

God of Life 1181

Chapter 1181: traitor

All this is in his expectation.

Those people on the Dark Moon plane were so fierce, how could they easily compromise and retreat just because a few people died.

Everything was a tactic, but it was a pity that Sima Kong was too stupid, and he missed a great opportunity to punish the powerhouse of Dark Moon.

This time, if you want to kill the Yin-Yang creatures on the Dark Moon plane again, the price you need to pay is great.

They dare to make a comeback, they must be fully prepared, this time the number of strong men in the Yin and Yang realm will be more and more powerful!

"How could this be!"

Sima Kong was a little lost, his face was full of disbelief.

He thinks that he is a clever life, and in the end, a group of invaders from the Dark Moon plane will use it!

"I want to go out and seek justice with Fenglin on the Dark Moon plane.

Sima Kong's qi knot felt extremely angry at the rebellion of the creatures on the Dark Moon plane.

"No need to go out, Simakong, I have already come in! You and I are enemies of life and death, how can my words be counted? You are all ants. For ants, I don't need to keep any promises!"

Feng Lin was still looking old, his steps were a bit staggering and staggering.

An old face is full of triumphant expressions.

He didn't feel ashamed of what he had deceived Simakong, but instead felt that it was something that should be a matter of course, and that he used his intelligence to win!

"This is a dispute between your Huaxia and the Dark Moon plane. As a Martian, it is inconvenient for me to intervene!"

Seeing that the wind turned the rudder, Chu Yun could sense the gathering of blood and energy outside.

This time, the people on the Dark Moon plane had obviously lost their money, and there were quite a few strong people among the people who came.

He came to the earth to pick up the bargain. As for the **** fight for the earth, this is impossible!

"I am from Dongying and Huaxia and I have no relationship, and even we have a family feud. If you need help, I don't mind slaughtering these Huaxia pigs with you."

Koizumi Inoue also reversed water at the same time.

He felt that occasionally standing on the side of the Dark Moon plane was not bad.

Sima Kong's chest was almost blown up.

These are all his allies, and the people on the Dark Moon plane are not doing well. They have already defected first!

Fang Yue watched the performance of Koizumi Inoue and Chu Yun, and looked on with cold eyes. He felt that these people were like jumping clowns.

"Okay, okay, okay! Those who know the current affairs are brilliant. Both are people who understand things. It is a very wise choice to be able to stand in the right team at a critical time!"

Fenglin's smiling face was about to bloom.

And Sima Kong's angry face is comparable to pig liver!

"Fenglin, I want to fight with you!"

The blood in Simakong's body burned, surging out like a shocking ocean wave.

However, Fenglin's body retreated, and the elite warriors on the Dark Moon plane of thousands of heaven and earth levels behind them united into a battle formation, transforming into a golden cover to resist Sima Kong's blood beat!

"In front of the battlefield, personal courage is so insignificant!"

Feng Lin played with his fingers and said with some contempt.

He had already expected Sima Kong's reaction.

This time he dared to set foot here in the southern part of Beijing, which proved that he had enough confidence in his heart to wipe out these native Chinese ants!

"puff!"

Sima Kong spouted a mouthful of old blood, his face was pale, as if it were paper.

"Simakong, you still accept your fate, obediently lead us in front, let us enter the ruins, we may also let you have a way of life, after all, you are also a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm, if you want to become my dark moon plane The servants of the big men, they are still very happy!"

Feng Lin said unhurriedly. He is a gesture of winning.

Simakong said with a stubborn neck: "Skills can be killed, not insulted. I believed your words just now. Even if I died in battle, I still have to guard the entrance to this ruin to make up for the mistakes I made just now!"

Sima Kong is extremely hard and decisive!

He appeases and compromises, but still has the idea of guarding China in his heart.

It is not that he is unpatriotic, but the way is different.

Now that the facts prove that his way is wrong, he has to die to make up for his mistakes.

"This fish may not break the net! Sima Kong, you are also a martial arts genius who has cultivated to the level of Yin and Yang. I don't think it's worth it to die for this bit of trouble. It's better to live, if you take refuge in my dark moon plane. Maybe one day, you can cultivate to the level of the leader and you will be able to restore your free body, and then you will be rewarded by a city on the earth to become the leader of the city. When the time comes, the power will be in control, and you will live and kill.

Fenglin was discouraging Simakong.

If you can not do it, try not to do it.

After all, this Sima Kong was also a well-known master in the Yin Yang realm.

It is really going to explode or something, although it will not make their plan fail, but it is likely to drag one or two strong men from the Yin and Yang realm of their Dark Moon plane to hell.

Simakong snorted coldly: "Skills can be killed, not insulted. I have already missed it once, so it is impossible to make mistakes again and again! This time, even if I die, I will make you dark moon plane regret what you did before. !"

Koizumi Inoue next to him suddenly said: "Desperately? I'm afraid you don't even have the qualifications to die! Now you can use your blood and feel some, will they still obey your orders?"

Suddenly a smug look flashed across Koizumi Inoue's face!

Sima Kong was shocked suddenly, and then his face became difficult to look.

The blood flow in his body has slowed by nearly a hundred times, not to mention using ultimate moves, now any creature on the Dark Moon plane at the peak of the rotation realm can kill him!

"Koizumi, you!"

Sima Kong pointed to Koizumi Ino, trembling with anger.

"What am I? Dongying and Huaxia have been enemies since ancient times. As a person of Dongying, how can I really stand on your side? As early as when you were in contact with me, I cast a curse on you. At least in three quarters of an hour, you will not be able to exert one-tenth of your strength."

"Hahaha, God really helped me! Simakong, this time you are dead!"

Feng Lin was extremely excited, if he could kill Simakong without hurting a single soldier, it would be a great achievement.

Previously, the mistakes of several Yin-Yang-level strong men who had been cut off can also be slightly restored.

"However, before killing Simakong, I have to kill Fang Yue, the little beast. If this little beast were not in the previous battle, the powerhouse of my Dark Moon plane would not have died so miserably!"

Fenglin wanted to kill Sima Kong, but Fang Yue wanted to kill even more.

This is a small scourge.

Feng Lin even had a hunch that if Fang Yue were allowed to live safely and grow up smoothly, sooner or later it would become a confidant of their Dark Moon plane.

"Want to kill me? I will give you a big gift first! Fenglin, you didn't notice, is there something wrong with your men?"

Fang Yue looked at Fenglin.

Fenglin's complexion changed slightly!

This Fang Yue is a little Yinbi, he seems to have expected their arrival long ago.

With Fang Yue's character, since he has grasped the first opportunity, it is impossible not to make some advance preparations!

For a time, Fenglin felt a chill invading, and he was cold from head to toe!

With a bang, the ground shook the mountains.

A huge mushroom cloud rises into the sky!

This time Fang Yue buried ten high explosive bombs and placed them outside the temple.

As soon as his thought moved, those high explosive bombs detonated at the same time, resonating with each other, and there was an effect of one plus one greater than two!

Hundreds of dark moon planes of heaven and earth realm warriors flew around, their bodies were directly exploded into fleshy mud, and more than a dozen of them were seriously injured and dying.

Seeing it all can't live!

"Fang Yue, I want to kill you!"

Fenglin's eyes were about to split, and he thought that a complete encirclement and suppression had caused such an accident!

Although these losses are not very heavy in his opinion.

But Fang Yue killed so many people on the Dark Moon plane in front of him, it was tantamount to slap him, so that his face was lost!

"Kill? Come on!"

Fang Yue is fearless and fearless.

This time, he planned to kill.

The people on the Dark Moon plane are too arrogant, if they don't kill them, they won't know what jealousy is, it's restraining!

"Fang Yue, I can't help you this time! Leading you into the crisis..."

All Li Qingyun's face was filled with bitter smiles.

He originally wanted Fang Yue to help and rescue his two comrades-in-arms from the ruins. He didn't expect that they were surrounded by the Dark Moon plane and fell into such a dilemma!

"Li Qingyun, the matter this time has nothing to do with you. I had anticipated their calculations and conspiracies when the expeditionary forces on the Dark Moon plane retreated. I dare to come here, because I have enough confidence! Who will kill you? Still unknown!"

Fang Yue didn't panic.

He has seen all the big winds and waves, like today's situation, it looks like the battle is very big.

But in fact, the situation is still in his grasp!

"Damn Dongying, **** Martian, **** Fenglin, even if I'm a ghost, I won't let you go!"

At the end of the crossbow, Sima Kong cursed heavily and cursed. He wanted to tear these people to pieces and drink blood.

"You don't need to be a ghost, now I will give you a chance to kill them all!"

Fang Yue's palm was pressed on Simakong's body, and he secretly transmitted a voice to Simakong.

With a move of his finger, Koizumi Inoue's poisonous curse was instantly lifted.

The poisonous curse of Koizumi Inoue is just a kind of curse, not pure.

Putting it on the earth that has just recovered from the Age of Dominance after the decline of cultivation practice, it may be regarded as an unsolvable curse, which can only be gradually obliterated by cultivation.

However, in Fang Yue's eyes, this kind of thing that can't even be called a curse has a simple structure. As long as a thought falls, it can be completely dispelled, and disappear!

Sima Kong was still swearing, without a trace of joy or excitement after being relieved of the poison.

He wants to kill a few guys on the Dark Moon plane!

After all, from a certain point of view, Sima Kong is also an old-fashioned Chinese Yin-Yang realm powerhouse. In terms of combat experience, he is definitely not less than a young man.

It's just that the recent route was wrong, which led to some things being done.

Chapter 1182: Fierce battle

"A ghost won't let us go? Unfortunately, you have no chance to be a ghost!"

A cruel smile appeared on Koizumi Inoue, and he looked at Fenglin.

"My lord, please end his life! This night is bound to have many dreams, if Sima Kong slows down, it will be another difficult hob meat! Only dead people are safest these days!"

Koizumi Inoue spoke, his eyes were filled with murderous intent and a hint of excitement hidden deep!

"it is good!"

Feng Lin nodded and finally started, but he was cautious in his heart, so naturally he couldn't do it himself.

"You, killed Simakong! You, entangle Fang Yue! You, Li Qingyun can't make a move!"

Fenglin successively assigned two strong men on the Dark Moon plane at the peak of the rotation realm to deal with Simakong and Fang Yue.

And the person he finally appointed was a strong person on the third layer of the Yin Yang realm. Although his cultivation base was slightly inferior to Li Qingyun, Li Qingyun's injury had not yet fully recovered.

It's enough to deal with a hard-hit Li Qingyun, a powerful person on the third layer of the Yin-Yang realm!

A man in a black robe stood in front of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue looked at the other party's face hidden in the shadows, and did not show a playful smile.

"Unexpectedly, the people on the Dark Moon plane are still so arrogant, don't you understand that if it is only at the rotation level, can't it stop me?"

Fang Yue didn't say anything, he slashed with the knife. His moves were simple and neat, with a knife falling, the flames were noisy, and the thick flames spread out.

The black robe man had no expression on his face, made a handprint, and condensed a mountain.

Baoshan seal.

An ancient and simple printing method.

The mountain is majestic and strong, it cuts off the flames, transforms into a real mountain and smashes towards Fang Yue.

This high mountain contains the Great Way of Earth, which perfectly blends magic and Tao.

The moves are not very complicated, but the power is no less inferior to the ordinary Yin-Yang realm powerhouse.

"This is a genius of my Dark Moon plane, ranking in the top 100 in the rotation realm! He is good at the laws of soil, comes from an ancient family, died in his hands, Fang Yue, you should have no regrets in your heart!"

That Fenglin said gloomily.

Although Fang Yue was weird, in the eyes of the descendants of the ancient family, he could only become a sharpening stone.

Those ancient aristocratic families are not bottoming out, and even he dare not watch them easily.

"Flame hell! This means can't stop me!" Fang Yue retorted. The flame on his saber tilted, like a volcanic eruption that can drown everything.

The fire is raging, as if it is a world in itself.

Fang Yue and the black-robed man hit a real fire, and they both used the power of law.

This kind of confrontation is quite dangerous, even if it is not dead, it is difficult to expel it if it is hit by the opponent.

Fang Yue and the black-robed man are fighting here.

And Sima Kong next to him was also already in front of another strong man of the dark moon plane at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm. Sima Kong bit the tip of his tongue and spouted a mouthful of old blood.

The blood gathered and became a blood arrow, piercing the opponent's throat.

This Sima Kong shot was simply and neat.

A cold body was left on the ground.

"After all, the rotation state is still the rotation state! If you want to kill Laozi, send someone stronger!"

Sima Kong's face was even paler, as if the blow just now consumed a lot of energy in his body.

Feng Lin was not surprised, showing a natural expression: "I guessed, you have the hole card! Simakong, I won't let your plan succeed! You, come and kill this guy!"

Fenglin dispatched another Dark Moon plane of the rotation level to be responsible for beheading Simakong.

He wants Sima Kong to wear to death, exhausting all the cards in his hand.

There are several lives of soldiers at the rotation level to exchange for a senior powerhouse at the level of Yin and Yang.

The loss of this transaction can be easily calculated as long as it is a person!

Simakong yelled: "Fenglin, I didn't expect you to be such a coward like a mouse! You can't even find a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm! You are just a cowardly shrunken turtle!"

However, no matter how Simakong roared.

This Fenglin is unmoved!

"You scold it! If you scold it, go to death! Your body will pave the way for my Dark Moon plane to invade the earth. Don't you care about Chinese people? Don't worry, after you die, I will kill 100,000 Chinese people. Come to your grave to pay homage to you and accompany you in the funeral!"

Fenglin's smile became more and more wanton and public.

The few people in front of him were just three or two big cats and kittens in his eyes.

There was a "bang".

Fang Yue slashed out, accompanied by the fierce flames, and flew to the sky!

The light of the sword fell and fell into the army of the Dark Moon plane outside the temple.

This is a disaster.

A violent flame fell.

The soldiers on the Dark Moon plane were caught off guard and were directly burned to ashes.

Dozens of soldiers on the Dark Moon plane have suffered, and the weakest among them are elite warriors at the heaven and earth level!

The corners of Fenglin's mouth twitched.

This Fang Yue has not forgotten to implicate others in life and death.

"I'm sorry, what happened just now was an accident. Who made this genius of you dare not hold my Flame Knife, and as a result the blade flew out, accidentally killing a few guys on the Dark Moon plane!"

Fang Yue apologized again and again, but there was not even the slightest sincerity in it!

Yes, Fang Yue did it on purpose.

He is clearly showing off.

The mountain in front of him was shattered by him.

In order to prevent the fear of the Dark Moon plane, Fang Yue did not reveal too many hole cards.

He tried his best to make his moves less powerful, and the level of Taoism was controlled within three levels.

But when Rao was so, Fang Yue was shocked by Feng Lin.

The combat power Fang Yue showed was beyond his imagination. What's more important was that Fang Yue's opponents this time had a lot of backing. If there was something unexpected and it was under his nose, it would be difficult for him. Escape punishment!

"Destroy the world!"

Fang Yue held the handle of the knife with both hands and raised the sword above his head.

He charged slightly, suddenly, slashed.

The blade was as light as electricity, slashing towards the body of the black-robed man.

The black-robed man sacrificed a large square seal, which was cast from unknown metal.

Da Yin flew into the air, zoomed in quickly, and resisted Fang Yue's destruction of the world.

What makes the black robe man more surprised is that the power of this sword is not as powerful as he imagined.

It is simply not worthy of the title of Destroying the World!

Is this kid exhausted?

The black-robed man hadn't figured out the truth yet, Fenglin's hysterical roar sounded in his ears: "Hurry up and stop this Fang Yue, don't let him enter your team!"

The black-robed man took a closer look, and Fang Yue, who was still here just now desperately working hard with him, ran away.

He jumped outside the temple, offering a small white jade tripod.

The small Ding was powerful, and the mouth of the Ding was upside down. It was suspended in the air, forming a huge black hole.

A huge suction force came from Ding's mouth.

A large number of elite warriors of the dark moon plane, heaven and earth, are involved in it.

The black-robed man roughly estimated that at least the elite planes of the Dark Moon Plane of the Heaven and Earth Realm level of at least a thousand come were taken away, and then they were sacrificed by Fang Yue!

In the infinitely distant world.

Fang Han's eyes opened and closed, and there was a faint light.

During this period of time, he successively received sacrifices from a junior in the outside world.

A stream of original power rushed into his body.

Although each of these original powers is not strong, the degree of gathering can also slowly nourish and restore his body.

"There are more than a thousand sources of power at the heaven and earth realm level. Did this kid encounter a war? I sacrificed so many people at once, and they were all martial artists at the heaven and earth realm level. , There will be a big mess!"

At the same time, Fang Yue's body's essence and energy are also growing.

This white jade Xiaoding will feed back a small part of the energy after the sacrifice.

Fang Yue moved from the early stage of the second stage of the rotation stage to the middle stage of the second stage of the Yin-Yang stage. His strength once again took a small step. Although the span is not large, the growth is extremely obvious!

"This guy, even offering sacrifices to my disciples of the Dark Moon plane to increase his strength and assist in cultivation, this kind of demon-like behavior is simply unbearable!"

The black-robed man took a breath, he understood Fang Yue's purpose.

Just now, Fang Yue's roar was simply a flicking shot to draw his attention, and then Jin Chan escaped and sacrificed to the soldiers of the world on the Dark Moon plane!

Fenglin felt a vague pain in his heart.

Although the elite warriors in this world are not valuable, the number is too large, and the resources needed to be cultivated when piled up are also very large!

In the expeditionary army, the number of strong men at the Yin-Yang level is insufficient and can only be used as a deterrent.

As for the rotation realm, there are a lot more, but you can't sacrifice at will, and you need to cherish and use it.

Only the heaven and the earth, the number is large, and the strength is just right, it is the main force of the charge!

Too many deaths will cause great damage to the vitality of the expeditionary force, and the deterrence will be greatly reduced in the future!

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

The black-robed man made another move, but in order to make a quick battle, he no longer drew on Fang Yue solely relying on his own strength.

There was an extra purple gold gourd in his hand.

With a bang, the cork opened.

A jet of black smoke immediately rushed out from it.

These black smoke is composed of highly toxic wolf smoke!

They broke away from the shackles of the purple-gold gourd and immediately turned into a wolf-headed face ten feet high.

"Very poisonous wolf smoke, this is a treasure of the Yin and Yang level! Unexpectedly, the background of this black robe man is so advanced that even the treasure of the Yin and Yang level can be taken out!"

There was a trace of envy in Fang Yue's eyes!

It's good to have a background, and someone to cover it.

Like him, I work hard all day long, and I have to hide and tuck the baby after I get it, lest I be regarded as a fat sheep, trying to kill and win the treasure!

"Fang Yue, you are dead this time!"

The black robe man couldn't help showing a certain look!

This poisonous wolf smoke is a life-saving thing given to him by his parents. The wolf smoke contains a wolf beast soul of the Yin and Yang level. After being released, it can kill the enemy autonomously and has the strength comparable to the power of the Yin and Yang level!

"Then just wait and see!"

Fang Yue was not afraid of the threat of the black robe man, he rushed down into the crowd of soldiers on the Dark Moon plane.

"No! Stop it!"

Feng Lin's face suddenly changed.

However, he stopped it too late!

Fang Yue passed out, and the wolf smoke followed closely.

Wolf smoke is very poisonous, and no grass grows wherever it passes!

The soldiers of the large-scale Dark Moon plane are directly turned into thick water, from the heaven and earth realm to the cycle realm, without exception!

Chapter 1183: Blaze a trail

Fang Yue's use of a knife to kill people was just a short breath and killed thousands of powerful men on the Dark Moon plane.

Although most of them are at the level of the heaven and earth realm, there are also 30 or 50 people who have been cultivated into the rotation realm, and they are the little leaders in the army!

"mean!"

The black robe man didn't expect that Fang Yue's fight turned out to be such an idea.

The spirit of this wolf soul is both good and bad!

The good thing is that this wolf smoke can kill the enemy on its own, without him having to worry about it.

But the bad thing is that, as the owner of this wolf smoke, he can't do accurate manipulation, once he opens the Zijin gourd.

The trajectory of this wolf smoke is beyond his control!

"Fang Yue, I will break your corpse into ten thousand pieces!"

The black robe man gritted his teeth and said.

However, his voice did not fall.

A chill suddenly came from behind.

"Did you say you wanted to break my body into pieces?"

Turn back and fix your eyes.

The black-robed man saw that the man behind was Fang Yue.

Another figure of Fang Yue appeared, this time still not the deity, he used a secret method to drive a puppet of the fourth level of Yin-Yang realm.

The body is strong and he has a brief sense of fighting.

The figure of the puppet shook, and a palm strangled the black robe man's throat.

The black-robed man made several handprints in succession to destroy Fang Yue's puppet clone to save himself.

However, everything he did was in vain.

One after another, the printing method fell.

Fang Yue's figure remained motionless, a layer of golden armor was shining light to protect this puppet, Fang Yue actually put a piece of Yin-Yang peak level armor on this puppet's body!

Massive spirit stones evaporated, turning into white powder and falling to Fang Yue's feet.

Stepping on the powder, he walked forward again, slapped the black robe head to pieces with one palm.

"Do not!"

From the body of the black-robed man, a figure floated out, and turned into a black beam of light that flew at a rapid speed in the direction of Fenglin.

The family he belongs to is extremely old and has life-saving secrets. After the fall of the body, the soul can still live forever, seizing the body of other people, and after a hundred years of tempering, he is still a hero!

"You can't escape!"

Fang Yue roared.

The sleeves flicked, and an irresistible gravitational force spread from it!

Since he is ready to shoot, he will not leave any room.

The soul of the black robe man was rolled back by it and incorporated into the sleeve robe.

"Fang Yue, do you know what you did? You are trying to break the sky! He is the little son of the official family on the Dark Moon plane, ranked 37th in the rotation realm! If he is dead, Shangguan The family will definitely come to Huaxia and let the creatures on this land be charred!"

Fenglin was crazy, his eyes were scarlet, Fang Yue was originally a sharpening stone in his imagination, who would have thought that he would even cut his knives.

If he had known it would be such a result, he would definitely not let the black robe man Shangguan Jinlu take action.

Fenglin can even outline in his mind that the Shangguan family looked like crazy after knowing the news of the fall of Shangguan Jinlu!

"Fenglin, you don't have to worry about me, you still have to worry about yourself!"

Fang Yue stood in the air, looking coldly at the creatures on the Dark Moon plane below him.

He seems to be a high god's residence, overlooking all beings!

"kill!"

Li Qingyun punched the yin-yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane who was fighting with him.

Although his body hasn't recovered yet, he can already display 70% of the combat power he had in the victory.

Feng Lin underestimated the recovery ability of the blood of the Star Demon Race in his body. Use blood as a guide to seduce the power of the heavens and stars, temper your body and restore your strength.

Coupled with the help of some pills taken before, his recovery speed has increased tenfold!

"Do not!"

Fenglin's eyes are about to split, and there are many Yin-Yang realm strong under him, and one less, his strength will be greatly damaged!

This fell once again, causing pain in his chest!

"Li Qingyun, you even cut my dark moon plane Yin Yang realm strong, I don't share the sky with you!"

Fenglin roared with a loud roar.

This is his unbearable pain!

But Feng Lin's roar continued, but the things that made him angry have not stopped.

At this time, Sima Kong killed the strong man who was walking towards his rotation realm on the dark moon plane with a single palm, soaring into the sky, swept into the dark moon plane camp.

He shot eight times in a row, each time he left a palm print.

The palm prints were enlarged, and each path shattered the flesh of a strong man on the Dark Moon plane at the peak of the rotation realm, turning it into a cloud of blood mist.

Afterwards, Sima Kong dropped a black hand on a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane, and his iron fist swung fiercely and bravely.

The shadow of the boxing fell, like a huge meteor landing!

The earth roared and trembled constantly.

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane was caught off guard, and he didn't expect that Sima Kong, who was already a fish on the board, would be able to rise again.

In a hurry, he displayed a secret technique to resist, and evolved a golden barrier in front of him.

However, Simakong's iron fist fell, without the slightest hesitation, dripping blood between Simakong's fingers still smashed the golden barrier!

The barrier shattered, and the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane showed despair. He did not expect that Sima Kong's killing intention was so strong that he would kill him at the expense of his body!

With a bang, the sky shook.

The body of the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane burst into pieces and turned into a cloud of blood mist.

Above Sima Kong's fist, there was no flesh and blood, only white bones remained, which was terrifying.

"Simakong, you are not trapped by the poisonous curse!"

Feng Lin's hands and feet were cold, he didn't expect that everything just now was Sima Kong's disguise.

Taking advantage of it, violently kills.

Sima Kong successively killed ten strong men in the rotation stage, and blasted another Yin Yang stage to death.

This is the rhythm of minutes, to turn him into a polished commander.

"Fenglin, your doomsday is here! I see how many yin-yang-level powerhouses under your hand can make you squander!"

Fang Yue's puppet body sneered and sneered beside him, and he focused Feng Lin's anger and attention on this body.

The aura clone became low-key, like a mouse walking in the dark.

Holding a small white jade cauldron in his hand, he low-key absorbed the blood mist around him, and the souls of some powerful men were also included in his bag as a sacrifice!

These sacrifices are quite rare, with extremely high levels, and may be of great help to the ancestors of the Fang family, far away in time and space.

There are also the storage bags and treasures of those people, each of which is of great value. In case of loss, it is really a pity!

"Okay, okay, okay! You are forcing me like this! If that's the case, then I can't take care of a lot. Those who didn't want to use this method are all you are forcing me!"

Feng Lin laughed in anger, his voice was sharp, like an awl, trying to pierce people's eardrums!

"Oops, this Fenglin is going crazy! He wants to use taboo methods!"

Sima Kong's figure paused. Originally, he had already selected an opponent, and he wanted to take the opportunity to slay a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane.

But seeing Feng Lin's appearance like this, his figure exploded, and he called for Li Qingyun, Fang Yue and others to accept it!

Simakong's position in China World is quite similar to Fenglin's position in the expeditionary force.

Simakong and Fenglin have not dealt with less in recent years.

Fenglin's methods are very decisive. Sima Kong still knows a little bit. This is an absolute ruthless man, who will do nothing to win.

Six months ago, in order to win a war, Fenglin did not hesitate to use his own son as a bait to induce a strong man in the Chinese Yin-Yang realm to kill.

The mantis catches the cicada, and the oriole is behind.

Fenglin successfully killed the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of China, but his son also became a fly ash under the desperate blow of the strong man in China.

After the incident, Fenglin gave a big celebration banquet, not taking his son's death seriously.

Someone asked him, his son died, why he was not sad.

Fenglin just responded.

Life and death are fate, and he can use the life of his unconvincing son to replace a Chinese Yin-Yang realm powerhouse.

This sale is worth it!

Tiger poison still doesn't eat children, and this Fenglin can even throw away his own son at any time.

For such a person, apart from being vicious, Sima Kong could not give any other comments.

And there is nothing that Fenglin cannot sacrifice for victory!

"Lore, sacrifice of ten thousand souls!"

Feng Lin suddenly opened his mouth, spurring out a mouthful of blood.

The blood became fog and floated in the air.

Outside the temple, the tens of thousands of elite warriors in the world of the Dark Moon plane burst in flesh, all becoming a cloud of blood fog.

These blood mists condensed and emerged from an altar in the void.

On the altar, a ghost of a **** and demon gradually manifested.

These gods and demons are real gods and demons. They exist in the emptiness and chaos of the heavens. They are either hidden in the depths of the chaos or suppressed and trapped in a small world!

These gods and demons can swallow sacrifices, get called, and drop a phantom.

Although the strength of this phantom is far inferior to the deity, it has many magical powers and rich combat experience of the deity!

Experiments have proved that the phantom of the demon **** can temporarily break the ban rules on the earth, and appear power beyond the leader level and above.

Use tens of thousands of elite warriors on the Dark Moon plane of the heaven and earth realm as sacrifices in exchange for the power of a blow from the demon god.

Such a move is not crazy!

However, at the moment the altar was formed, Fang Yue's aura clone appeared silently beside the altar.

He carried the exquisite white jade cauldron in his hand, and the mouth of the cauldron was aimed at the altar, and the whole body's cultivation was poured into the white jade cauldron!

"Suck me! Suck them clean!"

At this moment, the look on Fang Yue's face was crazy.

This is a great opportunity.

Without sacrifices, the gods and demons would not come, and these flesh and blood essences and the souls of the elite warriors of the Dark Moon plane mixed in them can just become the best for his ancestors!

"Fang Yue, dare you!"

Under the attention of everyone, Fang Yue climbed onto the altar, sucking the essence of flesh and blood and the bewildered soul like a greedy moth.

Feng Lin's heart was full of hatred, his face was hideous, and he wanted to dig out Fang Yue's skin.

This kid is damned!

Even if Sima Kong and Li Qingyun could not be killed, he would kill Fang Yue in the end.

However, Feng Lin, who was performing the taboo secret technique, had no spare capacity to care about Fang Yue.

If he stops casting spells, he is the first to be hit by the backlash.

The furious demon **** will devour him as food through the distant time and space.

"Kill Fang Yue, who can kill Fang Yue, I will reward him with a drop of life origin!"

Feng Lin roared, his voice drifting in the wind.

"The power of life origin?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised, is this a power he has never touched before?

Chapter 1184: Head change

Similarly, Sima Kong, Li Qingyun and others showed a dazed look on their faces. Even Koizumi Inoue had never heard of such power.

Unheard of.

However, this does not hinder the spiritual energy clone, using the white jade small cauldron to absorb the essence of life and the lost soul on the altar.

"One thousand, two thousand, three thousand..." Watching the **** mist on the altar quickly decrease.

Fenglin felt a pain.

These life essences are quite precious. He gritted his teeth, fiercely, and exploded tens of thousands of the elite warriors of the world of the Dark Moon plane.

This Fang Yue took away nearly 30% in one breath.

It just made his heart bleed!

"Oh, the power of life origin, I didn't expect this dark moon plane to have such things! I am a Martian, I don't know if I kill this Fang Yue, will I get life origin essence as a reward!"

Chu Yun's face showed a non-smiling expression.

He coveted the power of this life origin.

It is said that that thing is the key to the evolution of life.

What is the practice?

It's not for the Lei Yue Longmen to reach a higher life level while breaking through the realm again and again.

And taking life origin evolution is said to be able to slowly raise the level of life in a gentle way.

There is no risk in this promotion, and it is an additional promotion!

This life level is raised one step more, and it is stronger than the practitioners of the same level!

For this essence of life origin, Chu Yun's heart was extra coveted.

"Whether you are the natives of the earth or the people of other planets, as long as you kill Fang Yue, you can get the reward of the power of life! I, Fenglin, swear by my own demon that if you violate what I said, the heavens will die forever. Not overborn!"

The Heart Demon Oath is an extremely solemn and solemn oath.

These vows cannot be violated, and once they are violated, the punishment will be extremely serious!

"it is good!"

Young Master Chu Yun was very excited, and he didn't expect that he would be able to get the power of life origin once he came to Earth.

This thing, even in Mars, is extremely rare, and with his status and identity, he is not qualified to enjoy such expensive things at all!

Without a word, Master Chu Yun ordered the old woman beside him.

"Kill Fang Yue and exchange his head for the essence of life."

Master Chu Yun's voice was rather cold.

He didn't pay any attention to Fang Yue.

The taboo power that made the old woman jealous has now been revealed, and in the cognition of Chu Yun, it is this yin and yang level puppet.

Although Fang Yue's puppet is strong, it has been secretly locked by the three Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane. Once he dared to make a move, he would definitely encounter the joint siege of the three Yin-Yang realm powerhouses, and he was unable to do so.

And Fang Yue's deity is weak, just at the level of the rotation realm, and has no strength to compete with the strong in the Yin and Yang realm!

"It's the son!"

The old woman moved forward, her steps were like smoke, and the whole person became misty, making it impossible to lock!

"The Yan Luo step is indeed a very ancient footwork. If you practice to the extreme, the figure will be like a cloud of smoke. The average person can't lock it at all and it is difficult to attack! It's a pity that your practice is not counted as home, the real Yan Luo step It is necessary to refine the five elements of magic smoke. With the power of the five elements, it is difficult to achieve the omnipresent and omnipresent effect of flying and escape from the sky."

Fang Yue shook his head slightly and commented on the old woman's body skills. He has traveled across several worlds. Even though his cultivation level is still limited, his level of vision has exceeded that of ordinary saints.

This smoky step is not a secret in the Xuanhuang world.

There is even a volume of secret methods in his storage bag, which records the orthodox practice method of Yan Luobu!

Yan Luo step is easy to learn but difficult to master, but it can be said that it is the ultimate skill in life saving.

The old woman's expression was stagnant, and her face became a little ugly. The smoke step she got back then was only a fragment, which only recorded the first half of the cultivation method. As for the rest, she was always thinking about it but she couldn't get in.

Unexpectedly, in the second half of the Yanluobu, there was a trace on the aboriginals of a rotating realm on the earth.

She clenched her teeth and was sure to get the second half of the smoky step.

"This old woman is hanging up, and her heart is flustered. When fighting, the most important thing is to be free from distracting thoughts and to concentrate. Once there are some distracting thoughts in my heart, there will be many more flaws in the attack and defense!"

Sima Kong commented that he was stared at by Fenglin himself, unable to let go and help Fang Yue kill the enemy.

But the words in his mouth are continuous.

Of course, this was not for the old woman, it was an attack on Fenglin's mind.

Sima Kong was telling Feng Lin how useless his plans and arrangements were. Maybe the final result was that he lost his wife and broke down.

"What do you aboriginals know? My guardian has the spirit of cultivation, is proficient in several ancient secrets, and kills more people than you have eaten! In terms of combat experience, no one is more rich than her. She wants to kill, no one can escape her palm!"

Young Master Chu Yun was extremely indifferent and determined.

He has great confidence in his protector, even if his status is not the highest among the disciples of his family, he is still a leader in the second echelon.

The protector arranged for him by the family must have been carefully selected.

There is an old woman guarding the way to ensure that he can be on the earth, this barren land that has never even entered the cosmic civilization sequence is rampant and safe.

Young Master Chu Yun was full of confidence, but just when the old woman approached Fang Yue and was about to kill him.

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

"Do you really think that the yin and yang realm of the waste dark moon plane can trap me?"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The old woman's heart suddenly burst.

She had a hunch and wanted to look back.

However, a bright red blood light suddenly appeared in front of her.

The old woman's back was broken by a knife.

The scorching pain hit her mind! Fang Yue's puppet **** appeared behind him, and the puppet gods locked by the three dark moon planes of Yin-Yang realm powerhouse turned into bubbles, beeping and shattering one after another.

"Shadow puppet!"

Fang Yunshan cheered loudly, and she would do this trick too.

However, the shadow puppet that Fang Yue displayed has already integrated a trace of law and power than her shadow puppet, I don't know how much deeper it is!

"Fenglin, why don't you regard people well!"

The old woman stepped back, a look of uncertainty appeared on her face.

She didn't know whether the puppet body that Fang Yue had just released was deliberately done by the Dark Moon Plane, or if she didn't pay attention.

If it is the latter, there is still the possibility of cooperation.

But if it was done deliberately by the Dark Moon plane, then her and Chu Yun's situation would be in crisis.

After all, the relationship between them is not a true alliance, and even allies may turn their faces, not to mention that they only came together for a short time because of their interests!

"This matter has nothing to do with us. It's that Fang Yue kid is too cunning! He has realized the level of magic with shadows! He seems to be a mud loach as slippery without leaving his hands, even if the realm is higher than him. Many people have difficulty grasping his specific whereabouts!"

Fenglin's evaluation was a high honor for the enemy. Although Fenglin didn't want to evaluate Fang Yue in this way, it was the case.

Their group of old guys in the Yin and Yang realm could not even catch the hair of a junior in the rotation realm.

This is a great shame for them.

"Go! Go to the depths of the ruins!"

Simakong's inspiration suddenly caught the moment of Fenglin's distraction, turned into an electric light, and fled toward the depths of the temple.

Fang Yue's puppet was distracted and dragged Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian close behind.

Li Qingyun found sadly that among the three, he turned out to be the slowest escape.

However, after Simakong and Fang Yue left one after another, the others didn't have much intention to target him.

After all, among the three, Fang Yue has the highest hatred value, followed by Sima Kong, and he, that's the same thing!

"There are a total of eight entrances that have been discovered in this ruin. Each entrance has a different location for the ruins! These eight entrances correspond to different temples. As long as you feel carefully, you can find the location of this entrance!"

Sima Kong secretly transmitted to Fang Yue and Li Qingyun while fleeing.

"You have to feel it yourself. Doesn't General Sima have an accurate position?"

After Simakong's previous counterattack, killing several elites on the Dark Moon plane, Li Qingyun's ill feeling towards Simakong has been weakened a lot.

This Sima Kong is still loyal to China, but he chose the wrong path before.

"Everyone's entrance is different. There are a total of 128 temples, large and small, in this complex! Each temple may be your entrance, or it may not be an entrance at all! , It is necessary for those who enter to understand it carefully. According to the words of Buddhism, it is a person who is destined for Buddhism. This destiny is most important!

"This is really a Ma Buddhism!"

Fang Yue was a little dumbfounded.

However, in the end he accepted this reality.

Since this Sima Kong didn't know the location of the entrance, Fang Yue separated from them directly.

When the province came, he received the inheritance and treasures from the ruins, and Simakong said anything about confiscating everything.

Fang Yue's figure disappeared.

Sima Kong couldn't help showing a wry smile.

He naturally understood what Fang Yue was thinking.

It seems that I still need to pay a certain amount of time and price to reverse the impression in Fang Yue's heart!

In the previous temple, Fang Yue's aura clone was still carrying the white jade small tripod absorbing the soul and flesh essence from the altar.

"They are all gone, Fang Yue, why don't you leave?"

Seeing Fang Yue's greedy appearance, Feng Lin hated his teeth.

He exploded the elite warriors of the Dark Moon plane at the level of over ten thousand heaven and earth realm, which was used to explode big moves.

As a result, the big move did not explode, and the essence of these elite fighters was almost completely absorbed by Fang Yue.

In such a short period of time, 80% of the essence on the altar has been scoured.

Fang Yue continued to use it as a sacrifice, and the feedback of a little bit of residue has made his spiritual energy clone cultivation base rise steadily, reaching the fifth level of the rotation realm!

When Fang Yue came, he was still the first level of the rotation realm, and it was extremely difficult.

Chapter 1185: All mine

It is now the fifth level of the rotation realm, this must become difficult to deal with!

If you don't say anything else, you can understand the attitude of Young Master Chu Yun on Koizumi Inou next to him.

The two of them hated Fang Yue too, and they wanted to dig him out, but they all died together, and even the idea of dealing with Fang Yue could not be born!

"Here is my chance, why should I go! I think the value of these sacrifices to me may be higher than those of the ruins! What is the purpose of entering the ruins? Not for the inheritance of wealth and treasures to enhance my strength! But it depends on chance to get the treasure. After entering it, it is still a different thing to get it. With these ten birds in hand, it is better to have one bird in the forest. If there is anything, it is better to **** up the essence of the flesh and blood on the altar!"

Fang Yue explained seriously.

Even Fenglin was stunned.

Hearing Fang Yue say that, it seems to make sense...

Ah, my pooh!

This Fang Yue sentiment is to regard our Expeditionary Army of the Dark Moon plane as a treasure with long legs, as a lucky boy!

Fenglin Qi's teeth itch, "You are not afraid that I will kill you after this altar disappears?"

Fang Yue gave Fenglin a white look: "You kill me, you have to pay a heavy price. I am just a little monk in the rotation realm, and there is nothing in my body before. You kill me and you will not gain, but will lose. Do your hands! Who will do this loss-making business? If I were you, then quickly lead the people into the temple to find the entrance to the ruins!"

Fang Yue's words made Fenglin feel very reasonable.

Fenglin felt that he was really tired!

No matter how people were expeditionary, it was all smooth sailing, galloping horses, driving straight in, conquering the city.

And he encountered such a scourge as Fang Yue, not to mention making trouble, and he was still an incomparable bachelor.

"Ten is finished!"

Fang Yue had been talking with Fenglin for a long time, and the white jade Xiaoding also increased the horsepower that he absorbed.

All the essence on the altar had been absorbed by him, and there was no dripping left.

When the sacrifice is gone, the altar also disappears.

A pale white suddenly appeared on Feng Lin's face.

His eyes towards Fang Yue were full of killing intent and viciousness.

This sacrifice did not succeed. Although it did not cause the Demon God to backlash against him, the failure to cast the spell also made his vitality loss quite serious.

"I've taken this thing, you guys look for the ruins!"

Fang Yue got the benefit and drove off quickly.

Feng Lin suddenly roared: "Keep Fang Yue for me."

The sword light and sword shadow suddenly fell overwhelmingly.

Fang Yue turned into a shadow and merged into the ground. The ground was exploded, but the shadow was safe and sound.

"Amitabha, good and good!"

In the temple, a voice of compassion suddenly sounded.

A swastika-shaped imprint is golden and shining down!

The void collapsed and the earth cracked.

Covered by the **** mark, the expeditionary forces on the hundreds of Dark Moon planes collapsed and turned into blood mist.

Among them, there are heaven and earth realms, as well as rotation realms.

This is an indiscriminate injury. Under the light of Buddha, all ghosts and sprites have nowhere to hide.

"Three, five, eight... This Buddha light actually crushed the dark moon plane masters of eight rotation realm levels!"

Fang Yue's figure appeared again, with a completely shocked expression!

This is to sprinkle salt on Fenglin's wounds. Who would have expected that the Buddha's seal would be cast from the sky, killing hundreds of his men in one breath!

"Yin-yang level means, is it possible that there will be strong people at the Yin-Yang level in this temple?"

A look of uncertainty appeared on Feng Lin's face. After the previous events, he no longer dared to take the earth lightly.

Although in the overall situation, the strength of the earth is far from the Dark Moon plane.

But the earth still has some background, and this fact allows them to argue.

Last time, a tombstone popped up from an inexplicable corner. It was finally proved that a powerful man of Yin-Yang level was buried in the tombstone, Wang Feng.

And under this temple, there are ancient ruins buried. No one can be sure that there are no strong men of Yin-Yang level in this temple.

The number of powerhouses at this level of Yin and Yang has become a benchmark for success or failure in battles.

In this southern city of Beijing, if the number of Earth Yin-Yang realm powerhouses continues to increase, Fenglin is not sure that they will continue to be sure of victory on the Dark Moon plane.

However, Fenglin waited for a long time, but there was no second Buddha seal left.

Fenglin's heart became gradually settled. It seemed that this Buddha seal was not the so-called yin-yang realm powerhouse.

This is likely to be a method left by someone with great supernatural powers during the construction of the temple. The purpose is to protect the integrity of the temple and prevent any vegetation from being destroyed.

Feng Lin glared at Fang Yue fiercely but didn't make any moves.

"Wait until you enter the ruins and then clean up your kid, you can't run away!"

Feng Lin threatened with harsh words.

After that, he led his subordinates to file into the temple deeper, looking for the entrance and way to enter the ruins.

Fang Yue watched Feng Lin and the others leave, smiling, but said nothing.

Wait until Fenglin and others leave completely.

Fang Yue just breathed out completely.

In the temple that was overcrowded just now, only his figure remained.

"Sister Wei Yuan, come out! Thank you for your help just now, otherwise, this Fenglin will have to shave me off!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists into the air and thanked him.

Then, a graceful figure appeared.

This person was Wei Yuan who had previously killed the powerhouse of the Dark Moon plane. She stepped on the lotus flower and was full of light. The holy and elegant temperament made people dare not to have the slightest blasphemy and infringement.

"Little brother, I didn't expect to meet you again here! However, I didn't make the Buddha seal just now! If you want to thank you, thank you for this Lotus Bodhisattva Temple!"

Wei Yuan pointed to the Lotus Bodhisattva sitting on the stage in the temple, with a pious expression on her face.

"Lotus Bodhisattva, I seem to have never heard of this Bodhisattva."

Fang Yue showed a curious look.

There seems to be endless Buddha power in this clay bodhisattva statue.

"Buddhism pays attention to fate, and the innocence of sentient beings. Good men, good women, and all those who receive Ajidala Sanya Sanbodhi are all bodhisattvas! This lotus bodhisattva, who will

perpetuate all living beings, will eventually become a bodhisattva. Although she has no reputation, But it is still powerful and profound, even if it is a statue of Buddha, it is always blessed with incense and willingness, and it is not weaker than the ordinary master-level powerhouse!"

Wei Yuan smiled, and her smile was like a breeze, giving people a refreshing feeling!

These Wei Yuan's words made Fang Yue feel a little clear.

The earth's water is deep!

However, Wei Yuan seems to know more than him!

"Why doesn't Sister Wei Yuan enter this ruin to fight for a strong inheritance of Yin and Yang level?"

Fang Yue turned around and began to inquire about the secrets in the ruins.

Wei Yuan went to Buddhism. Although she didn't seem to have practiced any advanced techniques, she was completely enlightened and became a talent by herself.

But this is only the appearance. The more you practice, the more you need to lead the way.

Even if you don't follow the path of the predecessors, you still need to learn from and refer to it.

Wei Yuan hesitated for a moment, and then said, "Fang Yue, do you know how the ruins under this temple were formed?"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly to indicate that he did not know.

Wei Yuan sighed and said: "In the pre-Qin era, a group of visitors from other worlds came to the earth. At that time, although the earth's spiritual energy began to decline, it has not officially entered the age of the end of the law. However, the sages are no longer there. Only contemporary practitioners Yu Hongchen Walking, playing the world. Those outside the territories, those with high cultivation bases already have the level of saints, and those with slightly lower cultivation bases are also at the master level, the level of Yin-Yang realm! They came to the earth, slaughtered, drank blood and cannibalized, and finally attracted back then. The dissatisfaction of the practitioners broke out in endless battles! In the end, all those outside the territory were suppressed, most of them were immediately beheaded, and a small part of their flesh and blood was suppressed underground and refined with temples. Because in that era, there were sages. The prophecies are spread in the world. The age of the end of the law is approaching, and the world is chaotic, and it is difficult for the world to practice! The outer demons refined in the temple are gifts for future generations to fight the outer demons! These gifts are not many, and only those who are predestined can Get it!"

Wei Yuan told the origin of the temple.

Fang Yue listened carefully, slightly surprised.

It turns out that there is such a secret hidden in this.

"But all practitioners can get the inheritance in the temple, but I am the Buddhist disciple not! Buddhist disciples pay attention to the cultivation of the mind. Suddenly, when they get a strong external force, it is easy to breed demons and break the cultivation of the mind. ."

"Of course, the origins of the relics I just mentioned are only the information contained in the divine thoughts that I occasionally captured when chanting in this temple! If you enter the ruins, you must be careful not to be careless!"

Wei Yuan told Fang Yue carefully.

Fang Yue nodded repeatedly.

Afterwards, Fang Yue's aura clone entered and stepped out of the Lotus Temple, and walked to the doorway of other temples looking for relics.

"It seems that my entrance is here!"

Fang Yue's aura clone just walked out and found a room.

This is not a temple, but a latrine!

"Your uncle, it's good to enter from the temple? Why is my entrance a latrine?"

Fang Yue cursed, but he didn't doubt that the place he found was wrong.

Fang Yue has a keen sense of spirit and is proficient in space and heaven.

He clearly felt that there were traces of spatial power fluctuations in the latrine!

Fang Yue stepped into the latrine.

Sure enough, the moment he entered the latrine, his figure disappeared.

Wei Yuan walked to the place where Fang Yue had disappeared, with a thoughtful expression on her face.

"Master, is this really good?"

Wei Yuan looked at the statue of Lotus Bodhisattva in the lotus temple.

Who could have imagined that this Lotus Bodhisattva would be Wei Yuan's master.

"This Fang Yue's background is not simple, and his surname is so special, it is very likely that he really belongs to the Fang family! If he really has magical powers, he will probably be able to use this time to rescue the Jade Spirit Goddess! Back then, The goddess of the Jade Spirit is going to be faith and proving. Now she should be in the realm of the lower gods! The seal of this earth will soon be broken. At that time, the master-level masters will also come one after another, my earth How can it be done if there is no strong person in response to the series?"

The image of the Lotus Bodhisattva moved and turned into a compassionate Bodhisattva deity.

Her hands clasped together, and there was a convincing power in her voice!

Chapter 1186: Enter the ruins

"If Fang Yue can rescue the Jade Spirit Goddess and add another leader-level powerhouse to China, it will be a great merit! If he loses, he will only lose a ray of spiritual energy and rise up! He still has another one. The existence of the puppet clone will not have much influence on him. And as compensation, no matter if his trip is successful, I will give his sister Fang Yunshan a chance to leap into the dragon gate!"

"Bah, how did I get here? I didn't get caught in the toilet and then washed into the ruins by water!"

At this moment, Fang Yue's body is wet!

It's no wonder that he has a big brain and thinks a lot.

Before Fang Yue's brain replenishment was completed, thousands of troops and horses had already been killed, and the army of creatures on the Dark Moon plane was overwhelming, and Fang Yue looked all over the world.

However, Fang Yue did not have the slightest fear. Although the number of troops on these dark moon planes is large, there are very few powerful ones. On average, there is only one master of the rotation stage in a hundred worlds, and a thousand rotations. Then there will be a strong commander of Yin-Yang realm.

This is the ratio of the normal number of people in the plane war. Like the scene he encountered in Jingnan City before, the scene where a large group of strong men from the Yin and Yang realm appeared one after another was not scientific at all!

"Kill!"

Behind Fang Yue, murderous aura was soaring, Fang Yue turned around, and there was a group of men and horses coming to fight.

This group of men came from the plane of Sirius, and the lineup and strength were almost the same as the army of the Dark Moon plane.

"Nani? What's the situation?"

Fang Yue was stunned, this scene was a bit too weird.

Is this a relic of the earth?

It should be!

But during the period, there was not even a human on Earth, and a group of people from the Dark Moon and Sirius planes ran out.

Looking ahead, there are almost a million people on both sides! How did these men and horses enter the ruins quietly and silently?

The suspicion in Fang Yue's mind flashed, and then he licked his lips, showing an expression of excitement.

"These people are mine, all of them are mine, no one robs me, and no one knows what will happen here!"

Fang Yue was eager to try.

These are all treasures of long legs!

In Fang Yue's eyes, the Heaven and Earth Realm and Rotating Realm are similar to Xiao Yi, and only the strong in the Yin and Yang realm can be somewhat challenging!

However, the amount of wealth in each world and rotation realm is not very small, and the Yin and Yang realm is even more of a big boss, who searches for the people and the people every day, and which one is rich!

Can't find the entrance to the ruins, they are the treasure in Fang Yue's eyes.

"Kill!"

Fang Yue's avatar of spiritual energy directly sacrificed the white jade small cauldron in his hand without saying a word.

The small white jade cauldron suspended in the air and turned into a black sun.

The black sun exudes majestic suction.

An elite warrior of the heaven and earth realm level lifted his feet off the ground and was involved in the white jade cauldron one after another.

Xiaoding rotates, and those elite warriors at the heaven and earth level are sacrificed alive by Fang Yue.

Their essence has penetrated into the boundless void like a surging river.

In a blink of an eye, hundreds of elite warriors at the level of heaven and earth disappeared.

In a million-man-level war, the disappearance of these people is nothing.

The people on both sides of the plane of Sirius and the plane of Dark Moon were completely unaware of this matter.

They were already close to each other, and their eyes were red.

Fang Yue said lightly, feeling that something was wrong with this matter.

This ordinary soldier is not aware of the disappearance of his comrades. It is understandable. How could the generals at the Yin and Yang level on both sides not feel the inexplicable disappearance of their own soldiers?

Fang Yue's heart was a little flustered.

Because he felt the stare of his eyes.

The pupil was born silently from the void, as if the eyes of the sky were hanging in the air, silently staring at Fang Yue.

"Heavenly eyes!"

Fang Yue recognized the roots of these eyes at a glance.

This is a talented supernatural power displayed by a powerful person at the Yin-Yang realm level. This supernatural power, even among the ten thousand realms, ranks extremely high.

It turned out that people didn't notice his small movements at all, but had already focused on him.

"Who are you? Why can't I feel the aura of the Dark Moon plane or the plane of Sirius?"

The owner of those eyes exudes a strong spirit.

Under the fluctuating spirit, Fang Yue understood his thoughts.

Fang Yue was silent, and his doubts deepened.

Is this among the relics of the earth? Why doesn't this buddy even know the breath of the earth people?

The owner of those eyes was silent for a long while.

"It's okay if you don't tell me, I am Marshal Zhou Ying of the Dark Moon plane. Because of the law of the plane, the deity cannot come! But if you want to obliterate a little reptile like you, it's easy!"

The owner of those eyes made Fang Yue feel a strong threat.

Fang Yue had no doubt that the other party had the means to kill him instantly.

But Fang Yue's heart was calmer than before. If the other party really wanted to kill him, he would have hacked him to death a hundred times!

"I don't know what Marshal Zhou has ordered?"

Fang Yue's surface was calm and humble, but tens of thousands of thoughts passed by in his mind.

Hold this guy first and see what he thinks.

"This time my battle between the Dark Moon plane and the Sirius plane is actually to fight for a space node! If this space node can be opened, it can open a passage to the treasure land! There is a treasure in this treasure. Some of the essences that were refined after the fall of Yin-Yang realm, leader-level and even saint-level powerhouses, after refining, can violently raise the level of life and speed up the speed of practice! And even though I'm far away in time and space, I can still feel yours Extraordinary, if you can help us get this space node on the Dark Moon plane, I can promise to share with you ten drops of the essence refined by a strong person at the Yin and Yang level!"

This week, the general had not let Fang Yue do anything, he first promised the benefits.

Fang Yue clasped his fist and said: "It must be the general's liver and brain, I will not hesitate!"

On the surface, Fang Yue was respectful, but in his heart it was 10,000 horses running past.

Will Fang Yue believe him?

Ha ha ha!

For no reason, why did the general value himself so much this week as a practitioner of the fifth level of the rotation realm?

Although the cycle of rotation is not true, it is at the level of entering the room in the world of practitioners!

If Fang Yue is a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, one party can still be said to have been wooed by the general this week.

But the rotation...this week the general must have no good urine!

Sure enough, after Fang Yue agreed, General Zhou's attitude improved a lot, and his eyes in the air became much softer.

"I want you to help me absorb more of the bodies of elite warriors in the world of the Dark Moon plane! Sacrifice them alive without leaving any traces! In exchange, I will cover your existence with supreme magical powers! Of course! , You can obliterate the powerhouses who sacrificed the Dark Moon Plane Rotation Realm, and I won't mind!"

General Zhou's voice fell.

Fang Yue's eyes widened immediately.

Brother, aren't you a general of the Dark Moon plane?

I want to kill the soldiers on the plane of Sirius!

Are you sure that you are not the spy who broke into the Dark Moon from the plane of Sirius?

Fang Yuenao made up countless pictures.

However, the general did not explain that week,

"Don't you want resources? All the resources on the people you kill are yours. I won't plunder half a point. At the same time, the more soldiers you kill on the Dark Moon plane, the more benefits I will give you! If you kill a soldier on the dark moon plane of the heaven and earth level, I will reward you with a middle-grade spirit stone. If you kill a middle-level general on the dark moon plane of the rotation level, I will reward you with a high-grade spirit stone. !"

For the soldiers who killed these dark moon planes, the general seemed to spare no effort this week.

Although the number of rewards offered by him is not a lot, it is a considerable number if it accumulates less!

"it is good!"

Isn't it just killing the soldiers and leaders of the Dark Moon plane?

This fits Fang Yue's heart.

The general stopped speaking that week, and a pair of heavenly eyes turned into a layer of black gauze covering Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue put away the white jade small tripod, it was no longer the same as before.

He mixed into the dark moon plane's camp, wantonly absorbed those cultivators from the dark moon plane, and then sacrificed alive.

At the same time, Fang Yue didn't let go of the corpses scattered on the ground and the souls floating in the air. They sacrificed all of them.

In a war of a million people, the people Fang Yue sacrificed alive were like a drop in the ocean, no one noticed.

And the black gauze that the general put on him that week was also quite good for hiding his identity.

Over time.

Fang Yue didn't know how many corpses, souls, and how many elite warriors of the Dark Moon plane he had absorbed. It was only the wisps of power that the white jade Xiaoding gave back to send him to the first round of rotation. Seven levels of realm.

The higher the level, the more resources are needed for each small level.

Although Fang Yue is just an aura clone, he does not need too few resources!

Only Bai Yu Xiaoding's feedback made him reach this state, and this change made Fang Yue vaguely shocked.

Suddenly, a figure appeared behind Fang Yue, and his icy eyes fell on him.

Fang Yue was vigilant, without saying anything, waving the small white jade cauldron in his hand slammed the opponent's forehead abruptly.

With a click, the opponent's brain burst immediately.

"The third layer of the cycle world!"

Fang Yue glanced at the opponent's corpse and took it away with a small tripod.

This person had a keen sense, and found the strangeness of Fang Yue's body in the vast crowd.

But after all, his cultivation was too shallow, and he discovered that Fang Yue was not a great achievement for him, but a disaster.

With a ray of warm current entering his body, Fang Yue's cultivation level rose again.

The eighth level of the cycle is now!

There is no bottleneck in the breakthrough of the spiritual qi clone, because Fang Yue himself has a high degree of understanding of Tao, and he has no physical constraints.

"It turns out that there is a small fish in the army of my Dark Moon plane! You dare to kill my disciple in front of me, you are really bold!"

The death of the dark moon plane powerhouse in the third layer of the rotating realm led to a master of the Yin-Yang realm.

He has a rough face and a height of three meters. He is covered with various tattoos, like a savage from a savage tribe in a mountain forest.

His breathing was heavy, and his eyes were bloodshot.

"The humble ant, dare you to kill my disciple, I want you to try the 108 kinds of torture in the world before killing you!"

Chapter 1187: Sky curtain

"Broken, stabbed a hornet's nest!"

Fang Yue's heart tightened. What this cheating General Zhou gave was not useful at all.

A guy in the rotation realm can discover himself, and he provokes a yin-yang realm-level boss.

After playing the small and the old, Fang Yue was already preparing to use his hole cards to give this guy a fatal blow.

But before Fang Yue could take action, the black gauze draped on him by General Zhou suddenly moved. It flew into the air and turned into a black night.

The night fell, surrounding the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm.

"This is Zhou Ying's canopy veil! The **** Zhou Ying turned out to be you in the dark! You violated the will of the Dark Moon plane, and you deserve death!"

The big man roared at the sky with a loud voice.

But under the veil of the sky curtain, the time and space around here is a world of its own.

The voice of the big man could not be transmitted at all.

No matter what his roar and roar, all the voices were intercepted, and people outside could not perceive it.

"It turns out that this is a master-level magic weapon. It seems that Zhou Ying should be a well-known strong person in the Dark Moon plane. Otherwise, once the sky veil is released, this big man cannot immediately determine that it is him. Playing tricks in secret."

Fang Yue's heart was secretly caressed.

The next moment, the sky veil fell, the big man's soul was annihilated, his body was intact, and he lay in front of Fang Yue abruptly.

Fang Yue was jealous of this big man's corpse, but did not act rashly. This guy was killed by the canopy veil. According to the rules, it should be regarded as Zhou Ying's trophy.

For a moment, Zhou Ying's voice appeared again in the canopy veil.

"This Wang Han is a well-known yin-yang realm powerhouse in the Dark Moon plane. His natural power is amazing. The value of this corpse is extraordinary. Originally, this Wang Han's body should not be given to you, but mine The deity cannot come, nor can it collect this corpse. So boy, this Wang Han's corpse is cheaper for you. You can sacrifice him and improve your strength. Kill more soldiers and generals on the Dark Moon plane for me ."

When Fang Yue heard Zhou Ying's voice, his heart was immediately relieved.

No matter what conspiracy is in Zhou Ying's heart, the benefits of this will be taken away.

Fang Yue clasped his fist and said to the sky curtain: "Thank you, Senior Zhou Ying!"

Afterwards, Fang Yue raised the small white jade cauldron to sacrifice Zhou Ying's body directly.

I have to say that this corpse at the Yin Yang level is of extraordinary value.

The feedback power allowed Fang Yue to go one step further in a short time and reach the pinnacle level of the eighth level of the rotation realm, only one step away was able to reach the ninth level of the rotation realm!

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone grew at an amazing speed.

Fang Yue even felt that if he could survive this war, it would not be a problem to sacrifice tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands of powerhouses in the world or the dark moon plane in the rotating realm, reaching the level of Yin and Yang.

Once he reaches the level of Yin and Yang, the level of mana and all other things will no longer be his shortcomings. Coupled with the unpredictable laws, who else is his opponent in the Yin and Yang?

However, Fang Yue's idea was good, but the actual situation prevented his idea from proceeding so smoothly.

Wang Han's death immediately caused an uproar among the army on the Dark Moon plane.

This is a high-ranking general commanding one hundred thousand soldiers.

Other people are dead if they die, war, where are the undead.

But Wang Han is a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, even in the Dark Moon plane, he is a giant, and can even support a family.

When he died, it was a rock shattering and shaking the sky.

The cause of death must be thoroughly investigated and revenge for him.

The soldiers and soldiers on the Dark Moon plane became alert one by one.

Wang Han died among the three armies, and there was no sign of a life-death collision with the powerful on the plane of Sirius.

Therefore, the strong of the Dark Moon plane is sure that the person who killed Wang Han should be hiding in the army of the Dark Moon plane.

Fang Yue's next action was to become more cautious, looking for soldiers on the Dark Moon plane who were fighting on the front line and the Sirius plane.

Some soldiers on the plane of Sirius began to discover that they were fighting life and death, and when their lives were hanging by a thread, the aggressive enemy suddenly disappeared.

At the beginning, there were only two incidents. The soldiers on the plane of Sirius hadn't felt anything yet, but the frequency increased and the soldiers on the plane of Sirius spread the incident.

"It's the wolf god! The wolf **** has come to help us!"

The soldiers on the plane of Sirius began to shout, and soon this statement was spread among the soldiers on the plane of Sirius.

On the plane of Sirius, believe in the God of Sirius. In their perception, the God of Sirius is an omnipotent existence.

With this statement, the soldiers on the plane of Sirius are even more vigorous, like a god.

Fang Yue, the instigator, carried the small cauldron in his hand and entered the rotation realm. He had just been sucked into the small white jade cauldron by the generals of the Dark Moon plane and stuffed it into it.

"Fuck, there is such a saying?"

Fang Yue's mind was a little down.

Fang Yue immediately realized that he had been taken advantage of by a caring person on the plane of Sirius.

With the blessing of the Sirius God, these soldiers on the plane of the Sirius were as excited as a chicken blood.

They waved the swords in their hands, hacked and killed everywhere, with blood boiled over and fearless to death.

They were fighting for the Sirius God, and they died without regret.

"Fine Higher!"

Fang Yue shook his head and continued to rush forward.

Carrying a small white jade cauldron in his hand, he kept black hands in secret.

"Another general in the rotation world!"

Fang Yue stuffed a still-blooded corpse into the small cauldron.

The strength of this corpse had reached the fourth level of the rotation realm.

But in Fang Yue's eyes today, it seemed to be papery, vulnerable.

The blood of this guy hasn't dried up.

It has become Fang Yue's sacrifice.

When Fang Yue was content to stuff the sacrifice into his small cauldron.

A coercive force like a huge wave slammed down suddenly, causing Fang Yue to stagger back.

"No, I was found again!"

Fang Yue immediately realized something was wrong.

He looked in the direction of coercion.

Three strong men of Yin and Yang realm came together, and their breath locked Fang Yue's position.

"It turns out that there are brave **** in my Darkmoon Army!"

"Just put to death! He is the shame of my Dark Moon plane!"

The three powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm determined Fang Yue's life and death in a few words.

"Sky curtain gauze, General Zhou, hurry up and come to rescue me!"

Fang Yue's heart was broken and he kept praying.

But this time, the canopy veil on his body did not manifest itself, it seemed as if it had fallen into an eternal sleep, silent.

"Boy, you are dead!"

One of the strong men in the Yin and Yang realm made a move, and his palm was raised, and countless star reflections flowed out between his fingers.

Thousands of galaxies, gathered in the palm of the hand, Fang Yue looked extremely small in it.

"In charge of Galaxy, the powerhouse on the third floor of Star Avenue!"

Fang Yue saw through the opponent's law level at a glance.

He gritted his teeth, the generals and the canopy gauze were so unreliable this week, they dropped the chain at a critical moment.

Forced and helpless, Fang Yue was finally ready to open his trump card.

"Star pattern, heaven and earth are chess."

Fang Yue also displayed the Avenue of Stars, but his Taoism level was higher than the opposite.

The fourth floor of Star Avenue.

Under Fang Yue's feet, star patterns spread and turned into a huge chessboard.

And Fang Yue, standing in the center of the chessboard, seemed to be able to control the world.

The galaxy is like a sea, and the waves are surging, rolling towards Fang Yue.

On the other hand, Fang Yue's star chessboard was against it, and the two sides turned out to be in a stalemate.

"It's so powerful to understand the Dao of Stars, no wonder I dared to make chaos in the army of my dark moon plane, but unfortunately, the realm is too low, and even the threshold of the Yin and Yang realm has not been touched!"

The other two yin and yang realm powerhouses were all cold-eyed, and they were not surprised that Fang Yue displayed the avenue of stars beyond imagination.

Because Wang Han, who is at the same level of Yin and Yang, might have died in this kid's hands. If this kid didn't even have the means to protect himself, how could it be possible!

"Get the stars!"

The face of the strong man who had previously displayed the supernatural powers of the Galaxy remains unchanged. Although Fang Yue's law comprehension level is high, the level of the law does not represent the level of real combat power!

One of his fingers pointed out.

As if pierced through the eternal years, it turned into a rust-stained spear and fell into the center of Fang Yue's eyebrows.

His cultivation base was astonishing and he didn't know how many steps higher than the Rotary Realm. With the rotation of the Avenue of Stars, the Star Picker instantly broke Fang Yue's star board.

Fang Yue's face was slightly pale.

This time the competition already involves the level of Tao.

The opponent broke his defense with a single force, which caused a slight shock to his Dao Heart.

However, this is only an instant matter.

Fang Yue didn't exert his full strength, even if it was temporarily inferior, it would not cause self-doubt.

"An ant, after all, it is an ant. Even if you have a different chance, you are better than me in Taoism! Under absolute power, even the difference in Taoism can be wiped out!"

The strong man of Yin and Yang realm said with great pride.

"I am the messenger of the Sirius God, a soldier on the plane of Sirius, come here to protect you!"

Fang Yue suddenly rose into the air, using the supernatural powers of the Buddhist lion roar to spread his voice to every corner of the battlefield.

Whether it was the powerhouse on the plane of Sirius or the plane of Dark Moon, they were slightly taken aback.

They didn't expect that Fang Yue would make such a fuss.

"A messenger from the plane of Sirius?"

The strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the plane of Sirius was also a little uncomfortable.
messenger?

There is a fart messenger, who compiled them to boost morale.

"Hua Shen Jue!"

Fang Yue saw that the many powerhouses on the plane of Sirius were still hesitating.

As soon as he gritted his teeth, he displayed a magic trick dedicated to pretending to be force, but in fact there was no combat power, the magic trick.

This divine transformation art, let Fang Yue descend like a divine residence, giving people great majesty and courage.

His eyes are like electricity, as if it can pierce people's hearts.

Many powerhouses on the plane of Sirius hesitated, could it be that they were really right, and there was an envoy sent by the **** Sirius in the army of the dark moon.

They felt a breath of gods from Fang Yue's body!

Chapter 1188: All sacrifices

It would be really difficult to do this if it weren't for the messenger of the gods.

But they are still whispering in their hearts, all this is not really such a coincidence.

They just said that when Sirius God sent an envoy, such an envoy from Sirius really appeared?

"Sirius God's messenger? Hahaha, you are the one who killed!"

The powerhouse of the dark moon plane of the Yin-Yang realm that just displayed the law of stars couldn't help but be exuberant.

No matter if Fang Yue was the messenger of the real Sirius God or the fake Sirius God, they had the right to treat him as real.

As long as he was killed, the morale that had just been boosted by the plane of Sirius would immediately drop to a freezing point.

"Boy, die!"

The strong man in the Yin and Yang realm made another move, and his murderous intent was even stronger.

In a blink of an eye, the power of the stars turned into a light blue ten-zhang spear, and it pierced towards Fang Yue's throat!

Fang Yue dodged in a hurry, and shouted at the same time: "Come and protect the driver, come and protect the driver! If I die, Sirius will be furious, all of you will be implicated!"

Fang Yue roared in the direction of the Sirius plane army.

At the same time, the white jade small tripod shrouded the elite warrior phalanx at the heaven and earth level of the Dark Moon plane of hundreds of people below.

With a flash, the elite martial artists of the Heaven and Earth realm on the Dark Moon plane were all covered by Fang Yue and disappeared in place.

"That's right, that's how my opponent just disappeared!"

The generals and soldiers in the army on the plane of Sirius talked a lot.

They are more convinced of Fang Yue's identity.

"Damn it, forcing us to wipe your ass. If you are not the messenger of the Sirius God by then, let's see if we can tear you alive!"

Those strong men in the Yin-Yang realm of the Sirius plane can naturally see through Fang Yue's purpose, and he is testifying to his identity as the angel of the Sirius.

If Fang Yue was really killed by the strong on the Dark Moon plane, their morale would definitely be low, affecting the victory of the war.

"This little bastard, his mind is too deep."

On the side of the Sirius plane, a goatee really made a move. His dry palm, which looked like a chicken paw, covered Fang Yue's direction. The spear that shattered that star power evolved into a spear. .

"Xu Jingtian, are you sure you want to break out a battle at the Yin-Yang level now?"

The yin and yang realm expert who had been shattered by the star spear stared at the goatee on the plane of Sirius and asked very seriously.

The powerhouses at the Yin-Yang level generally exist strategically, mainly to deter the other side's existence at the same level.

Under normal circumstances, they won't take any casual moves. Once they take action, it means that the conflict between the two parties has entered an insoluble stage. It is a battle of life and death, and a battle of extinction. It is very likely that all soldiers on both sides will have no return. .

Under normal circumstances, the battle between the two planes is where practitioners of the heaven, earth, and rotation levels decide the final outcome. The powerhouses in the Yin and Yang realm are all supervising battles, and they are shocking. Will not intervene casually.

But in the process of the Dark Moon plane invading the earth, the masters of the Yin-Yang level have already done it many times, because the strong men of the Dark Moon plane did not regard the earth people as opponents equal to their own status, and their attack was an extinction war. , Is not going to leave room for the earth to live and negotiate.

"This time it's not that we took the lead, but your three Yin-Yang realm powerhouses from the Dark Moon plane joined forces to kill the young master of my Sirius plane. His cultivation level is only at the level of the rotation realm. In the war it's not a violation of the rules to shoot. And you three dignified Yin-Yang-level bigwigs actually jointly suppressed a junior at the rotation level. What is the reason?"

Xu Jingtian didn't panic, he thought of his excuse the moment he shot.

The yin-yang realm boss of the dark moon plane stared at Xu Jingtian, and then slowly said: "My yin-yang realm powerhouse on the dark moon plane Wang Han is dead. This kid is probably the culprit. We need the Sirius position. Let me explain!"

"Joke, this kid is also the eighth level of the Rotating Realm, and he hasn't even touched the threshold of the Yin-Yang realm. Is it possible that your Yin-Yang realm powerhouse is paperless, or is it a famous person?" Xu Jingtian To ridicule the yin and yang realm powerhouses on the dark moon plane.

The three Yin-Yang realm powerhouses surrounding Fang Yue's Dark Moon plane all had ugly faces.

These shocking words are right. If Fang Yue, a junior on the eighth level of the rotation realm, could kill Wang Han, then Wang Han would be too useless.

"Huh, you are a clever tongue, but the outcome of this war is uncertain. Don't be arrogant too early. Although I can't take the initiative against this little guy, if he really provokes us. , We will also take action to teach him a lesson, let him know that the powerhouse at the Yin and Yang level is not something he can provoke."

The three Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane dispersed.

Xu Jingtian also took a deep look at Fang Yue.

He secretly told the other party Yue Chuanyin: "I don't know where you are from, but you'd better rest a little under my nose. Once I find out that you have any small actions that you want to do against the plane of Sirius, be careful of your head. "

Xu Jingtian and Fang Yue were not relieved.

The identity of this kid is unclear, obviously not one of his men.

If it weren't for making the mistake, it would be wrong, hoping to use his identity as the angel of the Sirius to boost morale, Xu Jingtian had already taken Fang Yue away.

Fang Yue spoke very solemnly: "I will definitely lead the soldiers on the plane of Sirius to victory! Don't worry, General Xu!"

After speaking, Fang Yue raised the white jade cauldron in his hand again and swept away hundreds of elite warriors from the Dark Moon plane.

The lineup that was originally well-arranged has a gap again.

The yin-yang realm of the Dark Moon plane felt sore teeth, even if this kid wasn't the culprit who killed Wang Han, it was not a good thing.

Although they are not very rare at this level of elite warriors.

However, Fang Yue would take away a few hundred numbers if he came or not, and it was very rare for them to earn more, which was a great loss for them.

"The soldiers of the plane of Sirius, charge with me!"

Fang Yue called on the army on the plane of Sirius to rush towards the direction of his command.

Just now, the confrontation between the Yin and Yang realm powerhouses of the two sides, in the eyes of the soldiers on the plane of Sirius, proved Fang Yue's identity as the angel of the heavenly wolf.

There was no doubt in his heart, and he followed Fang Yue's command and rushed in the direction he was pointing.

This Sirius God's appeal is far better than the average Yin-Yang realm powerhouse. Although this Yin-Yang realm powerhouse is considered a high level on the plane of Sirius, there are a lot of them, while the Sirius God has only one. The foundation!

Fang Yue shouted, the soldiers on the plane of Sirius charged forward, surging with blood, as if they were the incarnation of the God of War!

"May Sirius be with you!"

Fang Yue was behind the team, suddenly floating in the air.

His Divine Transformation Art was once again displayed, and one after another blessings of witchcraft directed at the warriors rushing to the front of the plane of Sirius.

There is a stone skin technique that petrifies their bodies, as if they have formed a layer of strong armor, which is invulnerable.

There is also the Gan Lin technique, which heals the wounds on the surface of their bodies and allows them to heal.

There is also the blood technique, which makes the soldiers' blood boil, and gives birth to more courage in the shout.

These witchcraft are all auxiliary methods, and they don't have much effect in normal times.

But this time, with the cooperation of Fang Yue's identity, the soldiers of the Sirius plane who charged into the battle were more courageous and more fierce.

"How do I feel that this kid is about to take the lead, he has cast several auxiliary spells, and the combat effectiveness of the fighters on the plane of Sirius has increased by more than 30%!"

Xu Jingtian was secretly surprised that he was a veteran on the battlefield, but even in his hands, the soldiers of the Dark Moon plane had never exerted such an amazing strength.

These soldiers on the plane of Sirius seemed to have been beaten with blood. They were more fierce than the other, and they were like demons released from the depths of hell.

As if they were a poor wolf and a hungry tiger, they became the murderous gods of the world.

Even Xu Jingtian rubbed his chin and began to wonder whether he would learn some auxiliary spells and pretend to be a Sirius envoy if he had time.

But soon, Xu Jingtian smiled, he felt that his thoughts were not realistic.

This skill repair is a complex and majestic system, and it is quite difficult to get started. Moreover, auxiliary spells are more rare and difficult to control than attack spells.

It is basically impossible to cultivate to Fang Yue's level without a hundred years of hard work.

After practicing to Xu Jingtian's realm, the path of cultivation has almost been finalized, and it is basically impossible to change the flag again.

"Let this kid fool you, if you can really win, you can also count him for his contribution!"

Xu Jingtian didn't care too much about this aspect. In fact, he didn't think so much about the control of this army.

The cultivation base has reached Xu Jingtian's step, and he has already seen through many red dust ups and downs.

Military power, everything is just passing a glance, and the most important thing is his cultivation level. If he can go one step further and reach the level of the leader, he can be promoted from the general level to the prince level in the plane of Sirius.

At the rank of prince, you can seal the territories and territories. As long as he does not fall, the Xu family behind him will have an extra territory that controls millions of creatures.

This treatment is much better than controlling a group of hard-working soldiers.

Fang Yue fought hard, and he enjoyed it too.

Unexpectedly, this incarnation technique is so easy to use, in addition to being used to pretend, it actually has such an effect.

At the same time, this is also telling Fang Yue that there have never been useless spells in this world, only people who can't use them.

Under Fang Yue's command, a soldier on the plane of Sirius fought **** battles, and he was able to take a hundred stance.

But the army on the Dark Moon plane is retreating steadily, and their morale is low.

No one dared to charge forward, the powerhouse of this round of transition level was slightly better. All you need is the sword and shadow of the plane of Sirius.

The soldiers at the heaven and earth level are always in fear and worry about the coming of the inexplicable **** of death.

The small white jade cauldron in Fang Yue's hands became their fate.

Xiaoding's mouth is slightly enveloped, and a suction will sweep out from it!

This suction force rolled, and in an instant, hundreds of elite martial artists were buried in it.

Fang Yue's methods are cold and ruthless. As long as the elite warriors involved in the world level have no chance to struggle for mercy, they will be sacrificed instantly, and the possibility of entering the reincarnation and reincarnation will no longer exist!

The arrival of this small tripod was immediate.

No one knows when it will appear.

In the last breath, they may still be fighting passionately with their opponents on the plane of Sirius, and in the next moment, maybe death will come and there is no hope of survival.

Chapter 1189: Scarlet Paper Cranes

"This guy is too arrogant, not only has brought support in faith to the plane of Sirius, the small cauldron in his hand is also very evil! The world, under the cover of his small cauldron, has no room to struggle. Putting him on the battlefield no matter what, it is like a tiger like a flock!"

The powerhouses of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane are also people who have experienced countless winds and rains. They are also mature and sophisticated, and it is impossible not to see Fang Yue's decisive role in this war.

In fact, this war originally had the advantage on the Dark Moon plane.

Both the number and the strength of the strong have advantages.

The Dark Moon plane dispatched 3.3 million people this time, while the Sirius plane brought 2.8 million people!

On the Dark Moon plane came four strong men from the Yin-Yang state, while the Sirius plane only had three strong men from the Yin-Yang state.

The Yin-Yang realm is the power of one side. It is impossible to deploy four powers according to the number of one hundred thousand to one. It has proved that the Dark Moon plane is extremely concerned about the victory of this war!

But this Fang Yue just changed their battle situation.

First of all, Wang Han died, and a great power of Yin-Yang realm died.

Their combat power at the level of Yin and Yang no longer has any advantage.

Then Fang Yue carried a small white jade cauldron to collect people everywhere. According to preliminary estimates, the number of elite warriors in the world of the Dark Moon plane that Fang Yue had taken had reached at least one or two hundred thousand.

Don't look down on the world, but the number of people is also a crucial factor. They can condense the battle formation and exert their full strength in a single blow. They may not be able to kill the

powerhouse in the rotation stage, and even if they use the right number of people, they can pile up the opponent.

But after Fang Yue joined the war, everything went into chaos.

Fang Yue was still collecting people, and the soldiers on the plane of Sirius were like a rainbow.

With such a scene, the advantages of the Dark Moon plane are gradually being reduced.

If it continues, it is not impossible to be reversed by the plane of Sirius, and even to win the war.

"Order it! Send the shadow killer, Yue, to start!"

The yin-yang realm powerhouse that Fang Yue started with just now looked cold, and he made a decisive suggestion.

This shadow assassin is their assassin, and this time only thirty-two people have come with the army.

Every shadow killer is a powerhouse at the rotation level, and is the ultimate strength that can be allowed in a plane war.

If they explode the secret technique, even the strong of Yin and Yang realm can be threatened!

At the critical moment, several shadow killers joined forces, and by surprise, it was not impossible to kill one or two strong men in the Yin and Yang realm of the Sirius plane.

But the Shadow Killer is extremely powerful, far exceeding the combat power of the same rank.

After training, the resources consumed are ten times, one hundred times, that of the ordinary rotation realm. They are all geniuses collected from all over the dark moon plane, and then by the way of raising Gu, one thousand people, 10,000 people will be able to survive. Become a serious shadow killer!

Until the critical moment, the generals of the Dark Moon plane will not use Shadow Killers.

Because if this shadow killer loses one or two people, they both need to bear a lot of responsibility.

"Fang Yue must die, even if it hurts one or two shadow killers, this time the space node is extremely important, and it may be related to the treasure of the saint!"

The three powerful men of the Yin and Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane quickly reached an agreement.

A blood-colored paper crane appeared out of thin air and flew to the depths of the army on the Dark Moon plane.

Xu Jingtian's eyes were sharp, and he caught the existence of that blood-colored paper crane.

Beside Xu Jingtian, a beautiful woman in a palace costume withdrew her eyes from the blood-colored paper crane.

"This time the Dark Moon plane is about to make a big move!"

The beautiful woman in the palace costume opened her voice, her voice was very sweet, like a young girl in the 28th and 8th, she felt like she had to melt away.

Xu Jingtian nodded slightly, "The blood-colored paper cranes represent the emergency order of the dark moon plane. According to my understanding of the guys on the dark moon plane, they are afraid they will use the trump card of the dark moon plane-shadow The killer opponent, Yue Xia, is a black hand! If Fang Yue is dead, the incitement of faith will naturally end. In this case, the Sirius plane and the Dark Moon plane will once again return to the same starting line, and the outcome is unpredictable! "

"Then you are not going to help this little angel of Sirius? If this war of planes is won, you and I will be a great achievement. We will defeat the strong with the weak, and even ask your Majesty for credit and let them reward you. I can't get too much of the resources of two or three smaller realms!"

The eyes of the beauties in palace costumes are enchanting and charming, and they seem to be seductive.

It's a pity that these are all playing piano against cattle.

Xu Jingtian knew that he couldn't help the temptation of this enchantress, so he didn't squint, even glanced at her.

"This Fang Yue, I think it's very evil! Liu Ruoxi, don't tell me you don't feel it."

"Feeling? How does it feel?"

Liu Ruoxi's smile was even more charming.

"This Fang Yue is difficult to entangle, I can naturally feel it, and even the dangerous aura felt in him is more profound than the three idiots on the Dark Moon plane! But what about that? What we want is the victory of this plane war. As long as there is no conflict in interest with this Fang Yue, maybe he will become a sharp knife for us to win the plane war?"

Liu Ruoxi's voice became more charming.

Xu Jingtian sighed slightly: "That's what you said, our mission is to win this war of planes. As for what will end later, it will make your head a headache! If Fang Yue can survive the assassination of the Shadow Killer, I So I decided to help him. If he died, it would prove that he still couldn't. Even the assassination of the Shadow Killer could not survive, and he was not qualified to help us win this war of planes!"

"Ok!"

Liu Ruoxi recognized that a pair of beautiful eyes fell on Fang Yue's body, and there were ripples in her eyes.

It seems to imply this different sentiment.

Fang Yue stood up in the air, and his body was full of divine light.

The white jade small cauldron in his hand continued to sacrifice to the elite martial artists of the dark moon plane, the power of the feedback poured into his body bit by bit.

Fang Yue was very coquettish on the surface, and his fingers dropped, beams of light blessed and healed the soldiers on the plane of Sirius.

But Fang Yue's heart was filled with this vigilant smell.

Although the three Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane are arrogant, they are not fools, and it is impossible for them to kill the enemy so unscrupulously without any measures.

"Are you here to assassinate me?"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly and beheaded. This was undoubtedly the best method for everyone on the Sirius plane at this time.

"Time"

A sound like cracked silk.

Fang Yue's heart tightened suddenly.

His pupils shrank slightly, and his figure showed a weird distortion.

A narrow long sword swept past his side. If it hadn't twisted the weird body just now, it was his heart that was pierced now!

"There are assassins!"

Fang Yue suddenly let out a long roar.

Then, a golden character burst out in his hand.

This is a "column" word.

The characters are bright, like a red sun slowly rising into the sky, hot, bright, and dazzling, and the power filled with it makes it hard to resist.

The spiritual fluctuations at the Yin-Yang level, like a deep, like a prison, directly involved the assassin and wiped out his soul.

Rotation state, after all, is Rotation state, even the elite selected from the tens of thousands of arrogances, still can't survive the spiritual attack of the Yin-Yang level.

A shadow assassin fell, and his body was taken away by Fang Yue and stuffed into a small white jade cauldron.

Then, the second shadow assassin appeared.

This shadow assassin stood opposite Fang Yue, his appearance and appearance were exactly the same as Fang Yue.

The shadow assassin is called the shadow assassin.

It's because their fame and mastery are all reflection techniques.

He can turn into your shadow, with the same methods, secret techniques, and even cultivation bases as you!

Being an enemy of the Shadow Assassin is equivalent to killing another self who is exactly the same.

The higher the imitation opponent's cultivation base, the shorter the time for this shadow assassin to transform into shadow.

If he were to imitate Xu Jingtian, the shadow assassin would have to be able to imitate only three or five breaths before he could not bear the vastness of the opponent and blew himself up.

As for imitating Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't panic.

"You are so good that the ninth level of Rotational Realm is higher than me, imitating me, and dropped to the eighth level of Rotating Realm, buddy, why is this?"

The shadow assassin's heart also panicked.

Yes! Why is this?

Imitating individual people, his cultivation base has skyrocketed.

Imitating Fang Yue, this cultivation level has to be lowered!

Worry!

What a shame!

Fang Yue said, slamming a fist towards the shadow assassin who looked exactly like him.

The shadow assassin gave the same punch.

The shadows of the two fists are staggered.

Everything is unpretentious.

But a wave of laws spread, and the shadow assassin immediately disintegrated.

The fourth level of spatial law contained in this shadow of fist, the higher the level of the law, the higher the level of the flesh that bears the need.

Fang Yue was originally formed by a kind of spiritual energy, no matter how tyrannical the law of space was, how to tear it apart, he still remained motionless, naturally there was nothing to talk about being unable to withstand the pressure of the law.

The Shadow Assassin was different. Although he imitated Fang Yue, he was still flesh and blood, still the original physical strength.

His body has never been baptized by the laws of space, and naturally cannot withstand the erosion of the power of the laws of the fourth level.

Another shadow assassin fell.

The three powerful men of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane looked at each other.

They closed their mouths from ear to ear in surprise and could not speak.

They had expected a lot of results, and it was not that the shadow assassin's assassination failed.

But they never thought that the death of the two shadow assassins was such an understatement.

They don't even know how the second shadow assassin died.

For Fang Yue's evaluation, the three powers of the Dark Moon plane are one level closer.

Especially Fang Yue's final blow made them even more suspicious.

The unknown is often the most terrifying!

On the contrary, it was Fang Yue's "column" character, and they didn't think much about it.

One-time consumables will eventually run out.

That is something that the Yin and Yang realm level provides for his life, so I don't think too much!

Chapter 1190: Break again

"Sure enough, this kid has a lot of hole cards in his hand. Even if I didn't save him just now, it would be difficult for the three guys on the Dark Moon plane to really kill him!"

Xu Jingtian said to herself, with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, what Liu Ruoxi said just now was correct.

Fang Yue is still on their side. The stronger Fang Yue is, the greater their hope of victory in this war!

"broken!"

Fang Yue suddenly burst into tears, and his own cultivation took another step.

The ninth floor of the cycle!

The three great people on the Dark Moon plane saw such a scene, and their faces instantly turned black.

When Fang Yue was on the eighth level of the Rotation Realm, he could hardly regret the strong in the Yin and Yang Realm. Now that he breaks another level, his strength is probably stronger!

This guy should be counted as a combat power at the Yin-Yang realm level, his level can no longer be viewed in an ordinary rotation realm.

"Is it possible that I really want me to join forces to destroy this Fang Yue with the momentum of thunder?"

The three Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane exchange colors, and they are all people with a face and a face. When they are forced to do so, they are naturally unwilling to make such a choice.

at this time.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise.

Outside the battlefield where the two armies are fighting, there is a barren land.

The power of space rippling out from layer to layer.

"The space node opened by itself!"

There was a look of surprise on Fang Yue's face!

Among all people, his attainments in space are the first.

The confrontation between the Dark Moon plane and the Sirius plane was originally for the control of this space node.

Unexpectedly, this control has not yet been completed, this space node is opened in advance!

The people on both sides have not come to be surprised to make plans for the next step.

Insects of different shapes swarmed like an ocean.

"Zerg! What kind of spatial node did these people dig up?"

Fang Yue has an urge to curse the street. In the heavens and the world, the Zerg is a very difficult race to provoke.

They are completely typical of defying death, and the copper-skinned iron armor can hardly penetrate their defenses.

A zerg is often controlled by a mother emperor.

This mother emperor's reproduction ability is extremely amazing, and she doesn't care about family planning at all.

As long as there is enough food and energy, the mother emperor of the Zerg race can multiply almost endlessly.

Then, the zerg all over the sky, gnawing everything that can be seen.

Often the Zerg crosses the border without leaving a piece of armor.

What level of Zerg tribe is this?

Fang Yue also had no bottom in his heart. Anyway, when he looked around, all the places he could see had been invaded by the vast Zerg race!

These Zerg races have different levels, the lowest strength is the Xiantian realm, and the slightly higher one is the heaven and earth realm. There are also many Zerg commanders in the rotation realm. Among them, the Yin-yang realm level has not yet been seen for the time being.

But Xu Jingtian and others did not have the slightest relaxed expression on their faces.

On the contrary, Fang Yue saw that the faces of these big men in the Yin and Yang realm were all faintly green.

It's not that they are courageous.

But the number of these zergs is really too much, just a rough estimate of tens of millions of zergs appearing with the spatial stage.

This is more than the combined number of armies of the two planes!

"Is this opening the space node leading to the treasure, or has it reached the devil's cellar."

At this moment, Xu Jingtian was a little flustered.

Encountered Zerg, if one is not careful, they are likely to stay here and become Zerg food.

Zerg's sordid reputation is spread all over the world!

The sky full of Zerg with red eyes, rushed forward without any hesitation.

"Abandon the previous suspicion, how about working together for the time being?" Xu Jingtian showed the decisiveness he deserves as a general.

"it is good!"

The three Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane glanced at each other and agreed to Xu Jingtian's request!

"Come on and help! These bugs are all mine!"

Fang Yue offered a small white jade tripod.

He let hundreds of elite warriors of the Heavenly Wolf plane of the heaven and earth realm level join hands to set up a battle formation. He became the eye of the battle formation and fully urged Bai Yu Xiaoding.

Xiaoding's hole was immediately enlarged, aiming at the surging zerg, regardless of its innate, heaven, and earth, or rotation, regardless of whether it could be a living sacrifice or refining, **** it in first!

This time, Bai Yu Xiaoding showed his might, and in one breath he absorbed nearly a thousand Zerg races, and directly sacrificed the innate realm and the world realm. But the one in the rotation realm was spit out willfully by Bai Yu Xiaoding and fell into the camp of the two armies.

Zerg, where is I afraid?

Not the individual strength, but the inexhaustible quantity.

The three-to-five-headed Zerg in the rotation stage fell into the camp of the two armies. Needless to say, they were beaten to death by the soldiers of the two planes with one punch and hammer!

Although Fang Yue's devouring Zerg sacrifice was only a drop in the ocean, it gave the two armies the hope of victory!

"The strength of practitioners at the heaven and earth level is too weak, so they can enter the formation for a hundred rotations."

Xu Jingtian's eyes lit up.

Immediately mobilized a hundred powerhouses of the Sirius plane at the rotation level and stood at different positions in the formation, continuously injecting mana into Fang Yue.

Bai Yu Xiaoding immediately became bigger.

The suction power has increased more than ten times!

This time, Bai Yu Xiaoding swallowed nearly ten thousand zergs in one breath, and the mighty energy swept Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue took the opportunity to make a breakthrough and directly stepped into the Yin-Yang realm. His aura suddenly soared!

All the Zergs below the third floor of the Rotating Realm suppress the living sacrifice!

After a wave, 30% of the true energy mana in the body of the one hundred powerhouses in the rotation realm of the Sirius plane was consumed.

Then there was another wave of powerful players who reinforce the situation, let the previous ones sit and rest and keep their full strength!

Fang Yue's white jade small tripod is even more powerful, and there is a vaguely swallowing power!

Waves of bugs were constantly involved in it.

Team after team of strong players in the rotation world have also been constantly replaced.

Finally, after the powerhouse of the tenth wave of rotation is replaced.

Those Zergs are already in front of the two armies.

Short-handedly, it is difficult to maintain the formation, assist Fang Yue to sacrifice the small tripod and devour the Zerg.

But in this short period of time, nearly 100,000 Zerg were sacrificed alive.

Massive energy rushed to the Mingming Void and fell on Fang Han!

The little leftover leftovers became a tonic for Fang Yue's aura clone.

At the level of Yin-Yang realm, every small realm needs to be upgraded, and the energy needed is ten times, a hundred times as much as the level of rotation realm!

Fang Yue wants to be promoted again in a short period of time, but hopes are low.

Unless he can sacrifice massive powerhouses alive!

However, Fang Yue did not sacrifice the white jade small tripod again.

He rushed into the Zerg race and began to fight desperately.

Fang Yue didn't understand the Zerg. He wanted to personally understand how mighty the Zerg was so fierce in the world!

For a while, the whole space was gushing with blood, the earth was shaking, and the sky was dyed bright red!

Fang Yue's charge was unusually brave, and the cry of the Sirius plane rang behind him.

"Long live the envoy, long live the envoy!"

It is said that the blood of the wolf **** is flowing in the body of every soldier on the plane of Sirius.

They admire warriors, and are not afraid of death.

A **** fight like Fang Yue's, there will be rising respect in the heart of every Sirius soldier!

Before, some fighters on the Sirius plane who were still doubting Fang Yue's identity had a trace of shame.

For such a brave person, who else would be the messenger that Sirius chose to help them?

How could they shamelessly doubt the identity of the angel of the Sirius?

Even Xu Jingtian began to wonder whether this Fang Yue was really the messenger of the Sirius God. Even though he was elevated to the level of Yin-Yang, Fang Yue was only at the level of Yin-Yang, and his foundation was unstable. He was so desperately fighting. , It is easy to be killed by others.

There are too many ants to kill an elephant. What's more, none of these Zerg tribes are fuel-efficient lamps. Although there are no Zerg leaders at the Yin and Yang level, the problem is that there are too many of these Zerg tribes. The Zerg siege could kill Fang Yue!

Xu Jingtian was worried about Fang Yue, and now he has vaguely recognized Fang Yue's identity in the same camp.

It is not the faction of the plane of Sirius, how could it be so hard to kill their enemies.

Even if Xu Jingtian didn't know that the so-called Sirius God's messenger was a lie by himself, even he himself believed that this Fang Yue was sent by the Sirius God to save them!

However, Xu Jingtian didn't know that Fang Yue was originally a condensed incarnation of a spiritual energy from the outside world. He didn't even have a flesh and blood body, and needed a solid foundation for a fart.

As long as the energy accumulation is enough, you can directly advance to the realm.

Fang Yue rushed into battle among the Zerg, and he also better understood the characteristics of this group.

Fang Yue fought in blood.

The bones at the feet are like mountains.

The power he consumes is directly supplemented with spirit stones. Anyway, he is originally a spiritual qi clone, and he is not worried about accumulating spirit stone impurities in his meridians and hindering his future cultivation level breakthrough!

In fact, after pondering, this aura clone is still quite good.

Not afraid of death, fast breakthrough, and replenishment consumption is also amazing.

The only drawback is that you cannot use the power of the body and the power of blood like the deity. This is a gain and a loss.

With Fang Yue's sacrifice, the Zerg around him gradually decreased. After all, the vast majority of Zergs are at the level of Innate Realm, Heaven and Earth Realm, and there are few in Rotating Realm, let alone the third level of Rotating Realm and above, which can resist. Of the Zerg that the Baiyu Xiaoding had absorbed.

A steady stream of energy washed Fang Yue's clone.

Those Zergs all took a detour after seeing Fang Yue.

I'm stupid, but I don't want to die!

Although the warriors of the Zerg have no brains and wisdom.

However, they still possess the instinct of seeking advantages and avoiding disadvantages and fearing death.

No one wants to face meaningless sacrifices.

As a result, Fang Yue went deeper and deeper.

The deeper you kill, the more fierce you are.

Before he knew it, Fang Yue still hit the center of those Zerg races.

That is where the space node is located.

"Huh? There is another worm egg here?"