

D Emperor 1141

Chapter 1141: Mt.

Lu Ming did not dare, and then chatted with everyone for a while.

Through chatting, Lu Ming learned that these people, without exception, offended the royal family, or offended the real figures of the ancient dynasty, and there were even masters of overlord power.

They may not know each other outside, but they are very united in the Nine Nether Domain.

Because in the Nine Nether Demon Realm, if they are not united, they can only be broken by the Mocha Clan and buried here.

Similarly, the royal family set points for them, and as long as they can complete, let them go out, but the height of the points is desperate.

But they are all powerful in the Spiritual Realm and can live for five thousand years. They are not willing to be confined in the Nine Ghost Demon Realm for a lifetime, so they also have hope in their hearts and hope to accumulate enough points to leave here.

Therefore, they usually hunt the Mozha clan constantly, and in turn, the Mozha clan will also kill them, so only today the Mozha clan siege battle.

In fact, it is common for the Mocha tribes to attack cities, but the Mocha tribes who came today are too strong and too much.

"Brother Lu, enter the castle!"

Du Shan invited.

"No, but I have a problem. I want to ask you seniors!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"What's the problem? It doesn't matter what you say!"

"As long as I know, I must tell!"

Others spoke one after another.

"Seniors, have you seen Princess Sixteen?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Princess Sixteen, are you talking about the sixteen princess with the alien blood of the royal family? I haven't seen it, but I heard that she is in the Nine Serenities Realm!"

Du Shan pondered.

Many others shook their heads.

"I've seen Princess Sixteen once!"

A voice sounded, making Lu Ming's heart jump, it was the old woman with white hair.

"Senior, when did you see it?"

Lu Ming asked quickly.

"A few months ago, from here, about millions of miles away, and I also talked to Princess Sixteen, she said she was going to Mobei Mountain!"

The old woman replied.

"What? Mobei Mountain!"

Others took a breath.

Lu Ming said tightly, "Mobei Mountain? Is it dangerous?"

"It's really dangerous. Brother Lu and Mobei Mountain are a forbidden place in the Nine Nether Demon Territories. There were many powerful Mocha tribes who stepped into it. As a result, they all died inside. There is no entry!"

Du Shan sighed.

"Are you in and out?"

Lu Ming was a little anxious in his heart, so dangerous, why did Xie Nianqing go?

"Seniors, do you have a map to Mobei Mountain?"

Lu Ming said.

"Brother Lu, are you going to Mobei Mountain? It is really dangerous. Although it is extremely dangerous in Mobei Mountain, there are some powerful Mozha clan around Mobei Mountain all year round. They are practicing outside Mobei Mountain. You can get some opportunities, so the periphery of Mobei Mountain is also very dangerous. Little brothers should be cautious!"

The white-haired old lady advised.

"Thank you seniors, but Lu Ming must go to Mobei Mountain!"

Lu Ming's tone is very firm. Now that he knows Xie Nianqing's whereabouts, he may even be in danger. Even if the sword is in flames, he has to go.

Seeing Lu Ming's firm attitude, Du Shan, Bai Fa Lao Ou and others sighed a long time, and did not persuade them anymore.

Finally, the white-haired old Ou took out a map and gave it to Lu Ming. The map was rough, but it also roughly described the landforms and positions of some of the territory of the Nine Nether Devil Domains.

Above, the approximate route of Jiuyou Mobei Mountain.

"Thank you senior, Lu Ming said goodbye!"

Lu Ming collected the map, and then said goodbye to everyone and left without any delay.

Lu Ming turned into a rainbow, passing through the night, and headed towards the direction of Mobei Mountain quickly.

On the way, Lu Ming used the magic breath technique to darken his breath, which was similar to the breath of the Mocha clan. Sure enough, he saved a lot of trouble along the way, and moved forward, greatly reducing the attack of the Mocha clan.

Lu Ming was very fast and hurried on the road.

A few months ago, Xie Nianqing went to Mobei Mountain. Now, it should have arrived long ago. Mobei Mountain is so dangerous. How is Xie Nianqing's situation at this moment?

Thinking of this, Lu Ming was so anxious that he wished to rush to Xie Nianqing immediately.

Mobei Mountain, deep in the Nine Serenities Demon Domain, is far away from the castle where Dushan and the others were located. At Lu Ming's speed, it has been flying for five days before reaching the area where Mobei Mountain is located.

"That is..."

Lu Ming stood at a high altitude, looking afar, a little surprised.

At a glance, this area is full of mountains.

The mountains are undulating, and there are various exotic plants.

But among the mountains, there is a peak, but it is very prominent, even if it is very far away, you can see it at a glance.

Because the mountain peak is so majestic, among the mountains, like standing tall, standing high above it, breaking into the sky, I don't know how high it is.

On the mountain, there is a black mist, and it is impossible to see the specific conditions of the mountain.

"Is that Mobei Mountain?"

Lu Ming thought about it, his eyes flustered.

Because since he was approaching here, he felt that the blood of the jailstone in his body exhaled a hot breath, as if it were to manifest itself from the spine.

"What's going on? Why does this Mobei Mountain cause the blood of the jail stele to change?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

"go!"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming flew towards the giant mountain filled with black mist.

As the distance drew closer, I could feel the magnificence and magnificence of the giant mountain even more. The other peaks were also majestic and upright, and when compared with this peak, it was very far away.

And the movement of the blood vessels of the prison monument is also more intense.

"Ok?"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he felt that there were strong fluctuations ahead, not just one but several.

Every stock contains powerful magic powers and masters of the Mocha tribe.

Lu Ming converged his breath to the extreme and flew forward.

"That human race chick, got a treasure in Mobei Mountain, must not let that treasure fall on the human race hand, shoot together, kill her!"

"Let's go together, the human chick has been surrounded, can't leave, she will die today!"

"The treasures of Mobei Mountain belong to our Mocha tribe!"

Several shattered voices sounded, and several figures flew by in front.

They are all Mocha tribes, and their breath is very strong. At a quick glance, Lu Ming found out that several Mocha tribes all existed as spirit gods.

"The person they say, is it Xiaoqing, not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed, and he was far behind the three Mocha clan.

boom! boom!

Sigh!

Soon, there was a violent roar in front, and the sound of breaking the air made by the weapon piercing the air.

Ahead of the battle.

This made Lu Ming's heart slightly wider.

In front, several Mocha tribes speed up and fly away as fast as several lightning bolts, flying over several peaks and roaring into the battlefield.

"not good!"

Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and Tiantian, his figure dashed across the last few hundred miles and came to the place of war.

In front, more than a dozen Mocha clan strongmen are besieging one person and a human woman.

Seeing this woman, Lu Ming's heart shivered fiercely.

The woman is wearing a black long dress, glamorous and unparalleled, she is all over the country, not Xie Nianqing, but who can it be?

Chapter 1142: Goodbye Nianqing

In front of the stunning woman, not dreaming Xienian Qing Ming Lu, but who is?

More than three years, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing from the date of Kowloon City do not have more than three years.

No three years, Xie Nianqing become mature some, but some thin, his face is very cold, very cold Mougung.

At the moment, Xie Nianqing whole body magic gas monstrous, palms gently press out the terrible force field filled with hundreds of miles, shattered everything.

Meanwhile, Xie Nianqing head, there is a absolute beauty of the woman, covered with mighty magic Viagra, the magic gas billowing, black, sit cross-legged on a lotus, continue to slap palms out, to resist attack from all sides.

This is Xienian Qing blood, a third blood, and blood Xie Nianqing the second, very like, but the whole body, there are nine golden chakra.

Nine blood level of God!

And, Xie Nianqing repair, it has also entered the spirit of God triple.

Xie Nianqing siege magic brake family, there are eleven.

Eleven magic brake family, the Spirit of God are actually all-six-fold in the presence of a hand-held bone spurs, very scary, around Xienian Qing onslaught.

Xie Nianqing with terrible force field enveloped hundreds of miles, those speed demons brake family be greatly affected, and Xie Nianqing main defense, but even so, it is still at a disadvantage, continue, defeat is something this morning.

"Chick, surrender Golem, you can leave the whole body, otherwise, you would be miserable fate!"

"The Terran chick, really long Aromatic, even I saw all the heart, and so he won, I let him try my bad!"

Road nasty shrill voice heard.

"Court death!"

At the moment, Lu Ming murderous heart, crashing outbreak.

Body, eight dragon force also suddenly broke out, so that the whole body is full of so powerful a force.

The pace of a step, Lu Ming stature as a black gun mount, rushed into the Xienian Qing force field, the operation of the town prison Tenko, a magic punch Hongxiang brake family.

The magic brake family, never expected this time, someone would actually kill him, you want to avoid react, it was too late.

Touch!

Lu Ming punch, directly after the boom brake family demons, forces of terror broke out, the family of the brake body through the magic out of a big hole in one fell swoop kill.

Xie Nianqing heard movement, originally thought that there are magic reinforcements from the brake master race, eyes instinctively look to the side.

When she saw Lu Ming figure, Jiaoqu suddenly shocked, eyes, revealing incredible color.

At this moment, her eyes completely focused on Lu Ming who is also moved not open.

Laugh!

A sharp noise sounded a top speed close to Xienian Qing.

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming Jingnu, speed toward Xienian Qing rushed.

At the moment, seize the opportunity to race a brake magic Xienian Qing trance, toward Xienian Qing kill.

After a loud shout Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing to react, force field outbreak Jitui stature, but still one step too late, magic edge shoulder was stabbed spur of brake family, one small wounds appear bloody.

"court death!"

Lu Ming shouts and third blood emerge, vestiges of power influx Lu Ming body, let Lu Ming hair and eyes, become a blood red.

"kill!"

The third blood into a sword fight, Lu Ming holding a **** war sword, riding day step foot in Kowloon, in the twinkling of an eye appeared before the attack on the family of the brake body magic, sword cut out, Jianguang burst, directly to the spirit Shenzhou VI heavy strong split into two halves.

"Lu ... Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing regardless of injury, eyes still firmly fixed on Lu Ming, I did not want to move away shred.

She was afraid, she was afraid of all this is an illusion, is her dream, to be a move away eyes, all eyes will vanish.

Such a dream, she did not know how many times.

"Little Emily, I'm coming!"

Lu Ming out a hand, holding the hands of Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing little hands, cold.

Lu Ming palm hot temperature, passing Xienian Qing hands, let Xie Nianqing body trembled, big eyes, has filled with tears.

"Lu Ming, really ... really you do? I'm not dreaming?"

Xienian Qing Ming journeying to see the landing, small hand firmly, firmly grasp Lu Ming big hands, as if afraid to let go, Lu Ming disappears.

"Fool, I really, we kill these demons brake family say!"

Lu Ming softly, then glancing around.

Lu Ming suddenly appears to Thunder magic means to kill the two master brake family, so that other family magic brake shocked, far back, a time no shot.

"Boy is a Terran triple the Spirit of God, he was just a sudden attack, only to kill the two of us, and have nothing to fear, we have teamed up enough to kill them!"

A brake magic family opening Mouguang ice.

"Yes, the shot, kill!"

Phew! Phew! Phew! ...

The remaining nine magic hand brake family together, palm spur break open void, and the landing Ming Xie Nianqing kill.

"Omen force field!"

Xie Nianqing finally convergence of mind, Jiao heard, according to the palm of a terrible outbreak of force field.

But not more than three years, Xie Nianqing awakening of a third blood, the repair is to reach triple Spirit of God, her force field, seems to have been a breakthrough, even more frightening.

Omen shrouded force field, and force fields, as well as the terrible power of destruction, let the magic speed brake family greatly reduced, but also Lu Ming is also affected.

"This mood?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he found that Xie Nianqing's artistic conception was more than before, but it was a terrible magical mood and terrible power.

Without time to think about it, Lu Ming stepped out, killing thoughts and rushing towards the Mocha tribe.

He found that the eighth dragon power was really powerful. At this time, all eight dragon powers broke out, and the fighting power was stronger than before.

Uh!

Lu Ming appeared in front of a Mocha tribe, and the cold killer shrouded it, making the Mosha tribe shudder.

call out!

The **** sword light cut towards the Mocha clan. The terrible power made the Mocha clan horrified and hurriedly used bone spurs to resist.

With a snort, the bone spur was cut off, the sword light flashed, and one arm of the Mocha clan was cut off.

The Mocha tribe was frightened and wanted to escape, Lu Ming's second sword started again.

Boom!

Blood flashed, blood splashed, and a head flew high.

A six-fold spirit demon clan of the deity was instantly beheaded.

If Lu Ming is alone to deal with a six-layered demon of the Spirit God, it is not so easy to kill it if it is not a sneak attack, and it will take some effort.

But now with the help of Xie Nianqing, it is a breeze to kill a spirit **** sixfold Mocha tribe.

Uh!

After beheading this Mocha tribe, Lu Ming killed another one.

At this moment, the two seemed to have returned to the past, back to the time when they were roaming together in Donghuang and taking risks together.

The cooperation between the two has already been very tacit.

Chapter 1143: You finally came

"Lian Jian, kill!"

Xie Nianqing took a light drink. Around her, there appeared a sky of black lotus, black lotus petals, a black lotus sword condensed in the sky, and killed towards the Mocha tribe.

Each lotus sword is terrifyingly powerful. It is surrounded by artistic conception, cuts through the sky, and cuts the space directly into a gruesome mouth.

Those Mocha tribes can only distract from the Lotus Sword, and their combat power is affected again.

Boom!

Lu Ming rushed by, and he hadn't made two moves yet, killing another Mozha clan.

"No, these two people cooperate, it's terrible!"

Some Mocha cried out, showing fear.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing cooperated with each other. The great power of terror is by no means as simple as one plus one equals two. The combat power has grown into a geometric multiple.

The Mocha tribe retreated.

"What are you afraid of? Shoot together!"

Just then, a piercing voice sounded, not far away, a terrible sharp edge flew towards this side, emitting a strong breath.

Seven Spirit Gods!

In Lu Ming's heart, this is a seven-level demon race of the spirit god.

It was discovered that a seven-level demon of the spirit **** appeared, and the confidence of other demons increased greatly.

The spirit **** is sevenfold, but it is much stronger than the spirit **** sixfold.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Those Mocha tribes struggled to break through the force field and killed Lu Ming.

call out!

The Seventh Demon Clan of the Spirit God directly killed Xie Nianqing.

He has seen that during the group battle, Xie Nianqing has too much influence. Only by solving Xie Nianqing first and then dealing with Lu Ming, it will be much easier.

Zizi...

The Seventh Demon Clans of the Spirit God rushed into the Sky Magic Field, and the Force Field issued a Magic Bra, which sounded a harsh sound and brought a series of flames.

But still broke through the force field and killed Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing waved his hands, and the black lotus sword was killed at the other side, and was also spurted by the other side.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming appeared in front of him, appearing in front of the seven demon clan of the deity, the **** sword cut out and collided with the opponent's bone spur.

With a ding, Lu Ming's body retreated simultaneously with the other party's body.

The Mocha clan was taken aback by surprise, but Lu Ming was so strong, the spirit **** was only threefold, and he could shock him.

Roar!

Above Lu Ming's head, the bloodline of Jiulong emerged. Lu Ming exhibited bloodline fusion, incarnation of Jiulong, Jiulong Xiaolong, and the power of engulfment exploded. With the force field of Xie Nianqing, this Mocha tribe was shrouded.

At the same time, Jiulong stepped towards the Mocha tribe.

On the other side, Xie Nianqing also exhibited bloodline fusion and transformed into a magnificent heavenly demon. The magic power is more powerful, and the heavenly magic field is more powerful. The jade hand is pressed, and a palm print like black jade is pressed toward the Mocha tribe.

boom! boom!

Faced with the siege of the two, the seven demon Mocha clan of the spirit **** was beaten back and forth and vomited blood.

"Prison, kill!"

Jiulong stepped, every inch of the body, can break out of prison prison skills, the dragon claws caught, the dragon tail swept down, terrifying.

In addition, Lu Ming once realized a real dragon combat skill in the Vientiane Jade of the World Academy, which cooperates with each other and has stronger power.

bump!

The blood of the Mocha tribe was continuously sprayed, and the last wing was torn apart by the dragon claws of Kowloon.

Then, the demon transformed by Xie Nianqing slammed into the chest of the Mocha tribe, almost knocking him apart. Although he didn't die, he also lost half his life.

"no no!"

The Mocha crowed and wanted to escape. At this moment, he was terrified.

He had never imagined that the two spirit gods were triple ants, but they were so powerful that the two joined forces and actually beat him, the spirit god's sevenfold existence.

But at this moment, he wanted to escape too late.

bump!

Jiulong dragon claws grabbed and slammed on the head of the Mocha tribe, grabbed his head, a seven-level warrior of the spirit god, die!

"Run away!"

For the rest of the Mocha tribes, their horrified hearts almost stopped beating.

This is too terrifying. A powerful seven-layered spirit **** died just like that. Only a few tricks!

"Leave it all!"

Jiulong Jiulong, the power of engulfing spreads rapidly, covering the rest of the Mocha clan.

At the same time, Xie Nianqing's sky magic field is also spreading, covering all the Mocha tribes.

Roar!

Jiulong stepped forward, and appeared in front of a Mocha tribe in an instant, grabbed it with a claw, and directly killed him.

And the demon transformed by Xie Nianqing also wandered out, and the jade palm photographed it, and a Mocha tribe was shot in four quarters without cracking.

It is as simple as chopping melons and vegetables to kill the six demon clans of the spirit god.

Any of the Mocha clan struggled to roar, useless, one by one was killed.

In less than a minute, all the remaining Mocha tribes were killed, and then all the energy of the blood was swallowed by Kowloon.

At this time, Jiulong shrank rapidly and turned into Lu Ming again, and Xie Nianqing also put away his blood.

The two stood in volley and looked at each other.

The eyes are full of missing each other.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing whispered, after a war, Xie Nianqing finally determined that all this is true, not a dream, Lu Ming, really came to the Nine Nether Demon Realm, she really saw Lu Ming.

At the same time, the two walked towards each other, close to each other, staring at each other.

The tears in Xie Nianqing's eyes couldn't help it any longer, and they ran down the cheeks.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming reached out and wiped the tears from Xie Nianqing's cheek.

"Lu Ming, you are finally here!"

Xie Nianqing threw himself into Lu Ming's arms, and Lu Ming also hugged Xie Nianqing tightly, as if to put the other person in his body, never separating.

I don't know when, the lips of the two are closed together, and I don't want to separate for a long time.

Long time, lip points!

"Xiaoqing, let's leave here first!"

Lu Ming arrived.

There was a war here, maybe when the Mocha tribe came again.

"Ok!"

Xie Nianqing nodded.

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing's small hand and chose a direction to fly at will.

After more than 100,000 miles, Lu Ming found a secret place, and the two entered the mountain and river map.

"Deep treasures?"

Xie Nianqing blinked big eyes.

"Well, Xiaoqing, you heal first!"

Lu Ming said with concern, Xie Nianqing was stabbed in the shoulder just now, and the injury was not light.

Xie Nianqing nodded, sat cross-legged, and began to heal. Half a day later, Xie Nianqing's injury has healed.

On a mountain peak in a mountain river, the two sat side by side. Xie Nianqing's head rested on Landing's shoulder. The two chatted with each other about their experiences during this time.

The two haven't seen each other for more than three years, and there is too much to say.

Lu Ming talked about his own experience over the past few years. Hearing Xie Nianqing's heart fluctuated. Every time he heard that Lu Ming was in danger, Xie Nianqing exclaimed in a small voice, worrying about Lu Ming.

At this moment, Xie Nianqing has completely turned into a little woman. The little girl who leans on the shoulder of Landing Ming and arms around Landing Ming will not talk back to Lu Ming, but will also call for Lu Ming to step on her feet. It's enough to listen to the landing song quietly.

Chapter 1144: charming

When Lu Ming talked about how he came to the Holy City to participate in the competition of the younger generation, how to enter the Nine Nether Demon Realm, Xie Nianqing flashed a cold expression in his eyes, saying: "Lu Ming, you were deceived by them, ten thousand points, Like me, it's very difficult to achieve."

Then, staring at Lu Ming affectionately, said: "Lu Ming, why are you so stupid? It's all because of me that even you come in here!"

"Fool, if I didn't come in and find you personally, how could I feel at ease, yes, did you come here when you came back from Kowloon City?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Ok!"

Xie Nianqing nodded and said, "When Xie Qitian came back, Xie Qitian asked someone to send me to the Nine Ghost Devil Realm. Unfortunately, although they knew that my bloodline was biased toward darkness, they didn't know that my bloodline was the blood of the devil. In the Nine Spectral Demon Realm, it is more fish-like, and the cultivation speed is faster than the outside world, and the third bloodline is awakened, and the magic speed and magic stone are used to practice faster!"

Speaking of this, Xie Nianqing's voice was a bit cold, and it seemed to be full of hate towards Xie's family.

Lu Ming hugged Xie Nianqing's arm and could not help but exert some force. It is conceivable that in the past few years, Xie Nianqing has been struggling and cultivating alone in these Nine Nether Demon Realms, wandering on the edge of life and death, otherwise there will be no such practice.

Thinking of these, Lu Ming's heart is a pain.

"Lu Ming, you are here, I am so happy!"

Xie Nianqing's voice murmured in Lu Ming's ear.

Lu Ming's head turned slightly, looking at the beautiful face in close proximity, feeling the thin breath of Xie Nianqing, only feeling that his heart was thumping, this unfinished face, peerless, A light smile on his face seemed to be all Lu Ming.

Reaching out, Lu Ming's fingertips slowly crossed the beautiful face, feeling Xie Nianqing's beating of every inch of skin, his head leaned forward slightly, Lu Ming kissed the red lips that made the man crazy, the pair of absolute Mei's eyes are still open, just look at him in close proximity, listening to the landing breath.

Lu Ming asked greedily, entwined, slipped his fingertips, across Xie Nianqing's neck, across Xie Nianqing's clothes, across the waist, his hands, slowly into Xie Nianqing's body, feeling every inch Warm.

Xie Nianqing began to tremble slightly, and then let Lu Ming do it.

Lu Ming hugged Xie Nianqing and lay slowly on the bluestone of the mountain.

Fingers moved gently along the warm skin and touched the girl's skin. Lu Ming seemed to be savoring the taste, and the speed of the stroke was very slow, as if to melt Xie Nianqing's body by touching.

Sliding across the smooth skin, Lu Ming's hand seemed to touch the soft curve, and along the curve, his hand climbed up, the high curve is so soft, the skin there is so soft, full of elasticity, As if crushed by a pinch.

However, when Lu Ming climbed to the top, his hand still couldn't help but squeeze. The elastic and soft part slightly deformed by the squeeze stimulated every cell of Landing Ming, making his blood seem to boil and his breathing became Thick.

"Uh!"

A natural sound like a spit out of Xie Nianqing's mouth, the blood that stimulated the landing sound more, let his mouth **** more greedy, and Xie Nianqing's soft eyes finally couldn't hold back the shyness and slowly closed, Let Lu Ming fiddle around and quietly enjoy the caress of water and milk.

"Spicy eyes, really spicy eyes!"

I don't know how long it has passed, and a sudden scream interrupted the two.

The two opened their eyes at the same time, and they saw Dandan not far away, staring at the eyes, turning dizzily, looking at the two.

Xie Nianqing's complexion suddenly turned red, even the ears and neck were flushed.

"Continue, you continue, leave me alone!"

Seeing the two of them looking at him, they said leisurely.

"roll!"

Lu Ming slapped out with a slap, a palm print condensed by the true yuan, blasted towards Dan Dan, and Dan Dan was like a stone, and was slapped by Lu Ming.

"Ah! Lu Ming, you are a light-hearted friend, no, you're a light-hearted guy..."

Dandan's voice came from far away, and finally turned into a black spot, disappeared in the air, I don't know how far away it flew out.

After the trouble, the two men's blood was calmed down.

"You... pervert..."

Xie Nianqing slightly sorted out the messy clothes and blushed.

Lu Ming smiled and took Xie Nianqing's little hand and said, "Xiao Qing, why did those Mocha tribes besiege you before?"

"Because of a golem!"

Xie Nianqing said, then a golem appeared in her hand.

The golem is very small, only the size of a fist, but it exudes a terrifying magic. This magic, arrogant and overbearing, seems to destroy the heavens and dominate the world.

"What a magic!"

Lu Ming secretly panicked. It was just a golem. It was so horrible. This golem is definitely a treasure for the cultivation of the Dao Dao or the Mozha clan. No wonder so many Mozha clan strongmen want to besiege Xie Nianqing.

"This golem is what I got from Mobei Mountain!"

Xie Nianqing said, he stopped, put away the golem, and the pressure around him disappeared.

"Xiaoqing, did you really enter Mobei Mountain? I heard that it was very dangerous and everyone who entered was dead!"

Although Xie Nianqing was okay, Lu Ming couldn't help worrying.

"I heard that Mobei Mountain is indeed very dangerous. Many Mocha tribes and human warriors died before, but I don't know why. As I approached here, there was a strong throb in my heart. Something attracted me, so I ventured into Mobei Mountain!"

"But the strange thing is that when I entered Mobei Mountain, I didn't encounter danger. Instead, I got a chance and cultivated a breakthrough. Otherwise, I didn't have the current cultivation practice and brought out this golem from the inside! "

Xie Nianqing said.

"You also feel this way? What attracts you?"

Lu Ming was suspicious.

Xie Nianqing looked at Landing with surprise and said, "Are you also?"

"Yes, since I was near Mobei Mountain, the second bloodline was fiery and restless. It seemed that something attracted it. If it weren't for my control, I'm afraid it will manifest itself automatically."

Lu Ming frowned slightly, and thought this was incredible.

"Xiaoqing, what's in Mobei Mountain?"

"I don't know, I just turned around in the past, and didn't go deep. In the Mobei Mountain, the fog is in the sky, and I can't see it. I originally planned to study this golem and go into Mobei Mountain to explore it!"

Xie Nianqing said.

Then, the two discussed again, but still did not reach a conclusion, and finally decided to go to explore Mobei Mountain.

Because Xie Nianqing entered before, there is no danger.

The two chatted for a few more days, then walked out of the mountain and river map and looked at the Mobei Mountain in the distance.

Even though they were very far apart, Lu Ming's blood vessels of the prison monument still felt a little throbbing, and Xie Nianqing, the blood vessels at her spine, also filled a faint blood.

Chapter 1145: Enter Mobei Mountain

The two converged, approaching Mobei Mountain.

Along the way, the atmosphere of the Mocha clan was sensed, and the two bypassed directly.

The two were getting closer and closer to Mobei Mountain, and the closer they were, Lu Ming's blood vessel of the jailstone in the body became more and more throbbing, and there was a feeling of heat.

Soon, the two were near Baimo Mountain.

Here, there is already a faint black mist.

The two did not flinch, and continued to move forward, within a blink of an eye, the two completely entered the range of Mobei Mountain.

"Magic, demonic, demonic!"

Suddenly, a loud roar sounded in Lu Ming's brain.

This voice is full of sense of lawlessness, but it also reveals a helpless, unwilling.

Between the heavens and the earth, the black mist permeates. Based on the cultivation of the two, the radius of visibility is no more than 20 meters.

Moreover, there is a terrible pressure on the two, making it difficult for the two to fly, and they can only land on the ground and walk forward.

"Xiaoqing, be careful!"

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing's small hand and walked forward carefully.

Buzz!

At Lu Ming's spine, the blood was diffusing, and the blood vessels of the prison monument were beating continuously, becoming stronger and stronger.

Lu Ming controlled the bloodline of the prison monument and prevented it from manifesting.

The two walked for a long time, feeling that they had come to the mountainside, closer and closer to the top of the mountain.

The source of the throbbing feeling is the mountain top.

When Xie Nianqing came here, she also had a strong attraction, and throbbed with her blood.

"Huh? A lot of bones!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming found a bone on the ground.

This skeleton is not very big, at first glance it is the skeleton of the Mocha tribe.

Legend has it that many Mocha tribes died here before, and it seems true.

Moreover, the fingers of these skeletons all carry storage rings.

Xie Nianqing grabbed a void and grabbed a storage ring in his hand. At the next moment, Xie Nianqing took out a pile of dark stones from the storage ring.

"This is a magic stone. It has a great effect on those who practice the magic path. For me, it is more important than the original stone!"

Xie Nianqing explained.

"There are a lot of storage rings here, maybe there are magic stones, you keep it, and it will be of great use to you when we leave here in the future!"

Lu Ming said, reaching for a suck, attracting the storage rings one by one and handing them to Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing practiced the magic path. These magic stones are the most suitable for Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing took it and collected it one by one.

Then, the two looked around and found many bones of the Mocha tribe. Of course, there are occasionally human bones, but very few.

"Mo! Mo! Mo!"

Here, the sound is getting louder and louder. This sound is directly acting on the mind of the person, not coming from the ear.

It seemed that there was a peerless Demon Emperor shouting and roaring.

The two continued to move forward. Whenever they met the bones of the Mocha tribe, they put away their storage rings. Along the way, they collected no less than one hundred storage rings and harvested a lot of magic stones.

Not to mention, these storage rings alone are big profits.

For another half day, the two finally approached the top of the mountain.

Along the way, the two did not encounter any danger.

This surprised the two secretly.

Mobeishan is very dangerous, the entrants die!

This sentence can be confirmed from the bones of the Mocha clan and the human clan along the road, but the two of them walked along the way, but they were calm and quiet, and there was no other movement except for the constant sound of the magic sound.

Buzz!

When he came here, Lu Ming's spine, the blood was filled, and the blood of the jail monument jumped wildly, even Lu Ming himself couldn't suppress it.

With a shock, the blood of the jail stele emerged, and it suddenly became larger and violently shaken.

Buzz!

In front, on the top of the mountain, there was also a terrible shock at the moment, and then I saw that the black mist rolled over and actually separated from the two sides. The scene in front was completely exposed/exposed in front of the two.

"This..."

Seeing the scene ahead, the two's hearts shivered fiercely, dumbfounded.

In front, there is also a stele, stele!

This stone monument is so huge that it stands like a majestic mountain.

On the stele, there is only one big word: stele!

There is only one word 'tombstone', which is uneven at the top of the stele. It seems that it is not a complete stele, but it seems to be only part of a stele.

The stele is full of ancient vicissitudes of life, and the color looks very similar to Lu Ming's blood of the jail stele.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's blood from the prison monument flew out and stopped in front of the stone monument. The two kept shaking, emitting a tremendous light, and they seemed to echo each other.

"Lu...Lu Ming, how do I feel that your bloodline is so similar to this stone tablet as one body!"

Xie Nianqing was very surprised.

Lu Ming himself was shocked.

Because he felt that this stone tablet gave him a very cordial feeling, he understood that the previous throbbing came from this stone tablet.

The two stone monuments shook and the light was pervasive. Around the Mobei Mountain, those powerful Mocha clan entrenched in all directions were also found.

"Mobei Mountain changes, is there a peerless treasure born?"

"Glory, the Peerless Treasure is born, go and see!"

One by one, they converged towards Mobei Mountain, and all of them were mighty and powerful, and they were the strongest of the Mocha clan. The worst of them were the five-fold existence of the spirit gods, and even the strong seven-fold spirits.

A group of Mocha tribes appeared a hundred miles away from Mobei Mountain.

At this moment, the black mist on the top of Mobei Mountain became very thin, and the huge stele was clearly seen, and it was shining brightly.

However, the Mozha tribe stopped here and dared not continue to approach. The fierce name of Mobei Mountain is not just to talk about it. The entrants die and let them stop.

But looking at the gigantic stone tablet, the Mocha tribe couldn't help it.

"Now that Mobeishan has changed, it may not be in danger!"

"Yes, I saw the human woman go in before, and brought out a golem. It's all fine, Mobei Mountain, it's time to be born!"

A shattered voice sounded, and the eyes of many Mocha tribes glowed with fiery light.

"Rush!"

Some Mocha tribes finally couldn't help but shouted towards Mobei Mountain.

As soon as they rushed into the area of Mobei Mountain, a voice sounded in their minds: Demon! magic! magic!

The magic sound used to brain, full of terrible destructive power.

Some spirit gods with five weights and spirit gods with six weights screamed. The dumplings with the following pots fell from the air and fell on the ground without any breath.

Dead, at least more than 20 Mocha clan strongmen suddenly died.

Several spirit gods' seven-folded Mocha clan roared, receded madly, and the Qiqiao bleed.

"It can destroy the soul!"

A seven-folded Mocha clan roared with horror and retreated hundreds of miles, terrified.

For those other Mocha tribes who did not move forward just now, I am glad that I have refrained, otherwise I am afraid this is the result.

Chapter 1146: Prison Stele Ontology

The top of the magic stele, Lu Ming's bloodline of the jail stele, and the huge stone stele interact with each other, exuding a tremendous light and constantly shaking.

At this moment, the vibration is getting worse.

Buzz!

The huge stone monument buzzed, and the whole mountain shook with it. On the ground, there was a huge stone exploding, and the stone monument actually rose slowly.

The stone monument rises, and it seems that it is going to leave the mountain with the blood of the jail monument.

Slowly, the stone monument rises inch by inch. It seems that the stone monument has a piece embedded in the mountain.

boom!

Suddenly, under the stele, a terrifying breath erupted.

This breath, peerless and domineering, dominates the world.

At the same time, a monstrous evil spirit filled out, if there is a supreme troll to be born.

In the monstrous demonic spirit, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing vaguely saw that under the stele, there was a tall figure. This man was a middle-aged man with a burly figure and black hair. The magic power was like a demon god. general.

"Royal breath, this is an emperor, a demon emperor!"

Lu Ming's heart shook, and in this figure, he felt the mighty pressure of the emperor, which was unique to the emperor.

"Don't this stone monument suppress an emperor and a demon emperor!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, and he thought a lot.

"Hahaha, how many years have passed since the emperor was finally able to get away!"

A roar of excitement emanated from the mouth of the magic shadow, and the terrible breath was powerful and shocked, hitting Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming's five-color mood surrounds him, Zhenyuan jumps, and a dragon bursts out to resist this pressure.

On the top of Xie Nianqing's head, the blood of the heavenly demon appeared, and the devil's qi bloomed, blocking this breath.

"No, this Devil Emperor can't be born, otherwise, Xiao Qing and I can't slap him!"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned around, his eyes condensed, and his mind was completely sinking into the blood of the jail monument.

"Come back to me!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, the spine, blood diffused, fully controlled the blood of the jail monument, to recover the blood vein of the jail monument.

Buzz!

The blood of Zhenzhen Monument was shaken violently, and slowly, Lu Ming pulled him back inch by inch.

"Come back! Come back to me!"

Lu Ming kept roaring in his heart, the blood light seemed to turn into substance, and his eyes were red.

call out!

In the end, the blood vessels of the Zhenru Monument were pulled back by Lu Ming, and turned into a blood ray flying into Lu Ming's spine, disappearing.

boom!

The blood of the prison monument was taken back, and the light of the huge stone monument dimmed and fell back down.

"Do not!"

Under the stele, there was a roar of unwillingness.

With a roar, the huge stone tablet was heavily weighed down, and the whole mountain shook violently.

The monstrous magic power also disappeared in an instant, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing both lightened, and at the same time exhaled a long breath.

The two looked at each other, and they saw the horror in each other's eyes.

The two did not expect that on this Mobei Mountain, they actually suppressed a demon emperor. No wonder that those Mocha tribes who entered here were dead. It must be the demon emperor.

"Lu Ming, the reason why I feel the blood throbbing, has a strong attraction, mostly because of this demon emperor!"

Xie Nianqing whispered.

"It should be so!"

Lu Ming nodded, Xie Nianqing was because of the demon emperor, and he was because of this huge stone, a broken stone.

"What is this stone monument? Why can it be in touch with the blood of my jail monument?"

In Lu Ming's mind, there are many questions.

"Boy, use your blood and let the emperor go out!"

Just then, under the prison monument, a thick voice came out.

It's the Devil Emperor!

"Senior, you are the Devil Emperor, but the two of us are only low-level spirit gods. If you let them out, if you slapped us with a slap, wouldn't we be very wrong!"

Lu Ming groaned for a moment and said.

"Haha, since you know that this emperor is a devil emperor, would you do such a thing? If you save this emperor, you are the emperor's benefactor, and this emperor must have a reward!"

Under the stele, the devil continued to speak out.

"That being said, I still can't believe you!"

Lu Ming bluntly.

Faced with the characters in the realm of the emperor, Lu Ming did not dare to have the slightest care, otherwise, he was really slapped to death, it was really wrong.

Under the stele, there was silence, as if thinking about the wording.

Halfway through the sound, the voice reappeared: "Boy, your bloodline should be the bloodline of the prison monument? Unexpectedly, under the sky, can someone really awaken such a bloodline?"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered, without opening.

"Boy, let me tell you, this stone tablet in front of you is the real jailstone, the body of your bloodline!"

The voice of the Devil Emperor made Lu Ming feel shocked.

"What? Is this broken stone monument a real jailstone?"

Lu Ming suddenly widened his eyes, and his heart was filled with turbulent waves, and he looked at the huge stone monument in disbelief.

"Otherwise, why do you think your bloodline can sense this stone? Because they are one!"

The Devil continued to speak out.

Both Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were shocked.

Legend has it that all the awakened blood lines of the warriors are traceable in the world and are real.

Some, perhaps in Taikoo, have disappeared in ancient times and never reappeared, and some, in modern times, can be found.

Lu Ming originally thought that the prison monument may be a long time ago, an ancient thing, but I didn't expect to see the real body in the world.

This makes it difficult for him to calm down.

"According to legend, the jailbreak monument was a supreme **** in the long past. Later, when a war broke out, it was broken into several pieces. The piece in front of you is a fragment of the jailbreak monument. Suppressing all things in the world, if it were not for this monument, how could it suppress the emperor!"

The Demon Emperor opened his mouth to solve Lu Ming's doubts. In his tone, he revealed the invincible confidence of the world.

"So, as long as you control the bloodline, you can take away this jailstone. If your bloodline merges with this real jailstone, you will get great benefits, and you will also get a supreme God, if you collect all the fragments of other prison monuments in the future, you will be able to take advantage of this treasure!"

The devil continued to speak, full of temptation in his words.

Lu Ming was really excited, and there was a hint of fiery in his eyes.

After all, blood veins are just blood veins, which can be said to be virtual, with some power of a real object, or a kind of inheritance.

For example, a warrior with true dragon blood can learn the true dragon combat skills and borrow some of the real dragon's power. The stronger the strength, the stronger the power. But after all, it is not an ontology, and it cannot be as powerful as the ontology.

But if there is an ontology to help, it will be different.

Lu Ming didn't expect that he would encounter the body of the blood of the jail monument. At this time, he really encountered it and really didn't want to miss it.

Lu Ming's brow furrowed tightly, and various thoughts twirled in his heart.

Whether to let it go or not?

Lu Ming is difficult to make a decision, if released, the devil repented, then they are really in danger.

Chapter 1147: Disturbed Emperor, Disturbance

Seeing Lu Ming seemed somewhat moved, the Devil Emperor continued to say, "Moreover, the bloodline of this baby girl is very similar to that of this Emperor. If this Emperor comes out, you can pass on a mantle to her, with her talents. In the future, it will be easy to become the emperor's position, and even beyond this emperor will not be known in the future!"

Devil Emperor threw temptations continuously, and they were all temptations that were difficult to refuse.

The inheritance of a devil's mantle is definitely a big temptation.

"Lu Ming, everything is up to you!"

Xie Nianqing pulled Landing Ming's karate.

"Xiaoqing, I finally found you. How can I take you to take risks together? Don't worry about these things outside!"

Lu Ming said nothing, holding Xie Nianqing's little hand, he would go back.

"Come back, what are you doing? Or can't believe the emperor? I Xie Ran is actually the kind of person who does not believe in words?"

Seeing that Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were leaving, the Devil Emperor was a little flustered and screamed continuously.

As soon as this remark came out, the bodies of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing shook at the same time, both of them showed incredible colors.

Xie Chao? Emperor Chaos Xie Chao? how is this possible?

The two turned around again, looking at the huge stone tablet.

"Are you a mess?"

Xie Nianqing opened his eyes, revealing incredible colors.

Xie Chao, the ancestor of the royal Xie family 30,000 years ago, is also a taboo of the Xie family. With one person, the situation in the entire Central China has changed drastically, from the ancient dynasty to dominating the world, to today's separatist rule, all because of Xie Chao .

He is the alien blood of the Xie family, just like Xie Nianqing!

But this is a character from 30,000 years ago, how could it be alive?

"Yes, I am Xie Chao, the emperor Xie Chao, girl, your bloodline is very similar to me, it is also Xie's alien bloodline? Hey!"

The Devil Emperor smiled meaningfully.

"Impossible. As far as I know, the emperor can only live 10,000 to 20,000 years at most. If you are chaotic, how can you live?"

Lu Ming shouted.

The stone tablet had just risen, and what he sensed was clearly alive, rather than a ray of mark, indicating that Xie Ran was still alive.

How can the emperor live 30,000 years?

"It's still thanks to this prison monument that suppressed me and let my life go a few times slower, 30,000 years, for me, it is almost equivalent to 10,000 years, if it is suppressed for another 30,000 years, Then I really want to disappear!"

The Mohuang explained it with emotion.

But Lu Ming's eyes are still changing.

"Lu Ming, what this person said should be true. I can feel that this person should have the same vein with me, and the blood veins are very similar!"

Xie Nianqing whispered beside Lu Ming.

Is the other party really Xie Chao?

In the heart of the two, it is still difficult to calm down.

According to legend, Xie Chao rebelled in that year, and fought with the royal family. The battle was broken. The royal family was cut by Xie Chao and countless strong men. Finally, Xie Chao was defeated and killed by the royal strong men.

Did Xie Chao not die, but was suppressed here?

"Hey, no one in the royal family could kill me. They could only suppress me with the help of the prison monument. They wanted to let the years kill me, but they didn't expect that although the prison monument suppressed me, they also let My life has passed, it has slowed down several times!"

"Boy, you and this girl from the Xie family should have been exiled by the Xie family. It is conceivable that after my events in the year, the Xie family's alertness to the alien bloodline has definitely increased by more than ten times. They have not Killing you directly makes me feel strange!"

The devil continued to speak.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing pondered, but did not say anything.

"Don't you want to be exiled in the Nine Nether Demon Realm all your life? As long as you let me out, I can take you, break out, and kill the Nine Nether Demon Realm, rest assured, I'm going to act all my life. Revenge, do what you say!"

The devil continued to speak.

This remark made both Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing very excited.

It's even more exciting than getting the jail monument, or the Devil's Legacy.

The biggest problem they face now is how to go out. Obviously, Xie Qitian wants to exile them in his life, trapped in the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

But Lu Ming still has a lot to do.

Emperor Yi was besieging Liangyi Mountain. His relatives and friends were all in Liangyi Mountain. He must go out.

"Okay, I will let you out!"

In the end, Lu Ming decided to take a fight.

This is the only opportunity now.

"Okay, you only need to control the blood of the jail stele and collect the jail stele!"

The voice of the devil came.

Buzz!

Lu Ming didn't hesitate anymore, his thoughts moved, and the blood of the jail monument appeared.

As soon as the blood vessels of the jail stele appeared, there was a strong induction with the huge stone stele, which became larger at a rapid speed, kept shaking, and gave off a tremendous light.

"Close!"

Lu Ming shouted and manipulated the blood of the prison monument to put away the huge stone monument.

Buzz!

The huge stone monument, which kept shaking, on it, the word 'Stele' glowing, echoing the word 'Stele' on the bloodline of the prison monument, almost exactly the same.

Whether it's strokes or breath, it's the same.

Lu Ming can be certain that this is the true body of the prison monument and a piece of the prison monument.

The debris of the prison monument slowly rose and rose into the air.

Below, the devil qi is monstrous, and the burly figure emerges again. The vast magic power pervades the world.

"Get me!"

Lu Ming burst into a sigh, the debris of the prison monument shook, and finally flew into the sky with a bang.

But below, the magic shadow actually flew out of the prison prison monument and did not enter the town prison monument. You can see that a huge magic shadow was trapped in the debris of the prison prison monument.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

"Hey, the emperor has been suppressed by the fragments of the prison prison for too long, the demons are almost wiped out, the magic power is almost exhausted, and the atmosphere of the fragments of the prison prison intersects, almost integrated, even if the fragments of the prison prison leave the earth , Still suppressing me, unless I am repaired to return to the realm of the emperor, I can escape!"

The Devil Emperor, Xie Ran, sighed.

"So it turns out, how do you help us kill the Nine Nether Domains?"

Lu Ming said.

"It's simple, you only need to first melt the fragments of the prison prison monument into your blood, and put them in the spine. This fragment of the prison monument is initially controlled by you. As long as you put away the power of suppression, I You can get rid of the debris of the prison prison, but you can't leave the debris of the prison prison too far, or you will still be suppressed by the power of the prison monument!"

Xie Ran explained.

Lu Ming nodded and began to control the blood of the Prison Stele, blending with the fragments of the Prison Stele.

After a while, the blood of the jail monument was fused with the fragments of the jail monument.

At this time, the debris of the jail monument shrank rapidly and merged with the blood of the jail monument.

It can be clearly seen that the lower part of the bloodline of the prison monument is radiant, like an entity, occupying about one third of the area, while the upper two thirds still look unreal.

This is a real fragment of the prison monument, and there is nothing wrong with it.

"Close!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and the prison monument turned into a ray of light, which did not enter Lu Ming's spine.

Chapter 1148: Rush out

Then, Lu Ming thought about it, and the blood of the prison monument appeared again.

"If I now perform blood fusion and become a prison monument, the power might be amazing!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he could feel that from the blood of the Zhen prison monument, there was a vast force.

The level of the Blood Vessel of the Zhenyu Monument has not been upgraded, and it is still God-level seven, but Lu Ming feels that his power is very amazing. If he performs bloodline fusion, it will not be worse than the blood level of God-level nine, or even stronger.

"My cultivation behavior is still too weak to fully exert the power of the blood of the Prison Stele. With the improvement of cultivation behavior, I will definitely be able to exert more powerful power!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts and smiled.

In this way, the fusion of the blood vessels of the prison monument will become his strongest killer.

"I don't know if it's a real power for prison, will it be stronger?"

Lu Ming looked forward.

It can be seen that the figure of Xie Chao is still at the bottom of the prison monument, looming.

Lu Ming's mind sank into the bloodline of the prison monument, intentionally adjusting the force of repression on the bloodline of the prison monument, and adjusting the suppression of Xie Chao.

Buzz!

The jail monument was shocked, and Xie Ran's figure stepped out of the jail monument and appeared in the air.

boom!

The vast magic power burst out, breaking through the clouds.

"Hahaha, I finally came out!"

Xie Ran laughed, his long hair spread, Jianmeiyingmu, we can see that when he was young, he must have been a beautiful man in the world, but at this time, it was like a maniac.

Lu Ming can understand that a person has been suppressed for 30,000 years, and it would be good not to be crazy.

After a while, Xie Chao's emotions calmed down. He looked at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing and said, "Go, I will take you to kill!"

A magic roll of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, Xie Chao stepped out and appeared outside the Mobei Mountain.

Many Mocha tribes stared at them in shock.

"It just happens that there are some "tonics" that will allow me to restore a little strength!"

A cold voice came from Xie Ran's mouth, and the next moment, from Xie Ran's body, a terrible magic gas erupted, enveloping all the Mocha tribes below.

"No, go!"

"Ah, save me!"

In the devil qi, there was a screaming scream, Lu Ming saw that many spirit gods had five levels, and spirit **** six levels of Mocha clan had no resistance, and they all turned into fly ash and became a share of purity. The energy was absorbed by Xie Ran.

Xie Chao's body is like a bottomless abyss, constantly absorbing those energies, and several spirit **** seven-fold demons can resist some of them, but as Xie Chao's footsteps step out, they are also one by one. The air exploded into energy and was absorbed by Xie Chao.

Xie Ran's skin was constantly creeping, and his breath was stronger.

"Unfortunately, these Mocha tribes are too weak. My immortal demon can only recover a trace, which is a long way from the heyday!"

Xie Ran sighed.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were shocked. The other party deserved to be the demon emperor in a turbulent world. It was really horrible. After being suppressed for 30,000 years, he just came out and his strength was very amazing.

"It is not appropriate to stay here for a long time. I am afraid the royal family will soon notice that now, kill it!"

Xie Ran's eyes showed a cold killing opportunity, and the magic wrapped Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing, stepping out, the fast speed of terror, headed towards the exit of the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

Just a moment, I don't know how much distance I traversed. In front, the city at the exit of the Nine Nether Demon Domain is already in sight.

On the city wall, there is a light shield that wraps the whole city.

From a height, there are strong guards around the city.

In an instant, Xie Ran with Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing appeared in the sky above the city, slapping down with a palm.

A scary palm print hit the mask, and the violent shaking of the mask directly opened a gap. Xie Ran stepped and rushed in.

"who?"

"No, there are monsters breaking in!"

In the city, a loud roar sounded, a powerful breath rose, and rushed towards Xie Ran.

"A lot of strong people!"

Upon induction, Lu Ming was shocked.

Those breaths, one by one, are powerful and overbearing, and they are terrible. Many of them are the existence of the spirit **** five-fold, sixfold, and even the spirit **** seven-fold or more.

"Become my tonic!"

Xie Chao's eyes were cold, and his devil qi was blasting out. A group of strong people in the Spiritual Realm were exploded and turned into rolling energy, which poured into Xie Chao's body, and his breath became stronger and stronger.

The screams kept on, and the powerful men were killed.

"No, this person is too strong!"

Those strong men were shocked and retreated.

"court death!"

At this moment, deep in the city, a few terrible breaths rose, and a few figures appeared in front of them instantly.

"It's so strong, it surpasses the spirit **** eightfold!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

The few people who appeared in the back were absolutely terrible, with a strong breath. Above the eighth level of the spirit god, there were two people with unpredictable breath, unpredictable and unpredictable.

"Two spirit gods are ninefold, two spirit gods are perfect, hey!"

Xie Ran sneered and rushed away, and the endless demonic energy condensed a war sword and killed him.

The other party also erupted into a powerful fighting force, a terrible attack, pouring towards Xie Chao.

The whole city was shaking and radiating a bright light, and a large formation started, and without these large formations, it has been exploded.

"what!"

Silently, a scream rang out, and a nine-level strong man of the spirit **** was cut off by Xie Chao. Then, his spirit **** flew out, was swept by the magic energy, was absorbed by Xie Chao, Xie Chao's breath was stronger.

The remaining three people's faces changed drastically, and they dared not stop, but retreated quickly.

Xie Chao did not chase, and led the two to sprint towards the exit.

"Where to go!"

A vast voice sounded. In the sky, a huge palm print condensed out, as big as a mountain, with a mysterious breath filled with it. That kind of breath was a lot stronger than the artistic conception of heaven and earth.

"Supreme!"

Lu Ming narrowed his heart.

This is the supreme shot.

The Supreme, in fact, is also considered to be the completion of the Spirit God, but the Supreme Half has stepped into the realm of the Emperor Wu, with some power of the Emperor Wu, and the combat power is more complete than other spirit gods. I don't know how much stronger it is.

Supreme shot, Xie Chao's complexion also dignified.

The magic knife in his hand exudes terrifying magic power.

"Chaotic days, magic sword!"

Xie Ran was chopped out with a knife, the sky was split in half, and the black and dreaded sword was cut on the huge palm.

boom!

There was a trembling roar, and the huge palm was split by the magic knife, but Xie Ran's figure also retreated backward.

In front of him, a white-haired old man stepped forward, and the supreme breath was undoubtedly revealed on his body.

"What a monster, dare to break into this place..."

The white-haired old man spoke, but half of the words, he was stunned, his eyes squinted round, staring at Xie Chao violently, with a terrified horror, horror, and incredible in his eyes.

"How...how is it possible?"

The white-haired old man made an incredible roar in the throat.

Chapter 1149: Royal Shock

Seeing Xie Chao, Bai Fazhi was completely stunned, his eyes widened in shock, and he forgot to attack for a while.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Xie Ran led Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing and rushed towards the exit.

In front, a few strong men stopped and were slapped by Xie Ran.

Xie Ran brought Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing together, rushed into the light door and disappeared.

Looking at Xie Chao with eyes open, Lu Ming disappeared, and the white hair supreme did not recover.

"Supreme, who is that man? Why is it so powerful?"

A strong man flew to the White Hair Supreme and asked.

They are very strange. Just now the white hair supreme clearly can stop each other, but at a critical moment, it stopped.

"I have seen the portrait of this person, this person... this person is the emperor of chaos, thank you chaos!"

The white hair supreme heavy opening.

"what?"

Others' eyes widened one by one, and in their eyes, it was incredible.

"Hurry up!"

Baifa Supreme shouted and chased toward the exit.

As soon as the surrounding scene shook, Lu Ming and them appeared from another light door, which was the entrance to the Holy City.

"kill!"

As soon as Xie Chao appeared, he killed upward.

Devil qi rolled, breaking all the way, this entrance, all levels were broken by Xie Chao, and finally rushed out of the ground, flying out of the sky.

Hiss!

Xie Ran tore the space, led Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing, stepped into the space crack, and disappeared.

At the moment, Xie Qitian, who was sitting cross-legged in the center of the Holy City and deep inside the palace, suddenly opened his eyes, with a look of uncertainty in his eyes.

"So strong magic energy, so powerful magic power, this is the entrance of the Nine Nether Magic Domain, is there something wrong?"

Xie Qitian whispered, then got up, stepped out, the space automatically split, his figure disappeared, and the next moment, he appeared from above the entrance of the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

But at this time, that white-haired supreme, rushing out hurriedly, just happened to meet Xie Qitian.

"Holy Emperor, the big thing is not good!"

The white-haired old man said in a panic.

"What's the matter?"

Xie Qitian frowned, and had a bad hunch in his heart, what could make a Supreme so panic?

"Holy Emperor, Xie Chao, I saw Xie Chao!"

White Hair Supreme Road.

"what?"

Xie Qitian's pupils swelled sharply, revealing horror, and said, "What are you talking about? You said that the person who rushed out of the Nine Nether Demon Domain just now is Xie Chao, the emperor Xie Chao?"

Xie Qitian asked several times in a row to see how horrified he was inside.

"It looks exactly the same, I don't know the truth!"

White Hair Supreme Road.

"Go, go and see!"

Even if Xie Qitian was a holy emperor, he didn't change his face, but after hearing that it was Xie Chaos, he lost his share and was very anxious.

Xie Chao is a taboo of the Xie family.

At that time, the royal family's Xie family, dominated Zhongzhou, and even the Shenhua Continent. It was extremely prosperous, and the strong were like clouds, but those strengths fell because of Xie chaos, and their strength declined. I don't know how much.

Now, if Xie Ran was born, how can he compete with the strength of the royal family today?

Xie Qitian hurriedly entered the Nine Ghost Demon Territory and tore through the space. Soon, he came to Mobei Mountain.

Standing on the high altitude of Mobei Mountain, looking at the empty Mobei Mountain, Xie Qitian's body was filled with terrible aura.

"30,000 years, how can 30,000 years be alive?"

Xie Qitian murmured to himself.

Uh! Uh!

The space fluctuated widely, and the two old men appeared beside Xie Qitian.

Near Mobei Mountain, there are some scattered Mocha clan strongmen who feel the terrible breath in the sky and flees desperately.

"The monument to suppress Xie Chao is gone. Is it true that Xie Chao is not dead and will not die for 30,000 years? How is it possible?"

An old emperor shuddered, revealing a trace of horror in his voice.

They used to know some of the visions of Mobei Mountain, but they didn't care too much, thinking it was just a trace of Xie Chao's residual magical thoughts. After all, how can an emperor live for 30,000 years without dying? This seems to violate the rules of heaven and earth.

They didn't even know that the stone tablet that suppressed Xie Chao was the prison jail tablet, and they didn't even know that the stone tablet had slowed down the speed of Xie Chao's life.

"Xie Ran this person is simply against the sky, can not spend it with common sense, and, the guard said, he brought Lu Ming and Nian Qing together, at this time, it must be related to both of them!"

Xie Qitian spoke, and his voice was full of indifference.

"Your Majesty, what are you going to do?"

An old emperor asked for instructions.

"Even if Xie Chao is really alive and suppressed for 30,000 years, it is impossible to be intact. He must be seriously injured, and his strength will be greatly damaged. Otherwise, with Xie Chao's character, it is impossible to escape in such a hurry!"

"Please come out of the celestial instrument, lock Xie Chao, no, lock Lu Ming's position, at the same time spread the world, call on all overlord forces to kill Lu Ming, the winner, and reward a Tianbao!"

At this time, Xie Qitian had regained his composure and reproduced the appearance of a generation of emperor.

He started to say Xie Chao, but his voice changed to Lu Ming.

There was a faint feeling in his heart that this matter must have something to do with Lu Ming. In the past, Xie Nianqing had been in the Nine Serpent Demon Realm for so long, and there was no disorder, but how long did Lu Ming go in, there was such a big disorder. He didn't believe that is a coincidence.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Two old emperors salute.

...

Xie Ran brought Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing to tear the space all the way. After seven or eight consecutive times, Xie Ran stopped and his breath was weak.

"I was suppressed for 30,000 years, my vitality was badly hurt, the demonic body almost collapsed, and there was not much strength anymore. The "tonics" I absorbed before were too weak, and now they are almost exhausted. Next, I can't help you!"

Xie Ran sighed.

"How can seniors recover?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Tonics are needed. Hunting the strong, I can naturally recover. If I can hunt an emperor, maybe I can restore the strength of the emperor."

Xie Ran smiled.

Lu Ming was speechless, hunting the emperor? Never mind, he didn't want to die.

"Of course, there are other ways. Although I was suppressed, I still have a back hand. You take me to the junction of Zhongzhou and Donghuang. That chaotic land, I have a back hand there. If it is When I get there, my strength can be restored, and I will be able to protect myself!"

Xie Randao.

Lu Ming nodded, such as Xie Chao, and other figures, it is normal to keep behind.

Then, Xie Ran told Lu Ming an address, his figure flickered, turned into a beam, disappeared at Lu Ming's spine, and entered the debris of the prison monument.

"go!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing looked at each other and flew towards the east.

But it didn't take long for the two to suddenly stop.

Because, above Lu Ming's head, there was suddenly an endless light shining, and these lights then converged together to form a round sphere-shaped thing, and there was a mysterious wave that diffused away into the distance.

Chapter 1150: Tianji Projection

"No, this...is this a heavenly instrument?"

Xie Nianqing exclaimed, uncertain.

"Tianjiyi? What is a Tianjiyi?"

Lu Ming looked at the spherical light cluster above his head and frowned.

With such a large ball of light on his head, how can he get on the road?

At this time, Xie Qitian's figure reappeared, looking at the sky and sighing, "Sure enough, the royal family still used the celestial instrument!"

"Senior, what is a heavenly instrument?"

Lu Ming asked.

"You should know the Tianji Chamber of Commerce?"

Xie Qitian said.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "It is said that the Sky Chamber of Commerce is the royal family's Xie family in the back!"

"Yes, the Tianji Chamber of Commerce was created by the royal family Xie's family. The purpose is to grasp the news of the world. They use the Tianji instrument to gain insight into many news that others do not know. At the same time, the Tianji instrument has another function, which is to pursue and hunt down. As long as you have the breath of a certain person and activate the astronomical instrument, you can condense the astronomical instrument projection above that person's head and find the location of that person."

"Now, the royal family obviously started the astronomical instrument. The projection of the astronomical instrument will distribute a kind of astronomical force field. As long as a master refiner refines an array that senses the astronomical force field, he can sense the approximate position of the projection of the astronomical force. As a result, your position is locked, and I am afraid that it will not be long before you will be found!"

Xie Randao.

"It's so magical?"

Lu Ming's brow furrowed, the real element in his body was running, and several consecutive punches came out.

A few punches rushed into the sky and penetrated the space, but they were of no use to the projection of the Tianji instrument. They were directly projected from the Tianji instrument.

"Useless, the projection of the astronomical instrument cannot be destroyed at all, unless the other party stops operating the astronomical instrument, otherwise, the projection of the astronomical instrument will always be there!"

Xie Randao.

"I won't believe it!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, hands clasped, and two light doors appeared in the sky.

The gate of the nine seals of the gods gate.

The two light doors fell on both sides of the Tianjiyi projection, exuding a bright light. Under the light of the seal door, the Tianjiyi projection actually dimmed and slowly shrunk.

"This is...Nine Seals?"

Xie Ran's eyes lit up.

bump! bump!

In the sky, the projection of the astronomical instrument that was going to dim suddenly and suddenly shined, and the two doors of the seal burst directly.

"Nine seals of God's Gate are useless!"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Unexpectedly, you actually mastered the nine seals of the gods gate, but this was the master of the emperor. With the nine seals of the **** gates, you should be able to seal the projection of the celestial instrument for a while, but your cultivation is too weak, so you can't seal it. Tianjiyi projection, so, you pass me the skill of the nine seals of the **** gate, and when I understand it, you can seal the projection of the Tianjiyi for a period of time and earn time for us!"

Xie Ran suggested.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming didn't think about it, so he agreed.

It's just a secret technique, what about Xie Chao, as long as they can solve their current dilemma.

At the moment, Lu Ming gave Xie Chao the jade symbol recording the nine seals of Shenmen.

In Xie Ran's eyes, a trace of fine light appeared.

He did not expect that Lu Ming was so decisive.

"This son must be the No. 1 character in the future!" Xie Ran secretly said.

"Okay, you have been flying eastward now. As long as you keep moving, it will increase the difficulty for the other party to find you!"

Xie Randao said, Xie Ran entered into the debris of the town prison monument.

"Xiaoqing, let's make advanced pictures of mountains and rivers!"

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing.

"Ok!"

Xie Nianqing nodded, and she understood that Lu Ming alone would be more convenient to act.

A flash of light flashed over, and Xie Nianqing entered the mountain and river map.

Lu Ming stepped on his feet and continued to fly towards the east.

Lu Ming hurried on the road with Jiulong, which was as fast as streamer, and Lu Ming flew in a remote direction.

...

On this day, shocks occurred throughout Zhongzhou.

The royal family thanked the family and spread the world's major forces, not only the hegemonic forces, but also the second-level forces, all sending a message.

The royal family started the celestial instrument, condensed the celestial projection on Lu Ming, and called on all major forces to kill Lu Ming and kill Lu Ming, and the royal family rewarded a Tianbao.

When the news came out, Nakasu was in an uproar.

The royal family actually launched the Tianjiyi, and the purpose was actually Lu Ming!

If they remember correctly, didn't Lu Ming enter the Nine Nether Demon Domain after millions of years of sacrifice?

Many people who knew the inside story knew that Xie Qitian had set a score for Lu Ming. It was clearly to imprison him for a lifetime, and it was impossible to achieve it. But now, the royal family has launched a celestial instrument to kill Lu Ming.

How did Lu Ming escape?

The most important thing is that the treasure rewarded by the royal family is actually a heavenly treasure, which has shocked the major forces, whether it is the hegemonic force or the second-level forces, and then it is greed.

Royal family Xie family, actually willing to come up with a piece of Tianbao?

As the name suggests, crossing the Tianbao can help the warriors to cross the robbery.

The warrior, along the way, suffered many disasters.

Other catastrophes are not counted. Just the catastrophe of heaven is not a minority.

Break through the Wuwang realm, there is a heavenly disaster!

Break through the spirit realm, there is a heavenly disaster!

When the Spirit God breaks through the Emperor, there is also a Heaven Tribulation!

There are many hardships, and more horrors than robbery. How many people can survive one by one?

The Tianbao, which can help people to cross the robbery, can be used no matter what state it is.

Breaking through the Wuwang realm and using the Tianbao to rob it can be said to be a 100% success rate.

Breaking through the spirit realm can also increase the success rate by 50%.

Breaking through the emperor can also increase the success rate of the cross-robbery. How tempting is this? Which force? Which strong man does not want to move?

Moreover, it can be used repeatedly. This person uses it, and another person can also use it. This is too important for a big force. How many masters can be added?

The most deadly temptation is for the Supreme.

The next step of the Supreme is to break through the realm of the emperor, and to rob Tianbao, has a fatal temptation for them.

Immediately, one by one, hegemonic forces, and second-level forces, refine the array that can sense the celestial force field to sense Lu Ming's position.

Lu Ming flew all the way, and in a blink of an eye, a day had passed. He no longer knew how far he had flown.

There is an astrological projection above his head, so naturally he can't ride the teleportation array and can only fly by himself.

"No, Lu Ming, there is a strong presence in the north, and it is the strong man who is perfect in spirit and god!"

Suddenly, Xie Chao's voice sounded in Lu Ming's ear.

"Spiritual consummation?"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

Taking his current practice as an example, when he meets the spirit god, there is only one way to die, and there is no possibility of resistance.

"I will take you away!"

Xie Chao's figure appeared, struggling to spare, tearing open the space, leading the landing song into the space, and disappeared.

Just after Xie Ran took Lu Ming away, in the distance, a terrible sword light flew over, a thin and thin old man, holding a plate in his hand, his face was extremely gloomy, and said: "Damn, just now the induction is clearly here , People disappeared in a blink of an eye!"