

God of Life 1191

Chapter 1191: Insect egg

Fang Yue killed the Zerg warrior on the ninth floor of the Nine Heads Revolving Realm and successfully found a worm egg around the space node.

His fingertips touched the egg.

All the Zerg offensive came to an abrupt end.

They rushed in Fang Yue's direction like crazy.

The target is concentrated, non-Fang Yue will not kill.

"What's going on? Why are you rushing at me! I didn't **** your daughter-in-law, kill your parents, you can't do this to me!",

Fang Yue jumped three feet high and ran faster than a rabbit.

These zerg eyes reddened, and they all slew at him.

Even if he has all kinds of hole cards in his hands, he can hardly withstand such a siege!

"The worm egg is the female emperor egg of the Zerg?"

A middle-aged yin-yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane suddenly narrowed his eyes, as if he knew something and said to himself.

"Fang Yue, give me that egg quickly, so that you won't be chased by the Zerg!"

The old man suddenly yelled at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and then he stuffed it into his arms like a baby bump.

"Idiot, you said it, how can I let it go to you?"

Fang Yue quickly incorporated a ray of spiritual power into the worm egg, branded himself, and recognized the Lord to hatch.

The mother emperor of the Zerg race can be strong or weak, but even the weakest mother emperor was a powerful person at the Yin-Yang level when she was just born.

Moreover, this strong man in the Yin-Yang realm is not alone in his family. It has countless little brothers, and has its own royal guard since birth.

These Zerg races in front of them, after the mother's egg is born, they will obey the young mother's emperor.

There is no doubt about this, and no one has ever doubted.

Fang Yue wanted the mother emperor to recognize and incubate the mother emperor. At that time, all these zerg races would become his little brothers.

However, what are the conditions for this female emperor egg to hatch?

Fang Yue's eyes darkened, awful, I don't know!

As soon as Fang Yue's thoughts fell, a golden cover was born. This cover enveloped Fang Yue and the mother's egg.

Those zerg who rushed to the lower mountain with red eyes are all dead at the moment.

They turned into the most loyal guards, huddled together, surrounded Fang Yue in the middle, waiting for the mother emperor to hatch.

"Hahaha! Fang Yue is definitely dead this time! The mother emperor of the Zerg race, how easy is it to hatch? Each mother emperor's power is almost against the sky, and they are also subject to the rules of the universe. The potential of the Zerg's mother emperor to incubate requires massive amounts of energy. From birth to hatching, a mother emperor's egg needs at least one hundred thousand years. During this one hundred thousand years, it slowly accumulates resources, gathers energy, and finally Only one day will break the cocoon and become a butterfly! And this Fang Yue actually wanted to incubate the mother emperor with a single blow. This is simply impossible!"

The old man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane who was just letting Fang Yue hand over the Zerg mother royal egg to him was now smiling incomparably open and happy.

This Fang Yue, he had long looked unpleasant, and if he lived, it would be a scourge sooner or later.

At the moment, he is using the trick of killing people with a knife.

What he said just now was correct. But those words were not unintentionally spoken, but he deliberately made them.

What is necessary is to let Fang Yue be greedy and to incubate this female emperor egg.

"Old Yin Force!"

Xu Jingtian glanced at him and murmured.

The old man on the Dark Moon plane was not ashamed, but rather proud, and looked at Xu Jingtian triumphantly.

"Young people are still too impulsive. Sometimes, killing an enemy does not require force!"

The old man's complexion was ruddy, and he was able to solve a serious confession without a **** sword. His mood was obviously exceptionally hearty.

At this moment, Fang Yue was in trouble.

"This special mother has already fed three thousand lower-grade spirit stones, but this Zerg Clan's Insect Emperor hasn't even moved anything!"

Fang Yue is now rich in wealth, without the support of the deity and other clones, the resources looted from him will be enough for him to spend a while.

Now, Fang Yue's body has been glued to the worm eggs and cannot be separated.

And this Zerg female emperor egg, like a vampire, constantly draws energy from his body, once his energy supply is interrupted, he will be sucked into a mummy by the Zerg female emperor.

"Your uncle, originally wanted to get a good kid, but he got a creditor!"

Fang Yue's heart hurts.

He heard all the words from the dark moon plane outside.

This Zerg's mother emperor is a big family!

Not enough energy, this is to kill the master in minutes and **** up his rhythm!

Fang Yue said nothing, Ling Shi opened up the supply.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Yue's looted storage bags had already been sucked up.

The female emperor of this Zerg race is not shy, not only absorbing spirit stones, but also eating all medicines and magical artifacts!

Fang Yue understands, it turns out this is a snack.

However, it was still quite a long way before the mother emperor of the Zerg clan sucked him up.

As an excellent bandit, professional robber.

Fang Yue didn't have anything else, and there was no shortage of various resources.

If one storage bag is not enough, then two, if two are not enough, then four...

The golden cover is transparent.

Now everyone's eyes are on Fang Yue's body.

The big guys on the Dark Moon plane who thought Fang Yue would soon be sucked into a corpse were disappointed. This Fang Yue is indeed constantly absorbing energy, but the storage bag in his hand has shared a lot of pressure on him.

"Who knows how many storage bags Fang Yue has? How many resources does he have on hand?"

The old Yin of the Dark Moon plane looked around and said to himself.

This is especially the thirtieth storage bag that Fang Yue took out, but he didn't rush to continue to take out new ones, take out resources, and supply the Zerg.

How many storage bags does Fang Yue have in his hands?

This became an epic mystery.

Fang Yue's storage bags were taken out one by one, and the expressions of the crowd around the audience gradually changed from surprise, excitement, curiosity, and expectation to numbness.

"One hundred, one hundred and one..."

People who have good things are still counting patiently.

Every storage bag is empty, more or less, there will be some resources.

There are spirit stones, medicinal pills, magic implements, and various materials!

There are not many things in each storage bag, but multiplied by 100, it is an amazing number.

"Is this Fang Yue looting a small family? With so many storage bags, the wealth in them is enough to cultivate a powerful person in the third and fourth layers of the rotation realm!"

"No, maybe it is the fifth and sixth layers of the rotation realm that can be cultivated. This is about to catch up with my one-tenth of the accumulation of so many years!"

Xu Jingtian gradually calmed down, he just said, this Fang Yue is so cunning, how could he be forced to fall so easily by the old Yin of the Dark Moon plane.

At this time, the Dark Moon plane was not calm anymore.

Could it be that Fang Yue really has enough resources in his hands to incubate the mother emperor of the Zerg race?

Old Yinbi's heart on the Dark Moon plane panicked.

Brother, you said that you are so powerful and I won't let you know about the Zerg mother emperor.

Is it too late to withdraw the news now?

"Hmph, I want to see if Fang Yue has the resources in his hands to allow this mother emperor to grow up quickly!"

The old yin on the Dark Moon plane was terrified, but the superficial work was still needed.

"As long as Fang Yue doesn't have enough feeding resources, the Zerg Mother Emperor will re-enter the state of no ownership after sucking you up. All your efforts now will become a wedding dress for others."

There was a strong smell in the old yin's voice.

Although Fang Yue's resources were a little beyond their imagination, there was still a long way to go before the female emperor egg was completely hatched.

The mother emperor of this zerg was born and powerful, and belonged to one of the top bloodlines in the vast world.

The incubation period of one hundred thousand years can be shortened so easily.

Fang Yue was also biting his posterior molars and stuffing various resources into this Zerg clan mother emperor egg.

"You little scourge of underfeeding!"

"It really hurts your father!"

"If you come out to no avail, see if I don't slap you to death!"

Fang Yue muttered, while putting resources into the mother's egg.

Fang Yue's spiritual power has gradually established a spiritual connection with the Zerg's mother emperor, and the spiritual fluctuations in that mother emperor's egg are finally no longer a dead silence.

The insect emperor in the female emperor's egg told Fang Yue that it had hatched for 90,000 years.

It only takes another ten thousand years or equivalent resources to be born smoothly!

The resources Fang Yue threw in just now were equivalent to the century-old resources absorbed by the mother's egg.

There are nine thousand nine hundred years of corresponding resources before the true incubation.

When Fang Yue heard this, his eyes went dark.

He can't wait to smoke himself twice.

"Make you cheap, make you cheap..."

Fang Yue, the laborer, was appointed.

Know the resource gap from the complete incubation of the mother egg.

Fang Yue simply took out a hundred storage bags and poured out the resources.

A **** hole evolved on the female emperor's egg, swallowing all the resources Fang Yue had invested in it.

There was even a cheering voice from the mother's egg.

Fang Yue was completely black.

These 100 storage bags have shortened the time by 80 years?

Seeing Fang Yue's extremely black expression, the side of the Dark Moon plane immediately felt relieved.

Seeing that you are unhappy, we are happy!

Are the resources exhausted?

Can't this mother egg hatch?

Are you going to be sucked into a mummified adult?

Damn it!

Make you arrogant!

Let you sacrifice our dark moon plane alive!

"Ahem, it's actually pretty good for Fang Yue to do this step! Even if he was replaced by another powerful person who had just entered the Yin and Yang level, he might not have so many resources for this insect emperor to hatch. It's a pity. , It fell short of success, it's cheap for future generations!"

The old yin of the Dark Moon plane forced his mouth to speak, mocking and sarcasm, and uttering cold words, obviously trying to block the rhythm of Fang Yue every minute!

"Resources? Who said I have no resources? Son, son, he said I have no resources, do you think you will believe what he said?"

Fang Yue glanced at the old Yinbi on the Dark Moon plane, you say I am weak, I can bear it! You said I'm counseling, I admit it! But you say I am poor, Fang Yue can't pick this up!

Chapter 1192: Miscalculation

Fang Yue admitted that he was very stingy, and he wanted to break a piece of spirit stone into two.

But stingy does not mean poor!

Stingy doesn't mean you are not afraid of death!

Fang Yue directly took out five hundred storage bags and put them in the golden cover.

Then one hand stroked the surface of the insect king egg.

"My son, I eat slowly!"

Fang Yue coaxed the insect king egg like a child.

Everyone on the Dark Moon plane was immediately stunned.

Where did this kid come from so many resources? And one storage bag? Such a luxury!

There is more! Where do these storage bags come from?

Wait, why are these storage bags so familiar!

Sun, your uncle, these storage bags are all embroidered by soldiers on the plane of Sirius!

Is it possible that all the storage bags of the elite warriors on the plane of Sirius who were sacrificed by him just now fell into his hands?

This is very possible!

With that said, how many storage bags are still in Fang Yue's hands?

How many elite warriors from the plane of Sirius did Fang Yue kill?

Ten thousand? Twenty thousand? fifty thousand?

The old Yin on the Dark Moon plane was so dark that he almost fell to the ground.

This is a rival! Enemy!

This Fang Yue actually used their resources to incubate this insect king egg, and he still looked like a heart-wrenching one.

The resources are ours, and the storage bags are ours.

You feel bad ass!

What hurts is how good are we!

...

Fang Yue shook out the resources of the storage bags one by one, and then swallowed them one by one by the Zerg's female emperor eggs.

The female royal egg of the Zerg greedily sucked the energy in it.

With the continuous consumption of resources, countless cracks appeared on the surface of the insect king eggs.

Clicking, the sound of clicking sounded one after another, the worm eggs were broken, and a larva the size of a thumb belly broke out.

The milky white insect king, the fleshy appearance, that size, that appearance, just like a maggot.

But when the Zerg mother emperor appeared, all the Zergs worshipped.

"It's over, it's over! This time Fang Yue has mastered the Zerg's mother emperor, and all these Zergs will listen to him!"

The face of the old Yinbi on the Dark Moon plane showed a pale look, his legs trembled, and big beads of sweat rolled down his cheeks.

The coquettish man just now seemed to be not him at all.

Who would have thought that Fang Yue could actually provide enough resources to incubate the Zerg's mother emperor.

Fang Yue is also painful, just consuming almost thousands of storage bags!

Not to mention the resources inside, the bags can be piled up into a hill when they fall together.

And with so many resources, in the end it just hatched such a small thing like a maggot.

Blood loss!

It's really a big loss!

Fang Yue, this is a typical example of getting cheaper and selling well.

If these words let the old Yin of the Dark Moon plane know, he would definitely vomit blood for three liters, and then vomit himself to death alive.

Fang Yue carefully looked at the mother emperor of the Zerg race. Although its body is small, every inch of its body contains endless energy. Once it is born, it is a creature of the third layer of Yin-Yang realm, and it is also stored in its mind. Countless Zerg knowledge and various methods.

The Zerg's mother emperor was hatched by Fang Yue, and she concluded an extremely intimate contract in her soul. Although this was not a master-servant contract and did not have any follow-up relationship, Fang Yue could feel the Zerg's mother emperor ratio. You must get close to your son.

All the 8 million zergs around this area will be dispatched by Fang Yue.

Oh, no, to be precise, these zergs must be dispatched by the insect emperor, and the insect emperor obeyed Fang Yue's arrangements.

The powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane have green faces at this moment!

At this time, Fang Yue's power was no more weaker than theirs, not to mention the Insect Sovereign who had just been born with the Yin-Yang level combat power.

Just that endless Zerg warrior is enough for them to drink a pot, aimless killing and well-trained battle are completely different things.

This zerg army is under the command of Fang Yue, if you don't count the cost, killing them will be a matter of minutes.

What's more, Fang Yue doesn't just have the same identity just now, he is also the divine envoy of the Sirius God in the plane of Sirius, and his morale has soared!

"We don't want this space node, withdraw troops, all troops!"

The three yin-yang realm bosses on the Dark Moon plane looked at each other and directly made a decision.

Are you kidding me?

This is about to become Fang Yue's back garden.

The strength under Fang Yue's hands increased sharply, and if they stayed any longer, it is estimated that they would become a Chinese meal for others!

"Have you left?"

Xu Jingtian took the initiative to stand up at this moment, the Dark Moon plane and the Sirius plane were enemies.

In this war, they have achieved great success, and gaining control of the space node is already a great achievement. After returning, they will ask your majesty for credit and add officials to the ranks. The rewards of various resources are firmly established.

However, this big victory and annihilation are two concepts!

If they can keep all the soldiers of the Dark Moon plane and even the three strong men of the Yin-Yang realm here, it is tantamount to greatly weakening the strength of the Dark Moon plane. This is a terrifying credit, and they will definitely be able to get an incredible reward.

I can't say using resources to directly reach the level of the leader of the leader, but there is definitely no problem in reaching the level of the peak of the Yin and Yang realm.

The peak of Yin and Yang.

When I think of these five words, Xu Jingtian's heart is hot!

Why did he live and die for His Majesty?

Not for resources, for cultivation, for longevity.

Having cultivated to his realm, except for the pursuit of cultivation base, realm, and combat power, there is basically no desire for others!

"chase!"

Xu Jingtian spoke, and ordered his subordinates to beat down the dog, even if it can't be wiped out, they must kill more, adding more credit to the record.

Xu Jingtian's voice fell.

No one moved.

Xu Jingtian panicked, are you trying to rebel?

He looked at the soldiers on the plane of Sirius under his command, and the soldiers on the plane of Sirius looked at Fang Yue.

At this moment, Fang Yue, the angel of the Sirius God, seemed to have become their true leader.

Belief in the plane of Sirius is such that the sky and the earth are big, and I am the biggest **** of Sirius!

As for Xu Jingtian.

A general in the Yin and Yang realm, his strength was not bad, but he was not qualified as a commander compared to Fang Yue.

Are you the messenger of Sirius?

Is not it!

Can you hatch the mother emperor of the Zerg?

No way!

And Fang Yue did everything.

Don't let him be the leader, who is their leader?

In such a short period of time, the hearts of many soldiers on the plane of Sirius were conquered by Fang Yue.

The military power changed hands, and Fang Yue successfully seized power without even knowing about it.

"What do you guys look at me for? Do I look good?"

Fang Yue subconsciously condensed a water light mirror and looked at himself in the mirror.

"So handsome!"

"My lord, are you chasing?"

There are soldiers finally can't bear it. You are the adult who we admire, admire, and willingly go through fire and water for you!

How can you catch a cold at a critical moment? Ah, how can you be narcissistic.

"Don't chase!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, so that the soldiers from the plane of Sirius returned.

Fang Yue understood this truth early on!

And do the people on the Dark Moon plane really want to run? It may be true or it may be false.

But their main force has not been damaged. If they are really anxious, they may jump the wall in a hurry and don't know what to do.

If it is false, it is a trap.

If you jump in, you probably won't be able to get out!

Fang Yue didn't know how to strategize, and he didn't have the kind of black belly skill that took one step and three steps.

But he understands the principle of using soldiers and keeps integrity.

In a moment of effort, the army on the Dark Moon plane had fled for ten miles.

The horses and horses on the plane of Sirius did not move at all, which surprised the big men on the plane of Dark Moon.

Of course their escape was fake, the main force was not damaged, and they fled so embarrassed, what would happen if they returned to the Dark Moon plane?

The master of the Dark Moon plane is not a kind-hearted master who cherishes talents.

So they ran away and lay in ambush, intending to fight back the carbine on the plane of Sirius.

This place has been secretly arranged by them.

As long as those from the plane of Sirius dare to set foot in it, there must be no return.

But the problem is that they didn't chase it.

Their plan failed!

Do not chase, this is not Xu Jingtian's style!

As the old opponents who have been dealing with all his life, the several Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane can be said to have understood Xu Jingtian's bones.

What should the Sirius plane do not chase them?

go back?

Waiting for them is definitely a click.

However, fighting against the plane of Sirius, Fang Yue's zerg army watched closely.

They estimated that ninety-nine percent of them were a tragic end, and they added three more seats in the Martyrs Cemetery on the Dark Moon plane.

Before the yin and yang realm of the three dark moon planes finished entangled, they advanced and retreated.

Fang Yue had already made a choice for him.

"Master, please come forward and enjoy the food!"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke to the air.

The entire battlefield was empty and there was no sound.

"This Fang Yue won't be mad because he has lost his heart!"

The people on the Dark Moon plane were whispering, if this Fang Yue got frustrated, it would be a great thing for the army on the Dark Moon plane!

This is tantamount to giving them a great enemy, and those guys on the remaining Sirius plane need not hesitate.

However, Xu Jingtian and the others had serious expressions and didn't think so.

There is something tricky in it!

There must be big tricks!

They had seen Fang Yue's cunning and wisdom, and he would not aimlessly, let alone joking at this critical moment.

Immediately, the space rippled and moved.

A figure appeared, stunningly enchanting.

"Coco, how do you know that I will appear? Fang Yue, when did you start to gain insight into my true identity?"

The stunning figure gradually became clear.

This person Fang Yue is very familiar.

Wei Yuan!

This woman looks exactly the same as Wei Yuan, but her cultivation level is much higher than Wei Yuan.

The cultivation level of the peak of Yin-Yang realm, even if it is only one step away from Yin-Yang realm.

The distance of this step is not a bottleneck that prevents her from going out.

It is the special limitation of this space, that the strong above the Yin-Yang realm are not allowed to appear!

"You are not Wei Yuan, you are Wei Yuan's past life!"

Fang Yue distinguished it for a while before speaking slowly.

He has Wei Yuan's breath. Although this person's breath is exactly the same as Wei Yuan's breath, there is a trace of reincarnation in the depths of his soul.

The soul is mysterious and mysterious.

Others can't see the clue, but Fang Yue can easily tell.

The vicissitudes of reincarnation and the imprint left by time can't be erased, and the accumulation of bits and pieces will eventually make the soul annihilated and no longer exist!

"It turns out that all this is one game!"

Fang Yue sighed long, his voice was a bit vicissitudes of life.

Chapter 1193: Former Wei Yuan

This Wei Yuan is an earthling, as is her previous life.

According to the truth, it should be a good thing for Fang Yue to rescue a strong man at the pinnacle of the Yin and Yang realm, and to add a boost to the earth.

But in his heart, he didn't know how it just felt unhappy.

Because he was deceived!

"Let me guess, in fact, you have already recovered and exist in this space, right? But you can't get out of this space, you can only wait for others to open the space node and enter the ruins, right? The key to this space-opening stage is not some secret method or sacrifice, but the Zerg Insect King's egg. It is the key to the space-suppression stage. Only incubation can the space node be completely opened, right?"

Fang Yue's voice gradually became heavy and angry.

If Wei Yuan had told him everything frankly before, he would not refuse and would not stand by.

After all, he is also a human being on the earth, and it is his duty to do his part for the earth and make China a strong man.

However, it is not a nature or a feeling to be tricked into doing it and to do it actively!

"We are all!"

Wei Yuan's previous life looked at Fang Yue, and a pair of beautiful eyes flashed with surprise.

She obviously didn't expect that Fang Yue could guess so many things through so little details.

Fang Yue's reasoning has almost restored the whole picture.

But after all, he was still too young to be a layman.

At best, Fang Yue was just an excellent chess piece in the eyes of Wei Yuan's predecessor, who could charge for them and accomplish some things that were inconvenient for them to show up!

"At this time, can't you see me on an equal footing?"

The anger in Fang Yue's heart gradually subsided. It was replaced by a long sigh.

"You are Huaxia's trump card, and I don't want to kill you here! Leave you a way out and go! The treasure in this ruin does not belong to you!"

Fang Yue couldn't pass this hurdle in his heart.

How about the ancestors of China?

Deceive him, despise him, he would be pretty good if he didn't kill him!

Let them continue to deceive and continue to use?

Sorry, Fang Yue is soft-hearted, but my brain is not stupid!

"Do you think you have the final say on all this? The warriors from the Dark Moon plane and the Sirius plane are destined to be the sacrifices of my resurrection, and even your Zerg men are part of my sacrifices! Absorbed! They, I can return to the level of the master realm, or even return to the top, it is not impossible to reach the fifth level of the master realm!"

Wei Yuan's previous life's eyes showed a gleam of evil charm.

After staying in this blind place for so long, she can finally get out of trouble!

But get out of trouble as the pinnacle of Yin and Yang?

Some are too weak!

She wants to return to the top, back to the master state! Become the overlord of China again!

"You are stunned!"

Fang Yue stared at Wei Yuan's predecessor in a daze.

He didn't expect Wei Yuan's previous life to say such things.

She is selfish to the extreme, regardless of the enemy and us.

"Magic? Haha, you are stunned! Fang Yue sees that I can bypass you for the merits of hatching the insect emperor eggs! But you have to terminate the contract with the insect emperor, with your identity and cultivation base Not worthy of it! I alone am the real master of it!"

The eyes of Wei Yuan's previous life were full of greed.

"It's greedy enough, this paw has already been extended to me! But, you just recovered, do you really think you are my opponent?"

Fang Yue was already out of anger at this moment.

What's so angry with a madman!

"Who is whose opponent? You just entered the Yin-Yang realm for the first time. Even the trash from the plane of Sirius plus your Insect Emperor are not enough for me to kill!"

Wei Yuan's previous life looked at Fang Yue.

She thought Fang Yue was really crazy.

Dare to threaten her even with this little strength?

This Fang Yue's brain is convulsed!

"You don't need them, it's enough for me to kill you alone, don't forget, I am the messenger of the Sirius God!"

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

On his chest, a drop of divine power floated.

The light blue divine power, rippling with a strong power of faith.

It is crystal clear, more perfect than the most precious crystal!

"Divine power?!"

Wei Yuan's face suddenly changed in her previous life.

Isn't this Fang Yue an earthling? Why did he really become the messenger of the wolf **** that day?

If it's not, how does the next supernatural power explain it? It's not the route of the divine residence, you can't get this kind of thing!

The divine power merged, Fang Yue's cultivation realm immediately skyrocketed.

In an instant, he had risen to the peak of the Yin-Yang realm and was comparable to Wei Yuan's predecessor!

"kill!"

Fang Yue let out a low growl and shot immediately.

The power of the stars burst out, turning into a huge sword of hundreds of feet, tearing through the sky, slashing out.

The strong man at the peak of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane repairing the planetary avenue was immediately not calm, his eyes widened, and his eyeballs were about to fall out!

This is the real Avenue of Stars!

This is the real one!

The pinnacle of the fourth floor of the Avenue of Stars combined with the divine power of the stars in Fang Yue's body.

"By it?"

Wei Yuan's previous life smiled faintly, her current cultivation realm is the peak of Yin Yang realm.

But she is not an ordinary peak of Yin and Yang.

She has the cultivation experience of the fifth level of the leader level, and the comprehension of the law is beyond the shackles of the Yin and Yang realm.

"Frozen World!"

Wei Yuan's previous life spit out these four words lightly.

A faint layer of frost fell from the sky, sealing the world into a milky white color.

Fang Yue's Avenue of Stars is extremely detached.

But her frost trail has reached the fifth level.

The two lore collide.

Cancel each other out.

Evenly matched.

But when Wei Yuan raised her bare hand in her previous life, she was about to deliver a fatal blow to Fang Yue.

She suddenly felt a tightness in her chest, and fell back stupefied.

Soul die!

Fang Yue's slash was only appearance, the real killer move was an attack from Heaven's Path that concealed a strand of soul.

The frozen world offset the Star Great Sword.

But that ray of soul heaven's attack was difficult to discern, and it became the real culprit for destroying Wei Yuan's previous life.

The body of Wei Yuan's previous life was slowly put away by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue has long discovered the trickiness in it. This Wei Yuan's past life is, to be precise, not Wei Yuan's real past life, but the body of her past life and a ray of resentment evolved from her past life. As for the true soul subject, he has long been reincarnated and reborn, becoming the current Wei Yuan.

Therefore, Wei Yuan's previous life didn't have any psychological burden when he killed him.

What's more, the soul of Wei Yuan's previous life is gone, but the physical body is still there! Wei Yuan's soul aura in this life is no different from that of her previous life. If you hand over this physical body to Wei Yuan, a ray of divine will will definitely become her external incarnation.

This is the physical body of the fifth floor of the Master Realm, with the spirit of mind entering the lord, and with Wei Yuan's current cultivation base, at least it can burst out the battle power of the seventh or eighth floor of the Yin Yang Realm!

Fang Yue didn't like Wei Yuan's predecessor, but his senses for Wei Yuan in this life were good.

He could feel the innocence and kindness deep in Wei Yuan's soul, and had no evil thoughts towards him.

When Fang Yue put away Wei Yuan's previous life, Xu Jingtian was completely stunned.

The identity of Fang Yue's Heavenly Wolf Divine Envoy was confirmed!

That's the next supernatural power. Without the gift of the gods, where can he come out?

Is it possible that Fang Yue is really the messenger of the Heavenly Wolf God?

At this moment, even Xu Jingtian's heart was shaken. It was not that he was not confident, but all the signs showed that Fang Yue was the messenger of the Heavenly Wolf God, Ma Dan!

Xu Jingtian's mood was ups and downs, but he didn't panic, because for the time being, Fang Yue was his ally for the time being.

But everyone on the Dark Moon plane was panicked!

Does Fang Yue still have subordinate powers?

Can he have a combat power comparable to the early days of the leader?

Do you still fight? What a fart!

Their most high-end combat power, the combination of the three strong men of Yin and Yang realm is not enough for Fang Yue to pinch a finger!

Fear!

So scared!

How could they provoke such a fierce and evil spirit so much?

"Master Fang Yue, how should these remnants of the Dark Moon plane be handled?"

A rotation-level commander of the Sirius plane leaned forward.

Lord God Envoy was so mighty just now! Refining a drop of lower power, and killing a strong man at the peak of Yin-Yang realm.

Now Fang Yue is a well-known general on the plane of Sirius, as for Xu Jingtian.

Who is Xu Jingtian?

In terms of cultivation, is he better than Fang Yue who has taken divine power?

In terms of identity, is he the messenger of Sirius?

In terms of military exploits, can he kill the people of the Dark Moon plane as soon as he appears?

The military aspirations, these soldiers on the plane of Sirius have been convinced by Yue Xin Yue!

"Is this a seizure of power?"

Xu Jingtian smiled bitterly and said to himself that he is completely marginalized now, oh no, maybe he can't even be marginalized. He is also a soldier under Fang Yue, a senior thug.

Fang Yue walked towards the space node.

As for the people on the Dark Moon plane next to him, he even ignored it.

What are you doing?

The main force is still there and fled in embarrassment. This is clearly a trap.

Our past is equivalent to letting you catch turtles in the urn, and if you dare to come, the Zerg army and the army of the Sirius plane will definitely come and kill one by one, without leaving you even a single hair!

A group of people on the Dark Moon plane waited, with big eyes and small eyes.

They are in an awkward situation now.

People don't even bother to kill them.

This makes them even more dilemma.

"Treasures, there are even treasures in this space node!"

Fang Yue's pupils shrank suddenly.

He unexpectedly found a jar at the location of the space node.

The jar is filled with hundreds of drops of milky white liquid the size of a baby's thumb.

"Wannian clock lotion!"

Fang Yue immediately judged the origin of this milky white liquid.

Wannianzhong lotion has the effect of healing and restoring qi.

A drop of Ten Thousand Years Bell lotion can instantly restore the true energy that a peak of Yin and Yang realm consumes.

This thing, put in the game of the earth, is equivalent to the effect of the big purple bottle.

The key lies in instant recovery, which is definitely an anti-kill trump card in battle.

Fang Yue didn't expect that the person who made the space node was so extravagant that he would use Wannianzhong lotion to suppress the space node.

"Wannian clock lotion!"

At this moment, the hearts of the three yin and yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane trembled slightly, followed by fiery heat.

Caibo is touching!

Chapter 1194: Wannianzhong lotion

What do they come to this space node for?

I don't want to enter it to dig out the treasure, but this 10,000-year-old lotion is clearly the treasure they dream of!

And it's not a drop or two but a whole jar.

"Fang Yue handed over the Ten Thousand Years Clock lotion in your hand, and we immediately turned around and left! How about our Dark Moon plane recognition this time giving you a chance for triumph?"

The old Yin on the Dark Moon plane slowly approached Fang Yue.

The two other Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane behind him are ready to go, ready to support Lao Yinbi at any time.

Fang Yue shook his head: "A group of defeated generals, what qualifications do you have to come and ask me for this 10,000-year-old lotion! If you dare to come, I will dare to kill. The soldiers on the plane of Sirius are not strong enough, so add these Zerg warriors together !"

While talking with them, Fang Yue winked secretly at Xu Jingtian and the others.

As a result, Xu Jingtian's gaze also fell on the spy's ten thousand years clock lotion, not moving.

Does Fang Yue kill or not?

Xu Jingtian's heart was extremely tangled.

This Fang Yue may be an ally, but the problem is in the face of interests, and allies will also turn their faces.

This jar of Wannianzhong lotion is enough for them to turn their faces!

With this thing, he is enough to exchange the resources to grow to the level of the leader.

These 10,000-year-old lotions are so precious, it is equivalent to how many lives he lives!

As for whether Fang Yue will fight back.

Xu Jingtian did have such worries, but even if Fang Yue was really the messenger of the Sirius God, how much lower power he could have in his hands.

Three drops?

Five drops?

Enough!

After all, bestowing divine power to the next level also requires the divine residence to consume its own power of faith.

Fang Yue's strength was just a surprise.

It's better to let those guys on the Dark Moon plane come and test him.

It would be better to be able to fight for both sides and hurt both sides, and finally exhaust Fang Yue's subordinate supernatural powers, and then they are sitting to reap the benefits.

"Xu Jingtian, you dare not take action! Do you want to rebel? I am the messenger of the Sirius God, you must protect me!"

Fang Yue's expression was frightened and said angrily to Xu Jingtian.

Xu Jingtian smiled slightly: "We believe that the angels of the Sirius God can tide over the difficulties. In the eyes of the angels of the Sirius God, these guys on the Dark Moon plane are nothing but chickens!"

Xu Jingtian's words settled.

His attitude is quite clear.

Lao Tzu said he would not help, he would not help!

Do it! Lao Tzu's opponent is the one who can live to the end!

Lao Yinbi suddenly showed a sly smile, "Young people are young people. Even if you are the messenger of the Sirius God with inexperience, you will not escape death this time. Dark Moon Battlefield will kill me!"

The old Yinbi's voice was decisive and sharp, implying murderous intent.

Behind him, three thousand six hundred soldiers from the Dark Moon plane gathered into a battle formation.

A spatula shattered.

Like Pangu opening the sky!

This is the killer of the dark moon plane, the dark moon battle formation, the level of 3,600 people is already considered the second most powerful scale!

This sword light was enough to kill the powerhouse at the master level.

Although everyone who formed the battle formation afterwards needed to rest for half a month and their lifespan was reduced by at least ten years.

But if Fang Yue can be cut off, everything is worth it!

"It's going to kill!"

Fang Yue screamed in horror, turning around and jumping into the space node.

The blade light slashed down, and the space node swayed!

Lao Yinbi's face sank, and their sword fell to nothing. It shouldn't be!

This dark moon battle formation is the signature method of the dark moon plane. Before killing, the aura is locked, which can make it impossible for opponents to play!

One move to destroy the world, even the leader-level powerhouse has no reason to survive!

Just when Lao Yinbi was still hesitating.

His neck suddenly felt cold.

"Someone killed me?"

This was the last thought of Lao Yin before his death.

The next moment, his head rolled to the ground.

Fang Yue didn't know when, he had quietly appeared behind him.

The blade fell and the head fell.

If there is a mind, it is unintentional, killing is that simple!

"Fang...Fang Yue, haven't you already jumped into the space node? Why are you still there!"

Xu Jingtian was almost scared to pee.

He saw clearly that Fang Yue didn't use any divine power, but in the end he killed a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane.

Xu Jingtian felt that he was on a par with Lao Yin.

Fang Yue can kill Lao Yinbi, can he kill him with a single knife?

Xu Jingtian touched his neck, his hairs stood up and he felt cold.

"The one who went in was Phantom. He thought his little conspiracy, I don't know about it? Be smart!"

Fang Yue collected the old Yinbi's body quickly.

This old guy, although his intestines are almost black, he has good strength and should have accumulated wealth.

The Dark Moon plane damages another strong man in the Yin-Yang realm.

The situation on the scene has become weird and subtle.

Xu Jingtian just now Fang Yue has revealed a bit of murderous intent, and the previous harmony is no longer there.

But the heads of the dark moon plane killed by Fang Yue were rolling, and even the big men of the Yin and Yang realm were successively damaged.

It turned out that the most disadvantaged and unpopular Zerg army behind Fang Yue, but with millions, deterred all directions.

Under the attention of the public, Fang Yue walked to the army of the Sirius plane, and he and Xu Jingtian passed by.

Look at the many soldiers on the plane of Sirius.

"Unexpectedly, unexpectedly, in this era, the plane of Sirius has fallen to this point! The angels of the Sirius God fought alone, and the army of Sirius was magnificent, and there was no one who came out to support you! Has his belief changed? Or is the Sirius God no longer standing on the plane of Sirius!"

Fang Yue's voice was extremely slow, every word seemed to be chatting at home.

He had no anger, no hysterical roar.

However, his words and disappointed eyes seemed to be a heavy hammer, slamming it on the heart of every soldier on the plane of Sirius!

The soldiers on the plane of Sirius lowered their heads in shame.

The plane of Sirius, divine power is supreme!

Every creature on the plane of Sirius grew up under the brilliance of the Sirius God.

Lost in faith?

Sirius fell to the altar?

None of these exist!

Facing the condemnation of the angel of Sirius, their conscience was as painful as being stabbed by a needle!

Xu Jingtian suddenly felt cold and swish.

Is this Fang Yue pushing the palace?

Even if he didn't look back, Xu Jingtian could feel the alienation of the soldiers from the Sirius plane.

He has become a lonely man!

He was seized by Fang Yue!

However, this so-called angel of the Sirius God is fake! I created it to exaggerate the breath!

How can you take it seriously? How can you betray me because of him?

Xu Jingtian roared hysterically in his heart.

But these words, he could not say a word.

Because even if he said it, would the soldiers of the Sirius plane who were about to be brainwashed by Fang Yue believe it?

People have magical arts, magical powers, and the halo of God's residence.

There is no flaw in the identity of this messenger, like a fake replacement!

"I want to ask again, do you still have faith in Sirius in your hearts?"

Fang Yue spoke again, his voice vaguely excited.

"Have!"

Many soldiers from the plane of Sirius shouted in unison.

"Then are you still willing to see me fighting alone and seeing me isolated by the villain?"

"No!"

The roar shook the sky, tearing the world apart!

Xu Jingtian was stunned.

When the soldiers on the plane of Sirius set out for the Oath Master, they did not have such boldness and majesty!

What's wrong with this special mother?

Is this Fang Yue a magic stick? Just a few words of flicker is to make the morale of the soldiers on the plane of Sirius like a rainbow!

"If this is the case, then I will believe you for the time being! Listen to my orders, follow me on the march, enter the space node, seize the treasure, and make contributions!"

Fang Yue's voice suddenly became excited, as if he had beaten chicken blood, his mental fluctuations spread out quietly, causing all soldiers on the plane of Sirius to be infected.

Fang Yue took the soldiers from the plane of Sirius and set off in a mighty manner.

He didn't even glance at Xu Jingtian.

It seemed that Xu Jingtian was an insignificant air.

After Fang Yue led all the troops into the ruins, Xu Jingtian was relieved.

How could the army of the Sirius plane leave Fang Yue in a daze?

Also, I was seized!

Really seized power!

The periphery of the ruins.

Shaking the temple, in front of the temple.

Wu Chao's heart is full of excitement!

Found it, finally found it! The temple in the ruins, this temple is mine!

The strength of the peak of Yin and Yang realm, the ancient heritage, the essence extracted from the body of every strong person! It's all my Wu Chao!

Behind Wu Chao, the soldiers of the Five Hundred Dark Moon planes were elevated, standing like a javelin.

They did not squint, and turned a blind eye to the Shaking Temple.

They are the dead members of the Wu family, and they have been instilled in the Wu family since their childhood.

They are born to the Wu family, and die are the ghosts of the Wu family, so naturally they will not lose the chain at this critical moment.

Wu Chao is the young leader of the Wu family. Although his cultivation is sloppy, he is resourceful and deeply loved by the patriarch.

If he can be inherited and successfully promoted to the pinnacle level of the Yin-Yang realm this time, his status in the Wu family will definitely go to another level, and by the way, their status will rise too!

However, Wu Chao did not enter the Yaoguang Temple.

He is waiting for someone!

A Dark Moon plane has already issued a high reward for the killer!

Fang Yue, it is said that this person has committed the taboo of the Dark Moon Plane, and designed to kill a number of powerful men at the Yin and Yang level of the Dark Moon Plane!

As long as he returns to the Dark Moon plane with his head, a big figure on the Dark Moon plane will personally accept him as a disciple, and teach him art protection.

How big is the so-called big shot?

Wu Chao didn't know, but according to the news from the Wu family, he was at least a strong person above the top of the leader realm!

Thinking of this, Wu Chao's heart is hot. With the strength of the peak of Yin and Yang, he will be supported by a strong person above the peak of the leader of the leader. In the future, he will also be able to compete for the position of the head of the Wu family!

According to the calculations of the powerful elders of the Wu family, this Fang Yue will already appear near this location.

At that time, he will use the Temple of Shaking Light as bait to lay out the nets from the sky and the earth, even if Fang Yue has great magical powers, it will be difficult to fly!

The Wu family's deduction of magical skills is famous throughout the Dark Moon plane.

Although only a fuzzy corner of the future can be seen, it is enough to use this corner to infer many things!

"Strength, resources, inheritance, status, my opportunity for Chao Wu is here!"

Wu Chao licked his chapped lips, and the two sides released a clear light.

Chapter 1195: Wu Qi

"There should be a temple near here!"

Fang Yue's puppet said to himself unsurely.

This teleportation was indeed random. Even though he and Fang Yunshan were teleported in the same temple, the location where he and Fang Yunshan landed was already far away.

Fortunately, Fang Yue had already left a mark on Fang Yunshan's body before.

Looking around, this is a ruin, it's just a barren desert, full of yellow sand, rolled up by the wind, covering the blue sky.

Fang Yue's puppet was not worried that Fang Yunshan would be in danger.

One is because Fang Yunshan has his puppet bodyguard on his body, and even the strong in the leader realm can resist for a moment at the critical moment. Second, the aura clone has also come to this ruin, leading the army of the Sirius plane and the Zerg race. The army is mighty, sweeping across all directions!

Fang Yue's puppet body has sensed the location of the temple.

The opportunity is here, if you don't get it, it would be a pity!

Fang Yue's puppet moved, and quickly moved to the vicinity of the Shaking Temple based on his own sense of spirit.

"There is an ambush!"

Fang Yue's puppet **** suddenly became alert.

"Zheng!" With a sound, the long sword pierced out.

The sword body of the long sword reflected the extremely dazzling white light from the sun in the middle of the sky!

Killing!

The two elite assassins at the pinnacle of the rotation realm on the Darkmoon plane shot at the same time.

These two assassins are not from the Wu family, they are from Baiyulou, and they are the killer features left by Wu Chao.

Bai Yulou is the biggest killer organization on the Dark Moon plane.

The killers they train have always been top-notch.

When the sword comes out, blood is bound to be seen.

Wu Qi stood on one side.

The corners of his mouth lifted slightly, and people's defensiveness will drop to the freezing point when the thing they desire is near. At this time, it is also the best time for him to take an assassination!

The dazzling sword went straight to Fang Yue's puppet's throat, and the other one blocked Fang Yue's retreat.

Fang Yue's figure suddenly stopped.

The two long swords crossed past.

Fang Yue's puppet **** disappeared, and what the two assassins had just killed turned out to be an afterimage left by him.

The speed of Fang Yue was so fast that even the assassins of Bai Yulou could not keep up with his rhythm.

You know, assassins are trained based on fast, accurate and ruthless.

"Assassin? It's tender to kill me!"

Fang Yue's figure appeared again, his hand holding the neck of a Baiyulou assassin.

With a slight force, the heads of the two assassins dropped with a click, and their necks twisted in a strange arc.

The assassins of Baiyulou failed to assassinate, they paid the price of their lives!

For some reason, looking at Fang Yue, whose expression was calm and calm when he was murdering, Wu Qi suddenly felt an inexplicable fear.

Fang Yue's killing was too natural, too elegant, and too unconcerned.

It was as if he was not the two masters at the pinnacle of rotation, but two trivial little ants.

Such a person has a grassy mission, and it is simply a generational hero.

Who said that he was just a civilian grassroots before the resurrection of spiritual energy, he was completely nonsense!

But Wu Qi quickly recovered his calm.

What if Fang Yue could kill the two assassins in the White Jade Tower?

He was a resourceful Wu Qi, how could the hungry wolf who could slay many Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane like Fu Fang Yue didn't have any preparations.

The assassin of Baiyulou is just the first appetizer.

If Fang Yue was really assassinated and killed by two assassins, then this good show would be nothing to watch!

The corner of Wu Qi's mouth curled up with a faint smile.

The appetizer is over, but this big scene will really start!

"Fang Yue, it's too late for you to surrender! Follow me and become a servant of my Wu family!"

At this time, Wu Qi suddenly became interested in talent.

This Fang Yue was able to kill the digital powerhouses of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane. If he returned to the Wu Family, he might add another help to the Wu Family.

Fang Yue said nothing, his toes touched the ground.

A dense array of patterns spread out like a spider web.

The earth shattered and the sand became powder.

A long-arranged underground formation suddenly appeared!

Hundreds of thousands of spirit stones were cleverly arranged in various locations.

The general situation of the world was vaguely moved by these spirit stones.

This was Wu Qi's second killer move, but Fang Yue was aware of it before he even shot it.

Wu Qi was shocked. How did Fang Yue know that there was a formation underground?

Before the formation is activated, there is almost no aura fluctuations, covered with rocks, unless it is specifically explored with divine consciousness and goes deep underground, otherwise, it is impossible to know the existence of the formation.

With this move, Wu Qi had already killed many enemies.

But how did it fail in front of Fang Yue?

But what if it is seen through?

As long as the foundation of this formation is still there, Fang Yue can be easily beheaded.

Wu Qi is conceited and smart, so what he wants is a complete victory, not a bloodbath, but to kill a powerful opponent with wisdom!

Whether you are a generational arrogant or a hero in the world, you will die under the light of my Wu Qi's wisdom!

"Shifang Extinction Array, awaken!"

There was a frantic look on Wu Qi's face.

He seems to be a fanatical believer in the **** of death, and the blood in the whole body is boiling with it.

The killing intent all over the sky suddenly fell.

It was like a curtain, covering Fang Yue's body.

This formation was purchased from a master formation master at the high price that Wu Qi had spent on the Dark Moon plane.

Enough to crush any creature at the Yin-Yang level!

This is a big killer, specially prepared for the strong at the Yin and Yang level. Fang Yue can die in this formation, it should be regarded as Yu Yourong!

The murderous intent fell, like knives, as if it could tear Fang Yue's puppet body at any time.

Fang Yue blinked his eyes and grinned suddenly.

Wu Qi's heart stopped beating suddenly, and a bad feeling was born.

The next moment, the power of the formation extinguished, and the energy operation nodes of the key formations collapsed and destroyed.

The operation of the entire formation has been devastated.

The extinction array of the ten directions died down.

Fang Yue's palm tapped. A ray of silver light came out from the formation.

That ray of silver light turned into a scroll in a blink of an eye, and the silver light on it was shining brightly.

"This is the so-called Ten Fang Extinction Array?"

Fang Yue was a little curious and probed his divine consciousness into the silver scroll, which contained the universe, hiding a specific and subtle ten-fang extinction array.

"It turned out to be the formation map. I painted the formation in the scroll in advance, and then arranged some materials and placed the spirit stone. This is a supreme killing formation. This formation is really good. If you change it to a formation that understands a little People who want to set it up, the murderous possibilities are endless, and it may be able to put me into a desperate situation, but you have no idea about the layout of the formation. You can only draw a gourd, not enough to exert the power of this formation!"

Fang Yue praised.

The idea of the seal carving formation in this scroll is indeed amazing.

This is tantamount to a big weapon to carry around, even those who don't understand the formation can easily set up a large killing array.

Unfortunately, this thing was given to the wrong person!

Fortunately, the core is not damaged. After repairing, it can be used to set up a formation!

Wu Qi's eyes are scarlet.

Fang Yue's words were harsh, for him it was like a sharp knife inserted into his heart, tearing apart his fragile pride and self-esteem!

"The ignorant native, return the scroll to me!"

Wu Qi roared at Fang Yue, like a wounded lone wolf. He grew up in praise since he was a child and couldn't accept the fact that his plan was broken.

"Why? This thing fell into my hands, naturally it is mine!"

The meaning of ridicule and play in Fang Yue's eyes is self-evident.

Want to get back what fell into his hands? No doors!

Wu Qi roared: "The humble ant, you will pay a heavy price for your refusal! Originally, I didn't want to use this hole card! It was you who forced me!"

Wu Qi roared hysterically.

The last hole card was not used to plot Fang Yue.

This is something the Wu family used to save his life.

But at this time, the arrow is on the string, but I have to send it!

Before Wu Qi took out his third hole card.

There was a sudden cold in his neck, Fang Yue's fingertips passed, his head was in a different place, his head fell to the ground, and he couldn't stare at him.

"Cut, life-and-death battle, who will wait for you to accumulate your energy! Life and death are only an instant, how could the Dark Moon plane send such an idiot!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

He began to search for the spoils of Wu Qi.

Originally, Fang Yue had no hope in Wu Qi.

Wu Qi's own cultivation level can only be regarded as mediocre. It is the cultivation level of the ninth level of the rotation realm to die. Otherwise, Fang Yue can't be so easy to kill.

It's just that he made an extraordinary move just now, and raising his hand is to let two assassins at the pinnacle of the cycle assassinate him. Later, a large formation of the Yin-Yang realm was arranged, so Fang Yue guessed that he was a rich second-generation or a dude of the dark moon plane clan, and he had only a small trace of his storage bag. look forward to!

"A token of life and death! Twelve Boundary Pills, five thousand best spirit stones!"

The moment Fang Yue opened Wu Qi's storage bag, he was completely shocked!

There are not many things in it, but everything is a treasure among treasures!

Putting the best spirit stone aside, it represents a huge amount of wealth. Just those twelve Boundary Breaking Pills are enough to attract countless people.

Fang Yue had only heard of Pojing Pill in ancient books and legends.

This pill can be taken at the level of Yin-Yang realm to increase the probability of breaking the realm by 50%. Whether it is a breakthrough in a small realm or a breakthrough in a large realm, this pill is effective.

Moreover, it can be used for an unlimited number of times, and you can take one for each breakthrough in the realm, increasing the chance of breaking the realm!

The most precious thing is that if one breaks the realm pill at the peak level of the rotation realm, the chance of breaking into the Yin-Yang realm is tripled!

This thing is basically equivalent to the manufacturing machine of the Yin-Yang realm strong, although the strength of the practitioner who assists the breakthrough of the pill can be slightly weaker than the normal breakthrough practitioner, but it is also the strong of the Yin-Yang realm!

How many practitioners at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm have spent their entire lives in front of the Yin-Yang realm because they don't have this stuff.

Fang Yue's heart trembled slightly, with these twelve Boundary Breaking Pills, he could basically create twelve powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm.

As long as it is not too wasteful to take this thing at the pinnacle of rotation, you can basically break through!

It's a pity that there is no material and pill, otherwise, he can also mass-produce this breaking pill!

As for this token of life and death, Fang Yue injected a ray of spiritual thought.

The five hundred warriors on the Dark Moon plane who stood in front of the temple, like a javelin, were all in touch with him.

Chapter 1196: Life and death token

The life and death token is also a rare thing. The craftsmanship is not complicated, but the material used is life and death jade which is difficult to mine.

The life and death token can control the life and death of the martial artist, and the life and death token can be refined when one thought into the master.

This Wu Qi is mean and unkind, and never believed in his subordinates.

In this world, perhaps the only thing he believes is himself.

Therefore, Wu Qi controlled all five hundred of his most elite soldiers with life and death tokens.

In the end, Wu Qi died tragically, and these five hundred soldiers had not yet been used.

All were cheap, Fang Yue became a puppet in Fang Yue's hands.

"The two great powers of the third layer of Yin-Yang realm act as guard leaders, and the rest are practitioners at the peak of the rotation realm! This Wu Qi is really a big backing! His status on the Dark Moon plane is definitely not low! "

Fang Yue was secretly surprised.

At the level of Yin-Yang realm, even some of the more powerful practitioners in the world are not considered weak.

This Wu Qi, a cultivator on the eighth level of the Cycle Realm, was able to use the token of life and death to control the two Yin-Yang Realm great abilities to protect him. This identity is definitely worth considering.

"And this guy's last hole card? Where is it? Why didn't it find it in his storage bag?"

Fang Yue began to search Wu Qi's body.

The armor and sword on this guy are all fine products of Yin and Yang level!

However, although these things are precious, they are not qualified as the hole cards of this guy!

"If you can't find it, then search for the soul!"

Fang Yue has always been decisive and cruel to the enemy.

One of his thoughts fell, directly engulfing Wu Qi's soul floating out of the corpse, searching for the soul directly!

Countless fragments of memory poured into Fang Yue's mind.

Every bit of information in Wu Qi's soul was read by him.

Fang Yue suddenly understood Wu Qi's identity.

Wu Qi, from the Wu family on the plane of Dark Moon. The Wu family is a first-rate family on the Dark Moon plane. There are three saints in the family, and there are 18 master-level powerhouses under its command. In the Wu family, there are as many as a thousand strong people in the Yin-Yang realm with only the blood of the Wu family, and there are as many as three thousand strong in the Yin-Yang realm with foreign surnames!

Wu Qi's father was Wu Zhongtian, a leader of the Wu family.

Although Wu Zhongtian has cultivated to the level of the leader, he does not have many children. He has eight daughters and five sons!

Wu Qi is only the youngest of them, but Wu Qi has been smart since he was a child, so he is loved by Wu Zhongtian.

Both the token of life and death and the scroll are the guarantee cards that Wu Zhongtian gave to this precious son, but these things are just a few of them. The biggest life-saving hole card Wu Zhongtian gave Wu Qi was a star card he personally refined!

This star card contains the power of the stars and combined with Wu's divination technique.

He can change cause and effect, reverse the secret of heaven, and once displayed, he can make his opponent fall into the endless world of stars, difficult to return, and eventually die in the world of stars!

This star card is hidden in Wu Qi's sea of consciousness. Although it is powerful, it also needs a period of spell activation.

As a result, before Wu Qi's spell was activated, Fang Yue killed him!

A powerful life-saving hole card was thus discarded.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, slapped Wu Qi's brain to pieces and got the star card out of it.

Knowledge of the sea is in the middle of the eyebrows. It is difficult to know the sea deeply without breaking your head.

Just as Wu Qi's head exploded.

Sudden changes occur suddenly.

A divine mind rushed out of Wu Qi's sea of knowledge, brandishing a butcher knife towards Fang Yue!

"The bold native dared to kill my son!"

Fang Yue glanced at the divine mind, that's right, the proper one was Wu Zhongtian, Wu Qi's father.

This is a leader-level powerhouse, even a ray of divine consciousness differentiation is extremely terrifying.

When it was replaced by another strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, he must be trembling when he saw this ray of divine thought appear, like a big enemy.

But Fang Yue is different. What he cultivates in "Soul Scripture" is best at killing souls and spirits.

"Noisy!"

Fang Yue waved his palm and slapped it suddenly. This thing seemed to be a fly, and his eyes were full of disgust.

A faint gray light circulated in Fang Yue's hand.

Soul God!

With a bang, Wu Zhongtian's spiritual thoughts shattered and instantly became smoke.

From the beginning to the end, a master-level powerhouse, the divine mind that splits up is just one line.

Wu Zhongtian's deity must be an angry jump.

But Fang Yue didn't dare to let him exist for too long. He really gave this ray of divine power a chance to play. It is estimated that his puppet body could not be kept!

"Master Wu Zhongtian's spirit is gone like this?"

"This is incredible!"

Just now, Wu Qi's guard, whose face was gloomy and watery, was controlled by Fang Yue's life and death. At this moment, all his eyes were widened, and he couldn't wait to stuff two eggs in his mouth!

Who is Wu Zhongtian?

Except for the three saints, he is the strongest!

It has been three hundred years since he entered the eighth level of the leader realm. Some people say that he has secretly broken through the ninth level of the leader realm.

If it is not unexpected, he will cross the saint's robbery within a thousand years.

Add another saint to the Wu family!

If Wu Zhongtian's deity doesn't come, even a ray of divine thought can tear apart an ordinary leader-level powerhouse.

But that strand of his spiritual thought was slapped to death by Fang Yue as if he was swatting a fly!

The guards of the Dark Moon plane are ashamed of death. In the short term, don't even think that there are big people from the Dark Moon plane to rescue them!

Those who know the current affairs are handsome, not to mention that Fang Yue has a token of life and death in hand.

Five hundred Wu family guards surrendered directly and became Fang Yue's men!

However, Fang Yue didn't have the slightest joy or excitement on his face.

He read the memory in Wu Qi's mind, and finally had a comprehensive understanding of the Dark Moon plane.

The real area of the Dark Moon is about a thousand times larger than the surface of the earth.

Among them, there are countless large and small forces.

There is no great saint born in the dark moon plane, or to say, the dark moon plane cannot withstand the pressure brought by the great Christmas born.

However, there are saints on the Dark Moon plane, just by having a name and a surname, there are nearly a hundred extremely active saints!

As for the number of patriarchs, no one has ever counted it. A conservative estimate is that it will exceed 10,000.

The Yin-Yang realm is almost a number of millions.

In the hundreds of Yin and Yang realms, a leader was born, which is the average standard of the entire ten thousand realms!

The remaining rotating realms, world realms, countless!

The news from the earth is wrong, the Dark Moon plane is not a small plane, but a mid-plane whose promotion has failed.

Only the mid-plane can give birth to so many powerhouses!

Although the promotion failed, the Dark Moon plane barely reached the mid-plane level!

As the price of promotion failure, the Dark Moon plane can still last for a thousand years. After a thousand years, the Dark Moon plane will fall apart, and all the creatures on the Dark Moon plane will be annihilated!

Therefore, the Dark Moon plane needs to open a new home and a new place of residence.

And the earth is one of the targets of the Dark Moon plane.

Not bad, just one!

There are too many creatures on the Dark Moon plane, and the earth's resources and territory are simply not enough for them to migrate all over.

Therefore, the Dark Moon plane has selected many planets that have not yet been civilized, or whose overall strength is low, and the small planets are used as their colonial planets.

The earth is, Mars, and one of the targets of the Dark Moon plane!

The pressure on the planet today is relatively small, not because the Dark Moon plane is weak, but because the upper layers of the Dark Moon plane don't pay enough attention to the earth!

Moreover, the multi-line combat on the Dark Moon plane does involve its large forces.

Otherwise, the Dark Moon plane will really come out, even if there is a seal on the earth, the powerful masters of the leader will not be able to come, and the earth has been leveled by the iron hoof of the Dark Moon plane!

"The earth today is really too weak, and you don't even have the qualifications to fight the Dark Moon plane! It's no wonder that the people on the Dark Moon plane treat people on Earth as reptiles and ants. Despised by others!"

Fang Yue shook his head and sighed.

Soon, he regained his spirit.

No matter how weak the earth is, it will not lose without a fight!

Killing him is a big deal, and killing him is a river of blood. If you can't defeat the Dark Moon plane, then you will sacrifice yourself!

In that case, let's take a look at what kind of treasures are hidden in this temple!

Fang Yue stepped into the ruins temple.

A bunch of white brilliance turned into a sharp sword and cut it down!

This white light appeared extremely abrupt, although there was not a lot of energy in it, but it was extremely pure!

"There is a trap!"

Fang Yue immediately retreated, the ground under his feet shrank, and he took a step, a hundred meters away.

However, the white brilliance chased Fang Yue reluctantly. It seemed to lock Fang Yue's breath, and if he didn't kill him, he would not give up!

"Damn it, I'm my own! Isn't this temple meant to benefit future generations? How come you kill yourself!"

Fang Yue ran fast, not because he was timid, nor was it losing to this light, but because he felt that there was something tricky in this temple, not as simple as he thought.

Perhaps everyone was deceived.

Maybe only he was deceived?

When Fang Yue ran a distance of almost tens of kilometers, the light disappeared automatically.

It doesn't contain much energy, and it consumes energy quite a bit after Fang Yue runs.

Fang Yue slipped to death by Fang Yue's original blow.

Of course, only Fang Yue could do such a thing. If it were replaced by another person, it would be impossible to be faster than that Guanghua.

Soon, Fang Yue surreptitiously passed.

The five hundred guards of the Wu family were ordered by him to enter another dimension.

This place is too dangerous. He finally managed to get a group of elite thugs, but he couldn't die here.

When Fang Yue opened the door to the dimension.

All the Wu family guards were shocked!

What is the origin of Fang Yue? The entire Dark Moon was desperate for aura, a space that could allow people to survive and cultivate, this guy unexpectedly opened one.

What is this guy's background and how many cards does he have?

Can the people of the Dark Moon plane invade the earth smoothly?

For the first time, there was a trace of unconfidence in the minds of those Wu family guards, and the perseverance of faith in the past was shaken!

But their unwaveringness is no longer a matter to Fang Yue.

These guys have been surrendered by themselves, and their lives are controlled by their own hands. Even if they firmly believe that the Dark Moon plane can win, can they turn back?

Fang Yue sneaked to the outside of the temple.

The Temple of Shaking Light seems to have never happened.

Chapter 1197: Soraka Tribe

The wall skin outside the temple has gradually peeled off under the wind and frost of the years.

The dirt-gray bricks and tiles inside are quite dilapidated!

But even so, Fang Yue didn't dare to take it lightly. If such a temple was placed outside, he would dare to use it as a public toilet, pee and shit.

But not now!

This is a real temple, a real relic, a treasure left by the ancestors, and there may be many tests and institutions inside.

Oh, yes, didn't Li Qingyun said that he still had two colleagues trapped in the temple.

It seems that this temple really has institutions and tests.

Moreover, this temple is still on the periphery of the ruins, so what is inside the ruins?

Fang Yue turned into a shadow, hovering around the Yaoguang Temple.

He is waiting for the arrival of other people, this temple is so tricky, he is not that early bird! When the people on the Dark Moon plane tempted all the institutions in this temple, he would profit from the treasure and obtain the treasure!

Sure enough, the people on the Dark Moon plane didn't let Fang Yuebai wait.

A team of thousands of people on the Dark Moon plane came.

The people in these teams are very face-to-face, probably not coming in from the same entrance as Fang Yue.

Fang Yue knew that there were many entrances to this ruin, at least one temple complex in the southern part of the capital, as well as the space nodes of the wolf plane, the dark moon plane, and the earth.

The team of thousands is not very large.

But the number of elites among them is definitely quite a lot. Eight hundred people out of a thousand people are at the fifth to eighth level of the rotation realm. One hundred and ninety-five people are all at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm. There are additional ones. The five are masters at the Yin and Yang level.

Five strong men at the Yin and Yang level!

This is also a big deal for the Dark Moon plane!

There are indeed many Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane, with millions of people.

This number sounds huge, but it is scattered among families, warlords, and dynasties.

Some small forces, small families on the Dark Moon plane, or perhaps one or two Yin-Yang level powerhouses in one family are supporting them!

There are no more than a hundred powerful forces at the middle level, the Yin-Yang realm level!

First-class families like the Wu family are also behemoths in the Dark Moon plane!

As for the attack on the earth, in fact, they are all forces of the size of the Dark Moon plane, fighting each other, and the spoils obtained are all themselves.

This offensive method is quite inefficient, but the high-levels of the Dark Moon plane don't care.

The Dark Moon plane was originally overcrowded, and because of the large number of people, it was desperately looking for a colony.

If the war of aggression can consume a part of the population, it can relieve the pressure on the upper levels of the Dark Moon plane without having to search for so many colonies!

"The five powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm are probably a medium power!"

Fang Yue thought to himself.

If a part of their strength can be worn away with the help of this temple, that would be the best!

"The Temple of Shaking Light, it really does not disappoint our Soraka tribe!"

The leader of the Dark Moon on the sixth level of the Yin-Yang realm was immediately excited when he saw the temple.

His eyes shone, and even from Fang Yue's perspective, he could still see the oily green!

Soraka tribe, to be honest, it is not a big ethnic group, a big tribe.

However, Ding Xingwang used the way of raising Gu to select disciples from the clan, so a large number of elites were cultivated.

There are a total of twelve powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm in the tribe, and it is already quite difficult to send five of them this time.

And they are also some of the elites of the tribe. If all of them fall here this time, the Soraka tribe will be greatly injured, and there may even be no Soraka tribe in the future.

But they must take risks!

Because danger and opportunity coexist, this is a wild land that has not yet been excavated.

The four words that have not been excavated yet represent endless opportunities and a lot of opportunities.

In the Dark Moon plane, under the pure jungle law system, each tribe must not continue to grow stronger and expand continuously. Once any weak fatigue is revealed, it will become a delicacy in the mouths of other forces, and will be completely dismembered in the spread of teeth and claws. Slowly annex.

Fang Yue also knows a lot about Soraka tribe.

These are all from Wu Qi's memory. Although Wu Qi, although conceited, although he does not have much combat experience, he is not a pure dude.

At least, his behavior on the earth in the past is still a motivated young man. In order to increase his wisdom and strategy, one of the things Wu Qi must do every day is reading.

He knows astronomy at the top and geography at the bottom.

He knew everything about the divisions of the various forces on the Dark Moon plane.

Fang Yue searched Wu Qi's memory, which is equivalent to mastering a small encyclopedia of the Dark Moon plane.

"Has the earth fallen to this point? Or, the Dark Moon plane thinks that any cat or dog can jump out and search the earth?"

Fang Yue was extremely angry.

No matter if the Wu family invaded the earth, after all, it was a first-class family on the Dark Moon plane. There were three saints in the family, and they were not considered weak and unknown in the vast world.

But what kind of green onion your Soraka tribe is.

Even without a saint, dare to jump out and target the earth?

This time, Fang Yue planned to use the Soraka tribe to let them know how stupid his actions were!

Of course, all this will have to wait until they have explored the Temple of Shaking Light.

If all were planted in the Temple of Shaking Light, it would be completely useless!

"This Temple of Shaking Light was established by the earth in the civilization era of the last practitioner. In that civilization era, the average level of the earth's practitioners was not very weak. So you must be careful when entering. Traps and various mechanisms!"

Although the people of Soraka tribe are bold, they are not stupid.

If they were stupid, their tribe could not stand still in the Dark Moon plane.

The Soraka tribe first screened a tribe who was not afraid of death in the rotation realm.

As a result, the tribe had just stepped into the temple with one foot, and a milky white light in the temple had burst out.

The light was like a sword, and it pierced the man's forehead in an instant.

He stumbled down, his brows were bloody.

Not everyone has Fang Yue's ability to run past Baimang.

A member of the Rotating Realm's tribe fell dead, not stunned, and did not make the leader of the Yin-Yang Realm of the Sokala tribe frown and waver.

Killing on the Dark Moon plane is almost commonplace.

If the Soraka tribe wants to exist for a long time on the Dark Moon plane, it is naturally inevitable that there will be bloodshed and sacrifice.

In the eyes of all Soraka tribesmen, death is their ultimate destination.

It is good to be able to live forever, but they have no fear of death!

Fang Yue observed these Sokala tribe members in secret, all of them expressionless, completely indifferent to the death of their own tribe.

Picking up the body hastily, they are ready to start a new attempt.

This time, they threw a stone into the temple.

The stone fell into the temple.

With a click, the stone fell to the ground.

Did not cause any energy waves and ripples in the temple!

"This temple should have no resistance to inanimate matter! You can manipulate a puppet into the temple and take out its heritage and treasures!"

The power of the Yin-Yang realm in the Sokala tribe made suggestions.

Afterwards, they assigned a tribe to enter and manipulate a puppet into it.

The realm of the puppet is not high, only the level of heaven and earth, but his task is only to carry things from the Shaking Temple, which should be sufficient for this task.

The puppet moved and stepped into the temple.

With a bang, the puppet burst and became a fan.

Suddenly, the people of the Soraka tribe who manipulated the puppets turned pale, their blood faded, and the seven orifices bleed and died!

He died terribly.

Although there were no wounds on the surface of his body, the soul in his body was completely broken.

"The art of causality! Puppet manipulation is not good either! There is inexplicable energy in this temple, which can be pleasing to the eye and directly launch a soul-level attack on the controller of the items that invade the Dark Moon plane!"

The power of the Soraka tribe quickly made an analysis.

At the same time, he asked the tribe to put the corpse of the tribe who had just died aside.

This is going to shake up the temple, it is as weird as imagined.

It is naturally not easy to get the heritage and treasures in it!

Just when the power of the Sokala tribe was thinking hard.

Fang Yue suddenly felt a strange wave of laws.

His gaze immediately fell on the dead bodies of two Soraka tribesmen.

The two corpses were corroded silently by inexplicable power, turned into a pool of flesh and blood, and merged into the earth.

Fang Yue was a little frightened.

This Shaking Temple is very evil!

The art of cause and effect, corrupt the body.

These are the divine characters that are not too close to each other, but are more like magic methods!

That's right, it's a magic!

Fang Yue's breathing was a little short.

He thought of what Wei Yuan said to him before coming.

This temple was built to suppress and refine foreign invaders.

Isn't this refining creatures the job of the temple?

The people of Sokara did not react slowly either. After the two bodies disappeared, they quickly reacted.

"Devil, there is devil in this temple!"

The mighty power of the Sokala tribe who was thinking hard roared loudly.

Then his voice became smaller and smaller.

Because his body is melting, not just him, the bodies of all the people of the Soraka tribe are melting silently, like hot soup and snow, everything is irreversible!

In the end, all the five hundred Sokara's people completely evaporated in time.

Including five mighty dead silently!

Fang Yue's hair exploded.

Everything in front of me is too weird.

That's five great abilities!

Even if a strong person from the leader realm comes in person, they may not be able to kill such a person invisible!

"This temple is completely a trap! What chance and inheritance are all fake!"

Fang Yue no longer expects the inheritance inside.

Fang Yue hadn't gone far yet, a middle-aged man with long gray hair in the temple walked out, his hands and feet clinking with his hands, and heavy shackles!

"Hua Xia's blood, you don't have to go!"

The middle-aged man with long gray hair spoke slowly, his voice was not loud, but his words were clear.

Fang Yue paused, and looked back at the middle-aged man.

In him, Fang Yue sensed the aura of the abyss like a prison.

Unfathomable!

This is Fang Yue's only evaluation to the middle-aged man!

This middle-aged man with long gray hair has completely broken away from the limit of unborn power for the strong above the earth leader level.

Chapter 1198: Sinner Wang Yu

Fang Yue initially felt that he was at least the powerhouse at the peak of the Saint Realm!

"you are?"

Fang Yue showed a respectful look in front of the middle-aged man.

If this makes this middle-aged man look unpleasant, it is normal to slap his puppet body with a slap.

"Sinner Wang Yu, guard the devil's domain!"

The middle-aged man's voice was a bit blunt, but there was not the slightest malicious in his eyes.

"This is the Demon Realm? Not a relic?"

Fang Yue's mind turned rapidly, and a bold guess had already emerged in his heart.

If this guess is true, then this is a huge game.

"This is not a ruin, but a demon realm. Thousands of years ago, a powerful foreigner invaded and a battle at the saint level broke out. My Chinese side struggled to win. All the creatures below the saint level were killed! There were 18 blood sacrifices for the saints from outside the territory. Self, summoned a great sacred demon **** outside the realm, which caused a shocking wave in China. The ancient Chinese strong Yun Zhongzi revived and suppressed the demon **** outside the territory with one move. However, the demon **** outside the territory was indelible and was dismembered by Yun Zhongzi eight or sixty-four times and suppressed. In the Demon Realm! Each demon god's body is suppressed on top of a temple, and a sin saint is responsible for refining and suppressing! If this demon god's body is completely refined in another eight hundred years, I can wait. Pay for your sins and leave the Demon Realm!"

"Ancient strongman Yunzhongzi, this shouldn't be the Yunzhongzi of the legendary Conferred God List era!"

Fang Yue was completely shocked.

The characters in this novel of the gods are all involved.

And how strong is this Yunzhongzi, one move actually killed a great saint-level outside demon god!

Also, this is not a relic, but a demon domain, a place built to seal the remnant of the demon god.

So what is the purpose of letting many powerful planes come to this ruin to search for treasures by releasing rumors?

Thousands of thoughts in Fang Yue's heart rolled over!

"Now that the earth's aura has just recovered, it has been invaded by thousands of powerful outsiders, and it is difficult to support it alone. I don't know if seniors can step out of this demon realm to drive out foreign enemies for China and protect safety?"

Fang Yue looked at Wang Yu eagerly.

Now the earth has become lonely to a certain extent.

On the bright side, there is not even a strong man in the Saint Realm.

If this Wang Yuken stood up for Hua Xia, he would definitely be able to shock a large number of Xiao Xiaoxiao with his strength at the peak of the Saint Realm.

Wang Yu slowly shook his head: "We have already calculated the catastrophe facing China now! The end of the law is over, and a new era is restarted. It is an inevitable process of transformation and rebirth from the ashes! If it is a critical juncture, I will wait. Will make a move, but now is not when I am waiting to make a move. This is a calamity, and it is also a kind of training!"

Wang Yu rejected Fang Yue's request.

But all of this was actually in Fang Yue's expectation.

Big guy, always need to play at the end!

If this Wang Yu shoots ahead of time, he will basically be fine in the future war!

"But since you can come to the Temple of Shaking Light, it is proof that you and me are destined. Although I cannot help you, I also hope to make a contribution to resolving China's disaster! This is refined from the temple. A drop of ten thousand dao divine liquid contains Dao Ze fragments and pure energy. After your deity takes it, it should be able to break through quickly. At least it is not a problem to raise two or three small realms within the Yin Yang realm!"

Wang Yu gave Fang Yue a delicate small porcelain bottle.

Fang Yue was shocked, familiar lines, familiar routines!

In the ancient house before, after helping him kill the enemy, didn't the big man also gave him three characters to save his life?

Yes, we have an agreement, we cannot go out to help.

But giving the juniors of the clan something to help him cultivate and save his life, this is not a problem anyway!

These people seem to be doting parents, and Fang Yue and the others are the children who have been doted and grown up!

They secretly exchanged concepts to help China defend against the enemy.

No wonder there are rumors saying that this is an ancient relic. Entering the temple can get one step up to the sky and reach the peak level of Yin-Yang realm inheritance and treasure.

It is not necessarily silent.

The rumors or things come from here!

I like this routine!

Fang Yue happily accepted the small jade bottle.

"I take the liberty to ask Senior, is this Shaking Temple built by Senior?"

Fang Yue could see that it was not only Wang Yu but also the temple.

The building materials of the temple may not be much, but the mystery contained in it is unpredictable.

Wang Yu smiled and said: "Where can I wait for that ability! Even if it is the remnant of the Great Sage Demon God, I can't help it. This treasure left by Master Yunzhongzi after defeating the Demon God! Every temple is worthy of. Compared to a semi-finished great sacred artifact, if the sixty-four temples are united, even if they are the top sacred artifacts!"

Fang Yue's little chicken nodded like a peck.

He suddenly had a thought.

This set of magical implements is better than a single magical implement.

Perhaps a single magical artifact is nothing, but it is no longer common for a few dozen or hundreds of stacks.

Force the ranks to rise, and you can jump to a few grades at will!

Fang Yue thought of this, suddenly his heart beat.

This is a very good idea. It is not limited to refining tools, including alchemy and talisman, you can absorb this idea!

Now that Fang Yue knew the truth about this ruin, he didn't stay too much.

Some people use the relics to build momentum, wanting to kill a group of extraterritorial creatures and relieve China's pressure.

Fang Yue's puppet body chatted with Wang Yu again, and then left to look for Fang Yunshan.

Soon, Fang Yue found Fang Yunshan's foothold.

At this moment, Fang Yunshan had already suffered serious injuries.

There are sword marks on her shoulders and cheeks.

This sword mark also contains strands of frost power, preventing the wound from healing.

At Fang Yunshan's feet, corpses were all stumbling. They were all killed by Fang Yunshan, some were cut and killed by swords, and some were burned to death by phoenix fire.

But what Fang Yunshan killed was just a drop in the bucket.

In front of her there were hundreds of warriors from Yingzhou.

That's right, it is not the powerhouse of the Dark Moon plane who wants to kill Fang Yunshan, but the Yingzhou warrior who is also in the same line of earth.

The leader was Koizumi Inoue, and he did not know when he actually joined Yingzhou's large forces.

The men and horses that Yingzhou sneaked into the earth were not very strong. Among the hundreds of people, the eight or nine layers of the heaven and earth realm accounted for most of the number. Although the rest had reached the level of the rotation realm, they were only new ones. And they are ninjas, unlike Koizumi Inoue who can summon a powerful shikigami to fight for him!

"Yingzhou!"

Fang Yue hides in the dark, gritted his teeth, if Dark Moon faces Fang Yunshan's black hand, he will not be so angry. After all, the concepts of the two sides are different. Each one is the master, all in order to seek a ray of life and stand on their own stand. There are no errors.

But Fang Yunshan from Yingzhou was a bit overwhelmed when he started.

Yingzhou is the line of the earth. According to the truth, the enemy should be the same. But they actually besieged Fang Yunshan and attacked the people on earth, which made Fang Yue a little intolerable.

Don't you know that I am a mad demon? I even dared to attack my sister, **** Yingzhou people, this time I don't kill you and I write the words backwards.

Fang Yue's heart burst into anger!

The sneer on Koizumi Inoue's face became more intense.

"Fang Yue, Fang Yue, let you be arrogant, and now your sister has fallen into our hands. I want her to survive, but to die! Who will come next? This Fang Yunshan has been seriously injured and is the end of the battle! Whoever defeats her To be able to get her body, all the treasures and wealth in her are the defeaters!"

Koizumi Inoue continued to encourage him.

He completely regarded Fang Yunshan as a sharpening stone!

They will not attack in groups, but will let the ninjas of Yingzhou go up one by one.

At the same time, it was also the torment of Fang Yunshan.

Death is not terrible, but despair waiting for death but unable to struggle is the most terrifying.

Fang Yunshan glared at Koizumi Inoue: "Don't let me escape, otherwise, I will let you know what regret is!"

Fang Yunshan's voice was extremely low and full of anger.

She is like a wounded lone wolf, her eyes are full of stubbornness, unyielding and strong murderous intent.

"Hahaha! Let you escape? How could it be possible! Fang Yunshan, this time you will undoubtedly die, even if your trash brother comes, it is useless!"

Koizumi Inoue's smile became more and more mad, and the fine magic lines on his face were born.

Those magic patterns, like a spider web, spread all over Koizumi Inoue's cheeks in a blink of an eye.

This made Koizumi Inoue look magical, and he was no longer a pure human.

"Demonized! This Koizumi Inoue will still be demonized!"

Fang Yue is no stranger to the scene before him. He had seen this method of demonization not long after he first entered the world of Xuanhuang.

But that kind of demonization is an uncontrollable and irreversible means to stimulate the body's potential.

The demonization of Koizumi Inoue can be controlled and reversed!

Behind Koizumi Inoue, a ghostly shadow appeared vaguely.

He gave Fang Yunshan a terrifying smile!

Fang Yue knew that he had to take action.

If he doesn't do anything, Koizumi Inoue still doesn't know what moths will come out!

For Yingzhou people, Fang Yue had no good impressions at first, and the siege made Fang Yue feel even more disgusted with Yingzhou life in his heart.

"Want to kill my sister? You really have eaten Xiongxinbaozi!"

Fang Yue roared, and jumped out. Dozens of ninjas in the heaven and earth realm that Yingzhou stood in front of him exploded directly into masses of blood mist.

Koizumi Inoue was shocked, he did not expect that Fang Yue would really appear here. But a smug look in his eyes flashed at the same time.

Fang Yue's strength and means, Koizumi Inoue's personal purpose, that is an absolute Yin-Yang-level existence!

"brother....."

Fang Yunshan saw the familiar figure, and she didn't make a long call. The clear voice contained grief and pity.

Fang Yue's heart trembled involuntarily.

"Yun Shan, don't be afraid, brother is here! None of these people can hurt you!"

Fang Yue walked to Fang Yunshan's side, dropped a palm, pressed it on Fang Yunshan's back, a stream of pure life force flowing through Fang Yunshan's meridians in an instant, not only healed her injuries, but even He also strengthened Fang Yunshan's body and meridians.

Chapter 1199: The law enforcer is a shit!

"Brother, hurry up, this is a conspiracy against you!"

Fang Yunshan suddenly escaped from the surprise of meeting again. She looked at Fang Yue with horror.

"Want to leave? It's too late! Fang Yue, if you dare to come, don't want to leave!"

The panic on Koizumi Inoue's face receded.

It was replaced by a hideous look. He thought of the purpose of the previous layout, and his heart became extremely excited.

"Fang Yue, when the earth was in unison, you colluded with the Dark Moon plane to kill the earth elite, what crime should you be?"

Koizumi Inoue didn't even look at the world-level ninja corpse that was exploded by Fang Yue's roar. He put on an awe-inspiring appearance and asked Master Yue Xing.

"I'm colluding with the Dark Moon plane? Killing the elites of the earth? Koizumi Inoue, this meal can be eaten, but you can't talk nonsense!"

A layer of haze appeared in Fang Yue's heart!

This Koizumi must have his confidence in daring to question himself like this!

Sure enough, before Koizumi Inoue's voice fell, a figure in a gray robe suddenly appeared.

The poem hidden under the gray robe was thin and dry, and the blood had begun to decay.

"Lord Law Enforcer, please call your shots! This Fang Yue was unscrupulous and unruly. At the moment when the earth's enemy should be united, he actually killed my ninja. This has already broken the bottom line and will not be severely punished. It is not enough for civilians to be angry. If you don't beheaded, you can't explain it to the people of Yingzhou!"

Koizumi Inoue cried repeatedly to the gray-robed old man, his face was full of sadness.

He really seemed to be a victim, unable to resist in front of the perpetrator, and could only ask the law enforcer of the earth for help.

Fang Yue now hears the three words of the law enforcement officer is horrible!

How many law enforcement officers have he met since his debut?

These law enforcement agents were originally fair and just spokespersons, but in the end they all became selfish and unfair representatives.

This law enforcer is 80% of the thugs that Koizumi Inoue found.

It was just under the name of a so-called law-enforcer, using the righteous name to kill him.

However, Fang Yue didn't have much fear of this law enforcer.

Because this guy is too weak!

Yes, it is too weak.

You are only at the third level of Yin-Yang realm, what kind of big-tailed wolf pretends!

I want to kill you. It only takes minutes, okay?

"Which green onion are you, dare you run out and jump here?" Fang Yue glanced at the law enforcement officer, his eyes full of disdain.

The law enforcement was taken aback for a moment. In the eyes of the people of the earth, every law enforcement is superior. They have no nationality and stand, but they are just, selfless and powerful representatives!

The law enforcement agents are a group, and the cultivation base of each law enforcement agent must at least be above the level of rotation.

Although there are only less than a hundred law enforcement officers on the earth, they win in the elite and the individual is strong. People from any country dare not provoke them!

I thought that as soon as he appeared and revealed the identity of the law enforcement officer, this Fang Yue must be trembling, kneeling to greet, and begging for mercy.

Who would have expected that Fang Yue not only didn't have the slightest fear, but had an expression of disdain.

The heart of the law enforcement officer suddenly surged with monstrous anger.

"I am a small village who is the law enforcement officer of the earth. I am bold and Fangyue. I even dared to betray the earth, take refuge in the dark moon and kill my compatriots. It is a crime worthy of death. Accept the trial!"

As soon as Xiaomura's post opened his mouth, Fang Yue was labeled with a heinous hat.

Fang Yunshan walked in front of Fang Yue and argued for him: "My brother is not that kind of person! It is clear that he killed the people of Yingguo and they bullied us first! Just now the people of Yingguo besieged me, I have already videotaped it! If you don't believe me, You can look at my phone!"

Fang Yunshan took out his pink phone.

Xiaocun Shanggang showed a surprised expression: "Oh, you show me!"

Upon hearing this, Fang Yunshan handed the mobile phone to Xiaocun.

The post from Xiaomura took the phone, and then shook it gently.

With a click, the phone shattered.

"Bah, what broken thing, and want to leave our evidence? Little hoof, you are really too tender!"

The expression on Komura's face became more and more ferocious. He took advantage of Koizumi Inoue's benefits to do things.

From the day he became a law-enforcer, he has done business that turns black into white.

evidence? What I said is evidence.

"You, how can you do this!"

Fang Yunshan's angry little face flushed, but he did not expect that the legendary law enforcer was of this kind of virtue.

"Snapped!"

A slapped fan went down.

Xiaomura's post was simply caught off guard, because Fang Yue slapped his cheeks.

"Apologize to my sister!"

Fang Yue looked at the small village on guard without expression.

What kind of thing do you dare to bully my sister in front of me.

"Fang Yue, if you dare to hit me, you're going back!"

Xiaomura stomped his feet angrily. He didn't expect Fang Yue to stom his feet.

The law enforcers are in the same spirit. One hit is tantamount to provoke a group.

Even the Marshal of the Huaxia military would have to persuade him kindly, but who would have expected that Fang Yue actually dared to do something.

"Not satisfied?"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly, his voice becoming more and more indifferent.

Xiaomura's post was about to speak.

"Plap!" Another loud slap in the face!

This time, Fang Yue pumped harder, not only was Xiao Mura's face swollen, but also several teeth were broken.

Xiaocun Shanggang was completely angry: "Fang Yue, I want to be at odds with you!"

"Isn't there? Hey, there is a kind of you say it again!"

Behind Xiaomura's post, a space crack opened silently.

The elite of the five hundred dark moon planes filed out, and two of them led the team from the Yin-Yang realm.

The overwhelming coercion made Xiaomura's post a little breathless.

"This is the army of the Dark Moon plane! We surrender, and we are willing to lead the way! The earth will eventually be destroyed and become something in the palm of the Dark Moon plane. I am willing to conform to the general trend of the world and become the guide of the Dark Moon plane! "

Xiaogang Shangcun directly knelt on his knees, trembling, and greeted the army on the Dark Moon plane.

He was domineering and domineering in front of Fang Yue, so powerful that when he encountered the army of the Dark Moon plane, he revealed another face.

This face made Fang Yue feel sick. Is this the so-called law enforcement on earth? Selfishness, distortion of justice, no morality and bottom line, refuge in foreign enemies, such a person should definitely be killed, if you keep it, it is a disaster to the earth!

"Kill him for me, I don't want to look at him again."

Fang Yue spoke with a cold voice.

The five hundred guards nodded and said yes, thinking that Xiaogang Murakami had taken steps.

"Fang Yue, the army of the Dark Moon plane, this... do they follow your command?"

Xiaogang Murakami seemed to realize something, but it was too late at this time.

Two powerful men of Yin and Yang level on the Dark Moon plane joined forces to interweave a piece of Dao pattern in the void.

The two of them practiced the art of combined attack. The two of them may not be considered as a single person, but when they work together, they can display certain methods involving taboo areas, and their power suddenly increases.

A heavenly sword emerged from the void.

Suddenly cut down, let Xiaogang Murakami caught off guard.

They were chopped in half and separated from head to toe.

The blood spurted like a long river.

The incision is as smooth as a mirror, representing the fortitude and determination of the sky sword.

"Master Xiaogang is dead!"

The top of Koizumi Well is like dust.

He looked at Fang Yue in horror, his face pale as paper, this time, the horror on his face was real.

Originally, he just poured a pot of dirty water on Fang Yue, saying that Fang Yue had colluded with the people on the Dark Moon plane.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue really came together with the people on the Dark Moon plane.

Koizumi Inoue's heart is trembling at this moment!

This is the side he least wants to see, Fang Yue and the people from the Dark Moon plane have come together.

On one side is the peerless Tianjiao, with unparalleled qualifications and unfathomable combat power, on the other side is the general trend, the master is like a cloud, really speaking, it is thousands of times stronger than the earth!

"Fang Yue, you really dare to collude with the people on the Dark Moon plane. You deserve to die. I want to spread this news so that you will be scolded forever, and everyone will be blamed!"

Koizumi Inoue threatened Mu Yue.

Fang Yue smiled coldly: "This space has been temporarily sealed by me. Before you and I are born and die, no news can be passed on! Koizumi Inoue, today is your death date, did you know that In my eyes, you are just a flea, so humble and weak, you are not worthy of being my enemy!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Koizumi Inoue has already begun to summon Shiki.

Shikigami exists in another dimension and is only summoned when fighting.

However, Koizumi Inoue was disappointed. Fang Yue said that sealing this space really made this space an independent world.

Any news fluctuations cannot be spread.

Including Koizumi Inoue's contact with Shishigami over the years, he was instantly disconnected. He was isolated and helpless, and without Shishigami's blessing, he was not even as good as the most ordinary ninja in the cycle.

"No, Fang Yue, I was wrong! You let me go! I am willing to take refuge in you and take refuge in the Dark Moon plane!"

Koizumi Inoue really panicked, he didn't expect things to develop to this point.

He was sealed in an independent space, unable to ask for help from the outside world, so he could only bow his head to Fang Yue.

"Spineless guy, die for me!"

Fang Yue didn't want to raise an unfamiliar wolf cub by his side. He didn't know when he would be given a knife.

The five hundred guards on the Dark Moon plane moved, and they waved their butcher knives, and in a blink of an eye, their heads rolled and they all landed.

The blood spewed and spread all over the ground, flowing upstream into a river.

Koizumi Inoue's neck was also crushed by Fang Yue with one hand, his eyes opened violently, filled with resentment and unwillingness.

"Fang Yue...you can't die...My Koizumi family won't let you go!"

"Then I will wait and see!"

Fang Yue sneered, Koizumi Inoue's neck broke immediately, his head tilted, and there was no breath.

"brother....."

Everyone in Yingguo was beheaded by Fang Yue, but Fang Yunshan didn't have the slightest joy on her face. She looked at Fang Yue timidly, as if she was looking at a stranger.

Chapter 1200: Wandao Shenye

"What's wrong with Yun Shan?"

For Fang Yunshan's performance, Fang Yue was a little surprised.

Fang Yun hesitated for a moment before plucking up the courage to ask, "Brother, have you really taken refuge in the Dark Moon plane?"

"Refuge in the Dark Moon plane? Of course it's impossible! These people are slaves to the Dark Moon plane under my control. He obeys my command!"

Fang Yue laughed dumbly, he did not expect that Fang Yunshan would doubt himself.

"Then I can rest assured! What I said, my brother is not like that!"

Fang Yunshan couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief.

"Then what are we going to do next? Find a temple, get the heritage and treasures in it, and let you become a master at the peak level of Yin-Yang realm?"

Fang Yunshan's eyes gave birth to exquisite light.

For Fang Yue's breakthrough, she was extremely expecting that in this era, the powerhouse at the peak level of the Yin-Yang realm would be the top existence in the world in Fang Yunshan's eyes!

If her brother became that kind of masterpiece, wouldn't she be able to walk sideways on earth in the future?

Fang Yue laughed dumbly. He could see at a glance what was thinking in Fang Yunshan's little head.

Fang Yue touched Fang Yunshan's little head.

"What are you thinking about! This temple is actually not a relic, but a trap. Most people who step into it can't get the inheritance, but will be killed instantly! I have been to a temple, and luckily got a drop of ten thousand dao from it. Shenye, when you reach the Yin-Yang realm, I will give it to you to refine it! Let you improve two or three small realms!"

"Brother, it's better for you to refine! I can practice by myself. I feel that this is the best thing for you. Only when you raise your realm quickly can you cover me!"

Fang Yunshan declined.

Fang Yue couldn't help but smiled: "You stupid girl, what do you know? Your brother's path of cultivation is very different from that of ordinary practitioners. It is quite difficult to improve your cultivation level! A drop of ten thousand dao divine liquid is for ordinary cultivation. It may be a treasure medicine that can reach the sky in one step, but for your brother and me, the effect is not great, it is better than nothing!"

"The effect of Wandao Shenye is not great? How is it possible?"

Fang Yunshan's face showed a surprised expression.

How could the magical medicine that could allow a powerful person in the Yin-Yang realm to ascend two or three small steps to the elder brother's deity?

Others don't know, but Fang Yunshan understands that his brother's realm is not very high, only the level of rotation realm.

"My Dao is the ultimate Dao. What I need is not energy. When I reach my level, what I need more is the tempering of Dao and the heart."

Fang Yue is not explaining that Fang Yunshan has not touched that level, even if he said it, it is useless.

"Well, this elder brother ten thousand dao divine liquid is stored for me. When I reach the level of Yin-Yang realm, taking divine liquid, I will surely soar into the sky and stand up to protect my brother!"

Fang Yunshan waved his small fist, and Fang Yue said proudly.

Fang Yue laughed dumbly, does my strength still need a little girl like you to protect it?

"Good!" Fang Yue agreed.

Fang Yue didn't hand it over to Fang Yunshan, and Fang Yue understood the truth of the crime. Many people in these ten thousand realms have the means to detect treasures, and can sense whether there are treasures in a certain range around them.

Fang Yue cleaned up the corpses of Yingguo people on the ground, and put them in a small white jade cauldron for sacrifice.

Now, when the white jade pot is useless, it is placed in the dimensional storage space. Whoever wants to use it is basically a public item!

After the Baiyu Xiaoding sacrificed the sacrifice, there was no blood on the ground. These people seemed to have evaporated out of thin air, and they could not see people or dead bodies.

Fang Yue found that this thing could not be better when used to destroy the corpse.

After all the tasks were completed, Fang Yue reached an acquaintance.

Wang Feng!

"Wang Feng, why are you here?"

At this moment, Wang Feng's cultivation base had restored the eighth level of Yin-Yang realm. Although the armor on his body was still torn, but his body had a terrible smell of a sea of blood.

The current Wang Feng is no longer the former Wang Feng.

The eighth level of Yin-Yang realm's cultivation realm combined with his master realm's combat experience and law comprehension. In the age when the master realm was not strong, he was already regarded as the top group of strong!

"Come by the will of Emperor Qin! Help Fang Yue resist the Dark Moon plane in the Demon Realm for three days!"

There was no expression on Wang Feng's face.

Fang Yue's eyebrows twitched slightly.

"Qin Huang? Which Qin Huang?"

Fang Yue seemed to be able to hear the sound of his heart pounding.

"Qin Huang, Ying Zheng!"

Wang Feng gave the answer without hesitation.

This is also instructed above.

Fang Yue's cultivation strength and his background bloodline are already qualified to be exposed to higher-level secrets!

"Emperor Shi is not dead?"

Fang Yue exclaimed, is it possible that Qin Shihuang is not dead?

"The first emperor will last forever, and of course he will not perish in the dust of history! It is just because of some rules that the army of the Qin State cannot show up, so you are ordered to resist the army of the dark moon plane to avoid besieging the capital and besieged! "

Wang Feng's expression was cold, and there was a hint of doubt in his eyes.

The army of the Million Dark Moon plane, even with his cooperation, would be hard to beat.

Could the Emperor Qin make other arrangements?

Relying on Fang Yue's ability to withstand the millions of troops on the Dark Moon plane, Wang Feng was the first to not believe it.

The Dark Moon plane army is coming fiercely, and there are many strong ones, and there are more than one or two strong ones in the Yin Yang realm!

Even if Fang Yue's combat power is extraordinary, it can block one or two strong men in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane, and can cooperate with strong men in other realms. If there are too many ants and kill the elephant, Fang Yue is still using a praying man's arm as a car, and he can't help himself. !

However, Fang Yue was not worried about the millions of troops on the Dark Moon plane.

This one million army is considered a hairy, and there are millions of army on the plane of Sirius and the army of Zerg under his hand to cooperate!

The key is what happened to Qin Shihuang?

Could it be that the ancient Chinese in history have never fallen? The three emperors and five emperors, the Qin Emperor and the Han Wu, the famous general Bai Qi, the great minister...

When Fang Yue thought of this, his heart was pounding. If this were the case, the hidden strength of the earth would be too deep!

"Emperor Beijing was besieged, what's the matter with this?"

Fang Yue looked at Wang Feng and couldn't help asking.

"Three days ago, the eighteen princes on the Dark Moon plane besieged the Imperial Capital with a total of tens of millions of people. Now the Imperial Capital can barely defend itself and is unable to counterattack. The 18 princes on the Dark Moon plane are also unable to break through the Imperial Capital. Both parties have entered. The stalemate stage! If the Imperial Capital is broken, most of the Huaxia Fortune will be destroyed! Tens of thousands of Chinese people in the Imperial Capital will be exposed to the butcher knife of the Dark Moon plane, and there will be no one to be spared!"

Wang Feng pondered for a moment before explaining the matter clearly.

"There are masters in the imperial capital, and there are natural dangers for protection. If the dark moon plane has only tens of thousands of people and the 18 princes, there will be no worries and destruction. If the dark moon plane troops continue to support the emperor, they will besiege the imperial capital in a posture of both defeats and losses. The safety of the Imperial Capital will be at stake!"

A haze appeared on Wang Feng's brow.

As a Chinese man, although Wang Feng was born thousands of years ago, he is deeply affectionate for this land.

The emperor's capital fell, the movement was cut off, and the entire China would become a wasteland.

"As far as I know, this Dark Moon has a vast area and masters are like clouds. Its overall strength is more than a thousand times stronger than the current Earth. However, the Dark Moon has made many enemies. These years, it has fought in the South and North. Part of the power was confined to other planes, so when it invaded the earth, it didn't make a big effort and was destroyed instantly! I don't know, which side of the dark moon plane is besieging the emperor this time?"

Fang Yue became serious, knowing himself and his opponent, and he can't fight with others for a long time, he doesn't even know the identity of his backer!

Wang Feng couldn't help being surprised. The specific strength of this Dark Moon plane was classified as a secret among the senior leaders of China. Although he had just recovered recently, because of his special identity, he was exposed to more secrets. And Fang Yue, according to reason, has not yet come into contact with that level of confidentiality.

Comparing the overall strength of this Dark Moon plane with the strength of China today is enough to make China feel desperate.

Not only China, but even on a global scale, all the masters united together, and they can't compare with a big power on the Dark Moon plane.

The reason why the earth is still able to survive, and even slightly resist the invasion of the Dark Moon plane is stalemate in some places, mainly because the dark moon plane has not arrived with the real army! Another point is the special rules and seal of the earth, preventing the strong from the leader level and above from appearing.

This gave the people on Earth a little room to breathe, and once the people on the Dark Moon plane slowed down, they drew out troops from other battlefields to deal with the people on Earth.

The earthlings don't even have the ability to fight back. The high-level blocked the news to prevent people from knowing the real strength of the Dark Moon plane, not just for keeping it secret, but for fear of widespread panic and even despair.

"As far as I know, the forces that invaded the capital belonged to the Heavenly Wind Empire. This Heavenly Wind Empire should belong to a first-class power on the Dark Moon plane. Its territory is about three times the surface of the earth today. More than that, the army of practitioners above the Xiantian realm is more than 500 million! There are nearly 30 million strong men above the Heaven and Earth realm alone. The eighteenth princes who besieged the Imperial Capital this time are just the sky wind. A handful of people in the empire! The army that rushed to the rescue was a coalition of three princes, with a total of about 4.5 million people! The three princes, namely Mingyue Hou, Jiuyou Hou and Tianling Hou, three princes His cultivation realm is at the level of Yin-Yang realm, which belongs to the sequence of great power!"

Wang Feng introduced the situation to Fang Yue and revealed all the information he said he knew.

The earth's penetration of the Dark Moon plane is not strong, and it is quite rare to know these news!

"An army of four and a half million! You repeat, this is only a million people! The difference between four and a half million and one million is too big!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but stare, the news that Wang Feng started was too unreliable.

Wang Feng gave Fang Yue a white look.

"I think four and a half million and one million are actually similar concepts. Anyway, with the two of us resisting the four and a half million army, we are using manipulative arms as vehicles, hitting rocks with pebbles. This is an impossible task!"

Wang Feng then said quietly: "If it weren't for me to know that Emperor Qin Huang used soldiers like a god, I would suspect that he was not pleasing to my eyes and took this opportunity to kill me!"

There was despair in Wang Feng's eyes.

Let the two of them block the army of 4.5 million, is this a joke?