

God of Life 1231

Chapter 1231: Gamble

"Dark Moon, Tianfeng Dynasty, Qin Ruoyu, please enlighten me!"

The man made a very gentlemanly gesture.

Fang Yue also held a fist at that person.

"Earth, Chinese people, son of darkness!"

Qin Ruoyu made a sudden move, and a huge golden ape figure appeared behind him.

Taoist Xuanhai curled up a triumphant smile.

"Young man, you are still a bit too tender. Do you think that those with a low cultivation base must be soft-squeezed persimmons? You still imagine the world too simple. Since the people of my Dark Moon plane dare to come, that is I have a certainty of winning! Originally I wanted to get the first place in this competition. I didn't expect you to choose Qin Ruoyu. He has the blood of a golden great ape and is extremely powerful! Innate great power is almost incomparable within the same realm. Man can be the enemy!"

Fang Yue was also slightly surprised.

He had heard of the blood of this golden great ape for the first time, but he had never eaten pork, but he had seen pigs run.

The golden great ape is the relatively top bloodline among the bloodlines of the earth ranks. It is known for its infinite power. Moreover, the golden great ape also knows the bloodline violent. In a violent state, it will sacrifice part of its reason and occupy it with instinct. Dominance of the body.

At the same time, this violent rage can result in a state where the physical strength has increased several times.

"This son of darkness has encountered hard stubble this time!"

"The bloodline of the Golden Great Ape, I did not expect that there are really masters in this Dark Moon plane, and I am afraid that there are not many people who can shake the flesh with this Qin Ruoyu at the level of the entire Yin Yang realm!"

Visitors from different planes around were talking about it. They did not deliberately suppress their own voices. None of them were optimistic about Fang Yue. Moreover, this kind of disapproval was that Fang Yue would definitely lose.

Even if Fang Yue is offended, it doesn't matter, anyway, given the relationship between the Dark Moon plane and the current earth, if Fang Yue loses, it will be a dead end.

His ending can only be to use his blood to open the space barrier.

It's a pity that a young genius, born at an untimely time, encountered the perversion of the Dark Moon plane.

Fang Yue didn't feel any regrets after hearing these voices.

Instead, he felt that this was an opportunity, an opportunity to make a fortune.

"Pause, pause, pause!"

Fang Yue shouted to Qin Ruoyu.

Qin Ruoyu's face was stiff, and he was immediately stunned. Does this life-and-death battle still have practice in midfield?

"Son of Darkness, what do you want to say?"

In order to maintain the image of the Dark Moon plane as much as possible in front of the powerful in the world, Taoist Xuanhai tried his best to suppress the efforts in his heart, saying in a tone of no joy and no sadness, Fang Yue.

"This life-and-death battle is not exciting enough without winnings! It's not as good as the game I opened here, gambling, one-on-one!"

Fang Yue really took out a gaming table from his storage bag.

Whether it was the people of the Dark Moon plane, the people of the Ten Thousand Realms, or the five powerhouses of China's Yin and Yang realm, all were stunned.

Is this guy a gambler?

Gambling is still being opened at this time. This is a life-and-death battle between Yin and Yang levels, so serious, okay?

"I have a hundred million spirit stones here, who dares to bet against me!"

Fang Yue's hand was 100 million spirit stones, and the powerful masters of Ten Thousand Realms were shocked!

One hundred million spirit stones, this is not a small number, and the wealth of a warrior at the peak of the rotation state does not add up to that many.

The average powerhouse above the Yin and Yang level must have a lot more wealth than this number.

But who would think that he has too much wealth in his hands!

It was obvious that the son of darkness would not live long.

Bet on him to die, he must win!

"Son of Darkness, you are a fool!"

Taoist Xuanhai reacted in an instant and yelled at Fang Yue.

If Fang Yue was truly defeated in the hands of Qin Ruoyu on the Dark Moon plane, wouldn't all the wealth in Fang Yue's hands belong to Qin Ruoyu?

At this time Fang Yue made a gambling game, obviously he didn't want the Dark Moon plane to take advantage of it!

"Daoist Xuanhai, you are too overbearing! This little brother of the son of darkness is about to die! Are you still unwilling to help him realize his dying wish?"

"Dark Moon Plane, don't just think about eating alone! You eat meat, we onlookers want some soup anyway!"

"Daoist Xuanhai, you can let the little brother of darkness satisfy his little wish! To be born in a gambling game and die in a gambling game is also a rare realm in life!"

All kinds of voices came out one after another.

This Taoist Xuanhai suddenly became a target of public criticism.

If Fang Yue didn't make a gambling game, they would be a crowd of people eating melons.

This Fang Yue is dead, and all his wealth belongs to the Dark Moon plane.

But the gambling game set up by Fang Yue is clearly for them to come together to get it!

With the entanglement of interests, their guns instantly aimed at Taoist Xuanhai.

Taoist Xuanhai saw hundreds of Yin-Yang realm, half-step Yin-Yang realm powerhouse aura locked himself.

He also felt an unprecedented breath coming from his body. After years of cultivating at the Yin-Yang realm level, it was the first time that hundreds of Yin-Yang realm powerhouses were so united and targeted together!

"The son of darkness, hurry up! I'll give you ten breaths to complete your bet!" Taoist Xuanhai had to temporarily compromise in order to get rid of the predicament, and he still comforted himself in his heart, anyway, it was just 100 million spiritual stones. Their dark moon plane Tianfeng Dynasty does not care about this little wealth!

"I want to place a bet!"

"I want to bet too!"

"Son of Darkness, you have too few spirit stones, you simply cannot bet against us!"

The strong from all sides have all shot.

Fang Yue heard this and said with a smile: "I just wanted to make a small bet. I didn't expect your enthusiasm to be so high. Since you want to raise, then I am disrespectful! I still have ninety. Nine hundred million spirit stones, making up ten billion, just bet against you!"

When Fang Yue took out 9.9 billion spirit stones, Taoist Xuanhai was immediately shocked.

His eyes are straight.

Is this kidding me?

He doesn't care about 100 million spirit stones!

But ten billion spirit stones!

If he had known it a long time ago, he would have been stared to death by the big men of the Yin and Yang realm of the Ten Thousand Realms, and would not allow Fang Yue to place a bet!

At this time, the five great figures of the Yin and Yang realm of Huaxia were also shocked.

One shot is tens of billions of spiritual stones, **** it, is this big brother really my earthling?

Why didn't he get so rich early!

This is equal to how many masters, how many weapons, and how many resources!

With this spirit stone, it's almost time to compromise and negotiate with the Dark Moon plane!

Where did he jump out?

The reincarnation of the legendary Shen Wansan?

"This time, Qin Ruoyu of my Dark Moon plane is fighting against the son of the Huaxia people, so we must have a share of 3 billion bets on the Dark Moon plane!"

Taoist Xuanhai is trying to recover the loss.

This soup is no problem for you to eat, but the meat must rot in the pot of our Dark Moon plane!

"Why?"

Some people in the crowd are dissatisfied, there are still too many people here, even if the bet on the tens of billions of spirit stones is still a bit more wolf than meat.

"What did you say? You can say it again, I'll give you this opportunity!"

The moment that person spoke, Taoist Xuanhai locked him, and then seven or eighty wicked eyes stared at that person.

The meaning of threat is vividly expressed.

Although our Dark Moon plane compromises the anger and is hard to commit, if we really want to tear our skin, we are not afraid of you!

The man stopped speaking soon.

He experienced the feeling of Taoist Xuanhai just now.

Being stared at by a group of powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm is so speechless.

The man finally said nothing. Lingshi is a good thing, but life is more important.

After his death, the decision of the Dark Moon plane to eat the bulk has taken effect.

The bet of 3 billion was thrown by Taoist Xuanhai.

At the thought of three billion spirit stones coming into the account, the Taoist Xuanhai immediately felt the beauty in his heart.

The other seven billion Lingshi bet shares were quickly divided up.

Fang Yue saw that his plan was successful.

There was a little excitement in my heart.

Haha, the blood of the Golden Great Ape?

Is it really awesome?

"Qin Ruoyu do it!"

Fang Yue's expression became solemn and serious, and he took out a machete in his hand.

With the machete in his hand, Fang Yue immediately showed a fierce look.

Qin Ruoyu smiled slightly, and the long sword pierced out, extremely light, like a slanting wind and drizzle.

This Qin Ruoyu turned out to be not only amazing in strength, but also an understanding of sword skills.

He walked in Kendo.

Tens of thousands of Kendo changes endlessly, and it is impossible to guard against.

With a sword out, Fang Yue's machete immediately flared his defense.

There was a crisp ding.

The handle of Fang Yue's machete trembled, and his hands were tingling.

This sword has skills and is more powerful.

If you don't make it, you will kill it!

"Dark Swamp!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, Fang Yue hurriedly used a dark vein technique.

He really doesn't know the skills of this machete!

Old irons, is it too late for me to learn?

Under Qin Ruoyu's feet, a dark quagmire emerged, and a pair of hands composed of extremely thick dark power stretched toward his ankles.

"Be deceived, this Fang Yue is not a martial artist, but Shuxiu!"

Taoist Xuanhai has the urge to scold his mother, this Fang Yue is really embarrassing for Shu Xiu!

Shuxiu!

All of them are as light as a swallow, dressed lightly and personable.

Where did Fang Yue come up with a two-meter-long machete.

Everyone thought he was a martial artist!

"Why are the vultures tricks? Even if it is a skill repair, how about it? My golden great ape's blood has always been known for its vigorous blood! My blood can be used by the gods and demons, not to mention your little dark swamp. !"

Qin Ruoyu didn't pay attention to the dark swamp that Fang Yue showed.

He mobilized the blood of his whole body, and suddenly shocked.

The Dark Swamp immediately showed signs of collapse.

effective!

Qin Ruoyu's eyes lit up and his tiger body trembled again.

The signs of the Dark Swamp's collapse were even more intense.

Then the tiger's body shook three times.

Special size, my waist is almost folded!

Qin Ruoyu had no effect at all after seeing his third shock.

This dark swamp gathered again and became more dense.

Fang Yue looked at Qin Ruoyu's tiger's body and showed a bright smile.

"This dark swamp already contains the strong dark laws that I have given them, and they are no longer restrained by the power of blood!"

Chapter 1232: Get started!

"Then what about the ones I shook just now?"

"I teased you!"

Qin Ruoyu's heart was mad, and he suddenly felt like he was about to collapse!

You really tease me!

"Sacred Talisman of Light, the Essence of the World!"

Qin Ruoyu sacrificed a white talisman.

Fulu floated in the air, and in an instant it turned into a dripping light and drizzle, and it fell one after another.

The dark swamp at Qin Ruoyu's feet was evaporated and turned into a stream of black smoke.

Qin Ruoyu's heart hurts very much at this moment!

Originally thought that the opponent was a warrior, he could easily kill him with his superb kendo and physical strength.

But who would have expected this son of darkness to be a Shuxiu!

One move to the Dark Swamp was to waste a piece of light talisman.

This light sacred talisman was obtained from the hands of a master Fudao on the plane of Dark Moon.

The price is not low, consuming a full fifteen drops of his blood as the research material of the master Fudao.

Fulus of this kind of series are actually priceless.

Even if you have spirit stones in your hand, you don't necessarily buy them!

"Son of Darkness, I will kill you!"

This time, Qin Ruoyu was really angry.

His swordsmanship stabbed again, and Fang Yue resisted with that clumsy machete.

Jingle bells.

Fang Yue stepped back one after another.

Sharp-eyed people can see it.

"This son of darkness should be poor in skills! He is a dark line of skills, but he used clumsy martial arts to resist Qin Ruoyu."

Some people laughed at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's expression remained unchanged.

All his eyes fell on the machete.

The surface of the machete gave birth to a layer of shining light.

Instilling true energy, his machete is finally getting started.

One way, all ways.

After all, Fang Yue was a person who had cultivated the law of the sword.

Although this machete is somewhat different from ordinary knives in appearance.

But somehow it was contaminated with a knife.

An introduction to Fangyue Dadao.

The speed of learning any knife technique will be very fast.

"Getting started!"

Although Fang Yue was very embarrassed to resist, he would even be stabbed with a long sword from time to time, his clothes ragged and scarred, but he avoided the vital points every time, looking miserable, but not fatal!

Fang Yue realized the sword technique in the constant battle.

It took just a few breaths to get into the sword technique!

This kind of talent shocked many people.

Even if they use a side weapon like a machete, if no one is instructed, it would take at least a year to go from beginner to entry!

Fang Yue's several breathing introductions are enough to prove his talent in martial arts.

Maybe he was a martial arts genius who was delayed by magic?

At this moment, many people have such an idea that they feel quite absurd!

"This son of darkness cannot stay!"

Taoist Xuanhai suddenly opened his eyes, and he watched Fang Yue's martial arts grow.

He immediately shouted at Qin Ruoyu and said, "Don't hide yourself, Ruoyu, use your strongest moves to defeat him!"

Qin Ruoyu immediately ran away after hearing this.

Fang Yue's eyelids lifted, it was getting late, and night fell.

"it's dark!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Fang Yue's voice is not very loud, but falling in people's ears can make them feel an inexplicable shock, ripples constantly!

"The Night King!"

Fang Yue pronounced these three words.

The entire night sky resonated with it, darkness fell, and Fang Yue became the only monarch under the night!

There was an unstoppable impulse to crawl and bow down in everyone's hearts!

They had never heard of this move that Fang Yue performed. They had never seen it before.

But instinctive heart palpitations.

Even Qin Ruoyu was no exception, he had an unstoppable illusion in front of Fang Yue!

"No, my golden great ape is the strongest, golden great ape! Show it out!"

Qin Ruoyu's voice is clear and reverberating continuously between heaven and earth!

Behind him, the figure of a golden great ape gradually emerged, and the edges and outlines became extremely clear!

The golden great ape roared at the sky.

The roar shook the sky, causing the surrounding darkness to drift away.

At the same time, Qin Ruoyu felt the blood trembling in his body, and his courage returned to his chest again.

"Darkness is eternal!"

Fang Yue didn't show the slightest change in his expression due to the appearance of the golden great ape. Once King Ye was displayed, he was the only master in the dark night.

This technique is clearly beyond the level of the Saint Realm, and its understanding of the law has reached its peak.

The boundless darkness gathered and formed an invisible field.

Qin Ruoyu was suppressed in the domain, and his breathing became heavy and difficult.

"Golden Great Ape, conquer all directions!"

Qin Ruoyu roared again, but the golden great ape did not follow his roar and became stronger. Instead, as the power of darkness continued to gather, the golden great ape's figure was once compressed, and it whispered as if it were Begging for mercy.

Qin Ruoyu's face paled slightly.

He realized that this son of darkness was definitely not as simple as he thought.

"Dark realm, three levels of laws, realm self-generating!"

Qin Ruoyu exclaimed loudly.

Is this the truth?

This son of darkness placed a bet not to give money, but to make money, and he was not the only one with a hole card.

They also have hole cards, and they are even stronger.

In the dark realm, he was under ten times the pressure from the outside world.

Every move became clumsy, and its power was greatly reduced, leaving only two or three tenths of the previous one.

"One sword breaks ten thousand magic, one strength reduces ten wisdom!"

Qin Ruoyu understood his situation. If he couldn't resist, he would definitely die. He no longer kept it and used his strongest means.

Kendo and strength are combined.

A sword stabbed out, and the stone broke the sky.

"I chop!"

Fang Yue waved the machete in his hand. Under the blessing of King Ye, his power was more than three times the previous one.

Ebb and flow, absolutely suppressed.

This is the power of the night king!

The swinging knife instantly cut the air in front of Fang Yue.

The silver light illuminates the darkness.

The sword is ten feet in strength, and it cuts towards the void.

"Damn it, this kid's sword technique turned out to be a way of entering! And this is not a new entry, he has reached at least the first level of the Dao of Dao! When will I realize that this Dao has become so casual!"

This scene was seen by many people, and their jaw dropped, and even their big teeth were about to fall.

This son of darkness was able to comprehend the formation of the realm of the third layer of the Dark Avenue at the level of the Yin-Yang realm. It is incredible, a genius in Taoism!

Now, he actually comprehended the way of the sword by virtue of that clumsy knife technique.

Does this still make sense?

Does this give others a way to survive?

Their hearts are full!

This special mother is killing their rhythm every minute!

"Sword, invincible!"

Qin Ruoyu hypnotized herself.

This style is the one that he must kill, and it entrusts his life's martial arts experience and all the power.

Jianpoxu meets Fang Yue's machete.

There are no subtle moves, only the collision of absolute power.

For the warrior competition to this point, the gap in skills has become very small.

The more important thing is the power, the perception of the law!

The void exploded and swallowed everything.

Fang Yue's sword and Qin Ruoyu's sword annihilated each other in the collision.

Tie!

People are in awe.

Although the moves of these two people are simple, they are already in the ranks of the Yin Yang realm!

"Qin Ruoyu lost!"

Someone sighed slightly.

Although the sword and sword confrontation just now resulted in a tie between two people, everyone with a discerning eye knew that the two people were in completely different states.

Qin Ruoyu fought desperately, and if Fang Yue died, he would die! On the other hand, Fang Yue took a leisurely blow, winning or losing he has a backstop and a retreat!

Sure enough, after the death of Jianguang, Qin Ruoyu's face turned pale, and the golden great ape behind him also disappeared.

He sat slumped on the ground and understood his end.

There is no miracle, no reversal.

Fang Yue's knife was cut again, Qin Ruoyu's body became two halves.

His soul was taken away by Fang Yue, the refining corpse was also taken away by Fang Yue, and put in a storage bag.

Although Qin Ruoyu is dead, his blood is very valuable.

Golden great ape, it can be refined and sold for a big price!

Before everyone had woken up from the previous battle, Fang Yue's eyes were green, and all the spirit stones were collected into his own bag at a speed that was too fast to steal the bell.

Ten billion Lingshi!

It can drive many people crazy.

If you don't have it, you are definitely sorry for yourself!

When people's recollection came, their faces turned green.

Tiao, was deceived by this dark child.

He set the game and let everyone go inside!

This son of darkness has absolute confidence in his own strength and believes that he can win, so he dare to bet!

But Fang Yue took away the spirit stone, and they couldn't say anything. They were willing to bet and lose. This is an unspoken rule. If you go back, you will be considered very tasteless.

As a big gambler, the Taoist Xuanhai who lost the worst, he even lost his pants!

Is this **** fucking me?

Three billion spirit stones!

That is all his possessions!

At the moment, Taoist Xuanhai had green eyes.

When he saw Fang Yue, he couldn't wait to peel his skin, twitch his muscles, and drink his blood.

But for the face of the Dark Moon plane, for the image of the Skywind Empire, he finally suppressed those impulsive thoughts!

"Son of Darkness, the body of this loser is used to open this space barrier. You can take Qin Ruoyu's wealth, but you must hand over his body!"

Taoist Xuanhai said in angrily against Yue.

I've never seen such a greedy person, killing people and surpassing goods, even packing the corpse.

Doesn't Huaxia say that good is a country of etiquette?

How come such a bad bandit appears.

"I want this corpse. As for the flesh and blood that opens the space barrier, how about I replace it with a hundred kilograms of flesh and blood from a star beast in the same realm?"

Fang Yue took out a jar.

The jar was filled with fresh flesh and blood of a giant star beast.

The people who took out this jar at Fang Yue were shocked!

What about the natives?

What about the frog at the bottom of the well?

things in fairy tale are lies.

How could this son of darkness take out the flesh and blood of the behemoth in the starry sky, and it was still at the Yin Yang level.

The flesh and blood of the star behemoth is a treasure that can purify the blood of the star!

Even if there is no purification technology, it is delicious when used for steaming, boiling, and frying.

What's more important is that the blood of the star behemoth can strengthen the physical body after eating. It is especially important for the cultivation of art. This is to make up for their shortcomings!

Chapter 1233: Sales quota

The flesh and blood of the star behemoth is priceless.

The flesh and blood of this star behemoth, even the royal family of the Dark Moon plane, is difficult to possess, and this Fang Yue can easily take it out, who is the native and who is the frog at the bottom of the well!

For this son of darkness, the attention of many forces has reached a new level.

Fang Yue sacrificed the flesh and blood of the star beast.

The space barrier really became much weaker, and strands of space energy radiated from it.

The first battle is over.

The earth, Fang Yue wins.

In the dark moon, Qin Ruoyu fell.

On the ground, Qin Ruoyu's blood was still wet.

A Tianjiao fell, and all of them recognized the cruelty of this battle at this moment.

Winners live, losers die.

If you want to get a place to enter the world of relics, you must bear the corresponding risks.

"Fang Yue got a spot!"

Xuan Hai said in a deep and hoarse voice.

He has gradually recovered from the impulse just now.

No matter how strong this son of darkness is, it means that a person is strong. At best, he can get a place to enter the ruins world by himself.

However, even if he alone enters the ruin world and is useful, he is completely waiting for the end of being hunted by many powerful men on the Dark Moon plane.

There is no doubt that Fang Yue will die, at most it is just a different way of death.

Another way of thinking, another way of thinking, sure enough, Taoist Xuanhai's thinking is much broader.

Just when Taoist Xuanhai was immersed in his own thoughts and couldn't extricate himself, Fang Yue suddenly spoke, staggering, his face pale, his wound bleeding.

"Oh, I can't do it anymore. Just now I may have suffered a bit serious injury, so I can't enter the world of relics! I want to sell this place, the higher the price! Who is willing to bid to buy this in my hand Quota?"

The Taoist Xuanhai was stunned by Fang Yue's opening, as were the creatures of many other planes.

The five strong Chinese people all have the urge to curse.

You have already earned so many spirit stones just now. Isn't that enough? Do you want to earn money by selling places?

"I'm here, one billion spirit stones, I have taken this place from the Ziyou plane!"

A guy with a horn on his forehead spoke.

But as soon as his voice fell, the others were bidding.

"1.2 billion spirit stones! The most indispensable thing in the plane of Sirius is spirit stones!"

Someone started to compete.

It is said that there are ancient treasures, sage techniques, and the Supreme Heart Sutra in this ruin world.

It is too difficult to use human life to fight this opportunity to enter the ruin world. At least it needs a top-notch rotation realm or a strong person in the Yin and Yang realm to fight.

This battle is not 100% sure of victory, once it falls, not only is it useless, but it is easy to fall a master with unlimited potential.

It's worth the 1.2 billion spiritual stones to offset such a huge risk!

"Two billion spirit stones! I also want to join Mars!"

An old man in a red robe said with a smile.

They won't do this to send charcoal in the snow, but there is still no problem with it!

Fang Yue threw the bait, and the various forces began to fight for their lives.

Soon, the price of this quota was raised to the level of five billion Lingshi!

Taoist Xuanhai was shocked, this rhythm is wrong!

I had known that our Dark Moon plane had already sold the quota to enter the ruin world.

Do you still need his Son of Darkness to sell places?

A number of five billion spirit stones...the number of spirit stones from a small vein is just this number, okay?

This in itself is worth a little treasure, and if this son of darkness doesn't enter the ruins world, they will hunt for a woolen thread!

In the end, in Xuanhai's endless regrets, Fang Yue's quota was sold for 5 billion Lingshi, and it was the old man of Mars who bought Fang Yue's quota.

Fang Yue can see that this buddy is really not bad for money!

Five billion spirit stones, for Fang Yue's current worth, is really a drop in the bucket.

But no matter how small a mosquito leg is, it is meat. Fang Yue has lived since he was a child. There are not many spirit stones, so he still reluctantly collected it!

If Fang Yue's psychological activities at the moment were known to the people around him, he must have killed his heart.

What does it mean to be cheap and good?

This is Fang Yue!

"Who will come in the next battle?"

Taoist Xuanhai, as half of the host, finally spoke again.

His voice fell, and no one spoke for a while.

The battle just now was too tragic.

Even a master of Qin Ruoyu's level has fallen.

They are either Tianjiao at the rotation level, and half of their feet have reached the level of Yin and Yang.

The potential in the future is unlimited. Once you break through, you will immediately become a bigwig at the Yin-Yang level. Sitting on the side, you can enjoy endless wealth and glory.

Either he is a superb character in the Yin and Yang realm, his life is extremely precious, and he is not worth fighting for the quota of such a small relic world.

In fact, they did not have this mentality when they came.

The key is to be scared by Fang Yue!

The king of that night, the avenue of swords, they pondered for a while, if they confronted Fang Yue, they could not hold it!

Strange tranquility.

Everyone in Xuan Hai Dao is so mature, and he can see through people's thinking at a glance.

He had the idea of choking Fang Yue to death at this moment!

You scourge.

All you, all you!

Without you, this big show of people fighting in the world should be very exciting!

Soon, Taoist Xuanhai's eyes fell on Fang Yue.

He looked at Fang Yue's blood and blood, with scars.

He secretly said in his heart that he injured a thousand enemies and hurt himself eight hundred. The injuries suffered by this son of darkness and Qin Ruoyu just now should be quite serious!

Moreover, the use of the dark realm should consume a lot of his true energy, otherwise, he would not be pale as soon as he got off the battlefield!

Yes, it's you!

Don't think about it that ruined my plan on the Dark Moon plane!

"Brother Dao, Son of Darkness, should you still fight in the second game?"

Taoist Xuanhai smiled kindly.

But how Fang Yue saw it, how did he feel that this smile was not good.

"No, no, I can't do it! I need to rest and heal for a while before I can return to my peak state!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and declined.

Made a panting look!

But how could Taoist Xuanhai let him go like this? I chose you just because it didn't work!

If you are in full swing, I dare not offend you!

"Why not, if Fellow Daoist Son of Darkness is willing to make a move, I can add two billion spirit stones as the color head?"

Taoist Xuanhai said tentatively.

A beam of excitement lit up in the depths of Fang Yue's eyes.

But this light quickly dissipated, as if nothing had appeared.

But in Fang Yue's eyes, this faint light was caught by Taoist Xuanhai.

This kid is really greedy.

Greed is good!

As long as there is a flaw, he can kill this guy.

"No, no, Lingshi is tempting, but I think playing in this state of mine is an insult to other people. I'd better recuperate and think about it!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and declined. It looks like I'm not hooked.

Taoist Xuanhai continued to increase prices: "Five billion spiritual stones!"

Fang Yue's expression became stiff when he heard the words, his breathing obviously became much heavier!

Red bloodshot appeared in his eyes.

"This... I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

"Where are ten billion spirit stones?"

"I think my injuries are healed! I can fight now!"

Fang Yue waved instantly.

Moved by the spiritual stone strategy of Taoist Xuanhai!

"Hahahaha!"

Taoist Xuan Hai laughed.

"Okay! Fang Yue is going to fight, Zhou Mo, you come to challenge!"

Taoist Xuanhai dispatched his confidant to deal with Fang Yue.

Taoist Xuanhai is a very cautious person, and the lion fights the rabbit with all his strength.

This week Mo Nai is the power of the eighth level of Yin-Yang realm, possessing special skills, and his true combat power is only slightly inferior to him!

Although Qin Ruoyu's bloodline talent was amazing before, after all, he was still too young, lacking in combat experience, and not good at realm!

His defeat was not unexpected.

But Zhou Mo no longer had Qin Ruoyu's flaws, his experience was so old, and this Fang Yue was seriously injured, it was absolutely impossible for him to be his opponent!

"Zhou Mo, please enlighten me!"

Zhou Mo's body was pitch-black, burly figure and rigid muscles. At first glance, he looked like an iron tower standing in front of Fang Yue.

His tone is also quite voice, urn sound.

"Son of Darkness, please enlighten me!"

Fang Yue also learned something, but his qi and blood were insufficiency, a little surging, and an abnormal whiteness appeared on his small face!

"Come on!"

As soon as Zhou Mo opened his mouth, his palm was lifted, and the blood from all directions gathered. In the end, these blood changed into a standard sword.

In this knife, there is endless blood and killing.

Zhou Mo just raised the sword in his hand, and Fang Yue felt as if he had seen a sea of corpses and blood on an ancient battlefield, all covered with white bones.

This is an illusion induced by evil spirits.

At the same time, this is also Zhou Mo's countless killings.

This is a murderous **** who has descended on earth.

"kill!"

Zhou Mo let out a low cry, and the calm sword seemed to be pressed down by the earth.

His strength is endless and continuous.

"The way of the earth, this week Mo actually walked the way of the earth. This is a kind of way that is quite difficult to comprehend and practice, but once it succeeds, fighting on the ground will be blessed by the power of the earth and possess infinite power. Strength, great advantage!"

The spectators were shocked again.

This time, the Dark Moon plane is definitely for the entrance of this ruined world!

Zhou Mo's Tao of the Earth is what ordinary people call the Tao of Earth.

This kind of avenue is extremely difficult to cultivate, but once it is cultivated, its defense power will be greatly improved. Secondly, if Zhou Mo can use the avenue of earth to display his own cultivation to the extreme level.

Fang Yue waved the machete in his hand to resist.

The power of the machete that already had the law of circulation at this moment was completely different from that of the previous enemy Qin Ruoyu.

The two weapons collided.

Fang Yue was a bit inferior, his blood was insufficient, his successor was weak, and his face was pale as paper.

It seemed that Fang Yue had become the end of the dead in the battle with Qin Ruoyu.

Even if it was to force Zhou Mo to use a bit of blood and energy, it was a bit strong outside but dry.

Chapter 1234: Darkness falls

Zhou Moge opened Fang Yue's machete, and the sword in his hand moved down.

The blood-red light dazzled everyone's vision.

The world seemed to have changed at that moment, becoming a blank blood red.

"cut!"

At this moment, Zhou Mo's voice became the only one between heaven and earth.

Time freezes.

Fang Yue watched the falling of the sword in horror.

He was unable to return to heaven, after all, he was about to die under his own greed.

"Darkness is coming!"

Fang Yue's voice roared from his throat, and darkness spread at the moment of life and death.

Turned into endless mud, Zhou Mo's knife skills were strongly hindered.

However, Zhou Mo had long expected Fang Yue to make this move. He never panicked, stomping his foot and spreading out a field.

Earth realm!

The domain is against the enemy domain, even though Zhou Mo's earth domain is only a newborn and far less mature than Fang Yue's dark domain.

But at least this is the overlapping of two forces of the same magnitude, which can temporarily confront each other to minimize the impact on Zhou Mo.

"Son of Darkness, tomorrow is your death date today!"

A rare excitement appeared on Xuan Hai's face.

To die, this guy is finally dying!

Even if you are the best?

What if the martial arts is shocking?

In Zhou Mo's hands, wasn't he a dead person in the end?

The blade fell.

Fang Yue's dark realm was cut in half temporarily!

"It's a pity that a Chinese Tianjiao was born in the wrong time and place, and finally missed the opportunity of his life."

Someone murmured regret.

But Fang Yue's eyes flashed cunningly.

"breakthrough!"

Fang Yue roared, his dark avenue actually went to the next level with his voice.

If just now, his Great Dark Avenue was only in the middle of the third layer, then he has now been promoted to the state of the late third layer!

In the middle and late stages, it seemed that the gap was not big, but in fact it was a qualitative transformation, which was more than two or three times stronger.

The dark realm expanded, and Zhou Mo's earth realm was suppressed and swallowed by Fang Yue's dark realm.

Before Zhou Mo's sword light fell, he spurted blood suddenly, his eyes widened, and they were all incredible!

Domain suppression.

Fang Yue's Dark Domain was originally two or three times stronger than Zhou Mo's Earth Domain.

Now it's two or three times more.

Zhou Mo's domain is only one-eighth the strength of Fang Yue's domain.

This is an absolute gap.

His earthly way is hard to make up.

In the battle between fields, if the difference is not big, it is generally difficult to decide the winner, at most, whoever insists on longer.

But if it is eight times the quality gap, it is completely different!

Zhou Mo's domain was completely defeated.

Fang Yue has the upper hand!

"kill!"

Fang Yue's low roar made his heart tremble.

The collapse of the domain was fatal to Zhou Mo's blow, and his spirit was wilting.

Fang Yue's sword light arrived as scheduled.

"Fang Yue, do you think you have won? Hahaha, although I am not talented, Zhou Mo will not lose to the hands of humble natives like you!"

Zhou Mo laughed wildly, the sword in his hand suddenly changed.

The Dao of Swords is also the second level!

This Dao of Swords and his Dao of the Earth have a tendency to overlap and blend with each other.

Fusion of laws!

Fang Yue finally understood what Mo's trump card was this week.

Law fusion is a very difficult road.

Generally, only the powerhouses above the Great Sage level will start to try when a certain road has reached the end or the bottleneck is difficult to break through.

Unexpectedly, this week Mocai's Yin Yang level began to experiment. And even more terrifying is that he succeeded.

The power of law fusion is not as simple as the power of a single law plus one.

Its effect is often extremely weird, even the fusion can't control it, and its power can achieve the effect of one plus one greater than two!

Xuanhai sighed quietly next to him.

"This Fang Yue is really a confidant of my Dark Moon plane, he can actually force Zhou Mo to display the law fusion trump card. However, this will stop there!"

For Zhou Mo's strength, Taoist Xuanhai is extremely confident.

The integration of laws, this is an area that most people may not be able to touch even if they are poor in their entire lives.

And once you get involved in this field, everyone is extremely powerful.

Zhou Mo after the fusion of the laws, the newly formed power after the fusion of the Dao of Knives and the Dao of the Earth is sufficient to crush the powerhouses on the third floor of the Dao.

Even the three peaks are useless.

Zhou Mo looked at Fang Yue with extremely indifferent eyes, no excitement, no fear, as if he was looking at an insignificant ant!

Knife to.

Zhou Mo once again brandished the butcher knife against Yue.

Fang Yue made a strange cry.

A golden character floated out.

"Fight"

This was obtained by Fang Yue from the ancient house, and it represented the power of one blow from the peak power of the Yin Yang realm.

It formed a golden barrier in front of Fang Yue, shielding him from wind and rain.

Zhou Mo's knife shredded the golden barrier, but the power in it was also exhausted.

"External force, Little Doyle!"

Zhou Mo sneered, and Fang Yue's methods were disdainful.

This Fang Yue had poor skills, otherwise he would not use external forces to help.

But soon the smile on Zhou Mo's face disappeared.

He found him wrong!

Fang Yue's law didn't know when he quietly improved.

The fourth floor of Dark Avenue!

Fang Yue's body was wrapped in sticky darkness, and a pair of eyes showed a cold light.

He is like a ghost crawling out of hell, with a chilling power.

Zhou Mo wanted to speak, but found that his seven orifices were blocked by the strong dark power.

He couldn't struggle, couldn't resist, then Fang Yue's machete lightly everything.

The head is different.

The law of fusion is comparable to the peak of the third floor of Dark Avenue.

But it is definitely not the opponent of the fourth floor of Dark Avenue.

Taoism, every time you enter a layer, it is a earth-shaking change!

Zhou Mo fell, his head fell to the ground, and there was no earth-shaking fight.

Some just slashed gently, and then the head fell to the ground!

Taoist Xuanhai's hands and feet were cold.

This Fang Yue's strength frightened him.

Is he really hurt?

Take a fart!

Even Zhou Mo was defeated by him.

Killed in one blow.

As for the breakthrough, Xuanhai Taoists did not believe it.

Fortunately, from the middle of the third level to the fourth level, Fang Yue was able to break through in one battle.

Ghosts believe it!

To practice Tao requires accumulation.

If you break through once, you can call it a thick accumulation, a transformation under pressure, but two consecutive breakthroughs will be a drag.

This particular meow is not scientific!

Fang Yue silently took away Zhou Mo's body, and then took out a 100 kilograms of flesh and blood of a giant star beast.

He has a taste of ease.

Finally, he also took away the colored head of the tens of billions of spiritual stones that Taoist Xuanhai took out!

Gee, this stuff is really rich.

Fang Yue won a big victory, and it was a complete victory.

His strength convinced everyone present.

Yin Yang Realm?

This buddy is clearly invincible in the Yin and Yang realm, okay!

"I did another one. I'm a bit imaginary. I don't want this place. Auction, who wants it?"

Fang Yue's gaze passed everyone.

The dull faces became alive again.

Another precious spot began to be auctioned.

The price is surging!

Fang Yue watched these people keep raising prices too high, and his face was filled with satisfaction.

That's right.

How can I make money if you don't raise the price?

In the end, Fang Yue's second place was sold at a price of 5.2 billion Lingshi.

The price of the second place is even higher than the price of the first place.

Because following Fang Yue's two battles, people have already felt a little timid about this battle for places. It was not that they were counseling, but that the strength displayed by Fang Yue and his two opponents really made people unable to raise the courage to compete with them.

"Who else?"

Fang Yue didn't leave the field this time, he was directly invincible. Although his face was still a little pale, no one knew whether this kid was pretending to be true.

Zhou Mo just now was a standard lesson from the past. He wanted to find a bargain, but he got himself in.

Fang Yue's voice fell.

There was silence around, and they looked at each other and no one dared to come forward first.

"It is impossible for one person to have this place alone. Otherwise, it would be unfair. Instead, one person can play up to two games and get two places. Then he will leave the field for a rest, lest the allocation of this place is biased! "

Taoist Xuanhai spoke.

The appearance of Fang Yue had completely disrupted his plan.

But even if the progress of the matter is very different from what he imagined, he must try his best to save the situation.

"The words of Taoist Xuan Hai seem to be a bit uncomfortable!"

Fang Yue showed an angry expression.

The formulation of this rule is entirely aimed at him.

But the suggestion of Taoist Xuan Hai immediately responded.

This Fang Yue is too strong, even if it is a strong person who has just entered the realm, it may not be Fang Yue's opponent.

Let him stand on the stage, no one dared to make a move.

Fighting him on the fourth floor of the Dark Avenue is like seeking a dead end!

"Yes!"

"Reconsideration!"

"We should step down if we win two games in a row!"

People from other planes spoke one after another, and they had no opinion on Taoist Xuanhai's proposal.

The power of the masses is great.

Fang Yue, the little bully of the ring, was finally driven down.

Seeing Fang Yue step down, the others were finally relieved.

"The two successive battles at the Yin-Yang level are really stressful. Instead of the next one, one is determined by a battle in the rotation level!"

Taoist Xuanhai deliberately grasped the rhythm of the battle, trying to ease the tension just now.

The performance of these Fang Yue trio was really eye-catching, scared everyone else to stop.

"Okay! I'm coming!"

In terms of Mars, a young man came off the field, his hair was red, and his face was full of unfavorable taste.

The black windbreaker envelops the slender body, but it can't conceal the power of the flame that is almost gushing out.

"I come!"

The confrontation was a middle-aged man from the plane of Sirius. This middle-aged man was already at the pinnacle of the rotation level, and his half of his foot had almost reached the level of Yin and Yang.

His complexion was a bit miserable, and he coughed occasionally. It seemed that he was not very healthy, as if he was sick.

The battle between the two began, and the fighting was quite fierce. The young man from Mars and the middle-aged man from the plane of Sirius were a killer move.

The fire dragon flies and prances for nine days.

The gloomy air turned into a dark purgatory.

Among them is also mixed with the power of the law that is not very proficient, and the fighting skills and the degree of power mastered by the two are quite extraordinary.

However, their methods are still within the acceptable range of people after all, although they show the combat power at the Yin-Yang level, they are only the first entry.

Chapter 1235: Fire poison

In the end, the boy on Mars was unfortunately defeated by the middle-aged man on the plane of wolf that day.

The middle-aged man took out a nether bamboo and smashed the heart of the Martian boy!

After this battle was over, the originally tense environment became relaxed.

Those big guys at the Yin and Yang level couldn't help but heaved a sigh of relief. It turns out that this world is still the world they originally knew.

It's not that the world has changed, but this son of darkness is too abnormal.

Fang Yue took the shot, and the battle returned to its normal state.

When people let out a sigh of relief, Fang Yue began to toss the moth again.

If you don't let me play, can't I make trouble?

Haha, it doesn't exist!

The middle-aged man walked off the stage. There was no joy or ease in his expression. He snorted, and he spewed out a mouthful of blood, the blood was dark, and there was flames in it.

This is a sign of fire poisoning.

Although the boy of Mars was defeated and perished, he did not make his opponent better.

There are lingering fragments of the law of flame in the poison.

This is a wound, and ordinary means can hardly heal him.

"Zuo Yan, you are good. You won a place for my Sirius plane!"

In the plane of Sirius, because a yin and yang realm big man patted the young man on the shoulder, he said very seriously and seriously.

Of course it is impossible to give him such a precious place. Must let a yin and yang realm big guy go.

If you go to the cycle, you will die, even if you are a genius.

"This Zuo Yan fires his heart, I'm afraid he won't live for too long!"

A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on Mars said that the young man who died in battle had some relatives with him.

The Martian boy died in battle, and his heart was not very comfortable.

Although they came to the entrance of this ruin, they were all ready to die.

But preparing to die and really dying are still two different things.

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the plane of Sirius snorted coldly, but he didn't refute, he also knew that Zuo Yan's injury was difficult to heal.

However, they sacrificed Zuo Yan, who was the pinnacle of the rotation realm, in exchange for a quota.

Upon seeing this, Zuo Yan couldn't help but a touch of sadness appeared in his eyes.

But he didn't say anything, this world is cruel, everything is measured by value.

"I can conquer this Zuo Yan's fire, but he must follow me in the future."

Fang Yue suddenly spoke, his voice hoarse, quite the smell of an old demon.

"Can you cure fire poison?"

There was a ray of hope in Zuo Yan's eyes.

But that day, the great power of the Yin-Yang realm of the wolf plane glanced at Fang Yue, and his impression of Fang Yue was not very high.

When Fang Yue made a bet in the first game, he was taken away by Fang Yuekeng with 500 million spirit stones.

However, after a moment of silence, the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the wolf plane said that day: "Anyway, he stays with me is a dead end. If you can be cured, you may follow you. As for what I promised to Zuo Yan before, he can After winning a battle, my promise of giving him a billion spirit stones is still valid!"

That day the great power of the Yin and Yang realm of the wolf plane took out a storage bag and handed it to Zuo Yan.

Zuo Yan took the storage bag, his palms trembling.

With these billion spirit stones, his family should be able to survive this crisis!

It's a pity that I can no longer see the day when the family will regain its glory!

"Zuo Yan, if I can heal you, are you willing to follow me willingly?"

Fang Yue looked at Zuo Yan with a serious face.

"I am willing!" There is almost no need to weigh such things, and Zuo Yan directly agreed.

If he didn't agree to Fang Yue, he must be dead, and if he agreed to Fang Yue, there was at least a way out.

Who does this follow?

To live an extra day is a day!

Zuo Yan's thoughts were determined.

Fang Yue nodded slightly: "Okay! In fact, fire poison is not so difficult to cure. These five elements are mutually restrained, and the avenue of water moisturizes things silently, and the law fragments of this avenue of fire can be eradicated!"

Fang Yue explained the principle of cracking fire poison.

However, all the people around were expressionless and unmoved.

Everyone knows this truth, but about the Three Thousand Great Way, where are you going to find someone who cultivates the Great Way of Water.

The fire poison on Zuo Yan's body is imminent, and he can hold his head for three to five hours.

Besides, even if your son of darkness can find someone who breaks the fire-poisoned road of water practice, will they definitely sell you face?

Ignore the impossible in everyone's eyes.

Fang Yue took out an elixir. On the surface of the elixir, water lines flowed, and the faint breath of the Great Avenue of Water spread out from the pill.

"Pills with rules? This is impossible!"

Someone exclaimed that the pill that Fang Yue took out subverted their cognition. An elixir is an elixir, no matter how powerful it is, it cannot be against the sky. It is inherently destined. The elixir below the leader level cannot contain laws, and can only be formed by the power of vegetation to resolve injuries and nourish vitality.

"Nothing is impossible!"

Fang Yue's voice replied gently.

In the elixir, the fluctuations of the laws dispersed.

The smile on Fang Yue's face became more intense.

"You can take a closer look at the ingredients of this pill!"

Fang Yue raised the pill over his head.

Countless pairs of eyes looked towards Fang Yue.

The expressions on some Da Neng's faces became quite ugly, and they finally understood the ingredients in Fang Yue's medicine.

"Pills refined from the inner alchemy of the practitioner, the law of the inner alchemy is the law of the pill! The son of darkness is indeed a good method! It is actually able to hunt down the practitioners who have reached the level of the rotation realm to cultivate the road of water. !"

Taoist Xuanhai spoke. He saw Fang Yue's alchemy method, but he saw that Gui found that he couldn't do it with such a method.

It is not a weird thing to make alchemy with inner alchemy, but in the process of alchemy, water and fire blend together, and it will inevitably harm the law.

Therefore, even if the general pharmacist uses the inner alchemy to refine the elixir, it is just that the vitality is more vigorous, and the power of the law in the inner alchemy is difficult to preserve.

"Zuo Yan, this pill is yours! Don't forget your promise to me before!"

Fang Yue said casually, but didn't seem to take Zuo Yan's promise too seriously.

Zuo Yan tremblingly took the medicine that Fang Yue handed him, cherishing it extremely.

This is his vitality, his only ray of hope in the darkness of despair!

I hope this pill can bring him back to life.

Zuo Yan prayed secretly in his heart.

After taking the medicine, the mouth melted, and a refreshing energy flowed all over his body in an instant.

The fire and water merged, and there was no fierce collision in the imagination, and then two completely different laws merged into the depths of his soul.

Zuo Yanxuan even gave birth to an epiphany.

On his body, the breath of flames and water waves appeared alternately.

Zuo Yan's aura grew stronger and stronger, and he finally reached the first level of the two rules!

The next moment, Zuo Yan's aura suddenly rose, and a stalwart figure appeared behind him.

The face of this figure is blurred, but it can move the universe while breathing.

"The bloodline of the King of War, this Zuo Yan took this opportunity to activate the bloodline of the King of War in his body, which can increase his fighting consciousness tenfold, and he is invincible."

On the plane of Sirius, the powerful face who gave up Zuo Yan was pale.

Unexpectedly, someone he thought would be mortal could achieve self-breakthrough at a critical moment.

The avenue of fire and the avenue of water have reached the first level at the same time, which means that his future prospects are broader.

The activation of the bloodline of the King of War made him feel unexpected.

Because the bloodline of the King of War represents the talented bloodline of the most brave warrior on the plane of Sirius, and its level is no less than the highest bloodline talent among the earth-level.

Zuo Yan suddenly opened his eyes, and he roared, his voice resounding throughout the world.

The aura on Zuo Yan erupted more intensely!

Yin and Yang Realm!

Zuo Yan broke through between life and death, life is yang, death is yin, fire is yang, and water is yin!

Zuo Yan has his own unique understanding of Yin-Yang realm.

He stood out from the rotation realm and became a strong person at the Yin Yang realm level.

The Yin-Yang realm, even in the plane of Sirius, is considered a big man!

He can dominate one side, even occupy a small county seat, and become the Emperor himself!

"Zuo Yan, you are willing to submit to me!"

The old man in the plane of Sirius regretted it, and even his intestines were about to regret it.

A yin and yang realm Tianjiao was missed by him.

But all this does not matter, everything has room for recovery.

As long as this Zuo Yan is willing to return to the plane of Sirius, he can even break the contract at some price!

He didn't believe it, this son of darkness dared to stop it, and the earth had been in a state of endless trouble with the dark moon plane.

How dare they continue to offend the plane of Sirius.

However, Zuo Yan didn't even care about the old man, he turned and knelt in front of Fang Yue.

"Subordinate Zuo Yan, willing to be born and die for the son of darkness, and will never change until death!"

At the center of Zuo Yan's eyebrows, a black lotus came out.

Death wish!

This is the highest level of incantation in the vows and vows.

Fang Yue smiled when he saw it, and he was right.

This Zuo Yan is loyal to the liver, not a white-eyed wolf!

"Get up, get up quickly, and you will follow me from now on! I have a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm to sit in my Huaxia. It is a great joy for us! Congratulations! Congratulations!"

Fang Yue rejoiced.

And that Taoist Xuanhai's old face was about to be pulled to the ground.

The script is not like this!

This is completely different from what he imagined.

He wanted to use battle to stand up for the Dark Moon plane and at the same time wear down the earth's vital power.

But why was Fang Yue rescued Zuo Yan on the plane of Sirius so confused, and added a master of Yin-Yang realm to them?

How come there is this son of darkness everywhere!

No matter what he does, he can take advantage!

Taoist Xuanhai doubted themselves, and some even began to doubt life!

What happened to this fate!

There is one more powerful person in the Yin and Yang realm in the Huaxia camp!

Although this power is not a threat to the Dark Moon plane, Daoist Xuanhai is still enough to respond!

There was an extra corpse of a strong person in the rotation realm to sacrifice, and the space barrier in the cave became more loose.

"This is not coming yet!"

Fang Yue urged impatiently beside him, but he wanted to see what new tricks this Taoist Xuanhai had.

"In my opinion, this is more harm than fighting the harmony of the world, how about everyone working together to destroy the Chinese people? This yin and yang power is still eight. There are seven Chinese yin and yang powers here. And a Zuoyan who has just taken refuge in China and has just entered the Yin-Yang realm. The Yin-Yang realm is the mainstay of our various circles. How can it fall easily? It would be better to kill these humble natives of China and use their blood to open the space wall. barrier!"

Taoist Xuanhai changed his mind.

From the beginning, it consumed the strength of the various races of Ten Thousand Realms, and turned into a shot against the Huaxia people.

Chapter 1236: Hands on

This son of darkness really made Taoist Xuanhai feel a great threat, so he spoke like this.

"Xuanhai Taoist, you are really tired and crooked. In order to deal with my Huaxia people, you have temporarily changed the rules! You are a native of your mouth. Do you really think that our Huaxia people are easy to provoke?"

Fang Yue had long expected that Taoist Xuanhai would have this trick, so he was also prepared!

Fang Yue spoke, and the Taoist Xuanhai sneered: "A group of humble and uncivilized aboriginals use your blood to open the entrance to this ruined world and let the people of the ten thousand realms enter it. This is your greatest honor! I think my proposal, You guys shouldn't refuse, so let's start now!"

Taoist Xuanhai shouted.

Then, no more.

Fang Yue carried a machete and looked around.

The king's breath that night was revealed again.

He was like a fierce god, and made people involuntarily give birth to a breath of fear.

Although there are many people and horses in Ten Thousand Realms, they are extremely messy. Except for the people and horses of the Dark Moon plane, there are very few more than ten people from the same world and the same forces. They are on guard against each other, and no one wants to be taken by others. Come as a gunman.

Son of darkness, how easy to kill.

At the very least, the level of his combat power is comparable to those of ordinary beginners entering the master realm level!

Heads-up, no one present can guarantee that he is Fang Yue's opponent.

If Fang Yue was slashed by Fang Yue during the siege, wouldn't it be wrong to make them wedding dresses?

Moreover, even if he is immortal and injured by Fang Yue, he will be easily calculated by others!

Taoist Xuanhai's proposal was not echoed by any.

He stood there awkwardly, only a wisp of cold wind blew past, touching the face of Taoist Xuanhai!

Fang Yue sneered: "Since you want to besiege me, let the people on the Dark Moon plane immediately! You can't kill me today, I will definitely come and kill you all one by one in the future!"

Taoist Xuanhai threatened Fang Yue.

Fang Yue also threatened him in turn.

Anyway, it means to speak ruthlessly and do ruthless things.

This seems to be the same!

Daoist Xuanhai made a bold move, and his figure was blurred, and he was completely integrated into the void.

"Void Avenue, shadowless body! No wonder this Xuanhai Taoist can become the leader of these Dark Moon planes, there are indeed some ways!"

Fang Yue didn't know whether it was praise or something else.

Taoist Xuanhai merged into the void, completely invincible posture.

This method is the most troublesome.

Only at the moment of shooting, the deity will be revealed, and then there will be flaws.

No one can hurt him if he doesn't act.

Fang Yue glanced at him.

Then, regardless of the Taoist Xuanhai, he rushed straight to the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane behind him.

I can't kill you, I won't kill others!

The buddies are not brain-dead, so they won't be fooled by your dog!

Taoist Xuan Hai was stunned.

This guy doesn't play cards according to the routine!

If you don't fight with me, who are you going to fight with!

You come back to me, come back!

At this moment, Taoist Xuanhai panicked.

Fang Yue has already been among the strong men of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane, his dark realm crushed down, and the four-layer Dao Ze realm directly crushed a strong man on the dark moon plane who had just entered the Yin-Yang realm. Died.

The absolute law suppresses, so that the opponent has no power to fight back.

Fang Yue had the absolute upper hand, and easily killed a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane.

Xuanhai Taoist people are anxious.

How did Fang Yue kill another powerful man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane in a blink of an eye? In the Skywind Empire, there are also a number of strong men in the Yin-Yang realm, people with status and status.

Even the strongest of the weakest Yin-Yang realm can serve as the lord of a small city.

And the more senior is the general in the army!

Those who have cultivated to a certain level in the Yin-Yang realm can become a marquis after they have made military exploits.

These yin and yang realm powerhouses are all a carrot and a pit!

Fang Yue finished killing one, and then shot at a powerful man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane next to him. This is a gray-haired middle-aged man with a majestic complexion and an aura of no anger and self-prestige!

The middle-aged man looked at Fang Yue, and before Fang Yue could take action, he took the initiative to attack.

This Fang Yue's method is too terrifying, it's just a single blow. It kills a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm. On the realm of cultivation, he is one or two smaller realms better than the person killed by Fang Yue just now. Zhou Mo and others under Yue still had a big gap.

His opponent Yue roared, and the roar shook the sky.

This sound wave rolled, caught Fang Yue almost knocked to the ground.

The path this middle-aged man cultivates is very special and very partial. This is a combination of the Avenue of Sound and the Avenue of Waves. Although they have not yet merged, the two different paths complement each other, and they can often have multiple superimposed effects.

"Yes, very good! In this Dark Moon plane, there are still many masters!"

Fang Yue's admiration made the gray-haired middle-aged man feel hot on his face.

Because he displayed a nirvana, and he still didn't make any contribution in the sneak attack, Fang Yue was just a stagger.

But even if it was only a moment of delay, it was enough. Taoist Xuanhai was killed, and he turned into a light and shadow, rushing with a sword, tearing apart the void.

At this moment, he couldn't take care of so many things. If Fang Yue were to kill all these mighty powers on the Dark Moon plane, his plan this time would be ruined.

At this moment, the appearance of Taoist Xuanhai quickly changed, from an old man to the appearance of a healthy middle-aged man.

He used the secret method to burst out the life essence in his body in an instant, restore the peak, and his combat power was invincible!

"Column"

Fang Yue raised his sleeves and typed a golden character. It wouldn't be of any use to keep this thing anyway, so it's better to use it against the enemy.

With a clang, the golden characters collided with the sword light of Taoist Xuanhai.

The characters were torn apart, just resisting Taoist Xuanhai for a moment.

But at this moment's time, Fang Yue had already taken the middle-aged man away.

That's right, it was taken away instead of killed.

Fang Yue's figure appeared behind the middle-aged man. A hand knife slashed down on the middle-aged man's neck. As the hand knife fell, the law of darkness erupted from it. The rare and rich dark matter penetrated into the middle-aged man. The man's body! The dark matter instantly blocked the soul and body of the middle-aged man, turning him into a rotten wood-like existence, unable to move any minute.

Fang Yue started as a murder, but now he is all trafficked!

This made the Taoist Xuanhai intolerable, and being caught alive was more shameful and insulting than being killed!

"Son of Darkness is your death date today!"

Taoist Xuanhai roared and ordered everyone on the Dark Moon plane to give up their defenses and concentrate on killing Fang Yue.

They lost too much this time.

If Fang Yue couldn't be killed, his Taoist Xuanhai as the leader would not be able to explain to him at all!

Fang Yue glanced at Taoist Xuanhai.

Then threw a paper talisman, which fell into Sima Kong's hands.

"Master Sima, please sacrifice the refining talisman, tear the space, and leave this land of right and wrong. The dignity of my Huaxia people has been verified. You are the backbone of my Huaxia and cannot be damaged!"

Fang Yue is not worried about his safety now, but rather worried that Simakong and others will be planted here.

The five yin and yang realms might be nothing in the Tianfeng Empire, but to Huaxia, they are all treasures!

Sima Kong took the paper talisman, and he vaguely felt that Fang Yue's voice was somewhat familiar.

But before he could think much, he succeeded in refining the paper talisman in full view.

"Little brother, you must take care! My China cannot do without your presence!"

Sima Kong exhorted Fang Yue to infuse a ray of true energy into the paper talisman.

The paper talisman burned, and a mottled silver light appeared, which enveloped the five of them and transported them to the emperor.

Fang Yue's paper symbols are directional transmission.

When Simakong and others returned to the Imperial Capital, it would be impossible to kill even the people from the Dark Moon plane.

In the Imperial Capital, a large group of Chinese old monsters are asleep and dormant. They are limited by the rules and cannot shoot casually, but if they kill them in their lair, they must be mercilessly killing each other. Flowing into a river!

Simakong and the others left, and Fang Yue and Wei Yuan were the only Chinese people present.

Someone turned their target to Wei Yuan and tried to capture Wei Yuan as a threat and capital against Fang Yue.

A powerful person in the Yin-Yang realm with a scarred face took action. He stood at the seventh level of the Yin-Yang realm. He had no special means, but it was already quite not weak in the Yin-Yang realm. Everyone seemed to be Fang Yue and Zhou Mo, possessing unimaginable hole cards.

But as soon as he touched Wei Yuan's side, Wei Yuan suddenly opened her eyes. Her airy temperament was floating like an immortal. Her feet were off the ground. It turned out to be a petaled cherry blossom floating out of the void.

She is extraordinary, with a set of women's armor of Yin and Yang level on her body, silver armor, which wraps her exquisite and convex body, holds a spear, like a legendary Valkyrie !

"Fairy spirit body!"

The body of the Xuan Haidao man who was chasing Fang Yue trembled slightly, and he looked back at Wei Yuan, with an unbelievable look.

Immortal spirit body is an extremely rare physique with an empty heart and close to nature.

This kind of person cultivates Taoism, and more importantly, this physique should not be visible in the mortal world. Only the descendants of strong people above the virtual immortal level will occasionally give birth to this physique.

Is this Wei Yuan really an earthling?

Does the appearance of her physique indicate that there is a fairy spirit behind the earth people!

"kill!"

Wei Yuan's Zhu lips opened slightly, and a cold murderous intent burst out.

Her spear was locked, her murderous aura was condensed, and the Scarface actually felt that the air flow around her had become extremely slow. Every movement he took was three to five times the normal amount!

Kicked to the iron plate.

Scarface's heart suddenly burst.

Aware of the problem!

Wei Yuan stabbed with a spear, and Scarface was not a vegetarian. Although he didn't have a special trump card, his cultivation level was there anyway.

He picked up a tower shield and stood in front of him.

The two-meter-high and one-meter-wide tower shield directly concealed the body of Scarface!

Chapter 1237: Wei Yuan Breakthrough

The spear collided with the tower shield, and there was a clanging sound.

Scarface's tower shield shook, but after all, it was not pierced by the spear!

"Kill him, kill her for me, don't keep the fairy body! Don't keep it!"

Taoist Xuanhai roared hysterically, his voice was a little hoarse and distorted.

It's not that he was too excited, but that there are too many legends about the special physique of the fairy spirit being passed down in the world!

They grow extremely fast, as long as they leave this child of light for a while, they may face an invincible and even strong master in the Yin and Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane!

This threat from Wei Yuan was even greater in the eyes of Taoist Xuanhai.

Fang Yue is only eccentric, and may not be able to go too far on the road of spiritual practice in the future.

But Wei Yuan is different. She is destined to be an immortal. Once she has a chance to grow up, there will be at least no obstacles on her way to sanctification.

Scarface received the instruction and started to kill Wei Yuan. He took out the long knife and slashed at Wei Yuan. Each knife contained a great mystery and fame, but his knife collided with Wei Yuan's spear. Sparks come out.

The two were even on par.

Moreover, Wei Yuan gradually fell into a state of emptiness and enlightenment during the battle.

Her faerie body gave her supreme fighting instinct.

Before Fang Yue broke through in battle in disguise.

But hers is real!

Scarface and Wei Yuan became more and more frightened as they fought. He vaguely realized that he was losing to the Chinese woman in front of him. The dignity in his heart was seriously bruised. How could this be possible!

Wei Yuan is just an aboriginal on the earth, with an ordinary status, and is not qualified to be on an equal footing with him.

He is three levels higher than Wei Yuan and should have a crushing advantage, but reality has poured cold water on him.

His cultivation is much higher than Wei Yuan, but he has a disadvantage in the battle with Wei Yuan.

Wei Yuan's fighting talent is amazing. She has constantly enlightened and made breakthroughs in the battle. Although she has not yet reached a new level and entered a new realm, she just has insufficient resources.

Her insights in the battle are already quite sufficient, and the grind on the edge of life and death is the best stepping stone to break through.

"Resources, it is resources that ultimately hold back my Chinese people's neck!"

Wei Yuan spoke slowly, a look of unwillingness flashed in her eyes, it was clear that she was only one step away from breaking through to the next level, but she did not expect that this step away because there was no resources to bridge the gap, she eventually became troubled. Rested on her moat!

"Resources? This is easy to say!"

Fang Yue, who was playing a cat and mouse game with Taoist Xuan Hai, was also watching the battle here.

He observed Wei Yuan's dilemma, and a faint smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

For others, this resource may be a huge number, but to him, it is not even a drop in the bucket.

Fang Yue's sleeves trembled.

The endless spiritual stone evaporated, and the massive spiritual energy in it turned into a blue dragon shadow, which rose to the sky in a flash.

A high-pitched clear cry shook the heavens and the earth.

The Qinglong emerged and flew towards Wei Yuan's body.

Wei Yuan's delicate body trembled suddenly.

Her breathing became thick and heavy, and the dragon's shadow composed of this spiritual energy contained enough spiritual energy worth millions of spiritual stones.

The millions of spirit stones were instantly absorbed by Wei Yuan and turned into spiritual energy that nourishes the flesh.

The eyes of countless people showed endless surprise.

Luxury!

Waste!

Fang Yue, you! Do you know how much resources will be wasted by absorbing Reiki like this?

However, Fang Yue doesn't care!

I am a local tyrant, who am I afraid of!

If the spirit stone is gone, you can grab and rob from the warrior of the dark moon plane to kill a practitioner at the peak of the dark moon plane's rotation stage. I am afraid that his savings are more than this number!

In fact, this little resource will not be lacking if it is replaced by a powerful person in the Yin and Yang realm of any other plane.

The reason why Wei Yuan couldn't get it out was because the Chinese were too poor, so poor that the masters of the Yin and Yang realm would turn in most of the spoils after hunting down the enemy, so as to maintain the normal consumption of the bottom and middle level practitioners.

In addition, Wei Yuan had just broken through a level before and consumed a part of the resources, and only then would it appear that he would be stretched to the point where he could even spend millions of spiritual energy resources.

Wei Yuan broke through.

One step up the realm!

Although it was only a small breakthrough, Wei Yuan's growth is still shocking!

"Success!"

The first thing Wei Yuan did after breaking through was to get rid of the scar face on the other side.

If you want to kill grandma, you are still too weak.

Hand up the knife and drop, the head flies!

Wei Yuan raised her hand to get rid of the scarred face, and blood flew across her head and splashed all over the ground.

Another strong man of Yin-Yang realm has fallen.

Taoist Xuanhai felt his heart pain like a needle stick!

How long has it been, how many yin-yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane have been killed?

Daoist Xuanhai lost his mind, Fang Yue had already slipped away from under his eyelids!

The Son of Darkness disappeared, when did he disappear?

Daoist Xuanhai's faces were all awkward expressions.

Immediately afterwards, another piece of paper talisman appeared in Wei Yuan's hand. The talisman burned and turned into a silver luster.

The silver light enveloped Wei Yuan.

Wei Yuan's figure faded, disappeared, and eventually ceased to exist in this world!

Wei Yuan and Fang Yue all disappeared.

Taoist Xuanhai suddenly felt an incomparable feeling.

The two of them killed so many powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane, and they didn't even give him a chance to avenge them. After killing people, they slapped their **** and left.

How do you say that, kill one person in ten steps without leaving a mark for thousands of miles.

It's really cool to use this to pretend to be forceful, but if it's used to describe an enemy, then it's extremely useless!

Fang Yue and Wei Yuan disappeared, so Taoist Xuanhai could not find an opponent.

But soon, this competition entered the formal stage.

Without the spoiler of Fang Yue, Wei Yuan and others, everything was performed according to the plan of the Dark Moon plane.

But in the end, their effect was not as much as imagined. The Dark Moon plane did not get too many places, but instead lost one strong man in the Yin-Yang state and five strong men in the rotation state.

There is no way. In the previous confrontation with Fang Yue, the dark moon plane's hole cards showed too much, which caused many other forces to point their fingers at the dark moon plane.

Of course, everyone on the Dark Moon plane had two fists hard to beat with four hands, and they were under the siege of a group of people.

In the end, their losses were quite heavy.

The strong in the Yin-Yang realm fell one after another, and the bones of the rotating realm piled up like a mountain.

In the end, the space barrier of the cave was finally opened under the influence of countless blood.

Taoist Xuan Hai couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. Although the road to victory was quite bumpy, the result was always good.

The Huaxia people were driven away, and there was no one who had entered the ruins world.

And the Dark Moon plane finally got 18 places to enter this ruin world, and the other places were allocated to other plane worlds.

Some entered by three to five people, while others only entered by one person alone.

As soon as they entered this world of relics, everyone immediately felt the smell of a strong aura that rushed toward their faces.

The world of relics is indeed the world of relics, and it feels different!

The aura in it is a hundred times stronger than that in the earth!

Time goes back two hours.

Same place.

When Fang Yue came to this world, he stood on a mountain range.

Fang Yue at this moment was almost stunned!

This place is Xuanhuang World?

That's right, this is the Xuanhuang World!

Such a familiar aura, such a familiar geographical location.

This place is not too far from the country of Yan!

However, the country of Yan should have been destroyed at this moment!

After all, it was guilty of guilt, this place was revived, and it was about to become a paradise in the world of practitioners.

Wei Yuan looked at Fang Yue stunned. She didn't think Fang Yue would be familiar with this place.

She just thought Fang Yue was stunned by the concentration of aura here.

After all, the aura of this place is a hundred times stronger than that of the earth.

She just sniffed a couple of mouthfuls, and she felt the incomparably rich aura of heaven and earth flowing back into her lungs. These auras quickly flowed into the limbs and hundreds of skeletons, like the long-dried earth, and finally received the baptism of the rain.

Wei Yuan felt that cultivating in this place would definitely make her cultivation level a thousand miles.

Within a hundred days, her cultivation base will be able to raise a small level again.

You must know that for a practitioner in the ordinary Yin-Yang realm, it takes at least several decades or hundreds of years to improve an IAO realm.

"Xuanhuang World! Hahaha!"

Fang Yue leaned on his hips and laughed up to the sky. Who could have expected that this so-called ruin world turned out to be the mysterious yellow world that Fang Yue was most familiar with.

This mysterious yellow world is very big, and the water in it is also very deep.

After all, this is a complete world, I don't know how many levels higher than the mid-plane of the Dark Moon plane!

If a large number of troops can be drawn from the Xuanhuang world, it will only be a matter of minutes to destroy the invaders on the Dark Moon plane.

But what Fang Yue needs to pay attention to is that you must never lead a wolf into the room.

If the people of this mysterious and yellow world discover the existence of the earth and want to conquer it, it will be a thousand times more troublesome for the Dark Moon plane.

"Fang Yue, are you sure it's the Ruins World?"

Wei Yuan looked at Fang Yue incredulously. The people on the Dark Moon plane had worked so hard to organize the arena and sacrifice with the blood of the strong to open the space barriers, but in front of Fang Yue It's as if it doesn't exist at all, just enter it directly, like entering no one's land.

"of course!"

Fang Yueang raised his head and said proudly.

There is no need to keep a low profile at this time.

"In this relic world, the barriers to space are actually quite weak. As long as they understand some aspects of space and heaven, they can easily enter it without the slightest obstacle."

"This is indeed a sacred place for cultivation, but it is a pity that it will be invaded by the people of the Dark Moon plane!"

Wei Yuan showed a look of regret.

If this place can be entrusted to the Huaxia people for cultivation, it will not take long for the strong among the Huaxia people to break the ground like bamboo shoots after a rain.

"They? Hey! It's a question whether they can survive! Still want to invade the earth?"

Fang Yue's laughter carried a hint of arrogance and indifference.

Chapter 1238: Return to Yan Country

In front of such a behemoth-like existence in the Xuanhuang World, the people on the Dark Moon plane really didn't count as anything!

Fang Yue also had the token of Tongtian Sect disciples in his hand. This token could be said to be extremely valuable. He was able to dispatch a large number of Tongtian Sect powerhouses.

However, after pondering, Fang Yue gave up this idea, everything needs to be considered for a long time, he has not returned to the world of Xuanhuang for a long time.

He didn't know what the mysterious yellow world had become now.

When he left that year, he remembered that this Xuanhuang world was suffering from calamity, and some strong men from other planes came and invaded the Xuanhuang world, and he didn't know what the current Tongtian Sect had become!

Fang Yue began to observe the vicissitudes of the vicissitudes of life in the past years on the land of Yan Kingdom.

Sure enough, the country of Yan is no longer the country of Yan.

It has fallen into the hands of creatures in the ocean world and the Raksha world.

In the old city of the human race, there is no longer a half-human figure, and the figures of the shrimp soldiers and crabs and the Raksha tribe are constantly changing.

The people of these two big worlds joined forces, and they even divided the land of this country of Yan.

The formerly barren country of Yan has now become a holy place for spiritual practice in the two worlds!

On a path, Fang Yue encountered a shrimp soldier at the heaven and earth level.

The shrimp soldier was wearing silver armor and holding a trident.

He was originally flaunting his might, walking sideways on the path, humming a little song, and he looked like a beautiful life.

But from the corner of his gaze, it fell on Fang Yue's body.

His figure froze suddenly, and then he turned his head and ran behind him without saying a word.

Mom, help!

The smile on Fang Yue's face solidified behind the mask.

Lying down, why did you see me running for my life?

Am I so scary?

Wei Yuan was also stunned.

Is this shrimp soldier so courageous?

Run when you see people, how did they conquer this land.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, his face was black, and a palm stuck out and caught the shrimp soldier back.

He wanted to escape in front of Fang Yue, but he was really immature!

The shrimp soldier looked at Fang Yue, trembling, his shrimp heads were almost buried in the armor.

He was trembling, walking on thin ice, as if encountering great danger.

"Go ahead, why did you see me running?"

Fang Yue said to the shrimp soldier in an angry manner.

Fang Yue believes that his appearance is quite close to the people.

The shrimp soldier tremblingly said, "Bye, bye, Master Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue was stunned!

I have already pretended to be like this. Can you still see that it is me?

Is it possible that you are the reincarnation of the legendary Sherlock shrimp?

"How do you recognize me?"

Fang Yue was shocked.

Wei Yuan next to her was also shocked. Didn't Fang Yue just come to this world with her?

Why can this shrimp soldier be called Po Fangyue's identity?

This is weird!

"Big, adults, don't take a joke! Your adults have killed millions of creatures in my ocean world, and the grievances of countless creatures in my ocean world have been entangled in my body. As long as the ocean creatures close to the adults can feel the breath of adults!"

The shrimp soldiers were about to cry.

It knows that skipping work is wrong.

But my goodness!

You can't punish me like this!

This Fang Yue is a murderer wanted by the entire Ocean World.

Is there a way to survive when he meets himself?

Fang Yue didn't disappoint the shrimp soldier, he broke the guy's neck with a click.

Grandma's, it turns out there is such a thing.

It was so cool when I was in Qinghua Mansion that year. I didn't expect that the resentment of this marine creature had penetrated into his bones.

Make it difficult for him to wash clean.

If you want to be low-key now, you can't be low-key!

Search the soul, read the memory.

Even if the shrimp soldier died, Fang Yue was not prepared to let him go so easily.

He knew the situation of Yan State at a glance.

In the former Yan Kingdom, there are only eight cities left, and the eight cities are divided between Ocean World and Raksha World.

The two powers have eight cities on one side.

There are at least a million heroes in every city, and the city lord is even more powerful at the leader level!

This country of Yan has become a fertile soil with fertile soil suitable for growing some exotic flowers and fruits.

In the land of Yan State, there are planted spiritual trees and orchards everywhere.

The aura in the city is particularly rich, and it has even reached two or three hundred times the aura of the earth now. Even the strongest city lord's mansion has reached five hundred times the concentration of the aura on the earth, and the aura can almost condense droplets.

Fang Yue was dumbfounded.

If he had known that Yan Guo had transformed into this appearance, he would not leave!

This is simply the ability to continuously improve the realm of cultivation by paddling.

It's mine, it's all mine!

In Fang Yue's heart, a greedy idea was involuntarily born.

"Fang Yue, have you been to this ruin world?"

Wei Yuan thought for a long time before she decided to ask.

This Fang Yue was too mysterious in her eyes, and now he has solved the tip of the iceberg.

"Well, I've been here, and I didn't stay for a long time and left."

Fang Yue didn't want to say too much about his secrets. After all, this was no longer purely his own business, but involved some of the Fang family's layout.

This Wei Yuan knew too much, which may not be a good thing.

Those seniors in the Fang family are not fuel-efficient lamps.

I am afraid that when I traveled by myself, there were also shadows manipulated by the Fang family.

Otherwise, how could he be so coincidental to wear and encounter this mysterious yellow world!

"OK then!"

Wei Yuan saw that Fang Yue was reluctant to say more, and she would not continue to ask more.

She is just an interesting person, knowing that there are some things she should say, and some things she should not say!

"This world should be called the Xuanhuang World. Its vastness is beyond your imagination! Even the Dark Moon plane can't be as large as one ten thousandth of the Xuanhuang World. There are many masters in it, some truly top sects. There are great saints who are strong in the virtual fairyland sitting here!"

Fang Yue introduced the mysterious yellow world to Wei Yuan slowly.

Wei Yuan just heard a sentence or two, and she showed an expression of shock.

"What, even the Dark Moon plane can't reach one ten thousandth of the Xuanhuang world, this, how is this possible!"

There were shocked expressions on Wei Yuan's face.

Fang Yue sighed quietly: "In front of the Xuanhuang world, what is the Dark Moon plane? The plane is just a stable existence form of the low-level space domain. In fact, the Dark Moon plane is just the frog at the bottom of the well. The origin of the moon plane can't even support the birth of a great saint-level powerhouse, so even if they are arrogant, they can't compare with the mysterious yellow world!"

Fang Yue has a deep understanding of the Xuanhuang world.

After all, he is a disciple of Ruyizi.

Just how strong Ruyizi is, even now Fang Yue has no idea.

Life and death are repeated, endless reincarnation.

With Ruyizi's methods, Fang Yue became more frightened as he thought about it.

"Fang Yue, how are you going to use this mysterious world?"

Wei Yuan knows Fang Yue too well. He is not the kind of person who goes into Baoshan and returns empty-handed. Since he has come to this world, she believes that Fang Yue will definitely not pass the opportunity.

"The water in the Xuanhuang world is deep, but the power on the surface is not strong. I think it is possible to cooperate with certain forces in the Xuanhuang world to exchange what is needed!"

Fang Yue's attitude was unexpectedly peaceful.

Normally, Fang Yue used the three-light strategy of killing, grabbing, and burning.

Wei Yuan's eyes expressed her thoughts.

Fang Yue glared at Wei Yuan: "Am I a living bandit in your eyes?"

That's right, you are!

Wei Yuan did not speak, but expressed her thoughts with her eyes!

Fang Yue was speechless, and God pitied his famous name, who would have expected that he would be treated like this by the world.

He breathed a sigh of relief, Fang Yue said: "This plunder can only be used on the enemy. This is a one-off sale. It seems that the benefits are huge, but it is impossible to continuously build a long-term cooperative relationship. , Is the long-term solution for truly sustainable development."

Wei Yuan looked at Fang Yue, her eyes were complicated, and Fang Yue was right.

But how much time is left for the earth?

Now, the earth can barely survive because of the suppression of the heavens. The strong above the mighty state cannot appear. Most of the strong on the dark moon plane are involved in other battlefields. The earth has tried its best to use it. Only with all available resources, the strong, the resources can exist.

And how long is this kind of time, once the suppression of the heavens disappears, what kind of situation will the earth present.

At that time, the leader-level powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane will appear, perhaps only three or five, that can make the earth shatter and become the dust of history.

Fang Yue did not speak again.

He was wondering **** those strong men in the Yin and Yang realm who entered this world to death.

The entrance to the mysterious yellow world and the earth cannot be known by the second person.

And they are guilty of guilt if they have the information of the entrance.

Fang Yue's mind was very hot, and he showed extreme ruthlessness at this time, because it was related to the existence, death, life and death of hundreds of millions of creatures on the earth, and any woman's benevolence was irresponsible to the earth.

Soon, Fang Yue had a decision.

He chanted an extremely ancient spell and began to summon the killer in the Samsara Temple.

The Temple of Reincarnation is an extremely ancient organization, with a reputation among the ten thousand realms.

They are very credible and good at assassination and subversion.

No one knows how many dead souls of the strong under their swords, and no one knows how many dead souls are written in the Sutra of the Samsara Temple.

For a moment, a figure appeared, his figure a little fuzzy, obviously it was not the deity who came.

He is just a projection, but it contains boundless power.

At the moment he arrived, Wei Yuan was almost swept by the vast energy and laws, her body shattered and became the dust of history!

"What do you want to call me?"

This projection belongs to a strong master at the peak of the leader level. His understanding of the law has reached a very high level, and the operation method is also quite peculiar, so it can show such a supernatural power at the moment of coming.

There was an inviolable smell of majesty in that voice.

Wei Yuan felt that her head was about to explode.

What kind of identity is Fang Yue, a passage of scripture can summon such a projection of such a strong man.

If the projection of such a master came on the earth, it would be an intruder who could sweep a large area of Yin and Yang.

The so-called princes of the Dark Moon plane are just terracotta dogs!

Wei Yuan looked at Fang Yue's gaze again. Perhaps the entire earth had collapsed. Fang Yue could still live well by relying on his own magical powers and methods.

Chapter 1239: spy

"I'm calling your lord!"

Fang Yue looked at the projection squarely, without any look of horror on his face.

He and the figure looked at each other without feeling pressure or suffocation.

Because the coercion of that figure is mainly derived from its own law aura.

The strength of Fang Yue's law is equal to or even stronger than that of the opponent, and naturally there will be no discomfort.

"I want to make a deal and ask your lord to go out and give a fatal blow to my enemies in the Yin-Yang realm."

Fang Yue's narration is simple and clear. For the Samsara Palace, this is just a small business, not even a major event.

"Yin-Yang realm, according to the rules, a soul stone of 300 million lives!"

The figure nodded slightly. It turned out that it was a life and death visit. Although the business is not very big, the small mosquito legs are meat.

"I understand the rules of the Samsara Hall. Before the masters of the Samsara Hall can take action, they need to pay 50% of the spirit stone as a deposit!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, and directly took out three billion spirit stones and handed them to the phantom.

"Three billion spiritual stones, I will first set 20 lives! But this time I want to kill the Yin and Yang realm, the flesh and soul need to be left, and the wealth of them will belong to me!"

Fang Yue bargained.

That phantom was slightly displeased, it was just a small business, but he didn't want to be so troublesome.

This corpse and soul are small things, they are not rare, but the strong in the Yin-Yang realm, generally have quite a wealth.

The value of his wealth may exceed Fang Yue's money.

"This is against the rules of my Samsara Hall, I cannot pass!"

Xu Ying opened his mouth, and quite rightly refused Fang Yue's request.

Fang Yue smiled slightly, he had known it would be such a result a long time ago.

"Adults, don't worry, I have a treasure to give to the adults first, I hope the adults can be accommodating!"

Fang Yue took out a delicate small porcelain vase, which flew into the hands of the phantom.

That figure wants to refuse.

"The rules of the Samsara Palace cannot be changed. How can you shake me if you give me a little favor!"

The voice of the figure hasn't settled yet.

His eyebrows stretched quickly and changed color.

He restrained his aura, and said with a pleasant face: "Little brother Fang Yue, right? I had some misunderstandings before. I tried my best to meet the conditions of the little brother just now! I just don't know if there is such a thing in the hands of the little brother, if it is, Can be sold to brother!"

Wei Yuan was stunned when she saw this scene.

Are the powerhouses in this master realm so unethical?

Just now you still refused strictly, and there is no room for negotiation. This is a compromise and a betrayal!

Is this subverting my perception?

Wei Yuan looked at Xuying's statement, she even had the heart to find a piece of tofu to kill her!

She seems to have seen the other side of the world, where money can make ghosts push.

A leader-level powerhouse and Fang Yue are called brothers and sisters, so it's almost impossible to hook up!

Wei Yuan's heart trembled.

She is trying to build her new cognition.

"Brother, if I find this thing again, I will definitely notify you as soon as possible!"

Fang Yue didn't push his nose on his face either, he really hooked his shoulders with others, and every one of the master-level masters in the Samsara Hall could kill the sage.

He had to keep this favor, and in the future, he really encountered the blind saint in the Dark Moon plane to kill him, maybe he still needs to get this to take action.

"it is good!"

The figure did not delay any longer, and a small red stone fell in his hand.

"When you need me to help you kill the enemy, I crush this stone. I will naturally show up to help you kill the enemy!"

That figure soon disappeared from the world.

Wei Yuan sensed the disappearance of the coercion and gradually approached, everything was just like a dream.

Can Fang Yue even have such a strong presence please move?

A single transaction is the life of twenty strong men in the Yin and Yang realm. How cheap is this transaction.

However, it can't be said that most of the Yin-Yang realm experts can't get 300 million spiritual stones in one go. Most of them are worth more than this number, but they also need to practice training. It makes weapons, so the average Yin-Yang realm can come up with one or two billion spiritual stones, even if it is very rich.

But what kind of treasure was hidden in the delicate porcelain vase Fang Yue gave to that figure at the end.

Even a high-cold leader-level powerhouse would bow his head and curry favor with Fang Yue?

Wei Yuan felt like a cat scratching her heart.

Fang Yue was holding back, so she didn't dare to inquire.

After that, Fang Yue sensed the arrival of the powerful Yin-Yang realm of the ten thousand realms, their auras soaring to the sky, they didn't even know how to converge, just like a lamp in the dark, so bright, so dazzling!

Fang Yue pulled Wei Yuan's breath away, and the Xiuluo clan disguised as the Heaven and Earth Realm approached the nearest city-Deep Sea City.

Deep Sea City is now in charge of the Shura clan.

The leader-level powerhouses in the city have not returned since they went out.

Fang Yue showed a panic expression, he staggered towards Deep Sea City.

The guards of Deep Sea City stopped Fang Yue and Wei Yuan's footsteps.

One of them scolded and asked, "What happened to you so panicked?"

"No, it's not good!"

Fang Yue stammered, panting and said to the guard.

"Outside, a group of strong men from the Yin-Yang realm of unknown origin have been killed. Hurry up and report to the city lord, close the city gate, and face the strong enemy!"

Fang Yue's breath is not going well.

The guard laughed loudly: "I think you are sleeping and sleeping! These eight cities are the territory of my Shura tribe and the shrimp tribe in the Ocean World. This is the agreement signed by the coalition forces of the world! Other worlds The strong must not come, otherwise they will be severely punished by the Allied Forces!"

The guard's voice became more and more proud.

Thinking of their glory and brilliance, a sense of national pride couldn't help but rise from his chest.

"I'm lying down, and there's such a thing! My plan to confuse those people is just a failure?"

Ten thousand grass and mud horses galloped past Fang Yue's heart.

If you don't know, the Ten-Nation Alliance Army who returned Nima thought it was the Eight-Nation Alliance Army!

However, this is a big problem.

He confided that these people did not believe it. If these Yin-Yang realm guys took a fork in the road and bypassed the eight cities, they would go deep into the Xuanhuang world and be caught and interrogated by a stronger person, it would very likely leak the secrets of the earth.

What should I do?

Fang Yue thought hard in meditation.

"I want to see Lord Cheng Shou! I want to see Lord Cheng Shou!"

A chubby vendor shouted from Fang Yue's side.

His snot spit out a lot!

Fang Yue avoided disgustingly.

As a result, the eyes of a guard next to him narrowed.

"Huh? Love to be clean? Are you a spy? Are you a human fake!"

The door guard of the Shura clan shouted at Fang Yue, and the other door guards gathered around, waiting for Fang Yue with pairs of big eyes, all with interrogation and vigilant expressions.

"Nani? Walt? I love to be clean, but it is a fake from the human race? What kind of logic is this special?"

Fang Yue was stunned, he was indeed a human race, and indeed a fake spy of the human race.

But eldest brother, you can't be so arbitrary, with such a little evidence that I am a human fake?

"Zhang Yuan, what are you yelling for? Human spies? Who do you say is Human spies?"

The guards of the other Shura tribes also gathered and caught the spies of the human tribe, which is definitely a great achievement.

Maybe, when the top is happy, it is possible to transfer them to other positions. They are eating and sleeping at the gate of the city every day, although they are also contributing to the Shura clan, but it is too hard!

"Yes!"

The guard called Zhang Yuan stretched out a radish-headed finger and pointed at Fang Yue. His tone was quite certain.

"You said it was him, do you have evidence to prove your guess? If you catch him and hand it over to an adult, if not, our brothers will all be implicated and angry!"

The other guards still maintained a cautious attitude.

Zhang Yuan's face couldn't help showing a hideous look: "If it was another performance, I am still not sure that this kid is the spy of the human race, but when the businessman was crying just now, this guy actually avoided! The fighters of my Asura clan have always been not afraid of hardship, dirty, tired, and resolutely carry forward the spirit of hard work and plain struggle. They may not get wet once in ten days or eight days, and they may not take a bath once a year or two. For this We don't even care about the businessman's nose and tears, and if this guy has escaped, it's definitely not a member of the Shura clan!"

Zhang Yuan was eloquent and told his reasoning.

Very complete, very specific, and very reasonable.

Laying down, your eldest brother will not be Di Renjie!

Fang Yue complained, but he didn't have the slightest fear of these guards. This could be exposed, and the buddy was not a spy.

However, since you can't be a spy, let's make trouble!

"Papa Papa"

Fang Yue's applause sounded.

The guards all showed expressions of uncertainty.

The spies of this human race were really brave. They had discovered that they didn't even know to escape, and applauded in front of them.

Is this a demonstration?

The guards were quite angry.

"Take this man!"

One of the top levels of the world realm, the guy with the appearance of the team leader yelled at him.

Nine guards surrounded Fang Yue and Wei Yuan.

This Fang Yue is a spy, so it is very likely that those who are with him are also.

"Kill me? You are still a little tender!"

Fang Yue took out the Baiyu Xiaoding, he had already given up the machete.

That thing is really cool to kill people, but if you kill it, you will kill it. It can't efficiently use the corpse resources!

The small white jade cauldron came out, suspended in the air and turned into a black hole.

The black hole revolved, and a huge suction suddenly swayed from it.

The Asura tribes of the nine heaven and earth levels were all within the attraction of the white jade small cauldron, and they were sucked into the small cauldron for sacrifice without even wailing.

The team leader who survived was stunned.

"Enemy attack!"

The stern voice of the team leader echoed at the gate of the entire city.

"Well, the voice is good, the decibel is quite high, you can go find your little friend!"

Fang Yue nodded slightly, he raised the white jade cauldron in his hand, and the white jade cauldron suspended in the air and turned into a black hole again.

Chapter 1240: So shameful, so sad

The black hole rotates, and a huge attraction erupts from it.

The team leader was also sacrificed alive.

The gate of the city was deserted.

There are many people, but everyone is too scared to move.

It was the first time they saw such a weird scene.

One person, facing a city of the Asura clan, then used a small white jade cauldron to destroy a team of guards.

The ten guards of the heaven and earth realm just disappeared.

They have no breath, they have become the dust of history!

Fang Yue's expression became a little serious.

Because there were a lot of people gathered around him.

In all directions, there are more than 2,000 fighters of the Asura clan, most of whom are still strong in the world, but there are also seven or eight people in the cycle.

Fang Yue was wondering **** them.

If the white jade small cauldron is used to sacrifice all in one breath, it is not impossible for him to do it.

But if you do, will these Shura people be scared and afraid to pursue them?

If they dare not pursue it, wouldn't his plan to bring disaster to the east have failed?

So tangled, so sad!

Fang Yue never thought that one day, he would need to worry and worry about taking care of his opponent's emotions!

"Human spies, die quickly!"

Fang Yue didn't say a word, pulling Wei Yuan, and he started the desperate world.

With a slip of smoke, Fang Yue crossed the crowd, and then ran there. When Fang Yue ran for about ten kilometers, he suddenly stopped.

"Fang Yue, why did you stop?"

Wei Yuan looked at Fang Yue suspiciously.

"I ran a little too fast, so I have to wait for them. If they chase me away, it will be troublesome!"

Fang Yue said solemnly.

This misfortune task is really exhausting.

Not only have to take care of the emotions behind chasing soldiers not to be too scared, but also wait for them to speed up their pace.

"Hey, I must not play like this next time!"

Fang Yue said with a long sigh.

Waiting for a moment, a group of people came, and then continued to run, and deliberately slowed down.

In the process of Fang Yue's escape, those chasing soldiers were still calling their friends and asking them to chase and block Fang Yue's retreat!

Fang Yue killed people at the gate of the Shura tribe, killing ten Shura door guards in a row.

Such a move is more than just crazy to describe!

He is provoking the dignity of the entire Asura clan!

A scene where two people fled and tens of thousands of people chased and killed them.

Fang Yue ran fast towards the dark moon plane and the place where the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse of other races descended.

In just a few dozen breaths, Fang Yue ran a distance of fifty kilometers.

However, it was a "coincidence" that he ran into those people.

Those people don't know Fang Yue now.

Only Taoist Xuanhai felt a trace of familiar aura when he saw Fang Yue.

Fang Yue stopped suddenly, smiled slightly in front of Taoist Xuanhai, and then bowed deeply.

Let Xuanhai Taoist look dumbfounded.

Is this a native of this relic world?

Their etiquette is really curious!

We should be seeing you for the first time, why are you so polite?

I was still going to kill you, but now I see you so polite, am I killing you? Or kill you? Or kill you?

Dao Xuan Hai's murderous heart suddenly rises, capturing the natives alive and asking questions is the fastest way to understand the world!

He looked at Fang Yue, and the murderous intent in his chest couldn't help rolling.

The next moment, those chasing soldiers arrived.

Fang Yue suddenly turned around, looked at the chasing soldiers, and said with great arrogance: "Hahaha, you are fooled! These are my companions, masters of the Yin and Yang realm. With them, you will definitely die!"

Fang Yue pinched his waist, looking up to the sky very stupidly.

But this kind of stupid lack is a veritable provocation in the eyes of the ten thousand team.

It actually led the monarch into the urn, and actually despised our IQ.

It is tolerable, which is unbearable!

Big guy, run away!

There is really a group of strong men in the Yin and Yang realm.

This greed of life and fear of death is the instinct of all worlds and all creatures. If they encounter a group of rotation realms, for the sake of military service and glory, maybe they really dare to fight. But this is a group of strong men in the Yin and Yang realm! Still fighting? Fight a chicken! If you really get started, it must be the result of the destruction of the entire army!

With a bang, just now, the tens of thousands of people of the Shura tribe who beaten down the water dog were indignant and passionate, and the moment they met the Yin-Yang realm team, it turned into a bird and beast scattered.

Is this a fake tiger?

I didn't expect that Taoist Xuanhai would one day be used by an inconspicuous little person.

It's really shameful and sad!

"Since you are here, you don't have to go!"

Taoist Xuanhai spoke, he was not prepared to let those people leave.

These people of the Shura tribe have a shining light on them, and at first glance they are fat sheep with good things.

Do not kill white do not kill.

At this moment, his mentality is somewhat similar to Fang Yue.

These people are the little treasure trove of retirement!

Taoist Xuanhai shot.

His murderous intent soared to the sky, boiling instantly!

A big hand suddenly spread out, covering a world.

The palm of the hand fell, as if slapping flies or mosquitoes, killing a group of strong men of the Asura clan.

The strong men of the Asura clan have expressions of despair in their eyes.

How is the world?

How about the rotation?

When encountering the big guys in the Yin and Yang realm, they all have an instant blood bar bottoming out!

The level 5 scum, sure enough, will have to hang around in Novice Village to be king.

When they encountered a level 100 BOSS, they didn't even have a chance to use the resurrection coin.

Fang Yue looked at the corpses everywhere, his eyes full of mess, he couldn't help but sighed softly, "I told you a long time ago, there will be a group of yin and yang big men approaching with high energy ahead!"

Fang Yue shook his head and said.

When the Taoist Xuanhai looked at Fang Yue, he gritted his teeth.

Of course he understood that he was calculated by this guy.

He already knew the arrival and existence of himself and others?

And have already started to calculate?

This is really terrible.

Such a person must die!

Taoist Xuanhai wanted to make a move by Yue.

There was a playful expression on Fang Yue's face.

The disguise is removed.

It was replaced by a black and white mask.

Taoist Xuan Hai was stunned.

The members of the traveling group behind Taoist Xuan Hai were also stunned.

I'll take the grass, aren't you the son of darkness?

Haven't you already left with the power of light?

You even sold your quota, but how did you get in?

Is it possible that there are other ways to enter in addition to the flesh and blood of the sacrificial power, the rotation realm, and the creatures of the heaven and earth realm?

If so, are their previous efforts in vain?

These great powers have begun to doubt themselves and life.

As for Taoist Xuanhai, he was about to collapse.

What's all this fucking, how did this son of darkness get in?

Could it be that there is something else in this relic world?

But it shouldn't be!

Fang Yue looked at everyone with a smile, and then slowly took off his mask.

Fang Yue!

Taoist Xuanhai saw the true identity of this face at a glance.

It turns out that the son of darkness is Fang Yue, and Fang Yue is the son of darkness.

I said, this earth leaps and bounds out an unidentified son of darkness.

Then the identity of such a child of light is...

Wei Yuan also took off the mask, and Taoist Xuanhai's heart slightly burst.

Wei Yuan, he also knew the existence of this strange woman.

After all, it was the existence of the great power of Yin and Yang on the Dark Moon plane.

For Wei Yuan, Taoist Xuanhai had a little understanding.

"Fang Yue, Wei Yuan, it turns out that the two of you are making trouble on the Dark Moon plane. I want you to pay for it!"

Taoist Xuanhai gritted his teeth, this time it was the old and the new hatred together.

"Want to kill us, I guess you still lack some heat."

Fang Yue smiled lightly, then pointed at the horizon.

A strong person in the Yin and Yang realm appeared one after another.

There are a total of eight people, all of whom are the pillars of the Raksha tribe.

The soul jade plaque of the soldiers of the Raksha tribe just now shattered like a torrential pear flower needle.

This makes the great power level of the Raksha tribe furious!

Eight powerful people appeared in one breath, and they belonged to the same ethnic group.

The whole land was trembling slightly.

Those strong men from different worlds all have pale faces.

This ruin world is so dangerous!

This Xuanhai Dao talent killed the ants at the heaven and earth realm and rotation realm level of thousands of people and stabbed the hornet's nest.

The eight powers of Yin and Yang realm!

Even in the world to which they belong, there are not so many Yin-Yang level powerhouses!

Fang Yue did not speak.

Just standing still and watching the distance silently.

How come there are eight!

Didn't this deep sea city say that there were a total of eighteen Yin-Yang realm powerhouses?

The deputy city lord, even half of the Yin Yang realm, has already entered the leader realm!

Fang Yue frowned.

These people are not enough to kill the Taoist Xuanhai and others!

"Bold thief, dare to violate the agreement of the ten thousand worlds and break into the territory of my Raksha clan! I will come and die quickly, otherwise, I want you to survive or die!"

The eight yin-yang realms of the Raksha tribe are full of confidence.

One of the yin and yang realm's superb existence yelled at these people.

Taoist Xuanhai showed a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth.

With a flick of his finger, a golden ray of light fell on the body of a powerful Raksha Clan.

The body of the powerful person in the Yin and Yang realm of the Raksha tribe immediately bloomed with radiant light, and all directions were full of radiant light!

This scene was too shocking and too exciting.

For a time, those strong men from different planes of Yin-Yang realm were all surprised from ear to ear.

Treasure hunt.

This is not a rare technique, but the number of people who truly practice is not many!

The only function of treasure hunting is to make the treasures on the body shine. The higher the grade of the treasure, the more intense the treasure.

What did they venture into this ruin world for?

Their purpose is not yet to get the wealth and treasures in this world.

The power of this Raksha tribe may be several times or even ten times as rich as theirs. Kill one, and they will send it out.

Kill two, you can walk sideways after you go back!

The eyes are red, and the heart is black.

Isn't it the power of the Yin-Yang realm of the eight Raksha tribes?

Are they afraid of them in the Yin-Yang realm on the 40th and 50th here?

Even if they are piled up with people, they will die!

Greed makes these people lose their minds, their bodies are splashed with murderous intent, and their eyes are locked on the Yin and Yang realm of these Raksha tribes!

Fang Yue dragged Wei Yuan back to the side in silence. He said that he had separated from Taoist Xuanhai and others.

"We are not in a group, we are not in a group."

Fang Yue muttered silently, with superb light in his eyes.

"Hurry up and fight! If you don't fight, how can I profit from the fisherman?"

Fang Yue also had bad intentions. He brought the Raksha tribe to this scene.