

God of Life 801

Chapter 801: Death of the Three Heads

The eyes of these three heads are wide open, obviously not looking at them!

He hasn't enjoyed his life yet!

The cultivation base has just started, why did the gathering fall so easily?

"The three-headed race is nothing more than three heads. With one knife, all three heads are cut off. There is no difficulty!"

Fang Yue obviously said this to these three heads.

These three-headed races have entered the fifth level of the Innate Realm, and the life in their bodies is extremely vigorous.

Blood is flowing everywhere, everywhere.

Fang Yunshan also escaped from the golden rope.

"Brother, I'm sorry, I worried you!"

Fang Yunshan looked like a kid who had done something wrong, said the silly Fang Yue.

Even if she was caught by Qasim just now, she didn't worry at all.

Because there is Fang Yue here, no one can hurt her.

"It's okay! Brother was careless! Brother didn't expect that these people on the Dark Moon plane would turn back, shamelessly!"

Fang Yue's gaze slowly moved to Zhang Yin's body.

Zhang Yin's body was stiff, and he could feel the murderous aura emanating from Fang Yue's body.

Originally, Zhang Yin thought he was a rotation realm, and Fang Yue was just a world realm. With the advantage of realm, he should not be afraid of Fang Yue, or even stabilize Fang Yue!

However, Zhang Yin finally found that he was a little too naive!

Under Fang Yue's fierce murderous aura, Zhang Yin actually felt a trace of depression!

That's right, it's a trace of depression!

Don't underestimate this repression, it represents an absolute oppression of the superior to the inferior!

The difference between the upper and the lower is generally proportional to the realm. The higher the realm, the higher the evolutionary level, and the stronger the oppression of the lower is naturally! ,

However, everything is not without exception.

If the evolution level is much higher than the cultivation realm, it is also possible that the low realm will cause aura pressure on the high realm!

"This Fang Yue's realm is so much lower than mine, how could it cause high pressure on me?"

For a while, Zhang Yin was a little confused.

The horror of Fang Yue far exceeded his imagination.

In my impression, only some peerless talents from the big world can have life levels that surpass their own realm several levels.

Those peerless arrogances are all extremely strong!

Leapfrog killing is like eating and drinking water, it is so powerful that it is unimaginable!

And this Fang Yue could actually be comparable to the peerless arrogance of those great worlds?

impossible!

This is impossible!

Earth, such a planet that has been in ruin for thousands of years, how can such a person exist?

Just at this time.

Fang Yue's eyes had fallen on Zhang Yin's body.

He pondered for a moment, then said, "How are you going to die?"

"Huh? How to die?"

Zhang Yin never thought that he would be in danger of death this time!

He is the eighteenth prince on the plane of Dark Moon, under one person, above ten thousand.

How could it die? "Fang Yue, I admit that this time I was indeed a game! But you must not kill me! I am the eighteenth prince of the Dark Moon plane, if you kill me! It is equal to the entire Dark Moon plane. Enemy! At that time, the Dark Moon plane will invade the earth

As the pace accelerates, a large number of strong players in the rotation world will come early! "

Zhang Yin's mind remained sober, he understood what Fang Yue cared about!

The arrival of the powerhouse of the cycle of the Dark Moon plane means that a one-sided situation has occurred!

The natives on the earth, the masters of the first echelon, are just the cultivation base of the heaven and earth realm!

Rotation?

With a few people, they are not the opponent of the Dark Moon Plane Descendant at all!

"Threaten me with the safety of the earth?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment.

"Yes, kill me, the Rotating Realm powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane will come immediately, and if I live, I can guarantee that within three years, the Rotating Realm powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane will not come in large numbers!"

Zhang Yin held up his palm and swears to heaven.

As for the credibility of his oath.

It is not something he can guarantee. "Sorry! If I changed to me a month ago, I would definitely be worried about your threats! But now, the earth's water is very deep, very deep! I hope that your dark moon plane's rotation realm powerhouse will come early, let I know the water of this earth

How deep can it go! "

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Yin, but a little expectation appeared on his face.

The face of Zhang Yin changed slightly.

He opened his mouth, before he could say anything.

A huge swallowing force suddenly surged out.

Fang Yue saw that a hundred-zhang peng shadow emerged. A mouth swallows Zhang Yin with the belt bones into the abdomen.

"this is....."

Fang Yue was slightly shocked when he saw that Peng Ying.

This Peng Ying is not a real body but a projection of thoughts. However, just this projection has the aura of a powerful person at the Yin and Yang level!

"I am the Peng Ling, respect the Golden Wing Peng King's decree and guard China!"

Na Pengying's voice is extremely mad!

Fang Yue was surprised.

I just wanted to see how deep the earth's water is, and a powerful man of this level has arrived!

Could it be that the foundation of this earth is really about to surface?

The next moment, Peng Ling's figure disappeared. He didn't explain much to Fang Yue at all!

However, at the same moment, a huge Peng shadow in the sky concealed the sky, as if a continent had descended!

"I am Pengling, guarding China! But anyone who descends above the rotation stage is not allowed to take action. Those who violate the order will be killed without mercy!"

Peng Ling's voice shook the wild!

Fang Yue looked up at the figure that covered the sky.

This is Peng Ling's true body. With wings spread out to cover the sky, there is a breath of leader-level power lingering all over the body!

Its appearance is a great shock to the creatures on the Dark Moon plane!

In the Dark Moon plane, the leader-level existence is the supreme overlord!

A leader-level existence sits on the ground, and can easily obliterate thousands of powerful people in the rotation realm!

Of the two, the former is an elephant and the latter is an ant. In terms of power, there is no comparison at all!

Fang Yue also felt a suffocating smell under the huge figure of Peng Ling.

This is the coercion that Peng Ling deliberately exerted in order to frighten Xiao Xiaoxiao!

"Master level?"

The heart of some of the strong rotation realm who was dormant among the descendants twitched fiercely.

Isn't that the natives of the earth are all ants who don't know how to practice?

The strongest is the level of the world.

However, how could there be a leader-level powerhouse in the sky of China?

And, look at this body shape, look at this spirit.

It is definitely not a newcomer to the master class!

Be good!

Is this earth so strong?

Those descendants of the Dark Moon plane who still have some pride in their hearts, all of them are honest, the previous ones are proud, and they disappeared in an instant!

Each of them has become extremely well-behaved, and put away their little flamboyant tail!

Leader-level powerhouses want to kill them, but they don't even need to breathe, and everything can be done with just a gesture!

At the same time, Greece, Olympus, also has a young man in a black robe, carrying a magic lamp down the mountain.

With every step he fell, the aura on his body increased a little.

When he completely reached the foot of the mountain, the master-level realm aura burst out!

"I, the messenger of the sun **** Apollo! The Greek region is under my protection! Anyone who descends above the cycle is not allowed to do it!"

In Egypt, the same scene is happening. In the Pyramid of Khufu, an old man dressed as a pharaoh, holding a scepter, staggers out, and is also at the master-level cultivation level! He was also brewing a strong and cold breath of death!

He Jiejie sneered: "Pharaoh Khufu sits down, Ammu Da, whoever descends above the rotation realm, who dares to shoot in Egypt, who is the next mummy I will make!"

In Dongying, a leader-level onmyoji appeared, and behind him a head of shikigami wandered around.

"In Dongying territory, all those who come above the rotation realm are not allowed to shoot!"

On the earth, four master-level powerhouses appeared one after another, each sheltering a country!

The hearts of those who descended from the Dark Moon plane were trembling.

This scene is also terrible!

Even in the Dark Moon plane, it is rare to see four master leaders appearing at the same time!

Moreover, they are all self-proclaimed messengers!

Could it be that there is a more powerful master behind them?

Can make leaders of the leader level are willing to become ministers.

So how terrifying is the master behind them?

Saint level or even more powerful creatures?

Those who descended from the Dark Moon plane are secretly trying to figure it out!

Although they have been ordered, they must conquer the earth in a short time.

However, none of them are stupid. If there is a saint-level existence on the earth, they would almost die if they want to occupy the earth!

For a while, all the people on the Dark Moon plane were quiet.

They made up their minds that not only did they not attack the four countries where the leader-level powerhouses were asylum, but even those countries that did not have the leader-level asylum, they had to be cautious and behave with their tails in their hands.

On this earth, since it is possible to stand up to four master-level powerhouses overnight!

Then it is normal for one or two leaders of the leader-level powerhouse to announce asylum to other countries!

The arena held on the Dark Moon plane is still going on.

Only before, the publicity and domineering of the Dark Moon plane disappeared!

This ring match lasted three full days!

At the beginning, the strong on earth can still have a 60 to 70% chance of winning.

Then the more the later stage, the lower the odds of winning for the earthlings.

Even on the third day, the odds of winning for the earthlings were only less than 30%!

This is not a conspiracy of the Dark Moon plane.

But the strength of the strong among the people on earth who participated in the war is getting weaker and weaker!

Those who are capable and confident have basically finished playing on the first day and the second day.

The rest came to fish in troubled waters.

During this period, Lin Ke'er also participated in two battles, all of which were victorious.

Lin Ke'er's fighting awareness and fighting skills are extremely amazing, as if she is a born fighter, able to use every part of her body to the extreme!

In the first battle, Lin Ke'er challenged his innate sixth-tier opponent and fought by leapfrog!

In the second battle, Lin Ke'er even challenged the descendant of the dark moon plane of the eighth layer of the Innate Realm.

In the course of the battle, she was always able to maintain a kind of cold reason that was absolutely sensible and not stained with dust. She made the most subtle calculations in every move, and obtained the greatest result at the smallest price!

After Lin Ke'er won two games in a row, she retired safely. The main purpose of her coming to participate in this kind of competition is to temper, not to pursue victory.

Chapter 802: challenge

In the two games, she has reached her goal.

Lin Ke'er's strict self-discipline, in this respect, Fang Yue is far behind.

"Fang Yue, I officially challenged you on behalf of Dark Moon! Do you dare to challenge?"

At this moment, on a ring, a young man dressed in a black robe with a horn on his head looked at Fang Yue with piercing eyes.

His eyes were like electricity, looking at Fang Yue, the light from his eyes was blazing and hot!

His cultivation realm is on the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm!

On the outside, it looked like an ordinary one-horned tribe.

However, Fang Yue smelled a faint threat of threat from him.

Although not deadly enough, Fang Yue still gave birth to a vigilance against danger!

"Don't dare!"

Fang Yue simply refused.

Exciting generals?

Hey, this trick is useless for brother!

Want a little fish to be hooked without even putting a little bait?

There are no doors!

"Don't dare?!"

The one-horned man was stunned.

Anyone who is strong is full of blood, and his provocation is no disadvantage!

Who knew that Fang Yue was actually different from others, he didn't care about his face at all!

When encountering such a person, the one-horned person also feels somewhat powerless.

He looked at Fang Yue and roared in a low voice: "Fang Yue, do you have any dignity to refuse the challenge of a martial artist?"

"Dignity? It's you shameless! You, a strong man of the eighth layer of the world realm challenge me, a martial artist of the fourth layer of the world, do you have the arrogance and dignity of being a martial artist!"

Fang Yue sneered.

Challenges are usually the weak against the strong!

This one-horned man is obviously four small realms higher than himself, so he dare to say challenge?

The one-horned man was speechless.

He is absolutely top-notch in combat.

But the battle of lips and teeth was definitely dumped by Fang Yue!

"Fang Yue, the eighteenth prince of my Dark Moon Dynasty died because of you! This is beyond doubt!"

An old man walked out slowly, his body surface ups and downs with the breath of rotation.

He is not a cultivator who has just entered the cycle of rotation, but a strong person who has improved his cultivation level to the seventh and eighth levels of the cycle of rotation.

He comes from the world of Dark Moon, but a black stone suspended above his head conceals his breath!

This black stone is ancient and mysterious, and can shield the strong from the divine sense.

If the black stone does not go away, even Peng Ling will have difficulty detecting his true body!

"Which green onion are you? The top piece is broken. Do you think I am afraid of you?"

Fang Yue sneered and didn't pay attention to the old man.

To kill a descendant in the rotation realm, why let Peng Ling take action?

"Fang Yue, do you know how to respect the old and love the young! You are such an uncultivated thing! I want to teach you a lesson for your parents!"

The old man's smile suddenly became cold.

He is on the Dark Moon plane, in other words, he is also a hero and respected by thousands of people!

Who knows, Fang Yue is so unkind in this mere fact that he doesn't put him in the eyes!

He stretched out a skinny, bone-like palm, and slammed it towards Fang Yue's cheek!

The palm is fanned out, fierce!

The wind howled.

Fang Yue yelled: "Om!"

This is the six-character mantra of Buddhism!

Fang Yue displayed the six golden bodies of supernatural powers that came out of his innate physical body.

One character falls.

Void tremor!

The old man's palm was smashed into fleshy bones.

The old man glared in anger, and his breathing became heavy.

"Fang Yue, you!"

The old man did not expect that Fang Yue was so sturdy, he fell into a disadvantage after a fight!

"What's wrong with me?"

A sarcastic smile curled up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"Look at the black stone above your head is gone!"

I don't know when, Fang Yue made a move and has already taken the black stone above the old man's head!

The old man was shocked, and the aftermath of the shot was not over!

Peng Ling suddenly had a feeling.

Out of anger.

A Hundred-Zhang-long Peng Ying clone came down.

A pair of dark blue eyes the size of a millstone looked at the old man.

"I issued the decree, but you are disrespectful?"

Peng Ling's avatar spit out an indifferent voice.

The old man immediately begged for mercy: "My lord, no!"

The old man's voice had not disappeared, his body was annihilated every inch, until it completely turned into the smallest powder in the world, completely disappeared!

"If you dare to make a move, you must bear the corresponding price!"

Peng Ling gave a cold snort, and then took a deep look at Fang Yue.

It remembered that it was because of this kid that he made the first shot!

In a moment, Peng Ling's figure disappeared.

A strong man on the Dark Moon plane on the eighth level of the Rotating Realm was completely annihilated, leaving only a white robe, a staff at his waist, and a storage bag embroidered with golden lace!

Fang Yue bent over and picked it up.

Counting the treasures in it, among the creatures in the rotation realm that Fang Yue plundered, his wealth can only be said to be of mid-level.

However, no matter how small the mosquito's legs are, it is meat!

What's more, he is a strong man on the eighth level of the rotation realm, no matter how poor, he is still a little worthy of Fang Yue's treasure!

The old man was killed by Peng Ling.

The one-horned man in the Heaven and Earth Realm in the Dark Moon plane did not show the slightest retreat, a frightened expression!

Na Pengling only aimed at the descendants above the rotation stage, and he was at the eighth level of the world realm.

No matter how wide Peng Ling manages, it can't fall on his head.

"Fang Yue, do you dare to fight?"

The voice of the one-horned man resounded loudly, as if thunderously rushing, it made people feel dazed!

"Dare to fight?"

"Dare to fight?"

"Dare to fight?"

The voice of the unicorn reverberates between heaven and earth, like Hong Zhong, deafening.

The voices of unicorns spread through the entire Tianren Island!

Whether it is the descendants of the Dark Moon plane or the natives of the earth, they all focus their eyes on Fang Yue and the unicorn!

This battle was no longer a matter between Fang Yue and the unicorn. Instead, it turned into a battle of honor and morale between the people on earth and those who descended from the Dark Moon plane!

This one-horned man is pushing the palace against Fang Yue!

He looked at Fang Yue with a pair of eyes, and his eyes were filled with cold and merciless light.

If Fang Yue did not dare to challenge.

It hurts the faces of people on earth.

Just under the eyes of everyone.

Qing Song suddenly stood up and said in a low voice, "Fang Yue, promise him!"

This battle cannot be flinched.

Even if you lose, you have to beat the blood of the earth people!

Qing Song's eyes stared at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue grinned suddenly: "Why do I listen to you!"

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, he looked deeply at the unicorn.

"Your invitation to fight, I refuse! This is obviously a trap, you still let me jump in? I'm not that stupid!"

Even the old man on the eighth floor of the Rotating Realm was defeated.

This one-horned man dare to provoke him?

Look at that confident look, not with a hole card, a killer, he dare to do this?

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a sneer smile appeared.

He never considered himself a hero, and jumped into the trap set by the enemy for the so-called period of the earth.

Fang Yue, he is not so stupid!

Qing Song suffocated slightly, he didn't expect that Fang Yue would refuse him so decisively. Moreover, the sharp words seemed like a knife, and it stabbed his heart vaguely!

He is China, one of the first to break through to the rotation realm!

His status is respected, and he is highly respected in the Chinese military. Almost no one dares to disobey his orders!

Before that, Fang Yue treated him very kindly.

Qing Song thought that Fang Yue would obey his call.

Unexpectedly, his order was so bluntly rejected by Fang Yue! "Hahaha, I didn't expect that the genius among the people of the earth has only this ability, and even I dare not accept the invitation of a small world! I think the so-called geniuses on the earth are all cowards! You still surrender quickly! Right! Otherwise

, I don't think you even have the value of being conquered by the Dark Moon plane! "

The one-horned man continued to mock.

Fang Yue looked at him indifferently.

"Have you finished talking?"

The horned man nodded.

Fang Yue turned away without saying a word.

What does the world do to me?

I only do what I want to do!

Boom, boom, boom, Fang Yue stepped off the ring step by step.

An arrogant, indifferent figure is left to the world!

An anxious look finally appeared on the face of the unicorn! If Fang Yue can't be killed this time, it will be difficult for them to find a better chance next time!

Among the strong men of the earth, in terms of strength, Fang Yue's threat to their Dark Moon plane descenders has been ranked in the top ten, and in terms of potential, Fang Yue has ranked among the top five to the Dark Moon plane descenders!

"Fang Yue, stop leaving!"

In the dark, space ripples out!

A sword flying to the fairy, the sword shadow falls!

The black stone on the head of a sword repairing the dark moon plane on the seventh level of the Rotating Realm who was dormant in the dark pierced straight out of the void!

The sword is like a rainbow!

He fights Fang Yue with death!

Although Peng Ling was restrained, those who descended above the rotation level could not do it.

But how can they be so obedient?

When the breath is exposed, the big deal is death!

And he was going to kill Fang Yue before Peng Ling descended!

Heishi hides his breath, he can kill Fang Yue within a quarter of an hour.

Killing Fang Yue is only a quarter of an hour between electric light and flint, that is enough!

Fang Yue's figure suddenly dispersed between the heaven and the earth!

Standing opposite them, it was always just an aura incarnation!

"Do not!"

Jian Xiu's eyes opened angrily.

The ending of all this does not match his guess!

What they assassinated was just an aura of Fang Yue?

This mistake, but it will cost him his life!

The next moment, the space is distorted.

Peng Ling's clone has arrived!

The hundred-foot-long Peng Ling clone gave Jian Xiu a heavy and depressed feeling!

"No one listens to what I said?"

Peng Ling's arrival is faster than Jian Xiu imagined!

The last clone disappeared, Peng Ling's consciousness has not completely returned to the deity!

Peng Ling, there is a touch of depression in the low roar!

No one listened to what he said!

This makes Peng Ling feel... he has no face!

"This....."

Jian Xiu felt that there was a flame burning on Peng Ling.

The fire of anger ignited by this Peng Ling!

Before Jian Xiu said anything.

Peng Ling had opened his mouth, and a sudden force of suction swallowed the sword repair into his abdomen.

Jian Xiu has fallen!

The Dark Moon plane once again turns into a celestial arrogant in the rotation realm!

The one-horned man was in a cold sweat!

After Jian Xiu was swallowed, Peng Ling did not disappear as he thought.

Instead, Peng Ling's clone is still there. A pair of indifferent, ruthless eyes stared at him.

"Are you the mastermind in this matter?"

Peng Ling's voice, like an echo from heaven and earth, resounded in the unicorn man's mind.

"No, it's not!"

The one-horned man denied it to death. If he admits, Peng Ling will kill him next time!

"Is there a fire source magic crystal in my body that I think I am great?"

Peng Ling didn't justify the denial of the one-horned person, his eyes seemed to be able to see through everything in the world!

"Dare not to kill from the descendants I ordered! Mastermind, kill!"

Peng Ling's murderous aura suddenly boiled!

The one-horned man is locked, and he doesn't even have the power to resist!

The one-horned man felt the murderous intent in the void. He understood that Peng Ling had no room to survive when Peng Ling shot!

Chapter 803: Fire Source Magic Stone

"Since you are pushing me so hard, let's die together!"

The eyes of the one-horned person were scarlet, and there was a bloodthirsty, crazy smell!

The aura of Peng Ling could confine his physical body, but it could not make his divine thoughts unable to move.

And to detonate the fire source magic stone in the body, it only takes a ray of thought to come!

The body of the one-horned man suddenly swelled.

Soon, the unicorn is swollen, like a ball!

"Die! All will be buried for me!"

The voice of the one-horned man became more public and crazy!

But at this time, Peng Ling's avatar still didn't have any panic on his face, but a faint sarcasm smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Boo!

The body of the one-horned man turned into a bubble, which instantly dissipated!

A black stone the size of a baby's fist emerged in the void.

The black stone was burning with hunting flames.

This black stone is the so-called fire source magic stone.

There are threads on the stone, ancient and complicated patterns!

"It's just a small reptile in the realm of heaven and earth. You still want to use the fire source magic stone to deal with me? I have a thousand ways to kill you without you being able to explode the fire source magic stone!"

Peng Ling's smile is even colder!

The unicorn is broken like a bubble,

The fire source magic stone fell into Peng Ling's hands.

"Congratulations, congratulations, congratulations, Lord Pengling, for obtaining the fire source magic stone!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and said to Peng Ling.

"When did Fang Yue appear again?"

Qing Song looked at Fang Yue in a daze.

Hasn't this guy disappeared just now?

Was it his deity or aura clone this time?

"It's just a small fire source magic stone. Even if it explodes, it can kill a little guy who has just entered the Yin-Yang realm. I have many of these things! Nothing to congratulate!"

Peng Ling's eyes were filled with indifferent expressions.

This fire source magic stone is very precious to the practitioners of the general world realm and rotation realm, and it can even be called a killer.

But for him it is just commonplace!

"Little guy, you are very interesting! I have come three times in a row, and I can see you three times! Hope, I can see you again when I have a chance!"

Peng Ling's figure suddenly disappeared. It's as if he has never appeared in heaven and earth!

The unicorn is dead!

Sword repair is dead!

This time Peng Ling descended, making the descendants of the Dark Moon plane feel extremely heartache!

Jian Xiu, only one can appear among hundreds of practitioners.

Known as the first attacker among practitioners, the future is boundless!

One-horned man, death is not a pity, but the fire source magic crystal in his body is the same treasure!

If it is used well, maybe even the strong in Yin-Yang realm can injure or even kill!

Sword repair is dead!

The fire source magic crystal is lost!

And their sacrifice did not yield the slightest result!

Fang Yue still appeared in front of them alive. This makes the people on the Dark Moon plane very tired!

"You people on the Dark Moon plane, don't follow the rules! You said it was a fair test, but you want to assassinate me? You are trying to assassinate me?"

Fang Yue stood on the ring, with a slight smile on his lips.

But the eyes are full of bitter killing intent!

Master Fang Yuexing asks!

Around the ring, the descendants of the Dark Moon plane looked at each other.

They laid out and didn't kill Fang Yue, and now they have come!

How do you explain this?

On the arena, the referee on the ninth floor of the world realm looked towards Fang Yue. He said indifferently and arrogantly: "You humble people on Earth don't deserve to be treated by the people of my dark moon plane. It is the gift and charity of the strong of my dark moon plane to give you a fair chance. And such alms, I

We can take it back anytime! "

The referee's voice became arrogant.

All the descendants of their Dark Moon plane have noble blood and broad knowledge!

These humble people on earth, even the first-class civilization is not considered to be the reason for making noise in front of them?

The referee's voice fell.

Fang Yue laughed angrily.

"This is the attitude of your Dark Moon plane?"

"Yes, this is the attitude of our Dark Moon plane!"

"Snapped!"

Fang Yue slapped the referee's head to pieces like a watermelon!

Red and white, splashed all over the ground!

No need to argue!

No need to discuss!

Fang Yue raised his hand to kill, killing a referee on the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm was as simple as crushing an ant!

"This is the first one! Who still thinks that this fair competition is a gift to us on earth?"

Fang Yue scanned the creatures on the dark moon plane who were watching or maintaining order under the ring!

They all gave birth to a shuddering feeling!

"Fang Yue, do you dare to be arrogant? You are looking for death!"

Another person from the Dark Moon plane stood up and shouted.

His eyebrows are open, revealing a rare domineering!

"kill!"

Fang Yue no longer hesitate!

Kill people! The creatures on the Dark Moon plane under the ring, hundreds of people, all fell down like they were cut wheat.

The vitality and soul in their bodies were all emptied.

Fang Yue's palm moves.

All the storage bags around those people's waists flew into Fang Yue's hands!

"Bonus? Killing and hunting for treasure are faster than the competition to obtain various resources!"

Fang Yue sneered and put away all the storage bags!

"I have to pay a price for conspiracy! Kill me once, and I will kill you 813 people! It is a small punishment! If there is another time, it will not be as simple as killing a thousand or eight hundred people!"

With Fang Yue's thought, all the descendants within a radius of tens of miles would die.

The descendants of hundreds of Dark Moon planes didn't even have the power to resist!

"This....."

Qing Song's pupils condensed slightly.

Originally, there was still a grudge in his heart for Fang Yue's refusal to obey his orders.

But now, he no longer dared to have the slightest grievance.

Fang Yue killed all the descendants of the five thousand Dark Moon planes.

Hearing is a kind of feeling, seeing with your own eyes is another kind of feeling!

This Fang Yue is too strong! He is strong enough to ignore the ridicule and evaluation of those who descend from the Dark Moon plane!

If you look unpleasant and kill it with one stroke, the dead will not speak!

More than 800 descendants of the Dark Moon plane were killed.

This matter will soon be known to the people on the Dark Moon plane.

However, they could only gnash their teeth, but Fang Yue had no way.

Who is Fang Yue's opponent in the rotation?

Fang Yue killed as many people as they came.

Fang Yue's methods are weird, as long as he is within a certain range.

In an instant, Fang Yue could kill them all! As for the powerhouses at the rotation level and above, they dare not take action.

Peng Ling's blessing is in this Huaxia territory, and they will definitely be discerned once they take action, and then they will become Peng Ling's belly food.

Wohuo!

Aggrieved!

The high-levels of the Dark Moon plane deeply felt the taste of powerlessness!

Originally, their real purpose was to invade and occupy the earth, resurrect their ancestors, and open up a new colony.

However, things backfired.

In the midst of coming to earth, they suffered successive changes!

The strong people on the earth come out in large numbers, far from being as fragile as they thought!

Especially the rise of Fang Yue made them feel weak.

"This thing can't just leave it alone! Fang Yue killed my more than 800 people on the Dark Moon plane with one move. If we don't make a response, then how can the dignity of my Dark Moon plane survive?"

Taram has a deep voice, he is dressed in a blood-colored armor, with sharp barbs on his elbows and forehead!

He is the commander of this operation on Tianren Island!

It was also his plan to arrange for the unicorn and the sword fairy to assassinate Fang Yue.

But in the end, the assassination failed, the sword fairy fell, and the fire source magic crystal was lost.

This has made his heart raging.

Now, Fang Yue beheaded more than 800 descendants of his Dark Moon plane to demonstrate.

Even Taram had reached the brink of outbreak.

"As a last resort, I can only send out that killer trick!"

Taram said to himself.

That trick...

Taram's heart was still a little hesitant.

After all, it was his life-saving trump card. If others were prepared after it was revealed, it would be difficult to take effect!

"Master Taram, news came from the Dark Moon plane. The third prince asked, why is the murderer who killed the 18th prince still alive in the world?"

A servant of the Dark Moon plane walked in. Report the above query to Taram.

Taram was stunned immediately.

"The Third Prince?"

"The third prince said that if Lord Taram still can't deal with the culprit who killed the 18th prince within three days, his clone will personally come across the border to preside over the situation!"

The servant gave a stern report.

Reminiscent of the horror of the Three Princes, Taram also shuddered involuntarily!

The third prince, but the real power figure in the Dark Moon plane. The top ten masters in the Dark Moon Royal Family!

He is cold-blooded, bloodthirsty, and harsh!

If he really came to plan the overall situation in person, then the first thing he would do would be to rectify and kill himself, in order to behave like you!

Taram still has a certain understanding of the style of the Three Princes!

Originally, he was still hesitating whether or not to use that hole card, but the three princes were coming.

He had to show his hole cards!

"Okay, I already know about this!"

Taram took a deep breath. Order the servant to retreat.

After the servant left.

Taram walked deep into the palace where he lived.

In the depths of the palace, there is a deep red blood pool.

In the pool, there were all gurgling, gurgling, boiling, tumbling blood.

Some of these blood waters are from the strong men on earth, but more are the blood of the strong men on the dark moon plane he has collected!

These blood gathered to complete that terrifying hole card!

Taram looked at the blood in the pool religiously, muttering words in his mouth.

After a while, Taramu finished the chanting, and then took out a yellowed skeleton from the storage bag around his waist.

This skeleton is not human, but the skeleton of a beast!

The skeleton is not big, only the height of one person!

However, the surface of the skeleton is filled with a cold breath of death!

"Second clone, Gorefiend clone!" Taram said to himself, and then rubbed his palms, turning the skeleton into white bone meal and spilling it into the pool of blood!

Chapter 804: Gorefiend clone

This second clone, the Gorefiend clone, was a clone that Taram began to conceive in the Dark Moon world. The essence of this clone is a blood pool. As long as the blood pool is immortal, he can continuously breed the clones of the bleeding demon! The strength of the Gorefiend clone is directly related to the blood pool energy he consumes! It consumes less energy, and the bred clone is weak,

A lot of energy is consumed, and the bred clone is stronger!

The deity of Taramu is a powerful person on the ninth level of the rotation realm!

And if this blood pool exhausts all energy, it can even produce a clone that is comparable to the powerful person in the Yin-Yang realm for the first time!

Of course, this time Taram shot was not going to exhaust all the energy in the blood pool, and bred a strong clone of Yin and Yang realm.

He just needs to consume a small amount of energy to breed a third-layer clone of the heaven and earth realm!

The clone of the third level of the heaven and earth realm, in line with his own deity's understanding and application of the law, and the most powerful killer move, it should not be difficult to kill Fang Yue!

The blood demon clone at the heaven and earth level should not violate the rules set by that Peng Ling.

Without Peng Ling to make trouble and kill Fang Yue, it was easy!

As Taram thought in his heart, he chanted the spell again.

There was a grunting sound from the blood pool.

moment.

A gorefiend clone that looks exactly the same as Taram appears!

His eyes are godless, just a simple shell of flesh!

Taram stepped forward, a ray of divine thought poured into it, and that clone possessed the same memory and the same means as Taram!

Later, Taram took out a silver armor covering his whole body, a soft sword, and bestowed that clone!

Both the silver armor and the soft sword are magic weapons at the peak level of the rotation realm.

Their value is extremely high. If they are lost, even Taram will be extremely painful!

However, this armor cooperates with the software, but it is an excellent combination. Even a strong person who is new to the Yin and Yang realm may not be able to easily break the ultimate level of armor in the rotation realm!

The deity of Taramu injects energy into the armor to ensure that the armor can remain fully awakened for 30 breaths after activation, and reach full prosperity!

If you can kill the opponent easily, thirty breaths are enough!

If you can't kill, even if it takes thirty more breaths, it's useless.

A clone of the world realm, with the armor and weapons of the peak of the rotation realm!

Taram was confident that killing Fang Yue shouldn't be difficult.

"Fang Yue, your death date is here!"

Taram sent a confident roar in front of the blood pool.

At this moment, Fang Yue is studying biological mecha in a small wooden house.

These biological mechas are more high-end than mechanical mechas!

The mechanical mech was already at its peak when it was manufactured.

Biological mechas are different. Biological mechas are connected to the source of life, and they can make progress and grow together with their driving!

Maybe when it was just made, the biological mecha was still relatively weak, but as time goes by, the biological mecha will become stronger and stronger!

This biological mecha technology was not created by the people on earth.

In the beginning, the biomechanical technology was excavated by an explorer from the ancient ruins of the continent of Atlantis.

This technique is very old.

But it is still fully mature.

According to the civilization records of Atlantis, the most peak state of biological mecha is that it can link with the mind of the rider!

Fang Yue's mecha was also traded from 500 low-grade spirit stones and a biological mecha company!

For a bio-mechanical company, it is absolutely worthwhile to exchange a bio-mechanic and some not-so-precious materials for 500 precious spiritual stones!

In the process of studying the biological mecha, Fang Yue crushed the life crystals into powder, allowing the biological mecha to swallow at will.

The biological mecha wriggles slowly, and its core is constantly mutating.

Biological Mecha, in terms of appearance, is like a delicate leather jacket, but its surface is soft, but its essence is extremely tough!

This biological mecha is connected to the skin, which is equivalent to an extension of the limbs, and the biological mecha can provide a steady stream of power, which can greatly improve the strength and speed of wearing!

However, biological mechas, just like humans, need to eat and drink Lazarus.

Any part of the surface of the biological mecha can change into a sucker, tentacles, swallow food, absorb nutrients, and supply energy!

The core of the biological mecha is the inner core of the mecha. It is said that the core of the mecha remains unchanged. Even if the mecha is severely wounded, it will be repaired after it has absorbed enough energy! Flawless!

Biomechanics may be the most proud technology on earth in these years.

However, under Fang Yue's analysis, this biological mecha is just another form of life!

Perhaps, in this biological mecha, he can also comprehend the essence of some laws of life!

Just when Fang Yue was reading the information and studying the biological mecha.

Shouted.

A gust of wind came, and the wooden house he lived in was directly blown down.

The wood rolled down and the dust flew up.

A figure fell silently.

"Huh? Who are you?"

Although the violent wind was fierce, it was still a long way from letting Fang Yue get hurt.

Although he was not injured, Fang Yue was not satisfied with this way of greeting.

"Skyren Island, Commander-in-Chief of the Dark Moon Clan, Taram!"

Taram reported to his family, and he looked at Fang Yue with an arrogant attitude.

"Taramu? Never heard of it!"

Fang Yue shook his head. He really hadn't seriously studied the details of those who descended from the Dark Moon plane.

Fang Yue really didn't pay attention to the strongest group of practitioners with only small planes in the rotation realm.

Not to mention the rotation state, even in the Yin-Yang state, Fang Yue, an ordinary practitioner, never paid attention to it.

Only certain identities and powerful abilities with special methods will be included in his vision.

Only the leader of the leader level can truly sit on an equal footing with him.

It's not that Fang Yue is arrogant, but that there are too many strong people around him!

Sage, Great Sage, ancient gods and demons, and even Xuxian have come into contact a lot!

That's the case with the rotation state.

This Talam is also a big boss among those who descend from the Dark Moon plane.

Does he pay attention to characters of this level?

How much energy is needed!

However, Taram didn't know Fang Yue's details. He was very dissatisfied when he saw Fang Yue's contemptuous attitude. "Young man, don't be too proud. I know you have special means to manipulate the power of life. Or maybe, you are a true genius who can leapfrog. However, your realm is placed here, which is the highest in the world. Four levels! Just

If you can leapfrog, how many realms you can cross, seven or eight small realms, I'm afraid you will die!
"

Fang Yue was taught the identity of an elder in Taram.

He killed Fang Yue in no hurry.

Instead, he wanted to let Fang Yue understand that the sky was high and the earth was thick, and then died in despair and repentance.

"Old man! You are out of date! The leapfrog battles of geniuses nowadays are not calculated on a small level! Can't cross several big levels, dare to be called a genius?"

Fang Yue squinted at Taram, the opponent was not in a hurry to make a move, and he was not willing to make a direct move!

Today, the relationship between the Earth and the Dark Moon plane.

In general, the Dark Moon plane is still in the upper hand, but it is only because of successive changes on the earth, and some strong people who are not expected to appear one after another, so that the people of the Dark Moon plane are afraid!

If the people on the Dark Moon plane want to assassinate Fang Yue, they are killed by Fang Yue, and even vent their anger, and kill a thousand or eight hundred descendants of the Dark Moon plane.

The people on the Dark Moon plane are in the wrong, and will not do too much.

However, if Fang Yue took the initiative to stop and was caught by the people on the Dark Moon plane, they would make a big fuss.

As if, in the eyes of the Dark Moon Plane, Fang Yue has become the representative of the human beings on this earth.

His every move, his words and deeds have attracted much attention.

"Fight across several big realms? Since ancient times, there are not many people of this kind who have watched all over the world! Boy, this is not a good habit to brag!"

Taram sneered lightly.

Afterwards, his breath slowly spread.

The aura that belonged to the pinnacle of the rotation realm broke out in an instant without concealment.

Baizhangpengling's clone also descended!

"You..."

Peng Ling had just spoken, and the first word he uttered was that something was wrong.

The breath of this Taram is definitely the level of the rotation realm, but his flesh shell is the third realm of the heaven and earth realm.

Peng Ling frowned, this is a side ball!

It happened to be a loophole in the decree, a loophole!

"A strong man at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, a clone of the world realm? Taram, you are really a good calculation!"

Fang Yue saw the other party's conspiracy at a glance!

He rolled his eyes slightly, "Just your IQ wants to calculate me? Even if your deity descends, it may not be my opponent. A physical body on the third level of the heaven and earth realm is not enough for me to strike!"

"why is it you again?"

Peng Ling came again, and when he started, all his attention was focused on Taram.

But the corner of his eyes swept away.

But he saw Fang Yue.

He came here several times one after another, almost every time there was this guy.

"We are destined, and I can invite you to have a barbecue and get in touch with each other!"

Fang Yue said without much attention.

Looking at Fang Yue's casual appearance, Na Talamu couldn't help being even more angry.

"Peng Ling, this time I shoot as a clone, and my body is not at the level of the rotation realm. You must not intervene! I must kill this kid to avenge the warriors of my race!"

Taram shot angrily.

A turbulent wave of water rippled from behind him.

In a twinkling of an eye, blue waves shocked the sky.

This wave seems to be able to overturn the whole world!

"Means of rotation level!"

Peng Ling frowned.

Although Taram's physical realm is very low, his own understanding of the law has reached the peak of the rotation realm.

This wave of trails has already been cultivated to the third level, and can already open up domains and become a world by itself!

"Are you going to give me a shower?"

Fang Yue smiled strangely, and the Great Avenue of Water burst out!

He didn't try his best, but kept the Avenue of Water at the third level.

Behind him, there are also endless waves, but the waves and the waves are more than ten thousand times stronger than the waves of Taram!

The waves are shining, and in a blink of an eye!

The roaring sound of water shook the world!

The waves summoned by Taramu were extinguished in a blink of an eye and merged!

Fang Yue's huge wave crashed down! The armor on Taramu gave birth to a faint silver light, struggling to resist!

Chapter 805: Taram

This is a magic weapon at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm!

Under the bombardment of the waves, it is like a rock in the sea, let it be slapped without fear!

"This is the avenue of water! The third level! Hahaha, there are such amazing juniors in my earth!"

Originally, some Peng Ling, who was worried about Fang Yue's life and death, smiled at this moment.

Fang Yue's strength was beyond his imagination.

At the same time, this is beyond Taram's imagination!

The third level of the Bolan Trail, this is his proud trump card!

Although it is a trail, he can cultivate to the third level, the condensed realm, in the rotation realm, he is already a person at the forefront!

However, as soon as Fang Yue raised his hand, it turned out to be the Great Dao of Water, which was also the third level. However, the Wave Lane is just a branch of the Great Dao of Water. In terms of power, there is a tenfold difference!

"The armor of the pinnacle level of the rotation realm?"

Fang Yue's eyebrows twitched, and without the silver armor, the blow just now was enough to kill God Taram.

Taram glanced at his armor. The timidity that had just sprouted disappeared instantly!

This Fang Yue, what should the level of the law be higher than his own?

Facing the armor at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm, isn't it a mouse biting the king, and there is nothing to do?

Taram's breathing became hurried, and his eyes were scarlet, like blood!

"Fang Yue, there is a armored body at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm. You can't kill me, but I can kill you! It's a pity that a heavenly arrogant will fall into my hands! Haha, really happy!"

Taram's body was gleaming with blood, and his soft sword was straight!

This soft sword pierced directly towards Fang Yue.

As if Changhong is circling the sun, like an eagle hitting the sky!

Taram condenses all the energy in this clone to the sword.

This soft sword seems to be resurrected, incarnate into a venomous snake!

The tip of the soft sword reached Fang Yue's throat!

Taram's speed is so fast that it can't be increased!

The soft sword of the pinnacle level of the rotation realm has completely recovered, and the wind whistle is heard from it!

"The pinnacle of the rotation realm, in terms of material, is really good! Unfortunately, there is no imprinting rule yet, and it has become a real ruled magic weapon!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

That soft sword shattered inch by inch in front of Fang Yue!

In front of Fang Yue, the force of the void, like a tide, constantly surging, crushing everything.

Even the magical artifacts of the rotation realm are inevitable!

There is a fundamental difference between this magic weapon and whether it is branding rules!

If it were to be replaced by a regular tool at the peak of the rotation realm, I am afraid this void tide would not be able to smash the long sword so easily!

"No! How is this possible!"

Taramu was stunned!

Fang Yue is just a cultivator on the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm. How can the natives of the earth smash a soft sword at the peak level of the rotation realm so easily?

"I just said that this era has changed! The standard of genius is no longer being able to fight across a few small realms! Big realm, in front of genius is also not an obstacle! Do you think I wear the armor of the peak of the rotation realm? Method?"

Fang Yue stared at Taram.

A small boss at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, randomly dispatched a third-layer clone of the world realm to kill him!

This.....

Not even a door!

Fang Yue immediately shot.

Turning his palm into a knife, he easily cut the armor on Taram!

This is the evolution of the Golden Avenue.

The level that does not need to appear is too high, just the third level, you can easily cut the armor of the peak level of rotation!

The third floor of the avenue, that is the level of law comprehension that the general power has!

Taram felt the cool breeze around.

Without the protection of the armor, what would he use to fight Fang Yue!

"Hahaha! Happy!"

Peng Ling cheers for Fang Yue!

This Tara wood took advantage of the decree, allowing him to watch the battle, but not to make a move. This in itself made him feel extremely aggrieved.

Now, Fang Yue hit the Tara wooden hanging, tantamount to venting his breath!

"In that case! I have to use the last resort!"

"Although, I really don't want to use that trick, but if Fang Yue's life can be exchanged, it will be worth it!"

Talam suddenly showed a decisive look!

This Fang Yue is too terrifying, for his own sake, for the Dark Moon plane, he can't stay!

A vertical eye suddenly appeared between Taram's eyebrows.

In the center of the vertical eye is a brown eye.

In the eyes, a trace of destruction converged.

"Not good! He is the messenger of the Destruction Body! You can use the Eye of Destruction once if you spell out a clone!"

Originally, Peng Ling had thought that Fang Yue's victory had been decided.

But I didn't expect that this Taram would have such an identity!

The Eye of Destruction, with a reputation, is a desperate trick!

Melt all the essence into your eyes, turning into a beam of destruction.

This light is extremely powerful. If it hits, I am afraid that even people who are higher than the level of the eye of destruction will not be spared!

"I know it's great? Unfortunately, it's too late!"

Taram's indifferent voice rang in the void.

A beam of black destruction ray suddenly shot out!

Promote as much as possible.

Fang Yue was hit by the destruction ray.

The center of the eyebrows was penetrated instantly, and there was not even a trace of blocking power!

Wherever the light reaches, everything is annihilated, this eye of destruction is definitely well-deserved!

"This Fang Yue, it's late!"

Taram laughed wildly.

The arrogance of an earthly man died in his own hands. This is also a very fulfilling thing for Taram!

However, the next moment, the smile on Taram's face became stiff and eventually disappeared.

The wound in Fang Yue's eyebrows healed quickly, and then it seemed as if nothing had happened!

"No, this is impossible!"

Taram roared like crazy, roaring.

The beam of destruction just now has exhausted all the essence in this physical body.

This clone is already on the verge of collapse and dissipation. "Impossible? How impossible? Your rays of destruction only annihilated some of the aura in my aura clone! You have a clone, and I also have a clone. It's only part of the aura. I can lighten it by drawing a little from the surrounding heaven and earth aura.

Loose make up! "

Fang Yue laughed loudly.

That Taram's face immediately looked like pig liver!

He worked hard to destroy a piece of software at the pinnacle of the rotation, was torn a piece of armor from the pinnacle of the rotation, and even showed his card of the messenger of destruction. What ended up like this?

Even Fang Yue's aura clone didn't hurt him.

Taram felt that he was heartache, flesh aches, and liver pain.

But in the end he had no choice but to dissipate this blood demon clone.

"Taramu, I didn't provoke you! But you came to kill me again! You are the source of all this revenge!"

Fang Yue sneered at Taram.

It seems that those who do not kill these dark moon planes feel distressed, and they will not give up easily!

Taram's clone disappeared completely.

Only two clones of Fang Yue and Peng Ling remained at the scene.

"Fang Yue, you're good! It's really good! Even in our age, you won't be buried under the shadows of many Tianjiao!"

Peng Ling's clone did not dissipate in a hurry this time.

In Peng Ling's eyes, this Fang Yue deserves to face it by himself!

"Thank you Lord Pengling for the compliment!"

Fang Yue was not proud. He understood that the real body of Peng Ling might be comparable to the existence of a saint!

Although he is in the rotation state, he can be neither humble nor overbearing in front of the strong in the Yin and Yang state.

But when you encounter the strong in the leader level, or the stronger saint level, you still have to stay humble!

"This is not a compliment, but a fact! I am upright in my life, and I have never said falsehood! Your talent is indeed good! So, I decided to give you a chance!"

Peng Ling looked at Fang Yue with a pair of indifferent eyes.

Fang Yue and Peng Ling looked at each other, and did not evade!

"a chance?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised. "Yes! An opportunity that shouldn't have belonged to you! This change of heaven and earth, the will of the earth has chosen its own son of destiny, and has come to the fate! And you do not have that fate, you should not be eligible to participate in this time. Go ahead! But

Yes, your potential and talent are all excellent, and I can't bear to watch you, such a talented arrogant, become ruined day by day! So, I want to give you a chance, not to mention what benefits you can get, but at least growth is enough! "

Peng Ling said, there was even a trace of yearning in his eyes!

His boyhood began in the golden age. It was an incomparable great world, with talents coming forth in large numbers, and the sons of various destinies competing against each other.

But he was just the background of that era, and he didn't have many opportunities. Otherwise, based on his aptitude, his potential, and the leader level, he is not his pinnacle at all. Therefore, Peng Ling saw his shadow in Fang Yue's body, so he would break the rules and take the one who was originally the son of destiny. Chance, gift

To Fang Yue! "In three days, Tianren Island will open a secret realm! In this secret realm, there are some ancient shadows on the earth, among them are the corpses of the fallen strong man on the dark moon plane, and also the fallen strong man from the ancient earth. The flesh! And the most precious

Resurrection stone! It can be used to resurrect these dead strong men! In addition, there are three lower gods who are about to fall! It's barely a chance! "

Peng Ling gave a brief introduction.

Fang Yue's heart was beating.

Not to mention the rest, just the resurrection stone is enough to make countless races and countless strong people crazy about it.

As the name implies, is this resurrection stone capable of resurrection?

Since ancient times, life and death have been irreversible, but under some occasional conditions, there is the possibility of death and resurrection!

For example, the altar of resurrection, reincarnation, and so on!

A resurrection stone is even a life!

Seeing Fang Yue's stunned expression, Peng Ling couldn't help but smile. "This resurrection stone, in that secret realm, there should be nine pieces! Each resurrection stone can resurrect a deceased strong man! Of course, this resurrection stone has conditions to use, and the complete body of the deceased strong man must be obtained! And the strongest cannot

A strong man beyond the leader level! "

When Peng Ling finished speaking, the figure disappeared!

"Fang Yue, the door of opportunity has been opened for you, I hope you can do it for yourself!"

Peng Ling's clone disappeared.

But Fang Yue's surprise lingered for a long time!

The resurrection stone...the next **** who is about to fall!

It seems that this time the secret is opened, it will be quite interesting!

However, before the secret world is opened, it seems that the venue must be cleared first! Fang Yue's eyes suddenly lit up, his feet were off the ground, and his body was floating, standing in mid-air a hundred feet from the ground.

Chapter 806: Saber

"Descent of the Dark Moon Plane! Listen! I, Fang Yue, have nothing to fight with. I didn't want to participate in the battle with the Dark Moon Plane! But you have repeatedly and repeatedly provoked me! Disregard my warnings! Helpless! Me

Can only be punished once again, in order to emulate you! "

Fang Yue sounded through the wild.

Whether it's the people coming from the earth or the descendants of the Dark Moon plane, they all raised their heads and looked up at Fang Yue!

"This Fang Yue, what does he want to do? Is it possible that he still wants to make another move to deal with the Dark Moon plane?"

The deity of Taram is naturally within the envelope of the sound!

He looked at Fang Yue, his heart felt uneasy!

This Fang Yue is bold enough to do anything! These three princes are about to come, if because of the previous assassination, Fang Yue has done something excessive.

Then he adds one level to the crime, and no one is sure that even his relatives, friends, and disciples will be implicated!

"In order to express dissatisfaction! I will randomly kill three thousand descendants of the Dark Moon plane! If you want to hate, you must hate your leader Taram. Use your clone to kill me!"

Fang Yue's voice fell completely.

Talam's heart stopped beating for a moment.

"Do not!"

Taram roared!

Immediately after...On the ground, a descent from the Dark Moon plane withered and had no flesh and blood, his soul dissipated, and turned into a skinny corpse!

These people died without warning, and even those who were chosen were without any rules!

A descendant of the Dark Moon plane fell straight and fell, his eyes furiously opened, and he couldn't squint!

Among these people, there are practitioners in the Innate Realm, masters in the Heaven and Earth Realm, and a very small number of experts in the Cycle Realm!

Facing Fang Yue's revenge, they didn't even have the slightest resistance.

I don't even know how to die!

The three thousand descendants were so easily harvested by Fang Yuelian!

Their breath was gone and their souls disappeared.

But that Taram's eyes were even bigger, and his whole body was full of angry expressions!

"Fang Yue, you must die!"

Taram roared at the sky.

The descendants of the three thousand dark moon planes have fallen. As the leader, he can hardly be blamed. If the three princes come, he will not even have room for shirk!

"Taramu, your deity is here!"

Fang Yue leaned over and looked at the roaring Taram on the ground.

He smiled lightly, his smile was extremely cold, as if no emotion existed!

"Fang Yue, I want to kill you!"

Taram no longer cares about any Peng Ling descendants!

He wants to desperately kill Fang Yue!

Even if he struggled to fall, he wouldn't let Fang Yue live well.

Master clashes, life and death are only in one thought!

Taramu rose into the sky, revealing the aura of the pinnacle of the rotation realm!

In his hand, a slicing saber held tightly.

"One horse will determine the universe!"

In Taram's hands, the Sabre Sabre quickly cut down.

The figures of thousands of troops and horses all appeared in the light of the knife, and their reflections came out!

The sound of fighting, the sound of shouting, break through the clouds!

Fang Yue was in a daze under the light of the saber.

The strongest thing about this saber is not the material attack of the light.

But the spiritual illusion that follows!

How many strong people were killed and fallen in that moment of trance.

It's a pity... This Taram made the wrong calculation!

Although Fang Yue had no special spiritual practice, his "Soul Truth" allowed him to continuously refine his soul.

The power of the soul is like the ocean!

In terms of quantity, even the general leader-level powerhouse is not as good as Fang Yue.

This saber-cutting environment was only maintained for less than a tenth of an instant, and Fang Yue got rid of it!

"This mental attack is indeed mysterious! It's a pity that the soul level of the performer is still weaker!"

Fang Yue still had some ideas.

But at this moment, the light of the saber has fallen on him.

Once again. The saber hit Fang Yue's body.

A bunch of sparks sputtered out. In the imagination, the blood flowed horizontally and the scene of the bones did not appear.

With this saber, even Fang Yue's outermost skin is hard to cut!

Taram was shocked for a while, his eyes widened: "This... absolutely impossible!"

Taram took a breath.

He was horrified at the results of his battle!

This saber-cutting knife was a magic weapon of Yin and Yang level that he bought at a high price! Among them, the interweaving of Tao and texture has begun, although it is not a real ruler, but the level of grade is almost the same!

"This saber is also a good weapon. Combining a few inner alchemy, it should be able to truly interweave the texture of heaven and earth!"

Fang Yue glanced at the Sabre Sword, a magic weapon of Yin-Yang level.

And it's almost a magic weapon that is about to become a ruler, this thing, even the master-level powerhouse will be a little excited!

The hordes of troops and horses displayed by the slashing sword just now were already his strongest blow! And with this blow, even Fang Yue's defense could not be broken!

Talam immediately understood that he was not Fang Yue's opponent at all!

"escape!"

Taram turned his head and left!

His soles had just taken a step, and in an instant, space was confined!

Taram is like an insect in amber, immobile at all!

Space heaven is one of the ten directions!

And Fang Yue's understanding of this has reached the fifth level!

If it is to deal with a powerful ability who understands the profound avenue, Fang Yue's cultivation level is not enough, and if he wants to use this trick to trap the opponent, he may still be powerful, but against an ordinary practitioner at the peak of the rotation realm?

It's still easy and easy!

"Taramu, do you think you left?"

Fang Yue looked at Taram trapped in the confinement of space, and a playful expression appeared in his eyes. "Fang Yue, don't go too far! Although I can't match you, I am still a high-ranking general in the Dark Moon Plane! You killed so many descendants of the Dark Moon Plane, but none of them are too much. Dazzling identity, so no one

Will hold you accountable! But I am a general of the Darkmoon Plane, representing the face of the Darkmoon Plane. If you kill me, you will be avenged by the Darkmoon Plane, and you will never die! "

Taram gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Yue!

He did not expect such a day!

One of his own dignified powerhouses at the pinnacle of the rotation realm will be planted in the hands of Fang Yue, a little ant who only has the fourth layer of the world realm!

Even he was defeated in an upright manner, and there was no room for resistance!

"Taramu, your fate has been doomed! It's useless to say anything! The high-ranking generals of the Dark Moon plane? If Peng Ling hadn't made the move in advance, I would have killed your 18th princes on the Dark Moon plane!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to talk nonsense with this Taramu.

A thought falls!

The life essence in Taramu's body, the power of the soul has been drawn out.

At the same time, Fang Yue did not forget to strip off Taram's memory.

Distill it out.

Taram, after all, is the middle level of the Dark Moon plane, and Xin Mi must know more than ordinary soldiers!

Fang Yue absorbed the memory fragments of Taram, and soon learned some inside stories!

Among the descendants of the Dark Moon plane this time, there are a total of 18 generals at the level of Taram!

Each of these eighteen generals is a powerful person at the pinnacle of the rotation realm with special means, working hard, even the practitioners in the early Yin-Yang realm may not be the enemy!

Above them, there are three commanders of the Yin and Yang realm on the third level!

These three commanders are relatively low-key and mysterious. They have not even seen all of Taram!

Taram only knew that his superior commander was named Uka!

At this moment, I want to open a secret world in Dunhuang!

In addition to this information, the more precious information intercepted by Fang Yue is that among the descendants of the Dark Moon plane, there is a small team of about a thousand people, which is responsible for capturing and assassinating the seeds of greater potential among the people on earth!

Each of these thousand-person squads is good at assassination, disguise, etc. They are extremely professional killers!

"And the third prince on the Dark Moon plane will drop a clone? This third prince is suspected to be a master of the leader level?"

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised when he saw this information.

This dark moon plane is adjacent to the earth and is closer than other plane worlds, and occasionally breaking through the will of the earth, the cost of coming to the master is also less.

The leader of the leader can defeat himself with one move!

Fang Yue was a little grateful, but fortunately he had taken the shot in advance and killed Taram and obtained such important information.

This is against the powerhouse at the top of the leader-level, defensive and unprepared, the gap can be widened!

Without precautions, he might be attacked and assassinated by the Third Prince, and there is no time to react.

And be prepared.

He can summon people and kill him by surprise!

No matter how bad it is, pay some price, support a few tricks, let Peng Ling come, and kill these three princes is no problem! "Huh? This Talamu also built a blood pool? In the blood pool, a large number of

the flesh and soul of the heaven and earth realm and the rotation realm powerhouse are integrated? That blood demon clone was born from it? This Tara Wood is really a violent thing! There is this blood pool

, It is possible to resurrect a weaker ancestor and strengthen the strength of the earth! "

Fang Yue finally found out that this Taram was still useful.

The blood pool he built can save him a lot of resources to resurrect his ancestors!

On the earth, apart from the four leaders of the leader-level messenger, there is not even a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm!

If you resurrect an ancestor of the Yin-Yang realm, you can also be regarded as the man who carried the earth!

Fang Yue no longer hesitated, turned around and descended into the palace of Taram.

A large number of soldiers from the Dark Moon plane were patrolling at the gate of the palace.

At the moment Fang Yue appeared, they immediately became nervous and pointed their spearheads and blades at Fang Yue!

"Who are you? You came to Master Taram's residence at will!"

The soldiers on the Dark Moon plane were still quite vigilant.

Fang Yue didn't bother to talk nonsense with them, waved his hand, all their flesh and soul were absorbed by him, leaving only a corpse!

"This Taram is still really cautious! I am a master at the pinnacle of the rotation state, and there are twelve strong people in the rotation state to be placed in the guard army of his palace?"

Fang Yue snorted lightly.

He raised his hand at will and destroyed Taram's palace directly! Many of the treasures, including the blood pool, have all become his possessions!

Chapter 807: Sirius comes

I have to say that this Taram is very rich! Only in his storage bag, Fang Yue discovered the wealth of 50 billion low-grade spirit stones, 2 billion middle-grade spirit stones, and 100 million high-grade spirit stones! In addition, there are a large number of heaven and earth realms, rotating realm-level magical instruments, and tons of elixirs,

Linggu and the like!

Coupled with the wealth and treasures in this palace, his worth is no longer inferior to that of ordinary Yin-Yang realm fifth and sixth-tier strong men!

"This Taram is really rich! At the same level of cultivation, I am afraid that he has more wealth!"

Fang Yue sighed and took away all this wealth!

The palace of Taram collapsed, representing the descendants of the dark moon plane on the island of heaven and human beings completely facing the situation of dragons without a leader!

Just when the Taram Palace completely collapsed.

In a deserted dump on Tianren Island.

A door of space quietly opened!

"The great Lord Pash, the humble earthling Lin Tianyang is waiting for you!"

If Fang Yue was present, he would definitely recognize at a glance that the person who built the altar and brought the power of the alien plane to come is Lin Tianyang, one of the sons of destiny!

Last time, since Lin Tianyang and Fang Yue had a conflict and were defeated in the battle, Lin Tianyang had a trace of resentment and dissatisfaction in his heart!

But at that time, Lin Tianyang just thought that the opportunities he had were not enough and there was still a lot of room for growth, so he was still balanced and confident!

However, Lin Tianyang later discovered the treasure under the abandoned building next to Anning County.

But most of the treasures in that treasure have been taken away by Fang Yue!

The deeper treasures, at least the powerhouse above the Yin-Yang realm can be reached!

Therefore, Lin Tianyang can be regarded as returning empty-handed!

The treasure was not obtained, but Lin Tianyang's luck was weakened!

Destiny is responsible for guiding him to the place where the treasure is buried. As for whether he can get the treasure, it depends on his personal luck!

Destiny is not a nanny, it is more like a teacher, providing you with opportunities, but whether you can grasp the opportunities, it all depends on personal good luck!

Since destiny had already sent Lin Tianyang to the treasure, it had already acquiesced that Lin Tianyang's corresponding fortune had disappeared!

Lin Tianyang gave birth to a trace of resentment, a trace of resentment toward the will of the earth and fate!

Therefore, he simply didn't do it, never stop!

Secretly contacted and took refuge in the plane of Sirius.

Lord Pash on the plane of Sirius promised to give him a wealth of a hundred times the resources that would allow ordinary practitioners of the world realm to reach the pinnacle level of the rotation realm!

As a condition of exchange, Lin Tianyang needs to establish a teleportation formation to allow the many powerhouses of the Sirius plane to come!

This Sirius plane is also one of the six planes closest to the earth, and its overall strength is more than ten times stronger than the Dark Moon plane!

However, the distance between the plane of Sirius and the earth is far, and if it were to come abruptly by ordinary means, the consumption might be increased several times compared to the plane of Dark Moon!

But if there is Lin Tianyang, the son of destiny personally selected by this earth will, to help.

The cost they need to consume each time they come will be reduced by a hundred times!

The cost of sending a powerful person in the cycle is even less than the cost of sending a master from the dark moon plane to come!

A plane channel was quickly established.

This face channel is very obscure, and arrays are arranged around it to condense the breath!

Soon, a powerful person of the rotation level came out of the plane channel.

Ten, twenty, fifty!

Stopped after a full hundred!

After being the powerhouse of the rotation realm, he is the master of the pinnacle level of the world realm.

The Heaven and Earth Realm peak level masters that the Sirius plane descends are not many, only 5,000!

However, these five thousand heaven and earth masters at the pinnacle level, all of them have extraordinary auras and have the cards and means to leapfrog!

If they desperately, any one can kill a strong person in the early stage of the rotation!

Lin Tianyang felt the mighty breath, couldn't help but be more humble!

Especially the middle-aged man standing in the middle of these rotation realm powerhouses, with a pair of **** eyes, made Lin Tianyang terrified!

This middle-aged man is the so-called Lord Pash!

Master Pash, but an out-and-out Taoist master-level powerhouse, a ray of divine thought is attached to the body of the pinnacle level of this turning realm!

This is just the first batch of descendants of the plane of Sirius.

With the existence of this plane channel, the powerhouses of the Sirius plane will come one after another!

With the release of the earth's will, in the future, not only the strong in the rotation realm will come, but the strong in the Yin-Yang realm and the thorough realm will continue to emerge from the plane of Sirius!

At that time, this earth will not become the back garden of the powerful Sirius plane?

And, according to Master Pash's promise, he will be the spokesperson of the Sirius plane on earth in the future!

Lin Tianyang thought of his future prospects, his smile became brighter and stronger! While Master Pash looked at Lin Tianyang, smiled involuntarily and said, "Lin Tianyang, you have done a good job! This is the resource I promised to train a hundred people to reach the pinnacle of rotation! This one is my Sirius. Token of the Spokesperson of the Plane

! In the future, you will be the true master of this earth! I'm a foreigner after all, it is impossible to directly rule the earth! "

Pash patted Lin Tianyang on the shoulder.

Lin Tianyang suddenly felt that he was full of energy!

"We set off on the earth, and our first goal is to appear in the Purple Moon Secret Realm three days later! Among the nine resurrection stones, there are three lower gods who are about to fall. The gods must all be obtained!"

A confident smile appeared at the corner of Pash's mouth.

Earth, here we are!

"Participate, Lord Prince!"

In another corner of Tianren Island.

The descendants of the Dark Moon plane bow down to the ground!

The expressions of these descendants are all humble, and there is even a trace of desire burning deep in their eyes!

"All get up!"

The third prince's palm was slightly empty.

All the descendants of the Dark Moon plane stood up, nodding their heads.

Come to meet the descendants of the Three Princes, the weakest realm is the third realm of the rotation realm!

There are more than a hundred of them.

Far surpassing the numbers held by the Chinese military!

"Huh? What about Taram? Isn't he in charge of this Tianren Island? Why didn't he come? Is it because I came early and no one notified him?"

The third prince frowned slightly.

Although this Taram was less successful than failed, after all, it was regarded as the mid-level arrival of the Dark Moon plane.

Among other things, his gorefiend clone is good!

Especially in that blood pool, where the essence and blood are strong, it should be possible to create a blood demon clone at the Yin and Yang level!

The third prince asked.

The more than one hundred descendants of the Dark Moon plane at the rotation level looked at each other.

They don't know how to explain this matter!

Everyone knows that the three princes have a bad temper. If they truthfully report what happened on the island of heaven in the past few days, the three princes may be furious and kill the reporter!

The third prince is a well-known tyrant in the Dark Moon family.

Under his momentary emotional upheaval, the dead powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane, their bones are estimated to be able to pile up into mountains!

"Speak! Are you dumb?"

The third prince frowned slightly, and there was a bad feeling in his heart.

So Taram dare not see himself?

He shouldn't be so bold yet!

"Report to the prince! Taram has been killed by a young monk among the people of the earth and fallen, blood-stained the earth, his soul is scattered, even the palace has been looted, and nothing is left!"

One of them finally spoke boldly.

He was trembling and trembling, all of his forehead was dripping with big beads of sweat!

He was very frightened, lest the three princes were unhappy, he waved and killed him!

"Huh? A little monk of the earth? Is it Fang Yue?"

The three princes were not as moody as those who descended from the rotation realm imagined in their hearts, and slapped them into flesh.

He just raised his eyebrows slightly, revealing a deep gaze.

"Yes, it is Fang Yue. He was bold and robbed me of the strong men of the Dark Moon plane one after another! Now, the descendants of the Dark Moon plane who died in his hands are close to 10,000! I hope Lord Prince can be the master for us, Kill Fang Yue!"

The descendant of that turning realm pointed the finger at Fang Yue, describing him as a heinous demon!

The third prince snorted coldly.

"This Fang Yue, this prince will clean up, he hasn't been jumping for a few days! It's just a beaming clown, do you still want to achieve any climate?"

In the tone of the three princes, a ray of superb killing intent disappeared.

In Taram's previous report, the name Fang Yue was repeatedly mentioned!

He has great potential. According to Taram's description, it is very likely that he will become a confidant of their Dark Moon plane in the future!

However, this time he came in person, the main purpose is to enter the Purple Moon Secret Realm, find the resurrection stone, and obtain the godhead and position!

The three princes are gearing up, the harvest of the Purple Moon Secret Realm is very important. If nine resurrection stones can be found, his ancestors will be resurrected again.

At that time, the Dark Moon plane will have nine more leaders at the peak of the leader, and their status among the ten thousand realms will rise by a large level!

On the Dark Moon plane, the leader of the leader-level peak power is already the core combat power, nine more, which means that the ranking of the small plane will skyrocket!

The Dark Moon plane and the Sirius plane are all gearing up to enter the small plane.

Fang Yue has already begun preparations to revive his first ancestor!

He found a relatively remote small valley.

Then put the blood pool into it.

This is the most important raw material.

It belongs to the sacrifice of the resurrected ancestors!

The rest does not need to make too much preparation. On the ancestor's spiritual position, there is a ray of spiritual sustenance.

Just by chanting the spell, the heroic spirits of the ancestors can be summoned back!

"The soul is back..."

Fang Yue danced the white spirit-recruiting banners in his hands, and silently chanted the spirit-recruiting spells.

Originally, the cloudless clear sky was suddenly covered by layers of lead-gray clouds.

Lightning and thunder, the sun and the moon are dark.

A gloomy, cold wind swept from all directions, the vegetation was rustling, and the fallen leaves were flying, making people shudder.

"How does this method of soul-calling feel like a ghost film?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, feeling a little bit wrong!

However, the ancestor's tablet began to sway involuntarily, and on the tablet, strands of gray remnants condensed!

"Reverse yin and yang and open up reincarnation!"

Among the tablets, a low muffled roar came out, the universe was shaking, and the earth collapsed! The blood in the blood pool was rolled out and turned into eight thick water columns, rolling towards the tablet!

Chapter 808: spiritualism

"The soul is back!"

Fang Yue chanted the soul-calling spell again.

Although he felt something was wrong, he couldn't tell what was wrong!

This soul-calling ceremony has been halfway through, so there is no reason to give up halfway.

The hoisting banner in Fang Yue's hand swayed gently.

With a click, the soul flag broke off.

As if caused by the yin wind!

"This....."

Fang Yue couldn't help but frowned slightly.

This spirit-calling banner was robbed from a powerful person in the rotation realm. The quality is guaranteed, and the authentic weapon of the world realm level will not be broken by a stray wind if you don't get acquainted!

The more Fang Yue thought about it, the more wrong it became.

He wants to stop in time.

However, it was too late.

A pale palm of the ancestor's tablet has been stuck out. "I see! The Yin Qi brewing between the world and the earth is too strong! If it is an ordinary creature in the Yin and Yang realm, even if it is a soul-calling, there will be no such atmosphere! At least the leader of the master class will come! I remember, the tablet was clearly

Ming recorded that the last ancestor was born in the late Qing Dynasty, the strongest in his life, but the peak of Yin and Yang! "

Fang Yue said to himself.

The record behind this ancestral tablet is not reliable!

The blood in this blood pool is probably not enough for this ancestor to reshape into the flesh!

"It's over! It's over! This time it's an ancestor!"

The soul-recruiting banner broke, and Fang Yue took out a reincarnation-level soul-recruiting banner. This thing, he doesn't know how much looted!

"Old ancestor, do you want to stop staying in the ranking for a few years? I have collected enough sacrifices for you, are you coming out?"

Fang Yue squatted down and discussed with the ancestors in the spiritual position!

But how could this old ancestor agree to such an excessive request from his own noble descendant?

He finally crawled out of the coffin board.

Is Fang Yue pressed back now?

"Unscrupulous offspring, let me come out!"

"Unscrupulous offspring, let me come out!"

The blood in the blood pool was emptied.

The ceremony has also been completed!

The gray palms that stretched out to rank changed from one to two.

This resurrection is already imperative!

"Bang!" A sound.

Ranked fried to pieces.

A baby like a child, wearing a red bellyband, crawled out of his spiritual position!

This little baby is white and tender, about the size of three or four years old.

A pair of eyes, black and shiny, look carefully, there are some similarities between the brows and Fang Yue!

But it's not cute at all, it's surrounded by a strong gloom!

Regarding breath, he is definitely at the leader level!

But in terms of looks, he is simply rejuvenating and living a second life!

"You shameless offspring, I want to kill you!"

The ancestor that Fang Yue summoned was thunderous when he showed up!

Extraordinary, this grandson is too pitted for his ancestors!

Insufficient sacrifices caused an accident in the process of resurrection.

This old ancestor became a little ancestor.

There is a master-level aura from the air, but the real physical strength is only the second level of the Yin-Yang realm! And this ancestor was young, like a urchin.

With small arms and legs, there is no coercive air of being a leader-level powerhouse.

"Old ancestor, don't be impulsive! It's not my fault, it's that behind the tablet, you didn't write clearly about your strength!" Fang Yue was a little guilty. Just now, it was not that he did not have the opportunity to complete the sacrifice. He has a lot of life essence and soul fluid in his hand, these things are more precious and valuable than the flesh and blood in the blood pool! But when things came, Fang Yue hesitated, he was worried about this

The ancestors owed accounts, so they didn't mix in the essence of life on hand.

This caused an accident in the resurrection of the ancestors.

The strength has never been fully restored, not even one percent of the heyday!

What's more frightening is that he is rejuvenated and looks like a little baby of three or five years old, very cute.

"Who wrote the words on that tablet! I want to kill him!"

The old ancestor went crazy, he saw the clue between the lines behind the broken tablet.

The description behind this tablet is not accurate.

Advance the date of his death by twenty years!

As a result, the events after he broke through the master realm may not be recorded in detail!

From a certain point of view, this lack of preparation has no great responsibility for Fang Yue.

The sullen anger on the young and tender face of the ancestor gradually eased.

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

This time, Fang Yue is no wonder, and Fang Yue paid the price to resurrect him, which is considered filial piety.

The old ancestor's expression became cold and indifferent, and he carried his hands on his back, making him look like an expert.

If he was restored to his pre-mortem appearance, he would naturally be very majestic.

But his body returned to the appearance of three or four years old, a child, very immature.

Now, to make an old-fashioned look, without majesty, only makes people laugh.

"Ancestor, this resurrection has an accident, is there a remedy?"

Fang Yue was also a little guilty when he saw the old ancestors become like this.

Among other things, this old ancestor is very close to him from the blood relationship. "You are still somewhat conscientious. There was a failure in the process of resurrection. There are a lot of things,

and I have a lot of things, but I can't blame you too much! This rejuvenation is not necessarily a bad thing, at least it has added a hundred years of life to me! However, this damage to the cultivation base is a major event. You need to pick the treasures for me to help me regain my strength! My realm is still there, and my understanding of the law is not diminished! As long as the external resources are sufficient, I can quickly break through and recover. At the peak of the year

level! "

The ancestor said generously.

He has a very good mentality, able to have fun in hardship and find some reasons for self-comfort!

"You don't need to call me the ancestor in the future! This is a very awkward title, saying that I am very old! Since the resurrection is once, it is equivalent to reincarnation and reincarnation! The cause and effect of the previous life are exhausted, and I can go further!

My name is Fang Hua, and you will call me Senior Fang in the future! "

The first half of this old ancestor said quite well, Fang Yue thought that in the future, he would really be able to call him brothers and sisters!

As a result, he came to a turning point.

In the end, let Fang Yue call him Senior Fang!

If you are resurrected with the Eight Classics of Zheng'er, and you can directly restore the realm of cultivation before you are alive, there will be no problem when I call you Senior Fang.

But you have become a bare-ass baby.

The ghost is willing to call you that!

The boss of Fang Yue was unhappy, he regretted a little.

Can you support yourself when you are full?

A little ancestor was resurrected, and it will be supported in the future, and it must be taken care of!

"In the future, I won't be full and support my ancestors again!"

Fang Yue made up his mind secretly.

"By the way, after saying so long, I still don't know your name!"

Fang Hua banged for a long time.

Suddenly I remembered that he didn't even know how many generations of grandson he was called, he still didn't know what he called!

"Back to senior, my name is Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue said slightly respectfully.

"Fang Yue? As heavy as a mountain? This name is more than calm, but not domineering! If I named you, at least it would be Fang Tianyi or something!"

Fang Hua said to himself.

Fang Yue was speechless.

How can this ancestor study and know how to make a name?

Fang Tianyi, is there a silver spear bully, buddy!

Fang Yue secretly slandered himself, this name is too big, it is not a good thing, most people can't bear it!

"This name is a karma. As the saying goes, if virtue is not worthy, it will suffer disaster. On this day, the name is too big! Most people can't afford it!"

Fang Yue responded with a smile.

This has been a kind of talk since ancient times.

This name is too big, if it is good to bear it, and it is not able to bear it, it is a great disaster!

Fang Hua squinted his eyes: "The people of our family can bear this name! If they don't even have this blessing and responsibility, how can they stand in the world!"

Fang Yue and Fang Hua have different ideas.

Don't want to say more.

Fang Hua, apparently taking the road of domineering, dominates me.

And Fang Yue is following the conservative way, step by step, careful!

It's hard to tell who is right and who is wrong, but the Tao is different, not in the same way!

Talking too much will lead to conflicts and disputes!

"Senior, if you want to regain your strength, Tianren Island has a chance!"

Fang Yue changed the subject, wanting Fang Hua to be involved in the fight for the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

On this earth, there is no peak combat power.

On the bright side, the strongest is just a practitioner in the rotation realm! Fang Yue intends to hibernate in the dark.

Fang Hua suddenly took out eight copper coins and scattered them on the ground.

"This opportunity, in the east, the location is an ancient battlefield! Among them, there will be the participation of the gods, and the military disasters continue to be unsolvable!"

Fang Yue was stunned.

Is this Fang Hua really a complete set?

Not only can you name it, but you can even understand fortune-telling?

As far as he is capable, he can set up a stall on the side of the road to be a husband!

"What? Do you want to learn this gossip Zhouyi technique?"

Fang Hua tried to make himself old-fashioned, but after all, he was a child.

Speaking, milk sounded milky. Not only does it not have that old and vicissitudes of life, but it makes people feel a little want to laugh.

"Don't learn! This mottled and not refined is a big taboo for practitioners. I practice a lot of methods, and I have a little insufficient energy to fully take care of it!"

Fang Yue flatly refused Fang Hua's invitation. As for the real reason, it is not that Fang Yue is worried about the problem of incompleteness. After all, for Fang Yue, life is long, one more skill, one more life-saving capital, but this divination is magical, but ultimately proficient. This way

Few people ended up well.

Divination, calculus is destiny!

Destiny is profound, and if you violate the secret, you will be backlashed!

Fang Yue once saw it with his own eyes. An old man with a fortune-teller at the door of his house. His hexagrams were accurate. He was famous throughout Anning County. Even the rich and powerful merchants in some counties came forward and asked him to make calculations. future.

But in his old age, he was chopped to death by a thunderbolt under the clear sky, and his body became charcoal and beyond recognition! "If you don't learn it, forget it! This gossip Zhouyi method can't be learned by anyone! This time in the Purple Moon Secret Realm, I have some plans in my heart! This trip is dangerous, and you need to be cautious step by step. Really want to get involved

, I'm afraid it's more fortunate! "

Fang Hua said very seriously.

Fang Yue was shocked immediately.

"I read little, don't lie to me!" Fang Hua rolled his eyes, "You are my Fang family's disciple, why should I lie to you? I have calculated that in this Tianren Island, there are at least hundreds of people above the rotation boundary. Realm experts will step into the Purple Moon Secret Realm, and you are only the fourth realm of the Heaven and Earth Realm

, Competing with them, what is it if there is no good or bad luck? "

Fang Hua's explanation.

Fang Yue let out a sigh of relief immediately. You panted when you spoke, and you scared me to death!

Chapter 809: Fang Hua

"Well, you don't have to worry about it! Mountain people have their own tricks. This high level and big goal may not be able to live to the end! Like the Jurassic period of the earth, the huge dinosaurs died, but instead The eye-catching cockroach can multiply to this! "

Fang Yue said so.

Fang Hua didn't want to say anything too much. Since Fang Yue wanted to enter the Purple Moon Secret Realm, he would protect it secretly!

Fang Yue resurrected him and made him reincarnate. This was originally a great cause and effect.

If this cause and effect cannot be paid off, there will always be a crack in his Dao Heart!

The next two days.

Fang Yue sent Fang Yunshan and Lin Keer away!

There was a lot of involvement in the Purple Moon Secret Realm this time.

With their realm strength, they have not yet had the qualifications and capital to participate.

In the early morning of the third day.

The red sun rose in the east, and looking around, the sea to the east was dyed blush.

"This is the location!"

Fang Hua vowed to the other side Yue said.

He has now put on a small T-shirt and a small hat, and he looks cool.

Fang Hua's aura is trapped, and he looks like a child like this.

Almost no one would doubt that he is a strong man of Yin and Yang realm!

"But, how do I see other people gather in other places!"

Fang Yue looked around, a little hesitant.

All Tianjiao in this earth gathered in front of an ancient stone gate.

This stone gate came down by itself on a stormy night when Tianren Island was established!

It is said that when this stone gate came, some people saw the sky full of thunder light being absorbed in it, which made the whole stone gate shine, which was quite legendary.

The heavenly arrogances of this earth, get the guidance of experts, gather in front of this stone gate, and wait until the chance comes!

The descendants of the Dark Moon plane are guarding a cave in the north. It is said that at the end of this cave is the legendary Purple Moon secret realm!

The descendants of the plane of Sirius are divided into two groups, one is hidden behind the earth's Tianjiao, and the other is mixed among the descendants of the dark moon plane!

In his mind, Fang Yue felt that the descendants of the Sirius plane were still the most reliable.

What the **** is Fang Hua's new path?

Is it possible that he believes that the channel he fortunated out is more correct than the choices of the other three forces? Fang Hua smiled mysteriously: "Fang Yue, don't doubt my divination technique! There are three channels leading to the Purple Moon plane, and each one will come to a different place! The two they chose are safer channels. However, this environment is safe

All of them are mixed, and the explorers next to them are the biggest unsafe factor! The channel we chose is relatively dangerous. But no one would choose this path! There is no competition! "

Fang Hua spoke.

A portal has been formed on the sea!

This is a silver palace, like a mirage, and like a real existence!

At the same time, the other two channels are also opened!

On the surface of Shimen, a faint silver light emerged. A huge black hole in the stone gate!

Stepping into it, the figure disappeared immediately!

At the entrance of the cave, there was also a howling wind!

"Let's go! Fang Yue!"

Fang Hua looked at the palace on the sea and urged Fang Yue!

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, then grabbed Fang Hua with one hand, walked on the waves, and walked towards the palace on the sea.

For a moment, Fang Yue stood at the door of the palace on the sea.

An angry voice came from the palace!

"Where is the rat, disturbing the Dragon King's sleep!"

Fang Yue stopped to step into the gate of the palace.

"Excuse the Dragon King to sleep peacefully? Old ancestor, we are in the wrong place!"

Fang Yue is a little guilty, this is not the emergence of Dragon Palace!

"Go! Nothing wrong!"

Fang Hua grabbed Fang Yue, swished into a stream of light, and broke into the palace.

When the two entered the palace, they immediately fought the stars and changed.

The surrounding scene changes rapidly.

In a blink of an eye, I came to another world!

This is an ancient battlefield, with a purple moon in the sky spreading stars!

Inferring from this scene, this ancient battlefield should be the legendary Purple Moon Secret Realm.

However, the surrounding environment is extremely desolate, with broken halberds and sand, corpses all over the ground, and black blood flowing slowly along the Xiaohegou!

There were crows flapping their wings and croaking under the purple moonlight.

There was an old snake with a thin skull snaking by, with bones and corpses set off!

These scenes mean ominous.

It feels terrifying!

There was a headless shrimp soldier standing beside the corpse of an old dragon.

"Where is the rat, disturbing the Dragon King's sleep!"

There is still a weak will in the headless shrimp soldier, but the vitality in the body is exhausted. It came back from the dead, transformed into the undead, and continued to burst out this voice by virtue of its instinct before death!

Fang Yue was a little bit pitiful, but also a little frightened!

This place is terrifying, even this headless shrimp soldier is at the peak of the heaven and earth realm!

The old dragon that turned into a corpse exudes the aura of the peak of Yin and Yang!

Even though it has fallen, it still reveals an inviolable majesty!

This is a desolate ancient battlefield, full of lifelessness and gloominess.

Anyone who steps into it will feel a suffocation and depression.

"Old ancestor, Senior Fang, what exactly is this place? Why is the aura in it so terrifying! This is definitely not only an ancient battlefield, even if a saint fell here, it will not evolve into such a fierce place! "

Fang Yue's expression was very solemn and serious. He could clearly feel that there was death surrounding him constantly eroding his body.

There are also strands of evil spirit in these death air. He can resolve it by running the "Death Scriptures", and even become blindly unnecessary, but what he can do, others may not be able to accomplish.

Because this is a fierce land with great horror, just turn into an ordinary cultivator of heaven and earth to come, and in a blink of an eye will become a skeleton, sucked up all the essence of the body!

"This is a corpse breeding ground! Of course, it is also an ancient battlefield! There are dead corpses in it, which can temper the most powerful and brave corpses!"

Fang Hua greedily took a sip of the dead corpse in the air, and his expression was extremely intoxicated.

"My previous life body is buried here! If I find it, I can refine my previous life body into an external clone, and at the same time restore the body of this life to the peak combat power level of the previous life!"

Fang Hua spoke like this.

Fang Yue realized that he had been cheated by this unreliable old ancestor.

Fang Hua, his purpose is very strong, entering the Purple Moon Secret Realm, his first goal is not the resurrection stone, the position and the godhead! He wants to collect the corpses before his death, and then borrow the corpses to return to life.

With two lives, forged peak combat power!

This road is destined to be dangerous!

Not everyone is qualified to stay in this corpse farm and ancient battlefield for a long time!

"Old ancestor, you are now looking for the body here, I will go shopping in another place!"

Fang Yue is leaving now, he has heard of the name of the corpse farm more than once.

The wicked tightness of this kind of place can give birth to a trace of will origin in the corpse, awakening the strength of the battle before death, and the two forces of Yin and Yang all night.

Some corpses recovered in the corpse farm are even more powerful than before!

Moreover, it is not ordinary people who can lay out the corpse breeding ground, at least it is the powerhouse of the saint level who is intervening in this purple moon secret realm!

"Want to leave? Do you think you left?"

Fang Huaxie smiled, no longer the innocent look on her immature face. "An ancient battlefield is like an ancient colosseum. Only by defeating one powerful enemy can you be qualified to get out of it! From a purely spatial aspect, this ancient battlefield cannot be measured by an ordinary scale! You go all your life

Can't reach the end of the Colosseum! "

Fang Hua's laughter is louder!

Fang Yue was a little frightened.

How did this guy turn around and become a villain!

This laughter, this madness...

"Back then, I fell in this ancient battlefield! The corpse was buried in a chaotic grave! That chaotic grave is a saint's cemetery! I can't get close, and I need to use you to remove the corpse of my previous life. Move it out!"

Fang Hua's eyes flashed green.

He looked at Fang Yue, making Fang Yue's whole body tight and his hair bursting!

This Fang Hua is very evil.

Not like a good decent person!

"What if I refuse?"

Fang Yue didn't want to give in. He had a vague hunch that the chaotic graves were dangerous.

He stepped into the chaotic graves and may not have the opportunity to actually move Fang Hua's body! Moreover, even if he revives Fang Hua's past life, Fang Hua may not let him go!

"If you refuse, it will become my food! I can feel the strong vitality in your body! If it is swallowed, I can at least be restored to the fourth level of Yin-Yang realm, which can save hundreds of years of penance. Work!"

Fang Hua stared at Fang Yue, like a hungry wolf, looking at the delicious food!

He licked his chapped lips, and his whole body exuded a dangerous breath!

Fang Hua at this moment is very dangerous, like a poor wolf and hungry tiger who chooses people to eat!

Fang Yue stepped back.

He regrets a bit, what kind of ancestor he has summoned!

An upright evil demon who will avenge his gratitude, full of scheming!

Just when Fang Yue hesitated, whether or not to take action, slaying demons and killing Fang Hua.

The green light in Fang Hua's eyes suddenly faded, replaced by pure black!

"Fang Yue, don't listen to him! This is not my will! I was possessed by an ancient will at the moment of coming! He controlled my body and took away my memory!"

Fang Hua's face showed a struggling look!

His little hands scratched randomly, and he struck out a golden swastika.

The **** was suppressed.

Strands of black smoke in Fang Hua's body were forced out.

This was transformed by ghosts and gods possessed in the depths of his sea of knowledge!

Every wisp of black smoke is very faint.

But together, they evolved into the head of a hungry wolf! "Jie Jie Jie! Did you resist what my hungry wolf ancestor wanted to do? After so many years, my hungry wolf ancestor finally found two living flesh and blood! You are destined to become my flesh and blood. , There is no room for resistance! I am hungry

The ancestor has been trapped in this corpse breeding ground for so many years, and finally has the hope of getting out of here and seeing the sun again! "

The black head violently culled towards Fang Yue!

This hungry wolf ancestor was very greedy, not only wanted to invade Fang Hua's flesh, but he also didn't let Fang Yue's flesh go. He could vaguely feel that Fang Yue's fleshy shell is very extraordinary!

Chapter 810: Domsday destroy the enemy

Although the realm is not high, it has great potential!

"The resentful spirit seizes the house?"

Fang Yue was shocked. Of course, he had a profound way to deal with ghosts and ghosts.

But this also depends on the opponent's realm level!

This hungry wolf ancestor was clearly a saint-level powerhouse before his death. His soul is like iron, immortal for thousands of years!

Just splitting out a ray of divine consciousness made Fang Yue feel depressed!

Even the ghostly methods could not resist the erosion of this hungry wolf ancestor.

"No wonder no one wants to take this passage! It turns out that this passage is a dead end! Who can resist a saint-level resentful spirit?"

In Fang Yue's mind, the thought flashed away.

He stretched out his finger, pointed at the sky, and roared: "Cause!"

In an instant, dark clouds conceal the sun, and layers of thunder are as vast as the sea!

No brewing, no waiting!

Fang Yue didn't know how many years he owed the catastrophe, and he fell like he didn't need money!

This is just a prelude, a prelude.

But there is already a posture of destroying the world, as if to break the sky and plow the earth!

The hungry wolf ancestor, had not completely pounced on Fang Yue, saw the thunderstorm in the sky, he turned his head and left!

The resentful spirit is yin, thunder is yang, and the two are mutually restrained, and he dare not stand under the thunder light.

"This kid, how can he suddenly cross the robbery?"

The ancestor of the hungry wolf began to make a public appearance, but he really encountered the catastrophe and ran faster than the rabbit!

A thunder light fell and hit the head of the hungry wolf ancestor straight.

The hungry wolf ancestor was taken aback, turned and ran.

But he hadn't ran two steps yet, and the thunder light was chasing after him!

The Yin Qi on his body was too strong, causing himself to be locked in by lightning.

Even if you run to the end of the world, it is difficult to avoid the chase of the thunder light!

"Damn boy, let me catch you, and you won't be able to survive or die!"

The hungry wolf ancestor stopped, he knew that this kind of escape would not help.

His soul breath has been locked by Thunder, and only a head-on fight can be liberated!

The hungry wolf ancestor waved his palm, and a gray wind was blowing towards the thunder!

In that wind force, the avenue of wind and the avenue of corrosion were merged, and under the blowing, the thunder light actually weakened a bit! "Hahaha, do you think my hungry wolf ancestor has lived for so many years and never thought that one day I will face Thunder Tribulation? This corrosive wind is the way my ancestor came up to deal with Thunder Tribulation! Boy, despair! Your flesh is me, so is your soul

mine! "

After being weakened, the thunder light seemed to have lost its consciousness. It smashed into the air with one blow, shattered a hill and then disappeared!

"Is it?"

Fang Yue's smile is weird!

Around his body, layers of golden bells emerged again!

This time the thunder light was exceptionally fierce, even the most ordinary thunderbolts could smash several layers of golden bells on his body.

However, Fang Yue had too many golden bells around him.

Layer by layer, layer by layer, constantly repaired, never ending!

Soon, the rampaging thunder disappeared.

Instead, thunder creatures, mammoths stomping on the ground, flying dragons flying into the sky, real dragons descending, and phoenix dancing.

The sky and the dead, the dead corpse ground, turned out to be a sacred place on earth!

All living things are evolution of thunder, with the taste of judgment and punishment!

The pride of Hungry Wolf Taoist just disappeared, his smile stiffened!

"Damn boy, how many horrible things you have done, you have been punished so severely!"

The hungry wolf Taoist is guilty.

His corrosive wind power is his life-saving trick.

It looks strange, even Thunder can corrode, but every time he releases Corrosive Wind, he needs to consume a lot of soul origin!

These souls are the foundation and foundation for him to stay in this world. If they consume too much, they will be ashamed!

Those thunder creatures are obviously more interested in the resentful spirit of the hungry wolf Taoist.

They gave up Fang Yue directly, and came to besiege the hungry wolf Taoist!

The release of the hungry wolf Taoist again is corroding Feng Jin, and the leading thunder and mammoth burst in place!

However, at the same moment, the real thunder dragon in the sky came to culling, and a pair of dragon claws wanted to tear him apart!

The phoenix groaned softly in the sky!

The graves exploded directly!

The dragon and the phoenix are auspicious, representing the auspiciousness of the world!

They clash with the pattern of the corpse breeding ground, causing both sides to lose!

"No!"

The hungry wolf Taoist is terrified!

He was afraid that this real dragon and phoenix would kill himself!

These thunder creatures already had the breath of part of the deity.

Even magical powers and mana are somewhat similar!

A dragon's claw fell and directly scratched his body.

Resentment and thunder collide, annihilate each other, and no longer exist!

A ray of spirit of the hungry wolf Taoist disappeared.

His mental resentment in Fang Hua's body is even stronger!

Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist continue to start a fierce battle, they are all fighting for the control of this body!

Fang Huaying's soul returned, although his strength was damaged, his soul level was an out-and-out leader level.

Although the Taoist Hungry Wolf is a saint, under the corrosive and tempered years, his origin is weakened, less than one percent of his lifetime!

Under this trade-off, it turned out to be a match for Shuangfan!

Fang Yue had already met those thunder monsters for the time they were fighting for!

Fang Yue's tribulations are one wave, one wave after another. Only if this wave is completely passed through, can the tribulation stop temporarily!

These thunder monsters are really strong!

Every end has the taste of ancient times!

The phoenix soared into the sky, and the falling silver light and thunder fire burst Fang Yue's golden bell into a hundred layers!

The real dragon whispered vigorously, directly penetrating the defense of the golden bell, attacking Fang Yue's sea of consciousness, leaving his mind blank!

"This killed the hungry wolves and resolved the crisis, but attracted these thunder beasts. Am I destined to doomed this time?"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly.

His strategy of chasing wolves and tigers was too simple to be truly successful.

The hungry wolf Taoist's wisp of spiritual thought was too weak, but it smashed a mammoth and disappeared in smoke.

The true dragons, the phoenix and the flying dragons left behind are fiercer than the other!

The real dragon and the phoenix are the main offensive, and the relatively weak flying dragon is watching around, constantly brewing a killer blow!

"Even the tribulations have a culture these years! Knowing how to examine and measure the situation, the true combat power will not be much weaker than the practitioners of the same level!"

Fang Yue decided to fight back, so passively, the ghost knew when it was the end!

Layers of golden bells are being repaired.

Fang Yue's hands were constantly moving in the void.

"Eternal exile, the gate of the void!"

Fang Yue summoned a silver portal in the void, and a huge suction power spread from the silver portal.

Both the true dragon and the phoenix were drawn by the gate of the void and were about to fall into it.

But at this time, the flying dragon attacked Fang Yue's chest with a bucket of thunder from his mouth.

Fang Yuecang changed to dodge. Don't dare to resist!

The full power of this flying dragon has already been discussed and its power is no weaker than that of the old brand!

If hit, his chest will be pierced!

The moment Fang Yue dodged.

The traction of the Void Gate suddenly weakened.

The real dragon and phoenix all got rid of the shackles, and went to attack Fang Yue!

The silver flames, blazing, fell from the phoenix feathers.

Fang Yue was in it, as if he was in the depths of hell, even his soul was stinging, and he wished to commit suicide for relief!

The dragon wobbled its tail, and the tail of the real dragon swept across the army.

When hitting Fang Yue's body, those golden bell jars were vulnerable, no matter how many layers they were crushed by Shengsheng!

Fang Yue was slapped on the hill, breaking several bones.

This was the worst battle in his life!

In the past, in the face of the combination of real dragons, phoenixes, and flying dragons, they were simply vulnerable and easily cracked!

Fang Yue was vomiting blood, his blood stained the rocks.

The phoenix soared into the sky and fell suddenly!

It launched a killing blow and wanted to peck Fang Yue's head!

This is a life and death crisis, unprecedented.

At this moment, the strength of the phoenix erupted was comparable to that of a powerful person in the seventh and eighth layers of Yin Yang Realm!

If there is only this end, Fang Yue still has a little room for maneuver.

But there was a real dragon staring at him, not weaker than a phoenix. The flying dragon also hovered in the air and snarled secretly.

In its eyes, a blue light was born, like a gem, embedded in the night sky, always insight into Fang Yue's weakest link!

"Golden Bell!"

Fang Yue mobilized the Cycle True Qi in his body, once again condensed layers of golden bells.

Thirty-three days, the world of the five elements, and the Buddha Kingdom in the West, all evolved!

The golden light is dazzling, like a round of tomorrow slowly lifting off!

The golden bell and the sharp beak of the phoenix collided, and the two phases were annihilated and everything burst into pieces.

An energy storm was completely set off.

Fang Yue's body was knocked into the air, swinging!

The phoenix was also uncomfortable, the silver thunder light on the surface was a bit dim!

Fang Yue fell to the ground, bloody, and even a few bones pierced his body!

His injuries were extremely serious, and his intestines flowed out of his lower abdomen.

If you change to an ordinary practitioner, even if you are immortal, you will lose all your combat power.

"The Rebirth of Nirvana in "The Truth of Life"!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth. He mobilized the little breath of life between heaven and earth. The reincarnation qi in his body constantly repaired his body, resetting the internal organs and regenerating bones!

It's another moment.

Fang Yue's blood roared like boiling hot water, boiling and rolling!

He instantly regenerated and returned to his peak.

His body was not damaged, and he stood up again.

"The Scriptures of Life" represents the ultimate evolution of the heavens and the ways of life between heaven and earth. As long as a trace of flesh and blood is still alive, you can be reborn with blood, immortal!

"You, great!"

Fang Yue wiped the blood stains off his mouth, his eyes stared at the phoenix fiercely.

His voice was a little low, with anger burning.

The phoenix neighed proudly, its wings flickered, and silver flames swept over!

"Spotted!"

Fang Yue no longer cared about, no longer concealed, and displayed his ultimate move!

Under his feet, the star patterns are intertwined and become a formation, turning into a wall!

Those silver flames were blocked by the wall.

This formation is called life and death!

The wall is the wall of the Hades, and when it breaks open, it will step out of the Hades and be reincarnated.

If you can't get out, let's just stay in the underworld and be an undead!

Fang Yue's method came out.

The phoenix knew immediately that it was a powerful manifestation of thunder, but it also gave birth to a mind!

The real dragon flies, the dragon and the phoenix sound together!

True dragons, phoenixes, every moment of delay, the power of thunder on their bodies will be weakened by a few points!

They are not long-lasting, after all, they are not real creatures. With half a stick of incense, this dragon and phoenix body, I am afraid that without Fang Yue's action, it will naturally dissipate without a trace!

Dragon Phoenix and Ming are their strongest blows!

The dragon shadow is flying, the phoenix body is dancing! "Not good! Dragon and phoenix sound together, purify everything!"