

D Emperor 1171

Chapter 1171: moron

Hanging Mountain, this beautiful **** mountain, is now caught in the flames of war.

Blood Luo Dian almost fell out of the nest, attacking the hanging mountain.

Xuankong Mountain opened a large array of defense, but after several days of attack by the Blood Luo Temple, the Xuankong Mountain's large mountain protection array has already collapsed, and fierce fighting is in progress.

The blood stained this **** mountain.

Blood Luodian, originally strong, is superior to Xuankong Mountain. In addition, this time, Blood Luodian started quickly, occupying a lot of the territory of Fort Aquila, and many of the strong presence of Fort Aquila surrendered to Blood Luo. The temple is over, which makes the forces of the Blood Luo Temple completely suppress the hanging mountain.

boom! boom! boom!

From the depths of the sky, there was a terrible roar. It was the two emperors of Blood Luo Dian and Xuan Kong Shan in the battle, fierce and invincible.

All over the mountains, the fighting is more intense.

Blood Luo Temple and some strong players in Aquila Fort are much more than Xuankong Mountain in the number of supreme.

In terms of the number of supremes and the number of high-level spirit gods, the Blood Luo Temple has won over Hanging Mountain.

Quack! Quack! ...

In some places in the hanging mountain, large arrays collapsed, and a huge giant eagle was hovering, launching a terrible attack, all of whom were strong in Aquila Fort.

The strong man of Fort Eagle has just surrendered, and naturally behaves positively, hoping to be reused by the Blood Luo Temple.

"Haha, Xuankong Mountain, see how long you can stand, clearing the soul, and wait for the Xuankong Mountain to break, I want you to beg for mercy under my crotch!"

Xue Luozi stood in the air, looking at the hanging mountains, sneering.

Beside him, there are many strong men.

This time, the Blood Emperor of the Blood Luo Temple gave Xue Luozi great power to hand over a strong legion to his commander. Obviously, he tempered him and trained him as a successor.

Blood Luozi is the hope of Blood Luodian.

"Give me more strength and break the hanging mountain.

Blood Luo Dian's voice came from afar.

He has a spring breeze on his face, his spirit is full of enthusiasm, and he is full of pride.

Skyhawk Castle, the overlord that fights against the Blood Luo Palace, has not been destroyed by their Blood Luo Palace.

Yin Unbroken, this powerful second-class Tianjiao, was finally killed by Xue Luozi himself.

Blood Luodian's strength has risen sharply. Now, watching Xuankong Mountain is about to be taken down, Blood Luozi seems to have seen him coming to the position of emperor in the future.

"Jingkong Ling, Sandalwood Fairy, Liu Yuxin, Xie Nianjun, you are all mine, sooner or later, I will take you all!"

Xue Luozi continued to dream big, and imagined.

Rumble!

Between heaven and earth, I suddenly remembered the deafening roar, it seems that there are thousands of wild beasts, stepping on the void.

The loud roar interrupted Xue Luozi's sweet dream, and a gloom appeared in his eyes. He sneered, "What's going on?"

"Less blood, there seems to be an army coming here!"

An old man in a blood robe looked far behind, his face dignified.

"There is an army? Which army is it?"

Blood Luo Dian sank slightly and asked.

"The spirits are soaring. Isn't it the army of the magic mountain? It shouldn't be. The magic mountain is now overwhelmed.

The old blood robe frowned and whispered.

Rumble!

In the sky, the vibration is getting stronger and stronger, and the whole sky is trembling slightly.

Blood Luo Dianzhong emphasized gathering some masters, turned to set up defense, and watched from a distance.

Gradually, the devil qi soared into the sky. Among the endless devil qi, countless strong men wearing black iron armor drove towards the side riding on Warcraft, and finally stopped a thousand miles away from the Blood Luo Temple.

"Which force do you belong to? We are the Hall of Blood and Luo, I don't know what you are here, what is the so-called thing?"

Blood Luo Dian came out of the crowd and spoke first.

"Come here, destroy your Blood Luo Palace!"

A voice came out, and two figures stepped out of the air and appeared in front.

"It's you, Lu Shaoqing, no, Lu Ming!"

Xue Luozi's pupils shrank violently, making an incredible exclamation.

It was Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing who came out of the air just now.

The other powerful players in the Blood Luo Temple were also shocked with wide eyes.

A few months ago, in order to capture Lu Ming, the royal family's Xie family started the celestial machine, shaking the entire Zhongzhou.

But in the end, not only did Lu Ming not win, but also a series of major events happened later.

It can be said that everything is due to Lu Ming.

Since the last appearance of the holy city of Lu Ming, the following has disappeared with Xie Chao, but I did not expect to appear again now.

Lu Ming appeared, then, Xie Chao?

In the eyes of everyone in the Blood Luo Dian flash of horror, the eyes stared at Lu Ming on their side.

Xie Chao's name is too big to make them frightened.

"Don't read it, the emperor is not here!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Lu Ming, where do you call it?"

Blood Luo Zi asked.

"Did you not tell you just now? Destroy your blood Luodian, it seems that your ears are not good!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Destroy my blood Luo Dian? Huh, I am not ashamed. Even if Xie Ran came in person, I dare not say that. The royal family has long heard that Xie Ran has been suppressed for 30,000 years. Don't think we are afraid of him, let alone, he hasn't come yet!"

"Elder Yuan, let me go to waste Lu Ming!"

Blood Luozi gritted his teeth.

"kill!"

A **** robe elder erupted into a terrible breath and slammed towards the landing.

Supreme, this is a Supreme!

"court death!"

Behind Lu Ming, a burly big man, holding a giant axe, stepped out, and an axe was chopped towards the old blood robe.

boom!

The two made a move, and both shook their bodies and backed away.

"Supreme!"

Xue Luozi's face sank, a little dignified.

"This senior, I don't know why you are bewitched by this Lu Ming, but because this kid is against me at the Blood Luo Palace, it is not good for everyone. Can you give me a face to the Blood Luo Temple and hand over Lu? Ming, and then retreat, I must thank the Blood Luo Dian!"

Xue Luozi clenched his fists towards the burly man and said.

In his mind, everything can be discussed in terms of conditions.

He speculated that these masters might be Xie Ran's subordinates, but even if Xie Ran came, he could talk about the conditions.

He speculated that the reason why these magic masters came with Lu Ming and wanted to attack their Blood Luo Palace was because Lu Ming promised them what conditions.

But every Lu Ming, can the conditions for opening be comparable to the Blood Luo Temple? Every Lu Ming, can the value be compared with the Blood Luo Temple?

It is not a matter of minutes just to persuade these masters of the magic road to win Lu Ming.

"It's an idiot, Master Lu Ming, the supreme commander of our army, sitting on an equal footing with the chaotic gods, you told us to hand him over?"

The burly big man shook the battle axe in his hand, showing a mocking smile.

"What? What? Supreme Commander? Equal to the Emperor Chaos?"

Blood Luo Zi was stunned, and the others in Blood Luo Dian were also stunned.

Lu Ming is actually the supreme commander of these people, and he is on an equal footing with Xie Chao, how is this possible? Lu Ming, why is he?

"Kill, smooth the Blood Luo Temple!"

At this moment, Lu Ming waved his hand and issued a command.

Chapter 1172: Kill Blood Luozi

Demon qi surging, looming like thunder, with Lu Ming's order, behind him, a terrible existence stepped out and killed the people in the Blood Luo Temple.

The strong men of the Blood Luo Temple, including Blood Luozi, changed their complexion, because the strong men killed from them were too strong, with no more than six or seven supremes, and many high-level strong men of the spirit god.

"Kill, kill, kill them!"

Xue Luozi screamed, but his own figure backed away.

"kill!"

The masters of the two sides collide together and emit amazing fluctuations.

Black magic energy, and **** magic energy soar into the sky.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards Xue Luozi.

"Xue Luozi, in the secret realm of the holy palace, you had a fate, and you escaped your life. Today, take your life!"

Lu Ming stared at Xue Luozi and walked towards him step by step.

Xue Luozi's complexion became ugly, his body retreated, and his mouth shouted: "Kill me!"

"Lu Ming, die!"

Next to Xue Luozi, a middle-aged blood robe slammed towards the landing. This is a strong man with a perfect spirit, but as soon as this person came out, behind Lu Ming, he rushed out a master to resist this person.

"Now, see who can save you!"

Lu Ming said, the strong man with perfect spirit is the last strong man beside Xue Luozi, and there are a few people left, which are not worth mentioning.

"Kill, kill him!"

Blood Luo Zi continued to shout.

Two masters of seven spirit gods screamed at the landing.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming splits with two palms, and the two masters of the spirit **** are torn apart.

"how come?"

Blood Luo Zi scared pale, seven masters of the spirit god, was killed by Lu Ming one by one palm, how could it be so strong?

"Today, no one can save you!"

Lu Ming stepped out a few steps, approaching Xue Luozi very quickly.

"Help, ancestor, help!"

Blood Luo Zi screamed scared.

Lu Ming, even the master of the spirit **** sevenfold can kill by turning his hand, not to mention him?

He was really scared!

The other powerful players in the Blood Luo Temple wanted to be rescued, but they were all entangled by their opponents and could not get away.

And some strong people, because they are far away, can't catch up at all.

"Sinister, look for death!"

At this time, in the high altitude, there was an earth-shattering anger, and immediately, a blood light, broke through the sky, entrapped all the breath of destruction, and slashed to the landing.

"Ancestor, haha, Lu Ming, die!"

Xue Luozi was ecstatic in his heart, showing a terrible color.

This attack was flooded with the coercion of the emperor. It was the emperor of the Blood Luo Temple who wanted to kill Lu Ming with one blow.

But at this moment, behind Lu Ming, a big armored man, a breath of earth shattered from his body, a magic light flashed, and a flash of magic light shattered that blood light.

"I didn't want to besiege you, you killed yourself, then I will fulfill you!"

Mo Ye looked at the sky from afar, and his eyes were glorious. At the next moment, he turned into a terrifying sky, rushed to the sky, and killed the emperor of the Blood Luo Palace, and besieged the Emperor of the Blood Luo Temple together with the Emperor of the Hanging Mountain.

"The emperor is the emperor!"

The whole audience was stunned.

Xie Chao didn't come, but besides Xie Chao, behind Lu Ming, he actually followed an emperor, which was amazing.

Many people in the Blood Luo Temple are desperate, and the two emperors besieged the blood Luo Temple's emperor. The consequences are very serious.

"Magic Emperor!"

Xue Luozi shouted in horror, despair in his eyes.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped out again, appeared in front of Xue Luozi, and fell with a palm.

"Do not!"

Blood Luozi roared, cast a fusion of bleeding veins, and turned into a blood-winged sky bat, desperately resisting.

But Lu Ming split with a palm, the blood light collapsed, and the blood-winged sky bat was smashed by the terrible palm shock. Not only the blood-winged sky bat, but also the body of the blood Luozi, was also torn apart.

Blood Luozi, die!

All around, the heart of the blood Luodian shook, and the blood Luozi died. This Tianjiao, which is expected to impact the position of the emperor, died like this. For the blood Luodian, it was a great loss.

An angry roar came from above.

"What's it called, you can't protect yourself today!"

In the high sky, the sound of the magic night came out.

Roar!

Lu Ming controlled the Jiulong bloodline, completely swallowing the blood energy of Xue Luozi, but Lu Ming immediately frowned.

Because the artistic conception of Xue Luozi's cultivation is the artistic conception of blood, which is basically of little use to Lu Ming.

Only essence blood is useful.

At this time, on the mountain, a stunning woman looked at the battlefield outside.

This girl is the headspace!

Beside her, stood a few strong men in the hanging mountain.

"Open the formation, kill with all your strength, cooperate with Lu Ming, and hit the Blood Luo Temple on both sides!"

At this time, Jingkongling spoke and gave the order.

Nowadays, the second-class Tianjiao has grown up and entered the spiritual realm one after another. As these second-class Tianjiao entered the spiritual realm, their status in their respective sect forces has also risen, which is comparable to some supreme, even The supreme is still high and has an important right to speak.

Because the second-class Tianjiao will become the supreme in the future, it is a matter of absolute certainty, and there is even great hope to impact the emperor. It can be said that the potential is infinite. The major forces have begun to slowly transfer some power to them as a grinding.

Just like Xue Luozi, Jingkongling also has an important right to speak in the hanging mountains.

"Empty, so, it's too dangerous. Who knows if Lu Ming will turn his gun head and deal with us hanging on the mountain!"

At the edge of Jingkongling, an old man's face changed slightly.

"Yeah, in the chaotic world now, Lu Ming and Xie Chao are walking together, and there is an emperor following them, we have to guard!"

The other person spoke.

"No need to worry about it, Lu Ming and I are old knowledge. I believe him, open the formation and cooperate with Lu Ming. Today's battle will completely destroy the Blood Luo Temple, otherwise you will miss today, but there is no such a good opportunity! "

Jingkongling spoke with a firm tone.

"Ok, listen to you!"

An old man said, and then his voice spread across the hanging mountains: "Open the formation and kill all!"

"kill!"

"kill!"

The formation was opened, and Xuankong Mountain gathered its strength, madly rushing towards the Blood Luo Temple.

They and the people brought by Lu Ming fought on both sides, and jointly attacked the Blood Luo Temple. Suddenly, the Blood Luo Temple was in chaos and was in the disadvantage. One master was killed.

boom! boom! boom! ...

In the high sky, the fight is the most intense, and the sky is constantly shaking.

Suddenly, there was a glimmer of blood, and one arm, with the blood of the sky falling, fell down from a high altitude, exuding strong royal coercion.

"It's the blood emperor, the blood emperor is injured!"

Someone exclaimed.

Especially the people in the Blood Luo Temple are pale.

"The Blood Emperor of the Blood Luo Palace will be defeated, kill!"

The people of Lu Ming and the people of Xuankong Mountain took the opportunity to yell, the morale was greatly boosted, and the Blood Luo Palace was completely suppressed. The blood Luo Temple was constantly killed by masters, and the corpses fell to the earth like raindrops.

Lu Ming controls the blood of Jiulong, walks on the battlefield and devours energy and blood.

Chapter 1173: Supreme essence blood, blood emperor defeated

It is a pity that most of the people in the Blood Luo Temple practiced the artistic conception of blood. A few cultivated the artistic conception of various instruments, which had little effect on Lu Ming and had little improvement on Lu Ming's artistic conception.

And devouring huge energy, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is rapidly improving, but ascending to the four peaks of the spirit god, cultivation practice stops. No matter how much energy is refined, it can't be absorbed, it can only be dissipated and wasted.

Because the artistic conception of heaven and earth has not been improved, the cultivation practice is stuck.

Finally, Lu Ming simply does not devour the true energy, only devours the essence blood, which is used to enhance the blood.

However, Lu Ming has devoured more than a dozen spirit gods eight-fold, nine-fold, and even the essence blood of the spirit-strength strong man, and his bloodline has not been promoted.

The bloodline of the Nine Dragons and the bloodline of the Zhenyubei are both god-level and eight-level.

It is really difficult to upgrade to eighth level.

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly. Was it necessary to devour the blood of the Supreme to improve.

Lu Ming's eyes began to glance around to see if the Supreme was killed.

what!

With a scream, the Supreme of a Blood Luo Temple was beheaded and blood was splattered and fell towards the ground.

The blood has a terrifying power. Some powerful people in the spirit realm are splashed with blood, and the body is directly shot into holes.

"Rewind!"

Underneath, some army of the Demon Abyss, the army of Blood Luo Dian retreat one after another, afraid of being splashed by blood.

"Supreme blood!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a hot flame.

"Xiaoqing, wait for me here!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing.

"Be careful yourself!"

Xie Nianqing advised.

"rest assured!"

Lu Ming smiled, cast his body, and rushed towards the supreme corpse.

call out!

A drop of supreme blood, like a blood-red meteor, with a terrible breath, slammed toward the landing.

bump!

Lu Ming chopped it out with one palm, splitting on this drop of blood, and splitting this drop of blood, but Lu Ming also felt a numbness in his palm and some pain.

"Supreme, it's really powerful. This is just a drop of blood after death. It has such terrible power and contains powerful energy. Unfortunately, I don't have enough artistic conception, otherwise I can refine this blood and can quickly improve it. Fix for!"

Lu Ming thought secretly, and then did not care about the blood. His body flickered and rushed to the corpse of the Supreme. The blood of Jiulong opened his mouth and shouted. The power of engulfment exploded. In the corpse of the Supreme, nine drops of brilliant blood flew out. Swallowed by Kowloon.

boom!

After the nine drops of blood were swallowed by Kowloon, they exploded. The endless energy shuffled around in the body of Kowloon. The body of Kowloon swelled sharply like a ball, and its volume expanded several times.

The energy in the supreme essence blood is too strong!

"Practice, practice for me!"

Lu Ming yelled, crazy manipulating the blood of Jiulong, refining it.

He knew he was too impulsive, supreme essence and blood, and the energy is really amazing. With his current practice, he must be refined one by one. It is the most stable. He swallowed all nine drops at once. That kind of energy, too Amazing.

Rumble!

Jiulong Bloodline runs crazy refining power and begins to refine the body's blood.

Fortunately, it finally withstood, and was not burst.

Slowly, Supreme Blood is refined and used to enhance the blood of the Kowloon.

"dead!"

At this moment, a flash of blood flashed to the landing.

A white-haired old man in the Blood Luo Temple, with the eightfold cultivation of the spirit god, he was the protector of the Blood Luo Zi. The Blood Luo Zi was killed. He had been staring at Lu Ming for a long time. The landing came.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, the third bloodline emerged, and the murderous guts poured out like a tide.

bump!

Lu Ming shattered the opponent's blood directly with his palm, and his palm power was like a storm, pouring towards the opponent.

At the beginning, outside the holy city, Lu Ming was able to cut the strongest of the eight peaks of the spirit god. Now in the past few months, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has been upgraded to the four peaks of the spirit god. The combat power is stronger than that of a few months ago. A few points, to deal with the eight peaks of the spirit god, but also a few points easier.

The other party was terrified. Unexpectedly, the blow launched by the surprise attack was easily defeated by Lu Ming. At this time, Zhenyuan broke out and punched a punch.

bump!

Lu Ming's palm split on his fist, making him shocked and his body receded at a rapid speed.

"Kill, kill!"

Lu Ming's eyes turned into blood red, and endless murders shrouded in the opponent's body, making the opponent's body cold, and the fighting power was weakened a bit.

boom!

The Prison Prison works, and it splits two palms continuously.

The old man with white hair tried his best to catch his palms, but his arm burst and he vomited blood.

call out!

The third bloodline turned into a blood-red war sword, under the control of Lu Ming, turned into a blood light, passed through the eyebrow of the white-haired old man, and killed it.

Hurry!

Lu Ming flickered and returned to Xie Nianqing, because Xie Nianqing was also followed by a supreme person, enough to keep them safe.

After coming here, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and tried his best to refine his blood.

This refining process passed a full dozen points. The energy of the essence and blood in Jiulong's body barely recovered. Under Lu Ming's control, Lu Ming opened his eyes and stood up.

The Supreme Essence Blood is still not completely refined, but if you don't care, you can slowly refine it.

At this time, the situation on the battlefield was clear, and countless masters of the Blood Luo Temple were killed. Even the Supreme, several of them fell, completely, fell in the wind, and died. This is the early thing.

Hiss!

At this moment, the space is not broken, Lu Ming looked up, barely able to see that the three figures are fighting.

One of the figures, the devil qi sky, is the magic night.

There is another person, who is a woman with a graceful posture, shrouded in aura, unable to see clearly. She must be the emperor of the Hanging Mountain, Emperor Moon Heart.

The last person, **** sky, was shrouded in blood, needless to say, this person is the blood emperor of the blood Luo hall.

But at this time, the Blood Emperor Palace was extremely embarrassed, the breath was weak, and one arm flew away, which was severely hit by the Emperor Wu and Ye Xinxin.

"Blood Emperor, today, you will stay!"

A cold voice sounded, full of murderous opportunities, but the Moon Emperor Wu Xin spoke.

"Want to kill the emperor, dream!"

Blood Emperor's cold voice sounded, blood light burst suddenly, forced to retreat the Moon Heart, Emperor Wu and Mo Ye, turned into a blood light, and fled wildly towards the distance.

Blood Luo Dian blood emperor, actually fled.

"Want to escape, stop thinking!"

Mo Ye drank coldly and chased down with Emperor Yuexin of the Heart, and disappeared in an instant.

Seeing the blood emperor's blood emperor defeated, the blood emperor's morale was weak.

"Surrender, I surrender!"

"I surrender too!"

Those giant eagles in Aquila Fort first surrendered. They had no sense of belonging to the Blood Luo Temple. At this time, if the situation was not good, they naturally surrendered one by one.

With the surrender of the Aquila Fort, the Blood Luo Palace fell.

"The surrender, who is willing to engrave the formation in the sea of knowledge, can not kill, otherwise, there is no amnesty to kill!"

Lu Ming's voice spread far.

Chapter 1174: Alliance with Xuankong Mountain

"I would also surrender!"

"I surrender too!"

The defeat fell like a mountain, and finally, even the disciples of the Blood Luo Dian themselves, the strong, began to surrender.

Some diehards, without surrender, killed them directly.

It didn't take long for the war to stop, and almost all the powerful players in the Blood Luo Palace surrendered. A few Supremes broke out of the encirclement and fled, and the rest of the Supremes surrendered.

The emperors are defeated, they are stubborn, they are not dead!

This is the end of a war.

Afterwards, Lu Ming ordered the strong man to cooperate with Xuankong Mountain to engrave the formation in the sea of surrender.

"Brother Lu, meet again!"

Jing Ning Ling Nana is coming, her style is peerless, covered with water and mist, and ethereal like a fairy.

"Ethereal girl!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Jingkongling's eyes fell on Xie Nianqing, passing a trace of dumbness, and said: "It must be this girl Xie Nianqing. It's really gorgeous, let Brother Lu willingly go to the Nine Nether Demon Realm!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes rolled round and held Lu Ming's arm and said, "Girl is polite!"

Then a voice came into Lu Ming's ear: "While I'm away, do you know a lot of beautiful women? I said why are you attacking the Blood Luo Dian, not the Xuankong Mountain, there is a beauty waiting for you to save!" "

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, is this girl jealous?

Lu Ming's mind turned sharply and was just trying to find a reason to explain it.

Hiss!

At this moment, the space was split, and Moye and Moonheart Emperor came out of the space crack.

"Magic Night, what happened to the Blood Emperor?"

Lu Ming quickly asked.

"That guy's body burst, and the spirit **** was also hit hard by us. Unfortunately, he still escaped with the spirit spirit hit hard!"

Mo Ye explained with some pity.

Lu Ming sighed that the emperor was really powerful and difficult to kill. Under the cooperation of two emperors at the same level, the blood emperor still escaped.

"However, although he escaped, in a short period of time, he couldn't turn over any storms. The spirits were hit hard, and he fled to death. The remaining strength was not much!"

Magic Night explained.

"This time, I would like to thank Brother Mo Ye for his help!"

At this moment, Emperor Yuexin opened his mouth and clenched fists at Moye.

Emperor Yuexin is very beautiful. It looks like he is in his thirties. He is not like a powerful emperor who has been famous for nearly ten years.

"Haha, don't thank me, I'm just ordered to act. If you want to thank, you should also thank Commander Lu Ming!"

Mo Ye smiled and looked at Lu Ming.

Emperor Yuexin looked at Lu Ming, and there was a strange look in his eyes.

Magic Night, did you really follow Lu Ming's orders?

An emperor who actually takes orders from a young junior is really rare in the world.

"Seen Senior Yuexin!"

Lu Ming Xiang Yuexin Wu Huang clenched his fists.

"Commander Lu is polite, how are we going to enter the mountain?"

Moon Heart Martial Emperor Road.

Lu Ming and others nodded, followed Moon Emperor Wu, Jingkongling and others, entered Xuankong Mountain and sat down in a hall.

"This time, I would like to thank Commander Lu for his assistance. Otherwise, it is dangerous to hang in the air!"

Emperor Yuexin thanked Lu Ming again.

"The Emperor Wu is very kind. I and the ethereal girl in Xuankong Mountain and Chu Mad Chu Chu are all old-fashioned people. It should be helpful to help!"

Lu Ming said nothing, then pondered, and said again: "Today's chaos in Central China, the forces of the major forces are fighting each other, the weak points are divided, the strong ones are combined, Lu Ming wants to advance and retreat with the Alliance of the Hanging Mountain.

"alliance?"

Emperor Yuexin, Jingkongling, and other supreme figures in Xuankong Mountain are all stunned, and their eyes are open.

Emperor Yuexin pondered for a while, and said, "I don't know if Xie Ranxie is here?"

"Senior Xie is in the nest of Blood Luo Dian. At this time, Blood Luo Dian may have fallen into the hands of Senior Xie!"

Lu Ming said.

"Two-party alliance, Commander Lu, can you represent Senior Xie?"

Emperor Yuexin spoke.

Obviously, Lu Ming still has not enough weight in the eyes of Emperor Yuexin Wuxin.

"Relax, Commander Lu can decide on behalf of Mozu!"

On the edge, Magic Night spoke.

This surprised the Emperor Yuexin, Jingkongling and others.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming had such great power in Xie Chao's forces.

Yue Xin's eyes flashed slightly, and in her mind, she kept passing by and heard all the rumors about Lu Ming.

"This is a promising future!"

In the end, Yue Xin's eyes lit up and said, "Well, in this case, Xuankong Mountain and Commander Lu are allied!"

She is talking about Commander Lu, not the emperor.

"Okay, Lu Ming would like to thank Senior Yue!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Being able to have an additional ally is also very beneficial to Lu Ming.

At the moment, the two parties carried out some simple ceremonies, which was considered an official alliance.

After the alliance, Lu Ming said goodbye to Yuexin and others, because the news of Xie Chao had come, that the Blood Luo Dian Lao He was completely under control.

Lu Ming led the army and went straight to the Blood Luo Temple.

Blood Luo Dian, has been completely occupied, those who stayed in Blood Luo Dian, surrendered surrendered, killed were killed.

Everywhere in the Blood Luo Temple, there are masters of the Demon Abyss, there are a lot of inscription formations in the Blood Luo Temple, or repairing some formations.

It didn't take them long for Lu Ming to rush to the Blood Luo Hall.

Blood Luo Dian, cross-territory teleportation, gathered a dozen masters.

Xie Chao, Lu Ming, Mo Ye, etc., are awesome.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect that you are still the son of Fuhuangzong of Donghuang, but you don't have any spiritual fire, it's really strange!"

Xie Ran laughed.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, without much explanation.

"Senior, please help adjust FuYongzong's coordinates!"

Lu Ming said.

At the moment, there are a few supreme supreme masters who stepped forward and adjusted the coordinates of Fu Yezong on the huge cross-border teleportation altar.

Lu Ming closed his eyes slightly.

At this moment, Fu Yangzong, a long-closed cave house opened suddenly, Lu Ming's Ming Lian secondary body, came out from the middle.

As the figure moved, Lu Ming's secondary body went towards Bai Shi's mansion.

Shortly afterwards, at the cross-territory teleportation front of Fu Yangzong, Lu Ming was second, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and two other elders appeared here.

"Emperor Chao Xie Xie Chao, actually reborn?"

"You still form an alliance and destroy the **** palace of the overlord?"

Bai Shijin and Jun Jun murmured to several people. Since Lu Ming had just told Zhongzhou's situation briefly, they were still unbelievable and did not relax.

"Senior, now, everything is true, now we adjust the coordinates of the Blood Luo Temple and accept the transmission request over there!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, okay, haha, so Emperor can't trap us!"

Bai Shijin laughed.

Others also smiled.

If they can communicate with the overlord of Zhongzhou, they will no longer be afraid of the siege of Emperor Yi, and even if the two ceremonies are broken, they will have a way out.

At the moment, they began to adjust the coordinates.

The transmission array must be agreed by both parties before it can be transmitted. It cannot be transmitted unilaterally.

Otherwise, if one of them suddenly teleports to another force, can it be broken from within? Naturally impossible.

Chapter 1175: Hui Fuyongzong

It didn't take long for the coordinates on both sides to be aligned.

On the altar of the cross-territory teleportation array, there was a bright light, and a black vortex appeared on it.

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others stared at the whirlpool violently.

Soon, two figures emerged from the vortex.

"Lu Ming!"

Bai Shijin and others were overjoyed.

Of the two figures, one of them is Lu Ming, and the other is of course Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing stepped out of the vortex and appeared in front of Bai Shijin and others.

"Is this your secondary?"

Xie Nianqing's big eyes were full of curiosity on Lu Mingji.

"Why? Do you want to kiss one?"

He suddenly smiled.

This is Lu Ming's consciousness entering the secondary body, opening.

Xie Nianqing's small face suddenly turned red, and Lu Ming stared fiercely.

The second body slightly touched Landing Ming, stepped out one step, and suddenly became smaller, and finally fell into Lu Ming's eyebrows, sitting cross-legged in Lu Ming's knowledge of the sea.

At this moment, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others looked around Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, full of shock.

"Lu Ming, what did you do? Where did you go?"

Bai Shijin asked.

In fact, he has already seen Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, but it is just a little unbelievable.

"Spirit of the Four Peaks, Senior, what's wrong?"

Lu Ming said.

Sisi...

Bai Shijin and others took a breath.

It was only two years or so. At the beginning, Lu Ming set off from Donghuang and headed to Zhongzhou, where he was trained to be a talented spirit. However, in two years, Lu Ming not only crossed the spirit **** but also reached the spirit. The four peaks of God, this is really amazing.

After arriving in the Spiritual Realm, how difficult it is to raise the weight, they are too clear, but for Lu Ming, it seems no difficulty.

and also...

They looked at Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing's cultivation behavior, they naturally also saw it, the spirit **** triple peak.

Strong, too strong.

The key point is that Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing are still so young, only in their twenties, at this age, it is really amazing to achieve this step.

In contrast, the Tianjiao of Fu Yangzong is far worse than Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Maybe, Lu Ming can really lead Fu Yangzong to rise!"

They thought to themselves.

Buzz!

At this time, a large burst of slight vibration was sent, and two figures emerged.

Xie Chao and Mo Ye.

The subconscious, Bai Shijin, Du Songjue and other people's consciousness swept Xie Chao and Mo Ye, and their faces changed wildly and exclaimed.

"Emperor! It is the emperor!"

"Two emperors!"

Bai Shijin and others exclaimed, with strong alertness, shocked in their eyes.

"Several seniors, this is Senior Xie Ranxie, this is the Demon Emperor!"

Lu Ming quickly introduced it.

"Emperor Chaos, thank Chaos!"

Bai Shijin and others shuddered.

The name of the Emperor of Chaos is not only strong in the territory of Zhongzhou, Donghuang, Nanming, etc., it is not unknown, Bai Shijin into them, naturally knows.

Subsequently, Bai Shijin and others quickly rushed to Xie Chao, and Mo Ye paid a courtesy call.

Ok!

Xie Ran nodded casually, the spiritual knowledge spread out.

"Unexpectedly, Fu Yangzong did not enter here, but at that time, it was Donghuang's famous big ancestor!"

Xie Ran spoke slowly, making Bai Shijin and others embarrassed.

"Thank you, Senior, I will take you around!"

Lu Ming smiled, and two years later, he returned to Fu Yangzong. Lu Ming was in a good mood.

Here, it is Lu Ming's own power, and the power that can be controlled by him.

Xie chaotic forces, it is just an alliance.

Xie Ran nodded his head, the crowd walked in the air and flew towards the distance.

On the way, Xie Ran glanced and nodded secretly.

"It seems that I still underestimated Lu Ming. The strength he has in hand is not weak except that there is no emperor, huh? A very powerful junior who is trying to break through the emperor. "

Xie Ran's gaze, looking northward, flickered with light.

Seeing this scene, Lu Ming knew that Xie Ran sensed Jiuyang Supreme.

In the past two years, Jiuyang Supreme has been shut down, trying to break through the position of emperor.

"Dad, mother!"

Immediately, Lu Ming's eyes looked forward.

In front, Yan fanatics condensed into clouds with true elements, took the landing sky, Li Ping, Hua Chi, Bai Chixue and others flew towards this side.

Obviously, they have received news of Lu Ming's return.

Originally, Lu Ming went to Zhongzhou, and the news of his second stay with Fu Yangzong was only known to a few people. Apart from Bai Shijing, Yan Fan, and several other supremes, only Lu Ming's parents knew.

However, since Lu Ming exposed the true identity of the million-year sacrificial battle in the holy city, the head of the Wang family, the head of the Jiang family, and the gods of the emperor returned to Donghuang. The news that Lu Ming appeared in Donghuang was spread. Tenjin Palace is outside Liangyi Mountain, publicly revealing that Lu Ming's secondary body is false.

The other people of Fu Yangzong learned that Lu Ming had already left Liangyi Mountain and went to Zhongzhou.

Of course, no one would think of such a mysterious secret technique as the Twins Prohibition. They all thought that Fu Yezong's inland Ming Ming's secondary body was easily disguised by others.

Now that Lu Ming is back, they get the news and naturally want to see Lu Ming.

Lu Ming pulled Xie Nianqing, flew forward, and met Lu Yuntian and Li Ping, saying: "Father, mother!"

"Naruto, just come back!"

Although Lu Yuntian and Li Ping knew through Lu Ming's secondary body that Lu Ming had been safe and sound, it was still a great joy to see Lu Ming now.

Immediately, their eyes fell on Xie Nianqing, and after a slight stun, a smile appeared on their faces.

Li Ping happily took Xie Nianqing's little hand and said, "Nianqing girl, I haven't seen you for a long time, and Minger finally brought you back! Good, good!"

"Uncle, aunt!"

Xie Nianqing blushed slightly, saluted Lu Yuntian and Li Ping, and the elders nodded again and again, very happy.

"Haha, this is my brother and sister, it's really a beautiful country, rare in the world!"

Yan fanatic laughed, making Xie Nianqing's little face redder.

"Brother Yan!"

Lu Ming greeted Yan Fanatics, Hua Chi and others.

Among the crowd, Bai Chixue looked at Xie Nianqing with a lonely look.

"Is this the woman Lu Ming likes? Under the anger of the year, it caused a war in Kowloon City. It was really the allure of the country. Only such a woman can deserve Lu Ming!"

Bai Chixue gave a long sigh in his heart, made his face smile, stepped forward, and greeted Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Later, Lu Ming introduced Xie Chao and Mo Ye to Yan Fanatics and others.

However, Lu Ming only introduced the name, did not introduce Xie Chao's cultivation behavior, only Yan Kuangtu felt Xie Chao and Demon Ye's cultivation behavior, and his heart shook.

"Father and mother, you go back to your place first. Some seniors and I have something to do. I will find you later!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, anyway, you are busy!"

Lu Yuntian said.

Then they went back.

Yan Fanatic stayed.

"Senior Xie, now Fu Yangzong is besieged by Emperor Tianshen Palace. The Emperor Gods Palace Master is an emperor. Can seniors deal with it with certainty?"

Lu Ming spoke.

Chapter 1176: Fu Yuzong

It happened that Xie Chao and Mo Ye were here. If Xie Chao can be used to get rid of Emperor Yiwu, it would be better.

Xie Ran didn't make a sound, but stood in the air, his eyes looking east, seeming to be sensing something.

In the east of Fuyongzong, I don't know how far away from Fuyongzong, Emperor Yiwu is retreating and practicing. At this time, it seems to sense something, his eyes are suddenly opened, and two brilliant lights and an amazing breath are emitted. Rising from Emperor Yiwuhuang.

"Who is spying on me?"

Emperor Yiwu Huang slowly spoke.

Within Fuyongzong.

boom!

Xie Ran's face changed suddenly, and a strong breath could not be lifted on his body, but then, the breath suddenly converged.

"Haoqiang Xiuwei, did not expect that such a figure was born among the younger generations in Donghuang?"

Xie Ran's brows were slightly frowned, and some solemn opening.

Lu Ming was shocked. Was Emperor Yiwu Huang so strong? Even Xie Chao is solemn?

"Lu Ming, the Emperor Yiwu Emperor you said is very strong. If I was in his heyday, I could suppress him, but now, I am not his opponent. Don't mess with this person for a while, and give me some time, I will have no Fear him!"

Xie Ran slowly opened his mouth, causing Lu Ming, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others to change their faces.

Is Emperor Yiwuhuang really so powerful? Actually even Xie Chao attaches great importance to it, and bluntly is not an opponent.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and he knew clearly that Xie Chao had been suppressed for 30,000 years. Although he has recovered a little now, it is far from the heyday. It is too difficult to restore to the heyday.

"Lu Ming, let's go back to the Blood Luo Temple first, take a few days off, and then go to Beiyuan. If you want to fight for Beiyuan together, you can come in three days!"

Xie Ran said to Lu Ming, he and Mo Ye, stepped back into the air, and returned to the Blood Luo Temple from the cross-border teleportation array.

Later, Lu Ming said goodbye to Bai Shijin and others, took Xie Nianqing's hand, and went to the residence of Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

In the next few days, Lu Ming lived in the place where the Lu family was, and took time to see some Huachi, Xuanyuan Jianpai and others.

Two years ago, Lu Ming left a lot of resources. After two years, everyone made significant progress.

Like Huachi and Pang Shi, they all entered Wuwang Realm.

His father, Lu Yuntian, also stepped into King Wu.

Among them, the fastest progress is his two disciples, Zhuang Xiaoshan, Zhuang Xiaorou, has reached the Wuwang high-level.

However, this progress is still far from Lu Ming's expectations.

This time, Lu Ming left more resources to the Lu family, to Huachi and others.

All kinds of Arcane crystals, elixir, elixir, spirit soldiers, etc., everything.

Three days later, Fu Yangzong's Great Hall, Lu Ming, Yan Fan, and all the elders and elders of Fu Yangzong gathered together.

Lu Ming, sitting above the main hall, above the main seat.

This is what Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others strongly demanded.

Today, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has already entered the spiritual realm, and has reached the four peaks of the spiritual god. He is already qualified to take charge of Fu Yangzong. Therefore, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others strongly demanded that Lu Ming After sitting in the first seat, Fu Yangzong will be officially handed over to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was originally a sect, and sect, which means that when Xiuxi is promoted and can stand alone, he can succeed the lord.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as an example, although it is still a little worse, Fu Yangzong does not have an emperor, so the conditions are naturally not so high, which is almost the same.

Lu Ming did not refrain from too much, and accepted frankly. Now, he does need his own strength.

"Seniors, just now, I have already told you about the situation in Zhongzhou, what suggestions do you have, any ideas, just say it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Zongzi, a few of us old guys, closed to the East Wilderness, trapped for several years, for the situation in Zhongzhou, it is a black eye, you are much clearer than us, we all listen to you, what do you say, What we do!"

Bai Shijin said.

"The old man means the same!"

Juniper is unique.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you can do whatever you say, brother, I'll do it with you!"

Yan Madman grunted and drank a few sips of wine, and laughed.

"Well, then I will talk about my thoughts. Now, in the chaos in Central Asia, the forces of the major forces are fighting against each other. The stronger the stronger, the weaker the weaker. We can't sit still and we must take the initiative to attack and enhance our strength!"

"Now, I form an alliance with the Emperor Chaos, in addition to the Hanging Mountain, and also an alliance. Now that the Emperor Chaos wants to fight Kitahara, this opportunity should not be missed. I plan to mobilize a group of masters and join me in the battle. Resources are available. Secondly, they can be tempered. After occupying Beiyuan in the future, we can communicate with Beiyuan, so that we can move forward and backward freely. What do you think?"

Lu Ming said his thoughts again.

"Then do what Zongzi means!"

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others nodded.

"Lu Ming, I went out to fight with you. I stayed in FuYongzong for a few years, and there was no one to deal with. It was really boring!"

Yan Fanatic opened his mouth, showing a strong fighting intention in his eyes.

Before Yan Kuang Tuo, he was originally a warrior of Emperor Tianshen Palace. He was a fighting madman. In recent years, he was bored in Fuyongzong. It was really uncomfortable. At this time, he would not miss it when he heard that he could fight.

"I also played with Zongzi!"

"I will go too!"

Fu Yangzong, two elders have spoken.

One person, a veteran of the puppet faction, was rushed.

One person is the elder of Fu School, Jiang Ke.

Both of them are supreme-level cultivation practices.

"Okay, with three people together, I'm relieved!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Then, they discussed specific details.

In addition to Yan Kuan, Meng Chong, and Jiang Ke, the other supreme powers of other levels have also transferred a group, and their follower Lu Ming went out to fight.

The younger generation also selected some people to follow Lu Ming as a discipline.

It's hard to make progress if you practice together and practice hard. You need to take risks and fight to break through.

After the plan was made, news began to spread. Subsequently, Lu Ming led hundreds of people, and then entered the cross-border transmission array to the Blood Luo Temple.

Blood Luo Dian's teleportation array, the light flashed, Lu Ming's figure appeared.

It didn't take long for Lu Ming to appear, and a sound came from Yufu. Xie Ran invited Lu Ming to discuss things in the meeting hall.

Lu Ming, with Yan Fanatic, Meng Chong, and Jiang Ke, came to the meeting hall and found Xie Chao, Mo Ye, and some of the supremes of Wan Mo Yuan, all there.

Some supreme lords of Wan Moyuan saw Lu Ming, and their spiritual consciousness swept over several Yan Yanstudents, their eyes moved slightly. They did not expect that there would be supreme-level strongmen beside Lu Ming.

They knew that Lu Ming looked down on Lu Ming. In the past, they thought Lu Ming was only alone. Now they find that they are wrong. Lu Ming also has his own power.

"Lu Ming, sit!"

Xie Ran pointed to the position beside him.

Lu Ming, without any politeness, sat down beside Xie Ran.

Chapter 1177: Battle for Kitahara

"Let me talk about the next plan, Kitahara Mojin Valley, but I have left behind, but 30,000 years have passed. I don't know the specific situation. I will go to Moshen Valley alone and drive Moshen Valley Control in your hands!"

"Here, under the command of Lu Ming, when I get the news, after I control the Demon Valley, I will start the cross-border teleportation array, which will connect with the Blood Luo Temple. Then, they will take the teleportation array and go to Beiyuan!"

Xie Chao said his plan again.

Obviously, this plan is currently the best plan, and naturally no one has objected.

"Well, since that's the case, I won't say much gossip. I'll set off immediately, Lu Ming. Here, I'll leave it to you!"

After saying nothing, Xie Chao got up and stepped out. When he stepped out, the space naturally split, and Xie Chao's figure disappeared into the crack of the space.

After Xie Ran went away, Lu Ming arranged the people of Fu Yangzong.

"Brother Yan, this imperial tower, you keep it!"

In front of the other courtyard, Lu Ming stopped Yan Fan and handed a fiery red tower to Yan Fan.

It is the Emperor Spirit Soldier that he got from the secret realm of the Holy Palace, the name is the Emperor Spirit Tower.

Xie Ran was loaned to Xian Ran for temporary use, and after returning to the Emperor's cultivation, he gave it back to Lu Ming.

The Emperor Spirit Pagoda is a treasure of fire property and has the realm of fire, and the bloodline of Yan Maniac is a three-legged golden black. The power of flame is unique in the world. The use of Yan Maniac is the most suitable and the power will be more Strong.

"This is... the Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

Yan Kuangtu swept his mind, and his face suddenly changed, saying: "Lu Ming, this is too expensive, I can't accept it!"

"Brother Yan, do you still need to be polite with me? And, now that the battle is coming, this Emperor Spirit Pagoda is in your hands to exert the most power. Put it in my hands, there is no use at all!"

Lu Ming pushed, and the Emperor Ling Pagoda flew towards Yan Fan.

Seeing Lu Ming's resolute attitude, Yan Fanatic did not quit anymore and put away the Emperor Ling Tower.

To be honest, the Emperor Spirit Tower is indeed of great use to him. It has a realm of fire on it, which is also helpful to his cultivation, and will help him break through the emperor level.

"Lu Ming, thank you!"

After Yan Yankuo received it, he clung his fist to Lu Ming with a solemn expression and seriousness.

"Haha, Brother Yan, you look so uncomfortable!"

Lu Ming smiled, and strode away.

Returning to his residence, Lu Ming's brow glowed, and his secondary figure appeared.

In Lu Ming's hand, an array appeared and flew to the secondary body, and the secondary body took hold of his hand, his hands were constantly inscribed with the inscription formation method.

Compared with two years ago, I didn't know how much stronger it was. I instantly had dense inscriptions flying into the market.

This position is exactly the position given to him by the Heavenly Profound Saint in the secret realm of the Holy Palace. As long as he controls the position for the second time, he can enter the Holy Realm to obtain the inheritance of the Heavenly Profound Saint.

Soon, on the array, the light was shining brightly, forming a huge vortex, the second body nodded slightly to Lu Ming, and then stepped inside, disappeared.

After the secondary disappeared, the vortex also disappeared at the same time.

Everything is ready, Lu Ming waited in peace.

Surprisingly, not long afterwards, Xuankong Mountain sent two supreme masters, saying that it was to assist Lu Ming to fight for Beiyuan.

Lu Ming was naturally overjoyed.

There are two more supremes, and their strength is naturally stronger.

Time passed in a hurry, and soon, two days passed.

At this time, Lu Ming received Xie Chao's news and succeeded. Xie Chao successfully controlled the Demon Valley, and the upper and lower Devil Valley, including the emperor, had surrendered to Xie Chao.

Obviously, like Wanmo Yuan, Xie Chao has his back, otherwise it is impossible to surrender to an overlord's strength so easily.

Next, the cross-border transmission array between the two places was completed.

"set off!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and the army was promoted.

As for the Blood Luo Temple, only a few people remained.

More than one hundred thousand troops have passed through the teleportation array to the Demon Valley.

Lu Ming, with the last batch of Yan Fans and others, set off.

Demon Valley is one of the five major overlords in Beiyuan. It is powerful and has an emperor sitting in the middle of the mountains.

Within it, there are countless valleys, large and small, among them, there is a magic energy pervading, suitable for the cultivation of the devil.

On the second day of Lu Ming's arrival in the Demon Valley, many troops gathered in a huge valley. Xie Ran, Lu Ming and the two stood at the forefront.

On the side of the two of them, there are two others, one is the magic night, and the other is a burly old man, called Qu Luo, but the emperor of the demon valley.

In the valley, Wan Mo Yuan, Demon Valley, and the powerful Fuyong Zong brought by Lu Ming gathered together.

"Beiyuan, there are five major hegemonic forces, each one is powerful. If you want to break all the other four hegemonic forces, you must attack with a thunderbolt. Now, they don't know the time of Demon Valley, if they wait for them With sufficient preparation, our battle will become more difficult!"

"I negotiated with Commander Lu. He and I each led an army and attacked two forces respectively. I am alone and led the army, responsible for Jintaoya and Guanglong Tower."

"Commander Lu, Demon Night, Qu Luo, you lead a large army, responsible for the two major forces of the Mountain Sect, the Hundred Beast Tribe, and they won it with a thunderbolt, so that Beiyuan is under our control. !"

Xie Ran announced.

"Yes!"

The army leads the order.

Although everyone in Demon Valley, Qu Luo, etc. were very strange in their hearts, why Xie Chao would form an alliance with this young man Lu Ming, but although they were strange in their hearts, they didn't ask much, as long as they respected Xie Chao's command.

Rumble!

A huge warship appeared in the air. Lu Ming and Xie Chao, one on each side, took the warship and flew in two directions.

The first target of Lu Ming's army is the Chuanshanzong.

"Enemies!"

Near the Chuanshanzong, a roar came from the Chuanshanzong.

Within the Chuanshanzong, countless brilliances shined out, and a large array of Huzongs rose.

A burst of breath erupted, and each figure flickered and appeared in front of the Chuanshanzong Mountain Gate.

Rumble!

Lu Ming's warship stopped thousands of miles away from the Chuanshanzong. Lu Ming stepped out of the boat first, followed by a dense army, followed the landing Ming, stepped out of the warship, and appeared in front of the Chuanshanzong.

"Who is here?"

Inside the Chuanshanzong, there was an angry drink and a terrifying breath, rising into the sky and coercing tens of thousands of miles.

A tall figure, with its yellowish light blooming, appeared at the forefront of the Chuanshanzong.

King!

Obviously, this is the Emperor Zhenzong of the Chuanshanzong.

bump! bump!

Qu Luo, Mo Ye, stepped out, came to the forefront, the emperor's body was blooming and pressed towards the front.

"Emperor, two emperors!"

Within the Chuanshanzong, countless people exclaimed and were shocked.

Actually, two emperors gathered together and came outside the Chuanshanzong. It seems that the comers are not good.

Chapter 1178: Yan Fanatic

"Qu Luo, it's you? What are you doing to bring me through the Mountain Sect?"

The Emperor Chuanzong looked at Qu Luo and asked aloud.

"Emperor Wanshan, I advise you to lead the Chuanzongzong up and down, surrender, otherwise, today, Chuanzongzong will be destroyed!"

Qu Luo's cold opening.

"Haha, surrender? Huh, Qu Luo, I know that your wolf ambitions are useless even if you find a helper. Today, it's a big fight!"

The Emperor Wanshan laughed ridiculously.

"If it doesn't fall, then fight!"

The voice of Qu Luo fell, and the breath of his body came out violently, even more terrifying.

boom!

On the side, Demon Night also broke out. The emperor's coercion, mighty, and the Devil Qi formed a pillar of Devil Qi, rising into the sky.

boom! boom!

Moye and Quluo stepped forward at the same time, and the world and earth tremble at the feet of the two. Two terrible magic lights bombarded the Chuanshanzong.

Two earth-shattering explosions came out, and the entire Chuanshanzong shook violently, as if a magnitude 10 earthquake had occurred.

The great protection of the Chuanshanzong, the trembling of the madness, under the bombardment of the two devil emperors, after all, it was difficult to resist and collapsed.

Kitahara didn't have a cultivator who was too good at refining the way of Taoism. Therefore, the protection of the Great Sect was not very strong.

"kill!"

When the Great Emperor Zong burst, the Emperor Wanshan roared, and his figure rose into the sky. Around his body, there were countless mountains, and the mountains were stacked, and there seemed to be hundreds of them.

This is the realm of Wanshan Emperor, called Wanshan Realm.

"Wanshan, since you are looking for death, then give you a ride!"

Qu Luo drank coldly, and there was an endless black magic light around his body.

Demon Realm!

In the same way, Demon Night also released the Demon Realm, and together with Qu Luo, killed the Wanshan Emperor.

The three emperors immediately launched a fierce battle at high altitude.

In the upper air, terrible fluctuations are emitted.

"This song is so strong, it's better than Magic Night!"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows.

Qu Luo's combat strength is slightly better than that of Moye. When he joined forces with Moye, he had an absolute advantage with few moves.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and the army started to kill the Chuanshanzong.

"Kill!"

The disciples of Chuan Shanzong were also killed.

The two sides fought fiercely together.

Uh!

Beside Lu Ming, a fiery red light rushed out, Yan Yan fanatic, he stared at the other party's supreme.

It was a big man with all his muscles bulging and three meters in height. His whole body radiated a yellowish light, and he also stared at Yan Fanatic.

"kill!"

The other party shouted, and a face axe appeared in his hand, chopping towards Yan Fanatic.

Yan Kuang Tuo was filled with flames and burst out with a punch.

boom!

The fist of flames hit the board axe accurately, and the board axe shook violently. The tall and burly figure of the other party also shook violently, then retreated back toward the back.

"kill!"

The Yan Fanatics are invincible, and the terrible flames blew toward the landing, and the fists continued to bombard.

The opponent struggled to resist, but each move made a few steps back. After a few moves, the opponent's body shook and a spit of blood spewed out.

In his eyes, there was a horrified look, and he was also supreme. Why is the combat power of Yan Fanatic so strong?

"burst!"

He shouted and showed the fusion of hemorrhagic veins, but what was waiting for him was the more storm-like attack of Yan Fanatic.

Yan Fanatic turned into a three-legged golden black bird with a pair of wings, and instantly appeared in front of the other party. The two claws pulled out and directly broke the blood of the other party, and then the wings were like a flame sky knife, cutting the other party's body. In two halves, even the spirit **** did not escape.

One supreme, so killed, shocked everyone around.

"kill!"

Then, Yan Fanatic stared at another supreme, and killed towards that supreme.

"Join together, we join hands!"

The Supreme screamed and joined forces with another Supreme to fight the Yan Fans, but still fell below.

A few years ago, in the Battle of Kowloon City, Yan Fanatics could fight the three Supreme Masters alone.

In the past few years, although the Yan fanatics have not broken into the emperor, but they have taken a step further, and their fighting power is stronger than that of the year. It is easy to press the two supremes.

In the end, a supreme man joined the battlefield to barely block Yan Fanatics.

"A very strong supreme!"

Wan Moyuan, the Supreme Master who followed the Demon God Valley, seeing this scene, were secretly shocked, horrified by the strength of Yan Fanatic, and knew that the forces behind Lu Ming should not be underestimated.

There are Yan fanatics fighting alone for a few Supreme Masters, and others are more relaxed.

Originally, Lu Ming had more supremes on their side than the Chuanzong Sect. In this way, they were completely one-sided.

"The artistic conception of the earth, this Chuanshanzong, there are many people who practice the artistic conception of the earth, and there are other artistic concepts, too!"

Lu Ming's eyes began to shine.

The Chuan Shanzong is not like the Blood Luo Temple. The artistic conception of cultivation is very single. Although the mainstream is the artistic conception of the mountain and the earth, there are many other cultivation concepts.

Artistic conception of fire, artistic conception of water, artistic conception of thunder, artistic conception of wind...

Lu Ming's eyes glowed, his body rushed out like a glimmer of light, and appeared next to the strong soldiers who died in the battle of the mountain. The power of engulfment exploded, devouring the opponent's artistic runes, as well as essence blood.

"Practice, practice for me!"

Lu Ming manipulated the blood of Jiulong and made it crazy.

At the same time, his figure flashed and rushed to other places.

Every time he swallowed, he felt something, feeling that the other party's mood was consistent with him, and he began to swallow.

With swallowing, with the refinement of the Jiulong bloodline, Lu Ming's five moods began to slowly rise.

"Supreme Corpse!"

In the end, Lu Ming came to a supreme corpse, the supreme slain by Yan Yankuo.

Lu Ming took out a jade bottle and introduced it in real time. He led nine drops of **** gemstone-like essence blood out and put it in the jade bottle.

"Let's get more supreme essence blood!"

Lu Ming glanced around.

His bloodline is now too difficult to improve. Last time, he refined a supreme essence blood. The Jiulong bloodline still did not improve. He was still at the **** level eight bloodline, but Lu Ming felt that he refined the supreme essence blood, bloodline. Progressing, approaching the **** level nine.

This shows that Supreme Essential Blood still has a great effect, but only requires some quantity.

As long as there is enough supreme essence blood, blood line, sooner or later will be promoted.

boom!

Suddenly, the rock at the foot of Lu Ming shook, and a stone spear condensed. A sharp spear pierced from Lu Ming's foot and pierced the landing throat.

"Sneak attack!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, not shining, his neck shivered slightly, surrounded by five-color artistic conception, exerting the power of prison prison, and a powerful force burst out.

bump!

The stone gun collapsed directly.

In prison, Tianming, Lu Ming has long practiced everywhere in the body, and can attack, even if the throat is the key, it can also attack, powerful.

Keep attacking!

Chapter 1179: Lu Ming's goal

Not far away, a strong man who passed through the mountain was shocked.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's murderous machine struck and strode, striking towards the strong man who passed through the mountain.

This person has the Spirit God sevenfold cultivation practice, but in Lu Ming's hands, did not go through two moves, one move was defeated by Lu Ming's defense, penetrated the heart.

Killed in one blow!

After killing this person, Lu Ming continued to search for the target to devour.

The war was extremely fierce, and the strong ancestors of the Mountain Sect fell like raindrops.

Lu Ming swallowed while collecting the storage ring.

With the passage of time, Lu Ming devoured the heaven and earth artistic conception of dozens of powerful spirit and **** realms.

"Enough, enough, the spirit **** is strong, self-consciousness is very strong, I absorbed too much, even after refining, it will be very confusing, affect the foundation, need time to polish!"

Lu Ming moved, and retreated back to the battlefield and back to the battleship.

Xie Nianqing is not on the battleship, but fighting outside to hone himself.

Lu Ming let Meng Chong and Jiang Ke secretly protect near Xie Nianqing to avoid any accidents that Xie Nianqing would have.

Lu Ming stood on the warship, observing the battle situation while refining the artistic runes engulfed by it.

In the high sky, the Emperor Wanshan was completely suppressed by Qu Luo and Mo Ye. He was injured and the defeat was determined.

The same is true of the battlefield under the emperor, and the Chuanshanzong is too weak to return to heaven.

"Wanshan, surrender, don't do unnecessary struggle!"

Qu Luo spoke indifferently.

"Stop thinking, unless you kill me today, you will have a better time!"

The Wanshan Emperor roared, and the murderous opportunity was cold.

He began to shock, intending to escape.

As long as he escapes, there will be crazy revenge in the future. The crazy revenge of an emperor is terrible. As long as the emperor is not there, no one is his opponent.

"Then kill you today!"

Qu Luo showed a strong killing opportunity, as did Moye. He exerted his full strength and must kill the Wanshan Emperor.

when!

At this time, below, a fiery red light bloomed, and the surrounding temperature rose sharply.

The three great supremes of Yan Fanatics fight, at this time, above the Yan Fanatics, the Emperor Spirit Tower emerged, gently shaking, and a circle of fire filled out.

The three supreme ancestors of the Chuanshanzong were hit by the territory of the Emperor Ling Pagoda.

"Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

There is a roar of supreme horror.

"kill!"

The Yan Maniac sacrificed the Emperor Spirit Tower, and the combat power was elevated to a terrible point. Stepping forward, the Emperor Spirit Tower became larger and went toward a supreme suppression.

"Do not!"

The Supreme was locked by the power of the Emperor's Spirit Tower. It was difficult to escape, and he could only passively resist.

bump!

The Emperor Ling Pagoda cracked down, and the Supreme had no resistance, the four quarters hit were not cracked, and fell on the spot.

After killing one supreme, Yan Fanatics went to another supreme.

The remaining two supreme faces changed wildly, daring not to fight, and receding wildly.

Yan Fanatic stared at one of them, chasing after him, finally catching up and killing him.

"Supreme blood!"

Lu Ming's body moved again, rushing towards the Supreme Corpse to collect Supreme Essential Blood.

Of course, he will not let go of the storage ring of the Supreme, and after planning to store it, he will hand it over to Yan Fan.

Two of the supreme essence blood killed by Yan Fanatics were collected by Lu Ming. In addition, another Supreme was killed by other people and also collected by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming is the commander-in-chief. The people on his side saw that it would not be blocked naturally, but the Chuanshanzong side was so busy that no one stopped Lu Ming.

"Swallow part of the true energy!"

Lu Ming exerted the power of engulfing, devoured the true energy of several spirit gods eightfold, ninefold strong, and then returned to the warship to continue refining.

His artistic conception is improving, and his cultivation will naturally improve.

As the energy continues to refine and transform into true yuan, Lu Ming begins to attack the spirit five.

Boom!

True Yuan is boiling, provokes thousands of waves, and is constantly hitting the bottleneck.

At this time, the battle of the emperors in the sky is more intense.

The Emperor Wanshan, desperately struck, wanted to escape, and Qu Luo and Mo Ye attacked with all strength. At this time, the Emperor Wanshan had been hit hard, his body almost split, and his blood penetrated like a blood.

"You can't kill me! Blast me!"

In the eyes of the Emperor Wanshan, there was a madness in his eyes. The territory of Wanshan exploded, the spirit body glowed, and he roared. His body was really about to split, covered with cracks. At the same time, his realm, crazy explosion, terrible The power swept to Qu Luo and Mo Ye.

"This lunatic!"

Qu Luo and Mo Ye screamed. The emperor Wanshan blocked them by means of self-mutilation, trying to escape for him.

An emperor is desperate to escape, it is too difficult to kill.

Uh!

After the emperor Wanshan blocked Qu Luo and Mo Ye, he would run away while he was there.

But at this time, a fiery giant tower was killed in the sky and suppressed towards the Wanshan Emperor.

It was Yan Fanatic. At the critical moment, he controlled the imperial pagoda to arrive and killed the emperor Wanshan with the imperial pagoda.

"Emperor Spirit Soldier, **** it!"

The Emperor Wanshan roared, his hands bombarded continuously, and blasted on the Emperor Spirit Pagoda. The Emperor Spirit Pagoda violently shook, and the Yan Fanatic's body also retreated.

But after all, it blocked the emperor Wanshan.

Yan Cultivator's cultivation base has been extremely close to the Emperor Wu Realm. With the Emperor Spirit Soldier, his combat power can already barely compete with the Emperor.

So blocked, Qu Luo and Mo Ye have arrived.

"Wanshan, your result is doomed!"

Qu Luo shouted and joined forces with Demon Night, a terrible offensive broke out and enveloped towards the Wanshan Emperor.

when!

The Yan Madman controlled the Emperor Spirit Tower, and once again killed the Wanshan Emperor.

The seriously injured Emperor Wanshan was besieged by three masters, and it was difficult to escape.

The blood of the emperor spilled over the sky. Eventually, the emperor Wanshan was killed by the three powerful men and fell over the Chuanshanzong.

A generation of emperors fell.

Seeing this scene, Lu Ming was still shocked.

What about the emperor? What about vertical and horizontal continents? It's still not falling.

This is still the God Continent, overseas, those larger continents, and even the center of Yuan Realm, Yuan Lu, the crisis is greater, the stronger are more, and the emperor's cultivation behavior will also fall and cannot be protected.

"The emperor, it's not my end point, I need to climb to a higher level, otherwise, I cannot guarantee myself, let alone protect my family!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes were bright, his heart and his vision were higher.

Previously, his goal was to break through the emperor and kill Emperor Yi.

But now, his goal is not limited to the emperor, the saint above the emperor, or, above the saint, that is his goal.

Perhaps, only by achieving the dominance of the Yuan Realm can you truly master your destiny and protect your family?

Lu Ming sighed.

"The emperor is dead!"

"Ancestor fell!"

The disciples, elders, etc. of Chuan Shanzong shouted at this scene, some were frightened, some were sad.

Chapter 1180: Five Spirits

"Emperor Wanshan is dead. Wait, don't surrender?"

Qu Luo stood high in the sky, looking down, the sound spread throughout the Chuanshanzong, the vast emperor's coercion, covering the Chuanzongzong, made people breathless.

"I surrender! I would surrender!"

"I surrender too!"

The emperor was killed, and many of the disciples, the strong men, finally had no courage to fight and surrendered.

"You traitors, have you forgotten the emperor's kindness to you?"

Some people have a tougher bone, and those who would rather die than die naturally will be killed on the spot.

This is a war, no one will be soft-hearted.

Seeing this, more people in the Chuanshanzong surrendered.

Next, to sort out the battlefield and arrange for the aftermath, Lu Ming did not participate. He sat on the warship and focused on refining the artistic conception runes, refining energy and breaking through the realm.

boom!

Soon in the past, a strong breath erupted from Lu Ming's body, rushing towards the sky and attracting a lot of attention.

"Breakthrough?"

Qu Luo, Mo Ye and other powerful men looked at Lu Ming, and there was a shock in their eyes.

Just wandering around the battlefield, Xiu Wei actually broke through.

Moreover, at a young age, it actually broke through to the spirit **** fivefold, which is really shocking.

As soon as Lu Ming's breath erupted, it converged in the next moment, but Lu Ming did not end his cultivation, but continued to refine the rune of artistic conception swallowed from it.

He devoured the artistic runes of dozens of powerful men. At least, they were all above six levels of spirit gods, and the world and earth realized the artistic conception very deeply. Lu Ming refined it, and he had to waste some effort.

Half an hour later, the battlefield has been sorted out, and the army has assembled to prepare for the next force, the Beast Tribe.

Soldiers are fast and must start immediately.

At this time, Lu Ming ended his refining and got up to the army.

"Let's go to the Beast Tribe!"

Lu Ming gave the order.

The army boarded the warship again, the warship started, and headed towards the Beast Horde.

As for the people who surrendered, the ancestors were all engraved in the sea of knowledge, and they followed them to fight against the Beast Tribe.

The warship broke through the sky and flew towards the Beast Horde at an amazing speed.

Lu Mingpan sat in a room of the warship and continued to refine the rune of artistic conception.

In a flash, a long time passed.

The warship is already close to the Hundred Beast Tribe, and at this time, Lu Ming has finally refined all the rune of artistic conception swallowed from it.

"The artistic conception of the wind, the artistic conception of the fire, the artistic conception of the thunder, and the artistic conception of the water all reached the fourth-level masterpiece. The earth's artistic conception also reached the peak of the fourth-level masterpiece.

"Cultivation is also promoted to the five levels of the spirit god. This time the ascension is really great, but the ascension is too fast, it is full of impurities, the foundation is unstable, and it cannot continue to devour the ascension in a short period of time. It needs to be polished to stabilize the foundation!"

A smile spread across Lu Ming's face.

The five levels of the spirit god, coupled with the great progress of the world's artistic conception, Lu Ming's combat power has also greatly improved.

Lu Ming got up, walked out of the room, came to the deck of the warship, and looked into the distance.

In front, thousands of miles away, there are countless minarets, these minarets are made of stone, like a spike, standing on the vast grassland.

This is the Beast Tribe.

It can be said that it is the strongest tribe in Kitahara, an ancient tribe whose inherited time is extremely long.

Each minaret is shining, and the light of each minaret gathers together to form a large formation, covering the beast tribe in it.

Numerous figures appeared in the Beast Tribe.

Some rode on war beasts, suspended in the air, and some stood on the ground to form battle formations.

Both men and women are very strong, burly and full of toughness.

Obviously, during the World War I, the Beast Tribe has received news and made preparations in advance.

The warship stopped, Lu Ming and others flew out of the warship and stopped in front of the Beast Horde.

boom! boom!

Two terrifying atmospheres broke out, Qu Luo and Mo Ye stepped out, and the emperor's majesty came to the beast tribe.

At this time, there was also a breath rising in the Beast Tribe. A burly middle-aged strong man stepped out, suspended in the air, and exhaled an amazing breath.

There is no doubt that this is an emperor, the leader of the Beast Tribe, the barbarian emperor!

"Qu Luo, it really is you, but your appetite should not be so big. First, the Chuanshanzong was destroyed. Now, I come to my Beast Tribe again. It seems that you are the chaotic emperor!"

The barbarian spoke.

Before, Xie Chao also led troops to attack other forces. Obviously, the barbarian already knew their origin.

"Manhuang, since you already know, I advise you to surrender, otherwise, Chuanzongzong, it is the end!"

Qu Luo spoke indifferently.

"Haha, I beast tribe, inherit the endless years, and never fall before the war, if you want to attack hard, then fight!"

The barbarian laughed loudly and was very powerful.

In words, above the Emperor Barbarian's head, a yellow and clear stick emerged, and suspended above the Mandrake's head, suddenly enlarged, exuding amazing fluctuations.

"The Emperor Spirit Soldier, you also have the Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

Qu Luo, Mo Ye exclaimed at the same time, his eyes filled with shock.

Lu Ming moved in his heart. In the secret realm of the Holy Palace, there were a total of four Emperor Spirit Soldiers.

He got one, Yang Potian, Tuoba Shi, and countless monks each got one.

Lu Ming glanced, and sure enough, he saw Tuoba Stone in front of the Beast Tribe.

The Tuoba Stone came from the Beast Tribe. Presumably, this Emperor Spirit Soldier was obtained by the Tuoba Stone from the secret realm of the Holy Palace.

"One battle, one battle, even if my beast tribe is defeated, but don't think about it better!"

In the eyes of the barbarian emperor, a terrible color appeared.

Qu Luo and Mo Ye's faces were dignified.

The fighting power of the Barbarian Emperor is already very strong, and it surpassed Qu Luo a little. With the addition of the Emperor Spirit Soldier, the fighting power is stronger. Even if they join forces, they may not be able to win.

Even with the addition of a Yan Fanatic who is barely capable of reaching the rank of emperor, it is not easy to say, even if he can win, if the barbarian is desperate, pulling them back is not impossible.

This battle, even if it can win, is also a terrible victory.

But at this point, he had to fight.

"Barbarian Emperor, since you are stubborn, there is only one battle to destroy your beast tribe!"

Qu Luo opened his mouth and stepped out, with a stronger fighting spirit.

"Wait!"

At this time, Lu Ming suddenly spoke.

Qu Luo frowned and looked at Lu Ming, with a hint of displeasure in his eyes, but when he thought of Xie Chao, he refrained and stopped.

Lu Ming stepped out and came to the forefront.

The eyes of most people in the Beast Tribe fell on Lu Ming.

They were secretly surprised, not knowing where Lu Ming came from, and actually let an emperor obey.

"Wait a minute" to stop an emperor.

"Lu Ming, it's him!"

In the Beast Tribe, Tuoba Stone spoke and recognized Lu Ming.