was black and heavy.

Their murderous aura is so high that even the stars and moons in the sky have been buried!

On the walls of the city of a thousand towers, the faces of Feng and others are solemn.

This time the battle of temptation was more shocking than the battle of temptation they had learned about!

The records in this book are words after all!

Being immersive is another kind of feeling.

The vast army of void creatures makes people desperate, and it feels like a vast ocean, inexhaustible to kill.

No war was declared! No battle!

A large number of void creatures rushed directly to the gate of the city of a thousand towers.

The battle of the races is so fierce and cruel, there is no surrender, only failure or death!

All void creatures are similar in aura, unless they are explored by the strong above the spirit fairyland, otherwise, it is impossible to distinguish the specific cultivation level of each void creature, which means that the possibility of beheading is greatly reduced. What you encounter may be a cannon fodder at the master level, but there is also a certain chance that it will be a powerhouse at the real fairyland or even the spiritual fairyland level!

This is also the war skill of the void creatures. Only when the number of void creatures reaches a certain level and is guided by the high priest can this skill be displayed.

Void creatures don't know much about war strategies and art of war.

The only thing they know is killing and death!

Fang Yue's face was slightly cold.

This is the time he has come into contact with such a vast war. Although this is only a tentative attack, the shock to him is unprecedented!

However, the plan still needs to continue.

The Void Clan's war skills do not affect the implementation of his plan!

In the vast ocean of void creatures, suddenly, hundreds of void creatures disappeared out of thin air. Subsequent void creatures quickly filled their positions. It was as if a drop of sea water was missing from the vast ocean. It was so insignificant. !

"Space trap!"

Standing on the city wall, Rufeng can observe every change in the blood wasteland.

He saw the abrupt disappearance of hundreds of void creatures, and he couldn't help exclaiming.

At the same time, under the wall of the city of a thousand towers.

The hundreds of disappearing void creatures appeared, their eyes were full of confusion, and then they were cut down with a single knife, white light was everywhere, blood was everywhere, and the head fell!

"Most of them are void creatures at the Master Realm level. Twenty-two of them have reached the level of Saint Realm, and five have reached the level of Great Sacred Realm. There are no void creatures above the Void Fairyland!"

Nalan Mizusawa quickly reported the information!

She never thought that there could be such a show operation in this war!

Why is this army of void creatures terrible?

It's not because there are too many people!

And Fang Yue used the space trap to transfer hundreds of void creatures to them.

Kill with a single blow, leaving them no room to fight back!

On Fang Yue's body, the numbers on the Celestial Clan's military merit token were beating.

In this wave, Fang Yue received a total of 580 points of black iron feats and 52 points of bronze feats.

The method of measuring the merits of the Celestial tribe is the same as that of the human alliance. It is probably the method of measuring who does not know who copied.

However, these do not matter to Fang Yue.

Anyway, no matter how many merits of the Celestial Clan Fang Yue has obtained, he must exchange them out before the end of the war, and his hope of obtaining the merits of the Celestial Clan in the future is slim!

Afterwards, the corpse on the transmission point quickly disappeared, seeming to be teleported away, but in fact it was taken away and refined by Fang Yi next to it!

In Fang Yi's eyes, these corpses could all be refined into the origin of the universe.

Although the number of universe origins contained in these void creatures is extremely limited!

But very few make more, the advantage of quantity will gradually make up for the lack of quality!

"It turns out that Fang Yue had planned for a long time! No wonder this Fang Yue started wandering in the blood wasteland, clearing outposts, and killing the sweeping teams. The real purpose of Fang Yue is probably to set up the battlefield!"

Rufeng noticed Fang Yue's actions, and his face gradually showed a smile.

It is true that I chose to make Fang Yue his ally!

Compared with the Tianjiao of other ethnic groups, Fang Yue rose from the end of the era and experienced more wars and battles!

This Fang Yue understands the true meaning of war even more. The so-called war competition is not absolute force.

Only knowing how to charge into battle, that is the courage of a man, and resourcefulness, is the real master of war!

"Second wave, teleport!"

Fang Yue spoke again, and the space trap was activated again!

Hundreds of void creatures were teleported to him.

It is still a slap in the face! However, Fang Yue had good luck this time. The average strength of this wave of void creatures was much stronger than that of the previous wave, and there was even a Void Blade of the Void Fairyland level!

The corpse was refining, and the numbers on Fang Yue's Heavenly God Clan Meritorious Order jumped.

Nalan Mizusawa is still in charge of counting.

"This time, we may be bleeding some blood!"

Rufeng said to the true immortal of the Celestial Race around him.

This real war has not yet begun! Fang Yue had already killed a thousand-headed void creature!

Following this rhythm, Fang Yue's side is extremely rare, and it is absolutely no problem to slaughter a void creature with eight thousand heads!

Although, the tens of thousands of void creatures may have little effect on the overall war.

However, if there are more people like Shangyue who know how to be resourceful, the human race's odds of victory can increase a lot in this war.

"The third wave!"

Fang Yue sent another group of void creatures.

The quality of the void creatures this time is basically similar to that of the previous wave, a void creature of the virtual fairyland level plus hundreds of younger brothers from the Great Sacred, Saint, and Leader level!

One knife and two paragraphs! Blood stained the ground!

Fang Yue is another beautiful harvest.

The body of the void creature was absorbed by Fang Yi.

The number on the merit token of Fang Yuetian God Race jumps again!

"Exchange five Shaking Thunder and three bottles of Vulcan Liquid!"

Fang Yue exchanged most of the contribution points on the Celestial Clan Meritorious Order!

The Thunder and Vulcan Liquid are all war weapons developed by the Celestial Race themselves.

The sky-shaking thunder, which contains a huge amount of thunder power, can shatter the heavens and the earth, once it detonates, it is no less than a great holy realm's heavenly catastrophe! Vulcan liquid is a high-concentration element of fire. After being ignited, it is difficult to extinguish, and the power of flame burns the void, at least it is difficult to resist under the virtual fairyland!

"Fourth wave!"

Fang Yue said softly.

Hundreds of void creatures appeared again.

However, this time there are so many powerful ones among the void creatures. As soon as the five-headed Void Blade at the pinnacle of the virtual fairyland appeared, they immediately joined forces and slashed towards Fang Yue!

"Heh, I didn't expect to be discovered by someone!"

Fang Yue understood that his space trap must have been caught by a void creature!

However, this was also what he expected!

This is repeated again and again.

Even though his layout is secret and difficult to be discovered, the soldiers in this clan disappeared one after another. Even if the leader of the void creature has no brains, he should discover the problem!

This time it was a counter-attack organized by the Void Clan against Fang Yue.

Chapter 2253: Fed up

The five-headed Void Blades at the pinnacle of the Void Fairyland joined forces, and the three hundred void creatures at the pinnacle of the Great Sacred Land joined forces to form a battle formation.

This kind of battle, even if a strong person who is new to the real fairyland is not defended, he will be hacked to death!

After all, this Void Blade is famous for its high attack!

Even leapfrog killing is a matter of minutes.

However, Fang Yue was prepared. He had been ambushing in this place for a long time. Fang Yue stomped his feet and revived with a killing array under his feet. The murderous intent in it covered all these void creatures.

White tigers leaped out of the void, and these white tigers were formed by the murderous aura on the battlefield.

Among the four beasts, the white tiger is the power of the master to kill.

And Fang Yue arranged the White Tiger Extinction Array!

This formation can be strong or weak. If the surrounding murderous intent is strong, this formation can use the surrounding murderous intent to condense the fierce white tigers and kill the powerful enemies in the four directions. If the surroundings are calm, everything is in harmony. Basically, it is scrapped!

But where is this?

This is a race battlefield!

The intense murderous intent obscures the sky and the sun, just like substance. If on the racial battlefield, this white tiger extinction formation had no more power, then this formation would basically be abolished.

"Extraordinary performance! Ten white tigers have been summoned!"

Fang Yue stood by and licked sunflower seeds.

Because dealing with those void creatures no longer needed him to make a move.

The ten white tigers summoned by the White Tiger Extinguishing Array are all top existences in the virtual fairyland level! The fighting consciousness is super powerful, and the body condensed by pure murderous aura is almost indestructible.

Ten white tigers besieged, making these creatures of the void race almost inevitable.

This white tiger extinction formation is a killing formation as well as a trapping formation. As long as these white tigers do not die, the chance that the void creatures can escape from it is almost zero!

"This Fang Yue..."

Rufeng has clearly seen this scene, and the City of Thousand Towers has sent a large army out of the city.

The army of the City of Thousand Towers collided with the vast ocean of void creatures like a torrent of steel, causing great waves.

However, the tragic fighting in the entire battlefield is not as good as the scenery on Fang Yue's side.

The peak of the imaginary fairy is already a fairly high-end combat power in this battlefield!

However, in front of Fang Yue, these void creatures were like toys, which he played at will.

One after another fell.

The void creatures killed by these white tigers have no temper at all.

In terms of absolute strength, the White Tiger has already taken advantage, not to mention that this White Tiger Extinguishing Array belongs to the White Tigers' home field!

As long as the surrounding murderous aura is endless, they can be continuously replenished, and even if they are really injured, they can quickly recover.

Soon, the elite assassination team of void creatures all ended in fall.

The corpse became the thing in Fang Yi's bag, tempering the origin of the universe for Fang Yue.

And their death in battle also brought a lot of merit to Fang Yue!

Fang Yue activated the space trap again, however, this time he did not summon any void creatures.

The space trap has been discovered by the void creatures.

They were obviously not brain pumped, and even the five strong people at the peak of the virtual fairyland had sacrificed heroically. It was obviously not wise for them to fight Fang Yue. What's more, their goal this time was not Fang Yue, but to capture Qian. The city of towers.

At best, Fang Yue can only be said to be an episode on their war road!

Fang Yue didn't play the black hand again, but glanced at the merit redemption list of the Celestial Clan, and exchanged out a branch of the Thousand-Year Celestial Tree.

The length of this branch is only about 30 centimeters, the thickness of an adult's thumb!

For a period of time, Fang Yue's feats of killing the Void Race elite assassination squad were all exhausted, but Fang Yue did not regret it.

The Celestial Tree is an ancient tree unique to the Celestial Clan. Every leaf, branch, and bark on it is a treasure.

The bark of the Celestial Tree is said to be able to be made into a scroll carrying the magical powers of the true fairyland.

Soaking the leaves of the **** tree in water can increase the affinity of the elements between three to five breaths ten times in a short period of time, whether it is enlightening the way or killing the enemy, it is a good thing!

The branches of the **** tree are even more precious. If this thing is made into a staff, the magic power below the spiritual fairyland will increase twice!

Fang Yue had only heard of this before, but it was the first time he saw it with his own eyes!

Rufeng showed a helpless expression.

"Fang Yue's combat power is indeed high, but the hire price is indeed a bit expensive!"

Rufeng looked at the branch of the **** tree a little painful.

I don't know how many virtual fairyland or even true fairyland casters in the Celestial Clan are desperate for this thing.

The number of the **** trees in the **** clan is also limited, and their growth is quite slow.

This thing is also a treasure in the Celestial Clan, very rare.

Then, repeat the same technique!

There is more than one space trap arranged by Fang Yue!

The void creatures summoned this time were directly sent to the White Tiger Extinction Array, and separated from flesh and blood in minutes, and the dead one was worse than the other!

One space trap is found, and then another space trap is added!

Fang Yue's problem is no longer a charge, but a bug card and meritorious service!

Ten minutes later, the battle between the army of the city of a thousand towers and the void creatures became more and more fierce, flesh and blood flying across the field, corpses all over the field, and the blood flowing like a river, crisscrossed!

However, Fang Yue's side was as boring and boring as ever.

The teleportation of the space trap continued, and the White Tiger Extinction Array showed great power.

Even because of too many killings, the number of white tigers in the White Tiger Extinction Array has increased from ten to twelve, and there is a faint driving force to continue to grow!

Whenever the merits in the Celestial Token have accumulated to a certain level, Fang Yue will redeem various resources unique to the Celestial Race.

The ghost knew that after the war, this Rufeng would turn his face and deny people and close the right to exchange the merit token in his hand.

Therefore, if you are eligible for redemption, you must use it in time to avoid expired!

"How many void creatures at the virtual fairyland level has this Fang Yue killed?"

Rufeng looked sideways, looking towards Fang Yue's position.

At this moment, Rufeng has walked off the city wall, and arranged an independent arena and a real fairyland-level void creature that has exposed its identity.

However, the result of this death is not beautiful, as the wind smoothly killed the opponent, but there were also three deep bone wounds on his chest, and the law of heaven with the power of light blue space permeated. This belongs to It is the scope of Dao injury, if you want to recover, it is not so easy.

"Seventy-three heads!"

The True Immortal of the Celestial God Race who followed Rufeng was a bit melancholy. He had just used a lot of energy and just killed a true immortal's three-layer void blade.

However, the feats he obtained from the Celestial Clan were not as good as half of the feats obtained by Fang Yuezai's void creatures at the virtual fairyland level.

Indeed, the number of meritorious deeds of the Void Clan at the virtual fairyland level is not many, but the problems are accumulated, and the quantity is used to make up for the defects in quality.

What is even more frightening is that Fang Yue has already moved out a little Mazza and started reading!

Yes, it was because it was so boring that I decided to start reading.

A white tiger extinction formation plus an unknown number of space traps arranged in different corners of the battlefield can automatically kill Fang Yue and accumulate merits.

Now the number of white tigers in the White Tiger Extinguishing Array has reached as many as eighteen, and there is a tendency to continue to increase.

Even if the white tiger extinction formation is broken by people, these white tigers will not die instantly, but become Fang Yue's servants, but without the supplement of the formation, it is easy to be consumed!

A faint smile appeared on Fang Yue's face.

This white tiger extinction array is really a good thing, as long as it is used properly, it is often worth the money.

Now Fang Yue has already begun to exchange for the war puppet at the peak of the virtual fairyland from the treasure house of the gods.

This thing is not exclusive to the gods, but the exchange price is quite expensive.

On average, Fang Yue killed twenty of the Void Clan at the Void Fairyland level before he could exchange for a war puppet at the pinnacle of Void Fairyland.

Up to now, Fang Yue had only exchanged three war puppets.

It's expensive, but it's great value for money.

These war puppets are equivalent to directly increasing the combat power of their subordinates. The war puppets are resistant to beating and fighting. Generally, the strong who first entered the real fairyland may not be able to hammer them, and their combat power level is locked at the peak level of the virtual fairyland. If you really encounter an enemy you can't resist, you can blow yourself and kill the enemy, quite disgusting!

In addition, Zhentianlei and Vulcan Liquid Fangyue are also exchanged in batches. These things are all war materials, and they are not usually available on the black market.

The future underworld is destined to not be peaceful, and war and killing will become the eternal theme!

Without any confidence, Fang Yue worried that he could not even keep Yongfeng Town.

And now Fang Yue is a war fan in Rufeng's eyes.

After redeeming so many war materials, Fang Yue could even push a small city of the Celestial Clan with his resource pile.

Rufeng is vaguely worried. If Fang Yue and the Celestial Clan turn their faces someday, will the war supplies that Fang Yue exchanged today be used on their Celestial Clan's head!

After Fang Yue's tenth space trap failed.

The Void Clan is finally intolerable!

Fang Yue hasn't played anymore, right! Ignore you, you have to be stunned!

Originally, the Heavenly God Clan hadn't planned to attack Fang Yue so soon, but Fang Yue's spatial trap caused them too much damage.

This is simply cutting meat with a blunt knife, and it hurts more and more!

The Void Clan's army finally separated out three thousand people and rushed towards Fang Yue!

This is an established army. The training is orderly, the organization is clear, they combine to form a battle formation, and even the powerhouses of the third floor of True Wonderland will be quickly killed if they fall!

"This Fang Yue finally got retribution!"

Rufeng smiled happily while applying the concoction of the elixir to his wound.

Although Fang Yue is an ally, the way Fang Yue obtains his merits is too simple and annoying!

Chapter 2254: Make a lot of money

This caused a serious imbalance in Rufeng's heart. His desperate effort made such a point of merit, but this Fang Yue's arrangement of the dot matrix method, nibbling melon seeds, got twice as much merit as him!

Rufeng is almost certain that this Void Clan must have killed Fang Yue in a wave.

But being able to make Fang Yue slumped and see him fleeing embarrassed by the Void Race can also make his heart more balanced.

However, there is a huge gap between imagination and reality after all!

Fang Yue's use of space traps so unscrupulously, will this Void Clan always bear him?

The answer is definitely no!

Therefore, Fang Yue had already prepared for the siege early.

This time the Void Clan really gave him a bunch of big ones.

Regardless of the army of only three thousand people, the leader among them has reached the third level of True Wonderland, and the three deputies are all half-step True Wonderland levels, and the heavenly spirit cover has begun to wander about.

The army at the rear, the weakest pawns are all strong in the Great Sacred Realm, and there are as many as 300 people in the virtual fairyland!

This is exactly the standard for slashing the core characters in the city of a thousand towers!

In this posture, in this battle, even if the powerhouse of the fifth floor of the true immortal in the city of a thousand towers arrives, they have to run away.

However, Fang Yue didn't show the slightest expression of fear when he saw this formation. On the contrary, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, very confident.

He seemed to have seen the feat of long legs ran into his pocket!

"Don't you understand yet? This place is my home court!"

Fang Yue put away Ma Za, he finally became serious.

"Despicable human race, offer. Your life, pay for your sins!"

The true fairy of the void clan headed by Yue whispered.

From their point of view, this Fang Yue arranging a space trap to eliminate their warrior was an extremely despicable behavior.

However, Fang Yue only had victory or defeat in his eyes. As for despicable issues, soldiers were not tired of deceit, so Fang Yue did not have the slightest burden on morality.

"ended!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Fang Yue meant that the days of lying down and earning merits are finally over!

"Boom!" With a sound, a huge golden mushroom cloud slowly lifted into the sky!

A World Extinguishing Fire God exploded at the feet of the void creature army.

World Extinguishing Fire God is a super bomb that Fang Yue snatched from a Tianjiao of the Dark Demon Race in the Scarlet Canyon.

If this thing is thrown to the face, let alone the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland, even the most ordinary saint, as long as it is not brainstorming, you can avoid it!

But if it is buried in the ground and exploded from underfoot.

The fireworks are quite gorgeous!

The power of the World Extinguishing Vulcan is equivalent to ten virtual wonderland 7th-layer powerhouses who jointly cast spells and then seal them. Naturally, its power is imaginable!

The void creature that was caught off guard was blown up by a person.

The radiation range of World Extinguishing Vulcan is enough for three kilometers, within three kilometers, the flame roars, roars, and turns into an irresistible flame.

The void creatures under the virtual fairyland evaporate directly from the world and turn into ashes, even the procedure of sending them to the crematorium is eliminated!

Void creatures above the level of Void Fairyland are also Void Immortals, and there are still life-saving things!

But they are inevitably injured, and even the leader of the third floor of the real fairy was blown up with a face!

At this moment, the leader of the Void Creatures True Wonderland level had a pale face. Of course, his face was gray now, and it would not be easy to tell if he didn't look specifically at it!

"I Zarsi will never let you go!"

The true fairy of the Void clan roared and roared, and at this moment his anger value has burst.

However, in this situation, there is no use for anger.

Reality has been locked.

Irreversible!

The fact is that their three thousand elite came violently, but they didn't even touch Fang Yue's hair, and they had already damaged 90% of the manpower.

Most of the remaining 10% were injured, and it was difficult to maintain full combat power!

"It's a pity the origin of the universe in these void creatures!"

Fang Yue said regretfully in a small voice.

The void creatures at the Great Sacred Realm level that were bombed to death by the God of Exterminating Vulcan did not even leave any ashes. Naturally, there would be no corpses for Fang Yi to extract the origin of the universe.

If so many void creatures at the Great Sacred Realm level were to refine the origin of the universe, it would definitely be a big number.

"It's nothing to be a pity! The origin of the universe in the void creatures is in the soul. When they die, their bodies perish, but their souls are still there. I have collected their souls and can still be used to refine the origin of the universe. !"

Fang Yi's words made Fang Yue happy to smile. What wasted was the most annoying!

Rufeng shuddered when he saw this scene.

Originally, he thought that the elite of so many void creatures were enough for Fang Yue to drink a pot, but Fang Yue poured these void creatures to death before drinking this pot.

"If you are an enemy of Fang Yue, you must kill him if you have the opportunity. Otherwise, if this kind of person does not die, the revenge after the vengeance is simply too terrifying!"

Rufeng said with a sigh.

Afterwards, Fang Yue walked towards Zarsi.

Others can let the Baihu destroy the Baihu in the life formation, but Zarsi, he can only do it by hand!

"Get it! This is your last chance to get it in your life!"

Zarsi looked at Fang Yue very solemnly.

Although Fang Yue only had the cultivation base aura of the Saint Realm, Zarsi would never treat him as an ordinary Saint.

But in terms of combat power, he has absolute confidence in the face of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue held the Samsara Sword in his hand and approached Zarsi step by step.

Every step Fang Yue walks out, the earth will tremble slightly. At this moment, it seems that Fang Yue is the only protagonist in this world!

Zarsi frowned.

He showed a solemn expression.

As Fang Yue approached step by step, he felt that his whole person was gradually becoming tense. This tension was not due to his inner fear, but an instinct of the body.

I don't know if it is an illusion or what.

Zarsi felt the ground under his feet repel him more and more.

"The Spear of the Holy One!"

Zarsi decided to take the shot in advance, he took off the red tasseled spear behind him, and slammed Fang Yue abruptly.

The spear broke through the air, and the sharp tip of the spear burst into the air with a brilliant light.

This gun seemed to be able to penetrate the void and turn the horizon into a distance.

"Smelt the magical instruments of the real fairyland of the space heaven!"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows, this void creature was truly luxurious.

The magical instruments of the true fairyland are also divided into high and low.

And Zarsi's spear that melted the space heaven is obviously the top-grade and even the top-grade existence.

"Shield of Thick Earth!"

Fang Yue groaned softly, and in front of him, an earthen wall appeared out of thin air. The earth wall blocked him and the spear of the saint.

The spear of the saint was relaxed, and Zarsi's decisive blow did not even break Fang Yue's basic defense.

Fang Yue grinned.

Sure enough, after the Great Dao of Earth is completed, the power of magic spells that fit the Great Dao of Earth must be increased by at least ten times.

The Shield of the Earth could not resist the attacks of the real fairyland level, but now it easily blocked Zarsi's spear.

"Diamond armor!"

Fang Yue blessed himself with a layer of shiny armor, diamond armor!

This is a true fairyland level magic technique, one level higher than the Shield of Thick Earth!

Zarsi frowned slightly.

Afterwards, he ran away without saying anything!

It is not that he has never seen the same situation.

There is a corresponding description in an ancient book.

The power of magic spells skyrocketed, showing power that shouldn't be there!

The appearance of this situation generally means two possibilities.

One is that the Tao is perfect and intact, and the corresponding magic power rises tenfold.

Another kind is that the law is merged to a very high rank, and such a scene can also appear.

Laws are fused, at least two or more laws are fused, and other impurity elements should appear in the shield of the earth.

But now the Shield of the Earth he is facing is so pure, then the possibility of its power soaring is naturally about to come out.

The avenue of soil is complete.

This is simply not a monster he can contend with.

Now Zarsi's heart was completely convinced.

No wonder this guy can hunt at will in the race battlefield so peacefully.

This is a monster that possesses the will of Tao, and its means can no longer be measured by a simple state!

A strategic retreat is necessary.

Zarsi had lost his belief in the war.

The space around Zarsi shattered and he was about to teleport to escape.

As a result, the space just shattered and then it was bridged again.

In front of Fang Yue, he used the method of Space and Heavenly Dao, even the Void Clan, known for the power of space, was still playing a big sword in front of Guan Gong.

Knife up.

The knife fell.

Zarsi's head fell.

A strong man in a true fairyland has fallen.

However, in this wasteland of blood, no visions were born.

There are special rules in the Wasteland of Blood, and the rules and order are stronger.

The impact of the fall of the real fairyland powerhouse is not enough to shake the avenue, so Zarsi died when he died, and his death was silent!

Zarsi fell and was defeated like a mountain.

The remaining creatures of the Void Clan were not Fang Yue's opponents at all.

What's more, there are 18 white tigers condensed with murderous intent to contain them.

Soon, the one-sided slaughter reappeared, and the three hundred virtual immortals that Zarsi had brought became three hundred corpses lying neatly on the ground and being collected and refined by Fang Yi to become the origin of the universe!

The merit value in Fang Yue's Celestial Clan token skyrocketed.

A true immortal plus three hundred virtual immortals and a bunch of great saints.

This record is comparable to the sum of an elite division.

However, most of what Fang Yue exchanged this time was a mess of basic materials.

Formation, alchemy, talisman.

Fang Yue's three side businesses are all money-burning transactions.

With the improvement of the level of basic materials, the geometric multiples have increased. The rarity of various materials is also skyrocketing, and ordinary channels simply cannot be purchased.

Although the treasure house of the Celestial Clan was only partially open to Fang Yue, the materials were all available.

Compared to the finished product, the value of the material is very low.

Fang Yue made half of the warehouse materials in one wave.

"Release these white tigers to kill the enemy! The merits count for me! Then let's go home!"

Fang Yue decided to close the stall.

This is the battlefield, not his amusement park.

Chapter 2255: Tianjiao Gathering

Even the true immortal died in Fang Yue's hands. As long as this Void Clan is not a brainstorm, they will definitely send more powerful men to besiege him.

Maybe a passing spirit immortal popped up, and Fang Yue was about to be collected by others!

Fang Yi and others have no opinion.

They originally accompanied Fang Yue to this battlefield, what did Fang Yue say.

He was leaving, no one stopped.

Fang Yue brushed a wave and withdrew.

The pressure on Rufeng has suddenly increased!

The appearance of Fang Yue attracted the attention of many experts in the void, and there were even many experts in True Wonderland who went to Fang Yue's location to support Fang Yue.

But now, Fang Yue retreated, and those void creatures immediately vacated their hands to deal with Rufeng.

The existence of Rufeng and the true fairy beside him are uncontrollable factors that the void creatures had never grasped before.

Only by eliminating uncontrollable factors in the bud can we master the rhythm of the entire war.

Rufeng and the true immortal of the Celestial Clan immediately became the target of public criticism!

"Retreat! Strategic retreat!"

As the wind gritted his teeth, the injuries on his body have not healed yet, and now he can display seven achievements in his combat power.

And the true immortal of the Celestial Clan was in a slightly weakened state after killing a true immortal of the Void Clan, and if he was besieged and killed by the true immortal of the Void Clan, he might be killed directly.

Rufeng and others retreated.

The normal war has returned to a normal rhythm, and it is still a confrontation between the creatures of the Void and the Thousand Towers!

"Fang Yue, why are you withdrawing!"

After the war, Arthas, the true fairy of the Celestial Clan, approached the door directly.

If Fang Yue persists for a while, or kills one or two true immortals of the Void Clan, the whole real situation may be reversed!

From the perspective of the Celestial Clan, Fang Yue has this ability!

"I think I have killed a lot of people! The treasures redeemed from the treasure house of your gods are proof! In fact, I am not an iron fight, and I will also be tired! Ask yourself, kill a true man Wouldn't the powerhouses of Wonderland plus more than four hundred virtual immortals be tired?"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

Give your life to the gods?

Is he stupid?

This time the cooperation of the gods did not have much sincerity, obviously they used him as a gunner!

If it weren't for the treasure house of the gods of the day, it would be hard to say whether Fang Yue would make a move this time. He would have given the gods face a lot if he could kill so many powerful men of the Void Clan!

"Alsace, calm down!"

At this time, Rufeng hurried over and stopped Arthas.

"Sorry Fang Yue, you have done a good job this time! Alsace is a bit reckless, I apologize to you for him!"

Ru Feng Yue apologized, with a smile on his face, as the saying goes that he will not hit the smiley person with his hand.

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and the matter was over.

"Actually, I've done a good job! I came up to rest, but I didn't continue to kill the enemy. You see, the gods' merit tokens on me are still beating!"

Indeed, the number of Meritorious Tokens on Fang Yue's body was still beating, and sometimes the beating amplitude was not small.

Windy eyelids jumped!

This time it was really Fang Yue Zhanli.

Don't look at other people have returned, but there are a group of white tiger brothers under the city are bravely killing the enemy.

The eighteen white tigers at the peak of the imaginary fairy are not weak in combat power.

Although the time for them to exist is running out, they can at least drag a wave of enemies to Huangquan before they die!

Don't look at Fang Yue's grievance this time, but he definitely made a profit!

When the war is over, his merits can still climb up again.

As for whether the Protoss will finally honor these feats on this day.

Rufeng absolutely dare not do anything!

The first is not worth it. Fang Yue, the big head, has already exchanged it away, and now it's nothing to be a villain.

Second, Fang Yue's combat power is obvious to all. No matter what methods people use, this record is definitely proof of iron and iron.

If such a person stands on the opposite side, the degree of horror is simply unimaginable!

"This time it's just a test of the void creatures. It's not a good idea to open too many cards! If the void creatures master our routines, we won't be able to lift the table until the final battle!"

A familiar voice came.

Hei Bufan teleported over, and the lunatic was covered in blood, among which there were void creatures and his own.

Obviously, he had gone to the base camp of the void creatures. He went deep alone and could come back alive.

Ashes fell on the black fingertips.

This is the ashes after the burning of the return to the city transport scroll.

Hei Bufan doesn't have the ability in space. He breaks through and returns from the void creatures, and can only use the scroll of city return.

This thing is a life-saving weapon developed by the old men in the city of a thousand towers for their own powerhouses during the war.

The production materials are extremely expensive and are one-time consumables.

A scroll is equivalent to the value of half a virtual wonderland level magical device.

It's not the money master, can't burn this kind of props.

"Unexpectedly everyone is here!"

Yin Gu Dao leaped up to the city wall, still carrying the head of a true fairyland void creature in his hand. The guy couldn't catch his eyes, his neck was still dripping blood.

A small soldier on the wall suddenly turned into a fat black human being.

Luo Daoyi, a guy who hides deeply in the human race.

On the wall, Luo Daoyi hunted and killed the Void Clan no longer a minority, a long bow, infinite power, where to fight!

However, Luo Daoyi's overall task is to respond to Yin Gu Dao.

Now that Yin Gu Dao returns, Luo Daoyi's mission is basically completed!

"Yin Gudao, Luo Daoyi, are you also here for the task of the Celestial God Race?"

When Fang Yue saw the appearance of the two allies, he immediately became more confident.

"No, we are here to perform the mission of the Alliance! Maybe your status is not high enough, and you can't touch the mission of that level!"

Yin Gu Dao told a heart-wrenching fact.

Even the Celestial Clan could perceive Fang Yue's value, but the League of Nations did not regard Fang Yue as his own!

Such as the wind showing a different color.

Fang Yue's face is heartbroken!

"Forget it, they're all here to kill the void creatures. It's good if everyone has the same goal!"

Fang Yue has feet and can guess the task of the Yin Gu Dao, repel the void creatures, seize the origin of the universe, and by the way abduct the strong of this city of thousand towers, oh no, it should be taken to the underworld, from the thousand Take out the ghost place of Tower City!

However, the League of People could not recognize Fang Yue and did not assign him a task. This was a good thing for Fang Yue.

Heart-to-heart.

Fang Yue can pretend that he doesn't know anything, that all the origins of the universe he has captured are his own, without turning in any form. Even if he later took out these universe origins in the future, Renmeng could only pinch his nose to recognize it.

Who made them look down on people before, and didn't give Fang Yue the corresponding authority.

The people in the League of People didn't even know that Fang Yue already had three Cosmos Origin Crystals in his hands. If they knew, they would have to be crazy. What is the purpose of the painstaking plan and the use of all available power?

Isn't it the origin of these universes?

Whether it is to improve the top combat power or cultivate the genius of the race, these cosmic origins are indispensable materials, especially in terms of cultivating geniuses. Without the assistance of the cosmic origin, the genius of the human race may be kicked out of the first echelon!

The materials for cultivating geniuses of the ethnic group are not in vain, and everything is in exchange for countless people's blood and lives!

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent, and Renmeng did not assign tasks to him, which seemed to make him very unhappy.

However, who knows that Fang Yue's heart is secretly cheering now!

"This time we have helped the City of Thousand Towers to kill at least seven real wonderland powerhouses! On the way back, I saw the Moyue brothers of the Celestial Demon Race and also cut off a true fairy of the Void Race! There are a large number of elites in the void tribe that Yue killed. If the city of a thousand towers is capable of killing these void creatures this time, then there is no need to continue to support them!"

Hei Bufan said contemptuously.

No matter how fierce this ethnic war is, the powerhouse of this true fairyland is the main force of both sides, and the gap between seven true immortals and seven more true immortals is self-evident!

The arrogance of the underworld gathers.

Although there are still some people who have never arrived, they should be on the way.

Fang Yue suddenly had a very strange feeling. He once met Hei Bufan on the battlefield, killing you to death, and he and Rufeng were also calculating with each other by the Thunder Canyon. But now, they are standing together, temporarily forming an alliance because of their interests! They formed a temporary small genius group.

Fang Yue could see that even though they were fighting fiercely, they actually didn't show their real trump cards. Several of them were simple characters who could be sent by the ethnic group behind them to complete this difficult task.

"Well, it's late!"

A lazy voice came, and a guy in a scarlet robe appeared. He was always sleepy-eyed.

But the murderous spirit on him is not weak, just like making it.

"Sky Demon Race, Demon Heart!"

Yin Gu Dao spread the sound beside Fang Yue.

"The demon heart is said to be the third level of the Great Sacred Realm, but the combat power is definitely the level of wind. It is said that he was once a key training target in the Sky Demon Clan, because he accidentally killed a demon royal grandduke The youngest son, that's why he was banished to complete this task!"

Yin Gudao introduced and said.

Yin Gu Dao is more popular among talented groups.

Because he started to participate in the World Conference early, and because he is the heir of Yin Yang Tianzun, he is very popular among the arrogance of all races.

Soon, the Moyue brothers also arrived.

The Moyue brothers are all geniuses at the first level of the Great Sacred Realm. If the two are separated, their individual combat power is only the first level of True Wonderland. Yomo and King Thunder are at the same level, but they can work together. The strong person comparable to the third level of True Wonderland is even stronger, vaguely stepping into the echelon sequence of the genius like the wind.

But all these are strengths on paper. If they add their hidden hole cards, it is hard to say what level they can reach!

Chapter 2256: Reward of the origin of the universe

"Well, people are almost here, let's go down the city wall and find a place to have a meeting! Also, Fang Yue, you have exchanged the token of the Celestial Race in your hand for me!"

Rufeng was very serious and serious at the beginning, but he felt a pain in the last sentence!

The survivability of those eighteen white tigers is quite strong, and Fang Yue's merits are still rising suddenly.

In this wave, the Celestial Race has suffered a great loss!

"The people of the human race are here! From now on, it will belong to the human race camp and there will be no interest relationship between my gods! You have to return the middle-grade immortal stone I prepaid you before! Otherwise, my gods will chase after Kill you to death!"

The Human Race also sent people, and Fang Yue didn't have to pay the Celestial Race to pay for his labor!

The middle-grade fairy stone is an extremely precious strategic resource. If it can be saved, it is better to use it!

"Well, all right!"

Fang Yue hadn't planned to greedy these middle-grade immortal stones.

Because the middle-grade immortal stone Su Ri is precious, but he is still very far away from the real fairyland level, and he doesn't need immortal stone to cast an immortal body at all! Another reason is that the immortal stone that the **** race is going back to this day will be vomited out to him sooner or later, but next time Rufeng will give it more willingly with his hands!

The group came to a tea house in the outermost city of the city of a thousand towers, opened a private room, arranged the enchantment and started a meeting.

This meeting was presided over by Rufeng. After all, in the city of a thousand towers, the Celestial Clan is the strongest ethnic group.

This time, if the city of a thousand towers can be preserved, the gods will benefit the most. Of course, correspondingly, they will have to pay the most resources.

"This is our first gathering. As the half host of this city of a thousand towers, I like the wind to welcome everyone on behalf of the Celestial Clan!"

Rufeng's opening remarks are not simple.

Especially the meaning contained in this half of the host is not simple.

What is half a host?

That is to say, if this void creature is really repelled, the city of a thousand towers may be brought under the command of the Celestial Race.

Even if this is the case, other ethnic groups will not be convinced.

Especially, in this city of thousand towers, in addition to the Celestial God tribe, the Celestial Demon tribe, the Human tribe, and the Celestial Demon tribe are also traditional strong tribes. This time, there are strong people from these tribes. Hired by the clan, the Black Demon Race is a vassal of the Celestial Demon Race. When necessary, the Black Demon Race needs to contribute the geniuses of its own tribe to help the Celestial Race fight.

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and stopped moving.

This meeting has little to do with him.

He does not belong to any party. Although he is a human race, the Human League did not send him a corresponding task.

Other Tianjiao performed differently, and the Moyue Brothers obviously frowned.

They and the Celestial Clan are old enemies, and when the Celestial Clan says this, they just don't like to listen.

But as for the final ownership of the city of a thousand towers, the gods of the day said it didn't count, and in the end it was up to those old and undead guys to decide its ownership.

Therefore, in the end, everyone did not speak and continued to let Rufeng perform.

Rufeng saw the performance of the people, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. This situation was very good, and it was in line with his expectations.

"This war will involve changes in the overall situation of the underworld! If the Void tribe breaks through the city of a thousand towers, then the underworld will be exposed to the Void tribe's vision by then! I don't think everyone wants to see this situation. Arrived! So, this war is not only for the origin of the universe, but also for the underworld, and for the race behind you!"

The wind's voice becomes exuberant, high, and full of rendering.

However, all the people here are old foxes, and no one will be moved by the flick of the Celestial Clan.

"Rufeng, don't talk about that useless! The future of the underworld cannot be determined by our little shrimps! Geniuses return to geniuses, but they will still be little shrimps until they are fully grown. I'm right! So, What I care about is not the overall situation of the underworld, but the distribution of the results of this battle and the question of who will pay for the war resources!"

Hei Bufan interrupted Rufeng's words without giving face.

Hei Bufan at this moment represents the demon clan.

The Moyue brothers of the Tianmo clan are people with identities and backgrounds, and they can't open their mouths to distribute benefits.

But Hei Bufan, as the lackey of the Heavenly Demon Race, is most appropriate to say such words at this moment.

"I'm here this time to try the token too! I think it shouldn't be a problem to exchange for a trial token with my merits in killing the void creatures of the true fairyland level! If the next killing of the enemy is not good for me, I Just leave the city of a thousand towers and return to the underworld! My family still has a town called Yongfeng that needs me to take care of it! I don't know how Yongfeng town is now while I'm away from home!"

Fang Yue looked nostalgic.

Now he is truly carefree!

Although his merit token was swallowed by Fang Yi, his outstanding performance in this war was seen by the big figures in the city of a thousand towers. At this time, Fang Yue's military merit award was greeted by the ink. Obviously the most unwise choice to lower one's morale.

The windy smile froze.

This meeting was not as smooth as he had imagined.

Fang Yue directly proposed not to do it, this is to some extent, to a certain extent, has him in the army.

As for the question of being uncommon, it is also very acute.

The distribution of spoils after the victory of the war directly involves the interests of all races.

Especially the origin of the universe, it is impossible to be monopolized by the Celestial family, otherwise, this short-lived interest group formed because of interests will immediately disband.

"Didn't the Human League give you any tasks?"

Rufeng still doesn't give up, is this alliance of brains disabled?

Both Yin Gu Dao and Luo Daoyi were sent, and this Fang Yue was still a free man!

Don't the League of People know that of these three, Fang Yue is the most difficult to deal with?

He may not be the strongest in combat and the best talent, but he is the most insidious and the most effective in war!

"I'm just a small guardian. People are humble and light, and it's normal to not be taken seriously in the League!"

Fang Yue said lightly.

Fang Yue's words were a little sour, but what he told was the truth.

As a guardian, his position in the League of People is simply humble into the dust!

Fang Yue's rank in the League of People is constantly improving, but this real power position of the League has always refused to give Fang Yue.

Rufeng even had an impulse, if possible, he hoped to draw Fang Yue into the camp of the Celestial God Race.

A genius like Fang Yue, whose combat power far exceeds the realm, can play an unimaginable role in many places in the underworld.

Of course, this thought of Rufeng just passed by.

Most of the talents of the human race are lunatics. They have their own pride and will not compromise until they are in desperation, let alone betray their own race.

"Fang Yue's value, I think everyone knows! If he is there, the difficulty of completing our follow-up tasks should be much lower, but I don't want our Celestial family to bear the cost of this employment! But we

can pay. Part of the cost! This is a new merit badge! After hunting the void creatures, you can get 50% of the merits of the ordinary Celestial Clan!"

Rufeng threw a new badge of merit.

This Fang Yue is too capable of killing!

Killed to the point where the Celestial God Clan was afraid to hire Fang Yue in full!

"The medal of the Celestial Demon Race, the Three Success Awards!"

The elder brother of the Shadowmoon Brothers said that this is not only to share the cost of the war, but also to make friends with a human being.

"Sky Demon Medal, two success awards!"

The big brother Yaoxin of the Sky Demon Race also threw a medal. The value of this medal is not low.

The treasures of the Sky Demon Clan are often unexpected. There are many types of this clan, and the ways to obtain resources are also different.

Their treasure trove is often a grocery store, often filled with things that ordinary people cannot understand.

"Renmeng Medal Three Success Award! This is an opinion reached after I discussed with the Renmeng!"

Yin Gudao sighed.

Because of Fang Yue's path of cultivating all methods, the League of People never waited much to see Fang Yue.

In Chen Pingping's words, this Fang Yue is destined to only have a glorious moment, he will be as brilliant as a meteor, but in the end all the glory will be engulfed by endless darkness!

"Thirteen percent of feats! A deal!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile.

At the same time, he accepted the employment of the Celestial God Race, the Celestial Demon Race, the Celestial Demon Race, and the Human Race, and the benefits of killing the void creatures would be beyond imagination!

Especially the treasure house of foreign races, the treasures in it have been coveted by Fang Yue for a long time.

"Fang Yue's problem has come to an end! The rest is the issue of the allocation of resources between us! The gods' opinion is that the gods will bear 60% of the consumption of war resources. The distribution of the spoils of the gods is only four levels, but the war is over. , If the city of a thousand towers can be preserved intact, my gods will have a thousand-year dominance!"

As the wind speaks, solemnly, all the hiring of Fang Yue is small money.

The distribution of real war resources and spoils is the bulk!

"No! This city of thousand towers should be governed by all races, and it is impossible for all the origins of the universe to fall into the pockets of your gods!"

The demon heart's face was cold, and he retorted.

At this time, Fang Yue pushed the door out and temporarily withdrew from the meeting.

Anyway, no matter who the city of a thousand towers falls into in the future, he has nothing to do with him.

Even in the hands of the Human Race, it is impossible for the Human Race to share the origin of the universe produced in it.

Fang Yue returned to his residence, cultivated and recharged, waiting for the coming storm.

At this time, Fang Yi walked to Fang Yue's room, with five crystal **** in his hand, and each crystal ball had a faint golden breath.

"This is the breath of the origin of the universe, you are the result of this killing!"

Fang Yue sent the five strands of the origin of the universe to Fang Yue's hands, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"The amount of the universe origin in this void creature is scarce. After killing so many today, can you extract such a breath of the universe origin?!"

Fang Yi smiled and said: "The aura of the origin of the universe is extremely precious, and you can take out a wisp of it for a sky-high price! Last time, the city of a thousand towers, after more than three thousand years of battle, condensed 12 origins of the universe. Crystal! And the breath of the origin of the universe is worth one thousandth of the origin of the universe! This time, the city of a thousand towers and the void creatures have fought more and more frequently, and the three thousand years of scenes have only condensed ten. Eight crystals of the origin of the universe and 321 wisps of the origin of the universe.

Last time you helped maintain the order of the Void Tower, you also gave you ten rays of the origin of the universe! And you helped me condense my physical body, and when I was reborn, I gave you three more cosmic origin crystals! Now, there are only fifteen pieces of the breath of the origin of the universe in the tower of the void, plus three hundred strands of the breath of the origin of the universe, they will fight to death, and the final tribe may not have as much harvest as you! "

Fang Yue was slightly taken aback.

Chapter 2257: Knighthood

"Don't bully me, I don't know how to count! I took away ten strands of the origin of the universe, and you should still have three hundred and eleven strands of wealth on hand. Why are there three hundred strands left in a blink of an eye? Where else are you going? Up?"

Fang Yi said aggrieved: "This practice requires resources and money! I just condensed my body, where did the resources come from? The remaining eleven strands of the origin of the universe are naturally given to me! Anyway, more than less. Yes, no one else knows!"

Fang Yue's words made Fang Yue laugh.

It turns out that the Holy Spirit will have its own selfishness.

"I forgot to give you the resource matter! What resources do you need? You can talk to me in the future! I don't have much else, and the supply of resources is still fine!"

Fang Yue is full of confidence. As a local rich man, he doesn't have much else, just a lot of resources.

"Good! I recently need a hundred holy spirit pills to suppress my desire to be promoted to the realm of cultivation! This cultivation is not solid enough, and blindly promoting the realm will reduce my future cultivation potential!"

Fang Yi and Fang Yue said solemnly.

Fang Yue glanced at this little Nizi. She didn't know when her cultivation realm would rise to the second level of the Saint Realm!

This other person is eager to raise her realm and increase her combat power. This Fang Yi is good, her realm seems to be a burden to her.

"Holy Spirit Pill still has this effect?"

Fang Yue was surprised that he still had a lot of this Holy Spirit Pill in his hands, but wasn't the orthodox usage of this thing used to help the practitioners at the top of the leader realm to advance?

How can this thing be used to suppress the realm of cultivation!

"The Holy Spirit Pill has the effect of refining and cohesive! It can assist practitioners at the master realm level to advance precisely because of this effect. The practitioners at the peak of the master realm already have part of the power of a saint, but it is not cohesive enough, They can't progress to the realm of a saint smoothly! And the cohesive effect of the Holy Spirit Pill can just help them to gather the loose power of the saints together, and then they can be promoted to the saint smoothly. And if this Holy Spirit Pill is for saints, It is the power that can remove corruption and preserve essence and purify saints!"

Fang Yi revealed another purpose of this Holy Spirit Pill.

Fang Yue's mouth was wide open, unexpected.

He knows how to make alchemy, but he also draws a gourd in the refining of many pills, relying on his understanding of the medicinal properties of plants and trees to ensure the success rate and quality of the pill.

However, some of the mechanism of action of this medicine is not well understood by him!

Fang Yue never thought that this Saint Yuan Pill actually had this effect.

"One hundred holy yuan pills are no problem! This is a pill. You can't refine too much in a day. The same kind of pill can only refine ten in a cycle of seven days. Otherwise, the effect of this medicine will gradually weaken in the body! "

Fang Yue told Fang Yi, and Fang Yi smiled.

There is a local rich man who just feels different!

In the teahouse, the Tianjiao of the major ethnic groups quarreled happily.

This involves the distribution of future ethnic groups' interests. Even if their decision at this meeting may not really affect the distribution of interests after the war, they have to fight for reasons and cannot fall downstream.

And Fang Yue returned to the top of the city wall, this time he received a bronze medal.

The results of Fang Yue's previous battles under the city are obvious to all, but the City of Thousand Towers did not directly give Fang Yue rewards. Because Fang Yue did not wear a military medal, it is difficult to conclude on his military merits. , It needs to be discussed.

However, all of Fang Yue's thirty-one servants carried bronze medals. Even if they had only made some assists before, the merits of their bronze medals were already full.

Thirty-one servants have all been rewarded as centurions at this moment!

Each of them commanded a hundred elite soldiers, and rewarded the title of the third class lord.

Thirty-one servants were not by Fang Yue's side at the moment, and Fang Yue was playing with the bronze medal in his hand, with a faint smile on his mouth.

"If you want to enter the core of the power of the city of a thousand towers, I am afraid that it is really impossible without the ability! However, it is not difficult to make up the merit value of this bronze merit!"

Fang Yue did not go down the wall to fight again.

Now Fang Yue has been included in the Void Clan's kill list. As long as Fang Yue dares to show his face, there will definitely be a number of true fairyland-level void creatures attacking and killing together!

Fang Yue's space trap was too insidious, killing too many Void Warriors, which made the seniors of Void Clan greatly annoyed.

The most exquisite people of the void family are fair and honest.

They can behead the battlefield, but they can't die under this insidious trick.

"Get the quartermaster of the bull head tribe and say that I have a batch of talisman to sell to him!"

Fang Yue's said to a soldier from the bull head tribe on the wall.

The city guard soldier of the Niutou tribe naturally knew Fang Yue.

The thief, my hero.

Fang Yue was included in the blacklist on the side of the Void Clan. Countless Void Clan powerhouses wanted to smash Fang Yue's corpse into pieces, but on the side of the city of a thousand towers, Fang Yue was already talking. According to legend, he became the hero of the city of a thousand towers.

With the power of one person, killing thousands of troops and horses of the Void clan, killing the true immortals of the Void clan is as easy as killing a little chicken.

The guard of the tauren did not dare to delay, he ran to notify the military trainer of the tauren.

For a moment, a quartermaster from the bull head tribe came with a flattering and flattering smile on his face: "I don't know what is the order of Master Fang Yue?"

Hertai, the quartermaster of the Tauren tribe, is an acquaintance of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue once provided a lot of talismans for the Niutou tribe. These talismans had a single effect, but they were very powerful in the war. The combat power of the soldiers of the bull head clan equipped with talisman can often exceed 50% or even 80% of the usual!

"These are three thousand saint-level talismans, all in attack, defense, and recovery! These are my usual treasures. At this moment, I take out the equipment for the Tauren tribe, hoping to exert a little power in this war! "

Fang Yue contributed three thousand talisman in one go.

Although they are only at the level of the Saint Realm, the quartermaster of the Bull Head tribe has given birth to a feeling of giving charcoal in the snow.

This saint-level talisman is not high in quality, but it is extremely practical. After all, in this kind of ethnic war, the confrontation between the powers of the true fairyland and even the virtual fairyland is a fight between the gods, this saint-level and the great holy-land fight is the mainstream in the military! With these three thousand talismans, the level of combat power of their Tauren tribe's army can be increased by a large amount immediately, and even unexpectedly, they can attack the Void Clan in a wave, hit them unexpectedly, and caught them off guard!

"During the war, the war preparation materials were purchased according to the 13% of the usual merits! Three thousand saint-level talismans can be converted into 540 merits!"

Seeing Fang Yue's brand new military medal, Hertai already knew what Fang Yue's needs were!

He immediately put the corresponding military exploits into Fang Yue's medal.

"Thank you, Master Hertai!"

Fang Yue barked his teeth and showed a bright smile.

He didn't dare to do too much of his military merits, and filled the medals of military merits again.

Otherwise, this medal once again triggers a special mechanism to summon the Holy Spirit of the city of a thousand towers, and Fang Yue's feats will be lost again!

"Hertai, I don't quite understand the military merit exchange rules in this city of a thousand towers. What position can I earn if I exchange more than 500 military merits for the title?"

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

"Only exchange for titles, not for military power?"

Hertai was taken aback for a moment.

He didn't expect Fang Yue's requirements to be so low.

In the military, military power is the right to speak, and the so-called title is just a title and honorific.

This thing may have some value in peace times, but in war times, this thing is of little use.

"Yes, as long as the title is noble, no military power! You give me the position of ten captain and centurion, and you give me a hundred or so recruits at the master level. Do you think it is useful for me?"

Fang Yue glanced at Hertai obliquely, and Hertai patted his forehead, as if that was really the case.

In front of him was a powerful tiger, a large number of masters of the Void clan who killed himself alone.

Unless he is given a general or even higher position, military power is not alluring for him at all.

"The title is just a false title. If it is exchanged for military merit, five hundred meritorious services can be exchanged for the position of a third-class lord!"

"Okay! Just the third class lord!"

Fang Yue showed a sly smile.

The third-class lord, no matter how low the position is, is also the powerful class.

Although this title is a false title, it represents the promotion of the merits in the military merit redemption list of the city of a thousand towers.

For ordinary soldiers, there are only hundreds of items that can be exchanged, while the third-class lord has thousands!

And after becoming a lord, Fang Yue is qualified to participate in some small military meetings to learn about the latest developments on the front line, and even has a certain right to speak and speak, and the status can be said to be completely different from ordinary soldiers.

What's more, the third class lord is only Fang Yue's first step.

Once you step into the grassroots of the powerful, promotion is all the way!

"Three of you, go down the wall and kill the enemy!"

Fang Yue summoned three sage-level gray figures and jumped off the city wall.

The third-class lord has the privilege to recruit three personal guards. These three guards will not be conscripted and governed by the city of a thousand towers. All the military exploits they gain belong to the master!

The three gray figures shot, and Fang Yue's merit value began to rise continuously.

The gray figure, invisible and innocent, is extremely secretive on the battlefield, and has strong survivability and killing ability! At the same time, the rich flesh and blood on this battlefield is the best pond for them to grow up!

A feat!

Two feats!

Five merits!

Seeing the number on Fang Yue's meritorious token beating, Hertai couldn't help showing a look of envy.

However, in the blink of an eye, the three gray figures have achieved more than 30 exploits for Fang Yue.

This Fang Yue is just lying down and earning merit, without any danger!

In Fang Yue's eyes, these void creatures were ugly feats.

As long as he is given enough time, he can use the merit system to consume the wool of the city of a thousand towers!

"If nothing happens, the subordinates will retire!"

Hertai admired Fang Yue's impressive military exploits, but he did not dare to get too close to Fang Yue!

So far, the high-levels of the City of Thousand Towers have not rewarded Fang Yue for his previous contribution to killing the Void Army. This in itself shows an attitude-at least one force in the high-levels of the City of Thousand Towers is obstructing Fang Yue. Rise, even at the expense of the prestige of the city of a thousand towers!

Chapter 2258: Successful promotion

"Wait! My combat exploits seem to have reached more than 800 points!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile.

Just now, the only remaining murderous white tiger on the battlefield exploded to death a general of the Void Clan on the seventh floor of the Void Fairyland. At the same time, Fang Yue's merits also skyrocketed.

"Eight hundred points of merit can promote your knighthood to the position of second-class lord! Expand the number of guards to five!"

Hertai roughly understood Fang Yue's purpose.

Fang Yue's goal is to promote the title rather than military power.

In fact, Fang Yue's title represents his level of authority in the city of a thousand towers, and Fang Yue's right to speak does not require military power as a city.

As a strong man who can slaughter even the real fairyland strong in the void creatures, Fang Yue's strength is his greatest confidence.

"Okay! Help me convert 800 merits to a second-class lord!"

Fang Yue grinned, with a trace of triumph in his smile.

His plan is spreading out little by little. Once he reaches a certain position, the credits owed and deducted by the City of a Thousand Towers will be spit out to him intensified!

"It takes one thousand three hundred feats to be promoted to the first class lord!"

Before Fang Yue could speak, Hertai had already given Fang Yue the answers to the questions he wanted to know.

Hertai didn't leave at all!

Because he understands that for others, it may take a lifetime of hard work to gain first-class merit, and for Fang Yue, it may be just a matter of effort!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue nodded, and sure enough, he looked back at the vast battlefield under the city wall.

Endless creatures are fighting each other, and the torrents of iron and steel collide with each other, and the sound of killing is all over the world!

In the face of absolute numbers, the strength of any individual will become insignificant.

Even if the powerhouses of the spiritual fairyland are trapped, they may be shot out. The powerful consumption, the terrifying battle formation, and the endless chance of killing seriously affect the individual's strength.

A faint sneer appeared on Fang Yue's face.

His eyes always seemed to reflect the galaxy.

This kind of place is the best opportunity for him to display his talents. Sometimes the sideline is more profitable than the main business!

Fang Yue stood on the city wall and looked down at the battle, but he didn't mean to make a move. This was a brutal asshole, and the number of people needed to be measured in 100 million! And this is just the outpost of the fourth battle of the thousand towers. The real battle of the thousand towers will start, and the scale will increase by ten times, one hundred times, and one thousand times.

Although most of them are at the hierarchical and sage levels, there are definitely real wonderland and spiritual wonderland powerhouses among them.

"Although I have received some help from outside forces, my side in the city of a thousand towers is still at a disadvantage!"

A middle-aged man wearing a gray robe with a refined look.

His smile is gentle and gentle, giving people a gentle feeling.

Fang Yue glanced at him and immediately recognized the identity of the other party.

Diba, a senior figure in the old school, a strong man at the pinnacle of the real fairyland, suspected to have hit the level of the spiritual fairyland a hundred years ago. Although he did not completely succeed, half of his feet had already reached the level of the spiritual fairyland!

The old school is made up of 108 members of the city of a thousand towers, and Diba is one of them ranked 103rd.

The rankings of these congressmen are based on their respective combat power and record. They are simple and rude, and have a strong reference.

Fang Yue had learned about important figures from different factions in the city of a thousand towers, including Diba.

Although Diba is not top-notch in terms of cultivation, in terms of power, Diba can definitely be ranked in the top ten of the conservative school and is a proper real power school! In Diba's hands, he has the command of the seven thousand towers city legions, and the number of each legion needs to be measured in billions.

Diba's men at least have more than double digits of true fairyland level warriors. If they really fight, even some of the spiritual fairyland powerhouses may not be able to resist Diba's siege.

Diba came to the city wall this time, stood next to Fang Yue, and deliberately struck up a conversation with Fang Yue, obviously for his own purpose!

"Second Lord Fang Yue, I have seen Lord Diba!"

Originally, Fang Yue was thinking about making up one thousand three hundred meritorious deeds and quickly promoted his rank to the position of first-class lord, but the appearance of Diba disrupted Fang Yue's plan.

Hertai stepped aside quietly. As a mid-level officer, Hertai and Diba's identities are very different.

"The fall of the true immortal did not damage the morale of the Void family too much, but they sent more reinforcements. The city of a thousand towers originally fell into a disadvantage. Now the Void Clan's reinforcements are oppressive, this disadvantage It becomes more sensitive!"

Diba seemed to be talking to himself, but these words seemed to be addressed to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue understood the meaning of Diba.

What the city of a thousand towers needs today is not an individual powerhouse, but an improvement in overall strength.

Even on this battlefield, there are dozens or more true immortals on the side of the city of a thousand towers, but they are just throwing a huge boulder into the vast ocean. When the boulder falls, it will

certainly stir up layers of water. , But it won't be long before these water splashes will be submerged by the surging rivers!

"I don't know what I can do for adults?"

Fang Yue is still humble.

"Certificate exchange, the status is already at the top when it reaches the first class lord! If you want to obtain the status of baron or even higher, you need to make greater contributions to the city of a thousand towers and be canonized by the parliament or the new city lord!"

Diba was clearly on the city wall just now, and he heard Fang Yue's conversation with Hertai.

"My request is not very demanding! A defensive talisman in the saint state, I can promise you the third-class baronship!"

Diba's requirements are indeed not high.

From Lord to Baron, it is a big stride!

The lord was knighted for meritorious deeds. Although his status is respected, he cannot be called a true nobleman.

Because the position of the Lord cannot be hereditary, if the Lord falls, this position will naturally be cancelled.

But the baron is already a real nobleman in the city of a thousand towers. The baron can be hereditary for two generations. After two generations, the designated successor of the baron can also obtain the position of a first-class lord!

"Deal!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate.

The five thousand saint level talisman, to him, is nothing more than practice!

Fang Yue had made quite a few talismans before, and some of them were war preparation materials, which he had bought from Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue took out the talisman and delivered it to Diba's hands.

Diba checked a little, and he couldn't help showing a strange color.

"Okay! This is the third-class baron's medal. After you get the first-class baron, the baron's medal will automatically take effect and grant you the third-class baron's position!"

Diba didn't say much, and then walked towards the rest of the city wall.

Diba's appearance is a bit inexplicable, just 5,000 saint-level defensive runes. According to the truth, Diba holds the military power and does not need to personally ask Fang Yue for it, as long as he orders it, this In the City of Thousand Towers, there will be countless Fulu masters who will work overtime to make this kind of things for Diba.

But Fang Yue looked at the Baron Medal in his hand but he understood what Diba meant.

These five thousand talismans are actually irrelevant, and they are unlikely to have much impact on the current war.

The important thing is that this Baron Medal was bestowed by him Diba.

This also means that in the future, Fang Yue will have the label of the old school. In the eyes of others, Fang Yue is his Diba's!

Fang Yue pursed his lips, he understood that his previous combat exploits had fallen.

Previously, the senior officials of the City of a Thousand Towers detained him for his merits because he had no one in the City of Thousand Towers.

And now, Diba appeared, and behind Fang Yue was a towering tree.

As for the merits of being promoted from the second class to the first class.

Fang Yue couldn't help it at all.

Fang Yue released two more gray figures and merged into the vast battlefield.

The number of guards of the second-class lord has increased by two, and there are two more positions for wage earners. Fang Yue will not abandon them!

However, the gray figure belongs to long-term income, and it takes time to accumulate before it can supply Fang Yue's large-scale merits.

To Fang Yue, the feat of being promoted to a first-class lord was nothing more than three sky-shaking thunders.

Fang Yue's fingers twitched.

A sky-shaking thunder blossomed in the camp of the Void Clan.

A sage-level gray figure did not know when it had already sneaked into the army of the void clan.

He arranged a sky-shaking thunder properly, then turned and left.

On the top of the sky-shaking thunder, there is a strand of Fang Yue's divine mind attached. As long as Fang Yue's divine mind moves, the sky-shaking thunder will explode on its own, causing a **** storm!

Three hundred and seventy-eight feats!

The merit numbers on Fang Yue's bronze medal quickly jumped.

As the quartermaster of the tauren tribe, Hertai's eyelids twitched slightly.

His calm heart also caused layers of ripples. For the tauren clan, it may be necessary for a warrior at the peak of the Great Sage Realm to fight dozens of battles before he can accumulate the merits. For Fang Yue It's just a trivial matter.

War may be catastrophe in the eyes of the weak.

In the eyes of the strong, it is just a game of resources and merit!

Afterwards, another five sky-shaking thunders were arranged by Fang Yue to explode, and Fang Yue's merits soon exceeded 1,300 merits.

"First Class Lord!"

The void creatures were blown up in a daze.

But Fang Yue's title rose rapidly.

Hertai was already Gu Jing Wubo, he decisively exchanged his merits into a lord and gave it to Fang Yue.

At the same time, Fang Yue wore the baron's medal.

The medal is activated! Fang Yue became a third-class baron.

A faint layer of air luck enveloped Fang Yue, and Fang Yue felt that under the envelope of this air luck, his strength had actually improved slightly!

"City of Thousand Towers, third-class baron, Fang Yue, certification is complete!"

"Get third-class baron authority."

"The city of a thousand towers has 5 votes for important meetings."

"Part of the power of luck in the city of a thousand towers!"

"The number of guards has increased to 20!"

"Open the permission to redeem some treasures in the city of a thousand towers!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth wide. He didn't expect that this medal would still be a magic weapon with its own basic intelligence.

The identity of this medal is unique. No wonder this medal can represent the identity of the baron in the city of a thousand towers.

Chapter 2259: Shaking Thunder PLUS

"The third-class Baron Medal of the City of Thousand Towers can condense at the moment of life and death an energy shield that can withstand the attacks and kills of the strong at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm! This is a symbol of status and a powerful defensive weapon!"

Hertai couldn't help but reminded.

After Fang Yue received Diba's Third Class Baron Medal, Hertai's attitude towards Fang Yue has also undergone a subtle change!

Before, Fang Yue Wuyiwuluan was the kind that his grandma didn't hurt or his uncle didn't love in the city of a thousand towers.

And now, Fang Yue's status is skyrocketing, and with the conservative Diba as his backing, his future is just around the corner!

Fang Yue couldn't help but complain.

This tauren has gone bad!

The originally simple and honest family is now being forced by life to become snobbery.

Fang Yue didn't say anything, but just nodded slightly. Just now, he had sensed the difference in the medal.

In addition to a defensive function, this medal has a positioning function!

Obviously, this city of a thousand towers has no such direction for the nobles. While gaining power and status, it also needs to pay a certain amount of privacy and freedom!

"Fang Yue!"

Behind, there was a calling voice.

Fang Yue looked back and saw that it was Luo Daoyi, the black fat man with joy.

"What? The wrangling inside is over?"

Fang Yue asked jokingly.

"It's still arguing! Lao Tzu didn't want to hear it! I just came out! Lao Tzu is just a part-time job for the People's League, and the final benefits will not fall into Lao Tzu's hands, no matter how much it is. What is Lao Tzu making up?"

Luo Dao took a mouthful of thick sputum, and said indifferently.

"In fact, what Lao Tzu hates the most is this kind of wrangling! It's always a problem that this city of a thousand towers can be held. Are these people still arguing here?"

Luo Daoyi showed a look of contempt.

The combat power and number of this Void Race are much more than imagined!

Even if they are teaming up with thousands of races this time, they want to preserve the origin of the universe in the city of a thousand towers, without an absolutely strong hole card, it is not easy to do it!

"There is no way! It just depends on whether the races are willing to spend the price!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly: "If the army of thousands of races and worlds is sent in, as long as an agreement is reached with the city of a thousand towers, it should not be a problem to repel the void race! But how can it be so easy to move the army? I am worried that the front line will suppress the Void Race, and the rear will be attacked by people from other races!"

Fang Yue sees everything clearly!

Luo Dao sighed slightly.

"The Great Tribulation is approaching, and the ten thousand races are still fighting like this, refusing to unite. It is true that the moment of civilization's destruction, they know they regret it!"

Luo Daoyi didn't say anything any more, he turned to look at Hertai.

"Then it is the quartermaster of the tauren! Do you lack powerful magical weapons? I have many magical weapons here, with good quality and low price, so I can guarantee your satisfaction!"

Luo Daoyi showed a sly smile, and that smile gave Hertai the feeling that a sheep was being followed by a big bad wolf!

"What magic weapon?"

Hertai stepped back involuntarily, and the look in Luo Daoyi's eyes gave him a hint of instinct!

"Come on, let's talk!"

As soon as Luo Dao stepped forward, Hertai was exposed with her back on her shoulders, and the two walked towards a tea shop.

Fang Yue looked at Luo Daoyi's back.

Thoughtful.

If Luo Daoyi is really just a wage earner from the People's League as he said, then he should also not have any support from the People's League.

The refining device is a money-burning business.

If Luo Daoyi wants to obtain various materials, I am afraid he can only achieve it through various transactions!

Maybe they are all poor people in the world!

Fang Yue looked at Luo Daoyi's eyes with a hint of sympathy.

Afterwards, Fang Yue released another fifteen sage-level gray figures, asking them to help hunt for merit! At the same time, Fang Yue was still in these gray figures, each with five trembling thunders, placed in different places, the gray figure had limited lethality, this trembling thunder was Fang Yue's true killer!

Fang Yue has already probed, and the damage caused by this sky-shaking thunder and the gray figure can be converted into merit and fall into Fang Yue's merit token!

Soon after, Luo Dao came out of the tea house contentedly.

Hertai was also flushed and full of spirits.

Obviously, this time the transaction has achieved a result that both parties are more satisfied with.

Fang Yue lay down to earn merits, and took advantage of this rare free time to return to the outer city. The bazaar is prosperous, with all races coexisting, and some emptied creatures come to trade.

Some treasures are difficult to buy outside, and maybe you can get a windfall if you stroll around in this market.

As soon as Fang Yue's front foot arrived at the market, Luo Daoyi came up with his back heel.

"Brother, do you need magical instruments? I have all kinds of magical instruments, ranging from Yin and Yang to True Wonderland. They can be retailed or wholesaled!"

Luo Daoyi looked like a marketer, and it was hard to imagine that such a person would rank in the top three on the list of saints on the battlefield of ten thousand races.

"No need, thank you!"

Fang Yue tactfully refused. There were so many spoils in his hand that he did not need to buy from outsiders.

"That's really a shame! Originally, I thought you were so enthusiastic in playing Shaoxing Thunder, and I want to show you the new weapon I researched and developed! Shaking Thunder PLUS version!"

Luo Daoyi took out a sky-shaking thunder from his storage bag.

His Sky Shaking Thunder is small and exquisite, and Fang Yue can vaguely sense the terrifying energy contained in it. This is not only the power of thunder, but also the breath of flame in it.

"How to sell this thing?"

In terms of magical tools, Fang Yue's shortcomings, although he occasionally refines magical tools, he is still more than a block behind professionals! This Luo Daoyi's Shaking Thunder PLUS version is definitely more than twice as powerful as ordinary Shaking Thunder! What's more important is the superposition of thunder and fire, which complement each other and can increase the lethality by several times.

"Three hundred middle-grade original crystals, plus ten holy yuan pills! I know, you have a lot of holy yuan pills in your hand! This is a rare thing, and I want to buy some!"

Luo Dao rubbed his hands and looked at Fang Yue.

"This Sky Shaking Thunder PLUS version has an explosion range about three times that of the ordinary Sky Shaking Thunder. The center of the explosion can cause fatal damage to the creatures below the virtual fairyland within a radiation range of about 500 meters. The void below the third layer of the virtual fairy Creatures have a 30% chance of falling, and a 50% chance of being injured! The thunder fire lasts for three minutes and can cause a certain degree of continuous damage!"

Luo Daoyi is quite professional and has clear data.

"The general market price of this sky-shaking thunder is around one hundred to one hundred and fifty middle-grade origin crystallization. Although the power of this sky-shaking thunder PLUS is much higher than that of ordinary sky-shaking thunder, it is not worth the 300 middle-grade origin. The price of the crystal, let alone add ten holy yuan pills!"

Fang Yue shook his head and refused.

This Luo Daoyi is really thick-skinned, and the price is staggering!

With some resources, Fang Yue can buy four or five Sky Shaking Thunder, and if there is a Saint Yuan Pill, the gods will have to rush to sell the Sky Shaking Thunder to him.

"This is a business, easy to discuss! Because the cost of the Thunderbolt PLUS version is a bit higher, it is still in the tester, so the price is a bit expensive. Seeing that we are both humans, I will lower the price. Can some work? Two hundred middle-grade original crystals, plus ten holy essence pills!"

This Luo Dao immediately cut the amount of original crystals by one-third, which made Fang Yue quite doubt the real cost of the Thunder PLUS!

"One hundred and fifty middle-grade original crystals, plus five sacred yuan pills, at this price! I want it if I sell it, and I will get it if I don't give it!"

Fang Yue's purpose is quite simple is to exchange war materials for merit.

The price is too expensive, and he doesn't make much money.

Luo Daoyi made a cut expression.

"No problem, how much do you want?"

When Fang Yue saw Luo Daoyi's willingness to agree, he immediately knew in his heart that he was asking for a bargain this time, and this guy must have made a profit.

However, fortunately, Fang Yue was not prepared to ask for more.

"Give me a hundred Thunder PLUS version first! If this thing is placed in a place where the void creatures are denser, it should be worthwhile!"

Fang Yue is actually suffering for the baby, the baby does not say.

He must not go straight to kill the enemy now! This void creature has an 80% chance that he was already on the blacklist. As long as he dared to show his head, this void creature would dare to greet a group of powerhouses in the real wonderland.

So before the time of the final battle, he still needs to be a little bit wretched.

If you can't do it yourself, you can only command your subordinates to do it.

This gray figure has a strong lurking ability and is not easy to be discovered. However, this thing grows too fast, its intelligence is turned on, and it is difficult to control. Fang Yue does not want to create a few more real fairyland levels that he cannot control in a short time. The gray figure is gone, so Fang Yue can only send out some gray figures of the saint level with weaker cultivation level to steal.

The gray figure's combat power was not enough, so he could only use equipment to make up.

That's why Fang Yue got so many Shaking Thunder and Shaking Thunder PLUS to blow up the void creatures.

The cost of this sky-shaking thunder is not low. If it were not for the multiple meritorious system to protect him, Fang Yue felt that this transaction would be a loss!

"One hundred, big customer!"

Luo Daoyi showed a bright smile.

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

Fang Yue took out a storage bag, and Luo Daoyi did not hesitate to get a hundred Shaking Thunder PLUS.

"You refined this thing yourself?"

Fang Yue looked at the Thunder Thunder PLUS delivered by Luo Daoyi, and he showed an expression of interest.

These things are of good quality and scary, almost without any fluctuations, they seem to be processed from a processing plant, rather than artificially manufactured.

"Of course I made this thing myself, but instead of doing it myself, I controlled a hundred puppets to help me make it. Don't worry! The quality of this thing is guaranteed!"

Luo Daoyi slapped his chest and said, "You asked me on the battlefield of thousands of races. Who doesn't know what kind of quality the war materials produced by Luo Daoyi!"

Fang Yue nodded.

This Luo Daoyi is really quite business-minded.

Processing.

It is indeed a good way. If he has time, he can also make some puppets, and at the same time refine alchemy and draw symbols for him.

"Happy first time cooperation! If you need something in the future, you can contact me. I am not just selling magical artifacts. You can find all kinds of resources and puppets from me! My way, I will definitely give you the lowest price. !"

Chapter 2260: In a hurry

Luo Dao smiled.

He found that Fang Yue was a rare fat sheep.

One hundred Thunder PLUS, the smaller forces would have to hesitate to swallow this batch of goods, but Fang Yue actually settled the full amount, which is enough to show that Fang Yue's financial resources are strong, beyond his imagination!

"Black business?"

Fang Yue looked at Luo Daoyi again, but he didn't expect that besides selling arms, this guy actually had a black merchant's business.

"Well, I will look for you if I need anything in the future! But the price..."

"Guaranteed lowest discount!"

Luo Daoyi and Fang Yue smiled at each other, everything is silent!

After half a day of work, Fang Yue just waited for his merits to be improved. The three hundred thunders he exchanged from the treasure house of the gods had been buried, and all the thunder PLUSs were in place, but he did not send them. Anxious to shoot blindly to add merit to yourself.

A good meal is not afraid of being late!

What's more, the numbers on Fang Yue's medal are still beating.

Although the growth rate of this feat is very slow, but the victory continues.

In half a day, relying on the gray figure to kill the enemy, Fang Yue's merits have increased by 870 points. Although the previous mass killings were much slower, this is the normal speed of accumulation of merits as a third-class baron.

"This situation is not optimistic!"

Luo Daoyi said lazily, holding a piece of grass.

This void creature continues to join new forces, and this reinforcement continues.

Although most of the reinforcements are cannon fodder at the leader level and saint level, there are more ants killed by elephants, not to mention the powerhouses of this level are no longer considered cannon fodder!

The city of Thousand Towers began to attack very fiercely, even knocking back the void creatures for tens of kilometers, but as time went by, the people of the city of Thousand Towers were tired and tired, and gradually showed a weak state.

On the side of the city of a thousand towers, more than 10% of the strong men died in the battle, and the rest were all wounded.

The only thing worth mentioning is that with the help of the three thousand bursting arrows that Luo Badao shot to the tauren clan, the tauren harvested a bunch of amazingly on the wall.

The bursting arrow can explode on the spot when it hits the enemy's body, forming a ten-meter range of killing circle.

An explosive arrow can sometimes take away three or five soldiers of the Void Clan. When three thousand explosive arrows appear on the scene, they are really blooming. The gorgeous fireworks are very moving in Fang Yue's eyes.

However, there is a price to be paid for being brilliant.

The price of this burst arrow is extremely high, and it is impossible for a poor tauren to lavishly buy it in large quantities.

After that wave of explosive arrows showed their power, the tauren bought another wave from Luo Daoyi's hands, but this time they would release the explosive arrows only when the void creatures really hit the foot of the city wall. Slightly extinguish the limelight of this void clan!

Soon, the undercover of the Void Clan in the City of Thousand Towers also learned of Luo Daoyi's lethality.

He has also been included in the kill list of the Void Clan.

Even Luo Daoyi was assassinated once, and a Xuxian of the Void clan disguised as a soldier of the City of Thousand Towers approached Luo Daoyi and suddenly shot.

As a result, the assassin of the Void Clan moved his head directly, and he didn't even hurt a single hair of Luo Daoyi.

Luo Daoyi is also an old fritters, what kind of assassination he has not seen on the battlefield of ten thousand races?

After all, the methods of the Void Clan were a little too weak.

When the Void Clan approached, Luo Daoyi noticed that the other party was wrong.

Under alert, Luo Daoyi's own combat power is comparable to that of a real immortal, and the Void Clan at the virtual fairyland level is not a threat to him!

"Does the Void people look down on people so much?"

When he learned that Luo Daoyi had been assassinated, Fang Yue said with a bit of irritation.

At any rate, he was the man who killed the Void Clan into a dog, but the Void Clan was unwilling to send an assassin to assassinate him!

"This Void Clan looks down on people too much!"

Fang Yue stood on the wall in grief and angrily, he threw a big ball of fire casually.

This big fireball, like a sun falling, is one kilometer in diameter, and the golden flames are dazzling!

Fang Yue threw the fireball down, and the city suddenly turned into a sea of fire, but his fireball was blocked by a bright shield formed by the formation of thousands of soldiers of the Void Race!

Although the soldiers of the Void Clan were bombarded and killed, there were no casualties!

This is the advantage of the battle formation during the war. In the face of the large-scale spells on the walls, they can condense the battle formation defense at any time. No matter how powerful the spells are, it is difficult to exert their inherent power in the face of war!

"unlucky!"

Fang Yue stopped, now it is not time to make a move.

At least this time, his interests are difficult to guarantee to maximize!

Another half day passed.

Fang Yue's gray figure has accumulated more than 1,800 points of merit.

But at this time, the sky is getting late, the evening falls, the setting sun is like blood, and the earth is still the same.

On the Scarlet Wasteland, corpses have been piled up all over the field.

The human race is gradually showing its defeat, and now it has only parry and no power to fight back!

The human race retreats steadily, and occasionally creatures of the void race have rushed up the city wall, but this city wall is ancient, in which countless runes are inscribed, the runes give birth to light, grow swords and war spears, and kill the vitality of the void creatures, making them fall in despair.

"This wave of temptation has become an outpost of the war, and there is even no separation and distinction between the two!"

Fang Yue stood on the wall and looked over, an arrow grazed from his cheek.

That arrow turned into ashes and annihilation when Fang Yue passed by.

And Fang Yue didn't care, because even if this powerful arrow fell on him, it would hardly cause him the slightest harm!

"Perhaps, the fourth Thousand Towers War has already begun! As long as the outermost walls can be removed, the void creatures will never mind turning this temptation into a general attack!"

History has been repeated countless times, and finally a change has been born. Today, the crisis encountered by the city of a thousand towers is unprecedented in history.

Monotonous war, no conspiracy, no miracle.

All the conspiracies and tactics are so pale and powerless in the mighty surging crowd!

"Five hundred large-sacred-level runes can be defended or attacked! All the materials consumed are borne by the military of the City of Thousand Towers! At the same time, I will give you 500 merits!"

Buddy appeared next to Fang Yue again.

His complexion was slightly pale, and on his left arm, black blood was dripping down the cuff.

This is a symptom of poisoning, even Buddy can't solve it for a while!

"I want the second-class baron position!"

Fang Yue said to Buddy decisively.

"You are taking advantage of the fire!"

Buddy stared!

As a commander-in-chief, Buddy shouldn't care about such small things with Fang Yue.

However, his army suffered heavy casualties, and he had to find a way to obtain greater results with the least cost!

In the previous war, Buddy had discovered the benefits of this talisman assembly. The combat effectiveness of soldiers with talisman was at least twice that of soldiers without talisman!

These five hundred talismans at the Great Saint Realm level are just a kind of temptation. If Fang Yue agrees, he can customize a steady stream of talisman from Fang Yue's hands.

"Plus thirty virtual fairyland level talisman! The materials are provided by the military. I don't want military merit, I want the title! I mean, I think Lord Buddy can understand!"

Fang Yue showed a brilliant smile with red lips and white teeth, but in Buddy's view, Fang Yue's smile was more like a ferocious devil!

This is a typical robbery!

Above the baron, every level of promotion needs to undergo strict assessments, meritorious service is only one aspect, and more importantly, there are assessments such as loyalty to the city of a thousand towers.

"Thirty Void Fairyland level talisman can be used well, maybe you can kill ten more Void Fairyland level creatures! It's just the position of a mere second-class baron, in exchange for tiring feats!"

Fang Yue's smile became more and more like a cunning little demon.

Buddy sighed and said, "Okay! In a very period, I can only treat it very much! I promise to promote you to the first-class title, but I have to add an extra 100 large holy realm level talisman!"

"no problem!"

Fang Yue said lightly and cheerfully.

The title of the City of Thousand Towers is quite precious, and the increase of the corresponding authority is quite exaggerated with each increase in level.

The third-class baron has only twenty guards.

And by the second-class baron, there are already fifty guards!

In addition, the second-class baron's medal can generate a shield that can withstand the full blow of the third-tier strong in the virtual fairyland at the moment of life and death.

This shield was of little use to Fang Yue, but it was a status symbol and also represented the protection of the city of a thousand towers.

Fang Yue this is a typical robbery taking advantage of the fire, which is disgusting.

But Diba had no choice but to obey, because he could not find a better way to improve his combat power in a short time.

In the war, a master of Fulu, no, even a master is extremely cherished, because his influence on the war is likely to exceed the general real fairyland powerhouse.

"If I want to be promoted to a first-class baron, I don't know what conditions are needed!"

Fang Yue said somewhat greedy.

Diba snorted coldly, he always felt that Fang Yue was pointing to himself.

"The title of this empire is more difficult to advance than the first level! Unless you can kill another true immortal of the Void Race or use other methods to make a great contribution to the city of a thousand towers, otherwise, in a short time, your The title cannot be promoted!"

There was a faint feeling of weakness in Diba's tone.

Because as soon as he spoke his words, he discovered that the conditions he put forward seemed harsh, but in fact, it shouldn't be difficult for the other party to do it. This person has already had a history of killing immortals before. He killed the true fairy of the Void Clan as if he was killing a little chicken!

Fang Yue smiled silently, and did not immediately jump off the city wall because of Diba's words to kill the true immortal of the Void Clan. He silently observed the battlefield and watched the continuous collision of the two torrents!

"The city of a thousand towers is really going to be unable to stand it! There will be at most three hours, no, two hours, the soldiers outside will be smashed to collapse!" A general in the army was covered in blood, he It was only after the death of the three guards at the peak of the virtual fairyland that they were able to break out of the siege and returned with one of their lives.

With an expression of sadness on his face, he came to Diba for help.