

God of Life 1161

Chapter 1161: Enlightened

"The person who can seal this young creature in the original stone to preserve its vitality should already be at the pinnacle of sentient beings! Otherwise, even a powerful person at the Great Sage level would not be able to do this."

Fang Yue was hesitant in his heart, he didn't know whether his choice was right or wrong.

Fang Yue vaguely felt that he was opening an unknown door.

Behind this gate is full of mysteries, no one knows whether it is good or bad.

The silver knife fell and fluttered in the sky.

Fang Yue was immersed in the state of understanding the stone, and every fall of his path was like a divine help.

This sword technique is at least ten times more refined than usual, and even vaguely, it has already touched the threshold of the avenue of swords.

Although Fang Yue used a knife, he never deliberately comprehended the avenue of the sword. Now that he touched the threshold, Fang Yue also knew that this was not because of his astonishing savvy. He had fallen into a state of epiphany, nor was it his masterful hand. , Played a magical touch.

Fang Yue understood that this was the young creature sealed in the original stone, and the tricks revealed in the dark were helping him.

This special state can make him enlighten the way, and it can also enable him to better unlock the seal in the rough stone.

There was a bang!

A shadow of a knife emerged from Fang Yue's silver knife.

This blade shadow is about ten feet long, and it contains a breath of omnipotence.

"Enlightenment! This Fang Yue actually broke through the threshold of the first floor of the Avenue of Swords in the process of smelting the stone. Although it is only a new entry, everything is difficult at the beginning. How many swordsmen are trapped in the door. Outside, wandering around for half a lifetime without entering!"

The eyes of a bad old man were straight.

This comprehension principle can also extend their lifespan in the dark.

Comprehend a trail to prolong your ten-year life.

Comprehend a great way to extend a hundred years of life.

Comprehend a way of heaven and prolong the thousand-year life!

Then the breakthrough of each level of Taoism will also be accompanied by the violent growth of lifespan.

Fang Yue suddenly realized a kind of avenue in the stone, this kind of opportunity does not know how many bad old men with little lifespan will be envied.

At the same time, Fang Yue's qualifications made them feel deeply shocked.

Wang Kun felt a deep threat!

Fang Yue's sword technique was more dexterous, and the carp stone in his hand shrank quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye under the eyes of everyone.

In the end, the carp stone in Fang Yue's hand completely disappeared.

Nine strands of innate aura floated out of it!

"Nine strands!"

When seeing those innate auras, the eyes of the messy old man were almost green.

This innate aura is used by them, and it also has an effect. It can delay aging and make them live for another ten or eight years.

The small mosquito legs are meat! Especially when they have reached their age.

The word Shouyuan has an indescribable weight in their hearts.

However, none of them rushed to **** it.

It's not that they don't want to, but that they can't stop the escape of innate aura by their means.

Only those who solve the stone can seal these nine innate auras.

Fang Yue glanced at the nine wisps of innate aura that kept escaping, and sighed quietly.

"seal!"

When Fang Yue fell, the nine strands of innate auras were all sealed, and the surrounding heaven and earth auras gathered, condensed into small crystals the size of an adult's thumb, and fell into Fang Yue's palm!

"Fang Yue, can this innate aura be sold to me? I can pay a high price, how about 10,000 middle-grade witch stones?"

"Fuck, you are shameless. Who doesn't know the value of a ray of innate aura? This represents the birth of a young Tianjiao or the ten-year life of you and me. How can 10,000 middle-grade witch stones be enough! Add five thousand middle-grade witch stones!"

"..."

The old guys were blushing and arguing to the point of incompetence.

However, Fang Yue completely ignored the surrounding scenes.

There was only one voice in his mind.

"Thank you for letting me leave that nasty prison!"

The rough stone in Fang Yue's palm shattered, and in addition to the nine strands of innate aura, there was also a black metal the size of a sesame seed sunk in Fang Yue's palm.

The black metal was turned over by Fang Yue and put away.

He had a foreboding that this thing would be extremely extraordinary.

Those bad old men didn't have much interest in the objects in the stone. As long as they were not able to extend their lifespan, they were of little value.

There is no shortage of treasures.

What is missing is a longer life.

For Fang Yue, the innate aura is not of much value.

If he wants to be pure or to extend his lifespan, his many methods are that there is no need to disagree with these old men in terms of innate aura.

But... it's impossible to want an empty glove white wolf!

Witch stones are everywhere, precious, but not scarce.

And the innate aura is unique to Fang Yue's family, who wants to exchange the innate aura for the witch stone.

Fang Yue is not a fool, how could he agree!

"Predecessors, this innate aura, I don't want to trade with the witch stone. Three strands of innate aura can be exchanged for a puppet at the peak of Yin and Yang. I don't know which senior is willing to cut love!"

Fang Yue spoke.

The earth now needs not only resources, but also ready-made masters.

It takes time to develop a master.

And the Dark Moon plane obviously won't give the earth this time!

Therefore, Fang Yue wanted to make more puppets to act as masters and take control of the earth.

At this stage, the puppets at the peak level of Yin-Yang realm can barely play this role!

"A puppet of the first level of the leader level, I want these three innate auras!"

An old voice, deep and steady, his appearance broke the short silence.

"My offer is lower?"

Fang Yue showed a look of astonishment. Even though he thought he had overestimated the desire of these old men, he didn't expect to offer it. They were bearing the limit price in their hearts!

"Two puppets of the first level of leader level!"

Another faintly spoke.

This is a sage with a childlike appearance. He is only the fifth level of the Saint Realm, but he has exhausted almost all his life.

If there is no other supplement, he will have at most ten years to live.

If he falls, the family behind him will also become a delicious prey in the eyes of other big forces.

All resources will be divided up.

Instead of this, it would be better to use some of the resources to allow him to live another 30 years.

Maybe, there will be miracles in these thirty years, and there will be a new person in the family who will break through to the level of the saint to take his place?

Maybe, in these thirty years, he will be able to break through again, comprehend the new way, or reach a higher level?

The audience was silent.

Faced with a desperate saint, no one offered a higher price!

Compared with the three wisps of innate aura and the two puppets with the first-tier combat power of the leader level, it is hard to say who is taking advantage of this transaction!

After all, Shouyuan is priceless, this is a recognized common sense.

"There are still six innate auras!"

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

Three wisps of innate aura is already a famous flower.

However, Fang Yue still had six wisps of innate aura in his hand, and the group of bad old men had green lights in their eyes, waiting for Fang Yue to distribute them!

"The remaining six strands of innate aura, I am going to take out three strands for Zhang Family! Zhang Family has phantom runes, which is what I need most!"

Zhang Cangtian, who was playing soy sauce in the crowd, suddenly stiffened.

Nothing to do with me!

I just came over to make soy sauce, and I didn't even think about competing with you for the ownership of this phantom rune!

In Zhang Cangtian's heart, there was a weak wailing.

Before, the creams Fang Yue sold him had greatly relieved his aging. With some auxiliary elixir in the upper family, Zhang Cangtian felt that he would live another one or two hundred years old, not too big. The problem!

However, this innate aura is delivered to the door!

Can he not?

Don't be his style!

And this critical moment of innate aura can add another 30 to 40 years of life, isn't it?

As for training juniors... Let's play!

At that time, I'm almost finished playing the old man, where is there any leisure to consider the future of you juniors?

The resources given to you are all that I have not used...

"How many phantom runes do you want!"

Zhang Cangtian almost rubbed his molars and said.

The landlord's family has no surplus!

This phantom rune is a specialty of the Zhang family, and it is also the most precious treasure of the Zhang family.

"Phantom rune at the top of the leader level, give me 800 copies..."

Fang Yue was interrupted by Zhang Cangtian before he finished speaking!

"You thought it was rubbing paper, there were a hundred and eighty sheets! My Zhang family's phantom runes were only retailed but not wholesale..."

Zhang Cangtian gritted his teeth and said.

He knows how much manpower and material resources it takes to make a phantom rune.

"Don't worry! I have other good things here!"

Fang Yue took out a panacea and placed it in front of Zhang Cangtian.

"Plus, is this good? The Suichen Pill that I took out of the original stone can reverse the years and restore you to the physical state before a Jiazi! This is not only a matter of sixty years of life, but also involves Many changes in the physical body!"

Fang Yue is like a cunning demon, tempting a kind and pure herder to become his believer.

"This....."

Zhang Cangtian showed a hesitant look.

Not only can it increase the lifespan of another sixty years, it can also restore the physical body to a better state.

If you can't say it, it must be fake.

But the price is indeed a lot!

Before Zhang Cangtian could speak, the bad old men around were anxious!

Their eyes are red, like rabbits.

"Ten phantom runes at the peak of the leader level and a hundred phantom runes at the fifth level of the leader level. This is the limit of the price I can offer. After all, I am not the only saint in the Zhang family. In order to extend my life and shake the foundation of the family. The existence of Phantom Runes is the foundation of my Zhang family."

Zhang Cangtian looked at Fang Yue with a resolute taste.

"is acceptable!"

Fang Yue nodded slightly, the price Zhang Cangtian could pay had exceeded his expectations.

It can be seen that the Zhang family's background is very deep, and these may only be part of the surface.

"However, when trading, I have to add a condition, Zhang Family and I will never be enemies! If you think the price of Wokai is too high, you are ready to kill people and make moneyless business! Of course, I am also You can agree to establish a long-term partnership with the Zhang family!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and said.

Chapter 1162: Bright Corporation

Zhang Cangtian was a little speechless.

"You just don't believe in my character? Zhang Family wants to do it with you. Your life is long gone. Don't worry, most families and saints in the troubled city still follow the rules. I swear on behalf of the Zhang Family. , Unless you do something unfavorable to the Zhang family, otherwise, our Zhang family and you will never be enemies!"

Fang Yue handed over the Suichen Pill in his hand, while Zhang Cangtian paid the price of more than 100 Phantom Runes.

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

Many people are jealous of Zhang Cangtian's harvest and prolong life.

This is the dream of so many people, they feel that all the energy in their bodies is almost dried up, and they have no strength at all!

"Little brother, do you still have a Suichen Pill like this? Old man, I really can't stand it anymore. If you can give me a Suichen Pill, I promise you can do it for you at a critical time!"

An old man with messy hair ran over, and he got to Fang Yue's face.

He stood on the second small step of the Saint Realm. He was not so outstanding among the old men, but at least he was also a Saint. He really made a shot and could dominate the outside world.

"Five times! My Suichen Dan was drawn from a precious rough stone, and the number is not very large."

Fang Yue said hesitantly.

The bad old man immediately responded: "No problem!"

There really isn't much left in his lifespan, the extra ones are picked up.

Even if Fang Yue asked him to shoot ten more times, he was willing.

Without Suichen Dan, he wouldn't be able to survive for long.

And following Fang Yue, he might be able to get some fairy grass or something, for the sake of longevity, he also decided not to have this old face!

"I also want!"

"I also want!"

A group of bad old men flocked to them. They sold themselves, traded with resources, and traded with resources.

Fang Yue responded one by one, and almost everyone gave a Suichen Pill.

Fang Yue roughly estimated that at least twelve saints who had little lifespan owed him favors, and would come forward at critical moments to help him resolve the crisis.

There are also thirty-two masters above the seventh floor of the leader level, who have simply signed a contract to work for him for ten years, and can be born to death.

"How many years old dust pill is in Fang Yue's hand? Almost sixty pieces have been given out! Did he cut a rough stone or created a cellar? Why did he keep saying yes to the old dust pill in his hand? Not much, I can't finish it all the time?"

The bad old men behind Fang Yue are about to form a small team.

Their average strength is very strong, either a saint or a leader of the top leader.

Although the lifespan is not much and the blood is a little dry, they have rich combat experience, and the seniority in their own family is scary. As long as they don't sit down for a day, they will have the final say in the family!

Wang Kun was about to breathe fire in his eyes.

This Fang Yue has so attracted people's hearts, how will they target Fang Yue in the future.

Anxiously, a row of saints jumped out, and the ancestors of the saints of the Wang family felt frustrated.

Fortunately, this time is almost over.

These rough stones were only opened by Fang Yue, and the rest are still intact.

Fang Yue spent most of his time selling medicine, and the rough stone was from his royal family.

In Wang Kun's heart, the only thing he felt fortunate was this.

At the end of time, Wang Kun was about to let someone take the rough stone away.

Fang Yue's expression suddenly changed and said, "Hold on!"

Wang Kun's face was dark and said: "That's okay, you only have one hour to lay the stone, now the time is up, Fang Yue, don't try to make things tricky!"

Wang Kun and Fang Yue are now deeply disgusted.

There is absolutely nothing good when he speaks.

"It's nothing, it's just that some of these rough stones have just been dug out from the cellar. It may be contaminated with some ominous aura. If they are rushed away like this, a big problem may occur!"

Fang Yue said solemnly.

Wang Kun rolls his eyes, would you be so kind?

Will you remind me that there is a problem with this rough stone?

Fuck off, you don't believe me when you say that!

"Luck away!"

Wang Kun didn't bother to chew with Fang Yue.

He ordered in a cold voice.

Many disciples of the royal family entered the Qingwang Mansion and moved the original stone away.

But when a disciple of the Wang family at the rotation level just touched the original stone, he suddenly screamed, and dark smoke came out all over his body.

"Ah! Save me! Save me!"

The disciple of the Wang Family Rotary Realm heard a heartbreaking scream.

Fang Yue watched his nose, his nose watched his mouth, his mouth watched his heart, and remained silent.

I just kindly reminded you, do you think that brother will have the advantage and only unlock two rough stones?

Sell medicine, you can sell it at any time, but after the rough stone passes this village, there will be no store!

"Xiaoyun, hold on, I'll save you!"

A Qingpao Taoist at the pinnacle of the rotation realm stepped forward to help with anxious face, he had not yet touched that disciple named Xiaoyun. Xiaoyun had already turned into a pool of pus and began to penetrate underground.

The Daoist in Qingpao looked up to the sky and roared, "Ah!"

Wang Kun remembered what Fang Yue had just said, and he shook his heart, and a faint feeling emerged.

"Fang Yue, what the **** is going on? Did you do your hands and feet in the rough stone?"

Wang Kun gritted his teeth and glared at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue curled his lips: "No culture, it's terrible. As a disciple of the royal family, you don't even understand rough stones! The rough stones are mined in mines, but there are often indescribable things that happen in the mines. One of the changes. In fact, the probability of producing ominous ore is quite high, and it is recorded in every mine."

Fang Yue shook the pot and said directly that the ominous ore had not changed in any way.

But Wang Kun was full of iron blue, unable to say a word.

In Wang Kun's concept, mining and calcite are inferior.

A disciple of Tianjiao from his aloft Wang family can just use the resources dissected from the rough stones to practice well, no matter where it comes from?

"Even if the rough stone is ominous, you should prevent the disciples in my clan from getting close..."

Wang Kun indignantly accused Fang Yue. In his opinion, this Fang Yue was deliberate.

"I have reminded you just now that you did not listen to advice, and I am not your father. I have no responsibility or obligation to stop you!"

Fang Yue cast a blank eye and glanced at Wang Kun.

Wang Kun was at a loss for words, not knowing what to say.

"The ominous and incomprehensible nature of this rough stone, even the most wise stone interpreter dare not say that he can break all the curses on the rough stone, some curses, even the existence of the saint is terrified! I advise you to give up these Rough stones, although they are valuable, they are very hot and almost impossible to handle."

Fang Yue sincerely advised.

Wang Kun was even more skeptical that Fang Yue's hands, feet and tricks were among them.

"My Wang family abandoned these rough stones, and then you turned around to take them away? Ha, Fang Yue, you really have a good plan!"

Wang Kun sneered and sneered, and Fang Yue was not at ease.

Fang Yue was too lazy to talk to Wang Kun, and the dog bit Lu Dongbin, not knowing good people.

Fang Yue really sensed that the unbelievable things were sealed in these rough stones, and if they stop here, find a place to sell them.

Maybe everything is not a problem.

But if the sealed things in this rough stone were taken out, it might pierce the sky, and even the entire troubled city would fall into chaos, and even several families would be removed from the world.

Fang Yue is not alarmist, the strength he feels in this rough stone is not weaker than that of the Great Sage.

And in the ruins, there is almost no existence of the Great Sage level, although there are many people who can compare to the Great Sage, after all, they can only wrestle with the weakest version of the Great Sage.

Wang Kun became more and more affirmed that this is Fang Yue's trick and trouble.

"The more you stop, the more curious I am. What is in this rough stone? Come on! Set up a formation for me and purify this batch of rough stones with the power of light. Any evil power is afraid of the light. Power. Under the baptism of light, they will all disappear."

Wang Kun said very confidently.

Wang Kun's voice fell.

Eight powerful masters of the Yin-Yang realm from the Wang family came, and thirty-six practitioners at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm.

"The Bright Corporation, they are all here!"

The existence of Guangming Corporation is actually a well-known secret in the troubled city.

A few decades ago, the Wang family got an ancient heritage in an accidental expedition.

This inheritance is not a traditional technique or battle formation, but a complete set of battle formation inheritance.

Including the training methods of the members of the battle formation, the most suitable exercises, are clearly recorded.

Ten years ago, the Illumination Corporation was formally established and even began to take shape and power.

But at that time, the most powerful leader in the light corporation was only at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm. I didn't expect such a short time to pass. The leader of the light corporation was already an updated iteration, and it was replaced. Eight powerhouses of Yin and Yang realm!

With the help of Guangming Corporation, Wang Kun's confidence is even stronger!

This was the acquiescence of the senior officials of the Wang family, and Wang Kun alone could not mobilize the incomparably powerful light corporation.

This is to save some face for the Wang family.

What happened before, the Wang family was a bit too shameful!

Fang Yue didn't have much awe of this so-called light corporation. He also studied the methods of battle formation.

From the perspective of a tall building, it can be seen that this Bright Corporation is just a mere appearance.

The eight yin and yang realm powerhouses are just guides, not war fighters. This is a fatal injury to this corporation.

The warlord is to smelt the power of the real battle formation and exert the power of destroying the world.

And the leader is just playing a role of regulating and channeling the scattered energy of the battle, the two are not the same.

Of course, from Fang Yue's perspective, this Guangming Corporation was vulnerable.

But in Wang Kun's eyes, such a luxurious lineup definitely represents incomparable strength.

The power of this light corporation was personally tested by a sage elder in the family a few months ago.

Its strength is surprising.

Even strong people who have just entered the master realm level can hardly survive from it. Once the light corporation becomes operational, it can kill two or three master masters at any cost.

"Under the light, all evil and evil will no longer exist!"

Wang Kun shouted, his arms raised, he was like a professional **** stick, and his eyes were full of fanaticism.

"Come on, you come to carry these rough stones! I don't believe that those small tricks can make my Wang family regress!"

Chapter 1163: Got into trouble

Up to now, Wang Kun still persistently believes that the tricks in the rough stone come from Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was too lazy to argue.

Just waiting for the result.

A disciple of the Wang family in the rotation realm entered the arena, his face was covered with caution and caution.

Obviously, the lessons from the previous mistakes made him no longer have any recklessness.

What remains in my heart today is cautious and vigilant.

He was close to the rough stones, and nothing happened.

The disciple of the royal family obviously took a sigh of relief. Perhaps the curse in the original stone had completely disappeared with the death of that clan member just now?

But his breath hasn't come out of his mouth completely.

A strong sense of corrosion was born from his feet.

His feet melted, then his knees and waist. The Wang family's disciple looked stupid and even forgot to call for help.

"Hurry up, do it! Purify the curse!"

Wang Kun gave orders to those members of the Bright Corporation, and he yelled, causing the faces of those members of the Bright Corporation to have a touch of discomfort.

But after all, this Wang Kun is the arrogant of the Wang family...

Light rain and dew descended from the sky with a slanting weave, covering the body of the Wang family disciple.

The corrosion on the disciple of the Wang family continued, and the baptism of the power of light seemed to have no effect on him.

"The power of light restrains the power of darkness, and it also has a strong influence on death and curse, but its effect on other powers is not obvious, especially the laws of corrosion and the power of light are not obvious. The relationship of restraint and subordination!"

Fang Yue's introduction without delay said.

Wang Kun's face froze. He originally thought that he could use the Light Corporation to show off in front of everyone and let the Wang Family stand up and offset the face that he had just lost. He didn't expect that in the end, he would only lose face again.

"There is no solution to the curse in this rough stone. Even if you give them to me, I don't want them. My best advice is to find a place to bury these things, and then arrange a large seal formation so that they will never see the sky. day!"

Fang Yue's expression seriously reminded Wang Kun.

He could already feel that he had successively absorbed the two disciples of the Wang Family Rotational Realm, and the demon in the rough stone had a vague tendency to rise and recover.

Wang Kun gritted his teeth: "I don't believe it, my majestic family still can't conquer these rough stones! The Light Corps, obey my orders, use the sword of light judgment, and blow up all these rough stones to me. Since these rough stones cannot be my king family As long as they are used, I will not leave them in the world!"

There was a hideous look on Wang Kun's face.

This is the consistent aim of the Wang family.

"Those who believe in me, stand back!"

Fang Yue reacted immediately, and he addressed the saint leader-level powerhouses who had owed their love to others.

This royal family also has these little-known Tianjiao who die if they die. Anyway, they are also the king's pot in the end.

But those powerhouses in the master realm and saint realm can't make any mistakes.

These people, but he has spent a lot of money to make them owe their favor. If this is all hiccups, then all the payments just now will be lost!

"Huh, alarmist!"

Wang Kun snorted and looked at Fang Yue.

However, those saints and leaders of the leader level had all obeyed Fang Yue's reminder, and they all retreated a certain distance.

They are very old and good, and they are very life-saving, even if there is only one in a thousand that may threaten their lives, they will choose to retreat.

In addition to them, some Tianjiao's eyes also showed a vigilant look.

Some people began to back down silently, or took out some protective objects, ready to activate at any time.

Although Fang Yue's cultivation is not good, his knowledge in calcite has been praised by his elders.

This rough stone contains a lot of weirdness, and they have also heard of it.

Especially Young Master Mingxin, smiling, actually stood beside Fang Yue.

Li Tiezhu even ran back holding the stool, as far as he could go.

"you guys!"

Wang Kun looked at these people and couldn't help but not fight, whether he didn't trust him or the Guangming Corporation of the Wang Family.

"Shoot!"

Wang Kun immediately ordered the Guangming Corporation to make a move.

He wanted to let these people know the strength of the Wang Family Guangming Corporation, and at the same time, understand how stupid and wrong the evasion strategy they just made was.

The milky white light slowly condensed in the void, and finally became a long sword. This long sword is ten feet in length. The long sword is the interweaving of pure light elements and laws. It seems to be a round sword. The shape of the sun, the dazzling light, and the extremely hot, make people unable to open their eyes!

The bright sword fell slowly.

Represents the power of purification and judgment.

The sword fell.

Fang Yue's entire world collapsed and collapsed.

There was no change in the sudden appearance of the original lime.

"What **** rough, what messy ominous and weird things, under the trial of the Light Legion of my royal family, all will cease to exist and turn them into dust of history!"

"run!"

Fang Yue suddenly opened his eyes, and he felt a sudden, life-and-death crisis at the moment when the Bright Sword was about to fall.

Aside from anything else, Fang Yue dragged Li Tiezhu and ran back, and along the way, even Master Mingxin and Master Cai Lun were taken away by him.

Fang Yue stepped forward, a few hundred feet away from him.

Those old immortal leader-level, saint-level old guys also gave birth to a whim.

Although they don't understand rough stones, at the moment of life and death, they will have a sense of crisis similar to a whim.

Before Fang Yue had time to take the second step, a powerful energy fluctuation came from the rough stone.

With a bang, a mushroom cloud slowly rose into the sky.

A huge wave of invisible energy directly overturned Fang Yue to the ground.

Fang Yue felt that the armor on his back had all been torn off, and under the bombardment of energy, it became a fan.

The skin on his back was open and fleshy, and a scorched smell emerged from it.

"Damn, is this Wang Kun crazy?"

Fang Yue felt the pain behind his back. He has always been careful and cautious since his debut, and rarely suffered such serious injuries.

"Witchcraft, cure!"

Fang Yue's backhand dropped a witchcraft on the wound on his back, and a squeaky sound came from the wound on his back.

The wound was not healed under the envelope of witchcraft.

On the contrary, it was an invisible, black breath that was constantly eroding his wounds. The witchcraft just now only slowed the rate of erosion!

"Cousin, don't patronize yourself! I'm hurting too!"

Li Tiezhu also grinned. Although his cultivation level was much higher than Fang Yue's, he did not have layers of armor protection.

His body was directly impacted by energy, and the skin on his back was equally miserable.

On the contrary, Mingxin and Cai Lun were more intact. For one thing, their realm was quite high, and their overall combat power surpassed Fang Yue and Li Tiezhu by many levels.

Secondly, they were all baby bumps from a big family, and the armor on their bodies was all at the leader level. Although the huge wave of energy was powerful, it did not tear the armor defenses on the two of them.

"Fang Yue, you saved me this time, I accept your favor!"

Gradually recovering from the initial horror, the gentleman Mingxin performed.

"I also remember your favor, if you need it, the Cai family can help you out once!"

Cai Lun has a high status in the Cai family, he is destined to be the future painter, and he made a solemn promise to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded and added several witchcrafts before healed the wound and expelled the black aura!

Then, Fang Yue treated Li Tiezhu. During the process, Li Tiezhu made a scream like killing a pig.

However, Li Tiezhu was a Huanshi, but he didn't actually suffer much damage.

The four of them looked back at the Tianjiao in the center of the explosion. Basically, few came out round.

There were more than a hundred Tianjiao who survived the explosion, but in the end there were no more than twenty.

Four or five of them are because they are wearing saint-level magical instruments. They are the future of the family and are extremely favored. They use the saints to defend themselves and protect their safety.

For the rest, the saints of the family were present and took actions personally, protecting their lives at the critical moment.

But even though they survived, they were more or less injured.

On the contrary, Fang Yue informed in advance that those horrible old men in the leader-level and saint-level who left the scene were all fine. Their cultivation base was high and the distance was long, and the explosion did not affect them too much.

The Green Palace was bombed in chaos.

Wang Kun, the so-called Guangming Corporation and the guards of the Wang Family have all been directly evaporated!

Rao is their cultivation base is amazing, in the center of the explosion, the impact and energy it withstands is dozens or even nearly a hundred times that of the edge of the explosion, and even the master-level powerhouses cannot guarantee that they can survive smoothly.

Let alone them!

"The Wang family is hurt this time!"

Young Master Mingxin said gloatingly.

Over the years, the Wang Family has expanded very strongly, and there is a vague tendency to overwhelm many first-class families and become the overlord of the troubled city.

Both the Ming family and the Cai family were vaguely threatened by the Wang family, and the more they looked at the Wang family, the less pleasing they were.

The lesson this time is estimated to make the Wang family converge a little bit.

"Don't talk about it, this time things are not over yet!"

Fang Yue's face was a little serious.

The aftermath of the explosion passed. The rough stones placed in the courtyard of the Blue King's Mansion were safe and sound. They were lying quietly in the center of the courtyard as if they had never been affected.

"These rough stones have not been blown apart?"

Young Master Mingxin's heart suddenly stopped beating.

He vaguely realized that the situation this time had exceeded his cognitive scope, and the power of the explosion just now was definitely not weaker than the full blow of a saint-level powerhouse.

Even the leader-level powerhouse is not immune to the explosion center.

However, under such a violent impact, everything should not exist.

But those rough stones that looked extremely fragile and simple were unscathed.

"Not only is it unharmed, the magical surging in it is even more obvious!"

Fang Yue's tone became quite serious.

There was a rare solemnity on his face.

"You don't need to say, I can already feel it!"

The Taoist Qing Jiao didn't know it, but the ghost came to Fang Yue's side without knowing it.

He promised to give Fang Yue safety and shelter, but at the moment just now, the sudden wave of energy made him too late to react.

If it hadn't been for Fang Yue to run fast enough, he would have become ashes in the center of the explosion.

Taoist Qing Jiao's eyes flashed with apology.

Being a saint has one's own pride-the things promised must be done!

Chapter 1164: Another resurrection coin

"The revival of the magical nature. We experienced this kind of thing thousands of years ago. To be precise, it was 3,600 years ago when a mine suddenly appeared. In that mine, the same attributes surged out. Power, that time, it was like the end of the day, when a large number of saints fell, and even the gods of the Sun God Race, who had awakened the five-layer genetic lock, were crushed by one foot."

A look of horror appeared on Taoist Qing Jiao's face.

Regarding that unbearable memory, Taoist Qing Jiao really didn't know what kind of attitude he should face!

"Triggering a side mission, contacting and understanding the magical power, this is a necessary step to understand the truth of destruction. Mission reward: a resurrection coin, 12,000 points."

The indifferent voice that hadn't been here for a long time was rewarded again.

This time, he gave an extremely generous reward!

Resurrection coins can be resurrected by death for oneself or a designated person in a forbidden place.

12,000 points, which is a huge number, Fang Yue has already understood the value of so-called points!

Fang Yue had no choice.

One was the temptation of resurrection coins, which he couldn't refuse.

Secondly, Fang Yue also wants to know, what is the truth behind this magical nature?

Destroyer.....

Fang Yue felt a similar aura in that magical power, but it was at least a thousand times stronger!

"Fang Yue, this time the incident has touched the scope of the taboo, as far as you go, it is best to leave the scope of this relic!"

Taoist Qing Jiao's voice was a little anxious.

"Unfortunately, it's too late!"

Fang Yue responded to Taoist Qing Jiao.

Suddenly all the rough stones burst into pieces, and even the rough stones that had not been shaken and destroyed by the energy comparable to a saint's full blow, all shattered, the rocks pierced through the air, and strands of black smoke floated into the air!

This black smoke has the same properties as the black smoke on Fang Yue's wound, but it is a hundred times richer!

The black smoke interweaves, forming a figure after another, and the figure is solid, becoming a powerful army!

The leader is a saintly existence!

And his lieutenants are all at the leader level, and there are less than a hundred soldiers under his command, but they are all at the peak of Yin-Yang realm!

The wound on Fang Yue's back opened again, even if it was cured by witchcraft, it was only a superficial illusion.

The hideous face solidified on Fang Yue's back, and it formed a figure that had reached the level of the rotation realm.

"It's not a curse, it's better than a curse!"

Fang Yue's toes touched the ground.

Leaving his original position.

That figure is extremely hideous, and I don't know when a black long knife appeared in his hand.

The long knife slashed where Fang Yue stood just now.

Fang Yue drew away, avoiding the black long knife.

"Who are you guys? Don't tell me that you are not conscious. In your eyes, I see destruction and desire, but I feel the waves of emotion in your heart even more!"

Fang Yue looked at the guy like a torch.

The figure paused for a while, even though it raised the saber in his hand, it slashed and slashed down.

His strength is unmatched.

It seems that rivers can be cut off, and mountains and rivers can be broken.

Silent, reticent, and tenacious.

Although this was an enemy who wanted to deprive Fang Yue of his life, Fang Yue still regarded the opponent as a respectable opponent.

The beautiful qualities in him are even better than those of Wang Kun, who was born in a dude.

But the enemy is the enemy after all.

"I gave you a chance, but unfortunately, you didn't cherish it!"

Fang Yue's figure was illusory, letting the long knife chop and slash, and could not leave the slightest injury on his body.

"This is a means of blurring!"

Taoist Qing Jiao stood by and did not take the initiative to protect Fang Yue.

His protection of Fang Yue is limited, and within the scope of Fang Yue's ability, he is still willing to fight against the strong.

Fang Yue's evasive methods surprised Dao Qing Jiao... not everyone can master the virtual methods.

Even within the scope of witchcraft, there are not many that can make people blur.

The virtual soldier is invisible and innocent, and any physical attack will be invalid.

Knife light splits the air.

The silent figure turned his head and left.

Fang Yue was already invincible after the illusion. No matter what methods he used, he could hardly cause the slightest harm to him.

"Witchcraft Shadowbeam!"

Fang Yue's voice was cold and heart-trembling.

An invisible chain stared at the virtual soldier in the form of a shadow. It looked like a poisonous snake with a core spitting out its core. It suddenly shot and wrapped around the ankle of the silent figure.

"Witchcraft-Shadow Devour!"

When Fang Yue's second voice fell, the huge shadow that hung on the ground suddenly became a giant beast and broke out of the soil, turned into darkness, swallowed that figure, and then merged into the ground again, as if it was simply Nothing has happened.

Dao Qing Jiao became more and more surprised. Although he was not following the path of witchcraft, he was no stranger to witchcraft.

I have never eaten pork, and I have seen pigs running.

The witchcraft that Taoist Qing Jiao saw was not ten thousand but eight thousand.

But this set of shadow witchcraft, his is indeed unprecedented.

"This is Mo Yu's method. He didn't expect that so quickly, he had already begun to digest Mo Yu's inheritance!"

A faint voice fell.

Taoist Qing Jiao turned his head, his gaze fell, and the person behind him was Goddess Mengyun.

"Goddess Mengyun, why are you here?"

Taoist Qing Jiao glanced at Goddess Mengyun in surprise, but didn't expect her to appear in a troubled city.

Goddess Mengyun has always lived in a simple way. Daoist Qing Jiao has never been in contact with her, and she has only nodded her head in the rare gatherings above the Saint level.

"This Fang Yue is my person. I led him into the troubled city. Now he has caused such a big disturbance. I originally wanted to come to him. Who would think that I don't need my help anymore. He is!"

There was a hint of self-deprecating in the smile of Goddess Mengyun.

But more is a kind of pride.

"Mo Yu's inheritor!"

The expression in the eyes of Taoist Qing Jiao looking at Fang Yue became complicated.

"Is it because of his identity as a stone slayer? Inherited Mo Yu's last will, let her get the Star Wish Stone, and then resurrect in this world?"

For Mo Yu, Taoist Qing Jiao has a special affection.

That name once made the whole era tremble!

Mo Yu's talent is beyond the reach of the dust, even the current Qingjiao Taoist recalls, there is a humble and ashamed mood.

"Jie Shi is just a part. Fang Yue's force has also passed Mo Yu's test. At least, in the same realm, he was not inferior to Mo Yu when he was younger!"

Mengyun goddess said softly.

"Mo Yu's arrogance makes her choose a different person than ordinary people! For example, you, the Taoist Qing Jiao, are extremely arrogant. Didn't it also end up owing Fang Yue a favor that is hard to pay off?"

The voice of Goddess Mengyun was erratic.

When the goddess of Mengyun and the Taoist Qingjiao recounted the past.

Fang Yue had successfully searched the soul of that figure.

Destroy the demons!

Fang Yue finally learned the identity of the other party, born in the depths of chaos, representing the power of the chaos of the universe.

Order and chaos are always the two dimensions of the universe.

The existence of the universe represents the establishment of order, the laws, reincarnation, the operation of matter and even energy are all under the premise of order.

Every universe, because of the powerful and multiplying creatures in it, is becoming stronger, expanding and occupying more space.

And in the depths of the chaos, a group of creatures such as the Destroyed Demon Race was born, constantly destroying the aging, powerful, and young universes, restoring a state of chaos to fight against order.

These destruction demons invaded into the world under the mines not knowing how many years ago, and then were sealed in the rough stone by some chance.

"Destroy the demons... is the truth of destruction?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, an indifferent voice sounded in his mind.

"Get in touch with the magical truth, explore the truth of partial destruction, complete the mission, get a resurrection coin, 12,000 points."

At the moment when the task completion prompt sounds.

A cold gaze emerged like a poisonous snake in the grass, it stared at Fang Yue, its gaze cold and merciless.

"It's not only me who was injured, but more than one Destroyer Demon was born!"

This thought came to Fang Yue's mind.

Another figure appeared, and he stood behind Li Tiezhu.

It is another Destroyer Demon, but this one has a higher realm and stronger strength!

"The Destroyed Demon Race at the second level of Yin and Yang Realm! He was born because of those dark auras or because of Li Tiezhu's injuries?"

Fang Yue's mind was full of doubts.

He doesn't know much about destroying demons.

All the information comes from the soul search just now.

Then the information obtained by the search soul is not complete.

Because the Destroyer Demon is not an independent individual, but an incarnation of a ray of divine thought.

As for the master of Divine Mind, Fang Yue had no way of knowing, so all the information he got was incomplete and fragmented.

"Don't be arrogant! You are the idiot hiding on me! Dare to ignore my existence, do you know the price to pay?"

Regarding the Destruction Demon Clan's act of ignoring his own host, instead it directly focused his gaze on Fang Yue.

Classmate Li Tiezhu was furious.

Then a bald head with blue skin on his back appeared beside him.

This bald head may be strange to others.

But Fang Yue couldn't be more familiar.

"Wandering Mage?!"

This is obviously Li Tiezhu's helper.

Before the Destruction Demon race was arrogant, the Wandering Mage was already a rune restraint that would confine the Destruction Demon Race.

The appearance of this blue-skinned bald head made the Destroyed Demon Race also stunned.

He was just like the Destroyer Demon Clan that was just killed by Fang Yue, a clone of a certain powerful Destroyer Demon Clan.

Although the strength is weak and far inferior to the deity, the knowledge and knowledge are shared with the deity.

What kind of means, what ethnic group, and why he has never seen it before!

"Although it is very strange, it is still within the traditional power system. I can break its shackles with one fist! Useless tricks are so clumsy and ridiculous in my eyes!"

The destruction demons calmed down.

He slammed a punch, and trembles under absolute power for any fancy.

However, the rune-like imprisonment of the cage, the degree of hardness was beyond his imagination!

Chapter 1165: Power from Valoran

Can not be shaken!

The barriers made up of countless golden runes made it impossible for all the power to destroy the demons to escape.

"What the **** is this!"

The Destruction Demon Race had a gloomy face and asked Li Tiezhu.

"The means from the Valoran continent!"

Li Tiezhu replied mischievously.

"Valoran continent? Why have I never heard of this status?"

The Destroy Mozu was taken aback for a while, showing a strong expression of surprise.

"Because that is basically a continent in the game!" Fang Yue couldn't help but sneer and complain.

Seeing Li Tiezhu's serious nonsense, even Fang Yue didn't know what he should say.

"Disappear! Humble creatures!"

Li Tiezhu spoke again, his arms opened slightly, like that, like a magic stick in a cartoon.

In Li Tiezhu's mouth, there was a devastating white energy.

This white energy stirred for a moment, and then turned into a column of white light pouring towards the body of the ruined demon.

"This is... the trick of the Great Devil Piccolo?"

Fang Yue is about to enter a state of madness!

Is this kid okay?

Did he come to make cartoons, or to challenge the Destroyer Mozu.

Of course, in this process, Fang Yue also learned the power of Li Tiezhu.

At the same time at the level of Yin and Yang, Li Tiezhu would ravage the Destruction Demon as he wanted!

Destroying the demons is so powerful in the eyes of human races of the same level that it is desperate.

But in front of Li Tiezhu, it was like a well-behaved baby and let him take care of it.

"In this world, some special means can be strong for a while, but it is impossible to make a person truly strong."

The cold eyes of Destroy Mozu stared at Li Tiezhu's body, making Li Tiezhu feel that his body was becoming rigid and numb, and the blood flow in his body became slow and stagnant.

Death gaze, this is one of the usual methods of destroying the demons, and the indifferent eyes can freeze the whole world.

This is a kind of mental attack. Under the gaze of death, as long as the quality and quantity of the spirit cannot exceed the caster, it will truly fall into irreversible death.

The means of death gaze is well-known.

But being famous in the troubled city is not from the destruction of the demons.

That is the means of the Destroyer, and only those who are extremely talented among the Destroyers can awaken the magical means of death staring.

"Destroyer... Destroy the demons, at least there are some similarities in the name."

Fang Yue couldn't help but sigh slightly.

At this time, Li Tiezhu suddenly countered.

His body was for a while, and then a black cloak enveloped him.

The cloak of the witch of the king's glory.

As an authentic dead otaku, if it is to be realized, he will definitely choose what he is most familiar with.

As for Li Tiezhu of the game house, his favorite and familiar things are undoubtedly the various heroes and costumes in League of Legends.

Secondly, the glory of the king, which has many similarities with the League of Legends, is also his favorite.

The witch's cloak is immune to a certain degree of magical attacks.

And provide a lot of magic resistance to protect the wearer from harm!

Li Tiezhu's witch cloak resisted a lot of damage from death gaze.

When the trick was broken, the Destruction Demon also spewed a blood.

Failure to cast spells will cause serious backlash...Most of the spells have such drawbacks.

"I have more than one method, and you have never seen each of them!"

Li Tiezhu showed a triumphant expression.

But the Destroyed Demon's complexion was pale, and the breath on his body was mostly gone.

The attack just now caused quite serious damage to the Destruction Demon Race. He did not expect that Li Tiezhu could break his lore.

"Li Tiezhu, stay alive!"

After Fang Yue knew the origins of this ruined demons, he gradually understood that these ruined demons were the truth of the end of the universe, even if not all, they also occupied a pivotal position in the end.

"Want to get the news you need from my mouth? Hey, kid, you are still too tender!"

The Destruction Demon sneered, and immediately, his body gradually expanded, like a ball.

With a bang, the body of the Destroyer Mozu exploded, and the power of destruction invaded all directions, and the surrounding people surrounded it.

"dissipate!"

Taoist Green Jiao spoke, and his finger like a carrot head pointed out.

All the air of destruction disappeared under his voice, and no one in the room was hurt at all.

But Fang Yue still had some lingering feelings.

Just now, when the Destruction Mozu exploded, he actually felt a sense of danger of death.

This sense of crisis did not come from his fear, but the power of destruction of the demon race was mixed with the power of chaos, destroying order and disintegrating his body.

"This is very similar to Mo Yu's move!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, and then he understood the source of inspiration for Mo Yu's lore.

This is probably inseparable from her identity as the destroyer.

"Fang Yue, just say what you want to ask! Now that you have seen it, it also proves that you are qualified to touch these things!"

Goddess Mengyun spoke.

A look of helplessness appeared on her face.

"Actually, you shouldn't have known these things so early based on your cultivation base and realm."

"I want to know the relationship between the Destroyer and the Destroyer! I feel that the Destroyer also has a similar force of destruction, but the Destroyer's force is far less powerful than that of the Destroyer Demon. pure."

Fang Yue directly spoke to the goddess Mengyun about his doubts.

The goddess Mengyun pondered for a moment and said: "Actually, this relationship is also considered complicated. The Destruction Demon Race is a race born in the depths of the chaos. They don't actually have any ability to multiply. Destroy the Demon Race and disappear. It's one less one, and if you want to be born again, you can only reappear in the depths of the chaos. And every period of time, the number of destroying demons that appears is a constant number.

This has hindered the expansion of the Destruction Demon Race. Therefore, the Destruction Demon Race did not know how many civilized epochs, perhaps even the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe was not born at that time. They invented a special method that can inject a ray of destruction in the body into the bodies of the indigenous creatures of various universes, and then use special rituals to transform them into a heart group with the characteristics of a partial destruction of the demons— -Destroyer! The overall strength of the Destroyer is not as good as the Destroyed Demon Race. Although their strength will increase by leaps and bounds at the moment they transform into a Destroyer, but that kind of improvement can only increase the strength of one or two small realms at most. The only annoying thing is that this destroyer has the ability to reproduce and reproduce, and the larvae they give birth are still destroyers! "

"However, the relationship between the Destroyer and the Destroyer is not very close. Some Destroyers are the minions and slaves of the Destroyer, while the other Destroyer is unwilling to become a vassal. They have the ability to destroy the Demon. Some of the characteristics of the people are also representatives of chaos, but they are more inclined to freedom and independence."

The voice of Goddess Mengyun suddenly stopped.

This is part of the truth that Fang Yue can reach.

The cultivation base is not high and the status is insufficient, so that Fang Yue can't touch more things.

"It turns out that the Destroyer is a branch of the Destroyed Demon Race."

Fang Yue said to himself.

At this moment, the destruction of the demons has been jointly destroyed by many leaders and saints.

These destruction demons are coming fiercely, but they are really not a place.

If they change their positions, they may be brazen, not knowing how many creatures they have destroyed and let them return to chaos.

But this time, the strong gathered, there is no room for them to go wild.

However, the disappearance of those ruined demons did not let the saints and leaders of the troubled city breathe a sigh of relief.

These are just vanguards. The appearance of these ruined demons is not accidental or coincidental. They mark the coming of a chaotic era.

"This banquet is over!"

A sage with a burly figure, gray hair and loose shoulders spoke.

There is great majesty in his voice.

Even the veteran saints such as Taoist Qing Jiao could not help but give a look of awe when they heard his voice.

The gathering of juniors, although it was also a grand occasion.

But compared to the survival of the entire ruins and the news that the ruined demons came out again.

"Who is this person?"

Fang Yue asked the goddess Mengyun next to her in a low voice.

"A living legend, Mo Yu's master, the number one master of the Sun God Race, Yan Ming."

When the goddess Mengyun said the two words Yan Ming, her eyes were full of different brilliance.

It is not pure worship, there is also a hint of inexplicable taste.

"You leave with the younger generation first! This time the matter is very important. I have to stay here for a meeting. Even the strong men above the leader level with faces in the ruins will be invited to destroy the demons. To the survival of the entire ruins!"

The goddess of Mengyun then told Fang Yue not to be too ostentatious. The water in this ruin was very deep, and the Wang family was only the tip of the iceberg.

Offending the Wang family is not terrible, but if more secrets are revealed on the iceberg.

I'm afraid that Fang Yue can't afford it!

Earth, Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian finally broke through the barriers of the Dark Moon plane after several days of fighting, and left Jingnan.

In the **** battle, Fang Yunshan's cultivation is also increasingly diligent, finally reaching the eighth level of the world realm!

Fang Yunshan broke through the realm extremely fast, beyond Gong Qianqian's imagination.

After the last battle, Fang Yunshan seemed to have suffered a heavy blow, becoming more reticent, more hardworking and hardworking!

"Almost a breakthrough speed per day, although Fang Yunshan's life-saving ability is stronger, but I don't know whether this will cause the foundation to be unstable!"

Gong Qianqian looked at Fang Yunshan who was cultivating, there was still a trace of blood on her small face that had not yet dried up.

It was the blood of the enemy, and the difficult search between life and death made Fang Yunshan no longer love cleanliness like a normal girl.

Chapter 1166: Li Qingyun

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In the face of life and death, all habits can be thrown away.

Gong Qianqian's clothes were disheveled, the blood on her body was dry, and there was a foul smell in it.

"The situation has indeed become more and more severe!"

Fang Yue's aura incarnation was no longer hidden in Fang Yunshan's body at this time.

In the previous battles, it was difficult to deal with Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian's strength alone.

Even if he appeared in person, it was a narrow victory.

Just now, Fang Yun also personally decapitated a Dark Moon plane who had just entered the Yin-Yang realm, an elder of a certain sect.

The level of Yin-Yang realm, even in the Dark Moon plane, is a strong one!

On earth, the Yin-Yang realm already belongs to the top-level powerhouse!

That is a big boss, sitting in one place, even if it hurts one, it is an unbearable and tragic loss for the earth.

"The elders of the Dark Moon plane at the Yin-Yang level are really rich in wealth. The various materials, weapons, armor, and medicines on their bodies add up to a low-grade spirit stone worth more than 10 billion!"

Fang Yue counted the wealth of the dark moon plane elder at the Yin Yang level.

Materials and armor are not so scarce, but the problem is that the quality is not good, the quantity is to make up!

Ten billion low-grade spirit stones are already a huge number for the earth.

In today's earth, aura is revived, and various resources are in short supply.

If there are enough resources, the earth can grow rapidly.

Some earthlings with amazing aptitudes have gradually begun to show their heads.

Fang Yue discovered that there are a huge number of people with special physiques among the people on earth, and on average one in a thousand people is of special physique!

Compared with the Xuanhuang world's one-tenth and one-hundred-thousand-thousand-thousand-one situation, it's not even better.

With the qualifications, the exercises are left by the ancestors.

High and deep, each sect is still cherished by the broom, but the superficiality, and the techniques circulated on the market can be compared with the dark moon plane.

Fang Yue collected the body of the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, and when he planned to send it to the chaotic city to be sacrificed to the avatar specializing in witchcraft.

It's not that Fang Yue doesn't know the methods of corpse training, he is definitely an expert in this aspect, who cultivated the "Death Scripture".

But on the one hand, this corpse refining is too troublesome and requires a lot of materials to be prepared, and it will take at least ten years to refine it. Second, Fang Yue can't even look at this Yin-Yang level corpse!

Fang Yue guarded the gate for Fang Yunshan, waiting for her to recover.

Suddenly.

A golden light suddenly appeared.

A figure in white clothes appeared.

"Earthling?"

After seeing Fang Yue's trio, the figure in white was taken aback and then showed a look of surprise.

This white figure is dressed as a standard otaku.

A white T-shirt, white trousers, and a pair of flippers underneath.

His beard is stubborn, but he is definitely not very old.

According to Fang Yue's estimation, this person is only forty or fifty years old at most, but he is always the face of a young man in his twenties, and his cultivation is quite advanced, and now he may have entered the fifth level of Yin Yang Realm. .

This kind of cultivation aptitude, even if it is placed in the world of cultivators, I am afraid that it will be able to shock the jaw.

But in terms of blood and breath, he is a standard earthling.

"Of course it is an earthling!"

Fang Yue let go of his breath and said in a tone that he should have said.

"But, among the people on earth, I don't know that there is a number one like you, but Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian, I have found the information, but they are much stronger than the aura and realm in the information!"

The man in white showed a solemn look.

Just now, he felt the aura of the Yin-Yang realm erupt, so he hurried here.

As a result, when he came, the battle was over.

The aura of the Yin and Yang realm from the Dark Moon plane had completely disappeared.

Only Fang Yue, Fang Yunshan, and Gong Qianqian were left.

Although Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian's auras are not weak, the white-clothed man is more certain that Fang Yue just defeated or even killed the strong man on the dark moon plane at the Yin Yang level.

Because Fang Yue seems to have a low cultivation level, but his own breath is unfathomable!

He glanced at it as if it was a bottomless abyss.

The man in white may not have too much confidence in other aspects.

But at the level of distinguishing breath, he admits that even among the older generation of strong men on earth, there may not be a few people who can compare with him!

"Of course I am a native of the Earth, and I still have an ID card! But, don't you know that my existence should be normal? Although the Earth has been attacked by the Dark Moon plane, there are still billions alive. People! Billions of people, men and women, old and young, you know, that's not normal!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

I thought I had finally met a senior man on earth who could manage things.

Unexpectedly, he was still a stunner who checked his household registration, and asked such a sensitive question.

The man in white also noticed his gaffe.

A strong one who can compete with the strong of the dark moon plane at the Yin Yang level.

This is the earth at this time, and more precisely, what China lacks.

"I was impolite before! Introduce myself, Major General Li Qingyun of the Longwei Army of the Chinese Army."

The man in white is gentle and elegant, with a Confucian taste.

"Fang Yue, an unknown junior!"

Fang Yue said somewhat self-deprecating when he heard the identity of the other party.

He is indeed unknown on Earth, but he may not be a junior.

"Fang Yue, I seem to have heard of your name! You still have many practitioners at the heaven and earth level in your hand, and even masters at the rotation level and even the Yin and Yang level are sitting here!"

Li Qingyun finally got on account.

This Fang Yue Shenlong saw the beginning but not the end, and his origin was mysterious.

He has only heard the name, but has not seen the photo.

So at first glance, there was no match.

Fang Yue nodded as an admission. His group of subordinates are being trained by the hungry wolves, and they don't know how they are going!

Knowing Fang Yue's identity, combined with Fang Yue's deeds before.

Li Qingyun feels a little relieved. Although Fang Yue's origin is unknown and his work is not very reliable, it is true to kill enemies for the earth and kill the creatures on the plane of Dark Moon.

"Fang Yue, you came back just right! This time Jingnan City suffered a calamity and was invaded by the strong of the Dark Moon plane. We just lacked helpers to resolve the difficulties of Jingnan City! Why don't you come to help us contain one or two Yin Yang realms? A master of the dark moon plane?"

Li Qingyun looked at Fang Yue, his eyes bursting with hope.

This time, the Dark Moon plane was deliberately deliberate to seize the southern city of Beijing, and it had lost its blood!

Their masters gathered, and even an army came.

This time, Li Qingyun and the others were not very prepared. They were only 30% sure that they wanted to retake Jingnan City and expel the people from the Dark Moon plane.

The remaining 70% possibility is that their entire army will be destroyed!

But in terms of high-level combat power, if Fang Yue can contain one or two strong men in the Yin-Yang realm, his chances of winning can be increased by 50%!

"it is good!"

This time, Fang Yue changed his old hesitation and fear of death and directly agreed to Li Qingyun's request.

The earth, China, is his hometown.

I was reluctant to take risks before because there was a way out.

But now?

The earth is gone, China is gone, where is he going to retreat?

What's more, it's just an aura incarnation, and it's over!

Fang Yue doesn't care, he cares more about the survival of the earth!

"readily!"

Li Qingyun did not expect that Fang Yue agreed so easily.

But it should not be too late, their hands-on is half the rhythm slow, which means that thousands of people in Jingnan will face the slaughter of the strong on the dark moon plane.

"This time, according to the information we got and the detection of satellites, there are twelve Yin-Yang realm powerhouses leading hundreds of thousands of troops to invade Southern Beijing on the Dark Moon plane. There are about five more under the control of the twelve Yin-Yang realm powerhouses. There are six hundred stars in the rotation realm, and the remaining three are at the level of the heaven and earth realm, and 70% are at the level of the innate realm!"

Li Qingyun told Fang Yue the information he had obtained.

Fang Yue stared as soon as he said this!

Twelve powerful men at the Yin-Yang level led the army, five or six hundred rounds of fame, and 30%...well, probably one hundred thousand elite martial artists at the heaven and earth level, the remaining cannon fodder was at the innate level.

How can you destroy this power!

Huaxia has such a lost master, people just use a lot of people to pile up, but also pile you to death!

Seeing Fang Yue's surprised expression, Li Qingyun couldn't help but say, "China's background is not as weak as you think. In fact, as early as decades ago, China had already detected the opening of spatial cracks, and began to prepare secretly. Now! This time, there are as many as ten Yin-Yang realm powerhouses we have dispatched! The number of Rotating Realm is about 300 people, and the Heaven, Earth Realm and Xiantian Realm have not been out of the scope of thermal weapons! Although they are small in number and weak It's a bit more, but as long as you dare to fight, there may not be no hope of victory!"

Li Qingyun showed a fierce force!

If anyone from the Dark Moon plane dares to come, he dares to kill!

To defend the country and die, to die for the country, to die well!

Fang Yue breathed a sigh of relief. Although he felt that the winning rate was still very small, at least the difference was not that great!

"Just now, I killed a strong man on the dark moon plane of the Yin-Yang realm, and now they still have eleven Yin-Yang realms on their side. If this is the case, I will contain one more. In terms of the number of people at the Yin-Yang realm, we basically It can be level with the Dark Moon plane!"

Fang Yue calculated with his fingers.

"That's not the calculation of the account. Fang Yue has news that I didn't tell you just now that the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane you killed just broke through in the southern city of Beijing! There is an ancient ruin in the southern city of Beijing. He felt a little, and then broke through..."

Li Qingyun's words made Fang Yue a little speechless.

Dare to feel that you have just abolished so much energy, just killed a yin-yang realm that just broke through?

Seeing Fang Yue's expression change, Li Qingyun also felt a bit shocking!

"It doesn't matter, even if you just broke through the Yin-Yang state, it is also the Yin-Yang state. You can kill him, and you have helped us share a lot of risk!"

Chapter 1167: Fang Yunshan's experience

Li Qingyun wanted to relieve Fang Yue's anxiety.

But Fang Yue didn't think this at all.

He began to wonder how to resolve the crisis in Jingnan City without exposing too many cards.

The army of the Dark Moon plane is just an introduction, a group of vanguards, and other worlds are also looking at the earth with enthusiasm.

If he exposes too much, it is easy for other stronger worlds to intervene prematurely.

Fang Yue vaguely felt that the earth contained a big secret.

The Dark Moon plane might really come to conquer the earth and attack the city, but other planes or the world may not think so.

"I've decided, I will attack, and I will save wherever the enemy is attacked, and involve more masters on the Dark Moon plane. You are responsible for the frontal attack, and I will carry out an outflank attack!"

Fang Yue slapped his thigh and decided his strategy.

Li Qingyun didn't say anything, nor asked Fang Yue's plan in detail.

It was already a pleasant surprise for him to join Fang Yue halfway. He didn't expect that Fang Yue would join forces with them to face the powerful enemy.

Being able to cope and support is already a pretty good result.

This will not affect their original plan, but it can reduce their pressure to a certain extent.

"We will launch a general offensive against Jingnan City in a small time. You have to take my good time and don't miss the time for the general offense!"

Li Qingyun told Fang Yue, then turned and left.

There is still an hour to prepare, and he has a lot to do!

"Brother, are you really going to participate in this matter?"

Fang Yunshan woke up from sitting cross-legged, her body and true energy had been restored.

However, her face is not so pretty. As a younger sister, she doesn't want her brother to take risks.

"Yun Shan, don't worry! Those Dark Moon planes are just clowns in my eyes. Even if they fail, I'm sure to get out."

Fang Yue comforted Fang Yunshan and gave her peace of mind.

"Brother, you are going, I must go with you!"

Fang Yun hesitated for a long time, not at ease, so he said.

"no problem!"

Fang Yue readily agreed.

Murder appeared, layer upon layer.

Fang Yue quietly sneaked into the southern city of Beijing, the huge southern city of Beijing, with a vast area, even if the army of hundreds of thousands of Dark Moon planes could not gather in the southern city of Beijing.

At this moment, the army of the Dark Moon plane that entered the southern city of Jing was dispersed, forming a small team, conducting a carpet search.

There are not many people in each team, or three to five people, or more than ten people.

Most of them are one or two elite warriors of the Dark Moon plane at the heaven and earth realm level, with three or four cannon fodder at the innate realm level.

Fang Yue held his breath, dormant to himself, behind him Yunshan and Gong Qianqian followed closely.

Fang Yue didn't worry about Fang Yunshan's safety. In her body, Fang Yue had hidden a magic weapon that could protect her against death.

Since I was born in this era, it is destined to be difficult to achieve peace and tranquility.

This experience might be regarded as a troop training by Yun Shan.

"Yun Shan, kill the team in front."

Fang Yue ordered in a low voice, he was deliberately training Fang Yunshan through actual combat.

Fang Yunshan curled up on one side like a well-behaved cat. She held her breath, her eyes were cold and rational.

On the Dark Moon plane, the distance between each team is not too far, what she has to do is to kill everyone in this team with one blow without making any noise.

Break one by one.

This is the strategy formulated by Fang Yue.

The people on the Dark Moon plane were too confident and chose such a scattered carpet search.

This is also the best strategy they can choose while trying to ensure their own safety.

Just as the people of the team were talking and laughing, Fang Yunshan seized a certain opportunity and suddenly shot. She looked like a tiger descending from the mountain, her body leaping up, and suddenly hunting down!

"It's a trap!"

Gong Qianqian's heart suddenly tightened! There seemed to be blazing flames in her eyes.

The moment Fang Yunshan took the shot, she immediately realized that the situation was wrong.

Those guys on the plane of the Dark Moon were too relaxed, relaxed to the point of doubt!

Fang Yue pressed Gong Qianqian's shoulders and motioned for her to stay calm.

Whether it is a trap or not, Fang Yue hopes that Fang Yunshan will face it and solve it by himself!

Success or failure.

In fact, they are all kinds of experience. As long as they can survive, these experiences will be a huge driving force and great wealth for one's growth!

The moment Fang Yunshan threw down.

A **** net fell.

This is indeed a trap.

In the big net, a silver light shone.

Fang Yunshan judged that these silver lights should come from some kind of ore powder she didn't understand!

However, Fang Yunshan did not hesitate, since she had already taken action, there would be no room for regret.

"One step counts as one step!"

Fang Yunshan gritted her silver teeth lightly. She made a decisive judgment, and the figure disappeared in mid-air like a ghost.

The **** net is empty. They did not succeed in capturing the prey, and those in the dark moon plane patrol team also became vigilant with the appearance of the big net.

"Enemy attack!"

A tragic, stern voice pierced the surrounding air.

Layers of ripples rippled up, blocking the spread of sound in vain.

"Die!"

Fang Yunshan reappeared, she stretched out her palm from the shadow on the ground, she pinched the opponent's neck, clicked, and easily twisted it off!

The first one, then the second... Since it has been exposed, there is no need to cover up whereabouts.

Fang Yunshan's unscrupulous shots, wanting to kill this patrol team with an average strength of only the second and third levels of the Heaven and Earth Realm is simply a piece of cake.

"Shadow transformation is good!"

Fang Yue commented on Fang Yunshan next to him.

This method was given to Fang Yunshan by Professor Fang Yue.

Want to fight, seem to have the ability to escape.

Can't beat, being able to save a small life, this is the most critical.

There is no worries about leaving the green hills without firewood, as long as they are still alive, there is hope of comeback.

Gong Qianqian was anxious.

"This Fang Yunshan's whereabouts have been exposed? Shall we sneak attack from another place?"

Gong Qianqian's heart was a little disturbed and turbulent.

Today's Jingnan City is already the territory of Dark Moon creatures, so exposing yourself in this way will easily attract siege and eventually fall.

"Look at Yunshan's choice!"

Fang Yue was unmoved, he had the ability to clean up the mess for Fang Yunshan.

Even if it really attracted the power of the Yin-Yang realm in the Dark Moon plane, and the big deal went off, he would not really put the three of them in a desperate situation and eventually fall.

Fang Yunshan cleaned up the five creatures on the Dark Moon plane, and placed a high-explosive bomb around him non-stop.

This high-explosive bomb, which she exchanged for reward points, is also very lethal to dark moon creatures at the heaven and earth level.

As long as the dark moon creatures at the heaven and earth realm level weren't the perfection who had cultivated to the heaven and earth realm, they could not pose a threat to her.

However, too many ants killed the elephants, and if too many powerhouses from the Dark Moon plane came to attack them, she would not be able to save her life.

Double fists are difficult for the enemy to absorb. After all, her true energy and physical strength are limited, and the level of the heaven and earth realm hasn't the ability to deter the heroes.

"This Fang Yunshan is really incredible! Originally, her talent was not weak, but with Fang Yue's guidance, she grew up quickly in battle. She knows how to use the various weapon resources in her hands together instead of Stupidly desperate with opponents! On this earth, high-explosive bombs and other technological weapons can be mass-produced, which is not a scarce resource, but the spiritual stones and various training materials in the hands of the creatures on the dark moon plane are really true. The scarce resources! Exchange non-scarce resources for scarce resources. This is a strategic idea. Fang Yunshan has the potential to become a high-level man on earth! The value of his investment should be raised by a level!"

Kardashian's eyes lit up, and she became more optimistic about Fang Yunshan.

Originally, Fang Yunshan was just a game of chess in her eyes, but as Fang Yunshan's cultivation level continues to improve, her value is becoming more prominent!

"At the very beginning, Fang Yunshan's investment value was only Z1 level, which was the lowest level investee! But her cultivation base has been advancing by leaps and bounds, breaking through the realm one after another in a short period of time, reaching the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm. She may have received a certain amount of blessing from the earth's air transport, so the investment value can be increased to the level of Z2! Fang Yue appeared and became Fang Yunshan's support and background. Fang Yue's strength is vaguely comparable to the ordinary Yin-Yang realm, with a certain level of Background and helper, Fang Yunshan's investment value has reached the level of Z3! Fang Yunshan performed well in the battle just now, act decisively, and has a strategic vision! Her level can be raised to the next level, reaching the level of Z4 !"

Kardashian carefully recorded Fang Yunshan's performance.

And with the increase of recorded content, Fang Yunshan's evaluation continued to improve.

Kardashian understands that the higher the evaluation, the more training resources Fang Yunshan will obtain in the future!

Level Z1 is just the threshold for entry, and can ask Galaxy Bank for the resources of 100,000 lower-grade spirit stones.

At the Z4 level, Fang Yunshan, apart from anything else, the monthly fixed training resources obtained from the Universe Bank reached the value of 5000 lower-grade spirit stones. And the number of resources she can apply to Universe Bank has also increased tenfold!

For the inhabitants of an aboriginal planet that has not yet entered the ranks of the evaluation standards of the civilization practice system, this is already a very generous welfare!

However, seeing Fang Yunshan slaying the five creatures on the Dark Moon plane and searching for the loot, Kardashian couldn't help feeling bitter lips.

In just this battle, Fang Yunshan's discounted value of item resources exceeded 50,000 lower-grade spirit stones.

Coupled with the wealth that Fang Yunshan showed before, she might not be too interested in the so-called Z4-level resources!

It only took a few breaths.

Teams of people have already arrived.

Fang Yunshan was surrounded by teams from the Dark Moon plane that gathered from all directions.

There are four teams in total, and there are more than twenty people stacked together.

"It's just four ordinary patrol teams on the Dark Moon plane? They really don't take the earthlings in their eyes!"

There was a chuckle at the corner of Fang Yunshan's mouth.

Chapter 1168: Invincible

"Oops, it's a native of the Earth on the eighth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm! What the **** did the intelligence department do to investigate, such a big fish slipping through the net, they don't even have any information!"

An elite warrior on the dark moon plane of the fourth layer of the heaven and earth realm felt a little burst in his heart.

Their four teams joined forces, and none of them were the opponents of this girl!

"Shadow killer!"

Fang Yunshan didn't have any hesitation, she immediately made a shot.

"Sword rain lingering!"

Fang Yunshan pulled out the saber around his waist and chanted in a low voice.

I saw Fang Yunshan dancing in white clothes, like a fairy in the heavenly palace descending into the mortal world, with fine and dense sword light intertwined densely.

They fall from the sky, pervasive!

Fang Yue's path is the same.

On the other hand, Fang Yunshan is quite proficient in swordsmanship, and even in comparison, Fang Yunshan's swordsmanship is even better.

Fang Yue felt vaguely that Fang Yunshan's swordsmanship might have reached the threshold of the Dao of Swords!

"Do not!"

The team of the twenty-odd people on the Dark Moon plane had not had time to make a move, but it was pierced by wisps of sword light, like briquettes, blood gushing, and everyone had more than ten wounds!

"I didn't seem to teach this swordsmanship!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and said to himself.

Before, he gave Fang Yunshan a lot of secret techniques, the specifics, even he himself couldn't tell.

But this kind of swordsmanship is definitely not included. Because this sword technique is somewhat similar to the earth's own civilization heritage!

Could it be that Fang Yunshan has an adventure on earth?

Fang Yue pressed this doubt to the bottom of his heart, everyone has their own secrets, even between father and son, brother and sister, should not be too much trouble!

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yunshan had already scavenged all the wealth from the corpses on the ground, but the corpses were left on the ground.

These corpses can be used to cover up the traces of the high-explosive bomb just buried in the ground.

The destruction of five successive patrol teams finally attracted the attention of the middle layers of the Dark Moon plane!

Fang Yunshan sat and adjusted his breath, but did not hide his whereabouts.

Relying on resources these days, she has made rapid breakthroughs. Although her strength has improved by leaps and bounds, she also has a great disadvantage!

The foundation is unstable!

It will take a period of time for each level of realm to be solidly consolidated. Otherwise, blindly piling up resources will cause your own cultivation base to be like a castle in the sky, and it will collapse suddenly if you are not careful!

And fighting is the best way to sharpen yourself!

Fang Yunshan adjusted her state a bit before she stood up suddenly, holding a long sword, standing among the corpses of the dark moon plane creatures at the heaven and earth level.

An aura of my invincibility gradually exudes!

"Sure enough, everyone takes a different path. Although in the end the same way goes by different paths, there are huge differences in the process!"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Yunshan's appearance and said inwardly.

Fang Yue took the path of unity of ten thousand ways, and now he is only practicing ten thousand ways. As for the level of unity, he still has a long way to go.

On the other hand, Fang Yunshan has followed my invincible path and wants to forge an invincible heart!

Every realm is invincible, every age is invincible!

It is destined that Fang Yunshan will be invincible if he reaches the end of his practice!

This invincible heart has many people walking, but not many people can reach the end in the end.

Fang Yue sighed softly. He didn't expect that Fang Yunshan would understand his own way so early.

Fang Yunshan chose an extremely difficult path. If he wanted to succeed, he would definitely die within a lifetime. As an older brother, Fang Yue only hopes that Fang Yunshan can live long, but he does not hope that Fang Yunshan will choose such a path of practice.

But immediately, Fang Yue failed dumbly, and he thought of himself.

This invincible road that Fang Yunshan took, although difficult, was considered orthodox after all. Throughout the ages, there have been many people who have truly made it through.

The road he chose for the unity of all things is even more difficult! There is no previous experience to learn from, it seems that no one has taken this path since ancient times!

A figure floated down.

White robe, loose and fat, his handsome appearance is no different from that of a human being.

There was a bronze long sword hanging from his waist, and dark green rust had already condensed on it.

"Unexpectedly, there is still such a lady of the sky in the earth! Can you become my ordinary, follow me and fight everywhere?"

The man opened his mouth, his voice was very magnetic, and there was a fascinating charm in it!

Fang Yunshan's spirit was slightly tranced.

She was originally tense and was brewing her strongest sword. No matter who came, she planned to give the opponent a fatal blow.

Unexpectedly, this time the opponent used the method of spiritual charm, starting from the spirit, not trying hard with her!

"No, Yun Shan is in danger!"

Gong Qianqian's muscles were tight, and her teacher was even more nervous about Fang Yunshan's safety than Fang Yue's brother.

"It's okay! The position of this guy is really a bit unfortunate!"

A strange look appeared on Fang Yue's face.

Unexpectedly, in the Dark Moon plane, there are still masters of spiritual charm.

I didn't expect that this guy was really handsome when he appeared on the stage, but his luck... is really unflattering!

"position?"

Gong Qianqian hasn't reacted yet.

There was a bang, the flames blazed into the sky, and the raging flames drowned the figure of the man in white.

Fang Yunshan quickly woke up. She was shocked in cold sweat when she recalled the slightly lost state just now.

But I saw the monstrous firelight and the figure burned to ashes in the firelight.

She couldn't help but laugh.

The place where that guy landed was exactly where Fang Yunshan buried the high explosive bomb!

"The loss of an eighth level of Heaven and Earth Realm's skill repair, I am afraid that the Dark Moon plane will be distressed!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

This skill cultivation, no matter which world and plane it is in, belongs to a rare unit. Its extremely high cultivation threshold is destined to be the choice of only a few people.

However, in the war, the technical repair with the means of mass destruction is one of the essential main combat arms!

In every battle, Shuxiu is tightly protected!

The man in white is dead!

Fang Yunshan's invincible aura was even higher.

What about being seduced temporarily?

My mother has some means that can kill you!

Soon the flame of the high explosive bomb went out, and Fang Yunshan picked up a storage ring among the ashes.

"The heart of invincibility... This Fang Yunshan's evaluation should be improved by one more, not two levels! At Z6 level, once Fang Yunshan's invincible heart is small, her cultivation value will be greatly enhanced! Even if she has cultivated to the level of rotation, she They are comparable to the bronze-level seeds cultivated by the Galaxy Bank!"

There are big beads of sweat on Kardashian's forehead!

This Fang Yunshan's performance became more and more amazing. If she was still in the ranks of ordinary Tianjiao at the beginning, then she is now a second-rate genius!

The Galaxy Bank, penetrates tens of millions of life planets in the galaxy, and there are more than one billion observers like her!

They kept observing and sifting, and finally worked out the rating standards for investment and Tianjiao!

Investment is divided into Z-A, a total of twenty-six major levels, among the twenty-six major levels, ten small levels are divided into details!

And Tianjiao is divided into six labels by them: ordinary Tianjiao, third-rate Tianjiao, second-rate Tianjiao, first-class Tianjiao, top Tianjiao, and superb Tianjiao.

There are many dimensions to be measured, including talent, background, potential, blood, roots and so on.

The higher the investment rating, the higher the level of Tianjiao, and the greater the number of Galaxy Bank investments it can obtain!

"This time it was an eighth-level art practitioner who died in the heaven and earth realm. I am afraid that the next time he will be a master at the rotation realm! However, because Fang Yunshan has exercised his invincibility, his aura is slowly building up. If you win one or two battles, you may be able to break through to the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm!"

Fang Yue wondered whether it would go out quietly for a while, and the creatures of the dark moon plane of the rotation level came, first beat him half to death, and then let Fang Yunshan kill him, forging his belief in invincibility, and then breaking through?

Haven't waited for Fang Yue to figure it out.

A group of eight practitioners of the Dark Moon plane of the Heaven and Earth realm level is here!

Among them, the person with the highest realm has reached the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm, and the weakest one is also the strong at the fifth level of the world!

This team is amazing. If you really make a move, it is not a problem to besieged and killed a practitioner who has just entered the rotation realm!

"Bold natives, so presumptuous! What is your intention to kill my dark moon plane powerhouse?"

One of the leaders of the ninth layer of the heaven and earth realm scolded Fang Yunshan.

There was an angry look on his face!

In their eyes, the people of the earth are just uncivilized aboriginals who are killed by their captives like pigs, horses, cattle, and sheep, without the slightest resistance!

"You can kill the people on earth, but we can't fight back? What is the reason?"

Fang Yunshan argued softly, her right hand supported the hilt of the knife around her waist, she was accumulating strength, striving for the strongest attack at the moment of drawing the knife!

"It's just ants, how can we compare with the powerhouses of our noble Dark Moon plane! Kneel down and die quickly, only death can redeem your sins!"

An old man on the sixth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm opened his mouth, his blood decayed and his skin was wrinkled. Obviously it was already when the oil had run out and the lamp was dead. He opened his mouth gloomily without putting Fang Yunshan in his eyes, even if he stepped on his feet. With the corpses of the many creatures on the Dark Moon plane, Yun Shan never really paid much attention to it!

"Do you know what this is in my hands? A heart from an earth native, whose owner had reached the pinnacle of the congenital realm before his life, and was peeled off alive by me. This thing has a very sweet taste and can activate my secrets. Surgical surgery to extend my life! Originally, I only had a few years to live, but the heart of the natives of the earth allowed me to live longer in this world!"

Chapter 1169: Fight the heroes

The old man's voice was hoarse.

There was a hint of arrogance and contempt.

Fang Yunshan's heart trembled slightly, who had expected this old man to have this idea.

Think of the people on earth as food, or a medicine for life extension.

Her heart burned with anger and almost exploded her lungs!

"Old stuff, take your life!"

Fang Yunshan suddenly drew his sword and slashed towards the old man.

The light of the sword fell like a horse.

The momentum is strong and unstoppable!

However, the old man was not in a hurry, and lifted up his dry palm like a chicken claw.

A long-awaited magic spell stood up, and a rainbow barrier blocked the two of them.

The blade fell.

The rainbow barrier shook slightly, and there were even fine cracks in the corners.

However, the barrier was not broken after all.

"After all, Yunshan's experience in the arena is too shallow. They didn't realize that the guys on the Dark Moon plane were using the radical technique. They had long seen that Yunshan's prepared sword would fall on the rest of him by surprise, saying Perhaps one of their important combat powers will be abolished! But this time, her strongest blow was abolished. Others will be safe to shoot!"

Fang Yue was talking to himself, which was also a kind of training for Fang Yunshan.

A pure realm cannot represent combat power. Only through countless trials of life and death can you transform your own strength into real combat power!

Fang Yunshan also saw this man's conspiracy.

But she did not stop after cutting a knife!

"Er Lian Slash!"

Fang Yunshan immediately made up another knife.

The power of this knife is far inferior to the previous one.

However, Shuxiu is after all Shuxiu, the power of the magic is powerful, and the killing distance is far away.

But they have a fatal flaw, that is, their physical weakness.

The light of the knife fell, and the rainbow barrier that was about to collapse encountered the last straw that overwhelmed the camel.

The sword fell completely, the rainbow barrier completely collapsed, and the remaining strength was slightly weak, but it still rushed to the old man!

"dead!"

Fang Yunshan gritted her teeth, she did not expect that she would be calculated!

One force dropped ten times, and after a failed blow, she immediately made another cut.

With a stab hit, Fang Yunshan's second path smoothly understood the old man's life.

He is too old, his reaction ability and physical agility are declining, facing Fang Yunshan's sudden cut, he doesn't even have time to react!

The old man was cut in half with a knife, and fell dismal.

His eyes opened in anger, as if he was unwilling to die.

After he died, the blood flowing out of his body was black, which was related to his consumption of living human hearts during his lifetime.

The death of the old man made Fang Yunshan's own invincible aura even stronger. He wants to kill, no one can resist!

"Old Gu..."

The remaining seven elite martial artists in the world of the Dark Moon plane were also a little panicked.

Old Gu, although he is old and can't live for too long, his status in the Dark Moon plane is very high, and his strength is only one aspect of it. More importantly, Mr. Gu comes from the family of Yigu.

The Gu family on the Dark Moon plane is an ancient and powerful family. Their family history can be traced back tens of thousands of years. It is an unimaginable behemoth.

If they knew that Old Gu was killed under their noses, the Gu family would definitely not let them go!

"Damn you!"

The elite warrior on the fifth floor of the realm roared that day, and he had the closest relationship with Gu Lao. Moreover, his family belonged to the Gu family's subsidiary, and the Gu family really investigated it. The first one who could not escape was his family!

But he just took a step, and with a bang, a high-explosive bomb was detonated by him, and his body was engulfed by intense flames. In the blink of an eye, his body was burned into a pile of black ashes.

The high-explosive bomb once again made meritorious service, and the two elite martial artists in the world around him were also affected. It's just that they are not very close, but they were shocked by the aftermath, coupled with the timely response, dodge.

Finally successfully survived.

"The time spent in such a while has blown up the two worlds! Do you want to apply to the above to popularize this kind of landmine warfare tactics!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

This high-explosive bomb does not have any aura fluctuations before it detonates. It is very effective when used to yin people, and it can be said to be invincible!

The deaths of two companions in the world realm in succession made the remaining six Dark Moon planes warriors at the world realm level look dark. They thought that this was an easy task, quite simple.

Unexpectedly, before actually hurting the opponent, it is already a loss of soldiers!

"Go together!"

That day, the strongest among the warriors on the ninth level of the dark moon plane took the initiative to speak. He took the lead and sacrificed a small tower.

This small tower is carved from unknown wood, and every detail is treated with exquisite detail!

The small tower floated in the air, zoomed in quickly, and finally covered Fang Yunshan's head like a real tower.

Sudden suction was transmitted like a whirlpool, and Fang Yunshan was involved in it, slowly refining!

Fang Yunshan stood on the ground, and she took a deep breath.

"Does the dark moon plane only have this means? No wonder the dark moon plane will decline, no wonder the dark moon plane will want to invade the earth to become a second hometown!"

Fang Yunshan was not shaken by the suction from the pagoda. Instead, her figure remained motionless, like a rock under the stormy waves.

No matter how slapped, she couldn't erode her half belief.

As soon as Fang Yunshan said this, the strong man on the ninth floor of the Dark Moon plane immediately pierced the tip of his tongue with an angry eye, and spouted a mouthful of blood that fell on the small tower.

The power of the small tower suddenly increases!

Compared with before, it has five layers of power.

The sand, gravel and gravel on the ground were all involved, and the resulting yellow hurricane was like a violent sandstorm.

However, Fang Yunshan was still unmoved.

"With this strength, you are not worthy of the cultivator on the ninth level of the day's realm! If it weren't for the time when the aura of my earth came too late, and the moment the dark moon plane channel opened, the world being invaded would not be the earth, and It's the Dark Moon plane!"

Fang Yunshan kept provoking.

That day, the anger in the chest of the strong man on the ninth level of the Dark Moon plane burned even more!

He spoke slowly, his voice hoarse.

"How can an ant sitting in a well and watching the sky like you understand the power of the Dark Moon plane! This pagoda, not a practitioner of the heaven and earth realm, can be completely activated! However, even though I can only trigger one or two tenths of the power Enough to take you away! Just now, the power of this pagoda was only one percent of its heyday! To make it more powerful, I must pay a certain price!"

When the voice fell, the strong man on the dark moon plane on the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm was chanting the spell silently, and the aura in the body burst out like a blowout!

Burning blood!

This is an extremely ancient and common method in all worlds!

Burn the blood in the body and activate all the potential in the body! It takes at least ten years of lifespan to use this secret technique!

But in return, casting the blood burning technique can at least double the caster's strength in a short time!

At critical moments, this is a means of life-saving, and can even survive the Jedi, turning defeat into victory.

The blood burning technique was cast, and the complexion of the ninth layer of the dark moon plane of heaven and earth immediately turned pale. This secret technique is strong but strong, and the damage to the body is not small.

"Those who despise my Dark Moon plane will eventually be retributed!"

The man's voice has not yet fallen.

Yun Shan's figure below the pagoda slowly dispersed.

"Shadow puppet!"

Fang Yunshan's figure appeared thousands of meters away, where the suction of the pagoda could not move.

A playful smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

The strong man on the ninth level of the dark moon plane of heaven and earth realm felt like a heavy hammer on the chest, and the whole person felt bad!

Shadow Puppet, he has never seen or seen this secret technique, but it does not hinder his judgment on the secret technique!

Fang Yunshan was not a real figure standing under the tower just now, it was just a clone made up of pure shadows!

As soon as the shadow clone appeared, any attack that fell on it was invalid, and its appearance was the same as the deity and even its aura.

Unless it is direct contact, otherwise, it is difficult to distinguish the difference between the shadow clone and the deity!

Fang Yunshan's move was too detrimental. It angered him and asked him to use his full strength, even using a secret technique to deplete his vitality, but the final charged blow hit the air.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but sighed in his chest, spouting blood.

This is anger attacking the heart, making the vital energy that was already seriously damaged consume more.

"Return to the person's body by the way of the person, this is your means to deal with me, I will return it now!"

A triumphant smile appeared on Fang Yunshan's mouth.

She waved her small fist and looked at the ninth layer of the Dark Moon plane, the guy who was so angry that she vomited blood, there was a hint of demonstration.

That person's face is very ugly, the so-called blood burning technique can support it for a short time!

After one blow, he basically fell into a weak state, and now he may not even be able to beat the ordinary practitioners of the seventh layer of the world.

"Fang Yunshan's growth rate is not bad. It was calculated just now, and now he can figure out how to deal with others!"

Fang Yue showed a relieved smile.

"Even if you are in a weak state? The skinny camel is bigger than a horse. It is still easy for the six of us to join forces to kill you!"

That day, the warrior of the Dark Moon plane on the ninth level of the realm was still supporting his face, whispering at Fang Yunshan.

"Six people join forces and want to kill me?"

A playful smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yunshan's mouth.

"Don't you think that you are a little too confident? Just now I haven't really made a move. Your team has already lost two of you, and you, the strongest person, is already in a half-waste state!"

Fang Yunshan sprinkled salt on the man's wound.

She felt that since the two sides were already on opposite sides, there was no need to be too polite.

"Arrange the formation, Liuhe strangling the formation!"

Even though the Heaven and Earth Realm martial artist on the Dark Moon plane of the ninth level of the realm was half-worn, and his combat power was not as good as his peak state, his majesty was still there.

When the order came down, the others would dare not follow it!

The six people immediately stood separately, and their exercises turned into the same breath.

The world martial artists of the six dark moon planes of the world realm have the same cultivation method, and the aura is superimposed, which makes people feel shocked!

"The war composed of these six people can already threaten the practitioners in the early stage of the cycle! Can Fang Yunshan survive?"

Gong Qianqian's face once again showed anxiety.