

God of Life 1251

Chapter 1251: Fight against all enemies alone

Fang Yue rarely used the methods in the three scriptures, because he was worried that someone had seen these three celestial scriptures.

If he spreads out when he masters the three celestial scriptures, it is likely to attract powerful enemies to attack the sky!

But this time, Fang Yue had already made up his mind to keep the scourge of the six Dark Moon planes at the Yin-Yang level here.

The dead cannot speak.

And there is the cover of "Night King", this secret method should not be noticed by people, and know what to do.

That's why he dared to show it boldly.

This secret method showed unexpectedly good results.

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane immediately fell into a muddle-headed state.

This state only lasted less than three breaths.

But the master clash is only in a flash.

Fang Yue's sword light has drifted.

The sword fell and the head rolled.

All the powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane present felt chilly.

This is a Yin-Yang-level existence. Only one round of fighting was beheaded by Fang Yue.

Although that person is not a strong existence in the Yin and Yang realm. But at any rate, he also exists in the Yin-Yang realm, and he is a giant. If he is placed in the Dark Moon plane, he is a city lord!

"Who else?"

Fang Yue's voice was cold, his eyes swept towards the remaining five Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane.

All of them were frightened, and some felt that they might be able to defeat the person who was killed by Fang Yue just now.

But there is no possibility to kill the opponent in a round of confrontation.

Terrible son of darkness.

At this moment, these thoughts were rising in their hearts!

Five of the eight Yin-Yang masters who came here are still five, and the number of the previous ten thousand rounds has already lost more than half.

Fang Yue made a move, and everyone who killed the Dark Moon plane was terrified. At this moment, even the courage to face Fang Yue was gone!

Fang Yue's fierceness is deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. He is like a demon **** who walked out of hell, invincible and invincible.

In front of him, in this world, the Yin-Yang realm was no longer the top level, Fang Yue was.

He is not constrained by the rules of the world, but can easily kill the Yin-Yang realm.

The five powerhouses of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane are all silent at this moment, not daring to do anything, but they are not willing to give up.

Hands on?

Whoever of them can kill the Son of Darkness, three of them at the Yin and Yang level have fallen.

Only the five of them are left!

Even if it is teaming up and fighting Fang Yue alone, they can't guarantee victory.

Moreover, the Huaxia people present were not only Fang Yue, but there were more than a dozen Chinese Yin-Yang realm powerhouses staring at him.

Group fight, don't you know who is in the group fight?

And surrender is even more impossible, impossible for a lifetime.

They are the powerhouses of the noble Dark Moon plane, how can they surrender to the humble natives of Earth.

In their hearts, they will win this war sooner or later.

The Dark Moon plane won, but they had already surrendered.

What will the Dark Moon plane do with them?

Does the owl first show the public?

The imperial family of the Tianfeng Empire is very hot, and they don't think the traitors will be forgiven and forgiving.

A dilemma.

Death is on one side, and so is the other.

But one died later, the other hurry up!

This is really a difficult choice!

When the five strong men of the Yin and Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane were uncertain.

Fang Yue is ready to do it, and these five people are also a scourge. It's better to kill, simply and neatly.

What is alive is valuable, and what is dead is also very valuable.

It can be sacrificed, and can be used as dry food for the insect emperor.

The promotion of the insect emperor is at least without any bottleneck before the saint realm.

Only need a lot of dry food, the insect emperor can continue to be promoted, and the strength of the multiplied Zerg warriors will become stronger and stronger, even after the insect emperor reaches the level of the master realm, it can also unlock the Zerg technology tree.

Zerg's technology takes two different paths from human technology.

However, in the civilization rating of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, the evaluation of the Zerg technology is higher than that of the earth technology.

Fang Yue looked at the five people on the Dark Moon plane, his eyes were already burning.

These people are all big fat sheep, not to mention the amount of wealth on their bodies, but their bodies and souls have great value.

The five powerhouses of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane were all hairy when Fang Yue looked at them.

"Forget it, even if I wait for the five people to die, I still have to stay innocent!"

The five Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane were stunned and decided to fight Fang Yue desperately.

Their voices just fell.

Fang Yue said quietly, "No problem, I will fulfill you!"

Suddenly, Fang Yue moved, his body was like a phantom.

The striker's knife fell and hit the neck of a Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane. His eyes went black and he was instantly unconscious.

Fang Yue used the means of Space and Heaven, and it was hard to describe his trajectory.

The comatose body was taken away by him, and disappeared out of thin air.

This ghost-like method has already scared the remaining four dark moon planes of Yin and Yang realm strong.

Did we withdraw the news just now?

Stop fighting, stop fighting, we surrender!

They sounded in their hearts, their throats trembled, and they just wanted to blurt out.

On the horizon, people's shadows have broken through the sky!

More than 30 Yin-Yang realm powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane made their moves, all of them were the elites of the Dark Moon plane.

"Finally here, finally here, son of darkness, this time you are dead!"

The four Yin-Yang realm powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane who survived the catastrophe were full of cows, and all of them were grateful for life and rejoicing in life.

Then Fang Yue looked up at the sky and squinted slightly.

"You are finally here, I made me wait so much!"

Fang Yue spoke, not panicking, instead he felt a long-awaited feeling.

Hearing Fang Yue's voice, the four powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane who had survived the catastrophe suddenly thumped their hearts and thumped, giving birth to an ominous premonition.

No, definitely not!

This is the more than thirty strong men of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane. If they join hands, it will be impossible to kill them even if a leader-level strong man arrives.

"Thank you Fang Yue for introducing the monarch into the urn! If they were outside the Imperial City, we would not be able to make a move, but now that they have arrived in the Imperial City, they have violated the majesty of our wait, and I just woke up a little hungry from the deep sleep. , Might as well drain their flesh and blood to satisfy my hunger!"

In a blink of an eye, the entire emperor capital was devilish.

The billowing black smoke cloud covers the whole world!

Fang Yue's heart was startled, what's the situation?

These Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane belong to me! How can anyone cut their heads halfway?

"No, I left these people to myself!"

While speaking, Fang Yue took a drop of the dark power.

He felt that the duck with a mouth was about to fly.

In an instant, the power in Fang Yue's body exploded, and his breath directly exploded, reaching the first level of the leader realm!

That's right, it is the level of the master realm.

Fang Yue was surprised to find that in this imperial capital, the aura that suppressed the cultivation base had disappeared!

"Master Realm! No, how is it possible!"

Those strong men in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane looked solemn.

The leader of the leader really reached the level of the leader of the leader. Not to mention the people on the Dark Moon plane, even Fang Yue himself was shocked this time.

What about this legendary coercion of heaven?

Could it be loose again?

Can the strong of this master realm come?

Then how many master-level powerhouses are hidden in the earth that can withstand the pursuit of the Dark Moon plane?

And the many Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane were surprised at first, and then extremely surprised.

The seal of the Heavenly Dao of this broken place was finally loosened, and the leader-level powerhouse could come and take action.

No matter how powerful the earth is, it can give birth to a large number of Yin-Yang realm powerhouses in a short time, but it shouldn't be too many at the leader level!

When the time comes, the strong masters of the Dark Moon plane will come down to ten and eight statues to level the earth, and then the living space of the earth and various ancient relics will all be theirs.

"Hahaha, humble Chinese people, your doomsday is here, and even this heavenly path will not give you a chance. With the loosening of the heavenly path, the leader-level powerful can come, and all of your stubbornly resisting natives will become native chickens. The tile dog was all beheaded by the master-level powerhouses of our Dark Moon plane."

One of the strong men in the Yin-Yang state of the Dark Moon plane laughed with his arms on his hips. He was just one of the only four strong men in the Dark Moon Plane negotiating team that had been worried that he would be destroyed by Fang Yue.

Finally, I finally waited for this day of suffering.

With the support of the leader-level powerhouses, they no longer need to negotiate and fight with these dirty and lowly natives on earth.

"Is it?"

The demonic energy in the sky was overwhelming, and those demonic energy turned into a cold face.

A pair of hollow eyes emerged from the face, a cold voice fell from the sky, and the trembling body trembled!

The real level has been upgraded.

But the leader-level powerhouse that first appeared did not come from the Dark Moon plane.

The first leader-level powerhouse to appear was the big demon among the Chinese people of unknown origin.

His voice fell, just a two-word questioning, which made the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane tremble!

"I just recovered, but I didn't expect to see such a scene. The Yanhuang tribe who fought in thousands of planes in the past also had a day of decline. It is really sad! However, you just came here, and I just recovered my body. Lack of energy, if I eat you, I should be able to regain a little ability to act!"

The voice of that face became a little excited.

This is definitely a big meal, at any rate it is a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, and it still comes from other planes.

Killing him and eating him will not have the slightest psychological burden at all, and will not be pursued and killed by those self-proclaimed justice.

"Do not!"

The strong man in the Yin-Yang realm felt intense fear again.

He was happy too early.

The suppression of the Heavenly Dao is loosened, and the leader-level powerhouses can come. It does not mean that the earth will fall immediately. At least before the leader-level powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane come, they have no advantage.

"My delicacy, I am coming!"

The billowing demon energy fell and turned into a huge palm, and the big hand slowly fell, as if capturing a little chicken cub, grabbing the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane.

Chapter 1252: Fang family deterrence

He was also a prince in the Dark Moon plane anyway, but under the gaze of that huge face, he unexpectedly gave birth to an incomparably humble sense of inferiority like a reptile.

His whole body's true energy was corroded and sealed the moment he was in contact with that strong demon energy, and he had no power in his body, but now he can't display a bit of it.

He is more vulnerable than a baby.

Can only struggle in vain.

"This is mine, you can't grab it with me!"

Fang Yue was also red-eyed, and the duck with a mouth was flying.

Fang Yue was also unwilling to show weakness, he stimulated the dark divine power in his body, and at the same time operated the night king's means.

His body swelled suddenly, and he turned into a giant with a height of hundreds of feet, and at the same time stretched out the huge palm that the power of darkness evolved.

The palm of his hand grabbed the legs of the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane.

He suddenly exerted force, and the original powerful Dark Moon plane of Yin-Yang realm expert turned out to be broken at the waist, a complete body shattered in two!

"what!"

A heart-piercing, frightening scream.

This scream was quite infiltrating and chilling.

Many people even shivered involuntarily.

This is a typical confrontation between gods and immortals, mortals suffer!

The strong and fierce in the past, even ranked among the princes, slammed Fang Qiu, and pointed out the dark moon planes of the Yin and Yang realm. It turned out to be such a fate.

His body was torn apart by two people, one in half.

Then the devilish energy surpassed the sky, refining half of the body of the strong man in the Yin and Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane, leaving no trace of flesh and blood.

Fang Yue did not hesitate, and took out the white jade small tripod.

Putting that half of the body into it also showed a smug look on his face.

This is not to blame for his pride.

Because this time, his harvest was greater than the face formed by the devilish energy.

The face formed by the devilish energy also obtained a half body, and besides the half body, he also unexpectedly obtained a storage bag.

"Fang Yue, do you dare to fight with me?"

The face made of devilish energy was a little unhappy.

"These powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane were originally my dish. You have broken the rules by jumping out and grabbing food. If you want to do it, I am welcome at any time, but you should not forget my last name."

Fang Yue also started to pull the tiger skin.

How powerful this Fang family really is, even Fang Yue himself doesn't know, even in the eyes of the big figures in the Fang family, he is a reserve of chess pieces.

He didn't even have the qualifications to officially take the stage.

He didn't know what his true identity was.

But he was betting that the reputation of the Fang family had spread in the ancient earth.

He was betting that the owner of this devilish face would not dare to do anything with the other family. If the bet loses, naturally everything will stop. The confrontation between the two is inevitable.

Even if they belong to the same camp, this is also true.

But if this person knew the Fang family's reputation, then he might not dare to make Fang's brows because of this petty little profit.

Sure enough, when Fang Yue uttered the word Fangjia.

A slightly moved expression appeared on the big face that was composed of devilish energy.

"Fangjia..."

The big face sighed slightly.

Then his voice came again.

But the tone has become softer.

"I have just recovered, and the energy in my body is empty. Without a lot of food tonic, it is difficult to regain the strength of the peak period. These people are attracted by you. My Rubaha remembers you alone! However, these yin and yang people I want half of the life, and the rest is yours. A hundred years of silence, I have consumed too much energy."

The sound of the devilish slap in the face fell.

Fang Yue's heart trembled slightly.

Rubaha!

Sure enough, he was a strong man before the founding of China.

Rubaha played a pivotal role in the history of the Qing Dynasty.

He used soldiers like gods and honored the princes to worship the ministers. It can be said that he was like a **** of war in a certain era.

Fang Yue had long guessed that before the founding of the nation, many famous generals were practitioners, but now they have been truly verified.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue knew that Lu Baha had already given in, and if he was aggressive, it would turn him over.

The number of Yin-Yang realm powerhouses present on the Dark Moon plane gradually increased, and now it has reached the number of more than forty people.

They have joined forces to resist Fang Yue and Rubaha's massacre.

Although the strong of the leader realm is strong, no matter how strong it is, there will be a limit.

More than forty powerful men of Yin and Yang realm joined forces, and Fang Yue and Rubaha could be consumed to death.

Strictly speaking, the two of them are not really strong masters in the master realm.

Fang Yue was a powerful person in the Yin-Yang realm who swallowed the lower powers, and then forcibly promoted to become a leader-level power. He estimated that it was Fang for three seconds. When the lower powers escaped, he would soon be beaten back to his original form.

And Rubaha must be a leader-level powerhouse in his peak state, but he is very weak now, that is, he is bluffing, how many times can he maintain the kind of attack just now?

three times?

Four times?

Isn't he a paper tiger when his power is exhausted?

The powerhouses of the Yin-Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane are full.

They were not afraid of the combination of Fang Yue and Rubaha.

Fang Yue casually pointed: "These people are all mine!"

Fang Yue spoke, as if buying vegetables at a vegetable market.

"Son of Darkness, you are too mad! A mad person is easy to fall!"

The strong man with the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane is already operating in the dark the body protection technique. What he is best at is the method of body protection, and he can even barely take the full blow of the leader-level powerhouse.

When Fang Yue's blow was defeated and the dark power in his body dissipated, they would counterattack together and put Fang Yue to death!

"Exciting generals? Let me kill you? It's like me, just like your wish!"

Fang Yue suddenly opened his palm.

A small blood-colored stone cracked.

"Master of Samsara Hall, please follow your and my agreement to help me kill the enemy in front of me!"

Fang Yue's voice became extremely pious, and his previous arrogance disappeared.

The blood-colored little stone shattered.

A shadowy figure appeared.

His eyes swept slightly.

Then Fang Yue said, "Is it them?"

"Yes, my lord!"

Fang Yue's attitude is very good.

Fang Yue is a very realistic person.

As long as you can benefit me, I will call you grandpa.

dignity?

Dignity is a bird!

How many copper plates can it be worth?

The figure nodded slightly, air pressure in all directions.

The faces of those people on the Dark Moon plane changed, and they were all pale as paper.

Is this bringing foreign aid?

They couldn't bear the breath of the leader of the pinnacle.

The body protection technique of the person who had been provoked by Yue Fang before was directly broken.

He claims to be able to resist the full blow of the leader-level powerhouse, but the so-called leader-level powerhouse is also the existence of the new leader-level level.

You jumped out of a strong leader at the top of the leader level, and a look broke my body protection magic

The man wanted to cry without tears.

This is really big, and it's a bit floating!

"It's just a group of ants, Fang Yue, your business is not worth it!"

That leader-level powerhouse still has leisurely sentiment to Fang Yue to discuss business.

It fell lightly with his voice.

Twenty strong men of Yin and Yang realm all fell, and their souls were separated from their flesh shells. As stated in the agreement, their bodies remained intact and their souls were not harmed at all.

The remaining twenty-odd Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane were all cold hands and feet at this moment, and their hairs were exploding.

There is such a strong man on this earth?

Just one look, they actually killed 20 of them in the Yin-Yang realm, and they were also despised.

But they couldn't raise the slightest idea of resistance in their hearts.

Because that strong leader at the top of the leader level is clearly standing at the top of the food chain!

The end of the chain of contempt must be the earthlings in the barbaric land, but the strong on their Dark Moon plane are actually despised!

This is a shame!

The leader-level powerhouse in the Samsara Temple disappeared.

Fang Yue took away all the bodies of the twenty Yin-Yang realm strong men.

The corpse and soul themselves are a huge wealth, and the wealth in their storage bags is definitely not too small!

The rest was handed over to Rubaha.

Rubaha was also shocked at the moment.

Are the Fang family members so strong now?

A yin and yang level kid not only has a big killer like divine power in his hand, they can also casually summon the existence of a leader-level peak?

This Fang Yue is going to go to heaven every minute!

But, you left me with twenty Yin-Yang realm, and I can't die!

The idea of the Dark Moon plane is actually not wrong.

Fang Yue and he are not standard leader-level powerhouses, if they can return to the peak age.

He must have swept all over the place cleanly.

But the problem is that he slept for too long, and the energy in his body before he fell asleep was consumed seven or eighty-eight, and he suffered a serious injury. Now his real strength level is at most the first level of the leader level. realm.

Even though I obtained the flesh and blood of a half-corpse of a Yin-Yang realm strong man on the Dark Moon plane, this refining also takes time!

Three or five dark moon planes are strong in the Yin and Yang realm.

If there are eight or nine, he can barely cope.

One hit twenty, and he really had more than enough energy.

At this moment, Rubaha suddenly felt a sense of greed.

How to do?

What should I do?

Rubaha's heart was a little anxious.

Fang Yue seemed to see the anxiety in Doldo's heart.

"Senior, you have fallen asleep for too long, and the true energy in your body has been exhausted. I'll help you recover!"

Fang Yue took out 100 million low-grade spirit stones from everyone's astonishment.

These spiritual stones piled up like a mountain, and the mighty spiritual energy escaped from these spiritual stones.

Rubaha was shocked at the moment.

Are young people so rich in this age?

Why did he fall asleep back then?

It wasn't because after being injured, that he couldn't absorb much aura in the end of Dharma, so he fell asleep helplessly, waiting for the era of world recovery.

In that era, let alone one hundred million spiritual stones, even if he healed him a million spiritual stones, he wouldn't sleep till now!

One hundred million spiritual stones!

Rubaha was quite jealous, even if the royal family was rich in the world, buying spirit stones at high prices everywhere, and arrogantly grabbing them would not have so much wealth.

Chapter 1253: Too desperate!

Fang Yue raised his hand, and the billowing spiritual energy rushed toward the big face made of demon energy in the sky, like a long river running through the sky and the earth.

Rubaha opened his mouth, greedily sucking the endless aura of heaven and earth, like a long drought and rain, quickly recovering his strength.

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane were shocked when they saw this scene, and then suddenly awakened.

How could they allow Fang Yue to restore Ru Baha's strength so presumptuously? Once Ru Baha returned to the peak level of combat power, wouldn't they have to face a true leader-level powerhouse and couldn't eat it?

However, it is easy to say that killing Rubaha, but who will do it?

The momentum of Rubaha's recovery must be interrupted, but even if Rubaha is still in the weakest state, they have no ability to kill Rubaha.

What's more, there are now a dozen powerful Chinese Yin-Yang realm who will not stand idly by, and will definitely contain almost half of their power.

As for the children of darkness, the troublesome guy, the courage to look directly at them is almost gone.

How many cards does this guy have?

How strong is he?

It is an unknown number!

Oh, no, what did that person call him just now?

Fang Yue!

Fang Yue, this name seems a bit familiar.

I remembered, I remembered, isn't this Fang Yue the same earthling who wiped out Jiuyouhou in the Demon Realm and let Mingyuehou and Tianlinghou retreat without a fight?

It seems that a three-way prince went to intercept Fang Yue some time ago, and the inexplicable world has evaporated.

This little boy is now standing in front of them.

How to deal with this!

Wait online, worry!

The princes of the Dark Moon plane are even more desperate. For Fang Yue's information, each of them has a copy of the information, and the various methods he has displayed and the power of his subordinates.

The son of darkness is Fang Yue?

But the methods used by this son of darkness are completely different from Fang Yue's records.

The types of Lian Dao Ze are different.

If these two people are really one, then it is really terrible!

The yin-yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane had already deliberately avoided Fang Yue's existence.

He is like a lingering nightmare in the hearts of many powerful people on the dark moon plane.

despair!

Too desperate!

This Fang Yue alone is worthy of three or five strong men in the Yin and Yang realm. Even if he will no longer assist the strong foreign aid of the leader of the leader, it is impossible for them to get chestnuts from the fire. Rubaha!

In a blink of an eye, Rubaha returned to the second step of the thoroughness realm.

He is restoring strength, not promotion. In comparison, the former is a thousand times easier than the latter.

Just the precipitation of pure energy can make him stronger quickly!

The one hundred million spiritual stones disappeared, but it was replaced by Rubahan's body that had been exhausted, which was now greatly restored.

The surging demonic energy in the sky became stronger in an instant.

On the horizon, a silver light suddenly crossed.

A figure freezes!

The endless flames were fighting against the magic cloud in the sky, and suddenly suppressed Rubaha's magic cloud.

"Senior Zhang Xuanyu, Master Zhang Xuanyu is here!"

The only remaining twenty-odd Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane showed ecstatic expressions on their faces.

Zhang Xuanyu can be said to be a prestigious leader-level powerhouse on their Dark Moon plane. He had already stepped into this level eight hundred years ago.

Moreover, Zhang Xuanyu got the personal support of the senior officials of the Tianfeng Empire, and spent a lot of resources on him, focusing on training.

Zhang Xuanyu reached the fifth step of the real state, even among the strong leaders of the leader level, he was not considered weak.

Originally, Zhang Xuanyu was sitting in a province within the Tianfeng Empire. Unexpectedly, the senior officials of the Tianfeng Empire paid so much attention to this Chinese emperor and sent this big boss.

At the moment when Zhang Xuanyu descended.

Hopeful smiles appeared on the desperate faces of those strong men in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane.

That's right, they really couldn't do the joint work of Fang Yue and Rubaha.

But Master Zhang Xuanyu is here, and in the eyes of Master Zhang Xuanyu, they are a fart!

"The suppression of the rules of this world has finally dissipated, and all the creatures under the saints can descend on this planet with all their strength. However, I did not expect that this barren planet still has some foundation! This short time inside, there will be leaders at the leader level! But your hope will be completely extinguished today!"

That Zhang Xuanyu's eyes are full of cold colors!

He overlooked the imperial capital below him, like an emperor patrolling his dynasty.

The senior officials of the Tianfeng Empire have promised that if he can conquer this imperial capital, and then the Dark Moon plane will completely collapse, this city will be one of his territories.

If not, how could he come so enthusiastically and enthusiastically against the Imperial Capital?

The top powerhouses in this Yin-Yang realm are the princes of one party, they can control the life and death of thousands of people at will, and the leader-level powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane are already the great officials of the frontiers.

The authority is extremely heavy, and it has the right to delay and reject the orders of the Tianfeng Empire.

Even in the Tianfeng Empire, the powerhouse of the Saint Realm is quite rare.

Moreover, most of the powerhouses in the Saint realm have begun to pursue the practice of eternal life and do not have much desire for secular authority.

The leader-level powerhouse is the top existence in the Tianfeng Empire.

Their position in the Tianfeng Empire is unimaginable by most people.

The arrival of Zhang Xuanyu means that this war has undergone new changes. Once Zhang Xuanyu sweeps the Quartet and kills Fang Yue and Lu Baha, they can gain the upper hand on the dark moon plane, drive straight ahead, and the army will come and conquer the capital!

This low-level combat power can only determine the outcome of ordinary wars.

Those who are above the Yin and Yang realm will not participate in the war at will according to the agreement.

And once the strong men above the Yin-Yang realm participate in the war, the direction of the war will reach another extreme-the high-level combat power determines everything!

"Zhang Xuanyu is here, you are not surrendering quickly?"

Zhang Xuanyu's voice was quite majestic, and his voice spread everywhere.

The entire Imperial City was shrouded in his voice.

Fang Yue glanced at this Zhang Xuanyu, and suddenly a familiar feeling came into his heart.

This feeling was not born in Zhang Xuanyu's body.

It was born behind Zhang Xuanyu.

Suddenly, Zhang Xuanyu's hair exploded, his roots straight, like a gun.

A hundred-foot-long Kunpeng figure descended!

When Peng Ling was born, Zhang Xuanyu's heart slammed.

He has long known that there are weirdness in this earth, and there are several mysterious masters among them, even if they are comparable to the leaders of the dark moon plane.

However, he previously thought that as long as he could make a quick fight, it would be difficult for those people to detect their existence.

Although this is a kind of fire, but the real danger is not great!

But this time, he was wrong!

This time he was destined to fight Peng Ling.

Fang Yue and Lu Baha, the current state is indeed beyond him, but Peng Ling is different.

He is the pinnacle of the leader, and even his real strength is even stronger!

He dealt with Zhang Xuanyu in minutes, not to mention crushing, but at least defeating the kill is not a big problem.

"The leader-level powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane, tusk, you really can't wait! The suppression of the heavens on this earth has just loosened, you will immediately come and fight on the earth, are you not afraid that this bone is too hard, you chew No, it's broken teeth? As far as I know, even in the Skywind Empire, there are not many master-level masters on the Dark Moon plane! Killing a few Yin-Yang realms, you may not feel distressed. But killing a leader-level powerhouse, I think even the royal family of your Tianfeng Empire will regret using the earth as their target of aggression!"

The earth is not without the strong, when the Dao suppressed the leader and the strong could not come.

The shots of Peng Ling and others were also fearful and afraid to show too strong combat power.

But now this suppression is slack, and the power below the Saint Realm can be displayed.

That is the ocean is wide and the fish leap, the sky is high and the birds fly!

"Old ancestor, show up!"

Zhang Xuanyu suddenly gritted his teeth, and he gave Peng Ling a vicious look.

In Peng Ling's body, he felt a feeling of absolute suppression, relying on his strength to even fight against Peng Ling's capital!

Zhang Xuanyu didn't choose to test the true strength of this Peng Ling. If he loses this test, he must be dead.

He directly crushed a jade medal.

This is his life-saving jade medal.

An illusory figure emerged, and the sage-level pressure fell.

This figure is an old man with white beard and hair, but he has to step on the seven-colored Changhong under his feet.

A pair of stunned eyes, not at all like an old man with declining energy and blood.

This is Zhang Zong, the ancestor of Zhang Xuanyu.

A saint-level powerhouse in the Dark Moon plane.

Zhang Zong was quite old when he entered the Saint Realm, so his own energy and blood have begun to decline. Although he has entered the Saint Realm level, his life has been greatly improved, but his physical body has declined. It hasn't changed.

After all, the breakthrough in this realm can only extend the lifespan, and cannot make people rejuvenate. So even if it has been in the realm of saints for five hundred years, Zhang Zong is still the weakest group in the realm of saints.

But even the weakest saints are saints!

That kind of majesty, that kind of strength is far from the leader-level powerhouse can match!

It was precisely because of Zhang Zong's existence that Zhang Xuanyu was able to receive special care from the senior officials of the Tianfeng Empire.

This case is the support of the Zhang Family of the Tianfeng Empire.

And Zhang Xuanyu is the future hope of the Zhang family!

"Unexpectedly, you still have such a method, with a ray of divine power from a saint-level powerhouse to protect you! It is not easy! It is really not easy!"

Na Peng Ling spoke, sighing again and again, his expression was slightly complicated.

If you want to think how strong the earth was back then, there are powerful and leader-level powerhouses everywhere, but whoever enters the ranks of the second-rate forces, among them, those who sit in the town are all powerhouses above the saint level.

A guy like Zhang Zong didn't even have the qualifications to enter their magic eyes.

And Zhang Xuanyu wants to look down on the Imperial Capital?

I'm afraid that someone would have been slapped into flesh long ago.

But today's earth is lonely.

Chapter 1254: I'm so flustered

The advent of the Age of Dominance has dealt a fatal blow to practitioners on the earth. Even though some people are astonished and stunning, just like Rubaha, they can break through the routine and practice even reaching the realm of the leader of the Doctrine.

But in the environment of lack of spiritual energy, they finally chose to sleep.

This led to no one on the earth, and any leader-level little guy dared to jump out to provoke China's majesty.

"Zhang Zong's clone is handed over to me. This is the evolution of his Jiazi cultivation base. He has the strength of a half-step saint realm. He is not a simple clone. It has already incorporated a trace of the origin of the saint. This avatar has fallen, and Zhang Zong is afraid that he will also be severely injured. It's hard to be relieved in less than ten or eight years!"

Peng Ling spoke, he and Fang Yue had already known each other.

So there is no politeness.

This Fang Yue's ability Peng Ling still knows one or two, and now it is not Fang Yue's full strength.

Soldiers against soldiers and generals.

The avatars of Peng Ling and Zhang Zong broke through the air at the same time, rising into the sky for a decisive battle.

Once the two fight each other, it is difficult to tell the winner in a short time.

If you really let go of your hands and feet to fight, I'm afraid it will be able to shatter the imperial capital, and the ordinary creatures in it will be difficult to escape one by one.

So they just ascended into the air to fight.

This is also an unwritten rule for strong people above the leader level!

"This Zhang Xuanyu has been handed over to me! After sleeping for so many years, I was finally able to recover and was nourished by spiritual energy. Even if it is far from returning to its heyday, I should also contribute to the survival of China! "

The devilish energy in the sky suddenly converged.

The aura that billowed like ink turned into a tall, handsome face.

This Rubaha seemed to have come out of an ancient costume drama. He was wearing a Qing Dynasty official and he was also wearing a big braid, looking like a court official.

Even if he only returned to the second level of the leader level, Rubaha still had no fear of this Zhang Xuanyu.

Rubaha and Zhang Xuanyu also found a place to fight.

Both of them are master-level powerhouses, although the level of energy fluctuations in the battle may not be as intense as the fight between Peng Ling and Zhang Zong.

But the two really clash in the Imperial City, and the Imperial City will certainly be greatly affected.

Two waves of leader-level existence left.

The rest is Fang Yue.

Fang Yue looked at the twenty-odd Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane, and a smile suddenly appeared on the corner of his mouth.

His smile is extremely good.

"Cry, make trouble, scream! Anyway, you are all mine!"

Fang Yue looked at those people and smiled more and more proudly. These are more than twenty powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm! Everyone is a long-legged treasure chest in his eyes, and also a big treasure chest.

Those strong in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane panicked.

Really panic!

Why did the two master-level powerhouses who just came here leave now?

What about sending charcoal in the snow?

What about the life-saving rescue?

All of them are fake, and there are always people who want to harm me!

Those strong in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane are all tangled in their faces.

But they still have a glimmer of hope for survival.

After all, they are also twenty master-level powerhouses!

It's not a cat or a dog. If they unite, no matter how strong Fang Yue is, even if he refines a drop of lower power, it may not be their opponent.

However, this hope and despair is often a thin line of separation.

Fang Yue suddenly said: "Oh, by the way, I forgot to say just now, you people are not worthy of my own action, this time I will suppress! Find two people to kill you!"

"If you can escape from birth, I won't stop it. This is your luck, and luck is often part of your strength! If you can't escape, then let's die! This is the price of your invasion of China!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

He made those twenty-odd dark moon planes of Yin and Yang realm have greater hope in their hearts.

Sure enough, forty-nine avenues, there will always be a glimmer of life!

No matter how strong this Fang Yue was, he would at best summon one or two thugs from the peak of Yin and Yang realm to attack them!

In that case, it would be better than facing Fang Yue's nightmare that they lingered.

Fang Yue saw the light of hope and joy on the faces of these twenty-odd dark moon planes of Yin and Yang realm.

He really felt that he shouldn't tell them the cruel truth.

Do you guys really want to kill you by yourself?

no!

I was afraid of injury, so I didn't take action.

I am not the deity, it is just a clone of spiritual energy. In case it is really broken, it will take a lot of effort to send another spiritual thought.

In fact, Fang Yue was not as strong as those people thought.

He really didn't have the confidence to do more than twenty powerful men in the Yin and Yang realm.

Fang Yue muttered silently.

Then swipe your finger.

A door of space opened instantly.

Two figures slowly appeared from it.

The leader-level strong stunned the Quartet.

Fang Hua, Hungry Wolf Taoist!

These two people have cultivated and lived in China for such a long time, and their cultivation base has been restored to the level of the leader.

Fang Hua's recovery was not fast, but only reached the fourth level of the leader realm.

And the Taoist Hungry Wolf has reached the eighth level of the Master Realm!

The appearance of the two master-level powerhouses changed the complexions of the Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane.

Who said this earth is a wild land without even a master?

You stand up, I promise not to kill you!

The twenty-odd Yin-Yang realm powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane are almost desperate, and they hate those who pass false information to them.

If they had a knife in their hands, they must have rushed to the door with them.

In the barren land of your home, you can casually produce a bunch of master-level powerhouses.

Rubaha, Peng Ling, the two in front of him.

Four leader-level powerhouses came out in one gulp.

In the Tianfeng Empire, if the four master-level powerhouses join forces to take control of one power, that power can be considered a pivotal existence.

How deep is the earth's water? Why do people feel desperate as they look at it?

"Go ahead! Keep their bodies intact as much as possible. Turn over the storage bag to me in a while, kill them, and I will restore each of you to another level!"

Fang Yue's promise made the two people who had originally wanted to go to work without effort suddenly come to their heads.

They have cultivated for such a long time, and the amount of resources Fang Yue provided to them is not small.

But the extent of their recovery is still relatively limited and they are in a bottleneck state.

Fang Hua's original cultivation base was not very high, and even in the peak period, he did not break through to the level of Saint Realm.

But Taoist Hungry Wolf was a true saint in the peak age.

It is really embarrassing to just restore to the eighth level of the leader level now!

Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist joined forces, and soon rushed aggressively towards the twenty-odd Yin-Yang-level Dark Moon plane powerhouses.

Fang Yue no longer pays attention to the battlefield over there, these powerhouses in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane are already bound to die.

They can't afford too much spray.

Fang Yue turned his head to look at the team of the remaining five thousand rounds of the Dark Moon plane.

"Tsk tsk, it's really a shame to kill you. The five thousand rounds of elites are not a small number even if they are placed in the Tianfeng Empire. Now I will give you a chance to lay down the butcher knife and become a Buddha, follow me, and plant With the imprint of my soul, I can spare you a small life, and even if you perform well, there may be a chance to break through to the Yin-Yang level!"

Fang Yue began to seduce those strong in the cycle of Dark Moon plane, these people really make Fang Yue feel so greedy!

So many elites at the rotation level, if they can be subdued, merge into the army of the Sirius plane.

His power must soar.

This is not the rhythm of traditional battles. This is not the rhythm of traditional fighting.

Most of the battles were the outcome and outcome of the battle of the soldiers.

"Bah! You earth natives like mice, do you want us to surrender?"

Fang Yue, a leader of the Rotating Realm on the Dark Moon plane, cursed.

Fang Yue glanced at him lightly.

"Pity!"

The heart of cherishing talents that had just risen disappeared instantly.

Fang Yue held up the soul-falling bell in his hand, and the bell sounded and spread slowly.

The sound of a bell directly attacked the soul, causing all the powerhouses of the Five Thousand Dark Moon Plane Cycle Realm to fall.

Fang Yue's actions were simple and neat, it was a model of disagreement and murder.

And those strong men in the Yin-Yang realm who should be extremely angry, with splitting eyes, are all expressionless at this moment, and they are focused.

Are they going to take care of their subordinates even if they can't keep their lives?

The hungry wolf Taoist is like a broken bamboo. His methods are quite rude. He directly turns a hungry wolf phantom to slaughter those strong men in the Yin and Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane. Seeing

one kills one, he never fails. The killing is extremely efficient. High, those strong in the Yin-Yang realm of the Dark Moon plane are also resisting.

Some people attack the Taoist Hungry Wolf, but those who attack the Taoist Hungry Wolf die faster. They just hit the stone with the pebbles. They are vulnerable. They have not really approached and hit the Taoist Hungry Wolf before they are killed. Slap to death. The gap between the eighth level of the leader level and the Yin-Yang realm can't be smoothed by the blood and the courage of seeing death as home.

Some people took action on the phantom of the hungry wolf summoned by the Taoist Hungry Wolf, but the phantom was originally between reality and nothingness. Even if it was shattered, the Taoist Hungry Wolf could gather it again.

Crush, slaughter.

Using these two words to describe the scene in front of you is simply perfect!

Fang Hua was also unwilling to show weakness and repeatedly used various secret methods.

Each secret city is extremely powerful, capable of stimulating the power of the nine-day stars, and blasting and killing the powerful yin-yang realm on the dark moon plane on the ground.

This bombardment is a standard.

In front of Fang Yue, there is a lot of pressure in the battle like the Taoist Hungry Wolf.

You must ensure that you have enough value to be able to get a steady stream of resource training.

Chapter 1255: Different levels of battle

If it is abandoned by Fang Yue, he wants to restore to the level of the realm of the year with his own strength, and even said that he wants to go to a higher level. The ghost knows that he has to wait until the year of the monkey!

In a blink of an eye, more than twenty powerful men at the Yin and Yang level on the Dark Moon plane were slaughtered and cleaned.

The corpses everywhere, blood flowed into rivers.

Fang Yue also sighed in his heart as he watched the scene of rolling heads.

The war is so cruel, it is only under the premise that he has an absolute advantage that he can smoothly defeat these people on the Dark Moon plane in a one-sided situation.

If his hole cards are slightly weaker, or if he doesn't have the current strength, I'm afraid this situation is not what I see now.

On the other side, the battle between Rubaha and Zhang Xuanyu broke out on Nine Heavens.

Although the distance from the ground is at least seven or eight kilometers, the energy fluctuations between the two of them have caused subtle cracks in the surrounding space.

Occasionally there will be fireballs, meteorites, falling from the sky.

Simakong and the others were responsible for fighting the fire everywhere to annihilate the aftermath of the two people's fight.

Although the Yin Yang realm is far less powerful than the leader-level powerhouse in terms of strength and mana, it is more than enough if it only eliminates the energy fluctuations they fight against.

"Has the above confrontation not been decided yet?"

Fang Yue looked up at the sky, somewhat helpless.

On his side, so many powerhouses on the Dark Moon plane have all been killed.

This Rubaha, is it so hard to destroy a Zhang Xuanyu?

Sima Kong also smashed a meteorite with a radius of nearly three hundred meters in the sky. Although this meteorite is not large in size, it falls from a high altitude and contains a huge amount of energy. Once it falls, it may be able to crush a range of several thousand meters above the ground into flat ground.

Sima Kong smashed the meteorite, and there was also a feeling of Ultraman possessing, saving the earth, and being a great hero.

However, when he heard Fang Yue's words, he almost carried it by heart.

Fang Yue, are you not afraid that Rubaha will hear you beating you?

This enemy is different and cannot be measured by a simple number.

Rubaha's enemy is Zhang Xuanyu.

The leader-level powerhouse, he is still famous on the Dark Moon plane, but Rubaha is weak and strong, it is quite difficult to hold Zhang Xuanyu's footsteps.

Do you still ask Zhang Xuanyu to quickly defeat the opponent?

For the leader-level powerhouse, Sima Kong had a natural sense of awe in his heart.

The existence of that series may be difficult for him in his entire life.

"This battle requires a quick battle. If Zhang Xuanyu finds that the great power-level powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane and the elites of the rotation realm have been killed by them, maybe he will happen and do something irrational. behavior!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment before he decided to support Rubaha.

His voice fell, and Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist had soared into the sky and flew towards the position where Zhang Xuanyu and Lu Baha were fighting.

"Oh, wait for me!"

Fang Yue followed closely behind.

Sima Kong and the others also rose to the sky. Originally, their task was to sit in the Imperial Capital to prevent the invasion of the powerful powers on the Dark Moon plane.

But seeing the current situation, it seemed that the powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane were about to be killed by Fang Yue.

Even outside the Imperial City, there are still yin and yang levels on the Dark Moon plane. It is estimated that there are two or three big cats and kittens, and there is not much left!

So many Yin-Yang realm powerhouses have fallen in the Imperial City. Even though they are really brave and fearless of death, they dare not easily enter the Imperial City to massacre again.

Beyond the clouds, seven or eight kilometers in the sky.

Rubaha's body was full of scars. At this moment, the imposing uniform of the Qing generals had become strands of cloth.

There were seven or eight scars of various shades on his handsome cheeks.

On the other hand, Zhang Xuanyu who was opposite Rubaha was even more miserable. He was about to be hacked to death by Rubaha's broad knife. There were hundreds of wounds, each of which was deeply visible.

His breath was weak, and his pupils were filled with the light of fear.

This Huaxia is too fierce. He is a totally desperate style of play. Every time he makes a shot, he goes all out, and he doesn't do defense at all. Even if he encounters a vital part, he just dodges a little bit and injured other places. , Not important harm!

This style of injury-for-injury made his heart tremble slightly.

After practicing to the level of the master realm, who would not know how to cherish his life.

"Hangdao immediately!"

The war knife in Rubaha's hand split again, the void shattered, and layers of ripples rose.

Zhang Xuanyu yelled in horror: "You are a madman, and all people on earth are mad! Kill me, you will not be able to withstand the anger of the Tianfeng Empire. I am a great official in the frontiers and a strong man at the peak of the leader realm."

Zhang Xuanyu's voice resounded through the world.

His voice was sharp, piercing the sky like an awl.

However, Rubaha was unmoved. Back then, he led the Eight Banners to enter the customs.

At that time, he just put his life and death aside, hung it on the waistband.

In the face of Zhang Xuanyu, this is a race between races, a battle of life and death, he will not keep his hands even more, and he will do his best to kill the opponent to the tremors and fear.

The blood in Zhang Xuanyu's body spurting out, and he was finally cut by Rubaha.

When Fang Yue and others appeared, this battle happened to end directly.

A human head opened his eyes in anger, full of unwillingness, and fell from the sky.

Lu Baha angrily cut Zhang Xuanyu, this battle is destined to be recorded in the history of the Chinese ethnic group.

"Xuanyu!"

At the same moment, Zhang Xuanyu's ancestor, Zhang Zongsheng, felt intimidated. At this moment, his meristem was fighting Peng Ling, and the fight was inextricable.

To be precise, Peng Ling was slightly at a disadvantage in this battle.

Because Peng Ling was fighting over China, trying to block Zhang Zong's spilled energy, there was a feeling of restraint!

"Hahaha! You old man, want to set foot on the bones of my China's strong man, and use the fall of the entire Imperial City to forge your dark moon plane's merits. Unfortunately, you eventually miscalculated and lost the madam again. Bing, China is not as vulnerable as you think!"

Peng Ling also sensed the ending of the battle between Lu Baha and Zhang Xuanyu.

He laughed loudly, and a leader-level powerhouse on the Dark Moon plane fell to China!

This is a great shock.

It is laying the foundation for China's future position in the galaxy.

Although Huaxia's distinctness is still influential.

However, there are also strong and weak points in the inflow.

The weakest influx is in the barbaric era, many creatures have not born spiritual wisdom, and do not understand what practice is.

The slightly stronger influx is just like the appearance of the earth before. Before the era of aura recovery, science and technology civilization had just sprouted, and martial arts civilization was also restrained.

This level of civilization can at most give birth to the power that can fight against the strong in the world, even if a strong in the rotation realm appears, it will cause the fragile chain of civilization to be completely interrupted! And today's earth, although it is still not influx, but there has been an existence that can kill the leader-level powerhouse.

Such a civilization, even those so-called first-class civilizations need to face up and dare not humiliate it at will.

Zhang Zong suddenly stopped, and his tone became cold.

"Originally, I wanted to leave this imperial city as a gift to Zhang Xuanyu, but now that Zhang Xuanyu is dead, then I don't have any scruples! Let this ancient one The city is in ruins, let's bury it for my children and grandchildren!"

The energy in Zhang Zong's body suddenly expanded, and he was about to explode this clone.

Zhang Xuanyu is the offspring he cultivated with all his hard work, and Zhang Zong has high hopes on him!

Now the death of Zhang Xuanyu means that their Zhang family's ray of hope is extinct!

At this time, he will naturally no longer have the slightest amount of hands!

"Do not!"

Peng Ling felt cold all over, but he didn't expect this old thing to be so spicy that he decisively chose to explode at this moment.

However, he could not stop Zhang Zong's self-destruction.

Zhang Zong's deity is a strong person in the saint state, even if it is weak, it is a saint, and their control over power is beyond his reach.

"Space Seal!"

A cold voice appeared!

Fang Yue also sensed the changes on Zhang Zong's side.

The six space barriers have constructed a square world.

Zhang Zong was sealed in it, and he could no longer draw any energy from the outside world!

Blasting is generally divided into two steps.

The first step is to frantically extract energy from the outside world. When the energy converges to a thousand times the carrying capacity of the self-detonator, the out-of-control and chaotic energy will collide with each other like wild horses running out of control! break out!

The second step is to appear in the place where you want to destroy, and then completely release all the energy.

When this sect exploded, it had not completed the first step, and had not even drew energy that exceeded 1.5 times the limit of his capacity.

Therefore, even if he blew himself up now, his power was not strong enough.

A look of anger appeared in Zhang Zong's eyes.

"You little beast, you ruined my plan on the Dark Moon plane! Extinction was for the hope of my Zhang Family!"

Injustices have their heads, but their debts are in charge.

Zhang Zong still knew that the culprit of all this was Fang Yue in front of him.

"What about me?"

Fang Yue is totally a bachelor and I am afraid of whom.

Originally, he and the Dark Moon plane were mortal enemies, even if one more person hates him, he will not bite if there are more lice, and he will not worry about more debts!

"Do you really think that this kind of clumsy means can make me fail? Fang Yue, you are simply too naive! In this world, it is not just pure force that fights, but also higher-level combat is based on your current situation. It's not accessible at all!"

Zhang Zong suddenly reduced his energy. He felt that leaving this clone, witnessing Fang Yue's despair and destruction, seemed to be a better ending.

"My friend, come out! You once owed me the favor, and I decided to let you pay it off here!"

Zhang Zong's voice fell.

A figure faintly emerged.

Master Realm, third floor!

This is a pale face and a little lack of footsteps, as if he was a young man who was overwhelmed by alcohol.

"Not from the Dark Moon plane!"

Fang Yue glanced at the man.

He immediately understood that this person was not good.

Chapter 1256: Tiandao Palace

Not a saint, according to the truth, there is no longer the ability to make Zhang Zong come back.

But Mr. Zhang still summoned this person out with confidence.

This represents Zhang Zong's absolute confidence.

"Zhang Zong, are you sure you want to use this matter to make me pay off that favor?"

The dude appeared, and his voice sounded a little weak.

"I confirm!"

Zhang Zong said quite positively.

Zhang Xuanyu died, and his hope was cut off.

With his current progress of cultivation, even if his remaining 800 years of life are exhausted, he may not be able to enter a small step.

As the saying goes, the wall is falling down and scattered.

Although there are still two master-level juniors in the Zhang family, their aptitudes are far worse than Zhang Xuanyu's, and they have not reached the level of saints at all.

Eight hundred years later, once he sits down, it means that the entire Zhang family will become a delicacy for other clan forces.

When I think about it, Zhang Zong feels heartache like death.

The murderer who killed Zhang Xuanyu must pay a price!

"Well!"

The young man looked at Fang Yue in a blink of an eye, and he looked up and down to see what special temperament this young man had on his body, which made Zhang Zong so hated.

There are a total of four master leaders in Huaxia.

However, Zhang Zong cast all his hatred eyes on Fang Yue, who only had the first level of Yin-Yang realm.

"Introduce yourself, Nangong Fashion, the messenger of Tiandao Palace in the South of Galaxy."

The introduction of the young man was short, still in a weak manner.

But when he uttered the three words Tiandao Palace, his back was obviously straight, and he had a proud attitude.

"Tiandao Palace, haven't heard of it! Is it famous?"

Fang Yue asked in a very pure and innocent tone.

And Rubaha also had the same confused eyes.

In the era when he survived, the earth has entered the Age of Doom. Although there are some people who are talented and able to break through the shackles of the times and eventually cultivate to the level of Yin-Yang realm or even the master realm, they have no contact with the world outside the earth.

.

Nangong Fashion showed a slight anger.

"The Heavenly Path Palace is the existence in charge of the heavenly path rules! Even in the entire galaxy, it is among the top ten existences! We are responsible for judgment and punishment! It is the representative of justice, and you and other ignorant people really don't know the heavenly path. Is still provoking the majesty of my Heavenly Dao Palace?"

Rubaha roared at Fang Yue.

The picture he imagined is that when he said his identity, Fang Yue and the others knelt and licked in fear.

But he did not expect that this style of painting was completely different from his imagination.

These people don't seem to know the existence of Tiandao Palace!

"Is Tiandao Palace stronger than Galaxy Bank?"

Fang Yue asked tentatively.

"Well!"

Although the Nangong style is very hot, you can only tell the truth.

"However, the Galaxy Bank is the top three forces in the galaxy. Although my Heavenly Dao Palace is not as good as the Galaxy Bank, it is also the seventh-ranked force in the galaxy, such as the uncivilized earth, which is a wild land that does not even flow into civilization. , I don't even bother to come on weekdays!"

Nangong fashion vigorously denounced the earth.

Fang Yue also didn't care.

"Why don't you say so much? If I know the earth! But I didn't expect you to be so weak!"

Fang Yue suddenly smiled.

"Introduce myself, myself, Fang Yue, a Chinese native, a six-star user of Galaxy Bank! According to Galaxy Bank's protection rules, users with a five-star rating and above can mobilize as much as a saint-level combat power within a thousand years. Unconditional protection once!"

Fang Yue dangled his six-star VIP card.

Nangong Fashion's breathing suddenly stopped.

His eyes were red, and bloodshots crawled through his eyes like a spider web.

Galaxy Bank, a six-star VIP customer!

How is this possible?

The Galaxy Bank is an existence that many civilizations in the galaxy cannot reach.

They prefer technological civilization even more.

Many pure practitioner civilizations, such as the Dark Moon plane, even if they have spirit stones and resources, the Galaxy Bank will dismiss them.

The earth is indeed the birthplace of scientific and technological civilization. Although humble, it is irrefutable.

But with the value of the earth and exhausting resources, it is great to train a two- or three-star Galaxy Bank VIP.

Six-star VIP, how is this possible?

Although not a VIP of Galaxy Bank, Nangong Fashion also knows the VIP rules of Galaxy Bank.

One-star VIP needs to deposit tens of millions of stars into the account.

Then for every additional zero after the deposit, the VIP level will increase by one star.

Two stars is a deposit limit of 100 million stars.

How many six stars is it?

Trillions of stars deposits!

Fang Yue did not dare to say that he was a seven-star VIP.

But the identity of just a six-star VIP is extremely shocking!

Nangong Fengshang can even feel the trembling of his heart in his chest.

Although Tiandao Palace has a great reputation in the galaxy, it can even ignore some first-class and second-class civilizations.

But when facing the Galaxy Bank, they really didn't have that confidence!

No matter how strong the Heavenly Dao Palace is, it does not have the strength to challenge the Galaxy Bank.

The Galactic Bank is one of the biggest bosses in the Galactic Alliance. It is said that behind the Galactic Bank there is a shadow of an even bigger universe bank.

Fang Yue is actually a six-star VIP of Galaxy Bank, which is already an extremely important customer in the eyes of Yinyang Yinyang.

He can apply for the protection of a strong saint in the Galaxy Bank, and if he wants to kill him, he must cross the threshold guarded by the saint of Yin and Yang in the Galaxy.

This threshold is quite difficult and easy to cross.

Once there is a mistake, it is easy to be jealous and gang-mate by Galaxy Bank.

In fact, Nangong Fashion's status in the Heavenly Dao Palace is not very high. It can only be regarded as an inner disciple. Otherwise, he will fall into Zhang Zong's hands and owe him a favor.

"Nangong style do you want to go back?"

Zhang Zong hesitated to roar at Nangong Fashion when he saw Nangong Fashion's eyes flickering.

"What kind of thing is this Galaxy Bank? I have never heard of it. Maybe this Fang Yue is bluffing? Quickly kill him, it's a hundred!"

Zhang Zong's roar became louder and louder, and his expression became increasingly anxious.

This Fang Yue was actually controlling that piece of sealed space and began to extract the original power of his clone.

Once Fang Yue took the time to refine the original power, his clone was completely scrapped.

"Oh, some people think that the Galaxy Bank is not a thing. Can I regard it as a provocation against the Galaxy Bank by your dark moon plane?"

A playful voice appeared from the void.

Ziyu's figure appeared, and there was a look of pity in her eyes.

Ziyu's arrival this time is to talk to Fang Yue about the fire elixirs. The fire elixirs have just been put into use and they have received strong market demand and praise. Taking this opportunity, Ziyu's position in the Galaxy Bank will continue. One step.

Even some internal forces of Galaxy Bank are negotiating cooperation with Ziyu, hoping to get a batch of flame potions for internal digestion.

For a while, Ziyu could be called a hot spot in the universe bank.

However, Ziyu understood that her status, her success, and the fundamental source were all in Fang Yue's flame potion.

If the supply of this potion is interrupted, she will soon be knocked out of the mortal world and fall to the original position.

Therefore, Ziyu hurriedly determined Fang Yue's location through Kardashian, and came to negotiate and negotiate with Fang Yue.

But she didn't expect that when she first came to the earth, she heard that someone dared to praise the Galaxy Bank in this way.

Ziyu has a strong sense of belonging to Galaxy Bank.

The words of this school touched her pain point almost instantly.

But Ziyu hadn't spoken yet, and the Nangong fashion was in front of Ziyu.

Ziyu, Nangong fashion is naturally known, and both of them are responsible for these nearby plane areas.

Nangong Fashion also feels a headache.

In fact, the Tiandao Palace and the Galaxy Bank did not deal with each other in terms of their positions. After all, it is difficult to tolerate the two tigers. In fact, each of the top ten forces in the Galaxy has its own careful thinking, often because of disputes over interests and personal hatred. , In a state of hostility or ally.

Tiandao Palace is now in a state of hostility to Galaxy Bank.

If in front of him, Ziyu severely punished Zhang Zong, and he remained silent next to him, it would be tantamount to losing the face of Tiandao Palace.

At that time, when his Nangong style returned to Tiandao Palace, he might be severely punished by the elders of Tiandao Palace.

But if he is too strong and offends Ziyu, then his life will not be better in the future.

Abandoning Ziyu's own strength, not to mention the background behind Ziyu, he can't afford to offend it.

He is a person with an identity, and at best he is a person with an ID

Now Nangong Fashion started to hate him, he shouldn't come over to help Mr. Zhang, this guy is too cheap.

You can talk about the earth, say Huaxia, or say Fang Yue.

But how did you open your mouth to denounce the Galaxy Bank, and the owner happened to be caught in person?

"Nangong Fashion, what do you want? This contempt for Galaxy Bank, do you still want to protect him?"

Ziyu was not in a hurry to make a move, and directly chose a mouth-cannon attack.

Nangong Fengshang said with a sullen face: "This sect is just an unintentional fault! There is no talk of contempt for the Galaxy Bank, but this Fang Yue, who has said the same words before, has to punish him for his contempt for Tiandao Palace!"

Nangong fashion burned Fang Yue's body.

His meaning is obvious.

If you dare to move Zhang Zong, I will be able to destroy Fang Yue.

"I have to punish? I just look down on your Heavenly Dao Palace, what's the matter? Back then, I did not kill less of the strong organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper. Is it possible that your Heavenly Dao Palace is more offensive than the organizer of the Big Dipper?"

Fang Yue is not ashamed!

These days, people are good at being deceived, so long as he is slightly submissive.

This Nangong style will definitely change.

He can only have the initiative if he fights, fights to the end, and makes Nangong fashion feel that he is not easy to mess with.

At the same moment, Peng Ling, Fang Hua, Hungry Wolf Taoist, and Fang Yue had already stood in four positions respectively, sealing the retreat of this Nangong style to death.

And Rubaha's injuries were healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye, and gradually returned to the state of its heyday.

After a great battle, his cultivation level recovered one more point, reaching the third level of the leader realm.

Chapter 1257: Deadlock

Although Rubaha was outside the battlefield, he remained vigilant at all times.

If this Nangong style breaks away from Fang Yue and the others' blockade and killing range, they will immediately take action and kill him.

Nangong Fashion's face was almost black at the moment.

He has been a disciple of the Heavenly Dao Palace for such a long time, and this is the first time that he has encountered a siege on an impenetrable planet.

This Fang Yue's meaning is too obvious.

Don't you want to kill me?

Then don't blame me for fighting back, I will kill you first!

Nangong Fashion took a deep breath.

"If you want to kill the messenger of the Heavenly Dao Palace, Ziyu, you have seen everything with your own eyes. These people are very sinful. No matter what reason you have, you can't justify them, right!"

Nangong Fengshang looked at Ziyu, ignoring the existence of Fang Yue and others.

These people are just aboriginals, even if they have stepped into the master realm level, but in terms of means and secret methods, they cannot be compared with the master realm of their Tiandao Palace.

Nowadays, what Nangong Fashion pays most attention to is Ziyu's attitude.

Once Ziyu nodded, it meant that Galaxy Bank would no longer take care of this matter. Even if he killed Fang Yue by then, it would not be considered offensive to Galaxy Bank.

And if Ziyu didn't agree, it would be equivalent to opposing Tiandao Palace.

Although Tiandao Palace is not as good as the Galaxy Bank, it offends the entire Tiandao Palace for a humble native.

I believe that Ziyu is a smart person who can make the right choice!

"It's really a big crime to try to kill the messenger of the Heavenly Dao Palace, but in my eyes these Fang Yue people seem to be just defending themselves! They haven't revealed their murderous intentions, but you are aggressive and accusing them of charges. There is nothing wrong with wanting to add to the crime. Is this the name of justice in the Heavenly Dao Palace?"

Ziyu was not afraid of the threat of Nangong fashion at all.

This guy is too dear to himself.

What if a mere inner disciple is killed?

His value is far less than Fang Yue at this time.

Fang Yue holds the cultivation of flame potions in his hands, and is an upstart in the galaxy.

Once Fang Yue's identity was announced, he would be invited by countless top forces.

Bloodline specialists are originally a rare profession in the galaxy.

People who can make achievements in bloodline research are even rarer.

A bloodline expert has the power to change the future destiny of a race.

Their influence even surpasses that of ordinary saint-level powerhouses!

Ziyu now does not show favor to Fang Yue, but compromises with Nangong style?

She would do that if she was full.

The expression of Nangong Fashion at the moment was also quite shocked.

This purple jade turned his face openly with him.

This means that Nangong Fashion is completely on Fang Yue's side.

For Nangong Fashion, this is an unprecedented event.

"Nangong Fashion, hurry up and save me, my original power is about to be lost by Fang Yue this little beast!"

Zhang Zong was crying, his face was begging.

This Nangong style doesn't work, it's useless to talk to Ziyu.

Nangong style can afford it, but he can't afford it!

Zhang Zong could clearly feel that his clone was about to be completely refined by Fang Yue.

He had consumed a lot of power during the battle with Peng Ling, and then controlled his self-destruction, and the combat power he could display was far less than three or four tenths of the previous one.

Only then did Nangong Fashion notice Fang Yue.

He shot directly, and a big slap fell off, trying to break Fang Yue's space seal.

The palm of Nangong Fashion was dyed with a light golden layer.

The palm shadow fell and slapped on the top of the space barrier.

Fang Yue glanced at Nangong Fashion.

"This matter has nothing to do with Tiandao Palace, but you just want to participate in it. This has affected the reputation of Tiandao Palace for fairness and justice!"

The space barrier disappeared suddenly.

Nangong Fashion did not recover its power in time.

"No, don't!"

The clone of Zhang Zong, who had been absorbed by Fang Yue for almost eight sources, was exposed under the palm of Nangong Fashion.

With a bang, Zhang Zong's clone burst, turning into strands of blue smoke and then dissipating.

The palm of Nangong Fashion hovered in the air.

His face was dull at first, then an angry expression.

"Fang Yue, you actually withdrew the space barrier at a critical moment?"

Nangong Fengshang's defeat of Zhang Zong's clone made him furious.

Fang Yue looked at Nangong Fashion blankly.

"Although your people in the Heavenly Dao Palace are not good at character, I can't afford to offend them! Since you want to break this space barrier, I will simply remove it and finish it! This is not for your dark moon position. Does the person I meet express the most sincere respect in my heart?"

Fang Yue said with a serious look on my face, and with a very humble expression.

Nangong Fengshang's expression was like a pig's liver wink by Fang Yueqi.

"You aboriginal kid is talking nonsense. It is obvious that you deliberately framed this clone."

The Nangong style yelled at Fang Yue, his spirit at the moment was a bit crazy.

Since his debut, he has never experienced such a sinister human heart, and he has never seen such a shameless villain Fang Yue.

His Nangong style is a disciple of the Heavenly Dao Palace, and he will be worshipped by countless people wherever he goes. He wants to kill, almost without his own hands, he will be slaughtered!

But this Fang Yue, how could this Fang Yue be so despicable?

Seeing this scene, Ziyu laughed out loud. This Fang Yue was really interesting. Just a few words made Nangong fashion almost vomit blood.

"This meal can be eaten indiscriminately, but you can't talk indiscriminately!"

The old **** Fang Yue said: "In the scene just now, everyone was watching. The clone of this school was obviously you slapped to death. It has a relationship with me! Good you are a god. Gong, relying on his own background, arrogant, arrogant everywhere, slandering me and waiting! You also killed the clone of Zhang Zong, but a clone of a saint! Although your killing is not fatal, it contains a lot of saints. For Zhang Zong's origin, it was a heavy blow. I am afraid that he will not be able to recover his vitality without ten or eight years!

Every one of these saints is the treasure of my galaxy. You, your Tiandao Palace are so unscrupulous and lawless, are you really good? "

Fang Yue's words seemed to blurt out like a gun.

Obviously he occupies most of the responsibilities, but Fang Yue shirks this way, but it seems that all the responsibilities have fallen on Nangong Fashion.

Nangong fashion slammed, spouting a mouthful of black blood.

His eyes went dark and he almost fainted to the ground.

He was irritated by Fang Yue.

This anger hurt the body, and for a while, Nangong Fashion became angry, and the heart in his chest thumped, thumping constantly beating!

Nangong's fashion is irritable, and at this moment he really wants to scold his mother.

But the words of Nangong fashion have not yet been exported.

Fang Yue had already spoken again: "Look, see! The people in the Heavenly Dao Palace are not only black in heart, but also black in blood! You have such a powerful strength, but you do evil in the galaxy and disrupt normal things. Civilized order! I'm just speaking out of righteousness, and you are just screaming and screaming for death!"

Fang Yue scratched his neck with a martyr's expression.

The whole body of Nangong's stylish air turned a faint golden layer.

He was going to kill Fang Yue's rhythm every minute.

Don't you want to find death?

OK! Then I will fulfill you!

The blood in Nangong Fengshang's body boiled, and a six-meter golden body appeared behind him. He was at the level of the acquired realm. Like Fang Yue, he reached the innate realm of the physical body and obtained the physical supernatural power of the sixth golden body.

Nangong Fashion is really jealous and anxious!

Just at this critical moment.

Ziyu stood in front of Fang Yue.

"Nangong style, you dare to touch half of Fang Yue's hair, my Galaxy Bank will never end with you! It is obviously that you are arrogant and act against the rules, but now you have to blame Fang Yue, it is really unreasonable!"

Ziyu stood up and said for Fang Yue.

This Nangong style suffocated the magical powers of the Zhang Liujin body that had just been displayed.

The Nangong style was wrapped up in a second!

The strength of this purple jade is not even better than him.

Moreover, with Ziyu's identity, he dared to touch the other's hair to ensure that he would not see the sun the next day.

She is the little princess in the Galaxy Bank. Although she climbed up from the bottom a little bit, everyone knew that she could not move!

Behind Ziyu is at least a great saint-level existence.

The great sage was angry, blood flowed into rivers, bones like mountains.

One of his small inner disciples of the Heavenly Dao Palace cannot afford 10 million!

But with this tone, his Nangong style really couldn't swallow it!

"Okay, okay, okay! Ziyu, I don't have any opinion on your shelter Fang Yue! However, since you dare to provoke my Heavenly Dao Palace, you must pay a price! He insulted my Heavenly Dao Palace's prestige, so I want to fight He has a war of reincarnation!"

Nangong Fashion opened his mouth.

Ziyu's heart chuckled.

She originally wanted to keep Fang Yue, but she didn't expect this Nangong style to be so extreme.

In this Heavenly Dao Palace, the so-called war of reincarnation, Ziyu has actually been heard about.

But it was the first time she saw it with her own eyes.

Every time the war of reincarnation starts, the challenged will almost certainly die.

"War of reincarnation? What is it then?"

Fang Yue looked at Ziyu with some curiosity. He saw Ziyu's face change, and he immediately realized that this so-called war of reincarnation was likely to be a bad one.

Did not wait for Ziyu to explain.

Nangong Fengshang has already taken the lead to explain: "This war of reincarnation is a special right that all disciples above the inner gate of the Heavenly Dao Palace can use only once in their lives! Once the war of reincarnation is opened, there is almost nothing to refuse unless the saint is strong. !"

"In my Tiandao Palace, there is a tall tower called Samsara Tower. Its height is almost infinite. It is an evolution of a heaven! It is said that in order to refine this Samsara Tower, my Tiandao Palace sacrificed a total of nine people. The origin of the imaginary immortal incorporates all the energy of the ninety-nine and eighty-one planes! The first time you visit each level of the Samsara Tower, you will get a chance to match the difficulty! So this Samsara Tower is almost a must for my disciples of the Heavenly Dao Palace place!"

Chapter 1258: Reincarnation Tower

When Nangong Fashion mentioned the Samsara Tower, his always arrogant face also showed a look of respect, worship, and humbleness.

Because this Samsara Tower is almost a landmark of their Tiandao Palace! It is a miracle of an era, representing the meaning of avenue, immortality, and so on.

Every disciple of the Heavenly Dao Palace will maintain an unimaginable enthusiasm for the Samsara Tower.

Even if it is always arrogant, so is the arrogant Nangong style!

Nangong Fashion paused for a while and then continued: "This so-called war of reincarnation is that two people choose to go to the Reincarnation Tower at the same time! Whoever climbs the height is the winner! The loser will be punished by the Reincarnation Tower. Its flesh and soul will be completely swallowed up by the Samsara Tower and become its supply!"

"This battle is not fair!"

Fang Yue suddenly heard the tricky part.

This Nangong style cultivation level is higher than him, and he is more familiar with the Samsara Tower than him!

When the two climbed the tower, Nangong style must have the advantage.

"Unfair? Oh, I have never said fairness! But this is the rule of the Heavenly Dao Palace. Life and death are divided in the war of reincarnation. As long as you climb the tower of reincarnation, you are arrogant. No matter who wins or loses, the other party must not retaliate! "

Nangong Fashion's smile became colder and colder.

His opponent Yue had already hated him.

This war of reincarnation can only be used once in his life.

If the Nangong style wasn't for Yue Henji, how could he be willing to use this only one time?

The essence of this reincarnation battle is a kind of protection for all the disciples of the inner door of the Heavenly Dao Palace, giving them a chance to kill the enemy.

Of course, Tiandao Palace also has its own bottom line in this matter.

Only the creatures below the sage level can passively engage in reincarnation.

In the eyes of Tiandao Palace, below the saints are all ants.

Only the creatures below the sage level deserve their respect.

"Do I have the right to refuse?"

Fang Yue asked.

"No right! No one can refuse the request of my Heavenly Dao Palace! Especially this reincarnation war represents the rules of my Heavenly Dao Palace! If you refuse, it is equivalent to being an enemy of my Heavenly Dao Palace. At that time, let alone say yes. You, even this earth will be completely destroyed."

The words of Nangong Fashion are quite hard.

No one can touch the rules of the Heavenly Dao Palace in the entire galaxy.

Fang Yue looked at Ziyu.

Ziyu nodded slightly towards Fang Yue, indicating that it was indeed the case.

"I can't help you with this matter. This rule is set by the Heavenly Dao Palace. The Heavenly Dao Palace has not changed in the slightest for thousands of years. Unless you can shake the Heavenly Dao Palace, otherwise, this war of reincarnation. You can't avoid it!"

Ziyu did not expect that things would develop to the present stage. Nangong fashion was so radical that it would not give her the slightest face. If Fang Yue is really allowed to fight in reincarnation, Ziyu admits that Fang Yue's chances of surviving are very high. small!

Fang Yue raised his head slightly, looked at Ziyu and said, "If this is the case, then this battle of reincarnation is to hope that Miss Ziyu can be fair to me!"

"Justice?"

Ziyu showed a look of surprise.

"Don't worry! Entering the Samsara Tower, even the saints can't interfere in the battle! This battle is already extremely unfavorable to you. If the people in the Tiandao Palace are doing tricks, their faces will not be able to survive! "

Ziyu quickly expressed his attitude.

Although Fang Yue's chances of surviving victory were extremely slim, she could still do it as a favor.

What if Fang Yue could survive?

Seeing that Fang Yue agreed to the war of reincarnation.

Nangong style could not help but relax.

If Fang Yue refuses, he still needs to spend some effort to make Fang Yue passively challenge.

Now, Fang Yue agreed, then this time, he is dead!

"Do you have any last words? You can tell me! Maybe I am in a good mood and can help you achieve something!"

Fang Yue, who is quite generous in Nangong style, said.

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, then said, "Wait!"

Nangong Fashion frowned, this kid didn't know what it was, could he really have any last words he wanted to entrust him?

"This is not my deity, it's just an incarnation of my aura. Using this aura incarnation to fight you in reincarnation is not respectful!"

Fang Yue smiled suddenly, apologizing all over his smile.

When Nangong Fengshang heard this, his heart suddenly stopped beating for a moment.

This is not the deity?

Is Fang Yue's deity stronger?

In an instant, the void tore apart.

Fang Yue's deity descended, he was faintly in the haze of chaos, and no divine thoughts could penetrate the haze of chaos and stare at his body.

Fang Yue's deity descended, and the surrounding space vibrated.

The heart of Nangong Fashion suddenly curled up tightly, like a cat that saw a tiger!

The pupils of Nangong Fashion shrank suddenly.

As thin as a needle.

The moment Fang Yue's deity fell, the suppression of the heavens on this earth seemed to relax.

At the level of chakra breath, Fang Yue's deity had already exceeded the scope of this heavenly Dao's suppression, at least reached a realm comparable to a saint.

His clone of spiritual energy can be cultivated to such a strong point, let alone the deity.

But the realm of the deity is too low, only the rotation realm, so let this heaven hesitate for a moment, and then decided not to suppress it!

"This war of reincarnation, let's begin!"

In the chaotic mist, Fang Yue's deity's voice came out.

The heart of Nangong Fashion was hovering in the air. Since this war of reincarnation had already started, it could not be stopped.

The corner of his mouth suddenly had a bitter taste.

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue still has this kind of back hand.

How strong is he?

Nangong Fashion himself was hesitating and guessing.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue's deity agreed.

And that spiritual energy clone is standing sideways.

The Reincarnation Tower was actually where Fang Yue wanted to go. Since Fang Yue returned to Earth, how could he not learn about the blessed land in the Milky Way.

Regarding the distribution information of the major forces in the galaxy, it is quite convenient to exchange in the system of the Galaxy Bank, and Fang Yue understands that it is common sense, it is an outline, it does not contain any secrets, and the price is quite beneficial to the people.

The Samsara Tower is the core of Tiandao Palace.

The Tiandao Palace is so powerful now, 80% of which are due to the reincarnation tower.

There is reincarnation in the reincarnation tower, which contains endless mystery.

The first pass of each tower will give the passer a blessing.

The higher the level of the reincarnation tower, the greater the blessing you will get!

Fang Yue's goal is to clear the first ten floors of the Reincarnation Tower first, and get some benefits.

But the Samsara Tower is in the depths of the Heavenly Dao Palace, and he will not be able to get in it for a while.

It was time to doze off, and Nangong Fashion brought pillows.

There are two ways to enter the Samsara Tower. One is to go deep into the Tiandao Palace, pass the permission of the elders of the Tiandao Palace, and then enter the deity of the Samsara Tower.

The other is this kind of reincarnation battle with the disciples of Tiandao Palace.

Every disciple of the inner sect of Taoism has a chance to summon the reincarnation tower clone to come.

The clone of this Samsara Tower is actually no different from the deity, at least there is no difference before the twenty-seventh floor.

The same reward, the same test.

However, the content of the test on each floor of the Samsara Tower is absolutely confidential, and no one can wear it outside.

Everyone who enters the Samsara Tower will be imprinted with an indelible mark. Once the secrets of the Samsara Tower are revealed, they will be instantly annihilated by the Samsara Tower, their souls scattered, and the ashes disappear.

A thought of Nangong fashion came, and the reincarnation tower slowly fell from the void.

This reincarnation tower rises into the sky, seemingly true and illusory.

It contains a powerful force that can suppress all directions and crush the abyss.

"War of Samsara, quasi!"

The body of the Samsara Pagoda is like an ordinary stone tower. If it weren't for the colorful light surrounding it, it would be impossible to tell from the appearance that it was an invincible artifact that was almost immortal.

A majestic voice fell in the Samsara Tower.

Fang Yue and Nangong Feng were all ingested.

The two entered the Samsara Tower at the same time, but they were not in the same time and space.

They seem to be in two completely different towers of reincarnation.

But they can see each other's performance in the tower.

As soon as he entered the reincarnation tower, the confidence of Nangong style instantly returned.

He has experienced countless times in the hurdles in the tower of reincarnation, and he is familiar with challenges.

This experience alone is a great advantage.

Those who enter the Pagoda of Samsara for the first time have no idea or experience.

Fang Yue descended into the Samsara Tower, and he had already made preparations in secret. Once there was a problem, he would leave immediately.

During this period of time, he retreats in the depths of time and space, constantly tempering himself, his ten thousand realm body has been cultivated and reached the second level, this ten thousand realms are big, but there are few places that can trap him. Not much.

Fang Yue's feet landed, and a blood-stained spear burst out of the void.

A bit of blood was stained on the tip of its spear.

The blood has already dried up under the corrosion of the years and turned into a dim purple.

However, the spear clenched as if he had his own soul.

It was bloodthirsty and crazy, stabs Fang Yue's neck quickly.

"The evil spirit on this spear is so heavy! These evil spirits may have been immersed in the spear's own spiritual wisdom!"

Fang Yue saw the problem with this spear at a glance.

Weapons have aura, in fact, as long as they reach the level of Yin-Yang and above, there is a certain chance that their own wisdom will be born.

Because the yin and yang two qi nurture good fortune, and this soul is the greatest manifestation of good fortune!

The tip of the spear had pierced Fang Yue's throat at the moment Fang Yue analyzed it.

Fang Yue didn't show any mercy, regardless of whether you were tainted by evil spirits, strayed into the magic way, or targeted him for other reasons.

As long as the enemy is to be killed!

The evil spirit of this spear is heavy, while Fang Yue's evil spirit is even heavier.

How many people have died in Fang Yue's hands so far?

Even Fang Yue himself is a little unclear about this number!

A disagreement is the difference between life and death.

Fang Yue is a hero, not a hero. He may know that others have killed him and have their difficulties, but Fang Yue will never have the benevolence of a woman, because the other party has an excuse to pity and give up killing.

"The Five Elements World!"

Fang Yue's fingers pointed forward slightly.

A world born from the evolution of the power of the five elements appeared.

Chapter 1259: Pass through

Any method in this reincarnation tower is completely confidential.

In addition to the Sima style, it is impossible to fall into the eyes of the second person.

Therefore, Fang Yue can take action with confidence, and all means can be displayed!

Sima Fashion also encountered the same rusty spear in another reincarnation tower.

But he did not choose to fight hard, but dodge lightly.

The moment he passed by the rusty spear, the spear pierced the sky has disappeared.

The first floor of this tower of reincarnation is the simplest one among all the cards.

As long as it survives three spear attacks, it will be able to pass the customs smoothly.

And if it is hard work, the spear will become stronger and stronger.

In the end, it is very likely that all the strength of the passer will be worn out and then killed!

This Fang Yue didn't expect to be so reckless, he was going to confront the spear when he went on the field.

Regarding this spear, in fact, Sima fashion has some knowledge from ancient books.

The origin of this spear is quite amazing.

He was the portable weapon of a former saint-level powerhouse in the Heavenly Dao Palace. The saint went out for the Heavenly Dao Palace, but in the end he fell into the Demon Abyss and was torn apart by ten thousand demons, and his body was broken into pieces.

The saint fell, but the spear he devoted himself to staying behind.

But because the spear was infected with the master's killing intent and the massive amount of demon energy in the Demon Abyss before his death, it eventually became a peerless murderous soldier, powerful, but no one can surrender to it.

There is also a legend that this spear can actually be transformed into a human being, and it can now be regarded as an elder-level existence in the Tiandao Palace.

But it is usually too murderous, so it is simple.

Once he takes action, it will be bloody, a catastrophe on earth with corpses everywhere!

Fang Yue knew nothing about these rumors, and at the same time he had no interest in knowing.

This spear was trapped in the Five Elements World by him, and he couldn't get rid of it attacking left and right.

The power of the five elements circulates endlessly.

No matter how the spear stabbed, it could not leave any traces.

Soon the rusty spear disappeared by itself.

But the spear disappeared. Fang Yue was not ready to let him go.

"This spear is not an entity but a powerful origin. The spear just now is only two or three percent of all origins! Intercepting the origin of this spear, I might be able to understand after refining To the profound meaning of spear weapons!"

The mere reward of victory in the Reincarnation Tower is not worthy of Fang Yue's risk to descend with his deity.

Fang Yue's real goal is the reincarnation tower itself.

This is a rare magic weapon.

How can you be worthy of Fang Yue if you don't get some benefits from it?

That origin dissipated, but in the end it didn't get out of the Five Elements World.

Fang Yue intercepted the strands of origin and collected them.

Soon, the second spear condensed into shape.

It was still the **** dried, rusty appearance.

But this time the spear is several times thicker than the last time!

On the spear of the spear, there are still faint golden writing circulating.

This is the word bestowed by the saint, with the words Liuyun engraved on it.

Liuyun Spear, this is the name of this rusty spear.

The spear came out again, and the Shanhu tsunami stabbed Fang Yue.

The spear's assassination was obviously better than once. Before, it was just the simplest martial arts in the world, only fast and unbreakable, to quickly attack Fang Yue.

But this time, Liuyun Lance's attack and kill method has changed significantly!

The spear contains the power of law and martial arts moves.

The spear pierced the sky, and dots of light appeared in the void.

This spear has evolved into thousands of figures. Every spear is fake, but every one is real.

It's hard to tell if this is true or false!

This is a method left by the saint in the past, and it is also a saint-level attack trick.

"Xing Chen Jue Ying! I once had a trace of sentiment when I was comprehending the Avenue of Stars, but I didn't observe it carefully. I didn't expect that in this spear, I actually saw a similar method!"

Fang Yue calmly stomped his feet gently.

Lines of formations emerged, and these lines seemed to be intertwined and overlapped like fine cobwebs!

The spear turned into a trapped beast in a cage in the star formation.

Countless stars fell down, smashing all the phantoms of those spears.

The same is the power of the stars, the level of perception is different, and the way this works is different.

The most feared method of this star and shadow is the formation of magic.

Although the Flowing Cloud Spear may appear in every position of the phantoms of the spears just now, at a certain point in time, it will only appear in one of them.

The power of the stars that flooded the sky was a pure indiscriminate attack.

In the end, only the body of the Liuyun Spear was left.

The formation pattern was activated and turned into a world of stars.

After Xing Chen Jue Ying cast it, the spear had become the last of the powerful crossbows to have no more power to attack.

Under the refining of the formation, the spears dissipated and turned into bits and pieces of the original power that Fang Yue collected.

The origin of the spear this time is three times as much as the previous one.

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows slightly.

This harvest is pretty good!

At this moment, in the Tiandao Palace, an elder who was in charge of the Reincarnation Tower suddenly woke up from a drowsy sitting cross-legged.

A big man who was full of evil spirits stood in front of him, and a pair of copper bell-sized eyes stared at the elder.

"Liuyun, what's wrong with you?"

The elder of Tiandao Palace stretched slightly.

I wanted to enlighten, but I didn't expect that sitting cross-legged would take ten years!

If he hadn't sensed the evil spirits rising to the sky next to him, he would still be immersed and wandering in the sea of Tao!

"Sky Sparrow, how do you guard the Samsara Tower? Didn't you promise me that there will be no loss of half of my origin in the Samsara Tower? But I just sensed that the origin stored in the Samsara Tower suddenly happened. It has disappeared more than half! If this part of the origin really disappears, it will have a great impact on my future practice!"

Liu Yun suppressed the anger in his heart, and said to the elder Tianque.

Elder Tianque is a senior elder in the Heavenly Dao Palace, and his status in the Heavenly Dao Palace is extremely high.

This position is far from comparable to that of a saint who evolved from a weapon.

"Your origin has disappeared by half? How is this possible?"

Originally still a little tired, Elder Tianque, who wanted to continue practicing in retreat after Liuyun left, was awakened by Liuyun's words.

how can that be?

Shouldn't the origin placed in the Samsara Tower be the safest?

Could it be that there was a problem with this reincarnation tower.

If there is really a problem, it is a big deal to break the sky!

Elder Tianque was completely tired at the moment, and he and Liu Yun quickly arrived next to the Samsara Tower.

Sure enough, after some inspection, the origin of Liuyun was indeed dissipated.

Elder Sparrow couldn't help showing a look of horror.

"It's incredible, it's incredible! Someone is going to pierce the sky!"

The elder Tianque was pale, he whispered, and thousands of paper cranes flew out of his sleeves, and flew towards the different elders of the Tiandao Palace, where they were located.

It's about the survival of the foundation of the Heavenly Dao Palace, and the elder Tianque couldn't help but move the crowd!

Thousand paper cranes rose into the air, and they flew in different directions.

Fang Yue was completely ignorant of such scenes in the Heavenly Dao Palace.

At this moment, he is still refining the origin of Liuyun Long Spear in the Samsara Tower.

This is already the phantom of the third Liuyun spear.

This time the Liuyun spear has actually evolved into a human form. This is a big man with a black body and a pair of copper bell-sized eyes with a fierce light.

Where his gaze passed, his cold gaze could even cover the surface of the earth with a thin layer of frost.

This is the body shape of Liuyun Spear.

It is three or four times more powerful than the original sources captured by Fang Yue when combined!

Fang Yue had to be cautious, this big man already had the aura of a part of the saint.

"Is this really coming to play?"

Fang Yue whispered to himself, there was something unusual in his expression.

How many people can pass a level like this?

At least under the saint, there is no chance of survival.

Fang Yue had never paid attention to the situation of Nangong Fashion.

Because Fang Yue thinks that the Samsara Pagoda this time is a temper and a test for him.

If he successfully breaks the barrier, his cultivation realm may be even higher.

If it fails, it proves that his cultivation level is not enough, not enough to get out of the strongest way of turning around.

"You wait for the ants and die quickly!"

Liuyun's spear turned big man with a mouth that can grow cocoons on his ears.

Fang Yue sighed slightly, it turned out that Liuyun's spear was not as strong as he had imagined.

At the very least, he was very stiff and rigid in his lines, and he probably didn't have any wisdom, but he was fighting by instinct.

Wisdom is the most terrifying power of a creature.

A creature without intelligence, no matter how strong it is, is nothing more than a chicken.

"Do it!"

Fang Yue gave a low voice.

The big man transformed into Liuyun's spear really made his move, and a pitch-black palm of his hand fell suddenly towards Fang Yue's shoulder.

There was a clicking sound from the joints of the fingers.

There seemed to be wind and clouds surging between the fingers, a condensed picture of the sun, moon and stars.

The palm falls.

Fang Yue's chest seemed to be a huge boulder bearing a heavy load, and his breathing became difficult.

In another reincarnation tower, Si Ma Feng had already avoided three Liuyun spear attacks, but he did not continue to climb the higher level reincarnation tower.

Instead, he quietly watched Fang Yue and the big man who had become Liuyun spears desperately.

Sima Fashion has always been paying attention to Fang Yue.

Hey, this Fang Yue's deity is really amazing!

Having survived the attacks of Liuyun's spear twice in a row, if it were replaced by him, there was no certainty that it could be done.

But what about heroes?

In the end it was not about to fall into his hands.

Sima Fengshang stretched out his hand and took out a stone tablet from his storage bag.

Then the thin fingers of a carrot head are like the tip of a spear.

Shaking his fingers, Fang Yue's name was engraved on the stone tablet.

This is a tombstone customized by Sima Fashion for Fang Yue.

"Your corpse is my feat! It should be the greatest honor of your life to die in my hands!"

Chapter 1260: Sacred origin

The corner of Sima Fashion's mouth lifted a faint smile.

In his heart, Fang Yue must die, even this Liuyun spear can't hold it!

The big man transformed into Liuyun's spear saw Fang Yue's breathing hard, and his walk was struggling, and his face showed an excited smile.

"kill!"

The big man transformed into Liuyun's spear let out a low growl, and the phantom of the Qiandaodao spear pierced towards Fang Yue's direction.

There are countless spear shadows.

In a certain instant, those spear shadows fell at the same time and pierced Fang Yue's body.

There was no blood, no screams, none of the scenes imagined by Sima Fashion and Liuyun Lance appeared.

Fang Yue's body is fake.

Everything is in disguise!

Liuyun Lance just wanted to shout deceived.

next moment. Fang Yue appeared behind him. A finger fell on the back of his head.

The breath of reincarnation was released at the tips of Fang Yue's fingers.

The last trace of instinct attached to Liuyun's spear also became thinner with the rippling breath of reincarnation, and finally disappeared without a trace!

The big man once again turned into the origin of Liuyun's spear.

Fang Yue absorbed all these original refining and transformation and became his own.

"How about transforming into a human? Without the slightest wisdom, the greatest human power, you still can't get half a point!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself, and then refined the origin of the billowing.

These original values are extremely high, and if you simply absorb a little bit, you can enlighten a weapon of Yin-Yang realm and leader level, and improve its quality.

After three hits.

Silent in the reincarnation tower.

This Fang Yue didn't follow the routine at all.

The Samsara Tower, in fact, every level of the test is to teach the passers-by some precious principles.

For example, the first level is to tell the passer-through that if you encounter a strong enemy, don't force it, you can avoid the edge for the time being, and make a long-term plan.

But judging from the current situation, in the end this reincarnation tower was educated.

Fang Yue is reckless to get started.

Then even the origin of the saint-level spear in the reincarnation tower was killed.

Silence, or silence.

The tower spirit in the reincarnation tower was wondering what kind of reward to give Fang Yue.

Such a situation has never happened before.

Fang Yue's cultivation realm was obscured by the Qi of Chaos, and Sima Style couldn't sense it.

But the tower spirit of the Samsara Tower clearly felt that this guy was a little guy at the level of the Samsara Realm.

A little guy at the rotation level had even killed the origin of a saint-class weapon.

This is a bit unreasonable and unexpected.

But rewards should be given. This is the rule of Samsara Tower.

The more you give, the more you get!

The rusty stone powder flows from the fingers of Sima style.

The tombstone he had just carved for Fang Yue was crushed by himself.

The Sima style at the moment was pale, and the soles of his feet were cold.

how is this possible!

This Fang Yue is obviously a small indigenous in the civilization of a non-meteor planet, how could he regret the gatekeeper on the first floor of the Samsara Tower and pass the customs smoothly?

In fact, Fang Yue is not the first case of the same situation in Tiandao Palace.

In the history of Tiandao Palace, there were indeed three people who did the same thing as Fang Yue.

But among the other three people, the weakest one is at the peak level of Yin Yang realm, and the strongest one is already infinitely close to the level of Saint realm.

As for the powerhouses above the Saint Realm, they all started from the 27th floor or above when they went to the Reincarnation Tower.

The twenty-seventh floor at the front of the Samsara Tower is for practitioners below the Saint Realm!

However, the three seniors who relied on violence to clear the first floor of the Samsara Pagoda eventually all walked out of a different style on the road of spiritual practice. The lowest achievement of the three was also an invincible existence in the Saint Realm level, and finally left far away. , Went to other star regions, life and death unknown.

Of the remaining two people, one has reached the peak of the Great Sacred Realm, and the other is at the level of the imaginary fairyland, the head teacher of the Taoist Palace today!

As for which level of the imaginary fairyland the Master Master has reached, it is not something that a small person like him can guess!

Could this Fang Yue be tied with the qualifications of the Taoist Master?

Sima Fengshang's eyes were uncertain, and his heart was trying to deny this answer.

The Samsara Tower finally calculated Fang Yue's reward.

A golden light fell from the void.

This golden light fell on Fang Yue's body, and the power of faith that permeated Fang Yue's body was slowly condensing, turning into a godhead the size of a rice grain.

This is probably the weakest godhead in history!

Even the most, weakest and weakest subordinate godhead is hundreds of times larger than Fang Yue's rice grain godhead!

The number of beliefs affects the size of the godhead.

Fang Yue has never deliberately collected beliefs, so it is only natural that the spirit of the Godhead is condensed.

But the magic is that the appearance of this godhead did not affect any of Fang Yue's path of cultivation.

He is also an orthodox practitioner, not a divine residence that depends on the survival of the godhead.

"Outer Godhead?"

Fang Yue said to himself.

"It turned out to be an outer god! How can Fang Yuehede get such a heavy reward from this reincarnation tower!"

At the moment, Sima Style almost breathed fire in his eyes.

He was envious of Fang Yue's gains.

The outer godhead is a legendary existence in the Tiandao Palace, which condenses the power of belief, is born outside the body, has the characteristics of part of the gods, and can evolve the gods, but it will not be subject to some restrictions of the gods.

Outer Godhead is more like a weapon.

The godhead is the condensation of the source.

Of course, the condensed outer godhead also has its drawbacks, that is, it is impossible to enjoy the almost endless lifespan like the real god.

But if the time comes to dying, if the outer godhead is swallowed and refined, you can also have endless lifespan and come back to life.

This outer godhead is equivalent to the second life.

Most people can't ask for it, and it's hard to see it even in ancient books.

Sima Fashion understands the external godhead.

Fang Yue also understood.

The knowledge of this godhead, and even Fang Yue's depth of understanding, is beyond the imagination of Sima Fashion.

"The second floor!"

Fang Yue didn't show ecstasy after getting the outer godhead, as if a billionaire had picked up one hundred yuan on the roadside.

Although he was very happy in his heart, he was not ecstatic.

Fang Yue climbed to the second floor of the Samsara Tower with his hands on his back.

The corner of Sima Fashion's mouth showed a rare smile.

"This Fangyue is still an outsider after all. I don't know the rules and mystery of this reincarnation tower. Every level of success has an hour to adjust and rest. Only when the time is up, will he be forced to the next one. In the layer!"

The moment Fang Yue left.

Sima Fashion is also on the second floor.

He didn't consume much on the first floor, and after a short rest, he returned to his former state of prosperity.

The second floor of the Samsara Tower.

Fang Yue's eyes passed.

This time it was a vast grassland, and the green grass was several feet high!

But in the sky, there are gray petals of snow falling.

Every snowflake is the size of the palm of an adult, spinning and dancing in mid-air, landing one after another.

Pieces of snowflakes fell on the ground.

This is like a scene where midsummer and winter are intertwined!

Fang Yue closed his eyes, his divine consciousness expanded, and the divine consciousness like a vast ocean enveloped the entire grassland in an instant.

Fang Yue's soul is no longer weaker than ordinary saints at the qualitative level, but in terms of quantity, it is a hundred times, a thousand times higher than that of ordinary saints!

Divine mind is a derivative of the soul, and if the soul is strong, the mind is strong.

Therefore, Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts fell.

The world around him is reflected in his mind.

Under Fang Yue's divine mind, everything in this world is nowhere to hide.

Fang Yue quickly caught the source of all these anomalies.

In the middle of the grassland, there is a stone statue sitting cross-legged.

This stone statue slowly spread out of the saint domain.

And there is a formation under him, which can map out this saint domain, expanding the scope a hundred times!

The same style of Sima who climbed the tower cheered.

This second-story Samsara Tower is actually his favorite place.

This second-tier Samsara Pagoda was named by him the Enlightenment Pagoda.

In this field, the rules change, only need to capture one, and a little insight, you can successfully pass the level.

This practitioner, accumulating resources and improving his cultivation is not the most difficult.

The most difficult thing is to capture the mysterious and unpredictable way of heaven, and to understand the chain of order everywhere!

Sima Fengshang sat crouched in the grassland, closed his eyes, and began to feel the changes of the heavenly way and the surging of rules.

Student Fang Yue was still a dazed young man, and went through the barriers according to his own ideas.

"The saint-level domain, the formation of the diffusion domain! This is saying that my territory is listening to me. Is it telling me that it must be tamed to him?"

Fang Yue treated the unpredictable field as a provocation.

And the only way to respond to this provocation is to defeat him!

Around the Samsara Tower.

At this moment, the elders of Tiandao Palace are already gathered.

Liu Yun's face became paler and paler, he felt that the number of origins he had left in the Samsara Tower was running out!

"Who is it? Who is it that is eroding and devouring my origin!"

Liuyun's voice was a bit angry, but the saint's aura was gone!

Fang Yue's swallowing just now caused his origin to suffer quite serious damage.

He doesn't even dare to claim to be a true saint now.

The origin of a saint is everything about a saint, and even the origin of a saint is mostly lost.

This saint is a bit of a misnomer.

Liuyun's confidence is obviously insufficient.

The inside of the Tiandao Palace is a typical survival of the fittest and survival of the fittest.

The world is not benevolent, and everything is a dog.

This is the true principle of Tiandao Palace.

As for the so-called trial, punishment is just a gimmick for them.

It is conceivable that the flow wind that has lost part of its origin will lose its future status in the Heavenly Dao Palace. Even some of the benefits and benefits he enjoyed before will be reduced and cancelled.

"What's the problem in this reincarnation tower? Part of the original source has really been swallowed away!"

The Sky Sparrow didn't respond to Liuyun's yelling and yelling. Compared with a trivial saint, whether this Samsara Tower is ill or not is obviously more important.

At this moment, there are dozens of saints around the Samsara Tower. These saints are not all of the Heavenly Dao Palace, not even one-tenth of the number.