

D Emperor 1301

Chapter 1301: Emperor shot

"Supreme, all are supreme corpses!"

Lei Xi Supreme murmured to himself, his eyes filled with incredible, especially when he saw the body of Jiaolong Supreme, he was even more horrified.

He can naturally feel the veins of the Dragon Dragon Supreme containing the blood of 90% true dragon.

Such a powerful supreme is dead, was it killed by Lu Ming?

Supreme Master Lei Xi looked at Lu Ming, feeling the terrible murder in Lu Ming's body, and the kind of power that suffocated him, his heart was shaking.

"How long has it been, how powerful is he?"

Lei Xi Supreme felt only trembling.

Lu Ming glanced at Lei Xi Supreme at random.

At the beginning of the suppression of the Lei Xi Supreme, Dan Dan engraved a large array on the Lei Xi Supreme. During this time, the Lei Xi Supreme has been honestly staying in the mountains and rivers.

But Lu Ming knew that Lei Xi Supreme was definitely not convinced and would definitely want to find a chance to escape.

Lu Ming came in this time to deliberately deter Lei Xi Supreme.

Sure enough, Supreme Master Lu Ming was so shocked to see so many Supreme bodies.

"Lei Xi, go out with me and chase down the enemy!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, and Lei Xi Supreme nodded again and again.

"Xiaoqing, go out together!"

Lu Ming waved his hands, Xie Nianqing and Lei Xi Supreme, were brought out of the mountain and river together by Lu Ming.

"Lei Xi, go, over there!"

Lu Mingdao, referring to the direction of the ancient city exit.

At this time, Haiyu had escaped from the exit.

"Yes!"

The body of Lei Xi Supreme grew rapidly. Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing stood on the body of Lei Xi Supreme. Lei Xi Supreme roared and flew toward the exit of the ancient city.

"Oh my god, Lu Ming's combat power is so strong that he can fully compete with the emperor and even crush the emperor!"

"It's terrifying, Lu Ming's cultivation is perfect, but the combat power is so amazing, I haven't heard it!"

"The key is how old Lu Ming is."

"Perverted, evildoer!"

"Lu Ming is definitely going to kill Haiyu, let's go out and see!"

Those who watched the battle were full of hustle and bustle, unable to control their emotions, and even some of the supreme strongmen yelled out of control.

The shock caused by Lu Ming was too shocking.

Subsequently, a group of people rushed towards the exit of the ancient city.

After a while, Lu Ming rode on Lei Xi and came to the exit of the ancient city. Lei Xi rushed in, and at the next moment, they appeared in the deep sea.

The huge pressure is on them.

Wow!

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the seawater around him seemed to be controlled by Lu Ming, and he automatically gave way, and a passage appeared.

Moo!

Supreme Master Lei Xi was appalled by Lu Ming's method, then shouted and rushed upward.

With the help of Lu Ming, the speed of Lei Xi Supreme is extremely fast, like an electric light, rushing up, just a moment, they rushed out of the deep sea of 300,000 meters deep, and rushed out of the sea.

As soon as he rushed out of the sea, Lu Ming found that the air was densely packed with people.

When Lu Ming rushed out, everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming's eyes fell on one of them.

Haiyu!

After Haiyu rushed out of the sea, he didn't escape. At the moment, he watched the landing cry coldly, full of murderous opportunities.

"Lu Ming, how is my brother Haitian?"

Haiyu shouted.

"He wants to kill me, what do you say? Rest assured, I will send you down to accompany him immediately!"

Lu Ming sneered.

This remark caused a lot of noise.

"What? Just seeing Haiyu hurried out, his face scared, is it because of him?"

"How can it be? Although Lu Ming's combat strength is strong, it can't be Haiyu's opponent!"

"Strange, who got the training method of pure spirit?"

Before, the people waiting outside suddenly saw Haiyu's face fleeing out of the sea in horror. They were all amazed. How could this be the case with Haiyu's cultivation?

They have speculated that whether there is a powerful monster on the bottom of the sea, even Haiyu is not an opponent, but at this time, it seems that Haiyu escaped in panic because of Lu Ming.

"Bold, dare to kill the people in the handsome mansion of Zhenhai, when Ling Chi is executed!"

At this time, a cold voice came from Haiyu's side.

Lu Ming looked over, his pupils shrunk slightly.

An old man wearing a purple gold robe stood beside Haiyu.

Just now, the breath of this old man has already converged and looks like an ordinary old man, so Lu Ming did not notice it just now.

But now, with the old man's opening, a breath of hegemony in his body burst out, and the mountain-like pressure pressed against Lu Ming.

"King!"

Lu Ming couldn't help making a noise.

At the same time, he also knew why Haiyu didn't run away. It turned out that there was an emperor from Zhenhai Marshal Mansion.

This is the real emperor!

"No, it's the emperor, go!"

At the foot of Lu Ming, Supreme Master Lei Xi sensed the breath of the old man in Zijin robe, yelled in horror, and turned to escape.

bump!

Lu Ming slapped on the head of Lei Xi Supreme and almost exploded the head of Lei Xi Supreme. The head shot of Lei Xi Supreme buzzed for a moment.

"Why run? Isn't it an emperor? As for being scared like this?"

Lu Ming glanced at Lei Xi Supreme, disdainfully.

"But this is the emperor!"

Lei Xi Supreme was still scared to death, but after seeing Lu Ming glaring, he was terrified, and he could only stop his steps, looking at the old man in Zijin robe with a wary face.

He wailed in his heart, lamenting that Lu Ming wanted to die, don't pull him.

"Lu Ming didn't escape!"

Such thoughts flashed in other people's hearts.

"In the face of the emperor, he probably knew he could not escape, so he simply did not escape!"

Someone guessed this way.

"Oh, Haitian, I have already killed, Haiyu, I have to kill too. If you want to stop me, it depends on whether you have this skill!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Great tone!"

The old man in Zijin robe drank coldly, but in his heart, he did not dare to despise Lu Ming.

Haiyu had already told Lu Ming's combat power just now.

Haiyu, who is in control of the Emperor Spirit Soldier, has a strong combat strength. He knows that even if he is worse than him, it will not be much worse. However, Lu Ming has the ability to crush Haiyu, and he can imagine how powerful he is.

"Nonsense, see how you stop, kill!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with the other party, snorted, stepped out, and killed Haiyu.

"Crazy, I'm going to give it a try, you have a few pounds and a few pounds, the land area!"

The old man in the Zijin robe stretched out his palm and pressed the void, and a khaki circle spread out and shone toward the landing.

Realm, this is the real realm, not the prototype of the realm of supreme realm.

The speed of comprehension was amazing, and as soon as it appeared, Lu Ming was enveloped.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a terrible pressure on him, like hundreds of mountains, pressing on him.

At the same time, there was a force of destruction that came to the landing.

Chapter 1302: Battle King

The fields with different attributes can exert different effects, but the power is very amazing.

This is the realm of the earth, not only has the effect of trapping the enemy, but also has a terrible attack.

Existence below the emperor, once trapped in the realm, will have no power to fight back and let anyone slay it.

"Give me!"

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin issued, nine dragon forces exploded, and at the same time borrowed the power of the third bloodline, so that Lu Ming had terrible power.

boom!

Lu Ming's palm was like a sword, and he used the power of the prison to punish him.

Hiss!

This palm, like a sky sword, appeared in the world, a sword came out, the sky and earth opened, and the extremely powerful force exploded. The earth field of the old man in the purple gold robe was severely torn by Lu Ming in a strong shock.

The old man in Zijin robe changed his face, his figure flickered, and he appeared in the field himself, pointing to Lu Ming with one finger.

"I want to see the strength of the emperor!"

Lu Ming's body is boiled, and the spirit of the spirit is perfect, and it is displayed to the extreme. Lu Ming splits another palm, and this palm bangs with the other's finger.

boom!

There was a huge roar, and the earth's field was violently shaking. Lu Ming felt a terrible force coming to him. He stepped on the void and stepped back.

However, the figure of the old man in Zijin robe also took a few steps back.

"That's a spirit body, so strong!"

Lu Ming exhaled a turbid breath, thinking in his heart.

The emperor, it really is not ordinary. The cultivation practice of this old man in purple gold robe is the most important in the Emperor Wu, but his combat power, even in the Emperor Wu emperor's weight, is considered a strong man.

However, Lu Ming's combat power is still far from exerted.

Even so, the heart of the old man in Zijin robe shook hard.

"What a terrifying power, is this still the perfect warrior of the spirit god?"

In the eyes of the old man in the Zijin robe, a dignified color appeared.

On the side, other people have been dumbfounded and stunned.

Lu Ming, who can actually fight against the emperor, is shrouded in the realm of the emperor, and can also confront the emperor head-on, incredible.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming retreated, his footsteps in the void, the void collapsed, and Lu Ming's figure continued to pounce on the old man in Zijin robe.

In the process of saving, Jiulong's bloodline emerged, and Lu Ming exhibited bloodline fusion to become Jiulong.

Uh! Uh! ...

After incarnation of Jiulong, the dragon claws grabbed out, and various artistic concepts and martial arts were displayed one after another.

"Perform so many artistic skills at the same time!"

The old man in Zijin robe showed a dignified color on his face, his palm glowed, and a pair of spirit soldier gloves were taken in his hands.

Of course, this is not an Emperor Spirit Soldier, but a general Ninth Spirit Soldier.

The Emperor Spirit Soldier, the Emperor among the Spirit Soldiers, is not something that ordinary people can possess, and many emperors have none.

Wearing spirit soldier gloves, the old man in the purple gold robe swelled slightly, muscles squirmed, and a light yellowish light appeared on the surface of the muscles. The old man in the purple gold robe raised the power of the spirit to the extreme and blasted several punches in a row.

The power of each punch is stronger than that of the previous finger.

Fist, bombarded with Jiulong Dragonclaw.

But this time, as soon as the two contacted, the old man's face in purple gold robe changed greatly. His body shook and the earthy yellow light shivered.

boom! boom! boom! ...

After a few roars, the old man in the Zijin robe was directly shot and flew out, retreating a few kilometers in the air, and slipped out a crack of a thousand kilometers in space.

Lu Ming's body was still.

"This..."

At the scene, everyone was stunned again.

The emperor, actually fell downwind and was shot several kilometers away.

"The strength of the emperor is nothing more than that. Since you want to shoot, then you will be sent to the road first!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, the dragon's body twisted, and killed the old man in Zijin robe.

"How could it be so strong?"

Forcibly suppressing the tumbling blood in the body, the old man in Zijin robe was shocked.

His fighting power, even in the Emperor Wu Emperor's weight, is considered strong, but now, it is not an opponent of the Spiritual God's consummation youth, which is almost like a fantasy.

How could a warrior with a perfect spirit be able to have such a powerful combat power?

If the general spirit **** is perfect, he can slap to death.

Seeing Lu Ming killing again, the old man in Zijin robe can only exert his full strength to fight Lu Ming.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The two were in a fierce confrontation, but Lu Ming was transformed into Jiulong, his strength increased greatly, and on the dragon claws, different artistic skills of the artistic conception were alternately displayed, and the power was amazing. Some dragon claws will also display the power of the prison prison, bringing strong power to the old man in the purple gold robe pressure.

Although the old man in the Zijin robe tried his best, he was completely invincible.

With few moves, he was caught in Lu Ming's body.

If it weren't for him to cultivate into a spirit body, and it was a spirit body of the earth, it was biased towards defense, and the defense power was amazing. I am afraid it was already dead. Even so, he still felt hot and painful and spit out blood.

At this time, the sea rolled over and burst out of the figure.

It was those strong men who had entered the ancient city under the sea, and they had already rushed out at this time.

As soon as they rushed out, they were shocked to find that Lu Ming was fighting the old man in Zijin robe.

"That's the emperor!"

"God, Lu Ming completely suppressed the emperor, and the emperor was injured!"

There was a cry of exclamation.

They had seen Lu Ming's combat power in the ancient city, but they saw that Lu Ming wounded an emperor. The impact is still very large.

boom! boom! ...

The war is continuing, just a dozen tricks, the old man in purple gold robe, he was spitting blood out of his mouth, his hair was circulated, and he was extremely embarrassed.

He was completely suppressed by Lu Ming. Even if he had no realm or spirit, Lu Ming's power was too strong and completely surpassed him.

"It's over!"

Lu Ming took a sip and grabbed a claw. This claw merged the five artistic concepts of martial arts together, and a chaotic light flashed.

This claw makes the old man in Zijin robe feel a deadly threat.

"cut!"

The old man in the Zijin robe shouted. In his hand, a battle axe suddenly appeared. The battle axe quickly grew into a giant sky axe, standing between the heavens and the earth. Out.

The Emperor Spirit Soldier, this battle axe, is exactly the Emperor Spirit Soldier used by Haiyu before.

It seems that before Haiyu had handed the Emperor Spirit Soldier to the old man in Zijin robe. No wonder Haiyu was so confident that he didn't leave here.

An emperor uses the Emperor Spirit Soldier, and the Supreme uses the Emperor Spirit Soldier, completely different things.

The supreme use of the royal spirit soldiers cannot exert the true power of the royal spirit soldiers, and the power of the royal spirit soldiers will be very scary.

The old man in the Zijin robe controlled the battle axe as if it could open the earth.

Uh!

The tomahawk split off, and the huge axe was bombarded with the dragon claws of Kowloon.

Chapter 1303: Vomiting blood

boom!

Vigorously swept tens of thousands of miles, where the axe and dragon claw collided, there was a bright light spot, a circle of visible ripples, radiating out.

Wow!

In the ocean below, it caused a huge wave, and the waves rolled up to the sky like the end.

The space was completely annihilated, revealing the dark space, the clouds in the sky, disappearing without a trace.

Fortunately, those who watched the battle were far enough away, otherwise, they were swept by this strength, below the Supreme, no one can live.

Even so, such a horrible scene still made many people tremble and retreat.

Zizizi...

The place where the giant axe intersects with the dragon's claws makes a loud noise, and the dragon's claws are constantly shaking.

Touch!

In the end, Lu Ming's blow was defeated by the giant axe and was defeated. The dragon's claw exploded. The body of Jiulong was blown away by a powerful force and flew away for hundreds of miles.

Fortunately, Jiulong was transformed by the power of Lu Ming's bloodline. After the dragon's claws exploded, they immediately reunited.

"It's such a powerful force that the Emperor exerts the Emperor Spirit Soldier, it really is not comparable to the Supreme Emperor!"

Lu Ming looked a little dignified.

Haiyu used the imperial spirit soldiers to make his combat power reach the stage of general emperors.

However, the old man in the Zijin robe is undoubtedly more powerful as an imperial warrior, several times stronger.

"Lu Ming is no match!"

"The Emperor uses the Emperor Spirit Soldier, the power is too strong, Lu Ming is not an opponent at all!"

"He's over, such a character, is he going to die here today!"

Many people exclaimed, some were gloating and others were sorry.

"Haha, I knew that if the Emperor used the Emperor Spirit Soldier, he would completely suppress Lu Ming. Lu Ming wanted to fight me and die!"

Haiyu laughed, his eyes fierce.

"It's over, it's over!"

In the distance, Lei Xi Supreme growled constantly.

Previously, Lu Ming was so powerful that he beat an emperor to a serious injury, making Lei Xi supremely think he was dreaming.

How long did it take for Lu Ming to fight against him in the beginning, he still had to rely on Lei Ding and pets to defeat him and suppress him.

But now, only a few months later, Lu Ming can actually defeat an emperor, let alone him, with his own power. Lu Ming wants to kill him, I am afraid it will be solved with a slap.

Originally, he was determined to pay attention to it, and he would honestly follow Lu Ming in the future, such a proud person, maybe he, as Lu Ming's mount, would be blessed by disaster in the future.

But at this time he saw Lu Ming falling downwind, he was half cold.

"What is the end? Lu Ming will not lose!"

Xie Nianqing slapped on the head of Lei Xi Supreme, screamed.

She is very confident in Lu Ming, moreover, she also knows that Lu Ming has cultivated into the legendary chaotic artistic conception. Up to now, Lu Ming has not yet exerted his chaotic artistic conception.

"Isn't it defeated?"

Supreme Master Lei Xi is doubtful.

"Dead!"

The old man in Zijin robe, holding a battle axe, splitting out an axe, Qingtian battle axe, splitting the space into two halves, the powerful power completely enveloped Lu Ming, let Lu Ming avoid unavoidable.

"Do not use chaotic artistic conception, see how far I can fight!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a strong fighting intention was revealed.

Over his head, Lei Ding emerged, turned into the size of a mountain, and rushed towards the battle axe. At the same time, Jiulong stepped and grabbed another claw, which was also a fusion of five artistic concepts and martial arts.

when!

Lei Ding took the brunt of it, collided with the battle axe, and flew out by the battle axe. Immediately, Lu Ming attacked and bombarded the battle axe.

In the roar, Lu Ming retreated, but this time, he retreated a large distance less than the last time, because Lei Ding offset part of the power of Tomahawk.

"But nothing more, come again!"

Lu Ming controlled Lei Ding and attacked again.

Lu Ming did not use chaotic artistic conception, but was assisted by Lei Ding, mainly with five artistic conception martial arts, and engaged in fierce battle with the old man in Zijin robe.

In this way, although Lu Ming is still a bit downwind, he will not fall over and become anxious.

The two fought fiercely, and the tens of thousands of miles were reduced to a battle between the two.

In the ocean, huge waves raging.

That island, swept across by terrible energy, burst apart, turned to ashes, and disappeared from the ocean.

In the distance, countless silhouettes stood, staring wide, staring at the battlefield, holding their breath, unwilling to miss a penny.

Some supremes, even with their eyes shining brightly, stared at them.

The emperor made all-out shots, and the battle of life and death was rare, which inspired them quite a bit.

Soon, the two battled hundreds of moves in a row.

"Okay, happy, happy, haha!"

Lu Ming Changxiao laughed.

This battle, except chaotic artistic conception, he has no reservations and exerts all his strength. The battle is extremely happy.

At this time, he progressed too fast, and his foundation was quite unstable. After this battle, it was completely stabilized and rock-solid.

At the same time, during the war, Lu Ming felt that he had a deeper and deeper understanding of the five artistic concepts of martial arts, and seemed to be able to break through at any time.

And Lu Ming is used together. Once breakthrough, the five artistic conception martial arts will all break through and enter the fourth level.

The five artistic concepts of martial arts have entered the fourth level, and their power will undoubtedly increase again.

"Damn it, how could a larvae with a perfect spirit be able to have such an amazing fighting power?"

The more the war, the older the Zijin robe, the more frightened.

"This son must be beheaded, otherwise, endless troubles, I will spend with him, I am an emperor, Zhenyuan must be more magnificent than him, and will persist longer!"

The old man in Zijin robe thought about it, and after paying attention, he continued to kill the landing.

In a blink of an eye, the two fought a dozen more moves.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's dragon claws pulled out, and the power was improved a bit than before.

"Haha, breakthrough, artistic conception, breakthrough!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

After fierce battles, Lu Ming's five artistic concepts of martial arts finally broke through in one fell swoop and entered the fourth level.

boom!

This time, Lu Ming retreated, but the old man in Zijin robe was also repelled.

Draw!

Lu Ming fell into the wind at first, and now with the help of Lei Ding, he can tie the old man in Zijin robe.

"Ah, **** it!"

Lu Ming's breakthrough in artistic conception martial arts, the old man in purple gold robe naturally felt it, he roared in his heart, and he almost vomited blood.

After a fierce battle, he not only did not kill Lu Ming, but helped Lu Ming break through the martial arts. How could this be? He just felt breathless in his chest, dying uncomfortably.

Depressed!

Instead of killing Lu Ming, Lu Ming was completed.

"Haha, I really want to thank you, but this battle, here, it should be over!"

Lu Ming laughed, his body filled with a misty atmosphere, and became chaotic.

Lei Ding shook slightly, quickly shrank, flew back to Lu Ming's eyebrows, disappeared, and at the same time, Lu Ming's body also shrunk, returning to human form.

Lu Ming put away Lei Ding, restored his human form, and stepped towards the old man in purple gold robe.

"What is he doing?"

The onlookers were a little dazed.

Chapter 1304: Kill the Emperor

Lu Ming's move made the onlookers a little dazed.

Lu Ming had already been able to contend with the old man in Zijin robe by virtue of Lei Ding, but now, Lu Ming has actually put away Lei Ding, and he has also released the bloodline fusion, and left for the old man in Zi Jin robe.

What is he doing? Want to commit suicide?

Countless people are full of doubts?

"Pretend to be a ghost, what do you want to do? Let me die!"

The old man in the Zijin robe roared in his heart. He held a giant axe in two hands, and Zhenyuan rushed in madly. At the same time, he controlled the realm and stimulated the power of the realm in the huge axe, so that the power of the huge axe could be maximized.

Uh!

The giant axe, bigger than the mountains, cut off to the landing.

Facing this axe, Lu Ming's face was calm, and he had no intention of confronting Lei Ding at all.

"Prison!"

Lu Ming squeezed his fist, his muscles squirmed. On his body, the air of chaos permeated, especially in the fist, the air of chaos was the most intense.

Chaos Artistic Conception, Lu Ming finally exhibited Chaos Artistic Conception.

Based on the True Yuan, the Nine Daolong Forces, and the Power of the Third Blood Vessel, Lu Ming exerted the power of the prison prison, and then blessed with a chaotic artistic conception.

Rumble!

Lu Ming's fist seems to be slow, but in fact it quickly blasted towards the old man in Zijin robe.

"What does Lu Ming want to do? He actually used the flesh and blood to fight against the Emperor Spirit Soldier?"

"Crazy, he is crazy, the act of finding death?"

"A generation of arrogance, this just fell!"

Lu Ming's move attracted a lot of noise.

Lu Ming abandoned Lei Ding and did not need to dissolve the bloodline fusion. In the end, he actually used the flesh and blood to fight against the Emperor Spirit Soldier. Isn't this crazy?

No one can figure out, why did Lu Ming have such a move?

"Haha, no matter what crazy you are, go die!"

Haiyu's eyes showed excitement, his face was grim, and he laughed.

There was only one person in the audience, no, there was only one turtle, and when I saw that the cat was tired, it would be a dandy.

"Then... that is the chaotic mood, nest, when did Lu Ming master the chaotic mood?"

Once a pair of tongues gaped, a pair of turtle-eyed eyes widened, full of incredible.

boom!

In the midst of much attention, Lu Ming's fists slammed with the Emperor Spirit Soldier's battle axe.

Everyone imagines that Lu Ming will be crushed and destroyed, and will be seriously injured by an axe. Even the scene of the killing did not appear, but a scene that made everyone unbelievable.

The fist intersects the battle axe, and the battle axe violently roared, shaking constantly.

At this moment, the old man in the Zijin robe seemed to be bombarded with terrible power, his arms and even his body trembling with the giant axe, and then his face was pale and a spit of blood spewed out.

Buzz!

The giant axe shook, and the old man in the purple gold robe could no longer hold the giant axe. The giant axe came out of his hand and flew to the sky.

Between heaven and earth, the raven was silent.

Everyone was stunned, his eyes widened, his mouth widened, and there seemed to be something stuck in his throat, making no sound.

"Chaotic artistic conception, really chaotic artistic conception!"

Only once and for all, murmured there.

Tweet...

Bubble people and animals are harmless, blinking innocent eyes, seems to be cheering for Lu Ming.

"This guy..."

Xie Nianqing whispered that even though she knew that Lu Ming had successfully cultivated the chaotic mood, she was still shocked by this power.

The Lei Xi Supreme is completely petrochemical.

"The power of chaotic artistic conception is really amazing!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

Legend has it that heaven and earth have evolved from chaos. Between heaven and earth, there is chaotic gas, which is the most original and precious treasure. Legend has it that a ray of chaotic gas can collapse the heavens and the mountains, and it is very heavy.

Chaos artistic conception, also has the characteristics of chaos gas, extremely heavy, amazingly powerful, and then combined with the prison prison of merit, it complemented each other, and punched out, directly flew the giant axe of the old man in purple gold robe. The old man was injured.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, stepped out, surrounded by chaotic mood, and punched again.

boom!

Where Lu Ming fisted, the sky began to collapse, like a black hole appearing in the sky.

The chaotic mood pervades, completely locking the old man in the Zijin robe.

The old man in Zijin robe's face changed wildly, he roared, broke out with all his strength, and punched a punch, hoping to stop it.

boom!

The moment the two fists intersect, the field of the old man in the Zijin robe falls apart and bursts under the terrible pressure.

Afterwards, he broke the fist of the old man in Zijin robe and banged on his fist.

Click!

The sound of broken bones sounded, even if the old man in Zijin robe cultivated into a spirit body, it was useless, the palms were twisted and deformed, and the entire arm was twisted.

The old man in Zijin robe screamed, his body receded wildly, he was hit and flew a few hundred miles away, his face was pale, and blood splattered in his mouth.

But the old man in Zijin robe didn't dare to stay, turned around and ran.

"Feng Yuanshu!"

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, his body was like a phantom, a flash, approaching the old man in Zijin robe at a rapid speed.

The fist force was pushed out, and the space hundreds of miles in front of Lu Ming was smashed. The terrible fist force, like the surging flood, rushed toward the old man in purple gold robe.

This is the crushing of power, simple and direct, but there is no way to dodge.

The old man in Zijin robe can only fight back.

But now that he has lost the Emperor Spirit Soldier, Lu Ming can suppress him even if he is not in a chaotic mood. He is not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

Fisting and crushing, the old man in Zijin robe rolled like a chick in the air, his body crackled, and his blood spouted without money.

"It's over!"

A low voice sounded from Lu Ming's mouth. Lu Ming cast a wind elemental spell, and appeared in front of the old man in Zijin robe, holding it in the empty hand, and the chaotic mood condensed a spear. .

"No, spare your life..."

The old man in Zijin robe shouted, but Lu Ming was unmoved, and his spear pierced down.

puff!

The spear condensed by the chaotic mood is extremely sharp, easily breaking through the opponent's spirit body, passing through the Dantian hole, and piercing the opponent's spirit god.

The power on the spear erupted, and the old man in the Zijin robe screamed unwillingly and sternly, but after just a breath, there was no sound and the vitality was completely dissipated.

The old man in Zijin robe, a generation of emperor, die!

"day..."

The onlookers, seeing this scene, felt numb and could not say a word at all.

"impossible!"

Haiyu roared loudly, his eyes red and unbelievable.

"It's your turn!"

Lu Ming stared at Haiyu and moved towards Haiyu.

"Do not..."

Haiyu froze and fled wildly.

But the emperor could not escape in Lu Ming's hands, not to mention him, Feng Yuanshu had the speed, chasing Shanghai Yu in an instant, punching out, the chaotic mood suppressed, Hai Yu screamed, his body was four There is no crack, and the spirit **** also burst.

Such as Haiyu awakened the Supreme of the God-level ninth bloodline, and even Lu Ming couldn't stop it.

Chapter 1305: Emperor's Essential Blood

Hiss!

At the scene, there was a breath of cold breath, and those who watched the battle had only reacted until now, and everyone was shocked to watch the landing sound.

The emperor was killed and beheaded by Lu Ming. This result, beyond everyone's expectation, was too shocking.

That's the emperor!

In history, there are also peerless arrogants who can fight across borders. At the supreme level, cross-border wars against emperors are not uncommon in history.

But it's just a war, it's just a fight, it's not suppression.

At the supreme level, it is rare to suppress the emperor. It is extremely rare.

Not to mention, kill the emperor.

Even if the emperor is invincible, he desperately escapes, and the chance of escape is still great. Moreover, the Supreme has become a spiritual body and has extremely strong vitality, which is difficult to kill.

At the supreme level, there have been few cases of killing the emperor and the Shenxu mainland group since ancient times.

However, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is that the spirit **** is perfect, and the spirit **** is perfect, and he can kill the emperor. In this example, the Shenxu mainland group has never happened, and there is no record of it.

Lu Ming has made history!

Countless pairs of eyes, watching the landing sound, full of horror, full of deep fear.

"Who will stop me?"

Lu Ming's eyes were as good as electricity, and he glanced around.

After all the strong men, including the Supreme, paired with Lu Ming's eyes, they quickly lowered their heads and dared not look directly at Lu Ming's eyes.

Those strong men who entered the ancient city of the seabed knew that Lu Ming had obtained the cultivation method of the pure spirit, but none of them dared to speak.

Just kidding, Lu Ming even killed the emperor, who spoke, didn't he die?

"In this case, Lei Xi, let's go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, put the old man's body in the purple gold robe into the mountains and rivers, and then returned to the back of Lei Xi Supreme and spoke.

Moo!

Lei Xi Supreme roared with excitement, and his body was filled with thunder and lightning.

He is excited!

Now, he has no ground for Lu Ming's admiration for his five-body cast. He has made up his mind that he has followed Ding Luming in his life, and even if Lu Ming drove him away, he would have to follow the landing sound.

The spirit **** is perfect, and he can kill the emperor. Such arrogance has never appeared in history.

In the future, stepping into the emperor will be a stubborn thing. It will even dominate the Shenxu Continental Group and become the strongest in the Shenxu Continental Group.

It can even make waves in Yuanlu and become a big figure in Yuanlu.

Such a promising arrogance, if Lei Xi Supreme did not follow, then he was stupid.

As long as he is more honest with Lu Ming, Lu Ming's rise in the future will definitely have his benefits.

Originally, he had no hope of breaking through the emperor, but now, there is a glimmer of hope in his heart.

Boom Boom...

Lei Xi supremely running, the thunder and lightning on his body pervaded like a ray of electricity, piercing the void, passing through the ocean, and heading towards the deep sea.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, sitting cross-legged on the back of Lei Xi Supreme, as steady as a mountain.

"Nest, Lu Ming, you actually cultivated into a chaotic mood, powerful, really powerful, I know, in the ancient city of the deep sea, you disappeared a dozen breathes, at that time, the Hunyuan token appeared, you Was it brought to the Hall of Chaos by the Hunyuan token?"

Dandan jumped on Lu Ming's shoulder, and there was a bunch of doubts.

It's worthy of the existence of the old monster level. If you have a lot of knowledge, you can guess it at once.

"Yes, you guessed it!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Awesome, Lu Ming, I did not misunderstand you, so it seems that you have already inherited the chaotic guy!"

Once and for all.

"Dan Dan, do you know Emperor Chaos?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Of course I know, this guy is very powerful, and he is a person of the same level!"

Carrying his claws, he said proudly.

"Just blow it!"

Lu Ming pouted.

He learned from Tu Yi that Chaos Emperor is one of the pinnacles of existence between heaven and earth. Few people can compare. The Lord of Time and Space Hall of Time and Space Spirit Rat is slightly inferior to Chaos Emperor.

And Dandan and Space-Time Spirit Rat are the same name, one of the top ten war beasts, can it be comparable to Chaos Emperor?

"Who blows, this seat is the top ten war beasts, but the most pinnacle of existence between heaven and earth!"

Despised by Lu Ming again, he shouted uncomfortably.

Lu Ming smiled, did not justify Dan Dan again, waved his hand, and a bunch of corpses appeared on the back of Lei Xi Supreme.

All were the supreme slain by Lu Ming, and the corpses of the old man in purple gold robe.

"Lu Ming, how about handing over these corpses to me? This is a rare tonic, which will restore the seat!"

Dandan looked at the corpses, especially the corpse of the emperor, and almost slobbered.

"Give you?"

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and said, "I am useful for fine blood, and the rest can be given to you!"

The blood vessels of the prison monument are still only god-level eight, and they need refined blood to improve. For others, for Lu Ming, it is of no use.

Lu Ming's current cultivation practice is the spiritual and spiritual perfection. The next step is to comprehend the prototype of the realm and step into the supreme.

This step can't be promoted with the Jiulong blood, it needs to be understood by yourself.

As a matter of fact, in the future, the cultivation cannot be promoted by swallowing, and understanding is the most important thing.

Therefore, in addition to the essence blood, the blood of the Supreme Emperor, the true energy, etc., for Lu Ming, there is no use, it is better to give Dan Dan.

Then, Lu Ming took out some jade bottles, and Zhenyuan cited them. Among those supreme corpses, crystal clear blood flew out into the jade bottles.

There are a total of seven supremes, each of which has nine drops of essence blood, which are packed into different jade bottles.

Finally, the blood of the old man in the purple gold robe.

As an emperor, the old man in Zijin robe, whose blood is like **** pearls, is full of endless energy. As soon as he flew out, there was also the majestic emperor's majesty.

This is also Lu Ming, if the general warrior below the spirit **** realm, is pressed by this emperor's majesty, he must be alive and dead.

Generally, the warriors in Spiritual Realm will be seriously injured.

Only the strong above the spirit **** level can get close, and even collect the royal blood.

Lu Ming collected the emperor's essence blood one by one with a jade bottle.

As for their storage ring, Lu Ming naturally did not let it go, and had already put it away.

"Dan Dan, here you are!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha!"

Dandan laughed, mouth wide, those supreme, emperor corpses were all sucked into Dandan's mouth and disappeared.

"I keep digesting slowly!"

Dan Dan grinned straight, his eyes narrowed.

Then, once a pair of eyes, he began to look at the sea again.

"The treasures of heaven and earth in the ocean are more than ten times richer than those on land. There are all kinds of rare treasures and countless things. You can't miss them along the way!

Whispered.

Tweet...

The bubble yelled and responded.

"Haha, okay, when the two of us join forces, we will make more talents!"

Dan Dan grinned, pulled bubbles, and discussed on the side.

Chapter 1306: Promoting the Prison Monument

Lu Ming did not care about Dan Dan and Bubble. A jade card appeared in his hand and handed it to Xie Nianqing. He said, "Xiao Qing, this is the cultivation method of the pure spirit.

"Practice of pure spiritual body? Is there really such a secret technique in the world?"

Xie Nianqing's eyes showed curiosity. He took the jade card and watched it carefully. Half-sounding, Xie Nianqing showed amazement.

"Marvelous, really marvelous, if you cultivate into a pure spirit body, the future will break through the emperor, the difficulty will be greatly reduced!"

Xie Nianqing sighed.

"Xiaoqing, it will take some time for us to rush back to the Shenhuang Continent. During this time, you will have a good understanding!"

Lu Ming said.

"okay!"

Xie Nianqing nodded, then entered the mountain and river map, and began to understand the pure spirit.

Lu Ming continued to sit on the back of Lei Xi Supreme and took out a jade bottle. The blood of Jiulong emerged. With a mouthful suction, nine drops of supreme essence blood in the jade bottle were swallowed into the mouth and began to refine.

Lu Ming originally planned to rush on his own, but now, he needs time.

Refining the essence and blood requires time, and it takes time to cultivate the pure spirit. It also takes time to understand the five artistic techniques of artistic conception.

According to the records in the Chaos Scripture, only the five artistic conception martial arts such as the earth element art can be cultivated to the highest level, and then the chaotic artistic conception martial arts can be cultivated, and the chaos is imprinted.

It was a martial art with chaotic artistic conception and terrifying power, and Lu Ming naturally looked forward to it.

Therefore, simply call Supreme Master Lei Xi, Lu Ming saves time, and practices various martial arts and secret techniques.

Jiulong swallowed nine drops of supreme essence blood and began to refining it quickly.

Taking Lu Ming's current cultivation practice as well as refining nine drops of Supreme Essential Blood, there is naturally no problem at all, and the refining speed is much faster than before.

In just a few hours, nine drops of Supreme Essential Blood were completely refined.

The blood veins of the prison monument, the eight golden chakras sparkled, but they were not promoted.

Lu Ming continued to take out nine drops of Supreme Essential Blood and began to refine it.

In this way, Lu Ming concentrates on refining essence blood, and after refining a supreme essence blood, he takes out another one.

After more than a day, Lu Ming has refined the blood of the six supremes, and the blood of the jail monument has not yet been promoted, but Lu Ming feels that it is fast.

He took out the seventh supreme essence blood, Jiulong opened his mouth, and nine drops of essence blood flew into Jiulong's mouth.

The majestic power of sperm blood is constantly transformed into the power of blood veins, which is melted into the blood veins of the jail monument.

Buzz!

After a while, the blood of the jail stele vibrated, and on the basis of the original eight golden chakras, a new chakra appeared.

The ninth chakra, the blood of the jail stele, was finally promoted to the **** level nine.

The blood vessels of the jail stele exude a vast radiance, and the atmosphere is great.

Lu Ming felt that the breath from the blood vessels of the Zhenyu Monument completely transcended the blood vessels of the Nine Dragons.

"It seems that the origin of the Zhenlu monument is very amazing, beyond Kowloon!"

Lu Ming thought.

Lu Ming felt that if he used blood fusion and turned into a prison monument, his power would certainly be stronger than that of Kowloon.

"The body of the prison monument is certainly a treasure beyond imagination, but unfortunately I only get a piece of scrap. If I get all of it, how powerful should it be?"

Lu Ming's eyes radiated fiery light, full of expectations.

Since you can find a piece of debris from the prison prison, it means that the other pieces are still in the world and you will have a chance to find them.

Soon after, the energy of refined blood was refined, and Lu Ming collected his blood.

"Okay, the bloodline has reached the ninth level of the **** level, which is already the highest level. Now, it is time to understand the pure spirit body!"

thump! thump!

At this time, two figures flew out of the ocean below and landed on the Lei Xi Supreme. They were Dandan and Bubble.

At this time, the two guys were holding a elixir, nibbling there.

"Nine-level elixir, water spirit!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The elixir of Dandan and bubble nibbles is the ninth-grade top elixir, water spirit.

These two guys, starting a day ago, rushed into the ocean from time to time, looking for the treasures of heaven and earth, and were having a great time eating.

Anyway, Bubble masters the concept of time and space, and is not afraid to lose the Thunder Rhino Supreme. Even if the Thunder Rhizome Supreme runs faster, the Bubble can keep up.

Soon, the ninth-level elixir spirit ginseng was gnawed by the two guys, and they exuded a strong elixir breath.

Obviously, in addition to water spirits, there are many other elixir in the stomach of the two.

The natural treasures in the ocean are indeed not comparable to those on land. They are more than ten times more.

On land, human warriors mined, and in the ocean, human warriors entered less, and at most some sea monsters would devour, but there are still many left.

The two guys eat deliciously.

"Little guy, wait a moment to continue!"

Squinting at the bubble.

Tweet...

The bubbles nodded again and again, even the exhaled bubbles carried a strong elixir of breath.

"These two guys..."

Lu Ming smiled, and then entered the mountain and river map, Lei Xi Supreme back, only a mountain and river map left.

Entering the mountain and river map, Lu Ming came to Xie Nianqing and felt Lu Ming's breath. Xie Nianqing ended his cultivation.

"Xiaoqing, how is the enlightenment?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's okay, but understanding is easy, and practicing is not so easy, especially if you want to complete cultivation successfully, it's even harder!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"indeed!"

Lu Ming nodded.

He had memorized all the cultivation methods of pure spirits before. Indeed, as Xie Nianqing said, it is not easy to complete cultivation successfully.

Cultivating pure spirits requires huge raw stones as the foundation, because it requires huge amounts of energy.

Based on the huge energy, let the body realize evolution, transcend the mortal body, and have part of the power of the spirit body.

This process cannot be accomplished overnight. It needs to move forward step by step and fight steadily.

The two continued to comprehend. Three days later, Lu Ming waved his hand, and a large pile of rough stones appeared beside him.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and ran the practice method of the pure spiritual body. It can be seen that strange lines appeared on his body, with a total of 108, like meridians.

This is the special running route of the pure spirit.

Bang Bang Bang...

When Zhenyuan was shocked, a lot of original stones were shattered and turned into billowing gas. Lu Ming sucked in his mouth, sucked the billowing gas into his mouth, and began to refine the flesh according to the cultivation method of pure spirit.

Huh...

At least the original gas of 100,000 pieces of original stone was swallowed by Lu Ming, followed by the cultivation method of pure spirit body, and penetrated into the depth of Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming's physical body had already reached the completion of Jiu Pin, reaching the limit of physical body.

But at this moment, he began to push the limits and realize evolution.

Because the ninth grade is perfect, the limit of the physical body refers to the limit of the mortal body, and now it is evolved from the mortal body to the spiritual body.

As the original qi continuously infiltrated and was absorbed, Lu Ming's body began to metamorphose.

A few hours later, the raw gas of 100,000 original stones was all refined, and Lu Ming swallowed another 100,000 original stones.

In this way, Lu Ming swallowed a million rough stones, and then Lu Ming stopped.

Chapter 1307: The power of pure spirit

call...

Lu Ming took a long breath and opened his eyes.

Crackling!

With a slight movement of his body, there was a sound like fried beans. His skin was covered with a thick layer of dirt, which was all impurities.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming felt slightly, and found that his body was full of explosive power, which was pure physical power, not real power.

Moreover, Lu Ming felt that his body was full of qi and blood. When his thoughts moved, the qi and blood would burst out of the body and burn like a stove, full of powerful vitality.

"Lu Ming, how is it?"

Xie Nianqing asked with blinking eyes.

"Probably there is a rush!"

Lu Ming said.

A pure spiritual body cannot be achieved overnight, and it needs to be cultivated step by step and perfected slowly.

At present, Lu Ming is initially trained to become a pure spirit body, and there is about to become a fire.

"Xiaoqing, next, come on, I will help you protect the Fa!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Xie Nianqing nodded, and she began to practice pure spiritual training methods, and 108 lines appeared on her body.

The process of cultivation, like Lu Ming, absorbs the original gas of the original stone and refines the body.

A few days later, Xie Nianqing ended his cultivation, and like Lu Ming, he also reached a craze.

"Go, let's go out and wash it!"

Lu Ming said.

The body is covered with dirt, which is really uncomfortable.

The two came out of the mountain and river map, jumped into the sea, and cleaned it well.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a punch in the sea.

This punch did not use the true element, nor did it call the power of the bloodline, purely the power of the flesh.

In the sea, there was an ancient behemoth rioting. In front of Lu Ming's fist, the sea burst suddenly, and the powerful punching force made a hundred-mile passage in the ocean.

"What a powerful force!"

Lu Ming secretly panicked.

With the pure physical strength of this punch, Lu Ming felt that he could kill a spirit **** eightfold, even a spirit **** ninefold strong.

This is still a pure spiritual body with only one success, if the cultivation reaches a perfect success, the power is not known how terrible.

At that time, it was easy to kill a supreme one punch.

Of course, the deeper the fire, the harder it will be to practice.

boom!

Not far from Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing also waved and slapped, stirring the sea water, forming a wave of thousands of meters high.

"It's a pure spirit!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face.

The strength of the flesh, Lu Ming's combat power, will naturally be stronger.

"Pure spirits are not real spirits. They are not as wonderful as real spirits, but the power is already amazing. No wonder the emperor is so powerful!"

Lu Ming sighed.

After some cleaning, the two returned to the back of Lei Xi Supreme.

Lei Xi Supreme continued to hurry, while Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing continued to practice.

Xie Nianqing entered the mountains and rivers to concentrate on pure spirituality.

And Lu Ming, who practises a pure spiritual body for a period of time every day, will also take time to cultivate five artistic concepts of martial arts.

With the passage of time, Lu Ming is slowly improving in all aspects.

In a blink of an eye, half a month passed.

It takes at least four months to travel from the Shenxu mainland to the Shenhua continent at the speed of Lei Xi supreme. Now, only twenty days have passed, and there is still a long distance.

Dandan and Bubble rushed into the depths of the ocean from time to time, looking for genius and treasure. During this time, the mouth was not free at all. I didn't know how many elixirs were swallowed. The whole body was full of medicinal fragrance.

In half a month, Lu Ming's pure spirit has reached 30%.

Relying on the flesh alone, a powerful punch will slam the powerful person who is full of spirit and spirit to be injured.

At this time, Lu Ming temporarily stopped practicing.

"My current practice is that the spirit **** is perfect and the foundation is solid. You can try to break through the supreme level, but to break through the supreme, you need to comprehend the prototype of the realm. To understand the prototype of the realm, you need to disperse the rune of artistic conception and melt into the spirit god. , I don't have the slightest clue now."

"Look if Ningyu Dan can help me!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, a jade bottle appeared in his hand.

It was when he participated in the selection of Yuanlu sect disciples that he obtained Ningyudan.

Taking the Ningyudan, the perfect warrior of the spirit god, can greatly improve the chance of refining the prototype of the realm and enter the supreme level.

Without hesitation, Lu Ming put the Ningyu Dantun into the entrance and began to refine it.

Two days later, Lu Ming opened his eyes, revealing a trace of disappointment.

"Useless, not useful at all!"

Lu Ming frowned.

After he refined a Ningyu Pill, it was useless.

Originally, Ningyudan can help Lu Ming to integrate the artistic conception culture into the spirit and form the prototype of the realm.

But before, Lu Ming refined the entire Ningyu Dan, but the rune of artistic conception was immobile.

"Legend, the more powerful the artistic conception, the harder it is to develop the prototype of the field, and now it seems that it is so!"

Lu Ming sighed.

He knew that it was because the Chaos artistic conception was too strong. A condensed domain pill did not have much effect at all. Lu Ming wanted to refine the prototype of the chaotic realm, which was dozens of times harder and hundreds of times more difficult than other artistic conceptions.

"Come on slowly!"

Lu Ming shook his head, temporarily abandoning his plan to break through the supremacy, and dedicated himself to practicing pure spirit and artistic martial arts.

Time has passed, and Lu Ming has gone to sea for two months.

After two months of hard work, the five artistic concepts of martial arts have all reached the peak of the fourth level. Of course, the more behind, the more difficult it is to want to break through.

Pure spiritual body, practice to 40% of the time, almost close to 50%.

Lu Ming's strength is constantly improving.

Xie Nianqing's pure spiritual body is also similar to Lu Ming, and is approaching 50% of the time. It is worth mentioning that Xie Nianqing's continuous breakthrough of the pure spiritual body has led to the improvement of Xiu Wei, and he has entered the spiritual **** consummation in one fell swoop.

Her cultivation practice, because in the Hall of Chaos for more than three years, had already reached the ninth peak of the spirit god, now practicing pure spirit body, stepping into the spirit god's consummation, it is completely natural.

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing, and suddenly he sensed that there was movement outside, and his figure flickered, and Lu Ming came out with a picture of mountains and rivers.

"Wo Nest, didn't you just steal a few potions? Dare to chase down this seat, you remember it for me!"

After yelling and screaming, he burst out of the ocean with the bubbles and flew to Lu Ming.

Wow!

The sea water was tumbling, the sea water was stirred in a thousand miles, and it kept rolling, and then, a big furry hand came out of the ocean and grabbed it towards the bubbles.

The shaggy big hand is a thousand miles away, with blue crystal long hair on it, exuding a terrible breath.

The emperor, this is the breath of the emperor!

"Dare to steal medicine from this emperor's territory and die for me!"

Under the sea, a violent roar came, and the giant hand speeded up, grabbing at Dandan and Bubble.

Tweet...

The bubble spit out a transparent bubble, opened a void channel, it and Dandan rushed into the void channel, and instantly appeared on the back of Lei Xi Supreme.

The big hand turned around and grabbed at Lei Xi Supreme.

Chapter 1308: Zhenhai God Ape

"Demon King!"

Lei Xi was trembling with fear.

"The emperor is the first to test the power of pure spirits!"

Lu Ming showed a hint of war, and his figure rose into the sky, rushing towards the giant hand of thousands of miles.

"A ant, dare to rebel and find death!"

Under the sea, the roar of rage sounded again, and thousands of miles of hands grabbed the landing song.

"Who are the ants?"

Lu Ming drank coldly, nine dragon forces exploded in his body, and the pure spiritual body operated, filling Lu Ming with infinite power.

boom!

Lu Ming banged out with one punch, and performed the jail day skills.

One punch, with thousands of miles of giant hands, bang together.

There was a trembling roar, and the giant hand of thousands of miles radiated a vast blue glow of light, and then suddenly burst apart in the air and fell apart.

"you..."

Deep under the sea, there was an incredible roar, the sea was tumbling, and a blue figure rushed out of the ocean.

This is an ape monkey, more than three meters tall, covered with blue hair, and emits terrible grief, and his eyes stare fiercely, which is unbelievable.

It seems unbelievable that Lu Ming was able to punch with one hand and defeat the giant hand he had condensed.

"Different spirit gods are perfect, how is it possible?"

After the ape monkey swept through Lu Ming's cultivation, it was even more incredible.

"A Zhenhai **** ape, interesting, as a thug, it is a good choice!"

Lu Ming looked at the ape, showing an expression of interest.

Zhenhai apes, but a kind of beast.

However, it seems that this Zhenhai **** ape, before breaking through the emperor, should not be pure blood, but after breaking through the emperor, after transformation, it will become the Zhenhai **** ape, and it is a pure blood beast. Greatly different.

"What are you talking about? Want to take me as a thug, every ants, find death!"

Hearing Lu Ming's words, Zhenhai God Ape was furious and stepped. The endless seawater in the ocean seemed to obey the Zhenhai God Ape's order. The endless seawater turned into a giant stick of thousands of miles and was held in his hand by Zhenhai God Ape. , A stick blasted down to the landing.

"If you don't accept, then you will be served!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and the third bloodline emerged. Lu Ming borrowed the power of the third bloodline to make it more powerful.

As for bloodline fusion and chaotic artistic conception, Lu Ming doesn't plan to use it yet.

boom!

Lu Ming exerted his powers in prison, and punched out.

Boom!

The world shakes and the sea water rolls over, stirring thousands of waves.

The giant stick condensed from the sea water was cracked by Lu Ming's punch.

Uh!

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, with a phantom shape, rushing towards Zhenhai God Ape.

The Zhenhai God Ape's face changed greatly, and he roared angrily, radiating blue light all over his body, screaming towards the landing.

boom! boom!

After several consecutive moves, the Zhenhai God Ape screamed and was blown out. He flew thousands of miles all the time and spit out a blood in his mouth.

This Zhenhai **** ape, the combat strength is not as strong as the old man in the purple gold robe, let alone the old man in the purple gold robe controls the royal spirit soldier.

Lu Ming, who now cultivates a pure spirit body, has stronger combat power. He does not need to show bloodline fusion against the Zhenhai God Ape, and even more, he can easily suppress the Zhenhai God Ape without using the chaotic mood.

"How is it possible? How is this possible?"

The mind of Zhenhai God Ape is full of question marks, full of incredible.

It really couldn't figure out, how could a warrior with perfect spirits have such a terrible combat power.

"run!"

Without hesitation, the Zhenhai God Ape turned and ran, and was about to rush into the sea.

"You can't run away!"

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, his body shook, and he was close to Zhenhai God Ape, and he punched out.

This fist is five kinds of artistic martial arts, which merge into one.

The terrible power made the Zhenhai apes cold, feeling that there was no escape.

He yelled and tried his best to resist. Unfortunately, in the face of Lu Ming's fist, he had no resistance, was beaten for thousands of miles, his body almost burst apart, he vomited blood, and his breath was weak.

One stroke, seriously injured.

"Succumb to me, otherwise, kill!"

Lu Ming stepped out, crossed the distance of thousands of miles, came to Zhenhai God Ape, and looked at it coldly.

In particular, Lu Ming borrowed the power of the third bloodline, and the cold and ruthless killing opportunity made the Zhenhai God apes cold and cold.

"I surrender, I surrender!"

In the end, Zhenhai **** apes lowered his head helplessly.

"I'm going to engrave a ban on you, otherwise, I don't worry, Dandan, it's your turn!"

Lu Ming said.

"okay!"

Dandan flies to Zhenhai God Ape, Zhenhai God Ape is helpless, life and death at the moment is under Lu Ming's control, and can only be banned by Dan Dandan.

"Lu Ming, this mansion of Zhenhai God Ape is deep in the seabed, but there are many treasures!"

Eyes shine every day.

Tweet...

Bubbles also wave small paws, a look of excitement, bubbles on the tip of the nose, large and small.

"Dandan this thing, the bubble is broken!"

Lu Ming was speechless.

thump! thump!

Dandan and Bubble burst into the sea with some eagerness.

Zhenhai God Ape is helpless, and now he has turned to Lu Ming himself, and his mansion and his treasures can't be guaranteed.

"Lead the way, I will check it out!"

Lu Ming ordered Zhenhai God Ape.

"Yes!"

Zhenhai God Ape bowed to his feet, then Lu Ming entered the ocean with Zhenhai God Ape.

Deep in the bottom of the sea, there is a **** mountain, on which grows countless elixir.

This place is the mansion of Zhenhai God Ape.

There are also some powerful monsters in the sea on the Shenshan Mountain, but at this moment they have been overturned by Dan Dan and Bubble. The two guys are desperately picking elixir and desperately stuffing it into their mouths.

"Haha, this is a 100,000 year old agar!"

Suddenly, loud laughter came.

Lu Ming and Zhenhai God Ape stepped into the Shenshan Mountain. At the top of the Shenshan Mountain, a small pool was seen. The pool was filled with blue crystal liquid, and the liquid exuded a very strong breath of life.

At this time, Dan Dan and Bubbles are tumbling in the small pool and sipping.

Hiss...

On the side, Zhenhai God Ape saw this scene, heartache liver pain, lung pain, body pain.

This pool of viscous pulp, even its own reluctance to use it, is now being sipped by Dan Dan and bubbles, and every bite seems to be biting its flesh.

If Lu Ming were not here, it would be crazy.

"Unlucky!"

The Zhenhai God Ape wailed in his heart and lamented how he was unlucky. How did he run into this fellow Lu Ming? After that, he lost his freedom and accumulated all his life's belongings, and he was all spoiled by bubbles and bubbles.

"You two guys, leave me some!"

Lu Ming's eyes also glowed, and he took out a large jade bottle, urged Zhenyuan, ingested agar into the jade bottle, and filled a full bottle before Lu Ming stopped.

Not Lu Ming was satisfied, but the agar in the pool was gone, and all went into Dandan and Bubble's stomach.

"It's a waste!"

Lu Ming heartache.

The agar, but a treasure more precious than the water of life, is hard to find and has a lot of value.

Chapter 1309: Back to Shenhua Continent

But now, most of them are swallowed by Dandan and Bubble.

Giggling..

The two guys were holding their round stomachs and also had a few hiccups.

Especially bubbles, blurred eyes, glowing all over, like drunkenness.

Sure enough, next, Bubble climbed on Lu Ming's shoulder, just lying on Lu Ming's shoulder, and fell asleep, his body, milky white light, more and more intense.

"Lu Ming, I also want to sleep and digest the energy in my body!"

Dan Dan also lost his eyes, and climbed up to Lu Ming's other shoulder.

"Lu Ming, you are waiting for me, and when this seat wakes up again, it will certainly be able to enter the realm of the emperor!"

Dandan continued to mutter, his voice getting softer and lighter.

These two guys, who swallowed too much elixir during this time, plus nearly a pool of agar, finally came to the time to evolve.

Muttering, Dandan also fell asleep on Lu Ming's shoulder.

Lu Ming collected Dandan and Bubble into the mountain and river map, and then let the Zhenhai God Ape lead the way, scraping away the remaining elixir.

Anyway, the Zhenhai God Ape is going to follow him. It is a waste to leave these elixir here.

Flew out of the sea.

"Little Ape, please take me on the way, this chart is for you, take me to the God Wasteland!"

Lu Ming said to Zhenhai God Ape.

The Zhenhai **** apes almost spit out old blood, little ape? Is this the name given to him?

But under the power, Zhenhai God Apes could only helplessly accept this name.

Lu Ming let the Lei Xi Supreme return to the mountains and rivers to rest, the Zhenhai God Ape took the landing to hurry.

Zhenhai God Ape is the emperor, which is several times faster than Lei Xi Supreme.

Originally more than two months away, the Zhenhai God Ape only took half a month to cross.

In front, a huge continent, looking far away.

The God Wasteland, arrived.

After half a month of cultivation, Lu Ming's pure spiritual body finally cultivated to 50%.

Here, Lu Ming let Zhenhai God Ape enter the mountains and rivers map, and instead used Lei Xi Supreme to travel.

Zhenhai God Ape, after all, is the emperor, riding it into the Shenhuang Continent, it is too shocking and will cause a sensation.

Lei Xi is better.

Rumble!

Lei Xi Supreme stepped on the void, carrying Landing Ming toward the Shenhuang Continent.

"Finally home!"

Xie Nianqing stood beside Lu Ming, whispering, his eyes a little complicated.

This time back, her grievances with the Xie family of the ancient dynasty had to be resolved.

Lei Xi Supreme stepped on the void, flew into the Shenhuang Continent, and the endless mountains and rivers passed by.

Here is the Northern Plains of Shenhuang Continent. Lu Ming directed the Thunder Ritual Supreme and headed towards the Hundred Beast Tribe.

Xie Ran and others should be guarded by the Beast Tribe.

Soon after, it was near the Beast Tribe.

"Not right!"

Lu Ming frowned.

Along the way, he found something was wrong.

The atmosphere is not right. Many large places and large cities are heavily guarded and guarded. There is a smell of mountains and rain.

"Who? Stop!"

"No, it's the supreme strongman!"

Suddenly, several roars rang out, and in a large mountain in front, a group of sergeants rushed out, blocking Lu Ming in front of them.

When they sensed the breath of Lei Xi Supreme, their faces changed greatly.

"Quick news came out, an unknown Supreme struck!"

There was an armored sergeant shouting.

"No, then...that's Lu Shuai, Lu Ming Lu Shuai..."

At this time, someone exclaimed.

"what?"

Other sergeants also looked at Lei Xi Supreme back.

Just a moment ago, they were shocked by the breath of Lei Xi Supreme. Under the confusion, they did not pay attention to the back of Lei Xi Supreme. At this moment, they were stunned.

"It's really Lu Shuai, how is it possible? It's not that the strongman of Shenxu mainland has heard the news, has Lu Shuai died in Shenxu mainland?"

"Yeah, why are you still alive? But I've seen Lu Shuai, there's nothing wrong with it!"

"I have also seen this, this is Lu Shuai!"

Hundreds of armored sergeants, noisy, looked at the landing sound, wondering.

"I died in the Shenxu mainland? What happened?"

Lu Ming frowned, feeling something was wrong.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared in front of the armored sergeant. Hundreds of armored sergeants were shocked and retreated.

"I am Lu Ming, what are you afraid of? What is going on?"

Lu Ming made a sound.

"Are you really Lu Shuai?"

There is an armored sergeant who is still uncertain.

"Nonsense, you soon spread the news, let the emperor chaos come!"

Lu Ming said.

These are just ordinary sergeants. I don't know much about them. If I ask them, I don't know clearly. It's better to ask Xie Chao directly.

"Okay, okay, we have a message!"

An iron-clad sergeant who looks like a leader quickly took out the Jade Talisman, and heard the news.

It's not ten breaths yet.

Hiss! Hiss! ...

The space fluctuated and cracks were cracked, and a figure came out of the crack.

Every body exudes a strong breath.

Xie chaos!

Lu Ming saw at a glance that the person headed was Xie Chao.

In addition, Lu Ming also saw the Emperor Demon Night of Wanmoyuan, the Emperor Quluo of Demon God Valley, the Emperor Barbarian Emperor of the Beast Tribe, and the Emperor of the Hanging Mountain, Emperor Moon Heart.

"Why is Emperor Yuexin here?"

A trace of doubt flashed in Lu Ming's heart.

"Brother Yan!"

Lu Ming also saw Yan Fanatics, and some Supreme Powers.

As soon as everyone appeared, his eyes fell on Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, really Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming is not dead!"

Voices spit out from the crowd, full of surprises and surprises.

"Lu Ming, I knew you would be fine!"

Seeing Lu Ming, Yan Fanatic was surprised and rushed towards the landing.

Moo!

Lei Xi yelled at the Supreme, full of thunder and lightning, staring cautiously at Yan Madman, who could not help but stop his body.

"Lei Xi, you are your own, you step back!"

Lu Ming instructed Lei Xi to be supreme.

Lei Xi, the Supreme Master, was honest, converging his breath and turning into a great man, standing behind Lu Ming.

"Supreme!"

"This is a supreme!"

Qu Luo, Man Huang, and others looked at Lei Xi Supreme and were a little surprised.

A supreme, seems to be very obedient in front of Lu Ming. Lu Ming actually has such a great ability to conquer a supreme and make a supreme so obedient, but it is very rare.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, I knew that you would be fine!"

Yan fanatic laughed boldly, came to Lu Ming, patted Lu Ming on the shoulder, picked up the wine gourd, and grunted.

"Brother Yan, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming smiled, Yan Fan's concern could not be concealed, but the truth was revealed, Lu Ming felt warm.

"Lu Ming!"

At this time, Xie Chao, Qu Luo and others also stepped forward and greeted Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming has seen your seniors!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then looked at Emperor Yuexin and said, "That's so coincident, is Senior Moonheart also in the Hundred Beast Tribe?"

Chapter 1310: The situation has changed

"Lu Ming, Xuankong Mountain has all moved to the Beast Tribe!"

Emperor Yuexin was very beautiful, but at the moment he sighed, full of loneliness.

"What's going on? Also, why do you say I died on the mainland of Shenxu?"

Lu Ming asked, full of doubts.

"Lu Ming, it's a long story. Let's go back to the Beast Tribe first, and then tell you in detail!"

Xie Randao.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and a group of people went towards the inside of the Beast Tribe.

After arriving at the Beast Tribe, Lu Ming felt the atmosphere was even more wrong.

Inside and outside the Beast Tribe, there are various large formations, and every corner is guarded by strong men, and there are many armored sergeants.

When Lu Ming left the Shenhuang Continent, at that time, although the Shenhuang Continent was also a world of war, and Beiyuan had just experienced the war, but the atmosphere at that time was not dignified.

Now, it seems that there will be a life and death battle at any time.

Lu Ming was even more curious in his heart, but he could only put his doubts in his heart and wait to ask together.

The news about Lu Ming's return was also spread quickly within the Beast Tribe, causing a shock.

Lu Ming They came to a meeting hall in the Beast Tribe.

In the conference hall, everyone sat on two sides, headed up, there were two positions, Xie Ran sat in one position.

"Lu Ming, please!"

Xie raised his hand and motioned for Lu Ming to take the seat.

Lu Ming was also not polite. He sat down next to Xie Ran, but he did not find that a few emperors such as Qu Luo and Mo Ye flashed an unpleasant light in their eyes.

After the people sat down, soon, more people came in, all high-level, the worst, and also the supreme strongman. After a while, there were dozens of people sitting in the hall.

"Senior Xie, why did I say that I died on the Shenxu mainland when I came back?"

Lu Ming couldn't help asking questions.

"Lu Ming, not long ago, the cross-sea spaceship that took you to the Shenxu mainland came back. The strongman of the Shenmen gate of the Shenxu mainland said, you, Lu Ming, offended the arrogance of Yuanlu Dazong Tianshenzong in the Shenxu mainland The Tianshen Sect was beheaded by the Tianjiao Sect's Tianjiao!"

Xie chaos.

Lu Ming frowned.

The strong man of the Shenmen is obviously the strong man who sent the Dragon Chen and the Mingzi from the Southern God Palace, but the people of the Southern God Palace said so? Said he was killed.

Are the people of Nanjing Palace the masters of Mu Family?

Lu Ming moved.

Long Chen, Ming Zi, and unscrupulous monks when they set off to return to the Shenhuang Continent, it should be Lu Ming when they were hunted down by the Mu Family Master and others. Therefore, the personnel of the Nanshen Temple believe that Lu Ming is dead, It was only in the Shenhuang Continent that Lu Ming had been killed.

Lu Ming guessed!

"Then Longchen, Mingzi, the monk of Xi Mo? No one came out to speak?"

Lu Ming asked.

"No, and only three people came back, namely Ming Zi, the two saints of Xi Mo, Long Chen didn't see any traces. When the three returned, they all released news, closed their hearts, and said nothing to the outside world!"

Xie Randao.

"Longchen didn't come back?"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows.

Did Longchen, like them, also experience assassination?

Moreover, depending on the situation, Mingzi and others should have been admonished by Nanshen Palace, and did not come out to say a word. In this way, Lu Ming was recruited as a disciple by another large Dragon Valley of Yuanlu, and naturally did not disclose it.

"Lu Ming, did you really offend the arrogance of Yuanlu Dazong Tianshen Sect?"

At this moment, I suddenly remembered a voice.

Lu Ming glanced down along the voice, it was Qu Luo, at this time he stared at Landing Ming.

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows slightly. In the past, Qu Luo called him Lu Shuai, but now, he directly calls Lu Ming's name, and there is a kind of questioning tone in his tone.

The eyes of others also fell on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth. With his cleverness, he naturally knew what was going on?

In the past, they were fond of Lu Ming's talent, thinking that Lu Ming could join Yuan Lu Dazong and could bring them a hand in the future, but the people of Nanshen Temple came and said that Lu Ming offended Yuan Lu Dazong's arrogance and had been Yuan Lu Dazong Tianjiao was killed.

Although Lu Ming is still alive, he has offended Yuan Lu's arrogance, so he naturally cannot join Yuan Lu.

They could not join Yuanlu Dazong and offended Yuanlu Dazong's arrogance. Their attitude towards Lu Ming naturally changed.

"Yes, I offended Tianjiaozong's arrogance!"

Lu Ming answered truthfully.

"Lu Ming, it's not me who said you. Although you have some talents, you still need to have self-knowledge and decisiveness. Your talents are good in the Shenhuang Continent, but if you put them in Yuanlu, it's nothing. Dare to offend Yuanlu Dazong Tianjiao, you offended them all right, but don't hurt us!"

Qu Luo spoke coldly.

"Lu Ming, I want to know, do you know the people of Yuanlu Buddhism?"

Demon Night followed.

"Qu Luo, Mo Ye, enough, Lu Ming is my ally!"

On the side, Xie Ran frowned and yelled.

"Mozu, but..."

Qu Luo also wanted to say more.

"I said enough!"

Xie Ran looked cold.

Qu Luo shut up and dared not say anything, but looked at Lu Ming's eyes with a slight disdain.

Failing to join Yuanlu Dazong, Lu Ming was just a junior, a warrior of Spiritual Realm, he looked down upon him.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and did not deliberately explain it. He defeated the Tianjiao Sect's Tianjiao and won the first place. He also joined another Yuanlu Dazong, Dragon God Valley.

"Thank you, Senior, what is the situation in Shenhua Continent now? Why do I feel that the Beast Tribe is heavily guarded, and all the seniors are gathered in the Beast Tribe?"

Lu Ming asked another question in his heart.

In the past, many masters were guarded separately, guarding different places in Beiyuan, but now, it seems that they are all gathered in the Beast Tribe.

"Lu Ming, the pattern of the Shenhua Continent has changed a lot now!"

Mentioning this, Xie Ran frowned.

"The pattern has changed? Because of what?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Because Emperor Yi!"

Xie chaos.

"Di Yi?"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart. Emperor Yi had such a great ability to change the pattern of the mainland.

"Yes, because of Emperor One, when you first left, the King of the Heavens was also taken away by the strongmen of the God Gate, but the ancient Sheng Dynasty and the Zhentian God Army have already complained deeply, and the two sides continue to engage in battle, it is already difficult to stop!"

"And the other overlord forces are also fighting each other, and the conquest continues. Zhongzhou is still in chaos, but the situation is still pretty good, but a few months ago, Emperor Yi suddenly made trouble..."

Xie Ran explained in detail the major events that occurred during this time, especially about Emperor Yiwu.

It turned out that over the years, everyone was deceived by Emperor Yiwuhuang, who was not only powerful but also secretly developing power.

Nanming, I don't know when, all of them have been conquered by Emperor Yiwuhuang, and have turned to Emperor Yiwuhuang.