

## God of Life 1171

### Chapter 1171: Tomb of Wang Feng

"Yun Shan, go ahead!"

Fang Yue faintly ordered Fang Yunshan to continue his shot.

He downplayed everything, as if a strong man of the rotation level had fallen, and in his eyes it was as if a cat and a dog had died!

"Where did these two people come from?"

"Could it be that they have always been hiding in the dark to watch the battle?"

"Why didn't they make a move just now? Could it be that we are all whetstones for the girl in front of them in their eyes?"

The hearts of the remaining four dark moon martial artists at the heaven and earth level were desperate!

They think they are powerful and noble, but in front of the real strong, all their value is just a whetstone for a girl!

"Bold! To kill my dark moon plane rotation realm powerhouse!"

The death of Nabaru just now attracted the attention of those who were responsible for guarding the dark moon plane. Another strong man from the dark moon plane of the third layer of the rotation realm flew over, wearing silver armor, in the starlight. Down, flashing cyan light.

"Noisy!"

Without raising his head, Fang Yue slapped him down.

The palm of his hand is enlarged, and his hand is like electricity.

With a snap, the head of the strong man on the dark moon plane of the third layer of the rotation realm was fanned by Fang Yue as if it were a big watermelon.

The headless corpse fell from mid-air, and stacked with the corpses of other dark moon plane warriors.

"carry on!"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Yunshan again.

Fang Yunshan's confidence is more abundant!

"Kill!"

Fang Yunshan waved the sword in his hand to kill the four warriors on the Dark Moon plane who had been completely desperate in their hearts!

The four people's faces were dusty, resisting hastily, but their hearts were completely desperate.

After dozens of moves, four heads flew out.

Leave a dead body.

"Yun Shan, collect the wealth of the corpses on the ground, I will sacrifice all these corpses!"

Fang Yue glanced at the corpse on the ground. Although the level of each corpse is not very high, the use of waste is better than that.

"Yes, brother!"

Fang Yunshan was excited to search for wealth, with green light in his big eyes.

Where did she have the appearance of carrying a phoenix just now and killing the Valkyrie from all directions.

The whole person is more like a small wealth fan possessing his body, seeing money open his eyes.

Fang Yunshan's hands and feet are very quick. In a short while, the wealth on the corpses will be cleaned from the inside out.

Kardashian, who watched from the dark, muttered to herself, even more desperate.

"It's over, it's over, this Fang Yunshan has acquired so much wealth, it is even more impossible to be bought by Galaxy Bank!"

Fang Yunshan finished searching for wealth.

Fang Yue was about to take these corpses away, but his fingertips had just touched the corpse of a dark moon plane powerhouse at the heaven and earth level.

There was a crash.

The corpse immediately turned into a pile of powder!

The essence of life and the soul that hadn't stepped into reincarnation were all sucked up.

It has no sacrificial value!

"How is this going?"

Fang Yue frowned slightly, he felt an unusual smell.

Raising his hand, he touched another body.

The same scene continues.

"The essence of these corpses has been sucked clean, this place must be weird!"

Fang Yue made a judgment immediately, and he made Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian back away immediately!

At this time, a tombstone suddenly broke through.

There is a line of small seals on the tombstone.

"Under Bai Qi, Wang Feng's Tomb!"

"What am I! The essence of these corpses was eaten by this tombstone! I have only heard of seedlings breaking the soil. This is the first time I know that a tombstone can grow out of the soil!"

If it weren't for this tombstone, it was for his own sake.

Fang Yue can't wait to kick it to pieces!

A new row of small characters appeared on the tombstone: "Thank you for your hospitality!"

The small prints were annihilated, and the tombstone bounced and ran towards the distant street.

"This tombstone is refined!"

Fang Yue looked at the two-meter-high, thick rectangular tombstone leaping away.

I feel as if I have entered the world of cartoons.

"What is this? Hurry up and stop!"

Before the tombstone took a few steps, he encountered a group of patrolling soldiers on the Dark Moon plane.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!"

The tombstone smashed down, and for five consecutive times, the patrolmen of the five Dark Moon planes were all smashed into mud, and the essence of soul and flesh was absorbed by the tombstone.

And their carry-on storage bags were left behind.

"Hurry up! There is something good behind this tombstone!"

Excitement flashed in Fang Yunshan's big eyes!

She ran for a while, got behind the tombstone, and picked up the storage bags one by one.

Fang Yue also followed, he wanted to see what sacredness was hidden in this tombstone!

In this way, the two sides chased each other.

The tombstone is simply sweeping all the way, it is rampant, it is simply God blocking and killing the gods, the Buddha blocking and killing the Buddha!

It only took a few dozen breaths.

The tombstone has knocked out dozens of patrol teams.

The flesh and blood flew horizontally, brewing in the air, forming a haze, showing a bright red color!

After absorbing the flesh and soul, the tombstone became stronger, and the potholes that formed the tombstone gave birth to a little bit of metallic color.

"This tombstone is crazy! I swept almost two hundred soldiers on the Dark Moon plane. It is indestructible, and even if the sword falls on it, it can only leave a series of brilliant sparks!"

Fang Yue was dumbfounded, he was not a rare and strange person.

But for the first time he saw such a brutal gravestone.

What kind of soldier and guardian are there!

With 800 such tombstones, all the invaders in this southern city of Beijing can be wiped out!

Fang Yunshan's big eyes showed the light of ingots, and she seemed to be able to sense the thumping and thumping heartbeat in her chest!

She is going crazy.

I don't know how many storage bags have been picked up.

Although these guys on the Dark Moon plane are not at a high level and may not have many spirit stones personally, the key is that there are too many to make up for the quality gap.

Fang Yunshan's small face was filled with excited smiles.

She ran so fast that she couldn't even take care of her recovery!

"Where did the evil barriers come from, they were scattered in the ground of my General Bach!"

A strong man on the dark moon plane of the fifth layer of the Rotary Realm, wearing silver armor and holding a long sword, hurried over.

His eyes were scarlet and his eyes were cracked.

This tombstone smashed to death many strong men under his command!

Those guys, although they are cannon fodder, fail to succeed, and fail more than fail, but there are too many deaths, and he has to be held accountable.

"boom!"

The tombstone slammed into it abruptly.

General Nabach's armor shattered directly!

The tombstone is very sturdy. From the outside, it seems to be made of the most common yellow mud, but its real hardness even surpasses the armor of the cycle level!

Bach showed a terrified look.

He felt sharp pain in his chest.

This is the feeling of broken ribs.

There was a dazed look on Bach's face.

Where is the tombstone that popped out so strong and reckless?

Before Bach could come up with an answer, the tombstone was already charging, charging, and rushing over again.

The wind howled.

The gravel was rolled up on the ground.

With the tombstone, Bach hurriedly raised his sword to resist.

With a bang, the big sword was smashed into pieces.

The large sword of the eighth level of the rotation realm did not even have a trace of defensive ability under the impact of the tombstone.

It turned into fragments, flying between heaven and earth.

The tombstone was like a broken bamboo, with a bang, smashing Bach to pieces and turning flesh and blood into mud!

In the \*\*\*\* fog in the sky, a black mist full of magical energy surged from the surface of the tombstone, and the black mist rolled, absorbing all the flesh and soul generated by Bach's blasting body, dripping.

Another strong man on the dark moon plane of the rotation level has fallen.

Just between the rabbits and the flocks!

Even Fang Yue had an incredible expression on his face.

How sturdy is this tombstone? This magic weapon at the revolving realm level, if you hit it, you hit it.

Bach's flesh and blood was swallowed by the tombstone.

All traces of it once appeared in this world are easily erased!

The death of another strong man in the rotation realm immediately aroused the vigilance of the strong man in the dark moon plane stationed in the southern city of Jing.

The powerhouse of the rotation realm level, even in the Dark Moon plane, is a big boss.

They are famous people, middle and high-level members of an organization or force. They master the laws and many great killing techniques, and their status is not low!

But just in the midst of what should have been basically calmed down, they fell one after another, and corpses were everywhere!

This result shocked their high-level officials, and soon they decided to mobilize some people in the entire Jingnan City to investigate the trace of the murderer.

Whoever can accurately report the whereabouts of the murderer and capture him will be greatly rewarded!

This news, Fang Yue and others who were the initiators did not know.

But even if he didn't know, Fang Yue had already guessed one or two.

No matter who is in power, it is impossible to let such a big movement appear on his turf without being indifferent.

However, Fang Yue and the three followed the tombstone and couldn't help smiling. Even if they knew that this guy was a fierce beast, could the leader of the Dark Moon plane really bring this guy to justice?

Fang Yue concluded that it is basically impossible...

The tombstone ran rampant, advancing extremely fast, he didn't seem to have a fixed direction, a fixed goal, and he ran wherever there is strong blood.

And this guy is definitely not irrational.

He seems reckless, but he can actually turn away when he runs!

Just now, this tombstone avoided a strong man who captured the dark moon plane of the ninth level of the rotation realm.

He plunged into a team of a thousand people that only had one seated on the dark moon plane of the third layer of the rotation realm.

The tombstone swept recklessly, and a large swath of blood steamed up!

Even Fang Yue felt the tragic, solemn breath.

Qi and blood are boiling, and the power of the soul is flying in all directions.

And the tombstone was like a tiger coming down the mountain smelling delicious food. Constantly devouring these boiling blood and soul.

The potholes on the surface of the tombstone are gradually filled and perfected. It is like a great demon who has been sleeping for countless years. The first thing after recovery is to constantly devour the flesh and blood of all parties to restore its own strength.

Fang Yue looked at the tombstone with various thoughts in his mind.

The earth is far less weak than imagined.

The earth once was extremely glorious, even surpassing some small worlds.

It is only because of the occurrence of some special things that lead to the decline and decline of the earth.

Some strong people walked away, while others fell or fell asleep.

This tombstone should be one of the former strong men who fell asleep or has fallen. In the Fallen Land, accidentally absorbing a large amount of the flesh and soul of the strong man was activated and broke through the ground.

### **Chapter 1172: The war begins**

Its strength during his lifetime was absolutely amazing, otherwise, it would be impossible for a shell of a stone tablet to be able to sweep the dark moon plane powerhouse in the rotation realm.

As for its ability to avoid the ninth-level strong man in the Dark Moon Plane Cycle Realm just now, Fang Yue didn't think it was a performance of losing to that guy.

The tombstone can easily kill the strong who rotates other levels of the Dark Moon plane. If you really fight the strong at the ninth level of the Rotating Realm, you will win more and lose less.

But in battle, it must be delayed for a period of time or consume a certain amount of physical strength. At that time, it can easily be besieged.

Therefore, this should belong to the category of strategy and tactics, not greed and fear!

Outside the Jingnan city.

In a residential house, Li Qingyun watched the news from the southern city of Beijing.

Could not help but fall into deep contemplation.

"Qingyun, is this the one you were looking for to attract firepower? It looks like it should be considered good! The overall damage caused to the creatures on the Dark Moon plane in the southern city of Jingnan is not great, but the impact is very bad. In the territory of, a group of patrol soldiers who wiped out the Dark Moon plane, the heaven, earth, and rotation realms are falling one after another. The place he walks can open a gap for our people. Dark within a radius of tens of miles The powerhouses on the moon plane have been cleaned up, and this place is enough to establish a stronghold!"

"Perhaps it is possible to build a fortification. The built fortification is easy to defend and difficult to attack. Even if it is three to five times larger than the fortification, it may not be able to conquer the fortification!"

Someone spoke with a thoughtful expression.

In addition to Li Qingyun, there are three powerful men at the Yin and Yang level in this slapped residential house. All of them are the top combat power of China, and each of them is a big man on the side.

In this operation, they are the main force.

Even if the Dark Moon creatures in the southern city of Jingnan cannot be expelled from the city, let them see the determination of the earth to resist the creatures on the Dark Moon plane!

This marching war is about the one who loses and does not lose. If you don't even have the courage to stop, you really lose.

"Okay! Dispatch an infrastructure team immediately, airlift over, build a battle fortification in that place, the battle at the Yin-Yang level is over, the rest is the tug-of-war between the two sides, in terms of numbers and combat power, we were originally Take advantage of the disadvantage, and now you can add a little advantage to be considered a little advantage!"

Li Qingyun pondered for a moment, and agreed with the person just now.

"However, this Fang Yue's performance is really beyond my expectation. According to the description in the document, his convergent and insignificant character can wave the flag and shout next to him. Attacking a few dark moon creatures to attract fire is already Pretty good!

Unexpectedly, he was so greedy for life and fear of death, he dared to make things uproar, and he also produced such a tombstone to help. This time I am waiting for the Yin Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane to be sorry, then I am sorry Fang Yue Pay! "

A look of generosity appeared on Li Qingyun's face!

"This battle must be won!"

"God bless China!"

"Yanhuang has no regrets!"

"..."

A series of shouting voices sounded in the houses, and all the masters converged on the expressions of laughing and cursing just now.

This time is a battle of life and death, it is about the fortune of the country, about the rise and fall of the earth!

They cannot be defeated, and they cannot be defeated!

Li Qingyun and others rose into the air, the blood in their bodies burning.

A total of four yin and yang level powerhouses stand in the void, like four rounds of the sun, appearing particularly dazzling under the black night!

They are ready to sacrifice their lives for the country and go to justice generously.

There is no regret in this battle!

"Humble aboriginals, you are a man-armed cart, against the long river of history. The earth is destined to be my second home for the creatures of the dark moon plane. Why are you so ignorant of current affairs! Now you still have time to invest, even if you are in In my Dark Moon plane, the strong in Yin-Yang realm also has a place!"

An old woman in white walked step by step from the void.

She held a faucet crutch in her hand.

Behind the old woman, the phantom of a Hydra is looming, and each head represents a completely different way!

The other three powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm behind Li Qingyun were all locked in by the breath of the strong men in the Yin and Yang realm from outside!

This battle is destined to be a fight between Li Qingyun and the old woman!



Li Qingyun wanted to single-handedly kill this old woman, to raise power for China and give birth to the earth.

And this old woman is not in this way.

There are a lot of strong people in the earth, and as time goes by, the number of tianjiao born among the earth's natives is increasing!

If it is to kill, it will never stop.

Unless all the native creatures on the earth are extinct!

But in that case, the price they paid is too great. Therefore, the people of the Dark Moon plane hope to make the earth people desperate, let them surrender, and let the new geniuses on the earth become their slaves and be enslaved by them for generations. , Let them be driven by them, become their pawns, and contribute to their expansion!

Therefore, in this battle, she is the one who will kill the natives of the Yin-Yang realm born in this earth under the eyes of everyone!

Let the people on earth know that the will of this dark moon plane cannot be violated, and the strong men born from the dark moon plane are not comparable and comparable to those on earth like them!

The bright stars inlaid in the night became the background for their decisive battle!

The two eyes looked at each other, and the surrounding air seemed to freeze at this moment!

"Xinghe is a sword, the sword cuts the world!"

Li Qingyun stretched out his palm slowly, as if he was about to touch the blue sky, all the power of the stars in the sky was condensed into a silver long sword in his hand, the sword body was three feet, and the sword shadow was hundreds of feet!

Li Qingyun knew that his battle had a great impact this time!

If you lose, it will be a heavy blow to the enthusiasm for resistance of the entire planet!

When he shot it, it was a lore!

In a sudden, a sword fell.

It seems as if the sky is tilted.

The old woman raised her head slightly and opened her mouth. She swallowed all the stars in the sky with a sudden breath.

"Better than supernatural powers, you can't be on earth!"

The old woman swallowed the sword light and showed a look of mockery.

This is the general advantage of rolling.

Even Li Qingyun's full blow was vulnerable in front of the old woman.

This is also the effect the old woman wants. She wants all the people on earth to see how weak their so-called top masters are in front of practitioners of the same realm on the Dark Moon plane.

The old woman is gathering momentum, fostering an invincible momentum, and she wants to let the people on earth understand that the powerhouse of the Dark Moon plane is not something they can challenge or shake!

Li Qingyun's face was pale.

He didn't expect that his lore would be cracked like this by the old woman!

The two faced each other, and the old woman took the absolute top.

Just when the old woman was extremely proud.

A five-story building in Jingnan City collapsed!

When it comes to momentum, it may not be as big as here, but the movement is really not small, attracting many people's attention!

"do not run!"

"Leave the storage bag!"

"Coward, didn't you just want us to be your servants just now?"

A figure flew in front, and behind him was a tombstone more than two meters high, followed behind!

This tombstone suddenly fell from the void.

The big figure flying in front was directly smashed into flesh!

The corners of the old woman's mouth twitched slightly, and she was distinct. The one who ran at the forefront was a master of the fifth layer of the rotation realm on the plane of their dark moon. For some reason, this tombstone was staring at it!

He was smashed to death by the tombstone, and his flesh and blood became mud.

The tombstone was silent, absorbing the power of flesh and soul and the essence of the soul in the corpse.

The people who were chasing at the back were yelling and scavenge all the remaining storage bags, armor, and weapons of the corpse, like a group of bandits!

Before this scene, the old woman's hard-earned potential broke!

Where is the invincible momentum of the powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane? A powerhouse in the dignified rotation realm said he would die! And after death, even the corpse becomes the other's nourishment. And that storage bag, that armor, and that weapon will be searched clean.

Did this encounter a group of bandits?

How could their men and horses mix so miserably.

"This is just the beginning!"

Fang Yue's voice echoed in the quiet Jingnan City!

Now that Li Qingyun has started, he also has to fulfill his promise, at least to attract one or two strong men on the Dark Moon plane at the Yin Yang level!

It is everyone's responsibility to guard the earth.

Maybe there will be some surprises this time!

"Kill them for me, just a bunch of fleas, do you want to turn the sky over?"

The old woman's face was green.

She immediately ordered that Fang Yue and others be killed!

Only their blood can erase the shame of the Dark Moon plane.

However, her voice has not yet fallen.

The sword light fell, and the sword spirit raged in all directions!

Gong Qianqian slashed a spy who was hiding in the dark, the second layer of the Dark Moon plane in the rotation realm.

This knife is abrupt!

It seems to be cut down from the void.

The blood of the saint saint had begun to be refined and absorbed by her, and her sword technique became more and more proficient.

The old woman's face turned greener, she was slapping her face!

She just gave an order to punish Fang Yue and others, and use their blood to wash away the shame of the strong on the dark moon plane.

The voice has not fallen yet.

This shame is even greater!

"Hahaha! Is this the so-called invincibility of your Dark Moon plane? I may not be able to beat you, but our junior disciples are not afraid of you! Killing you strong in the rotation stage is like killing a chicken! We may lose , But will never stop resisting!"

Li Qingyun laughed loudly, and a touch of delight appeared on his face.

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue's effect was so much better than they thought. This time, perhaps even if he loses, it won't cause too bad influence!

"Senior Li Qingyun, don't say that, I will inject the blood of the Star Demon Race into your body! Pay attention to the blood, and turn it to the extreme! With the power of the blood, break the shackles of the law!"

Fang Yue's voice echoed in Li Qingyun's mind.

Li Qingyun's heart tightened slightly.

Is this Fang Yue changing his bloodline? Li Qingyun had also heard of this bloodline.

But those things are things in myths and legends, Li Qingyun had never even dared to expect it before!

"Come on! It doesn't matter if you fail!"

Li Qingyun understood that his current state was far from being able to match the old woman in front of him.

Only according to Fang Yue's statement, the injection of new blood can turn defeat into victory.

Fang Yue's voice disappeared.

Li Qingyun only felt that there was a burst of warm energy in his body, and this energy quickly spread to all his meridians like a gurgling stream!

### **Chapter 1173: Star Bloodline**

Li Qingyun only felt that he was getting closer to the starry sky, and many of the mysteries of the laws of stars that he could not study thoroughly were easily pierced as if they were a divine enlightenment.

His thinking is extremely active.

When you look at the law of stars, it's like a tall building, you can understand it at a glance!

Under Li Qingyun's feet, a field slowly condensed, the phantom of thousands of stars, as if he had stepped on him!

Three layers of rules, the field takes shape!

Originally, Li Qingyun had been trapped at the pinnacle of the second layer of the Law of Stars for a long time, and he was unpredictable when thinking hard.

But this time, after receiving the initiation of Fang Yue Xingchen's demon clan bloodline, his thinking suddenly became clear.

An instant breakthrough.

"Battle breakthrough?"

The old woman's face suddenly became wonderful.

She originally wanted to use an overwhelming advantage to make this Li Qingyun fall in despair.

Unexpectedly, Li Qingyun's law broke through under pressure, and it was the most critical bottleneck of breaking through three!

There is a qualitative difference between having a law field and no law field!

In the distance, Fang Yue, who was paying attention to this station, clutched his chest and muttered to himself: "My heart hurts! This celestial bloodline is the result of my research just now. If it is placed in the Ten Thousand Realms At the auction house, you can at least exchange for a weapon of the pinnacle level of the rotation realm! Li Qingyun, this time I have spent my money on you. Can you live up to my dedication and hope for you!"

Fang Yue, who has always been stingy, donated a piece of the blood of the star devil, feeling a faint pain in his chest.

If this celestial bloodline is used for exchange, maybe you can get a servant at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm in the troubled city!

Bloodline, represents talent, represents a practitioner's combat power, comprehension of the law, and the strength of the secret technique!

This thing, in the eyes of many people, is something that can change their destiny, and it is beyond expectation!

Li Qingyun, who had obtained the blood of the Star Demon Race, had an illusion that everything was under control.

The blood of the Star Demon Race, so that any of his spells and moves related to the stars, the power is sharply increased by 30%! Moreover, breaking through the third level of the Law of Stars, the power of his law has been strengthened nearly twice! And under the envelope of the star field, it can also provide him with a power bonus of about 50%!

The breakthrough at this moment has brought Li Qingyun's strength to a big step!

When he looked at the old woman again, the despair that had just risen in his heart suddenly disappeared.

"Come again!"

Li Qingyun opened his palm again and pointed his five fingers towards the night.

The stars all over the sky are particularly bright, pouring down endless brilliance.

All the brilliance gathered towards Li Qingyun's palm.

Finally formed a three-foot long sword.

"Xinghe is a sword, the sword cuts the world!"

Li Qingyun's sword shadow is hundreds of feet in length, and it exudes an inexplicable coercion.

The same moves, the same sword, the same lore, the same people!

However, this time, Li Qingyun's sword was completely different from the previous one!

There was an ominous premonition in the old woman's heart, she did not dare to swallow the sword light again.

"Hydra, the nine palaces break the law!"

The old woman sings, it is also a fascination against a fascination!

Her blood is that of the Hydra!

Although the inheritance is no longer rich, it still allows the old woman to comprehend nine blood rules at the level of the rotation realm!

All of the nine rules have reached the second level, and they cooperate with each other to make her a not weak person at the level of Yin and Yang!

The nine laws are combined to suppress the strong in the general Yin-Yang realm. After all, few people in the general Yin-Yang realm can reach the third level.

A single one or two laws, unless God's way, can hardly resist the changes of nine different laws.

However, from the second floor to the third floor is a qualitative change of the law.

Even if the nine different laws work together to be able to resist the third-level star laws, the old woman has no bottom.

The phantom of Hydra became more and more real.

The nine huge snake heads seem to be able to swallow the world and annihilate the stars.

The heads of the nine snakes spit out a different luster.

Every gloss represents a law.

Nine luster and nine rules are intertwined and intertwined.

They merged into a huge snake head, which collided with the sword light.

There was a thud.

A frenzy of energy erupted between the old woman and Li Qingyun.

The ground was blasted with a big bottomless hole.

Its diameter exceeds kilometers.

Li Qingyun and the old woman fell from the air one after another, waiting for the aftermath of energy to dissipate.

The figures of the two of them gradually emerged.

Li Qingyun was covered in blood, and his appearance was very tragic.

The old woman was pale, but she looked better than Li Qingyun.

With the blood of Hydra, the old woman's body tempering technique is more than that of Li Qingyun.

In the confrontation of the law, Li Qingyun and the old woman were both injured, and no one took advantage.

But in terms of resistance to beatings, the old woman clearly wins.

"Ahem, I can't think of it! What about you even if you make a breakthrough? The real winner is the one who survives the battle! I am afraid that you are already seriously injured and can't move! Hahaha, I am the winner in the end!"

The old woman laughed wildly and barely stood up. She swayed, her own strength was inexhaustible.

But even so, so what?

Her opponent Li Qingyun has no strength to stand up!

"The winner is king, the loser is Kou, Li Qingyun, you still accept your fate!"

The old woman walked towards Li Qingyun step by step, her face was full of hideous smiles.

The three powerful men of the Earth Yin and Yang Realm who came with Li Qingyun were extremely anxious, but they couldn't move half of their steps.

There is no other reason. They have been locked with aura by the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane. Once they make a move, the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane will attack them simultaneously.

"This time it is Li Qingyun, next time I am afraid it will be our turn!"

Wei Yuan, a powerful female of the Yin-Yang realm of the earth, spoke, and a trace of sadness was revealed in her eyes.

Under the covering of the nest, there are no eggs.

Now that the earth is facing a calamity, it is difficult for them to do it alone.

"Li Qingyun, go to death!"

The old woman stepped forward and walked to Li Qingyun's body, a silver long sword in her hand suddenly pierced out, as fast as thunder, with nowhere to hide!

"You are the one who died!"

On the ground, an illusory shadow suddenly appeared, and he became an entity.

Became Fang Yue's appearance.

A black hammer moved around and rushed towards the back of the old woman's head.

Fang Yue's qi and blood exploded, like the waves surging from the sky.

"Dare the thief!"

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane hiding in the dark roared in rage.

However, Fang Yue didn't hear of it, and the hammer in his hand suddenly fell.

With a bang, the old woman's head was smashed into blossom by him.

The old woman's brain cracked and her soul flew.

Fang Yue never gave the old woman a chance to reincarnate and escape to heaven.

A palm leaned toward the soul of the old woman, grabbed it, and put it in the bag.

In the next moment, Fang Yue turned into a shadow again, dragging the body of the old woman and disappearing from the world.

Li Qingyun escaped, his body was soaked in cold sweat at the moment.

Quite a feeling of being left behind.

The old woman is dead!

Died in the hands of a native of the earth in an unknown cycle.

What is even more disgraceful is that this was done under the eyes of more than a dozen powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm.

The person died, even the body was dragged away...

Can you \*\*\*\* do things better?

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane now hiding in the dark are all stiff bodies and extremely tangled in their hearts.

Do you want to hunt down this kid?

However, if they are big brothers in the Yin and Yang realm chasing and killing a kid in the rotation realm, it seems inappropriate!

Isn't it done?

It is to make the natives of the earth surrender with an absolute and crushing attitude.

What do they mean when a group of yin and yang big men chase down a kid at the rotation level?

Do you bully the weak with the big bully?

Those who are strong in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane are all confused.

The big bosses of the Dark Moon plane are confused, and don't know what decision they should make to deal with the situation in front of them.

But Fang Yue and the others have gathered together again.

"You said, how many yin and yang realms will be sent by the people on the Dark Moon plane to chase me down?"

Fang Yue shook his fingers, looking like a curious baby, waiting quietly.

His task is to attract the firepower of one or two Yin-Yang realm powerhouses. His noisy movement just now was not big enough. The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane even birded him.



Even the strong at the rotation level didn't even come out specifically to target him.

This made Fang Yue's heart feel very angry.

Am I just so inconspicuous?

It was also for this reason that just before the eyes of the public, he struck the old woman to death with a hammer.

However, the big guys in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane had their own ideas.

They want a death-crushing victory, with a high realm to deal with a low realm, what a hero is.

Moreover, the kid just now used a sneak attack to kill the old woman at the end of the crossbow. This can only be said to be the kid's stealth method.

Apart from this, he can't see any strengths in other places.

"Come to an elite team and send a leader of the pinnacle of rotation to kill that little guy! Death is his best destination for flies!"

Soldiers against soldiers, against generals!

This is the rule of battle.

They want to conquer the earth humanity within the rules, and subdue these humble guys.

This time the Dark Moon plane shot, with the determination to win, they wanted not only victory but also an overwhelming victory.

Li Qingyun retreated from his position, he was relieved for a long time before his injuries recovered.

However, the complete recovery of the distance requires a long period of cultivation.

Without the help of the panacea, three to five months of breathing adjustment and rest are probably indispensable!

However, fortunately, Li Qingyun had already prepared. He took out a black pill from his storage bag and stuffed it into his mouth.

A warm current flowed through his odd meridians and eight channels in an instant, and the injuries on his body healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"It's really distressing to consume an immortal pill like this! However, it is worth it to be able to recover a little life after killing a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane. !"

Li Qingyun muttered to himself.

He is comforting himself, that everything he has just given is worth it.

Li Qingyun exited the field, his injury was too serious, even if there is a panacea to hang his life, but in a short period of time, don't want to restore his strength to the state of the time of victory!

"The second scene, I am coming!"

Wei Yuan walked out and replaced Li Qingyun.

### **Chapter 1174: Wei Yuan**

Wei Yuan wore a loose Taoist robe with golden silk threads interlaced and complicated, woven into a pattern of a hundred birds facing the phoenix.

If Li Qingyun is considered a new generation warrior on earth, then Wei Yuan is a strong man of the older generation on earth.

She was born in the Republic of China and has cultivated for nearly a hundred years. Although she still looks like a young girl in the 28th century, she can be regarded as a figure of Li Qingyun's grandmother in real age.

Wei Yuan appeared, lotus growing everywhere.

She is a legendary woman, born in a martial arts family.

To a certain extent, she belongs to the way of entering the Tao with martial arts, with pure martial arts, cultivated to the level of the world, and condensed her own golden core.

Later, in order to reach a higher level, she began to study the Dharma, accompanied by the ancient Buddha of the blue lantern, for more than 20 years of light years.

One day, while reading the Lotus Sutra, I dreamed of the Buddha.

When the dream wakes up, her realm silently breaks through, which is to reach the level of rotation realm.

In the deep mountains, she cultivated for another twenty years and reached the level of Yin Yang Realm!

Wei Yuan has not practiced any orthodox practice techniques, only by studying martial arts, comprehending the Buddhist scriptures, and watching the birds and beasts of the world, she has reached her current level!

When she stepped down, the surrounding environment suddenly changed.

Birds and flowers fragrant, green grass everywhere.

In the dark, a strong man from the Dark Moon plane walked out.

On the fifth step of Yin Yang Realm!

The attire of this strong man on the Dark Moon plane is quite mysterious.

His face was covered with a dark red mask, he was dressed in a black robe, and his whole body was engulfed in a hazy mist!

"Zhang Taichu, please advise!"

That person's voice was quite nice, with a gentle taste!

"Wei Yuan!"

Wei Yuan's voice was crisp, slightly ethereal, like an echo from an empty valley, with a reverberation.

"Bang!" There was a shot.

The huge response made the earthquake tremble.

His gaze shifted to Fang Yue again.

I just saw that he didn't know where he got a huge sniper rifle. Shot a warrior on the third-layer Darkmoon plane of the Rotating Realm a thousand meters away!

That warrior, before he died, was watching the battle in the distance.

For him, seeing with his own eyes the fighting technique of the strong at the Yin and Yang level is an opportunity that cannot be missed.

When everyone's eyes fell.

There was still white smoke from Fang Yue's muzzle.

"Are you despising me or dying! I have killed that old woman for such a long time, and you don't even have anyone who cares about me!"

Fang Yue's appearance is particularly sturdy at this moment!

Especially in conjunction with the corpse of the third-layer strong man in the Dark Moon Plane Rotating Realm that had his head shattered in the distance.

"What about the elite team? Why haven't they arrived yet!"

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse who had just ordered the Dark Moon plane to attack Fang Yue no longer had that calm expression just now.

They are here to stand up in front of the human beings on earth, not to run to shame and build confidence for the people on earth.

One of their strong players in the rotation realm was actually killed by the earthlings with a piercing bullet! Such a result is definitely not what they want!

"The members of the elite team seem to have arrived!"

A messenger from the Dark Moon plane on the seventh level of the Rotating Realm said tremblingly that his cultivation is sufficient and his speed is so fast that being a messenger on the ever-changing battlefield is not an overkill!

But at this moment, he was trembling in front of Xia Yu, and the sweat on his forehead tilted down like a waterfall, and he couldn't see the calmness and calmness of being a powerhouse of rotation!

This has nothing to do with his guts, but what happened this time is really incredible.

He still holds a piece of information in his hand at the moment.

And the content of that piece of information is simply sensational!

"Did you have something you didn't tell me?"

As one of the commanders of this campaign, Xia Yu also has his own uniqueness in employing personnel.

This messenger has followed him for a long time.

He still knows quite a bit about the changes in this guy's mind.

"No, nothing!"

Chuan Lingbing barely squeezed a smile on his face.

But his stammering tone has exposed his restlessness!

"Say, what is it that is hiding from me! You know my temper! Some things are best to be honest. Once I investigate them, you have something to hide from me, not only you, but the family behind you also is seriously implicated!"

Xia Ning spoke again, his voice was extremely smooth.

But the more so.

The uneasiness in that Chuan Lingbing's heart became more intense.

It is because I know your temper that I dare not say it!

"Report to the lord, there is still a piece of information in the small hand that I don't know if it is true or false! The elite team just dispatched was intercepted by a...a tombstone on the way! Everyone was killed."

The messenger sent the crumpled paper he had in his hands to Xia Ning.

Xia Yu roared in a low voice, "Soul Dan, who did this!"

"I did it!"

In front of Xia Yu's door, there was an extra burly monument.

Xia Yu's heart stopped for a moment. Could it be that this guy is the tombstone that dared to kill a large number of them?

Click, click, the tombstone shattered.

One of the slightly thin figures broke away from it.

There is still dust on his body.

But this did not prevent Xia Yu from feeling an extremely dangerous aura from him!

"Yin and Yang Realm?"

Xia Yu's mind turned fast, and between the electric light and the flint, he had searched all the information in his mind about the known strong men in the Yin and Yang realm on the earth.

Among them, there is no figure of this guy.

In other words, this guy is the new Yin-Yang realm powerhouse among the natives on earth?

"Yin-Yang realm? Remember when I was in full bloom, it should be considered a complete realm! However, having been sleeping for so many years, absorbing a little blood and soul and returning, the strength at the Yin-Yang realm level is considered good! Well, I am now. The breath should be at the fifth level of the Yin-Yang realm. The realm is exactly the same as you. When I kill you and absorb the blood and soul of you and the people under you, I should be the sixth level of the Yin-Yang realm!"

The guy who came out of the tombstone said to himself.

A black haze hovered around him, and the haze soon formed and turned into a black armor.

On the left chest of the armor, there is also a name formed with a small seal: Wang Feng.

Wang Feng was born, and there is one more powerful person in the Yin and Yang realm in the earth!

"You said you were going to kill me and go another step? Oh, really arrogant! Don't think that you have killed a few rotations, and you don't know how many catties you are!"

Xia Yu confronted Wang Feng.

Although the swords, guns and clubs spoken by both of them, they were quite intense. But in fact, neither of them took it easy.

Xia Yu was jealous of what Wang Feng said just now. He was once a strong person in the realm at his peak, and a strong man in the realm, even if his cultivation base fell, but his own understanding of the law was still there, and he really took action. He is destined to be unstoppable.

Wang Feng was also bragging. His cultivation was far from returning to the fifth level of the Yin-Yang realm. He died. He was the real strength of the second level of the Yin-Yang realm. As for the breath that he exudes, it was all disguised.

Moreover, Wang Feng also sensed that there was a secret treasure in Xia Yu's body.

At a critical time, he can explode with a full blow, even if it is he may not be able to resist it.

If you can't stop it, you will die!

Wang Feng had just died and recovered. He didn't want to wade into the coffin board again.

In both places, the powerhouses of the Yin and Yang realm were powerfully confronted, and no one was willing to take the first step!

"This Fang Yue actually dug us a great power of Yin and Yang realm! This winning rate can increase a lot!"

Li Qingyun is still healing, but he always pays attention to the battlefield and sees the situation here. His eyes are bright!

One more powerful person means that the earth will have more confidence!

"boom!"

Another creature's brains on the Dark Moon plane at the rotation level were torn apart.

Fang Yue's sniper rifle made another contribution.

The mysterious bullet, like a life-destructive ecstasy, instantly took the life of the person who was hit!

"Why don't you guys come to take care of me! Just look down on me like that?"

Fang Yue stood up and said arrogantly.

He blew the white smoke that was still rising from the muzzle of the sniper rifle.

"look down?"

A dark moon plane of Yin and Yang realm is full of black lines in his head.

Do you just want to kill yourself?

Under our noses, two warriors at the rotation level were killed!

If you were to kill again, wouldn't it mean that the dignity of our Dark Moon plane would of course be completely deprived, and it would be a bullshit!

The big guy in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane was a little jammed in his heart.

His breathing has become a bit heavier than usual!

"Kill this Fang Yue for me and kill him!"

At the same time that the yin and yang realm big guy spoke out, he had already turned into a stream of light and galloped towards Fang Yue.

Behind him there are nine powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane at the rotation level.

In order to kill Fang Yue this time, they could be regarded as mobilizing the crowd.

What rules, what pawns and pawns will match, go to the end!

If Fang Yue is allowed to continue to disrupt the battle on this battlefield, I am afraid that the heads of the soldiers at the rotation level that they have carefully cultivated will all become big watermelons and be directly shattered by Fang Yue one by one!

"Finally, a yin and yang level boss has arrived! Is my plan to attract firepower this time considered a success?"

Fang Yue said to himself.

His voice is not very loud, but no one in the audience can even hear the sound of mosquitoes flapping their wings within a thousand miles of cultivation base.

Especially Li Qingyun, his brow furrowed.

It turned out to be such a thing, this Fang Yue is really a good boy in the new era, even Li Qingyun has forgotten the promise he made before.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue actually remembered this!

Fang Yue wanted to attract the attention of one or two powerful dark moon planes in the Yin Yang realm.

This time, Wang Feng confronted him, and got him around.

And Fang Yue's provocation also attracted one.

It's just that how long Fang Yue can entangle this person, he doesn't know!

"I just hope that the longer the time, the better!"

Li Qingyun secretly prayed for Fang Yue in her heart.

### **Chapter 1175: Old house**

Fang Yue saw this powerful man in the Yin and Yang realm attack, and ran away with his feet off the ground.

He could kill this guy at the Yin and Yang level, but it was not this place.

If he can easily kill a yin and yang tycoon in a rotation state, then his carefully hidden strength will be exposed at once.

"Have the ability to chase me!"

Fang Yue twitched his fingers and rose into the air. His figure was as fast as a stream of light, and soon disappeared from the edge of people's vision.

At the same time, Fang Yunshan's ear also rang Fang Yue's voice transmission to her.

"If Yun Shan is the last resort, let me give your guardian puppet a shot!"

The road guard puppet Fang Yue gave to Fang Yunshan was a puppet at the Yin-Yang level. Even if it was defeated by the big brothers of the Dark Moon plane, at least it would protect Fang Yunshan and fight for her to get a chance to escape!

"Thief, stop running!"

The yin and yang realm level boss chased and killed Fang Yue directly!

"Liu Ze, be careful, don't chase the poor!"

Just when the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm followed Fang Yue, Xia Yu, who was confronting Wang Feng, suddenly became alert. He felt that something was not quite right. Although the natives of this earth were reckless, there was no need to take the initiative to die.

Especially just now.

How could this boy at the rotation level seem to run faster than Liu Ze!

Is it a secret treasure?

Or is this kid hiding his true strength?

It is a pity that Liu Ze has been dazzled by anger. He can no longer take care of so much. If this Fang Yue is not dead, then what face does he have to face the two dead subordinates at the rotation level!

Liu Ze followed Fang Yue and ran thousands of meters away.

Fang Yue stopped the figure.

He suddenly showed an unexpected look!

"This place, shouldn't it be that place!"

There was hesitation in Fang Yue's heart, and the text in the "Jie Shi Jing" appeared in his mind!

If it is true, then this Yanagisawa is definitely dead!

But if it wasn't, if he didn't show his hole cards, he would definitely be beaten into flesh by this Liu Ze!

Forget it, take a gamble!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and rushed towards the ground!

The moment Liu Ze stopped at Fang Yue, he had already caught up with Fang Yue's pace.

He saw Fang Yue rushing towards the ground, and followed him.

Liu Ze guessed that there might be traps arranged by Fang Yue in this place, but with force to break the law, no matter what trap he was, as long as it was suppressed with absolute strength, Fang Yue would not be able to break out any waves!

Fang Yue's figure turned abruptly.

Falling into the middle of an old building.

This is a courtyard building of unknown age, quite ancient.

There are carved beams and painted buildings, small bridges and flowing water, and numerous sculptures, giving people a feeling of traveling to ancient times.

Fang Yue felt a bleak, eternal, eternal breath in this courtyard.

Looking down on this courtyard from the sky just now, Fang Yue felt that it was an ancient house of the sun and moon.

The so-called Sun Moon House is one of the ancient house styles recorded in the Jie Shi Jing. Only practitioners can build such houses in accordance with the terrain and Feng Shui.



The house is compatible with the heaven and the earth and can absorb the essence of the sun and the moon. If you practice in a few of the rooms, you can get twice the result with half the effort.

Sun Moon House, nourishment, support people.

It is not that his own cultivation level has reached the point where he can reach the sky and the earth, and it is absolutely difficult to arrange such a courtyard.

Tongtian is a saint.

Thoroughly, the weakest is the leader level!

Fang Yue's soles fell, and he immediately felt the fall of a spirit that was so powerful that he could hardly breathe!

"Outsiders are not welcome here, so please!"

Although the divine mind is vast and huge, it is still mild, and there are no distracting thoughts in it!

Fang Yue understood that he was right!

This Sun Moon House must be a reclusive place for an ancient senior.

"Senior Mingjian, now Huaxia is invaded by foreign demons. We are working hard to kill the enemy, and I am also a man with a man's arm. Now, Huaxia is in danger. I hope that Senior will come out and do justice for us."

Fang Yue's sonorous voice was quite sure.

The voice in the courtyard was silent for a moment.

"One day in the middle of the cave, the world has been around for thousands of years. I wonder if Song Huizong is still alive at this moment?"

Fang Yue froze, Song Huizong Zhao Ji?

This is all about a thousand years ago.

It has been more than a thousand years!

Is there really an old ancestor hiding in this Riyue House?

Fang Yue didn't have time to think about it.

That Liu Ze and the nine subordinates in the rotation realm are already chasing after him!

"Boy, where do I see you running away?"

Liu Ze was triumphant and looked at Fang Yue, as if a cat catching a mouse, enjoying the appearance of a mouse struggling before he died!

"Escape? Did I say to escape? Senior, please take action to suppress the evil demons outside the territory!"

Fang Yue shouted.

The mental power in that house suddenly surged.

With a bang, the pure mental power fell, and Liu Ze's face suddenly became pale as paper.

"There are masters in this!"

Liu Ze's thoughts had just risen, but immediately, they were annihilated like candlelight.

The mental power in that house was too fierce, making him irresistible and was directly annihilated.

Liu Ze is dead, and the nine subordinates at the rotation level who followed him are not spared!

Fang Yue looked at everything in front of him, somewhat dumb.

He had long known that the masters in this Riyue House were powerful, but he didn't expect to be so powerful.

If there are more such powerful people on the earth, will they still use desperate resistance?

What kind of yin and yang level boss, with a spirit of strength, all become idiots!

"Is this Huaxia messed up?"

There was a faint voice in the courtyard for a long time.

Fang Yue didn't dare to be presumptuous, lowered his eyebrows and pleasing his eyes, and said honestly: "Space cracks opened one after another! Powers from the surrounding planes of the earth have come one after another, especially the dark moon plane, which is the closest to the earth, and the space channel has become increasingly stable. Invasion, they want to slaughter all sentient beings, kill all the people on earth or turn them into slaves. They want the earth to become their colony, so that all civilizations on the earth will be cut off!"

When Fang Yue said it, he still showed an expression of indignation.

If by any chance, the strong man in the house could play out the same hatred of the enemy, he would come out to kill the enemy, that would really make a lot of money!

"Dark Moon Plane? By them? Just a group of beam jumping clowns! The earth's water is very deep, far beyond what they can involve! Behind any kind of culture there is more than one powerful existence! But those existences are easy They won't make a move. If they really make a fuss, they will understand how terrifying this earthly powerhouse is!"

The master of that voice fell.

Fang Yue vaguely touched a corner of the earth.

"Then senior can come out to help us suppress those beam jumping clowns on the Dark Moon plane?"

Fang Yue said eagerly.

"It's not time yet! Now that the calamity first arrives, the seal of this earth has not been completely unraveled. Existence beyond the realm is difficult to walk freely on this land! Even if I was born, it may

not be that big. Your help! However, since you are here for a trip, you can be considered a little blessed. I will give you three posts. At the critical moment, you may be able to help kill the demons!"

In the old house.

Three pieces of thin paper fell out.

On each piece of thin paper, it is written that those who are on the battlefield are marching forward.

These nine characters all contain pure and incomparable spiritual power.

As long as Fang Yue triggers slightly, he can burst out unparalleled lethality!

This is a life-saving talisman for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue retired with his fists. He knew that the owner of this house was definitely a big man, with the lowest realm and the level of a saint!

He didn't want to be born, no matter how he dissuaded him, he couldn't get out of it.

This big man, being able to kill Liu Ze and the nine powerhouses of the Dark Moon Plane in the Rotating Realm was already very difficult, and even gave him 27 ancient characters before leaving.

Every ancient character is not inferior to the full blow of a Yin-Yang realm powerhouse.

When it came, Fang Yue took Liu Ze in the house and the corpses of the nine Dark Moon plane creatures at the rotation level.

Anyway, the strong man in the ancient house has a high level of realm, high and high, I guess he also saw this thing on Liu Ze and others!

"Ancient House"

Fang Yue walked out of the house and glanced at the plaque on it.

He deeply remembered the two words above and the location of the house.

If he meets a master again, he can come to take refuge!

This is a good place to dispel disasters, maybe you can get some good things, good baby!

Fang Yue sent the corpses of Liu Ze and the nine Dark Moon planes at the rotation level directly to the troubled city, letting his witch repair clone be sacrificed.

Although the soul in it has been oppressed and annihilated, the power of flesh and blood is definitely a good thing!

As for the wealth on the corpse, they are definitely good things. The Yin-Yang realm is already regarded as the backbone of the elite on the Dark Moon plane, and one death or injury is also a great loss!

However, Fang Yue knew that this was not the time to count the trophies, he wandered around and returned to the battlefield.

At this time, Wei Yuan had formally started a war with Zhang Taichu.

Behind Wei Yuan, the figure of a Bodhisattva appeared, her magic skills are profound, and the universe is in the palm of her hand!

It is difficult for Zhang Taichu to resist the changes in the universe.

Behind him appeared nine subordinates on the ninth floor of the Rotating Realm to set up a battle formation, summoning a world of heaven and earth to help Zhang Taichu resist this deadly ultimate move.

But Wei Yuan's methods exceeded the expectations of the Dark Moon plane.

When she flipped her hand, she transformed into a five-finger mountain, crushing the small world that transformed the nine-level powerhouses of the dark moon plane into the ninth cycle.

The nine powerhouses on the ninth level of the Dark Moon plane in the rotation realm were severely injured and vomiting blood!

Their faces were pale and their bodies suffered severe injuries.

Even if the battle formation is displayed, this Yin-Yang-level battle is not something they can participate in!

At this moment, they just blocked Wei Yuan's attack a little bit, and the strength of the whole body is no less than two or two!

"Have another battle!"

Zhang Taichu roared, he had already discovered that his strength was not as good as Wei Yuan.

But this time, he can't lose!

Because if you lose, you die!

He had to prepare a big killer move, even if he could not kill Wei Yuan, he would have to cause her to suffer a heavy blow!

At this moment, Zhang Taichu looks like crazy.

### **Chapter 1176: The situation reversed**

Fang Yue suddenly appeared behind Zhang Taichu.

No, to be precise, he appeared behind the nine powerhouses on the ninth level of the rotation realm.

"Yin-Yang realm's strong fight, what shall we participate in? Don't you want to kill people? Come on, kill me!"

Fang Yue's voice was light and fluttering.

But when the voice fell, it shocked countless people.

Hasn't Fang Yue already escaped?

Where is Liu Ze who chased him?

Why, Fang Yue is back, Liu Ze has not yet returned.

"Fang Yue, kill Fang Yue for me!"

There was also the roar of the strong from the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane.

Liu Ze's lamp of life went out!

This means that a big man of the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane has since disappeared.

This is a loss that the Dark Moon plane cannot bear.

Everything, everything is because of this nasty kid!

"kill!"

The powerhouses of the dark moon plane on the ninth level of the nine rotation realms glanced at each other and pointed the spear at Fang Yue.

With Fang Yue blocking the way, even if they wanted to help Zhang Taichu, they couldn't feel at ease!

"Dao Guanghe!"

A shimmering wave stretched out from under Fang Yue's feet, where the blade light was all pointed to by Fang Yue's domain!

Those nine strong men on the ninth level of the Dark Moon plane in the rotation realm are crazy!

They felt the restraining force coming from the river of sword light under their feet.

That is the power of the law contained in the domain, unexpectedly beyond the realm of the fourth floor of the Dao!

In the law field on the fourth floor of the avenue, this Fang Yue is definitely not a practitioner in the cycle of rotation!

It is impossible for even a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm to be so fierce!

Being able to reach the birth field of the third level of the law is already a leader in the Yin Yang level!

Unfortunately, their voices cannot be heard.

Fang Yue suppressed them by law, and flicked his fingers.

The word "pro" took off!

The characters are overwhelmed, and the vast spiritual power is overwhelming!

With a bang, the nine powerhouses on the ninth level of the Rotation Realm of the Dark Moon plane were all scattered, becoming the dust of history.

"This is a secret treasure of the Yin and Yang realm! This Fang Yue has a secret treasure of the Yin and Yang realm in his hands!"

Zhang Taichu is the closest to Fang Yue.

When the word "Lin" burst, he could even feel the aftermath of the spirit.

The aftermath of this spirit has been able to make him, a strong man of Yin and Yang realm, feel a bit of shock.

If he is in the middle of the explosion, although he will not be killed immediately, he is sure to be severely traumatized!

"Fight against me, still dare to clone?"

Wei Yuan's ethereal voice resounded.

Her bare hands waved.

A Buddha light descended from the sky.

The golden Buddha light enveloped Zhang Taichu.

Zhang Taichu's heart immediately gave birth to a feeling of suffocation!

"Little girl, go to hell!"

The void shattered, and a figure flew out.

Another strong man from the dark moon plane of the Yin-Yang realm appeared from it!

He was clothed like ink in black, holding a long sword, the sword light pointed directly at Wei Yuan's throat.

Two to one!

By this time, the Yin-Yang realm of Dark Moon plane had already given up the idea of winning in the previous rules.

As long as they can win, they don't care about the means!

"Column!"

Another golden character floated out of Fang Yue's hand, and this time the column of characters became a solid wall under the control of Fang Yue's spirit.

Ding sound.

The tip of the sword collided with the character.

The barrier shattered and burst open, turning into a huge wave that pushed the black assassin to the side!

Wei Yuan got a respite.

"The Ganges World!"

Wei Yuan spoke again, an endless river faintly extended from the depths of the void!

Ganges World!

This is one of the great supernatural powers in Buddhism, even some powerful people who have cultivated the Arhat status may not be able to display it!

The Ganges River is endless, endless.

Both the black assassin and Zhang Taichu were involved, and as the void dissipated, they were never seen again!

After showing the Ganges World, Wei Yuan's face was already pale and tired.

She panted slightly.

Obviously, it would be a great burden for her to display such supernatural powers while simultaneously killing two strong men on the dark moon plane of the Yin and Yang realm!

Four of the Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane have fallen!

On the earth, only Li Qingyun and Wei Yuan fell from their heyday.

One was seriously injured, the other was exhausted.

But as long as it recovers a little bit, it won't be too long, and it will be a living existence again!

The earth still has eight military yin-yang realm powerhouses remaining in full prosperity, and there are also eight yin-yang realm powerhouses surviving on the Dark Moon plane.

Literally, the strength of the two sides is almost even!

However, there is also a Wang Feng with unknown origin on the earth, and the existence of Yin-Yang realm is still intimidating Xia Yu, a strong Yin-yang realm on the Dark Moon plane.

China has an advantage!

Although it is not obvious, the light of hope has emerged.

"We admit that there are indeed a few hardships among the natives of the earth! But our Dark Moon plane is not easy to provoke!"

At this time, Xia Yu became angry.

There was a smell of vicissitudes in his voice.

His face was aging, from a handsome boy to a gray-haired old man.

His lifespan was consumed, and it was a thousand years in an instant!

This is the secret method!

The secret method urged at a high price!

Around Xia Yu, the earth was deserted.

Particles of sand also appeared on the surface of Wang Feng's body.

"The world of sand! This is my unique skill! A trick that costs me thousands of years of life as a price, but no one can reverse this trick. Everything within a hundred meters of my body will become sand. . Even the peak of Yin and Yang realm is the same!"

Xia Yu used her own unique trick.

At any cost, he wanted to kill an aboriginal of the Yin and Yang level among the people on earth.

Otherwise, if Wang Feng is immortal, it will be difficult for him to leave alive if he entangles him!

Xia Yu's eyes were red, and the only thought at the moment was to kill Wang Feng.

"It turned out to be a trail in the sand, I thought you had a masterful magical power!"

Wang Feng relaxed with a smile on his face. It was a coincidence that when he stepped into the master realm level, there was a trail of sand in the way he occasionally understood.

Wang Feng had enlightened Dao for eight hundred years at the level of the master realm, and then was buried underground. Although his body was sealed, his spirit was still alive.

Even in the sand trails that he didn't know much at first, he had already realized the third level.

In the same way, the restraint of the superior to the inferior is quite obvious.

Xia Yu's sand trail also reached the third level, but he was only a newcomer, and Wang Feng had already gone far beyond the third level.

Shockingly, Wang Feng's killing blow was easily resolved by Wang Feng!

Xia Yu's breathing was heavy, and he almost vomited blood.

His luck was too bad, and Guan Gong played a big knife in front of him, and the trick he thought he was a killer hit the opponent's arms.

In Xia Yu's heyday, Wang Feng was still afraid of three points. Now he has consumed his thousand years of life and his vitality is greatly injured.

Wang Feng killed easily.

A fire dragon came into the world, lifelike, entangled Wang Feng's body, and gently twisted it. Then Xia Yu was the soul returning to the west, and the flesh became ashes.

There is one less person among the strong Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane.

Of the twelve yin and yang realm powerhouses, now only seven are left!

On the earth side, counting Wang Feng, he has reached nine people and has the power to fight one.

"This time, it is considered that our Dark Moon plane is planted. Let our people leave. I can promise that within three years, any creature without the Dark Moon plane will set foot in this city again!"



A magnificent voice sounded.

Following that, a figure emerged.

He is an old man, his eyes are dim, his steps are a little heavy, and there are heavy fetters between his feet, and there will be clanking noises when he walks.

His cultivation is very high and profound, and he has almost reached the peak of Yin-Yang realm.

Behind him, there are phantoms of the four elephants of the Azure Dragon, the White Tiger, the Suzaku, and the Xuanwu lingering!

"You have fallen into a disadvantage, we can leave all of you animals on the Dark Moon plane in this southern city of Beijing, and use your blood to pay homage to the heroic souls of my Chinese children on this land!"

Wang Feng's voice was decisive.

He already knew what happened in this land.

For this land, he has special feelings. Back then, his first "fallen" was to defend this homeland that made him attached.

Wang Feng does not represent the will of the Chinese military.

But he can represent his personal determination to fight to the end.

Although Na Xia Yu was burned to ashes, his soul turned into a little soul light and was absorbed by Wang Feng.

These soul lights eventually became Wang Feng's supplies, allowing his cultivation base to progress greatly, gradually returning to the fifth level of Yin Yang realm!

In line with the level of sentiment of the previous master realm, he has enough confidence.

At the level of Yin and Yang, he is not afraid of a battle!

Except for Wang Feng, the attitude of others is also very firm.

"It is advisable for the remaining brave to chase the poor, and not to be famous for being an overlord!"

The person who spoke was Li Qingyun, he had gradually recovered a little vitality, his voice was sonorous, firm and powerful.

If they compromise now, they might be able to guarantee their safety for the time being, but the two sides are mortal enemies after all, and there is no room for relief.

Only by killing the people on the Dark Moon plane can we truly be safe!

"Yes, the meaning of Li Qingyun and Wang Feng also represents the will of our Chinese military!"

Another strong man in the Yin-Yang realm appeared. He had a national face, a middle-aged man, and a military uniform. Fang Yue's gaze fell on his shoulder.

The rank of lieutenant!

Is this the real principal this time?

The position of Lieutenant General in the Chinese military is self-evident.

Their status is very high. Few can reach it, it is an insurmountable peak, even if most soldiers are in a position that is difficult to reach for a lifetime.

"Simakong, I didn't expect you to command this action this time!"

The old man on the Dark Moon plane spoke, his tone seemed calm, but Fang Yue could smell the agitated mood under the cover of calmness.

"Yes, it's me! Fenglin, do you really think that China has no one? Dare to invade my Huaxia city. This has already touched our bottom line. Discuss an argument from the moon plane!"

Sima Kong's voice was sonorous, powerful and strong!

### **Chapter 1177: Divide the spoils?**

On the other hand, Fang Yue gave Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian a look next to them, and signaled them to move quickly.

From this look, it is estimated that the fight is out of play!

As long as you start wrangling, you are demanding compensation and benefits from the people on the Dark Moon plane.

These are all routines. If this Sima Kong is really sure, he must not say anything else, as soon as he enters the stage, he will first kill the Yin and Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane.

Now that he spoke, he meant to make peace.

Without fighting, how can Fang Yue catch the spoils!

Fang Yunshan directly cast out the puppets Fang Yue gave her, and attacked the cannon fodder on the Dark Moon plane of the Inherent Realm, hurting ten fingers. It is better to cut one finger. If these puppets are allowed to attack the elite warriors on the Dark Moon plane of the Heaven and Earth Realm, it must be muddled and can't kill a few! But killing the Xiantian realm is different. It is a one-sided slaughter, like cutting wheat, leaving the opponent without the power to fight back!

Fang Yunshan herself chose some weaker elite martial artists on the Dark Moon plane to take action. Her agility, and between the light and shadows, left a corpse! She is so fascinating that she can't touch her traces. Every time she makes a shot, it is not a frontal attack. More importantly, Fang Yunshan seems to have mastered the essence of the assassin.

A miss, a long escape.

She would not choose to die alone, but specifically find soft persimmons to start.

Successive shots have caused heavy losses to the elite warriors on the dark moon plane.

Gong Qianqian is not as greedy as Fang Yunshan!

She was responsible for protecting Fang Yunshan, Gong Qianqian knew very well in her heart that she was able to live until now, and that her life was given by Fang Yue, not to mention the blood inheritance of this saint.

Without Fang Yue's move, she would have become a lonely ghost.

Gong Qianqian felt that all he could do was to protect Fang Yunshan with all his strength.

Someone is ready to move and ask Yunshan to attack, Gong Qianqian will kill without hesitation.

There are strong people in the late heaven and earth realm, and there are also strong people in the rotation realm!

Looking at the newly added corpses on the ground, Feng Lin's mouth was about to twitch.

These people are really shameless.

Obviously Sima Kong was negotiating with them, these people actually slaughtered their dark moon planes in private.

He doesn't feel distressed if the guys in the Innate Realm or even the Heaven and Earth Realm dies, but among the people slaughtered by these people, there are strong people in the Rotating Realm that they carefully cultivated!

Simakong's gaze drifted farther, when he saw Fang Yue, he almost wanted to lift the table to stop talking to Simakong.

Fang Yue was even more exaggerated than Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian.

It was directly covered by a small white jade cauldron, taking away the elite warriors of their Dark Moon plane innate and heaven and earth in pieces.

Although elite warriors at the congenital level and the heaven and earth level did not let them feel distressed, the pieces were taken away, and his heart kept twitching.

Do you think this is cutting wheat?

It is no longer retail, but wholesale.

As for this small white jade cauldron, it was the clone of Fang Yue and Wu Xiu who borrowed it.

This thing has grown stronger and stronger as the Wu Xiu clone grows step by step.

The creatures below the level of the rotation realm would directly take away the living sacrifice, without even a trace of debris.

Most of the original power of the sacrifice will be passed on to the ancestor of the Fang family in the dark.

Although the original power provided by the creatures at the level of innate and heaven and earth is quite small, they can't hold up the large number!

Fang Yue had already taken away the Thousand Lai from the Dark Moon plane in just a while!

The quality is not good, the number is sufficient.

In addition to most of the ancestors who sacrificed to the Fang family, this small white jade cauldron also had a trace of power seeping out, strengthening Fang Yue's aura.

The aura avatar then advanced, and it was actually promoted to the second level of the rotation realm!

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, so much of the original power was sacrificed to the ancestor of the Fang family, and he didn't even react at all.

At what level was the ancestor of the Fang family, and what kind of opponent he faced.

At that level, I'm afraid he can't guess and imagine it at all!

"I have produced a million middle-grade spirit stones, three thousand heaven and earth realm-level magical instruments, fifty revolving realm-level magical instruments, and five hundred thousand-year-old elixir as compensation for this war!"

Fenglin and Simakong quickly negotiated a price!

The amount of resources for compensation is quite a lot for China today!

Especially those magical artifacts are China's most popular nowadays.

The vast majority of powerhouses at the Heaven, Earth and Rotation levels do not yet have a suitable weapon. Every time they battle on the battlefield, they go shirtless. Sometimes although they have advantages in cultivation and combat power, the final result of the battle is not satisfactory.

Fenglin withdrew his troops, and Fang Yue's brother and sister regretfully watched the expeditionary army on the Dark Moon plane leave.

"Chief, why don't you fight to the end! We are sure to keep all the masters of the Yin and Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane. We can also slaughter most of this expeditionary army!"

Li Qingyun was very upset, and he was extremely dissatisfied with Sima Kong's compromise.

Sima Kong frowned slightly and looked at Li Qingyun's stabbing head.

"You only know the bravery and loyalty for a while, how can you think about it from the perspective of the overall situation?"

Sima Kong scolded Li Qingyun, saying that he didn't understand the rules.

Li Qingyun was speechless and his old face flushed.

"Why don't I think from the perspective of the overall situation? If it weren't for me waiting to fight to the death, how could it be possible to kill so many strong men in the dark moon plane's Yin and Yang realm? If they were not weak, what qualifications do you have to come to them? negotiation?"

Li Qingyun retorted.

Sima Kong sighed long!

"For your merits in killing the enemy just now, I just made an exception to explain to you. If my subordinates talk to me like this in normal times, I have to use a whip to kill him! Do you know how many yin and yang realms are in the lunar plane? Now, just based on incomplete statistics from the military, there are nearly a thousand people who have entered the Huaxia realm. You kill one or two, can you still Will they all be killed? My Huaxia's Yin and Yang realm can mobilize less than a hundred people, even those strong sects who are hidden in the famous mountains and rivers are born, and it is no more than three hundred people! This is only for the Huaxia realm. Who knows how many Yin-Yang realm powerhouses are still in the Dark Moon plane. This time, I can kill the Yin-Yang realm of five Dark Moon planes, and make up for my loss. The slightest strength of Huaxia's Yin-Yang realm is already a big victory! Obtaining resources, delaying time, and cultivating more Yin-Yang realms, is the right way to sit in Huaxia! One more Yin-Yang realm, my China's national strength is one point! And if you If we continue to fight to death, it is hard to guarantee that there will be no large-scale casualties of the powerful Chinese Yin-Yang realm! The Yin-Yang realm has fallen, and my Chinese national strength has declined, this enemy is not just the invaders of the Dark Moon plane! Overseas Dongying, it has been many years. Coming enemy! When the wolves eat the tigers, China may be reduced to a situation where it will be impossible to recover!"

Sima Kong's words seemed to make Li Qingyun somewhat reasonable.

But just like this, Li Qingyun still felt that it was not enough to convince him.

He saw that Sima Kong's compromise was a cowardly performance that prevented them from expanding their battle.

Brother Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan don't care.

It's just a pity for them, this time the loot will be much less!

"General Sikong, how about pushing my sister's teacher Gong Qianqian to the level of Yin and Yang? As you have just seen, she has extraordinary strength and supernatural talent. As long as the resources are sufficient, she can reach the level of Yin and Yang soon!"

Fang Yue's eyes turned, anyway these resources are here.

Don't do it in vain, it's good to be able to share part of your own.

Sima Kong's face was ugly.

He had just received this compensation, and he had been worried about it before he was warmed up!

"Gong Qianqian can't do it, she is far from the level of Yin-Yang realm! Moreover, I already have a candidate to push the Yin-Yang realm in my heart!"

Sima Kong refused very decisively!

This is a little guy who came out of nowhere, the origin is unknown, it is questionable. Had it not been for the fact that he had repeatedly helped Li Qingyun and others to kill the enemy and killed a strong

man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane, he would have conducted a strict interrogation long ago!

Seeing Sima Kong's attitude, Fang Yue's heart became unhappy.

"When I killed the enemy just now, I didn't see your shadow. This divided the spoils, and you ran out very quickly! What matters to the overall situation, you are clearly greedy for life and fear of death! Moreover, you are killing the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane. You didn't show up at the time of the war, and you didn't even trample to death an ant on the Darkmoon Plane during the war. What qualifications do you have to receive compensation from the Darkmoon Plane? Who are you?"

Fang Yue has no respect for the so-called lieutenant general.

If it's not that this bully jumps out to make peace, he should get more loot!

"Fang Yue, pay attention to your attitude! In this era, it is not an attitude of courage. You should focus on the overall situation instead of being swayed by personal loyalty!"

Sima Kong said coldly.

He didn't give Fang Yue a good face.

A mud-legged man with no background identity is not worthy of his kind persuasion.

"I want half of the compensation for those Expeditionary Forces on the Dark Moon plane, and half of the credit is for me! The rest, I don't care, you can handle the rest, I am not a member of the military, there is no need to obey your command!"

Fang Yue turned his face directly.

What is this Sima Kong?

Thinking that you are in a high position, you can be arrogant?

When facing the Expeditionary Army on the Dark Moon plane just now, why didn't he have such a backbone?

Sima Kong couldn't help but look cold. He didn't expect Fang Yue to be so arrogant.

"Say what you just said again?"

Sima Kong's tone was blunt, bringing out a hint of threat.

"Fangyue is divided into half from east to west, and I want half of the rest!"

Wang Feng appeared behind Fang Yue like a ghost, and he stood up to support Fang Yue.

Fang Yue awakened him from his deep sleep, and he was very kind to him.

And he just recovered, and he also needs massive resources.

Give your own spoils to others?

Do not make jokes!

"Are you doing the right thing with my Huaxia military?"

Sima Kong's heart burst slightly.

### **Chapter 1178: remains**

Wang Feng's strength, he saw with his own eyes just now. Xia Yu, a powerful man on the fifth layer of Yin and Yang on the Dark Moon plane, a single blow that cost a thousand years of life did not cause any influence or damage to him!

This strength is worthy of his attention.

"You still can't represent China, nor can you represent China's military!"

Li Qingyun stood on Fang Yue's side, although his breath was weak, but firm!

This Sima Kong was too arrogant to oppress others with the so-called overall situation and righteousness.

Although his realm is high and deep, he is at the same level of Yin and Yang realm, but he has lost his courage as a soldier.

"I am not a member of the military, but I am a Chinese, representing the Chinese. I want to be fair, General Sima, you have done a little too much! If the military is like you, I would be ashamed With you! A soldier who doesn't even dare to walk in the forefront of the battle, is a soldier!"

Wei Yuan also stood up, her voice was ethereal, and there was a faint disappointment and disdain in her eyes.

Wei Yuan cultivated Buddhism, and the most important thing is the three generations of cause and effect!

Just now, Fang Yue saved her because she owed her a favor!

At this time, it was normal for her to stand up and say something fair for Fang Yue!

Three powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm stood behind Fang Yue.

There are several other powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm standing beside them, but they are silent and do not stand in line.

Generally speaking, standing by Simakong's side as insurance, he is the spokesperson of China's military, representing China's position and dignity.

But morally speaking, Fang Yue did the right thing, and Sima Kong's attitude, words and deeds are really disheartening!

"Why, do you still dare to do something to me? Those compensations are not mine, they belong to the military, they belong to the Chinese nation!"

Sima Kong emphasized again.

He already had a faint scent of fierceness.

At the level of Yin-Yang realm, secular power can no longer influence their choices.

They are standing at the highest point of humanity on earth.

"I will not kill you. You are Huaxia's high-end combat power. Most of what you said just now are nonsense, but one of them, I agree! The number of Yin-Yang realms is related to the national luck! One more Yin-Yang realm, this Huaxia It is a strong point! So, this time, I forgive you, but your deeds let me down, next time I won't work with you again!"

Fang Yue left such a few words, floating away.

He is not scarce of resources, all he wants is an attitude.

"I will report to Marshal Lin what happened today."

Li Qingyun took a deep breath and left with his fists.

Li Qingyun is not a subordinate of Sima Kong! His boss is Lin Yu, Marshal Lin, who is the only leader-level powerhouse in China!

It is unfair and comfortable, and it is useless to say more.

"General Sima, to be honest, you disappoint me."

Wei Yuan sighed softly, then stepped on the lotus flower and left!

Wei Yuan was originally the reinforcements invited by Li Qingyun. She was a casual repairer and not a military person.

Wang Feng snorted and stomped away.

Sima Kong watched the powerful people in the Yin and Yang realm leave one after another, and there was a dazed expression in his eyes.

"Am I really wrong this time?"

Immediately, Sima Kong's expression became firm: "I'm right, I am thinking from the perspective of the overall situation of China! These short-sighted people will understand sooner or later that I am right!"

Fang Yue walked more than ten kilometers away, and Li Qingyun caught up behind him.

"Little brother Fang Yue, please stay! I have another important thing. I want little brother to help!"

Li Qingyun's pace was fast, he chased Fang Yue's pace.



Fang Yue turned his head and saw Li Qingyun, he couldn't help but said in surprise, "Isn't this in the southern city of Beijing unharmed? The people of the Dark Moon plane retreat, the people in the southern city of Jingnan are safe, the military is in charge, what else is there for me? ?"

Li Qingyun smiled bitterly again and again, he heard a hint of resentment in Fang Yue's tone.

It's no wonder that Sima Kong did things too terribly, and if he changed to someone else, he wouldn't have a good face.

"Little brother Fang Yue, this incident was not based on the will of our military. This Simakong does not represent the overall thinking of the military. After a while, I will report the matter to Lin Shuai. I believe Lin Shuai will give you an explanation. ! But this time the matter is not over yet, it is even just the beginning!"

Li Qingyun's expression gradually became solemn.

"The Dark Moon Plane invaded the southern city of Beijing because there is an ancient ruin under the city. According to legend, this ruin is from the pre-Qin period. Among them, it is a valuable treasure. By!"

Li Qingyun's expression was serious.

He looked at Fang Yue: "This matter is related to the survival of China. If the treasures are finally obtained by the invaders of the Dark Moon plane, one will lose each other, and it will definitely make the dangerous invaders of the Dark Moon even more arrogant. !"

"But, it's useless for you to tell me! My identity and strength are all humble. Even you can't explore the ruins, I have more than enough energy!"

Fang Yue is rejecting Li Qingyun's invitation. What happened last time made his heart very unhappy. When has it already arrived, and is still playing bureaucratic style?

If this Simakong was dragged into a troubled city, he would have killed him a long time ago!

He counts as a fart! Isn't it a practitioner of Yin and Yang? In the troubled city, he killed more than one!

The situation on this earth is getting worse and harder to contain. The big reason is that there are too many scum like this on the earth.

Li Qingyun was a little speechless. He understood that Fang Yue's mood fluctuated and moved, and he would have similar feelings to Fang Yue, but this relic was too important.

It is related to the future rise and fall of Huaxia, and even the direction of history, which may change because of this, and he cannot be allowed to give up.

"The ruins are divided into three levels: outer, inner, and core! I have two strong people at the peak of the rotation state in China, and they are trapped in the periphery and cannot leave. However, both of them have been inherited by the strong people of the Yin and Yang state in the ruins. , If I can get out of trouble smoothly, maybe I can add two more masters of Yin and Yang level to Huaxia!"

Li Qingyun has a bitter heart, even if he spares his old face, he still wants Fang Yue to help.

Li Qingyun felt that Fang Yun was extremely mysterious. His methods were not limited to realm. With his shot, the chance of success this time could be increased by at least 30%!

"There is the inheritance of Yin and Yang level in the ruins?"

Fang Yue showed an unexpected look.

"It's just the periphery. There are many temples scattered in it. Each temple will have a heritage of the peak power of Yin and Yang, and there are even enough resources in it to promote a most common cycle practitioner to the peak of Yin and Yang. Level. There are as many as eighteen temples that have been discovered, we only got two, and the remaining sixteen are still in a state of unopened!"

Li Qingyun wanted to lure him into profit, and let Fang Yue and others explore with him.

Fang Yue pondered for a moment.

"The danger is too great, and the gain is not enough! Let General Sima give such a good thing!"

Fang Yue's eyes are always cold, rational, greedy, and are the best catalyst for death.

The one who can get it is his own.

If he was alone, incarnation of aura, he would definitely follow Li Qingyun.

But his greatest responsibility for this spiritual qi clone now is to protect his sister Fang Yunshan and protect her way!

Moreover, even if he can really get the temple inheritance, is this inheritance his?

Sima Kong will definitely appear again, and then use his righteous name to completely deprive him of all his gains!

At that time, Fang Yue felt that according to his violent temper, Simakong would definitely be chopped into mashed flesh, but Simakong was a high-ranking military official. The conflict between the two sides would make him stand on the opposite side of the Chinese military.

In troubled times, Fang Yue didn't want to have infighting with China.

In vain internal friction, it ultimately benefits outsiders.

Li Qingyun looked at Fang Yue and wanted to say something. But he finally opened his mouth, but he didn't even utter a word!

Fang Yue's idea was determined, it was difficult to convince, and he also understood Fang Yue's concerns.

Fang Yue's anxiety is not unreasonable. Based on his understanding of Sima Kong, he might not do such a thing!

"Then I personally beg you, can you help me rescue those two comrades in arms from the ruins? They are trapped on the periphery of the ruins. If they die, it would be equivalent to causing China to lose two future peaks of Yin and Yang. The powerhouse!"

Li Qingyun is not a person who likes to ask for help. In other words, most practitioners will have a sense of arrogance in their hearts when they reach the level of Yin and Yang.

If the powerhouse of the Dark Moon plane came, he would rather die in battle than bend his waist.

"Hey, let's go! I have no problem with entering the ruins! However, when entering the ruins, you must obey my instructions! You can't do anything wrong!"

Fang Yue was silent for a moment, and said loosely.

He is going to let the witchcraft clone come from three peak levels of Yin-Yang realm and one phantom rune guard at the peak level of the leader realm!

As long as this ruin is not too abnormal, and there are at least four Phantom Talisman protectors, he has no problem protecting himself!

Fate of the nation, everyone is responsible.

After all, Fang Yue couldn't escape the drive of morality.

"The place where this ruin is located is next to an ancient building in the southern city of Beijing. This ancient building is said to be a place left by Buddhism in the pre-Qin period. Among them, there are dozens of temples, which are continuous. Every temple has A large amount of incense and willingness has protected this building to remain immortal under thousands of years of wind, frost, snow and rain!"

Li Qingyun brought Fang Yue and others around the so-called ruins.

There are many ancient temples, and the buildings are simple and unpretentious, and there is nothing special about it from the outside.

But Fang Yuefu touched the dark walls, and a different feeling rose in his heart.

"These temples are very unusual. The building materials are all azure jade. This material can be used as the main material for the innate realm practitioners to forge the armor of weapons. A catty or two catties is not valuable, but such a large piece of For temples, if the main bricks and tiles are all calcined with this kind of jade, its value will be incalculable!"

Fang Yue has a better understanding of the materials used by practitioners than Li Qingyun and others.

Li Qingyun's eyes widened: "So, the bricks and tiles of this temple are so valuable?"

"Under the influence of incense will power, the value of these walls will only be higher. It is said that the Buddhist scriptures incense will have a blessing effect forever! But the value of this relic is definitely not the case. It appeared in a very old age. There is a problem, you say, it was established in the pre-Qin period, but according to historical records, Buddhism was only spread to our country after the Qin Dynasty. It gradually flourished in the Tang Dynasty and eventually reached its peak! If it was built in the pre-Qin Dynasty, could it be from India Built by monks from the east?"

**Chapter 1179: Gathering**

Fang Yue is not a scumbag, he still has some understanding of basic historical knowledge.

Especially religious history, he was very interested in his youth, and he had read many such books outside of class.

"We have also thought about this issue, but in the end there is no conclusion. However, one thing is certain. There is no problem with the age of the temple. This was studied by archaeologists with carbon fourteen. Besides, the text used in this temple is still The utensils are all ancient China and India should have nothing to do!"

Li Qingyun shook his head gently.

He didn't expect Fang Yue's research to be so detailed.

"Is this place the so-called relic? There is the inheritance of the Yin-Yang realm strong in it?"

In the temple, a whispering whisper suddenly came out, the voice is not very loud, but the people present are masters, such whispers can't escape their ears!

"It should be! I caught a person from Huaxia before, and he confessed the secret here. It is said that there is a mechanism in this temple that can teleport people underground. This may only be regarded as the portal of the ruins. The true core of the ruins Still under the temple!"

The voice of the speaker this time was a bit jerky, with a foreign accent. He was using the authentic Chinese language, but every word bounced, a little stiff!

"People from Yingguo?"

Fang Yue heard the other party's identity after hearing it.

Unexpectedly, it was just a ruin, not only attracted the coveting of the powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane, but also the people of Ying Kingdom appeared!

"Damn Yingguo devils, they didn't come to help when Jingnan City was invaded by the Dark Moon plane. Now those invaders from the Dark Moon plane have been driven away, they have run out to explore the ruins!"

Li Qingyun's teeth are itchy with hatred. He still has fresh memories of the battle of China's national fortune a hundred years ago!

For Yingguo people, most Chinese people do not have any good feelings in their hearts.

Fang Yue followed the wall and turned over.

Li Qingyun and others followed closely. In this temple, there was indeed a Yingguo. He bowed his knees, nodded and bowed, standing in front of him was a semi-imaginary figure composed of black mist.

The cultivation of Yingguo people is not very strong, and the cultivation of the fifth level of the world realm can only be said to have the capital to barely protect itself in this troubled world.

However, Fang Yue was wary of the semi-imaginary figure composed of black haze. His breath was suddenly strong and weak, sometimes at the peak of the rotation state, and sometimes at the level of the Yin Yang state.

"God formula?"

Li Qingyun blurted out, he was quite surprised to see the semi-imaginary figure.

"Shiki God? The legendary existence of Yingguo?"

This was also the first time Fang Yunshan saw Shijin, so he opened his eyes wide and wanted to study it.

Dongying, Chongxin ghosts.

There are many people like this in Dongying, but most of them are enshrined in shrines.

Few things like this shikigami scurry around the world.

"Koizumi Inoue has seen a few adults!"

The Dongying man, who nodded and bowed, bowed ninety degrees.

He is polite, and his face maintains the usual humility of Dongying people.

However, Fang Yue didn't catch a cold for the performance of Dongying people. He didn't take this set, and even disdain to be with these people.

"This is China's territory, and you are not welcome!"

Fang Yue started rushing people straight away.

And the corner of Koizumi Inoue's mouth suddenly showed a mocking smile.

"Sorry, sir, you can't represent Huaxia's will, we were invited by General Sima, so we came to China to share this relic!"

"General Sima? Which General Sima are you talking about? Sima Kong, this \*\*\*\* fellow, turned out to be a traitor!"

Li Qingyun gritted his teeth, his previous behavior can also be understood as Sima Kong's consideration from the perspective of the overall situation.

But now, he unexpectedly came together with the Dongying people. It was really tolerable and unbearable.

"Master Chu please!"

Sima Kong's voice resurfaced again.

This is floating from outside the door.

A young man dressed in brocade walked into the temple.

And behind him was an old woman with gray hair and her own blood gradually declining!

This young man in Jinyi himself is the breath of the eighth layer of the rotation realm, and the old woman is an out-and-out ninth layer of the Yin-Yang realm!

"Alien?"

Fang Yue was dumbfounded.

He could naturally see the identity and breath of this person.

This breath is slightly similar to that of the people on earth, but there are not small differences in the details.

This was also invited by Sima Kong?

This traitor is sold clean enough.

A relic left by an old ancestor, he has been sent to the hands of aliens!

This special code can be regarded as an alternative mail service!

Fang Yue is going crazy, what \*\*\*\* general he has encountered!

This traitorous tactic, I am afraid that if Cixi is still there, it is estimated that he will be willing to go down!

This realm, this level, is no longer what ordinary people can reach!

"Fang Yue, Li Qingyun, why are you here?"

Sima Kong, who was still smiling on his face just now, stepped into the temple and saw Fang Yue and Li Qingyun at a glance, his face suddenly turned black!

This is the last person he wants to see recently, not one of them.

"Does this place belong to your home? The ruins belong to Chinese people. If you can invite people from Yingguo and other planets to come, why can't we come?"

Fang Yunshan was the first to speak. She was unhappy with Sima Kong.

She doesn't have as much care as Fang Yue and Li Qingyun.

When you speak, you show your attitude!

"Palm!"

The young man in Jinyi showed an indifferent expression.

"No wonder this earth is so weak that it is such a small girl with sharp teeth and mouth. If she was born on Mars, she would have been stabbed to death! Since General Sima does not want to discipline, then I will discipline this little girl for General Sima. Girl."

Young Master Jin Yi's smile showed cruelty.

The old woman behind him moved immediately!

"you dare!"

Fang Yue is a mad devil who protects her sister, who dares to move Fang Yunshan to care if you are from Mars or Pegasus, and kill them all!

Fang Yue's hand already had an extra phantom rune. As long as the old woman dared to fight against Yunshan, he would immediately crush the phantom rune and summon a phantom at the peak of the Yin-Yang realm to fly the old woman. .

And when the old woman was approaching, she suddenly noticed a dangerous aura exuding from Fang Yue's body, and her keen sense of consciousness caused her to rein in the cliff.

She withdrew back to Young Master Jinyi, attached to the other's ear and whispered: "This kid has something taboo on his body. I'm afraid I won't be able to please!"

The young man in Jinyi didn't show a very interesting smile and looked at Fang Yue, like that, it was as if Fang Yue was a lamb to be slaughtered, and he was a butcher sharpening a knife!

"I originally wanted to teach this little girl a lesson, but considering that this is your turf, I will leave a little affection for General Sima and solve this problem myself! I just hope that General Sima can be stronger. Let us see the possibility of cooperation!"

Young Master Jinyi turned around, but didn't attack Yunshan again.

He kicked the ball to Simakong's feet.

Sima Kong was slightly taken aback, and then thought of Fang Yuekeng killing the dark moon plane powerhouse, and blocking the two dark moon plane Yin Yang realm powerhouse for Wei Yuan to cooperate with the attack.

Suddenly there was a conviction in his heart. This Fang Yue was definitely not as simple as it seemed on the surface, but had a hard bone that was difficult to chew on!

Immediately, Sima Kong did not speak, as if he had forgotten Fang Yunshan's attitude just now.

He explained: "This son of Koizumi Inoue and Chu Yun are distinguished guests I invited from Dongying and Mars respectively. Their status is noble and their methods are supernatural. It is easier to unravel the mystery of this ruin, and they have a passion for China. Goodwill, if we show enough sincerity, they can send troops to help China to expel the invaders from the Dark Moon plane!"

Sima Kong's words fell.

Li Qingyun frowned unabashedly, go to lie!

This is a typical introduction of wolves into the house, if it is said that Master Chu Yun, who came from Mars, might help China.

Then this Dongying's Koizumi Inoue, the wolf's ambition, it is impossible to give China any help! Instead, they will fan the flames and add fuel to the fire at an appropriate time.

The faces of Dongying people were exposed in the Ming Dynasty hundreds of years ago!

Fang Yue said coldly: "Tao is different, not conspiracy. I can't agree with General Sima's idea. I don't know whether this idea belongs to General Sima alone or represents the will of China's military. I can only say this choice. , I am very disappointed!"

"Disappointment? Haha, you don't understand the overall situation, what qualifications do you have to be disappointed!"

Simakong showed a hideous look on his face, and roared at Fang Yue: "I did this for the sake of Huaxia's heritage. Huaxia's area is too large, and there are countless famous mountains and rivers. The so-called guilty of crimes, I don't know how many people will watch the treasures of China's relics! Instead of letting these relics and treasures become the murderers of China's disaster, it is better to share them actively and let other forces help us resist the Dark Moon plane. Spy!

Do you know that in the last battle, you already caused a terrible disaster. You killed so many powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane, and they will provoke their crazy revenge. At that time, China's crisis will be because of you! "

There was a hint of hysteria in Sima Kong's roar.

Fang Yue looked at Sima Kong and felt that this guy was simply unreasonable.

How can China's safety be pinned on this kind of guy who only knows about compromise and avoidance, but is not clear about it!

"We killed those guys in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane, but the killing went wrong? Simakong, your brain is clear, okay? Do you know that if we don't kill them, they will switch the butcher knife to kill us? People. Blindly compromise will only make the invaders of the Dark Moon plane even more rampant and unscrupulous, only to kill them, kill them, and kill them \*\*\*\* rivers and bones like mountains, and kill them with fear and fear, never dare to set foot in China again. An inch of soil will make China more stable as a mountain!"

Fang Yue was no longer afraid, no longer convergent.

Even if this Simakong was a strong man who did not dare to face the Dark Moon plane, he only dared to compromise, appease, and lead wolves into the room. Keeping him would be China's greatest disaster!

It's better to kill it clean!

### **Chapter 1180: Traitorous**

"Hehe, I didn't expect that the generals of Huaxia didn't even have the ability to stun a little boy. It seems that you are not enough to be the partner of our Mars. I am worried that you promised us that Mars will open three ancient places every year. The promise of the ruins simply cannot be fulfilled, so we need to carefully consider the content of the previous cooperation!"

Chu Yun, the son of Jinyi, fanned the flames nearby.



With a sneer at the corner of his mouth, he was just watching a good show!

"What? China opens three ancient sites to you every year? Simakong, why are you doing this? You are betraying your country!"

Li Qingyun heard Sima Kong's offer.

He suddenly roared, as if flames were tumbling in his heart, he wanted to spew out at any time.

The conditions that Sima Kong offered were simply too much, it was simply shameless to the extreme.

He actually prepared the precious wealth left by the Chinese ancestors to future generations to the Martians.

"More than that, this Li Qingyun is also going to give me compensation for the Dark Moon plane that I received before, so that I can be promoted to the level of Yin and Yang. After all, I will have a higher right to speak in the family when I reach the level of Yin and Yang. Better help Huaxia."

Chu Yun didn't mind watching Huaxia's jokes.

Even he is not very optimistic about Simakong, a collaborator.

Want to cooperate with him, to be honest, this Sima Kong simply is not qualified.

What is he?

Even the wealth of one's ancestors can be used to please others. Such a person, without principles and bottom line, will also betray him at that time.

"It turns out that you used the compensation from the Dark Moon plane we desperately obtained to please the Martians, no wonder you said nothing at that time to us!"

Fang Yue's face became colder and colder.

His evaluation of Sima Kong has dropped to the freezing point.

"Some eye-catching small fish, if General Sima wants to clean them up, I am happy to help. Of course, my Shijin shots, and there is an appearance fee. If it is inherited from the temple, in addition to the two previously promised by the general, How about giving me another one?"

There was a light of excitement in Koizumi Inoue's eyes.

He can hardly wait any longer!

His shikigami can only evolve and become stronger by constantly eating the hearts of living people.

And Fang Yue happened to be the best dinner for his Shijin.

"Simakong, you actually promised the relics of Huaxia to the Dongying people. I must report this matter to Lin Shuai and tell him what you did. You are a traitor to the military and a scum for Huaxia. The land of Huaxia is No less than you, you deserve to die!"

Li Qingyun was filled with righteous indignation, and he was no longer simply disgusting with what Sima Kong had done!

This has touched his bottom line, this Sima Kong is simply a scum in the army, should be broken into pieces!

"Okay, I agree to your request. Not only will Fang Yue and the three of you die, but you will also kill Li Qingyun. I am considering the overall situation of China. Unfortunately, some people simply don't understand the things I consider. Value and meaning. They can only be influenced by emotions and don't know how to forbearance. If they live, they will obstruct the inheritance and hope of the entire China!"

Sima Kong scolded Fang Yue and Li Qingyun, his expression was heartbroken.

At this time, Koizumi Inoue, who couldn't wait to wait, had already started the opponent Yue's shot. He withdrew from a long distance, bit his finger, and summoned another shikigami.

Shikigami is hiding in the void, and usually dormant in another parallel world.

To explain with the myths and legends of Dongying, it is a space parallel to the earth.

Every year the first month, the second day of February, the noon day of March and April, the first day of May, June, the last day of July and August, the last day of September and October, the day of November and February The night of the sun and sun will fall in the world.

Fang Yue has also seen this variety of Shijin, tooth tongue, a cloud of blue mist on the lower part of the body, with a big head on it, and a tongue that is long. The head swallows out, the peak level of the rotation realm is between the real and the virtual!

"A ghost?"

When Fang Yue saw this thing, he couldn't help but look stagnant.

Summoning this kind of thing in front of him, a ghost in the world, do you look down on us?

Aside from saying anything, the red tongue was a killer move. Its tongue rolled towards Fang Yue's neck. If it was rolled, it would be able to choke Fang Yue's neck with a click.

This thing is quite vicious, and it devours the soul of the dead.

"Haha! Ignorant guy, you are dead this time. This red tongue is the ghost and \*\*\*\* that I have only summoned after sacrificing the souls of nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine strangers. Once it is taken, there will be no life!"

There was a triumphant look on Koizumi Inoue's face.

His own strength is not strong, but the shikigami summoned are all outstanding. If he hadn't been born in this era of war and chaos and had so many sacrifices, he would not be able to quickly grow into such an excellent onmyoji.

"Ghost!"

Fang Yue's face was expressionless, his sleeves flicked.

A black chain flew out of his sleeve robe.

This chain seemed to be forged from black iron, and there was a gloomy ghost on the surface.

This thing is one of the ghost soldiers that Fang Yue forged for Xiyue Ghost Chase back then, and it can be used in both the Yin and Yang worlds.

Gui Suo flew into the air, thinking about the red tongue body like a spirit snake and flew away.

It is like a living creature, extremely fast, once the target is spotted, it will never look back!

There was a panic on Chi Tong's face!

Although it doesn't know what kind of thing this ghost cable is, its intuition tells it that this thing is quite dangerous.

It is definitely not something it can resist!

Without saying a word, he turned his head and left. In the face of contract and survival, it also chose the former.

Violating the contract may be punished, but even the most intense punishment is better than death!

However, before the red tongue had time to escape, its body was already entangled by the clattering ghost cable.

The ghost cable tightened, and Chi Tongue's body directly collapsed, and it returned to a state of smoke again.

Fang Yue shook his sleeves again to collect all the smoke into the sleeves, extracting the soul essence from it, and turning them into dozens of drops of precious three-revolution soul liquid.

"The red tongue is gone?"

There was an expression of error, surprise, and disbelief on Koizumi Inoue's face.

That was the ghost and \*\*\*\* he carefully summoned. Because of the state between the virtual and the real, even a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm should be able to delay a moment.

"It's a ghost soldier!"

The yin and yang realm level Shijin behind Koizumi whispered.

Its crimson, crow-faced human body. A pair of wings converged behind him, still carrying a machete in his hand.

Crow Tengu.

Fang Yue saw through the identity of the other party at a glance.

It's not that Fang Yue has a deep understanding of Dongying's shikigami, but that he has played a mobile game "Onmyoji" before.

The appearance of this Yatengu is basically the same as in the game.

"Ghost? What is that?"

There was a touch of solemnity on Koizumi Inoue's face.

This Raven Tengu was not summoned by him. It was the spirit of his elders. In order to protect the smoothness of his trip to China, he temporarily lent it to him.

Yatengu is very knowledgeable, but rarely says anything to him on weekdays.

He is not a teacher, he is only responsible for protecting the safety of Koizumi Inoue.

But I didn't expect that this time Avenidae actually took the initiative to export.

"A very important thing is very valuable! It can kill people and kill ghosts. I didn't expect to see this kind of thing in the world! The value of this ghost soldier is probably more than the life of a ghost and \*\*\*\* of Yin and Yang. Important, this kid has a great background, you can't afford it!"

Crow Tengu's identity is much higher in the world of ghosts and gods than the red tongue just now, and at the same time, his Yin-Yang realm's strength is also qualified to come into contact with some upper-level Xinmi that Red Tongue can't reach!

People with ghost soldiers are big people.

Either a dude with a big backing, or a big boss in a certain way.

This Koizumi Inoue's father, although he is considered the No. 1 powerhouse in Dongying.

But in front of people with ghost soldiers, there is no such thing as a distinguished status.

"It turned out to be like this!" A look of uncertainty appeared on Koizumi Inoue's face, and a cold sweat slowly seeped from his back.

It's not that it's timid, but that every time this Yatengu speaks, it must be a matter of his life.

Since even Yatiangu said that he couldn't provoke this Fang Yue. Then he definitely can't afford to provoke.

Chi Tongue died when he died.

Anyway, this world is in turmoil, and the most common thing is the soul. Return to the kingdom of Ying and call another one.

"Simakong, you hurt me!"

Koizumi Inoue turned his face at Sima Korn immediately.

Sima Kong was caught off guard.

Although he expected that Fang Yue was not weak and had a trump card, he did not expect that even the Shigoku Tengu behind Koizumi Inoue could not kill him, and he still took the initiative to admit counsel.

He has a general understanding of the strength of Yatengu.

When I came to China by boat on Koizumi Ino, I once encountered a strong attack on the dark moon plane of the second layer of the Yin-Yang realm.

With a total of three swords, Raven Tengu is the strong man who has solved the Dark Moon plane!

Who would have expected that this Avenidae is so strong that he would not even have the courage to fight in front of Fang Yue!

The situation was deadlocked again.

The original swords were drawn, and now they looked at each other.

Fang Yue was lazy, his goal was the ruins.

Entering the ruins is definitely dangerous. With these rushing ahead and being cannon fodder, it is actually a good choice!

In the previous Koizumi Inoue who had been angry with Yue, Chu Yun died. It was too expensive to kill Fang Yue, and he might not be able to get any benefits. In case of a serious injury, he would easily become a fish in the eyes of others.

The people present come from different forces and have complicated backgrounds, making it difficult to communicate.

Outside, a burst of blood burst into the sky.

Streaks of red glow fell down.

They connected the world, making half of the world tremble.

Fang Yue looked back, looked at the glow, glanced at Sima Kong again, and then said: "The people from the Dark Moon plane have killed them again!"

Fang Yue's divine thoughts were released, and he could clearly sense that a large number of dark moon planes gathered outside the temple, a deity, all descended like a demon, their breath can shake the sky and the earth!

"These people were just retreating strategically. Their purpose is to let you relax your guard. When you come to the ruins, they will lock your position, kill a carbine, occupy the ruins, and take everything in it. Take it for yourself!"

Fang Yue spoke, there was no emotional fluctuation on his face.