

D Emperor 1341

Chapter 1341: Jiuyang and Emperor Yi

The great powers confronted each other, and the war broke out.

At this time, a sound rang out from afar.

"Emperor One, you and I fight!"

Uh!

A figure appeared in front of Lu Ming and confronted the emperor.

It is Jiuyang Supreme Xia Jiuyang.

Xia Jiuyang was bathed in flames, burning like a sun.

"Xia Jiuyang, do you want to fight against the teacher? Ha ha, although you broke through the Emperor Wu Realm, but you want to fight against me, it's still far away!"

Emperor smiled indifferently.

"Emperor Yi, the moment you shot me to kill me, you and I had no relationship, I owe you, and I have already paid off, but you owe me, but not yet, you and me, there must be a battle, No war today, no chance in the future!"

Xia Jiuyang Road.

"No chance in the future? Xia Jiuyang, you have self-knowledge and know that you will die today!"

Emperor Yi sneered.

Xia Jiuyang shook his head and said, "I mean, it is you who died today, so we won't have a chance to fight in the future!"

"It's me who died, ha ha ha, really ridiculous and foolish, Xia Jiuyang, since you are going to die, then I will complete you!"

The emperor laughed and stepped out. The golden light burst forth from his body. The golden sword gas and power were even more amazing.

Lu Ming didn't try to block it, and Lu Ming knew that Xia Jiuyang had a knot in his heart, which was Emperor Yi.

He and Emperor One must have a battle, no matter the success or failure, there must be a battle, otherwise, Xia Jiuyang's heart is difficult to break, and the future cultivation, I am afraid that it will be difficult to make progress.

"Master, take the tower!"

Yan Kuang waved his hand freely, and the Emperor Ling Tower flew towards Xia Jiuyang.

Xia Jiuyang raised his hand and put the imperial pagoda in his hand. The slight vibration from the imperial pagoda seemed to resonate with Xia Jiuyang, and a circle of fields bloomed, and Xia Jiuyang was in harmony.

The Emperor Spirit Pagoda is a fire spirit emperor's spirit soldier, and Xia Jiuyang, who was awakened by the blood of Jiuyang, now breaks through the emperor and cultivates into the body of Jiuyang God, covered with sun fire.

As soon as the imperial pagoda reached Xia Jiuyang, he communicated with him and was controlled by Xia Jiuyang.

Of course, this is because the Yan Maniac did not go to control. After all, the Imperial Spirit Tower was first refined by the Yan Maniac. If the Yan Mania deliberately manipulated, Xia Jiuyang could not use it.

"Xia Jiuyang, even if there is one more Emperor Spirit Soldier, do you think you can compete with me? Kill!"

When the Emperor drank coldly, his palm was like a sword, and he chopped down, and a golden sword light slashed towards Xia Jiuyang.

"Nine Yang Magic Boxing!"

Xia Jiuyang's body burst into a more amazing flame, like the sun burning.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xia Jiuyang blasted nine fists in a row, nine fists, like nine suns, blasted towards Emperor Yi.

The golden sword light was cut, and nine sun-like punches were broken one by one.

Buzz!

The Emperor Ling Pagoda shook and became the size of a mountain, and it crashed down towards the Emperor.

boom!

Emperor Yi's sword gas was cut on the Emperor's Spirit Tower and collapsed in pairs.

"Come again!"

Xia Jiuyang yelled, and the realm radiated out and merged with the realm of the imperial pagoda. The imperial pagoda was more powerful, several times stronger than in the hands of Yan Fanatic, and once again smashed towards the emperor.

"Emperor Sword!"

The emperor's eyes were indifferent, his sword screamed, and a golden sword savage, like the emperor's sword, the sword screamed out, filled with supreme majesty, as if everyone had to kneel down.

This sword is amazingly powerful.

At first, the emperor revealed the strength of his Wuhuang double peak.

when!

This sword was slashed on the Emperor Spirit Pagoda, and the Emperor Spirit Pagoda was shaken wildly, and was cut off by Jianmang.

Xia Jiuyang's body also shook, and he took nine steps backwards.

Xia Jiuyang's cultivation base is, after all, the Emperor Wu is the most important, and the breakthrough is not long. It is too far away from the Emperor Yi. Even if there is an Emperor Spirit Soldier, it is not an opponent at all.

"Emperor sword, break the world!"

Jian Qi rushed to the sky, and once again slashed down towards Xia Jiuyang.

Xia Jiuyang continued to resist with the Emperor Ling Tower.

when!

Sword Qi was cut on the Emperor Spirit Tower. The Emperor Spirit Tower vibrated even more fiercely and was flew out.

"This sword, cut you!"

Emperor Yi's indifferent voice sounded, and a sword was cut out, slashing towards Xia Jiuyang's head.

"Master!"

Yan fanatic was shocked.

Lu Ming's eyes also showed dignified color, but he did not help.

Seeing that when Emperor Yi's sword energy was about to be cut to Xia Jiuyang, a stone flew out of Xia Jiuyang's eyebrow. As soon as this stone flew out, Xia Jiuyang's breath soared, and he punched out, hitting Emperor Yi's sword light .

boom!

With a loud roar, Jianguang was defeated.

"That's...Sun God Stone?"

"Really a sun **** stone!"

Many emperors stared at the stone at Xia Jiuyang's eyebrows and exclaimed.

A smile appeared on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, yes, the stone Xia Jiuyang's eyebrows were the sun **** stone.

Lu Ming was originally cut from the ancient mines of Shenxu from the Mujia gambling activities on the mainland of Shenxu.

The sun **** stone is produced by the core of the sun and is seamless with Xia Jiuyang's physique.

Before the breakout from the Nine Nether Demon Realm, Lu Ming gave Xia Jiuyang the Sun God Stone.

Xia Jiuyang was very shocked, and wanted to refuse. After all, it was too expensive, but Lu Ming said that after this battle, Xia Jiuyang just put it away.

The sun **** stone really fits Xia Jiuyang's physique seamlessly and perfectly fits. Xia Jiuyang merged with him as soon as he refined slightly.

As soon as the sun **** stone came out, with the help of the sun **** stone, Xia Jiuyang's cultivation surged for a short time, reaching Wuhuang's double.

In the eyes of the Emperor, there was a cold light, like two sword lights, piercing Xia Jiuyang.

"Even if there is a sun **** stone, it will die!"

Emperor Yi's voice rang and his sword screamed, killing Xia Jiuyang.

Xia Jiuyang manipulated the imperial pagoda and smashed it towards the emperor.

"Nine Yang Magic Boxing!"

Xia Jiuyang shouted, his body glowed, and then nine rounds of the sun emerged from his body.

kill!

Xia Jiuyang rushed towards Emperor Yi, and his fists continued to bombard Emperor Yi,

boom! boom! ...

The sky was boiling, and the two started a war. The scene was astonishing. For a time, there was no difference.

"God, it's really too strong!"

"If this kind of power falls on the ground, can it penetrate the earth?"

In the holy city, countless warriors looked to the sky, their eyes filled with deep shock.

The Emperor Wu emperor started, the power is already terrifying enough, not to mention the battle of the Emperor Yi level.

The whole holy city was glowing, and inscriptions appeared in every corner, forming a light curtain. Above, occasionally the energy fell down, and they were blocked by the light curtain.

Otherwise, the entire holy city will be destroyed.

"Xia Jiuyang, can actually fight against Emperor Yiwu?"

Some of the onlookers showed horror.

Xia Jiuyang's combat power is beyond imagination.

Even if Xia Jiuyang had the Emperor Spirit Soldier, Xia Jiuyang's cultivation practice was only the Emperor Wu Emperor's emphasis on the early stage. In general, the Emperor Wu Emperor, even if he controlled the Emperor Spirit Soldier, could not fight against the Emperor.

But Xia Jiuyang did it.

Chapter 1342: Battle of the emperors

"Xia Jiuyang's spirit body is terrible, it's not trivial, I'm afraid it's not an ordinary spirit body!"

"Yes, Xia Jiuyang's spirit body is a rare Jiuyang **** body in the world, which is not an ordinary spirit body!"

Some emperors talked.

In the upper air, Emperor Yiwuhuang and Xia Jiuyang, in a blink of an eye, fought dozens of battles, and they were difficult to separate.

The Emperor-Emperor War of the Emperor, the colder the cold light in the eyes, the stronger the killer in the body.

"Sinner, die!"

Suddenly, the Emperor roared, and a golden war sword appeared in his hand.

"Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly.

The war sword in the hands of Emperor Yi is undoubtedly the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

Emperor Yi finally took out the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

What shocked Lu Ming was that the Emperor Spirit Soldier in the hands of Emperor One was very similar to the Emperor Spirit Soldier that Di Hongcheng had originally taken out. It seemed to be the same kind of Emperor Spirit Soldier.

when!

Emperor one by one sword, cut on the imperial pagoda, directly split the imperial pagoda.

Subsequently, the War Sword cut to Xia Jiuyang again.

After all, Xia Jiuyang cultivated too far away from the emperor. After Emperor Yi took out the Emperor Spirit Soldier, he was completely invincible. He was slashed with a sword and spit blood in his mouth.

"Master!"

Yan fanatic was shocked.

"kill!"

Emperor Yi held the Emperor Spirit Soldier's War Sword, killing himself coldly like a sword, and killed Xia Jiuyang.

With this sword, he will take the life of Xia Jiuyang.

Uh!

At this time, Lu Ming rushed out. During the process of rushing out, nine dragon forces exploded in the body. At the same time, the Jiulong blood vein and the third blood vein emerged at the same time.

Lu Ming turned into Jiulong, twisting his body and rushing towards Emperor Yi, grabbing with one paw.

The dragon claws are covered with chaotic artistic conception.

This trick, Lu Ming almost used all his strength.

"Lu Ming, if you want to save him, then kill you first!"

As soon as the Emperor drank coldly, the War Sword kept on slashing towards the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming's dragon claws were caught on the war sword.

Lu Ming felt that there was a terrible sword spirit and sharpness, as if he could destroy everything in the world.

The chaotic mood of the dragon claws, shaking wildly, was finally cut open, and the terrible sword gas penetrated the chaotic mood and landed on Kowloon.

Uh!

Jiulong's huge body was shot directly and flew out for a hundred miles before he stopped. Jiulong's body was covered with sword marks.

Emperor Yi controlled the Emperor Spirit Soldier and put his full strength into a sword. The power was really terrible. Lu Ming exerted his full strength to barely crotch, but the body of the Kowloon bloodline was covered with scars and almost collapsed.

With the power of the bloodline running, the wounds on Jiulong's body were quickly repaired.

"Lu Ming, I said, you can't save!"

Emperor's eyes were cold, holding a war sword, and continued to kill Xia Jiuyang.

Roar!

Long screaming in Kowloon, we need to rescue again.

Uh!

An old man in red robe appeared in front of Lu Ming, slashing towards Lu Ming.

"Your opponent is me!"

The old man in the red robe is another strong player at the top of Wuhuang's double peak next to Emperor Yi.

"If you want to win more, kill!"

Here, the barbarian emperor and Qu Luo waited to drink and slay towards the old man in red robe.

"Want to do it, I will accompany you!"

"kill!"

The emperor at Emperor Tianshen Palace also moved, killing Xiang Manhuang and others.

"Damn it, go for a fight!"

"war!"

boom! boom! boom!

A melee broke out, and the Emperor Tianjin Palace and the emperor on the North Plains started a confrontation. Each chose an opponent and flew into the sky to fight.

when!

Xie Chao and Emperor Hongcheng also started, a sword light, a sword light, almost tearing Tianyu, the two fought to the sky, and the others avoided it.

"Shoot!"

On the other side, the Emperor Zhen Zhen and the Emperor Xie's family also started to fight each other.

The old army leader and Xie Cangqiong launched a fierce confrontation.

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles fought against the Old Saint Emperor.

boom! boom! boom!

The holy city was chaotic at high altitude, and dozens of emperors started their hands, destroying the atmosphere of the world, spreading all directions, and spreading out millions of miles.

In the holy city, if there is a great array of endless inscriptions to protect it, and those emperors fly into the high-altitude war and intend to avoid the holy city, the holy city has long disappeared.

Even so, the kind of breath that destroys everything is really terrifying, causing countless people in the Holy City to tremble and kneel.

Even some supremes are pale.

This kind of war is really amazing. Even the supreme can't intervene. Once it gets involved, it will die in an instant.

Yan Fanatic, Xie Nianqing and others looked up and looked worried.

They wanted to intervene, but found that they could not intervene at all, and they could only watch.

The supremacy of all parties did not start, looking at the sky.

They understand that the battle of the emperors in the sky is the battle that determines the pattern of the continent, and which side wins is the side that wins.

boom!

Jiulong Dragonclaw grabbed it and made a match with the old man in red robe.

"Lu Ming, I will kill Xia Jiuyang first, then you. Today, no one can save you!"

Emperor Yi sneered.

The pattern is very clear, and their peak fighting power is dominant.

He and the old man in red robe are invincible.

The emperor stepped away and killed Xia Jiuyang.

"Fight to death!"

Xia Jiuyang shouted, intending to fight the emperor with the injured body.

"Tuqian!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and a burly figure appeared, holding a huge battle axe, and chopped toward the Emperor, the Emperor, the Emperor, and the Axe.

Powerful.

Emperor Yi's pupils shrank and he couldn't take care of Xia Jiuyang. The war sword waved and cut with the giant axe.

when!

Tu Qian and Emperor Yi shocked and retreated.

"Wuhuang Duplex Peak? Emperor Spirit Soldier? No, it's a puppet, Lu Ming. Why do you have such a powerful puppet?"

Emperor Yiling swept through the earth and shouted incredulously.

On Lu Ming, there was such a powerful puppet.

Tu Qian didn't even say a word, and when he mentioned the battle axe, he killed the emperor.

when!

Emperor Yi can only fight with Tuqian.

Tu Qian also controlled the Emperor Spirit Soldier, not weaker than the Emperor, and the strongmen clashed fiercely.

Xia Jiuyang's body was filled with flames, the power of the Sun God Stone kept pouring into his body, and his wounds were recovering quickly.

"Damn, I'll kill you first!"

The old man in red robe shouted, and a golden war sword appeared in his hand.

The Emperor Spirit Soldier, and this war sword is almost the same as the war sword in the hands of Emperor Yi and Di Hongcheng.

This kind of Emperor Spirit Soldier seems to be a complete set, and Lu Ming is even more certain that the origin of Emperor Yi seems extraordinary.

The origin of Emperor Yi is already mysterious. It seemed to have appeared suddenly ten thousand years ago.

"Who can you kill?"

Just as the old man in the red robe took out the royal spirit soldier and was going to kill Lu Ming, behind him, there was a clear voice and a terrible sword gas, and he beheaded the old man in the red robe.

The old man in red robe was frightened, turned around quickly, cut a sword, and split the sword.

"Lu Ming!"

The pupil of the old man in red robe shrank and his face changed.

Behind him is Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's secondary body.

Chapter 1343: First Hades

"Old guy, you and I have just started!"

In the mouth of Jiulong, Lu Ming's voice was heard, and then a Lei Ding emerged, rapidly increasing in size and smashing towards the old man in red robe.

Roar!

Jiulong's body was twisted, the chaotic mood was pervasive, and he performed the jail day magic, nine dragon claws, and continuously grabbed the old man in red robe.

At the same time, Ming Lian's secondary body also moved, stepping on the footsteps, endless inscriptions appeared in the void, a dozen large arrays emerged at the same time, more than one hundred huge chains condensed out, toward the red robe old man Entangled away.

"Break me!"

The old man in the red robe slammed out and flew Lei Ding, while the golden war sword cut across and cut off more than one hundred chains.

But at this time, Kowloon attacked.

Nine dragon claws filled the glory of chaos, crushed the space, and the power made the old man in red robe startled.

call out! call out! ...

Sword Qi roared, marking the body of the secondary body, a mysterious rune emerged, forming a terrible killing formation, the secondary body flicked at the fingertips, nine sword qi popped up, each sword qi, the power was terrible, let The old man in red robe was terrified.

Lu Ming's main body and secondary body are the same consciousness.

The eyes of the old man in the red robe contracted, and he controlled the royal spirit soldiers, and instantly cut out dozens of sword qi, covering the whole body.

Although the power of the Emperor Spirit Soldier is strong, but dozens of sword qi are cut at once, the energy is dispersed, and the power is greatly reduced.

boom!

A dozen dragon spirits were wiped out after the dragon dragon claws were caught.

On the other side, the sword qi cut by the second body also collided with dozens of sword qi, and dissipated one after another.

But as soon as the sword qi dissipated, there was another large burst in the sky.

This time, there was a large array of trapped enemies, and a large array of attacks. The dense and dense brilliance drove toward the old man in red robe.

The old man in red robe can only fight back.

For a time, the old man in red robe was completely passive.

Lu Ming's main body and secondary body, the combat power is equivalent to the second peak of the Emperor Wuhuang, equivalent to the red robe old man, but the combination of the primary body and the secondary body is not as simple as one plus one equals two.

The combination of the two, a martial art, a path of refining, seamless, all kinds of trapped enemies, assault techniques, like a storm, pouring down towards the enemy, so that the enemy has no chance to breathe.

Even if the old man in the red robe controls the imperial spirit soldiers, for a time, he cannot form an effective counterattack. Under Lu Ming's stormy offensive, he can only protect himself.

This shocked many people watching the battle.

The two Lu Ming joined forces to put a Wuhuang double peak powerhouse who controlled the imperial spirit soldiers under pressure.

On the other side, Tu Qian completely ignored life and death, launched a crazy attack, and entangled Di Yi with death.

At this time, Xia Jiuyang's injury was almost the same, he joined the war group and besieged Emperor Yi together with Tu Qian.

The war situation, for a time fell into a state of anxiety.

The two sides fought a fierce battle, and for a time it was not clear which side could win.

laugh!

In the fierce battle between Lu Ming and the old man in red robe, a subtle air-breaking sound sounded behind Lu Ming's main body.

Then, a black sword light, shattered the space, suddenly appeared behind Jiulong, a sword stabbed Jiulong.

This time, it was very sudden, and there was almost no fluctuation when the sword light came, and the speed was amazing.

It is too late for Kowloon to dodge.

puff!

The black sword light pierced into the body of Jiulong, the terrible sword spirit, wantonly agitated.

At the same time, a figure wrapped in black robes also emerged.

The man was thin and pale, and his face was gritty.

"Dead, Lu Ming, die, dare to kill my child, and die for me!"

This person yelled with grimace.

bump!

Jiulong's body collapsed.

But still waiting for the black robe man to be happy, a stone tablet emerged, and a stronger breath than the blood of Kowloon broke out.

Bloodline of the Prison Stele!

"boom!"

The blood of Zhenzhenbei shocked and hit the man in black robe. At the critical moment, the man in black robe resisted with the black sword in his hand, but his body was still shocked. He was flew out and vomited blood.

"The First Hades, you are looking for death!"

In the blood of the prison monument, Lu Ming heard a murderous voice.

This man in black robe is the first underworld emperor of Nanming. Its strength is very strong, reaching the second level of Emperor Wu.

However, it was only the early stage of the Emperor Wu Emperor's second layer. Moreover, there was no Emperor Spirit Soldier, and Lu Ming didn't care about it.

Uh!

At this time, the old man in the red robe finally seized the opportunity to cut a sword, and the sword gas was slashed at the bottom of the blood veins of the Zhenyubei.

when!

The blood of Zhenzhen Monument was vibrated, and with the help of the old man in red robe, he flew far away, and the direction of flying out was the direction of the First Hades.

The first Hades was frightened, and he was about to run away.

But in the void in front of him, a large burst suddenly appeared, hundreds of chains entangled toward him.

Ming Lian shot second.

"Give me!"

The First Hades shouted, and the long black sword was cut out in his hand, trying to split the chain.

But his cultivation behavior was far worse than that of the old man in red robe, and there was no Emperor Spirit Soldier. With a sword cut, only a few chains were cut, and more chains entangled toward him.

The blood of the prison monument has already flown, and the whole body is filled with chaotic mood, and it is suppressed towards the first Hades.

"Dare to be distracted, just remove one, kill!"

On the other side, the old man in red robe was overjoyed, and his eyes gleamed fiercely.

The sword in his hand skyrocketed, and he was killed towards Ming Lian.

Lu Ming himself went to kill the First Hades. In his view, it was stupid behavior.

In this way, he can kill the secondary body first, as long as one is killed, the other is not a fear.

The terrible sword light cut to the secondary body.

But the second body face was calm, the steps were repeated, and the body retreated, wherever it passed, a large array of them emerged continuously.

"Broken, broken, broken!"

The old man in the red robe slashed out the sword, destroying it and decimating it, splitting the large formations and killing them in his spare time.

The killing array on the secondary body was more radiant, and there was a sword spirit, but they were all split by the red robe old sword.

The old man in red robe quickly approached Lu Ming.

At this moment, the eyebrows of Ming Lian's second body glowed, and two sword lights suddenly appeared, killing the old man in red robe, the speed was extremely fast.

In addition, among the two sword lights, the tweets of Phoenix came out.

"not good!"

The old man in the red robe grimaced, these two sword lights gave him a sense of danger, and his hair was standing upright.

At a critical moment, he could not chase down Lu Ming's second body, return the war sword to defense, and cut to two sword lights.

when! when!

Mars was shooting everywhere, and two sword lights were blown out by the old man in red robe, but his arm was slightly numb.

"Good power, this is..."

The old man in the red robe was shocked. When he saw the body of the two sword lights, his eyes narrowed slightly.

These are two small swords, and the length of one palm is like two feathers.

Indistinctly, there is also the tweet of Phoenix.

That's right, these two little swords are made from Phoenix feathers.

Chapter 1344: Reversing the situation

At the beginning, Lu Ming entered the island of heaven in the deserted city for the first time, and Lu Ming once got five phoenix feathers.

Later, when Ming Lian entered the secret realm of the Holy Palace and accepted the inheritance of the Heavenly Profound Saint, Lu Ming gave some things to Ming Lian, including most of the refining materials.

Over the years, with the improvement of cultivation practice, Minglian's secondary body has also turned five phoenix feathers into five flying swords, which Lu Ming called the Phoenix Feather Flying Sword.

The Phoenix Fei Feijian is extremely sharp and invincible, and its power is amazing.

Just now, Ming Lian used two of them to force the old man in red robe back.

what!

On the other side, a scream rang out.

The First Hades lost to Lu Ming at all, and the blood vessels of the prison jail were suppressed. The body of the First Hades cracked and blood spewed.

boom!

The prison monument, the second repression, the body of the first Hades was not cracked, the spirit **** also exploded, and the form and spirit were destroyed.

This strongest emperor in Nanming became the first emperor to be beheaded after the war.

And it was Lu Ming who killed the others!

In the holy city, countless warriors who saw this scene all took a breath.

The first emperor of Nanming, in the past years, was absolutely the world's invincible character, stomping his feet, not only Nanming, even the entire **** barren continent, people who have to shake.

In the past, such a character, like a myth, was put on the hearts of countless warriors, and everyone mentioned it, and it was a trembling character.

But such a world-famous figure said that if he died, he would die and be killed by the stronger.

Buzz!

After killing the First Queen of the Netherworld, the blood of the prison monument shook, and it was suppressed towards the old man in red robe.

"hateful!"

The old man in the red robe roared in his heart, his sword mad, and he slayed towards his second body.

However, there are many means for secondary cultivation, and various large arrays are constantly emerging. There are trapped enemies, disturbing enemies, defensives, and offensives.

At the same time, the killing array on the secondary body, as well as the two Phoenix Fei flying swords, the power is amazing. The old man in the red robe dared not be a little negligent. For a time, although he forced the secondary body to retreat again and again, but he could not help the secondary body.

boom!

The blood of the Zhenru monument was killed, and it was suppressed toward the old man in red robe. Above that, the chaotic mood was overwhelmed, and the void collapsed, making the old man in red robe breathing a little.

when!

The old man in the red robe held a sword in both hands, and a sword was chopped on the blood of the jail stele.

The blood of Zhenzhen Monument was shaken and flew out.

But the terrible power on the prison monument also changed the face of the old man in red robe. It seemed to be hit by hundreds of mountains and his body slammed back a few steps.

On the other side, the secondary body was also killed.

call out! call out!

The two Phoenix Feather Flying Swords are extremely sharp, as fast as lightning, and almost impossible to catch with the naked eye. They stabbed at the old man in red robe.

The space fluctuated, and he walked through the air for a second time. He stepped closer to the old man in red robe. Every time he stepped out, there was a large array of voids in the void.

"It's too hard!"

The old man in red robe trembles in his heart, his eyes are full of anger, and he feels suffocated.

Lu Ming is too difficult to tangle.

In terms of combat power, he controlled the Imperial Spirit Soldier, and the combat power was definitely above Lu Ming. Lu Ming's primary and secondary bodies could not be his opponents. He should be suppressed or even beheaded.

But when the two are combined, the power becomes a geometric multiple, and various means are emerging one after another. Even if he has combat power, he can't exert it. One is careless and he is dangerous.

He roared, True Elemental broke out, and the sword in his hand was madly cut out, and a golden sword light continually cut out, cutting in all directions, forming a terrible sword gas storm.

boom! boom!

One after another, they were broken and destroyed.

Lu Ming's main body and second body, with a cold smile, did not attack, but the second body inscribed the formation, constantly bombarded the old man in red robe.

Manipulating the Emperor Spirit Soldier was originally a very expensive thing. The old man in the red robe attacked so violently, the true element could not last long.

Sure enough, after a while, the old man in red robe began to pant and boo, Zhenyuan was seriously depleted.

"No, I can't go on like this. I will meet Emperor Yi first. I will work with him to cooperate with each other. The situation must be much better!"

The old man in the red robe thought to himself that he realized that a person fighting Lu Ming alone was too passive and could not be displayed at all. If he cooperated with others and others cooperated with him, he could kill Lu Ming with thunder.

Thinking of this, he would rush towards Emperor Yiwuhuang.

At this moment, Lu Ming's main body was second, and his eyes glowed at the same time.

boom!

Lu Ming's incarnation monument is radiant, as big as a mountain, confusing the mood, and there is a powerful force pouring into the third bloodline.

The jail monument, used to display the jail power, launched a strong blow at the old man in red robe, and suppressed him.

At the same time, with a sip, the two Huangyu Feijian flew towards the old man in red robe.

The secondary body, the lines on the body, and the denseness of the body form a terrible killing array. The killing opportunities are infinite. The entire secondary body is the core of the killing array. The infinite sword spirit is stirred up and gathered together.

The entire second person turned into a sword spirit, killing the second person.

Lu Ming launched a Xeon strike at the old man in red robe.

"Emperor sword, sword destroys the sky!"

The old man in red robe, crazy running real element, cut two swords in succession, two sword spirits as big as mountains, respectively cut towards the main body and second body.

when!

The jail monument collided with a sword, the sword energy dissipated, and the jail monument also flew out.

On the other side is the contest between the sword qi, the sword whizzes, and the sword qi blasts.

The two Huangyu Feijian and the secondary body were also blocked.

But in this gap, there were three sword lights whizzing out of the eyebrows of the second person.

There are three more Phoenix Feather Flying Swords.

These three Huangyu flying swords were beyond the expectations of the old man in red robe.

Just now the two swords were violently exhausted, and it took time to ventilate, but Lu Ming had already calculated the timing, and the timing was just right. At that moment, he launched a mortal blow.

The pupil of the old man in red robe contracted at a rapid rate, his heart shouted: "No..."

puff! puff! puff!

Three phoenix feather flying swords pierced through the body of the old man in red robe.

One from the heart, one from the heart, and one from Dantian.

The three places are all crucial.

The old man in the red robe has wide eyes and is incredible. It seems unbelievable that he will be killed in this battle and will be killed by Lu Ming.

Then, the old man in red robe was a corpse and fell to the ground.

A Wuhuang Emperor, the pinnacle emperor, took control of the Emperor Spirit Soldier and was killed.

In the holy city, there was an uproar.

This is a battle to reverse the battle situation. On the side of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, a pinnacle of power was killed. Then, who can stop Lu Ming?

In the high altitude, many emperor battles became more intense.

Among the emperors, casualties began to appear.

Some emperors were injured, and even emperors bloodshed the sky and fell on the spot.

The war was terrible.

The emperor who is high on weekdays, but today he wants to fight blood and kill him. If he is not careful, he will fall.

Chapter 1345: Lu Ming Zhandi Yi

However, although the emperors are fighting, they are always paying attention to the battlefield.

At this moment, it was found that Lu Ming killed the old man in red robe, the emperor of Beiyuan, the emperor of the Zhentian Divine Army, and the morale was greatly boosted, and the offensive was like a rainbow.

The Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Xie family are diametrically opposite, shocked one by one.

"how is this possible?"

Someone shouted.

A Wuhuang double peak, the pinnacle of the king's spirit soldiers, was actually killed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, how could it be so powerful?

Will this battle be reversed by Lu Ming?

boom!

The closest battlefield to Lu Ming, Tu Qian, Xia Jiuyang and Emperor Yiwu Emperor made a move, and both sides retreated.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming's main body and secondary body, broken void, appeared on the side of Emperor Yiwu Emperor, becoming a pinch attack.

"Join together to siege me, or kill them together!"

By this time, Emperor Yiwuhuang was still extremely strong, his eyes as a sword.

"Emperor One, why do you need to siege to kill you, today, I will calculate the total account with you!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and locked his breath with Emperor Wu.

"Senior Jiuyang, Tuqian, you help others, and the Emperor hands me over!"

Lu Ming's voice came out.

"Yes!"

Tu Qian completely listened to Lu Ming's instructions. What Lu Ming said, he would do anything. Nodding, he flew away and joined other warfare groups.

With an axe, immediately split an emperor in half.

"No, join forces to form a battle front!"

There was a roar of the emperor.

The joining of Tu Qian undoubtedly broke the balance. Some emperors shouted and some emperors converged to form a battlefield and tried to defend.

In this way, it was barely able to deal with Tu Qian.

"Lu Ming..."

Xia Jiuyang spoke, and some were worried about Lu Ming.

"Senior Jiuyang, anyway, I and Emperor Yi must make a decision today!"

Lu Ming said.

"Then be careful!"

Xia Jiuyang urged him to kill other emperors.

Lu Ming, on their side, began to gain the upper hand.

At first, the number of emperors on their side was slightly less, and it was still a bit disadvantaged, but now, the situation is reversed.

When Xia Jiuyang left, Emperor Yiwuhuang and Lu Ming were left.

boom!

The two sides stood against each other, and the killing roared.

After many years, Lu Ming finally stood upright in front of Emperor Yi and decided to fight him.

On this way, Lu Ming experienced endless dangers and difficulties, and finally came to today, reaching today's combat power, and he can fight against the emperor one by one.

Because of the blood of Jiulong, the two of them embarked on a confrontation.

Buzz!

At Lu Ming's spine, there was a heat wave and blood diffusing, that was the movement of the Jiulong blood.

At the same time, the Emperor Yiwu Emperor also had a blood-red light diffused, and there was a faint voice from Long Yin.

"Kowloon essence blood!"

Lu Ming moved.

Through the blood of Jiulong, he sensed the essence of Jiulong in Emperor Yiwu.

Emperor Yi's Jiulong Jingxue did not wake up the bleeding veins like Lu Ming, but melted into the body.

That's right, when the Emperor got Jiulong Jingxue, he was already in the Emperor Wu Realm and could not be used to awaken the bloodline. He could only use it for refining.

"kill!"

The emperor was reluctant to delay much, and the outburst was difficult, and he went to the landing.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Stepping on the void next time, a large array emerged, a large array of trapped enemies, a large array of attacking enemies, radiating all kinds of light, a brain blasted toward the emperor and the emperor.

At the same time, Jian Qi roared, and five Phoenix Fei flying swords assassinated Xiang Diyi.

The blood of the jail monument, with chaotic artistic conception, also killed Emperor Yi.

The emperor was very powerful, even better than the old man in the red robe, but he also fell into the situation of the old man in the red robe. He was joined by Lu Ming's main body and was in a state of embarrassment. .

For a moment in the battle, Lu Ming began to gain the upper hand.

"Lu Ming, today, let me know my strongest fighting power!"

Emperor Yiwu Emperor roared violently, his body began to glow, and various lights radiated from Emperor Yi.

These rays condensed different visions.

There are real dragons flying, there are phoenixes, and even unicorns are flying, gods are flying, and iron swords are vertical and horizontal...

Various visions appeared on the body of Emperor Yi.

Even in it, Lu Ming saw the figure of Kowloon.

"Wanmai Spirit!"

The Emperor screamed, and his body exuded terrible fluctuations.

Uh! Uh!

The Emperor's first combat power was greatly enhanced. The golden war sword was in the air, and the sword gas was vertical and horizontal, breaking through everything.

Ming Lian's formation under the second body was instantly defeated by Jian Qi.

when!

The War Sword was slashed on the blood of the jail monument, and the blood of the jail monument was shaken wildly, and it flew away from afar.

The blood of the jail monument, fortunately, there are fragments of the body of the jail monument, and the defense power is greatly increased. Otherwise, Lu Ming would not dare to be so hard and would break up the blood vein.

Ding! Ding! Ding! ...

Five phoenix feather flying swords were shot and flew out, so was the second body, backing up again and again.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

The power of Emperor Yi suddenly increased greatly, all from the vision of the body.

Lu Ming guessed that Emperor Yi should have cultivated a powerful spirit body, borrowed the spirit blood of all spirits, and the cultivated spirit body exploded, and its power was far beyond the ordinary spirit body.

"Spirit of all things, kill!"

The Emperor shouted, the creatures in his body suddenly shouted, turned into a rainbow of light, and slammed towards the landing.

Roar!

Lu Ming saw that there was a Kowloon, and there were real dragons and unicorn shadows, exhaling an amazing breath, killing Lu Ming.

The jail stele vibrates, displays the jail day magic, entraps the chaotic mood, and bombards continuously.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The roar continued.

Emperor Yi himself, holding a war sword, killed Ming Lian.

"Kill you first!"

Emperor Yi coldly spoke.

In his eyes, the secondary body is even more difficult to deal with, and there are many ways to change it. Only the first to kill the secondary body, the main body of Lu Ming, is not afraid.

"Emperor Yi, you thought you killed me. Today, let you see something!"

Ming Lian's face was calm, and he smiled inexplicably.

Uh!

Ming Lian waved his second hand, a picture scroll, flew out, and then quickly became larger, and went towards the emperor and emperor.

"Ten Thousand Maps, Ten Thousand Maps!"

Emperor Yiwu Huang angered.

"Then let you try the power of Ten Thousand Maps again!"

Ming Lian's second body, the brow-hearted golden spirit fire jumped, the endless light shining on the ten thousand array map, it was a large formation, densely packed.

A large array lit up, and countless terrible attacks flew out and attacked Emperor Yi.

call out! call out!

Emperor held a war sword, his sword screamed, slashed madly, and destroyed all the attacks.

But Ten Thousand Array Diagrams, infinite arrays, infinite attacks, seemingly endless, continue to attack the emperor.

There is no doubt that Ten Thousand Maps is also the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

At that time, Lian Cang's cultivation practice was only equivalent to Emperor Wu, and Emperor I was Emperor Wu. If it were not the mystery of the Ten Thousand Maps, how could Lian Cang have a chance to leave a trace under the sneak attack of Emperor I? Branding, rushing deep into the ground?

Chapter 1346: Nine Heavens Bronze Man

At that time, Lian Cang was a Ming Refining Master, and he also controlled the Ten Thousand Array of Emperor's Spirit Soldiers. The means were varied and mysterious, and Emperor Yi only attacked it. Even so, Lian Cang finally left a trail of branding to escape to the ground. , And the Ten Thousand Maps are badly damaged.

In recent years, Ming Lian has been practicing hard in the mysterious realm of the Holy Palace. At the same time, with the improvement of his cultivation practice, he is also repairing the Ten Thousand Array Map. Now, the Ten Thousand Array Map has been repaired. Next, the power is amazing.

Ming Lian's secondary body, there is already the war power of the second peak of the Emperor Wu, plus five Phoenix Feather Flying Swords, the power is stronger, and at the moment, the Ten Thousand Formations are sacrificed. The power of the war is already almost the same as that of Emperor Yi.

Emperor Yi can only use all his mind to deal with Ming Lian's secondary body.

Buzz!

At this moment, the blood vessels of the jail stele vibrated and suppressed towards Emperor Yi.

"Damn!"

The emperor roared in his heart, and parted his mind to resist Lu Ming's body.

boom!

The jail monument weighed hundreds of millions of catties, which made Di Yi's body shake. At the same time, Ming Lian seized the opportunity and launched a stormy offensive.

"Sleep me!"

In the Ten Thousand Diagrams, there are at least one hundred enemy enemies, and at the same time they are suppressing towards Emperor Yi, trying to trap him.

The emperor screamed and fought hard, but unfortunately, he finally fell into the disadvantage.

After Ming Lian sacrificed the Ten Thousand Formations, the fighting power of the main body and the second body had already exceeded that of Emperor Yi.

Emperor Yi tried his best to fight, but after dozens of moves, he was completely suppressed, and he had almost no power to fight back.

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

Five phoenix feather flying swords pierced the void. Even the ordinary emperor was so fast that it was difficult to see clearly, assassinating the five key points of Emperor Yi.

The Emperor waved the War Sword to resist, although it was blocked, but at this time, the jail monument was suppressed and the Emperor screamed, and he could only cover the whole body with the realm and the real element.

boom!

The realm and Zhenyuan were shaken frantically, defeated by the jailstone, and Emperor Yi's body was shaken wildly. Even if he trained Wanmai Spirit, he couldn't resist, his face was white, and a spit of blood spewed out.

Emperor Yi's cultivation of the Wanmai Spiritual Body is terrible. If he is perfected, the power is amazing. Unfortunately, he is not perfect, and he has not completed the cultivation successfully, so he always wants to get Lu Ming's Jiulong essence blood.

"Emperor was injured!"

Many people shivered.

Emperor Yi was injured, not Lu Ming's opponent. Could it be that this time, it will be the winner?

boom! boom!

As soon as the emperor was injured, Lu Ming launched a more violent attack.

puff!

A Phoenix Feather Flying Sword almost penetrated Di Yi's heart, passing through his shoulder, bringing out a ray of blood.

Emperor Yi's face was whiter, and although the Phoenix Feijian didn't stab him, his terrible sword energy and destructive power still made him more injured.

He was more injured and it was more difficult to resist Lu Ming.

He was spitting blood, his body was staggering, and his breath was weak.

"sleepy!"

Drinking lightly for the second time, ten thousand arrays glow, and a large array emerges, covering the emperor.

Emperor roared and tried his best to fight, but this time, he had a hard time rushing out.

Various visions of real dragons and phoenixes were shaking in him, as if they would collapse at any time.

"Di Yi, today is your death time!"

The cold voice of Lu Ming came from the blood of the Zhenlu monument.

Roar!

With a sound of Longyin, the blood of Jiulong was flying out of the jail, and the blood of Jiulong flew out. With a big roar, the mouth swallowed, and the force of engulfment exploded, embedding Emperor Yiwu.

"Kowloon essence blood, deprived!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the power of engulfment increased madly.

It can be seen that one of those visions in the Emperor's body has a Kowloon. At this time, the Kowloon was swallowed by the power of engulfment, and it flew into the blood of Kowloon.

Lu Ming wants to deprive Emperor Yi Wuhuang of a drop of Jiulong essence blood.

"Come on!"

Emperor Yiwuhuang tried his best to fight.

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

Five Phoenix Fei Feijian shot quickly, Emperor One blocked four of them, but was stabbed with a stabbing, almost cut off half of his body.

Roar!

At this moment, the Jiulong blood veins roared loudly, and on the Emperor's body, the Jiulong vision flew towards the Jiulong blood veins. At the same time, on the Emperor's body, a drop of essence blood appeared, and Dragon Yin burst into Lu Ming.

The essence blood of Kowloon was stripped out.

The emperor was unwilling, but he could only watch.

call out!

Jiulong Jingxue flew into the mouth of Jiulong Bloodline and disappeared.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong, with an amazing roar, seemed to be very satisfied, and his body was full of breath.

"Xie Qitian, don't do it at this time, when will you stay?"

Suddenly, the emperor gave an angry roar.

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows.

"Jiutian Tongren, come out!"

In the high altitude, Xie Qitian's loud voice was heard.

Boom! Boom! Boom! ...

Xie Qitian's voice fell, and in nine different directions of the holy city, suddenly there was a strong vibration, and nine powerful breaths rose into the sky.

Then everyone saw that nine golden yellow rays rushed up and flew into the sky.

"That's it, Tongren!"

Lu Ming saw that the nine rays of light were clearly nine bronze figures. The body was golden, cast in brass, and was more than three meters tall. On the body, dense inscriptions appeared.

The breath is very powerful, each one is an emperor, which is equivalent to one emperor with a heavy weight.

The nine bronze men flew into the sky, joined the battle group, and suddenly retreated the nine emperors.

"Meet the Tongren!"

Xie Qitian's voice spread again.

At this time, the Xie family and the Emperor Tianshen Palace, there were nine emperors flying towards the nine bronze men, just like the fusion of blood vessels. These nine emperors directly merged into the bronze men and disappeared. .

The breath of the nine bronze figures began to rise in madness.

Breaking through the first emperor of Wu Emperor, stepping into the second emperor of Emperor Wu Emperor, and continue to improve until it reached the peak of Emperor Wu Emperor, before stopping.

Wuhuang double peak, nine Wuhuang double peak.

"not good!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"kill!"

"kill!"

...

The nine bronze men roared and killed towards the Zhentian God Army and the emperor of Beiyuan.

The second peak of the Emperor Wu Emperor is too strong. Generally, the Emperor Wu Emperor has a heavy weight and can't resist it.

Suddenly a scream rang out, and Lu Ming saw that at this moment, five emperors were killed.

On the North Plain side, the Emperor Po Shan and the Emperor Tianfeng and the Zhentian Divine Army were even more miserable. Three Emperors were killed at once.

Five martial arts strongmen were just killed here.

Others, the four bronze men, were blocked by Tu Qian, Xia Jiuyang, and the Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles, otherwise, the loss would be even heavier.

"No, this is the nine-day copper man of the Xie family. The nine-day copper man of the Xie family is still here!"

"Rewind, rewind!"

The Zhentian Divine Army, the strong men from the North Plains, shouted and were terrified.

According to legend, when the ancient holy dynasty was first built, the first holy emperor, who had gathered masters from all over the world, cherished the materials with great effort, and created nine bronze men. Each bronze man is extremely mysterious and powerful.

But according to legend, in the millions of years, in the endless wars, the nine bronze men of the Xie family have been destroyed. In the wars that have been destroyed in the past, I did not expect it, but they are still there.

Chapter 1347: Kowloon Shending, out

Once the nine bronze men came out, controlled by the nine emperors, the fighting power reached the peak of the double emperor Wu, instantly reversing the battle.

boom!

While Lu Ming was distracted, the Emperor broke out and burned like flames. He burst out of the siege and flew into the sky.

"Lu Ming, it is you who died today. After all, you are not my opponent!"

The Emperor shouted, and there was a cold murder in his body.

"Meet together, join together!"

The Emperor Warriors summoned everyone.

The heritage of the Xie family is really amazing. It is no wonder that in the history of the Holy City, it has never been defeated. Who is the enemy of such a powerful heritage?

The nine bronze men, under the control of nine martial emperors, are all equivalent to the two peaks of the two emperors, and the nine peaks of the two emperors. What a powerful force?

Hundred battles Emperor Wu, Tu Qian, Xia Jiuyang, Barbaric Emperor, Moon Emperor Wu Emperor, etc. converged together, watching the nine bronze statues cautiously.

"Kill, destroy them!"

Xie Qi gave the order.

kill! kill! ...

Nine statues of bronze men, three meters in height, stepped on the void, and the stepped void continued to explode, forming an arc, and headed towards them.

Beside them, there are the remaining emperors such as Xie Qitian.

"Win, Xie family and Emperor Tianjin Palace, win!"

"There is no suspense in this battle. From now on, the Shenhuang Continent will be the world of the Xie Family and the Emperor Tianjing Palace!"

In the holy city, many people who watched the war lamented that there was no suspense in this war.

The Xie family and the Emperor Tianjin Palace won, and the nine bronze men came out.

Some people sighed, this battle is really wonderful. The battles of the emperors, even the life of the emperor, is like a mustard. Until the war, even the emperor has fallen more than ten.

This battle will be recorded in the annals of history and spread throughout the ages.

"Fight to death!"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles shouted.

"kill!"

Tu Qian carried a battle axe, rushed to a bronze figure, and an axe was cut down.

The Tongren, however, punched out.

when!

Tuqian controls the imperial spirit soldiers, the combat power is stronger, an axe cut a bronze man away.

"No injuries!"

The Emperor Wu and others tremble in their hearts.

Although Tuqian cut a copper man and flew out to gain the upper hand, the copper man had nothing at all, just a shallow trace appeared on his fist.

It's too hard, the Emperor Spirit Soldier can't cut the Tongren, how can I fight this?

There was a trace of despair flashing in the eyes of the Emperor Wu in battle.

"We divided three people to deal with this puppet, others, kill them, don't let one go!"

There was a voice from a bronze man.

Uh! Uh!

Several bronze men began to encircle Tuqian, and the other bronze men killed the warlords and others.

Suddenly, the figure flashed, and there were two figures in front of them.

Lu Ming's main body and secondary body.

At this moment, Lu Ming's main body has recovered its human form.

"The nine bronze men are handed over to me, you go to deal with others!"

Lu Ming spoke.

"Ah? What?"

The Battle of the Emperor Wu and others were stunned.

Nine bronze men, handed over to Lu Ming?

Lu Ming wants to deal with the nine bronze men alone? how can that be?

Although Lu Ming's combat strength is strong, he can deal with two or even three statues, but maybe so many nine-day bronze men, how could Lu Ming be an opponent?

This is the bronze figure of the nine peaks of the two emperors of the Wu Emperor, and it is extremely hard.

"Lu Ming, we join hands together, there may not be no hope!"

"Yes, you are too dangerous!"

The barbarian emperor, moon heart martial emperor, etc. spoke one after another.

"Kill, kill Lu Ming first. Since he wants to die, kill him first!"

In the sky, Xie Qitian shouted.

"kill!"

"kill!"

boom! boom! boom! ...

The nine bronze men screamed at the landing one after another, and the nine bronze men shot together as if they could crush some.

"Kowloon Shending, suppress it!"

Above Lu Ming's head, the bloodline of Kowloon emerged, and his mouth screamed. From the mouth of Kowloon, nine great tripods appeared. When the big tripod appeared, it suddenly grew larger, and it was as big as a mountain.

"Kowloon Shending, you brought Jiulong Shending!"

High in the sky, Emperor Yiwu Huang shouted in horror.

The Jiuling of Jiulong is immortal, but it was made by the ancient powerful to suppress the nine dragon veins.

In history, only Lu Ming moved the Jiulong Shending once, relying on the Jiulong bloodline.

Even Emperor Yi, even though he got a drop of Jiulong essence blood, refined it into his body and wanted to train a ten thousand vein spirit body, so he couldn't move Jiulong Shending.

Moreover, if Jiulong Shending is too far away from the nine dragon veins, the dragon veins will riot, and Jiulong Shending will fly back.

The key is that Lu Ming took away the Kowloon God Tripod. Why didn't anyone in Kowloon City send him news?

Roar!

Long screaming in Kowloon, Jiulong Shending suppressed toward the nine bronze statues.

"broken!"

Nine statues of bronzers shot together and punched.

Boom! Boom! ...

It seems that two metal mountains bombarded together and made a terrible roar. The sound waves between the metals collided with each other, so that some ordinary emperors had a white face, covering the real element of the body, shaking for a while.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Then, the nine bronze figures, like a shell, flew away from a distance.

"how can that be?"

Xie Qitian and others were stunned.

Nine statues of bronze men, fell below, lost to Lu Ming, was shot and flew out, how is this possible?

The expressions of the Hundred Battles Emperor Wu and others were diametrically opposite, one by one ecstatic.

"Suppression!"

Lu Ming shouted, Nine Zun Dading, continued to suppress the Nine Zun Tong people.

At that time, when Lu Ming was still in the Linghai Realm, when the Jiulong Bloodline was only God-level II, he could control Jiulong Shending, fight the Supreme, and even gather Jiuding in the end.

Now, Lu Ming's cultivation base is not as many times stronger than that of that time, and the blood of the Kowloon has also reached the god-level nine, controlling the Kowloon Shending, and the power is naturally stronger.

Nine bronze figures completely crushed.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Jiulong Shending suppresses the nine bronze statues. The body of the nine bronze statues shakes madly. The stripe road above is radiating a tremendous light and seems to be burning.

But only a few breaths seemed to burn out, and the light on the Tongren quickly dimmed.

Then, nine consecutive sounds of bumping and bumping, the nine bronze figures, actually burst apart.

The Nine Heavens Bronze Man, the nine bronze men created by the first holy emperor of the Xie family of the ancient holy dynasty, finally burst apart under the bombardment of the Kowloon God Ding.

The nine emperors who merged with the bronze man and controlled the bronze man did not even scream, and went to death.

The nine bronze men were destroyed.

The scene was suddenly quiet, and everyone seemed unbelievable to see the scene.

call out!

At this time, a body dropped in the sky.

Di Hongcheng, Di Hongcheng, he was killed.

A figure flickered, Xie Chao appeared, and the devil's energy was skyrocketing.

Chapter 1348: Emperor Yi fled

After all, Xie Chao was stronger than Di Hongcheng. After the war, he finally killed him.

During the war, Xie Chao has certainly been paying attention to the battle situation, and he knows everything that happened on the scene.

"Shoot together and decide the winner!"

Xie Ran's voice came out, killing like a sword.

"Shoot!"

"kill!"

Hundreds of war emperors, Qu Luo, Barbaric Emperor, etc., fighting like a rainbow, killed the remaining emperors of the Xie family and the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

The remaining emperors of the Xie family and the Emperor Tianjin Palace had no intention of fighting at all.

"Lu Ming is invincible, escape!"

"Go away!"

The Xie family and the emperor of the Emperor Tianjin Palace were almost scared, and at this time they had no intention of fighting and turned and ran.

when! when! ...

The Kowloon Shending shook, suppressed all directions, and blocked the way.

Uh!

Emperor Yiwu Huang suddenly rushed in one direction.

The general trend is gone, and Emperor Yi is ready to run away.

"Di Yi, where to go?"

Lu Ming shouted, and two Jiulong Shendings repressed towards Emperor Yi.

Boom! Boom!

Emperor Yi resisted with the Emperor Spirit Soldier's War Sword, but it was of little use at all. The War Sword buzzed, Emperor vomited blood, and his body showed cracks, almost bursting apart.

"combustion!"

Emperor Yiwu Emperor roared, and the visions of real dragons and phoenixes all around him suddenly burned up, and Emperor Yiwuhuang's breath suddenly rose several times.

Uh!

Emperor Yiwu Emperor turned into a rainbow, suddenly rushed out of the siege and flew towards the distance.

"chase!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate to control Jiulong Shending, chasing towards Emperor Yiwu.

At the same time, he secretly ordered Tu Qian to take people to siege the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the remaining emperors of the Xie family.

After the encirclement of the Kowloon God Ding, the remaining emperors of the Xie family and the Emperor Tianjin Palace were surrounded by Tuqian, the Hundred Battles of the Emperor Wu and others.

Here, he no longer has to worry about it, the overall situation is set.

Although there are still some emperors left in the Xie family and the Emperor Tianshen Palace, they are not too strong. Xie Cangqiang was blocked by the old master, and the two are still fighting.

On Lu Ming's side, there are Tu Qian, Xie Chao, and masters like the Hundred Battles Emperor Wu and Xia Jiuyang.

call out! call out!

The two went away instantly.

In the Imperial City, another war broke out again, but this war has no suspense.

The Xie family and the Emperor Heavenly God Palace, one emperor was beheaded and fell here.

Lu Ming and Emperor Yi chased and fled, tens of thousands of miles.

Stepped out in one step, Lu Ming's eyebrows disappeared and disappeared. At the same time, a series of inscriptions appeared on Lu Ming's main body. These are auxiliary inscriptions, almost all of which increase the speed, making Lu Ming's speed faster. Increased, began to approach the Emperor Yiwuhuang.

"Emperor Yi, you lost, where do you want to escape?"

Lu Ming's voice came out, and Feng Yuanshu was running faster and faster.

The emperor's face was pale, and his eyes were cold, full of murderous murder. He said nothing and gritted his teeth and fled wildly.

His body was burning with flames, which made his speed amazing.

Emperor Yi, this is the spirit body that burns him.

"Lu Ming, don't be too happy too early. This morning, I want to smash you to death!"

The Emperor shouted in his heart, and the idea of killing Lu Ming was extremely strong.

He practiced for thousands of years, deprived all kinds of blood vessels, and used the blood of various strong men to cultivate the spirit bodies of Wan Vein. Originally, he was almost close, and he had to complete his cultivation.

But now, the previous achievements are abandoned.

In order to escape his life, he burned the spirit body of Wanmai, and the sorrows of these years have vanished into nothingness.

The two chased and fled, and the speed was amazing. They directly broke through the void and walked through the space of different degrees.

Soon after, she crossed Zhongzhou and came to Beiyuan. Later, she flew to the boundless ocean.

"Damn it!"

Emperor Yiwu Emperor roared in his heart and became more and more anxious. He was seriously injured. After a long journey, his injury was even more serious.

In this way, Lu Ming has to catch up.

He was unwilling, if his emperor could die here, he would break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

Suddenly, he gritted his teeth, showing a decisive look.

"Lu Ming, you wait for me!"

As soon as the Emperor let out a roar, the flame on his body suddenly rose.

"Burn me, burn me!"

Emperor roared, and then his speed suddenly skyrocketed through the heavy space and went away at a rapid speed. The distance from Lu Ming was rapidly increased.

"This guy..."

Lu Ming also admired Emperor Yi's decisiveness. He could see that Emperor Yi completely burned his spirit body, and his ten thousand vein spirit body was completely white cultivation, and even if he fled, Emperor Yi's realm, None of them may be able to maintain and will go backwards.

In the future, it was even difficult to improve. In order to save lives, Emperor Yi also struggled.

The distance between the two is getting bigger and farther and farther away. Finally, Lu Ming can hardly see the shadow of Emperor Yi.

After a while, Lu Ming couldn't see it at all, and could not sense the presence of Di Yi.

Helpless, Lu Ming stopped.

"It was still escaped by this guy, but this guy was seriously injured and burned the spirit completely, and the boundary was going to go backwards, and it would not pose any threat to me in the future, but..."

Lu Ming frowned, thinking of Di Hongcheng and the old man in red robe.

Where did these two people come from? And using the unified Emperor Spirit Soldier, is there still a powerful force behind Emperor One?

Emperor Yi himself, Lu Ming did not worry. He was worried about the possible forces behind Emperor Yi.

"Forget it, soldiers will cover up the water!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming turned around and headed towards the holy city.

When Lu Ming returned to the holy city, the war of the holy city was over.

There is no suspense.

There are thousands of people, Xie chaos is present, the war is almost one-sided.

The emperor of the Emperor Tianjin Palace was almost killed. Only a few of them were originally Nakasu overlords. The emperor who surrendered to Emperor Yi surrendered and was controlled by Xie Ran and others. .

The Xie family's emperor, there are only a few left, all others were killed.

Xie Qitian, the old Holy Emperor, Xie Cangqiong, and a white-haired old man, a total of four people, were surrounded by Xie Ran and others.

Xie chaos them, knowing the relationship between Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and knowing that Xie Nianqing is a member of the Xie family. Therefore, these people, they did not kill, and deliberately waited for Lu Ming to return.

Xie Qitian and others, standing on the platform, were blinded and full of despair.

Lost, defeated.

This time, Xie's family was worse than Xie 30,000 years ago.

Last time, they at least suppressed Xie Chao, retained some strength, and hoped to recover slowly.

But this time, they were completely defeated, the masters were killed and injured, unable to return to the sky.

"How could this be?"

In the holy city, countless children of the Xie family, such as Xie Yan, etc., were paralyzed on the ground and their eyes were blind.

The Xie family was defeated, and the emperor was defeated. The others were simply unable to return to heaven. If they did it, they would just die.

The eyes of other warriors are also very complicated.

The Xie family, an ancient holy dynasty that has been passed down for millions of years, will be destroyed from now on?

From now on, who will rise and fall in Shenhua Continent?

Unexpectedly, many people looked at Lu Ming.

Chapter 1349: Dignity of the emperor

"Lu Shuai!"

"Lu Shuai!"

Seeing Lu Ming coming back, the emperors saluted Lu Ming one after another.

They looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of awe and respect.

It is the same whether it is the emperor of the Celestial Army, such as the Warrior of the Hundred Battles, or the emperor of Beiyuan.

The reason why this battle was victorious was because of Lu Ming.

From the beginning, Lu Ming showed incredible combat power, killing the First Hades, killing the old man in red robe, and Warrior One, slowly changing the battle situation, letting them gain the upper hand slowly.

Later, the Xie family sacrificed the nine-day bronze man, and the battle situation changed greatly. At that time, they thought they would lose. In this battle, there is no hope.

But at the critical moment, it was Lu Ming again, who managed to turn the tide and defeat the nine-day bronze men in one fell swoop, killing the other nine emperors. This time, the battle situation was completely reversed and they locked in victory.

Without Lu Ming, the consequences would be disastrous.

Hearing the movement, Xie Qitian, the old Saint Emperor and others tremble slightly, and also looked at Lu Ming, their eyes were extremely complicated.

It's all this young man, it's him, the Xie family has fallen to the point where it is today.

At the beginning, it was Lu Ming who rescued Xie Chao. Xie Chao threw out the king's order, which changed the pattern of Shenhua Continent and disrupted the deployment of Xie's family, which directly led to the subsequent war.

This time, it was also because Lu Ming and Xie's family were defeated.

"Are we wrong, because of the problem of pure blood, is it worth it?"

The old Saint Emperor was even older, and with a long sigh, his voice fell in Xie Qitian's ear, making him more complicated.

Is it worth it?

Speaking of this, the source of all this has not been caused by him. If he treats Xie Nianqing well, then Lu Ming will probably go with the Xie family, or even become the people of the Xie family.

Well, it is not impossible for them to thank the family and reunite the gods.

All in all, because of him.

With his own hands, Lu Ming became an enemy. At this moment, he did not know what it was like in his heart.

"Lu Ming, what about Emperor Yi?"

Xie Ran walked to Lu Ming and asked the voice.

"Escaped by him!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Run away?"

Xie Ran froze for a moment, and said, "It's okay, Emperor Yi was so hurt that he couldn't turn over any storms!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Lu Shuai, how about the Xie family? How to deal with it? Kill or not?"

An emperor asked Lu Ming.

Everyone's eyes looked at Lu Ming.

After this battle, Lu Ming's position in the hearts of the people was very important, even more than Xie Chao.

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing.

At the moment, Xie Nianqing looked at Xie Qitian and others, not knowing what he was thinking?

"Xiaoqing, they will leave it to you!"

Lu Ming walked to Xie Nianqing and said.

Xie Nianqing's eyes were hesitant, and there was a trace of intolerance in his eyes.

Lu Ming sighed, and he already guessed this result.

Xie Nianqing's expression looks cold, and the means are fierce, like a witch, but deep in her heart, she still feels very emotional.

Xie Qitian, after all, is her father, the old Holy Emperor, after all, her grandfather, and her loved ones.

Although Xie's family was ruthless to her, she still couldn't help her.

"Lu Shuai, Miss Qingqing, the Xie family has a long heritage, profound heritage, and many masters, leaving them is a disaster!"

"Yes, I suggest killing them to prevent future trouble!"

...

Other emperors opened their mouths and made suggestions.

"Without your hands!"

Suddenly, Xie Qitian opened his mouth, seeming to make some kind of decision, stepping out, showing a strong breath, and a kind of majesty.

That is the majesty of the Holy Emperor.

Xie Qitian glanced at the audience, and his voice came from afar: "I am the Holy Emperor, the ancient Holy Pilgrimage Emperor. Even if I die, I will not die in your hands, nor in the hands of others."

After saying that, Xie Qitian's finger suddenly clicked on his own Dantian.

A strong breath suddenly broke out in him, but then the breath weakened rapidly.

At first it was the Emperor Wu, then descended to the supreme, continued to descend, and descended to the spirit god, spirit fetus...

In the end, Xie Qitian's body was a little bit real and there was no fluctuation of true energy, and he became an ordinary person.

He actually abolished self-cultivation.

puff!

Xie Qitian vomited blood and collapsed on the ground.

He, as the Holy Emperor, died with dignity, even if he died, he could not die in the hands of others.

Finally, Xie Qitian looked at Xie Nianqing, his eyes complex, and he seemed to recall, half-sounding, and said: "Nian Qing, in this life, I'm sorry for you, sorry for your mother!"

This remark made Xian Nianqing's body tremble, and his body shivered slightly.

Xie Qitian's age has long surpassed that of ordinary people, and now he has become a waste, and he will not live long.

Lu Ming held Xie Nianqing's small hand, and then let Xie Nianqing calm down slowly.

"Hey, okay, okay, between heaven and earth, there is no permanent dynasty and no family that will last forever!"

The old Saint Emperor sighed, and then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, I thank the family, I am willing to make a blood oath, all the family members of the Xie family are willing to retreat in the imperial palace, ban the imperial palace, within 10,000 years, no Taking a step out of the palace, and no longer ignore the scarcity, can you let me thank the family for a life?"

"Self-proclaimed palace for thousands of years, do not take a step!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

"Okay, I promise you guys!"

Deep in thought, Lu Ming said.

The Xie family is no longer afraid, not to mention self-styled for thousands of years.

Not to mention Ten Thousand Years. In another ten years, Lu Ming has confidence and turns his hands to destroy Xie's family. After Ten Thousand Years, Lu Ming's realm does not know how far he has reached. .

The other emperors did not speak.

Lu Ming's stepping into the emperor is a matter of course. There will be 10,000 to 20,000 years of Shou Yuan. After 10,000 years, will Lu Ming care about Xie's family, Xie's family, and how can he make waves?

Immediately, the old Holy Emperor, Xie Cangqiong, etc., all gave blood vows.

Other high-ranking Xie families, such as the Supreme and the Spiritual Power Realm, all took blood oaths one by one.

"Children of the Xie family, follow me into the palace!"

The voice of the old holy emperor came out, and all the Xie family members followed the old holy emperor and others into the palace. Then, outside the palace, a light curtain appeared, covering the palace.

The Xie family will be self-styled for 10,000 years. Within 10,000 years, they are not allowed to step outside the palace.

This battle, here, has completely ended.

In this battle, the Shenhua Continent, more than half of the emperors fell, and the major overlords, the destruction of more than 60% or 70%.

It can be said that the Shenhua Continent has never been so weak, and there are so few emperors.

"Go! Go back to the Beast Horde!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, pulled Xie Nianqing, and left.

The Zhentian Divine Army, the emperor of Kitahara, followed Naruto and went towards Kitahara.

And news about this war also spread from the Holy City to the entire Shenhua Continent at an incredible speed.

Continent of God, shock!

Chapter 1350: Who is the Lord of the world?

Hundred Beast Tribe, the meeting hall.

The emperor of the Zhentian Divine Army, originally the emperor of Kitahara, was seated separately.

At the top, sit and sing and Xie Chao.

There was silence in the hall, and everyone looked at each other, and no one said anything.

"Next, what should I do?"

Xia Jiuyang spoke first, breaking the deadlock.

What should I do?

Everyone's mind flashed thoughts.

Today, the Emperor Tianjin Palace is destroyed, the Xie family suffered heavy losses and proclaimed the Imperial Palace for thousands of years.

The vast continent of Shenhuang, except for the West Desert, is already an unowned thing. So, what should we do next?

In other words, how should it be distributed?

This borderless territory, infinite resources, anyone wants.

Speaking of the small, the scene, there are some former hegemonic forces, such as the World Academy, Xuankong Mountain and so on.

How should these forces be allocated?

In general, it is the Zhentian Divine Army and the forces of Kitahara. How do the two parties get along and how to allocate?

Even in the Northern Plains, there are two forces of Lu Ming and Xie Chao, and they are only allies.

The crowd fell silent again, especially the Zhentian Divine Army.

This is an important issue. If it is not resolved well, it will be a big battle.

But Zhentian Divine Army, Lu Ming and their opponents, if they want to fight, they can only be destroyed.

Therefore, the strongest of the Zhentian Divine Army is the most complicated in their hearts, and they can hardly speak.

There is no room for two tigers in one mountain, Lu Ming and Xie Chao. Will they take the next surgery?

In their hearts, they have no idea.

"Well, how about we form an alliance?"

For a long time, Xie Ran started.

"alliance?"

Many people felt shocked, revealing the color of thought.

"We form an alliance, all forces form a force, and the entire dire sorrow is under our control, so why bother about territories and territories!"

Xie Ran smiled.

"I agree!"

"I agree too!"

At the beginning, it was Qu Luo, Mo Ye and others. Later, Xia Jiuyang, Manhuang, Yuexin Wuhuang and others all spoke in succession.

"Haha, the proposal of the Emperor Chaos is good, and the old man agrees!"

The old master of the Zhentian Divine Army smiled and expressed his thoughts.

Finally, all eyes turned to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, he hasn't spoken yet.

"Neither do I have an opinion!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Okay, that's it!"

Xie Ran smiled.

"Since the alliance, there must be an leader, who is the leader?"

Suddenly, an emperor spoke, and the scene was quiet again.

Who is the leader?

To form an alliance and form a force, then there is no doubt that the leader of the alliance is the master of this force and the **** of famine, dominating the world.

Everyone's eyes could not help looking at the old master, Xie Chao, and Lu Ming.

On the scene, only these three people are the most qualified.

"The man of the leader, it is needless to say, of course it is Lu Ming. Lu Ming is young and unrivaled in combat. There is no **** in the ancient world. Who else can be besides him?"

Xia Jiuyang spoke first and recommended Lu Ming.

"Yes, in this battle, if it weren't for Lu Ming, how could we have such a situation? It was us who died, it was Lu Ming who turned the tide, and this situation only happened. The old man also recommended Lu Ming as the leader!"

A dean of the world academy then spoke.

"I also recommend Lu Ming!"

"me too!"

Then, another dean of the world academy, Man Huang, and Yue Xin Wu Huang, recommended Lu Ming.

Behind Lu Ming, Zhentian God Ape and Tu Qian exhaled a breath, let alone need to say.

Everyone was awe-inspiring. Unconsciously, the forces and strength controlled by Lu Ming had been so amazing.

Lu Ming picked up a wine glass and drank slowly, without talking, and no one knew what he was thinking.

The emperors of the Zhentian Divine Army, as well as Mo Ye, Qu Luo, etc., their eyes flashed, and they calculated what was in their hearts.

"Haha, yes, the emperor is also interested, recommend Lu Ming as the leader!"

Xie Ran laughed and expressed his thoughts.

Xie Ran opened his mouth, and Mo Ye, Qu Luo, etc. also spoke one after another to support Lu Ming.

In the end, only the Zhentian Divine Army was left.

The emperor of the Zhentian Divine Army sighed in his heart, knowing that they were weak and could not compete with Lu Ming. Now Xie Chao supports Lu Ming, how can they say no?

"Old Master, what do you mean?"

Xie Ran seemed to laugh, looking at the old master.

"Little brother Lu Ming, the talent is ancient and modern, this time the credit is also the greatest. Lu Ming is the lord, it is the blessing of my god's barren mainland, and the old man has no opinion."

The old master also said.

The old master spoke, and the warriors of the Hundred Battles and others also recommended Lu Ming.

"Okay, that's it. So my subordinates will meet the leader!"

Xie Chao suddenly got up from the seat, walked down to salute Lu Ming

"Subordinates meet the leader!"

Xia Jiuyang, Manhuang, etc. followed Xie Chao and bowed to Lu Ming.

Then, Qu Luo and others also saluted Lu Ming.

In the end, there was the Zhentian Divine Army and others.

"Okay, since the army is so respected, Lu Ming will do his part!"

Lu Ming got up and accepted the position of leader.

He did not quit or need to quit. He needs this identity to better protect his family and friends.

"Leader, since we want to form an alliance, what is our name?"

Someone suggested.

"The leader of the League awakened the blood of Jiulong and was famous all over the world. In my opinion, why not call it Dragon League?"

Xia Jiuyang pondered.

"Dragon League? I think it can be both concise and domineering!"

Xie Randao.

"Okay, it's called Dragon League!"

Finally Lu Ming clapped.

After the name is chosen, then the question is coming, where will the Dragon League headquarters be located in the future?

Can't it be located in the Holy City?

Donghuang, Beiyuan and Nanming are not good.

The Dragon League must sweep the world, and the unifying gods should be dominated. The headquarters should be located in Zhongzhou.

In the end, everyone discussed that since Longmeng had a new building, it would be better to build a new headquarters.

It was agreed that everyone would choose disciples on the land of Zhongzhou Guangbo. Finally, they would choose to build the headquarters of Longmeng in Longyueshan, about 300 million miles east of the Holy City.

Named, Dragon Imperial City!

After the leader, the name, and the headquarters were negotiated, they began to select important candidates.

Finally, Xie Chao, the old master of the Zhentian God Army, was the deputy leader of the Dragon League.

Other emperors protect the Dragon League.

Every law guardian can co-ordinate a territory.

The backbone is set up, is to assign their own tasks.

The current task has two main aspects.

The first is to deploy manpower to build the Dragon Imperial City.

Second, send troops to truly unify the continent.

The Xie family proclaimed itself, the Emperor Heavenly God Palace was destroyed, and the overlord power that really owns the emperor on the Shenhua Continent is almost all of the Dragon League. However, there are countless forces under the overlord power, large and small.

These forces must be held in the hands of the Dragon League, and the entire Shenhua Continent must be truly held in their hands.