

D Emperor 1161

Chapter 1161: Xie Nianqing vs. Xie Nianjun

"Bold, brazen, arrogant!"

"Let me die, let me kill him!"

"Let me abolish him and let him taste the most painful punishment in the world!"

The people of the royal family's Xie family screamed and burst into cold murderous opportunities.

boom!

Xie Nianjun's body burst into a breath of breath. Her beautiful eyes were filled with murderous, powerful breath. She pressed towards the landing, and a cold voice came out: "Lu Ming, save your life, I've done the biggest wrong thing, but it's okay. It's the same to kill you today!"

"Is it up to you? Maybe not enough!"

Lu Ming smiled contemptuously.

Xie Nianjun's cultivation is very strong, the spiritual spirit is triple peak, the breath is powerful, and the body contains horror energy, giving Lu Ming the feeling that it is stronger than the Mingzi.

If it was during the millions of years of sacrifice, Lu Ming had no certainty of winning against her.

But now, he has not put Xie Nianjun in his heart.

"Huh, Lu Ming, don't think that defeating Mingzi is the first in the world. If I shot, it would be enough to suppress you!"

Xie Nianjun took another step, the breath was strong, and the milky white light bloomed, and the background Xie Nianjun was more holy and noble.

"Is Xie Nianjun going to fight Lu Ming?"

In the eyes of many people, the look of expectation is revealed.

In the Million Years National Festival, Lu Ming swept away several giant-level Tianjiao in a sweeping manner, showing his invincible posture.

Finally, in the face of Long Chen, Lu Ming directly conceded defeat, which made many people regret that they did not know who was the strongest.

And that battle, Xie Nianjun did not participate, which also led many people to talk in secret, take Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming, to compare, guess who is stronger.

After all, Xie Nianqing ranks second among the five giants in Zhongzhou, second only to Long Chen. It is hard to tell who is strong and who is weak.

Now, is there finally a battle?

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes moved, and then, with a wave of his hand, a light flashed, and Xie Nianqing's figure appeared beside Lu Ming.

Just now, Xie Nianqing passed Lu Dandan and sent a message to Lu Ming that he wanted to come out, and Lu Ming let Xie Nianqing come out.

"this is..."

As soon as Xie Nianqing came out, he attracted all eyes.

In the holy city, almost all eyes were on Xie Nianqing, and then on Xie Nianjun. His eyes were stunned because they were so similar.

"Why is this woman so similar to Xie Nianjun?"

"I know, it is said that there are three princesses in the Holy Emperor today, all of whom are exquisite. Among them, the sixteenth princess has always been hidden by the royal family because of her natural blood, and this girl should be the sixteenth princess!"

"It should be that the three princesses of today's holy emperor really are all over the country. The sixteen princess's posture is inferior to the five beautiful women, but they don't know the talent of martial arts?"

Around, there was a voice of discussion.

Many people have long heard of the name of the sixteen princesses, but few people have really met them, and it is natural to be surprised at this time.

"You really came out of the Nine Nether Demon Realm with him, and now you're going to catch it, and go back to the Nine Nether Demon Realm, stay in the Nine Nether Demon Territory to hunt the Mocha tribe for a lifetime, don't deliberately walk outside and lose the royal face!"

Xie Nianjun looked at Xie Nianqing indifferently.

Xie Nianqing looked very cold and looked at Xie Nianjun, saying, "Xie Nianjun, don't have to put on a tall, stinky face. From small to large, you have been adored with thousands of people in a halo, just because your bloodline is holy? Ridiculous, today, I'm going to step you down and show the world how unbearable your so-called holiness and orthodoxy are!"

As Xie Nianqing's voice came out, her body was full of endless demonic energy, and a strong breath, opposed Xie Nianjun.

"If you want to fight me, then I will fulfill you!"

Xie Nianjun's indifferent opening, on his body, a milky holy beam of light rose into the sky, and at the same time, on Xie Nianqing's body, a black magic energy also rose into the sky.

One black and one white, two beams of light, a fierce collision in the air.

boom!

The high-altitude clouds were scattered and the strong wind swept.

"Go up and fight!"

Xie Nianqing spoke and flew towards the sky.

Xie Nianjun's eyes were indifferent, and he also flew to the sky, one black and one white, two lights and shadows, colliding together, tearing the space into pieces.

"Sky Magic Field!"

"Nine Heavens Sanctuary!"

Two Dao Jiao rang loudly, and the two played their mastery, fighting in the air, and in a flash, they collided for more than a dozen rounds.

The attacks of Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun are very similar, but one is the magic path and the other is the holy way.

Around Xie Nianqing, a black lotus emerged, turned into a lotus sword, and fired vertically and horizontally.

And Xie Nianjun, milky white lotus emerged all over the body, also turned into a sword light, and Xie Nianqing battle.

Sword spirit rushed to the sky, glorious and brilliant, for a time, the two were inseparable from the battle.

The people who watched the holy city took a breath and were shocked.

"So strong, the sixteenth princess is so strong, can actually fight fiercely with princess nine!"

"Scary, the sixteen princess who has been kept in the snow for a long time is also a peerless master. It is too strong, and it is definitely a pride of giant level!"

"This generation of the royal family is really talented. A double giant is rare in ancient times!"

"I really don't understand. With such a talented arrogance, the royal family Xie Jia wants to suppress it. I really don't understand. If other forces have this kind of arrogance, then it is not to try our best to cultivate it. In the future, it will be a crowned emperor. !"

The sound of discussion came out, especially into the ears of the royal family's Xie family.

"Huh, a different kind, what good is the talent? It should be suppressed, eternal suppression, otherwise it is also a rebellion!"

Xie Zhen coldly gritted his teeth, but there was a trace of terror in his eyes.

Xie Nianqing's talent is too high. The higher his talent, the more afraid he is, and the more he wants Xie Nianqing to die.

Thinking about it, Xie Zhen's gaze fell on Lu Ming again. It was Lu Ming. I didn't know what method was used, but I was able to rescue Xie Nianqing from the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

"Lu Ming, I advise you to still do it by hand. Today, you can't escape. You can do it by hand, and give you a happy heart!"

Xie Zhen spoke, and a murderous flash appeared in his eyes.

"Okay, let's do it. If you can take me a trick, I will catch it!"

Lu Ming said contemptuously.

"You... don't be arrogant!" Xie Zhen scolded.

"Lu Ming, take you down, why would the eighth prince take action, I'll kill you!"

A middle-aged strong man came out step by step, his breath was strong and his eyes were cold.

Lu Ming saw at a glance that this was a powerful seven-layered spirit.

"Well, Venerable Xu, take Lu Ming to this prince, and have a lot of rewards!"

Xie Zhen was overjoyed and said.

This strong man is the royal guardian of the royal family. He is powerful and has seven spiritual cultivation methods. With his shot, he can win Lu Ming 100%.

"You have to shoot, okay, get over and die!"

Lu Ming said contemptuously.

Chapter 1162: Defeat the spirit **** eightfold

"Young people are so arrogant, it is easy to die early!"

Xu Zunzhe's eyes were cold, and he took a few steps, approaching Lu Ming at a rapid speed, and his breath became stronger and stronger.

Uh!

In his hand, there was a soft whip, and the soft stool was covered with barbs. In the sun, the cold light flashed, and the soft whip waved, and it quickly became longer, and finally became a dozen miles long, like a viper, landing. Naruto goes.

The soft whip pierced the air and made a harsh sound, and the space was pulled out a fierce crack.

Faced with such an attack, Lu Ming's face was calm and his body swayed slightly, so he avoided the attack and stepped forward, killing Xu Zun.

"You can't escape, Tian Luo Di Wang, a thousand kills!"

Xu Zun shouted, and the soft whip slammed wildly, like a real dragon hovering in the air, turning into a heavy whip shadow, like a heaven and earth net, wrapping to the landing Ming, closing all the retreat.

"Why should I run away? Just break open!"

A calm voice came out, and within Lu Ming's body, there was a burst of Long Yin sound, Zhenyuan was boiling, and a punch came out.

boom!

This fist seemed to push the whole space. This space burst, and a terrible fist was rushed towards the heavy whip shadows. Those whip shadows, like pushing a tree branch, collapsed instantly. It turned into debris flying around.

The terrible power even rushed towards Xu Zun along the soft whip. His face changed greatly, his body shook, and he retreated backward.

Uh!

A figure flashed and appeared suddenly in front of him.

"not good!"

Xu Zunzhe felt a tremendous shock, hit a punch subconsciously, and then wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

boom!

Lu Ming once again threw a punch, as fast as lightning, and then arrived first, directly hit Xu Zun's chest.

Xu Zunzhe issued a desperate scream, and the whole person burst apart, not even the spirit god.

The power of engulfment exploded, covering Xu Zun with a spirit and spirit, all swallowed by Lu Ming.

"Your dog legs are dead, don't you play in person?"

Lu Ming was indifferent and looked at Xie Zhen with disdain.

This made Xie Zhen gritted his teeth, but he was also shocked.

A powerful seven-layered spirit **** was actually killed by Lu Ming so easily. Lu Ming's combat power is too terrifying?

Other people watching the battle also changed their complexions one by one.

"Lu Ming's strength has been greatly improved compared to the previous million-year sacrifice. Such an amazing talent is rare in the world!"

"With his current combat strength, Xie Nianjun is obviously not an opponent anymore. I don't know how to match Longchen?"

"I don't know, but it's a pity that even if Lu Ming's talent is strong and the combat power is high, the result is already doomed. Don't forget that this is the Holy City. Even if the emperor comes, it may not necessarily go, let alone Lu. Naruto?"

Many people were shocked by Lu Ming's combat power and talents. It was a pity for Lu Ming. This is a holy city. Even if Lu Ming is stronger, the result is already doomed.

"At your age, there is such cultivation and combat power. It is rare in ancient times. The old man admires it. If you make a blood oath and surrender to my royal family, the old man pleads with the Holy Emperor. How about spare your life?"

A white-haired old man stepped out of the air and walked towards the landing, a look like a fairy bone.

His body was filled with terror, several times stronger than that of Xu Zun.

Spirit God Eightfold Peak!

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, the white-haired old man's cultivation practice was not hidden at all, and Lu Ming could see it at a glance.

"You are a spirit **** with eight folds, and you are eligible to let the Holy Emperor spare me? You are too worthy of yourself!"

Lu Ming's mouth flicked casually, disdainfully said.

"This is at least a chance, isn't it? If you refuse, you won't even have a chance!"

Being despised by Lu Ming, there was a flash of sharpness in the eyes of the white-haired old man, a deep voice.

"Oh, it's you alone? I'm afraid I'm not qualified!"

Lu Ming smiled, and the disdain became stronger.

"Arrogant, the old man started, you have no chance!"

The white-haired old man's eyes showed anger, his body was filled with milky light, and his eyes were cold.

Although Lu Ming easily killed a seven-level powerhouse of the spirit god, he was the eighth peak of the eighth power plane of the spirit god. His strength was stronger than that of the seven-layer power of the spirit god, and he could easily kill the seven-level powerhouse of the spirit god. Therefore, he is confident and able to suppress Lu Ming.

After all, Lu Ming is young, no matter how strong, it won't be too ridiculous!

call out!

A white sword light bloomed from the hands of the white-haired old man, pierced the vast sky, and slammed towards the landing.

This sword is sharp, fierce, stunning, terrifying.

It is just a sword, which is stronger than Xu Zun who is the sevenfold spirit **** just now.

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin bursts, the top of the head, the third bloodline emerged, a force poured into Lu Ming's body, so that Lu Ming's power surged again.

bump!

Stepped out in one step and slammed out with one palm.

With palm power, the palm broke through the sky, forming a terrible palm blade, cut on the old man's white sword.

Keng!

A sharp blast sounded, the white swords dissipated, and Lu Ming stepped towards the old man.

The old man's face changed slightly, the long sword in his hand continued to pierce, a white sword awn, like a bright crystal light, assassinated Xiang Luming.

The swords are dense and dense, like an endless stream, they continue to pour down to the landing.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming squeezed his fists and bombarded continuously.

Indistinctly, Lu Ming's fist seemed to turn into a prison monument, suppressing everything.

In the sky, there was a dense explosion. The swordman's thorn pierced by the white-haired old man was constantly collapsing. Lu Ming greeted the swordman's head, rushed back, and killed the white-haired old man.

The white-haired old man's face changed, became ugly, very dignified, and with a scream, the blood veins emerged. He cast blood vein fusion, and turned into a milky war sword.

The War Sword was shocked, and more sharp sword awns poured out towards the landing sound.

"broken!"

Jiulong emerged, and Lu Ming became Jiulong, thrusting upwards, breaking all the sword's awns, and Jiulong's claws, continuously catching on the milky war sword.

The milky white war sword thundered, and then collapsed directly, revealing the real body of the white-haired old man.

At this time, the white-haired old man was extremely embarrassed, and there was no previous fairy wind bones, hooded hair, ragged clothes, white robe, all with blood, and with fright in his eyes, he desperately rushed towards the walls of the holy city.

At this moment, in the Holy City, countless people who saw this scene took a breath and were extremely shocked.

The strongest of the eight peaks of the spirit gods were defeated, and Lu Ming was seriously injured, and he was frightened to escape.

This is really unbelievable. If you don't see it with your own eyes, you can't believe it.

A young man, less than 30 years old, can seriously injure a veteran powerhouse with eight spirits and spirits. Such an example has been rarely recorded in Shenhua Continent since ancient times.

This is beyond common sense and it is terrible.

Now, many people are wondering whether Long Chen, who is called the world's first, is not Lu Ming's opponent.

In the high sky, Xie Nianjun who was fighting with Xie Nianqing naturally felt this scene, and his heart was shocked, and his eyes showed incredible colors.

Lu Ming's fighting power has far exceeded her.

Arrogant, like her, is somewhat difficult to accept.

Chapter 1163: Hard anti-extreme

"You are distracted!"

Xie Nianqing drank and launched a storm-like offensive, for a time, actually suppressed Xie Nianjun.

Xie Nianjun quickly calmed his mind and fought against Xie Nianqing.

Below, Lu Ming turned into Kowloon and chased toward the white-haired old man.

"Since you are fighting, you must be ready to be killed!"

In the mouth of Jiulong, Lu Ming's voice was heard, and the dragon's claws stepped out. The huge body of Jiulong, like a flash of lightning, was incredibly fast, approaching the white-haired old man very quickly.

"help me!"

Seeing that he was going to be chased by Kowloon, the white-haired old man yelled in horror, exhausted hiss, and panicked like a bereavement dog. Where could he take care of the demeanor of a strong man?

"kill!"

Jiulong shouted, protruding out of his claws, powerful strength hit the white-haired old man, and nearly broke through his body, causing him to vomit blood and make his eyes more frightened.

"Help!"

The white-haired old man screamed with exhaustion, like a helpless girl, facing a group of fierce robbers.

"You can't stop it, you can die!"

At this time, a loud roar came from the walls of the holy city, a tall figure rushed out, a vast expanse of unpredictable breath burst out.

Enveloped by this breath, everyone felt poor breathing, and a large stone was pressed in his heart, and there was a feeling of catastrophe.

Supreme!

There are two words in everyone's heart, this is a supreme, the royal supreme shot.

"Xie Qiyu!"

Lu Ming saw at a glance that the person who shot was the emperor of Xie Zhen, the brother of the current emperor, Xie Qiyu.

He is a supreme.

"Dare to pretend to be in the holy city, now you will be abandoned!"

A cold voice came from Xie Qiyu's mouth. Immediately, a palm was shot, and a huge palm print was formed out of thin air, covering the sky and covering the sun.

Under this palm print, Lu Ming is as small as a ant.

But Lu Ming's face remained calm, and his eyes did not fluctuate.

Because at this time, a powerful force poured into Lu Ming's body, it was Xie Chao's power.

"What about the Supreme? Xie Qiyu, you can't save him today!"

Long screaming in Kowloon, the dragon claws continuously pulled out and grabbed Xie Tianyu's palm.

"What? He dare to take the supreme attack?"

"Death, this is death!"

"There is no way to go, to die with great strength, to die in the hands of the Supreme, and not to waste his life!"

Many people think that Lu Ming has nowhere to go. He would rather be killed by a supreme man and die vigorously.

Some people even lamented that such a rare arrogance in the ancient land of the gods and wildernesses, would it be the end of this?

But the next scene made them dumbfounded and almost glared their eyes.

boom! boom! ...

The dragon claw of Jiulong was caught on Xie Qiyu's palm print. Everyone imagined that Lu Ming would be shattered directly under the palm print. The fragmented scene did not appear. On the contrary, the

dragon claw was pulled out and the world shook. Xie Qiyu's palm print was actually caught by the dragon dragon claw It broke down and crashed.

"This this..."

Everyone was stunned and looked at this scene incredible.

Lu Ming, not only blocked the supreme blow, but also defeated the supreme attack, how is this possible? How is this going?

Most of them are completely ignorant.

Uh!

After defeating Xie Qiyu's palm print, Jiulong pawed out again, and a huge dragon claw appeared out of thin air above the head of the old white-haired old man, grabbing down.

The old man with white hair is almost about to escape to the city wall. He just breathed a sigh of relief. At this time his pupils suddenly swelled and gave a desperate shout: "No!"

bump!

The next moment, under the dragon's claw, he was squeezed.

"I said, if you fight, you will die!"

Jiulong shrank and turned into Lu Ming's real body, and a cold voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

Many people took a breath, especially Xie Zhen, who was cold all over, his face pale, and he watched the landing cry in horror.

A strong man of the eight peaks of the spirit **** was first severely injured and escaped in embarrassment, but with the help of the Supreme, Lu Ming was killed on the spot.

Really arrogant, really arrogant, really overbearing.

"Sinister, look for death!"

Xie Qiyu roared, the killer was extremely cold, and the rich killer seemed to turn into substance.

The breath of terror spread out, and the earth-shattering pressure of the Supreme, blew toward the landing.

Lu Ming smiled, his body retreated, and Xie Qiyu's pressure couldn't stop him.

"kill!"

Xie Qiyu shouted, about to launch Thunder's attack.

"Qi Yu, stop!"

At this moment, a majestic voice sounded.

Hearing this voice, Xie Qitian froze for a moment, and stopped.

The air burst abruptly, and three figures stepped out of the space crack.

Headed by a person, slender and burly, with endless majesty.

"Holy King!"

"See Holy Emperor!"

Many people salute quickly.

This person is the emperor Xie Qitian.

On the left and right sides of Xie Qitian, there are two white-haired old men, most of whom have been seen in millions of years of sacrifice. These are also two emperors.

The three emperors came out.

Many people tremble in their hearts, but also full of endless doubts. For a Lu Ming, do you need the Holy Emperor to come forward in person? Moreover, there are two other emperors.

Xie Qitian came out with the two emperors, and the battle between Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun stopped.

"Forgive you once today!"

Xie Nianjun stared at Xie Nianqing with a murderous expression in his eyes.

"Who spared anyone, don't know yet?" Xie Nianqing responded strongly.

Subsequently, the two retreated, Xie Nianqing returned to Lu Ming, Xie Nianjun came to Xie Qitian.

Xie Qitian gave Xie Nianqing a somewhat complicated look, and then his eyes fell on Lu Ming, with a dignified color in his eyes, and said, "Since it's here, come out? Why hide and hide!"

Xie Qitian's words shocked many people. Could Xie Qitian's goal be others?

On Lu Ming's body, there was a magical energy coming out. Finally, the magical energy gathered next to Lu Ming, condensing a figure, it was Xie Chao.

"Really someone!"

Some people moved in their hearts and speculated in their mind that the reason why Lu Ming was able to resist the Supreme Attack just now was related to this person.

But some of them were stunned after seeing Xie Chao, and then the bigger their pupils were, the bigger their mouths were, and at the end, they were all trembling violently.

"Impossible, how is it possible?"

"Why is it so similar? How could it be?"

These populations murmured, their faces unbelievable.

Especially the people of the Xie family of the royal family, such as Xie Zhen and Xie Qiyu, looked like hell, and their eyes widened in horror.

"Who is this person? Why does the royal family's Xie family seem terrified?"

Those who have not seen Xie Tuoduo or statues are full of doubts.

However, they soon knew the answer.

"Thanks-chaos!"

Xie Qitian spit out two words slowly and heavily.

Chapter 1164: Heavenly King Order, Yuanjie Pattern

Just two words, but it seemed that thousands of thunders exploded in the hearts of everyone, and many people who were surprised almost jumped up.

"What? Xie Chao? That chaotic emperor?"

"How is it possible? The Emperor Chaos was not dead thirty thousand years ago? How could he still be alive?"

"It's impossible to live 30,000 years without death. What's the matter?"

In the holy city, there was a lot of noise, and everyone yelled and yelled inexplicably, which was really shocking.

Xie Ran's name, but whoever comes from a larger force, who doesn't know?

Zhongzhou formed the current pattern solely because of one person, that is, chaos.

Such a fascinating ancient and modern, just a legendary character, a character who has long been recognized as dead, appeared alive, and if Xie Qitian spoke, no one would believe it.

"Hahaha, hurriedly for 30,000 years, I didn't expect anyone to remember the emperor!"

Xie Ran ha ha smiled.

This remark made all the voices on the scene disappear, and everyone's eyes fell on Xie Chao.

This person is really a mess!

"How could this happen, Xie Chao reappears, is there another chaos in the world?"

Many people have a thought in their hearts.

Some people think more.

They finally knew that the royal family's Xie family, why they wanted to turn on Tianjiyi to catch Lu Ming, and why they would pay a piece of Tianbao to pay for it, the reason was Xie Chao.

Xie Chao and Lu Ming are together.

Is Xie Chao able to return to the world because of Lu Ming?

Many people couldn't help thinking about this.

Hiss!

At this time, the space behind Xie Chao Lu Ming split and two figures emerged from the middle.

As soon as the two came out, there was a sense of dominance in the world.

Emperor breath.

"It is Wu Jue Sword Emperor and Thunder Sword Emperor!"

Someone recognized the two and exclaimed.

Others were shocked, but unexpectedly, they led to two emperors.

Today, is there a terrifying battle of emperors?

"Xie Qitian, you are really a good means, knowing that Xie Chao was born, but want to use his hands to get rid of him, to test his strength."

Wu Ju Jian Huang opened his mouth, and his voice was somewhat cold.

This time, the Tianwu sword faction suffered heavy losses.

Not only was the spirit **** strongman killed, but even one of the assignments was overthrown, and even a supreme war dead, the devil was lost.

If the magic tire is made, but it can exist in battle with the emperor.

Wu Ju Jian Huang, how can he not be angry?

"I can't be sure at the beginning, is it that Xie Chao was born!"

Xie Qitian explained at random, his eyes were always on Xie Chao, and said, "Xie Chao, I didn't expect you to be suppressed for 30,000 years, but you are still alive and still born, which is beyond my expectations!"

"Haha, this is not to thank you. Send Lu Ming to the Nine Serenities. If it were not for him, how could I get out of it? Speaking of it, it should be you, I should thank you!"

Xie Chao laughed.

Many people were shocked.

It turned out that the reason why Xie Chao was able to return to the world was really because of Lu Ming.

In other words, Lu Ming saved Xie Chao.

Some people who know the inside sigh, if the imperial family Xie family kept Xie Nianqing in the Nine Nether Demon Domain, Lu Ming would not enter the Nine Nether Demon Domain. If Lu Ming didn't go in, would he rescue Xie Chao?

Everything is just because of the royal family, which is really ironic.

Xie Ran was right. If it weren't for the royal family itself, how could Xie Ran get out of it?

"Huh, Xie Chao, what can you do even if you get out of trouble? You have been suppressed for 30,000 years, your vitality has been seriously injured, the demon body has been damaged, and your strength has not been restored. Today, you will be completely killed to prevent future troubles! "

Xie Qitian opened his mouth, the cold murderous opportunity bloomed.

Xie Qi was on the horizon, the breath of the other two emperors also filled out, locking Xie Chao to prevent him from escaping.

"Wu Jue Sword Emperor, Thunder Sword Emperor, how about working with this emperor today to get rid of Xie Chao? This emperor must have a lot of thanks!"

Xie Qitian looked at Wu Ju Jian Huang and Thunder Sword Imperial Road.

"Hey, Xie Qitian, this is the family affair of your Xie family, and the emperor will not participate!"

Wu Ju Jian Huang smiled.

"The emperor is not interested!" Thunder King also shook his head.

This made Xie Qitian and others flashed a hint of killing in their eyes, unhappy.

They are very aware of what attention Wu Jian Jianhuang and Thunder Sword Emperor are playing in their hearts.

The royal family Xie and Xie chaos in a battle, if there is damage, or even both losses, it is a good thing for other overlords, they can take advantage of the opportunity to weaken the strength of the royal family, and even destroy the Xie family.

Will they help Xie family?

"Haha, junior, I came today, but I didn't fight you. I came today, and I brought you treasure!"

Xie Chao suddenly laughed.

Send treasures?

This remark not only made other people in the holy city look dazed, even Xie Qitian, Wu Ju Jianhuang and others were also puzzled and puzzled.

"Xie Ran, what kind of tricks do you want to play?"

Xie Qitian said something dignified.

In the Xie family's ancient records, Xie Chao not only had unparalleled fighting power, but also unparalleled strategy, he had to defend.

"You will know if you look at it!"

Xie Ran smiled, held out his palm, and a golden light burst out of his hand.

It was a golden token. After it appeared, it suddenly became larger and became a giant token that was 100 meters high and tens of meters wide.

On the token, there are two words written: Heavenly King!

Upon seeing this token, Xie Qitian, the other two royals of the royal family, Wu Ju Jian Huang, Thunder Sword Emperor, their eyes suddenly widened, and then showed endless greed.

"The King Token, this is the King Token. Is the King Token actually in your hands?"

Wu Ju Jian Huang shouted silently, his eyes glowed extremely hot, the light of greed made his eyes red.

Xie Qitian and other emperors are not exceptions, staring at the king token in Xie Chao's hands.

"The Uranus token is actually the legendary Uranus token!"

Some veteran spirit gods could not help shouting and shocked.

This makes other people look at each other, so it is unknown. So, what is this treasure of the king token? The emperor was jealous.

"This king token, for the emperor, the temptation is really great!"

Lu Ming thought.

On the way to come, Xie Chao has simply talked to Lu Ming about the role of the king token.

This world, named Yuanjie, is vast and boundless.

Although the Shenhua Continent is large, in the whole Yuan Realm, it is just a grain of sand, which is very small.

Overseas, there are countless continents like the Shenhua Continent, some of which are larger than the Shenhua Continent, several times larger, even tens of times, and hundreds of times larger.

However, the real core and real center of Yuanjie are in a continent called Yuanlu.

According to legend, Yuanlu is the true core of Yuanjie, where the vast expanse is vast, and the area is much larger than Shenhua Continent.

There are countless powers and countless strong men. The emperors are all there. The saints beyond the emperor are everywhere.

There is a terrifying and terrifying force there. These forces are simply not comparable to the so-called overlord forces on the Shenhua Continent. The difference between heaven and earth can be destroyed by simply sending one person.

There, the cultivation environment is also stronger than Shenhua Continent. I don't know how many times.

Chapter 1165: Emperor's Fall

The cultivation environment of Shenhua Continent is really too bad for the Emperor Wu.

In the practice of the Shenhua Continent, the Emperor Wu could hardly make breakthroughs or progress.

In Yuanlu, the Emperor Wu could continue to make breakthroughs.

But in Yuanlu, it is also extremely dangerous. There are countless forbidden places. There are too many powerful existences. The Emperor Wu walking in Yuanlu is extremely dangerous and may fall at any time.

According to legend, in the history of Shenhua Continent, there were also martial arts strongmen who found Yuanlu in order to break through and wanted to practice on it, but they all fell.

If you want to practice with peace of mind in Yuanlu, you can only join those great forces and seek refuge from them.

But the conditions for those powerful forces to recruit disciples are too harsh. For ordinary emperors, they simply do not look down upon them, and only special conditions can join them.

The Heavenly King Hall is a major force in Yuanlu.

Heavenly King Token is a kind of token issued by Heavenly King Hall. As long as you hold Heavenly King Token, even if talent is weaker, you can join Heavenly King Hall and practice in Heavenly King Hall.

According to Xie Ran, the token of the King of Heaven originally belonged to the royal family.

The reason why the royal family Xie family can last forever is because there is a king token, and all the emperors have joined the king palace in the past, so they can compete for a million years.

But 30,000 years ago, the king token was stolen by Xie Ran.

With the token of the king of heaven, you can join the palace of the king of the Yuanlu forces. What temptation is this for the emperor?

In the realm of the emperor, their goal is to continue to break through, seek a stronger realm, and obtain more Shouyuan.

Otherwise, they may be difficult to break through in their entire life in the Shenhua Continent, watching the coming of the limit, and slowly dying, who will be willing?

Although, on the Shenhua Continent, you can dominate one side, but all this is virtual, and when the time comes, it will turn into a cup of loss.

The warrior, only the realm, only the strength, is true.

If you can choose, most of the emperors will choose to go to Yuanlu, join the big forces, and seek a stronger realm.

Unfortunately, if you can't join the big forces, go to Yuanlu, and the probability of falling is too high.

Therefore, the emperors of Shenhua Continent stayed on the Shenhua Road, otherwise, they went to Yuanlu to practice.

The king token is an opportunity for the emperor to have a fatal temptation.

Before, Lu Ming was shocked when he heard all this.

Overseas, it's more exciting than he imagined, and it's more mysterious and gorgeous.

If there is a chance, Lu Mingding will go overseas to Yuanlu to get some insight.

"Xie Chao, the king token, originally belonged to the royal family Xie family, now, you quickly exchange the king token to me!"

Xie Qitian's heart can no longer be calm, staring fiercely at the king token, loudly.

"Xie Qitian, you Xie family, you have been in control of the king token for millions of years. Now, it is time for other forces to take control. Xie Chao, give me the king token, and I will try my best to keep you safe today!"

Wu Ju Jian Huang also shouted.

"Leave it to me, I would like to ally with you!"

The Thunder King also shouted.

They were so tempted that they completely lost their balance.

If they can get the token of the King of Heaven, they will directly exit the Shenhua Continent, go overseas, look for Yuanlu, and join the Heavenly King Hall to practice. As for the disciples, how can they compare with their own future?

No matter how strong the royal family is, they just patted their **** and left.

"Just because you also want my king's token from Xie's family, destroy it!"

Xie Qitian shouted, and the two emperors of the royal family persecuted toward Xie Chao.

A smile appeared on the corner of Xie Ran's mouth, and then suddenly threw the token of the king to Wuju Jianhuang.

"Heavenly token, here you are!"

Xie Ran screamed, and the devil qi rolled, holding Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and retreated to the side.

"The king token is mine!"

Wu Ju Jian Huang was overjoyed, extended his big hand, and grabbed towards the king token.

"Come on, it's mine!"

Aside, Thunder Sword Emperor showed a greedy light, a dazzling awn, wrapped in Thousand Jun Thunder, and cut towards Wu Jue Sword Emperor.

"Thunder, you are dead!"

Wu Ju Jian Huang was furious, and a vast sword light burst out, slashing towards Thunder Sword Emperor.

boom!

Jianmang and Thunderbolt were struck together, and the sky was full of sword qi and knife gang, and the space was torn like a cobweb in the collision of sword qi and knife gang, covering the whole sky.

There were a few sword qi and knives overflowing, chopping on the ground below, the ground was directly split, and there were several huge ravines over 10,000 miles, terrifying.

At this moment, the Holy City glowed, rising a mask to block the strength outside.

Otherwise, the entire holy city can't stand tossing.

"Hand over the Uranus token!"

Xie Qitian, as well as the two emperors of the royal family, rushed to Wu Ju Jian Huang to launch a powerful attack.

Holy glory pervades the sky and earth, as if several rounds of white sun appear in the sky, the entire holy city is shrouded in milky white light, and the eyes cannot be opened.

boom! boom! boom!

The sky and the earth seemed to have a magnitude 10 earthquake, violent shaking, the entire space was penetrated, Lu Ming looked far away, only to see a few figures madly fighting, killing high altitude, and killing the dark space Among.

call out!

A sword light accidentally overflowed and pierced into the ground. The ground suddenly had an unfathomable sword hole. After a while, a magma spewed out.

That sword pierced the earth's crust.

The battle between the emperors and the mad fighting, the scene is amazing.

In the holy city, countless people watched in a daze, shocked by such a horrible scene.

If it were not for the holy city to be guarded by a powerful array, they would not dare to stand here. Once it was affected by the aftermath, it would be a dead end.

Everything today is beyond everyone's expectations.

The protagonist of today's event, staying out of the matter, Xie Qitian and other emperors, but there was a fierce battle.

"Let's go, they have no time for him to take care of us. We go to the chaotic realm and find the back hand that I left. When I really restore the cultivation of the emperor, I don't have to worry about them anymore!"

Xie Chao opened his mouth, then led Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing, torn the space, and disappeared here.

...

Three days later, a message spread throughout the entire continent, even the Quartet, at a hurricane speed.

Three days ago, Lu Ming went to the holy city and first showed his terrible fighting power.

Subsequently, the rumored emperor Xie Ran, who had been rumored to have fallen for 30,000 years, was born, and was rescued by Lu Ming from the Nine Spectral Demon Realm, causing the royal family to chase down.

In the Holy City, Xie Ran took out the king token, causing fierce fighting between the emperors.

In that battle, the sky was cracked, and the sun and moon were dark and extremely tragic.

In the end, Emperor Wu Jue's sword was killed by the royal family in that battle, Thunder Sword Emperor was seriously injured and fled, and the king token fell into the hands of the royal family's Xie family.

As soon as the news came out, many people were stunned.

Xie Ran was born, the emperor slayed, and an emperor fell.

For many years, no emperor has fallen because of the fight. Now, there is one.

And all this is caused by a young man, Lu Ming!

Chapter 1166: A plane

In a large city near the chaotic realm in eastern Zhongzhou, Lu Ming heard these news, and a smile appeared on his face.

Nakasu, chaos!

Tianwu sword faction, if a sword emperor is killed, it will definitely be crazy.

It is said that there are two emperors in the entire Tianwu sword faction, and now one is beheaded by the royal family and will definitely retaliate.

Also, the king token, which is a treasure that makes all emperors jealous, which emperor is not tempted?

Now that the royal family gets it, who will stop?

impossible!

The fight between the emperor and the emperor has only just begun. Next, it will definitely be more intense, and there will be more fierce competition for the token of the king.

The royal family's Xie family may not be able to keep the king token.

Of course, this is more beneficial to Lu Ming, because the royal family no longer cares about him anymore, they are overwhelmed.

The most direct manifestation is that the projection of the Tianji instrument has disappeared. Obviously, the royal family stopped the operation of the Tianji instrument, and more thoughts should be spent on how to keep the Tianwang token.

"Play, play as much as you want!"

Lu Ming smiled, rose into the air, and flew towards the chaotic realm.

Soon, Lu Ming flew into the territory of the chaotic realm.

Nearly two years later, Lu Ming came to the realm of chaos again, but now, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has long been different. The various forbidden areas and powerful existence in the realm of chaos no longer pose a threat to him.

Lu Ming did not decelerate at all, and flew by at a speed.

Below, there is a strong presence that feels the terrible breath on Lu Ming's body, shrinks directly, and dare not move at all, fearing that it will lead to the disaster of extinction.

According to Xie Ran's guidance, flying tens of millions of miles, Lu Ming came to a dark mountain range.

The mountain range looked black at a glance, filled with magical energy, and even monsters appeared underneath.

Lu Ming lowered his altitude and flew forward.

Roar! Roar!

Several evil spirits roared with warriors, and in their eyes braved the fierce light, they rushed towards the landing.

Lu Ming stepped out, and a few pieces of World of Warcraft crushed bones.

On Lu Ming, a terrible breath bloomed. Although the Warcraft were mentally low, they could still feel fear and evaded.

Lu Ming went deep all the way, and finally came to a pit.

This pit, a hundred miles away, was deeply sunk and could not be seen in the end.

In the pit, there is a constant flow of magical energy, extremely rich.

Here is where Xie Ran said.

The magic energy flashed, Xie Ran's figure appeared, looking at the pit, whispering: "Thirty thousand years, I don't know what happened to them? Let's go!"

After speaking, Lu Ming immediately jumped out of the pit, and Lu Ming jumped down.

The pit is very deep, and it has been descending for about a thousand miles before reaching the bottom.

At the bottom, there is a black magic stone with complex inscriptions engraved on it.

Xie Ran twitched his hands, and the inscriptions did not enter the magic stone. The magic stone began to glow, and finally cracked open, revealing a dark vortex.

The door to space!

Lu Ming saw at a glance that this was a door to space.

"go!"

Xie Chao first entered the door of space, followed by Lu Ming.

The space flashed, and at the next moment, Lu Ming found that they appeared on top of a mountain.

Looking up, there are vast mountains all around, and there is a black magic energy, filled in the space.

This is a plane. The back hand that Xie Ran said is actually a plane, and this plane is very similar to the Nine Ghost Demon Realm. The demonic qi is rolling, and the world is filled with devil qi. Thin.

The brow flashed, and Xie Nianqing's figure appeared.

Xie Nianqing was also surprised when he looked at the scene in front of him.

"In the beginning, I was afraid that I would be defeated, suppressed, or severely damaged, so I found this plane, left some subordinates, guarded here, and there is a place where I can recover. For 30,000 years, I don't know. What now?"

Xie Ran started and explained.

"Who? Dare to break into my Demon Abyss!"

At this moment, a loud noise sounded, and in the distance, dozens of figures flew towards this side, and the body was filled with magical energy.

Between Xu Yu and Lu Ming, dozens of great men wearing black armor appeared in front of them.

One by one, they stared at them.

But when their eyes fell on Xie Chao, their faces changed wildly, revealing incredible colors, and they exclaimed: "Mo zu, it is Mo zu!"

"How is it possible? The Mo zu is still alive?"

One person even waved his hand, and a statue appeared in his hand. This statue, exactly like Xie Chao, was full of magical energy, and there was a world-wide, undefeated domineering air.

"It's a demon ancestor!"

They yelled inconceivably.

"What about your commander? Call him!"

Xie Ran started and ordered.

Dozens of armored men looked at each other, still with incredible in their eyes.

The devil ancestor in their mouth is Xie Chao.

Obviously, they could not believe that Xie Chao was still alive after 30,000 years.

"Wait a minute, we will report it!"

One of them was Dahan Dao, the highest and deepest, and then turned around and left.

Others quickly followed, and turned into dozens of black magic lights that disappeared here.

But after waiting for a while, nothing happened, no one came here.

Xie Ran frowned slightly and said, "Let's go and see!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing nodded, and the three flew towards the front.

Leaping over heavy mountains, a huge city appeared in front of it.

At this moment, the giant city is full of strong men, one armored warrior, and guarded around the giant city, just like the enemy.

Among them, there are more than ten people, the breath is rising, terrifying.

The supreme, these more than ten people, are the supreme level strong.

Lu Ming was shocked. It seems that this place Xie Chao left behind was not a trivial matter. There were so many strong people.

These strong men, of course, cannot be those who were 30,000 years ago. They must be descendants of those people.

When Lu Ming came to them, all eyes on the giant city fell on Xie Chao, causing a commotion.

"Mozu, the legendary Mozu is exactly the same!"

"Is it really the return of Mozu?"

"Incredible!"

A voice came out, with a shocked look.

Especially those more than a dozen supreme, shocked at the same time, the body's breath is stronger, staring at Xie Chao.

"Who is your commander? Tell him to come out and meet me!"

Xie Ran's brows were tighter, and a voice of indifference and command was heard.

No one answered, even the more than ten Supreme Masters did not answer, but their eyes flashed and they didn't know what they were thinking about?

"I'm thankful for chaos, emperor chaos, I'm not waiting to see you!"

Xie Ran shouted loudly, causing many armored men to shock.

"Bold, dare to pretend to be the emperor, **** it!"

Just then, deep inside the giant city, there was a loud shout, the voice came out, and the world was shaking, and a terrifying devil qi rose into the sky, pressing all directions.

The emperor, this is the coercion of the emperor.

Here, there is an emperor hidden.

A tall, burly and handsome figure stepped out of the magic energy and appeared in front of Lu Ming. They stared at Xie Chao, a little shocked, but more of a murderous one.

Chapter 1167: Wanmochi

Lu Ming secretly shocked that there was a demon emperor dormant here, but he had never heard of it outside.

A demon emperor, with so many supreme powerhouses, is enough to establish a hegemonic force in the outside world to compete with the world's heroes.

"Hahaha, I didn't think that Moyuan's younger generations were pretty good. There was an emperor, but his talent is good, and his ambition is not small!"

Xie Ran laughed, if there was any point in the discourse.

Obviously, Xie Chao means that the other party is too ambitious. Now he wants to deny Xie Chao and dominate alone.

"Humph!"

The other party was wearing a black armor and was so angry, he sneered at this moment, and said, "I don't know who you are?"

It is true that Xie Ran's cultivation practice has not yet been restored to the realm of the emperor, and it is still a little bit worse, so from the point of view of the breath, it is really not yet the emperor.

This is why he is so brave.

"You guys, go up and try what he really has, dare to impersonate the emperor!"

The War Armor Demon Emperor looked at the more than ten Supreme.

The faces of the more than ten Supreme Masters changed drastically, and no one dared to step forward for a while, hesitating.

They have all seen Xie Ran's statues or portraits. Those statues or portraits are all inscribed with inscriptions. They can inscribe Xie Ran's charm, that kind of breath, and the people in front of them, almost Exactly the same.

How dare they do it?

"What a waste!"

The Warlord Demon Emperor saw that there were more than ten Supreme Masters who dared not step forward and couldn't help but drink coldly.

"Don't ask them to die, you have great ambitions, but you don't know how powerful you are. Let me try your fighting power!"

Xie Chao's mouth opened and he strode forward, rising strong and terrifying.

Endless magic qi gathered above Xie Chao's head like a magic cloud.

"Hum, the Emperor who has not entered the Emperor, wants to fight me to find death, the realm of demons!"

The Warframe Demon Emperor shouted, and there was a dark field visible to the naked eye, centered on him, spread outwards, and went towards Xie Chao.

The field, the artistic conception evolved, has some similarities with Xie Nianqing's sky magic field, but its power is stronger than it is. I don't know how many times.

Buzz!

On Xie Ran's body, there was also a circle of black fields permeating out, with him as the center and permeating outward, which was also the field.

The realm of the two, like two bubbles, meets in the air and makes a deafening roar. This is the confrontation between the realms. Generally, if the strong people are close, they will be twisted into powder.

"Kill, Devil Ten Strike!"

The War Armor Demon Emperor shouted, strode forward, launched a powerful attack, sometimes squeezed his fist, sometimes changed his palm, and cooperated with the realm of the demon to kill Xie Ran.

"broken!"

Xie Ran's attack was very direct, his muscles bulging up, like a magic soldier, with a punch.

With a punch, the opponent's field shook violently, almost penetrated, and then punched with the opponent.

The sky exploded like a thunderstorm, and the two figures shook back.

"The undead body is the indestructible body!"

"It's a demon ancestor!"

Several supreme exclaimed, shocked.

There are a lot of people who cultivated the Devil Continent on the desolate continent. The one who made the devil into the emperor is not one or two.

The other devil emperors broke into the emperor and cultivated spirits, but none were as strong as the undead.

There are also strong and weak spirits.

The undead demon is a stronger kind of spirit.

Even if Xie Chao is still a little bit without restoring the realm of the emperor, he can still fight against the general emperor by virtue of the undead monster and his combat experience.

If some people were still skeptical before, but as soon as the undead came out, no one doubted it.

"Chaotic Heavenly Demon Skill, Turbulent World!"

But the armor of the Demon Emperor was more prosperous, and he exhibited the magical power of the world. The endless magical energy gathered. There was a terrible atmosphere between heaven and earth, as if to turn the world around.

But Xie Ran's eyes were calm, and there was even a sneer in his eyes, his body rushed directly into the other party's endless demonic energy.

"court death!"

The Warframe Demon Emperor showed a terrible color, and he wanted to attack Xie Chao, but suddenly, his face changed wildly, and the endless magic energy suddenly shivered wildly, and his body shook wildly, and then he vomited blood and his face was pale. .

Uh!

Xie Ran rushed out and covered the sky with a palm, blasting on the armored demon emperor.

bump!

The armor of the warlord's body was broken down, and his body made a crackling bone.

But Xie Ran did not stop, and then punched again.

This punch smashed half of the body of the Warframe Demon Emperor and burst apart.

"Chaotic Heavenly Demon Skill was created by me. It was passed to Moyuan in the past, and it left a flaw a long time ago, that is, one day Moyuan or the descendants of Moyuan will rebel."

Xie Ran's voice came out, very cold.

Just now, the Warframe Demon Emperor used Chaos Demon Skill, but Xie Ran caught the flaw and was hit hard in one fell swoop.

Xie Chao, has long left behind.

Xie Ran's claws grabbed the neck of the War Armor Demon Emperor and said: "The rebellious man, you should kill!"

"No, Mozu forgiven, Mozu forgiven, everything is a misunderstanding. I just thought someone was impersonating you, so I wanted to try it out!"

The Warframe Demon King struggled desperately, begging for mercy.

He was smashed half of his body, but the emperor, cultivated into a spiritual body, has a terrifying vitality. Even if he smashed half of his body, it can be repaired quickly.

The rebirth of the broken limb is very simple for the emperor.

"Oh, is it so?"

Xie Ran's eyes were still cold, and he seemed to laugh.

"Yes, yes, if I knew that it was the Mozu, you came, even if I borrowed 10,000 guts, I would not dare to do it. Mozu, rest assured that since you are back in the world, I will be faithful to you in the future, Never mind!"

The armor demon yelled.

"Really? I must have killed the rebellious person, but now, it is the occasion of employment, I can spare your life, take a blood oath, and give you the opportunity to wear a sin for merit in the future!"

Xie chaos.

The Warframe Demon Emperor is helpless. At this moment, in order to save his life, he can only make a blood oath to loyal to Xie Chao.

Xie Ran released the Warframe Demon Emperor.

The Warframe Demon Emperor gasped for breath, and his body was filled with demonic energy, and began to recover.

"What's your name?"

Xie Ran asked the Warframe Demon Emperor.

"Under the magic night, see the magic ancestor!"

The Armored Demon Emperor respectfully said.

"Subordinates respectfully welcome the return of Mozu!"

Others also bowed down.

"Well, the emperor has been trapped for 30,000 years and needs the Wanmochi to recover. Take me to the Wanmochi!"

Xie Ran ordered.

Magic night and more than ten supreme, and some strong spirit **** nodded quickly.

"Lu Ming, little girl, come together, I have something to say!"

Xie Ran looked at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

The two nodded, followed Xie Chao, Mo Ye they flew over the giant city, and came to a huge mountain.

All around the mountain peak, covered with inscription formation method, was blocked. This is the Wanmochi, one of Xie Chao's forefathers.

Chapter 1168: More than one billion rough stones

"Little girl, the emperor said, you rescued the emperor, and the emperor passed you a mantle and never said anything!"

After he finished speaking, Xie Ran's fingers were on Xie Nianqing's eyebrows, a black light flashed and disappeared.

"I have passed on my life-long cultivation experience and the magical skills of cultivation to you, but every human path is different. You can learn from it, but you can't copy it. Also, there is a magic temple here, you It's good for your cultivation if you can enter cultivation!"

Xie Randao.

Xie Nianqing closed his eyes and sensed, then nodded and clenched his fists slightly, saying, "Thank you, Senior!"

"Haha, although the two of us are separated by more than 30,000 years, our fate is similar and you don't need to be polite!"

Xie Ran ha ha smiled.

Lu Ming moved in his heart, this Xie Chao is a man who must say what he says.

To be honest, although Lu Ming had the idea of borrowing the power of Xie Chao, he had always been wary of Xie Chao. At this time, the vigilance was slightly smaller.

At this time, Xie Ran looked at Lu Ming. In his palm, the magic energy gathered, and a black token was condensed, which was handed over to Lu Ming. Then he glanced at Mo Ye and others, saying, "Brother Lu Ming is the benefactor of this emperor. , See him like me in the future, he can walk freely anywhere in Wanmoyuan, understand?"

"Subordinates understand!"

Mo Ye and others bowed their lives.

"Also, now that the outside world is in chaos, you are sending people to keep an eye on the outside news. When the emperor comes out of the Wanmo Pool, he will take you out, leave the Wanmoyuan, and dominate the God Wasteland!"

Xie Ran loudly, full of strong self-confidence.

"The Mozu is invincible, I will follow the orders of the Mozu!"

Mo Ye and others bowed.

Xie Ran nodded, then turned to look at the middle of the mountain, and strode forward. Those large formations seemed to know Xie Chao in general, without any reaction. After a while, Xie Chao's figure disappeared.

Mo Ye and others secretly startled. The formation of Wan Mo Chi was extremely horrible. Even an emperor like Mo Ye could not break in, but Xie Chao, but walked in easily without any hindrance.

Obviously, this is the slack left by Xie Chao.

"Mr. Lu, Xie Niang, Mozu need time to recover. The two of you can walk around at will. If you need anything, please come to me!"

Mo Ye looked at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing and smiled.

What he saw, Xie Ran seemed to value Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and even passed a mantle to Xie Nianqing in front of them. He naturally wanted to be polite.

"The Devil Emperor is welcome, please please, if something happens, I will disturb!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Well, you just walk around, we won't bother!"

Mo Yedao, and then left here with other people, arranged to go out to inquire about the news.

"Xiaoqing, shall we walk?"

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing's little hand.

"Okay!"

Xie Nianqing nodded.

The two held hands and walked in the air, walking around freely.

Nowadays, Xie Chao is recovering more and more, and the jail stele's restraint on him is getting smaller and smaller, so he can stay away from Lu Ming without being affected.

The two strolled casually and chatted.

During this time, they ran around, and the two did not get along well.

On a mountain peak, the two are close together, and Ren Qingfeng Buddha face, the two quietly enjoy this ease, tranquility.

In a blink of an eye, three days have passed, and during these three days, the two did not practice, but just got along quietly.

Three days later, Xie Nianqing went to the Demon Hall to retreat to practice.

They are well aware that the Shenhua Continent is already in chaos. Under such circumstances, only self-cultivation is the foundation and the foundation.

Otherwise, sooner or later, it will be flooded by the flood.

Compared to those hegemonic forces, they are still too weak.

As for Xie Chao, they are very clear, just the exchange of interests.

They saved Xie Chao, Xie Chao might help them once or twice, but it won't last long, after all, they still have to rely on themselves.

However, before Xie Nianqing went to retreat, Lu Ming passed on the Xian Nianfeng method to Xie Nianqing. After Xie Nianqing practiced the Nine Seals of Shenmen, the combat power will be stronger.

Xie Nianqing entered the demon retreat, and Lu Ming was also preparing to retreat and practice on a mountain not far from Wanmochi.

However, there is one more thing to do before retreating.

With a wave of his hand, a pile of storage rings appeared.

These storage rings were left by the enemies killed during this period. Many of them were left by the powerful spirit stage. Lu Ming has not counted. Now that there is time, just take a count.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming entered the mountain and river map and began to sort and count the things in the storage rings.

After the inventory was completed, even though Lu Ming had prepared for it, the wealth still counted out was stunned.

The original stone is more than one billion.

With more than one billion rough stones, what a terrible asset?

"Haha, enough for me for a long time!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

In addition, all grades of Aoyi spar are also in great quantity and their value is amazing.

Some lower grades, middle grades, and even top grade crystals, Lu Ming can't use them at all, but they will be of great use to the Lu family and Huachi in the future.

In addition, all kinds of magic elixir, elixir, spirit grass, spirit soldiers, etc., are countless.

After all, there are dozens of strong ones in the high stage of the spirit god, and the wealth left is amazing.

Lu Ming couldn't close his mouth with laughter.

During the period, Dan Dan smelled the elixir and rushed over. Lu Ming gave him a part of the elixir to let him recover.

After the inventory was completed, Lu Ming began to comprehend the artistic conception of the world under the ancient tree of Taoism, with the crystal of Aoyi.

Now, Lu Ming has enough original stones. As long as the world's artistic conception breaks through, he can use the original stones to improve his cultivation.

Time passed quickly, and in a blink of an eye, three months had passed.

On this day, Lu Ming sensed something, came out of the mountain and river map, and looked towards Wanmochi.

Above the Demon Pool, the Demon Clouds converged, and the Devil's qi was monstrous.

Lu Ming knew that Xie Ran went out.

Buzz!

Lu Ming glowed at the spine, and Lu Ming felt that the debris of the prison monument was shaking slightly.

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming rose into the air and flew towards Wanmochi.

Huh...

The devil's energy turned, and finally gathered together, Xie Chao's figure appeared.

After March, Xie Chao's body was breathless, terrifying, vast, and unfathomable.

Each of his muscles seems to have destructive power and can destroy everything.

Lu Ming understands that Xie Chao has completely returned to the realm of the emperor, and Lu Ming does not know exactly what step he has reached.

At this moment, Mo Ye and others also flew over, but Xie Ran waved their hands, and they all stopped in the distance, not close.

Buzz!

At this moment, in Lu Ming's body, the fragments of the Zhenru monument flew out, rapidly becoming larger, becoming mountain-sized, flying towards Xie Ran, suspended above Xie Ran's head.

boom!

Suddenly, Xie Ran shot a palm on the debris of the jail monument, and the debris of the jail monument shook violently.

Chapter 1169: Alliance with Xie Chao

bump! bump! bump!

Then, Xie Ran's palms continually slapped on the debris of the prison monument.

After slapping the palms for thirty-six times in succession, the debris of the jail monument flew back to Lu Ming again, floating above Lu Ming's head.

Lu Ming felt it carefully, and found that Xie Chao had completely escaped the suppression of the debris of the prison prison, and was completely free.

Xie Chao had said before that he could only completely break away from the suppression of the fragments of the prison monument by restoring the realm of the emperor.

call!

Xie Ran exhaled for a long time, his eyes showing excitement.

He was suppressed by the prison monument for 30,000 years. At this moment, it is really a real escape.

Lu Ming looked at Xie Chao and did not speak.

At this moment, Xie Chao also looked at Lu Ming, facing each other, each with his own thoughts.

After a while, Xie Ran said first: "Lu Ming, how are we forming an alliance?"

Lu Ming was stunned by this remark.

Now, Xie Chao has completely disengaged from the influence of the fragments of the prison monument. Lu Ming thought about many kinds of words that Xie Chao would say, even turning his face to disregard people. Lu Ming had thought about it, but never thought that Xie Chao actually Want to ally with him?

Xie Chao, the characters in the world, have now been restored to the realm of the emperor, and with the powerful men such as the magic night, they are powerful.

And Lu Ming, now it is just a fourfold spirit god, Xie Chao, why should he form an alliance with him?

What does alliance mean? On behalf of the two sides are equal, equals!

Lu Ming couldn't figure it out.

At this moment, Lu Ming turned countless thoughts.

"Lu Ming, I know you are very surprised. To be honest, with your current strength, you are not qualified to form an alliance with me, but your talents are the only ones in my life. In the future, maybe I need your help!"

Xie Chao seemed to see Lu Ming's thoughts and explained.

"What are your specific conditions?"

Lu Ming spoke.

To be honest, he was very excited to be able to form an alliance with Xie Chao.

His strength is still weak, not to mention that Fu Yangzong is now trapped. Even if he is not trapped, and no emperor sits in town, it is difficult to contend with the power of the overlord. He really needs a strong helping hand.

It is a good choice if you can really form an alliance with Xie Chao.

"My condition is very simple. I think about your future. With your talents, it will be 100% to step into the emperor in the future. It will not be too difficult even to surpass me in the future. With your talents, God The barren continent is not your end point. You will most likely step out of the barren continent in the future!"

"My condition is that if you step out of the Shenhuang Continent and join a major force in Yuanlu in the future, then you have to find a way to let me join that great force."

Xie Ran opened his mouth and said his condition.

Xie Ran said very directly and understood that he was optimistic about his future.

This is like investing. He wants to invest in Lu Ming.

"Practitioners should pursue the pinnacle of martial arts and fight with the sky!"

"The emperor hurried for thousands of years, but at most 20,000 years, it would be transformed into a cup of loess. Only by breaking through a higher level can we compete for more longevity. According to legend, the saint can live for 100,000 years and you can live for 100,000 years. What is free, only cultivation is true, everything else is just a name!"

"Unfortunately, I have been suppressed for 30,000 years, I have already passed the peak age, and it is impossible to join the forces such as Yuan Lu!"

Xie Ran sighed, with a longing in his eyes.

The pinnacle of martial arts and a longer life span are the pursuit of every cultivator for a lifetime.

From Xie Ran's words, Lu Ming could hear his helplessness.

Originally, thanks to Xie Chao's talent, if he had not been suppressed for 30,000 years, if he went to Yuanlu, it was possible to join Yuanlu's power, but now, it is impossible and needs help.

Therefore, he proposed such conditions to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's talent is higher than he was then.

"Lu Ming, this is my condition. If you agree, we will form an alliance and sit on equal footing. My power is your power. I can help you deal with strong enemies. Presumably, you have come along and offended many strong enemies. Right!"

Xie Ran stared at the landing and cried.

"Okay, I promise you!"

Lu Ming groaned and nodded.

Xie Ran said very clearly, in fact, this is an exchange of interests. Sometimes, Lu Ming is more willing to believe in the exchange of interests, which is more true.

If Xie Ran said that he wanted to thank him for his salvation, he agreed to form an alliance with Lu Ming, but Lu Ming did not believe it.

"it is good!"

Xie Ran showed his joy, stretched his hands to dance in the sky, and a complex pattern of blood-colored inscriptions emerged.

"I now make a blood oath to form an alliance with Lu Ming!"

Xie Chao was very decisive and immediately made a blood oath to form an alliance with Lu Ming.

Later, Lu Ming also found blood oath.

"Haha, come here!"

Xie Ran looked at Mo Ye and others.

Mo Ye and others flew over.

"You have also seen just now that Lu Ming and I have formed an alliance and we are on an equal footing. I announced that in the future, Lu Ming and I will be the supreme commander, and his powers are the same as mine. If I see him in the future, I will understand Yet?"

Xie Ran ordered.

"Subordinates understand!"

Although there are thousands of doubts in Moye and others, they can only nod.

This young man's talent is really higher than that of Mozu?

It is hard to believe in Mo Ye and others.

"Magic Night, during this time, you sent someone to inquire about outside news. Now, how is the situation in Nakasu?"

Xie Ran asked.

"Chaos, the outside world is already chaotic..."

At the moment, Mo Ye introduced the news he heard during this time.

Ever since Xie Ran took out the king token in the holy city, a fight between the emperors began.

Wu Ju Wu Huang was killed and the world was shaken.

Afterwards, the emperors of the major overlords of Nakasu were dispatched to gather in the Holy City to compete for the token of the king.

In the end, the royal family was forced to hand over the token of the king, and as a result, a world-shaking battle broke out among the emperors.

That war was the fiercest and most tragic war after the Xie Chao rebellion 30,000 years ago.

As many as twenty emperors participated in the war, a terrifying fight.

In that battle, many emperors were injured, and even two emperors fell on the spot.

In the end, the token of the king of heaven fell on the town of the gods.

After this war, Zhongzhou was in complete chaos.

First, the royal family Xie family, summoned its alliance forces, sent a large army, and attacked the town of Tianshen Army.

Unwilling to show weakness, the Zhentian Divine Army also united its alliance forces, mobilized the army, and launched a fierce fight with the royal family.

And other hegemonic forces that did not participate in the competition between the two major forces also launched an offensive against each other.

In the past, although the major forces were constantly rubbing against each other, they were still controlled within a small scale, maintaining a delicate balance.

But the battle for Uranus tokens completely broke the balance.

The royal family Xie Family and the Zhentian Divine Army attacked each other, and the remaining hegemonic forces also took the opportunity to expand their strength and endless wars.

Almost all forces in Zhongzhou have been involved.

Chapter 1170: Commander Lu Ming, the army expedition

The worst is the Ji family and Aquila Fort.

Because in the battle between the emperors for the tokens of the king, the two emperors that fell are the Ji family and the emperor of the Eagle Fort.

These two forces are only one emperor. Now that the emperor has fallen, it naturally becomes a sweet bun in the eyes of other forces.

By now, these two hegemonic forces have been eliminated.

There are eighteen overlords in Nakasu, and now there are only sixteen.

What a cruel thing is that a hegemonic force is said to be destroyed?

"What happened to the forces near the chaotic realm?"

Lu Ming asked.

The magic night honestly replied: "The closest to the chaotic realm is the Blood Luo Temple and the Hanging Mountain. After the Eagle Hawk fell, the Blood Luo Temple reacted the fastest. Immediately dispatched a large army to attack the Fort Eagle and split up. Most of the territory of Aquila Fort, and some masters of Aquila Fort, also surrendered to the Blood Luo Temple, which made the Blood Luo Temple more powerful. Now, the Blood Luo Temple is fighting the Hanging Mountain. Today, the Blood Luo Temple seems to have hit Xuankongshan Headquarters has gone!"

"Blood Palace!"

The cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

Blood Luo Dian, but has always had enmity with him.

"How about other territories? Have you played?"

Xie Ran asked.

"Beiyuan battled. Before the emperors competed for the token of the king, Beiyuan had the emperor's participation. But now, it seems that Beiyuan is in the civil war. The major forces in Beiyuan are fighting each other, and they have not interfered in the continent!"

"However, Xi Mo, Nan Ming, Dong Huang, from the beginning to the end, did not play, nor did the emperor take the shot to **** the king's order!"

Mo Ye replied.

"Nan Ming and Dong Huang did not play?"

Lu Ming and Xie Chao were a little surprised.

Xi Mo did not play, but also said the past.

Because Ximo has a very long history, there are rumors that the beginning of Ximo is huge, and it seems to be related to overseas.

However, it is a bit strange that neither Nanming nor Donghuang had an emperor in battle.

Especially the Emperor Ming of Nanming is very powerful, very evil and aggressive, and greedy.

Faced with the King of Tokens, actually indifferent?

The emperor of Donghuang did not participate?

This seems abnormal.

"Senior, what are we going to do now?"

Deeply thinking, Lu Ming asked Xie Chao.

"Go to Beiyuan, haha, I might as well tell you, I also stay behind in Beiyuan. The demon valley of the Northern Plains Overlord is my behind hand. Let's go to Beiyuan first, unify the major forces of Beiyuan, and then sit on the mountain and watch Hudou, look at the situation in Zhongzhou and plan again!"

Xie Ran laughed.

Lu Ming was shocked, and secretly said that the other party was indeed a chaotic emperor, and it was really unfathomable to let the ancient holy dynasty in its heyday fall apart. Even if it was suppressed, it also left a series of backers.

"However, to go to Kitahara, you must use the cross-border teleportation array of the hegemonic forces. In today's war, who will use our cross-border teleportation array? You must destroy one overlord's power before you can use the other's cross-border teleportation array!"

Lu Ming spoke and saw the problem.

"Haha, yes, so now, the two forces of Xueluo Temple and Xuankong Mountain, we have to destroy one first, Lu Ming, you said, which one to destroy?"

Xie Randao.

"Blood Extinguishing Luo Temple, Xuankong Mountain is old with me, maybe an alliance may be formed!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, then destroy the Blood Luo Temple, Demon Night, mobilize the army, and set off immediately!"

Xie Ran issued an order.

...

Mo Ye and others went to mobilize the army, Lu Ming walked in the sky, and came to a tall ancient temple.

This ancient temple is the Devil's Palace, where Xie Nianqing retired.

Soon after Lu Ming came, Xie Nianqing's figure appeared at the entrance of the ancient palace.

"Xiaoqing, let's go, let's go, I will take you back to Donghuang!"

Lu Ming pulls Xie Nianqing's little hand.

In this battle, Lu Ming has another purpose.

If the Blood Luo Temple is destroyed, Lu Ming can take advantage of the Blood Territory's cross-border teleportation array to communicate with Fu Yuzong. In this way, Fu Yuzong can use the cross-territory teleportation array to send people directly to the Blood Luo Dian, As a result, Fu Yangzong's encirclement is self-explanatory.

Even if the emperor broke through the two instruments, he was not afraid.

In addition, Lu Ming also held on to see if he could use Xie Chao, the power of the two Devil Emperors of Mo Ye, to get rid of Emperor Yi.

If you can get rid of Emperor Yi, it will be once and for all.

"Lu Ming, has Xie Ran recovered?"

Xie Nianqing asked, with some worry in his eyes.

Obviously, Xie Nianqing does not trust Xie Chao. This is a demon emperor in a turbulent world. If he is completely restored and freed from the shackles of the prison monument, who knows what he will do?

Xie Nianqing was also worried.

"Relax, I and Xie Chao have formed an alliance!"

At the moment, Lu Ming talked about Xie Ran's alliance with him.

After listening, Xie Nianqing was relieved.

Rumble!

The iron hoof stepped into the air, and the void of Wanmo Yuan was shaking, and the devil's qi was soaring into the sky.

More than one hundred thousand troops, wearing armor, riding a powerful Warcraft, jumping in the sky, stepping on the void of continuous vibration.

Hundreds of thousands of troops are all powerful people above the Linghai Realm, gathered together.

This is already equivalent to an army of overlords.

The army of overlords, the spirit sea as soldiers, spirit tires as stems, and spirit gods as generals, can destroy the world.

Hundreds of thousands of people, riding on Warcraft, gathered over the giant city.

At the forefront, Lu Ming and Xie Chao stood side by side, and a little further back, Xie Nianqing, Mo Ye, and more than a dozen Supreme Standing.

"This battle is our first battle. After this battle, we will walk out of the Demon Abyss and build our merits and prosperity on the boundless territory of the Shenhuang Continent. Do you have confidence?"

Xie Ran's voice spread far.

"Have!"

Hundreds of thousands of troops roared, and the momentum was trembling.

"Okay, in this battle, our goal is the hegemonic power, the Blood Luodian, and we have received news that the main force of the Blood Luodian is now besieging the Hanging Mountain, and fighting in the Hanging Mountain. In this battle, our soldiers are divided into two ways, one way, by Under the command of Commander Lu Ming, besieged the blood Luodian army attacking the suspended mountain, assisted by the night of the night, and along the way, with the emperor attacking the blood Luodian nest, set off!"

Xie Ran announced that the army was promoted.

"Departure!" Commanding Lu Ming's main military force, he departed first and went straight to the hanging mountain.

Rumble!

There are 80,000 troops, riding Warcraft, pedaling the void, following Lu Ming, out of Wanmoyuan, and flying towards the hanging mountain.

Lu Ming rode on top of a spirited God of Warcraft, flying at the front, looking at the mighty army behind him. Lu Ming's eyes filled with anticipation.

Lu Ming understands that this legion actually does not belong to him and belongs to Xie Chao. His strength is still weak, but Lu Ming is confident that it won't take long before he can cross the Gods and the Continent and have his own invincible legion to conquer the world. .

"This day will not be too long!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a confident look appeared.

After leaving the chaotic realm, the magic night sacrificed a battleship, huge, 80,000 troops, all boarded the battleship, the magic night controlled the battleship, and flew towards the hanging mountain at a rapid speed.

Of course, they cannot fly to Xuankong Mountain by flying. That is too far. Many warriors in the Spirit Sea Realm rely on flying. I don't know how long it takes. With the magic ship, it will be many, many times faster.

This kind of warship was originally used for refining wars. Sometimes the teleportation array can't work. It relies on the warship to transport troops.