D Emperor 1331

Chapter 1331: Want to be abused again?

"Who?"

Xie Yan scolded.

At this time, Xie Zhen also reacted, a flushed face rose from the ground, his eyes gleaming with violent murderous glances, glancing around, shouting: "Who? Who is he? Dare to shoot me , Get out and die!"

Under the eyes of all eyes, Xie Zhen was hit by a wine glass and sat on the ground with a buttocks. This was undoubtedly a disgraced thing, and Xie Zhen's killing was extremely rich.

"Ha ha!"

A small laugh came from the crowd, and a young man with a pale face stepped out.

This young man is naturally Lu Ming.

He and Tie Xing and others, although the relationship is not particularly deep, but how to work together, how to get along for a while, there are still some friendships.

Moreover, Tie Xing and others were implicated because of him. How could Lu Ming just ignore it?

Just now, that wine glass was thrown out by Lu Ming.

"The majestic prince, while doing such things as slandering others, is really mean and shameless. What the villain did, the ancient holy dynasty came to this point, it was pure blame, it was inevitable!"

Lu Ming sneered and walked towards Xie Zhen step by step.

"Bold!"

"presumptuous!"

"court death!"

Some of the princes of the Xie family present scolded, staring at the land with cold eyes.

"Boy, you dare to intervene in my business. Since today is here, don't leave!"

Xie Zhen's voice was cold, and he waved his hand and said, "Shoot, give me his training!"

"Yes!"

Seven or eight emperor dragon guards flew out of their bodies, and all kinds of weapons came out of the sheath and slammed towards the landing.

However, these seven or eight emperor dragon guards' cultivation practices are only the spirit fetus, which is not worth mentioning in Lu Ming's eyes.

Buzz!

On the ground, there was an inscription suddenly shining, and a large array emerged. In the large array, a dozen sticks were condensed, and the head and face were drawn towards the seven or eight imperial dragon guards.

bump! what!

Suddenly, slamming sounds and screaming sounds joined together. Those imperial dragon guards, under the slamming of long sticks, did not have the slightest effort to fight back, and were instantly knocked over to the ground. The skin of the skin is open, and it is terrible.

"you..."

Xie Zhen looked pale, and backed off again and again.

His cultivation behavior is only ninefold, and he is not much stronger than those of Huanglongwei. Lu Ming can easily beat seven or eight Huanglongwei, and he is naturally not an opponent.

"Huh, it turned out to be a Ming Master!"

Xie Yan snorted with a strong breath.

Xie Yan is a second-class arrogant, Xiu Wei has already broken into the spirit realm, and has a strong combat power, which is much stronger than Xie Zhen.

"The tenth prince, this person is bold and generous. Since he dared to shoot here, according to my opinion, this person must have been sent by Lu Ming. Let me take the shot and kill this person!"

Behind Xie Yan, a voice rang, and a young figure stepped out and appeared in front of Xie Yan.

Wu Chengkong!

The first day of the Tianwujian faction, Wu Chengkong!

"Wu Chengkong is about to shoot, this person is dead!"

"In recent years, Wu Chengkong's cultivation practice has become more and more terrible. With his shot, this person is dead!"

"This person is also stupid, and dare to take action on such occasions, it is not strange to die!"

At the scene, there was a voice of discussion.

Today, there are few giant Tianjiao left in Shenhuang Continent. Wu Chengkong is the strongest group of people under Giant Tianjiao. His current identity is naturally unusual, second only to Mingzi.

"Brother Wu shot, I'm relieved!"

Xie Yan said that he took two steps back.

"Boy, just grab my hand, or wait for me to shoot?"

In Wu Chengkong's eyes, he shot two fine lights, like two swords.

"Wu Chengkong, you were repeatedly abused by Lu Ming as a dog twice in the past. You didn't obediently hide and practice, and you dared to run out and bark. Are you afraid of being abused again?"

Lu Ming pouted, sarcastically.

"Shut up, you are dead!"

Wu Chengkong was furious.

At the beginning, he was repeatedly abused by Lu Ming twice and again, that was his dark history and his shame. Whoever is in front of him will be angry.

"I will cut off your limbs and make you die better than life!"

Wu Chengkong roared, the war sword came out of the sheath, and the terrible sword gas slashed towards the landing.

"It's so strong, the spirit **** is triple.

"Wu Chengkong actually broke through the spirit **** triple!"

Wu Chengkong's shot caused a burst of exclamation.

The spirit **** is threefold, who can compete with those giant Tianjiao at the beginning.

In their hearts, Lu Ming was dead.

After all, Lu Ming's youth looks not too big, very young, and belongs to the younger generation.

But I have never seen it before. Obviously not famous. How strong can an unnamed young man be able to fight Wu Chengkong?

Buzz!

In front of Lu Ming, the inscription emerged again, and a formation appeared again, exactly the same as the formation that had abused dozens of imperial guards before.

A dozen long sticks emerged, rushing towards Wu Chengkong.

Keng!

The sword gas screamed and passed by, and dozens of long sticks were cut in two.

Jian Qi kept going, and continued to cut towards Lu Ming.

bump! bump! bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the ground. On the ground, dense inscriptions appeared, and another formation appeared. Still the same as the previous formation, a dozen long sticks appeared.

But Jian Qi swept through, and dozens of long sticks were cut into two pieces.

But immediately, another formation emerged, and it was a long stick.

"Oh, in the face of Wu Chengkong, still using that formation, this person is dead!"

"This person also has this means. Dare to be arrogant here on this means. I really don't know what to do!"

Someone sneered.

call out! call out!

The sword screamed and the long sticks were cut off one after another.

"It's over!"

Wu Chengkong screamed, the war sword flickered, the sword light flashed, and suddenly there were dozens of sword qi, chopping toward the landing.

Every sword spirit is extremely powerful.

That kid was dead, and everyone thought such a thought.

But Lu Ming's face was calm, as if he didn't see those sword spirits, and his footsteps stepped lightly again.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! ...

This time, on the ground, more than a dozen formations emerged, and a dozen formations were exactly the same, all condensed into long sticks.

In total, hundreds of long sticks were pumped towards Wu Chengkong.

"How about more? Break me!"

Wu Chengkong shouted, and Jianqi was a little stronger.

But at the next moment, his face changed suddenly.

Originally, those long sticks were not different from dry branches in his eyes. They could easily be cut with a sword, but this time, the swords were cut on the long sticks, making a clanging sound, Mars was everywhere, but Those sticks are intact.

Instead, the sword qi he sent out was smashed by the long stick and collapsed.

"Broken me!"

Wu Chengkong's face changed, and his body was improved to the extreme, and the sword of war was cut madly.

when! when! when!

However, his sword energy was chopped on those long sticks, which was useless at all. When the long sticks were pulled, his sword energy was broken up.

"How could this be?"

Wu Chengkong panicked.

Chapter 1332: Search your soul

Wu Chengkong panicked and startled.

Without any hesitation, Wu Chengkong displayed bloodline fusion, turned into a war sword, and slashed towards those long sticks.

when! when! ...

The long stick slammed on the war sword transformed by Wu Chengkong, and the crazy vibration of the war sword was just a few breaths. Wu Chengkong's war sword collapsed and became humanoid again.

"Do not!"

Wu Chengkong shouted in horror. He kept spitting out blood in his mouth and wanted to escape.

But, in all directions, they were long sticks, which blocked all his retreat.

Hundreds of long sticks were pulled towards Wu Chengkong with his head covered, and the shadow of the stick completely submerged Wu Chengkong.

what! what! ...

The screams of sadness resounded through the drunk fairy garden.

Everyone watching each other looked at each other.

How could this be?

This result is completely different from what they expected.

Wu Chengkong is the strongest arrogance under the giant arrogance, and the cultivation base has reached the triple level of the spirit god. How many people are enemies in the young generation of the **** wasteland now?

What's more, is Lu Ming, a kid who doesn't know at all? It is not a matter of killing.

But in the end, it was completely beyond everyone's expectations. Lu Ming was always playing that formation.

But wasn't that formation very bad at the beginning, it couldn't stop Wu Chengkong at all, but behind it, why did it suddenly become stronger? Those long sticks became more powerful and I don't know how much, even Wu Chengkong could hardly resist.

The screams of sorrow were still ringing. After a long time of tea, a few hundred sticks disappeared, revealing Wu Chengkong.

It is miserable.

All the people who saw Wu Chengkong's figure appeared a tragic word in their minds.

Wu Chengkong, lying on the ground like a dead dog, didn't know how many sticks were pumped, his clothes were all ragged, his body was all traces of sticks, his face was pumped like a pig's head, and the bridge of his nose was It was broken, there was no missing tooth, and the mouth was crooked.

If no one said that this was Wu Chengkong, he would not recognize it at all.

The most important thing is that Wu Chengkong's breath was extremely weak, and his cultivation practice was abandoned.

The attack just a moment ago directly abolished Wu Chengkong's cultivation behavior, and Wu Chengkong became a waste person.

Many people took a cold breath and felt cold all over.

In particular, some second-class arrogances and third-class arrogances can't help but retreat, looking at Lu Ming, full of dignity.

Who is this guy? Where did it come from, how is it so strong?

Moreover, this person cultivates the Tao of Inscriptions. There are only a few geniuses of the Tao of Inscriptions on the continent of the God Wasteland, and there is no one who can defeat Wu Chengkong.

They want to break their heads, they can't think of who this person is?

Is this person Lu Ming, but I haven't heard that Lu Ming's way of refining has such a profound accomplishment.

"who are you?"

Ming Zi's eyes were gloomy, and he stared at Ming Ming desperately, wanting to see something from Lu Ming's expression, but he was disappointed, Lu Ming's face was calm, and he could not see anything at all.

"Who am I? You are not qualified to know!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Hey, it's really arrogant, don't think that after defeating Wu Chengkong, it will be lawless. Wu Chengkong, I can kill with my finger!"

Ming Zi glanced Wu Chengkong at random, showing a disdainful smile.

bump!

Immediately, Ming Zi stepped out, and the breath of his body rose madly.

Today, it was a banquet dedicated to him, but Lu Ming shot continuously at the banquet, hurting Xie Zhen, and abolished Wu Chengkong. This was completely hit his face. He could not let Lu Ming leave alive.

The breath on him is getting stronger and higher.

Spiritual God Triple, Spiritual God Quadruple, Spiritual God Quadruple Peak...

Reaching the four peaks of the spirit god, he still didn't stop.

boom!

The breath of Ming Zi reached the point where the spirit **** was fivefold.

At the scene, there was a cold breath.

"Ming Zi is worthy of being a giant-level Tianjiao, and Xiu Wei has already reached the level of the spirit god!"

"Ming Zi, but the awakened god-level bloodline of ninth level, the combat power is extremely powerful, the spirit **** is fivefold, and it can already kill the high-level existence of the spirit god!"

"It's amazing!"

Ming Zi was full of anger, and with a confident smile on his face, he said: "Boy, I don't care who you are? Today, I will die!"

Uh!

In the hands of Ming Zi, a dark scimitar appeared, and when he moved, he rushed to Lu Ming, and with a knife, he slashed to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stood there, motionless, this time, no inscriptions appeared, and no formation appeared.

In an instant, Mingzi's scimitar will be cut on Lu Ming's head.

At this time, Lu Ming stretched out two fingers, gently towards the Mingzi everything.

call out!

From Lu Ming's fingers, a sword gas appeared.

Boom!

The war blade in Ming Zi's hand was easily cut in half, and the sword kept on cutting towards Ming Zi.

"not good!"

Mingzi's face changed wildly, and on Lu Ming's sword spirit, he felt the threat of death.

At this moment, his heart was shaking, and even his soul was shaking.

"Back, back, back!"

He roared in his heart, backed wildly, and at the same time used all means to defend.

But immediately, he was desperate.

The sword gas in Lu Ming’s fingers, nothing is broken, under all circumstances, all his defenses are cut like tofu, then, he felt his brow cool, and the next moment, he fell into boundless darkness, nothing I no longer know.

"what happened?"

The people watching around are a little bit baffled in their hearts.

At the beginning, they saw Ming Zi attacking the landing Ming, then saw Lu Ming's fingers burst out of a sword gas, then, they saw Ming Zi receding crazy, but not yet back a few meters, Ming Zi's body Stopped and stood there motionless.

Many people are puzzled and do not understand what happened.

But immediately, everyone's pupils suddenly became larger.

Because at this time, a blood stain appeared on the eyebrow of Ming Zi standing there, and the blood stain quickly became longer, and then everyone saw that Ming Zi's body was divided into two and divided into two halves.

Dead, Mingzi is dead, cut in half by a sword.

how can that be?

Mingzi is the five-fold cultivation of the spirit god, and it is still the giant Tianjiao. With his combat power, he can easily kill the existence of the spirit **** sevenfold.

This kind of Tianjiao was actually killed by Lu Ming with a sword of anger, as simple as killing a chicken, how is this possible? How could Lu Ming be so strong?

"Who are you? Who are you?"

Xie Yan, Xie Zhenxiu's complexion pale, shouted wildly.

Lu Ming curled his lips slightly, and his sword gas disappeared.

This is an engraved formation based on his emperor's cultivation practice. The engraved formation is naturally terrifying and used to deal with the Mingzi, which is really overkill.

Buzz!

At the foot of Lu Ming, the inscription flashed, and at the next moment, Lu Ming appeared in front of Xie Zhen.

"Ah, what do you want to do? This is the Holy City, what do you want to do?"

Xie Zhenxi shouted.

"Search your soul!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came out, reaching out a finger and pointing at Xie Zhen's brow.

In front of Lu Ming, Xie Zhen seemed to be pressed by 10,000 mountains, and could not move at all.

Chapter 1333: Another Nine Nether Domain

Lu Ming's fingers were on Xie Zhen's eyebrows, and an inscription flashed, Xie Zhen's expression was stiff there, his eyes scattered, like dementia.

Lu Ming was searching for Xie Zhen's soul by powerful means.

Ming Refining Master, some methods are more weird and more mysterious than the martial arts.

The Soul Search technique was obtained from the Heavenly Profound Saint. Lu Ming wanted to get the Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin and others from Xie Zhen.

"Sinister, stop!"

"kill!"

Several angry screams sounded, several figures came across the sky, the sound fell, and several terrible attacks came to the landing and attacked.

The Xie family has a strong man here, and these people are all the spiritual masters.

Lu Ming didn't move, but in the sky, suddenly a large array emerged, and the large array glowed, condensing several war swords, and under the slash, several powerful seven-level spirit gods were killed in the air. .

"So strong!"

In the Drunken Fairy Garden, many younger generations tremble in Tianjiao's heart, Lu Ming is too strong, slashing seven spirit spirits, as simple as chopping melons and vegetables.

"This person should not be from the younger generation, but from the older generation!"

Someone guessed.

The younger generation can be so powerful, except for Lu Ming, I really can't think of a second person.

But this person is obviously a Ming Master, and should not be Lu Ming.

Therefore, many people speculate that this should be an elder figure.

"No!"

At this moment, Lu Ming frowned, and he found that in Xie Zhen's memory, he didn't even know about the whereabouts of Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin and others.

"Perhaps, Xie Zhenxiu is too low to be qualified to know this!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he looked at Xie Yan for the next moment.

Xie Yan is a second-class arrogant. In addition to Xie Nianjun, the youngest person in the Xie family, the highest person outside the earth, perhaps, he knew.

Seeing Lu Ming's eyes, Xie Yan's discoloration changed, he didn't want to think about it, he rose into the sky and wanted to leave here.

But Lu Ming's palm gently waved in the air, and above Xie Yan, a dense inscription suddenly appeared, and a large array emerged, condensing a chain, which wrapped Xie Yan's masses.

Xie Yan's cultivation practice is that there is a duality of spirit and god, but no matter how he breaks out, under the entanglement of the chain, there is no effect at all, and he is entangled with death.

Lu Ming let go of Xie Zhen and went towards Xie Yan.

Xie Zhen's eyes were still loose, like dementia.

Yes, Xie Zhen, already an idiot.

Just now, when Lu Ming searched his soul, he had no control at all. He searched for what Lu Ming wanted in the most direct, violent, and brutal way. Therefore, Xie Zhen’s soul was traumatized by indelible, he was stupid. .

"Help, save me!"

Xie Yan saw Lu Ming heading towards him, screaming in fright.

"court death!"

"Dare to pretend to be in the holy city, chant nine people!"

In the distance, a roar of roar came, and Xie Jiaqiang arrived again.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At least a dozen strong men rushed over, a breath of terror, like the smoke of a wolf, the weakest breath, all have the spirit **** ninefold, and the spirit **** is perfect, the strongest one, it is supremely strong By.

In a flash, a dozen strong men appeared above the drunk fairy garden and launched an attack on Landing Ming.

Lu Ming waved with one hand, the dense inscriptions appeared in the sky, if life was generally swimming, a large array of condensed came out.

call out! call out! call out!

Large bursts of light, forming dozens of thick chains, entwined towards a dozen masters.

Later, Lu Ming didn't look at these people. He appeared in front of Xie Yan and pointed it out with Xie Yan's eyebrows.

Soul search!

boom! boom! boom!

At high altitudes, there was constant roar, and dozens of strong men joined forces, but it was difficult to break through the defense.

Dozens of chains, as if they were alive, are constantly waving and winding, making more than a dozen strong men tired of coping.

Lu Ming pointed his finger at Xie Yan's eyebrows, and after about a dozen breaths, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Found it, found the whereabouts of Jiuyang Supreme and others.

In Xie Yan's memory, Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin and others were imprisoned in the Nine Serenities Demon Realm.

It is the Nine Nether Domain.

At the beginning, Xie Nianqing was imprisoned in the Nine Nether Demon Domain. Xie Chao was also rescued from the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

"It seems that I have to go to the Nine Nether Domain again!"

Lu Ming whispered, his fingers left Xie Yan's eyebrows, Xie Yan slumped to the ground like a pool of mud, gasping heavily, soaked in sweat.

He did not become an idiot like Xie Zhen. His cultivation behavior was much stronger than that of Xie Zhen. He achieved the dual spirit and spirit, and his soul was stable. Therefore, his soul was not damaged much.

call out!

Lu Ming waved his hand, and there was a faint flash of inscription on his arm, and a sword gas cut through the void.

puff! puff! ...

The dozen or so strong men, even without screaming, were killed by Jian Qi in the air.

"Haha, let's go!"

Lu Ming laughed, stepped out, his figure disappeared, and disappeared without a trace.

Drunk Fairy Garden, many young Tianjiao, looked at each other, still with horror in their eyes.

Too strong, no matter what kind of cultivation, it is a trick to kill, even the Supreme.

A word came out of everyone's heart!

King!

Lu Ming, probably impersonated by the emperor.

Some emperors have mixed into the holy city.

boom! boom! ...

In the depths of the holy city, there was a terrifying breath rising into the sky. Several figures appeared above the drunk fairy garden. The vast coercion made all the young people tremble, as if they were going to kneel down.

The emperor, the few people who appeared later, were all emperors.

Several emperor spirits emanated, looking for Lu Ming, but no trace was found.

"Catch the city, don't let anyone suspicious!"

An emperor gave the order.

Unfortunately, half a day later, there is still no news from Lu Ming.

And everything about the drunk fairy garden spread throughout the holy city.

An unfamiliar young man first abolished Wu Chengkong and then beheaded Mingzi. Even more terrifying was that even the Supreme, in his hands, had no power to fight back.

One of the emperors, Xie Zhen, became an idiot.

The news shook the Holy City.

Many people know that Kitahara, or Zhentian Divine Army, has begun to act.

Everyone speculates, who is this young man?

Some people guess it is Lu Ming, because Lu Ming is most likely to mix into the Holy City and want to save Jiuyang Supreme and others.

But someone immediately refuted that this person cultivated is the way of inscription, it should not be Lu Ming.

"Start the celestial instrument!"

In the end, Xie's senior officials gave orders.

The Xie family launched Tianjiyi, and their goal was Lu Ming.

Finally, the Tianjiyi started, and they found that Lu Ming was not in the Holy City, but still in Beiyuan.

In Beiyuan, in a secret room of the Beast Tribe, Lu Ming's head is above his head, and a Tianji instrument projection appears.

"It seems that Tianji also has weaknesses, and can only find my main body, but not my second body!"

Lu Ming's main body ended the practice, opened his eyes and smiled slightly.

"seal!"

Then, Lu Ming took a sip, and above him, four seal doors appeared, sealing the projection of the Tianji instrument, and the projection of the Tianji instrument disappeared.

Chapter 1334: Move the Kowloon God Tripod again

When Xie's family and Emperor Tianjin Palace searched Lu Ming with all their strength, Lu Ming had changed his appearance, and even his breath changed. Xie's family and Emperor Tianjin Palace could not find Lu Ming at all.

Not far from the entrance to the Nine Spectre Demon Domain, a black-faced boy came.

This black-faced boy is Lu Ming.

"Strictly guarded!"

Lu Ming watched from a distance.

The entrance of the Nine Nether Domain is more guarded than before, not only adding a lot of inscription formations, but also a lot of strong guards.

Lu Ming sensed it carefully and felt a lot of supreme breath.

"If I break in now, I will fight the grass and startle the snake. When that happens, the Xie family and the Emperor Tianjing Palace will try their best to block me. Not only can they not save the seniors of Jiuyang, they are even dangerous to me!"

Lu Ming frowned, thinking about the countermeasures in his mind.

"On the day of the alliance, they will definitely send people to bring senior Jiuyang to them. At that time, it was a good time!"

Thinking for a moment, Lu Ming noticed, and his figure flickered and left here.

The time was fast, and the day when Xie's family formed an alliance with Emperor Tianshen Palace.

The holy city is unprecedentedly lively. The strong of Emperor Tianjing Palace and the strong of Xie family gather in the holy city.

In Donghuang, outside the Kowloon City, the space suddenly split and a figure emerged from the middle.

Lu Ming!

After a few years, Lu Ming returned to Kowloon City again.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and his figure disappeared. The next moment, he already appeared in Kowloon City.

The defense of Kowloon City has no meaning to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped in the void, and the endless mountains and rivers of Kowloon City passed under his feet. Soon, Lu Ming appeared in the depths of Kowloon City, where one of the dragon heads was located.

"Kowloon Shending!"

Lu Ming looked at the Kowloon God Tripod in front of a tall mountain.

The purpose of his trip is Jiulong Shending.

In this battle, Jiulong Shending will definitely play a decisive role.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong emerged, the sky screamed, and Long Yin shook the sky.

Buzz!

As soon as the blood of the Kowloon was out, there was a movement in the Kowloon Shending, and there was a vibration, and the buzzing sound spread hundreds of thousands of miles.

"Kowloon God Trip!"

"What's going on? How did the immortal Kowloon Shending move again?"

The movement of Jiuling Shenlong attracted the attention of the people nearby, and they flew across the void and flew at a speed.

"What is that? A train?"

"Ah! That's Kowloon, Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

"What, Lu Ming dare to come here?"

Many people shouted in shock after seeing Kowloon.

Some people had experienced the Battle of Kowloon City, and they were very familiar with Lu Ming's Jiulong Bloodline. They recognized the Jiulong Bloodline at a glance and shouted in shock.

"Get me up!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore those people, and controlled the blood of Jiulong with all his strength to resonate with Jiulong Shending.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

Jiuling Shenlong shook more and more violently, and finally pulled up from the ground, soaring towards the landing, suspended above Lu Ming's head.

"Kowloon Shending, come to me!"

Lu Ming shouted, Jiulong wrapped around Jiulong Shending, a mysterious breath rushed out of all directions.

when!

On the other dragon's veins, a violent vibration rang, and the second Jiulong Ding moved, floated up, and drove towards the landing.

Then, the third Jiulong Shending also moved.

Uh! Uh!

Jiulong Shending broke through, and in the blink of an eye, there were three Jiulong Shending suspended above Lu Ming's head.

"Lu Ming, do you dare?"

"Leave down the Kowloon God Tripod!"

In the distance, several long screams came out, and several figures came from the sky.

The speed is extremely fast, and as soon as the sound falls, the figure has appeared above the dragon veins.

"Eastern house owner, empty house owner..."

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

Here are a few supreme, some of them, or old acquaintances, but several other owners of the six ancient families.

Lu Ming ignored it and continued to control the blood of Jiulong, summoning Jiuling.

Ignored by Lu Ming, several supreme faces were ugly.

"Shoot together!"

Several Supreme Masters looked at each other and reached a consensus.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Several gorgeous glows erupted and blasted towards the landing.

Xiaguang is gorgeous and beautiful, but full of murderous opportunities.

"roll!"

Lu Ming looked cold and stepped into the air.

boom!

A terrible force crushed the space, surging toward several supremes.

In front of this force, several supreme attacks were as vulnerable as tofu.

There are even two supreme bodies that burst directly and fell on the spot.

The three family heads flew thousands of miles and smashed dozens of mountains. The blood sputtered in their mouths and their breath was weak.

One blow killed two supremes, and the other three respected Zhuang. With such a fighting power, it was terrifying, and in the distance, there was silence. No one dared to speak or speak.

Today, all the strong men of the Emperor Tianjing Palace went to the holy city. Even one emperor did not stay, and no one could stop Lu Ming.

"Is this Lu Ming's combat strength?"

Among the crowd, there were some young Tianjiao, who were all the characters of the Donghuang Qianjiao List, and some even competed with Lu Ming. At this time, looking at the figure on the dragon's veins was full of depression and shock.

At that time, they were peers, competing against each other, but in the past few years, the distance between them and Lu Ming has been tens of thousands of miles, which is completely incomparable.

They knew that it was impossible for them to catch up with Lu Ming in their lifetime.

Roar!

Long screams in Kowloon, sounding the sky.

when! when! ...

Jiulong Shending kept shaking, and Jiulong Shending flew to Lu Ming one after another.

On top of Lu Ming's head, there are more and more Kowloon Shending.

Four, five, six...

"Quick, spread the news!"

In Kowloon City, someone gave an order.

call out! call out! ...

A lot of jade charms flew away.

But as soon as he flew outside of Kowloon City, outside of Kowloon City, a light curtain rose up, cutting off all the jade symbols.

There are several figures standing in the void outside Kowloon City.

Among them, there is a dean of the world academy who is practicing the way of inscription cultivation, and there are seven or eight supremes who are all practicing the way of inscription cultivation. They have laid a barrier outside the Kowloon City to intercept the sound. Yufu.

There were more and more Kowloon God tripods summoned by Lu Ming. In the end, all nine **** tripods came together, suspended above Lu Ming's head.

"Borrow you for a few days, and after a few days, let you return to the same place!"

Lu Ming whispered, Jiulong opened his mouth and swallowed. All nine Nine Dragon Gods flew into the mouth of Jiulong's blood, disappearing.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

At this moment, within the Kowloon City, nine dragon veins rioted, like nine real dragons. They flew through the sky and the dragon's spirits skyrocketed.

Lu Ming's face was very calm, as if expecting this scene long ago, he waved his hand and flew out nine inscription runes from the storage ring.

Nine scrolls of inscriptions flew out of the sky and each flew towards a dragon vein.

Immediately afterwards, the inscription rune became larger at a rapid speed and became mountain-like in size. Above it, there were endless inscriptions shining.

Chapter 1335: Departure, Holy City

"Suppression!"

Lu Ming whispered, nine scrolls of inscriptions, which fell on the nine dragon veins. Endless inscriptions, like living things, permeated the dragon veins, temporarily suppressing the dragon veins.

The nine dragon veins are temporarily calm.

According to ancient legends, the Jiulong Shending was made by the ancient strongman to suppress the nine dragon veins. The Jiulong Shending has been away for too long, and the Jiulong Dragon Vessel will surely riot.

Lu Ming had already reached this point, so he had made nine inscription runes to suppress the nine dragon veins. Although it could only suppress a few days, a few days was enough.

After several dragon veins calmed down, Lu Ming put away the Kowloon bloodline and stepped out in one step. The next moment, he appeared outside of Kowloon City.

"Get up!"

The old dean of Tianxia Academy took it lightly and other supreme assistants emerged outside the Kowloon City, a layer of enchantment emerged.

This layer of enchantment is used to block the transmission of jade symbols, so that Emperor Yi knows that Lu Ming is here to take away the Jiulong Shending.

After setting up the boundary, they and Lu Ming set off together. Soon, they passed the cross-border teleportation array and returned to Beiyuan.

"Let's go to the Holy City!"

With a single order, a series of figures tore through the space and headed towards the holy city.

At the same time, the strong of the Zhentian Divine Army also set off, heading towards the Holy City.

...

The holy city is very lively.

Over the holy city, the sky is full of radiance. A platform emerges from the void. Above it, there are real dragons and phoenixes flying, and unicorns are roaring.

This is the platform used by the Xie family during the millions of years of sacrifice. Now, it is used again. It can be seen how much the Xie family attaches importance to this alliance ceremony.

"The Holy Emperor is here!"

A voice was heard throughout the holy city.

In the depths of the palace, a figure flew out.

Headed by the current emperor, Xie Qitian.

Next to Xie Qitian, there is a white-haired old man, who is the old saint emperor of the previous generation. In addition, there are more than a dozen people, each with a strong breath, all of whom are kings.

A small part belongs to the Xie family, and the others are all Xie's alliances and other emperors.

Many strong ones come on the platform.

"Emperor Tianjin Palace Emperor Wu Emperor and the emperors come!"

Another shout sounded.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and a group of strong men flew from a distance to the platform.

The one headed by him was Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor. Next to him, he followed two old men, one wearing a golden robe, and the one who was the strongest of the second Emperor Wu Emperor's double peak.

The other old man, wearing a red robe, was not weaker than the old man in gold robe.

In the rear, there are more than ten other emperors.

"Welcome Brother Di comes!"

Xie Qitian haha, came forward and salute the emperor.

"Brother Xie!"

Emperor Yi returned the gift.

"Okay, since the people are here, the ceremony will begin. First of all, it is to sacrifice the flag, come, and bring Xia Jiuyang, Bai Shijin and others!"

Xie Qitian instructed.

"Yes!"

An emperor was ordered to take a group of people, about 50 people, and flew northward.

"It's now!"

Among the crowd, Lu Ming silently followed the group of people and headed north.

The entrance of the Nine Spectral Devil's Domain is at a distance north of the Holy City.

After a while, away from the center of the holy city, it is about to arrive at the entrance of the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

At this moment, an inscription appeared on Lu Ming's body. His figure almost disappeared, and there was no breath.

Silently, Lu Ming appeared next to the last person. With a wave of his hand, the person didn't even react, and Lu Ming was included in the mountain and river map.

Immediately, Lu Ming's body wriggled at a rapid speed and became exactly the same as that person.

"Ok?"

The emperor walking in the forefront seemed to sense something and looked back, but after sweeping his eyes, nothing was found.

"Strange, just a little fluctuating just now?"

The emperor frowned, and the consciousness kept glancing at everyone, but in the end there was nothing to discover, so he had to stop and continue to fly forward.

Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief, finally mixing in without knowing it.

This is also Lu Ming’s mastery of mastery, which is extremely mysterious. At the same time, he is assisted by the treasure of mountains and rivers, otherwise, it is impossible to succeed.

Stealing beams and columns under the eyes of an emperor is not easy.

Soon, they came to the entrance of the Nine Ghost Demon Domain.

The emperor led the way and naturally entered the Nine Nether Demon Realm.

Looking at the familiar environment, Lu Ming sighed. He didn't expect that it wouldn't be long before he came to the Nine Nether Demon Domain again.

"Xia Jiuyang and others were suppressed in the Nine Nether Demon Flames, and they were blocked for cultivation. They had no resistance, but still be careful. These people are not simple!"

The headed emperor warned that this man had a horse face. This emperor Lu Ming had never seen it, but apparently it was the emperor of the Xie family.

The Xie family really has a deep heritage. At first, there were only three emperors who were open to the public, but obviously there were more than one. They secretly did not know how many emperors were hidden.

"Yes!"

Others should say.

"Ok!"

The Ma-faced Emperor nodded and led the crowd towards the depths of the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

Along the road, the majesty of the Ma face emperor exuded out of pressure. The Mocha clan felt almost scared to death, and fled away.

Soon after, they had penetrated hundreds of miles in the Nine Spectres.

In front, a blazing heat came, it was a volcano.

This is not an ordinary volcano, flame, not an ordinary flame, but Nine Nether Magic Flame.

When they stopped above the volcano, Lu Ming's eyes flashed through a thick murderous opportunity.

Because, in every volcano, Lu Ming found a figure.

Lu Ming’s familiar figure, Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin, Jun Jun...

A total of five people, except for the Jiuyang Supreme, the other four are all Fu Yangzong's Supreme.

The five people were respectively suppressed in a volcano. Their bodies were entangled in chains, suspended in mid-air. The volcano, the dark nine demon flames jumped, and they burned five people all the time.

This kind of Nine Nether Magic Flame will not burn people to death at once, but can bring endless suffering to people.

Moreover, the cultivation practices of the five people of the Supreme Master Jiuyang were all sealed, and they were unable to resist.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold as a sword.

"Xia Jiuyang, today, your death is here!"

The horse-faced emperor looked down on Xia Jiuyang and others with a disdainful expression on his face.

"Really? You Xie Family and Emperor Tianshen Palace can't be arrogant for a long time. When Lu Ming returns, it will be your death!"

As soon as he sat in the volcano, Xia Jiuyang looked up at the sky, and a cold voice came out.

"Lu Ming? Hey!"

The Emperor Ma Lian sneered a few times, and a contemptuous voice sounded, said: "May I tell you that Lu Ming has returned!"

"What? Lu Ming is back?"

"Really? Zongzi is back?"

Among other volcanoes, the sound of surprise came from Bai Shijin, Jun Jun and others.

Chapter 1336: Emperor Jiuyang

"Hey, don't be too happy too early. Today, not only your death, but also Lu Ming's death!"

The horse-faced emperor sneered.

"Lu Ming, also in your hands?"

Xia Jiuyang said in a deep voice, a little worried.

"That's not there, but it's almost there!"

The Emperor Ma Lian smiled, and then said: "I heard that Lu Ming is very important and important. If he knew that he would execute you today, would he come to the Holy City to save you? As long as he comes, he will Not a dead end!"

"You... mean!"

"Despicable and shameless, you make the most of us, just think about it!"

When Xia Jiuyang, Bai Shijin and others heard the words of the Ma face emperor, they did not know the plot of the Xie family and the Emperor Tianshen Palace. They clearly wanted to use them to attract Lu Ming to come, and they roared.

"Call it, no matter how loud it is, it's useless!"

The horse-faced emperor sneered, seeing Xia Jiuyang and others looking anxiously, his heart was very comfortable.

at this time...

Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

In the distance, there were violent sounds of breaking the air, the sound had not fallen, and there were already figures all around.

The Mozha clan are all Mozha clan, and all the demons are so angry that they stare coldly at the horse face emperor and others.

The breath of these Mocha tribes is very terrifying, and it is stronger than any of the Mocha tribes that Lu Ming had encountered before.

The one headed, with a particularly burly physique, soaring demonic energy, and vast magic power, is unfathomable.

Magic Emperor!

The first one is actually a demon emperor, the emperor of the Mocha tribe.

The horse-faced emperor also changed suddenly.

"Mocha Clan, what do you want to do?"

The horse face emperor shouted.

"Of course to kill you!"

Demon Emperor Morchan coldly said.

"Dare you? Do you want to wipe out the clan?"

The horse face emperor shouted.

"Genocide? If you Xie Jiaban can get it, my Mocha tribe has long been annihilated. Will you still be so kind and leave us?"

The Mocha clan sarcastically said.

Wow! Wow!

At this time, under the volcano, the sound of a broken chain was heard. Then, five of the volcanoes burst out with five powerful breaths. Then, five people rushed out of the volcano.

Xia Jiuyang them.

Xia Jiuyang, the body is burning like a sun, and the power of horrible flames has caused the temperature of tens of thousands of miles to rise rapidly.

"King!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Jiuyang Supreme has actually broken through the position of emperor. Now, it should be called Emperor Jiuyang.

Lu Ming was pleasantly surprised, and it seemed that they were not trapped at all and voluntarily rushed out of the volcano.

"How did you... get out of trouble?"

The horse face emperor was shocked.

"Of course there is the help of the emperor, now, you stay first!"

The Mocha clan emperor is full of murderous ways.

"Hurry up and spread the news!"

The Maface Emperor shouted suddenly, turned around and left.

"Stay!"

The Mocha Clan Emperor had long been staring at the Maface Emperor. As soon as the Maface Emperor moved, the Mocha Clan Demon Emperor moved, and with a claw, the sharp claws were drawn towards the Maface Emperor.

"kill!"

Other Mocha tribes also killed the people of the Xie family.

boom!

On the other side, Xia Jiuyang and others also started. Xia Jiuyang punched out, punching like a sun, and slamming toward the Ma face emperor.

The horse-faced emperor was shocked and tried his best to evade, and he did not dare to take it hard. Xia Jiuyang's punch made him feel terrified.

At the same time, Bai Shijin and Jun Jun refused four people, and also launched an offensive towards the Xie family.

The inscription surfaced, the killing array shined, Bai Shijin shot with four people, the void was a terrible killing array, a few people were killed at once.

Lu Ming did not immediately reveal his true face. Anyway, it was Xia Jiuyang and others who had the upper hand. He was not in a hurry. His figure was swaying in the void, silently evading some attacks.

"Nine Yang Magic Boxing!"

The flames on Xia Jiuyang's body became more and more violent, and there were even vague shadows of nine suns appearing around him.

He punched with a punch, like the sun burst, blocking all the dodge routes of the Ma face emperor.

The Emperor Ma Lian had no choice but to fight back.

Boom!

The two confronted each other, and the Ma face emperor's body was shocked, backed up again and again, and a spit of blood spewed out. He was not Xia Jiuyang's opponent at all.

As soon as he retreated, the attack of the Mocha clan emperor arrived.

He can only resist desperately.

The people brought by the horse face emperor are constantly being killed, and none of them can escape.

"Escape, I must escape!"

The Ma face emperor roared in his heart, the real element seemed to be burning, the field covered the whole body, and Xia Jiuyang's trick was blocked, although his body was almost scorched by the big mouth vomiting blood, but with this trick, he succeeded Rushed out of the siege, and flew crazy toward the exit of the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

"No, you can't let him escape!"

Xia Jiuyang quickly chased away.

The Demon Emperor of the Mocha Clan also hurried away.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, his figure flickered, and his figure disappeared from the crowd.

"No, run away!"

Bai Shijin, Jun Jun's face changed.

The horse-faced emperor's speed is amazing, but at this time he escapes, and he can be said to be extraordinary.

In a flash, it's a thousand miles.

But he had not escaped one hundred thousand miles. In front of him, there was an inscription shining suddenly. A large formation emerged. In the large formation, eight huge chains emerged, entwining towards the horse face emperor.

"broken!"

The face of the Ma face emperor changed, and he made a move towards the chain, but his attack fell on the chain, but it only caused a shock, but did not break the chain.

"how come?"

The horse face emperor was shocked.

Even he was unbreakable, this large formation was obviously laid by the emperor.

How could there be another emperor who tried to stop him?

At the next moment, a figure emerged and stood in front of the Ma face emperor.

"Zhao Po, is it you? No, you are not Zhao Po!"

The horse-faced emperor was stunned for a while, then roared.

Zhao Po, he is very familiar, it is impossible to set up a large formation that he can't even break, this person is not Zhao Po at all.

Uh! Uh!

In the rear, Xia Jiuyang, the Mocha clan emperor has chased.

"Go away!"

The horse-faced emperor roared and wanted to rush over from the other side, but there was also a large formation, the chain was empty, blocking the horse-faced emperor.

At this time, Xia Jiuyang, the Mocha clan emperor had already chased, and surrounded Ma face emperor.

"Damn! Who are you?"

The horse-faced emperor roared, full of murderous staring landing Ming, wishing Lu Ming would unload eight pieces.

If it were not for Lu Ming to block him, he would definitely be able to escape.

Xia Jiuyang, the emperor of the Mocha tribe also looked at Lu Ming curiously.

Isn't Lu Ming with the Ma face emperor? Unexpectedly, it also blocked the horse face emperor, even more amazing, it can also block, obviously an emperor.

If it is an enemy, it is not good.

"Did you mention me just now?"

Lu Ming smiled, and then his face began to change, returning to his original appearance.

"You... are you Lu Ming?"

The Maface Emperor shouted inconceivably.

Chapter 1337: Invite the Mocha

The eyes of the horse-faced emperor were rounded, and the staring was unbelievable.

Lu Ming, actually Lu Ming!

When did Lu Ming mix in?

"You were at that time..."

The horse face emperor remembered that when they approached the entrance of the Nine Nether Demon Domain, he felt a slight fluctuation. When he looked at it, he didn't find any traces. He thought he had an illusion. Now it seems At that time, Lu Ming mixed in.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a body flew out, it was Zhao Po.

"Lu Ming, why are you here?"

The most pleasant surprise was Xia Jiuyang. He was surprised to see the landing song, which was a little weird.

He wondered how Lu Ming would appear here, and even more incredible is Lu Mingxiu.

The breath of Lu Ming's body is the breath of the ninth-level Ming Refining Master and the breath of the emperor.

Lu Ming, has already broken through the emperor?

Even if he valued Lu Ming again, it was a little unbelievable at this time.

It was only then that Lu Ming broke through the emperor.

"Senior Jiuyang, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Lu Ming, you shouldn't be here!"

Xia Jiuyang thought of something and sighed.

"Let's kill this person first!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the Ma face emperor.

"Want to kill me, stop thinking, Lu Ming, you go deep into the Holy City today and you will definitely die!"

The Maface Emperor shouted, and his figure rose into the sky, trying to escape from the sky.

"You can't escape!"

Lu Ming whispered, at the same time, his body glowed, a large array emerged.

Lu Ming stretched out **** and pointed like a sword.

A sword qi appeared out of thin air, soaring into the sky instantly, slashing towards the horse's face.

The Ma face emperor was frightened and desperately resisted, but his realm, under the sword gas, could not withstand a blow and was opened by everything.

The Ma face emperor screamed, and the whole body was split in half.

Ma face emperor, fell!

In this scene, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and others who had just been chased by him, and some other powerful people from the Mocha clan, saw a cold breath in their eyes.

A sword to kill an emperor, what fighting power is this?

Not only did Bai Shijin enter them, even Xia Jiuyang, the Mocha clan emperor, was dumbfounded.

Lu Ming himself was very calm.

Ming Lian's secondary body, although it has just broken through the emperor soon, but the combat power can not be calculated with common sense.

Ming Lian's secondary body, the way of practicing Ming Lian, every level is perfect, and they are lit with ten spiritual lights.

Not to mention this, and the secondary body inherits the inheritance of the Heavenly Profound Saint, who is a Saint.

Lu Ming's second body, whether it's the control of mental power or the mastery of the master training, the power is amazing.

The killing engraved in his body is even more powerful.

Therefore, although Ming Lian's secondary body has just broken through the emperor, but his combat power is not weaker than that of the main body, he can completely fight against the strongest of Wuhuang's double peak.

This kind of combat power kills an ordinary Emperor Wu, which is naturally easy.

"Zong...Zongzi?"

Bai Shijin, Du Junjie and others, stuttered, watched Landing Ming, completely speechless, thinking they were dreaming.

Suddenly seeing Lu Ming here is already incredible, and Lu Ming's display of combat power is even more incredible, no wonder they have been in a daze for a while.

"Senior Bai, Senior Du!"

Lu Ming smiled and wanted to salute a few people.

"Zongzi, Zongzi, it's really you. Have you broken through the ninth level Ming Master? Haha, great, great!"

"My Fu Yangzong, finally a ninth level Ming Master was born!"

Bai Shijin, Jun Jun excluding a few people, trembling with excitement, almost tears.

"Lu Ming, why are you here? Emperor Yi and Xie's family just want to lead you!"

Xia Jiuyang suddenly opened his mouth, causing Bai Shijin and others to burst into their hearts, their faces changed greatly, the joy in their hearts, disappeared without a trace, and the rest was only worried.

"I naturally know this, but today, it is not known who wins or loses!"

At the moment, Lu Ming outlined his plan roughly.

"Okay, seniors, let's go out now!"

Lu Ming said.

"No!"

Suddenly, a sound rang, and it was the Emperor of Mocha Clan.

"Why?"

Lu Ming looked at the Mocha clan emperor, a flash of coldness flashed in his eyes.

The emperor of the Mocha clan changed his face, and was a little frightened to Lu Ming, but he still gritted his teeth and pointed to Xia Jiuyang and others: "They can't go, this is the condition they promised me!"

"Huh? Conditions?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Lu Ming, like this..."

Xia Jiuyang explained now.

It turned out that the reason why Xia Jiuyang could get out of trouble was the condition previously reached with the Mocha tribe.

Xia Jiuyang, Bai Shijin, they agreed to join the Mozha clan, help the Mozha clan against the Xie family for 500 years, and the Mozha clan lifted the seal for Xia Jiuyang.

Therefore, there is the previous scene.

After listening to Lu Ming, he roughly understood.

The Mocha clan, trapped here by the Xie family, constantly sent to hunt and hunt, the overall strength of the Mocha clan is not as good as that of the Xie family. Was killed.

They are fancy to Xia Jiuyang's strength. Only when Xia Jiuyang joins them, their strength will be greatly increased. In the future, they will have some confidence to fight against the Xie family. The days of the Mocha tribe will also be better.

Having figured this out, Lu Ming smiled and said: "It turned out to be because of this matter, huh, you Mocha tribe is so passively defensive, you will never be able to recover your freedom. Just now you heard that, I will fight the Xie family, this is An opportunity for your Mocha tribe is not as good as your Mocha tribe to kill with me, as long as the Xie family is exterminated, your Mosha tribe will gain eternal freedom!"

Lu Ming's voice is full of temptation.

The eyes of the Emperor of the Mocha Clan changed for a while, and it seemed to be moving, but in the end he still gritted his teeth and said: "Although you have a strong combat power, but the Xie family has a deep heritage, it is up to you to fight the Xie family. There is only one way to die!"

Obviously, the Mocha clan emperor did not believe that Lu Ming could fight the Xie family.

"Emperor Chao Xie Xie Chao, believe you know, he is my ally, at the time, it was I who rescued him from the Nine Nether Domain!"

Lu Ming thought, said.

"What? Xie Chao is your ally? Will you join the war this time?"

The eyes of the Emperor of the Mocha tribe shined.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Why do I believe you!"

The Mocha clan emperor said that he had to be cautious because it was related to the life and death of the Mocha clan.

Going out to fight with Landing Ming is tantamount to suppressing the fate of the Mocha tribe.

"She, do you believe it?"

Lu Ming's brow glowed, and Xie Nianqing came out of it.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing looked at Lu Ming, and Lu Ming sent a message to Xie Nianqing and explained the general situation again.

Chapter 1338: The emperors confrontation

"I am an inheritor of Xie Chaos!"

Above Xie Nianqing's head, the blood line of the heavenly demon emerged, and the amazing magic power was in all directions.

"Xie family's alien blood, and this... so rich devil qi, so pure devil's breath!"

The Mocha clan emperor was shocked.

"How is it now?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Okay, my Mocha tribe, just take a gamble, go out with you, and fight against the Xie family!"

The emperor of the Mocha tribe clenched his teeth and agreed to the matter.

"Well, it's not too late, let's go!"

Lu Ming was very happy, the strength of the Mocha tribe was not weak, and they strengthened their strength out of thin air.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

The crowd flew towards the exit of the Nine Ghost Devil's domain quickly.

Soon, the city at the exit of the Nine Spectre Demon Domain was in sight.

On the city wall, there is a light shield that wraps the whole city.

Keng!

Lu Ming pointed his finger like a sword, slashed out, a sword light, cut through the void, and cut towards the city.

The mask on the city, unable to resist Lu Ming's sword qi at all, was slashed open, and the sword qi spared power, almost splitting the whole city into two halves.

"Enemies! Enemies!"

"Prepare for war!"

In the city, the pot suddenly exploded, and countless powerful breaths rose.

"kill!"

Lu Ming and they went towards the city.

.....

Above the Holy City, on the platform, Emperor Yi, Xie Qitian and others have been seated.

In the north of the platform, there is a big flag, high energy, and the big flag is waving in the wind.

This is the flag of their alliance.

Emperor Yi, Xie Qitian and others were drinking, waiting.

They waited for Xia Jiuyang to be brought, beheaded their sacrifice flag, and at the same time waited for Lu Ming to arrive.

Suddenly, Xie Qitian had a piece of sound-transmitting jade in his hand, and when he picked it up, his face changed.

"what happened?"

Emperor asked.

"Some people have rescued Xia Jiuyang from them. At the moment, they are attacking the channel of the Nine Nether Demon Domain. Brother, you wait here, I will take them down!"

Xie Qitian got up and led Xie's strongmen to the entrance of Nine Nether Demon Domain.

At this moment, a figure appeared in the void outside the Holy City.

Lu Ming, Xie Chao, Yan Fanatic, Barbarian Emperor, etc. Similarly, the strongest of the Zhentian Divine Army also appeared on the other side.

"It's now!"

Lu Ming suddenly spoke.

boom!

Lu Ming stepped out, the heavens and earth were roaring, the void was exploding, and a black-painted void channel extended towards the Holy City.

Over the holy city, a light curtain emerged, but it was shocked by the void channel.

boom!

On the other side, Xie Ran blasted out with a punch, and punched **** the light curtain.

"Shoot!"

Other emperors also took action at the same time, including the strong of the Zhentian Divine Army. At the same time, more than twenty emperors took action together, and the scene was shocking.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Such a terrible attack landed on the light curtain, causing the light curtain to shake wildly.

Click!

In the end, the light curtain couldn't bear it, and there appeared cracks, which were distributed like a cobweb, and finally burst with a sound.

In the Holy City, Xie Qitian just wanted to take people to the Nine Nether Demon Realm. In the sky, he suddenly remembered the roar of the earth and the earth, such as the explosion of thousands of days of thunder, as if the sky was falling apart, and the end came.

"what happened?"

In the holy city, countless people looked up at the sky, revealing a terrified look.

In the sky, there is a tremendous pressure that cannot be resisted, making everyone feel like a catastrophe is coming.

"finally come!"

Emperor looked up at the sky.

"It's really time to come!"

Xie Qitian also looked up at the sky, his eyes cold.

Click! boom!

Suddenly, the high altitude roared violently, and in the sky, there was a crack in the dark space. The scene was spectacular and terrifying.

Then out of these cracks, one by one figure emerged.

Every figure bursts into earth-shattering atmosphere, as if it were the master of the world.

"Lu Ming, that is Lu Ming!"

"And Xie Chao!"

Someone shouted in the holy city.

The two heading are Lu Ming and Xie Chao.

Lu Ming is the youngest generation of today, the strongest arrogance. At a young age, he can slash the emperor and fight against the powerful fighters of Wuhuang's double peak.

Xie Chao, the unparalleled strongman of the Xie family of the ancient holy dynasty, 30,000 years ago, with one person, stirred up the world, so that the extremely strong ancient dynasty Xie family fell sharply, unable to control the world.

It has created a situation in which the world is competing for hegemony.

Both of them are the pinnacle figures of Shenhuang Continent. At this moment, the two come together.

boom! boom! boom!

A breath of horror rose into the sky, and the emperor first-class emperor of the Emperor Gods Palace, his body bloomed, his body rose into the sky, and stood apart from Lu Ming and Xie Chao.

Among them, Emperor Yi, as well as the two old men beside him, had the most terrifying breath. For example, the master of the world, the three of them alone, the breath was more than Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, Xie Chao, since you are here today, stay forever!"

The old man in the gold robe opened his mouth, killing himself coldly.

"not necessarily!"

boom!

On the other side, an old voice came out of a crack in the space. Then, more than ten figures stepped out.

It is the strongest of the Zhentian Divine Army.

As soon as the strong of the Zhentian Divine Army appeared, the breath merged with Lu Ming and them.

"Okay, since everything is here, let's solve it together today!"

Xie Qitian Chang Xiao, the strong family of Xie's family, also rose into the sky, and they merged with Emperor Yi.

boom!

When the two sides added up, there were almost fifty emperors whose breath intersected, and the whole holy city was shaking.

Below, in the holy city, countless people have difficulty resisting this kind of coercion, as if facing the lord of the living, they kneel down helplessly, trembling.

Buzz! Buzz!

At this moment, the entire holy city uttered a buzzing sound, and countless lights were on.

In the holy city, countless buildings, countless streets, and dense inscriptions emerged, forming a large array, protecting the holy city in it.

The Holy City has been passed down for millions of years. After the blessings of the Holy Emperors of all dynasties, it can be said that the entire Holy City is full of inscriptions and is indestructible.

The inscription filled the air, and a large array of people appeared. Only those in the Holy City felt less pressure.

Huh...

Many people took a long breath and found that they were soaked in cold sweat.

Dozens of emperors confronted each other, and the scene was too horrible. Nothing happened in the history of Shenhuang Continent.

"Today, I'm afraid it will fall apart!"

Some people lamented that they knew there would be a terrifying battle today.

"Lu Ming, even if you come, Xia Jiuyang cannot be saved today, he, he will die today!"

Emperor Yi's voice sounded, he looked at Lu Ming, his eyes cold.

"is it?"

A clear voice sounded, but it wasn't Lu Ming's main voice, but from another direction.

The sound of breaking the sky came, and a figure flew to this side, showing his figure.

"Then... Lu Ming, another Lu Ming!"

Someone exclaimed.

Chapter 1339: Xie Nianqing’s combat power

There are actually two Lu Ming.

Everyone was stunned. Some people glanced with spiritual knowledge, but found that the two Lu Ming's breaths were exactly the same. The only difference was that one of Lu Ming's breaths was a breath of martial arts.

The other is the way of inscription.

Two Lu Ming, what's going on? how can that be?

Many people are ignorant, look at this, look at that.

"Lu Ming, it's you. It seems that it was you who drunk the fairy garden last time!"

Xie Qitian said after shrinking her pupils.

Between the world, there are endless magic skills, perhaps, Lu Ming has practiced a certain magic skill, and then there will be two, similar to the art of doppelganger.

Emperor Yi was the most peaceful. He had long guessed that Lu Ming had a similar secret technique.

At the beginning, he clearly felt that Lu Ming was in Fu Yangzong, but in the end, Lu Ming appeared in the Holy City of Zhongzhou, which made him make a wrong judgment and let Lu Ming practice for a few more years, otherwise, Lu How Ming can grow to this step.

"Anyone but me?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Let Xie Qitian's murderous eyes flash, drunk fairy garden, died a lot of Tianjiao, even Xie Zhen, has become an idiot, these days, has been hunting down the murderer, but did not expect that the murderer is actually Lu Ming, but also mixed in In the Nine Nether Magic Domain, Xia Jiuyang and others were rescued.

Xie Qitian's eyes were even colder as he glanced over Lu Ming and landed on Xie Nianqing.

"Xie Nianqing, you dare to appear here? You Xie family rebellious, and dare to help outsiders, deal with Xie family!"

On the platform, one person stepped out, staring at Xie Nianqing and yelling loudly.

This person is Xie Qitian's younger brother, Xie Qiyu.

"Oh, rebellion? Helping outsiders? It's ridiculous. Xie's family treated me like this. I already had nothing to do with Xie's family. In my opinion, Xie's family is an outsider!"

Xie Nianqing sneered and looked at Xie Qiyu slightly ironically.

"Unpretentious, Xie Nianqing, I tell you, you are a member of the Xie family, and death is a ghost of the Xie family. You must follow the Xie family all your life. If you don't listen, you are abandoning your ancestors, and you will be blamed! "

Xie Qiyu shouted.

"Haha, it's ridiculous, ridiculous, shameless!"

Aside, Xie Ran laughed and glanced at Xie's family with disdain, saying: "According to your reason, even if you are oppressed, you can't resist? Be obedient and obedient? That's because you have slavery in you, when you meet the strong , Can only be a slave, such a family, decaying, what should he do? It is better to destroy it!"

"you..."

Many of the Xie family's face changed greatly, glaring at Xie Chao, but no one dared to speak.

Xie Qiyu's face was cold, but he didn't dare to speak in the face of Xie Chao. He could only aim at Xie Nianqing and shouted: "Xie Nianqing, your father and emperor are here, and your elders, but now you can't confess your mistakes, Maybe you can open the net and spare you!"

bump! bump! bump!

As soon as Xie Qiyu's voice fell, Xie Nianqing stepped out and walked forward. Lian stepped into the air and rang the touch of the void.

Xie Nianqing's figure fell on the platform, and the voice came out: "I'm here. I have the ability to send someone to take me!"

This is a challenge.

Xie Nianqing, challenge the Xie family!

Ok?

Xie family, there was a silence.

Send someone to win Xie Nianqing, who will send it? Xie Nianqing is a younger generation. Can't he send an old guy who has been practicing for thousands of years?

However, Xie's younger generation, who is Xie Nianqing's opponent?

Before, there was Xie Nianjun, but now Xie Nianjun is not there.

After a while, no one shot.

"You don't have to be younger, no matter what your seniority is, you can do it!"

Xie Nianqing's voice came out.

No matter what your seniority is, you can do it!

This remark was like a slap in the face of everyone in the Xie family.

This is undoubtedly a kind of irony. One who is regarded as alien and rebellious by the Xie family is unmatched in the younger generation, and there is not even one who can send the shot.

Many people in the Xie family's face became a little hot.

"This stinky girl is deliberate, and the Xie family is deliberately shameful!"

Xie Qiyu roared in his heart.

"Xie Nianqing, I'll get you!"

A slender and strong man stepped out.

This person seems to be forty years old. In fact, he is 50 or 60 years old, two generations older than Lu Ming.

bump!

This person fell in front of Xie Nianqing, a strong breath came out.

Spirit God Eightfold!

"Xie Nianqing, just give me a hand!"

The strong man stretched out his hand, and the majestic true yuan condensed a big hand, and grabbed Xie Nianqing.

"Since the shot, there must be the consciousness of being killed!"

Xie Nianqing made a sound, her voice was cold, as cold as her eyes.

Qianqianyu hand, gently press forward.

The magic field of heaven suddenly pressed against the strong man.

boom!

The strong man didn't even scream, his body burst apart suddenly, and then turned into ashes in the magic field of heaven, and turned into dust.

"So strong!"

Many people shivered.

One move, kill a master of the spirit **** eightfold.

One move, ashes a powerful eight-layered spirit to ashes.

Good strength.

At the scene, the strong people gathered, any supreme, an emperor, can easily do this step, but Xie Nianqing is only about how old he is in his twenties.

Xie Nianqing has been with Lu Ming, Lu Ming's performance is too dazzling, causing everyone to ignore Xie Nianqing's existence.

But at this time, everyone had to re-examine Xie Nianqing.

At this age, there was no one in ancient times who had assassinated a powerful eight-layered spirit.

"Why is it so strong? It's just a different kind!"

Among the crowd, Xie Yan and Xie Nianlin waited for Xie Jiatianjiao to look pale.

Xie Nianqing's move hit the younger generation of the Xie family the hardest.

In the past, Xie Nianqing was nothing but an alien in their eyes, but this alien has far surpassed them and got rid of them.

They are unbearable.

"Xie family, who else is going to shoot?"

Xie Nianqing's cold voice came out.

Thanks family, quiet.

Who else shot?

In one move, a powerful eight-level spirit **** was ashes, and Xie Nianqing's combat power reached at least the spirit **** consummation.

Could it be that Xie's family is going to be the supreme?

"Bold, presumptuous, and brutal means to kill the same race, today, I must teach you well!"

With a loud shout, Xie Qiyu stepped out, belonging to the supreme atmosphere, and pressed towards Xie Nianqing.

"Oh, a supreme man who has practiced for thousands of years, shot at a younger generation, and said so grandiose, it is really shameless!"

Lu Ming sneered, his voice spread far away.

Xie Qiyu's face was so hot that he didn't bother to pay attention to Lu Ming's words, and stepped towards Xie Nianqing step by step.

"Kneel!"

Suddenly, Xie Qiyu shouted, the breath of his body came out violently, forming a terrible pressure, pressing towards Xie Nianqing.

This is the pressure of the Supreme. Few people in the younger generation can stop it, and bow down under this pressure.

Chapter 1340: On the go

But Xie Nianqing was like a breeze, and he didn't feel anything at all, even his clothes didn't flutter.

"It's you who kneels!"

Xie Nianqing's jade hand pressed forward, and the sky magic field broke out, covering Xie Qiyu in it.

The powerful field of the magic field of heaven, the terrifying power of destruction, was instantly madly pressed towards Xie Qitian.

Click!

Xie Qiyu's face changed a lot, and he seemed to have pressed hundreds of mountains. His body suddenly shook, and he almost knelt down.

"Break me!"

Xie Qiyu shouted, showing the prototype of the field, and wanted to fight against the magic field of heaven.

On Xie Nianqing's body, the devil's qi became more intense, and her eyebrows faintly showed a round bead. At this moment, the power of her heavenly magic field instantly rose to the extreme.

Xie Nianqing's jade hand pressed into the void again.

boom!

The field prototype on Xie Qiyu collapsed abruptly. He roared and knelt down directly in the shocked eyes of everyone.

bump!

Xie Qiyu weighed heavily, kneeling on the platform and kneeling in front of Xie Nianqing.

"what!"

Xie Qiyu shouted frantically, struggling frantically, and his face became pig liver.

He acted as a supreme and dealt with a junior, which was a big shame, but in the end, not only did he not take down Xie Nianqing, he didn’t even start a formal fight, he was pressed down by Xie Nianqing in front of her, and still In the eyes of countless people.

It was a shame and a shame, and it was worse than killing him.

He was angry, he roared, he struggled, but in the magic field of Xie Nianqing, it was useless.

Xie Nianqing received the inheritance of the devil's supreme figure. The Dao cultivation practice is innocent and powerful, and Xie Nianqing's cultivation practice has now reached the spiritual and spiritual perfection, killing the general supreme, easy.

In front of Xie Nianqing, Xie Qiyu didn't have much resistance.

"kill!"

Xie Nianqing took it lightly, his eyes cold, stepped out in one step, and pointed like a sword, slashing at Xie Qiyu.

Some black lotus petals appeared on her fingertips, condensing a lotus sword.

"Dare you dare?"

Above, a white-haired old man snarled, stepped out, and walked towards Xie Nianqing. The coercion of the emperor pressed against Xie Nianqing.

This is an emperor of the Xie family!

boom!

At the same time, the white-haired emperor shot with a palm, a palm as big as a mountain, slammed into Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing's face changed.

Her strength, killing the general supreme, is a breeze, but there is still a gap to the emperor.

Xie Nianqing had just laid down Xie Qiyu to resist, and there was a voice in her ear.

Then, the lotus sword in her hand kept on slashing towards Xie Qiyu.

"Do not!"

Xie Qiyu shouted in horror.

"evil creature!"

"presumptuous!"

Above, Xie Qitian, there was the roar of the white-haired emperor, and the palm print of the white-haired emperor exuded a magnificent radiance, and the more powerful roar of Xie Nianqing.

"The majestic man, actually joined hands with others to deal with a younger generation, it is really shameful, I will be your opponent!"

A clear voice rang. In front of the white-haired old man, a young figure suddenly appeared, which was Lu Ming's secondary body.

Lu Ming was second-handed and pointed like a sword, a sword awn appeared, and a sword was cut out.

Jianmang, easily split the palm print of the white-haired old man into two halves, and Jianmang kept cutting towards the white-haired emperor.

what!

Below, a scream was issued, and then stopped abruptly.

The blood shot, Xie Qiyu's head flew away from a distance.

His spirit **** flew out, and under the destructive power of the sky magic field, he disappeared.

what!

Xie Qiyu's body had not fallen, and there was a scream in the sky above.

I saw that the white-haired emperor's body was receding crazy, his face pale, and one of his arms was missing.

With a horrified expression in his eyes, if he hadn't stepped back just now, the whole person would be split in half by Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, his robe hunted and hunted, the murder was like a tide, his fingers were suffocating, toward the white-haired old man, he cut a sword again.

This sword, the power is terrifying, and the whole sky is split under this sword.

The terrible sword prestige not only frightened the white-haired old man, but even the other emperors of the Xie family were shocked. They were too late to rescue.

Uh!

Suddenly, a milky white light, condensed a spear, penetrated the void, and shot at Lu Ming.

The terrible power made Lu Ming's gaze condensed, and the sword gas in his hand also turned its direction, slashing towards the Holy Light spear.

when!

A deafening collision sounded, the sword energy and the spears disappeared together.

Lu Ming's eyes looked towards the sky.

An old man with gray hair walked out of the dozen or so emperors on the Xie family.

In his hands, the Holy Light kept jumping, and another spear came out.

"Wuhuang Duplex Peak!"

In the Zhentian Divine Army, an emperor made a loud voice, and his voice was full of dignity.

This gray-haired old man was actually a strong man at the peak of the Emperor Wuzhong.

"Xie Cangqiang, he is Xie Cangqiang!"

Someone exclaimed and recognized the person.

"It turns out to be him!"

Everyone who has heard the name of this person is in awe.

Xie Cangqiong, the younger brother of Xie's family's old saint emperor, Xie Qitian's uncle, this man was amazing and his talent is still above the old saint emperor, but it is rumored that after he broke through the emperor, he went abroad and sought avenues, many It was thought that he had died overseas long ago. Unexpectedly, he was still alive and sat in the holy city.

The strength of Xie's secretly was amazing.

"It's really a talented person from the Jiangshan generation, Lu Ming, your talent can be called a shrewd present, let the old man be your opponent!"

The spear of holy light in Xie Cangqiong's hands became brighter and punctured Tianyu.

"Haha, Xie Cangqiong, your opponent should be an old man!"

At this moment, the old master of the Zhentian Divine Army laughed, his breath exploded, his eyes showed his fighting intent, he stepped out of the void, and his breath locked Xie Cangqiang.

Xie Cangqiang's face changed, and the old master's cultivation behavior was also the peak of the Emperor Wuzhong, and he was not weaker than him at all.

"Zhentian Divine Army, rebels, executed together today!"

Xie Qitian drank coldly and his breath bloomed.

boom! boom! boom!

Over the Xie family, more than a dozen emperors, the breath of their bodies burst out, pressing against the Zhentian Divine Army.

The Zhentian Divine Army also showed no signs of weakness, and more than a dozen emperors breathed out, confronting the emperors of the Xie family. The atmosphere was tense and the war was on the verge.

Keng!

A golden sword light rises into the sky, even in the breath of many emperors, it still stands tall and splendid.

Emperor Yi!

His gaze looked at Lu Ming's main body, and the opportunity appeared, saying: "Lu Ming, it's time to solve you!"

Emperor Yi, with a strong breath, oppressed toward the landing.

bump!

Xie Ran came out step by step, the magic energy was like rainbow, and the voice came out: "Di Yi, your opponent is me!"

But a golden figure appeared in front of Xie Ran, blocking Xie Ran.

"Xie Chao, the previous battle, no points are won, continue today!"

The man spoke coldly, he was Di Hongcheng.