

God of Life 2271

Chapter 2271: Fang Yue's twist

Lin Mu shook his head slightly, "In the past few days, Yongfeng Town has been very peaceful! But the outside world has been turbulent! It is said that someone has opened the passage of the nine magic city ruins, and many residents in the magic city ruins rushed out of them, although most of them were It is an existence below the Great Sacred Realm. Because of the restrictions of the rules, more powerful creatures cannot rush out of it, but this has also attracted the attention of thousands of people. Some powerful people at the true fairyland level have set out to explore!"

"The door to the ruins of the fantasy city is opened?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned. He had guessed that there would be such a day sooner or later, but he didn't expect this day to come so suddenly.

"Huh? No! I feel that there seems to be four or five more powerful auras in this Yongfeng Town. Although deliberately restrained, I still can't escape the scope of my spiritual exploration!"

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts had just scanned from Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue knows how many masters there are in Yongfeng Town where there are so much slaps!

But this time, there were at least five more masters in Yongfeng Town. They deliberately reduced their aura, but they were all at the level of True Wonderland!

"Luo Daoyi, is it from the League of People?"

Fang Yue's expression was serious and fierce. He had already guessed part of the truth in conjunction with Luo Daoyi's performance just now.

He and Luo Daoyi escaped from the city of a thousand towers, and sooner or later they would arouse the attention of the League. In fact, Fang Yue had expected this a long time ago, and he was not surprised.

Luo Dao replied: "The people from the League of Nations came yesterday. They noticed the presence of you and me in the underworld between the heavens and the earth, so they came to investigate! I couldn't help it, so I told them about the teleportation formation! I definitely didn't mention a word about Roger!"

Luo Dao swore to heaven.

Fang Yue sighed helplessly: "Forget it, this matter has nothing to do with you. Even if you don't say it, the League will be able to guess it sooner or later. Bring them! If you have anything, you can explain it face to face. Although Yue has a great liking for the People's League, he is also a member of the People's League after all, so it shouldn't be so violent!"

After going out, Fang Yue's mood was obviously relaxed a lot.

If it were to change from the past, if the League of People came so uninvited and sneaked into his Yongfeng Town, he would have to pull them out one by one, and beat them first.

"okay!"

As soon as Luo Dao saw that Fang Yue didn't reject Renmeng so strongly, he couldn't help but feel relieved.

Luo Daoyi was nervous just now, half of it was because he was worried that Fang Yue was angry with him and shouldn't attract people from the League of People. Generally, it was because Fang Yue and the League of People were not in harmony.

But now that Fang Yue can face the Alliance in such a calm heart, most of Luo Daoyi's worries have gone!

Soon, five people from the League of People arrived, and the leader of them was still an old acquaintance, Zuobang!

This time, the League of People is indeed coming to five real wonderland powerhouses, except for Zuobang, Fang Yue didn't even know anyone!

"Fang Yue, these four are the four guardians of the People's League in Wind, Rain, Thunder and Lightning. They came to Yongfeng Town with me this time to investigate how you and Luo Daoyi entered and exited the city of a thousand towers!"

Zuobang and Fang Yue are not inked either.

Although the two are old acquaintances, the relationship is not very good. It is already a good start to be able to meet in person.

Zuobang didn't expect Fang Yue to be able to see his face and tell more secrets.

"Five seniors, please sit down! Woods, get some good tea to make for the five seniors!"

Fang Yue's attitude became more peaceful, and there was already a hint of calmness, but the more Fang Yue was like this, the more uneasy Zuobang felt!

He would rather Fang Yue be the stunned kid, and he didn't want to see an old Yinbi who treated him so peacefully.

In a moment, the forest made the tea.

Fang Yue smiled and said to Zuobang and the others: "This is the tea I bought from the city of a thousand towers with feats! This tea, named Shuiyun tea, contains a touch of water ripples! If you are destined, maybe Drinking a cup of tea can immediately enlighten the Dao and understand this water pattern trail! Several seniors can taste it slowly!"

The four guardians of wind, rain, thunder and lightning are all sitting on chairs like wooden stakes and will not move. They are not here for tea!

This time the matter was related to the future rise and fall of the human race, he didn't know that Fang Yue still had the intention of drinking tea here.

Zuobang vaguely saw something from it.

This Fang Yue clearly has something to say!

Fang Yue's meaning was quite clear. Everything he got now was obtained with his own hands, even if it was just the tea that was obtained with military merit, it had nothing to do with Renmeng.

Although the words are cold, the meaning is not bad.

Zuobang couldn't help but sighed slightly. In all fairness, the opponent of the alliance, Yue, was indeed not generous.

However, this Fang Yue is too special.

It has been extremely difficult to advance since ancient times.

And every step they take, the resources they need are thousands of times that of ordinary practitioners. The current situation of the People's League can't cultivate a person who can cultivate and grow up smoothly. They can't afford to gamble, even more. Unwilling to gamble, that's why it caused the current situation.

Although Fang Yue has repeatedly made amazing achievements for the Renmeng, the Renmeng only gave corresponding contribution points and never gave him any other preferential treatment.

"It's hard to come out of the League of People, and I hope you can understand Fang Yue!"

Zuobang hesitated for a moment, then said.

"I don't understand! This Alliance does not give me any position, haven't I never said anything? However, the Alliance does not give me any preferential treatment, so I don't need to hand in the passage to and from the city of a thousand towers. Come out! Everything in this world is balanced, and you will get as much reward as you give! If you are unwilling to even make basic contributions, don't ask others to understand you!"

Fang Yue looked at Zuo Bang, his eyes were not sharp.

Fang Yue is reasoning with Zuobang, not just arguing.

At this time, the four guardians of Wind, Rain, Thunder and Lightning couldn't listen to it!

"Fang Yue, you are also a sage cultivator. Do you understand that everything must be based on the overall situation? I have heard about you. It's not that there is no question in the League of People whether you should be entrusted to you. I have discussed the important task, and more training! However, the human race today is poor and weak, too weak, and can no longer allocate excess resources to help you grow! You must understand the good intentions of the Renmeng, and the Renmeng will train you Distributing the resources of, may be able to cultivate several or even dozens of true fairyland arrogances, so that my human race will be more confident among the ten thousand races!"

Among the four guardians of Fengyun Thunder and Lightning, the electric guardian Yue Lenghuman said, and there was a smell of blame in his tone.

He was blaming Fang Yue for being ignorant, and blaming him for not knowing that the overall situation is important.

Fang Yue didn't bother to take care of this electric protector.

He just looked at Zuobang.

"As a human race, I have done enough! The blood of the true fairyland powerhouses of the Black Demon race that I have contaminated in my hands is no less than ten! Cultivate several or even dozens of true fairyland level arrogances? Why didn't I see them in the race Show up on the battlefield? Don't say I don't have a heart for the human race. The merits I have established are not even comparable to the five of you combined!"

Fang Yue's words are sonorous and powerful.

Even Fang Yue was a little bit sad when he said this. He said that he didn't care much about the prosperity and decline of the human race, but when he walked along the way, he suddenly looked back. The merits he has made for the human race have exceeded most true Cents.

Speaking of willingness, can it really be separated?

He and Renmeng were actually just gambling!

When Fang Yue said this, Zuobang and the others felt speechless.

What Fang Yue said is indeed correct! Fang Yue's contribution to the Terran is indeed far beyond them.

Among other things, the enemy True Immortal that Fang Yue killed by Fang Yue had already surpassed them by many, and even if the Human Race had never given Fang Yue a higher status and preferential treatment in resources, Fang Yue worked a little bit with his own hands. The results obtained are far beyond the so-called Tianjiao cultivated by their league.

At least no Tianjiao can build such a strong town like Fang Yue.

Today, there are many masters in Yongfeng Town, and there are as many masters in the True Wonderland series. Now when the Ten Thousand Clan mentioned Fang Yue and Yongfeng Town, although they all gritted their teeth with hatred, at the same time, they are very Feng Zhen and Fang Yue still have an inexplicable fear!

Are we really wrong?

Zuobang looked at Fang Yue's eyes with a hint of confusion.

"As a human race, it's not that I don't give you a chance! Now, there is a passage in my Yongfeng Town that can go directly to a house in the city of a thousand towers! Under the spirits, all can be teleported through this passage! But The cost of using it is not cheap!"

Fang Yue sneered, he was too lazy to break with these people.

Because even if the truth is clear, what can be done?

Will the League of People give him higher status and authority?

Nonsense!

Don't you want to use my teleportation formation in Yongfeng Town?

I'll give it to you!

No, I won't give you any discount in terms of price!

Fang Yue's words stretched Zuobang's brows slightly.

As long as this Fang Yueken let go!

Now, in order to prevent the local residents of these nine magical cities from escaping, the passages leading to the cities have been sealed!

The forces of all parties need to consume huge resources and costs to enter and exit the ruins of the magic city.

To be able to find another channel is simply a luxury for the ten thousand races.

"no problem!"

Zuobang did not even ask about the price, and directly agreed.

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth turned up with a faint sneer, this time it will definitely be so dark that you vomit blood.

"This time the passage is of great importance. The four guardians of wind, rain and lightning need to stay in this Yongfeng Town, and protect the passage, Fang Yue, do you have any opinions?"

Zuobang spoke again, and he made another request.

"This passage is just a yin and yang teleportation array. In the city of a thousand towers, I have arranged a sun array, and now I can arrange another Yin array! You don't have to stay in my Yongfeng town. I have an array plate on it. The Yin Array has been set up. You only need to take this array away and place it wherever you feel safe and secure! The material of this array plate is precious, and I spend more time arranging this channel A lot of energy and cost!"

Fang Yue's meaning couldn't be more obvious, you can take away the formation, but the corresponding price must be paid.

Chapter 2272: Hades Scepter

"Ten low-grade immortal stones!"

Zuobang gritted his teeth and offered a high price!

"Master Zuobang, it's not that I said you! Do you think you are sending a beggar? This is a channel that can freely enter and exit the city of a thousand towers! If I sell it to the Celestial Clan or the Celestial Demon Clan, they will join the clan My goddess and witch marry me willingly! Ten low-grade fairy stones, hey!"

The meaning in Fang Yue's smile speaks for itself.

"Then Fang Yue, how much do you say?"

Zuobang felt a little bad, they seemed to have fallen into the trap of the big bad wolf!

"Two hundred low-grade immortal stones, no bargaining! I think this teleportation array is worth the price!"

As soon as Fang Yue's words fell, the most grumpy Lei Guardian of the four wind, rain, thunder and lightning guards immediately jumped up, his hair standing upright and furious.

"Fang Yue, don't go too far! You know that even when we are cultivating immortal seedlings, we will not give him so many immortal stones at once. The human race has been weak over the years, and the resources of the human alliance are not much! This kind of important resource is generally not easily given by our League!"

Before Protector Lei had finished speaking, Fang Yue interrupted impatiently.

"This is a deal, it's not your alliance to cultivate fairy seedlings! Two hundred lower-grade fairy stones, the price is this price, if you want to leave the fairy stone, if you don't, get out of me! Bingyan, see you off!"

Fang Yue shouted.

Bing Yan came from outside the door.

"Everyone, please!"

Getting started with Bing Yan, not to mention, just the cultivation realm of the third level of the true fairyland has made Zuobang and others lose their temper.

They relied on their true fairyland cultivation base to be domineering in the League of People.

But when I really met Fang Yue, this time I was deflated!

Really Wonderland?

What a fart!

Didn't you see that the people who guarded the gate were all servants of the real fairyland!

"Well, two hundred lower-grade immortal stones are two hundred lower-grade immortal stones!"

Zuobang also understood what Fang Yue meant. This is a deal, not a cultivation!

Zuobang gritted his teeth and took out the brocade boxes, all of which were made of thousands of years of white jade.

The materials made by this brocade box alone are no less expensive than a master-level magic weapon!

But this brocade box is just to prevent the aura in the fairy stone from leaking out!

Fang Yue handed over the formation to Zuobang when the two hundred lower-grade immortal stones were obtained.

Fang Yue also understood that this array will definitely be able to exert greater value in the hands of the League!

"Also, the power of the space contained in this formation is limited! About it can carry a true fairyland, or twenty virtual immortals, or thousands of creatures at the great sacred level! If you want to buy it for this If the teleportation array is charged with the power of space, there will be no bargaining for a five-piece sub-grade!"

Fang Yue beckoned off.

When he said this, the five Zuobang almost ran away on the spot!

This Fang Yue is simply bullying!

Fang Yue showed a smile and watched the five people leave.

If this alliance wants to make big moves, it must come back to buy space power from him again!

"Well, Luo Daoyi, what you said is correct, this war, as expected, can make people rich!"

Fang Yue said lightly.

Luo Daoyi was dumbfounded.

Luo Daoyi suddenly discovered that compared with Fang Yue, he can only be regarded as a small trouble, this Fang Yue is the real god!

Even the League of People dared to rip off the green bamboo, and it was still the unit of the lower grade immortal stone.

This Fang Yue is simply his idol in life.

Worship! I adore it!

"So this is my heart?"

After Fang Yue found out that he had blackmailed Renmeng a lot, his heart became much more relaxed.

Be happy and enmity, don't be wronged and ask for everything!

Fang Yue feels that his heart is extremely simple!

Time is like water, fleeting in a blink of an eye.

This underworld became more and more enthusiastic because of the changes in all the ruins of the nine magical cities!

Bulls, ghosts and snakes from all walks of life appeared one after another. These bulls and ghosts were either the ancestors who had been wide before, and when they appeared, they had a profound and astonishing background, or they were a big clan with powerful combat power. They acted quite high-profile, and for a while they even became the star of the tens of thousands of people!

Some news came, even Fang Yue felt his brain hurt!

These monsters and monsters acted unscrupulously, and a demon clan brother even slaughtered a city under the name of the **** clan by relying on his true fairyland level cultivation base! The Celestial Clan was furious, and sent out three powerful men from the true fairyland to hunt down. As a result, the dear man was led into a desperate situation and killed all the three true celestials of the Celestial clan without leaving any scum!

The aloft Celestial Clan was pulled down from the altar, and the aura of invincibility in the past dimmed a lot!

There are also some ancient races vying for territory, and it is not uncommon for cities to be exterminated!

However, Fang Yue listened to these horrible storms of the outside world a bit more, and got used to it!

Even he was no longer surprised, but used his free time to socialize.

Yes, it is social.

After the First Battle in the City of Thousand Towers, Fang Yue found that his news was blocked and his allies were too few, so he began to make friends with powerful people of various races in various ways, not to mention that he could give charity in the snow, but Fang Yue hopes that they at least not When he is in danger, he will fall into trouble and give him a knife behind him!

Fang Yue spent a lot of money to reinforce the teleportation formation, and took Augusta back to Yongfeng Town. The one who was carrying his feet also brought back Nalan Shuize and others.

Now the foundation in Yongfeng Town is deeper, masters are like clouds, Fang Yue also has the capital to discuss alliances with some big clans!

The creatures outside the sky and the Ming clan were the targets of Fang Yue's alliance. Fang Yue spent seven days visiting the two clan in person.

The arrival of Fang Yue is extremely enthusiastic. Last time, Fang Yue blocked the Black Demon Clan outside Tianyuan City, and gave him a severe beating. It can be said that he fell the Black Demon. The face of the family!

The creatures outside the sky decided to help Fang Yue watch over. Although it was only a verbal agreement, it also represented the attitude of the creatures outside the sky.

As for the Ming Clan's party, Fang Yue was also quite smooth. One of the Ming Clan's warlords at the pinnacle of the true fairyland, Taylor, personally received Fang Yue, and the Ming Clan made a request to Fang Yue, hoping that he could collect legends for the Ming Clan. In return, the Nether Clan was willing to give Fang Yue the status of a Nether God Envoy.

This Underworld Envoy has a very high status, almost equivalent to the Underworld's substitute for the Underworld.

The Underworld Envoy can obtain a magic weapon of the spiritual fairyland level, the Scepter of the Underworld God, and cast the spell of the death vein. As long as it is below the level of the spiritual

fairyland, it can increase its power by three times, while the consumption of true energy mana is reduced. To 50% of the original! In addition, there is also a ray of divine consciousness that seals the power of the peak level of the three wisps of spiritual fairyland in the scepter of the gods. If it is activated, there is a certain chance that the true body of the power of the spiritual fairyland of the underworld will come!

This Underworld Scepter itself is an extremely high-quality magic weapon, and coupled with the magical powers that can allow the Underworld Spiritual Wonderland powerhouse to descend, its value is no less than an ordinary Da Luoqing level magic weapon.

Of course, the reason why the Ming Clan and the creatures outside the sky drew on Fang Yue in this way was also related to their insight into Fang Yue's cultivation realm, and Dao's completion.

The potential and future of Fang Yue, who understood the will of Tao, are almost limitless!

The relationship between Fang Yue and the evil demons and the Underworld clan is actually much purer than that of the Human League, and the relationship between them is purely exploited and exploited.

The expectations of both parties are low, and the transaction is more realistic.

After completing his diplomatic mission, Fang Yue began to work hard, researching medicines, runes, and weapons of war.

This war after another made Fang Yue realize that unless he raised his combat power to the level of Da Luo Jinxian or even higher, the age of fighting alone seemed to be over.

A sea of people is the main theme of the future.

Even if the enemy's strength is not as good as yours, it can easily submerge you by relying on human tactics.

The existence of the battlefield unites the weak one after another into a terrifying war machine.

And all kinds of resources have to be tilted in terms of warfare!

Buried in the laboratory, people were surprised to find that Fang Yue, who had been active in various battlefields before, suddenly disappeared!

Fang Yue is also very busy in the ocean of knowledge and research. In experiment after experiment, Fang Yue feels strange pleasure.

Time is like water, sun and moon are like shuttles.

Half a month passed in an instant.

The heavy-faced Zuobang brought the four guardians of wind, rain, thunder and lightning once again to knock on the gate of the guard ambassador of Yongfeng Town.

The enthusiastic forest welcomed the five people in.

Zuobang looked at Lin Mu's extremely enthusiastic appearance, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but feel a slight bitterness.

Because the other party's enthusiasm is not because of his identity as a real immortal, let alone because he is the messenger of the alliance.

He clearly saw the urge to slaughter the fat sheep in his eyes.

That's right, they are the powerful human races at the real fairyland level, and the honorable messengers in the Human League, in the eyes of Lin Mu, are fat sheep waiting to be slaughtered, and they are still the kind that rushed to the door!

"Master, it's out!"

Lin Mu screamed.

Fang Yue had ordered that if the people from this alliance came, they must be warmly received, and then called him out.

Soon, Fang Yue came out of the laboratory, and he terminated the experiment at hand.

For Fang Yue, slaughtering fat sheep is more important than experiment.

After all, this experiment can be done anytime, but after slaughtering the fat sheep, there will be no shop in this village!

When they saw Fang Yue, Zuo Bang and the others were taken aback. On weekdays, Fang Yue, who was sleek in his eyes, had now changed from a spirited boy to a sloppy uncle.

Fang Yue's beard pulled stubble, and his hair was about to hang down.

His eyes were bloodshot and extremely hideous.

"Fang Yue, what's wrong with you?"

Zuobang was taken aback.

"Nothing, I'm a bit busy these days, I don't have time to take care of myself!"

Fang Yue waved.

There was a big smile on his face.

"Master Zuobang, this time is for the power of space, right? No problem, I have also prepared ten space powers here!"

Fang Yue took out the crystal **** and arranged them in a row.

These crystal **** are shining brightly one by one, reflecting colorful rays of light under the sunlight.

Zuobang's mouth could not help but twitched slightly. Twitched!

Although they really came for the power of this space this time, the feeling of being slaughtered for a long time by others is really not a good hand!

"can it be cheaper?"

Zuobang tentatively said.

"Recently, the human race has suffered heavy losses! The ancient race has recovered and invaded five small cities of the human race. The strong of the true fairyland killed two people in battle, and the thirty-seven of the virtual fairyland fell! There are countless soldiers in the great holy realm and the saint realm! Thousands of towers! On the other side of the city, the human race is also very difficult for melee combat!"

Zuobang came up and sold miserably with Fang Yue.

No, the League of People is not selling miserably recently, but it's really miserable!

One war after another has caused heavy losses to the human race. Now the human race is firing on all sides. It was difficult to repel the allied forces of the 13 races and extinguish their arrogance. But before they could breathe a sigh of relief, the ancient race had Appeared!

However, fortunately, this ancient tribe was not targeting the human family, all tribes were suppressed by the ancient tribe. Even the most joyous black demons who danced on weekdays are now fighting with the ancients and have no time to talk to the human race!

Chapter 2273: Light of life

"No way!"

Fang Yue resolutely refused.

He rolled his eyes and said, "When I was besieged by the Black Demon Race in Yongfeng Town, I didn't see anyone in the League of People's Action! You sold me miserably, where were you when I was bad? "

As soon as Fang Yue said this, Zuobang did not show any disappointment.

"Fifty lower-grade immortal stones, pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand!"

Zuobang was well prepared this time.

In fact, the current situation of the League of People is not as bad as Zuobang said! In terms of combat power, the Human Race is indeed somewhat compromised, but there are not many other Human Races, just a lot of people!

If it weren't for the internal strife of the human race, it split into countless sects, countless families, countless factions, and now the human race should be in the top three and even the top of the list at all levels.

In terms of resources, the Human Race has recently completely given up competing with the Celestial Race and the Celestial Demon Race for the future ownership of the City of Thousand Towers. The Human League has chosen the same strategy as Fang Yue, working for the Celestial Race and supporting the Celestial Race against the void creatures in exchange for it. The support and resources of the Celestial Clan.

The Human Race has mobilized all the forces that have infiltrated the City of Thousand Towers for many years, and will receive the material support of fifty middle-grade immortal stones worth of the Celestial Race next time! Including various basic resources, weapons, materials, etc., the plight of the alliance in the underworld of basic resources has been greatly eased.

After that, the Human Race simply packaged Fang Yue's Yin-Yang Teleportation Array and sold it directly to the Celestial God Race. Anyway, the Human Race was not going to serve the Cypriots in the City of Thousand Towers!

The excitement of the Celestial Clan was beyond words, and gave the Human Clan worth of materials worth thousands of low-grade immortal stones.

This time, Zuobang and others came to be entrusted by the Celestial Clan.

They want to send more powerhouses to the city of a thousand towers.

The price offered by the Celestial Clan is a power of space, worth ten low-grade immortal stones.

Therefore, Zuobang bought these space powers from Fang Yue's hands and sold them to the Celestial Clan not only without loss, but also with huge profits!

Transaction complete.

Zuobang and others are ready to flash people.

They know that the transaction between the Human League and the Celestial Clan is not visible, if Fang Yue knows about it, and directly cross the Human League and contact the Celestial Clan, the transaction will be ruined!

In fact, Fang Yue had already guessed the small movements of the Human Race and the Celestial Race.

Before Rufeng would use military power to win him over, the Celestial Clan would use the same method to win over the human race.

As a tribe at the tip of the pyramid, the Celestial Race always stabbed the Human Race intentionally or unintentionally, but on the whole, the relationship between the Human Race and the Celestial Race is still an alliance, at least on the surface.

From a higher level, the game between the Human Race and the Black Demon Race is also a contest between the Celestial God Race and the Celestial Demon Race!

Ten thousand clan resources were blocked. Although the Celestial Clan didn't say anything on the surface, if they secretly let go of the human race, the human race would have been consumed by the ten thousand clan alive.

However, Fang Yue is not ready to expose the small actions of the Human League. It is not easy for the Human League to be a father and a mother in recent years to maintain the human race to this level!

More importantly, the resources obtained by the Human League are not monopolized, but are allocated to the various city-states of the Human Race to maintain their normal operation.

Fang Yue also admired this responsibility.

Fang Yue's mentality was sometimes contradictory. What he resented was that the League looked down on him and abandoned him.

However, some of the actions of the League of People made Fang Yue a little unhappy!

Therefore, Fang Yue also knocked on the coalition to make a fortune, and secretly indulged them to use their resources to make a little bit of money.

"Master Zuobang walk slowly, I have some resources here that I want to shoot, but I don't know if Master Zuobang is interested in taking a look!"

Fang Yue smiled.

The front lines of the human race are tight, and they spend their lives every day.

As a human race, seeing the human race's compatriots suffer hardships, his heart is not very comfortable!

"What resource?"

Zuobang pondered for a moment, he knew that Fang Yue's trick of "Father of Daoist, please stay" might not be able to keep his wallet! But in the face of the casualties of Wallet and Terran frontline soldiers, he still reluctantly chose the latter.

Produced by Fang Yue, it must be a fine product.

In fact, a consensus has already been formed in this world.

"A kind of healing potion! The light of life! Well, the practitioners below the saint level are injured and have an effect after taking it! Even the strong at the top of the leader level can quickly recover from the injury after taking it, unless it is a severed limb Such serious injuries, otherwise, they can heal in at most one day! For low-level practitioners, you can dilute the potion. If you dilute with fresh water, the effect will be slightly reduced. If you have a stock of plant essences, It can be diluted with plant essence!"

Fang Yue took out a small glass bottle containing 10 ml of light green medicine.

This bottle was obtained by Fang Yue from the earth. It is well-made, low-cost and easy to store.

Zuobang was stunned.

Is there such a good thing in Fang Yue's hands?

The front-line combat casualties were serious, partly because of the fierce fighting and partly because of insufficient supplies of war materials!

If Fang Yue could supply this kind of medicine in batches, it would have saved the human life.

After the wounded soldier drank a bottle, he could return to the battlefield alive the next day. This is tantamount to the second use of the soldier, and it can give the enemy on the front line a big surprise.

"How to sell this light of life?"

Zuobang stretched his head and was ready to be slaughtered.

Fang Yue did not live up to Zuobang's expectations.

"You can pay for this light of life with contribution points! How about a bottle of five bronze contribution points? It's definitely a price of conscience!"

There was a tingling sensation in Zuobang's heart.

The five-point bronze contribution does not seem high, but if you really want to make a difference to the front line, at least this thing must be mass-produced!

"How much of this light of life can you provide?"

Zuo Bang looked at Fang Yue with scorching eyes.

"One hundred million bottles!"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger!

Zuobang is simply painful and happy!

One hundred million bottles of the light of life, if converted into contribution points, it is 500 million bronze contribution points!

This is definitely a huge amount of wealth.

However, if these lights of life were sent to the battlefield, I don't know how many human warriors' lives could be saved.

In fact, Zuobang had already noticed that, even though Fang Yue had a hard mouth, he was still protecting the human race deep in his heart.

Otherwise, the light of life can be directly converted into resources, which can definitely make the alliance of people who are not rich in resources anymore.

But this kind of life-saving thing cannot be bought.

A bottle of medicine may represent one or several lives!

"buy!"

Zuobang almost spit out the word with his molars.

Fang Yue was in a good mood, and he made a fortune with this transaction.

This light of life is actually just a defective product of his experiment. A drop of life force plus a bath of herbal medicine can exchange a thousand bottles of light of life.

The cost of this thing is extremely low for Fang Yue, and one or two foreign races at the Great Sacred Realm level he randomly captured can strip out dozens of drops of life essence!

As for the Baicao Liquid brewed with small iron, the Baicao Liquid brewed with small iron can produce ten baths a day.

"Fang Yue, in fact, it's not that there is no possibility of talking with you! With your talents, you can actually be listed as a key training object, but in terms of direction, it may not be combatants, but rather support or scientific research. The direction of personnel development!"

Zuo Bang rubbed his hands, and the other party Yue said with a smile.

"Scientific researcher? Do you give you free work?"

Fang Yue smiled sarcastically.

"Stop talking! Now I don't need the League of People to train me specially, as long as it doesn't make trouble for me! In fact, even the current People League's key training objects may not necessarily have me rich!"

Fang Yue's words were tantamount to stabbing Zuobang's heart again.

Fang Yue, what the truth is!

The key training of the People's League lies in the tilt of resources.

But now Fang Yue is richer than the average spiritual fairyland powerhouse, this is a fart!

When Fang Yue was the weakest, the League of People never wooed him, but now that Fang Yue is really strong, the wooing of the League of People has lost its allure!

"Fang Yue, I can feel that you still have feelings for Human Race! Previously, Renmeng did something that was unfair to you, but you must also understand that this is the last resort of Renmeng! I don't want to ask. Your forgiveness, but it depends on your ethnic identity. If you have the ability to help Renmeng, let's do it!"

Zuobang's tone softened. He put down his face and said in an almost imploring tone.

Fang Yue did not move, because these were all asked by the League.

If begging for mercy is useful, what do you do with a knife?

Although Fang Yue would give some assistance to the human race, it was definitely not a free dedication.

"Zuobang, if you and the alliance behind you always treat me with this attitude, then the follow-up cooperation may not be possible!"

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

However, there was a hint of coldness in this smile.

The Zuobang people are mature, and naturally understand Fang Yue's attitude. In fact, he didn't hold much hope before, thinking that Fang Yue would really be kind to the human race.

Fang Yue's ability to do this is already the greatest forgiveness to the human race!

With this batch of light of life, at least the survival ability of the human race on the battlefield of the leader level will be greatly guaranteed!

"Okay! If that's the case, I won't say it again in the future! However, you now understand the situation of Fangyue Human Race, this simple light of life cannot essentially solve the current dilemma Human Race is facing!"

Zuobang's tone was heavy.

With the advent of the ancients and the cooperation of the gods, it seems that the dilemma of the human race was temporarily resolved.

But the deeper crisis of Human Race is far from being resolved.

"I am not a human race, let alone a chess player of the human race. I have no obligation or ability to solve the dilemma faced by the human race!"

Fang Yue said lightly, showing a look of boredom.

His favorite life is to do whatever he wants, instead of being caught by various moral hats and becoming the so-called savior against his will.

"What's more, these ten thousand races have their hole cards hidden one after another. Isn't it true that the old and cunning human races have no hole cards? Although I don't know what the specific plans of the human race are, the tianjiao who has been sealed from one era after another There should be a lot of strong human races of the older generation who are about to fall into a state of suspended animation! The human race is weak, maybe not really weak, but it has not yet reached the real flop! Lord Zuobang, You have become smart, but don't say that others treat them as idiots!"

Fang Yue said sarcastically.

Chapter 2274: Go to the ancient road

"I have carefully studied the history of the human race. The civilization of the human race has gone downhill from the middle part of the era! But that kind of transition is extremely sudden and has no origin! Some of the talents and heroes of the human race have appeared in the subsequent history. But many people disappeared inexplicably!"

Fang Yue's words changed Zuobang's face slightly.

Because Fang Yue's guess has touched some extremely core Xin Mi in the human race!

Some of Fang Yue's speculations are indeed close to the truth of the matter.

However, these truths are taboos and cannot be mentioned or mentioned!

"Fang Yue, there are some things, don't talk about it, don't talk about it, don't think about it! Knowing more may not be a good thing, especially if your status and strength don't allow it!"

Zuobang warned Fang Yue.

Fang Yue sneered without saying a word.

"Thank you senior for reminding! Juniors must remember in the future!"

Fang Yue's tone and attitude made Zuobang understand that his warning might be counterproductive to Fang Yue.

But Zuobang could only sigh secretly, the injustice of this alliance has hurt Fang Yue too deeply, and the knot in Fang Yue's heart may be difficult to resolve in a while.

"If there are no other matters, then I will leave for now!"

Zuobang felt that it was boring for himself to stay here. Anyway, the purpose has been achieved, and there are even additional gains, so he is a worthy trip!

As for resolving the grievances in Fang Yue's heart, it was definitely not a day's work.

"Go slow, don't send it!"

Fang Yue Duancha has a bad attitude when sending guests off!

After a while, Zuobang and others left Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue's face was slightly dark.

"Fang Yue, this alliance can be regarded as the patron saint of the human race to a certain extent. After all, the human race in the underworld has been turbulent over the years. If it were not for the shelter of the human race, I am afraid that the ten thousand races would really step under their feet and even have the opportunity to rise There will be none!"

Mosquito Man walked out of the dark, as a member of the Alliance, he naturally wanted to speak for the Alliance.

"Mosquito man, are you not hurt enough by the Alliance?"

Fang Yue is fighting the injustice for the mosquitoes. The mosquitoes have spent countless time and energy for the Alliance, looking for talents and cultivating talents for them, but in the end, what is the end?

When the mosquito person was seriously injured, no one took the initiative to fight to provide shelter for the mosquito person. If it had not been for Fang Yue to rescue him, the mosquito person would have been completely cold now.

"Different ideals and different beliefs! The League of People has its own rules of doing things, you can't accept it, but it doesn't mean that he is wrong!"

Mosquito Dao Ren shook his head slightly. Although he was abandoned by the League, he never despaired of the League.

Fang Yue frowned. He felt that the mosquito man was poisoned too deeply.

"Don't talk about this! These immortal stones are for you. I can feel that you have a deeper understanding of your own cultivation level after experiencing a life and death catastrophe. If I am not

wrong, you should have reached the edge of breaking through to the spiritual fairyland level, resources On the one hand, you can rest assured, if the League does not give it to you, I will do it for you!"

The mosquito person was surprised when he saw the fairy stone Fang Yue handed him.

There are as many as twenty pieces of immortal stones in this small bag!

This low-grade immortal stone is extremely precious to the creatures of the true fairyland, and the immortal power contained in it is pure!

It is priceless, beyond ordinary people's imagination.

The mosquito person has accumulated for many years, and the number of low-grade immortal stones on hand is always difficult to exceed double digits.

"Fang Yue, I can't ask for this thing! You are taking all the methods and cultivating the same vein, and you have more resources than me to assist in the cultivation! This fairy stone can not only help the strong people above the Zhongzhen fairyland to restore their vitality and cast the fairy body, There are many other magical uses, even for practitioners below the true fairyland!"

The mosquito person refused decisively.

This immortal stone is precious, he can't take it forever, the last time Fang Yue rescued him, he already owed him a great favor.

And if he took Fang Yue's immortal stone, then this favor would probably be unclear in this life!

"Mosquito person, you are kind to me. I am a person who knows the gratitude. What's more, these fairy stones are nothing to me! If I want it, there will naturally be a lot of channels. Get the celestial stones! Accept these celestial stones! In the future changes in the underworld, if you can break through to the level of the fairyland as soon as possible, you can also provide me with more shelter!"

Fang Yue advised the mosquito person.

The mosquito road man hesitated for a while, and finally accepted Fang Yue's fairy stone. In his current situation, he really needed this resource!

At the same time, the mosquito person also secretly made up his mind to repay Fang Yue if he had the opportunity in the future, and he definitely couldn't let Fang Yue give so vainly!

After delivering the fairy stone to the mosquito person.

Fang Yue came to Luo Daoyi's residence.

Luo Daoyi is not alone in Luo Daoyi's room.

Yin Gudao was also in the house, and there was still a stab wound on his left arm that was not healed.

"Fang Yue, have you taken care of everything in Yongfeng Town?"

Luo Dao was not surprised when he saw Fang Yue opening the door.

"Yeah! From now on, in the middle of Yongfeng Town, the forest will sit on the surface and the ice will be supported. Most people don't dare to use Yongfeng Town. If there are people who want to move Yongfeng Town, I will prepare enough for them. Great gift!"

Fang Yue is full of confidence. He has multiple arrangements for Yongfeng Town. Unless his opponent is a Da Luo-level figure, he can't touch half of Yongfeng Town's hair.

"In that case, let's set off! I think Fang Yue should understand the significance of this action better than I do! In the future underworld, who will control the ups and downs, and the heroes will compete! The dazzling Tianjiao will be born one by one! If there is no absolute Powerful strength and talent may become the first echelon to be completely left behind! This journey on the ancient road of ten thousand races is imperative. This is a preview of the future, and it is also the strongest battle among the peers! "

Yin Gu Dao's voice was heavy and vigorous. After his party in the City of Thousand Towers, he became more calm and old.

Yin Gu Dao is different from Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi.

Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi are just humble little people at best!

To put it bluntly, the Human Race didn't expect much of them. Even if they died halfway, it was expected that the two would even eat together and wait for death, and no one would have much opinion.

The Yin Gu Dao is the parent and child of Yin Yang Tianzun, and both his bloodline and his own talent have inherited too many responsibilities.

The battle for hegemony among the heroes in the city of a thousand towers made Yin Gu Dao see the weak side of the human race.

They were all out halfway, and they were not even qualified to participate in the final battle for ownership of the city of a thousand towers.

The Terran can only package and sell its own chess pieces to the Celestial Tribe to win the Celestial Tribe's limited support and resources.

It seems that the Human race has made a lot of money and resolved the current crisis, but what kind of sadness is contained in this, and who can they tell?

If the human race has too few strong people in this area of heaven and earth, and the clan strength is not strong enough to support the human race against the top races such as gods and demons, how can the human race easily retreat, humiliatingly withdraw from the city of a thousand towers In the battle.

Become stronger!

This is the only wish in Yin Gudao's heart.

His goal is to hope that he can become a peerless powerhouse like his father Yin Yang Tianzun, blessing the prosperity of the human race.

"On that ancient road, the heroes co-exist, it is difficult for the unreal Tianjiao to survive from it! If you hesitate, it is still too late to regret it. Once you step on the ancient road, there will be no turning back!"

Yin Gudao reminded him again that he was kind. He also didn't want Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi to lose their lives because they accompanied them.

"I'm just a clone. Even if I fall, there is a deity, as long as the resources are enough, I can resurrect!"

Fang Yue's smile was gentle and he didn't care.

Among the Tianjiao of the same generation, Fang Yue is definitely the most stubborn one. He regretted his life. After coming to the underworld, he almost walked the world because of his clone.

"I left a soul lamp in my master's place. If I die here, my master can also use the soul lamp to call back my soul!"

Luo Dao smiled, he also had a hole card to save his life.

Fang Yue glanced at Luo Dao involuntarily. He didn't expect this fat black man to have such a background. The soul lamp calls souls. This is the oldest secret technique and method, and it is not a powerful person who understands the soul of heaven to a very high level. Can not be used, and to use the soul lamp to call the soul, there are many conditions that need to be met, and it can even be called harsh!

If Luo Daoyi's master could do it, he would definitely be a big boss!

"If that's the case, then I won't say more! Hope this time we can get back to full satisfaction!"

When Yin Gudao's voice fell, he crushed the trial token in his hand.

Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi also crushed their own trial tokens at the same time!

"Kill!"

Fang Yue felt the time and space change around him, and then there was a sound of screaming to kill!

"I wipe it! What do you mean?"

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned.

The surrounding environment is really familiar!

This breath, this environment, clearly is the battlefield outside the city of a thousand towers!

"I was pitted! This is not a trial token at all, but a transmission token to return to the Blood Wasteland!"

Fang Yue shook the token tightly, his immediate reaction was that he capsized in the gutter.

However, he looked around again, Luo Daoyi and Yin Gudao both appeared not far from him.

"You two were also pitted?"

Fang Yue showed a surprised expression.

This Luo Dao is shrewd like a ghost, and it is rare to be fooled. According to the truth, Yin Gu Dao has someone behind him, so how can he be easily teased?

"This wasteland of blood is the new starting point for the trial of the ancient road of the ten thousand races! Recently, all the Tianjiao creatures who want to step into the trial of the ancient road of the ten thousand races will gather here!"

The phantom of an old man appeared, his gray hair was gray, and he smelled of old age.

As soon as the old man appeared, the surrounding heaven and earth's will had changed, turning into a silver thunderbolt that fell from the sky, and fell towards the old man's heavenly spirit cover.

The silver thunder shuttled past the old man's phantom, directly blasting the rocks under the old man's feet for a while, piercing through the rocks, and the dust and smoke died.

"Who is this old man? Why do I feel that his appearance can cause a reaction in the world where the city of a thousand towers is located, and the will of the world cannot tolerate him!"

Fang Yue speaks very truthfully, he belongs to the type of what he says.

His words made Yin Gu Dao almost turn his head, pretending not to know him.

Chapter 2275: Return to the Blood Wasteland

In the end, Luo Daoyi kindly explained: "This is the guide and commander in the ancient road of ten thousand races. Not everyone can set foot on this ancient road of ten thousand races, even if there is a trial token. Good. The trial token, from a certain perspective, can only be said to be a pass! You need to go through many tests before you can step into the real ancient road of ten thousand races! Of course, from the trial of the ancient road of ten thousand races At the beginning, from a certain point of view, this journey of the ancient road has also begun, because during the trial process, the guide will also give the corresponding unknown from the ancient road according to the completion of each trialer's task. Special items and materials from the land!"

"I just didn't expect that the first stop of this ancient road trial would be the blood wasteland outside the city of a thousand towers. The first stop did not go well!"

Luo Dao beat his chest and his feet, feeling miscalculated.

Yin Gudao sneered and said, "I didn't expect that even the ancient road would need to participate in this battle for the city of a thousand towers."

As the guide, the old man looked at Fang Yue and others kindly.

"Since the three of you are together, I will be responsible for your ancient road trial assessment this time! According to the lottery, your assessment tasks this time are all serial tasks. Except for the main task, you There is also a certain chance to trigger the bonus task. The completion of this main task will

allow you to obtain the guarantee reward and the qualification to enter the next trial of the ancient road, and the bonus task can give you some unexpected surprises!"

The old man seemed to turn a deaf ear to the dialogue between Fang Yue and others. He was completing his own task and work.

"Now your tokens have shown the first link of the main mission you are going to complete! As for the bonus mission, it will naturally be triggered when you reach the right environment!"

The old man's voice fell, and immediately, a thunder and lightning crashed down in the sky.

The ghost of the old man was chopped into ashes.

His guiding task is temporarily over!

"Fang Yue, what is your mission?"

Luo Daoyi leaned over and asked.

"In the first link, kill ten void creatures above the virtual fairyland in the blood wasteland! Ten are qualified, twenty are good, fifty are excellent, and one hundred will receive additional rewards!"

Fang Yue read it seriously.

"mine too!"

"Mine seems to be too!"

Luo Daoyi and Yin Gudao said one after another.

"That said, we may have been given a routine! This is the rhythm that I want them to do for them!"

Luo Daoyi looked suspicious, he was quite suspicious of the leader's motives.

"In this battlefield, no matter how powerful the creatures of the Void Clan are, isn't there a limit? How powerful are the Void Clan's army? The existence of this Void Wonderland level can be regarded as a middle-level legion. No matter what, if dozens or hundreds of them are killed in battle, I am afraid that the command system of this Void Tribe army will directly collapse!"

Luo Daoyi is extremely shrewd, how could he not see through such a simple question.

As soon as Luo Dao said this, Fang Yue's face also showed a gloomy expression.

Originally, because he had already jumped out of this chess game, he didn't think he had just left the wolf den and entered the tiger den.

"Forget it! Don't worry about that much. Anyway, I still have the city of a thousand towers and the merit tokens of various races. Killing more void creatures can also mix merit resources, which is a loss!"

Fang Yue could only comfort himself like this.

"I also seem to be a merit token for the human race and the city of a thousand towers! If you use it well, you should be able to pay back!"

There is a chance to make a fortune, Luo Daoyi will naturally not miss it.

However, Fang Yue scanned the surroundings, but did not find the figure of the Void Clan. The people who were fighting around were all orcs and Blackwing Clan.

This orc side is naturally a **** in the city of a thousand towers, and the Black Wings have also opened fire and participated in the war.

"I suggest to act separately, wait until this time tomorrow, and meet here! Let's kill the Void Immortals of the Void Clan together is too inefficient!"

Before Luo Daoyi's voice fell, he gave a strange cry.

"Fang Yue, what is your situation? Everyone is standing here, why is the number on your merit token still beating?"

Luo Dao looked at Fang Yue with an uncomfortable expression.

"It's not enough brother!"

"Ok?"

Fang Yue also noticed his meritorious token in the city of a thousand towers. Three bronze meritorious tokens were already filled up instantly when they just returned to this world. There was also a brand-new meritorious token, which was slowing down. And the number of meritorious services increased at a determined speed!

"Wipe, I forgot. I was in a hurry when I left last time. Some of the puppet servants I released have forgotten to take them back. I didn't expect that they are not dead yet. They are still determined to kill the enemy on this battlefield!"

Fang Yue patted his forehead. There were too many gray figures in his body. Recently, he tempered his flesh again, and there were more than 80 gray figures on his body, all of which started from the Great Sacred Realm.

This flesh and blood clone broke through to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and his combat power had a qualitative leap, and the impurities in this body were also upgraded, and the weakest were the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

Fang Yue suspected that if he reached the level of the virtual fairyland that day, all the gray figures formed by the impurities removed from the body could reach the level of the true fairyland. At that time, he would be able to sweep everything with an army of gray figures.

"This is also OK?"

Luo Dao was stunned.

"How did your servant puppet refine it? Can you get me some? To tell the truth, brother still envy you! That servant puppet can transform shadows and sneak, and can also absorb the vitality of other creatures to improve himself. This kind of servant puppet cannot be refined by ordinary people!"

Luo Dao looked at Fang Yue, his eyes filled with envy.

Like Fang Yue, a person is equivalent to an army, and in the underworld is actually very popular with many forces. After all, it takes massive resources every day to train the army, provide expenditures, and train and comfort.

And if there is a ready-made army to fight for them under the premise of ensuring strong combat power and unyielding willpower, they will be very happy.

"There is nothing to envy. The pay and the reward are equal. After these servant puppets reach a certain level of strength, they will give birth to their own will. If they have a rebellious heart, it will be a big deal to me. trouble!"

Fang Yue is still hesitating now, whether he wants to seal off all these gray figures before they reach the level of True Wonderland.

"Alright! Don't chat! This time we are not the only people who came to this world to try! According to the information I got from the League of People, there were more than 500 people who participated in the test this time. Many are old geniuses among the ten thousand races who should have been dead and don't know how many years!"

Behind Yin Gu Dao is backed by an alliance leader, so his news channel is exceptionally smooth.

Fang Yue and Luo Dao looked at each other, shaking.

They suddenly felt a sense of pity for the same disease.

And those who have a terrifying background and just pull a hair from their thighs, which are thicker than their waists. They are simply little transparent on the street.

Whether it is the intelligence system or the various resources that can be mobilized on hand, they are scarcely scary. In terms of pure forces, their starting point may already be their end point.

"Let's split up! I have to plan for my next task link!"

Fang Yue suddenly looked upright.

Guys like him and Luo Daoyi who have no background can easily be strangled and dazzling in an epic war like the Battle of the Thousand Towers. Therefore, if there is no background, he has to create a background.

Fortunately, his previous resources in all aspects of the City of Thousand Towers have been accumulated. At the very least, Fang Yue's status as a third-class baron can actually be used slightly.

"it is good!"

The three moved separately, without interfering with each other, Luo Daoyi's Yin Gu Dao chose to go their separate ways.

And Fang Yue stood still.

It was not that Fang Yue wanted to stand still, but the actual situation was that he couldn't move even if he wanted to move.

An inexplicable force imprisoned him.

He is like an insect in amber, unable to move any minute!

"Let me leave this right place, young man, I will give you great strength and supreme respect!"

An old voice resounded in Fang Yue's mind.

This line is clichéd, tacky, and uncreative.

"Show me a little sincerity! Say nothing!"

The faint golden light in Fang Yue's soul slowly diffused like ripples.

The power that imprisoned him melted away.

Imprisonment originates from the soul.

But the soul is Fang Yue's specialty.

"I look down upon you, young man. I thought I chose the weakest one, but I didn't expect to encounter a rare and powerful person who practices the law of soul!"

An unexpected tone was revealed in the old voice.

Fang Yue smiled: "Senior is absurd!"

"Compared with the brilliance of the predecessor's bright moon, the junior is just the light of fireflies!"

Fang Yue is no longer imprisoned, now he can move forward and retreat freely.

If they negotiated with each other under the premise of being imprisoned, then their relationship would only be overwhelming, fishy, and at the mercy of others, but now that Fang Yue is free from shackles, maybe this is an opportunity given to him by God.

"Young people, don't be too modest, too modest can sometimes become a kind of pride!"

The master of the old voice naturally understood what this bold young man was thinking.

The imprisonment failed, and he has become passive from the active side.

But as long as this young man is willing to talk to him, he is sure to be able to use the other person's desires. Hope and greed are controlled step by step.

"What the senior said! It is true that the junior is somewhat careless! The junior is just a mere saint. How can He De think of the appreciation and relatives of the senior, the junior retired and no longer disturbs the senior!"

Fang Yue turned around to leave.

All of a sudden, the voice of the old faded.

After waiting for a thousand years, he finally found a little guy who might save him, and he really let him go so vainly, he had nowhere to cry.

If this little guy leaves, when will the next suitable candidate come?

The next millennium, or two millennia.

But the fourth battle of the Thousand Towers has already begun, will anyone give him another chance to rebirth?

"Wait, young people, it is good to keep your heart vigilant in the face of danger, but excessive vigilance may also make you pass the opportunity."

The old voice has been working hard to control the rhythm for a long time.

However, Fang Yue's footsteps sounded, and his figure gradually disappeared from the end of his vision.

Chapter 2276: Tianmahou

"Wait, young man! There is an ancient laboratory in this place. As long as you can unlock my seal, everything in this laboratory is yours!"

The old voice became a little flustered, and his desire for freedom made him lose his calmness and reason.

"benefit!"

Fang Yue walked back again, he belonged to the type that didn't see rabbits and scatter eagles.

If this old thing can really show him the benefits that make him attractive, Fang Yue will naturally consider releasing him.

And if you just want the empty glove white wolf, then I'm sorry, you can find whoever you want!

"Here, this thing! Sun seeds, which contain the essence of the sun, can be used to transform the body and have the blood of a sun warrior! The human race in the early stage of the Saint Realm will take this thing for three days to refine the energy in it. Quickly break through to the third level of the Great Sacred Realm! And be able to become stronger while continuously drawing on the power of the sun!"

In front of Fang Yue, a cloud of spiritual energy emerged.

A dark red seed is wrapped in this aura.

Fang Yue probed his hand, placed the sun seed in his hand and gently crushed it, and a huge energy was released.

The scorching fire burned the void almost distorted.

Fang Yue raised his hand to absorb it, and said with a chuckle: "Are you sending a beggar?"

The old voice was silent for a long while.

Obviously the other party was also a little surprised at Fang Yue's strength.

"As long as there is enough source crystals, Sun Seed users can hit the level of the peak of the Great Sacred Realm in a short time. With the exclusive secret technique of the Sun Warriors, the Peak of the Great Sacred Realm can fight the early stage of the Void Fairy. There are still a lot of stocks in it, only I found there are as many as thousands! Thousands of sun seeds, if properly cultivated, can create a sun warrior with thousands of people at the virtual fairyland level in a short time Army."

"In this troubled world, a powerful army represents power, status, and endless benefits! As long as you release me from this seal, all these sun seeds will be yours!"

There was a hint of bewitching and fanaticism in the old voice.

Fang Yue heard this, he was slightly silent.

"Sunseed, for me, the temptation is not enough! If only a strong subordinate, I can cultivate it myself!"

Fang Yue said, behind him, a series of gray figures of the imaginary fairyland level appeared.

Every gray figure is like a powerful demon god.

The number of these gray figures is not much, it is only thirty-six in total, but standing together they can be worth a thousand troops!

"With them, I think it's more reliable than what you call the Sun Warrior!"

Fang Yue's voice was sonorous and powerful, and the owner of that old voice was also taken aback.

He could see that the aura of these gray figures was similar to Fang Yue to a certain extent, and it was clear that the two came from the same origin! However, he couldn't imagine what kind of method Fang Yue had to summon these terrifying existences.

In addition to the strong and indifferent breath in these gray figures, there is also a filthy smell, which can pollute everything, swallow everything, and melt everything.

They are the embryonic form of the demon **** in the future. If they grow up, they may be the root of the calamity in this world.

"If the sun seeds are not enough to impress you, what about the sun flowers? Each sun seed is carefully cultivated and absorbs the power of the sun for three thousand years, before it can bloom a sun flower, and the sun flower contains some of the most ancient powers of the sun's origin, even though there is only a very weak ray of the sun's origin in each sunflower, this ray of power is so pure that even true immortals will be crazy about it!"

This time, a hazy gray mist rose from the ground.

An old man with a burly figure, gray hair and a white horn on his forehead appeared in front of Fang Yue.

He is the master of that old voice.

Even though it was only a clone, Fang Yue could feel the unfathomable breath of the other party, but his breath was not complete. It seemed that what was sealed underground was only a part of his body!

The old man's hand was holding a beautiful, twelve-petaled flower with rose-red petals, and the stamens turned out to be a small sun with nine rounds of hot light.

"Sunflower is a rare holy medicine. It can prolong the lifespan of the strong people in the true fairyland for three thousand years. It must be known that at the level of the true fairyland, this elixir that can extend their lifespan is rare. , In the eyes of the real fairyland powerhouse is the supreme holy medicine! This sun flower, I only have three in my hand, three sun flowers, plus all the sun seeds in my hand, and the sun warrior bloodline. I give you all the secrets of various exercises, I just hope you can help me break the underground seal!"

"Sunflower..."

When Fang Yue saw Sunflower, his heart was indeed moved! It's not because this sun flower is the elixir that can prolong the life of the real fairyland powerhouse. Fang Yue's cultivation level is still low. There are all kinds of treasures that can prolong his life. He is good at alchemy and wants to do it. It is not difficult to make an elixir for life extension!

What's more, speaking of Shouyuan alone, Fang Yue's Shouyuan is probably higher than the powerhouses in the fairyland.

This breakthrough in cultivation is just a way to prolong life.

Every insight and breakthrough of Taoism can greatly extend the corresponding lifespan.

Fang Yue has followed the path of cultivating all kinds of ways. There are countless ways to comprehend all kinds of ways. What is more important is that his understanding of each way is extremely deep, and he also understood the great road of earth. The realm of consummation!

This way is complete, and the Shou Yuan rewarded by the will of heaven and earth is extremely terrifying.

A disc of Taoism will reward 100 million years of life.

"Billion" has a special meaning in the world of practitioners.

This billion-year lifespan is even more extreme.

However, this sun flower contained many traces of the road of fire, most of which were not understood by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue might be able to use this sunflower to further his understanding of the Avenue of Fire and break through the bottleneck and shackles of the ninth floor of the Avenue of Fire.

"why me?"

Fang Yue didn't believe that this old man had never encountered a stronger existence than him.

"Because you know the art of runes and the way of formations, I have sensed two completely different breaths of runes and formations in your body. They are all profound, at least they are at the master level! This person who seals me , It uses a combination of runes and formation techniques. This kind of

sealing method is extremely weird, unless both Dao have already understood it to the point of profoundness, otherwise, it will be difficult to unlock my seal!"

The old man answered truthfully.

"The seal art of the combination of runes and formations?"

Fang Yue was surprised.

The lifespan, energy, and wealth of ordinary practitioners are all limited, and most of them follow a single and precise route.

Even if it is a part-time side job, there is at most only one of them.

Runes and formations can be said to be irrelevant. The two paths of cultivation can go far, and even combine them. The person who seals the old man is definitely a personal thing.

"This sealing technique is my own!"

The old man said astonishing again.

"You left it yourself?"

Fang Yue looked at the old man suspiciously, this old man was sick, and he sealed himself up when he was idle!

"Yes, I sealed myself! What I practice is the Nine Transformation Profound Art, which needs to be transformed nine times. This is only the third time I transformed the magic shell, because the fear of the faded magic shell has changed. I was sealed in this place! However, now that my body seems to have fallen and does not exist in the world, my demon shell may be able to be born, revenge for it, and replace his position in his lifetime!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being shocked by the old man's words.

There is still this kind of show operation in this world!

"This method of unlocking the seal is actually quite simple. It can be done only by following my operation. If it weren't for the seal to be unlocked only from the outside world, I would have broken it a long time ago!"

The old man is full of confidence.

And Fang Yue took out a small book.

"Then where are you sacred? If you are a peerless great demon who is released by me to slaughter all living beings, wouldn't I become a sinner in this world?"

Fang Yue chuckled. He had just communicated with Yin Gu Dao in secret and asked Yin Gu Dao to investigate the identity of this person.

There are not many people who have practiced the Nine Changes Profound Art in the history of the City of Thousand Towers, and the most famous one is Tianmohou.

This celestial demon rose three thousand years ago. He was a mundane background, but he rose from the end of the day. With his own opportunity and unparalleled talent, he stepped into the virtual wonderland in just 800 years. Level, became a lord in the city of a thousand towers! Then Tianmohou Nanzhen Northern Warfare, and obtained the remains of the ancient sun tribe. The eight thousand sun warriors under his command are all at the peak of the virtual fairyland.

The Sun War Department, for a time, became one of the top 100 strong teams in the city of a thousand towers. The Heavenly Demon Hou also broke through to the level of the true fairyland with the Nine Transformation Profound Art. !

About a thousand years ago, Tianmohou fell in a battle with the Void Clan creatures. The sky was dim, the sun and the moon were dark, and even the powerhouses of the true fairyland fell as many as eight. The fall of a Marquis on the fifth floor of the Spirit Fairyland shocked and mourned the entire city of a thousand towers.

Tianmahou is treacherous, scheming, and good at tactics. At the same time, he is good at two different avenues of flame and undead. He has strong attainments in formations and runes!

The information given to Fang Yue by Yin Gu Dao is exactly the same as that of the sealed old man.

This is, Fang Yue was a little surprised, why did the all-powerful Tianmahou seal his devil shell in the wasteland of blood.

"I am the famous general Tianmohou of the city of a thousand towers! If you are a person in this city of a thousand towers, you should have heard a little bit about my identity! My deity was framed by a traitor and died in the army of the void clan. , If my demon shell can come back this time, I must avenge my deity!"

The old voice didn't hide his identity, in fact, there was nothing to hide.

In the city of a thousand towers, he did not have too much hostility. Although his life was stained with blood, most of what he killed were alien creatures.

Not many forces in this city of a thousand towers are his enemies.

As for a general, his role is a sharp knife.

Whoever holds the handle of the knife, he is fighting for whom.

Chapter 2277: Crack the seal

"Of course I have heard of the name of Tianmahou, commanding the Sun War Department to slay the nine tribes of the Void Clan, and the **** battle in January will repel the Void Clan army by eight hundred miles! The name of the Tianmahou is indeed admirable and admirable. However, I'm just a humble little person, I can only look up to heroes, but cannot follow your footsteps! Therefore, I hope Tianmahou can take out more benefits. In addition to sun seeds and sunflowers, I also hope to get The

Marquis of Heavenly Demon promised that he would not be an enemy of me after getting out of trouble, and at the same time he would give me the rank of earl, even a third-class earl!"

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, after knowing the identity of the devil, he was relieved a lot.

If the person being sealed is an old demon or an impulsive man, Fang Yue definitely dare not release him easily! But people like Tianmahou are all of the standard Lao Yin ratio type.

If they release it, they will never act impulsively. Because of Fang Yue's extortion and reckless action, the only thing they value in their eyes is the word benefit. If Fang is better for them, they may wish to cooperate and use it. If Fang Yue obstructed their way, they would find a way to get rid of it or kick it away.

And if Fang Yue's existence is good for them, they will try their best to cooperate with them.

Cooperating with Lao Yinbi, there is no need to worry about some irrational behaviors. On the contrary, Fang Yue feels more at ease.

"Earl's seat? It's not that I don't want to give it to you, but that my deity has fallen. Even if I return to the city of a thousand towers, it is still a tea cold. It is hard to say what kind of status I can get when I return to the city of a thousand towers. , And the City of Thousand Towers has very strict control over the title. Under the Earl, the City of Thousand Towers is only a general noble, and the status is not high, but once you step into the level of the Earl, it is the real one in the City of Thousand Towers. The right class, even in my heyday, only has the qualifications to recommend, but not the right to entitle!"

Tian Mohou also showed a touch of embarrassment.

The higher the cultivation base, the more he valued his oath, which involved the cause and effect and the demons in the dark. If he was not fully certain, he would not dare to make random promises.

"When the demon marquis is qualified, I can be awarded the title! What's more, the current situation in the city of a thousand towers is turbulent, and the crowds are competing with each other. It is precisely when people are employed, and the threshold for canonization will be lowered accordingly. !"

What Fang Yue wanted was only a promise from the Demon Lord, and Fang Yue also understood that the position of the canonized earl could not be decided by a few words, but what he wanted was only a promise from the Demon Lord.

Tian Mohou said: "Well, since you believe me, then I promise you, if I have the ability, I will definitely help to obtain the title!"

"Tianmohou is refreshing! If so, then I will help Tianmohou to get out of trouble!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate anymore, he began to help Tianmahou unlock the seal.

"It's not easy to get me out of trouble. In order to seal this magic shell, I arranged a total of three seals! This seal uses rune means, a total of ninety-nine and eighty-one innate charms The first layer of the seal can be unlocked only after the ninety-nine-eighty-one types of acquired runes that correspond to the opposite are hedged and annihilated! It's not difficult to describe the acquired runes, it's rare to find The rune corresponds to the acquired rune, and depicts the acquired rune to the energy level of the innate rune!"

Tianmahou showed a trace of solemnity.

"I can help you evolve these eighty-one acquired runes, but whether you can outline and reach the level of breaking the seal depends on your own good fortune!"

The voice of Tianmahou became majestic, once it involved the realm of runes, he was meticulous.

"Senior please enlighten me!"

Fang Yue held his breath and focused.

He was waiting for the guidance of the devil.

This Rune Way is extremely deep and has countless branches. This Heavenly Demon Hou has a lot of accomplishments in runes, and the way he walked is completely different from the Rune Way that Fang Yue and Augusta have understood. If he can get the Heavenly Demon Part of Hou's guidance, Fang Yue's rune line must be able to go further.

In the virtual space, the vitality of heaven and earth gathers.

Ninety-nine-eighty-one vitality vortex formed in front of Fang Yue.

These vitality vortexes slowly evolved, and they all became runes with different appearances.

Each rune is like a wriggling maggot.

"My rune is the way to turn a thought into a rune! With my own mind as the core, condense the vitality of heaven and earth, and evolve rune secrets! This innate rune is bestowed by heaven and earth, perfect, and acquired rune, It is humane shaping, with unlimited potential! There are 3,000 kinds of innate runes, and the number of them is in line with the number of three thousand avenues, while the acquired runes are endless and endless!"

Tianmahou slowly explained this rune rule for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was fascinated by it.

"I selected ninety-nine and eighty-one types of innate runes to cooperate with each other to seal the magic shell. These eighty-one types of runes form a system and merge into one. It is an evolution of Tao in itself!"

Tian Mohou said, his demon shell sealed under the rune suddenly shook violently. After a while, the vitality of heaven and earth ran away, billions of rays of light burst out of the sky, shining eight ways!

Fang Yue widened his eyes and tried to observe the innate runes under the billions of rays. He knew that this was the demon prince demonstrating the arrangement of these eighty-one innate runes.

One by one innate rune, suddenly floating in the air.

These symbolic cultures have become swords, spears, swords and halberds, different weapons.

Soon, the demon shell under the rune of Tian Mohou Zheng was no longer violent, he made two weak sounds, and Fang Yue said: "You just saw it! It is the innate runes that sealed my demon shell! These are! The innate talisman culture suppresses me with ninety-nine eighty-one types of weapons. They can

absorb the endless killing energy in this **** wasteland, and they will continue to replenish themselves and even become stronger. Nowadays, these runes are casual All of them are equivalent to a supreme powerhouse of the virtual fairyland to take action to suppress, and the eighty-one innate runes are equivalent to ninety-nine and eighty-one powerhouses of the same root and the same root of the virtual fairy peak and jointly sealed me here! "

The words of Tianmahou made Fang Yue a little speechless.

This guy is really cruel to himself!

Eighty-one innate runes, each rune is equivalent to a master at the pinnacle of the virtual fairyland, eighty-one innate runes, and at the same time, it is more than enough to slay ordinary true immortals, and this is only the first level. It's just a seal. There should be two more seals below!

"If you want to crack these ninety-nine and eighty-one innate runes, you need eighty-one beast seals! The so-called beast seals are really runes made from the imprints of chaotic beasts. The acquired beast seals are still suppressed. The Innate Soldier Seal of my Demon Shell is exactly my most quintessential achievement in a rune field back then!"

Tian Mohou said this, after a little pause, he felt honored for his achievements back then.

Fang Yue was speechless. The higher his achievements back then, the more trouble he caused to himself now.

"This beast mark, I teach it to you, and you slowly realize that I have been trapped in this ghost place for thousands of years, and I am not eager to get out of trouble for a while! As long as you can understand the essence of the beast mark within half a year Where, I am satisfied!"

Tian Mohou said, in the void, the vitality revolved again, turning into a rune brand, and each rune brand turned into a different beast and beast!

Among them are true dragons flying in the sky, phoenix flying, unicorn roaring, vermilion bird neighing...

The fierce beasts deduced by each rune are vivid and vivid, as if they were real.

Fang Yue was silent, this beast mark was indeed exquisite, even if he couldn't comprehend the essence for a while!

"Humans follow the earth, the earth follows the heavens, the heavens follow the Tao, and the Tao follows the natural! The essence of this beast seal and the soldier seal are actually the art of Taoism and nature! I have only realized these beasts by observing the chaos and comprehending thousands of beasts. Print!"

Fang Yue nodded.

This beast seal is exquisite. Although it is a newcomer and not perfect, as long as it is performed properly and used against the enemy, killing a thousand or eight hundred virtual immortals is definitely the same as playing!

"You can go, when will you come back after comprehending the essence of this beast seal! I just performed the secret technique for you, I am already a little tired, and need a temporary rest to recover some vitality!"

Before Tianmahou's words fell, he felt a lot more relaxed.

I don't know when, the soldier seals that were suppressed on him disappeared one after another.

That's right!

Just disappeared!

The soldier mark was branded in the void, and the soldier mark disappeared with the void...

"The first seal is unlocked! But it was not your method..."

Fang Yue said silently.

For the first time, Tian Mohou felt that he needed to re-examine the boy of unknown origin in front of him.

"What is this?"

Tian Mohou was silent for a while, and asked.

"Space heaven, the technique of space cutting, your runes are imprinted in the void, I cut the void away naturally and the runes can be cut out!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Tian Mohou was stunned by Fang Yue's show operation!

"Then my second layer of seal, the Demonized Shadow Array can also be cracked with the same method?"

Tianmahou's mood is complicated.

Sad and happy.

The happy nature is that he can quickly get out of the seal and regain freedom.

The sad thing is that these three-layer seals are the crystallization of his efforts back then and are his pride.

He once thought that under the immortal, unless he had his instructions, no one could crack these three seals. However, the reality was that he gave him a slap in the face and made him sober. There is a sky outside the sky, there are outsiders, don't Blind narcissism!

"God Demonized Shadow Array, I can try this!"

Fang Yue's divine mind was enveloped, and he quickly found the base of the demonized shadow formation.

Then, the space was cut, and Fang Yue was cut away by Fang Yue.

The formation disappeared.

The second layer of seal is easily cracked!

The spirit of the heaven and earth around it seemed to be overflowing towards the underground seal seat.

Without the barrier of two layers of seals, Tianmahou can easily penetrate his own power beyond the seals, vomiting the essence of heaven and earth, and restoring his own strength.

If you look far away, you can even see a tornado of frosty essence pouring from the sky and falling into the seal.

In this **** wasteland, such a high-profile rush of heaven and earth essence has attracted the attention of hundreds of millions of creatures.

Both the side of the city of a thousand towers and the side of the void creatures are exploring, who is the master doing this!

Chapter 2278: The true strength of the city of a thousand towers

"The third seal is a seal composed of runes and formations! The runes are the base of the formation and turned into a huge formation! These runes are between true and false, and there will be no concrete in this world. The manifestation of your space cutting technique may be difficult to break, and you need the technique of blood sacrifice to manifest it!"

"The art of blood sacrifice, the sacrificed sentient beings use flesh and blood as the medium, and the soul as the media! The power of sacrifice can attract the attention of the supreme being in the dark, and with the help of the power of the supreme being, this last Layers of seals are completely manifested, and then the formations are destroyed!"

At this moment, there was a vague excitement in the Tianmohou's heart. How could he not like it if the seal for many years was released once.

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly, observing the changes in the surrounding world, mountains and rivers.

The mountains and rivers of these worlds look ordinary, without any mysterious place, but if these places are put together, it will form an extremely ancient terrain "Tang Valley"!

"Tanggu" is the place where the sun fell in the legend. There are endless sun remains in Tanggu. It is a forbidden place for life. Even the great **** Kuafu in the past years fell in Tanggu because of chasing the sun. The body of a lifetime has turned into a world.

Although this Tanggu terrain is not a real Tanggu, it has some power in it!

"This last layer of seal should have disappeared if I guess it is right, Master Tianmohou, you can try it, can you come out directly from it!"

Fang Yue thought for a moment and said to the devil.

Tianmahou couldn't help but froze slightly.

"The third seal is gone? How is this possible!"

However, even though Tian Mohou said he didn't believe it, he couldn't feel the oppressive force represented by this third seal!

Afterwards, Tian Mohou tried a little bit, and a piece of human skin emerged from the ground, and turned into a human form in midair as if it was blowing in air! This person is the Demon Hou!

"How is this possible! How can this formation disappear casually?"

Tianmahou was shocked, the third layer of seal was the unique skill that was born after the combination of his most proud rune and formation, and it was his pride.

"This place is the topography of Tanggu, which can annihilate everything! It would be okay if it were ordinary things, but some mysterious things will fall like the sun here, and eventually die! The more powerful the existence, the more powerful the existence in this Tanggu The lower the terrain will die faster! If there is an existence of Da Luojin Wonderland or even above stepping into it, it may even not survive for a while!"

Fang Yue didn't expect that he would encounter Tanggu terrain.

This place is a fierce land, which belongs to the legend that the stronger the stronger.

Tianmahou showed a thoughtful expression.

He is also proficient in the way of formation. This formation is connected with Feng Shui terrain. He observed a little and also saw the nuances in it.

"No wonder! It turned out to be the Tanggu terrain, but without the third seal, I am completely relieved!"

The figure of Tianmahou was completely frozen, his flesh and blood abundance.

At this moment, Tianmahou was wearing dark red armor, with a silver unicorn on his head, and long black hair hanging down his shoulders, with a wild and heroic spirit.

"I can get out of the predicament this time, and I still need to thank my little friend!"

Tian Mohou handed over to Yue and expressed his gratitude.

Fang Yue waved his hand slightly.

"It's just a transaction, there is nothing to thank!"

"Okay! These are 6,400 sun seeds, which are all of my inventory, and there are three sunflowers! Although this is just a transaction, I can be freed from the seal, thanks to a favor from Fang Yue!"

Although Tianmahou is cunning, not everyone is pitted.

The real cunning person is the most trustworthy, because people who have no trust and cannot stand, this loss of credit, but the most stupid behavior.

"This is my Marquis token. Now it has lost its role in ordering all directions, but it also represents my identity. Once the token appears, if I come in person, if I can restore power in the city of a thousand towers, maybe I will give it back. The cards are still a bit deterrent!"

Tianmahou threw an iron order to Fang Yue, and Fang Yue weighed the token, and a trace of coolness permeated from it.

"If you are in a life and death crisis, you can crush the token. If I am nearby, I will definitely come as fast as possible!"

Tianmahou paused for a while.

This time he got out of trouble, he owed Fang Yue a great favor, just a small amount of resources, in the eyes of Tianmahou, it was obviously unable to repay this favor.

"Thank you, sir! If you don't hate it, you might as well walk with me. I may be able to help you understand the situation in the city of a thousand towers. As far as I know, the deity of the adult has fallen, and it seems that there is a city of a thousand towers. Some insidious villains are secretly adding to the flames. If an adult shows up rashly, he might become a living target!"

Fang Yue kindly reminded.

This demon is equivalent to a super bodyguard. According to Fang Yue's estimation, although this demon may not be as powerful as his dying peak, but at least he is also a big boss of the fairyland level. Heavenly Demon Hou walks with him, no matter what tasks he completes, he will be much smoother!

Tian Mohou hesitated for a while, then nodded and said, "Okay, you are interested!"

With that said, Tian Mohou waved his arm, and the remains of the Sun Tribe were uprooted, turned into a projectile, and disappeared in the hands of Tian Mohou.

This relic was the place where Tianmohou relied on its rise in the past, and now it is also the foundation of Tianmohou's success again.

The deity of Tianmahou, sealing his devil shell in this place, I am afraid that he has some ideas about taking care of the ruins!

Fang Yue returned to the Blood Wasteland again, and he knew nothing about the blood wasteland. After all, he had already left the city of a thousand towers for not a short time. The battle between the races has changed rapidly. Now the war situation in this blood wasteland has long been There have been earth-shaking changes.

Tianmohou covered his body with a black robe. This black robe was a bit particular, with some golden cotton embroidery on it, which concealed all the breath of Tianmohou.

Fang Yue and Tian Mohou wandered around in this **** wasteland, hunting down the void creatures while inquiring about news.

After hunting down the five powerhouses of the Void Fairyland of the Void Clan, Fang Yue had a general understanding of the current situation of the war.

Half a month ago, the fourth layer of the city wall of the City of Thousand Towers was breached by the void creatures, and the site of the City of Thousand Towers shrank again.

The three tribes of the Black Wings, Demons, and Void Creatures have joined forces to form a coalition force that continues to aggressively persecute the city of a thousand towers.

However, the City of Thousand Pagodas has shown its own powerful background. Among some ancient clans, the older generation of strong men who will die of life have come out one after another. Based on the level of the true fairyland, there are a total of eight true immortals, three The old antique at the level of spiritual fairyland participated in the battle, and wanted to burn his last life and bloom his brilliance!

The old immortal fighting power that these Shouyuan will exhaust is horrible to the extreme, and their level of danger on the battlefield even exceeds that of most practitioners of the same level.

Not afraid of death has become their greatest reliance. Now the eleven old antiques who have walked out of the city of a thousand towers are still alive and strong, but their appearance has caused the tribal coalition forces to retreat step by step.

Now, one side of the city of a thousand towers is about to conquer the fourth layer of the city wall, but the two sides have fallen into a complete tug of war.

This ethnic battlefield is like a meat grinder, with thousands of strong men from both sides fighting to the death every day.

Now, the commander of the City of Thousand Towers is named Ben Oscar. He is a veteran general at the pinnacle level of the Spiritual Wonderland, and the commander of the tribal alliance. The commander-in-chief is Talma, a rookie who suddenly emerged three thousand years ago. He has just appeared at the pinnacle level of True Wonderland. Now this Talma has reached the level of Da Luojin Wonderland with half his feet. Character, he is stronger than Ben Aosta!

The comparison of strength at the level of spirit immortals is that there are 131 strong men in the spirit fairyland on the side of the three tribal coalition forces, and 82 spirit immortals on the city of a thousand towers will fight.

In terms of true immortals, the city of a thousand towers has 1,820 true immortals, while the three-ethnic coalition has 2,500.

No matter what level it is, the city of a thousand towers is at a relatively disadvantaged position.

If it weren't for the special terrain and the many sites left by the ancestors, the city of a thousand towers would have already fallen completely.

"The strength used by the city of a thousand towers is less than one-tenth of its true strength, and the same is true for the tribal coalition forces!"

Tian Mohou sneered.

"Now the two sides of this war are still maintaining relative restraint! Once real fire comes out, and characters from the Great Luo Realm, and even the Immortal Sovereign Realm level, make a move, it is really a battle to destroy the world. If it reaches that level, Maybe even this blood wasteland was completely shattered, and the entire city of a thousand towers will no longer exist!"

The Heavenly Demon Marquis was once a great figure in the city of a thousand towers. The position of a marquis is already quite high in the city of a thousand towers. Some powerhouses at the peak of the fairyland are not necessarily able to win the position of a marquis. The location of the city of a thousand towers!

"Senior, I don't know what the top level of combat power is in this city of a thousand towers? Is it possible that there is only the level of the fairy?"

Fang Yue found that bringing Tianmahou with him was an extremely clear choice.

Although Tianmahou has been sealed for thousands of years, for a truly strong person, a thousand years is just a flick of a finger!

The strong man above the true immortal in the city of a thousand towers, Tianmahou knows most of it.

This Heavenly Demon Hou also knew a lot about the existence above the true immortal of the Void Clan.

Know yourself and the enemy forever.

The importance of this information in the war is self-evident.

"I once caught a glimpse at the city of a thousand towers. I saw a suspected being of the supreme level in the city of a thousand towers. However, I cannot confirm the identity of the other party! However, I speculate that there is an existence of the supreme level in the city of a thousand towers. The probability is about 80%, and the void clan definitely has the existence of the supreme level.

This void is endless, in fact, the power of the void clan is far from what we have seen so far. There are more than one supreme beings in the void clan, but the supreme majority of the void clan are bound by their other powerful enemies. , It is estimated that you will not be free to shoot when you have to be in love! "

Tian Mohou said Fang Yue.

Chapter 2279: Meet Wolf Shadow Again

"Today's war should be just a contest of power, and it is limited to the rules! But it is not easy to say whether it will be angry in the future! After all, this city of a thousand towers can stand in the **** wasteland for so many years. It's not a dry meal. If the big guy among them is really crazy, even the Void Clan may not be able to stand it!"

Tianmahou still has considerable confidence in the strength of the city of a thousand towers.

And Fang Yue felt the smallness and fragility in front of a magnificent epic war.

Originally, Fang Yue thought that he was already a character after possessing the combat power of the true fairyland level, but in the face of the Fourth Thousand Towers War, a war of this scale, he was still just a humble ant. .

The powerhouses in True Wonderland are all measured in thousand lai, and this is not all the strength of both parties!

"Don't be discouraged, you are still young. At the level of the saint, you can have the accomplishments like you. This is what countless people dream of! This city of thousand towers is originally vast and its area even exceeds some medium-sized ones. In the face, there are some auxiliary spaces in it, and it is normal to train more powerful people. As for this boundless void, it is even more unfathomable! The Void Clan is one of the indigenous tribes in this boundless void! Void! The number of a clan is just like the number of sands in the Ganges, it is difficult to count and measure, and the strong people cultivated by it in the past are countless!"

The Demon Hou was comforting Fang Yue and at the same time reminded Fang Yue of what kind of monster he was facing.

Fang Yue smiled, no longer discouraged, because he knew that the devil was right this day, his practice time was too short, and his background was still too thin.

What's more, what Tianmahou just said is the total force invested by both sides in a normal war, and when it comes to a specific battle or even a battle, the powerhouse of True Wonderland still has a considerable weight!

Suddenly, Fang Yue saw a vague figure passing through his vision.

"This is, Wolf Shadow? How did he appear alone? Where is his Black Wolf squad?"

Fang Yue didn't expect that he would encounter Wolf Shadow here.

However, before Fang Yue had time to say hello, the wolf shadow disappeared from his vision!

There was a bone-invisible wound on Wolf Ying's back, and the carrion on it was already a little black.

"This is your friend?"

Tian Mohou glanced at Fang Yue.

"Well, barely count it!"

Fang Yue had a brief cooperation with the Black Wolf squad where Wolf Ying belongs.

"If I were you, I would definitely keep a certain distance from them, because in that guy, I smelled a familiar smell! That is the smell of a lone wolf!"

Heaven Demon Hou narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction where the wolf shadow disappeared.

Immediately afterwards, where the wolf shadow just appeared, three void creatures of the virtual fairyland level appeared one after another.

"Damn it, let that guy run away again! He stole the life magic orb, and he must not be able to let him slip away! Otherwise, you and I won't be able to go to it when I go back!"

One of the vicious-looking Void Blade said bitterly.

"Life Orb? This lone wolf is a bit courageous. This life orb is the lifeblood of the Void Clan, but I don't know what level of life orb this lone wolf has stolen. If there is only the Void Wonderland level. If he steals a True Immortal-level Life Orb, it is estimated that the entire Void Clan will be frantic and riot!"

Tian Mohou showed a playful smile.

Fang Yue is even more confused.

Life Orb, Lone Wolf...

After hearing these words, Fang Yue realized that these might be extremely important clues.

However, he did not know what these things actually meant.

Tian Mohou glanced at Fang Yue in a confused state on his side.

I couldn't help but patiently explained: "This lone wolf is a general term for the dead men trained by the old city owner in the city of a thousand towers. The number of lone wolves is unknown, and their cultivation bases are strong and weak, but there is one thing, even if it's cultivation. For lone wolves, no matter how low they are, they can't underestimate their existence, otherwise, no matter who they are, they will pay a painful price!"

"The magic orb of life is a masterpiece of a prophet in the void clan. He gathers life, condenses it into a magic orb, and swallows the orb. When the host is injured, the life force in it will quickly heal the host. Even the injuries on the limbs can be quickly recovered! This life orb has another name, the immortal orb, which means that as long as the life orb is swallowed, the life force in the orb is dissipated. The host can survive!"

After Fang Yue heard this, he thought this lone wolf was a bit interesting, and some of the actions and habits of this wolf shadow had actually aroused Fang Yue's suspicion. He was a dead soldier trained by the Old City Lord, and Fang Yue was not surprised.

However, this life magic pearl did not have much temptation to him.

His life force is better than the life magic beads.

Even from a certain perspective, this life magic orb is just a derivative of life force.

"Trigger a hidden mission, and the protected black wolf will return the life orb to the city of a thousand towers! Mission reward, five low-grade immortal stones."

Handwriting appeared on Fang Yue's trial token.

Fang Yue glanced at his heart clearly.

"Senior, this wolf shadow has an old relationship with me, I hope I can save him once!"

Fang Yue said to Tian Mohou.

Tianmahou shrugged: "Everything is up to you. Anyway, I just came out of the seal, and everything is still unfamiliar! This is just a little lone wolf of the imaginary fairyland level, and its status among lone wolves is not high. I estimate you Even if it has something to do with him, it won't be too much involved!"

Fang Yue nodded, and in the next moment, he appeared in front of the chasing soldiers of the three-headed Void Fairy Void Race.

"This road is nowhere, everyone should take a detour!"

Fang Yue yawned slightly.

There was an unspeakable laziness in his voice.

"kill!"

The three chasers of the Void Race in the Void Fairyland looked at each other without any hesitation. They made a decisive move, and the three men immediately showed their murderous intent, and they joined forces to attack Fang Yue.

These three void races should be in the same vein, and their combined attack technique is quite skilled!

Their qi and blood surging, their souls resonate, the trinity, regardless of each other!

A silver long sword emerged from the top of their heads.

There are mottled cracks on the body of this long sword.

"True immortal-level taboo artifact!"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes, not daring to take it lightly and carelessly.

A single void creature at the virtual fairyland level can be crushed at will, but the combination of these three void tribes already has a part of the combat power at the true fairyland level.

Coupled with this true celestial-level taboo magic weapon, the three of them work together, and their combat power is no less than the power of the new celestial!

Although this forbidden magic weapon can only be used a few times, if used well, maybe the three-headed virtual fairy of the void clan can take the life of a virtual fairy peak or even a strong person who has just entered the real fairyland every time.

"This Void Clan has really moved this time!"

Fang Yue sneered, and before the three virtual immortals of the Void Clan made a move, his long sword had already pierced through the air, tearing the throats of the three void creatures in the virtual wonderland.

Flop, flop, flop!

Strings of blood splashed up.

The three-headed void creature was caught off guard, and it was too late to replay it because Fang Yue was stabbed to death with a sword!

"This combination of strikes is wonderful, but it's only in some respects comparable to the powerhouses in the real fairyland! The three of them work together, after all, they are not really integrated. Defense and dodge are too clumsy and difficult to become a big climate!"

Fang Yue made two comments, and then he didn't say more. He took away the corpses of these three void creatures, and even the taboo artifact with the shape of a somewhat broken long sword was also taken away by him.

"It's really a good way to assassinate the three-headed Xuxian of the Void Clan with one sword! However, Fang Yue, you don't seem to be good at using swords. This swordsmanship is only adept. It is far from being brilliant. There is the way of thunder in it. You can kill these void creatures with the force of thunder that can't cover your ears. With your swordsmanship alone, you may have a long way to go in the battlefield!"

Tian Mohou's eyes were harsh, and he could see Fang Yue's foundation at a glance.

Fang Yue's attainments in swordsmanship can only be described as mediocre.

"Yes, what I am best at is not swordsmanship, but swordsmanship, but I just grabbed a long sword and killed people with the sword! And these void creatures are not worth my swordsmanship! Killing chickens Why use a sledgehammer, these void creatures are not worthy for me to use a knife!"

Fang Yue smiled mildly, but there was also an unspeakable arrogance in it.

Nowadays, only the powerhouse of the true fairyland level deserves his attention. These void creatures at the virtual fairyland level are no different from Xiaoyu in Fang Yue's eyes. Using the Samsara Knife against them has tarnished the status of the Samsara Knife.

Tianmahou handed over.

"Sure enough, it's a hero who came out of a young age! I think back then, there was a time when I was so energetic, young and frivolous, but unfortunately, the years urge people to grow old, I no longer have the courage of the past!"

Tianmahou said with emotion naturally to himself.

"Tian Mohou ranks as a spirit immortal, and his mind and spirit are naturally not comparable to those of us juniors! Just now, seniors laughed!"

Fang Yue said with a little shame.

Asking himself, Fang Yue found that he was a little floating.

This is not a good sign.

From the beginning of his practice, he relied on wretchedness all the way to reach his current state. If he drifted away at this time, he would not be able to find the north, south, east, or northwest. From now on, I'm not sure when it's really overturned in the gutter!

"Young people, when there is such a small courage overlooking the mountains, if everyone is like me, old-fashioned, and vision in their hearts, isn't this world too boring?"

Tian Mohou waved his hand, one year old, with a year old mentality.

Young people are young people.

When he is his age, he should be able to hide his edge!

The chaser fell.

Lang Ying ran back in a swift motion.

His expression was embarrassed. At this moment, his body was unrestrained and his holy white robe had turned into strands of cloth, looking extremely embarrassed.

Chapter 2280: Huaxianchi

"Brother Langying, what's wrong with you? Why do you look so embarrassed and miserable?"

Fang Yue teased deliberately.

But Lang Ying looked at Fang Yue with an incredible look.

"You killed those chasers just now?"

Lang Ying seemed to have just met Fang Yue.

"Could it be that they failed to self-discipline?"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

"But, but, among those people, there is no shortage of super masters in the virtual fairyland. Any one of them is an outstanding existence in the virtual fairyland. The combination of the three is even the powerhouse of the real fairyland can easily repel!"

Wolf Ying felt more and more, as if in a dream.

Fang Yue in front of him and the Fang Yue he knew were completely different characters.

"The Void Fairyland is outstanding, and it's nothing more than you in this battlefield. During this period of time, even the strong of the True Wonderland have many fallen people. The three Void Warriors of the Void Fairyland will die if they die. Right!"

Fang Yue said it was an understatement.

But Wolf Shadow seemed to think of something.

"Fang Yue...Fang Yue, a few days ago, he killed the enemy in front of the formation, arranged space traps, and killed batch after batch of the Void Clan Fang Yue, could it really be you?!"

Wolf Shadow finally connected the little hero he looked up to and admired in the past, and his power alone can be worth thousands of troops on the battlefield!

On that day, Wolf Ying had secretly hoped that if she could see the young hero one day, she would definitely express her admiration, but she did not expect that the so-called young hero was actually his former companion. How can he feel so emotional!

Fang Yue couldn't help but smile thicker when he saw Lang Ying's constantly changing expression.

"That day was just a bit of opportunism, it's not really good! If it hadn't been killed too much that day, it would have attracted the vicious pursuit of the Void Clan, and I would not hide myself and hung in the **** wasteland until now. !"

Fang Yue's tone became more humble, even he had already said the reason for his disappearance during this period of time!

Wolf Ying nodded and praised.

"It is also a skill to be able to kill the Void clan crazy, chase and kill at any cost. I want to have this kind of treatment, but unfortunately, the Void clan can't see me!"

Lang Ying said, his complexion suddenly became a faint wave. Red, then a violent cough, and then, his face was so pale that there was no blood!

He was hunted down by the Void Clan before and was seriously injured.

At this moment, all the injuries broke out, making his vitality weak.

"Take this pill! Refine it and adjust your breath nine times. You should be able to recover most of your injuries. You should be thankful that although you were chased by the Void Clan this time, the other party had no intention of killing you. Most of the injuries on your body are skin injuries. If you have a few more injuries, I am afraid you will not survive now!"

Fang Yue casually threw a pill and threw it to Lang Ying.

Lang Ying did not hesitate, and directly sent the pill for refining. The strength of the medicine, like rusty spring water, quickly spread to his internal organs and limbs.

Those bright wounds and dark diseases suffered by Wolf Shadow in the battle healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Fang Yue looked at Wolf Ying with a smile, waiting for his injury to recover!

"Thank you, Brother Fang Yue! The help of giving medicines, the wolf shadow is unforgettable!"

"But Wolf Ying still has important tasks to do. I can't tell the old times with Brother Fang Yue. I hope that Brother Fang Yue can understand Haihan!"

There is a life orb on Wolf Ying's body, which is very important and invaluable.

The longer the wolf shadow stays outside, the greater the chance that this life magic orb will be targeted by others. Therefore, the wolf shadow must first send this thing back to the city of a thousand towers before it is free.

"Okay! If that's the case, then I won't keep you!"

Fang Yue nodded and waved his hand to bid farewell to Lang Ying.

Wolf Ying clasped his fists and turned to leave.

"You won't chase him?"

Tian Mohou looked at the figure of Wolf Ying leaving, and the other party Yue said lightly.

"Without me, he wouldn't be able to reach the city of a thousand towers. Keeping him at this time will make him suspicious!"

Tian Mohou was so old and fine, he could naturally see that Fang Yue's rescue of Wolf Shadow was definitely not because of his personal feelings with Wolf Shadow.

Fang Yue was not in a hurry, his task was only to **** the wolf shadow to the city of a thousand towers, and then hand the life orb in his hand to the city of a thousand towers.

If you can't make a move on the bright side, it's the same secretly.

As a result, Fang Yue and Tian Mohou just had a chat, and they were murderous less than ten kilometers away.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

"This wolf shadow is simply a living target! As long as the warriors near the Void clan can feel his breath, they will swim over like a shark smelling blood!"

Fang Yue and Tian Mohou rushed, this wolf shadow was besieged by the Eight Void Races, two of them were in the third level of the Void Fairyland, and there were six levels with only the Great Sacred Realm!

If it were in its heyday, this wolf shadow might still be able to Zhou Xuan one or two, but now, he has just received a rather serious injury, the injury has not healed, encountering such a team besieged he quickly fell into the wind. in.

"Fang Yue, save me!"

Wolf Ying asked for help, he could die, but the life magic orb in his hand could not be lost. This was the life and blood of countless human experts in exchange for.

This life jewel is of great importance and may even affect the future direction of the city of a thousand towers.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, a big slap fell, and the eight void creatures were directly shattered into a cloud of blood mist, with no bones left.

"Huh, Huh!"

Lang Ying panted heavily. The situation just now was quite dangerous. If Fang Yue hadn't taken the action, he might have really knelt this time.

"Fang Yue...can you accompany me to the city of a thousand towers?"

Lang Ying learned well this time, he realized that he was a lively Tang monk.

If you do it alone, you won't be able to reach the western sky.

It must be protected by three apprentices to be able to successfully reach the city of a thousand towers and send the life magic pearl into the hands of that big man.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue did not refuse.

Everything becomes logical.

Along the way, accompanied by Fang Yue and Tian Mohou, the original purgatory-level **** task has directly become an errand job!

Fang Yuefo blocked and killed the Buddha, and the devil blocked and killed the devil.

It was about to kill the void creatures to cast a psychological shadow.

He killed a hundred and twenty-seven virtual fairyland-level creatures along the way and exploded a powerful blackwing tribe on the third level of true fairyland.

"The task in the first link is completed, hunting a hundred virtual fairyland-level void creatures, the task completion degree: complete. Get the basic reward of five lower-grade fairy stones. Extra reward, black blood!"

"Black Blood. Place of Origin: Ancient Road of Ten Thousand Races. This object is a test product of ancient biological civilization. After taking it, it can create an ancient biological puppet in the early stage of True Wonderland. The ancient biological puppet has strange means of combat power. Please take this. Feed the black blood to enemies at the real fairyland level!"

Fang Yue didn't care about the low-grade immortal stones, and now he had a lot of low-grade immortal stones, and they were almost piled up.

However, this black blood has aroused his considerable interest. The origin of this thing should be very unusual, and it can transform the enemy of the true fairyland level into the ancient puppet!

With good use of this thing, he can develop a powerful thug.

No matter what, no matter how fierce the situation changes on this battlefield, the powerhouses of True Wonderland are also high-end combat power.

"The second link task is triggered, and the city of a thousand towers has obtained the third-class baron or above. It is found that the tester has obtained the first-class baron, and the task is exceeded, and the task is completed ahead of time. Task completion: satisfactory. Obtained the basic reward of the low-grade fairy stone five Block. Extra reward, ten soul coins."

"Soul coins. Place of origin: the dark world. This is the hard currency of the dark world, which contains the power of soul and calamity."

Fang Yue did not expect that he accidentally hit and bumped and completed the second ring task ahead of schedule.

And it's the task completion degree of the consummation level.

As for this soul coin, it was transferred to Fang Yue's hand through the trial token.

The material of this thing is precious, if it is smelted, it can slightly improve the quality of the true fairy artifact.

However, the value of this soul coin should be much higher than the material it is refined.

Fang Yue weighed this thing with a hint of care in his heart.

This soul coin is a good thing. If there is something inconvenient for you to deal with in the future, you may be able to hire someone from the dark world through the soul coin to do it for him.

"The third ring task is triggered. Find Huaxianchi and submit ten drops of Huaxianchi water. The more pool water submitted to Huaxianchi, the higher the completion of the task. Submit one hundred drops of Huaxianchi pool water to get Successful evaluation, get extra rewards."

The mission on the trial token has changed.

Fang Yue is the devil looking sideways.

"Senior, has this senior Huaxianchi ever heard of it?"

Tianmahou pondered slightly for a moment: "Where did you hear the name of this fairy pond? This fairy pond is a place where it emerges and becomes immortal. The water in the pond contains the power of transforming immortality. Some of the peaks of the virtual fairyland, stepped through Practitioners who are the last bottleneck can use the water of this Huaxianchi to accelerate the speed of shaping the fairy body. This Huaxianchi has a total of five, two of which belong to the two major powers of the city of a thousand towers. The City Lord's Mansion and the Tiandao Pavilion are in charge. , The remaining three Huaxianchi are in the forbidden land of the mountains and rivers of the Blood Wasteland, the ancestral land of the Black Wing tribe, and the Muwang Mansion of the Void Clan."

"These five immortal ponds, among them, the Tiandao Pavilion and the immortal pond in the mansion of the city of a thousand towers are easier to enter. As for the other three immortal ponds, for us, it is simply a forbidden place of life and death, and its dangerous degree It's hard to express in words!"

Tian Mohou said as if he had a lingering fear.

Fang Yue looked at Tian Mohou curiously, "Senior, did you enter this fairy pond back then?"

Tianmahou nodded: "I was just a hairy boy with no background. After the peak of the virtual fairyland, I understood the way of the true immortal. Obviously, half of my foot has reached the threshold of the true immortal, but I encountered it while condensing the immortal body. Big trouble. Because I don't have enough background, I don't have a fairy stone in my hand. If I draw the fairy energy from the void bit by bit to temper my body, I am afraid it will take me thousands of years to successfully forge my own fairy body, so I took the risk. The mountain and river forbidden area in the blood wasteland tempered myself with the Huaxianchi in it. That time the immortal air almost squeezed my meridians and fleshy shells. Moreover, the mountain and river forbidden area was so dangerous that some did not know how many years of death. The corpses of old antiques were all asleep here. I dived smoothly without

encountering any danger, but in the process of leaving, I was besieged by dozens of corpses of old monsters and almost fell!"

"Then how do Tiandao Pavilion and City Lord's Mansion enter the Huaxianchi?"

Fang Yue asked again, he felt that the task was not that simple.