

D Emperor 1311

Chapter 1311: Di Yi's scheming

The emperors of Nanming did not know when they had been conquered by Emperor Yiwuhuang, and they all turned to Emperor Yiwuhuang. The entire Nanming was controlled by Emperor Yiwuhuang.

Donghuang Tianzong Sect was also created by an emperor of Nanming. The reason why it fights with Emperor Tianshen Palace endlessly is to attract people's eyes and let many overlords not care too much about Emperor Tianshen Palace.

In this way, Emperor One can continue to increase his strength in secret, and when the time is right, he can start a war.

A few months ago, Emperor Yiwu Emperor finally couldn't control it, and led the army of Nanming to attack Zhongzhou. For a time, many overlord forces were destroyed by Emperor Yiwuhuang, and some surrendered directly to Emperor Yiwuhuang.

Emperor Yiwu Emperor's strength greatly increased, and even dispatched the strong to help the ancient Sheng Dynasty Xie family against the Zhentian Divine Army. After a terrifying battle, the Zhentian Divine Army suffered heavy losses and retreated to the border of North Plains to join forces with Xie Chao to fight the strong enemy .

Therefore, during this time, the atmosphere was unprecedentedly tense, and all the strongmen of Kitahara gathered in the Hundred Beast Tribe to respond to the attack of the strong enemy at any time.

After listening, Lu Ming was surprised.

At the same time, I also understood some things in my heart.

He understood why the Eastern Aboriginal Corpse Sect could rise in a short period of time and compete with the Emperor Heavenly God Palace. It was carried out completely under the arrangement of Emperor Yiwuhuang. Of course, his strength has increased rapidly.

While fighting for the tokens of the King of Heaven, Donghuang and Nanming both remained indifferent and did not move at all. At that time, Lu Ming and they were still strange, and now it makes sense.

Donghuang and Nanming are basically under the control of Emperor Yiwuhuang. At that time, the time was not yet ripe. If Emperor Yiwuhuang did not order, Donghuang and Nanming would naturally not shoot.

"Even if Emperor Yi added Nanming's masters, his strength should not be so strong. If there are many hegemonic forces in Zhongzhou, if he joins hands and there are many emperors, will he be defeated by Emperor Yi? The army has a profound background, and there may not be a strong man who cannot compete with it. How can it be defeated so easily!"

Lu Ming asked the doubt in his heart.

Although the emperor's first combat strength is strong, even if Nanming is added, there will not be too many emperors, and no more than seven. Some stronger overlord forces in Nakasu will have two emperors, or even more, if a few The hegemonic forces joined forces and were not so easily destroyed.

"Because Emperor Yi came to help, Emperor Yi's own cultivation practice was at the peak of Emperor Wuzhong, and he controlled an Emperor Spirit Soldier. The key is that two terrible strongmen suddenly appeared next to Emperor Yi. Because they are at the peak of the Emperor Wuzhong, they also control the Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

Xie Ran said with a solemn expression.

"what?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

By Emperor Yi's side, there were actually two more powerful emperors of the second peak of Wuhuang.

The Emperor Wuhuang Double Peak is definitely the pinnacle in the Shenhua Continent. Before Lu Ming went to the Shenzhou Continent, only the strongest of the Wuhuang Double Peak on the bright surface, only Xie Ran and Emperor One, can be seen how rare.

But now, next to Emperor Yi, how could there suddenly be two strong emperors with the second peak of Wuhuang?

What is even more amazing is that the two also control the Emperor Spirit Soldier?

Emperor spirit soldiers are very rare, and most emperors are difficult to own.

At the same time, Lu Ming also understood the current situation of the Shenhua Continent.

Although there are not many emperors around Emperor Yi, the high-end combat power is too strong.

Emperor Yi itself, coupled with the two Wuhuang double peak powerhouses, can definitely sweep the overwhelming power of the Shenhua Continent and no one can beat it.

No wonder the atmosphere of Kitahara is so dignified and so tense.

Kitahara, only Xie Chao alone, is the existence of Wuhuang's second peak.

"Now, the army of Emperor Yi is attacking the few overlords in Zhongzhou. In recent days, I heard that the siege of Tianxia Academy and Tianxia Academy is already in jeopardy!"

Xie Randao.

"World Academy!"

Lu Ming's eyes rose sharply, exuding a strong fighting intention.

"Lu Ming, what do you think?"

Xie Ran asked.

"Rescue, help the world academy!" Lu Ming said decisively.

"Haha, rescue, Lu Ming, what kind of rescue? Now that the emperor is powerful and has many masters, we are still too late to protect ourselves, how can we have the power to rescue?"

Qu Luo sneered and his tone was full of slight disdain.

Many of the remaining people, shaking their heads slightly, clearly agreed with Qu Luo.

Below, Yan Fanatic stopped talking several times and seemed to have something to tell Lu Ming, but in the end he refrained.

"You must understand that the truth is that the world is not weak. If it is defeated by Emperor Yi, and finally surrendering to Emperor Yi, it will only enhance the strength of Emperor Yi. If it is saved by us and joins us, it will enhance our strength. Strength, then, it is possible for us to contend with Emperor Yi!"

Lu Ming said.

"The truth is the same, but the truth is the truth. In fact, our strength is basically insufficient. Only full defense can only give us a chance. If we go to the rescue, it will lead Emperor Yi's early attack, Lu Ming. You are responsible for this responsibility. ?"

Qu Luo sneered.

"I'll bear it, then I will bear it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, you come to bear? Ridiculous, Lu Ming, to say something unpleasant, what are your qualifications to bear this responsibility? Although you are allied with the Mozu, but in this world, after all, rely on strength, without strength, be honest. !"

Qu Luo laughed, this sentence is already derogatory to Lu Guoguo.

Xie Ran frowned, thinking that Qu Luo had said too much, but he did not approve of the rescue of the world academy now, so he pondered for a moment without speaking.

"Lu Ming, I can tell you clearly that if you want to rescue the world academy, you will save it yourself. We will not fight, so as not to attract Di Yi's early attack!"

Qu Luodao.

"I will go with Lu Ming!"

Yan Fanatic stepped out.

"I will go with Lu Ming too!"

"I am coming too!"

Then, two consecutive voices sounded, the barbarian tribe's barbarian emperor, and the moon-hearted martial emperor hanging in the sky.

"No, you are not allowed to go. You are on a ship with us now. If you go, it will weaken our strength, and it will also attract Di Yi's early attack!"

Qu Luo shouted.

"you..."

Yan fanatics, barbarians, etc. looked ugly.

"You don't need to go, rescue the world academy, I am all alone!"

Lu Ming's voice sounded abruptly, making everyone stunned.

Lu Ming alone? Rescue the World Academy?

how is this possible?

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, it seems that you have gone to the Shenxu Continent, and your vision has really changed, and you have become less and less aware of yourself. No wonder even the grand arrogance of Yuanlu Dazong dares to offend!"

Qu Luo smiled sarcastically.

Qu Luo felt uncomfortable at the thought of listening to Lu Ming's orders honestly before.

At that time, I thought that Lu Ming could join Yuan Lu Dazong, looking at Lu Ming's future, only after listening to Xie Chao's words, ordered by Lu Ming.

He was a majestic man, and actually took orders from a young man in his twenties. He had always been uncomfortable.

Now Lu Ming couldn't help himself, and dare to offend Yuan Luzong's Tianjiao, he was almost killed, and the way forward was broken. Naturally, he no longer concealed his thoughts, and he no longer took orders from Lu Ming.

Chapter 1312: War song

"Ha ha!"

At this moment, Lu Ming sneered.

Since he came back, Qu Luo has been ridiculed and ridiculed, which has made Lu Ming feel uncomfortable.

Lu Ming looked coldly at Qu Luo and said: "Which eye do you see that I can't control myself? And, you think you are an emperor, it's amazing, in my eyes, it's not worth mentioning!"

"what did you say?"

Qu Luo was furious, and suddenly stood up from the seat, the power of the emperor burst out of him, and a terrible pressure pressed toward the landing.

But Lu Ming was like a breeze breeze, sitting motionless.

"Qu Luo, sit down!"

Xie chaos.

"Mozu, you have also seen that this person has no one in his eyes, arrogant and boundless, and even the emperor does not pay attention to it. He used to think that he was the number one figure. Now it seems that he is completely wrong."

Qu Luodao.

"I didn't look down on the emperor, I look down on you!" Lu Ming sneered.

"Look at me? Okay, okay, okay, I want to see. You went to the Shenxu Continent. What did you grow up and dare to speak madly? Today, I will teach you the devil ancestor!"

Qu Luo was so angry that he made three good words and stepped out of his seat and drove towards the landing. The breath on his body was getting stronger and stronger. Some of the supreme on the side changed their complexion and felt poor breathing.

"To fight, then go to war!"

Lu Ming got up and stepped out. With a flash of figure, he walked out of the hall and came to the sky outside the hall.

Many people were shocked. What did Lu Ming say? Is he going to fight Qu Luo? He really dare to fight Qu Luo?

Many people think they have heard it wrong.

Although Lu Ming has condensed his breath, they can still feel that Lu Ming is nothing more than a spirit **** realm. A young man in a spirit **** realm, should he actually fight against an emperor?

Lu Ming is not mad, it is really arrogant.

"Hahaha, you have also seen, this child is arrogant and ignorant, I will teach him lessons!"

Qu Luo smiled angrily, his eyes full of anger.

Lu Ming, actually dared to challenge him, a spirit **** challenged an emperor, which was a huge insult to him.

He must teach Lu Ming hard.

He didn't want to think about it, it was all the result of his provoking Lu Ming.

As his figure moved, Qu Luo also left the hall and came to the sky.

"Go, look out!"

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

The strong men in the hall rushed out of the hall and stood in the void.

"Lu Ming..."

Yan Fanatic showed concern and rushed out of the hall.

"Lu Ming!"

In Xie Ran's eyes, a strange color flashed. Based on his understanding of Lu Ming, Lu Ming was not an arrogant person. On the contrary, Lu Ming never played an unsure, could Lu Ming really create a miracle and contend with the emperor?

Xie Ran's eyes appeared expectant, and he came out of the hall.

"Look, who is that?"

"That's Qu Luo Mo Huang, the other one is Lu Ming and Lu Shuai!"

"What is this for? According to the situation, Emperor Quluo is going to start with Lu Shuai!"

"No, Emperor Qu Luo is the emperor, how could Lu Shuai be the opponent?"

There are so many powerful people gathering in the high altitude, the atmosphere is magnificent, and the movement is very large. In the Beast Tribe, many people have sensed the movement here, and have looked over here, some people have talked, and some are incredible.

High in the sky.

"Lu Ming, I admit that although you have a good talent, but you are too arrogant, no one in the eyes, today, I will teach you well, let you sober, and recognize yourself!"

Qu Luo's voice sounded, he stepped out, every step, heaven and earth seemed to resonate with him, rumbling trembling, belonged to the powerful breath of the Emperor Wu, burst out, diffused between heaven and earth, let many people covered him Shivering, cold sweat.

Some who are weak, must kneel down, as if facing the heavenly path, irresistible.

However, Lu Ming stood still in the void, his body motionless, without even lifting his eyelids.

"This world is much bigger than imagined. The continent of Gods and Wilds, but a corner of the world, is placed on the entire Yuan Realm. The Emperor Wu is one of the most important, but it is only the existence of the bottom layer. It looks like your achievements stop here!"

A calm and indifferent voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

"Shut up, how can you break my achievements!"

Lu Ming's words made Qu Luo angry, and screamed, Qu Luo first moved, stepped out, grasping the paw in the sky, a dark, claw formed by the condensed devil qi, and grabbed the landing Ming.

This claw, the Supreme has to be seriously injured.

Facing this claw, Lu Ming didn't move as if he didn't see it.

"Why didn't Lu Ming fight back?"

"Is it scared, or imprisoned, the emperor shot, the power is too terrible, imprisoned the world, Lu Ming may want to shoot, but the body can't move!"

Seeing this scene, many people speculate.

"Lu Ming, flash!"

Yan Fanatic was anxious.

But Lu Ming remained motionless.

"Huh, the ants of the Spiritual Divine Realm, still dare to teach me, I will teach him well, as long as I don't kill him, interrupt him a few bones, I will not blame me for coming to the Devil Ancestor!"

Qu Luo sneered, the devil qi could not help but increased a little.

In the blink of an eye, the giant claws will catch Lu Ming's head.

At this time, Lu Ming finally moved.

Lu Ming's movement is very simple, a simple punch.

boom!

The space exploded like tofu, and Qu Luo's condensed claws, under Lu Ming's fist, also exploded and disappeared invisible.

"This..."

The pupils of all the people at the scene were suddenly stunned and shocked.

Lu Ming's seemingly random punch broke Qu Luo's demon-strengthened claws.

Although Qu Luo didn't use real skills at all, he could also damage the Supreme, but Lu Ming was so easily defeated.

how can that be?

Has Lu Ming's combat power actually reached this point? It's amazing.

"A strong punch, endless power, especially the strength of the flesh, is extremely amazing, how do I feel like a burst of spirit?"

The barbarian opened his mouth with a deep surprise in his eyes.

"I also have this feeling!"

The other emperors also spoke.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Ran's eyes also light up.

The eyes of Yan Fanatic are even brighter.

"A little skill, take another trick!"

Qu Luo shouted, he was caught by Lu Ming, feeling embarrassed and more angry in his heart.

Buzz!

In him, the realm of demon filled out, and he shone toward the landing. At the same time, his muscles swelled, and he punched out suddenly.

This punch, the strength of the entrainment field, plus the power of the spirit, is ten times stronger than the previous move.

Qu Luo has moved to the true form, exerting the power that belongs to the emperor.

Roar roar!

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin bursts, and at the same time the third bloodline emerged, a ray of power poured into Lu Ming's body.

Chapter 1313: Deter the power

Uh!

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu. Under a trembling figure, he rushed towards Qu Luo and punched out.

The two, each punching each other, collided in the air and bombarded together.

boom!

A deafening sound sounded, and then, in the horror and incredible eyes of everyone, Qu Luo's field was crushed by Lu Ming.

Click!

The sound of broken bones resounded throughout the audience.

Qu Luo screamed, his entire arm was deformed, his body shook wildly, and was shot and flew out like a shell.

Lu Ming is still.

"day..."

Everyone stared at this scene dumbfounded, completely stunned, dumbfounded, all eyes were incredible.

Qu Luo, a demon emperor, was actually blown out by Lu Ming in a boxing and broke his hand bone. How is this possible?

This is almost like a fantasy, it is simply impossible.

If they didn't see it with their own eyes, they wouldn't believe that such a thing happened. In fact, even if they saw it with their own eyes, many people couldn't believe it, thinking they were dreaming.

boom!

Many strong people, because they can't control the excitement in their hearts, a strong breath erupted in their bodies, even if it was a mess.

"The evil spirits are really evil spirits. It seems that the people of God's Gate, without telling the truth, must be hiding something!"

Xie Ran murmured to himself, showing a very excited look.

"Lu Ming!"

Yan Fanatic also whispered, shaking with excitement.

One punch hits an emperor, which means that Lu Ming's combat power has at least reached the level of emperor.

"On this point of combat power, I still have a high profile, who gives you confidence?"

Lu Ming strode in the void, hurried towards Qu Luo, and punched again.

This punch, Lu Ming's true element, runs to the extreme, as well as the power of nine dragon forces, the power of the third bloodline, and of course, the power to reach a pure spirit body of fifty percent.

The terrible power, combined with the jail-killing power, is extremely powerful.

Qu Luo roared, a sword appeared in his hand, and a knife was severely cleaved. This sword was the outbreak of Qu Luo's strongest fighting power.

boom!

The dazzling blade of man, under Lu Ming's iron fist, collapsed suddenly, terrifying fist force, bombarded on Qu Luo's sword, so that Qu Luo was shocked, his body receded, and blood splattered in his mouth.

"Nine Dragons!"

As soon as Feng Yuanshu moved, Lu Ming's figure appeared on the top of Qu Luo's head, and his hands were quickly sealed. Around Qu Luo, four seal gates appeared. The powerful seal power made Qu Luo imprisoned in the void.

During this time, Lu Ming did not give up the practice of the nine seals of the Shenmen. Every day, he took some time to realize that after several months of hard work, the nine seals of the Shenmen went further and could condense four seal doors at once. More powerful.

Afterwards, Lu Ming exhibited in Jiulong and took eight steps.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Qu Luo's body was violently shaken, and every step he stepped, he would spit blood violently, and finally hit the ground like a meteorite.

嗤嗤...

Lu Ming waved his hand, running Thunder Yuanshu, a thunder whip formed by lightning, flashed out, entangled Qu Luo's body, and pulled Lu Ming in front of him.

At this moment, Qu Luo's face was pale, and half of his body exploded and was smashed, and blood continued to flow out of his mouth.

This is also the emperor. For the ordinary martial arts, I am afraid that there are many evils. The emperor has a spirit, and it can still be recovered as long as it takes a while.

At this time, Qu Luo looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of fear and incredible.

At the scene, there was silence and deathly silence.

Lost, Qu Luo lost.

Completely defeated, facing Lu Ming, Qu Luo looked like a baby and could not withstand a blow.

Qu Luo, but the emperor, and Xiuwei also reached the later stage of Emperor Wu Emperor. Among the Emperor Wu, he was not a weak man, but in the face of Lu Ming, he had no power to fight back.

Is that human being? Is Lu Ming still a human?

The cultivation behavior exposed by Lu Mingzhan is also the spiritual realm.

When did Spiritual Realm have such a combat power, and it could easily crush an emperor, and has never heard of it since ancient times.

Everyone just widened their eyes and stared at the scene stunned, completely speechless.

"You, strong?"

Lu Ming stared at Qu Luo, and spoke indifferently.

In just three words, Qu Luo shuddered.

In just three words, he let himself out of nowhere.

Just now, he thought of himself as an emperor and looked down on Lu Ming. When Lu Ming said that he wanted to rescue the world academy alone, he said Lu Ming was arrogant and ignorant.

But now it proves that the arrogant person is him, and the ignorant person is also him.

Qu Luo's body was trembling slightly, half a noise, Qu Luo took a deep breath, lowered his head, and bowed deeply to the landing Ming, saying: "Lu Shuai's talent, Zhen Gushuojin, surpassing the ancient mighty Qu Luo is ignorant and has no eyes, please forgive me, Lu Shuai!"

In this sentence, Qu Luo's voice was sincere and came from his heart.

He finally served, completely.

This kind of arrogance hasn't been heard in Kulai, at least there is no God Continent, beyond his imagination, he is finally convinced.

"Lu Shuai's talent, Zhen Gu Shuo Jin!"

Around, there were other strong men who were deeply touched and bowed to Lu Ming.

"Lu Shuai's talent, Zhen Gu Shuo Jin!"

"Lu Shuai's talent, Zhen Gu Shuo Jin!"

Then, more people bowed down to the landing, the sound was higher than the wave, and finally, the whole beast tribe was resounded.

Through this battle, many talents truly convinced Lu Ming that they really recognized Lu Ming's alliance with Xie Chao as the supreme commander.

Before, many people called Lu Ming Lu Shuai because of Xie Chao. In fact, they really looked down on Lu Ming.

But after this battle, all the talents really put Lu Ming in the same position as Xie Chao, even higher.

Before the emperor has broken through, there is such a fighting power. If Lu Ming broke through the emperor, how strong should the fighting power be?

unimaginable!

Lu Ming stood in the void and accepted the worship of the powerful. His face was calm, like an invincible
**** of war.

"Go, go back and heal!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, put away the Thunder Whip, and Qu Luo flew away.

"Thanks for the mercy of Shuai Lu!"

Qu Luo bowed down.

"Haha, Lu Ming, I haven't seen you for a while. I'm really impressed!"

Xie Chao stepped forward and laughed, and then asked: "Lu Ming, what did the strong men of the gods come to Shenhua Continent, did they conceal?"

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming little bit, now that the prestige has been established, there is no need to hide it.

"This time the Shenhua mainland group recruits disciples, there are more than one Tianshen Sect, and there are three other Sect forces!"

Lu Ming said.

"There are three other Yuanlu ancestors?" Many people shuddered.

Yuanlu Dazong, in their hearts, it is high above the existence that can not climb.

This time, a total of four came.

Xie Ran seemed to think of something, his eyes lit up.

The people of Shenmen only said that Lu Ming offended Tianshen Sect Tianjiao, but offended Tianshen Sect, there are three other sects!

Chapter 1314: Come to the world academy

"I offended Tianshen Sect's Tianjiao is not false, but that day's arrogance has been defeated by me, and I have joined another Yuanlu Dazong, Dragon God Valley!"

Lu Ming said.

"really!"

Xie Ran's eyes glowed amazingly.

"Lu Shuai has joined Yuanlu Dazong!"

Many other strong men, trembling in their hearts, also shine brightly in their eyes.

"Lu Shuai's talent, Zhen Gu Shuo Jin!"

Someone shouted again, very excited.

This time, it is more religious and respectful than before.

Before, it was because of Lu Ming's strength. This time, it was because of Lu Ming's identity.

Lu Ming has joined Yuanlu Dazong and is a disciple of Yuanlu Dazong. His identity has suddenly become higher in the eyes of everyone, even more than Xie Chao.

"All right!"

Lu Ming pressed with one hand, and the scene suddenly became quiet.

"The specific details will be discussed later, and now according to the original plan, I will rush to Tianxia Academy first and rescue Tianxia Academy!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, Lu Shuai, we are going to go with you, you go alone, it's too dangerous!"

The barbarian spoke.

"Yeah, let's go with you!"

Yan fanatics also said.

"No, you are guarding here. I have my own measure and will not put myself at risk!"

After Lu Ming finished speaking, he didn't speak much. His hands flicked toward the void, and the void split open. Lu Ming stepped in and disappeared.

Until Lu Ming disappeared, everyone's excitement had not calmed down.

The shock caused mainly by Lu Ming was amazing.

When Lu Ming went to the Shenxu mainland, what kind of cultivation Lu Ming did, but now, he has the ability to suppress the emperor. This progress is amazing.

"No, you can't let Lu Ming take the risk alone. Emperor Moon Heart, Emperor Tianfeng, you lead people to guard this place, Demon Night, Barbaric Emperor, you follow me, and secretly go to the world academy. If Lu Ming is in danger, we will help. !"

Xie Ran ordered.

"I am coming too!"

"Mozu, I will go too!"

Yan Fan, Qu Luo made his debut.

Although Qu Luo was injured by Lu Ming just now, he didn't hurt the source. At this moment, the spirit's function is exerting and is being repaired quickly. Qu Luo's smashed half of his body has recovered most of it.

Of course, this is Lu Ming's mercy. If it hurts his source, he wants to recover so quickly, it is impossible.

"Okay, go with me together!"

Xie Ranci said, tearing open the space and leading a group of masters to the world academy.

...

There is a war in the world academy.

Most of the territory of the Tianxia Academy has been occupied by the Emperor Tianshen Palace. Only the white jade palace has not been broken.

The Baiyu Palace, suspended in the sky, exudes a tremendous light.

The Baiyu Palace was surrounded by troops in all directions.

In the army, there are people from Emperor Tianshen Palace, people from Heavenly Corpse Sect, people from Nanming, and some people from other overlord powers in Nakasu, because they surrendered to Emperor One and also followed Emperor One to dominate the world.

boom! boom!

At the top of the Baiyu Palace, there are two great shore figures, shrouded in endless divine light, exuding a terrible atmosphere, that is the emperor's coercion.

The two figures, but the emperor, were attacking Baiyu Palace at this time.

Inside the Baiyu Palace, there are two white-haired elders who also exude the breath of the emperor and are joining forces to resist the attack of the emperor outside.

"Attack, give me a joint attack, this white jade palace can't resist for long!"

Among the crowd, a middle-aged purple robe is directing.

If Lu Ming is here, he will be able to recognize at a glance that this person is one of the six ancient families of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, the head of the Wang family, Wang Shengtian.

Now, he is full of enthusiasm.

He was the first group of people who followed Emperor Yiwu Emperor and a close friend of Emperor Yi. Since Emperor Yiwu Emperor showed his true strength, he has been able to attack him. The strength of Emperor Tianshen Palace is getting older and stronger.

But the forces that joined later, those strong, naturally have no higher status than him. Unless they are an emperor, their status is higher than him. Those supreme must all be lower than him, and they must stab him and listen to his orders.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

In all directions, countless attacks and countless rays of light attacked the White Jade Palace, which was completely submerged in thousands of lights.

"Block it!"

In the Baiyu Palace, the disciples and elders of the world academy shouted, and in coordination with the formation of the Baiyu Palace, they attacked and fought hard to resist.

Rumble!

But there were too many outside attacks, and the white jade palace rumbling and shaking, so they could not resist it for too long.

"Tianxia Academy, I urge you to surrender quickly. Now, His Majesty the Emperor, Emperor Wu, is a man of all ages, and at the fate of the heavens, he will unify the barren continent of God. If you resist, you will find your own way!"

The voice of the head of the Wang family spread far away.

"Huh, the emperor is a wolf with ambitions, and he wants to unify the continent and dream!"

"My world academy would rather perish rather than surrender!"

In Baiyu Palace, there was a voice.

The head of the Wang family's face sank, and he sneered, "I really don't know how to die, I have given you a chance, but don't know how to cherish, then die, continue attacking!"

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Thousands of attacks and thousands of rays of light flew towards the White Jade Palace. The fierce battle continued.

At this time, thousands of miles north of Tianxia Academy, the space was split, and Lu Ming's figure emerged from the middle.

"It seems that I haven't arrived late!"

Lu Ming looked into the distance, whispered, and then stepped towards the battlefield.

Thousands of miles away, Lu Ming blinked.

"Someone, stop me!"

Lu Ming was spotted as soon as he approached.

A group of warriors dressed in black robes and covered in gloomy eyes stared at Lu Ming.

"Nanming people!"

Lu Ming's eyes glowed coldly, and he continued to move forward.

The people in Nanming are very recognizable.

"Boy, don't stop, look for death!"

A master of triple spirits, slashed toward the landing.

Lu Ming stretched out a palm and held it in the void. In his palm, the power of engulfment exploded. The master of Nanming, the triple **** of the spirit god, was enveloped by the power of engulfing, and his body was directly fixed in the air, unable to move.

Then, he was horrified to find that all the essential blood, blood, real element, artistic conception runes in his body flew out of his body and flew into Lu Ming's palm.

Such a weird scene scared him screaming.

But every few breaths, his body shrivelled and there was no vitality.

"What evil law? Shot together and killed this person!"

On the side, the others saw this scene, staring at them in shock, then roared to the landing to kill.

"Swallow!"

Lu Ming whispered, and a stronger force of engulfment broke out, enveloping this group of people. This group of people were all turned into dry corpses, and the corpses fell to the ground like raindrops.

"Enemies, enemies!"

A horrified scream sounded, and more people found Lu Ming and attacked the landing.

Lu Ming stepped on the void, like a walk in the court, and the power of engulfment exploded. Where he walked, a corpse was left.

Chapter 1315: The Third Hades

The result is the same regardless of whether it is below the spirit **** or the spirit **** realm. It is swallowed up and turned into a corpse.

"Retreat, retreat!"

"Call the strong!"

The army was in chaos and many people retreated in horror.

The army was chaotic because of Lu Ming alone, and a gap appeared.

"Who is so daring to attack my Emperor Tianjing Palace?"

With a loud bang, the figure flashed and a dozen figures appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"What a coincidence!"

Lu Ming's mouth slightly raised.

Here came a few of Lu Ming's old acquaintances.

Wang Shengtian, the head of the Wang family, and Jiang, the head of the chaotic family.

There are three heads of the six ancient families of the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

Behind the three masters, followed by more than ten people, three of them are masters of the supreme level, and the others are all the spirit **** ninefold, the spirit **** satisfactorily exists.

"You... it's you..."

The head of the Wang family, the head of the Jiang family, when they saw Lu Ming, were stunned. The dumbfounded staring landed at Ming, it was incredible.

"Lu Ming, it's you, aren't you dead? Die in the mainland of the **** ruins, die in the hands of the **** Tianzong Tianjiao?"

After a while, all the talents came slowly, and the Wang family's master pointed to the landing sound, which was unbelievable.

The strong man of Shenmen Nanjing Palace came to Shenhua Continent and announced that Lu Ming was dead. It had long spread to Shenhua Continent. Almost all powerful people knew it.

Wang Shengtian originally thought that Lu Ming had already died in the Shenzhou Continent. When he saw it suddenly, he was naturally surprised.

"You didn't die, how could I die?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"It turns out that you didn't die, it's a fate, but you're really stupid. Since you aren't dead, you should hide. Now you are still running out, and you're still here. If you are looking for your own way of death, then I will complete you!"

The owner of the Wang family laughed, revealing a terrible murderous opportunity, the breath on his body bloomed, and Lu Ming was locked in death, afraid that Lu Ming would run away.

"It's up to you? The last time I was in Kowloon City, you escaped my life. This time, I won't miss it!"

Lu Ming smiled coldly.

"you wanna die!"

The head of the Wang family was angry.

Last time in Kowloon City, Lu Ming almost killed the Wang family owner with the Jiuling God. This incident was regarded as a taboo by the Wang family owner. At this moment, Lu Ming reiterated the matter and was stabbed in the pain of the Wang family owner.

boom!

The cold killer of the Wang family head burst forward, stepping forward, and the purple flame filled the whole body, completely annihilating the void.

The temperature at the scene is increasing rapidly, some are weak, and his face changes drastically, and he quickly retreats.

"I will burn you to ashes!"

Sen Leng's voice spit out from the main mouth of the Wang family, who pushed forward with both hands, and a large purple fireball flew towards the landing.

The high temperature of the purple fireball is terrible. Where it flies, the space is directly annihilated, revealing black and white space channels.

In an instant, he flew to Lu Ming.

"Dead!"

Wang Jia's hostile grin.

But the next moment, his smile stiffened.

Lu Ming reached out a hand, grabbed the purple fireball, the purple fireball shrank sharply, and finally turned into a ray of flame, burning in Luming's palm and jumping.

"This is your flame? You have to burn me to ashes. In my opinion, cooking is not enough!"

Lu Ming sneered, then breathed out, and the palm flame was blown out.

Slap, Chiguoguo's face.

"you you..."

The head of the Wang family's face was flushed and screamed, so Lu Ming couldn't bite him to death.

"dead!"

The master of the Wang family roared, the flame on his body was more vigorous, and a purple flame appeared above his head. His body moved, and he displayed blood fusion, incarnation of flame, flame distortion, and finally turned into a purple flame war sword. The landing slammed.

boom!

Lu Ming didn't look at it. He punched out and hit the purple war sword.

A scream came out, the purple war sword collapsed directly, the figure of the head of the Wang family appeared, blood sputtered in his mouth, and his face was full of horror, and he went back crazy.

As soon as the head of the Wang family retreated, there was a burst of screams, because the road to the back of the head of the Wang family was the army. He directly ran into the army. At least thousands of people were killed by the head of the Wang family.

"Run away!"

Others shouted, fled frantically, and left here from afar. The Supreme Battlefield was too dangerous. The distance was so close that they did not know how to die.

"Today, it is you who died!"

Lu Ming stared at the head of the Wang family and stepped forward.

"Save me, save me!"

The head of the Wang family shouted in horror.

On the side, the head of the Jiang family, the head of the chaotic family, and others, had been stunned. Lu Ming punched the head of the Wang family. They were really shocked.

"Shoot, kill this person!"

"kill!"

The head of the Jiang family, the head of the chaotic family, and others shouted and shot together.

The five supremes, shot at the same time, five different rainbow lights, cut through the void and roared towards the landing.

"roll!"

Lu Ming spit out a word coldly, firing five punches in a row.

Five punches, fleeing through the air.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

With his fist, he easily defeated the five supreme attacks. The Jiang family head, the chaotic family head and others groaned, their bodies retreated, and the blood spattered.

Randomly blasted five punches and beat the five supremes into serious injuries, letting countless people retreat to the remote place to take a breath, and the head of the Wang family was scared to death.

He was almost ashamed, thinking he was dreaming.

How long has it been since Lu Ming just went to the mainland of Shenxu. When he came back, why did he become so powerful, and his combat power completely crushed him, is this still a younger generation?

Lu Ming continued to kill Wang Jia's lord, who yelled in fright, backed desperately, and retreated into the crowd, wanting others to help him block Lu Ming.

"You, stop him quickly, **** it, you dare to run, I am a close friend of His Majesty Emperor Wu, you are looking for death, and in the future, I want you all to die!"

The Wang family roared, but the others were not fools. When they saw the Wang family owner coming, they fled, and no one blocked Lu Ming for him.

Just kidding, the five supremes were wounded in one punch. They went up, didn't they seek death?

Master Wang, almost desperate.

Keng!

At this moment, above the sky, a knife blade burst, and a black knife blade broke through the void and slashed towards the landing.

Power is terrible!

The emperor shot!

boom!

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin sounded, and then punched out, confronting with Dao Guang, who was successfully blocked by Lu Ming.

Uh!

In front of Lu Ming, a figure appeared.

This man is an old man, dressed in a black robe, with a thin figure and collapsed eyes, like a skeleton.

But the breath from his body was terrifying and shocking.

This is an emperor!

"Third Hades!"

Seeing this person, the owner of the Wang family was ecstatic and almost laughed out loud.

Chapter 1316: Wang Shengtian's despair

Nanming, there are only five or six emperors, all in order.

The first Hades is the strongest, the second Hades is second, and the third Hades is the third among the South Hades, with strong strength.

The third Hades shot, the Wang family head was ecstatic, secretly rejoicing, he thought he was saved.

"Third Underworld Emperor, this person is the one that His Majesty wants to take down. Hurry up and kill this person. Your Majesty will definitely be rewarded!"

Wang Jiajia called.

"At a young age, you have this kind of combat power. It is rare in ancient times. Unfortunately, you don't know how to keep a low profile. If you come here, then you will be sent to the road, hehe!"

The third Hades smiled, his voice shriveled, and it sounded like a skeleton.

His body was sullen and full of black robes, covering the whole body inside, looking like a black cloth floating in the air.

"The Nether Realm turns into my Nether Air!"

The third Hades embarrassedly smiled, and a circle of black fields filled out and shone toward the landing.

The speed of the field is very fast. As soon as it appears, it covers a distance of a hundred miles.

Lu Ming was also shrouded in, and suddenly felt countless shadows, rushing towards the landing Ming, endless ghost gas, drilling into the skin of the landing Ming, to corrode Lu Ming into the ghost gas.

Keng!

At the same time, a dark sword appeared in the hands of the third Hades, and the sword slashed towards the landing.

In his own realm, the third Hades was extremely fast. The knife just came out, and immediately came to Lu Ming.

"Feng Yuanshu!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he performed Feng Yuanshu, and his body automatically moved without wind. With a slight flick, he avoided the attack of the Third Hades.

At the same time, a punch came out.

when!

Fisting bombarded on the side of the sword, a loud roar was heard, and the third Emperor's body trembled, and he could not help but back two steps.

And Lu Ming banged back a few steps.

"So strong?"

The third Hades was shocked.

"Netherworld!"

The body of the Third Wraith moved, and the whole body collapsed into a mass of ghost gas, which, with his ghost field, shrouded the world.

A hundred miles away, the area enveloped by the nether realm is full of nether air.

The spirit body is condensed from the blood veins and has some characteristics of the blood veins. Different spirit bodies have different mysteries and functions.

Some spirits are biased towards attack, some spirits are biased towards defense, some spirits are biased towards speed.

For example, the spirit body of the third Hades can be transformed into the spirit of the nether and attack.

call out! call out! call out!

Lu Ming was shrouded in the spirit of the Nether, and the sound of bursting air rang out around him. Countless blades of light slashed toward the landing, not knowing which direction he came from.

"Fire Yuanshu, Thunder Yuanshu!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the chaotic artistic conception was transformed into the artistic conception of fire and the artistic conception of thunder. On Lu Ming's right hand, a spear condensed by flames appeared. On the left, a spear condensed by thunder appeared.

Uh!

The flame spear, swept across a thousand troops, swept out all around.

Flame, Thunder, originally the nemesis of Nether Spirit, not to mention, this is the flame and Thunder which are condensed out by Fire Elemental Art and Lightning Elemental Art, and exert the power of the two artistic conceptions to the extreme, the power is even more amazing.

The spear of flames swept through, the ghost gas exploded, and the blades that slashed toward the landing collapsed, and even the ghost field shook violently, as if it would burst at any time.

"Just there..."

Lu Ming's eyes stared ahead, and the thunder spear in his left hand shot out.

what!

There was a scream in that place, and then I saw the appearance of the third Hades, and he receded backwards. There was a transparent hole in his shoulder, and there was a flash of lightning.

"how come?"

The head of the Wang family, the head of the Jiang family, and others, staring at the eyes unceasingly, looked at this scene inconceivably.

The third Wong Emperor was injured, and one Emperor was injured and was injured by Lu Ming.

How can this be?

Lu Ming could even hurt the emperor.

Uh!

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, his figure swayed, approaching the third Hades as fast as he could, and punched.

This fist, earth elemental art, fire elemental art, and thunder elemental art are combined in three artistic concepts.

In the realm of the Third Hades, a violent shock, with only one breath, bursts apart. The terrifying power of three artistic concepts of martial arts bombards the Third Hades. The third Hades screams and the body is far away When he flew out, half of his body burst open and his breath faded.

"Run, run!"

In the mind of the Wang family, there is only one thought, that is to escape.

Lu Ming is too evil, how big is this, but the combat strength is unimaginable, and even the third Hades is not an opponent. After a few moves, he was beaten to death. If he did not escape, he would die.

"Wang Shengtian, I said, you will die today!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, Feng Yuanshu was running, a few flashes, and he caught up with the Wang family.

"No, spare your life..."

When death came, the head of the Wang family collapsed, and he begged for bitterness. He didn't want any supreme face or face. Compared with his life, these farts are not.

Lu Ming looked at the head of the Wang family indifferently, with no pity in his eyes.

Once upon a time, the head of the Wang family was in Lu Ming's eyes. That was the supreme existence, the supreme supremacy. One finger can kill him.

But the times have changed, and now, the head of the Wang family is nothing in front of him and can be easily killed by him.

Things are unpredictable, who can predict?

Lu Ming is growing up, growing fast, and unconsciously, Lu Ming has become the pinnacle of the Shenhuang Continent. Those who once needed him to look up, now they must look up to him.

"Get on the road!"

The indifferent voice came from Lu Ming's mouth, the palm of his hand was like a knife, and he split it with one palm.

"No, I will die, you will die too!"

The owner of the Wang family roared, knowing that he was going to die, a fierce color flashed in his eyes, and his body was furious, and he wanted to explode.

"Humph!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, his palm suddenly exerted force, and a shadow of the jail monument flashed, suppressing it on the head of the Wang family.

The owner of the Wang family didn't even scream, but was torn apart by the town and fell to the spot.

In front of Lu Ming, he couldn't even detonate himself.

"It's your turn!"

Lu Ming's eyes turned to the head of the Jiang family and the head of the chaotic family.

At the beginning of World War I, in Jiulong City, the heads of the six ancient families all dealt with Lu Ming. Among them, the Jiang family heads, the chaos heads and the Wang family heads wanted to place Lu Ming everywhere.

This hatred, Lu Ming has always been in his heart, and today, he killed them together.

"Run, run!"

The head of the Jiang family and the head of the chaotic family desperately rushed to the sky because there were emperors.

But how fast is Lu Ming? When they stepped out, they appeared behind them, running the jail-killing gods, splitting their palms in succession, the two masters, die!

"Third Hades!"

After beheading the two masters, Lu Ming stared at the third Hades.

Chapter 1317: Fight alone

The third Hades suddenly changed color and retreated towards the high speed.

"Emperor Po Shan, let's go together!"

The third Hades shouted.

In the high sky, there is also an emperor, an emperor of Nakasu, who had surrendered to Emperor Yi and attacked the world academy with the third Hades.

This time, only the two emperors came to the surface of the Emperor Tianjin Palace.

"kill!"

Emperor Po Shan, with a very burly figure, feared that he would be more than three meters tall, holding a large knife and slamming toward the landing.

At the same time, while the Third Hades tried to repair the wound, they also launched an attack on Landing Ming.

The two emperors attacked Lu Ming together.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming blasted two punches in a row, and there was chaos on his fist.

This is not a chaotic artistic conception, but Lu Ming's fusion of five artistic concepts and martial arts.

The first to bear the brunt is the realms of the two emperors. The two areas cover Lu Ming's entire body, constantly consuming Lu Ming's attacks, invisible attacks, and constantly attacking the landing Ming.

Lu Ming fisted violently, and the field kept shaking. Lu Ming entered the field and fought against the two emperors.

The Emperor Po Shan was burly and well known for his attack and strength. However, after confronting Lu Ming, he was still beaten back and forth. If the third Hades did not help, Lu Ming could defeat Emperor Po Shan.

Even so, Lu Ming still had the upper hand at the beginning of the war.

"Lu Ming, that is Lu Ming!"

In the white jade palace of Tianxia Academy, there is a group of people, among whom Lu Ming is familiar, such as Kong Xin and Sandalwood Fairy.

Yaowanggu, no emperor, is difficult to protect himself in this troubled world.

However, Yao Wanggu had a good relationship with Tianxia Academy, so Yaowanggu had long turned to Tianxia Academy and moved to Tianxia Academy together.

Just now, it was Kong Xin who was speaking. His voice was full of incredible thoughts, and his eyes were staring at the distance.

"It's Lu Ming, he didn't die, which is really amazing. Lu Ming, actually capable of suppressing the emperor, and still two emperors!"

The beautiful eyes of the Sandalwood Fairy were also stunned, and the voice was shocked.

Originally, the Emperor Tianjing Palace launched an attack on the world academy. They have been sticking to it for a few days. They watched and continued to do this. It was this early thing to be broken.

But before, they discovered that the army of Emperor Tianshen Palace was suddenly in chaos. They thought it was the Zhentian God Army, or Beiyuan Xie Ran sent people to rescue, and finally found that there was only one person and one youth.

They found it incredible that this young man was actually Lu Ming. It is said that Lu Ming had died on the mainland of Shenxu.

And Lu Ming's display of the fighting power shocked them even more.

"It's a real masterpiece, rare in the world!"

On the edge of Kong Xin, a white-haired old man sighed.

This white-haired old man is one of the two emperors of the world academy.

"President, now is a rare opportunity. I think we should rush out to cooperate with Lu Ming and defeat the army of Emperor Tianshen Palace!"

Sandalwood Fairy suggested.

"Wait!"

The emperor of the world academy said in a deep voice: "Emperor Tianshen Palace came to attack our world academy, it would not only send two emperors, maybe secretly, and the emperors hide, now Lu Ming has the upper hand, we are not in a hurry to wait, wait and see Clear the enemy's sentiment, and be late!"

"Ok!"

Kong Xin, Sandalwood Fairy and others nodded.

Indeed, Lu Ming now has the upper hand. It is the Emperor Tianshen Palace instead of them. If there is an emperor in the dark, I am afraid that it will take a long time.

In the north, a void tens of thousands of miles away, Xie Ran and others lurked there, looking into the distance.

Even though Lu Ming had already defeated Qu Luo before, but now seeing Lu Ming's combat power, they still could not conceal the shock.

"Mozu, shall we shoot now to annihilate these people in Emperor Tianshen Palace?"

Mo Ye asked.

"Wait a minute, there may be some masters hiding in the dark at the Emperor Tianjing Palace, we act at the opportunity!"

Xie Randao.

boom! boom! boom! ...

In the sky, the three figures are criss-crossing and fierce battle.

Every time they stagger, there will be dull explosions between heaven and earth, such as the beginning of heaven and earth, the roar of the universe, terrible fluctuations, some people's eardrums rumbling, the body vibrates, and the mouth vomits blood.

The army of Emperor Tianjin Palace retreats again and again, away from the area of war.

when!

Lu Ming put together the five artistic concepts of martial arts and displayed it with amazing power. He punched him with a punch and hit the sword of the Emperor Poshan. The body of Emperor Poshan shocked him and was blown out.

Then, Lu Ming flipped his left hand with a palm knife, and the ghost gas rolled over, and the third Emperor was also shot.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's body was as fast as lightning. Under a flash, he rushed towards the Third Hades. The terrible attack kept pouring towards the Third Hades.

The Third Hades tried their best, and it was difficult to resist. Where Lu Ming fisted, the spirit of the Nether was destroyed, the third Hades screamed, and his body almost burst.

On the other side, Emperor Poshan came to the rescue.

Buzz!

Above Lu Ming's head, Lei Ding emerged and smashed towards the Emperor Po Shan.

With the improvement of Lu Ming's cultivation, when he manipulated Lei Ding, Lei Ding's power became more and more powerful.

Lei Ding and the Emperor Po Shan's war blade collided heavily. Although Lei Ding was struck, he also blocked the attack of Emperor Po Shan, which was enough.

"kill!"

Lu Ming slayed towards the Third Hades, with a punch, the ghost gas burst, the third Hades screamed out, half of the body burst, the breath was weak, and the injury was more serious.

This is also the third Hades, the body of the Hades is mysterious and fickle.

If it was changed to another emperor, it would be more serious to be hit by Lu Ming.

Even so, the third Hades was still horrified, turned and ran.

He was afraid. If he continued like this, he would really be killed by Lu Ming.

"You can't go away!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, implied murder, step by step, to kill the third Hades. At the same time, Lu Ming's spirit is highly concentrated, and the spiritual consciousness is scattered around, it seems to be waiting for something.

After stepping out a few steps, Lu Ming was approaching the Third Hades, and the terrible offensive had to fall towards the third Hades.

"Dare, you dare!"

At this moment, above the endless void, there was a cold drink, the sound just started, and a golden sword light descended from the sky and beheaded to the landing Ming Ming.

"Danger!"

Facing this golden sword light, Lu Ming stood upside down with his hair and trembling in his heart, feeling a fatal danger.

Roar!

Without hesitation, Jiulong's bloodline emerged, and Lu Ming exhibited bloodline fusion to become Jiulong.

boom! boom! ...

Nine claws stepped on each step, and on each dragon claw, there was a fusion of five artistic concepts and martial arts, blasting towards the golden sword light.

Between heaven and earth, there was a harsh and unpleasant sound. The golden sword light was so sharp that it could cut through everything. The attacks formed by the five artistic moods were broken by the golden sword light one by one.

Jiulong was so shocked that he couldn't help but retreat again and again.

As a result, nine dragon claws were cut off three.

Fortunately, this is the body of the bloodline. Lu Ming runs the power of the bloodline, and the three dragon claws are recovering quickly.

Chapter 1318: Di Hongcheng

"Good strength, terrifying sword spirit!"

Lu Ming secretly shocked.

He incarnates in Kowloon and exhibits five fusion techniques of artistic conception. This is almost the most powerful of Lu Ming except Chaos Artistic Conception, but he still can't resist it. He was knocked back by a swordlight and cut off three dragon claws.

The power of the golden sword light is really terrifying.

Uh!

Deep in the sky, a golden light flashed and a figure appeared.

This is an old man with thick bones and a burly figure, wearing a golden robe, the robe is flying with the wind, and there is endless majesty.

A terrible breath bloomed from the old man in golden robe, the sky kept shaking.

"Wuhuang Duplex Peak!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, his eyes very dignified.

The cultivation practice of this old man in gold robe is the same level as Xie Ran and Emperor Yiwuhuang, and extremely powerful.

In the Emperor's Realm, at every level, the gap is very large.

The difference between Wuhuang Erzong and Wuhuang Yizhong is very obvious. It is not too difficult for Wuhuang Erzong to kill Wuhuang Yizhong characters.

Not to mention the second peak of Wuhuang.

"Dihong grows old!"

Seeing this old man, the Third Hades, and the Emperor Po Wushan were overjoyed.

"Surnamed Emperor?"

Lu Ming frowned.

Xie Chao had said before that, on Emperor Yi's side, there were suddenly two more powerful emperors of Wuhuang's double peak, and they all controlled the Emperor Spirit Soldier. Lu Ming had a bunch of doubts in his heart.

The characters at the peak of the Emperor Wuhuang are not Chinese cabbage, they can be found casually.

On the Shenhuang Continent, on the bright side, Xie Chao and Emperor were only one or two.

Beside that emperor, two characters from the second peak of the Emperor Wu Emperor emerged from where, and they also mastered the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

And now I know that one of them still has the surname Emperor, and his surname together? How is this going?

Because there are rumors in the world, the Emperor Tianshen Palace was created by the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor. At that time, the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor were alone, and they did not hear that the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor had the same family name.

Behind, Emperor Yiwu Emperor has descendants, only has Emperor's vein?

Is this old man a descendant of Emperor Yi?

impossible!

Because Lu Ming felt that the old man was older than Emperor Yi.

With more doubts in Lu Ming's mind, he felt that Emperor Yi was more mysterious than he thought.

Emperor Hongcheng, standing high in the sky and standing high above, looked down at the landing song, but it is not difficult to see that in his eyes, there was also a trace of exclamation and incredible.

It seems to marvel at Lu Ming's age and combat strength.

"It turns out that you are Lu Ming, Lu Ming. At your age, you have this kind of cultivation and combat strength, which is not bad. I think you are a personal talent. Join us in the imperial clan. As long as you perform well, the emperor's clan Won't treat you bad!"

Emperor Hongcheng said, in a tone of voice, he revealed a height above him, looking down on the questions of others.

This is not something that Di Hongcheng deliberately did. It seems that he was born with a high birthright, looking down on others.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly, did not answer, but stared at Di Hongcheng, half-sounding, Lu Ming said: "Aren't you a man from the God Wasteland? Or, aren't you also from the Shenxu Continental Group?"

Lu Ming has seen all the arrogance of the Shenxu mainland group, and there is no emperor at all.

Emperor Honghong was slightly surprised. It seemed that Lu Ming would suddenly ask this question and randomly sneered: "You don't have to worry about this question. Now you just say, surrender, don't surrender?"

"Surrender? OK, but I have a condition to give me the head of Emperor Yi, and I will surrender!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"presumptuous!"

Emperor Hongcheng's face sank, and the murderous opportunity came out, and a cold voice came out: "Lu Ming, look at your talent is good, I wanted to give you a chance, but if you don't grasp it, then you can only be sent to the road! "

Di Hongcheng's palm was held in the void, a golden war sword condensed out, the sword gas was vertical and horizontal, and he rose from the sky.

"cut!"

Di Hongcheng took a sip, the golden war sword came out, and a terrible sword gas lasted for thousands of miles, splitting Tianyu and slashing towards Lu Ming.

The power is stronger than the previous sword, amazing.

"chaos!"

Jiulong stepped into the air, and there was a chaotic air around his body, and the chaotic artistic conception emerged.

Faced with such a strong man as Di Hongcheng, Lu Ming is not hiding his strength and exploding with all his strength.

"Jiang Tiangong!"

Lu Ming showed off the Prison of Heavenly Prison, a dragon claw, grabbing towards the golden sword light, and the dragon claw was covered with chaotic artistic conception.

Chaos artistic conception cooperates with the jail-killing talents to maximize the power.

boom!

The dragon's claws collided with the golden sword light, as if the whole world was shaking, as if it had come to the end of the world, and the world was turned upside down.

Half of the sky is all golden sword light, while the other half of the sky is chaotic.

The figures of Di Hongcheng and Lu Ming were stirred by an invisible force and could not help but retreat at the same time.

"how is this possible?"

This scene fell in the eyes of Emperor Poshan and the Third Emperor, and they were dumbfounded. It was hard to believe their eyes.

Lu Ming, actually blocked Di Hongcheng's blow, not only that, it seemed to be equally divided, and the two retreated at the same time.

This means that Lu Ming can compete with Emperor Hong. Before Lu Ming fought with them, he didn't use his full strength.

Thinking of this, the two were chilling. If Lu Ming had exploded in full force before, wouldn't they be dead?

Grunt! Grunt!

In Tianxia Academy, Baiyu Palace, Kong Xin, Sandalwood Fairy, including the two emperors of Tianxia Academy, and other masters, swallowed hard, swallowed their throats, and squinted their eyes, staring into the distance.

"Hey! The gap between us and Lu Ming is growing!"

Half-sounded, Kong Xin sighed, the voice was full of helplessness.

"Lu Ming, and we are not the same level of people, he is destined to be more brilliant and go further!"

In the beautiful eyes of the sandalwood fairy, there are many splendid colors.

"Indeed, at this age, he has already stood at the peak of Shenhuang Continent. The old man really does not know how high his future achievements will be!"

An emperor of the world academy also sighed.

The sky in the north, Xie Ran and others were also dumbfounded.

"This this..."

Qu Luo was trembling, and for a long time, he couldn't say a word.

They originally thought that Lu Ming was able to defeat Qu Luo and crush the general emperor. It was already shocking enough, but now they found that they still underestimated Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, was actually able to fight against the second peak of Wuhuang.

In other words, Lu Ming's combat power has been able to sit on par with Xie Chao.

"Lu Ming..."

Among the crowd, Yan Madman was the most excited. He clenched his fists together and was very excited.

"I really didn't read the wrong person!"

In Xie Chaos eyes, Jingguang blooms.

He knew that he had made the right bet.

"Emperor sword, break the world!"

Di Hongcheng's angry voice sounded, he was actually repelled by Lu Ming, which shocked him at the same time, he inspired him to kill.

The golden sword light skyrocketed, and Di Hong's adult sword united into a dazzling sword light, slashing towards Lu Ming.

Chapter 1319: Fierce battle

The Emperor Wuzhong's double peak peak was furious, absolutely shocking and powerful.

Under this sword, the third Hades, the Emperor Po Shan, appeared frightened. They felt that under this sword, they would be killed without any hope.

"Lu Ming..."

The hearts of Kong Xin and others in the Baiyu Palace, and Xie Chao and others in the north, were also mentioned, especially Xie Chao, who planned to help at any time.

"The fighting power of Wuhuang's double peak is really amazing!"

Lu Ming's gaze condensed, Jiulong's body twisted, his mouth screamed, the force of engulfment exploded, shrouded forward, and at the same time, the dragon's claws pulled out, and a shadow of the jail monument appeared.

boom!

Once again, with the golden sword light, there was a terrible explosion in the sky and earth.

The ghost shadow of the prison prison was killed by the golden sword light, but the golden sword light also collapsed.

Uh! Uh!

Jiulong and Emperor Hongcheng receded in unison. This time, Emperor Hongcheng's backward distance was shorter, and Lu Ming's backward distance was longer, and Jiulong's body shivered slightly, and covered with sword marks.

There was light shining on Jiulong's body. Jiulong's body seemed to be no longer solidified, and there was a feeling of illusion.

"No Emperor, No Spirit, but blood power alone, after all, is limited. See how you can fight me?"

Di Hongcheng sneered, his eyes cold.

The blood vessel power is limited after the blood vessel fusion is performed. The more intense the confrontation, the more horrible the blood vessel power will be. When the blood vessel power is used up, it will not be able to maintain the state of blood vessel fusion. Use Bloodline Fusion.

Obviously, Lu Ming's power of Jiulong's bloodline is about to be exhausted, so Jiulong's body becomes a bit illusory.

"This trick, kill you!"

Di Hongcheng stepped out, the golden sword light, more dazzling.

Emperor sword, break the world!

Uh!

Golden sword light, once again cut to Lu Ming, full of murderous opportunities.

Di Hongcheng wanted to kill Lu Ming under this sword.

puff!

The blood of Jiulong broke like a blister, but Lu Ming's body did not appear, and a stone monument, a prison monument, appeared next!

The monument was reduced to the size of a mountain, exuding radiance.

Below, that inscription is particularly bright.

Buzz!

The jail monument is covered with a layer of chaotic mood, which makes the jail monument feel more heavy and suppress everything.

The jail monument was suppressed towards the golden sword light.

"Second Divine Level Nine Level Bloodline!"

Di Hongcheng's eyes narrowed.

The blood veins of the prison monument are bombarded with the golden sword light.

The bloodline of the prison monument, the lower part, is the entity, indestructible, solid and immortal.

The jail monument shook and flew backwards, and the golden sword light also collapsed instantly, and was hit by the force of counterattack, Di Hongcheng also retreated.

This time, Di Hongcheng retreated farther than Lu Ming.

This made Di Hongcheng look ugly.

"Blood Vessel of Zhenyu Monument contains the body, and its power is stronger than that of Jiulong Blood Vessel!"

Lu Ming moved.

Uh!

At this moment, Di Hongcheng's body seemed to turn into a golden sword light, breaking through the void, and approaching Lu Ming at a rapid speed.

"Come well!"

In the prison monument, Lu Ming's voice was heard, and the prison monument glowed and rushed towards Emperor Hongcheng.

when!

The world exploded, the two figures backed away, and then rushed together again.

Between heaven and earth, only two lights and shadows are seen. They are constantly impacting and fighting each other. The sky is constantly exploding and the shock waves formed by the two are getting more and more scary, so that the onlookers will retreat farther and farther.

In a blink of an eye, the two met a dozen tricks.

Although Lu Ming took the upper hand a little, it was only a little bit. For a while, he couldn't win the opponent at all.

"Damn it!"

Emperor Honghong roared in his heart. The powerful man of the second peak of his emperor Wudang could not even win a young man in the spirit realm. He was very humiliated in his heart.

"Go to death, Emperor Sword!"

Mu Ran, Emperor Hongcheng shouted, and a golden war sword appeared above his head. This war sword was not condensed by the true elements, but a real war sword, a real spirit soldier.

Emperor Spirit Soldier!

This is a royal spirit soldier!

As soon as the golden war sword came out, Di Hongcheng held it in his hand, and a terrifying sword gas slammed toward the landing.

"Emperor Spirit Soldier, what a terrifying power!"

Facing this sword, Lu Ming's heart shivered uncontrollably.

The Emperor Spirit Soldier, the Emperor of the Spirit Soldiers, was originally a weapon used by the Peak Emperor, and only the Peak Emperor can fully exert the power of the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

The supreme, even the lower-level emperor, simply cannot exert all the power of the imperial spirit soldiers.

Therefore, the higher the cultivation base is, the stronger the power of the Emperor Spirit Soldier will be.

The Emperor Wu Emperor's double use of the Emperor Spirit Soldier is naturally more powerful than the Emperor Wu Emperor's heavy use.

This sword made Lu Ming feel extremely dangerous.

"Strength, strength!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart. In the third bloodline, more power poured into Lu Ming's body, making Lu Ming's heart full of murderous opportunities, but at this time, he could not care about it.

The power of the third bloodline, coupled with the chaotic mood, enveloped the surface of the jailstone, making the power of the jailstone unprecedentedly powerful.

when!

The golden sword light was chopped on the jailstone. The crazy vibration on the jailstone, like a meteorite, was cut off and flew out, smashing the space out of a large cave.

Above, the chaotic mood was almost dissipated, and the prison monument hummed continuously, becoming somewhat transparent.

In one move, the blood of the jail monument is about to be exhausted.

Emperor Hongcheng, together with the Emperor Spirit Soldiers, soaring combat power, Lu Ming is not an opponent at all.

"Dead!"

Di Hongcheng slammed towards the landing again.

"Not good, shoot!"

In the north, Xie Ran's complexion changed, and he stepped out in one step.

"cut!"

In Xie Ran's hand, a dark magic knife appeared, and the devil qi soared into the sky, and the knife was broken.

A black sword awn cut through the endless void and cut towards Emperor Hongcheng.

Emperor Spirit Soldier!

The magic knife in Xie Ran's hand is also the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

Xie Chao was in a state of turmoil and there were naturally Emperor Spirit Soldiers. He was hidden in a secret place, and he was taken out some time ago.

Xie Ran's shot made Di Hongcheng's face change wildly, but he couldn't deal with Lu Ming, his figure was spinning, and the golden war sword cut towards Xie Ran.

when!

The two made a match and evenly divided them.

"kill!"

Xie Chao came to Di Hongcheng, who was helpless and could only fight Xie Chao.

call!

Lu Ming exhaled for a long time, and took control of the Emperor Spirit Soldier's Wuhuang Double Peak, it was really powerful, and Lu Ming was not an opponent.

"Kill, kill these cubs!"

"kill!"

At this time, Yan fanatics, Qu Luo, Manhuang and others were killed and entered the army of Emperor Tianshen Palace.

"not good!"

The Emperor Po Shan and the Third Emperor's complexion changed greatly. They had only two of them, completely outnumbered.

"go to hell!"

The Barbarian Emperor stared at the Emperor Po Shan, and Qu Luo stared at the Third Hades Emperor, and each launched a war.

Chapter 1320: Kill the emperor again

And Yan Fanatic, Mo Ye killed the army of Emperor Tianjing Palace. If he entered the unmanned state, a large number of masters were killed, and a large body of corpses fell from the sky.

"It's now, kill it!"

In the Baiyu Palace of Tianxia Academy, an emperor gave orders.

"kill!"

The strong men of the world academy were also killed from it, encircling the army of Emperor Tianshen Palace.

"Ah, no, escape!"

"Run away!"

The army of Emperor Tianjin Palace collapsed in an instant and fled desperately.

There is no way, the emperors of Emperor Tianshen Palace are entangled, and the world academy, and the magic night are all emperors, and killing the characters below the emperor is as simple as killing the chicken, and slaps. The supreme will die.

The chaos, the army of Emperor Tianjing Palace, completely chaotic, only to escape.

Some supremes have no desire to fight at all, and flee wildly.

"You can't go away!"

The emperor of Tianxia Academy specially stared at these supremes, and these supremes were killed one by one.

This was a unilateral slaughter. The blood was in full swing. The battle did not last long. The army of the Emperor Tianjing Palace was mostly killed, and the ground below was covered with corpses.

Those who escaped were all cultivated to be weak, and everyone was not interested in killing. Weakness to cultivation did not have much impact on the overall situation.

There are only three battlefields left in the sky of Tianxia Academy.

Xie chaos and Emperor Hongcheng.

The Barbaric Emperor vs. the Emperor Wushan, and Qu Luo vs. the Third Hades.

"Quick battle and quick decision, take action together!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, at the same time, he killed the third Hades.

At this moment, although Lu Ming's blood power was exhausted, he could not perform blood vein fusion, but Lu Ming displayed the chaotic mood, and the power was still terrifying.

boom!

Lu Ming approached the third Hades, and punched with a punch.

This punch, with chaotic mood, crushed Cangyu.

"Do not..."

The Third Underworld Emperor felt a fatal crisis, and the roar of fright turned into ghost gas, and he wanted to escape.

But in the chaotic mood, everything is in vain.

Under Lu Ming's fist, the Third Hades screamed, and the spirit of the Nether Haze was wiped out, and the body of the Third Hades reappeared, but it was torn apart, and his spirit **** was also under this fist, and the smoke disappeared.

Hiss...

Qu Luo and other emperors took a breath and were terrified.

Generally speaking, Emperor Wu was so heavy and faced with Lu Ming that he was so vulnerable that he was killed by a punch.

"Go away!"

Seeing this scene, the Emperor Po Shan almost scared to death and was shocked by madness.

But Manhuang blocked him, except Manhuang, Demon Ye, Yan Fans and others, who also shot, leaving Emperor Poshan with no way to retreat.

Lu Ming killed the third Queen of Hades, and stepped towards the Emperor Wushan of the Mountain.

The Emperor Po Shan was terrified.

"Di Hongcheng, save me!"

The Emperor Po Shan roared and asked Di Hongcheng for help.

However, the war between Emperor Hongcheng and Xie Chao could not be separated, and he could only protect himself.

Xie Chao, at the peak of that year, the presence of the Emperor Wuhuang was only suppressed by the prison monument for 30,000 years and hurt the source, so he was unable to return to the peak period, but the combat experience is so rich, although the realm and the emperor are rich. Hongcheng is equivalent, but still suppresses Di Hongcheng.

Emperor Hongcheng can only protect himself. Where can he go to rescue the Emperor Po Shan from the mountain?

"You dare to fight against our emperor's clan, you will all die!"

In the end, Emperor Hongcheng shouted, and Xie Chao made a move, and then turned into a sword light, blasted away towards the distance, and actually fled.

Xie Chao did not pursue him. Although his combat power was slightly stronger than Di Hongcheng's, it was also limited, and it was impossible to stay with the opponent.

"Do not..."

Seeing Di Hongcheng fleeing, the Emperor Wushan shouted in despair.

Lu Ming, who had already arrived not far from the Emperor Po Shan, froze by the cold killer.

"Don't kill me, I surrender, I surrender!"

The Emperor Po Shan shouted.

When the third Hades came to an end, he could see clearly, not surrender, but death.

"It's OK to surrender, give up resistance, let's seal the cultivation behavior!"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Ming does not necessarily have to kill the other party. After all, the other party is the Wuhuang strongman. If he surrenders, helping them will benefit them too.

Faced with such a situation, the Emperor Po Shan was helpless and could only give up resistance.

He understood that even if he tried hard to resist, he would only be killed in the end, it would be better to believe Lu Ming once.

"Seal his cultivation behavior!"

Lu Ming ordered.

Immediately, Manhuang, Qu Luo, and Moye joined forces to connect the Emperor Po Shan to seal his cultivation behavior.

This battle has finally come to an end.

With the terrible defeat of Emperor Tianjin Palace, the strongmen sent here are almost all killed in battle.

Only Emperor Hongcheng escaped, the Third Hades died, and the Emperor Po Shan surrendered.

"Lu Ming, thank you!"

The two deans of Tianxia Academy came to Lu Ming and thanked Lu Ming for a fist.

"The two deans are polite. My brother Kong Xin and Kong Kong, but friends, have trouble with the world academy, how can Lu Ming just sit back and ignore it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu...Brother Lu!"

Kong Xin and the Sandalwood Fairy came together to salute Lu Ming, and his heart was quite complicated.

I still remember that soon after the battle of luck ended, Lu Ming changed his name to Lu Shaoqing and had just arrived in Zhongzhou.

At that time, Lu Ming's combat power was almost the same as theirs, and even cultivated, not as high as them.

But this is only a few years, but it has undergone earth-shaking changes. Whether Lu Ming cultivates or fights, he has far surpassed them and stood at the pinnacle of the Shenhua Continent.

They may have to spend a lifetime, and they may not be able to catch up with Lu Ming.

"Brother Kong, fairy, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Immediately afterwards, he looked at the two deans of Tianxia Academy and said, "The two yards, if there is a chaos today, what are your plans?"

"This...hey, we didn't think about it!"

A tall dean sighed.

There are some martial arts practitioners and inscription practitioners in the world academy. The two deans are also a martial artist and a practitioner.

The dean with a taller body is practicing martial arts, and the dean with a thinner body is practicing Taoism.

"It's better to go to the Beiyuan Academy with Tianxia Academy, and how to form an alliance with us. In this way, our strength will be stronger, and we will have greater assurance against the Emperor Tianshen Temple!"

Lu Ming suggested.

The two deans of Tianxia Academy looked at each other and then arched their hands together, saying, "Lu Ming, in fact, we also have this intention!"

"That's good, haha, it's not too late. Let's set off and go to Beiyuan. It's too late. I'm afraid the Emperor Heavenly God Palace will be killed!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, starting now, you can enter the white jade palace. The white jade palace is a secret treasure!"

The tall dean said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and everyone flew into the Baiyu Palace.

During this process, Xie Chao kept silent.