

D Emperor 1321

Chapter 1321: Di Yi and Xie Family Allied

Since seeing Lu Ming's fighting power, he had a plan in his heart.

In the past, his alliance with Lu Ming was originally based on Lu Ming's potential. The condition for his alliance with Lu Ming was also that Lu Ming would join Yuan Lu in the future and be able to take him.

He was suppressed for 30,000 years, and all his relatives and friends turned into loess in a long time.

He has long been concerned about Shenhuang Continent.

In his eyes, only cultivation, realm, and pursuit of higher martial arts, he had little interest in power.

Therefore, after seeing Lu Ming's current combat power, he planned to slowly hand over power to Lu Ming, and he would assist Lu Ming.

Lu Ming apparently thought of this too. He glanced at Xie Ran without saying much.

Lu Ming now has relatives and friends, relatives and loved ones. To protect these people, he needs strength and power.

Xie Chao intends to give up, he will not be polite.

A group of people entered the White Jade Palace. The White Jade Palace glowed, broke through the space, and directly entered the space of different degrees, heading towards Beiyuan.

Soon after...

In Beiyuan, over the Hundred Beast Tribe, the space is split, and the White Jade Palace emerges.

After a while, the conference hall of the Beast Tribe was full of people.

All the high-level officials in Kitahara, together with the strong players in the world college, are almost here.

At the top, Xie Chao and Lu Ming are still sitting.

Many people looked at Lu Ming above, full of respect and awe.

Lu Ming's battle in the world academy has already spread.

It is easy to kill the Emperor Wu Emperor with the ability to defeat the second peak of Emperor Wu.

This kind of combat power has completely stood at the pinnacle of the Shenhuang Continent and overlooked beings.

What's more, Lu Ming's age is still so young, and his cultivation base is only spiritual. No one can predict Lu Ming's future and Lu Ming's potential.

They looked at Lu Ming's eyes naturally with respect and awe.

"Everyone, we got the news that Emperor Tiandi God Emperor Yi is going to join the ancient Sheng Dynasty Xie family."

After the people were seated, an emperor from the world academy announced an amazing news.

As soon as the news came out, everyone took a breath.

"What? Emperor Tian Jing Gong wants to form an alliance with the Xie Family?"

"This is true?"

"Trouble!"

In the hall of deliberations, there was a sudden hustle and bustle.

"It's true, and just a month later, both parties will hold an alliance ceremony in the Holy City!"

The burly emperor of the world academy.

On the field, suddenly silence again.

Everyone frowned, their faces dignified.

Today, the strongest force in the Shenhuang Continent is undoubtedly the Emperor Tianshen Palace headed by Emperor Yi.

The Emperor Heavenly God Palace, gathering the power of the Eastern Wilderness and the Southern Ming, and some overlords in Zhongzhou also surrendered, and the power is growing.

The most important, Emperor Tianjing Palace, has three peak powerhouses, such as three big mountains, which weigh on everyone's minds.

In addition to the Emperor Tianshen Palace, the other strongest forces are the ancient Sheng Dynasty Xie family and his allies, as well as the Zhentian Divine Army and its allies.

Also, they are Kitahara.

Xi Mo has always stayed out of the matter, and is excluded if he does not participate in the fight.

The four major forces, the Emperor Tianjin Palace is the strongest, but the royal family Xie family, inherited for millions of years, is definitely the deepest in terms of its heritage. No one can find out through it and absolutely cannot be underestimated.

Now, these two behemoths are going to join forces, can other forces still contend with them?

Originally, although the Emperor Tianjing Palace is strong, but the foundation is not enough, the number of their emperors is relatively small.

Even if God One is added, there are also two strong emperors of the second peak of Wu Emperor, and the Emperor of Nanming, plus some surrendering emperors, they are in their early tens.

At this point, the number of emperors of the Xie family and its allies, the Zhentian Divine Army and its allies should exceed the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Even in Kitahara, there are now more than ten emperors combined.

Although the Emperor Tianjing Palace has strong peak power, there are not many emperors, and other forces can still contend.

But now, the alliance between the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie Family can make up for this shortcoming. At that time, it could definitely sweep the world, whether it is the Zhentian Divine Army or Beiyuan, it is difficult to compete.

Thinking of this, everyone felt very heavy.

Xie family, how to form an alliance with Emperor Tianjing Palace?

Everyone can't figure it out. With the current momentum of Emperor Tianshen Temple, where the future is unified, where will the Xie family be placed?

Inside, there must be unknown transactions.

"Now, what should we do?"

Someone asked aloud.

The scene was silent and no one spoke.

Even Xie Chao and Lu Ming frowned.

"Talk about your opinions, let's discuss!"

After a while, Lu Ming spoke.

"Good, let's talk about it!"

Xie Ran also said.

At the moment, all of you have expressed your opinions in one word and one word.

Some people advocate taking the initiative to attack, first attacking one side, decisive battle with them, and destroying the alliance between the two sides.

But immediately someone pointed out that the power of the Emperor Tianshen Palace is strong. Those three peak fighting forces are unmatched and it is unwise to attack the Emperor Gods Palace.

The Xie family, sitting in the holy city, inherited endless years and profound heritage. The holy city has never been defeated. Attacking the Xie family is also very dangerous.

These people advocate defense and stick to Kitahara.

Everyone said something, I said, noisy, and finally, finally reached a common opinion, adhere to Beiyuan, and enhance their own strength.

Their hope is Xie Chao and Lu Ming.

Xie Chao, originally a strong triple of Emperor Wu, just hurt the source. It takes time to recover.

If they can't stick to it and wait for Xie Chao to return to the Emperor Wu Triple, the situation will change, and their peak fighting power will take advantage.

Another one is Lu Ming.

Lu Ming is still young, and Xiu Wei is only spiritually satisfied. If Lu Ming Xiu Wei takes it one step further, wouldn't it be stronger enough to change the war situation.

Therefore, the result of the final negotiation is to stick to it and wait to improve its own strength.

Lu Ming did not object to this.

What he lacks now is also time.

As long as there is time, the pure spiritual body is improving every day, and his strength will become stronger and stronger.

In addition, if he breaks through the Supreme Realm, and the Chaos Artistic Conception becomes the prototype of the Chaos Realm, his combat power will skyrocket. At that time, even in the face of the Emperor Wuzhong Double Peak Powerhouse holding the Emperor Spirit Soldier, it will be fearless.

Finally, Lu Ming and Xie Chao finalized the plan.

"Right, Brother Yan!"

At this moment, Lu Ming looked at Yan Fanatic and said, "Bai Shijin, Senior Jun, who will stop them? Why haven't you seen it all the time?"

It stands to reason that Lu Ming returned, and such a big event happened on the Shenhua Continent, Bai Shijin, and Jun Jun, they will definitely take the cross-border teleportation array, and come to discuss things, but since Lu Ming returned, they have not seen them. .

After Lu Ming opened his mouth, Yan Fan's face suddenly changed, his eyes complex, and he stopped talking.

Lu Ming thumped in his heart and had a bad hunch.

Sure enough, when Lu Ming glanced over Xie Chao, Manhua, Qu Luo and others, they also saw that they had complicated eyes and they dared not stare at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's bad hunch was even stronger.

Chapter 1322: Amazing news, decisive battle ahead

"Brother Yan, what's going on?"

Lu Ming looked at Yan Fanatic again, and increased his tone. His eyes were shining, and his eyes were fixed on Yan Fanatic.

Yan Fanatic's face changed for a while, and finally he sighed and said, "Lu Ming, I didn't want to tell you for the time being, but since your combat power has reached such a point, it's okay to tell you!"

"Fu Yangzong's two rituals have been defeated by Emperor Yiwuhuang!"

"what?"

Yan Yan's words, like thunder, sounded in Lu Ming's heart.

As soon as Lu Ming came back, he heard a series of important news. Later, he heard that the Tianxia Academy was attacked. He immediately rushed to the Tianxia Academy. He didn't have time to ask about Fu Yuzong's news. Unexpectedly, this happened.

In Lu Ming's subconscious mind, Fu Yangzong can persist for a period of time, so Lu Ming didn't ask much before.

"Several months ago, Emperor Yiwu Emperor started, the first one was Wan Yao Valley, which was easily destroyed, and the second one was Fu Yangzong."

"Although Fu Yangzong's two ceremonies are powerful, there is no problem blocking Emperor One, but Emperor One, as well as two other strong players at the peak of Wu Emperor's Double Peak, will work together to cooperate with the Emperor Spirit Soldiers. The array could not be stopped at that time. At that time, Bai Shijin, Du Songjue, and his respected old man and others, in order to delay the time, so that others could transfer, personally control the two instruments, and finally, most people transferred. It turned out in the north, but Master and Bai Shi entered them, but fell into the hands of Emperor Yi!"

Yan Fanatic said it in detail.

Most of the disciples under FuYongzong's door, as well as Lu Ming's parents, Huachi and others, moved to the north through the cross-border teleportation array, but Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and other high-level, but fall into the hands of Emperor Yi.

"Lu Shuai, you don't have to worry too much, since Emperor Yi didn't do it at the time, but left their lives, I wouldn't have killed them so quickly!"

Someone spoke to persuade Lu Ming.

"Indeed, they didn't kill at that time, but left them. It must be useful. They should not be in danger for now!"

Others also persuaded.

At this moment, many people moved their expressions, and a piece of Jade Talisman appeared in the palm of their hands.

There should be some important news, some senior management received the news at the same time.

Their spiritual consciousness swept away the Chuanyin Yufu.

"How could this be?"

Yan Kuan Tuo looked at the Jade Talisman and exclaimed. Because he was too excited, it was difficult to suppress the true elements in his body. A strong breath broke out. A layer of burning flames filled his body, causing the temperature in the hall to rise sharply.

"Damn!"

"hateful!"

Then, others shouted and their faces became ugly, including emperors such as Xie Ran.

"What's going on? What's going on?"

Lu Ming glanced, and a bad hunch reappeared in his heart.

He had just returned, and naturally no one had sent him a message.

"Lu Shuai..."

Many people looked at Lu Ming and stopped talking.

"Lu Ming..."

Yan Kuangtu clenched his fists and his eyes were red. That was the flame of anger. His body shivered slightly because of his anger.

"What's going on? Say!"

Lu Ming drank angrily, his eyes were like electricity, and his body exhaled a strong breath.

But everyone looked at each other, and still no one spoke.

"I'll see it for myself!"

Lu Ming's figure moved, and he rushed to a supreme supreme. The supreme supreme did not have the slightest resistance, and the sound-transmitting jade symbol in his hand was taken away by Lu Ming.

After Lu Mingling scanned the content of the Jade Talisman, his complexion also changed greatly, and he became extremely ugly.

"Di Yi, Xie Family!"

In Lu Ming's mouth, he spit out four words, which were extremely cold and made people feel cold.

There is only one message in Yufu.

Just now, the ancient Sheng Dynasty Xie's family and the Emperor Tianshen Palace jointly sent a message. One month later, the Xie's family and the Emperor's Heavenly Gods Palace will hold an alliance ceremony in the Holy City. Shi Jin, Jun Jun, etc. sacrifice their flags with their blood.

A short piece of news made Lu Ming's murderous opportunity climb to the top.

Everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming, because everyone knew that Lu Ming was the son of Fu Yangzong, and his relationship with Jiuyang Supreme was unrebllious. Lu Ming would never sit idly by.

"Xie Family, Emperor Yi, if so, then kill!"

The last killing word spit out, and Lu Ming burst into a strong fighting spirit. His eyes seemed to look through the void and look towards the holy city hundreds of millions of miles away.

"Lu Ming, you want to go to the Holy City? Don't be impulsive. This must be the strategy of Emperor Yi and the Xie family. The World War II Academy has a battle. Your Emperor Yi must have known it. He was afraid of you, so he passed it on. The purpose of this news is to lead you to the Holy City, and then kill you, you must not be fooled!"

Xie Ran quickly said.

"In this case, then as they wish, I will go to the Holy City a month later!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"No, Lu Shuai, our current strength is not yet an opponent of Emperor Tianjing Palace and Xie Family!"

"Good, not to mention the holy city, that's even more dangerous!"

Others have persuaded Lu Ming.

One month later, the holy city is undoubtedly the Longtan Tiger Cave, and going there will be extremely dangerous.

"It may not be impossible to fight a war. I wanted to wait for a while and prepare well. If so, let's decide the battle ahead of time!"

Lu Ming's voice was cold, and his eyes were filled with firmness.

Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin, Du Songjue and others, he must save, otherwise, even if he kills Di Yi and others in the future, what is the point?

At this time, outside the Vientiane Jade of the World Academy, ripples suddenly appeared in the space, and then a figure stepped out of the space.

If someone saw it, they would exclaim.

Because, he is Lu Ming, to be precise, Lu Ming's secondary body.

Lu Ming's secondary body, which has inherited the inheritance of the Heavenly Prophet, has been working **** the way of inscriptions. Now, Lu Ming has finally summoned it.

"Emperor One, Xie Family, let's fight!"

Lu Ming whispered in his second body, with a cold light in his eyes, and then stepped out, the space automatically split, and his second body disappeared.

Hundred Beast Tribe, the meeting hall!

"A decisive battle ahead? Lu Shuai, no, our strength is not enough!"

"Yeah, alone, Emperor Yi and the two powerful emperors, we are unstoppable!"

"Lu Shuai, this matter should be considered long-term!"

Others have persuaded Lu Ming.

The most important thing is that Emperor One and those two strong emperors of Wu Emperor's Double Peak both control the Emperor Spirit Soldiers, which is too strong. Ordinary emperors face them, only the beheaded.

How can it be blocked?

A month later, in the Holy City, these masters will definitely be present, just to wait for Lu Ming.

It would be unwise to fight the opponent at this time.

Lu Ming raised his hand and the hall was quiet.

"Since we are going, we must fight a sure battle. Since it is to save people, I, Lu Ming, can I sacrifice your life in vain?"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, then his brow glowed, and a figure appeared beside Lu Ming, exuding a vast breath on his body.

Chapter 1323: Lu Ming's hole card

"See you son!"

As soon as this figure appeared, she saluted Lu Ming.

"An emperor!"

"This is... Zhenhai God Ape?"

"It is indeed Zhenhai God Ape!"

There was a sound in the hall.

Beside Lu Ming, he actually followed an emperor and a Zhenhai **** ape. Depending on the situation, Zhenhai **** ape was respectfully respected by Lu Ming, apparently being subdued by Lu Ming.

Although everyone was amazed, even the existence of Zhenhai God Ape was conquered by Lu Ming, but the appearance of Zhenhai God Ape could not change the battle.

Zhenhai God Ape is just equivalent to an ordinary king.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, then his eyebrows glowed, and another figure appeared beside Lu Ming.

This time, it was Tu Qian.

Everyone's eyes fell on Tu Qian at once.

boom!

On Tu Qian's body, a breath of terror erupted.

"This is... a puppet?"

"It's really a puppet, a terrifying atmosphere, equivalent to the second peak of Emperor Wuhuang!"

"God, really, the breath is strong, not weaker than the chaotic emperor!"

The appearance of Tu Qian made the scene tumultuous and everyone was shocked.

When everyone looked at Lu Ming's eyes, the color of awe was stronger.

Lu Ming is not only powerful in itself, but also has such a strong man by his side. Together, the strength is terrifying.

"He is a thousand, and everyone can see it, but it is a puppet, cultivated to be equivalent to the second peak of the Emperor Wuhuang, enough to withstand a strong man who is the second peak of the Wuhuang!"

Lu Ming said.

"But the other party has the Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

Someone made a noise.

"Who said he was gone?"

Lu Ming smiled, his palm glowed, a huge axe appeared in his hand, and then flew to Tuqian.

"This... the Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

Some people almost burst their eyes.

Lu Ming's methods were almost endless, first appeared Zhenhai God Ape, Tu Qian and other powerful people, and now even the Emperor Spirit Soldier can take it out.

Some people know that the imperial pagoda in the hands of Yan Fanatics is also Lu Ming. Now, Lu Ming actually comes up with another imperial spirit soldier.

Many people have nothing to say. It is normal for Lu Ming to have any incredible things.

"Lu Ming, Tu Qianke can deal with a Wuhuang master, I can deal with one, but there is one remaining..."

Xie Ran started, his eyes still dignified.

"Another one, leave it to me!"

Lu Ming said, his voice was full of confidence.

"you..."

Xie Chao froze slightly.

The others were also stunned. Although Lu Ming was strong, he was not weaker than a strong man of Wuhuang's double peak, but after the other party took control of the Emperor Spirit Soldier, Lu Ming was no longer an opponent.

Moreover, it is clear that Lu Ming's palm does not have his own suitable Emperor Spirit Soldier.

Emperor spirit soldiers must match their own attributes in order to exert their power.

The point is, even if Lu Ming has the right royal spirit soldier, it is useless. The reason why the royal spirit soldier is so powerful is that the user has inspired the realm of the royal spirit soldier.

If you want to inspire the realm within the Imperial Spirit Soldier, you must at least understand the rudiment of the realm. Lu Ming's cultivation practice has not reached the supreme level, so even if there is a suitable Imperial Spirit Soldier, Lu Ming can't exert his power.

So, how can Lu Ming block a strong emperor from Wuhuang's double peak?

At this moment, Lu Ming looked up and looked towards the door.

Buzz!

At the door, the space is filled with waves, and a figure appears suddenly.

This is a young figure, with a slender figure, beautiful appearance and handsome appearance, wearing a white robe embroidered with strange lines, with a temperament like a fairy.

"Lu...Lu Shuai?"

"This... what's going on?"

Most of the people were stunned and stared at the figure at the gate.

That's right, it was Lu Ming's second inscription at the gate.

The spiritual consciousness of everyone glanced at Ming Lian secondary body, and was even more shocked.

This is because Ming Ming's breath is exactly the same as Lu Ming's. It is clearly the same person.

Except for a few people like Yan Fanatics, everyone has a demented expression.

How could there be two Lu Ming?

Moreover, Lu Ming appeared behind, the breath is too amazing, the vast pressure, permeating the hall, makes people under tremendous pressure.

The emperor, this is the coercion of the emperor.

That's right, Lu Ming's Ming Lian secondary, accepted the inheritance of the Heavenly Prophet Saint, and worked hard every day. Finally, not long ago, he broke through the ninth level Ming Lian master and achieved the position of emperor.

Not long after Ming Lian's secondary breakthrough, Lu Ming originally planned to make Ming Lian secondary stable for a while, but now, he has to recall his secondary in advance.

"He is me, I am him!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The second time Ming Ming nodded toward the landing, stepped out, the body shrank rapidly, rushed into Lu Ming's eyebrows, sat cross-legged in Lu Ming's sea of knowledge.

Many were dumbfounded, and they haven't responded yet.

Is this the avatar of Lu Ming?

Lu Ming actually has an avatar equivalent to the emperor?

Lu Ming became more and more unpredictable in everyone's heart.

"Another strong Emperor of Wuhuang's Double Peak, let me give it!"

Lu Ming said.

But Xie Ran and others are still dignified.

"Lu Ming, the holy city, is the home base of the Xie family. It has a deep and unfathomable background, and no one knows what means will be, but according to my speculation, there will definitely be no shortage of royal spirit soldiers, and it is likely that there will also be martial arts. Emperor Erzong's pinnacle!"

Xie Randao.

Thirty thousand years ago, Xie Chao and the Xie family fought very well.

At that time, Xie Chao was in the world, and the cultivation of the three peaks of Emperor Wuhuang could be said to be unmatched, but in the end, he was suppressed by the Xie family.

The Xie family now seems to have fallen, but it should not be underestimated.

Lu Ming nodded. This battle is of vital importance. It is related to the lives of all people and the future pattern of the Shenhuang Continent. We must pay attention to it.

"Moreover, even if we are not weak in high-end combat power, but the Xie family and the Emperor Tianjin Palace have many emperors, and we are not as good as this!"

Xie Ran said again.

Others are also lost in thought.

Indeed, their overall combat power is still very different from that of the Xie family and the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

"In terms of high-end combat power, I still have the bottom card. I am alone, blocking the two strong players at the top of Wuhuang's double peak. It is not a problem. As for the overall strength, we need to find an ally. Don't forget, Zhentian Divine Army, now More anxious than us!"

Lu Ming smiled, and seemed to be confident.

Xie Ran's eyes lighted up and said: "Yes, if it is true, plus Zhen Tian Shen Jun, Dang Ke World War I, OK, Lu Ming, after a while, I will take you to Zhen Tian Shen Army, this battle, World War I Determine the outcome!"

"We will win this battle!"

Lu Ming's confident voice came out.

"Must win!"

Others became infected and shouted.

The next step was to discuss some specific details. After half a day, all the talents were dispersed.

Chapter 1324: Shocked by God, goodbye fat man

After the meeting was over, Lu Ming immediately went to see his parents, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

All the people who withdrew from Fu Zongzong settled in the Hundred Beast Tribe.

When Lu Yuntian and Li Ping saw Lu Ming, they were naturally very happy, and Li Ping couldn't help tearing down.

At that time, the strongmen of the Shenmen came here to announce Lu Ming's death. Lu Yuntian and Li Ping naturally also heard the news. Like the five thunders, the two old people could hardly bear it.

But in the midst of them, there was a feeling that Lu Ming should not be dead and should still be alive.

Sure enough, they heard the news before, Lu Ming came back, and Xiu Wei reached an incredible state, comparable to the pinnacle of the mainland.

The old couple were confident and excited.

Lu Ming felt relieved when he saw that Erla was okay, and had spent most of his conversation with Erlao before leaving.

In a secret room, Lu Ming's main body and second body sit opposite each other.

With a wave of his hand, Lu Ming suddenly had a kind of spirit material flying out.

Fire Spirit Root, Emperor Bloodstone, Goblin...

All are the elixir of refining Nirvana, Qizhen.

Lu Ming intends to let the second person refining Nirvana.

The auxiliary elixir of Nirvana, Lu Ming has already collected it. The most difficult thing to collect is the seven main spiritual materials. In the Shenxu mainland, Lu Ming has already collected six of them, and the last one is the octagonal. Xuanbing grass.

But unexpectedly, while competing for the pure spirit, Lu Ming killed the old man in the purple gold robe of Zhenhai Marshal Mansion. From his storage ring, he found an octagonal black grass.

In this way, the seven main spiritual materials are all collected, and Nirvana can also be refined.

Ming Lian's secondary body waved a hand, and a Dan furnace appeared, and then all Nirvana's materials flew towards Ming Lian's secondary body.

Lu Ming's body shape moved, appeared sitting cross-legged, closed his eyes, and practiced himself.

Ming Lian's second body, fingers beating at a rapid speed, endless inscriptions emerged, wrapped in all spiritual materials, and began to be refined.

The Celestial Saint, but an existence sanctified by the way of cultivating, whether it is a formation, a refiner, or an alchemy, all have profound attainments. The position of alchemy is naturally unpredictable.

The golden fire of inscription appeared, wrapped in various spirit materials, and began to be refined.

In a flash, three days passed.

During these three days, the entire Shenhua Continent was shaken by two waves of news, which caused shocking waves.

On the first day, the legendary Lu Ming, who died in the Shenzu mainland, came back.

As soon as I came back, I participated in the First World War.

In this battle, Lu Mingzhan showed amazing fighting power.

With the cultivation of Spiritual Realm, it is easy to kill the emperor, and he can fight against the strongest of Wuhuang's double peak.

As soon as this piece of news came out, it was like a magnitude 10 earthquake, which caused shocking waves.

Shenhua Continent, countless repairers were stunned and shocked, it is hard to believe.

Immediately afterwards, another piece of news followed.

The Emperor Tianshen Palace will form an alliance with the ancient dynasty Xie family in the holy city one month later. At that time, it will slay the Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin and others to sacrifice flags with their blood.

As soon as this news came out, it also stirred up thousands of waves.

Some people who know the inside story see unusual things from it.

Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin and others have a great relationship with Lu Ming. The Emperor Tianjing Palace and the Xie family, this news came out at this time, it is obviously related to Lu Ming.

Some people speculated that most of this move was to lead Lu Ming to appear in the Holy City, and then kill Lu Ming.

This is a Yangmou, not a conspiracy. Even if people all over the world know the purpose of the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie Family, Lu Ming, if he should go, he still has to go, unless he doesn't care about the life and death of Jiuyang Supreme and others.

"It seems that the Shenhua Continent is about to change!"

"Holy city, there will be a terrifying battle!"

Someone sighed and kept an eye on the situation.

At this time, Lu Ming received the news that someone had visited him.

Lord Lu Ming came out of the Chamber of Secrets and met the people who visited him.

It turned out to be Bai Chixue, Huan Zhen, Ji Mai and other Fu Yangzong's Tianjiao.

"Subordinates visit the sect!"

Upon seeing Lu Ming, illusion, Bai Chixue and others saluted respectfully and bowed their heads.

"Chi Xue, Brother Huan, what are you doing? We are all friends, no need to pay more!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and an invisible force lifted the illusion and others, making them unable to worship at all.

A few people were very complicated, knowing that Lu Ming's current cultivation practices have far exceeded them, and they are very far away.

Among them, Cultivation is the strongest fantasy, and it is still only a level 7 inscription master, and it has not broken through level 8.

Bai Chixue received the inheritance of the ninth-level Ming Master in those years. In recent years, he has made leaps and bounds, but he is still a bit worse than fantasy.

"Lu Ming, we are here to beg you, we must save the master to respect them!"

Bai Chixue's eyes were whirling and her face was bleak.

"Hey, Lu Ming, we are useless, we can't save them, now we can only rely on you!"

Really sighed.

Ever since the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie family formed an alliance to kill Bai and release them, they became panic and Bai Chixue they panic. At the critical moment, they could only think of Lu Ming, so they came to Lu Ming together .

Although they knew that it would be dangerous to rescue Bai Shijin and others, they could not help.

"Chi Xue, Brother Huan, you can rest assured that all your predecessors are kind to Lu Ming, and Lu Ming will never let them do anything!"

Lu Ming said, his eyes were firm.

Lu Ming's words seemed to be contagious, making Bai Chixue and others anxious and calmed down.

Soon, Bai Chixue and others left.

Before leaving, forgot Lu Ming, Bai Chixue's heart is extremely complicated.

She had some waves for Lu Ming, but now, Lu Ming is far away from her. They are completely people of the two worlds. She can only deeply bury the trace of waves in her heart.

After Bai Chixue and others left, Lu Ming received the news again, and someone visited him again.

"Fat, Ting Ting, Senior Mortian."

To Lu Ming's surprise, the one who came this time was actually fat man, Ruan Tingting, the demon emperor.

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Since the end of the battle of luck, the fat man, Ruan Tingting, followed the demon emperor and left to practice. It has been no news for many years. Lu Ming did not expect that now fat people will come here to find him.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, long time no see, I really miss you!"

Seeing Lu Ming, the fat man laughed and gave Lu Ming a bear hug for the first time.

"Fat, your figure is more plump!"

Lu Ming laughed.

The fat body is indeed fatter than before.

"Haha!"

The fat man smiled awkwardly.

"Lu Ming, you are now terrible, even the emperor can kill, the gap between me and you is growing!"

The fat man quickly changed the subject.

"You are not bad!"

Lu Ming hammered the fat man.

Not seen for several years, the fat man has also made great progress, and has reached the level of the spirit **** fivefold, and the progress can be described as rapid.

You know, the fat man awakened is only the god-level eight blood.

Then, Lu Ming and Ruan Tingting greeted the Devil Emperor.

"Oh, fat man, where have you been all these years?"

Lu Ming asked.

Chapter 1325: Nirvana, into

"We followed Master, and went overseas..."

Then, the fat man talked about his experiences over the years.

That year, after the war of luck ended, they followed the demon emperor to practice overseas.

The fat man had some adventures in the battle of luck, and he also had some adventures overseas. In these years, the cultivation has advanced rapidly, reaching the five levels of spirit gods and improving speed, which is more than the arrogance of many awakening gods. All fast.

Even Ruan Tingting has reached the peak of her spirit.

This time when they came back, they discovered that the Shenhua Continent had already changed beyond recognition.

Moreover, they also heard about Lu Ming, and the news of the alliance between Emperor Tianshen Palace and Xie Family. They concluded that Lu Ming and Emperor Tianshen Palace, Xie Family will have a battle, so they came and wanted to help Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was very moved, and immediately arranged people to live with the fat man, the emperor and others.

The addition of the Devil Emperor, so that the emperor on their side, another one, is also a great help.

Then, Lu Ming returned to the alchemy secret room.

In a blink of an eye, after another three days, Nirvana Dan finally succeeded in refining.

The main body of Lu Ming ended the practice and opened his eyes.

In the red furnace, a strong medicinal scent came out.

"open!"

After half a ring, the second drink, the Dan furnace opened, a more intense medicinal scent, came out.

call out! call out! call out! ...

The moment the red furnace opened, nine milky white lights flew out of the red furnace.

"Close!"

With a wave of his second hand, dense inscriptions appeared in the sky, wrapping the nine rays of light.

In the light, there are nine milky white elixirs with strange lines.

Elixir beats in the inscription as if it were spiritual.

He took out a jade bottle and collected all nine immortals.

Success, Nirvana Dan refining success, a total of nine Nirvana Dan, Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Nirvana, for him, although useless, for other martial artists, those who have not awakened the blood of the god-level nine, it is an invaluable treasure.

Uh!

The second body did not enter the eyebrows of the main body and disappeared. Lu Ming put away Nirvana and left the secret room.

Soon, Lu Ming took Yan Yan fanatics and fat people into his house.

"Lu Ming, you come to me, but what good is it?"

The fat man had a pair of small eyes, spinning dizzily.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't see it for a few years. The virtue of this guy didn't change at all.

"This time, there is indeed something good!"

Lu Ming smiled, and a jade bottle appeared. From the jade bottle, two Nirvana Dans flew out, and flew to the fat man and Yan Fanatic respectively.

As soon as the two felt the medicinal scent from Nirvana Dan, they knew that they were extraordinary products, and they quickly wrapped them in real dollars and caught them in their hands.

"Lu Ming, what is the panacea?"

Yan Fanatic asked curiously.

"This pill, named Nirvana Pill, can give blood veins nirvana after taking it. There is a certain chance that blood veins can be raised by one level or even two levels!"

Lu Ming explained.

"what?"

Yan fanatics and fat men were completely stunned.

It can actually achieve Nirvana of the bloodline and increase the level.

This... this is too bad?

The hearts of the two jumped up.

The bloodlines of both of them are god-level eight, which seems to be very advanced, but it is not perfect.

God level nine is the perfect bloodline.

In those large gates in Yuanlu, the minimum standard for recruiting disciples is to awaken the god-level ninth bloodline.

The two are naturally very eager for the god-level ninth blood line, but the blood line is born, unless like Lu Ming, awakening the sky-long Kowloon blood line, it is difficult to improve.

But now, the panacea in their hands can make the blood veins rise, and their breathing becomes thicker.

"Lu Ming, this medicine is too expensive..."

Taking a deep breath, Yan Fanatic first calmed down and looked at Lu Ming Road.

"Brother Yan, please accept it, Nirvana, for you, it can play its greatest role."

Lu Ming smiled.

"Well!"

Yan Kuangfu is not a mother-in-law, and immediately put it away, and air-in is even more polite.

The key is that Nirvana is too much for them. Once their bloodline reaches the ninth level of the **** level, it will be no difficulty to break through the emperor.

There are only nine Nirvana Dans, and Lu Ming only intends to give Yan Fanatics and Fatty for the time being, because the bloodline of the two is closest to the **** level nine and has the most effect.

The rest, Lu Ming wants to give a Lu Yuntian.

Also, Lu Ming wants to help Li Ping also practice martial arts.

Only by practicing martial arts can Shou Yuan grow, and Li Ping can live longer.

Although Li Ping does not have the talent for cultivation and is getting older, with Lu Ming's current methods, these are naturally not problems.

In assisting Nirvana Dan, he awakened the bleeding veins for Li Ping, and in the future he would have no problem in practicing Wu Wang or even Linghai.

Also, his two named disciples, Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou.

Since accepting them as apprentices, Lu Ming has not taught them well. Lu Ming, who is a master, is not doing his job well. Therefore, he must also reserve two Nirvana for them.

Calculated in this way, Nirvana Dan has three remaining, Lu Ming intends to stay first.

"Also, there is a set of secret techniques here that are also suitable for you!"

In Lu Ming's hands, two jade cards flew out to Yan Fanatic and Fat Man.

After the two took a look, they froze again, their eyes wide, and their mouths wide enough to swallow two duck eggs.

Shocked, they were so shocked.

Because the secret technique in this jade brand is the cultivation method of pure spirit.

Lu Ming made several copies.

"There is such a mysterious mystery in the world!"

Yan fanatics sighed endlessly, and at the same time, they were heartbeat.

He has been trapped in the supreme level for many years. Now with Nirvana, coupled with the pure spirit body, he is confident that he can break through the realm of the emperor in less than a year.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you are really my lucky star!"

The fat man was not polite, and quickly collected the pure spiritual practice.

"Lu Ming, thank you!"

Yan Fanatic solemnly gave Lu Ming a fist.

"Brother Yan, why do you have a relationship?"

Lu Ming smiled.

After Yan Fan and the Fat Man left, Lu Ming began to retreat with all his strength.

The period of January is getting closer and closer. Lu Ming wants to improve his strength as much as possible during this time.

The only thing that can improve his strength in a short time is the pure spirit.

Therefore, Lu Ming did his best to cultivate pure spirit.

Massive rough stones were refined by Lu Ming and turned into the strength of his body.

Finally, half a month later, the pure spirit made another breakthrough and reached 60%.

Lu Ming's strength will be strengthened by one point each time he is promoted.

At this time, there is still a week before the month of January.

"It's time to go to Zhentian Divine Army!"

Lu Ming stepped out and stepped out of the training chamber.

Soon after, Lu Ming and Xie Chao broke through the void and left the Beast Tribe.

Chapter 1326: Zhen Tian Shen Jun

Zhongzhou, near the North Plain, has a boundless mountains. This is the location of the Zhentian Divine Army.

The headquarters of the Zhentian Divine Army was originally not here, but a few months ago, the headquarters of the Zhentian Divine Army was defeated by the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie family. The losses were heavy and they could only retreat here.

In front of them, there are peaks like swords rising from the ground to form a barrier.

Obviously, there are peerless masters who have been pulled up from the ground.

Between each sword-shaped mountain, there are huge chains connected to each other. On the chain, and on the mountain, there are dense inscriptions.

In particular, there are several huge arrow towers on the top of each mountain. On the edge of the arrow tower, there are strong guards.

This kind of arrow tower is not an ordinary arrow tower. It needs to be based on the original stone. The martial arts powerful will launch it, cooperate with the large formation, and have infinite power. Even the powerful of the spirit **** realm can shoot.

Outside the sword-shaped mountain, the space splits and two figures appear.

"Zhentian Shenjun is really not simple, it can build such a huge project in just a few months!"

Lu Ming looked forward and sighed.

"Zhentian Divine Army has been able to compete with the Xie family for tens of thousands of years, and he has his reason!"

Xie Ran also said.

"who?"

At this time, there was a loud drink on the sword-shaped mountain, and then, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and several figures appeared in front of Xie Chao and Lu Ming, exuding a strong breath.

"Supreme!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the three figures appearing are all supreme and powerful, firmly locking Lu Ming and Xie Chao.

"You...you are the emperor of chaos, thank chaos!"

After the three people's eyes swept over Xie Ran's body, their faces changed greatly and they exclaimed.

"The emperor has something to do, to discuss with the emperor of the Hundred Battles, you pass it quickly!"

Xie Randao.

"Yes, wait a moment!"

In the face of Xie Chao and other overlords, a few supreme dares did not dare to be neglected, and quickly took out the Jade Tone, and spread the news.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

It's just a cup of tea, the depth of the sword-shaped mountain, burst out a few rays of light, appeared in front of Lu Ming.

The breath of several people is vast and unpredictable, all are emperors.

The person headed, the breath is more vast and powerful, far more than the ordinary martial emperor, it is the warring emperor Lu Ming has seen today.

"Haha, brother Xie, how come you come to me?"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles laughed, looked at Xie Chao, then moved away from Xie Chao and fell on Lu Ming.

Then, the emperor's face changed a lot, saying, "Are you... Lu Ming?"

This remark surprised other people in the Zhentian Divine Army.

The young man in front of him is Lu Ming?

Now, Lu Ming's reputation is in full swing.

At a young age, you can kill the emperor and fight against the strongest of Wuhuang's double peak. This kind of heavenly arrogance, the Shenhua Continent, and the ancients have never appeared.

Lu Ming's current combat power is already the pinnacle of the Shenhua Continent and hegemony.

How could the people in the Zhentian Divine Army not be shocked.

"Junior Lu Ming, have seen the Hundred Battles Emperor!"

Lu Ming clenched his fist slightly.

"Free gift, free gift, brother Lu quickly and free gift!"

The Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles quickly waved his hand, and then said: "Today, Brother Lu and Brother Xie are coming together. It's really prosperous, come, please come in!"

Lu Ming and Xie Ran nodded, followed the Hundred Battles of Emperor Wu and others, and flew into the sword-shaped mountain.

"A lot of masters!"

As soon as he flew into the sword-shaped mountain, there was a mountain full of spirits, and various buildings were built.

In the vast mountains, Lu Ming felt a strong breath, all masters.

The Zhentian Divine Army, together with some of its allies, come together with many masters.

Moreover, there are many sergeants wearing armor, patrolling everywhere, the military capacity is strong.

However, Lu Ming saw one thing in the strong military capacity, that is, the morale was low.

Yes, morale is low!

Not long ago, the Zhentian Divine Army suffered a fiasco. Even the emperor fell several people. The loss was heavy, and the morale was not much better.

The crowd came to a large hall and sat in the main order.

Soon there were more people in the hall, all of whom were high-level people in the Zhentian Divine Army, and at least the supreme figures.

Even the emperor came as many as nine.

The Zhentian Divine Army itself does not have so many emperors, because some overlord forces are allied with the Zhentian Divine Army. In the present situation of the Shenhuang Continent, they naturally merge together.

"The Emperor really did not expect that Brother Lu and Brother Xie will come today. Come, I respect two of them!"

The Emperor of the Hundreds of Wars took the wine glass and drank it, which was quite bold.

Lu Ming and Xie Chao also took a symbolic sip.

The Emperor Warrior drank a glass of wine, with a smile on his face, looking at Lu Ming and Xie Chao, and then the words turned, saying: "If I guessed right, the two came today, for seven days later, the Holy City Did it come about?"

"Not bad!"

Lu Mingdao, the Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles came to the fore, and Lu Ming spoke bluntly.

"Oh? Then I don't know what the purpose of the two coming to the Celestial Army?"

Asked the Emperor of the Hundred Battles.

"Our purpose is very simple, invite Zhentian Shenjun together, after seven days, in the Holy City, decisive battle with Emperor Tianshen Palace and Xie Family, a battle will determine victory or defeat!"

Lu Ming spoke, sonorous and powerful.

"what?"

Upon hearing this, all the faces of the Zhentian Divine Army changed greatly, and in the hall, they fell silent.

After a while, someone spoke.

"A decisive battle with Emperor Tianshen Palace and Xie Family? It's ridiculous, even if you add us, He is far from rivals of Emperor Tianshen Palace and Xie Family. Go, just die!"

An emperor in armor sneered.

"Don't fight against each other, wait for the Emperor Tianshen Palace to form an alliance with the Xie's family. The next moment is to attack the Zhentian Divine Army and Beiyuan. At that time, it is not about to die, but it is just a few days!"

Lu Ming responded with a sneer.

"But after seven days, when I go to the Holy City, I will die soon.

Armor Emperor said.

The other people in the Zhentian Divine Army did not say anything, but their eyes told Lu Ming that they and the armored emperor had the same idea.

"You are nothing more than fearing Emperor Yi and the two masters around him. Emperor Yi and those two masters will be handed over to us to deal with. You only have to deal with Xie's family, how?"

Lu Ming said.

"Do you deal with those three strong men?"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles moved his eyes, with a suspicious look, obviously not convinced.

"Can you cope with those three strong men? Ha ha, when we are fools, the emperor can deal with one person, which I believe, but who can cope with the other two? Lu Ming, are you?"

The armored emperor looked at Lu Ming, slightly disdainful.

"Although it is rumored that you can fight against the Emperor Wuhuang's double strong, but the other party has an Emperor Spirit Soldier. Moreover, the rumors have exaggerated elements. You can really fight against the Emperor Wuhuang's double-top strongman, or , You really have the power of the emperor?"

Armored Emperor Wu sneered.

Others, including Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles, looked at Lu Ming with suspicious looks.

Chapter 1327: Three tricks to defeat the emperor

Although it is rumored that Lu Ming is unmatched in power, he can defeat the strongest of Wuhuang's double peak.

But in their hearts, they didn't believe it.

Especially seeing Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, only the spirit **** is perfect, the spirit **** is perfect, and can defeat the double peak of the Emperor Wu. This is simply nonsense. They think that the rumor is too exaggerated.

Indeed, such a thing, without witnessing it, who can believe it?

"Why? Do you want to try it?"

Lu Ming looked at Armored Emperor Wu, seemingly smiling.

"Yes, I have this intention, and I don't believe it. Everyone is a spirit god, who can defeat the emperor!"

The Emperor of Armor stood up suddenly, his body full of incomparable fighting intent.

This is a belligerent person!

The Zhentian Divine Army, most people, are more combative.

"Well, since that's the case, a battle outside!"

Lu Ming got up, stepped out, and appeared in the sky outside the hall.

Today, he knew that it would not be so simple, without revealing some skills, most of the Zhentian Divine Army dared not put heavy weight on him.

Emperor Wu Jia also flew out of the hall and came to the sky, standing opposite Lu Ming.

"Go, look out!"

The rest of the people came out of the hall and stood in the void.

The strong men in other parts of the Zhentian Divine Army also sensed the situation here, and they all rose into the air and looked at this side.

"Lu Ming, let's go, what is the skill, even if it comes out!"

Armored Emperor Wuyi's fighting intention is getting stronger and stronger.

"Shall I shoot first, yes, three strokes!"

Lu Ming stretched out three fingers and said, "If you can take me three undefeated moves, this battle, I admit defeat!"

"What? Three strokes, Lu Ming is so arrogant!"

"Does he really have the fighting power of Wuhuang's double peak?"

"I do not believe!"

Lu Ming's remarks caused a tumult and heated discussion on the side.

The eyes of the Emperor of the Hundred Battles secretly looked at Xie Ran, but he saw Xie Ran standing there smiling, his face calm, as if he already knew the result.

"Is Lu Ming really as terrible as the rumor?"

Up to now, the Emperor of the Hundred Battles is still unbelievable.

"Okay, okay, I see how you beat me with three moves!"

Anger flashed in the eyes of the armored emperor.

boom!

A powerful breath erupted in him, the true element was burning like flames, the field was filled out, the muscles swelled up, and in an instant, the armored emperor Wuqi raised his strength to the extreme.

Although he did not believe that Lu Ming was as exaggerated as rumors, but without wind and waves, he would not carelessly face Lu Ming.

Uh!

Feng Yuanshu showed off, and Lu Ming shook his figure, rushing towards the armored Emperor like a phantom, and at the same time, Dragon Yin burst out and nine dragon forces exploded.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a punch, and the falcon of the prison monument appeared faintly on his fist.

"So strong!"

When Lu Ming punched out, the face of Emperor Wu armor changed greatly. The power of this punch shocked him and made him feel great pressure.

All around, the Zhentian Divine Army watching the battle also changed their faces.

The power of this punch is too horrible, and it is not something that the spirit, god, and strong can deliver at all, reaching the stage of the emperor.

"Block it!"

The Emperor of Armor burst into a roar, and also punched out.

Two punches, intersect in the air!

boom!

Shock waves rushed in all directions.

The armoured emperor shrouded the realm of his body, trembling violently, as if it would collapse at any time. Then, the armored emperor's face turned white and his body touched and flew towards the rear.

With a punch, the armored Emperor Wu flew, and the people in the Zhentian Divine Army took a breath.

The armored Emperor Wu flew a hundred miles to stabilize his figure.

"Second move!"

Lu Ming spoke out faintly, stepping on his feet, a hundred miles away. At the same time, a third bloodline appeared above his head, and a force poured into Lu Ming's body. Lu Ming's power was strengthened again.

boom!

The second punch, bang!

"Critical break army fist!"

The Emperor of the Armor shouted, his hair erected, and he exhibited all the fighting power, and also punched out.

The two, the second punch intersects.

But this time, the Armored Emperor Wu was even worse, the realm was destroyed in an instant, his body and arm sounded a click, his body flew away from his body, blood spewed out of his mouth.

The second move, the armored Emperor Wu was seriously injured.

"Are you coming again?"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came out.

"Come again!"

The emperor of the armor shouted, and his grandeurs were not allowed to stop Lu Ming's three moves.

He must survive three strokes.

boom!

The body of the armored Emperor Wu expanded in a circle, and at the same time, a huge shield appeared in his hand. The field covered the shield, and there was an indestructible feeling.

This move, he took a defensive posture.

"Third move!"

Lu Ming made a noise and stepped into the air, the third punch came out.

In this punch, Lu Ming did not perform the jail-killing skills, but the artistic martial arts.

Five Artistic Artistic Martial Arts Fusion!

Now, the fusion of the five artistic concepts and martial arts is more powerful than the jail.

Mainly, with the improvement of the blood of the prison prison monument, the level of the prison prison Tiangong has already surpassed the inferior god-level martial arts. With Lu Ming's current practice, he can't exert all the power of the prison prison Tiangong.

By the time Lu Mingxiu breaks through the Emperor Wu, the true element is strong, and the power of the prisoner of heaven will naturally soar.

when!

This fist bombarded the armored emperor's shield.

The shield covered the field, but under this punch, the field collapsed instantly like a blister, and the shield gave off a violent roar, and the sound waves that were formed radiated out, tearing the space apart.

Then, a horrified scene appeared. The shield was recessed at the place where Lu Ming's fist bombarded, and the face of the armored Emperor Wu also changed instantly.

bump!

The armored emperor could not hold the shield at all. The thick shield, like a mountain, hit the armored emperor.

Crackling!

A series of bone fracture sounds came from the armored Emperor Wu. His body flew away from the ground, fell to the ground, vomited blood, and was difficult to move for a while.

Armored Emperor Wu defeated, and defeated.

Facing Lu Ming, he was crushed and had little resistance.

"Guru!"

Many people swallowed and looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of horror and no doubt.

Lu Ming's combat power has completely crushed the general emperor, and it is not too difficult to kill the armored emperor.

Perhaps the rumors are not exaggerated, but true.

The people in the Celestial Army changed their minds.

"Great, great, Brother Lu is truly unparalleled in the world, the first in the world!"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles strode out, his face full of admiration.

But then, the words of the Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles turned and said, "But, I still want to learn something, not to doubt Brother Lu, but, I am responsible for all the people in Zhentian Divine Army!"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles stood in front of Lu Ming, with a strong breath, which was several times stronger than the Emperor of Armor.

He was right. For the sake of Zhen Tian Shen Jun, he had to clearly understand Lu Ming's combat power.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming's eyes turned to the Hundred Battles of the Emperor.

Chapter 1328: Warriors

"war!"

Without extra words, the Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles stepped out, his body unleashed an invincible war intention, and the world collapsed with his hand, and his power was stronger than the Emperor of Armor.

Wuhuang's double combat power is far superior to that of Wuhuang.

Lu Ming did not dare to carelessly fuse the five artistic conceptions and punched out.

boom!

The two fists banged together, and Lu Ming felt a tremendous amount of power. He rushed towards him. Lu Ming's body could not help but retreat backwards. The body's blood and blood rolled, and his fists burst.

Boom! Boom!

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles stepped on the ground and continued to kill the landing, like an invincible **** of war.

The Emperor of the Hundred Wars, known as the Hundred Wars, came out of countless battles. His combat experience is extremely rich. His shot is simple, but his power is infinite, and he will be killed in one blow.

Roar!

Lu Ming broke out the bloodline of the Nine Dragons, and displayed a fusion of bloodlines to fight against the Emperor of the Hundred Battles.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The two confronted each other fiercely, from the ground to the sky, from the sky to the underground, and even to the space of different degrees.

Lu Ming fell completely into the disadvantage and was not an opponent of the Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles.

The warrior of the Hundred Battles did not reach the peak of the Wuhuang double, but there was also the mid-term of the Wuhuang double. When Lu Ming exerted his chaos, he exploded his full strength and was able to fight the peak of the Wuhuang double, but he did not show chaos. In the artistic conception, the fighting power is not as good as that of the Hundred Battles.

In a blink of an eye, the two played dozens of moves.

"Lu Ming, is this all your combat power? In this way, how can I let the Tianshen Army, with you, fight the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie Family?"

The voice of the Emperor of the Hundred Battles sounded.

The Emperor Tianshen Palace formed an alliance with the Xie family. The next thing to deal with was definitely the Zhentian Divine Army, or Beiyuan. Why did the Emperor Wu Hundred know?

But for him to fight with Lu Ming, the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie family, he must see hope.

Lu Ming is hope!

If Lu Ming is really as strong as the rumor, then why not gamble?

"If you want to see my full strength, don't worry, you can't beat me now!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the dragon dragon claws stepped out continuously, the power of the five kinds of artistic martial arts was exerted to the extreme, and even showed signs of breakthrough.

Yes, Lu Ming's five artistic concepts of martial arts were originally at the peak of the fourth level, and only a slight difference from the fifth level.

The Emperor Hundred Battles, who have been through hundreds of battles, is a good target for training. With the battle with the Emperor Hundred Battles, Lu Ming's five artistic concepts of martial arts seem to show signs of breakthrough.

"Then I will see when you can hide?"

The Emperor Wu coldly drank, and a spear appeared in his hand. The spear broke through the sky, and the power was even more amazing. The ordinary Emperor Wu Yi was one heavy.

The two criss-crossed each other, and in a blink of an eye they fought dozens more.

when!

Suddenly, a dragon claw of Kowloon, caught on the spear edge of a spear, made a sound of gold and iron clashes. The body of Kowloon retreated, but the burly figure of the emperor of the Hundred Battles also shivered and retreated a few steps backwards.

"Your martial arts, broke through?"

There was some incredible voice from the Emperor of the Hundred Battles.

"Hahaha, I would like to thank the Emperor Wu for his success, and let me make a breakthrough!"

Lu Ming laughed, very happy.

"This..."

The others were stunned.

Just now Lu Ming battled with the Hundred Battles of the Emperor Wu. In the war, martial arts actually broke through.

This talent is too abnormal?

"It's just that martial arts has broken through a level, and its power is also limited!"

The voice of the Emperor of the Hundred Battles sounded, and then continued to kill Lu Ming.

"Is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and the dragon claws pulled out.

when!

Another battle with the Emperor of the Hundred Battles, Lu Ming retreated, but the Emperor of the Hundred Battles also retreated, more than before.

"How is it possible? How can power be improved so much?"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles is somewhat incredible.

Just now, Lu Ming was completely pressed by the Emperor of the Hundred Battles to avoid the majority, and there was not much confrontation. But now, Lu Ming is just a martial art that has raised a level. How can the power be increased so much?

Of course, he did not know that what Lu Ming promoted was not one martial art, but five.

Lu Ming's five artistic concepts of martial arts were integrated and displayed. Therefore, a breakthrough is the breakthrough of five artistic concepts of martial arts together, and the power naturally soars.

I was not an opponent at all, but now I can barely contend.

"Thank you for the success of the Emperor Wu, this battle should also be over!"

Lu Ming said, the voice fell, Jiulong body filled with a chaotic atmosphere.

Chaos artistic conception!

boom!

Jiulong exerted the power of the prison prison, and grabbed it with a claw. On it, it surrounded the chaotic mood.

"Hundred Fists!"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles put away his spear and exhibited his strongest ability.

In an instant, the Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles fought a hundred fists, and each fist has a tremendous combat power, capable of penetrating the earth and destroying mountains and rivers.

A hundred brilliant fists were gathered in the air to form a fist and the power soared.

boom!

Fist, intersect with the dragon dragon claw.

But as soon as he came into contact, the fist strength of the warrior of the Hundred Battles was instantly crushed and exploded, like a ray of fireworks.

The dragon's claws kept on crushing the void.

puff!

The warrior of the Hundred Battles was struck by lightning, vomiting blood in his mouth, his body flew away from the distance, and flew thousands of miles all the way, dragging a long dark space channel in the space.

He looked at Landing with horror, and then another blood spewed out of his mouth.

Others are not much better.

stunned!

The Emperor Wu defeated in battle, is this Lu Ming's true strength? Too strong, one stroke, wounded the Battle of the Emperor!

This kind of combat power can really fight against the Emperor Wuzhong Peak, and rumors are not exaggerated at all.

"Emperor Wu, do you want to continue?"

In the mouth of Jiulong, Lu Ming's voice was heard.

"no need!"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles sighed and shook his head. He said, "Your fighting power is definitely comparable to the second peak of the Emperor Wu. Continue to fight. I am not your opponent, why should I be ashamed!"

After all, the breath of the Emperor of the Hundred Battles converged.

Jiulong's body shrank, and Lu Ming also became the body.

"Good, good, good!"

Suddenly, an old voice sounded, with three good words.

In the distant sky, an old man with a gigantic figure came out of the air.

The old man is very old. His white hair is almost gone, his skin is shriveled, and his face is covered with ravines.

But everyone in the Zhentian Divine Army, including the Emperor of the Hundred Battles, saw the old man quickly and respectfully saluted: "See the Lord!"

"Master!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, looking at the old man, a dignified color appeared in his eyes.

Although this old man looked very old, Lu Ming didn't dare to take it lightly.

Because, Lu Ming felt a terrible breath in this old man.

Wuhuang Duplex Peak!

This old man was actually a strong man at the peak of Wuhuang's double.

"I have long heard that the Zhentian Divine Army has an old army leader with unparalleled combat power. It has never been seen. Today, I finally saw it!"

Xie Ran walked out and smiled.

"Have seen the chaotic emperor!"

The old army salutes the emperor.

Chapter 1329: Mixed into the holy city

Lu Ming sighed in his heart that the Zhentian Divine Army was really not simple. In the dark, there was still such a strong man. No previous battles had appeared.

This is true for the Zhentian Divine Army. Why would the Xie Family with a deeper background have no hidden cards?

The old master of the Zhentian Divine Army first saluted Xie Chao, then turned his eyes to Lu Ming, revealing a gentle smile, and said: "It is really a talented generation from the mountains and mountains, the strength of the little brother Lu, admired by the old!"

"The old master is polite!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"The Emperor Chaos, Brother Lu, old age can give you an affirmative answer. Seven days after the first battle, the Zhentian Divine Army must participate!"

The old army dominates.

This remark made Lu Ming and Xie Chao overjoyed.

The old army master promised that after seven days, he joined hands with them and went to the Holy City to fight the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie Family.

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles, and other masters of the Zhentian Divine Army, moved their expressions, but did not say much.

They also understood that this battle, the Zhentian Divine Army, must not stay out of the matter.

If Kitahara is defeated and Zhentian Divine Army is unavoidable, the only chance is to join forces with Kitahara this time.

"Okay, old master, everyone, see you in seven days!"

"See you in seven days!"

Lu Ming spoke with Xie Chao, and then left.

The purpose of this trip was a complete success.

After returning to the Hundred Beast Tribe, Lu Ming continued to retreat and practice.

Four days later, three days before the alliance between the Emperor Tianjing Palace and the Xie Family.

In a secret room, Lu Ming's brow glowed, and his second body stepped out of Lu Ming's body.

Then, Lu Ming's main body waved his hand, the mountain and river figure flew out, flew to the secondary body, and was collected by the secondary body.

Then, the main body closed his eyes, and a smile appeared on the second body.

"Go to the Holy City first!"

The second body smiled slightly, then stepped out and disappeared here.

After half a ring, the secondary body has appeared hundreds of millions of miles from the Beast Tribe.

Lu Ming's plan is to let the second person enter the Holy City first, to explore the news of Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin and others.

Lu Ming's mind sank into his secondary body, which was like his body.

"Get dressed first!"

Lu Ming took out a gray robe and put on it. At the same time, his figure and face began to change, and finally turned into a young man with a pale face.

The appearance is very common, and it belongs to the appearance and figure that are difficult to be found in the crowd.

Then, on Lu Ming's body, inscriptions emerged, and Lu Ming's breath began to converge, converging to the level of only a seven-level Ming Master, and then stepped out, the space was split, and Lu Ming disappeared here.

Ming Lian's second body, now has reached the ninth level of the emperor level, how fast, within half a day, the holy city appeared in front of him.

The gates of the holy city are guarded by the strong and the investigation is extremely strict. Everyone who enters must go through a rigorous review.

However, Lu Ming inherited the mantle of the Heavenly Profound Saint, and was enchanted by the way of refining. He concealed himself with the inscription formation method, even the emperor, could not find out.

Lu Ming easily entered the Holy City.

"So many people!"

Walking on the streets of the Holy City, Lu Ming found that there were more people coming and going from the Holy City than he was in the Holy City before.

Think about it is normal.

In a few days, the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie Family will hold an alliance ceremony. Now, the Xie Family and allies of the Xie Family have entered the Holy City.

In addition, many of the forces that belong to the Emperor Tianjing Palace also come to the Holy City, which is naturally lively.

"This evening, the princes Xie's Xie Yan, Xie Zhen and other princes will feast on the Nanming peerless Tianjiao Mingzi in the drunken fairy circle. At that time, all young Tianjiao will also be welcomed to come and take the show!"

Soon after Lu Ming entered the Holy City, he heard such a news.

"Ming Zi!"

There was a cold flash in Lu Ming's eyes.

To the Tianjiao on the mainland of Shenxu, there was only the Mingzi, the unscrupulous monk, and the Moonless Bodhisattva who came back, but the Dragon Chen did not come back.

Lu Ming would like to know.

"The Zuixian Garden must be very lively this evening. These grand scenes should not be missed!"

"Indeed, at the beginning, the top twelve Tianjiao went to the Shenxu mainland, and only three of them returned at the end, and two of them were the people of Ximo and the monks of Ximo. They have always been outside. The top Tianjiao!"

"Yes, Mingzi is destined to be in a dilemma in the future, so the Prince Xie will only feast on Mingzi and stammer in advance!"

Many people were discussing, Lu Ming heard a lot of news.

Lu Ming's mouth twitched a mocking smile, strolling on the street at will.

Soon, in the evening, Lu Ming went to the Drunken Fairy Garden.

Drunk immortal circle, quite famous in the holy city, the environment inside is elegant, and there is a place for the strong to learn, so it has become a meeting place for some martial arts strongmen.

The entrance to the drunken fairy circle is full of young and handsome people.

At the gate, someone checks, but generally just casually check and let people in.

Into the drunk fairy circle, came to an open space, filled with tables and chairs, many people have been seated.

Lu Ming looked away and saw many acquaintances.

Many are second-class arrogance and third-class arrogance of some hegemonic forces.

On the top platform, Lu Ming saw more familiar figures.

Xie Yan, Xie Zhen and other princes of the Xie family, as well as Tianjiao and Wu Chengkong of the Tianwu sword faction.

Before, Lu Ming knew that the Tianwu sword faction had already turned to the Emperor Tianshen Palace, so Wu Chengkong and others had also become the people of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

"Ming Zi is here!"

Someone made a noise.

In the distance, a young man in black robe, carrying his hands on his back, came out of the air.

On him, there was a world of prince Ni Ni, the domineering domineering of me, this man is the Mingzi.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Xie Yan, Xie Zhen, Wu Chengkong and others quickly flew into the sky to greet Mingzi.

"Haha, Brother Ming is willing to admire his face, Xie Mou is honored!"

Xie Yan laughed.

"Yes, yes, Brother Xing is coming, it's really awesome!"

Xie Zhen was unwilling to show his weakness.

Then the other arrogance was just a flattering.

Today, the Emperor Tianjing Palace, including the Xie family, among the younger generation, Mingzi is the well-deserved first and the only giant-level Tianjiao. Their future achievements are unlimited, and they naturally have to be firmly entrenched.

"Well, you are welcome!"

Ming Zi carried his hands on his back and spoke lightly, looking tall.

Xie Zhen and others did not take it seriously, and greeted Mingzi to the platform, another flattering flattery.

Ming Zi pursed his mouth and pretended to be calm on his face, but in fact he enjoyed it very much.

He enjoys this feeling very much, and the feeling that the stars hold the moon makes him intoxicated.

In the past, he was also a star holding the moon, standing at the top for the giant Tianjiao, the **** of the mainland, but after all, there are more than a dozen people who can compete with him, and his sense of existence has undoubtedly weakened a lot.

But now it's different, everything is centered on him, he enjoys it too much.

Chapter 1330: Xie Zhen's tricks

"Now, looking at the Shenhuang Continent, Xi Mo does not ask about the world. In the younger generation, except Lu Ming, the brother Ming should be the most important!"

In a compliment, such a voice suddenly sounded.

The scene calmed down suddenly.

Lu Ming!

It seems that the name Lu Ming has a magic power to shut up everyone.

Everyone looked at each other, no one spoke.

Lu Ming, this name seems to be a big mountain, which is pressing on everyone's heart.

With their peers, but today's combat power, but can be able to kill the emperor, the strong power against the second peak of the Emperor Wuhuang, has already stood on the peak of the Shenhua Continent, proud of the world.

No one in the same generation can compare with Lu Ming. The so-called Tianjiao here is very far from Lu Ming, and they are too far apart.

Ming Zi's face also gloomy, and the cold light flashed in his eyes.

A young man who had just spoken had a pale complexion and a cold sweat, knowing that he was wrong.

He originally wanted to pat the ass, but just subconsciously, he took Lu Ming's name.

"Brother Ming forgive me, I...I didn't mean it..."

The young man quickly apologized and stuttered.

It's okay not to explain. One explanation makes Mingzi's face more gloomy.

"What a fool, don't get away!"

Xie Zhen scolded, and the young man quickly retreated.

"Huh, Lu Ming is strong, but he doesn't know how to judge the situation. He can't live for a few days. After all, he will die. Then, under the sky, who can compete with Brother Ming?"

Xie Zhen then spoke.

This statement made Ming Zi's face look a little more beautiful.

"Yes, Lu Ming can't live for a few days!"

"He also wanted to fight against the Emperor Tianjing Palace and the Xie family, which was originally the act of seeking death!"

"If such a brainless person, even if there is some combat power for a while, it is also a brainless man. In my opinion, he is far worse than Brother Mingzi!"

The others immediately followed by a while.

There was a smile on Ming Zi's face again.

"You are right. Lu Ming is actually talented, but he has better luck and a slightly stronger fighting ability than me, but therefore, he is arrogant and arrogant, and no one is in his eyes. All of Tian Tianjiao dares to offend, and the achievements of these brainless people are bound to be limited!"

"Even if he doesn't die in the Shenhuang Continent, he will be slain by the strong man of Tenjin Sect!"

Mingzi disdained.

"Brother Xingzi is right!"

"Brother Ming said very much!"

The others were compliments.

"Brother Ming, how about the little brother to show you a good show?"

Xie Zhen smiled.

"Oh? What a play?"

Ming Zi showed an expression of interest.

"Brother Wing, wait a minute!"

Xie Zhen smiled, and then the voice spread far away: "Bring people up!"

"Yes!"

In the distance, someone responded. Soon, a group of Emperor Longwei came with a dozen people.

"Sun Lin, Tie Xing..."

Among the crowd, Lu Ming's eyes flashed coldly.

The dozen or so people who were brought in were actually those law enforcement forces that Lu Ming entered when he was in the holy city.

Tie Xing, the chimpanzee big man, Sun Lin, the one who joined him from Huanglongwei, was transferred to the law enforcement army by Xie Zhen...

At this time, Tie Xing and others were extremely embarrassed, their breath was fragile, and their faces were pale, and they obviously suffered from serious injuries.

Soon, Tie Xing and others were brought before Xie Zhen.

"they are?"

Ming Zi froze for a moment, and didn't understand what it meant that Xie Zhen brought a dozen big men here.

"Brother Ming, these people, but they have a good relationship with Lu Ming. They were originally Lu Ming's subordinates!"

Xie Zhendao.

"Xie Zhen, you are despicable and shameless, and actually want us to scorn the leader, you dream!"

Tiexing shouted.

"Shut up, what scorn?"

Xie Zhen scolded, his eyes cold, and said: "I will give you another chance to say, was Lu Ming used virtuous means to kill others to practice martial arts, and did he specifically mutilate young girls and take yin and yang, so Cultivation is progressing so fast, you are his subordinates, you should be very clear."

"I remind you that before you speak, it is best to think clearly, and don't forget the end of your companions!"

Xie Zhen spoke coldly and glanced coldly at Tiexing.

The faces of Tie Xing and others were ugly, and several people showed horror.

"You fart, you don't want to slander the leader, the leader is a heavenly man, how could he do such a thing?"

Tiexing shouted.

"Yes, how can the leader do such a thing, you never want to take our reputation as a corrupt leader!"

"You killed so many of our brothers, the leader will come back to avenge us!"

Others shouted.

Among the crowd, Lu Ming's eyes were even colder.

He probably knew what was going on.

Lu Ming had an old relationship with the law enforcement army. Obviously, Xie Zhen won the law enforcement army and wanted to force them to slander Lu Ming. He said that Lu Ming would do such things as yin and yang, and the evil gate would deviate. of.

In this way, not only can Lu Ming's reputation be corrupted, but Lu Ming can also be irritated, so that in the alliance ceremony a few days later, Lu Ming has a greater chance of appearing, thus beating Lu Ming.

But the law enforcement forces did not follow.

Moreover, listening to the conversations of the people, other law enforcement forces have been killed by Xie Zhen, leaving only a dozen people in front of them.

"Damn!"

In Lu Ming's heart, the murderous cold was like a knife.

Xie Zhen's face was extremely gloomy and he yelled, "I will give you another chance to say no, no, no, die!"

"Come on, I'd rather die than do such things!"

Tiexing shouted.

Others also glared sternly, as if they were dead.

Their law-enforcement army, in the imperial city, has a low status and has suffered terribly. In order to live, they have to please each other and live without dignity.

It was Lu Ming, and Lu Ming made them stand up again.

After Lu Ming joined the Law Enforcement Army, they finally let them raise their eyebrows and exhale, instead of the Holy Emperor Law Enforcement, and returned to the situation where the Law Enforcement Army shocked the world 30,000 years ago.

Therefore, they are very grateful to Lu Ming, so if they want to smear Lu Ming, they can't do it.

"Xie Zhen, you are a prince, but you are doing this kind of unscrupulous things. It really embarrasses the royal family and the Xie family!"

Tiexing continued to shout.

"Shut up! Find death!"

Xie Zhen was furious, a sword appeared in his hand, and it was cut into Tiexing's neck.

He brought Tiexing and others over, originally trying to please Mengzi, but he did not expect that Tiexing and others would bite him back, so that his reputation would be attacked.

Daoguang was cold, as fast as lightning, and cut to Tiexing.

At this time, Tie Xingxiu was sealed, the breath was fragile, and it was difficult to avoid at all. At first sight, Tiexing was about to splatter three feet and die under Xie Zhen's knife.

call out!

Just then, a wine glass flew out of the crowd and arrived first, hitting Xie Zhen's sword.

when!

On the wine glass, there was an inscription passing by, and it collided with the sword.

Buzz!

The war blade vibrated, buzzed, and flew away from afar. Xie Zhen's face changed greatly, and he stepped back seven or eight steps, sitting on the ground.