

## God of Life 2261

### Chapter 2261: Manuscript

"Master Diba, send more troops! Put in at least one more, not two soldiers from the army! Otherwise, if you can't survive half a day, this outermost wall must collapse!"

The general asked for help, not for himself, but for the future of the entire city of a thousand towers.

Once the outermost wall of the city of a thousand towers is broken, the people living in the outermost layer will be violently slaughtered, and there will be no one left!

Void creatures have never had the habit of accepting captives. If it is a strong person above the real fairyland or a talented arrogant who has some specialties, they are still interested in taking prisoners to negotiate with the city of a thousand towers. The eyes of creatures are like ants, and they are likely to become their blood food.

"I have already submitted this application for additional troops! However, I have not responded to it for a long time!"

Diba was also pale, and all the soldiers fighting under this city wall were his soldiers. How could he not feel distressed?

But some things are not distressed or distressed.

This military order is like a mountain, even he can't mobilize the army privately.

It is one thing to hold the military power, but it is another thing to send soldiers to strengthen.

Fang Yue looked at Diba with a smile.

"Give me the title of Viscount, I will help you kill a wave?"

Fang Yue's smile annoyed Diba.

Although he has the authority to grant Fang Yue the first-class baron as a member of the council, his repeated threats to be promoted to the title made him feel quite unhappy.

"Fang Yue, don't go too far!"

Diba looked at Fang Yue coldly.

Seeing that the atmosphere is stiff, the two are about to break.

But Fang Yue didn't worry about Diba turning his face at all at this moment.

Today's City of Thousand Towers is the time when people are employed, especially Fang Yue, who has made great contributions to the war.

If it turns over, it is a loss to the city of a thousand towers.

What's more, Fang Yue had beheaded countless enemies under the city before, but would be expelled later. In that case, what would the soldiers who would be killed by the city for the city of a thousand towers think?

From a certain angle, Fang Yue has already pinched their weakness!

After a while, Diba threw a rusty iron plate.

"Foreigners, isn't your goal the so-called trial token in your mouth? This is for you. You have been credited with killing enemies under the city for the city of a thousand towers!"

Fang Yue picked up the trial token, he couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. His goal this time could be said to have been initially achieved!

With the trial token in hand, he can also set foot on the ancient road of ten thousand races!

"In a short period of time, your title should not be promoted! From commoner to second-class baron, it only took you less than half a day to climb to this position, which is a rare promotion in the city of a thousand towers! Wait for the baron's status to go further! Some core secrets in the city of a thousand towers have begun to be involved! Although I have the right to give you, I have to get the consent of at least two other councilors! I know that you do not belong to the city of a thousand towers, nor I will stay here for too long, if the baron's position after you leave is of no value to you! In this way, the war situation is tight now! I can convert the merits of your war to you by 13%!"

Diba no longer put on that superb look, but negotiated peacefully with Fang Yue.

As a powerful legislator in the city of a thousand towers, Diba can naturally see that Fang Yue is not a native of the city of a thousand towers.

Their talents are supernatural, and their combat power is extraordinary. If there are one or two hidden folks, it might be justified.

But so many people have never shown themselves during this war. If they say that their origins are normal, they are brain-disabled!

"Thirteen percent of feats? Good!"

Fang Yue also knew that Diba's compromise had reached its limit!

As a powerful general, Diba is a staunch iron-blooded faction. If it weren't for the city of a thousand towers, Diba would not suffer this kind of squandering even if he died!

"It's better to say no earlier!"

Fang Yue smiled, the hundreds of Sky Shake Thunder and Sky Shake PLUS he had been waiting for for a long time exploded instantly!

With a bang, hundreds of mushroom clouds slowly lifted into the sky.

These mushroom clouds are large and small.

The small one is the normal version of Shaking Thunder, and the large one is Shaking Thunder PLUS.

For a time, the flesh and blood evaporated, and the earth trembled!

So many trembling thunders are equivalent to a combination of several and even more than a dozen true wonderland powerhouses.

The key is that this explosion came so suddenly that the Void Clan didn't even have time to prepare!

Without a little defense, it is the interweaving of fire and lightning, the separation of life and death.

The merits of Fang Yue's bronze medal are quickly full!

However, this time Fang Yue hung a row of five bronze medals, one of his merits was full, and those who came out of the wealthy would even be on top of the second bronze medal.

By analogy, a wave of explosions filled Fang Yue with three bronze medals and the merit number of one bronze medal has jumped to a height of 1,320.

The mountains shook and the sun and the moon were dim.

Such a large-scale explosion made the whole world feel induction.

Fang Yue is not fighting, this is burning money!

Even Diba's face was dark, he didn't expect Fang Yue to have such a hand!

The void creatures were blown up in a daze.

There is a lot of vacuum in their formation!

Terran took advantage of the situation and launched a fierce attack!

For a time, the flags flickered and shouted to the sky!

"Is this wave of support strong?"

Fang Yue said to the general who came to ask for help, covered in blood.

"Gudong!"

"Gudong!"

The general was shocked and swallowed.

"Awesome! Baron Fang Yue is really amazing!"

The general gave Fang Yue a thumbs up heartily.

If they want to achieve the same result, they don't know how many soldiers will be killed.

"Hey!"

Fang Yue converted his military merits, this wave is definitely not a loss!

His multiple military merits are definitely more than 200% profit!

"I think Fang Yue may not be far from the position of the first-class baron! According to his style of play, he can definitely be called an outstanding feat! Just the bombing just now is equivalent to a true fairy four , The lethality caused by the fifth-tier strongmen entering the battlefield!"

Luo Daoyi didn't know which horn came from, and then with the help of Fang Yue's results, he went around to sell and sell his Shaking Thunder PLUS.

In fact, Fang Yue's heart was clear, this Void Race was not a fool, so it would be difficult for them to be able to repeat the scene a second time if they wanted to repeat it! They will definitely send troops to the ground, if there is a sky-shaking thunder, they will dig it out the first time!

However, the shock just now was too great, and some generals in the city of a thousand towers were even stunned.

"Come on! Give me three!"

"I want five!"

Luo Daoyi's Shaking Thunder PLUS ushered in a bright moment.

On the other hand, Fang Yue squeezed out of the crowd silently and exchanged his merits into various scarce materials!

No matter which party is in the exchange list, the price of the materials is much lower than the finished product.

After all, there are not many people like Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi who can refine them in batches, and the value of more finished magical instruments and medicines lies not in the materials, but in the efforts of the refiners.

Fang Yue exchanged a lot of materials, but no one in this city of a thousand towers feels distressed. One is because of Fang Yue's outstanding feats. The lethality caused by the sky-shaking thunder just now is indeed eye-catching. The City of Thousand Towers itself is rich in wealth. Because of its superior geographical location and its proximity to the void, the city of Thousand Towers has not known how many materials and resources have been accumulated during the countless years, and Fang Yue's claim is not even a boon!

When Fang Yue and Luo Dao had a good harvest, Rufeng and the others just came out of the tea room. They were exhausted one by one. This kind of bargaining business was even more annoying than going to battle.

"This city of a thousand towers is about to be breached, you guys still have a leisurely quarrel!"

Luo Daoyi collected the original crystals like a small mountain into his storage bag, which was his harvest from selling the Thunder Thunder plus.

The eyes of a group of Tianjiao looked straight.

These two are simply profiteers among profiteers!

Taking advantage of their huge fortunes during the discussion, Fang Yue has become a baron in the city of a thousand towers!

"There is a plan before action! This sharpener does not accidentally chop wood!"

Rufeng showed a confident expression, and then he said to Diba.

"Please allow my Celestial Tribe's army to leave the city!"

Rufeng looked at Diba confidently.

Diba was taken aback for a moment.

"Where is the army of your gods?"

Rufeng smiled lightly, and then looked at the city, I don't know when the team of strong men from the Celestial Clan were ready to go.

On this day, the protoss army has more than 8,000 people! Although the number is not very large, all of them are elites, and the weakest of them have reached the peak of the Great Sacred Realm, and their combination has become a battle formation with a killing intent.

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes, and the army of these gods came from the outside world!

Although it is said to support the city of a thousand towers, the entrance of such a large-scale army into the city of a thousand towers may attract the high-level coveted of the city of a thousand towers.

"Where do these people come from?"

Sure enough, Diba was furious.

Such a large-scale army suddenly entered the city of a thousand towers, and without his knowledge, the threat to the city of a thousand towers was even higher than that of void creatures.

No matter how many void creatures are, they will be isolated!

But these troops have appeared inside the city of a thousand towers!

"This is a handwriting from the Speaker! Lord Diba, please have a look!"

Rufeng had long expected this kind of reaction from Diba, and he took out a manuscript tepidly, and there was a faint golden gentle energy in the manuscript!

"The speaker's handwriting!"

Diba was shocked, it seemed that these people had come prepared!

"Well, since you have reached an agreement with the Speaker, then we will not stop it! You will wait to get out of the city, life and death are up to you, but no matter how much you kill, there will be no more in the city of a thousand towers. Half of your military merit!"

Diba returned to his cold expression.

As the commander-in-chief of this city, he did not know such important information beforehand, which made his heart inevitably knotted.

Fang Yue showed a faint coldness. The strong intervention of the gods on this day may not be a good thing.

Perhaps this city of a thousand towers is just using it and it doesn't necessarily mean that it will truly reach an agreement with them.

From this Diba's reaction, it can be seen that the Celestial Clan may only be colluding with some of the forces in the City of Thousand Towers, and I am afraid that it will take some time to stand firm after repelling the Void Clan!

"it is good!"

Rufeng is a big family, he didn't care much about the military merits of the city of a thousand towers.

As long as he can complete the task, the reward given to him by the Celestial Clan is far greater than the merit reward!

### **Chapter 2262: Blackwing**

"Even if this person enters the battlefield, it's only a drop in the bucket! What can thousands of people and horses do when they look at this vast battlefield? Is it just to squeeze the teeth between the army of the Void family and slay the teeth?"

The brother of the Moyue brothers made a mockery.

The Celestial Demon Race and the Celestial God Race haven't dealt much with it since ancient times. If this Moyue brother blessed Rufeng to have a smooth journey, then something really happened!

"Don't worry, you worry! I'll wait for my own solution!"

Like the wind with confidence!

These men and horses are just the sentinels of their Celestial Clan, and they test the attitude of the city of a thousand towers.

The wind-like Celestial tribe's army came out of the city, and soon they dispersed into small crowds and disappeared into the vast crowd.

At the same time, Fang Yue narrowed his eyes, and a wind resounded in his ears.

"Brother Fang Yue, I will give you a task to attract the attention of the void creatures. In ten hours, the merits of the creatures of the void clan you killed will be doubled for your reward!"

The sound of wind dissipated in Fang Yue's ears.

Fang Yue grinned.

"okay!"

Fang Yue is waiting for this moment!

At this time, Fang Yue suddenly asked for orders and said: "Please allow me to refine a pot of pill on the wall to heal the soldiers in front of the battle!"

Fang Yue's words made Diba a little puzzled. This Fang Yue is not a master Fulu, when will he change his career and start alchemy! And shouldn't this alchemy find a quiet place? What did Fang Yue mean when he chose to make alchemy on this city wall?

However, Diba felt that Fang Yue should have his own arrangements, not just looking for trouble.

So he hesitated for a moment, then nodded and said, "No problem!"

Afterwards, Fang Yue gave an instruction in Fang Yi's ear. Fang Yi nodded, turned and left, heading to the inner periphery of the city of a thousand towers. On the other hand, Fang Yue climbed onto the city wall and took out a pot of Pill Furnace at the level of Void Wonderland and began to make alchemy!

If someone from the Galaxy Star Alliance sees this scene, they will definitely be frightened. The others are asking for money for alchemy, and Fang Yue is desperate for alchemy!

Fang Yue didn't rush and threw his blind medicinal materials into the pill furnace.

These medicinal materials are not precious, they are fresh, they were just redeemed by Fang Yue in the treasure house of the city of a thousand towers!

Ignite, refining medicine.

Fang Yue was methodical.

"The pill I refined is called Crazy Demon Pill! Well, a saint-level pill. If a practitioner at the saint-level level takes this pill, he will fall into a state of killing and madness in a short time. Your own strength and speed can be increased three to five times within three hours! If you can survive three hours later, you will fall into a state of weakness for seven to ten days! During this time, the user's strength is only about 70% of the strength of the normal peak state!"

While refining the pill, Fang Yue introduced the efficacy of this pill.

This crazy magic pill is an ancient pill from the "Book of All Souls". The pill is ancient and has been lost before several civilizations.

"Kill the enemy a thousand, hurt yourself eight hundred!"

Someone couldn't help but speak.

Improve your own combat power in a short period of time, but the chaos and madness of your mind will also affect your combat ability.

"Who let you take it yourself! I remember that there are many colosseums in the city of a thousand towers, which store all kinds of powerful beasts! If these pills are given to those beasts, they will be even more He is bloodthirsty and manic, and he is not afraid of death! If it is given to a fierce beast at the

peak level of the Saint Realm, its destructive power may be able to exceed the ordinary people who have entered the Great Saint Realm level!"

Fang Yue showed a cruel smile.

And everyone on this wall was taken aback.

Then, Diba showed a clear smile.

"No loss is Baron Fang Yue! He is really smart and wise!"

"I want to divide up 30% of the military merits gained by the enemies killed by these fierce beasts! Except for me, no one in this city of thousand towers should be able to refine this kind of crazy magic pill!"

Fang Yue started to refine the pill, he had a rhythm when he made the pill!

"No problem! As long as it can cause heavy damage to the void creatures, merit is not a problem!"

Diba has a big deal.

Fang Yue then made alchemy with peace of mind. He quickly put various materials into the pill furnace, and at the same time, carved the time inscription on the pill furnace.

The time flow on this pill furnace is a hundred times faster than that of the outside world. Under the slight distortion of time and space, it is only the work of a cup of tea, Fang Yue has made the first furnace of madness pill.

This level of pill, Fang Yue was able to grasp it, even with his eyes closed, he could refine this pill!

This elixir is a thousand pieces.

The pill furnace was turned on, and a thousand pill suddenly disappeared.

The surface of these madness pills was surrounded by black smoke, and the smoke turned into a hideous and terrifying skeleton, and in the deep-set eye sockets of the skeletons there was still a green ghost fire.

At this moment, a thousand beasts from the peak of the Saint Realm have been dispatched. This fighting beast is a traditional activity in the city of a thousand towers.

There are many in the Colosseum in the city of a thousand towers, but there are as many as a few thousand. The state of war, forced levy, and thousands of beasts at the peak of the Saint Realm can still be dispatched!

Fang Yue ordered the crazy magic pills to be given to these fierce beasts. The eyes of these fierce beasts were as red as blood in an instant, and the blood in their bodies burned like a layer of fire covering their body surface.

"Open the city gate and release all these fierce beasts!"

With an order from Buddy, a thousand beasts came out of the city, and the beasts that had swallowed the mad demon pill scattered away, toward the void creatures rushing outside the city.



Those void creatures were in danger, and even the regular army of the City of Thousand Towers were defeated. What's more, what about the beasts at the pinnacle level of the Saint Realm?

What can they do if they take the pill that makes them crazy? It's not a bunch of chickens!

The general Kawahi among the void creatures sneered a little, the city of a thousand towers actually sent this kind of thing to prevent them from attacking the city. It seems that the city of the thousand towers is really poor!

Diba did not have much hope.

Just think that it can be delayed for a while, hoping that these fierce beasts can deal with the army of the void clan?

Let's wash and sleep!

However, soon, both Diba and the void creature realized that it was wrong!

These fierce beasts are getting stronger and stronger as they run!

Their qi and blood grew crazily, as if never ending, the blood from the sleeping ancestor in the body slowly awakened, like one after another demons in \*\*\*\* waking up!

The strength of these fierce beasts has increased by more than three times the number!

In a moment, these fierce beasts broke through to the level of the Great Sage, and the first level of the Great Sage, the second level of the Great Sage!

Their cultivation realm climbed upward at an incredible speed!

"Roar!"

A \*\*\*\* snake measuring several meters in length suddenly lost the snake skin on its body and turned into a black dragon and rose into the air!

Its bloodline returned to ancestors completely transformed, and in a short time it became a black dragon of the eighth layer of the Great Sacred Realm!

This black dragon is a subspecies of the dragon clan, and it is a powerful branch. Although there is no heavenly bloodline, there is always the bloodline of the peak of the profound level!

The black dragon on the eighth level of the Great Sacred Realm is no less than the powerhouse of the ordinary virtual fairyland level!

"What the \*\*\*\* is this! Hurry! Hurry, destroying these beasts will allow them to continue to transform!"

Kawahi realized that the crisis was coming.

However, his consciousness is too late!

Thousands of fierce beasts have all transformed, their bloodline returned to their ancestors, and their strength skyrocketed!

Now what he has to face is not a thousand crazy beasts at the peak level of the Saint Realm, but a group of ancient beasts with combat power at the virtual fairyland level! These fierce beasts have revived the glory of their ancestors in ancient times! Various talents and supernatural powers have been displayed!

"What means is this!"

Not to mention the void creatures, even Diba was shocked by the sight in front of him!

The bloodline returned to the ancestors, the strength skyrocketed!

The changes of these fierce beasts made him feel incredible.

Fang Yue smiled without saying a word, and began to refine the next madness pill.

The seal of the guard of Yongfeng Town in his hand was dim.

The Mad Demon Pill refined by Fang Yue was not an orthodox Mad Demon Pill. He added a trace of power to the pill.

Fang Yue has already studied it, if the power of this calamity is integrated into the body of the creature, it can return the blood of the creature to the ancestors, and the strength will increase rapidly in a short time!

The seal of Fang Yue's guardian envoy contained a large amount of calamity power, and these calamity powers would not be released to stir up trouble because of the power of luck to suppress them!

Originally, Fang Yue felt that the power of the calamity in this award was enough, but he did not expect that the refining of only a furnace of Mad Demon Pill would consume nearly 20% of the power of the calamity.

However, the 20% of the power of the calamity is quite worth it, which is equivalent to the creation of a thousand imaginary fairyland-level combat power of ancient beasts.

They used to be the overlord of this land in ancient times, and their powerful bloodline gave them unparalleled combat power and supernatural powers!

Fang Yue's gaze swept over these ancient fierce beasts. These creatures with extraordinary talents could definitely cause some trouble to this void creature.

At the same time, the second batch of fierce beasts at the peak of the Saint Realm had been escorted over, and Fang Yue continued to refine the second furnace of Mad Demon Pill.

The war continued, and with the addition of a thousand ancient beasts, the impact on the outermost wall of the city of a thousand towers was significantly reduced.

These ancient fierce beasts each showed their magical powers, and soon broke into the army of void creatures!

One of the eight-armed silver dragons directly roared, using pervasive sound waves to attack, shaking hundreds of void creatures into mud!

The army of the City of Thousand Towers should respond and cover from the side, and there is even a team of ten priests of the Celestial Clan of the imaginary fairyland level auxiliary system, which specially grants these ancient beasts various aura blessings on the wall. Increase its combat power!

The number on Fang Yue's merit token was beating quickly.

Soon the merits of another bronze medal were accumulated.

The void creatures have also discovered the existence of Fang Yue on the city wall, and they regard Fang Yue's as their primary target.

"The Black Wings, the fifth team, behead the nasty alchemist on the city wall! It is the evil pill he refined that has created so many ancient beasts that hinder my army's attack on the city! "

Kawahi yelled and waved his scepter.

A ten-meter-long spatial crack suddenly opened up in the sky.

Immediately afterwards, with huge black wings on their heads, the whole body was as black as ink, and the humanoid creatures with horns on their heads rushed out from it!

### **Chapter 2263: The ultimate move of the gods**

"Black Wing Clan! The Void Clan actually colluded with them! This clan is the biggest villain in the Void! Every Black Wing Clan possesses evil power!"

Buddy showed an angry expression.

If the city of a thousand towers belongs to the good and lawful camp, then the Void Clan is the evil lawful camp, and the Blackwing Clan is the typical chaotic evil camp.

This race is destroyed for destruction, crazy and unpredictable!

This time the Black Wing Clan only had a hundred heads in total. However, all of them were at the level of the virtual fairyland. The Black Wing Clan rushed towards Fang Yue in the whistling wind!

These black wings are one of the cards of the void creatures!

"Huh~"

The Black Wings screamed at Fang Yue at the same time. These screams turned into spikes and pierced Fang Yue's soul.

This is one of the black wing clan's unique knowledge-Soul Thorns!

The attack of the Black Wings directly pierced the soul, and the most vulnerable place for a creature in any realm is always the power of the soul deep in the body.

Unfortunately, Fang Yue is different from normal creatures.

The Black Wings are good at soul, and he is also good at it.

The power of the soul surging in Fang Yue's sea of consciousness turned into a faint golden gauze, resisting the soul realm of the Black Wings.

At the same time, Fang Yue accelerated the refining speed of the Mad Demon Pill in his hand.

The shadow of his fingers moved, and his handprints fell into the furnace.

"This furnace of Mad Demon Pill seems to be a little different from the previous Mad Demon Pill!"

Luo Daoyi keenly observed the different refining techniques of Fang Yue's crazy magic pill!

"Stop him!"

Kawashi shouted again, he had already regarded Fang Yue as his imaginary enemy!

If Fang Yue did not get rid of it, the threat posed by it was far greater than that of a real fairyland powerhouse!

A three-thousand-person warhead of the Void Race, a three-meter-long spear that exudes a touch of true fairy breath, condensed into the void!

A true celestial fifth-layer void giant clenched his spear, aimed at Fang Yue, and threw the spear in Fang Yue's direction!

And Fang Yue hit the last handprint on the pill furnace!

The pill furnace leaped into the sky and hit the pale golden spear.

The pill furnace turned on at the moment it touched the spear.

Purple thunders fell from the sky, blasting the Quartet!

Fang Yue's lips lightly opened: "A turn of the pill!"

That's right!

Fang Yue's second furnace of Mad Demon Pill was refined not to feed people, but to kill the enemy!

Hundreds of thousands of thunderbolts fell, and the Mad Demon Pill that had incorporated the power of the number of calamities made the calamity more sensitive.

There must be a catastrophe when the pill comes!

And the power of Devil Pill's coming into the world is at least ten times exaggerated!

The robbery clouds in the sky gathered, and the secret method Fang Yue had applied to the pill furnace early formed a thick seal of the earth, protecting the pill furnace and the medicine in the pill furnace.

The violent thunder can not have any effect on the pill furnace, but the rest of the thunder covers a ten-mile radius around the pill furnace. Within this area, all void creatures must resist the power of the virtual fairyland. The power of thunder!

Purple arcs of light flashed crazily, as if to knock this world to a complete sink and destruction!

When the golden spear collided with the pill furnace, a layer of crystal clear diamonds resisted the sharp air in the spear!

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

"Do you still like this gift?"

Fang Yue controlled the pill furnace and flew in the air, the vast thunder pouring down like a waterfall.

Above Xuxian, everyone can use various secret methods to resist the power of thunder falling from the sky! And the void creatures under Xuxian are more miserable! Unless they can unite and form a battle formation, if the thunder vents and falls on the body, they must be dead and dead!

This is obviously a Pill Furnace, but at this moment, it is a bomber in the eyes of the void creatures!

There is a strong man of the Void Clan at the pinnacle level of True Wonderland who wants to force intervention. He uncovered a furry beast claw and rowed towards the pill furnace. As long as the pill furnace is broken, the pill will become ashes, and the heavenly catastrophe Naturally it is easy to solve!

But at the same time that his palm was sticking out, a terrifying sense of crisis suddenly descended!

"I'm waiting for you!"

Fang Yue showed a weird smile.

"Pill, second turn!"

Even if the pill furnace leaves, Fang Yue can still manipulate the pill refining in it.

The elixir in the pill furnace suddenly absorbed the essence of heaven and earth within a hundred miles, all the essence, when the furry hand was close, the pill furnace was still madly absorbed.

It is like a huge black hole, capable of devouring everything and destroying everything!

The hairy beast claws stopped for a moment in front of the pill furnace, but in the end it never fell.

Because the true fairy of the void clan felt a fatal crisis from it!

He didn't know where this fatal crisis came from, but because of a creature's instinct to avoid danger, he still decided to stop temporarily!

"Pity!"

Fang Yue saw that the other party retreated and didn't make a move, he couldn't help showing a look of regret.

The powerhouse of this true fairyland is not so easy to kill!

But the second round of the pill, the thunder is stronger! If the previous Tiandi Lei Tribulation was 10% power, then it is now 10% power, with full firepower.

The power of thunder is surging into the sea, and its coverage has changed from a radius of 10 kilometers to a radius of 30 kilometers.

Under the thunder, all beings cannot escape.

Under the endless thunder, even if the protective cover formed by the battle formation is easily torn like fragile paper, the strong of the virtual fairyland must either run for their lives or display their cards to save their lives!

The pill furnace trembled, and a hideous ghost head appeared above it.

It is like the \*\*\*\* of death descending on the world, harvesting the lives of the Void Race powerhouses one after another!

"Get some more bronze medals! The merits of these bronze medals on my body have been accumulated!"

Fang Yue spoke and ordered the tauren beside him to provide more bronze medals.

As a quartermaster, Hertai threw 20 bronze medals directly to Fang Yue.

This thing, he has a lot of hands, but generally speaking, the accumulation of merits in the bronze medal is quite rare. After a war, it's pretty good that an average soldier can get thirty or fifty points of merit! It is the warriors in the army who can obtain a hundred feats, and they need great awards!

Like Fang Yue, he piled up the merits on the bronze medals if he came or not. It was simply a different kind.

Fang Yue picked up those bronze medals and poured his breath into them.

Among the bronze medals, merits soared!

These feats represent a kind of glory, but also massive resources.

Rufeng looked at Fang Yue, and he couldn't help showing a distressed expression.

Thinking of the promise made by the other party, Yue, he felt a little flustered.

After all, he underestimated Fang Yue's ability to make merits on the battlefield!

There is even a vague guess in Rufeng's heart. If he continues to follow this rhythm, it may not be long before Fang Yue will be able to earn the medium-grade immortal stones that he has promised him before!

"Tenth!"

"Twelve!"

"Fifteen!"

Finally, after the time of a cup of tea, the calamity in the sky gradually disappeared.

Pill furnace returned to Fang Yue's hands.

The army of the Void family that was about to attack under the wall of the thousand towers, this time withdrew a full 30 kilometers away, leaving only the scorched earth or a mutilated, smoky corpse. !

Tianwei is unpredictable!

The power of this day's calamity is greater than that of spells, and the power of this day's calamity is continuous, and its endurance is ten times more terrifying than the power of a digital true fairyland!

Hertai's dough was churning. Twitch, he looked at the bronze medal full of merits under Fang Yue's feet, and he felt ridiculous.

When did the merit value start to be calculated with medals!

Fang Yue's feats this time made up fifteen bronze medals. Such a huge feat, it is very difficult for ordinary people at the pinnacle of true fairyland to obtain in a war!

Buddy was wondering what to use to consume the merits in Fang Yue's hands!

Fifteen bronze medals of merit is scary enough!

What's more terrifying is that he also promised that the merits in these medals should be exchanged for 13% of the rewards. With so many merits, it is enough to exchange for a real fairyland peak level fairy tool in the army!

However, the fairy tools at the peak level of True Wonderland are so precious that even some senior experts in True Wonderland dream of it, but they have not yet acquired it!

"For the merits of a full bronze medal, I will give you the position of a first-class baron!"

Buddy thought for a moment and decided to set a precedent for Fang Yue!

A first-class baronial title is nothing more than a fictitious name, its symbolic meaning is greater than actual, and it can consume part of Fang Yue's feats!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue grinned!

The higher the title, the higher his redemption authority!

And the first-class baron is one step closer to the core of power in the city of a thousand towers! Even some confidential meetings in the City of a Thousand Towers in the future he is eligible to attend!

Buddy personally replaced Fang Yue with a new baron badge.

He is solemn and serious!

Awarding a first-class baron is a big event in the city of a thousand towers.

This means the birth of an upstart!

The army of the Void Clan has temporarily moved away from the city of a thousand towers, but this does not mean that the battle will ease.

On the contrary, this means that the war has entered a stage.

Spatial cracks continue.

The army of the Black Wings continued to emerge from it.

In just a few breaths, the Blackwing Clan's reinforcements have already covered the sky and the sun!

In the city of a thousand towers, a depressive atmosphere permeated.

Just being a Void Clan made them exhausted, and now there is another Black Wing Clan in the list of enemies.

Is it possible that this is heaven to destroy them?

"Don't worry! Everything is still under control!"

Like the wind to cheer people up.

Morale is fought in this battle. If the morale is gone, then this battle will be gone!

As if to echo what Rufeng said.

On a hill in the blood wasteland not far away, a Celestial Clan at the peak of the imaginary fairyland slowly lifted into the sky. He was dressed in a milky white robe, with white beard and hair, and he held a dark golden scepter, red. Bare feet, floating in the air!

"The kingdom of God, coming to the world, with endless light, will purify the darkness of the world! With my life, beg for the mercy of the gods, take the stone of the gods as a sacrifice, and turn it into a period of judgment! Holy sacrifice!"

#### **Chapter 2264: Cavasi**

"Holy sacrifice!"

"Holy sacrifice!"

The old man's voice fell, a hundred-meter-long golden sword appeared in the void, and at the same time the nine head-sized \*\*\*\* stones in front of him were swallowed by the void!

The powerhouses of the eight thousand heavenly gods, I don't know when they all appeared in that direction.

Fanatic expressions appeared in their eyes!

"One of the three thousand treasures-holy sacrifice!"

Fang Yue recognized the origin and source of the treasures of the gods!

Holy sacrifice technique ranks 2271st among the three thousand treasures. In terms of pure rank, this treasure is actually not particularly powerful. However, sometimes this ranking does not represent the true power of Baoshu.



This holy sacrifice technique ranks low, just because it consumes too much treasure and the price is too high!

The power of the holy sacrifice is closely related to the sacrificed objects. The more the sacrifices, the stronger the power of the holy sacrifice.

Ordinary sacrifices are trades with gods and demons that exist in the void, and are exchanges with the will of the world, and they are often powerful forces.

The art of holy sacrifice is different!

This magic is a deal with the will of the great Dao, so the power of this magic is even more terrifying!

After the holy sacrifice reaches a certain level, what is cut out is the power of rules, the sword of destruction!

Once you are swept away by the technique of the holy sacrifice, even if you are immortal, you will suffer hard-to-heal injuries!

The golden big sword crashed down.

Directly slashed towards the powerhouse of the pinnacle of true fairyland among the void clan who wanted to smash the Fang Yue Dan furnace!

This is an older generation who has been famous for many years in the Void clan. Although he has never reached the level of the spiritual fairyland, he has been immersed in the true wonderland level for a long time. The power of argument can also be included in the Void clan. The first echelon in the fairy clan.

Void locked, just like freezing!

The strong man at the pinnacle of the true fairyland of the Void Clan is inevitable, there is no escape!

Before rushing, he offered a silver shield, which floated in the air and turned into the size of a roof.

However, the shield used by the true fairy peak powerhouse to save his life was easily torn like a piece of paper!

The strong man in the true fairyland of the Void Clan was slashed by the golden long sword in terror, his body turned into ashes and no longer exists!

The big sword falls!

All living beings in the place passed by are all ashes!

This sword is extremely dazzling!

As if the sun is falling, and as if heaven is coming!

The dust fell.

In the blood wasteland, there was a deep gully of 300 meters long. The gully was bottomless, like a heavenly abyss.

Among them, the faint light of the power of the rules is condensed, and even the strong in the virtual fairyland dare not approach this place easily!

As soon as the methods of the Celestial Clan came out, the pessimistic atmosphere on the city of a thousand towers was instantly dissipated a lot!

The Void Clan colluded with the Black Wing Clan, but their side also had strong assistance!

However, Fang Yue was a bit pessimistic. He didn't think that the Celestial Clan could turn things around this time. Their number was too small and their combat power was seriously insufficient.

Although this holy sacrifice technique is powerful, it may not be impossible to crack!

If it is targeted, this move may once again show its power!

This holy sacrifice technique is more of a trick. In terms of absolute strength, if the Void Clan dispatches three true fairyland powerhouses to join forces, it will be enough to kill all these people!

Fang Yue's method of alchemy to summon Heavenly Tribulation is also the same, but it can't be repeated.

Fang Yue turned on the pill furnace, and strands of black smoke emerged from the pill furnace.

Pills of Mad Demon Pill were born, but this time there was no more than a thousand pills.

There are only three hundred and sixty madden pills in the furnace, which is in line with the number of days of the week!

The number of pill is scarce, but it is more precious!

This is the Second Rank Mad Demon Pill, which can stimulate ten times the potential after entering the abdomen! And after taking the pill, there is about a 30% chance that the madman possessed will be summoned, which will bring its combat power to a higher level!

This second-rank madness pill can also be effective against the powerful at the Great Sacred Realm level!

However, Fang Yue was not prepared to contribute these crazy magic pills, good steel to use on the blade! Now his task is to delay time, the arrival of reinforcements from the Void Clan, whether it is the city of a thousand towers or the Celestial Clan in the underworld, it is impossible to sit idly by.

They will definitely mobilize resources to deal with this situation.

Therefore, what Fang Yue has to do now is to get enough reaction time for them!

However, Fang Yue wanted to buy time, but this Void Clan would not give them this time.

"The change of the universe!"

At this time, an indifferent voice from the Void Clan suddenly fell.

Billions of silver brilliance fell from the void!

"finally come!"

Fang Yue was able to perceive keenly that the power of the surrounding space elements surging wildly, like the waves and turbulent waves in the sea, which made people unable to stop!

Void cutting! Endless void creatures have also appeared inside and outside the city of a thousand towers!

This magical magic technique covers a radius of thousands of kilometers, including the blood wasteland and the outermost wall of the city of a thousand towers.

Everyone's location was disrupted and they fell to different locations randomly!

In the blink of an eye, Fang Yue had already appeared on a bald hill in the blood wasteland, behind him was a void creature at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm holding a dagger and piercing him in the neck!

"I rub! This is the action of a powerful player in the Golden Fairyland of Daluo! The realm of Daluo is beyond the shackles of time and space! Only in this way can this piece of time and space be exchanged without anyone's insight!"

Fang Yue is also proficient in space and heaven, and even has reached an extremely profound understanding of space and heaven.

If only the power of time, space and heaven, he could definitely see in advance and flee instantly.

However, the other party has Da Luo Jinxian's means to cover up the secrets of heaven. Unless Fang Yue comprehends the space heaven to perfection, it will be difficult for him to perceive the mysterious spatial fluctuations.

The dagger of the void creature at the pinnacle of the Great Sacred Realm stabbed.

Fang Yue ignored the opponent directly!

Now the outermost layer of the city of a thousand towers is also full of void creatures, and the void creatures on the Blood Wasteland are countless!

Fang Yue was thinking about the escape route.

Otherwise, once he is discovered by the Void Clan, he will definitely be beaten and even scum will not be left.

The hatred value on his body is too high, and the void creatures have been overshadowed many times.

There are countless void creatures that died in his hands. It is estimated that the generals and void clan in this city of a thousand towers have been stunned for thousands of years, and they are not necessarily more than the number of void clan killed in such a short period of time!

"The outermost wall of the city of a thousand towers is broken! The wishful thinking of the Celestial Clan has not been beaten!"

Fang Yue saw that Rufeng had been surrounded by the three true immortals of the Void Clan at the root of the city wall of the City of Thousand Towers.

And Rufeng is still in a state of ignorance, and it's still good just now, why suddenly the stars are shifted, and the great form is ruined?

"Human race, die!"

The void creature at the great sacred level brandished a dagger and pierced Fang Yue's heart.

"Do not you upset!"

The dagger fell, and even Fang Yue's skin was not scratched!

With the absolute difference in strength, Fang Yue stood here so that the void creature could not strike him!

This void creature is desperate!

What rhythm is this special? When did the human body become so strong!

Fang Yue's body space elements flickered, and he wanted to teleport himself directly back to the inner city of the city of a thousand towers by teleportation.

However, because the Golden Immortal boss of the Void Clan just displayed the super magical transformation of the universe that exterminated humanity, the surrounding space elements fell into a state of chaos, and Fang Yue's teleportation failed!

"No! You can't run to the city of a thousand towers now! The city of a thousand towers has now become a new battlefield, even if you arrive in the city of a thousand towers, you may be sacrificed as cannon fodder! The most dangerous place is the safest place. As long as I leave the blood wasteland, in the endless void, who can find me!"

As Fang Yue's eyes rolled, he changed his mind.

The Void clan all ran to the city of a thousand towers, but he went in the opposite direction and ran into the void. The Void clan can't continue to chase and kill him!

"Fang Yue, help me!"

Fang Yuesa had just prepared to run away.

He immediately heard the cry for help not far from him!

This person calling for help is Luo Daoyi, and now Luo Daoyi's legs are trembling!

Opposite the place where he descended was a general of the Seventh-tier True Immortal of the Void Clan, Kawaxi, who also looked at Luo Daoyi indifferently.

This Fang Yue is hateful, Luo Daoyi is not a good thing!

According to the internal intelligence of the city of a thousand towers, those bursting arrows were made by this guy!

Therefore, in the eyes of the void creatures, Luo Daoyi's hatred value is quite high.

The skin of the void creature in front of Luo Daoyi was as black as ink, and the magical energy around his body was lingering, a pair of curved horns were like demons walking out of hell, and there was a smell of sulfur flowing in his breath.

"Is this a void creature? How does it feel different from the void creatures I know about, it is like the overlord demons in purgatory!"

Fang Yue observed, his face showed a suspicious look.

The ethnic characteristics of this Kawahi are very obvious. In terms of pure appearance, he is definitely more like a demon than the purest demon! However, the blood in Kawaxi was indeed the blood of the Void Clan, and Fang Yue could vaguely smell the faint spatial power fluctuations of this person from a distance of hundreds of meters from him.

"Perhaps this time the matter is more complicated than I thought! Not only are the Celestial Gods and Demon Races deployed in the City of Thousand Towers, there are also other forces from the underworld that have penetrated into the Void Clan, secretly helping the Void. Deal with the city of a thousand towers in one vein!"

Fang Yue is vigilant!

This city of a thousand towers is certainly not weak, but they mainly occupy the advantages of geography and civilization, but in terms of the number of strong people and the size of the ethnic group, this city of thousand towers is harder to beat than the empty race!

At the same time, the Demon Clan is also the traditional strong clan in the underworld, ranking seventh among the ten thousand clan.

This ethnic group is ancient and powerful, and its ethnic history may be traced back to several civilized eras. They were also the overlords of the underworld, but they have been constantly weakened due to the destruction of civilizations. In this civilization, the demons are in the underworld, it is only ranked seventh among the ten thousand races in the underworld, but the demons in the underworld are just a branch of the demons.

The real base camp of the demons is in purgatory.

According to legend, the power of Purgatory is only better than the underworld!

If the devil is behind the Void Clan, then think carefully! This time the battle of a thousand towers may evolve into a secret contest between different big clans in the underworld!

"Luo Daoyi, go!"

Fang Yue didn't want to procrastinate here.

The strength of this Kawahi is not weak, and it is more likely that there is a bloodline of the devil hidden in his body. Fang Yue is not sure that he can solve this Kawahi in three moves and two methods. This time is delayed slightly, and the possibility that follows It is a joint siege of massive void creatures!

Fang Yue shouted Luo Dao, and Kawaxi turned his attention to Fang Yue.

"Earth Rock Demon!"

Fang Yue let out a low roar, he summoned an earth stone demon on the fifth floor of True Wonderland, and this earth stone demon threw his fist at Kawahi!

### **Chapter 2265: go away**

Kawahi didn't dare to take it lightly, so he was forced to block it. A golden tower shield emerged in his hand. The shield was thick and it was also inlaid with nine gems of different colors!

Taking advantage of the gap between Kawahi and the Earth Rock Demon, Luo Dao hurried to Fang Yue's side.

"Stop!"

Kawahi stood the tower shield in place, and the tower shield evolved into an independent enchantment, trapping the earth stone demon in it!

Kawahi threw down the tower shield and pursued Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi.

Both Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi are the head of all evil in the eyes of the Void Clan, and the crime is extremely sinful. If the two of them are not eradicated, it is difficult to understand their hatred!

As the generals of the Void Clan, Kawahi is naturally responsible for getting rid of the two of them to avoid future troubles!

Kawahi was worried that he would not be able to eliminate Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi. He even fired a signal flare. The umbrella turned into a dark red skull firework at a height of 100 meters, allowing the soldiers of the Void Clan to quickly communicate with him. Converge!

"Kawahi, you are looking for death!"

Fang Yue's complexion was green, and the power of the surrounding space was chaotic. He was temporarily unable to display any spatial methods. He does not have the advantage in terms of escape, but this does not mean that he has nothing to do with Kawahi!

"Luo Daoyi, it seems that our company will not be able to leave this time! You are responsible for slaying the soldiers of the Void Clan who gathered, and I will deal with this Kawahi!"

Fang Yue said to Luo Daoyi.

"okay!"

Luo Daoyi understands that Fang Yue is not as simple as it seems. At the peak of the leader realm, Fang Yue can beat the ice to autism and break through to the holy. Fang Yue's strength is definitely more unfathomable. !

"Swordsmanship, split air!"

Fang Yue held Samsara in his hand, his figure turned into a lightning bolt and disappeared in place!

Fang Yue's sword relied on not only the power of reincarnation, but even the power of reincarnation, but it was only part of Fang Yue's sword technique!

The way of thunder also contains world speed, but this thunder body technique is not suitable for long-term use. It puts a huge load on the physical body, even Fang Yue can't bear it!

But for short-distance advances, this thunder technique is definitely his first choice!

In an instant, Fang Yue appeared behind Kawahi, but the shadow behind Kawahi suddenly jumped from the ground.

This shadow hand pinch the seal art, summoning a black shield, blocking Fang Yue's piercing knife.

Then a spider web-like crack appeared on the shield, and it broke apart!

The shield shattered.

But its mission has been completed.

This shield gave Kawashi enough time to react.

Kawahi looked back, he and Fang Yue looked at each other, a pair of green flames appeared in his eyes.

Soul Secret Art-Death Impact!

A faint feeling of dizziness suddenly appeared in Fang Yue's mind!

However, the treasures in the "Soul Truth" took effect at the same time, and a layer of golden light scattered the power of the soul impact.

Kawahi's face was slightly pale, and his soul secret technique failed to perform. He never caused any harm to Fang Yue, but instead brutally attacked him!

Kawahi's actions and reactions became sluggish, and his soul was in pain, as if hundreds of millions of ants bite.

"Heaven is evil, you can live, you can't live by yourself! If you want to kill me, what kind of method is not good, but you use the spiritual method. Isn't this asking for hardship?"

Fang Yue sneered, his eyes flashed across Kawaxi's body.

Kawahi was shocked.

As a true immortal, Kawahi is already very strong in spirit. If he is in a state of heyday, his soul is intact, and he is protected by a strong qi and blood, he is naturally worthy of Fang Yue.

But his soul had just suffered backlash, revealing flaws.

Fang Yue used the soul secret technique to attack through the secret technique, directly causing Kawaxi's soul into a short-lived state of stagnation.

In the battle of masters, every minute can tell the winner.

And Kawashi, whose eyes were dull and slow, became Fang Yue's live target.

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, and raised his hand with a knife.

The knife light passed by, and it was white.

Kawahi flew away in an instant, and the dead could no longer die.

It is a real fairyland of the Void Race powerhouse has fallen.

The merits of the many meritorious medals on Fang's body skyrocketed instantly!

Kawahi is not only a real fairyland powerhouse in the void clan, he is also a powerful general in the void clan!

Especially the Meritorious Medal of the City of Thousand Towers, instantly filled with seven bronze medals.

All signs indicate that this Kawahi died can no longer die, but Fang Yue always felt a sense of anxiety!

In the void, there seems to be a pair of eyes, watching him in the dark.

Fang Yue's breathing became much heavier!

According to the truth, this Kawahi is dead, it should be the end of everything, and there is no void creature around him that can match it, giving Fang Yue any sense of threat.

Suddenly, Fang Yue seemed to think of something.

His face changed suddenly!

"Demon blood! Yes, demon blood! This Kawahi should have demon blood demon, but this blood line has never been shown in his body! Demon blood, very special, divided into second-level demons, low Waiting for demons, medium demons, high demons, in general, as long as they exceed the level of low demons, the demons will awaken their own talented magical powers!"

"The talented magical powers of this demon race are not trivial. Every magical power has its strange and wonderful things! If this Kawahira really has the blood of the demon race, the level of its blood will definitely not stay at the inferior demons and lower levels. Wait for the level of the devil!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he turned his head suddenly.

He just saw that behind him, a big face made up of black aura was smiling strangely at him.

"As expected to be the arrogant of the human race, it is indeed well-informed! Even my demon clan's direct line is clear!"

The big face composed of black aura gradually condensed and became a humanoid creature.

This is a pure demon, but in terms of soul aura, it is ninety-nine percent similar to the Kawahi that Fang Yue encountered before.

"Na Kawahi is indeed a void creature, as stupid as he is, it is not worthy to be transformed into a demon by us!"



The angular details of the humanoid creature gradually became clear.

He is a real high-level demon!

Light blue scale armor, burly and sturdy body, and two clusters of soul flames beating in the pupils!

"Kawahi is just one of my servants! I thought it would be useful for him to mix with the Void Realm clan, but I didn't expect this idiot to be killed by you so easily! The humble human clan, give you a choice and offer it to you. His soul, become my new servant! Otherwise, you will die for me!"

The demons gave Fang Yue two choices.

Fang Yue didn't want these two options!

"Blackwing Race, Void Race, Demon Race!"

Fang Yue chanted the names of these three ethnic groups, and then his figure gradually faded.

The surrounding spatial fluctuations have gradually subsided, and Fang Yue blended his body with the surrounding void.

The Ten Thousand Realms Body is still the best way to save your life!

Fang Yue was unwilling to smash with the opposite Demon Race. He might not have fought him before. This Demon Race gave him a deep feeling like an abyss. At least he was a master in the Spiritual Wonderland! Secondly, it won't be good to fight, the medal on his body only absorbs the breath of the death of the void family!

Demon clan or something, killing is just a fuss. If you have some spare time, it is better to find a place to have a cat sleep!

At the same time, Luo Daoyi's figure disappeared as Fang Yue's figure faded.

Fang Yue had already put a space mark on Luo Daoyi's body, as long as this space fluctuation disappeared, he would take Luo Daoyi and run as far as he could!

"Hey, cunning and cowardly human! Remember my name, high demon-Barbara! I have a hunch that they will meet again in the near future!"

Barbara's voice gradually faded in Fang Yue's ears.

Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi had already appeared as a sacrifice to Ruowu.

In Fang Yue's impression, the only place where he could feel a sense of security in the blood wasteland was the sacrifice of Ruowu!

This is one of the largest black markets in the Blood Wasteland, and the owner behind it is too powerful to imagine.

If it weren't for such an existence in the city behind the scenes, it would be impossible to operate on the scale it is today.

However, Fang Yue did not intend to stay in the Sacrifice of Ruo Wu for a long time as long as the manpower was gathered, he would immediately launch the teleportation formation to leave the city of thousand towers and return to the underworld.

This city of a thousand towers is too dangerous.

At every turn, they are the figures of real immortals and spirit immortals. Fang Yue can even sense that in the dark, there are likely to be higher-level powerhouses overlooking them, and they are exchanged and sacrificed as chess pieces on the chessboard.

"Luo Daoyi, do you have any connection with Yin Gu Dao in your hands?"

Fang Yue looked at Luo Daoyi. The relationship between Luo Daoyi and Yin Gu Dao was quite close. Perhaps he could find traces of Yin Gu Dao.

As for the contact method that just entered the city of a thousand towers, Fang Yue had tried it, and couldn't contact Yin Gu Dao at all.

Luo Dao frowned slightly, he was obviously also using some inexplicable way to contact Yin Gu Dao in secret.

"We were abandoned!"

Luo Daoyi said helplessly: "I can sense that the Yin Gu Dao is no longer in this time and space! He is surrounded by an alliance master guarding the Dao. Perhaps seeing the tension in the city of a thousand towers is the Yin Gu Dao. Let's go! As for the one that our grandma doesn't love and the uncle doesn't love, even if we die here, no one will care!"

Fang Yue was a little bit chilling.

The People's League's approach is actually understandable in terms of the overall situation.

Although Renmeng has masters lurking in the city of a thousand towers, it is impossible to save every Tianjiao in the city of a thousand towers.

They chose the Tianzun Zi Yin Gu Dao with the greatest potential to take away. From a certain perspective, this is also an extremely wise choice.

But Fang Yue's heart seemed to have a poisonous thorn, and this poisonous thorn made him feel uncomfortable.

"Go! Back to the underworld!"

Fang Yue no longer hesitated, the situation in the city of a thousand towers became more and more treacherous. Although he and Luo Daoyi were both true fairyland level combat power, in this level of war, the two of them could count at best. The above is a fierce general who charges and can't control the progress of the entire war.

Behind the scenes, there are more demons and celestial races playing games!

The complexity of the situation made Fang Yue's brain hurt even after thinking about it!

"it is good!"

Luo Daoyi is not a person who likes to take risks. Compared to \*\*\*\* battles, he prefers the ordinary days where there is nothing to make a little money.

"Before leaving, I will find a companion!"

After Fang Yueyan took out a paper talisman, he burned the paper talisman, and a space portal opened.

### **Chapter 2266: Inventory harvest**

Fang Yi walked out and looked around curiously.

"Fang Yue, you really know everything! This war really has changed!"

Fang Yi's big eyes were Pu Ling Bu Ling, as if he could speak.

Not long after she came into contact with this world, she was still full of unknown and curiosity about everything.

"Fang Yue, did you know that the war between the city of a thousand towers and the void clan will change?"

Luo Daoyi said in surprise.

"Well! I didn't feel right at the beginning of the war! This city of a thousand towers seems to have acquiesced to the invasion of the void clan! Didn't you find out, even if this void creature has hit the bottom of the wall, this one of the thousand towers The army forces in the inner city are still standing still. I have made friends with some forces in the inner city. I wanted to use some of their soldiers to resist the Void Clan after the war started, and gain military merits, but they had already promised. Things changed temporarily, but they refused to tell the reason, as if they were being coerced by some force!"

Fang Yue's words narrowed Luo Daoyi's eyes slightly.

It would be fine if Fang Yue didn't say anything.

After Fang Yue said this, it seemed that it was really the same.

"The movement of the Protoss army into the city of a thousand towers is definitely not small this day, but Diba, the commander in chief, doesn't know it! This is also a bit strange!"

When Fang Yue said this, Luo Daoyi felt that he had fallen into the pit.

Ten thousand tribes are not a benevolent father, and the city of a thousand towers is not a good minister. The Void clan who wants the ten thousand tribes to help the city of a thousand towers repel unconditionally, or let the bigwigs of the city of a thousand towers give up their throne, These are impossible things to surrender to the ten thousand races.

So there must be some unknown agreements behind the cooperation between the two parties.

"Go!"

Fang Yue did not delay.

Wait a minute, this is not necessarily safe if there is no sacrifice!

Fang Yue has set up the yin-yang teleportation array, and he has already set up another teleportation point in Yongfeng Town!

Luo Daoyi and Fang Yi soon stepped into the teleportation formation.

With a faint white light flickering, all three of them disappeared.

The light flickered, and the three had already appeared in Yongfeng Town.

The battle in the city of a thousand towers gave them a feeling of a world away!

"Welcome to Yongfeng Town! This is my site!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile, only here can he feel a trace of safety.

Fang Yue was about to destroy the yin-yang teleportation formation under his feet. He raised his palm, and the black aura of destruction flowed down between his fingers.

However, when the aura of destruction fell on the teleportation array, a faint silver light resisted Fang Yue's destruction.

"Little guy, don't do things so resolutely! I have been trapped in that time and space for countless years, and now I finally have a chance to return to the underworld!"

An old voice came from the teleportation array.

Fang Yue felt a layer of goose bumps on his body!

"You are... the master of the Sacrifice of Ruowu!"

Fang Yue asked tentatively.

"You can call me Lord Roger!"

An old man with a small waist and back slightly bent appeared from the teleportation formation!

This old man only had the cultivation level of True Wonderland, but Fang Yue felt an extremely dangerous aura from him.

The reason why this old man only had the level of True Wonderland, Fang Yue suspected that the maximum carrying capacity of this teleportation array could only bear the breath of a true fairyland powerhouse.

"Master Roger!"

Fang Yue thought about it, smiling.

In his mind, 10,000 draft horses galloped past.

This is so amazing that the big boss is here to guide the family!

Now there is really nowhere to escape!

"Hehe, rest assured! As the owner of the nine black markets, I still have some reputation in the void! My principle of life is fair trade! I will never force you to do things you don't want to do!"

"Everyone's choices can be based on fair trade!"

Roger said with a smile.

However, Fang Yue did not let go of his guard because of Roger's attitude.

The more such a person is, the older the Yin ratio.

Fang Yue suspected that Rogge might be worried that after turning his face with him, he would not upgrade the level of the Yin-Yang Teleportation Array, so he said the words just now.

After all, if this Rogge really is the master of the nine black markets, then his deity is definitely not this true celestial body, such a big brother is at least the existence of the big Luojin fairy level, and even the fairy king has a great Possible!

"This is a little gadget! It's my travel expenses for this avatar teleportation!"

Rogge still gave Fang Yue a golden crystal nucleus, looking quite random!

"The Origin of Gold!"

Fang Yue reached out and took it, but this baby's fist-sized thing was extraordinarily heavy! Fang Yue had no doubt that if this thing fell to the ground, it would be enough to smash through the ground and reach the center of the earth.

The origin of Taoism, this thing, Fang Yue has only heard of it in the legend!

The origin of Taoism contains a huge amount of power of Tao and rules, only need to refine it, and the relative power of Taoism can be rapidly increased!

Fang Yue's Golden Avenue has also reached the ninth level bottleneck!

If he can refine the origin of this gold, he will smoothly break the bottleneck of the ninth floor, bypassing analogy, and with the aura of the origin of the universe, even if Fang Yue can't practice the golden road to the tenth floor of perfection. , But at least there is no problem in understanding the Golden Avenue on the ninth floor at least 50 or 60%!

"Thank you senior!"

Fang Yue was disrespectful!

Things like the Origin of Gold are extremely valuable, rare in the world, and often only appear in a small amount when the world above the medium plane collapses!

The origin of such a large piece of gold generally only appears when the universe collapses.

The source of a piece of gold is fully refined, and it is absolutely not a problem to cultivate a strong person above the eighth floor of the Golden Avenue!

"You're welcome!"

Roger smiled kindly.

But Fang Yue feels more shuddering!

He felt that the person in front of him was not a benevolent old man but a hideous demon about to leave the cage!

"I don't know much about this underworld when I first arrived! In order not to attract the attention of the strong, I hope that I can stay in this town for a few days, and Master Fang Yue shouldn't welcome me!"

To eat other people's mouth softly, using other people's methods, they are talking about Fang Yue in his current state.

Now that Fang Yue had just taken this baby's fist-sized gold origin, how could he refuse Roger.

You know, the tolls that fall from the time and space where the city of a thousand towers are to the underworld are not worth such a large piece of gold.

"Since the predecessors want to live here, naturally they can't ask for it!"

Fang Yue smiled.

The most dangerous place is also the safest place.

Now this Yongfeng Town is definitely a mixture of fish and dragons, the Zhentian stone stele, Roger's clone, Fang Yue just received the news of the forest, this Xuan Gu has just returned to Yongfeng Town.

Xuan Gu is also a great god, although it seems that his realm is not high, his combat power is absolutely unpredictable.

Fang Yue felt that he had time to invite Augusta as a guest. When he was in the city of a thousand towers, this Augusta was kind to him! The current situation in the city of a thousand towers is difficult to see, but the underworld is relatively safer.

Fang Yue settled Luo Ge, and then prepared a residence for Luo Daoyi and Fang Yi.

Afterwards, Fang Yue went straight to the laboratory of his mansion and immersed himself in experiments and research.

What is the biggest gain of Fang Yue this time in the city of a thousand towers?

Trial token?

Do not!

It is the Great Dao of Earth that has reached the level of the Consummation Realm, and has obtained ten will of Dao.

What is the real purpose of this will?

In the eyes of most people, it must be used for fighting. Whether it is cutting the law or strengthening one's own combat power in a short period of time, the will of this Dao is extremely useful.

However, for Fang Yue, this is not the case!

Fang Yue discovered that activating the will of this Dao, and then integrating it into the power of his own soul, the will of this Dao would flow in an extremely slow manner, and Fang Yue's soul sensitivity would show a hundredfold increase!

The consumption rate of the will of the Tao is about the number of the will of the Tao every day, which is exactly the same as the number of natural recovery! This kind of consumption speed of the will of Tao is completely acceptable to Fang Yue, and with a hundred times the sensitivity of the soul, his manipulation of elements and runes can reach an unprecedented level, whether it is research or production, Fang Yue's level will reach a higher level.

In addition to the will of Tao, Fang Yue learned rune-related knowledge in the city of a thousand towers, and the materials exchanged from the treasure house of different races are hard to find in the underworld.

"The annihilation stone, ground into powder, is divided into thirty-five parts, and one part is put into a test tube and heated by the black flame fire. The material refined in this way has certain annihilation properties. At the same time, the performance in flame resistance will be extremely good!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

He is constantly polishing various materials in his hands.

This stone of annihilation has always been priceless in the underworld. Fang Yue tried to acquire it several times, but they all returned to no avail.

However, the existence of this Annihilation Stone was a weapon that Fang Yue had designed for a long time, the main material of Annihilation Light.

The Light of Annihilation is a new type of weapon made after dozens of complex procedures and processing using dozens of materials such as annihilation stones, dark crystals, and space spars!

This annihilating light contains powerful annihilation power, covering a range of about ten kilometers in diameter. Within the scope of the mask, all creatures can hardly be exempted from damage. The annihilation light includes four types: light, annihilation, space, and darkness. A different kind of law, even if it can resist one or two of them, it will be hurt by the power of the remaining few different laws!

Fang Yue dare to say that this kind of almost insoluble one-off weapon, except for some creatures whose defense and vitality are so powerful that they can change into the sky, the creatures below the real fairyland will be covered by this annihilating light and they will die instantly. ! Even if the strong in the real fairyland encounter this kind of thing, they will be traumatized to a certain extent.

Weapons like Sky Shaking Thunder are younger brothers compared to Light of Annihilation!

**Chapter 2267: Shaking the Devil**

However, the various main materials of this Annihilation Light are extremely expensive, and the manufacturer must be Fang Yue, a master who is proficient in the rules of the four different avenues of space, annihilation, darkness, and light. Otherwise, this Annihilation Light's easy to make mistakes in the manufacturing process. Before you get rid of the enemy, you kill the maker first!

Even if Fang Yue made the Light of Annihilation by himself, it would take him at least three hours to make one.

This thing is destined not to be mass-produced. Although it is a weapon of scrubbing, its damage range is always bruised. Unless it is in a very dense enemy war, its damage will be quite limited!

It took Fang Yue a day to produce four Annihilation Lights. The war in the city of a thousand towers made Fang Yue aware of the horror and power of war in this world of practitioners.

That is definitely not a place where individuals can be exempted from being strong. If there is not enough preparation and powerful means, even the strong in the spiritual fairyland may fall victim to the war!

As for the battle of the thousand towers, Fang Yue is not ready to continue participating in the war?  
of course not!

War is wealth, and Fang Yue's brief experience of participating in the war in the city of a thousand towers this time clearly told him the truth of this philosophy.

But it is too dangerous to set foot on the battlefield in person!

Fang Yue hates this kind of danger. He is ready to re-appear as an arms dealer and once again appear on the stage of the city of a thousand towers!

This is not a temporary intention but a long-planned plan!

Fang Yue killed the enemy in the Battle of the Thousand Towers, and most of what he relied on was not his own combat power, but a variety of messy auxiliary methods.

Formations, space traps, and various talismans and batches of sky-shaking thunder.

These have gradually become the label on Fang Yue, and also a unique way for him to kill the enemy!

Is Crazy Pill good?

The crazy beasts on the Colosseum, as long as they take this medicine and throw them into the local camp, they can immediately become the ancient beasts with strong blood after returning to the ancestors!

That is the killing machine on the battlefield, the king of war! They are obsessive and mad and fearless!

Moreover, this era is full of wolves and flames.



The most indispensable thing is war, the city of a thousand towers is just a microcosm of the world under the influence of blood and fire in the future.

The scale of the war in the underworld will be even more magnificent and vast!

Tired all day.

Shang Fang Yue. Bed rest, even as a practitioner, you can never sleep again, but sleep is still a good way to enjoy and relieve mental fatigue!

"I heard that Fang Yue is back? I want to see him!"

In the early morning, the white light shone through the curtains on the floor of Fang Yue's bedroom.

Fang Yue stretched out slowly and woke up from his sleep.

Outside, there are noisy noises.

"Let me in! I want to see Fang Yue! Soul Dan!"

Fang Yue heard the voice of a simple and clear boy.

"Let him in!"

The boy's voice was unfamiliar, and Fang Yue didn't know what he was looking for.

"Yes!"

The two guards in front of Fang Yue's door nodded and allowed the boy to enter Fang Yue's house.

"That's Fang Yue?"

The boy opened the door and walked in. He was dressed in a gorgeous suit.

The boy's childishness has not retreated, at most only seventeen or eighteen years old, and the black hair on his lips has not completely turned into a beard. Although his cultivation level is not low, he has the seventh level of the Saint Realm cultivation level, but his aura is vain, obviously accumulated with resources, he has never experienced the baptism of battle, and has not been deeply polished and tempered.

"Yes, I am Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue wondered which family of children came to him.

If it were in a peaceful age, it might not be a problem for such a little guy to run around. After all, he has the protection of his father's generation. But when is this?

The flames continue to sky, the war continues, and even the fall of the Xuxian has become a daily life, like this kind of saint-level little doll, a veteran of the ten thousand races can easily kill him.

"I heard you are an alchemist?"

When the boy saw Fang Yue, he suddenly felt a little timid.

Fang Yue had just experienced a cruel war, and after the fight, the murderous intent and blood energy produced in his body never dissipated!

The young seedlings that grow up in a greenhouse like a teenager will naturally give birth to panic and trembling from the depths of the soul! It's like a lamb fearing the tiger in the forest.

"Alchemist, maybe it is!"

It was not that Fang Yue was perfunctory by his youth, but Fang Yue was a little dazed by this question.

What kind of profession is he, fighter? Commander? Alchemist? The array mage is something else...

Too many professions are not good. Sometimes I don't know what kind of profession I am.

"I am Mujiang, the 73rd son of the Nanjiang Hou. A few days ago, my father was injured by the Black Demon Clan while he was fighting on the front line with the Black Demon Clan. Now he is recuperating at home! My father is conscripted in the army again, and My father's serious injury has not healed. I hope you can refine a few pills to make my father's injury heal soon and return to the front line!"

Mujiang Fang Yue said, there were commands and requests in his tone.

"Who is Nanjiang Hou? Why haven't I heard of such a strong man in the human race!"

Fang Yue has been entrenched in this space for a long time, and he has heard of the strong people in the human race.

But by the way, he had never heard of the name of this Southern Jianghou, at least there should not be such a number one among the strong people above the human virtual fairyland.

wrong!

Fang Yue suddenly realized something strange.

How could this young Mujiang be able to break into his mansion when he was only at the cultivation level of the Saint Realm.

Fang Yue's residence is not said to be Longtan Tiger Den, but it is also heavily guarded.

After all, this is the place where Fang Yue practiced and cultivated. Not only were the formations crisscrossed, but also guarded by at least five guards of the Great Sacred Realm level.

According to the truth, a young cultivator at the level of a saint is absolutely incapable of breaking into his mansion!

"you!"

Fang Yue just wanted to question how the young Mujiang entered his room.

Mu Jiang's figure faded in front of Fang Yue, as if he had never appeared before.

Fang Yue was shocked and got goose bumps!

The weird coming from Mujiang, leaving people feel creepy.

Fang Yue pushed out the door, and two soldiers were guarding outside the door.

"You two, come in and talk about how the boy broke into the guard mansion just now!"

Fang Yue asked the two guards, but the two guards looked at each other.

"What boy? My lord, we don't understand what you are saying! Just now, the lord has been sleeping all the time, and then we heard the voice of self-talking from the house of the lord!

One of the guards could not figure out the second-year-old monk, he felt that the question raised by Fang Yue was really difficult for them to answer!

"I see! You guys step down!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, motioning the two guards to leave the room and guard the door again.

Afterwards, Fang Yue's creepy feeling became stronger, and everything that happened before his eyes seemed to be true.

"Is it possible that I really slept a little bit more just now, and I can't distinguish between dreams and reality? Or does the scene just now exist?"

Fang Yue was also muttering in his heart, he was sure that the person who just appeared was definitely not his illusion.

His spiritual thoughts are like tides, like rivers and seas, and the waves are turbulent, and ordinary illusions can't have any effect on him.

"Mujiang, Nanjianghou!"

Fang Yue left the bedroom with a whisper. He summoned the forest and assigned him a task to investigate the two names.

Lin Mu took his command, and within half an hour, there was a result!

"My lord! Both Mujiang and Nanjiang Hou have appeared in the history of the human race. They existed about 8,000 years ago. In that era, the human race and the goblin race had frictions before, and they often gave birth to various killings and battles. As a Marquis guarding the frontier in the human race, the Marquis of Nanjiang has repeatedly led his troops to quell the turmoil of the goblin tribe. Once when the Marquis of Nanjiang was fighting in a spiritual fairyland powerhouse of the goblin tribe, he encountered the opponent's Suddenly he blew himself up and was seriously injured! Nanjiang Hou was recuperating at home, and his injuries just improved after half a month. He still hadn't healed. The goblin tribe once again captured the eight human cities and massacred hundreds of millions of people. The military had no choice but to conscript Nanjiang again. Hou joined the army again! That was also the last time Nanjiang Hou played for the Human Race. Pity him, a dignified Human Race Marquis, who fought for the Human Race for thousands of years, but in the end he encountered the ambush of eight spiritual fairyland powerhouses of the Goblin Race, \*\*\*\* battlefield! "

"And Mujiang is the youngest son of the Nanjiang Hou. Because he is old to get a son, Nanjiang Hou is very fond of Mujiang. With the support of the Nanjiang Hou's massive resources, Mujiang has entered the realm of a saint at the age of eighteen. At the pinnacle level, but the day when Mujiang stepped into

the peak of the saint was also the day he learned that Nanjiang Hou had fallen! Mujiang was deeply stimulated, and he had a deep resentment towards the human army and the goblin clan! Mujiang Rising hard, inheriting the Jiang family's unique knowledge-shaking the sky and surviving the magic, personally went to the frontier to compete with the goblin clan! This Mujiang rose in the end of the era, and in just two thousand years, he stepped into the real fairyland level. There are countless strong men slaughtering the goblin clan, and even one of the spiritual fairyland powerhouses who slaughtered the goblin clan who killed the Nanjiang Hou. But then, Mujiang seemed to have been affected by the power of shaking the sky and became bloodthirsty. Reckless, Mujiang died under the ambush of the goblin tribe five hundred years later and was buried in a mountain stream less than 300 kilometers away from Yongfeng-Wanchuan!"

Lin Mu is quite reliable as a housekeeper! During the period when Fang Yue was away, Lin Mu kept the entire Yongfeng Town in order.

This time collecting information on Nanjiang Hou and Mujiang, the forest has also been completed very well.

"Shaking the sky, what kind of exercise is this? It can make Mujiang soar into the sky in a short time!"

Fang Yue had a strong interest in this Shaking Demon Art, and if he hadn't expected it, the scene he had seen before should be related to this art.

"The Shaking Devil Technique is a taboo magic technique that has been circulated in the world. In many ages, this set of techniques has been circulated, but it was soon suppressed secretly and disappeared in the underworld. evaporation!"

Lin Mu also has an investigation on the power of shaking the sky.

### **Chapter 2268: Real heart**

"The Devil's Demon Skill is about refining the devil's head into one's own body, using the flesh as a furnace to refine the opponent, inheriting part of the opponent's cultivation base and all the techniques! The practitioner of this set of magic skills needs to have Great perseverance, great wisdom, otherwise, while refining the other party, it is easy to be affected by the devil, becoming crazy, bloodthirsty, and extremely chaotic! Mujiang was affected by this technique in the past, otherwise, it will not As for falling into the ambush of the goblin clan!"

Lin Mu also sighed, both Nanjiang Hou and Mujiang are rare heroes among the human races, and the heroes of an era!

"This Mujiang was buried in Wanchuan, the woods, please prepare and accompany me to Wanchuan!"

Fang Yue felt that he saw Mu Jiang's figure in the bedroom, which was absolutely abnormal.

If the root cause of this matter is not clarified, Fang Yue will not be at ease.

"it is good!"

Lin Mu did not ask Fang Yue what happened.

Because as Fang Yue's subordinate, Lin Mu knew that if Fang Yue wanted to let him know, he would naturally say that if he didn't want him to know, he would ask for nothing!

Half an hour later, Fang Yue and Lin Mu set off for Wanchuan.

The speed of the two is extremely fast, just a few breaths before they reach the place.

Wanchuan is a natural mountain stream, a huge waterfall rushes down, billowing white waves, crashing to the ground!

Fang Yue just came to Wanchuan, he felt a huge cold breath.

This kind of breath makes the blood flow in the body become slow.

Fang Yue shuddered involuntarily.

But Lin Mu asked curiously: "My lord Guardian, the sky is bright here, the four seasons are like spring, and there is no cold wind howling, how can there be coldness?"

"Could you not feel it?"

Fang Yue looked at the forest suddenly.

Lin Mu shook his head: "What do you feel?"

"The huge Yin Qi is condensed, just like the substance!"

As soon as Fang Yue spoke his words, he realized it.

This Mujiang seems to be aimed at him only.

Others can't see Mujiang, and at the same time they can't feel the various changes caused by Mujiang!

Lin Mu shook his head: "I don't feel the slightest!"

"Young Master Fang Yue, you are here!"

Behind Fang Yue, a faint voice sounded.

Fang Yue turned his head suddenly and saw Mujiang's figure. At this moment, Mujiang looked different from what Fang Yue saw last time.

This time, Mujiang seemed to be more mature, and even a bit vicissitudes of life.

"It is really embarrassing to invite Master Fang Yue in this way! But I have been suppressed for countless years, and the mana in my body has been exhausted, so I can only invite Master Fang Yue with this kind of dream technique! Since I am buried! To enter this extremely gloomy place, according to the truth, it should be peace of mind to sleep here! However, this underworld rebirth change, the human race is facing an unprecedented crisis, making my heart uneasy, so I hope to be able to return to the world and fight for the human race One!"

Mujiang's figure is gradually condensing, gradually turning into a real figure.

"This is my young body, with the help of this heaven and earth condensed vitality temporarily manifested! If you don't want to let my deity get out of trouble, I will turn into a little soldier of the human race and kill another enemy in the human race Until he died in battle!"

Mu Jiang wore a white robe and a long sword at his waist. His style was extraordinary. Although he only had the breath of the third layer of the Great Sacred Realm, he had a certain shocking spirit like an indomitable hero.

"Why did you choose to be me?"

Fang Yue talked with Mujiang, he didn't ask much about Mujiang's obsession, everyone has his own obsession.

"I don't know, I just woke up from a deep sleep, and vaguely felt a familiar and cordial breath! Then I used the magic of dreams to attract you in my childhood, and there was not much consider!"

Mu Jiang's gaze was also a bit confused. There were countless strong people in this world, but he didn't know why he chose Fang Yue.

"Perhaps because of the power of shaking the sky! I have vaguely felt the same kind of breath in your body, but it is more pure and profound! However, as a person who has passed by, I want to advise you that it is a way of no return. Lose yourself in the killing and chaos, and eventually lead to chaos and madness!"

Mujiang sincerely advises.

However, Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "I have never practiced this kind of exercise! I don't know why you feel this kind of breath in my body!"

"Forget it! If you don't know it, then treat it as I never said it! My eight hundred robes and I were suppressed under this waterfall. The beasts of the goblin tribe were attracted by the galaxy, and the heaven and the earth would seal me off! Someone can enter the secret room under the waterfall and remove the star stone that seals us, otherwise we will continue to be sealed in it until the years flow, and we will all become ashes!"

Mujiang informed Fang Yue of the way to unlock the seal.

Fang Yue frowned slightly, wondering if he should believe Mujiang!

The way Mujiang appeared was too abrupt and weird! Even Fang Yue doubted whether Mujiang was the person recorded in human history.

"This matter, let me think about it!"

Fang Yue didn't make a decision right away, he was thinking and considering.

Mujiang nodded slightly without urging: "If the human race really welcomes a major enemy, please wait to release me from this forbidden place. After all, after I wake up, the only remaining origin will accelerate the consumption, and this world will remain The time for me to wait is really running out!"

Mu Jiang said, the figure disappeared.

He was as weird as he came.

"Mujiang! Terran warriors!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, then looked at the forest that was standing in front of him in a daze.

"What are you still thinking about? Come back to the guardian's mansion with me! Today's things are a bit weird, and you need to think about it carefully!"

Lin Mu nodded slightly, and then followed Fang Yue back to Yongfeng Town.

Just after Fang Yue returned, he heard a piece of news.

In the ancient years, some big clans returned, and they woke up from their deep sleep, wanting to reign over the earth again.

This news came from the League of People.

The reliability is extremely high, and the evidence is unequivocal.

"These big tribes used to live in the endless void. They left the underworld because of refuge! In the underworld, some ethnic groups still left some seeds. In order to welcome their return, some have completely cut off contact with the underworld! There is no record of too many words in the oldest books!"

Luo Dao explained to Fang Yue with a solemn expression.

Fang Yue's rank in the League of People is not low, but his identity and authority are not enough.

He only got news of the return of the Taikoo clans, and he didn't even know the specifics of those who returned.

Although Luo Daoyi didn't have too deep background, he was good at dancing with long sleeves, and he played well in the League of People. In terms of authority, he was much higher than Fang Yue, and the news he could learn was far beyond what Fang Yue could compare.

"The leakage of the house is divided into rainy days. This wave has not settled, and another wave! The calamity is approaching. At the same time, it is said that this is also an opportunity for many ethnic groups to detach. The underworld will attract the last brilliance. In the calamity, hundreds of millions of years have accumulated Qi Luck will be concentrated! It is said that in this era, there may be people who can prove the Dao and achieve the position of the Immortal Venerable. Some people even say that the opportunity to achieve the Immortal Venerable will be opened! Therefore, all the layouts will be completed in this life. Net, some ancient tribes that seem to have disappeared in the long river of history will also recover in one lifetime!"

Luo Daoyi's expression was solemn and serious.

If placed in an ordinary world, with his talent, it is enough to become the protagonist of an era! Worst of all, he can also become a fairy seedling of the League of Humans and get key training. When he goes out, he will be accompanied by several guardians of the fairyland to pave the way and lay the foundation for him.

How could it be like this, free stocking, relying on selling some magical tools every day, to make a living as a black merchant!

"I'm just a small guardian of the alien world in Yongfeng Town. I don't have such ambitious goals and lofty ambitions! I only hope that I will live my little life well and live more peacefully every day!"

Fang Yue spoke, he was a little depressed.

The attitude of the League of People has always chilled him.

He has never received the attention and training of the League of People, and all the resources are won by his own hands.

Compared with Tianjiao, who was cultivated by the People's League, he did not have heavy responsibilities on his shoulders.

Getting and giving is always a balance.

Fang Yue didn't get it, why should he pay for the human race?

If Yin Gu Dao were present, he might give Fang Yue a word of comfort, but Luo Daoyi was also a casual cultivator with the status of a member of the League of People, and he had no moral integrity or bottom line than Fang Yue.

"Why don't our brothers lay down their arms! When the cannon is fired, gold is ten thousand taels, what is the nature of this war? It is human life and resources! The more intense the war, the more resources are consumed! The brothers have greater hope of making a fortune in the future!"

Luo Dao rolled his eyes, and he felt that he had found someone in the same way.

Fang Yue used his feats to stalk the wool. He made money as a black merchant.

Fang Yue was taken aback, somewhat speechless.

He looked at Luo Daoyi's enthusiastic eyes, and felt a bit stinged!

At this moment, Fang Yue's heart is even more twisted!

If he was asked to completely let go of his responsibility to the human race, he really couldn't let go.

No matter what the Alliance treats him, he is always a human race, and everyone is responsible for the rise and fall of the world.

If he were to let go of his ties and responsibilities to the human race, it would really be difficult for him to let go.

Humans are such strange creatures, who can't walk away, curse backwards.

"Being a black business..."

Fang Yue was in a daze. Suddenly the figure of Wang An of the day appeared in his mind, Xiao Suozhong was a bit firm!

At the same time, the words of Mu Jiang before also rang in his ears.



"This is my young body, with the help of this heaven and earth condensed vitality temporarily manifested! If you don't want to let my deity get out of trouble, I will turn into a little soldier of the human race and kill another enemy in the human race Until he died in battle!"

"Born for the human race, and die for the human race!"

Fang Yue suddenly felt that his heart was difficult to understand.

He has traveled through several worlds and witnessed various civilizations and inheritances. He thought that being knowledgeable would make his mind surpass.

But I didn't expect it to be even more distressed and confused in the end.

Luo Daoyi saw that Fang Yue's state was wrong, he coughed slightly, letting Fang Yue escape from the hesitation and struggle in his heart.

"Fellow Daoist, you just got a little dazed!"

Fang Yue suddenly hit a spirit, and then smiled bitterly: "Thank you fellow Daoist for your suggestion!"

"Fang Yue, although I may not be as good as you in terms of cultivation base and combat power! I am not as good as you in my proficiency and comprehension of various principles! But my experience may be more complicated than yours, and I have some unique aspects of cultivation Insights. On the path of practice, the biggest enemy is yourself, and the most difficult thing to deal with is yourself! I have experienced your feelings. I have paid a lot for the human race, but it is difficult to get the corresponding attention! But everyone's opinion on this kind of thing It's different!"

### **Chapter 2269: travel**

"I think that I am a businessman, and the purpose of the businessman is to make profit! As long as the Alliance gives me enough benefits, I can work for the human race! If in the future, other races will give me even greater benefits, maybe I Will betray the human race! My only wish is to get more benefits and become stronger! I will feel the joy of doing business and accumulating resources! What does the attitude of others do to me, This underworld human race is not the human race of the Human League!"

"Some people fight for status. They don't really think about the future of the human race, but just want to get more support from people in this way to become a master! This is their vision and their heart. , They paid for this, whether they are conspiring or arrogant, they are willing, never hesitate! And what is your heart? Have you ever learned from it? Have you ever seen?"

Luo Daoyi's question was like a heavy hammer, knocking Fang Yue's soul, so that Fang Yue had to face this question that he did not want to think, but had to think about it!

"What is my heart? Is it to fight for the human race, or to live for myself!"

Fang Yue's eyes were deeper, but occasionally a bright light shone from the depth.

But after thinking for a long time, Fang Yue didn't find his own answer.

He was in a state of confusion. How could the answer he hadn't found after more than 20 years of thinking can easily come to a conclusion?

"If you can't figure it out, you might as well put aside the question in your mind!"

I don't know when Roger walked into the hall quietly.

Roger was more like an ordinary old man at the moment, staggering, with a peaceful smile on his face.

"Torture Daoxin, this is the path that every practitioner has to take! Practice all the way and torture all the way. If you can't think of an answer, you don't have to give yourself an answer!"

Roger's voice was slightly vicissitudes.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

For the next three days, Fang Yue was always intensively cultivating, sometimes he read and walked, and sometimes he refined some pills and talisman.

From the outside, Fang Yue's pace of life has slowed down, and he is no longer purely practicing and fighting.

But only Fang Yue knew that he wanted to gain insight into his own mind through this method and understand what he wanted!

"I want to go for a walk! If there is something, you can crush this talisman to notify me!"

Three days later, Fang Yue still did not find his goal and direction.

Although being born can be able to meditate, but some insights need to be experienced in the red dust.

Fang Yue temporarily left Yongfeng Town, and said goodbye to Lin Mu and Luo Daoyi. He came to a small town of Human Race, suppressed his own cultivation, and became a little monk on the fifth level of Heaven and Earth Realm!

Fang Yue changed his name to Gu Fang again and entered the small door.

This gate is very small, it can be regarded as Fang Yue, with only five masters.

"Although my Sun and Moon Gate is not big, the inheritance of the school is ancient! The patriarch in the gate once reached the eighth level of the virtual fairyland, and he left behind a volume of ancient sun and moon books! If you practice according to the secret method in the book, the future may It can reach the realm of true fairy in the legend. Since then, it has surpassed the mundane, free and unfettered!"

On an ancient Taoist platform, an old man with an immortal spirit and bones was explaining to the four disciples under the door the glorious moments of the past.

The old man's complexion was withered, his figure was thin, and his robe was still patched with patches.

He is just a cultivator at the pinnacle of the Sun-Moon realm. In the underworld, practitioners of this Yin-Yang realm level abound, and have reached the point of a bad street, and even some battles of a little

higher grade and scale. Practitioners of the Yin-Yang level are not even qualified to be one of the soldiers!

The Qingfeng Taoist named by the old man is the twenty-eighth generation of the heads of the Sun Moon Gate. In fact, the Sun and Moon have not been so glorious since ancient times. The first ancestor of the school was the strongest in the past. The eighth level of the Void Fairyland, then died due to the exhaustion of longevity, leaving behind a volume of ancient books on the sun and the moon became the inheritance secret method to suppress the entire sect's air transport.

It is a pity that this ancient book of the sun and the moon is not suitable for everyone to practice, and the inheritance in the gate is also intermittent. In the eighth generation, a gatekeeper on the sixth floor of the virtual fairyland appeared in the sun and moon gate, the glorious lintel, the most powerful. At that time, there were hundreds of disciples under the school, but then, the Sun Moon Gate declined, and one generation was not as good as one generation. By the generation of Qingfeng Taoist, it has fallen to the point where it cannot recruit disciples, but this Qingfeng Taoist has a lot of faith and persistence. , Even though the life in this sect was poor, he was not willing to give up the court and switch to other forces.

Among the four disciples under this school, Fang Yue took the initiative to defect some time ago. The other three disciples are all orphans raised by the Qingfeng Taoists. The talents of the three vary, but they are all in Qingfeng now. Taoist cultivation reached the level of heaven and earth realm.

Regardless of the hard life of the Taoist Qingfeng, he is reluctant to eat or wear. The robe on his body is broken and many big holes are reluctant to replace it with a new one, but the various cultivation resources of the three disciples under this school, as long as they need it, Qingfeng Taoists will try their best to fight for it!

This yin-yang gate made Fang Yue feel a different kind of sect sentiment, so he would devote himself to this yin-yang gate. Experience the feelings of this kind of disciple.

The Taoist Qingfeng lectured on the altar, and Fang Yue did not despise him because of his shallow cultivation.

In fact, this Qingfeng Daoist has accumulated a lot of money and has already reached the peak of Yin-Yang realm hundreds of years ago. He didn't dare to break through. Firstly, because of insufficient resources, he poured all the resources he had acquired over the years. In the body of the disciple in the door, the second reason is that the Qingfeng Taoist is worried that there will be danger when he breaks through. If the breakthrough fails, he will get into trouble, lose his cultivation, or be defeated, then stay in the door. Who will teach the three disciples later.

"This is the ancestral courtyard of my yin and yang gate! It is the place where the ancestors left behind. The bricks and tiles, the grass and the trees are all left behind by the ancestors! You can observe, but you can't destroy it. And move!"

Chen Kun, the eldest disciple in the Yin-Yang Gate, was the oldest and quite mature, he admonished Fang Yue, the younger disciple who had just started.

Fang Yue only promised that even if the Yin Yang Gate was given to him, he would not be rare.

Including the so-called "Ancient Book of Yin and Yang" in the Yin and Yang Gate, the understanding of the power of Yin and Yang in Fang Yue's view is rather shallow.

The power of yin and yang is broad and profound. It is divided into four avenues of sun, taiyin, taiji, and infinity. Only by comprehending all the four avenues, can you be regarded as an introduction to the art of yin and yang!

And the techniques of yin and yang in this "Ancient Book of Yin and Yang" still remain on the two avenues of the sun and the Taiyin. Regarding Tai Chi, Wuji has very few explanatory words, which is obviously not a deep understanding! This kind of orthodoxy, even if it is passed on, it is difficult to create any true peerless talent!

"Boom boom boom!"

Just as Chen Kun introduced the gate of Yin Yang Gate to Fang Yue, a heavy footstep suddenly came.

The three middle-aged men in heavy armor and iron clothes rushed into the hall of Yin and Yang Gate without telling them. All of them were burly and eagle-eyed.

"What do you guys from Tiger Gate do when they come to my Yin and Yang Gate?"

Chen Kun saw that the three middle-aged people were unkind, even if he was somber.

This Tiger Gate is next to the Yin and Yang Gate, a miniature martial art with dozens of people.

The head teacher in the Tiger Gate is a powerful person at the fifth level of the leader realm. The five elders in the gate are all at the Yin-Yang realm level. All the disciples under the gate are dragons and tigers. The sect strength does not know how much stronger than the Yin-Yang Gate.

However, the background of this fierce tiger gate is not as good as the Yin Yang gate, because its rise time is too short, so the number of secret methods in the gate is far less than the Yin Yang gate.

Therefore, the Tiger Gate has repeatedly used both hard and soft, wanting to let the Yin and Yang Gate hand over the secret method.

This time the three middle-aged men in the Tiger Gate are the three elders at the Yin and Yang level in the gate, and their intentions can be imagined.

"Chen Kun, call out the Taoist Qingfeng, you are not qualified to have a conversation with me!"

One of them had a moustache with eight characters, and his small eyes shone like a mouse with a fine head.

"Five elders, don't be aggressive! Those classics are the brainchild of my ancestors of the Yin and Yang sect. In order to collect those secret techniques and techniques, my ancestors in the yin and yang sect don't know how many years and energy were spent! I would rather destroy the yin and yang sect. I don't want to hand over these classics!"

Chen Kun was quite tough. Although he was only a small monk at the heaven and earth level, he was not weak and humble in front of the three Yin Yang level elders at Tiger Gate.

"Chen Kun! Back down, don't be rude!"

At this time, Taoist Qingfeng walked over from the backyard, and he glanced at Chen Kun sharply.

Chen Kun had to retreat to Fang Yue temporarily.

Fang Yue also retreated behind Taoist Qingfeng.

When the three elders of Baihumen looked at Taoist Qingfeng, a look of jealousy appeared in their eyes.

This Qingfeng Taoist is not a good crop! Had it not been for the existence of the Qingfeng Taoists, they would have forcibly stepped down the Yin and Yang Gate at the Tiger Gate, occupying the nest of their sect!

Although this Qingfeng Taoist looked like he was half-dead, about to sit down, and his bloodline withered all day long, but he was a stubborn stubborn when he was young. Five hundred years ago, when Qingfeng Daoist first entered the peak of Yin and Yang realm, he defeated the team of five black market fighters in the same realm in the black market arena!

Although the Taoist Qingfeng was injured and almost died because of this, his reputation as a ruthless person has been passed down since then. Now, after five hundred years of precipitation, they even suspect that this Taoist Qingfeng has become stronger than the new leader. Comparable combat power!

"I don't want to talk too much nonsense! Taoist Qingfeng, you should have already felt it. Although I am strong, I am not an unreasonable sect! There are five Taixu pills for a master-level secret technique. Taixu Pill, your big disciple Chen Kun should be able to step into the Yin-Yang realm!"

The five elders who looked like mice said to Taoist Qingfeng.

The two parties seem to have reached an agreement before!

"Good! One-handed exercises, one-handed pill!"

Taoist Qingfeng spoke slowly, and his left hand had been inserted into the storage bag around his waist.

## **Chapter 2270: Fate**

"Master, don't!"

Chen Kun stepped forward and stopped Taoist Qingfeng.

"This middle secret technique must not be passed down. This is the ancestral motto of the Yin Yang Sect. Those secret techniques and techniques are also the foundation of my Yin Yang Sect inheritance!"

Chen Kun loudly discouraged, there was already a tear in the corner of his eye.

Chen Kun understood that the Qingfeng Taoist transaction was not for himself, but to allow himself to step into the Yin Yang realm faster.

The function of Taixu Pill is to condense the two powers of Yin and Yang to help practitioners go further!

"Chen Kun! I am the elder of the Yin and Yang gate, and I have the final say! What I traded this time is not the secret technique handed down by my ancestors, but the reward "Yan Yang Fist" that I got in the black market! I am naturally qualified to deal with the boxing techniques that I have acquired!"

Qingfengdao said to Chen Kun with a stern voice.

Chen Kun is even more sad.

"Master, this boxing technique was only obtained when you saved your life on the black market! The disciple can't let you use it in exchange for Taixu Pill!"

Chen Kun cried bitterly. This "Yanyang Boxing Method" is the favorite of Qingfeng Taoists.

Today, Qingfeng Taoist is going to trade the pill for Chen Kun with his most beloved boxing technique.

In this case, it would neither use the ancestors to build a foundation, but also pave the way for Chen Kun.

"This secret technique is dead, but humans are alive, and they are incompetent as a teacher. I can't fight for all my disciples with pills and step into the level of Yin and Yang realm! If this "Yan Yang Fist" can help you Building the foundation and stepping into the realm of yin and yang can be regarded as realizing its value!"

Qingfeng Taoist looked at Chen Kun lovingly as if he were looking at his own child.

The rat-like Fifth Elder smiled: "The Yin and Yang gate is really as friendly as in the legend! Here, this pill is here, fisting, I will bring it back to the Tiger Gate to suppress the secrets. !"

Taoist Qingfeng handed over a jade slip, which was engraved with the "Yanyang Fist", and the five elders also delivered a brocade box to Taoist Qingfeng. There were five Taixu pills in this brocade box!

Fang Yue sighed a little, and was moved in his heart.

This Qingfeng Daoist's cultivation level is not high, and it is not great, but his incense towards his disciples is touching.

"Is this the true mind of Dao Qingfeng?"

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

The mission of the three elders in Tiger Gate had been completed, they turned around and left.

Taoist Qingfeng opened the brocade box, and plumes of purple smoke floated out!

"No! There is fraud!"

Taoist Qingfeng suddenly pushed away Chen Kun in front of him. However, at this time, the purple smoke had been inhaled into Taoist Qingfeng with the wind.

Taoist Qingfeng only feels dizzy in his head, and he feels unsteady standing!

"You are poisoned in the pill!"

Chen Kun immediately reacted, his eyes were cracking, his blood rushed, and he rushed towards the three elders of Tiger Gate with teeth and claws.

This fierce tiger gate is really despicable, and a good deal was turned into a conspiracy and plot by them.

The Fifth Elder of Tiger Gate coldly snorted and kicked Chen Kun who was flying over.

"Huh! Just because of such a small "Yang Yang Fist", I want to trade five Taixu Pills with us? Hahaha! You people at Yinyangmen can really dream! There are still a few disciples in my door who are still wandering. At the peak of the heaven and earth realm, I have never stepped into the Yin-Yang realm. Even if there is a wealthy pill in my door, it will not be used to train your Yin-Yang disciples! Old immortal fellow, you have inhaled our tiger door this time. Ziyang Youming disperses, it will cause the power to dissipate, and there are still three days to live well. After three days, I will wait for you to clean up, and by the way, take over the ancestral court of the Yin and Yang gate, hahahaha!"

The five elders of Tiger Gate always disdain to look at Chen Kun more.

Such an unknown person is simply not qualified to be included in his law.

"Chen Kun...stop...let them go!"

Dao Qingfeng cannot protect himself, but at this time he still misses his disciple Chen Kun.

Fang Yue's heart was a little bit sad.

The corners of the eyes are also somewhat moist.

"The original mind, the original mind! The original mind is the original mind if the obsession is not dispersed! This original mind is not established by oneself at all, but from the inner self-awakening!"

Fang Yue saw a trace of his original heart in Daoist Qingfeng.

However, this Qingfeng Daoist's original mind is not his original mind. The experience of the practitioners is different, and their own minds are also different!

The \*\*\*\* Fang Yue babbled here, causing the three elders of Tiger Gate to suddenly look back.

Their hearts each gave birth to a strong sense of crisis, as if the sheep were being watched by the tiger!

"Fang Yue..."

Chen Kun also looked at Fang Yue incredulously.

Because this little junior brother, who originally seemed to him to have a shallow cultivation base, burst out of a terrifying saint-level aura!

"Taoist Qingfeng, I joined the world this time to find my own heart! Now, although I have never found my heart, but I understand some truths! In return, I will help you remove toxins from your body! This fierce tiger door, I too I will kill it for you!"

Fang Yue raised his hand and stretched out a finger. The finger pointed towards the body of Taoist Qingfeng, and in the pores of Taoist Qingfeng, strands of black smoke followed. Chung.

The poison in Qingfeng Taoist's body has disappeared, and he feels that his body is unprecedentedly light and comfortable.

It is not only the poisonous thing that disperses, but also some impurities in Qingfengdao's body!

"Thank you fellow daoist!"

Dao Qingfeng has understood that they have met an expert this time!

At the very least, the powerhouses of the Saint Realm are definitely the masters of the high school for their declining small households!

"My lord, let us go!"

"My lord, let us go!"

The three elders of Tiger Gate realized that they might have stabbed a big basket this time, and provoked an unprovoked existence!

They knelt to the ground one after another, and Yue Qiu, who was kowtow, said.

"Go! I hope you will be good people in the next life!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, and between his fingers, wisps of purple flames fell. The three elders of Tiger Gate were still very energetic just now, but the next moment they all turned into ashes and scattered in the wind!

"What a powerful supernatural power!"

Chen Kun was in a daze. In his eyes, the three elders in the Tiger's Gate were already unrivaled existences that he could only look up to.

However, these characters were killed by Fang Yue immediately after flipping their hands, without even a trace of struggle or hesitation!

"These five Taixu pills have been infiltrated by poisonous smoke, their quality has declined, and their efficacy has been greatly reduced! Don't worry about this kind of pills!"

Fang Yue stepped forward and stepped on the five Taixu pills directly into powder.

This man from Tiger Gate didn't understand the pill, so he poisoned the medicine box.

This is clearly a means of harming both sides, the Yin and Yang gate will be robbed because of this, but this kind of medicine can't keep it!

"I have a great return pill that I refined by myself! I can give it to Senior Brother Chen Kun in the future. If it can enter the Yin-Yang realm, the refining of this pill will naturally be a matter of course! As for Taoist Qingfeng, your cultivation has already been achieved. If you fall into a bottleneck, if you don't break through, your lifespan will be consumed. At most a hundred years, your vitality will start to decline! At that time, even if you want to break through, the difficulty will skyrocket! It's better to take advantage of me here. Your guardian hits the level of the evil realm! As long as you take that step, you



will not only increase your cultivation base and combat power, but also make the Yin and Yang gate stronger! Moreover, your lifespan will be longer, and you will be able to protect the sect. Long time!"

Fang Yue understands that if his identity is exposed, it is impossible for him to stay at the Yin Yang Gate for a long time! No matter how long he stayed here, he couldn't observe the natural state of getting along with the people of the Yin and Yang gate.

"Thank you fellow daoist!"

Dao Qingfeng's heart trembled, he had never thought that such a good thing would fall on him.

He could naturally see that this ancient prescription was sincere to him, to the Yin-Yang Gate.

Just that one Great Return Pill, its value is equivalent to ten Taixu Pills or even more!

There is a saint realm powerhouse defending the way, and his chance of breaking through naturally rises!

Taoist Qingfeng immediately sat down, adjusted his breath and calmed his mind, and refused to let go of this rare opportunity!

After half a day, Daoist Qingfeng broke through smoothly and formally stepped into the level of the leader of the leader. His aura grew a lot longer, and his head was covered with white hair and replaced with blue silk.

"You and I are fate for this! If there is fate, maybe goodbye!"

Fang Yue didn't procrastinate, after Qingfeng Daoist broke through and his aura stabilized, he said goodbye!

When he left, Fang Yue smoothly killed the Tiger Gate next to Yin Yang Gate!

"Being born, entering the world! Find my original mind! Although I have gained something at the Yin Yang gate, I still haven't found what my original mind is!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but smile.

It is so simple to find where the heart is.

Rogge is right. Many practitioners have spent hundreds of millions of years in the search for their original mind!

"This obsession is too deep, and perhaps haste is not enough! Instead of temporarily letting go, maybe it will come naturally when it is time to come!"

Fang Yue did not force it, nor continued to search for his own heart!

Because Fang Yue knew that according to his own way of finding, most of the chances were that he couldn't find his heart!

So Fang Yue returned to Yongfeng Town.

In just three days, there hasn't been much change in Yongfeng Town, but the air luck in it is stronger than one day. It really feels like a flourishing day!

"Fang Yue, you are back!"

When Luo Dao saw Fang Yue returning, he looked up and down Fang Yue.

"How? Have you found your heart?"

Luo Dao said with a smile.

At first glance, there is a feeling of guilty conscience.

"No!"

Fang Yue shook his head: "It's just a little bit of insight! This original mind is hard to find. If it is really easy to find the original mind, this understanding of the original mind will not be so difficult!"

"If you don't have it, you won't! There are some things, you can't force it!" Luo Dao greatly relieved, but the more considerate he was, the more he made Fang Yue feel that this fat man must be hiding something from him!

"Lin Mu, what happened in Yongfeng Town during my absence these few days?"

Fang Yue looked at the forest and asked sideways.