

God of Life 1241

Chapter 1241: Raksha Power

"Children of the Raksha tribe, leave all the wealth you have, and wait for me as the Lord. I can consider giving you a way to survive!"

Luo Yutian, a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm from the Dark Moon plane, said proudly.

This Raksha tribe is brave and good at fighting, and is not afraid of death. If they can subdue the power of a Raksha tribe and become their own servant, it will also be a matter of special face in their eyes.

What responded to him was a beam of golden sword light, which was a hundred feet long, breaking the world.

"The battle formation is a battle formation that can hurt the strong in the Yin and Yang realm."

Fang Yue looked in the direction where the sword came from.

He said silently to himself.

These powerhouses of the Raksha tribe are not stupid. Eight of them do more than 40, and of course they are defeated.

But the problem is that this is their place!

They can mobilize the powerhouses of the rotation realm to form a battle formation, and slay the powerhouses in the Yin-Yang realm.

The Raksha tribe is known for being good at fighting among the ten thousand realms.

The Rakshas know how to use the least cost in exchange for the greatest victory.

Three thousand Rakshasa warriors in the revolving realm are combined into a battle formation, and the condensed moves can kill the existence of Yin and Yang realm.

Luo Yutian, the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane, was immediately taken aback.

There is this kind of operation too!

His response was prompt, and he just took out a shield of rotation level and blocked it above his head.

The golden knife light collided with the shield.

The shield was cut in half as if it were paper.

Luo Yutian took advantage of the buffer at this moment to dodge and flew away.

But he just flew a distance of less than ten meters, and another battle formation appeared.

Thousands of sword lights rushed from the void, and each of them was extremely sharp.

Luo Yutian was scared to death.

This is so **** killing him!

This is one after another, it simply doesn't leave him any way to survive.

Luo Yutian resisted with his body, but was pierced by sword light.

Whoosh whoosh!

Luo Yutian became a hornet's nest in the first place.

Blood spurted from his body, although he did not die in the first time, but he was seriously injured.

At the level of Yin-Yang realm, as long as the head does not fall, other parts will generally not fall immediately after being injured.

But this serious injury has affected Luo Yutian's own strength.

Then, a spear emerged from the void.

Another battlefield was lit up, and the spear was summoned by them.

In it, the massive aura of heaven and earth is constantly compressed, and it contains a ray of rich and pure star power!

The spear pierced through Luo Yutian's heart in an instant.

He was nailed to death on a small hill, his eyes were furious, and he was still struggling!

"How can the humble ant understand the true meaning of war."

An assassin from the Raksha tribe appeared behind Luo Yutian, raised his hand, and the knife fell.

Luo Yutian's head fell to the ground and eventually died.

This assassin is at most the eighth level of the rotation realm, but he has already understood the way of the shadows to the point of extremely profound.

The moment he appeared, he didn't even cause any spiritual fluctuations.

Fang Yue looked at the scene in front of him, and his heart was shocked.

He was equally proficient in the battle formation, and even Fang Yue was an excellent fighter.

But using the battle formation to such an extent, he is absolutely beyond reach!

They are neatly aligned and interlocking, just like catching turtles in the urn, beheading a strong man on the eighth level of Yin Yang realm.

In this process, only the Raksha tribe at the rotation level was seen, and even a strong Raksha tribe in the Yin-Yang state was not seen.

Luo Yutian's blood poured cold water on the heads of those powerful people who had come from different worlds.

These Raksha tribes are simply terrifying. They are simply demons who crawled out of hell, well-trained executioners, and demon of man-eating flesh and blood.

The pride of the strong people at the Yin-Yang level before disappeared in their hearts.

Some are just the feeling of lingering heart palpitations.

It's not that they haven't been in contact with the battlefield, but no one has ever used war to this degree!

"carry on!"

A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Raksha tribe did not have any proud or proud expression on his face. His eyes were calm, and this calm meant that all of this was in their grasp.

This calmness also meant that they hadn't paid attention to killing a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm at all.

Perhaps it makes no difference in their hearts to kill a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm to kill an ant on the side of the road!

Taoist Xuanhai also shed cold sweat on his forehead.

This scene is terrible!

He didn't just want to stand by and watch Luo Yutian die.

But when he just wanted to make a move, his breath was locked!

He felt that as long as he moved a little bit, he would be besieged by eight Shura clan Yin-Yang realm experts.

As for the people in other worlds, what does the death of the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane have to do with them? Why do they want to save people?

They seem to be crowded and powerful. There are a total of forty or fifty strong people in the Yin and Yang realm. This is a luxurious lineup, but behind these prosperity is a great crisis.

They come from different forces, different worlds, and no one can trust people from other worlds or forces!

This also created gaps and barriers in their hearts, let alone the effect that one plus one is greater than two, even if one plus one equals two, it is hard to expect.

In the process of facing the Raksha tribe, they have to beware of people from other worlds stabbing them behind their backs.

This is quite painful.

Fang Yue gradually realized that this Raksha tribe is so terrifying, it is very likely that these eight Raksha tribe's yin and yang realm powerhouses will eventually kill these powerhouses from different worlds and different planes!

With this thought, even Fang Yue himself was shocked.

Are these Rakshas so perverted?

If the Rakshas enter the earth.

The result will be unimaginable!

"No, my thinking is wrong! Why enter the earth is that the Raksha tribe and the earth people are enemies, if they become comrades fighting side by side, then the invasion of the Dark Moon tribe is a shit!"

Fang Yue's eyes were scorching, and he looked at the powerhouses of the Raksha tribe, he had already reached their heads.

The eight great powers of the Raksha tribe all shuddered involuntarily, and it was not very cold this day. And people who have cultivated to their level should be considered as cold and hot. But why are they still shivering?

Unbelievable, unbelievable!

"Everyone's only choice now is to work together to kill all these Raksha tribesmen and horses. I have already scanned it secretly with divine consciousness. There are only eight battle formations here, and eight Raksha tribes in the Yin and Yang realm. The strong, plus eight battle formations, this is their full strength! If they are one by one, they can only be fueled tactics, and finally they are consumed alive, and we join forces to besiege the Rakshas and share the firepower with each other. , There is still the possibility of victory! As long as these Raksha tribes are killed, all their wealth belongs to us! Don't forget why we came to this ruin world, the ultimate goal is not to obtain enough resources Become stronger and step on the enemies of the past!"

I have to say that maybe people are old and fine, and every time the Taoist Xuanhai speaks, the deceptive power is still very strong.

His voice fell, and all the Yin-Yang realm experts were eager to try.

They felt that what Taoist Xuanhai said was reasonable, and the snowballs could only gather together when they were under external pressure.

This came from the pressure of the Raksha family, which brought their temporary union together.

As long as they work together, they may not have the strength to fight together!

A light of regret flashed through the eyes of the Raksha tribe's power. Unexpectedly, there are still powerful characters in these Yin-Yang realm people who can see through their layout.

However, all this is not unexpected.

After all, they are all powerhouses in the Yin-Yang realm, and all of them are mature and refined. If they can't even see through this, then they don't deserve to be in the Yin-Yang realm!

Only then is it interesting!

"Do it!"

Following an order from Taoist Xuanhai, a group of powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm rushed to the eight great powers of the Raksha tribe.

These eight great abilities are their greatest crisis.

As for the battle formation, it takes a long time to accumulate energy before they can play a trick that threatens the strong in the Yin-Yang realm, and their combat methods are relatively rigid and single.

Sneak attack, perhaps there is some threat to the strong in Yin and Yang realm.

But once their method is placed on the table, it will be killed by a group of landslide dogs without any effort.

The battle became fierce instantly.

Three or five people besieged and killed a powerful Raksha in Yin-Yang realm, and their division of labor was quite clear. Some of them entangled the eight powerful Rakshas in Yin and Yang realm. The Warriors of the Sha Clan shot!

In an instant, the Raksha tribe fell into a disadvantage. With their two fists hard to beat with four hands, there are really too many strong men in the Yin and Yang realm faced by the Rakshas this time.

But the strong men of the Raksha tribe are brave and good at fighting, and they are also well-deserved.

None of them fell against the enemy and several powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm.

"These yin and yang realm powerhouses of the Raksha tribe won't last long!"

Looking at the situation in front of him, Fang Yue already had a vague guess in his heart.

"Why don't we help the Rakshasa! Kill another strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane?"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and said to himself.

Wei Yuan next to Fang Yue was a little speechless.

Wei Yuan thought that the powerhouses in the Yin and Yang realm were quite strong before. On the earth, they were already the top first sequence.

But when it came to Fang Yue's mouth, how could it be like a Chinese cabbage?

Brother, don't say that. What you said is really hurtful.

Fang Yue is a resolute activist, and he dares to do what he says. It is our bounden duty to help the weak and the strong!

With Fang Yue's full face of justice, he directly summoned a group of people.

This was a guard of five hundred people in front of the Demon Territory Shaking Light Temple.

This guard is controlled by the life and death token in his hand!

The two who took the lead were the powerhouses of the Yin and Yang realm, and the rest were all potential stocks at the peak of the rotation realm.

In terms of the number of people, this team is definitely not as good as the battle formation of the Rakshas, but in terms of average strength, I don't know how many streets have left the battle of the Rakshas.

"Prepare, shoot!"

Fang Yue commanded the battle formation, and the terminology was quite unprofessional!

This is exactly the password for athletes to start.

However, Fang Yue's command made everyone unable to laugh.

Chapter 1242: The true strength of Taoist Xuanhai

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The blade light flashed out, piercing the void, it was as fast as lightning, and it directly hit a Raksha tribe's Yin-Yang realm powerhouse who was fighting the Raksha tribe's powerhouse.

The knife pierced the air, taking advantage of it, cut him in half from head to toe!

People die and the lights go out!

Everyone was shocked!

Didn't it mean that there were only eight battlefields in this Raksha clan?

Why now another one popped out.

The power of the Raksha tribe is also puzzled!

The power of their Raksha tribe is that one person controls a battle formation.

A total of eight people came to them, how come the ninth battlefield appeared.

But the sword just now clearly means that their battle formation is taking action!

This is weird.

This is incredible!

After that, Yi Ganren's eyes fell on Fang Yue's body.

Behind Fang Yue stood the team of five hundred people.

"Fang Yue, it's Fang Yue again!"

Taoist Xuanhai gritted his teeth, this Fang Yue is simply the bane of their Dark Moon plane!

If you don't kill Fang Yue, I will not be a man!

Taoist Xuanhai gritted his teeth, but the senses of others are completely opposite to those of Taoist Xuanhai.

What an extravagant battle formation!

What a luxurious team!

Don't they all say that people on earth are weak?

Not to mention that there are not many strong people among Chinese people?

Nonsense!

In this battle formation, there are two strong leaders in the Yin and Yang realm, and the rest are strong in the rotation realm.

These people are all the elites of the elite, and the formation of Chen's battle formation to kill one or two strong men in the Yin and Yang realm will not make people feel unexpectedly numb!

At this time, the Rakshas, who are always in a relaxed state, are nervous!

Because they sensed a dangerous breath in Fang Yue's body.

This is not their rational judgment, but a purely intuitive response.

As the Raksha tribe, fighting every day and fighting every year, every strong Raksha tribe crawled out of the dead.

They have developed an extremely keen fighting intuition between countless life and death trials.

At the first moment when they saw Fang Yue, there was already a sharp alert in their hearts.

But Fang Yue didn't have any hostility towards them, so the eight great powers of the Raksha tribe didn't make enemies, and Fang Yue shot.

And Fang Yue commanded the battle at the moment.

The power of these eight Raksha tribes is giving birth to a strong sense of horror.

They feel like a little sheep, and Fang Yue is a vicious poor wolf and hungry tiger.

Under Fang Yue's gaze, they didn't have the slightest sense of security.

Can't offend, at least can't offend this guy before the city lord arrives.

The powerful minds of the eight Raksha tribes gave birth to such an idea at the same time.

However, it now appears that they at least still have a common enemy, standing in the same camp.

This point made the eight Raksha tribe's mighty minds a hint of rejoicing.

Without an opponent at the level of Yin and Yang, the eight great powers of the Raksha tribe clearly felt a little relief.

Moreover, those strong in Yin and Yang realm who were against them became obviously nervous.

It's not that they want to be nervous, but there is no way to not be nervous!

This Fang Yue was obviously on the side of the Raksha tribe.

What if he gets cold and continues to kill?

Fang Yue's 500-person team is already strong enough, and if they work together, it can be worthy of three or five powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm.

And Fang Yue himself was also a master, standing at the highest level of Yin Yang realm.

Besides Wei Yuan, Wei Yuan's strength is obvious to all.

Immortal spirit body, born extraordinary, stronger as you fight!

Thinking about it this way, Fang Yue, Wei Yuan, and a team of 500 people are already quite powerful!

The camp they choose is crucial!

Fang Yue and others stood on the side of the Raksha Clan, making the powerful in the Yin-Yang realm of Ten Thousand Realms be on guard at all times, and could not display all their strengths.

"I will contain Fang Yue, and you will continue to kill the people of the Raksha tribe!"

Taoist Xuanhai discovered the problem and immediately changed his strategy to kill Fang Yue.

Murder in his eyes is like a knife, and he wants to suppress Fang Yue, Wei Yuan and that team with one person.

His methods are powerful, and he should be the strongest among the people on the Dark Moon plane.

Taoist Xuanhai shot, an overwhelming coercion immediately!

Fang Yue suffocated slightly.

Unexpectedly, Taoist Xuanhai had a master-level aura.

"I understand, this Taoist Xuanhai himself is a leader-level powerhouse. He sealed himself with the help of special methods, so he entered the earth at the peak of Yin and Yang realm!"

Fang Yue's eyes burst into light.

Taoist Xuanhai showed a rather hideous look.

"You are really smart and brilliant. You can dig out the truth just by giving you a little clue, but even if you know it, it is too late, because today you are destined to fall here!"

Xuanhai Taoist Fang Yue was murderous.

The cultivation of the third level of the leader realm is all open.

His aura was overwhelming, and Fang Yue, who was suppressed, was a little unable to move.

"Fang Yue, die!"

Taoist Xuanhai is quite confident in his cultivation, and if he can't beat Fang Yue with the strength of the master realm, it is haunted.

Fang Yue suddenly showed a sarcastic smile.

"Daoist Xuanhai don't you want to know how the three-way princes who went to Beijing South City to besiege me disappeared silently?"

Fang Yue's smile made Taoist Xuanhai a little uneasy.

But Taoist Xuanhai quickly suppressed the anxiety in his heart completely.

This Fang Yue's cultivation is only the initial stage of Yin-Yang realm, even if he has a profound understanding of the law, he cannot leapfrog and defeat him.

There was a drop of liquid in Fang Yue's palm.

This liquid is pure black, as pure as obsidian!

"If I can, I really don't want to use this hole card! It's a pity that you deceived so much that you used the leader realm level to crush me!"

Taoist Xuanhai condensed suddenly when he saw the liquid in Fang Yue's hand.

"Divine power, you actually have dark subordinate power in your hands!"

Taoist Xuanhai's heart throbbed.

He immediately understood what Fang Yue's hole card was!

"That's right, it's the dark subordinate divine power, integrated with it, I can also reach the level of the leader realm for the time being!"

Fang Yue slowly merged that drop of dark divine power into his heart.

Accompanied by that drop of dark divine power and Fang Yue's body merge with each other.

A faint layer of black light appeared on the surface of his body!

Fang Yue's breath rose instantly.

The first floor of the master realm!

Although Fang Yue is still two levels away from the Taoist Xuanhai, this gap is not as desperate as before!

The eight great powers of the Raksha tribe are also paying attention to the fighting situation on Fang Yue's side with the corners of their eyes!

Unexpectedly, both Fang Yue and Xuanhai Daoists could instantly burst out the battle power of the leader level.

In comparison, the battle on their side became less important, because as long as Fang Yue was defeated, or could not stop the Taoist Xuanhai, he slaughtered all of them by himself with the strength of the master realm!

The strength of the Raksha tribe cannot be underestimated.

But in the face of absolute realm suppression, they are still a little tender!

"Even if I have a lower level of divine power, what should I do? If I am at the Yin-Yang level, I might be afraid of you, but my real level is the third level of the leader, and I have the real Yin-Yang level combat power! And you The power of is only temporarily borrowed by some special means. In my eyes, you are simply not worth mentioning!"

Xuan Hai showed a look of arrogance, and he kept hitting Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled slightly, he didn't care about this kind of blow!

The real strength and weakness are compared with life and blood, not with the mouth!

"Dark quagmire!"

Fang Yue's voice emerged, whispering softly like a baby babbling.

A huge quagmire emerged at the feet of Taoist Xuanhai.

Taoist Xuanhai showed a solemn expression on his face.

Although he said that Fang Yue was inferior to him, in fact, he was really secretly beating Shangfang Yue in his heart!

Fang Yue's ability to control and comprehend the law is too detached!

After he used his divine power, the nature and level of the power were no longer weaker than him.

If the rules were superimposed, the Taoist Xuanhai really did not have the certainty of victory to defeat Fang Yue, but the only thing to be thankful for was that after Fang Yue displayed his divine power, he had only one blow.

After this blow, this Fang Yue will fall to the altar, and then his life and death will not be left to him?

"Melt into the void!"

When Taoist Xuanhai displayed the dark quagmire in Fang Yue, he did not choose to head-on, but to dodge by blending into the void.

As long as he merges into the void, he is in an almost invincible state. Although he can't attack, no one can hurt him.

"Thousand Realms Phantom!"

There was a faint smile on Fang Yue's mouth.

The dark quagmire just now was just a fake move. If the Taoist Xuanhai carefully observes it, the so-called dark quagmire is simply a bluff, and it's nameless, and it will dissipate instantly with just a touch.

But this Phantom of the Ten Thousand Realms is real.

Fang Yue took the opportunity of comprehending the space and heavenly way to display this unique trick.

The reflections of the ten thousand worlds fell one after another!

Taoist Xuanhai was trapped in one of these worlds.

Afterwards, Fang Yue turned around to suppress a mighty power on the Dark Moon plane who was fighting against the mighty power of the Raksha Clan.

He was just a snap, and a wisp of wind penetrated the center of the opponent's eyebrows.

With the strength of the leader level and Fang Yue's comprehension of the law, it is simply easy to kill a great power at the level of Yin and Yang.

"Do not!"

Dao Xuanhai's eyes were splitting, and he finally understood Fang Yue's plan. From the beginning, Fang Yue was not prepared to target him.

Fang Yue's real goal is to kill more Raksha tribe's Yin-Yang realm big energy level powerhouse.

It is better to break one finger to hurt his ten fingers.

Every time the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane is missing, their strength will be weakened by one point.

Even on the Dark Moon plane, the powerhouse of Yin-Yang realm is not Chinese cabbage.

The death of the last one will hurt your muscles and bones.

Taoist Xuanhai's heart was about to burst.

He brought out these yin and yang subordinates, originally wanting to make a contribution to search for treasure, but he did not expect that his treasure was not found, instead he was killed by Fang Yue.

Taoist Xuanhai no longer blended into the void, his figure appeared, and his body suddenly shook.

Fang Yue's reflection of the ten thousand realms instantly shattered, turning into wisps of blue smoke floating in the void.

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

"Daoist Xuanhai, do you really think you can eat me?"

Chapter 1243: Falling Soul Clock

Fang Yue's aura soared, reaching the peak realm of the first level of the leader realm.

Taoist Xuanhai looked at Fang Yue and laughed: "The power contained in your divine power is just your one-strike power. When this power is exhausted, you are the fish on the chopping board. Your hole cards are exhausted. What are you struggling with now!"

Taoist Xuanhai looked at Fang Yue, his hips akimbo, his laughter shook the sky.

Fang Yue spread out his palm, and a drop of dark lower power emerged.

"Look, what's in my hand?"

"The dark subordinate power! How could you have a second drop!"

Taoist Xuanhai showed a dumbfounded expression.

An uneasy emotion suddenly surged in his heart.

"But, even if you still have a lower power, what should you do? Your cultivation level is two levels lower than mine. Unless you have a hole card, you won't be able to recover!"

Taoist Xuanhai said to himself to cheer himself up.

Fang Yue's smile was even stronger.

"As expected to be the leader of the Dark Moon plane, you can see through this point, yes, I do have a hole card!"

There was a small black clock on Fang Yue's other palm.

Falling Soul Bell.

A magic weapon at the master level!

On the surface of the Falling Soul Bell, countless fine dark red textures are intertwined, and there is a stream of energy surging endlessly, like a continuous river!

"Look up the soul bell!"

Fang Yue's palm was gently pressed.

This falling soul clock instantly floated into the air.

On the surface of the clock body, circles of dark ripples spread out.

The hairs of Taoist Xuanhai exploded, and he felt the threat of death!

Although he is a strong master in the master realm, he does not have half a master magic weapon in his hands.

This has nothing to do with the strength of his cultivation realm. The most important thing is that the Dark Moon plane almost collapses, and the resources in it are scarce. It is simply too difficult to gather the casting materials for a master-level magical artifact!

He is not like Fang Yue. He even has a large number of slaves at the pinnacle level of the leader. He can still be crushed by the practitioners in the Yin-Yang realm, but he may be able to win against the strong of the leader, but It is almost impossible to want to kill people and win treasures!

"Dang! Dang! Dang!"

The sound of the falling soul bell kept ringing.

Void trembling, Taoist Xuanhai has a headache!

"Ah! Don't!"

Taoist Xuanhai was covering his temple with his hands, this falling soul bell turned out to be a great weapon for the soul!

The sound of his bell can reach his soul, making his soul tremble, almost collapsed.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "How about Taoist Xuanhai? My soul falling bell is pretty good, right!"

Taoist Xuanhai has been completely suppressed by the falling soul bell at this moment, and the soul is torn apart. If it is a material attack, even if it is a magic weapon at the master level, Taoist Xuanhai may be able to resist one or two.

However, Fang Yue's soul-falling clock directly attacked the soul, leaving Xuanhai Taoist nowhere to escape and nowhere to hide. No matter how strong his physical body is, no matter how powerful his mana is, the soul-falling clocks that meet Fang Yue are also To no avail, I can only wait for my own fall.

Fang Yue teleported to Taoist Xuanhai's side, and pulled out one of his long swords.

Jianguang cut down.

The heads of Taoist Xuanhai fell to the ground, and blood spurted!

A leader-level powerhouse fell, his eyes opened in anger, and none of them were reconciled.

The fall of Taoist Xuanhai caused the eight great powers of the Raksha tribe to remove a large stone from their hearts. And the many Yin-Yang realm experts who followed the Taoist Xuanhai stopped beating in their hearts.

Taoist Xuanhai fell.

A leader-level powerhouse unexpectedly died in Fang Yue's hands.

Although their relationship with Taoist Xuanhai is not much, many people are even looking forward to the fall of Taoist Xuanhai.

But Taoist Xuanhai could not die at this time, nor could he die in Fang Yue's hands.

Taoist Xuanhai died, and their pillars collapsed.

He is a strong man with hidden identity.

Even if he was dead, how could they still live for those yin and yang practitioners who have no hole cards?

For a time, anxiety spread.

Afterwards, the army was defeated like a mountain. Fang Yue and Wei Yuan joined the eight Raksha tribes with rich experience in fighting. Those who came to explore the treasure fell one by one, and the whole ground was covered with corpses.

Fang Yue and Wei Yuan killed a total of thirteen powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm. The bodies of the strong men in the Yin and Yang realm they killed eventually became their trophies. However, they didn't make any suggestions to divide the corpse with Fang Yue and Wei Yuan. Once the Raksha tribe fights, there are rules. Whoever kills the corpse belongs to them.

Another point is that they feel they can't afford Fang Yue either.

Fang Yue's combat power was quite shocking.

The Xuanhai Taoists in the third level of the leader realm were all killed by him.

Moreover, Fang Yue also had a master-level magic weapon in his hands. If he still had divine power in his hand, then Fang Yue's true combat power was not weaker than a real master-level powerhouse.

And the lord of their Deep Sea City is probably on par with Fang Yue in terms of combat power.

If you turn your face, the price is too great, maybe all eight of them will be wiped out here by Fang Yue.

"Unexpectedly, the back hand of this reincarnation hall is actually useless, but this method can be regarded as saving a hole card! The suppression of the earth's heaven is about to be unraveled, and then the strong of the leader can come. Next, the powerhouses of the great energy level are fighting for the sky. If the hole cards of the reincarnation hall are left in their hands, the situation of a war may be reversed at a critical moment!"

Fang Yue's calculations are quite profound.

The earth is now in a great crisis.

How to solve the earth's crisis is the first question Fang Yue thinks about.

The Raksha tribe cleared the battlefield and carried back the bodies of the strong men in the Yin-Yang realm they had killed one by one.

One of the eight mighty powers came over, his face was rather hideous, and his upper body was naked. He was besieged by three mighty powers in the fierce battle just now, but he remained undefeated all the time. His armor was The other party shattered and became a powder, and even a few scars were left on his body, quite hideous!

These scars are still bleeding.

But Danone of the Raksha tribe didn't care.

"Thank you for your help. Although you are also of the human blood, your bravery and strength have conquered my heart!"

Yue clasped his fist and praised the power of the Raksha tribe.

Fang Yue waved his hand and said, "You don't need to tell me these kind words! If you really want to repay me, then lend me an army."

Fang Yue's opening made the eight Raksha tribes at the Yin-Yang level stunned.

Oh my god, I was polite to you just now, you really were not polite to me.

Brother, what do you want to borrow?

Most people borrow a fire or a cigarette. You are awesome, and you just want to borrow an army!

However, the power of the Raksha tribe did not refuse to turn his face on the spot.

If he turned his face, he was afraid that they would have eight brothers and no one would go back!

"I don't know how the son is called? Wannianchun in the deep sea city of the Xia Luocho ethnic group."

The Raksha tribe reported themselves.

Fang Yue did not hide his identity.

"Human Fang Yue has some reputation in this mysterious yellow world!"

Fang Yue also said his name.

The Wannianchun of the Raksha tribe almost fell.

Don't do it this way.

In fact, the Raksha tribe knew Fang Yue's identity long ago when he saw Fang Yue's true capacity.

But you can hide it somehow, you pretend, I pretend not to know, this matter is gone.

This hello my hello everyone.

What a happy ending!

It's really hard for me to show your identity like this.

Fang Yue's name has long been on the bounty list of marine world creatures.

He is offering a reward of up to 20 billion spirit stones in the ocean world. In addition, whoever can capture Fang Yue alive can also obtain a set of secret methods in the Saint Realm.

As temporary allies, the Rakshas cannot get too close to the creatures of the ocean world.

Moreover, Fang Yue seemed to have offended Raksha Warriors before.

He also has a place in the reward list of the Raksha tribe.

Although the amount of reward is not very high, it is at least a matter of position and camp.

Now Wan Nianchun is one head and two big ones, let me turn my face, that can't get Fang Yue.

But don't turn your face, there is a suspicion of betraying your camp.

"Young Master Fang Yue, you know that your honesty makes me really hard to do!"

Wan Nianchun spoke out of his plight very frankly.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Little things, little things, these are little things. I will not stay here for too long, and I believe that General Wan will not rumors about what happened here! I have ten nobles left here. Rakshadan, now it is back to Zhao, and handed over to General Wan."

Fang Yue opened his mouth.

Wan Nianchun immediately showed a surprised face.

"Rakshadan, there is such a thing in your hands!"

Rakshadan is of special significance to the Rakshas tribe. Under the yin and yang realm, it is a simple killer. Once it explodes, it will release a huge amount of Rakshas breath and kill all powerful enemies.

However, if it falls into the hands of the powerful yin and yang realms of the Raksha tribe, the Raksha aura is stripped out and slowly refined, but it can continuously strengthen their physique and make their combat power continue to grow. .

The Raksha tribe is a militant group.

For this group, stronger force is always their goal.

However, this Rakshasa list generally does not fall into their hands.

In the ethnic group of the Raksha tribe, the class is steep.

Don't think he is a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, commanding one side, but the outside is majestic, but among the Raksha tribe, he is also a middle-level warrior.

The status is not very high, and he is not qualified to contact Rakshadan at all.

Rakshadan is exclusive to the nobles.

Only the royal family of the Raksha family can contact.

Fang Yue gave him these ten Raksha Dans, enough to increase his physique by 30%, and run the Raksha tribe's secret techniques more smoothly and more powerful.

This was the temptation he couldn't refuse.

"Thanks to the army, what kind of army do you need? I am just the leader of Deep Sea City, and I can be on the same level as the deputy city lord of Deep Sea City. The army I can dispatch is this! There are eight in total! There are also eight battle formations composed of three thousand Raksha warriors at the Yin and Yang level!"

After receiving Fang Yue's Rakshadan, Wan Nianchun's attitude immediately changed.

This eats people's mouths short, and takes people's hands softly.

After gaining other people's benefits, he can't say anything more.

Chapter 1244: Rakshatan

"No, no, no, just your support is far from enough! What I need is you to convince your city lord to cooperate with me! Give me great support!"

Fang Yue looked at Wan Nianchun sincerely.

Wan Nianchun looked shocked.

"Our city lord is a nobleman of the Raksha tribe. To me, your Rakshadan is indeed an incomparable attraction, but for our city lord, I am afraid that there is no temptation at all!"

Wan Nianchun said euphemistically.

Is this Fang Yue crazy? Actually want to talk about cooperation with their city lord.

Who is their city lord? Wan Nianchun, as the leader of the Deep Sea City, simply couldn't understand it!

He is stubborn, arrogant, and selfish. It is difficult for such a person to cooperate.

When he saw Fang Yue's first face, he might immediately slash at Fang Yue.

Wan Nianchun never overestimated the endurance of their city lord.

"Rakshadan? That is just a little gift to you. I never wanted your city lord to bow his head to me for a bit of Rakshadan."

Fang Yue chuckled, he was prepared.

Since he was preparing to cooperate with the Raksha tribe, how could he not show the corresponding sincerity.

"As for the negotiation process, you don't need to worry about the Wannianchun brothers, you just need to introduce me to your city lord! In return, I will give ten more Rakshadans to Brother Wan."

Fang Yue's conditions shocked Wan Nianchun.

Ten more Rakshadans?

Couldn't his physical strength be increased by 50%?

The flesh is the foundation of cultivation, Wan Nianchun's heart is thinking and weighing, if this city lord is really furious, will he be involved.

After thinking about it for a moment, Wan Nianchun felt that this chance should not be very high.

Because he is the leader of Deep Sea City, there are also people on it.

Although this city lord was irritable, he also had a certain sense of reason, and at most a few reprimands would end.

If he holds grudges, then who will charge for him in the future.

"it is good!"

Wan Nianchun agreed to Fang Yue.

Seeking wealth and insurance.

For twenty Raksha Dans, he tried it!

Soon, Wan Nianchun took Fang Yue into Deep Sea City.

Many people saw Fang Yue during the process of entering the city.

But at this moment, they are all stunned.

This guy was a thief chased by thousands of people just now, but what is the situation now?

The overwhelming Wan Nianchun Lord in the city even got half of his position wrong.

In this political sense, the half-length distance is very important. Wannianchun's presence behind Fang Yue means that he thinks that his strength or status is not as good as Fang Yue.

As for the ignorant residents who had asked Yue to scream and kill before, they all left big beads of sweat at the moment.

Sweat is cold.

It's terrible.

Almost offended a big person who even Master Wan Nianchun couldn't afford.

"This is the City Lord's Mansion, and the City Lord is inside. I can take you in to visit his old man, but are you really sure you want to enter the City Lord's Mansion?"

Wan Nianchun stopped, and Fang Yue said, very serious and serious.

"If you are in the outside world, you and the city lord may be equal in strength, but in this city lord mansion, the city lord is furious, you can't survive!"

Fang Yue looked at Wan Nianchun's solemn and serious expression.

Fang Yue determined two things.

One is that Wan Nianchun is a straight man and a good man. He is absolutely creditworthy when he collects money to do things.

The second is that Wan Nianchun's mind is not so good.

Because a figure has appeared behind him.

"Wan Nianchun, did you say someone is coming to visit me? Why stop him and not let him in!"

That figure is the Lord of Deep Sea City.

Although the sound is neutral.

Although he was wearing a black robe, he covered his body.

But Fang Yue was quite sure that this person was a woman, and also a young woman.

There is no other reason, this is from the instinct of an otaku.

"My Lord Santo!"

Wan Nianchun's face was pale, he didn't expect that the city lord was behind him, if he had known before, even if he had given him a hundred courage, he would not dare to say that.

Although before coming, Wan Nianchun had been cheering himself up, thinking that the city lord would not treat him well, he was the commander of Deep Sea City, and he had made great contributions to Deep Sea City.

But when he really saw the city lord, he still felt terrified.

Imagination and reality are often two different things, especially when it comes to meeting the lord.

"Wan Nianchun, come in with this human race!"

The city lord spoke with a faint voice.

Fang Yue had left Wei Yuan outside the city before coming.

For one thing, Fang Yue didn't know whether his plan could really succeed. If it failed, one more person would be more burdensome, and it would be troublesome to even run away.

Secondly, it is not convenient for Wei Yuan to know too many secrets about him. Although he is a comrade in arms, he has not yet reached the point of intimacy.

Wan Nianchun and Fang Yue followed the footsteps of the city lord and entered the city lord's mansion.

The layout of the City Lord's Mansion is quite simple and plain.

There are small bridges and flowing water, and there are many rockery.

These are the gardening structures left by the previous owner.

What this city lord has arranged in the city lord's mansion are rows of weapon racks. On these weapons racks are placed pieces of knives, guns and clubs. The quality of each weapon is quite high, and it is vaguely transparent With a strong evil spirit.

In the study of the city lord.

The city lord suddenly turned around.

"Fang Yue, you are so brave. You are wanted by Ocean World and the Raksha tribe. You dare to come to my city lord's mansion?"

The city lord screamed, and a strong pressure fell.

Fang Yue glanced at the city owner.

"Sure enough, this negotiation still requires equal identities!"

Fang Yue spread out his palm, a drop of dark divine power slowly rose up.

The city lord's breath did not decrease but increased.

"Are you threatening me?"

Wan Nianchun secretly said that it was bad, he and Fang Yue had already made it very clear before.

The Lord of the City has a fierce temper and is the most vulnerable to threats from others.

Why is Fang Yue so ignorant?

At this time, you should bow your head to the city lord a little bit. You used dark power to threaten the city lord. Isn't this waiting for the business to collapse?

"Threat? This is nothing! I mainly want to tell Lord City Lord that I am not without the power of a battle. If the City Lord insists on going to war, I can resist two attacks from the City Lord and destroy the City Lord Mansion. Question! This is all the ears, eyes, and confidants of Lord City Lord. If all are dead, I am afraid it would be a pity!"

Fang Yue's voice was an understatement.

He is not afraid of this city owner at all!

The breath of the city lord is still strong.

"You, relying on external forces to reach the level of the real state, I am afraid that you are not qualified to destroy this city lord mansion in front of me!"

The City Lord still had that tough attitude.

If you don't bow your head, then I will force you to bow your head!

Fang Yue had anticipated the persecution of the city lord a long time ago. In fact, Wan Nianchun had already told Fang Yue of the city lord's temperament on the way here.

Fang Yue also used the news that Wan Nianchun had told him to set up a situation to trap the Lord of the City.

"One drop doesn't work, but two drops?"

Fang Yue slowly raised his hand, and another drop of dark lower power emerged.

The city lord's breath suffocated a little, she did not expect that Fang Yue would actually have two drops of divine power in his hands.

Generally, the lower powers are bestowed by the divine residence.

And the accumulation of this lower level of divine power needs to absorb the power of faith and temper with rules. Cultivation is quite troublesome.

Even if it is a cron, it is an endless grace to save a drop of life.

And the two drops of subordinate supernatural power give, it is simply a big face.

Could this Fang Yue have something to do with a certain lower god?

But what if it does matter?

It's just a subordinate god, more powerful than an ordinary leader-level powerhouse, but inferior to the existence of a saint.

Thinking of this, the city lord returned to her previous domineering posture again. She didn't believe that there was a lower **** who would dare and their Raksha tribe to turn their faces because of a trivial Fang Yue.

"not enough!"

The city lord gave two words as Fang Yue's response. Since he is the city lord, he must show his domineering and suppress Fang Yue's aura.

"Two drops are not enough, how about four drops?"

Fang Yue didn't rush, and took out two more drops of lower power.

At this moment, the city lord's gas became a little hesitant and weak again.

This strength is for outsiders.

Facing the real powerhouse, this city lord still had some worries.

Four drops of supernatural power!

This is definitely not an ordinary divine messenger.

This Fang Yue must have a big background, a person with a big background, either he is a child of a god, or he is from a certain ancient power.

And this great power may have slaughtered the gods, so there will be a lot of lower powers in their hands, rewarding the core disciples of the family.

Regardless of these two possibilities, killing Fang Yue will make her life difficult!

As for Wan Nianchun, the shocked look on his face has completely betrayed his heart.

This Fang Yue turned out to be so powerful.

Raising your hand is four drops of the next supernatural power.

Adding to the lower level divine power he consumed when beheading Taoist Xuanhai, wouldn't the total number of lower level divine power in Fang Yue's hand have reached six drops?

Is it possible that this Fang Yue is a supernatural dealer?

No wonder he is confident that he can challenge Lord Santo.

Did not wait for the city lord to wake up from the shock just now.

Fang Yue once again took out four drops of lower power.

Eight divine powers appeared at the same time, and the city lord's face finally changed.

Eight drops of power, if Fang Yue's body can support it, it is really possible for him to resist his own attack and destroy this city lord mansion.

This City Lord's Mansion is her strongest place, and at the same time her weakest place, some people in the City Lord's Mansion are likely to make her cast a rat!

Damn human race, despicable human race.

The city lord cursed in his heart, but her expression became soft and gentle.

"Sure enough, the heroes were born! Those words just now are just jokes! This ocean world is just a matter of interest. What does the fall of their men and horses have to do with my Raksha tribe? And my Raksha tribe is divided into countless The power of Fang Yue, the man killed by the son of Fang Yue, although he belonged to the Raksha clan, was not from the same line as me! He died and died, and we won't be held accountable! I heard that Lord Fang Yue helped Commander Wan just now Killing a foreign powerful enemy, I haven't thanked Master Fang Yue yet!"

The city lord's face changed when he said it changed. Just now, he was still arrogant. He wanted to kill Fang Yue immediately, in the prestige of the Raksha clan, but at this moment, the city lord was talking to Fang Yue with Yanyue, clearing away all relations and expressing peace. Fang Yue didn't have the slightest hostility.

"The Lord City Lord said that the Lord City Lord has worked so hard to make Fang Yue really admire!"

Fang Yue clasped his fist to the city lord.

And Wan Nianchun looked at this hypocritical side dumbfounded.

What's happening here?

Did I miss any plot just now?

Why did the two of you just waited to fight for a life and death and now they are talking and laughing.

Chapter 1245: A big deal

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Wan Nianchun had the illusion that watching TV series jumped from the first episode to the finale.

He didn't know what happened in the middle!

But who is telling him that Lord City Lord is moody and strong.

Lord Santo will also compromise!

Wan Nianchun lowered his head, not daring to let Lord City Lord see the expression in his eyes.

Some things are better not to be known.

Knowing too much can easily be killed by others.

"What's the name of Lord City Lord?"

Fang Yue asked directly, and in one sentence he touched the most critical and core issue of the Lord City Lord.

Wannianchun was in a trance.

Lord Santo, what's your name?

Lord Santos is a female?

How is this possible?

However, it seems that there has never been any evidence that Lord Santos is a man!

Since the first day Lord City Lord appeared in this city, he has always been wearing a black robe and a neutral voice.

It's just that people subconsciously think that Lord Santos is a man.

No one has ever doubted the true gender of the Lord of the City.

"Yue Sai!"

The city lord took a deep look at Fang Yue, and her voice became melodious, like a clear spring hitting a reef.

"You are the only person in this deep sea city who knows my full name!"

Yu Sai ignored Wan Nianchun.

"Thank you City Lord for his face!"

Fang Yuelue said slightly.

"You have the right to know my identity, regardless of whether external forces are used, I will treat you as an existence that can sit on an equal footing with me!"

This Yuxi was a bachelor, and didn't say any high-sounding routines to Fang Yue.

She is telling the truth.

My mother tells you her true identity because you are strong.

Fang Yue didn't feel much about this name.

Okay, it's actually pretty average.

"City Lord Yu Sai, I am here to discuss a business with you. I come from a small planet that has just recovered from aura, and the small planet I'm on has been targeted by a mid-plane that is about to

decline. No matter how to develop my planet into their colony, I hope to get the support of Yuxi City Lord!"

Fang Yue gave a general introduction to the situation of the earth and the Yusai City Lord.

There was a playful expression on the face of City Lord Yu Sai.

"Fang Yue, this is a simple and profound conversation! This kind of thing is actually a big taboo. If I really plot against this earth, or even send troops to invade, you have explained to me the specifics of the earth. Information, it is tantamount to exposing this planet to my Rakshas! You know the reputation of the Rakshas among the ten thousand realms. We are a barbaric people who only know how to conquer but not how to operate!"

Yu Sai's eyes towards Fang Yue were quite meaningful.

Although this was only the first time she had negotiated with Fang Yue, she could also tell that this Fang Yue was not a foolish fool.

And smart people do stupid things, generally there are only two possibilities, one is that Fang Yue is clever instead of being mistaken by cleverness, and the other possibility is that Fang Yue did it deliberately and he has other arrangements. And layout!

"No, no, no, I just told the basic situation of Yusai City Lord Earth. If the following agreement cannot be reached, I will not tell Master Yusai the space channel to the earth, and if Master Yusai agrees with me if the conditions are met, then I will sign a contract with Master Yu Sai. This contract will swear by the soul. If Master Yu Sai breaks, the soul will fall immediately and be forever!"

Fang Yue's smile was brilliant, and he also had his own plans and arrangements.

City Lord Yuxi was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled: "It is indeed a wise man, no wonder the group of people in Ocean World was so frustrated that they offered you a big price as a reward, but in the end they got nothing."

The compliments of City Lord Yue Sai are half true.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "In the future, I will still need Master Yusai to mention a lot! In fact, my cooperation city this time will be of great benefit to the owner of Yuxi City and me!"

Fang Yue took a deep look at City Master Yuxi, then paused for a while and continued: "My plan is for City Master Yuxi to sit on the position of earl of the Raksha clan!"

Yu Sai's breath suddenly burst out.

The Wannianchun next to it could almost be pushed out.

City Lord Yuxi.

You are so emotional that you can't always toss my little body!

Yu Sai suddenly noticed the existence of this Wannianchun, she said to Wannianchun: "Commander Wan, I hope you can help us look at the door and avoid it temporarily!"

Wan Nianchun walked out of the study room of the City Lord's Mansion without saying a word. He didn't feel the slightest unhappiness in his heart. Instead, he felt a sense of relief. Damn it, fools are willing to be with you!

If you hear something that shouldn't be heard, the two of you are worried that I will leak out, and I'm afraid my life will be lost immediately!

Wan Nianchun is a straight man, but not a stupid man.

See no evil, don't listen to evil.

This is not the dogmatic standard of the sage's morals and etiquette, but the life-saving way of the small people around the big people.

Wan Nianchun is an extremely noble leader and a big man in Deep Sea City.

But in front of Fang Yue and City Lord Yuxi, his identity is a fart!

Both of them are moody, ruthless people who kill people without blinking.

In the last second, I was able to laugh and call you brother, and in the next second, I might take a dagger from my sleeve and poke it in your heart.

The study was finally quiet and only Fang Yue and Yu Sai were left.

"Okay, now I can say, you can make me a viscount, wouldn't it be a joke!"

Yu Sai looked at Fang Yue with a playful smile on her mouth, but the faint longing under her eyes had betrayed her true heart.

After hearing this news, Yu Sai's heart was actually not peaceful.

The title of the Viscount is what she has long yearned for.

But in the Raksha tribe, how could an empire's viscount be something she could covet.

Even now, Yu Nan's conquest of the Northwest has made great contributions to the Raksha tribe, and it has only been promoted from a noble girl to a second-class baron.

From the Viscount, she still has a first-class baron position.

That requires the accumulation of countless military exploits and the assistance of a large number of contacts. No one in her father's generation can guarantee that she will be able to ascend the position of Viscount in this lifetime, even if Fang Yue is a human race, how can he control things in the Raksha tribe!

"The Raksha tribe is too rigid! It needs fresh blood injection!"

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, Yu Sai's face immediately showed a shocked expression.

This is so familiar.

This is definitely not what Fang Yue can say.

This is the original words of the emperor of the central empire of the Raksha tribe.

The Central Empire is the well-deserved master of the Raksha tribe.

And the blood red empire she was in was just a humble vassal of the Raksha Empire.

If it weren't for Yu Sai's erudition, he would not even be qualified to hear this in the remote Blood Red Empire.

"Yesy, do you know why you made such a remarkable battle, and you haven't become a viscount in countless births and deaths?"

Fang Yue did not explain why he, an outsider, would know the most reasonable sayings within the Raksha tribe.

Instead, it's a matter of consideration.

Yu Sai shook her head slightly and said, "I don't know!"

After a moment of silence, Yu Sai spoke again: "Perhaps, I came from a daughter's family! The rules of the Raksha tribe are always that the strong respects the strong and there is a strict system of respect for men and women. I wait for my daughter's family to be in the Raksha tribe. No status! In fact, my father is a second-class viscount. According to the rules of the Raksha family, he can appoint an heir to get his knighthood. But I am a daughter, and even the basic qualifications for inheritance are No. I can only rely on my military merits to slowly accumulate!"

Yu Sai has always concealed his identity in the city. Although he did not deliberately pretend to be a man, he is also suspected of inducing.

The real reason is that Yu Sai knew that if people knew that they were a female city owner, it might be difficult to accept.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Stupid girl, because you have used your power in the wrong place, there is something called politics in this world! Sometimes it is more possessive in the aspect of enrollment and promotion than simple military merit. Power! For example, the sentence I just said is from the Central Empire of your Raksha tribe. If you use your own actions to complete the introduction of fresh blood, you will definitely be taken into the eyes of the Central Empire!"

Fang Yue paused for a while.

He wanted Yu Sai's to understand the meaning of his words a little bit.

After all, this is the essence of Huaxia's civilization. For the Rakshas who go straight, it may be a little conflict with their culture, which is not easy to understand for a time.

However, Fang Yue discovered that she had underestimated Yu Sai's comprehension ability, and her eyes quickly brightened, as if she really understood something.

"You mean, these things I have done are not the things that your majesty of the blood red empire cares about, so no matter how good it is, it is difficult to be included in the eyes of your majesty!"

Yu Sai's comprehension ability is really good, Fang Yue just raised a little bit, she has the ability to draw inferences from one another.

"However, what exactly is your Majesty caring about? My status is so small that I have no access to the core of the empire. Although I know that for the empire today, the significance of opening up the territory is not very big, but other than that As a military commander, it's really hard for me to guess what to do to be included in the empire's high-level discernment."

Yu Sai gradually lowered his heart, and looked at Fang Yue as if he were a teacher.

She was able to get to where she is now as a girl, but it was actually many times harder than a man.

Being good at learning is Yu Sai's specialty, and it is also where she is able to get to this stage.

Entitlement is actually quite a remarkable thing in the blood red empire.

Being able to become a baron, even if only second-class, has already left most of his peers beyond the reach.

"What your Majesty cares about is what the emperor of the Central Empire cares about!"

Fang Yue spoke to Yu Sai with a rather meaningful taste.

Upon hearing this, Yu Sai's eyes suddenly brightened, and the logic was consistent. She was speculating on the thoughts of Her Majesty the Blood Red Empire. In fact, the Majesty of the Blood Red Empire was also pondering the inner concern of the superior emperor of the Central Empire.

One of the concerns of the emperor was how to introduce fresh blood to the Raksha tribe! "

Fang Yue's analysis, whipped into it.

This made Yu Sai's heart moved involuntarily.

Chapter 1246: Start of cooperation

"I have actually analyzed this sentence very seriously. This fresh blood actually has two meanings, one is fresh blood! Although the blood of the Raksha tribe is extremely noble, but the ethnic group is excessively single. Singleness is easy to be targeted by others, lacks various changes, and suffers in some battles. In fact, the human race is much better than the Raksha in this respect! The human race is prosperous and diverse, and occasionally some special blood vessels appear! These People with special bloodlines can make the race more prosperous! Provide unlimited possibilities. But the Raksha tribe has also made many attempts in this regard. At least in my cognition, the results of this attempt are not satisfactory!"

Yu Sai paused for a while.

Why doesn't she know some things?

However, it is not easy to introduce fresh bloodlines into the Raksha tribe. The Raksha tribe itself is an extremely pure blood race!

Intermarriage and marriage with other ethnic groups is commonplace in the eyes of other ethnic groups, but for the Raksha ethnic group, this is a shame and a big humiliation, and it is absolutely impossible to do!

Fang Yue glanced at Yu Sai deeply.

"I said that there is a potion in my hand that can not exclude the blood of the Raksha tribe, and can also enhance your talents?"

Fang Yue's words came out.

Yu Sai now showed a surprised expression, and then shook his head and said, "You are a bloodline expert! Use the pill to introduce more bloodlines to strengthen the bloodline talent of the Raksha tribe. We haven't thought about this kind of thing. But. In the end, the blood red empire gave up this plan. Firstly, because the bloodline medicine was expensive, most people were destined to be unfamiliar with it. Secondly, this bloodline was difficult to inherit, so it was only an individual enhancement after all. It's not a leap for the entire ethnic group!"

Fang Yue said: "What if the same bloodline medicine is sold to you in bulk and cheap?"

Fang Yue showed a sly smile like a little fox.

He is a businessman, so he naturally has to consider how to maximize the benefits he obtains.

He was a little bit luring Yu Sai into his layout.

Yu Sai couldn't help but stunned: "What you said is true?"

"Of course! I have a kind of pill called Lightning Pill in my hand, which can provide the users with the talent of thunder. After refining the pill, it will be closer to the law of thunder, and the power of thunder will be displayed. Bigger! And the price of this kind of lightning pill is not very high. I can sell you a million spiritual stones for a set of lightning pill! With 100 million spiritual stones, you can get a hundred sets of lightning pill, lightning pill There is a 30% chance of inheriting this talent from users of, and if both parents are users of lightning pills, the chance of inheritance will be as high as 80%!

This spiritual stone should not be a problem for you! The Raksha tribe fights the heavens, but apart from their name, they are rich in wealth! "

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Yu Sai was silent for a moment.

"I discovered this lightning pill from ancient relics. This pill is in my hands! If this pill is really as magical as you said, I can pay the price of 1.2 million spiritual stones. Buy Lightning Pills! But I want this pill too. I don't know how many spirit stones are needed to buy the pill in your hands!"

Yu Sai understood that the real money is the lightning pill, but the pill.

Lightning pill is just a golden egg, and Nadan is the real chicken laying eggs.

"I won't sell this pill!"

Fang Yue resolutely rejected Yu Sai.

"But I can promise to provide you with enough lightning pills. And I won't threaten you with lightning pills!"

Fang Yue understood what Yu Sai was worried about.

But Fang Yue would not sell the pill of Lightning Pill.

Yu Sai had already expected this result.

"You give me a lightning pill, and I will send a special person in the mansion to test the effect and fineness of this pill. If the effect of this pill is really as you said, then we have hope for a long-term cooperation!"

Fang Yue took out a lightning pill and handed it to Yu Sai.

The Yuxi sent people to take away the pill to study the ingredients and effects.

"Only the lightning pill can attract the attention of the senior leaders of the blood red empire, and even use this credit to push you to the position of a first-class baron. But it has little hope of making you an earl. From the viscount To the earl is a hurdle. I don't know how many people are trapped by this hurdle! The baron is more of an empire's glory. It cannot be hereditary and has no personal guards and territories! And once you become an earl, even the lowest third class The earl also means that this title can be hereditary, and can have an imperial fief to receive taxes on the fief, and the third-class earl can also have two thousand guards, and the empire will provide a certain amount of supply for the expenses of these guards. .

The baron is just an upstart, and the earl is a real noble! "

At this moment, Fang Yue is very much like a manager who runs insurance. Every sentence is so caring that he can speak to Yu Sai's heart. At this moment, Yu Sai was shaken.

Because of Fang Yue's frankness, because Fang Yue's plan is indeed feasible!

Although Fang Yue admitted frankly that his medicine would not allow her to rise from the second-class baron's position and reach the viscount's status one step at a time, at least it was a great improvement from second-class baron to first-class baron.

Originally, according to Yu Sai's plan, she needed at least another 30 years of military service to hopefully reach the threshold of a first-class baron.

In the past thirty years, it is not the fleeting moment that one eye closed, one open, black screen and white subtitles, telling you "in thirty years..."

It is thirty years of **** storms, thirty years of military warfare.

In these thirty years, she must be at the forefront and live the life of licking blood on the tip of the knife.

Thirty years of light has been dangerous, and I don't know when, one trance, one loss, she may fall into the abyss of death, all previous efforts, all efforts will be in vain.

"My lord, there is no problem with the pill! This is our test result."

A respectful black man entered the room quietly.

He is like the shadow of Yu Sai, everywhere.

"Hmm, you know, get out!"

Yu Sai waved his hand to make the black man step back.

There was an extra piece of paper in her hand, and the top of the paper described the results of the experiment in detail.

They analyzed a total of 210 kinds of the ingredients of the pill, but these ingredients are only vague speculations, and the specific proportions are difficult to determine.

Yu Sai was not disappointed. This was just a small attempt. If this pill was really so easy to imitate, then it would not have that much value.

Then, on the note is the value of the medicine.

Increase the yellow bloodline comparable to the eighth rank, get close to Thunder, and can be inherited... etc.

These and Fang Yue's previous descriptions did not have much initial entry. Although the level of the bloodline was lower, it was a change after all, and the four words of being close to Thunder can also give people endless reverie.

The bloodline of the Raksha tribe will not allow the disciples of the Raksha tribe to get close to any element. The understanding of all the principles of the Tao needs to be understood and experienced by yourself.

The four words being close to Lei Ting will enable their disciples to practice certain laws in the years to come and get twice the result with half the effort.

These four words alone gave them endless temptations.

"I want to order a thousand sets of Lightning Pills. The price is for one set of 1.2 million Lingshi!"

Yu Sai is a very determined person.

Now that the goal has been set, she will not hesitate.

As the master of a city, Yu Sai is much wealthier than the leader-level powerhouses of the same realm, and years of battle have also accumulated a lot for her, no, it is a huge amount of wealth!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue nodded and immediately agreed to Yu Sai's request.

This is a big order for 1.2 billion spirit stones. If it is replaced by someone else, it must be carefully studied before signing the contract.

But this number is not a big number for Fang Yue and Yu Sai at the moment. Its more precise value is the beginning of their cooperation, a foundation of trust.

Even if Fang Yuedang took out a thousand sets of Lightning Pills, Yu Sai delivered the corresponding spirit stones to Fang Yue.

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

Both Fang Yue and Yu Xi showed a relaxed smile on their faces.

"You said before that you want to help me ascend the position of earl, this lightning pill is probably just one of your methods!"

Yu Sai looked at Fang Yue, waiting for his response.

The status of a third-class baron in the Raksha tribe is actually not much higher than that of the second-class baron, but it is better in terms of reputation.

If she could climb to the level of earl and squeeze into the circle of nobles, then her status would be completely different!

"Of course, Lightning Pill is just the beginning of your cooperation with me! From baron to earl, in fact, there is not much credit for simple military service. Generally speaking, if you want to be promoted to earl level, you have two choices. This is the achievement of immortal merits. The specific definition of this immortal merit needs to be determined by yourselves! The second is to have the combat power comparable to the level of the saint, promote the saint or kill the saint at the level of the leader of the leader. You can get rewards from the earl!"

Fang Yue paused for a while: "However, one of the two roads is more difficult than the other! I won't talk about this unworldly feat, unless it is the critical moment of the Raksha clan's survival and then you save the world, otherwise, To conquer more, to open up more territory, is actually just icing on the cake!"

"And comparable to a saint, if you really have this ability, I don't expect to be able to stand in front of you. You would have slapped you here a long time ago!"

Fang Yue said jokingly.

And the waves of Yu Sai without any expression, still looking at Fang Yue with big eyes, waiting for the real click behind him.

Fang Yue touched the tip of his nose, but did not get the expected effect.

He had no choice but to say angrily: "In fact, there is a third way hidden in the dark. Then choose a reliable big man to go! Sometimes, the goal of the little man's life is actually for the big man. It's just a sentence! Standing in a team is risky, but this risk is a double-sided knife. On the one hand, it allows you to have a strong backing and make progress in promotion, but it may also make you fall from the top of the mountain, a mistake. One step is to fall into the abyss!"

Chapter 1247: Heartbeat

"Standing? I'm afraid I don't have the capital yet! If I just find an earl to join, maybe I will be accepted, but an earl, even a first-class earl, has no ability to promote me! And when I reach the level of a viscount, then it's another level. Those who can become a viscount are either strong people with big backgrounds and big influences, they are intertwined and criss-crossed, or they are senior sages with hands and feet connected to the sky. I have the qualifications to connect and touch. No!"

Yu Sai sighed endlessly.

She hadn't thought about this road.

Without choice, there is no risk.

But there is no return without risk.

She has never rejected the team, but this team also needs capital.

"I will give you a pill that can reverse the signs of the years, add 60 years of life, and make your body 60 years younger! You can find an older saint to give it away, and I believe your status will definitely be different!"

Fang Yue spoke.

Yu Sai was stunned.

"Add sixty years of lifespan and make the body sixty years younger! Is there such a magical pill in this world?"

Yu Sai's heart was beating.

If what Fang Yue just said was true, then this kind of pill might make the elderly saints go crazy.

No, it is not necessarily just an elderly saint, all practitioners are fighting against the sky.

Who doesn't want to live forever?

Who doesn't want to be invincible?

The stronger one is in the saint state, the more extraordinary the cultivator's desire for Shouyuan!

What is the value of this Suichen Dan? Erasing the traces of sixty years, rejuvenating, and returning to the prime of life. How tempting is this for those saints who are almost exhausted?

Fang Yue put Suichen Dan in his hand.

There was no more calmness in Yu Sai's beautiful eyes.

Although her figure and gaze were hidden under the black robe, Fang Yue still felt the surging emotions in Yu Sai's body.

"Go ahead, what are your conditions?"

Yu Sai finally couldn't help the temptation to speak first.

She knew that if this old dust pill was used well, she would definitely be promoted to the position of Viscount.

With this pill, to a senior saint who is dying or entering the final years, she will definitely receive great attention.

This is not a pill, it is years, it is a period of life.

"I hope you can fully support me and the earth behind me. Of course, when I need you to make a move in the future, I will pay you a certain amount of remuneration every time. This remuneration can be settled with a pill or other methods. Calculate!"

Fang Yue's voice was quite calm, but he seemed to be talking about something insignificant.

The calmer the one, the more able to grasp the pace and dominance of the negotiation.

"Is it settled by pill or other methods? What kind of pill can you provide me? If it is an ordinary pill, my Raksha clan is not rare. If it is lightning pill or Suichen Pill, everything All can be considered!"

Thinking light flashed in Yu Sai's eyes.

This negotiation is about future cooperation, and she must not be able to suffer.

"My medicine is more than just lightning pills and Suichen pills. For example, I have a rarer Shenhua Pill in my hand!"

Fang Yue took out another pill. This pill could be suspended in the air by itself, and it floated in the air surrounded by golden flames.

The temperature of the flame is not high, but it seems that the pill is extremely mysterious.

It is different, not like an elixir, but more like a rare treasure!

"What is this?"

Yu Sai looked at this pill in horror.

She had seen the golden flames surrounding this pill in ancient books of the Raksha tribe. It was a pure body and divine fire, which could continuously temper physique and bloodline.

Although the effect is gentle and slow, if you use the longevity of the practitioner to accumulate it, the effect is extremely amazing!

"Shenhua Pill, as long as this pill is refined, an endless stream of pure body and divine fire can be born in the body. This divine fire continues to flow in the meridians, allowing the practitioner's physique and blood to be continuously tempered. This pill The level of the medicine is at the leader level, but its effect is more than that of the ordinary saint-level pill!"

Fang Yue sent the Shenhua Dan in front of Yu Sai.

Yu Sai picked it up carefully.

"I knew that Fang Yue was a powerful alchemist, but I didn't expect your alchemy methods to reach such an unpredictable level, and you could actually refine such an exquisite pill!"

Yuxi tut praised, she has an endless fascination for Fang Yue's divine fire pill.

Rakshas pay most attention to the purity and strength of the blood in the body, but unless it is the first generation of Rakshas, or the extremely rare bloodline mutation, there are impurities in the body!

The general Raksha tribe has many impurities in the body.

The impurity in the royal family of the Raksha tribe is less.

There are not many impurities in Yu Sai's blood, but it has a subtle influence on her practice.

If she can obtain this divine fire pill, temper it with the elixir day and night and burn it with divine fire, and her blood will probably reach a level of extreme purity soon.

Then with the advantage of blood, she can walk more smoothly among the Rakshas.

"Okay! It's a deal!"

Yu Sai reluctantly returned Rakshadan to Fang Yue.

She didn't have the slightest idea of greedy for ink, not because of her upright and kind-hearted character, nor because of the lack of charm of the Shenhua Pill.

Yu Sai is a smart person, she knows that Fang Yue dared to show her this medicinal pill must be left behind, not afraid that she will kill people and overwhelm her!

"Then I will leave temporarily!"

After the business was negotiated, Fang Yue almost couldn't wait to return to China.

Huaxia's situation is critical and changes almost instantaneously.

If you go back late, it is easy to give birth to unknown changes.

Especially these powerful abilities from different worlds and different forces that entered the world of Xuanhuang, their entire army is destroyed, and it is easy to cause anger from all parties.

This black pot must be sent out.

Of course it is very inappropriate for Fang Yue to carry it by himself!

As soon as his eyes rolled, Fang Yue had an idea.

Then Fang Yue, Wei Yuan put on the mask again, and left the mysterious yellow world along the spatial passage.

At the entrance and exit of the space passage, Fang Yue laid down an ancient formation method, which can conceal the aura. As long as it is not investigated by a strong person above the saint level, it is almost impossible to find the entrance to this space passage!

Fang Yue and Wei Yuan came to the imperial capital without knowing it.

At this moment, the Imperial City is already precarious.

The emergence of the ruin world did not give the Imperial City a respite because of the reduction in the number of besieged men.

On the contrary, the pace of the Dark Moon plane's attack went faster.

Their attacks were wave after wave, almost without loss, day and night!

In just less than eighteen hours, more than 30,000 fighters have been killed in the Imperial City. Among them, there are nearly 100 strong men in the Rotating Realm, and two strong men in the Yin-Yang realm have suffered in the duel. Quite a serious injury.

The rest of the people who died were almost all masters at the Heaven and Earth level. The Chinese soldiers at the Innate level entered the battlefield and died immediately, without any damage! As for the casualties on the Dark Moon plane and the Emperor Jing's level, if it were put in normal times, such a result might be a good disappearance for the Chinese.

But the problem is that the current number of Huaxia warriors is too small, and those who reach the level of the world are all elites. The rotation realm is even more of a mainstay existence. There are few yin and yang realms, most of which have survived from ancient times.

The Dark Moon plane has a large population base, so it is not afraid of consumption.

However, China has fewer strong players, and a little bit of consumption is a little weaker.

Inside the Imperial City, everyone panicked now. If you follow this rate of consumption, it may take less than half a month for the Imperial City to be completely breached!

"Is this a dying struggle?"

Fang Yue didn't have any taste of panic for the crazy attacks on the Dark Moon plane.

Perhaps the news of the defeat in the ruins world has reached the ears of the upper layers of the Dark Moon plane.

The fall of more than ten Yin-Yang level experts was enough to cause the high-level shocks of the Tianfeng Empire.

In the wind empire on this day, although it is not uncommon to have strong people in the Yin-Yang realm, they have fallen so much in one breath, and they have also damaged a little foundation.

The Tianfeng Empire, but not the entire army can be sent to the earth, they fought in all directions, and were involved in too many forces on the rest of the battlefield.

Earth, they can only invest a small part of their forces, and they still need a quick fight!

Once in the quagmire of war in the earth, a large number of masters and troops are delayed, certain areas of the Tianfeng Empire will inevitably lack masters, allowing other hostile forces to take advantage of the void.

"Son of Darkness, you are finally back!"

Fang Yue and Wei Yuan were found by Sima Kong stationed in the Imperial Capital within less than ten minutes of their arrival.

Sima Kong's face was anxious and surprised.

He saw Fang Yue and Wei Yuan as if he saw two life-saving straws!

He hadn't seen the situation where the two showed off their power before!

The powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane fell one after another in the hands of the two, but they gave Huaxia a prestige.

China is not unmanned!

China is not soft, kind or deceptive!

This left an indelible impression on the people of Ten Thousand Realms.

"Simakong, are you looking for something to do with us?"

Fang Yue's impression of Sima Kong was neither good nor bad.

According to previous contacts, when Fang Yue was in the southern city of Beijing, he thought that Sima Kong was arrogant and arrogant, and there were even conflicts between the two.

But in the subsequent contact, Fang Yue felt that this Sima Kong was okay. At least he had a passion, courage and loyalty, courage to take responsibility, and the courage to face the mistakes he made.

Especially when facing the Dark Moon plane, he was able to risk his life and death to enter the entrance to the ruins world for the reputation of China. This is quite a rare thing!

Therefore, several different contacts and several different senses made Fang Yue's cognition of Sima Kong more complicated.

"The Imperial Capital is now facing the threat of the Dark Moon plane. They lion open their mouths to ask for the huge resources of the Imperial Capital, and then retreat temporarily! Now the two sides are negotiating in the Imperial Palace's Bird's Nest venue. If the two go to sit in town, they can give the Imperial Capital an extra The main force, at the very least, can lower the price offered by the Dark Moon plane!"

Chapter 1248: Aggressive

There was an anxious look on Sima Kong's face.

The resources of this earth are not enough by themselves!

The Dark Moon plane actually wants to ask them for massive resources.

If they really agree to their conditions, the resource supply of Huaxia practitioners will be even more stretched, which will seriously affect the speed of Huaxia practitioners in the future!

"The people from the Dark Moon plane have come to negotiate with you? Maybe they really know what happened in that ruin world!"

Fang Yue said secretly in his heart.

The besieging of the 18th route princes before the Dark Moon plane didn't go home just for the spirit stone they wanted.

The people in the Imperial Capital didn't know the situation of the Skywind Empire and the Dark Moon plane, but he knew everything well.

The Dark Moon plane lacks resources, but it hasn't reached the point of reaching out to the earth.

The real target of the Dark Moon plane is an environment suitable for spiritual practice after the earth's aura is revived. They want to conquer the earth, occupy the earth, and then regard the earth as their second home.

And the beginning of negotiations means that the confidence of the Dark Moon plane is no longer enough, and even they are beginning to be tight on other battlefields, and they need to draw a part of their troops to support wars on other planes.

As for the resources of the earth, I'm afraid it's not that we value the resources themselves, but we want to limit China's development in this way!

As soon as Fang Yue's eyes rolled, there were many conclusions in his heart!

"Go, Simakong, the Son of Light and I will come to help you! Dare to bully my Chinese people, they simply don't want to live!"

Fang Yue looked filled with indignation.

Seeing the impulsive Fang Yue, Sima Kong's heart suddenly thumped.

This guy shouldn't be muddled, let's go to the dark moon plane at the negotiating table!

But the matter was over, Sima Kong had no reason to stop Fang Yue.

Negotiation is not the art of language but the contrast and collision of muscles. Only equal strength can have equal opportunities for negotiation. Otherwise, China can only become the fish on the chopping board and let the people of the Dark Moon plane open their mouths and ask for prices. Come to grievances for help and get a chance for delay.

Bird's nest.

By the time Fang Yue and Wei Yuan came to the Bird's Nest, the negotiation was already halfway through.

The negotiating process of double reverse was not smooth, but also very unpleasant.

The lion of the Dark Moon plane messenger opened his mouth, making the face of the representative of China black.

However, the representatives of the Chinese side did not dare to completely reject the request of the Darkmoon Plane's messenger, because this might ruin the only hope of the Imperial City.

A total of more than 10,000 people came from the mission of the Dark Moon plane.

There are only eight strong people in Yin and Yang realm.

All the rest are strong players in the rotation realm.

This is the time to show muscles, the Dark Moon plane has never hesitated to show all of its strength in order to win the negotiation table.

It is said that these are only part of the strength of the Eighteenth Route princes on the Dark Moon Plane this time. In order to successfully conquer the Imperial Capital, the Dark Moon Plane has lost its blood this time.

There are more than fifty strong people in their Yin and Yang realm.

Once the two reverses turned their faces, the remaining Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane would invade the Imperial City and razed this ancient city to the ground!

As for Huaxia, even though there were eight strong men in the Yin-Yang realm, their cultivation realm and strength were obviously weaker than the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane!

China's negotiator is Nangong Yue, a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm.

He is a man, but he took a name that is more feminine.

Nangongyue was quite aggrieved at the moment.

The arrogant attitude of the dark moon plane messenger made his heart unhappy.

As a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, he is also a man with a good face. Whenever someone pointed his nose to blackmail money, he didn't dare to pay back.

"Huaxia compensates me with 30 billion spirit stones on the Dark Moon plane, as military compensation for my army on the dark moon plane, and will pay 3 billion spirit stones every month for the maintenance of peace between the two sides! And all the minerals from China in the future, The treasures unearthed in the ruins need to pay 80% of the tribute to my Tianfeng Empire."

The messenger of the Dark Moon plane is a small thin man in the rotation realm.

The unequal strength of the negotiators is also an insult to China in disguise.

"Don't get into it! This time the army of the Dark Moon plane came to China for wanton destruction, and it has already caused huge damage to China! Your 30 billion military expenditure is simply a lion's mouth!"

Nangongyue's face was dark, and at this moment he was no longer willing to use any negotiation skills.

Nangong Yue could see that these guys on the Dark Moon plane didn't even have the will to negotiate at all.

He was completely robbing and extorting the lion's mouth.

If Lingshi's request, Nangongyue can agree.

It's hard that these ruins and minerals are the wealth left to them by the ancestors of China.

Handing over 80% to the Dark Moon plane, this is simply forgetting the ancestors, if he agrees, even under the Jiuquan, it will be difficult to face those dead ancestors!

Nangong was trembling with moonlight, and his face was pale.

And the negotiator of the rotation realm of the dark moon plane is more and more proud.

He jumped up and down, with an arrogant and proud look.

"Nangongyue, this is the last chance for you Huaxia. You must cherish it! Once you give up this opportunity, your entire Huaxia will be destroyed. By then, more than one billion people will be in my Dark Moon. Under the iron hoof of the army of the plane, it turned into ashes instantly!"

The negotiator called his name directly, and seemed to have no respect for Nangong Yue at all.

At this time, Fang Yue came to the negotiation field under the guidance of Simakong.

Fang Yue glanced at the negotiator who was jumping up and down, and suddenly stretched out a finger.

A thunderbolt fell instantly.

Directly hit the negotiator.

The negotiator's figure was instantly turned to gray, and he didn't even have time to react!

"Fang Yue..."

Sima Kong at this moment was stunned. He was on the road, worried that Fang Yue's impulse had already warned Fang Yue several times!

But when he came to this negotiation field, Fang Yue directly took his words as deaf ears.

With one blow, he killed the negotiator on the Dark Moon plane.

The possibility of peace talks with China on the Dark Moon plane has been ruined!

Boy, you seem to be a little irritable today!

Sima Kong had no other words to describe Fang Yue's mood at this moment.

"You, how dare you kill our negotiator?"

Another powerful person in the rotation realm of the Dark Moon plane jumped out to accuse Fang Yue, his eyes were full of incredible expressions.

But soon, the incredible and surprise all turned into full of excitement.

"Did you kill the negotiator of my Skywind Empire to fight us? You are all going to die! You are all going to be the dead souls under the iron hoof of my dark moon plane!"

The man became more excited, but the death of his companion was not a bad thing.

As long as Huaxia still has peace talks, it must pay for this man's impulse!

What is the price?

For example, add another 5 billion to the original 30 billion military compensation?

"I killed him? Your eye saw that I killed him. It's obvious that he is the one who does bad things. Even God can't tolerate him. That's why you lowered the thunder to kill him!"

Fang Yue smiled, completely shamelessly not admitting it!

Everyone on this dark moon plane should be killed, killing one is one less evil.

"Never admit it! We all saw it! You killed him, you killed him!"

The man became more and more excited and kept shouting.

Fang Yue slapped a big hand, and the man's head exploded, and the red and white things splashed to the ground.

"You have bad breath, I usually hate bad breath the most!"

Fang Yue killed another one when he said nothing!

The entire negotiation arena is extremely silent.

The eight great powers from China looked at Sima Kong with resentment.

Brother, did the people you find make the scene or come to make trouble!

Isn't this an excuse for the people of the Dark Moon plane to attack?

Sima Kong was also full of grievances.

I don't know why Fang Yue is so impulsive!

I knew he had such a violent temper, I would not dare to call him to death!

But now it is too late. Compromise will definitely make the Darkmoon plane even more admirable and offer unacceptable conditions.

But tough.

What are you going to do?

The eight great powers closed their eyes.

Since it is you who caused the trouble, let you settle it by yourself!

They have broken the cans, and don't want to have any hope for the following negotiations!

"Humble Chinese people, if you dare to kill our warriors, you will pay a heavy price for it!"

Finally, on the dark moon plane, a strong man from the Yin and Yang realm spoke.

It's not that he doesn't want to continue pretending to be coercive and not saying a word, but that Fang Yue's style is completely the rhythm of killing whoever appears.

Turn around to resist him.

Then he, a strong man of Yin and Yang realm, spoke!

"Humble Chinese people? Well, there are six characters in total. I don't like to hear these six characters. I will kill your six hundred men to vent their anger!"

Fang Yue spoke.

A team of five hundred people appeared behind him.

Two powerful leaders of Yin and Yang realm.

The rest are masters at the pinnacle of rotation!

Their subordinates also captured six hundred dark moon plane rotation level masters. These rotation level masters now have a blue nose and a swollen face, almost unconscious, and they have no resistance!

"Do it!"

"you dare!"

The strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane spoke to stop Fang Yue's subordinates.

However, the life and death of those five hundred people were held in Fang Yue's hands, and no one could stop the fall of these six hundred dark moon plane rotation realm powerhouses.

The blade fell.

One piece together.

Heads rolled, blood gushing.

Six hundred dark moon plane rotation realm strong men died.

The eight great abilities of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane they died were distressed!

The expressions of astonishment on the faces of everyone in Huaxia grew stronger. Although they were worried, the unstoppable joy was surging out!

They were oppressed by the Dark Moon plane too much just now.

This son of darkness gave them a good breath!

"Do you know what you are doing? You are forcing my Tianfeng Empire to do something against China, forcing us to subjugate China!"

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane roared loudly, his anger burning.

Arrogant, this guy is simply too arrogant.

No one in his eyes was to the extreme, and he actually killed a group of elites on the Dark Moon plane in front of him.

Chapter 1249: Life and death

"They died because of you. What does it have to do with me? You don't know how to respect others, so it makes me unhappy. If I don't feel happy, I want to kill people. Originally, they could not die, but because of you, I killed six Hundreds of the powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane's rotation realm, their deaths are all because of you! The losses suffered by this Dark Moon plane are all because of you! You are the sinner of the Dark Moon plane forever, and all deaths belong to it. !"

Fang Yue roared loudly.

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane couldn't help being stunned.

This is so buckling the **** basin on my head.

Ok! I admit that my mouth is not as neat as you, but do you think this will let us let you go?

too naive!

The Yin Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane immediately gave a cold smile.

"If that's the case, then there is nothing to say! Let's go to war! The blood of the emperor capital will flow into a river, and you will not leave a brick and a half in Huaxia!"

His voice just fell.

The battle formation behind Fang Yue had already condensed.

The golden light of a knife slashed down in a flash.

The yin-yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane scared the souls out.

I scare people.

Just do what you say!

The power of this battle formation can definitely kill the strong in Yin-Yang realm!

Brother, you are too sturdy!

The guts of the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane are about to be frightened!

He hurriedly took out a white flagpole to resist.

The flagpole shook, and the surrounding aura suddenly rolled, forming a deep blue vortex to resist the golden knife light.

But this moment of waving also drained almost all the zhenqi in the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane.

His face turned pale as paper in an instant.

"No one won, another one!"

Fang Yue ordered his men to start.

And the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane stretched out his hand and said, "No, don't do this!"

However, his prevention was of no avail.

Another golden blade of light slashed down.

This time he was unable to return to heaven, it was difficult to resist again!

"Bold!"

Another strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane spoke. Although the relationship between the eight princes of them is not very good, they can't watch their colleagues die here!

He cried out.

At the same time, the palm of his hand was enlarged, and he used the golden light of the sword with his bare hands, showing an indestructible physical defense.

"dead!"

At the next moment, Fang Yue appeared behind the dark moon plane Yin Yang realm powerhouse holding the flagpole.

He chopped it off with a single knife, and dropped his head directly.

This is a sneak attack.

Fang Yue's appearance is almost without warning!

Life and death are just a matter of moments.

A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm fell in front of them.

The head fell to the ground and it was covered with dust, and his eyes were still filled with panic, fear and even a hint of pleading.

Such a scene gave the Huaxiamen and the remaining seven powerful men of the Yin and Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane a dreamlike feeling.

Didn't the people on the Dark Moon plane have the upper hand with arrogance and domineering?

When this son of darkness comes, all the limelight has changed!

This is a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm, even in the Dark Moon plane, he is also a princely character. He was actually killed by Fang Yue in this way, making everyone a little unbelievable.

This is really dreaming!

"Set up an array, kill the enemy!"

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse who resisted Fang Yue's blade light with his big hand just now roared loudly.

Huaxia people turned their faces, and Huaxia people actually chose to turn their faces at this moment!

This simply makes him feel unbearable!

In any case, the Imperial City must be destroyed this time!

Even Da Neng was dead, which simply did not leave any room for relaxation on the Dark Moon plane and Huaxia.

The dark-moon plane's Yin-Yang realm powerhouse's complexion was dark, like charcoal.

"Why are you killing him!"

The strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane questioned Fang Yue loudly.

"Don't you know that he is a strong man in the Yin-Yang state of my Dark Moon plane, can he represent the dignity of my Dark Moon plane?"

"I don't even know your name, so why answer your question!"

Fang Yue's eyes were blank, and he did not answer the question of the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane, but instead asked another question.

Recently, this powerful person in the Yin-Yang realm has killed a lot!

It seems to feel a little numb!

Looking back, if you have time, try changing to a leader-level powerhouse.

Coupled with the supernatural power and the falling soul bell, killing a few master-level powerhouses, the wind empire should feel distressed this day!

Fang Yue said to himself in his heart.

"My life, Chu Gang!"

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane is indeed an upright BOY.

When Fang Yue asked his name, he actually agreed!

This made Fang Yue a little caught off guard.

Brother, let me ask you, how dare you say it!

Haven't you read Journey to the West?

This name cannot be told casually, otherwise, it will be easily taken away by Zijin Gourd!

Fang Yue's heart slandered, and soon he came up with another idea.

He took out a small wooden sign, and then carved Chu Gang's name on it with a knife.

Chu Gang couldn't help but stunned, what kind of operation is this?

Some kind of ancient witchcraft or curse?

Chu Gang was playing drums in his heart. He is a physical cultivation, and he is not afraid of doing it hard! But he couldn't deal with those unpredictable witchcraft!

"What are you doing here?"

Chu Gang asked.

"Engrave your name on it! You are the next person I will kill! What a pity, the guy just died in a hurry, I didn't even have a chance to ask his name! This is my merit card, on it The names engraved are all strong men killed by me!"

Fang Yue gave a sharp look and said quite seriously.

insult!

What a shame!

Chu Gang was angry in an instant, his hair was straight!

He is a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane, a truly honest prince, when he fell to such a point, he would be regarded as a dead man!

Chu Gang made a bold move.

The squally wind cried, and the wind swept across.

Every wind gang turned into a half-moon-shaped knife light rolling towards Fang Yue from all directions.

Standing in the middle of Feng Gang, Fang Yue showed a sly look on his face.

"Wow hahaha, you are fooled!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Wei Yuan's figure suddenly appeared behind Chu Gang.

The cherry petals of the gods are raining.

Where Wei Yuan appeared, everything was as beautiful as heaven on earth!

However, under this beautiful scene, there is endless murderous intent.

Fang Yue caught Chu Gang's attention, while Wei Yuan was in charge of the sneak attack.

The cooperation of the two represents the yin and yang of the world like their names.

The son of darkness is responsible for involving the enemy frontally, while the son of light is responsible for secretly attacking.

The two cooperated tacitly, so that Chu Gang's face finally showed a look of horror.

"No, no, no!"

Chu Gang relied on his own strength, even if it was just facing Fang Yue alone, it was a little weak. Now there is another Wei Yuan sneak attack, how can he resist the tacit attack of the two.

"Sky Spirit Cover!"

Chu Gang took advantage of the petals of the cherry blossoms that had not yet landed on him, he hurriedly shot, trying to resist a little bit.

However, Chu Gang's voice fell, and the spirit shield did not rise with his voice that day.

This is an ancient mystery, and it needs to be activated and constructed in a peculiar route in the meridians.

Fang Yue stomped his feet, and the lines of the power of the stars condensed in an instant.

These patterns criss-cross, and finally formed an ancient and mysterious pattern.

The aura of the avenue rippling in it, as if constructing an eternal world of stars!

"It's been calculated! The true energy in my body is sealed, and I can't show it at all!"

Chu Gang roared loudly: "Come and save me!"

The six other saints on the Dark Moon plane moved, and they wanted to personally rescue Chu Gang.

It is not how deep the friendship between them is, but the lips are dead and the teeth are cold. If Chu Gang is dead, then they will die next!

Sima Kong also moved at the same time, and Fang Yue didn't need to remind him, he also knew the truth about watching and helping each other.

This son of darkness was invited by him.

Although blatant and presumptuous, it is really for the Huaxia people to consider.

He has the merits of beheading the yin-yang realm of the Dark Moon plane, and he is a true hero of the Chinese people.

Sima Kong couldn't make the hero feel cold, so even if he risked his death, he would delay the attack of the other six Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Lord's Dark Moon plane!

The other Chinese Yin-Yang realm experts looked at each other, and they saw a glimmer of possibility in this battle!

There is a slight possibility that all the eight dark moon planes of Yin and Yang realm will stay here.

If this is the case, even if there are a large number of Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane waiting outside, they are not without a glimmer of hope of turning defeat into victory.

The cherry blossoms are like knives, their petals falling, they whirl in the wind, shredding Chu Gang's neck.

Chu Gang was dismembered and became pieces of fresh flesh and blood.

A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm has fallen. He didn't even use a secret technique before he died.

The remaining six Yin-Yang realm experts on the Dark Moon plane were chilled.

They didn't expect that things would develop to where they are now.

They are here to threaten and intimidate Huaxia people, wanting to make a fortune before leaving.

The Tianfeng Empire is tight on other fronts and needs support, and this Imperial Capital cannot be conquered by them in a day or two.

In this negotiation, they believed that they had grasped the lifeblood and throat of Huaxia people, and the mind and courage of Huaxia people absolutely did not dare to challenge them again.

This imperial capital is too important to the Chinese people, and no loss is allowed.

Therefore, in order to ensure the safety of the Imperial Capital, the Huaxia people can only compromise and dare not resist. These are their reasoning, but they are also where they rely.

However, the first half of the negotiation was indeed as they expected, the Chinese people showed a weak side, and they could only let them ask for prices and dared not speak.

But in the second half, all painting styles suddenly reversed.

This son of darkness came like a froze.

Then he slaughtered the Quartet and watered the ambition of the Huaxia people with dripping blood.

The successive falls of two Yin-Yang realm powerhouses have already caused great losses to the Dark Moon plane.

But looking at the momentum of the Huaxia people, it seems that it is not enough to kill the two of them who are strong in the Yin and Yang realm. They must continue to attack and kill their six remaining strong in the Yin and Yang realm.

Chapter 1250: How to fight this?

The six powerful men of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane were all vigilant, looking towards Fang Yue, like avoiding snakes and scorpions.

The most dangerous thing is this guy. Killing the Yin and Yang realm in idle time is the same as killing a little chicken.

The other Huaxia people are actually better. Although they are also at the level of Yin and Yang, their combat experience and combat skills are not very superb, and even some threats are quite limited.

"Lost Soul Clock!"

Fang Yue held up the soul-falling bell, and the master-level magical tool was presented in front of everyone. Even if Fang Yue didn't inject any true energy into it, the soul-falling bell was radiating circles of faint spirit on its own. Ripples unknowingly affect everyone's thinking and emotions.

"Master-level magical tool, what exactly is this son of darkness? Even a master-level powerful person in the Dark Moon plane may not have a master-level magical tool. The cost of making a master-level magical tool is too high. High, many materials are rare and hard to find, and the patterns of reason and reason are intertwined, as if the carrier of the avenue has endless magical powers and magical effects!"

Some people were constantly amazed, and at the same time, in his eyes, others saw a hint of vividness and surprise.

The master-level magical tools are rare in the world. Each piece is rare and authentic. It is a symbol of strength and might. If used wisely, it will exert unimaginable power.

A strong man in the Yin and Yang realm has such a thing in his hands.

what does this mean?

It means that it is simply invincible in the realm of Yin and Yang.

Although the Dark Moon plane is strong, it is not yet luxurious enough to equip the powerful person in the Yin-Yang realm with the master realm level magic weapon.

This is a luxury, a waste, an unimaginable gift.

At the very least, there is no such thing in the hands of the six dark moon plane powerhouses at the Yin Yang level.

How to fight this?

The eyes of the six dark moon planes at the Yin-Yang realm level showed hopelessness in unison.

The Son of Darkness was originally a lawless terrorist, but now, the terrorist has a nuclear switch in his hands. This is simply the rhythm of destroying the universe every minute.

"Then we don't need the compensation! On behalf of Darkmoon, I formally filed an application for a peace agreement with the Chinese people."

What's happening here? Sign a peace agreement? Stop war indemnities?

Simakong and the rest of the Chinese people in the Yin and Yang realm are all dumbfounded, this change is too fast!

The Dark Moon plane is really a paper tiger!

The negotiating skills at the negotiating table are not as superb as hard-handed fists.

The two powerful men of the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane fell like this, and they didn't even dare to let go.

The six powerful men of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane compromised.

This scene was beyond the expectations of most Chinese people.

On the contrary, Fang Yue had already predicted this. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to be so reckless. He came up to shout and scream at the big power-level powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane, giving him a stink.

Fang Yue held the Soulfalling Bell, and said with a rather slow rate of speech: "What do you say, does it work? There are still tens of millions of people on the Dark Moon plane outside! It is said that it is the 18th prince, I am afraid it will not It's not just such a few people!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth provoked a cold smile.

The six dark moon planes of Yin-Yang realm are not all people who are greedy for life and fear of death.

The person who shouted out the agreement was only one of them.

The remaining five people have not yet made such a decision.

If Fang Yue borrowed the donkey from the slope, and the two sides sold each other's face, perhaps this was the case.

Of course, the six of them left the Imperial Capital and returned to the army. It is hard to say whether there will be a truce.

However, this Fang Yue was a typical shameless face, and even exposed their careful thoughts in public. It seems that this battle will be fought if it is not fought.

"Fang Yue, you aboriginal bastard. Kind of, kill me if you have the ability!"

A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane struck his neck and said.

"I have already spread the news that you have done something to us. As soon as the people outside receive the news, an army will attack the city immediately and a decisive battle will erupt! When the emperor will fall, and the millennium emperor will be ruined, it will be your sin!"

The man gave a cruel smile.

When Fang Yue heard this, he was taken aback for a while, and then said tremblingly: "I'm so scared! I'm almost scared to death by saying that, what should I do? What should I do? Or I will catch it now, you let me go how about it?"

Seeing Fang Yue's expression, the man couldn't help shaking with anger. Of course he could see that Fang Yue was completely pretending to be.

How dare he?

The man stomped.

The next moment, Fang Yue's soul-falling clock rang slightly, and the ripples of his mental power were like waves of water, surging towards the group of powerful people on the dark moon plane of the rotation level who were watching from the side!

Those practitioners at the cycle level of the Dark Moon plane were unharmed, but their bodies fell to the ground as if they were cutting wheat.

They were almost unable to resist attacks on mental power, because there was almost no such method to directly attack the soul in the Dark Moon plane.

All mana circulation is based on manipulating material elements and then attacking and killing the flesh.

It was the first time they met someone like Fang Yue who directly attacked the soul.

This method is too weird, too scary, pervasive, and impossible to prevent.

In a blink of an eye, there were only less than 5,000 people left in the Rotational Realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane, which was full of more than 10,000 people.

The aftermath of an attack reduced their number by nearly half.

Fang Yue also understood the true magical effect of this falling soul bell.

It is not used to carry out a single attack, and the typical means of group attack, within a certain fixed range, all people are harmed the same.

If this thing is used in real life, it is definitely a killing weapon!

Fang Yue caressed this soul-falling bell. In fact, if this thing falls into the hands of other people, it will be like a tasteless existence. This spiritual artifact requires not only the support of true energy, but also the power of the soul. among them.

The power of the soul is difficult to recover except for the name, the average person runs this soul falling clock once, and guesses that he will also become an idiot.

It's just that Fang Yue knows how to refine the spirit technique, and directly incorporates a few drops of the three-revolution spirit power into it. The soul power of the essence is greater than the penetration power of the soul power. This soul falling clock gently swings, and there is a lot of darkness. The masters of the rotation realm of the lunar plane return to Huangquan!

What Fang Yue did stunned the power of the six Dark Moon planes.

Is this Fang Yue a lunatic?

It's a good soldier to a soldier to a general!

The powerhouse of the great power realm will only take action against the great power. Once this rule is violated, it is the endless battle of the kingdom's extinction.

Breaking the rules means that there is no room for maneuver.

Is this Fang Yue really confident that he can kill all the soldiers on the Dark Moon plane that besieged the Imperial Capital?

They don't believe it!

That's it!

This Chinese Imperial Capital is over.

This son of darkness is over!

Fang Yue opened his eyes slightly, and a killing intent flashed by.

He knows what these people think, but can what they think can really be achieved?

"Son of Darkness, today will be your death date next year, you turned out to be a violation of the rules against a soldier in the rotation realm, you are done, this time it is completely finished!"

One of the powerful hysterical counterpart Yue roared.

This incident will definitely make the national army of their Tianfeng Empire angry, and then the army will come and slaughter all the creatures of the entire Huaxia Kingdom without leaving any life.

Fang Yue said slowly: "Your Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane also attacked me layer by layer, and at that time I was only at the rotation realm level. When it comes to breaking the rules, your Dark Moon plane people did it first! "

Fang Yue's voice settled.

The powers of the six Dark Moon planes trembled in their hearts.

Looking at Fang Yue, it seemed that he didn't want to stop. What did he want to do, is it to kill all the remaining five thousand soldiers?

No!

If you kill them, we won't be able to explain it after we go back!

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane began to plead silently in their hearts.

Although the warriors of the rotation realm are not weak on the Dark Moon plane, they are not considered valuable, and you can find ten or eight strong rotation realms to come and take refuge in a casual search.

But that was in the case of a relatively small number, and if five thousand died suddenly, the middle-level command of their army would suffer heavy losses.

If all 10,000 Rotating Realm powerhouses are dead, then their army is a joke, a mess.

This time the 10,000 rounds of powerhouses were brought by them to pretend to be used. To put it bluntly, they were used to threaten the Huaxia people. They were more like a bargaining chip.

They expected that the Huaxia people would not dare to attack them, let alone pose any threat to their army of 10,000-round powerful men.

But no one had guessed that a veritable, out-and-out madman, the Son of Darkness, would appear halfway through the road, who killed five thousand rounds of rounds with one hand!

"You guessed it, but unfortunately there is no reward!"

Seeing these six powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane, Fang Yue guessed that they already had a foreboding of his actions.

However, Fang Yue's cold answer was that the hearts of these Yin Yang realm experts fell to the bottom.

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse of the Dark Moon plane who just snarled at the other side Yue was even more murderous, and shouted at Fang Yue: "If you dare to kill them, I will kill you first!"

He decided to start first. First Fang Yue shot.

He did what he wanted without any hesitation. At this moment, he finally showed his decisiveness and being a strong person in the Yin and Yang realm.

Unfortunately, this is too late!

Fang Yue's finger slowly stretched out and pointed to the sky.

"Darkness, come!"

As Fang Yue's voice fell, he changed the world.

In an instant, this bright heaven and earth, the dazzling white sun became a black earth.

This darkness is as thick as ink, as if it is a swamp, letting the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane fall into it!

The face of the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane could not help showing a confused look.

In this dark swamp, Fang Yue has already added a trace of the secret method described in the "Soul Truth"-ecstasy.